

Anecdotes and Sketches

SOMEWHAT DIFFERENT.

"After the crash," imparted the first hospital surgeon to the second, "I ran over to where it lay on the pavement; and when I raised it up I saw at once that its ribs were smashed, while a gaping hole was torn in its—"

"Hardon me, doctor," broke in the medical student, who had caught these words as he was about to pass by into the consumptive ward; "but if you have no objections, I'd like to take a few notes on that accident case." He pulled out his note-book from his pocket. "Was the case a child?"

"No," the surgeon informed him, to his embarrassment. "I was speaking of my umbrella."

PRUDENCE.

A tall man, impatiently pacing the platform of a wayside station, accosted a boy of about twelve.

"S-s-say," he said, "d-d-d-o you know h-h-how late this train is?"

The boy grinned, but made no reply. The man stammered out something about kids in general and passed into the station.

A stranger asked the boy why he hadn't answered the big man.

"D-d-d-y'e want'er to see me g-g-get me la-la-face punched? D-d-dat big g-guy'd think I was no-mo-mocking him."

THE REAL REASON.

That midsummer days are the longest in the year is because heat expands;

That criminals weigh less than moral men, is because they're light fingered;

That a man swears at a dull razor, is because the pesky thing lost its temper first;

That roses are referred to as "blushing," is because they are properly ashamed of the prices they bring;

That the army of unemployed is not decreasing, is because its members want too many afternoons off a week;

That the present-day aero clubs are considered so exclusive, is because the members necessarily all move in the upper circles.

MISTAKEN HONOUR.

Mr. Lucy tells the following story in his "Memories":—Two visitors at Nice, cutting short their stay by dying, were committed to the charge of the same undertaker. One was a lady from London, the other a General high in command in the Russian army. The bodies, duly coffined, were dispatched to their destination, one to London, the other to St. Petersburg. On the arrival of the former the bereaved relatives, opening the coffin in order to obtain a last view of the lamented aunt, were amazed at the discovery of a General in full uniform. They telegraphed to the undertaker at Nice, who, with many apologies for the mistake, sent them the name and address of the General's friends in St. Petersburg. They communicated full particulars without loss of time and received the following reply:—

"Your aunt was buried to-day with full military honours. Dispose of the General as you see fit." Henry.

THE FUNNY MAN.

Years ago Mark Twain used to be fond of telling this story:—

At the dinner table one day there was a party of guests for whom Mark was doing his best in the way of entertainment. A lady turned to the daughter of the humorist, then a little girl, and said: "Your father is a very funny man." "Yes," responded the child: "when we have company!"

DIVERS DISEASES.

"What," inquired the Sunday school teacher of her youthful pupils, "what are divers diseases?"

"Dishful or ignorant, the scholars clung tenaciously to the doctrine that little boys should be seen and not heard.

"Come," pursued the teacher, "can't any of you tell me?"

Then Johnnie's arm shot up.

"Well," asked the teacher.

"Please, Miss," answered Johnnie, "water on the brain."

RADLY SOLD.

She was shopping in one of the big stores, when her eye fell on a remarkably green plant. "Will it flourish in the sunshine?" she inquired of the shop assistant with a sharp scrutinising glance. "Yes, madam," was the courteous response. "Don't say it will if it won't," said she severely. "If it wants plenty of sun, I suppose it will fade and die in the shade?" "Oh, no, madam!" "What!" she exclaimed with a triumphant now-I've-caught-you air. "You tell me it will flourish equally well in sun or shade. Ridiculous! A remarkably accommodating plant, I must say. My good man, why it's a perfectly unnatural plant—"

"Exactly, madam," interrupted the foral expert. "It is unnatural; an artificial plant, in fact."

UNECESS KNOWLEDGE.

In one of the city public schools there is a little girl pupil who is well up in most of her studies, but she has an inveterate dislike for geography, and it seems impossible to teach the study to her. The other day her teacher made impatient, sent to Rosie's mother a note requesting her to see that the girl studied her lesson. The next day showed no improvement, however. "And did your mother read the note, Rosie?" said the teacher. "Yes, ma'am," was the reply. "What did she say?" "My mother said that she didn't know geography an' she got married, an' my aunt didn't know geography an' she got married, an' you know geography an' you didn't get married!"

TEARS DID IT.

Mrs Harcastle had her suspicions of the milk, so she complained to her dairyman.

"Short of grass feed, mum, this time o' year," explained the jocular tradesman. "Bless you, them cows of mine am just as sorry about it as I am myself. I often stands and watches 'em cryin'—veg'lar cryin', mum, because they feel as how their milk don't do 'em credit. Don't you believe it!"

"Oh, yes, I believe it," said the lady; "but I wish in future you'd see they don't drop their tears into our can."

Defined in Epigram.

SUPERSTITION.

Seeing supernatural significance in natural phenomena.

