NAVAJOS.

BOUGHT AND THE ...ER-IN-LAW RULES.

Husbands for Young Girls—The Marriage Ceremony Simple—Superstitions Prevent the Navajos From Digging Graves — Funeral Feasts and Customs.

The Navajo is somewhat polygamous in tendency, but as he has to pay roundly for each wife only the most wealthy of the tribe can afford the luxury of several wives.

When a young wife has grown old and ugly, the husband often discards her, taking unto himself a younger and prettier one. Thus he takes his wives tandem, instead of abreast as the Mormons did.

The Navajo secures his wife by purchase and the Navajo maiden never lacks offers of marriage. She is not at liberty to choose for herself, but is a sort of standing invitation, which her mother holds out, for informal proposals.

The Navajo mother-in-law is the greatest on earth, for the daughter belongs to her mother until married, when the bridegroom also becomes the property of his mother-in-law, with whom he is required to live. As he is also required never to look her in the face, existence becomes a complicated problem.

The young girl seldom gets a young husband and the young man seldom gets a young wife. Property among the Navajos is mostly possessed by the old men, so they are, as a rule, able to offer a larger price for the girl than is the young man who has not yet had time to accumulate his fortune. It requires several ponies and a good flock of sheep to buy a young and buxom Navajo maiden.

"I recently witnessed an old squaw leading a young girl about 10 years old, in the school grounds at the Navajo agency," says a writer in the Indian School Journal. "As she approached the agent's office she fell upon her face by the sidewalk and immediately set up a loud, mournful wailing.

"'Some of her people must be dead,' I said to the agent.

"'No,' he replied. 'I know the old lady well. You see that little girl sitting there on the sidewalk beside her? Well, that girl is about ten years old. A short time ago her mother sold her to an old man for his wife.

"'He is 70 years old and stone blind. The matter was reported to me, and I ordered her to bring the little girl to the agency and put her in school, and that is what she is here for, but she does not want to give the girl up and that is why she is wailing.

"'She hopes to get my sympathy, but I will not stand for it. That girl must go to school, where she belongs.'

"So saying, he called a policeman and ordered the girl taken to school and turned over to the matron.

The Navajo wedding ceremony is thus described by A. M. Stephen:

"On the night set for the wedding both families and their friends meet at the hut of the bride's family. Here there is much feasting and singing and the bride's family makes return presents to the bridegroom's people, but not, of course, to the same amount.

"The women of the bride's family prepare corn meal porridge, which is poured into the wedding basket. The bride's uncle then sprinkles a circular ring and cross of the sacred blue pollen of the larkspur upon the porridge, near the outer edge and in the centre.

"The bride has hitherto been lying beside her mother, concealed under a blanket, on the woman's side of the hogan (hut). After calling to her to come to him, her uncle seats her on the west side of the hut, and the bridegroom sits down before her, with his face toward hers and the basket of porridge set between them.

"A gourd of water is then given to the bride, who pours some of it on the bridegroom's hands while he washes them, and he then performs a like office for her. With the first two fingers of the right hand he then takes a pinch of porridge, just where the line of pollen touches the circle of the east side. He eats this one pinch, and the bride dips with her finger from the same place.

"He then takes in succession a pinch from the other places where the lines touch the circle and a final pinch from the centre; the bride's fingers following his. The basket of porridge is then passed over to the younger guests, who speedily devour it with merry clamor, a custom analogous to dividing the bride's cake at a wedding. The elder relatives of the couple now give them much good and weighty advice, and the marriage is complete."

The Navajos do not bury their dead. At least they do not inter them. The Navajo's superstition prevents him from even so much as touching a dead body.

So before life has entirely left the body it is wrapped in a new blanket and carried to some convenient secluded spot, where it is deposited on top of the ground, together with all the personal effects of the deceased, trinkets, etc., are carefully deposited beside the body. When there are no longer any signs of life in the body, stones are piled up around and over it, in order, they say, to keep the coyotes from carrying it off.

