WITH THE FUNNY MEN



Had His Doubt.

The Counsellor—What, you broke after having a hand in that big box job? I thought you fellows had a gentlemen's agreement to share the loot.

The Yegg—We had. But I suspect some of the parties to it were no gentlemen.

Pertinent Illustration.

"What have you there?"

"A booklet entitled, 'Short-Cuts to Riches.'"

"Ah! I see there's a mountain of dollars on the cover. To be consistent, there should be the picture of a penitentiary on the back."

Too Comprehensive.

"Of course," said Senator Sorghum, "I approve of freedom of speech; but I don't like our colleague's idea of it."

"What is his idea?"

"The universe as an audience and eternity as the time limit."

Missed Opportunity.

"I read the other day where a woman dislocated her jaw by yawning and became speechless."

"And I have been trying to break my wife of yawning because it seemed such a rude habit!"

A Surmise.

"What busted Cholly?"

"Dunno."

"He was apparently doing well selling tips on the stock market."

"Maybe he got to playing his own tips."

A Whole Lot.

"Cholly, do you love me?"

"Sure."

"A whole lot?"

"Listen here, girl. I think I love you nearly as well as you love yourself."



TEST OF NERVES.

First Doctor—How are that patient's nerves?

Second Doctor—Fine; he can read all the headlines in the daily paper now without a tremor.

Think of Others.

When on the slippery street you set
Your feet and get a twist,
Think of what fun the others get;
Just be an altruist.

Acquisition.

"What makes you want so much money?" asked the amateur philosopher. "You haven't any real use for most of it."

"I dunno," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "I guess mebbe it's the same thing that years ago made me want to come home with all the other boys' marbles in my pockets."

Why He Was Sent to Bed.

"Pa, what is an anarchist?"

"One who thinks there should be no government and no authority, my son."

"Then, pa, is ma an anarchist?"

You Know Him!

"I don't like to play poker with Smith," sold Brown.

"Neither do I," replied Jones. "If he loses he gets hot headed, and if he wins he gets cold feet."

Her Reason.

"I wish I had psychic powers."

"Why so?"

"Because I am crazy for a car, and then I could give my husband auto suggestions."

An Enthusiast.

"Cleanliness can be carried too far."

"Impossible."

"It can. If I don't stop her, my wife would scour the lettuce with soap."

Method in His Madness.

Carter—Why do you have so many shoes?

Corning—It's a great relief; no two of them hurt in the same place.

One Assurance.

"Do you think the tale Miss Flirty told you was made up on the face of it?"

"Maybe not, but she was."

Often in One.

Heck—My wife has a great fondness for pets; has yours?

Peck—That depends on whether you refer to animals or the mood.

Its Financial State.

"That couple have just come back from their wedding trip dead broke."

"Ah! So the honeymoon has got to its last quarter."

Exact Locality.

Lawyer—Officer, did you catch the prisoner in flagrante delictu?

Policeman—No, sir; I caught him in the back alley.

Answered.

"Why do they always have to get angels for plays?"

"Because there is the devil to pay if they don't."

MOVING DAY IN OLD TIMES

Brooklyn's "Fixed Feast of Movables," When Flats Were Unknown in the City of Churches.

Long ago in Brooklyn—in the consulship of Plancus, when Fernando Wood was Tammany mayor of New York, and the perennial effervescence of the Fenians bubbled over in anti-draft riots—in that rolled golden age, May day was "moving day," Henry Van Dyke writes in Scribner's.

Beautiful Brooklyn, with breezy heights overlooking the turbulent tides of East river, and the round green patch of Governor's island, and the long low metropolis of Manhattan, and the hills of New Jersey and Staten island beyond the busy harbor! what a broad and noble outlook, what a rural, self-complacent charm was thine, O city of churches, "all unravaged by the fierce intellectual life of the century," wrapped in New England traditions and based on a solid Dutch financial foundation!

Beecher and Storrs were thine, Jachin and Boaz, pillars of the oratorical temple—and, Lord, how they hated each other! Walt Whitman also was thine, the insurgent rhapsodical poet—but thou knewest him not because he was flannel shirted. Placid and prim were thy streets, and thy spirit was self-contented, sure that the ultimate truth and the final social form were embodied in Brooklyn.

(Reader, I am afraid that these paragraphs, if you follow the punctuation, may seem like un-capitalized vers libre. Let us get back to honest prose.)

May the 1st, in the days which I recall, was the time appointed for the transmigration of households.

