

BOWSER'S LATEST.

Tries to Solve Problem What Becomes of Crickets in Winter.

POLICE INTERRUPT HIS WORK

Queer Actions Result in His Arrest, and He Has to Give Up His Investigations—Taken Home by an Officer Under Protest.

[Copyright, 1907, by T. C. McClure.] When Mr. Bowser rose up from the dinner table the other evening, he passed through the kitchen into the back yard, and after three or four minutes the cook came in to Mrs. Bowser and asked: "And can you tell me what's going to happen now, ma'am?" "How do you mean?" "Why, Mr. Bowser is looking for something in the grass out there and lighting a match now and then. If the gas meter is to be blown up or the water pipes bursted, I want to get out of here."



FLASHING THE LIGHT OVER THE GRASS. last 200 years had paid attention to the whims of a red headed servant girl, where would we have been now?" "Then you are delving, are you?" "I am. If I can contribute anything to the general knowledge of the world by a little effort on my part I feel it my duty to do so. I have spent very little time in investigating, and yet it has not been entirely thrown away. What would we have known of natural history if hundreds of men had not delved? But for the fact that Rev. Mr. Long, the naturalist, has spent years and years in the forest, would we know that when children are lost a wolf takes it upon himself to lead them home? Would we have learned that when a bird breaks its leg it acts as its own surgeon by tying splints around it?"

"And you were helping along the cause by looking among the bones, bottles and cans in the back yard?" suggested Mrs. Bowser. "Mr. Bowser didn't reply for five minutes. It took him all that time to flush red and white and keep from yelling out at her. When he had finally got a hold with his toes on the floor he replied: "If you want to know what I was out there for I can tell you. There were some gentlemen belonging to the Naturalist club in the office today, and the question came up as to how crickets passed the winter. They contended that they burrowed in the earth below the frost line to reappear in May, and I contended that they died of hunger and cold and that the crickets of next year would be born of eggs deposited in the grass. I stepped out into the back yard to make a preliminary investigation."

"But what do you care whether crickets die or not?" "What did the world care whether Stevenson invented his locomotive or not? I am not caring so much for myself, but for the generations that are to come after me. The evenings have grown cold. We have had frosts. If the crickets burrow they are burrowing now. If they turn up their toes it ought to be easy to find their dead bodies in the grass."

"Shan't we run into Green's a little while tonight?" she asked to change the subject. "Not tonight. We can run into Green's any time. It is a still night, with a touch of frost in the air. There couldn't be a better night to investigate the cricket problem. If I solve it in the manner I expect to, I want to write out my discovery and send it to the daily papers. I am now going to take a little walk and may not be back for an hour or two."

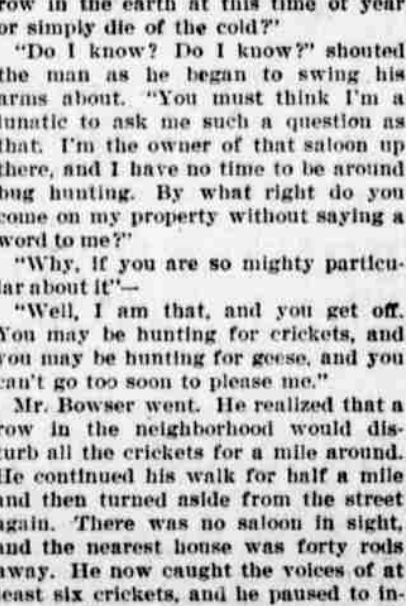
DREAMS BY GARDNER

Limekiln Club's President Announces a New Stock of Them.

HAVING A BULL CHASE YOU.

Sign That Things Have Dwindled Along Until They Have Finally Reached a Climax and Can't Be Put Off Any Longer.

[Copyright, 1907.] "My friends," said Brother Gardner of the Limekiln club after the routine business at the last regular meeting had been disposed of, "we have been dreamin' old dreams and seein' old signs for a long time past. I think de time has come for sunthin' new. If de cull'd race am gwine to keep up wid de pursusion, den old things must be dun away wid. What cull'd folks may go dar to see your brudder-in-law or you may go dar wid a broken head."



"To dream dat you am a lobster and dat in attackin' a schoolm'am walkin' along de shore you have one of your claws knocked off am a dream dat soon brings results. De police am gwine to be watchin' in de alley fur you."

"To dream dat you am a white and am swimmin' around and takin' up most of de Atlantic ocean signifies dat when you go to your job in de mawlin' de boss am gwine to gib you de bounce. He's found a dago who will work 50 cents a day cheaper."

"To dream dat you am a giraffe signifies dat you will be higher in de air very soon. It may mean dat you am gwine to climb a persimmon tree, and it may mean dat you am gwine to be 'lected to some office. While you am waitin' to see which don't work too hard."

"To dream dat you see a white hoss, a black cat, a yaller calf and a spotted cow chasin' each other around a lot signifies danger. You may fall off de roof of de house or de ole woman may go fur you wid de rollin' pin."

