

**"Easy Reading" Page.**



**Dental Operations.**

I hav bin havin sum new exspeerunses for a weak or so, and as is kustomary i will brake the news to the suffrin publick with the pen which the immortal feller sez is mityer than the broad ax.

My teath havin becum vary rotten and holler, and broak off sos when i opened my mowth it looked in thare like the oald snags & stumps stick-in up out of Nigger pond out neer Jinninsvill.

Wal, i finelly skrewed up my curridge by takein a cork skrew and removin the plug from a bottle ov 40 rod, and refreshin my inner man with a cupple big sniffers, then the dockter he interjeckted sum fluid exstrack of paralices in my gooms and then yanked the last infurnel tooth out ov my fodder trap. It wuz a grate releef to no pozitiv that i woodent never hav no moar tooth ake to harass my sole.

Ive thawt about it a hull lot, and this is the way it strikes me. Natur diddent calclate that a humen bein shood be pestered with teath. When we are born into this onfrendly wurld ov tuff beef-stake and inglish wallnuts we doant hav no moar teath than a new born gooce aig, but the happy parents cant be sadisfide till thay rub our gooms, and make us naw a rubber ring. At last natur is exasperated and back we go to the primitiv, havin teath like the oncivilized woodchuck to bite and devour our pray.

When the furst teenty tooth cums peepin up thru our red swelld gooms like a hill ov beans in the urley springtime, the fond parence dances a jig and calls in thair nabers to see it and rejoise with them over the wunderfull sirkumstances. It haint nothin to be had over onless yu intend to see a dentist ov the ba-

bey. He is the oanley feller that gits enny fun out ov the rellums ov humen teath.

Wal, to cum back to my subject, after a spell i went & sez to the doc, sez i, doant yu spoze i cood hav a pattern ov my mowth made and git a set ov teath on trile now all rite? and he sez, "Less see."

He exzaminated my mowth and sed he gessed he cood do it, so he mixt a lot ov lath & plaster and made a pare ov moulds for to kast the teath into. Then he got a gob ov beaswacks and made me bite onto it whitch hurt my gooms like the dickens.

In a cupple days he had the artyfishul grinders dun, and i put em in thair respecktable plases, and i swun to man if it diddent feal as if i had swaltered long laiged lumberman and his rubber boots had got tangled up in the raffters ov my mowth and woodent go up nor down. It wuz a fealin i nevver had sinse i cut my furst tooth way back in the sixtys.

I coodent hardley chaw my kustomery cudd ov oald standerd navey plug.

On Sundy after meatin me 'n Mandy and the yunguns went over to Squire Roberts' for dinner. The Squire's brother Jonas from New York Sitty wuz thare a vizitin and his dawter whitch is a risto-crat ov the noble and anshunt line ov Kodfish, and has all trimmins from a poodle on a string to the habbit ov sayin "New Yawk" Hur pa made his wod sellin segar stubbs to a siggaret foundry. His raw mateerial diddent cost nothin but the trubble ov fishin the stubbs out ov the kusspitters in the varyus hotells and saloons, and besides makin himself a snug forchun, he has the grate sadisfaxun of knowin that he remooves temtashun from the path ov menny a brite yung man by causin him to die yung from smoakin the siggerets.

Wal, we all sot down to dinner and the Squire ast me to ask the blessin, but i shook my hed, I diddent dast try it owin to the unsurtenty ov them teath.

Finelly we got down to the okepashun ov eetin, and thats

a trade i hav felt for yeers i wuz a past master ov, but alas! i sean i wuzzent nee high to a suckin kaff at the jobb with them teath.

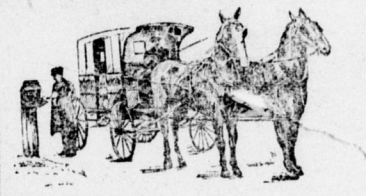
I undertook to put a cupple taters in my mowth and my upper plate turned a hand-spring and the mowthfull went in on top ov the hull shootin match and thare i wuz. I coodent bite, i coodent swaller the taters hull, i coodent say pleeze exskuze me for i coodent speak a wurd. I sot thare in mizry a long time and when thay ast me why i diddent make out a dinner, i sed "um-m um-m" thru my noas, whitch is hogpen latten for "no."