If the deceased be a grown person his favorite saddle pony is led up to the grave, where it is knocked in the head with an axe. Here it lies, with bridle, saddle and blanket, ready for the journey to the spirit world.

The Navajos never dig a grave themselves, though they like very much to have the white people bury their dead, and if they are anywhere near where white people live they will ask them, in case they have a death in the family, to take charge of the body and bury it. If by chance one of their number dies in the house before they have time to remove him they immediately set fire to the hogan and burn it up, with its contents, thus cremating the body.

Believing that an evil spirit enters a body at death, and that if they come in contact with the dead this evil spirit will enter into their bodies, they are afraid to touch a corpse or even the house in which the person died.

Upon the death of the head of a Navajo family all of his possessions go to his relatives—brothers, sisters, etc.,—instead of descending to his wife and children. This custom is, perhaps, the most harmful in effect of any practised these days by the Navajo.

It often leaves the wife and children destitute, especially where the husband owned the flocks as well as the cattle and the ponies. However, the Navajo women usually own the flocks, in which case the mother and children have some means of scanty support at least.

WOLF HUNTING IN INDIANA.

Farmers Capture Five Within an Hour's Ride of Chicago.

Five wolves captured and some still free within rifle shot of where stupendous manufacturing interests are being rapidly developed serves to emphasize the theory that, after all, civilization is, as yet, only a step removed from savagery. In the Calumet district of Indiana, scarcely more than an hour's ride from Chicago, the natives are boasting of recent wolf exploits and hoping for more to come.

For some time tracks that old timers declare were those of wolves had been seen. Scoffers pronounced it impossible, but more tracks were seen. Strange noises were heard at night; chickens disappeared; even a sheep or two and small calves were killed and partly devoured.

Finally George Hamper, in charge of a clubhouse and the surrounding farm, killed a full grown wolf and, skinning it carefully, had the skin stuffed and mounted. Hunters, of course, envied Hamper's good fortune. However, this was not the only opportunity afforded. The depredations continued.

Wolves were often seen in the gray of early morning seizing chickens and devouring such carcasses of animals as had not been buried.

No one secured another successful shot and apparently the wolf pack was thriving and waxing larger and bolder. Several farmers along the river set traps, only to find them empty morning after morning.

Hamper determined upon trying his fortune as a trapper. He hauled refuse, throwing it into considerable piles in such positions as to form a hollow square, in the centre of which was a dead horse. Between each two piles he set a strong trap so that to get at the meat the wolves must pass over the traps or leap over the piles.

Everything ready, Hamper and his men were anxious for the morning. It came, but no wolf was cowering in a trap. The next day, however, as they were husking corn one of the men declared that he saw something moving among the refuse piles.

It proved to be a full grown wolf, and a male. How to secure him alive without encountering danger puzzled them a little; but one of the men cut a forked stick and held it upon his neck with sufficient force to pin him to the ground and to prevent him turning his head to bite.

Next a strap was slipped over his body and moved forward until it could be buckled about his neck. A chain fastened to the strap provided a means by which he could be tied.

Throwing blankets over the animal, the men took the wolf to a building at the club where he was chained very much like one of his cousins, the watch dogs.

Since then three more wolves have succumbed to the prowess of Hamper, who is still awaiting a material reward in the form of bounty offered for wolf scalps.—Chicago Daily News.

SEEKS TO GROW OUR TOBACCO.

Japan Imports American Product Now But Plans to Raise It at Home.

Under authority of the tobacco monopoly bureau of Japan, which is operated as an adjunct of the Department of Finance, T. Abe of Tokio called at the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., with credentials from Viscount Aoki, the Japanese Ambassador, to ascertain exactly the amount of tobacco raised in Virginia and North and South Carolina, a part of which is sent to Japan, as well as the method of production.