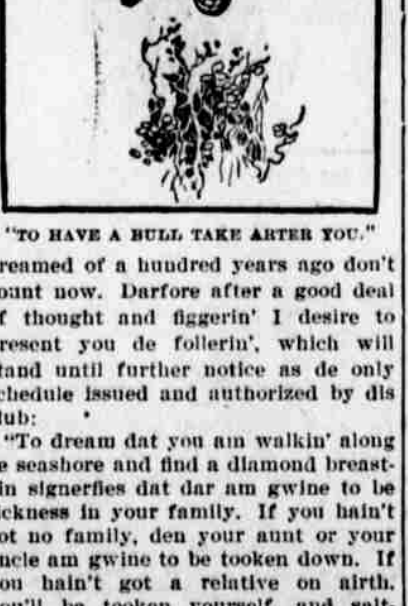
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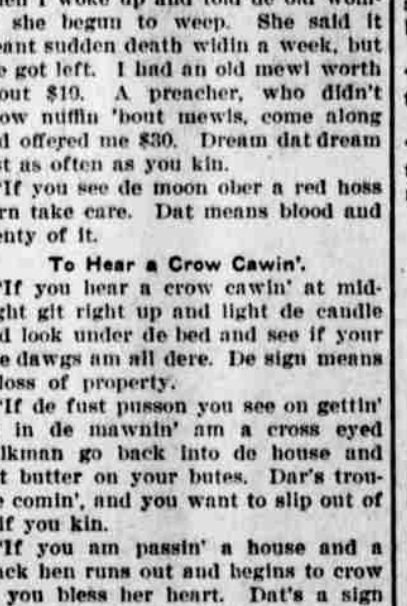
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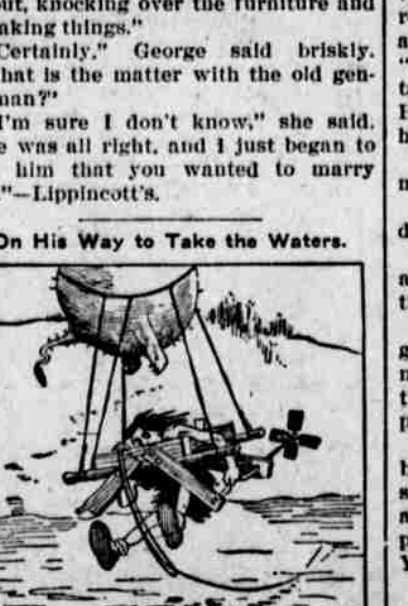
DOWNRIGHT ABUSE.

I've sure been called a lot of things since I've been fooling round on earth. They've even called me names, by Jingo. That cast reflections on my birth. They've called me "grafter," "snake" and "crook."

BY THE LITTLE ONES.

Amusing Sayings Out of the Mouths of Babies.

Mrs. Neighbors—It's too bad of you, Mildred, to worry your mamma so. Mildred—Hah, you don't know mamma! She worries me more than I worry her. Mother—Harold, why did you take your little sister's candy this morning? Small Harold—I don't know, mamma. Perhaps I'm a kleptomaniac.



Little Ethel (looking at picture books)—Elmer, where do you s'pose Adam got the names for all the animals? Small Elmer—Why, from the dictionary, of course. Little Irene—I found a four leaved clover today. That means good luck. Small Elmer—Huh, I found a horse shoe! That means still better luck.

Here is a picture of a thimble, Emerson," said the Boston teacher. "Now, can you tell me what a thimble is?" "A thimble," answered small Emerson, "is a diminutive truncated cone, convex on its apex and semiperforated with symmetrical indentations."—Chicago News.

It was said in the Norton family that Uncle Hiram had no ear for music, as he failed to appreciate the vocal efforts of his niece Margaret. But if his ears were defective his pocketbook left nothing to be desired. "We've been talking over Margaret's voice," said a dauntless and tactful relative who had been delegated to approach Uncle Hiram on the subject, "it really seems as if she ought to take lessons and practice regularly. Her mother talks of selling a little of her mining stock for Margaret's sake."

On His Way to Take the Waters. The first heavier than air flying machine.—Sketch.

