make vet.

then says:

"'I'm all through."

through,' in a sad voice.

as the saying is.

contentedly.

all day, you know. We've got to be

getting on. We've a long distance to

"And the person who has been tak-

ing a little longer hurries down a few

"The one who has been hurrying,

"'Are you sure you're all through?

"And the person says, 'Yes, I'm

"Then they're off in a cloud of dust,

"I just can't understand it. Why

don't they sit awhile and talk and

chew? Or if they haven't anything

to talk about, why don't they just

"They'd digest their food better.

They'd feel more amiable and pleas-

"I often think the reason we're so

even-tempered is because we chew so

"But really, Miss Cow, I wouldn't

be surprised, with the way they're

getting to hurry more and more, to

find people before long bringing spe-

cial automobile horns to picnics and to

"'Hurry, hurry, toot, toot, we've no

"'We don't want to get there when

"'We've got to be ahead of time in

toot. You've eaten enough, toot, toot.'

"They're in such a rush they don't

have a good time. They're always

"Ah, no, Mrs. Cow doesn't approve

of it. I also think it would be a good

idea if every once in a while they

stopped and got out and gazed at the

"I don't approve of this rushing so

fast they don't enjoy anything. I can

see from their faces they don't enjoy

"And it's my opinion that they will

"Yes, Mrs. Cow has opinions, and

she thinks they're good ones. Prob-

ably that's what every one thinks of

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by M. K. THOMSON, Ph. D.

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WHY WE LOSE INTEREST

WE GET interested, but we don't stay interested. We lose inter-

est either temporarily or permanently,

taking on new interests and casting

them off as wornout clothes. Some

The reasons for losing interest are

fatigue and saturation. We lose in-

terest because we become tired in

body and mind and cannot hold our

attention on the interest. As much as

children love to hear stories, they

sometimes get so tired that they lose

True fatigue causes the loss of in-

terest in the economy of health. It

is also true that loss of interest due

to being fed up on the thing causes

false fatigue. Often we think we are

thing or person referred to does not

Some interests we lose permanently

because our tastes are changing. We

grow away from the thing that once

held us firmly. Darwin, for example,

testifies that after thirty years of re-

search in animal and plant specimens

in support of his famous theory of

evolution he suddenly discovered that

he had lost his interest in literature.

ter of losing interest. We lose inter-

est if we overindulge in a thing and

get fed up and tired if not actually

disgusted. On the other hand, we also

lose interest if we neglect the thing

so that it dies of disuse. To keep up

an interest in anything, it seems nec-

essary to indulge moderately and at

( by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Aurora Borealis

the noise which some persons claim

to have heard accompanying the dem-

onstrations of the Aurora Borealis in

the northern skies. It has been de-

scribed as a crisp monotone, like the

passage of sleigh runners over the

erisp snow. Some explorers claim to

have heard this noise, but they state

that it was heard under the most fa-

vorable circumstances, and, on the

other hand, there are other persons

who have had the opportunities who

say the flashes are absolutely silent.

Another description of this sound is

that it was like the swishing of a

whip or that of a squall through the

upper rigging of a vessel.

There is a discussion on concerning

rather frequent intervals.

Here is a curious thing in the mat-

interest and fall asleep.

interests hold us longer than others.

What We Do

wear themselves out rushing.

her own opinions, moo, moo."

Why We Do

fussing about getting on further.

time to waste, toot, toot, we've got to

be on our way, toot, toot, we've a lot

of mileage to make yet, toot, toot.

hear them toot and say:

t's dark, toot, toot,

If it came to that.

having a picnic.

scenery around.

I don't want to hurry you, you know.'

more bites and then patiently says:

ABOUT THE COWS

"MOO, moo, moo," said Mrs. Cow, "no one has asked me for my opinions of late, but I think I shall tell some of them, just the same.

"In fact, no one has asked me my opinions at all, either of late or before.

"Don't let it discourage you," said Miss Cow, "moo, moo, don't let it do that."

"I'm giad you don't think I should be discouraged, moo, moo," said Mrs. Cow.

