

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Lost and Found—A Popping Question—A Brilliant Intellect—Serve the Same Purpose, Etc.

"Ah, me!" cried the heavy villain as his arms toward heaven he tossed, "If perchance I am discovered, then sure am I lost, lost, lost!"

Teacher—"Johnnie, in what way did Noah display his wisdom?" Johnnie—"Went in when it was raining."—Chicago Record.

A POPPING QUESTION. Johnnie—"I wonder why they call these parlor matches?" Tommy—"I guess it's 'cause they are the kind that pops."—Halo.

Cholles—"Ha! ha! ha! I just heard such an awful good joke." Fwed—"What was it?" Cholles—"Aw—I've forgotten."—Chicago Record.

Customer—"Have you a copy of 'Fifteen Decisive Battles'?" Bookseller—"No, sir; we are sold out. But we can give you 'Reflections of a Married Man.'"—Tid-Bits.

Mrs. Wonder—"Bat I don't understand how men can make money in buying and selling wheat that has never been grown." Mr. Ophun (who has tried it)—"Neither do I."—Detroit Tribune.

Pedestrian Pete—"What did you ask for at the house up the road?" Itinerant Ike—"I ask for some cold vittles." P. P.—"And wot did you get?" I. I.—"Cold shoulder."—New York Press.

She (after George had proposed)—"You know, George, papa is thinking seriously of giving up our home." He—"Well, dear, a man who is in love as I am ought to be willing to take some chance!"—Boston Transcript.

Digby—"Where did you get the new hat?" Higby—"At my hatter's." Digby—"What did it cost?" Higby—"All a friend of mine know about how the last election was coming out."

"Grinder is about to realize all the dreams of his life." Snubley—"Rich uncle dead?" "No; his wife has graduated from a cooking school that teaches the making of thirteen different kinds of pie."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Mrs. Nuwed—"I want to confess something to you, dearest. I deceived you about my age; it is more than I told you." Mr. Nuwed—"Then I may as well reciprocate, darling. I deceived you about my income; it is less than I told you."—Harper's Bazar.

Blaggins is one of the men who speak disrespectfully of prominent people. A great pianist was pointed out to him recently with the remark: "Do you note the weary expression of his face? He seems to have a great deal on his mind, doesn't he?" "A great deal on his mind?" repeated Blaggins, scornfully. "Oh, yes, you mean hair."

Fogg—"Was up to Grosgrain's last evening. His daughter spoke of you. You have made an impression there, you young rascal." Fenderson—"I believe I am something of a lady killer." Fogg—"Yes; the Grosgrain girls said they thought they should die a laughing about you after you went away."—Boston Transcript.

"How does the old man look upon you as a prospect?" "Don't know yet. Haven't got far enough along to sound him." "He can't be blind to the fact that you are an accepted bean?" "Well, no; that is plain enough so far as the bean is concerned; but I seem to be playing second fiddle all the time."—Kansas City Journal.

"Sis, I think you had better shine my shoes and wash the dishes," said a wealthy New Yorker to his sister, who moves in aristocratic circles. "What do you mean by such nonsense?" she asked. "No nonsense about it. I see you are flirting with an Italian count. If you are going to marry him you ought to be fitting yourself for the position."—Texas Siftings.

Little Miss Frockles—"Your sister is takin' music lessons, ain't she?" Little Miss Muggs—"Yes, she's going to learn to play and sing." "Is that wot it's for?" "Of course." "Then my papa made a mistake."

"How?" "He said he guessed your papa wanted to buy th' next door neighbor's house at a sacrifice."—Good News.

MAN'S VANITY. "Do you mean to say," said one woman to another, "that your husband will get up in the middle of the night to chase burglars?" "Yes." "How did you manage it?" "I made him believe I think he is brave, and he thinks that by going down stairs with the poker he is keeping up a very large reputation at a comparatively small risk."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Cheaply (returning joyously from a shopping tour)—"John, give me \$4, please." Mr. Cheaply—"What for?" Mrs. Cheaply—"Oh, I've got a lovely bargain. I gave only fifty-nine cents for a beautiful hanging lamp." Mr. Cheaply—"But what's the \$4 for?" Mrs. Cheaply—"Why, I want to pay the cabman I hired to bring it home with me."—Chicago Record.

"If you should have what you want most, Miss Clare," he asked tremulously, "what would you ask for?" And his heart thumped against his side until Miss Clare answered: "Well, I think I'd chose either permission to have a clock in the parlor or to look at my watch when it isn't proper." The young man thought he saw what Miss Clare wanted, and left.—New York World.

