

VOL. IV.

MORAVIAN FALLS, NORTH CAROLINA, JUNE, 1913.

Hot and Cold.

A day in June-and it was hot -About as hot as I have felt; And even when the sun had sot It seemed to me that I would melt.

There wasn't any breeze at all To lend a bracer to the air; And every bug that tried to crawl Was panting like a hunted hare.

And then when sleepy time arriv-The proper time to go to bed--You don't know how much I'd have

give

For some cool place to lay my head.

I opened all the winders wide,

And skinned off nearly all my clothes, .

And flung the sheets and things aside. And lay down there on top to doze.

A SERMON ON FLIES.

Got any flies at your house, mister?

If not, I might spare you just a few for seed.

I have had fairly good success with my flies this summer.

The season has been favorable, and no epidemic of disease has broken out among them.

Of course there have been a but is constantly moving. few accidents in which some of my flies have been prematurely fatalities has been small.

Most of the deaths among my covering this case? If not, we cause a good deal of disturbance.

WOBBLING ON THE SPINDLE | writer, author of "Oh, Dam It,

Prof. George A. Hill, of the der Who'll Marry Me Next?" and Naval Observatory at Washingobservation he makes the posi- Brewers' Association.) tive assertion that the earth is same place any length of time,

Now, gentlemen, what are you going to do about it? Do you sup-

I'm Called To Preach," "I Won-

other well known works. (For ton, has just anounced a new dis- further particulars, apply to the covery. After long and careful divorce court of the American

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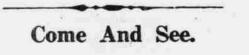
Then, again, it may be possible wobbling on its spindle. He says that the Wilson panic has given the North Pole don't stay in the this country such a jolt that the vibration has reached the North Pole and set it in motion.

There may be other possible reasons for the unsettled concut off, but the percentage of pose our Democratic Congress ditions around the Pole, but these could be persuaded to pass a law I have named are sufficient to

I guess I must have gone to sleep, Because I didn't wake no more .

Till day was just about to peep, And the old clock was striking four.

I made a pass at that-thar sheet And tore it open with my toes, And I wish I may never eat If I weren't doggon nearly froze. -Pack it on Pearson.



Some of the little editors who have only one or two thousand subscribers absolutely refuse to believe my statement that The Fool-Killer has 24,000 paid-up subscribers. They think it sounds too big to be true, and that I am simply lying.

All right, Mister Doubting Thomases, the best way I know for you to get convinced is for you to come and see for yourselves. My books are always open to inspection, and I cordially invite you to come and count the names. If that ain't enough, I will show you the original letters containing orders for subscriptions. Are you game?

an Indian woman whose name is well as could be expected. Mary Full Stomach. Look here, Mary, you surely ain't fool enough to try to live up to that a big boil on his jaw, and his face name during a Democratic administration.

flies have resulted from the care- might get the Supreme Court to If anybody can give a better several occasions, has unthoughtedly left sheets of sticky paper from wobbling, and it must be lying around the house. To my certain knowledge I have lost 38 flies in this manner, and there may have been a few others.

you just as well knock it in the should go back to get the cigar head, for you can't get it off all that he laid down on top of the in one piece to save your neck. And if you should happen to get one off without the loss of a leg or over the neighborhood to find it. wing, it would be a cripple for And it might finally turn out that life and would never be able to Peary used it to thaw his jaws marry and raise a family. If there loose so he could cuss Cook for is one thing a fly enjoys more getting there first. than anything else, it is raising a family. That seems to be a part discovery is very hard to underof their religion, and their protracted meeting lasts all summer. I bought me some screen doors to keep my flies in the house, thinking that perhaps the outdoor air might not be healthy for them, but occasionally one will in such matters, but I shore to slip out and ramble off. However, he usually comes back about meal time and brings several of his friends to dinner.

Everything considered, I sup-The papers are telling about pose my flies are doing about as

> I recently saw a rich dude with was disfigured almost as bad as if a thought had struck him.

lessness of my wife, who, on issue an "injunction." Something reason, the Perfesser will be must be done to stop the earth glad to have it. done at once.

Just think of the suffering and disappointment that this wobbling is liable to cause some of When a fly gets on that paper our explorers! Why, if Dr. Cook Pole while he buttoned his overcoat-he would have to hunt all

> Prof. Hill admits that his new stand. In fact, he don't understand it at all. He will gladly welcome any suggestion that may lead to a solution of the great mystery.

> Say, George, I ain't no expert goodness am, interested in your diskivery. If any suggestion of mine will help out, you are more than welcome to it.

Possibly the North Pole has some conscientious scruples against being discovered any more. and is simply trying to hide from the explorers. Or it may have contracted the moving-about habit from Dr. Arthur T. Abernethy, the noted traveller and

Equal Rights?-Aw, Scat!

Don't talk to me about this being a land of liberty and equal rights! It's a blubbering, bloody lie! Just recently in West Virginia men have been shot down like dogs or crammed into prison for going on a strike and demanding higher wages. What a crime it must be for a poor laborer to ask a little higher price for the only thing he has to sell! But just let a little old stuck-up merchant decide to go on a strike and sell his goods for a higher price to the poor, half-starved workers. and what is the result? Is there any law to step in and punish him for doing it? No sir!-nary a fetch-taked one!

Sure thing, if I couldn't find any better employment than trying to defend the infernal wheewhawed cussedness of a system that lets poodle-dogs wear gold collars while children go ragged and hungry, hang-taked if I wouldn't go to Kansas and get a job shovelling wind off of a threestory barn with a pitchfork.

Read that Personal Letter on second page, and then hustle.