Mr. Abe made no secret of the fact that the Japanese government desired all information possible regarding the culture of this particular grade of tobacco in order that Japanese farmers may successfully grow it, and thus do away with the necessity of importing American-grown tobacco. Several attempts have been made to cultivate the American product in Japan, but failure inevitably resulted because the tobacco produced lacked the aroma characteristic of the American product. Such information as the department had was given to Japan's representative, who later left for Connecticut to inspect the Government experimental station in that State.

The Government has become alarmed over the effect on American tobacco exports due to Governmental monopolies abroad, having in mind the conditions existing in France, Italy, Spain, Austria, and Japan, and to meet these conditions and to prevent, so far as possible, a curtailment of American exports of tobacco, there was incorporated in the Agricultural Appropriation bill recently an amendment providing for an investigation in countries where the business of buying and selling tobacco is conducted by the Government.

Joy in One's Work.

It may be proved with much certainty that God intends no man to live in this world without working; but it seems to me no less evident that He intends every man to be happy in his work. It is written, "In the sweat of thy brow," but it was never written—"In the breaking of thine heart"—"thou shalt eat bread." I find that no small misery is caused by over-worked and unhappy people, in the dark views which they necessarily take up themselves and force upon others of work itself. I believe the fact of their being unhappy is in itself a violation of divine law and a sign of some kind of folly or sin in their way of life. Now, in order that people may be happy in their work, these three things are needed: They must be fit for it; they must not do too much of it; and they must have a sense of success in it.—Ruskin.

Letters of Excuse.

A school teacher has a collection of quaint excuses brought in to her by her pupils. She teaches on the East Side of New York, and her wards, who are of very humble birth indeed, hand her excuses written on paper boxes, magazine covers, and even wall paper.

One note said: "Excuse my son Gorg for been absent on previs occasion for he had no shews."

Another said: "Please excuse Jacob for not to have because it was a hat buying, and came till late."

A third, written on a piece of wall paper, said: "Dear and honored administrateur, wish yourself of excusing ma daughter because that she absented herself. Wish yourself to accept mine felicitacions.—Liane Pierre."—New York Press.

HOW TO KEEP MEAT HOT.

If cooked meat is ready for table before it is required place it on a dish ready to be served and set this over a pan of boiling water, says Tid-Bits. Put a dish over the meat and a cloth over all. The steam will keep the meat hot for a long time and does not draw the gravy out or dry it up, as would happen if it were set in an oven.

BEST LINEN CHEAPEST.

A "linen man" who has sold linens for years, and who has a home and a family of his own, says he cannot afford to pay less than $2 a square yard for tablecloths to use every day. He says the first expense to many will seem large, but one cloth of the quality represented by that price will outlast two whose prices aggregate the same, and of course we all know how delightful it is to look upon fine, heavy table linens. Then, if they are more economical, why shouldn't we all have them at our daily meals as well as when we have company at our tables?

HOW TO WASH PARASOLS.

"Wash your parasol? Who ever heard of such a thing?"

"I never did, but that didn't keep me from trying it, and I want to tell you it is a great success."

"How did you do it, and didn't the colors run or fade?"

"No, indeed. They look as fresh and bright as when new. The wetting stiffens them, too. They didn't fade and they didn't run. I just took a nailbrush and cold rainwater and soap and scrubbed them. Then I rinsed them thoroughly. Of course I opened them out to do this, and when I was through scrubbing them I left them open all night. In the morning they were dry and as pretty as new."

CONVENIENCE FOR SERVING TEA

Afternoon tea has grown to be as established a custom in America as in England, where it has helped to make life pleasant for generations.

At first on this side of the water we were inclined to make of it a formal function, but now it is becoming more and more a habit in many families to have a tea just as regularly as dinner.

In summer, when the days have been given up to outdoor sports, there is nothing pleasanter or more refreshing than a cup of tea and a sandwich when one comes in warm and tired from the golf field, tennis or canoeing and just before starting to dress for dinner.