It was not a movable feast, it was a fixed feast of movables.

The little houses poured forth their accumulated treasures and rubbish to be conveyed to other little houses. "Apartments" were unknown, but tenements had begun to exist. Neither the origin nor the destination made any difference. The point was that you had to move if your lease was up, and your goods and chattels had to move with you.

Great was the disclosures on that day of the stuff that had been accumulated. The discreet, gigantic moving van had not yet been invented.

Valuable Nipa Palm.

For the Nipa palm, so abundant in many parts of southeastern Asia, an important future is predicted as a source of alcohol and sugar. In the Philippines, this palm occupies vast marshy areas near the river mouths around Manila bay and along the coast of other provinces. Its leaf is used for thatching the roofs of native huts, and its fruit is eaten raw or preserved. The juice, from which toddy is made, is collected from incisions in the bark after the tree is five years old. Each tree yields about 43 quarts in the period from July to December, and each acre of 800 trees should therefore produce about 35,000 quarts. Dr. Gibi, a chemist associated with the Manila bureau of sciences, finds that this should supply at least 5,000 quarts of 95 per cent alcohol. Used for sugar, a gallon of juice yielded about 8 ounces of sucrose, which after boiling and drying gave excellent crystals weighing about 5 ounces, besides a quantity of first and second quality molasses. It is estimated that the refining of this sugar should cost considerably less than that from cane.

A Swiss canton has banned the tango as immoral, but wait until the "shimmy" arrives.

Some of the inflation that escaped from clothing prices seems to have got into bread prices.

Theodore Roosevelt two-cent pieces will be additionally welcome if there are enough of them.

Introducing the Bassarisk.

Ever meet a bassarisk?

No, not a basilisk; that is something different. A bassarisk is a cacomixle.

But the animal is better known as the "civet cat"—though why so called nobody knows, inasmuch as it is not a civet and not a cat.

It is a strange little creature, related to the raccoon, with a very long, bushy tail ringed in black and white. Sometimes it is called a "ring-tailed cat" and sometimes a "cat-squirrel!"—the latter designation bestowed on account of its squirrel-like habit of climbing trees and nesting in hollow branches.

Like a cat, it catches rats, mice and small birds. It is about 16 inches long, not counting the tail, which measures another 16 inches. In color it is brownish gray. It is a night prowler, like a cat, and often makes its home in outbuildings and deserted ranch houses.

The civet cat ranges from Mexico and Texas to California and as far north as southern Oregon. Occasionally it is kept in captivity as a pet.

False Acute Indigestion.

What is commonly called acute indigestion is, according to Dr. Beverley Robinson of New York, primarily an over-strained, weakened heart, already diseased, or a cerebral hemorrhage. Such cases he treats with aromatic spirits of ammonia, having first placed a one-minim hypodermic tablet of strophanthus under the tongue to dissolve.

Aloof.

"Who is your choice for the nomination?" Farmer Corntossel was asked.

"Haven't made any," replied Farmer Corntossel. "Nobody asked me to no convention; an' I don't see any sense to my neglectin' work an' botherin' around like it was a guessin' contest with no prize attached."

America's Toy Output.

In 1913 the United States possessed 71 factories, producing toys to the value of more than $7,000,000. In 1918 the number of factories had increased to 165, and the total amount of manufactures reached nearly $20,000,000.

THE LAST QUESTION.

A lawyer was grilling the respondent in a divorce case.

"Is it true that you are supporting another woman?" he asked.

"It is," replied the respondent.

"And she lives in the same house, does she not?"

"Yes."

"And you were never married to her?"

"No, sir."

"That will be all."

"Just a moment," broke in the man's attorney. "Who was this woman?"

"My mother," calmly replied the respondent.

Different Times.

"The rich old coot doesn't kick his son out in the snow as much as he used to in the old days."

"Well, today the son wouldn't starve to slow music. Any rich man's son could qualify as a chauffeur."



HE AGREED.

"That remark that Mr. Gruff made tonight, about not being able to see how so intelligent a man could get married, was very impolite."

"Well, Gruff doesn't stand on formalities—he's a great stickler for truth."

Same as Now.

In days of old when knights were bold
And barons held their sway,
They took their orders from their wives
Just as men do today.

Growing Sensitive.

"Do you place a kind act to your credit every day?"

"I sometimes hesitate," replied Senator Sorghum. "It is getting so you can't boost a friend without being suspected of playing politics."