"Ya-a-s," said Willie Wibbles, with a smile, about which there lurked a shade of sadness. "I am sure that Miss Scrippins regards me very kindly; possibly, even with affection." "What makes you think so?" "You know how fond she is of that poodle Jack Perkins gave her on her birthday?" "Yes." "Well, she told me last evening that I had ways that reminded her so much of that poodle."—Washington Star.

"I notice," he said, "by a comparison of the maps, that both roads run through pretty much the same country. Don't they connect?" "Oh, no," confidently replied the local boomer; "you see, they are entirely different pieces of paper."—Detroit Free Press.

"Been buying a saddle horse for my daughter," said the fat man to the man with spectacles. "So?" said the spectacled man. "Yes, I picked out a nice bay, we'll broke—tried him myself—and brought him around for her approval. She looked him over with as fine a critical air as I ever saw, but I'll bet the cigars for the two of us you can never guess what she asked me after she got through." "No, I can't guess. What was it?" "She wanted to know if I was sure the beast would never fade."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Dear Mabel, do you love me?" "Oh, George!" "Don't you, Mabel? Just a little tiny bit?" "Well, y-e-s, George." "And, if I married you, would your father give us a separate establishment?" "Yes, George." "And take me into partnership?" "Yes, George." "And would your mother keep away from us, except when I invited her?" "She would, George." "And your brothers and sisters too?" "Why, certainly, George." "And of course the old gent would settle my debts?" "Of course, George." "Darling, will you marry me?" "No, George!"—Trath.

Speaking of ancient ships and shipbuilding, Professor J. Harvey Biles said that, though Great Britain and America had made such great strides in shipbuilding, none of their wooden ships approached the dimensions of the Ark, which was 450 feet long, seventy-five feet broad, and forty-five feet deep. He calculated that this was the size of this vessel from the Bible measurements, taking the cubit to be eighteen inches. This, he thought, was the correct measurement. The largest wooden ship afloat now was the Shenandoah, and her dimensions were 299 feet by forty-nine feet broad and twenty-nine feet deep. Even the Campatia was much smaller than the Ark, except in length, and the dimensions of the Ark had only been exceeded in the case of the Great Eastern. In 1856 a prize was offered for the best model of a ship made by any one in the United Kingdom, and the models were on view at the Royal Institution. The prize was awarded to a model six times the beam to the length, and ten times the depth to the length, these being the same proportions as those of the Ark.—Scientific American.

BIG GUNS OF BIG NAVIES

WEAPONS THAT CAN BE FIRED ONLY SEVENTY-FIVE TIMES.

Powder Charges Weighing 966 Pounds—Heavy Projectiles and Their Terrific Effect.

Two of the mammoth 110-ton guns, upon which the British admiralty has so proudly commented as the "modern naval artillery," and which cost about \$100,000 each, went down into seventy fathoms of water with the battle ship Victoria, and in connection with this fact, says the Washington Star, there must have been awakened much interest among readers as to whether such heavy war weapons, heavier than any yet made for the United States navy, and heavier than will probably be built, are a wise addition to a modern war vessel.

And yet this big gun is not a new thing, as it practically dates back twelve years. About forty of these big guns have been built, and some of them were sent to Italy. It is easy to comprehend among navy officers that such guns are an expensive luxury, not only in the actual cost of the gun and its ammunition, but also in the size of the ships required to carry them. But what will be of most interest to lay people is the quantity and cost of ammunition and the life of the gun itself. The best ordnance experts calculate the life of the 110-ton gun to be seventy-five rounds with full charges. The 110-ton gun, and, indeed, all large guns, are fired with slow burning cocoa powder, the name cocoa being derived from the brown color of the powder. It is shaped in hexagonal prisms, this being the most convenient form of packing, and 10,000 of these prisms are needed to make a full charge for this monster gun. Each prism is pierced with a hole in the center to give ready access to the flame and insure an equitable ignition.

For nearly all naval guns the powder charge is made up of four cartridges, but owing to the extraordinary weight of the 110-ton gun charges (966 pounds), it is divided into eight cartridges, each weighing 120 pounds. To load the gun it is necessary to bring it to its extreme elevation—that is, the muzzle is pointed upward as far as it can be on the mount, and these operations follow: 1, Unload and unscrew the breech block; 2, withdraw the breech block; 3, traverse breech block to one side; 4, place the loading tray in the gun; 5, swab out the gun; 6, ram home, or put into place, the projectile; 7, place the first charge; 8, place and ram home the second half charge; 9, withdraw the loading tray; 10, replace the breech screw; 11, screw up and lock the breech screw.