Ignorance makes its guesses its gospel. Loyalty to dead traditions of belief.

Treating the Infinite as a monster to be placated or a fool to be cajoled. Religion grown rancid through perversion.

Seeking to scale the heights of Heaven by ladders of mere rite and ceremony. Ascribing abnormal warning power to mere coincidences.

Senseless, servile fear adulterating religion.

TACT.

The diplomacy of kindness. Courteous consideration wedded to quick wit.

First aid to the injured, in conversation. Delicate self adjustment to the individuality of others.

Smoothing the scamy side of situations. Doing a kindly act in the kindest way. Clever seamanship among the rocks and shoals of conversation.

Instinctive fineness of action meeting a sudden need.

Watching the time and tide of another's mood.

Emotion controlled by expediency.

CALMNESS.

The poise of the soul. Peace and power through self-control. Kingship over the emotions.

The disciplined soul asserting itself in an emergency.

The mind's serene superiority to outward storm.

Mastering emotion, not masking it. The will chastened and dignified in suffering.

The atmosphere of a soul at peace with itself.

Living in the holy of holies of individual conquest.

The peace and restfulness of the depths of our nature.

PESSIMISM.

Mental dyspepsia. The stepmother of despair. Moral blindness boasting of its clear vision.

Poisoning the waters of another's hope. The kindergarten stage of atheism. Viewing life as a proofreader, with eyes strained to see only errors.

Universal suspicion on the rampage. Mental colour blindness that sees only black.

Living in an atmosphere of sneer, snarl and carcasam.

Dissecting a nightingale to prove it has no song.

JEALOUSY.

Morbid distrust of one's supremacy. Restless rebellion against real or fancied rivalry.

The heart's hunger for the sacredness of sole possession.

Living in the shadows of love, not its sunshine.

Suspicion breeding doubts of loyalty. A stain on the ermine of love's faith.

Fear of loss poisoning the waters of possession.

An agony of doubt torturing the soul of trust.

A mental poison that in small doses stimulates love, in larger ones, kills it.

THAT COLD ON THE CHEST.

PEPS ARE A SURE CURE AND SAFE GUARD.

A cold on the chest is always a serious matter. The possibilities of dangerous developments are practically unlimited. It may start with a slight hoarseness and huskiness, a tickling cough in the throat, or a feeling of heat and soreness under the breastbone and tightness of the chest. But in every case the pain, and inconvenience arise from local inflammation of the tender mucous membrane.

This inflammation may spread to any part of the lungs, as the mucous membrane extends as a continuous lining throughout the throat, bronchial tubes, and air-cells of the lungs. Pleurisy, pneumonia, bronchitis, asthma, and even consumption itself, all arise from neglected or badly-treated colds on the chest.

With a box of Peps always handy, you may defy bronchial colds, even in the worst weather, for this wonderful medicine in solid tablet form gives tone and strength to the delicate breathing organs. You simply take a Peps tablet from its preserving wrapper, place it on the tongue, and breathe deeply of the rich medicinal fumes which arise as the tablet dissolves. In this unique fashion a powerful medicine is brought into direct contact with every part of the throat, bronchial tubes and lungs. The great thing in getting rid of a cold is to do it promptly. Like a fire in a haystack, the sooner it is checked the less mischief it will do. A box of Peps handy in the home is worth a dozen at the chemist's.

The results of the Peps treatment are immediate, thorough and permanent. There are no drowsy drugs in Peps to cause dangerous reaction and relapse. Peps suits young and old, frail and robust alike, and are sold by all chemists and stores at 1s. 6d. and 3s. per box, or post free for same prices from The Peps Pastille Co., 39 Pitt Street, Sydney. See that your box bears the distinctive title—Peps.

Farmer: "Know anything about dairy-
ing?"

New arrival: "A bit."

"Know which side to milk a cow on?"

"Yes."

"Which?"

"Outside."

DO YOU KNOW

THE WET WEATHER
COMFORT AND
PROTECTION
afforded by a

TOWER'S
SLICKER!

Clean - Light
Durable
Guaranteed
Waterproof

Sold
Everywhere



APPROVED BY THE MEDICAL COUNCIL.

The Allenburys' Foods.

The "Allenburys" Milk Foods are the nearest approach to maternal milk that science has yet achieved. They provide, when used as directed, a complete diet for infants; promote vigorous health and growth; make firm flesh and strong bones; and are so graduated as to give the maximum quantity of nourishment the child is capable of digesting, according to age. Diarrhoea, digestive and stomach troubles are avoided when these foods are given, as by the method of manufacture, they are absolutely devoid of noxious germs, and therefore safer than, and superior to, cow's milk, especially in hot weather.

The Milk Foods are made instantly by the simple addition of hot water only, and are alike suitable for the delicate infant and the child in robust health.

PAMPHLET ON INFANT FEEDING SENT FREE.

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