

THE FUNNY MAN

BOW-WOW

Oh! Mr. Gallagher, Oh! Mr. Gallagher, Were you out to see the dog race Saturday. Now I'll tell you it was fun. When those dogs did start to run, With every little dog hitched to a sleigh.

Oh! Mr. Shean, Oh! Mr. Shean, Such a way to treat poor dogs is low and mean.

Why I saw one small dog there, And the poor thing had no hair— Was the dog cold Mr. Gallagher? No it was a Hot-Dog Mr. Shean!

—BY JIMMIE

NO FRIEND OF HERS

The mistress was annoyed by the repeated calls of a certain negro for her colored cook. "You told me," she protested to the cook, "that you had no man friends. But this fellow is in the kitchen all the time."

"Dat nigger, he hain't no friend o' mine," the cook declared scornfully. "Him, he's jes' my 'saban'."

FORE

"Fore!" shouted the golfer, preparing for a big swipe. But the woman who was crossing the links paid no attention. "Fore!" yelled the man angrily. Still she took no notice.

"Try three-ninety-eight," suggested a friend. "Perhaps she's a bargain hunter."

WHAT IS A WIDOW?

What a widow means to some Boston primary children:

A lady with lots of money. A lady who takes in washing. A lady whose father is dead. A man who has no wife.

A lady who sits by the window and sews. A lady who is married and her husband dies and she marries again.

ONE THING HE AINT NEBBER DONE

An old dinky got up in meeting one night and said: "Bredders an' sisterns, you know an' I know dat I ain't been what I oughter been. I's robbed hen-roosts and stole hogs, and tol' lies, an' got drunk, an' slashed folks with mah razor, an' shot craps an' cussed an' swore, but I thank de Lord dere's one thing I aint nebberr done—I aint nabber lost mah religion."

THE LANDLUBBAH

Rastus, on his first ocean voyage, was feeling the pangs of seasickness.

"Ho, ho!" taunted his companion. "You am a landlubbah, fo' sho'."

"Right, boy," said Rastus, weakly. "An' I's jes' findin' out how much I really lubb it."

TRACTS

Uncle Bill Walker, who lived at the foot of Great Smoky, became an easy convert to the propaganda of Mormon missionaries.

His brother Sammie, an old magistrate of considerable means and great influence in the coves of the Smokies, was eagerly sought after as a "prospect."

Squint Sammie was sitting on his front porch one afternoon when two elders of the new faith came up from the road.

"Brother Walker," one of them began courteously, "we have come to tell you about the Church of the Latter Day Saints, and we should like to leave some tracts for you to look over."

"That's all right, gentlemen," the old mountaineer replied without even taking his pipe from his mouth. "Yon-uns is welcome to leave all the tracts you want to, just so's the toes of 'em is p'intin' 'wards yan gate!"

"ANNA, MY husband came home very late last night; can you tell me what time it was?"

"Please, ma'am, I don't know exactly; but when I got up this morning, master's top-coat was still swinging backwards and for'wards on the peg."

Such a Question

Mrs. Mulcahy—"An' why did yez keep Mickey in after school?"

Teacher—"I asked him who George Washington was and he only took and looked at me."

Mrs. Mulcahy—"It's dumbfounded the poor boy was at yer ignorance."

Acting With a Lion

A Hollywood motion-picture director was trying to persuade a super to wrestle with a lion.

"You needn't be afraid," he said; "the beast is perfectly tame. He never tasted raw meat."

"No; perhaps not," replied the perspiring actor. "But that doesn't mean that he may not have curiosity."

To Be Absolutely Accurate

The father and his small son were met by a friend of the father's.

"Where are you going Dicky?" the friend enquired of the young hopeful. Promptly came the answer: "I've been to where I was going. I'm just coming back."

The Fatal Fourth

"Hoo a drink?"

"No thanks. In the first place, I never drink. In the second place, I had a bad head last night. In the third place, I have just had a drink in the fourth place—hand over the bottle."

Presence of Mind

Mr. Smart (at musicale)—That sounds like the devil!

Lady near him—Sir! That is my daughter singing.

Smart—As I was about to say—the developed and matured vocalization of a Melba.

A DEAD STYMIE

A young man and a maiden were playing golf and had reached a hole where the green lay on the top of a little hill. The youth ran up first to see the lie of the balls.

"A stymie!" he shouted. "A dead stymie!"

Whereupon the young woman, who was very much of a novice, came up with a sniff. "Well, do you know," said she, "I thought I smelted something as I was walking up the hill."

IN THE WAY

Ole Svenson a son of the silent North, after having lived by himself and prepared his own meals for thirty years, had taken a wife.

Mrs. Svenson proceeded to live with her husband for the better part of two months, after which she ran away to the city.

"Well, Ole," said a friend some time after the lady's departure, "are you sorry she went?"

"No," replied Ole.

"No? Why not?"

"Vell," was the reply, "she vas always getting in de vay ven I vas cooking."

Water Power Surveys in Prince Edward Island

(Continued from page 1)

maximum, March 28, 1920 (gauge height, 8.1 ft) 590 second-feet; minimum, Sept. 28 to Oct. 11, 1921 and Feb. 10, 11 and 25 to March 5, 1922 (gauge height 3.2 ft) 0.1 second-feet. Mean discharge, 21.6 second-feet. This station was not satisfactory on account of regulation by mill dams and poor control at the gauging section. The station was discontinued in March 31, 1922.

