

SALEMAN SAM

BY SWAN



WHAT WE TASTED

With Variety of Things Considered Delectable Food for Import and Export Business.

"What a good thing it is," remarked Anne, "that we do not all have the same tastes. It would be a frightfully uninteresting world if we all had the same tastes and thought the same things, and all wanted to do just exactly what our neighbor did at the same time she was doing it."

Mother laughed. "That is very true," she said, "but your experience is with the little part of the world about you. It is this difference in taste all the world over that makes for the import and export business. Trade depends upon such differences for its success. Indeed, I think the world would have stopped going round long ago if we all thought and did and had the same things."

"The other day I read an article on 'How Folks Differ.' Here are some of the things it said: 'We chew gum, the Hindoo takes to lime, the Patagonian finds contentment in a bit of guano. The children of this country delight in candy, those of Africa like rock salt. A Frenchman considers fried frogs a rare delicacy, while an Eskimo Indian thinks there is nothing more delicious than a stewed candle. But the South Sea Islander differs from them all; his fancy dish is a fresh boiled missionary, with the green cotton umbrella added for spice.'"

—Milwaukee Sentinel.

THREE 'GOOD MEN AND TRUE'

Lawyer's Characterization of Town Officials Really a Masterpiece of Summing Up.

There dwelt down East a quiet old character, Lawyer Hopkins, whose notion of the divine origin and character of justice was certainly modern in its practicality. He occasionally practiced law in a small way and in a manner peculiarly his own.

On one occasion a flock of sheep disappeared and their heads were found in a flour barrel in the barn of a certain man, who was thereupon arrested and tried for sheep-stealing. Lawyer Hopkins, in conducting the defense, maintained that the sheep were not stolen, but had strayed away, as was common in the spring.

The prosecuting attorney said: "Yes, I know sheep do stray away this time of year, but they do not usually leave their heads in flour barrels in the haymow."

Hopkins went to a neighboring town to settle the case with the selectmen, but failed and gave this report, characterizing the three town officials:

"Mr. A will do nothing wrong if he knows it; Mr. B will do nothing at all if he knows it and Mr. C will do nothing right if he knows it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Balancing of Trees.

There has been offered a very interesting suggestion concerning the utility of a tree of the irregular arrangement of its branches. Watching a large plane tree during a gale, an observer noted that while one great limb swayed in one direction, another swayed the opposite way, and although all the branches were plunging and bending before the blast, they did not move in unison, or all at once in the same direction. But for the peculiarity in the motion of the branches, it is thought, the tree could not have escaped uprooting; and the investigator suggests that this kind of balancing serves in general to protect large trees, white oaks and beeches, which have their branches unsymmetrically placed, from being overturned by high winds.—Washington Star.

"Gallows Hill."

Formerly in each county in England there were a number of such hills, relics of which still exist in spots. Tyburn, the historic place of execution outside the limits of London, was situated on a hill, nearby which the Marble Arch of Hyde Park now stands. On the Surrey downs near Hind head and the Devil's Punch-Bowl there is another marked by a gibbet cross, and in 1786 a memorial tablet bearing the following legend was erected there:

"Erected in destestation of a barbarous Murder Committed here on an unknown Sallor; Sept. 24, 1786, by Edw. Longcon, Michl. Casey & Jas. Marshall. Who were all taken the same day. And hung in Chains near this place."—Literary Digest.

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