The gun is then ready to be sighted by the captain of the turret from his conning tower. It is fired by electricity. The gun can be loaded and fired within two and a half minutes. The projectile used in the gun, when ships or forts are attacked, weigh 1800 pounds, or nearly 200 pounds less than a ton, and it leaves the muzzle with a velocity of 2105 feet a second and a destructive energy equal to 55,395 foot-tons. When tested before mounting on the Sanspareil three years ago the shot tore its way through specially manufactured steel armor twenty inches thick, and yet the armor belt of the Victoria ranged from sixteen to eighteen inches in thickness only. In addition to the twenty inches thickness of steel the shot went through eight inches of iron fastened in a heavy wrought-iron frame, twenty feet of oak balks, six feet of granite blocks, eleven feet of concrete, and six feet of brick. In other words it went through forty-four and one-third feet of a wall unique in history for combination of width and variety and strength of materials. The cost of one firing of this gun was \$400 for the powder and \$900 for the projectile and fuses, and after seventy-five rounds there would be the cost of the gun to add, namely, \$100,000.

In firing the gun against a body of men or a flotilla of boats it is intended to use schrapnel, a drum-like cylinder of steel, inclosing 2300 four-ounce bullets. As soon as the schrapnel bursts the bullets go flying on, the spinning of the shell caused by the rifled grooves of the gun spreading them out over a large area. When a shell is used it is charged with powder, which causes it to explode and scatter its pieces with great destruction.

English Law to Accidents. The term "accident" would appear to be easily defined, but the late Lord Chief Justice Cockburn thought not, and on several occasions insurance companies have sought a definition in the courts of law. It has been decided that a sunstroke is not an accident, but that injury to the spine by lifting a heavy weight is one. Even if physical ailments contribute to an accident it is covered by the policy. The relatives of a man who, while bathing in shallow water, was seized with a fit and suffocated sustained their claim, as did those of a man who, when similarly seized, fell under a train and was killed. Again, a person having fallen and dislocated his shoulder was put to bed and carefully nursed, but in less than a month he died of pneumonia. The connection between that complaint and a dislocated shoulder is not at once visible, but on the ground that the restlessness and susceptibility to cold produced by the accident led to the disease which killed him, the relatives were held to be entitled to claim. "The influence of intoxicating liquor" has been authoritatively defined as "influence which disturbs the balance of a man's mind or the intelligent exercise of his faculties," and injuries received while in that condition are not covered by an insurance policy.—Chambers's Journal.

NEWS & NOTES FOR WOMEN

Women are engaged in 100 occupations.

There are 300 women undertakers in the United States. Fluted effects are sought whenever they can be applied.

Capes and basques are no longer plain and smooth-surfaced. A London laundry is owned and operated by women exclusively. The dowager Queen of Portugal is probably the best dressed woman in Europe.

Plaid silk blouses, with velvet jackets, are arrayed in a number of pretty variations. The Waltham watchmaking establishment employs 1800 women among its 3000 work people.

Cape Colony in South Africa has municipal woman suffrage. The colony rules 1,000,000 square miles. Low, small dishes of decorated china or of cut glass are used for bouquets, and longer low dishes for celery.

White, with pearl trimmings and ornaments, is very much de rigueur for the evening gowns of young women. There are few spinsters in the Caucasian settlements in South Africa, as the men outnumber the women ten to one.

Governor McKinley's mother is eighty-four years old and has nine children, who became successful men and women.

There is no doubt that pierced silver will be the fashion for many a long day to come. The large fruit baskets are magnificent.

There are entire apartment houses in New York monopolized by self-supporting bachelor girls, and they are the happiest of their sex.

Lady Eva Quinn, wife of Captain Wyndham (her presumptive of the Dunraven), has killed six grown tigers from the frail shelter of a howdah.

Lemon-yellow seems to be one of the popular trimming colors. A handsome costume of black velvet has garniture of black lace over yellow satin.

The women of Belgium and Holland are noted for their snowy linen; they attain this desired result by the use of borax, a handful to ten gallons of water. Cups with silver mounts carry all before them. Very chaste are the pure white china cups, slipped into two silver bands, to which the silver handle is attached.

The University of Chicago puts women on the same basis as men, whether students or teachers. Its History and Political Science Club has two or three women on its list of officers.