"Well, what are your opinions, Mrs. Cow?" The cows were all out in the pas-

ture, for the spring had come and they were enjoying the nice days. Some of the cows had wandered far up in the pasture near the woods, but Mrs. Cow and Miss Cow were down

by the fence, near the farmhouse. "In the first place," said Mrs. Cow, "I think it is absurd the way people



Mrs. Cow Expresses Her Opinion About Picnic Parties.

have picnics. I mean, particularly, the people who travel in automobiles. "You know, Miss Cow, they have got so into the habit of hurrying that they

eat in a hurry, too. "Really, I wouldn't be in the least surprised to see them toot horns at each other before long to hurry each other up.

"They come along here. They put their lunch basket down. They begin

"If anyone eats slowly, some one in the party fusses and fumes and

How It Started

By JEAN NEWTON

"PELL-MELL"

To DO something pell-mell is to do it in indiscriminate haste and con-

fusion. The expression is commonly

used in every day speech, but the per-

son is rare who understands the al-

lusion with the knowledge of how it

The expression comes to us from the

old English game of pall mall or pail

mail, which was introduced during the

reign of Charles I, and subsequent-

ly became very popular in England.

A game in which a ball was driven

with a mallet, and taking its name

from the Italian "palla maglio," palla

meaning ball and "maglio" hammer.

In quick pronunciation pail mail be-

came "pell mell" and it was from the

fact that under certain circumstances

started.

"'Come on now, we can't sit here



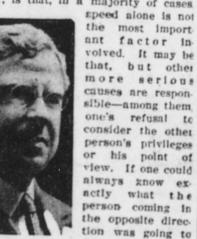
Walter L. Catlett

Walter L. Catlett, better known as a comedian on the regular stage, now with the "talkies," is seen in his first Movietone picture, "Why Leave Home." He was born in San Francisco, went on the stage at the age of ten and hat toured the world. Although he is "funny," and knows it, he prefers to write and direct.

For Meditation 000000 By LEONARD A. BARRETT

## AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS

case we have any tire punctures, toot, I N SPITE of numerous signs warning the nutomobilist of danger, "I wouldn't be in the least surprised and other devices used for the purpose of preventing accidents, a large "And I'm of the opinion that this is number occur daily, many of which no way to enjoy life or motoring or seem unnecessary and could have been prevented. A study of the cause of these accidents will doubt less assign, as the chief reasonmodern speed. It goes without say ing that an automobile driven at fifts miles an hour hazards more risks than one driven at thirty-five miles an hour. The interesting fact, however, is that, in a majority of cases



do, many of the ac-L. A. Barrett.

cidents would be averted. Disregarding the other man's rights; or, the sheer determination to beat him at a turn; or, some similar attitude of mind places life at serious hazards.

This fact holds true not only in automobiling, but is one of the basic principles, which if enthusiastically followed, will save many of the failures and misunderstandings in life. What is the other man's point of view? How does he interpret the situation involved? Every salesman knows, all too well, that the first requisite in making a sale is a correct understanding of his customer's point of view. When he has succeeded in securing that, it is comparatively easy to transact business. Two persons cannot do business together any more than they can live happily together if each speaks a different language. "Shall two walk together, except they have agreed?" Two persons may have exactly the same idea, but when each misunderstands the other in the interpretation of that idea, strife may supplant friendship. It is one thing to do a good act; it is quite another thing to know just how to do it. The latter is possible only when we understand the heart and mind of the other person. It is not so much what you say as the way you say it that gets your message

BCTOSS. Study your problem from the point of view of the other person. Put yourself in his place, and you will discover not only that a mutual understanding is more easily obtained. but also that your problem has already been at least two-thirds solved.



(@ by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

In Love, Life and the Pursuit of Happiness By GEORGE ADE

Recalling When the Wheelman Was King

T WAS Saturday morning and Artie came in wearing his bicycle clothes.

"How do you like 'em?" he asked, turning about so that Miller and young Mr. Hall could see the hang of the coat. "Reduced from nineteen bones to seven seventy-five. Are you next to the stockin's? I guess I ain't got no shape or nothin'."