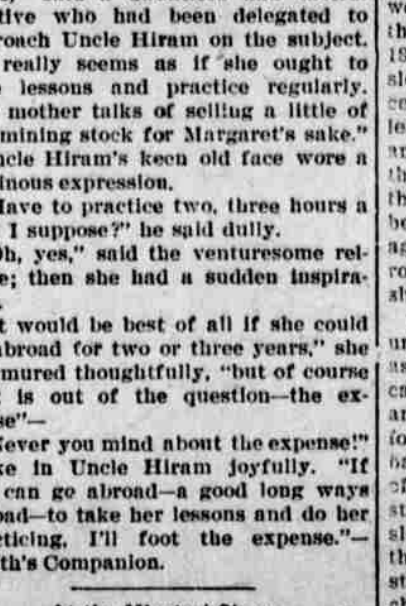
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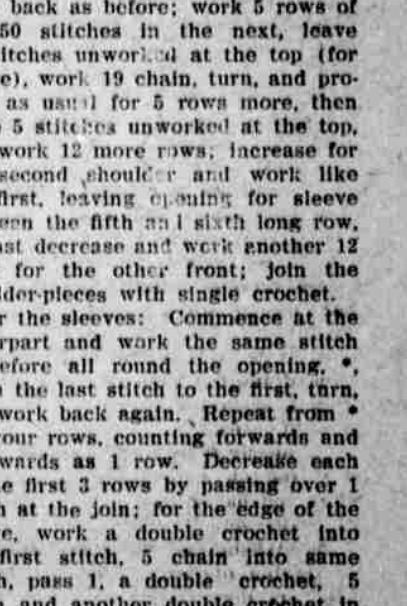
On His Way to Take the Waters. The first heavier than air flying machine.—Sketch.

A VEST FOR INFANT

PRETTY BIT OF CROCHET WORK FOR THE BABY.

Directions for Making a Warm Wool Garment That Will Be Both Pretty and Serviceable.

One oz white Shetland wool, and a rather thick bone hook about No. 8 or 10. Work a chain of 46 stitches, turn and work a double crochet into each stitch, turn, 5 chain, pass the hook through the two nearest threads of the last made double crochet, that is, the curved thread and the front or nearest top thread, draw the wool through both loops at once, and finish like ordinary double crochet; repeat



into each of the other double crochets to end of row; turn; no chain, take up the two nearest threads of the last made double crochet and proceed as before to end of row, turn 5 chain, and repeat from *, working to and fro for 12 rows, that is until there are 12 loops at the lower edge, then add 6 chains at the top of the row, turn, and work back as before; work 5 rows of the 50 stitches in the next, leave 18 stitches unworked at the top (for sleeve), work 19 chain, turn, and proceed as usual for 5 rows more, then leave 5 stitches unworked at the top, and work 12 more rows; increase for the second shoulder and work like the first, leaving openings for sleeve between the fifth and sixth long row, against decrease and work another 12 rows for the other front; join the shoulder-pieces with single crochet.

For the sleeves: Commence at the underpart and work the same stitch as before all round the opening, catch the last stitch to the first, turn, and work back again. Repeat from * for your rows, counting forwards and backwards as 1 row. Decrease each of the first 3 rows by passing over 1 stitch at the join; for the edge of the sleeve, work a double crochet into the first stitch, 5 chain into same stitch, pass 1, a double crochet, 5 chain and another double crochet in the next, and repeat all round the sleeve. Work all round the top and along both sides of the opening in the same way as round the sleeves.—Helen Grays.

FOR THE HOUSEWIFE. A cloth dipped in strong cider vinegar will clean nicely. Ordinary fine salt should be kept on every kitchen washstand since it is splendid in cleaning stains from the hands. Cheesecloth "towels" for silver and glassware will be found more desirable than crash, as they are free from lint. Remember that salt raises the temperature of boiling water, thereby making vegetables cook more quickly when it is used. Serviceable yet handsome towels are made of huckaback with one or two insets of heavy towhee lace above the hemstitched two-inch hem. Shoemakers' "sprigs," a variety of headless tacks, should be used to fasten down floorcloths. They hold firmly, yet are invisible and do not damage the linings. A safe rule for the hanging of pictures is to have the middle of the picture on a level with one's eyes—unless one is unusually tall; then it is better to have it rather low. A pair of sharp scissors in a kitchen convenience desirable in every household. For trimming bacon and ham and trimming salads, scissors are very serviceable implements.

Stocking Modes. There is a decided change in stockings this year in that the plain mesh has taken preeminence over the lace patternwork. These plain stockings of silk or thread are of the gauziest and finest texture and are more often than not quite plain. Still there are some beautiful embroidered designs, preferably in delicate flower patterns in contrasting colors or in large flat spots, the exact color of the stocking. Stockings should match the shoes as far as possible, but a rather pretty fancy is the wearing of bright lapis lazuli blue stockings with black pumps as an accompaniment of the natural colored silk and linen gowns. Hard Water Bad for Skin. When removing tan the quality of water one uses for bathing has much to do with the skin, and hard water is decidedly injurious. If there is the slightest tendency to that keep on the washstand a box filled with equal quantities of powdered orris root and bicarbonate of soda. Put enough of this in the water to give a slight perfume and you will have a delightful one. This may be used as often as desired. Soutachs on All Sorts. Soutache trims all sorts of gowns from cloth to gauze. On a gray silk muslin gown the wide hem of the skirt is elaborate with vermicelli of the fine braid in the self tone. The ornamentation is repeated on the bretelles and kimono sleeves.