The accordion-plated idea is in full force. Blouses, sleeves, skirts and even flounces are crimped in plaits of varying fineness. Some of them seem to be little more than a mass of wrinkles.

Mrs. Augusta C. Hagen, of Philadelphia, conducts, jointly with her husband, a real estate business in Philadelphia. She takes entire charge of the office during his absence. Mrs. Hagen has been appointed notary public.

A lovely evening dress shows the return to fashion of the costly lamine gauze, which displays a rose or less wide strips of metal foil, giving an effect which, by gaslight, candle or electric light, is extremely brilliant, even too brilliant for those whose taste is quiet.

Poems over the signature of "Annie Fields," which appear in the leading magazines, are written by the widow of the well-known publisher, James T. Fields. Mrs. Fields lives in Boston, where she is well known for her zeal in all kinds of philanthropic work, especially in the realms of organized charity, or the Associated Charities.



KNOWLEDGE. Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

IN EVERY Receipt that calls for baking powder use the "Royal." It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. "We recommend the Royal Baking Powder as superior to all others."—United Cooks and Pastry Cooks Association of the United States. Includes an illustration of a chef.

An Operation for Bullet in the Eye.

Our Paris correspondent describes a clever operation by the eminent French surgeon, Dr. Pean. A little girl four and a half years old was playing, on the 14th of July last, near her father while he was cleaning a loaded pistol. The firearm went off and a ball, striking the child close to the eye, lodged in the skull. She fell senseless to the floor. The eye was thought to be destroyed. For some days subsequently she suffered from fever and pain around the eye. At the Tronseau Hospital, where she was taken in September to be treated for Jacksonian epilepsy, and with the side opposite to the wound quite paralyzed, she was at last thought to be dead. As she was being carried to the deadhouse the attendant noticed signs of life. On the 24th of September she was examined by Dr. Ballet, who diagnosed a lesion in the frontal and parietal regions. Two days later Dr. Pean came to see her. He decided to trepan the skull. In operating he opened a deposit of pus which weighed nearly half a pound. When it was all cleared out and the ball removed, the place was washed with an antiseptic liquid, the bone replaced, and the flesh sewed up over it. Next day the child was bright and gay. In a few days she was quite well, and it is now found that no injury whatever was done to the eye, which has recovered the normal visual power.—London Daily News.

A Queer Rainbow Superstition.

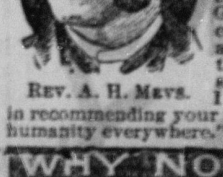
The Kurds and Armenians, whose many folklore stories and tales of superstitions fancies far exceed those of the gypsies, have some rainbow beliefs which are, perhaps, not duplicated in the popular notions of any others among the races of mankind. They hoot at the idea of its being a witness to God's covenant with man that the earth will no more undergo the ordeal of flood, and declare that it was made for the express purpose of letting the first man and woman down from heaven, the man securely fastened to one end of the great variegated band, the woman at the other. The end of time, according to the Kurds, will be ushered in by the appearance of four rainbows, which will cross at the zenith, furnishing eight passageways for God and His hosts.—St. Louis Republic.

CURES FOR OTHERS

A prominent clergyman of Mississippi recommends "Golden Medical Discovery" to suffering humanity everywhere. The "Discovery" builds up the strength and solid flesh when reduced below a healthy standard.

DYSPEPSIA AND GENERAL DEBILITY.

Rev. A. H. MEVS, of Fvair's Point, Calhoun Co., Mississippi, writes: "Having suffered for a number of years with dyspepsia, torpid liver and general debility, and having tried several physicians with little or no benefit, I resolved, as a last resort, to consult your specialist as the World's Dispensary. Being advised by them to use Dr. Fvair's Golden Medical Discovery, I did so, and after using several bottles, I feel entirely restored to health. Now, I take great pleasure in recommending your medicines to suffering humanity everywhere."



WHY NO YOUR

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1886.—My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars. DICK MILLS.

COLCHESTER SPADING BOOTS ARE THE BEST. Especially for Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and others. Double sole extending down to the heel. EXTRA WEARING QUALITY. Thousands of Rubber Boot wearers testify this is the BEST they ever had. ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM and don't be persuaded into an inferior article.

One bottle for fifteen cents, Twelve bottles for one dollar, by mail. R.I.P.A.N.S. Ripans Tabules are the most effective recipe ever prescribed by a physician for any disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels.

To Save Time is to Lengthen Life. Do You Value Life? Then Use SAPOLIO.