"It looks first rate on you," said young Mr. Hall,

"Well, why not, why not? I think I'm one o' the purtiest boys that works here in the office-anyway, that's what a good many people tell me."

"You didn't have it made, did you?" asked Miller. "Aw, let go; don't ask such ques-

tions. Don't it look just as good as If I'd coughed up twenty-five plunks for it, huh?" "It's a dressy suit," said Miller,

"but why are you wearing it this morning?" "W'y, the minute I get through here

I'm goin' out to meet the girl, and we're goin' over to the park just to show people the difference." "You're still going out to see that

girl, are you?" asked young Mr. Hall. "My boy, you're very slow here lately. You've been overlookin' a lot o' news." "You hadn't told me anything about

"That's because she ain't been sendin' any word to you. Miller's been out to see her."

her for a long time."

"Have you, Miller?" inquired young Mr. Hall.

"Of course-had a good time."

"When you're a little older-if you're good-I'll take you out some more people around the shop'd change a little. They couldn't be any punker'n they are now."

But young Mr. Hall did not retort. He had made his point and was satisfied.

A few moments later young Mr. Hall put on his hat and started away on his daily round of collections. Artie turned from his desk and said to Miller: "Say, that boy kind o' had me down on the mat, didn't he?" "Don't mind what he says."

"Yes, but he had the best of it. I didn't s'pose he'd noticed I was goin' queer. They say a man never does know it when he goes off the jump. On the level, though, he's dead right, I ain't like I was the first time I met the girl. No more chasin' around at night, no blowin' my stuff against a lot o' dubs and no more boozin'." "I'd noticed that."

"Sure. I ain't had a package since that night I told you about, and then they made me take it." "There's nothin' like a good, sen-

sible girl to straighten a fellow up." "Mebbe that ain't no lie, neither. She ain't never begged me to do nothin', but I just says: 'Here, you big mark, if you're goin' to be around with a nice girl, why, you've got to be nice people.' What knocks me is to think this mamma's boy got on to me. I must be gettin' purty far along when that guy gets next and tried to play horse with me. Everybody must be on. I s'pose them elevator boys is sayin': 'Well, about day after tomorrow they'll put his nobs into cell 13 and send for the doctors."

"Nonsense, nonsense," said Miller, laughing in spite of himself. "You're all right. I wish I was stuck on some girl. Then I'd know what to do evenings."

"Evenings! Say, Miller, there ought to be about ten evenings every week. If things keep on the way they've been since both of us went daffy on the bike game, I'll have to give up my job here and move Mr. Trunk up to the Carroll joint. I'm gettin' too busy to work. My job's been interferin' with me a good deal lately. I'd give it up only for one thing."

"What's that?" "W'y, the dough, of course. You



WHEN damp days, sudden changes in weather, or exposure to a draft makes joints ache, there is always quick relief in Bayer Aspirin. It makes short work of headaches or any little pain. Just as effective in the more serious suffering from neuralgia, neuritis, rheumatism or lumbago. No ache or pain is ever too deep-seated for Bayer Aspirin to relieve, and it does not affect the heart. All druggists, with proven directions for various uses which many people have found invaluable in the relief of pain.



Woman's Good Service

Jane Burke, better known as "Calamity Jane," American army scout and mail carrier, was born in Princeton, Mo., 1852, and died in Deadwood, S. D., August 1, 1903. She was an Indian scout and was an aide to General Custer and General Miles. For several years she was the government mail carrier between Deadwood. S. D., and Custer, Mont.

# For Galled Horses Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the first bottle if not suited.

Her Fingers Crossed

He (during the spat) -But you promised to obey at the altar. She-Of course. I didn't want to make a scene.-Boston Transcript.

Worse to Worser

"And how is your golf, old-timer?" "Not any better. In fact, it's going from bunk to bunker."

Champion in Her Class

Wife-There's one thing about my mother: she's outspoken. Husband-Not by anyone I know.

His Part

"How gracefully Jacobs eats corn off the cob." "He ought to. He's a piccolo player."-Capper's Weekly.

Everyone bestows on the world when he leaves it more than he brought into It.

If you write about it, you can en-Joy travel as well when you are old as when you are young.