MONTAGUE RIVER: Location above the power house pond, Montague. A staff gauge used, the drainage area being 25 square miles. Extremes recorded: maximum, March 27, 1920 (gauge height 8.40 ft) 186 second-feet; minimum, in periods June, July and August 1921, (gauge height 3.10 ft) 1.5 second-feet. Mean discharge 18.5 second-feet. Due to poor control and consequent inaccurate results the station was discontinued March 31, 1922.

TROUT RIVER: Location about one mile upstream from the village of Tyne Valley. A staff gauge used, the drainage area being ten square miles. Extremes recorded: maximum, March 27, 1920 (gauge height 8.40 ft) 186 second-feet; minimum, in periods June, July and August 1921, (gauge height 3.10 ft) 1.5 second-feet. Mean discharge 18.5 second-feet. Due to poor control and consequent inaccurate results the station was discontinued March 31, 1922.

MORELL RIVER: Location, near Robert Mooney's mill, six miles from Morell Station. A staff gauge used, the drainage area being fifty-five square miles. Due to unstable control the gauge could not be rated and the station was abandoned.

VERNON RIVER: Location, the highway bridge, Gloucester Road crossing. A chain gauge used, the drainage area being five square miles. Extremes recorded, maximum, March 13, 1920, (gauge height 10.3 ft) 113 second-feet; minimum, in January, February and March, 1920, (gauge height, 7.25 ft.) 3 second-feet. Mean discharge, 10.8 second-feet.

In the meteorological data given in the report of Mr. Smith the mean annual rainfall, for Charlottetown over a period of forty-five years, up to Sept. 1922, was 40.41 inches. Up to the same date the mean annual rainfall at Halifax (over a period of fifty-four years) was 55.62 inches; and at St. John (over a period of sixty years) 47.45 inches.

It is believed that the first water driven mill to be built in the North American continent was built about 1607, at the mouth of the Lequille River, in Annapolis County, Nova Scotia, by the early French settlers. The remains of this mill are still to be seen. However, in common with all other

countries, before the advent of long distance electrical transmission, interest in water powers was purely local. Furthermore the absence in the Maritime Provinces of any large outstanding water falls, such as Niagara Falls, tended to delay public interest in hydro-electric energy and it was not until 1909 that public interest in Nova Scotia water powers was sufficiently aroused to influence Government legislation. Since the appointment of the Nova Scotia Power Commission in 1919 considerable progress has been made.

In the first annual report of the Nova Scotia Power Commission, in 1920, the following figures are quoted as showing the distribution of the then available and developed water powers in the several Provinces:

Table with 3 columns: Province, Available h.p., Developed h.p.

Facing the Sunshine

We are all apt to feel irritable at times, and it is the small daily worries and annoyances that upset the most. We are given strength to meet the big troubles in life, and these often soften and improve our character; whereas we allow ourselves to be thoroughly upset by small vexations, and not only exaggerate them in our mind, but let them affect our looks as well.

When we are out of temper the lines of our eyes and mouth droop and harden, and we look as though angry, cross and discontented as we feel. Such moods, if we give way to them frequently, leave an expression of habitual discontent, which is the last thing we would wish to have. However irritating our small vexations may be, we must try to raise superior to them, and tell ourselves they are not worth worrying about, and force our minds to think of something else.

Life is too short to allow our energy to be wasted, or our character spoiled by petty annoyances. They are of no real importance, and in the long run do not count at all. If we concentrate on big things—our work, our hopes, our friendships—we shall find little

100,000 People Praise Tanlac For its Merit

World's Greatest Tonic is Endorsed by People Grateful for the Relief it has Given Them.

Actuated by a deep sense of gratitude and desire to help their suffering neighbors, more than 100,000 well known men and women have offered their personal experiences as proof of the wonderful health giving powers of TAN-LAC, the World's Greatest Tonic.

Throughout each and everyone of this long list of testimonials rings the spirit of earnest sincerity which characterizes the following excerpts:

Mrs. D. J. Pritchard, Cleveland, Ohio: "People wanting to know what TAN-LAC will do may communicate with me. It increased my weight 32 lbs. and brought me the very help I longed for."

J. H. Taylor—Memphis, Tenn., "To me TAN-LAC was just like a good friend—gave me help when I needed help most."

Mrs. Mary Schumaker, Racine, Wis.: "Every year at the change of seasons a course of TAN-LAC makes me eat with a relish, restores my strength and leaves me in splendid health."

Judge George P. Wagnes, Police Magistrate, Belleville, Ill., "That am enjoying such fine health now I can attribute only to the help I received from TAN-LAC."

Mrs. G. K. Sellers, Springfield, Mo.: "Since taking TAN-LAC I enjoy the blessing of perfect health and have the complexion of a schoolgirl."

V. E. Ferry, age 73, Seattle, Wash.: "TAN-LAC built my weight up 21 lbs., rid me of fifteen years stomach trouble and left me feeling many years younger."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists, accept no substitute. Over 40 million bottles sold.

TAKE TAN-LAC VEGETABLE PILLS.

Time

The years write their records on human hearts as they do on trees, in inner circles of growth which no eye can see.

time to harp on small vexations. Cheerfulness and good temper cost nothing, and are almost as important as good health; whereas depression and discontent unnerve us and take away from our working power.

A happy disposition is the greatest help, and if we look on the bright side of things and face the sunshine, the small worries of daily life will no longer have the same power to affect.

Bringing Up Father

—By Geo. McManus



Housewife: "Ho, so you're on strike, again, are yer? Right-ho. Get your own meals, I'm on strike, too." —From the London Mail.