It's all well enough to give advice about how to kill the potato beetle, but first catch your potato.

Still, what a blight would fall upon the landscape if the gentler and lovelier sex should take to overalls!

Paris women are wearing wooden hats. How could you tell, lots of times, where a wooden hat begins?

An Exception.

"It is strange that statesman friend of your thinks it is his duty to whip his children."

"Why is it strange?"

"Because, I understand he is opposed to a duty on hides."

The Things They Say.

Flora—How do you manage to get a kick out of the same old movie plots all the time?

Fauna—Learn lip reading, my dear, and you'll forget there is a plot!—Flint Fun.

The Test.

"So you think that telephone girl is phenomenally bright?"

"Indeed, I do. I had to tell her only three times in fifteen minutes what number I wanted when she got it for me."

Insult to Injury.

Dora—I hear you were discharged from your position.

Dick—Yes, but I wouldn't mind that so much if they had not advertised for a boy to fill my place!

Modest.

Ethel—I understand she was very modest at her birthday.

Helen—Well, I should say so; she didn't have half as many candles as she ought to have had on her cake.

The Element of the Practical.

"Is Bliggins a student of political economy?"

"No. He says that he's a practical man, and practical politics and practical economy don't mix."



THEY DON'T COME BACK.

"Just what is your husband's ambition in life?"

"He has none."

"Poor man, I suppose that is why he got married."

A Crop of Ivory.

Her mouth was not so very large,
Yet, in a confidential minute,
She told the dentist that she had
Three well-developed achers in it.

Intelligence.

Doctor—Did you give the patient the insomnia medicine I ordered?

Amateur Nurse—Yes, doctor, but he got so mad whenever I woke him up to give it to him.

A Colored View.

Sam—Dey say dat de parrot am one o' de longest lived birds dere is.

Rastus—Ah 'specks de reason fo' dat am, he ain't no good to eat.

The Distinction.

"Who is Mrs. Gaddy in mourning for?"

"Nobody that I know of, but she is in black for her husband."

His Specialty.

"Does your son show any particular athlethic tendency at college?"

"Oh, yes; he's running through my money."

SEEM AFRAID TO BE HAPPY

So Many People Apparently Fear to Count and Appreciate the Blessings That Are Theirs.

A well-meaning, if rather dour, gentleman once said to a mother whom he saw playing happily with her children: "Don't set too much store on your children, especially don't make idols of them, for fear they are taken from you as a punishment."

It was good to hear the spirited retort of the warm-hearted little woman. The remembrance of it is inspiring today, remarks London Answers.

"I'm going to love my children with all the love I am capable of whilst I have got them. If they are taken from me, which certainly won't be as a 'punishment,' I shall be glad to remember how very dearly I have loved them!"

She was not afraid to be happy.

A poor fellow whose life had been one long fight against grinding poverty was unexpectedly left a legacy which quite removed him from further want. The touch of the past, however, was still upon him. He was afraid to spend, afraid to raise his face to the sunshine; he was afraid to be happy. The pathos of it!

On the other hand, there are those who, with little or nothing to worry about, just grizzle and grouse, till you long to shake them—and shake them thoroughly—because they are afraid even to be thought happy.

Here is a sample of a visit to one of the "G. G." variety:

"What a nice bit of sunshine we're having just now!" you may perhaps remark.

"Ay, but how long will it last?"

"Well, it's shining now, anyway!" you retort, in natural exasperation at his pessimism.

"But it'll rain before night, see if it doesn't!" And so on ad lib., no matter what subject was broached.

Of course, for lots of us some things are pretty bad just now—it's inevitable, if one takes time to think. But among it all, there are bits of happiness if we will only allow ourselves to see them. The sunshine when it does appear, the merry laugh of a friend, a bit of luck after a hard day, the restoration to health of a dear one, the eager questionings of the children arising out of their beautiful "wonderings," a talk with, or a letter from a kindred spirit.

Cheerio! Don't you be afraid to be happy!

Peculiar Geological Formation.

There is located immediately west of Junction City a few miles south of Danville, Ky., a wonderful geological formation known as "Bald Blue Knob." This is a member of the chain that branches off from the Cumberland mountains and extends along the route of the Knoxville division of the Louisville & Nashville railway.

From its foot to its crest is about 200 feet and except on the large flat top, with a small knob in its center, it is covered with shrubbery and vegetation. The top, however, is absolutely barren. Not a sprig of any kind has ever grown upon it.