No one has "three or four offers he is considering" except the kind of men who don't need them.

Absence may conquer love, but it takes presents to hold it.



The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; rellef is quick, and very apparent. All gas is dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened, Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for them to take.

Any drug store has the genuine, prescriptional product.



"You Don't Cuss Like You Used to, Nor Smoke as Much."

night and let you meet some o' the

real folks." "Oh, thanks," said young Mr. Hall, with a little twitch, suggestive of sarcasm, at one corner of his mouth. "Do you think you could introduce me to

society?" "I could take you where you'd have to shake that Miss Maud business and comb your hair different or else go to the wall. If you ever went out to the Carrolls and sprung that gum-drop talk the old man wouldn't do a thing to you."

"It must be a pleasant sort of place," said young Mr. Hall, who had flushed up at the reference to the "Miss Maud business."

"The best ever-if you belong." Young Mr. Hall smiled complacently and said: "Now I know why you're changed so much lately. I kind of belleved you were still stuck on the girl.'

"Who's changed? What are you talkin' about?" "Why, you have. I've noticed you never chew tobacco any more, for one

thing. Did she make you stop?" "No, she didn't. Well, you've got s rind, ain't you? What if she had? What's it to you?"

"Nothing, only I can notice the change. You don't cuss like you used to, nor smoke as much, and I've seen you writing letters on that square paper and looking out of the window with the funniest kind of a look-" "Break away! Say, I believe you're

tryin' to kid me." "I'll leave it to Miller," persisted young Mr. Hall, "Hasn't he changed. Miller? Gracious me, I could notice it. I didn't know what the reason was, because after that first time he never told me anything about this."

"Oh, get tired, can't you!" interrupted Artie. "You must think you're good if you can string me." "I'll leave it to Miller," repeated

young Mr. Hall. "Well," said Miller, laughing, "of course Artie has changed some, but-" "There!" exclaimed young Mr. Hall,

triumphantly. "Humph!" said Artie. His face was

"It'd be a dead lucky thing if some | Evening Post.

will have to smoke up, sure enough, Now I think I'll do a little work so as to get through early. Mame and me want to do a century by four o'clock. I went eighteen miles before breakfast this morning. I may be a sloppy rider, but I'm one of the best 150-pound liars in the business.'

"Well, get to work," said Miller. "I'm going to be busy myself." "What are you hurryin' to get through for? You ain't got nothin' in this world to live for. You're nothin' but a chair-warmer."

"Never you mind. Some day I'll fool you." "Well, if it happens I'll be fooled

all right, all right." And with that he went to work. (@ by George Ade.)

## Orchids in Profusion All Over New Guinea

Orchids grow by the cartload in all the bush country of New Guinea. Clearing with my boys-a gang of native axmen-I used to watch closely the process of felling of any old rugged tree, as it is on these trees that the best orchids are found, and some of the boys were quite clever enough to strip off the plants and hide them until they could find a chance of going into the settlement on steamer day, when they used to take the roots to the steamer, and sell them to travelers at ten shillings a kerosene tin.

Almost nobody in Papua, save an occasional collector sent out by some scientific institute, knows one orchid from another; the flowers are used only to decorate verandas and to plant about walks and avenues. An orchid house is the commonest of ornaments on some small plantation, owned perhaps by a half-caste Malay or an impecunious trader, and many houses in the settlements have pergolas covered with orchids.

.White orchids and pink, yellow orchids and brown, the butterfly orchid and the star-shaped-these are the names given to blossoms that perhaps are worth hundreds of pounds aplece, and perhaps not. Nobody troubles .red and he was certainly flustered. Beatrice Grimshaw in the Saturday



"The pin money that girls stick dad for is usually the price of a diamond, brooch."

### terribly tired when in reality we are in the game, the players would rush merely disinterested. We are tired of headlong at the ball that such heedthe thing we are doing and assume less, hasty activity came to be described as "pell-mell." And though that the whole body is tired. We say, "that makes me tired," or "he makes the game which brought it into existence has served its time and passed me tired," when we mean that the

interest us.

out of the picture, the expression

"pell-mell" has survived in modern

(Copyright.)