TACTFUL.

A tramp on the road, being very hard up for tobacco, decided to beg for some. He met several men on his wanderings, and asked them to give him a bit; but they all had the same reply: "Ain't got any." He decided that he must change his tactics, so, on seeing a young man coming down the road smoking his pipe very freely, he went up and said: "Beg pardon, young fellow, do you want to buy a couple of ounces of 'bacca'?" "No, thank you; got plenty," was the reply. "Glad to hear it," said the tramp; "you're just the one I'm looking for. Give us a pipeful."

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MIGHT HAVE BEEN WORSE.

Jumping into a compartment as the train was moving, Sandy sat heavily on another traveller's hat.

"You clumsy idiot!" ejaculated the owner of the headpiece. "Why don't you look before you sit down?"

Sandy rose and picked up the hat. "Ah, weel," he remarked, gently, "it micht hae been worse."

"Worse?" exclaimed the wrathful one; it's ruined, man! How could it possibly have been worse?"

"It micht hae been ma ain," answered Sandy, thoughtfully.

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MERELY A MISTAKE.

A woman sent word to a clergyman, just before the sermon, that she wished to see him.

When he joined her after the service, she confessed that she was worried over a matter of conscience.

she was worried over a matter of conscience.
"Vanity, I'm afraid, vicar," she told him, "is my besetting sin."

"Tell me more," he entreated.

"Every morning, vicar," she continued, "I yield to the temptation of gazing at my reflection in the mirror, and thinking how pretty I am."

The clergyman gazed at her for more than a minute, and then replied:—

"If that is all, go in peace, for to make a mistake is no sin."

SMILE RAISERS.

He: "When I drive a car I rely on my own intelligence. Now, it's quite different when I ride a horse—"

She: "Yes, I suppose a horse is really safer.

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Diner: "I don't like all these flies at the table."
Fresh Waitress: "Well, if yer'll just point out the ones yer don't like I'll chase 'em out."

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Bobbie: "My father must have been up to all sorts of mischief when he was a boy."

Johnny: "Why?"

Bobbie: "Cos he knows 'xactly what questions to ask me when he wants to know what I've been doing."

"There was a time when people used to say I had more money than brains, but they can't say that now."

"Why not?"

"Because I have come down to my last copper."

"But you've still got a copper,"

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Mr. Borem: "I am opposed to intoxicating liquors as a beverage, yet I believe that liquor rightly used is a benefit to humanity. I am fully convinced that whisky was once the means of saving my life."

Miss Cutting: "Perhaps it did; but I fail to see how that proves it a benefit to humanity."

SKIN CONTAGION.

Rid yourself of eczema rashes, pimples, and all skin initations by using "Exmacura" which soothes, protects, and heals. Price 2/6 and 4/6, post free from BAXTER'S Pharmacy, Theatre Buildings, Timaru.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS

Where the Lighthouse Fell.

A few weeks ago was celebrated the bicentenary of John Smeaton, the famous engineer, who was born on June 8, 1724.

His name is associated with the Forth and Clyde Canal, in Scotland, which was completed in 1790, and was probably the most important engineering work carried out in Britain up to that date. He also rebuilt the Eddystone Lighthouse after its destruction by fire in 1755. The lighthouse then erected by him stood for over a century.

The first lighthouse erected on the perilous Eddystone Reef was that designed by Henry Winstanley. It was a fantastic structure, resembling a Chinese pagoda in shape, and had only stood for four years, when it was destroyed by a great storm on November 26, 1703. Winstanley, who had gone to the lighthouse a few days previously to superintend some repairs, perished in the disaster along with five other persons.

World's Fastest Trains.

The highest train speed, 120 miles an hour, is said to have been made by a train running from Fleming to Jacksonville, on the Plant system, in the United States, a distance of five miles, in 2 minutes 30 seconds. This was in March, 1901.

In July, 1904, a train on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad is said to have run from Egg Harbor to Brigantine Junction, 4.8 miles, in 2 minutes 30 seconds, representing a speed of over 115 miles an hour.

The record speed for a British railway was a run on the Great Western, in May, 1904, when, after passing through the Whiteball Tunnel, the Plymouth to Paddington mail train for a time ran at a speed of 102.3 miles an hour.

This run was properly clocked—that is, it was recorded by an expert taking the time with a split-second chronometer, which gives the exact speed within a decimal.

British railways hold the greatest number of habitually high speed runs over short distances, regularly clocked by experts.

A Triumph of Surgery.

Formed from skin taken from his arm, two eyelids have been grafted on to a man's face at a Liverpool hospital and even eyelashes have started to grow (says the London Daily Mail).

The man, a chemist's assistant, who desires to remain anonymous, is a citizen of the United States and came to England from California during the war. While working in a Gretna munition factory in June, 1917, a phial of sulphuric acid burst and the liquid splashed over his face. His left eyelid was completely burned away and the other was partly destroyed. Fortunately his eyes escaped.

was partly destroyed. Fortunately his eyes escaped.

The man said to a Daily Mail reporter. "My eyes, unable to blink, were always dry, and as there were no lids to cover them they were continually tired.

"I became a patient at hospitals in various parts of the country, including Carlisle, Edinburgh, Manchester, and Liverpool. At Edinburgh an attempt to graft new eyelids was unsuccessful.

"About a couple of months ago I entered a Liverpool hospital and a surgeon successfully grafted two eyelids formed from the skin of my arm."

The man's face shows little indication that an operation has been performed, and he is now able to close his eyes.

THE MOST OBSTINATE

Corn must quickly yield to BAXTER'S RUBY CORN CURE. Once this remedy is applied there is no escape for the corn—it must give in. Price, 1/- (post free) from BAXTER'S PHARMACY, Theatre Buildings, TIMARU.

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