The soil is as blue as indigo and this coloring has never been affected by the ravages of time. It is believed by many that this knob was at one time a volcano, and that the surface of the crest was belched forth from the bowels of the earth.

The "Bald Blue Knob" has been an object of wonder for many generations, and hundreds of visitors ascend its steep sides each year to view its crown of richest azure.

With nothing to distract attention from the cork this year, fishing ought to be highly productive.

We are advised to make one pound of sugar do the work of two, but where is the one pound?

If the consumer takes to wooden shoes he will register a kick that can be heard round the world.

Milk and Meat Prevent Pellagra.

The most recent researches into pellagra, just published in the form of a report from the United States public health service, make it clear that deficiency of milk and fresh meat in the diet is the principal cause of the disease.

Dr. Joseph Goldberger, to whom the world owes most of its knowledge of pellagra, urges that more cows be introduced into those regions of our southern states in which pellagra is most prevalent, and that all-the-year-round fresh meat markets be established.

In an Awful State.

After refreshments at a card party the topic of conversation was the condition we found our flat in when we moved. My husband told a long comical story of how he spent his whole Saturday afternoon trying to get the kitchen floor clean. Every one laughed with the exception of one woman, who said: "We just moved from that flat." It is needless to say the color of my husband's face turned.—Exchange.

Eggs Miraculously Saved.

A young man at Meredith, N. H., making an evening call, in going through the hall opened the cellar door by mistake and stepped into space, bringing down a number of jars of preserved blueberries and landing in a jar containing 18 dozen eggs. He emerged scratched and covered with blueberries, but although he weighs 200 pounds not an egg was broken.

Corresponded With 535 Girls.

The mess sergeant at Camp Kelly flying field in Texas declares that he corresponded with 535 girls throughout the duration of the war. The sergeant kept a ledger, showing postage costs, retained copies of all letters and used carbon copies to help out.

No Sympathy Due.

"Don't you think Mr. Bliggins is suffering from exaggerated ego?"

"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "He doesn't suffer. He enjoys it."

THE GREAT SALISBURY FAIR

SALISBURY, MARYLAND.

AUGUST 24, 25, 26, 27, 1920

4 -- Days and Nights --- 4

The Fair Association has arranged for the biggest Fair ever held on this peninsula. They have secured the services of one of the greatest aviators in America. He will carry passengers for sight-seeing over our town and surrounding country, also will give a wing-walking stunt daily as well as parachute drops. Just think of a man walking the wings of an Airplane thousands of feet in the air and then jumping from the machine and taking his life in his own hands, depending upon a parachute to save him from death. Remember, anyone wishing to go up in the Airplane and take the jump in a parachute will have the privilege to do so and the Association offers a prize of $50.00 for the feat.

RACES

The management will give the regular races for light-harness horses, and in addition have arranged for two Running Races each day of the genuine thoroughbred Running Horses. They will be the same class Running Races as the Baltimore race tracks give, and will be something new for this Peninsula. This will be the first opportunity for many of our citizens to see the Running Races which is considered to be the greatest sport in America.

FREE ACTS

There will be three troupes of acrobats, high trapeze performers as well as tumbling acts, to perform on the stage in front of the Grand Stand daily. The Tasmanian Troupe, consisting of seven people, principally girls, is included. This feature alone is well worth the price of admission each day. The Midway will contain at least ten (10) good shows with four (4) riding devices furnished by one of the greatest carnival shows in America, Ben Krause, Manager.

Already a number of farmers, housewives and stockraisers have made entries for exhibits, yet the Association is arranging to take care of more and ask the public to send in their entries not later than Thursday, August 19th, at 6 o'clock, as the books will be closed at that time. Premiums have been increased on almost all exhibits for 1920.

Admission each day	$ .50
Children under 12 years will be admitted free on Tuesday	
Children other days	.25
Tickets for Automobile parking purposes only	.25
Season Tickets: A ticket for admission the four days of the fair at the Main Gate	1.00

Season Tickets will be on sale at Paul Watson's Smoke House and all Drug Stores in Salisbury. Get your Season Ticket now and avoid the rush.

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Makes Bigger Yields

Fuller Kernels---

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Place your order NOW! The car and labor shortage make delay dangerous. If you want a larger and better wheat crop—

Order Early and Order ROYSTER'S

By ordering early you help to relieve the serious car shortage and insure yourself against delay or disappointment. By ordering ROYSTER'S you secure the **quality** and **service** which have made the unusual popularity of these brands.

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