

What would happen if a colored waiter dropped a platter with a turkey upon it?—The humiliation of Africa, the fall of Turkey, the destruction of China, and the overflowing of Greece.

◆◆◆◆◆

AMBITION.

"You will never get anywhere unless you have higher ideals than this," preached the woman at whose door the tramp had applied for assistance. "Are you really content to spend your life walking around the country begging?"

"No, lady," answered Weary Willie. "Many's the time I've wished I had a motor car."

◆◆◆◆◆

TOO LATE.

Mr. Johnson was wending his way home, after a tiring day house-hunting with no result. Passing along by a river he heard a splash. Horrors! There was a man struggling in the water. Could it be? Yes—it was his friend Mr. Robson. Disregarding his appeals for help, Johnson made a rush for Robson's house agent.

"Excuse me," he said, breathlessly, "but can I have Robson's house? He has fallen in the river and is drowning."

"Sorry," said the plaster-faced house merchant, "but you're too late. I've already let it to the man who pushed him in."

◆◆◆◆◆

INDUSTRY REWARDED.

The richness of the Yorkshire coalfield is such that, in some places, coal may be unearthed by digging down a few feet. This prompted one Mr. Jones to try his luck as a coal-getter. To keep it quiet he decided to sink his shaft under his own house. After digging away in the gloom of the cellar for a couple of hours he came on a fine crop of coal.

"Maria! Maria!" he shouted excitedly to his wife. "Come down. I've come on a splendid coal seam."

Maria rushed down the stairs.

"Why John," she cried, after surveying the ruins, "that's not a coal seam; that's next door's coal cellar!"

◆◆◆◆◆

SMILE RAISERS.

"Sages tell us that the best way to get the most out of life is to fall in love with a great problem or a beautiful woman."

"Why not choose the latter and get both?"

"I can't play billiards in the winter-time at all."

"Why not?"

"Every time I get to knocking those three balls around it reminds me of my overcoat."

✻

"Terribly rough," said the stranger on board the ocean liner.

"Well," said the farmer, "it wouldn't be near so rough if the captain would only keep in the furrows."

✻

Irate Sergeant: "Want yer ticket, do yer? And ain't yer been in the Army long enough to know as it's a soldier's dooty to cultivate patience? Patience with a capital P. Now be off; I ain't got no patience with the likes o' you!"

✻

"Bertie," said his mother, sorrowfully, "every time you are naughty I get another grey hair."

"My word!" replied Bertie; "you must have been a terror. Look at grandpa!"

✻

Professor (in the middle of a joke): "Have I ever told the class this one before?"

Class (in a chorus): "Yes."

Professor (proceeding): "Good! You will probably understand it this time."

PILES

Can be instantly relieved and quickly cured by the use of **BAXTER'S PILE OINTMENT**. This excellent remedy, has been a boon to hundreds of sufferers all over New Zealand. Sent post free on receipt of 2/6 in stamps or postal notes by **WALTER BAXTER :: CHEMIST, TIMARU.**

SCIENCE SIFTINGS

By "VOLT"

AN ELECTRIC ROSARY.

In St. Mary's Church, Quincy, Ill., U.S.A., there has been installed the only thing of its kind in the world, an electric rosary—a mammoth rosary with the beads formed of miniature light bulbs of different colors. The rosary was first exhibited to the public on a recent Sunday afternoon when it was unveiled by Rose Zwick the 10 year old daughter of the inventor and patentee. The effect of the illuminating of the rosary is startlingly beautiful.

The electric rosary at St. Mary's Church surrounds the figure of the Virgin Mary painted by Sister Engelberta, the venerable member of the staff of St. Mary's academy teachers who has devoted her life to the giving of instruction in the art of painting. The pendant cross is flanked by lines and in scrolls are the words, "Sancta Maria" and "Ora Pro Nobis," the whole enclosed in a heavy frame. The inventor, Frank Zwick, worked on the idea of an illuminated rosary for use in churches for several years before reaching that degree of perfection that warranted him in applying for a patent, and the papers were only recently received from the patent office in Washington.

The electric rosary is in dimensions 6 x 2 feet and the illumination is done by 66 miniature bulbs, the lights switched on and off by a button as in all such clustered lamps. the effect in a darkened auditorium is really beautiful as well as impressive in forming part of the church devotions. Mr. Zwick has given to the Church and to the world the first electric rosary and is proud of the fact and hopes to live to see it introduced in all Catholic churches located where electric current is available.

BY-PRODUCTS OF THE RAISIN INDUSTRY.

The Department of Agriculture of the United States of America has invited attention to the waste in the raisin industry, no use being made of the seeds, and advises that the waste from the seeding machine has been found to average ten per cent. of the yearly crop.

As they come from the machines the seeds are covered with a sticky mass of pulp that cold water easily dissolves. When it is concentrated, the pulp yields a syrup something like strained honey. This syrup has a redish color, and is slightly tart, owing to the grape acids, but has all the delicious flavor of the raisins.

The syrup, however, is not all, for the seeds still remain. When they have been screened, dried and ground it is possible to extract from them about one-seventh of their total weight in a pale, gold-yellow oil that has a delicious, nut-like taste. The oil dries rapidly, and can be used in paints and varnishes. The oil also makes a compact soap, with a pleasant, aromatic odor.

From the residue, tannin can be extracted, and there still remains a substance known commercially as "meal," that makes good stock food.

BIRDS AND THEIR BILLS.

The birds do not have hands, but they have something that answers as well. Their bills are as useful to them as your hands are to you.

They are not all made alike or used in the same way. The duck has a very queer bill. It is made so because this bird has to find its food under water; it cannot see what it gets and must feel instead.

So this bill is filled with nerves for the purpose. It has a row of little points, too, all around the edge, something like teeth. But how does the duck use it? Let us see.

When searching for food, it thrusts this bill down, and brings it up full of mud. Now, in the mud are the very things the bird lives upon. These little nerves tell it just what is good to eat. What is not good is sent out through these queer points, just as if it were a sifter. The nerves in this funny sieve take good care that nothing shall be lost that is worth eating.

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.**