At last i got up and went out to the woodshed and pawed the hull mess out and when the Squires dog seen the vittles and stuff, he cum and grabbed it and hoggd it down befoar i had time to say "git out!"

Holey Hancock! sez i, he's swaltered my teath whitch cost me 15 dollers. Wot in Sam litenin be i agoin to do about it? How can i purswade him to koff'em up agin? It wuz a turrable pury-plexin problum

But pritty soon the dog showed sines ov intrnel disaster, distress and indijeschun. He toar around and slobberd out ov his mowth, and when the Squire seen he sez, "He's got hiderfoby and wuz a goin to shoot him, but i sed it wood be rong to shoot on Sundy, and i not bein affrade ov him wood take him to the barn and nock him in the hed, and we wood send his hed to the Pasture institoot to see if he reely has got rabbits or not. "Rabbits" sez Jonas with a grin, "I gess yu meen rabbeys." Wal sez i, mabey i do. So I took the dog and killed him and found my teath stuck in his throte. I diddent hav the hart to ware 'em no moar till i washed 'em in sope sudds. I desid-ed the dog dide ov dogmat-tix. TOMM Y ROTT.

**New Rural Mail.**  
The United States Post Office has officially announced to operate a mail wagon which is intended to replace the star route postoffice. The star route postoffices, and the postmasters in charge of these have been paid a percentage on the postal business they transacted. As fast as possible these wagons will be introduced throughout the United States. Each state will be divided into circuits, these circuits being of the length that a wagon can cover in a day. The postal clerks in charge of these wagons issue money orders, register letters and transact a general postal business. The mail is delivered either at the houses of the people along the route or placed in what is called a rural free delivery box near a residence. The postal clerk has one key to this box and the occupants of the residence the other. In this way the postoffice comes to the people instead of their going to the postoffice.



**COLLECTING MAIL ON COUNTRY ROAD.**  
The inventor of this postoffice wagon is Edwin W. Shriver of Westminster, Md., who was for years a purser on the Iron Steamboat line between New York and Long Branch. Mr. Shriver has been appointed postal clerk of the wagon which began operation last Monday. It is estimated by the postoffice department that about 40,000 of the minor rural postoffices will be done away with by the use of these wagons.

**Compiling a Dictionary.**  
Nearly everyone has had the bright idea that it must be a tremendous amount of work to get up a dictionary, but few have any notion of the real size of the task. When Johnson got his famous dictionary started he calculated that, with six assistants, he could complete the task in three years. It took him nine years instead. He received the small recompense of \$7,500, and had to pay his assistants out of that.

Webster worked 24 years before his dictionary made its bow to the world. Webster was very punctilious in his definitions, and so painstaking that it was a wonder he completed the work when he did.

The words which give the compiler of a dictionary the most trouble are the little one-syllable Saxon words. Their history extends back into the Saxon period, and their meaning has become twisted in many directions. Words with pedigrees are the hardest to trace. When a new dictionary is projected one man is selected as editor-in-chief and he appoints his subeditors. Then appeals are sent out to literary people in general for voluntary contributions in the nature of rare and curious words. There are over 1,000 people who have offered their services in the case of a dictionary now making. They are to read standard works, ancient and modern, in the search for curious words, their origin and meaning. These words, written on slips of paper, are filed in thousands of pigeon-holes. Over six tons of clips have been put away. This means 6,000,000 words. But only 1,000,000 will be printed. The amount of work necessary to properly sort these is evident.

**Stockholders Meeting.**  
The annual meeting of the stockholders of Lake Mokoma Company, for the election of directors and the transaction of other business, will be held at the office of F. W. Meylert, Esq., at Laporte Pa., on Thursday, November 16, 1909, at ten o'clock A. M.  
Attest: C. J. Pennock; President, Edwin S. Phillips; Secretary.

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