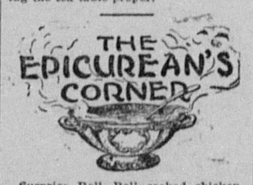
In the country tea is apt to be served outdoors—anywhere, in fact, that fancy dictates or the family happens to have gathered.

As it is hard on a maid to ask her to carry a heavy tea tray out under the trees on a lawn, or perhaps, even into the woods, the tea wagon fills a very real need.

This wagon is provided with a handle, by which it may be easily pushed from place to place on its two front wheels. Two glass shelves give plenty of room for even a rather elaborate tea service.

Another convenient invention for afternoon tea is the little wicker muffin stand, often called the "curate's delight," in playful reference to that time-honored fallacy that the young divine is the only man who really enjoys a cup of tea.

Such stands, which are used to pass the crackers or sandwiches usually served at tea time, are of wicker, divided into three or four compartments, fastened together by a rod at the back. They are so light as to be easily managed with one hand and avoid crowding the tea table proper.



Surprise Roll—Roll cooked chicken, frankfurters or sausages in biscuit crust and bake. Serve either hot or cold as preferred.

Scalloped Sweet Potatoes—Boil the sweet potatoes, peel them and slice lengthwise. Grease a pudding dish and lay in the potatoes, buttering each slice, and sprinkling each layer with a little salt and pepper and sugar. When the dish is full, sift fine crumbs on the top of the contents and cover closely. Bake, covered, until heated through, then uncover and brown.

Sweet Wafers—Beat the yolks and whites of six eggs separately and thoroughly. Cream two ounces of butter, melted, with one and one-half cups of powdered sugar, and beat the yolks into this mixture; add a cup of milk and the stiffened whites alternately with a pint of flour. Flavor with a teaspoonful of grated nutmeg. Bake in well buttered tins and, while hot, roll upon a smooth, round stick. When cold slip off carefully.

Creamed Shrimps—Either a porcelain saucepan or a chafing dish may be used to cook this appetizing luncheon dish. If canned shrimps are used, open and drain them thoroughly. Heat two rounding tablespoonfuls of butter, stir into it the same quantity of flour, and when smooth add one and one-half cupfuls of cream, stirring until thick. Add the shrimps and let them just heat through. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs, paprika or pepper and salt to taste, and a tablespoonful of lemon juice.

Military Wireless Telegraphy.

For some time communication by wireless telegraphy has been possible between the Eiffel Tower and Belfort, on the eastern frontier. At present the engineers in Paris are trying to discover in what degree their wireless messages can be interpreted or falsified. An apparatus fitted in the grounds of the Military Aerostatic School at Meudon has been communicating with the office of a divisional commander on the eastern frontier, and at the same time messages have been exchanged between the Eiffel Tower and an apparatus fitted in a captive balloon lying over one of the frontier fortresses. The War Office will make no statement about the experiments, but I think we shall hear no more for some time about the demolition of the Eiffel Tower.

The striped pole in front of barbers' shops to-day is symbolic of former times, suggesting the period when the barber was also a surgeon and indicating the ribbon for bandaging the arm in bleeding.

THE DAZZLING FARM.

Miss May was quite unused to country ways;
On the farm she spent a few vacation days;
And she lost herself one morn,
In a little field of corn,
For it was, to May's amaze, a maze o' maize.

—Kansas City Times.

PARTLY REMEMBERED IT.

Teacher—"Marcus Aurelius was one of the greatest pagans that ever lived. Remember that, Tommy."

Tommy (at home a few hours later)—"Markasaw Reelius was the biggest pig that ever lived, mamma. Teacher says so."—Chicago Tribune.

HER POSITION.

Nell—"She talks a good deal about her grandmother's position in society."

Belle—"Well, all her grandmother's positions were in society. She never engaged as cook with any but the swellest families."—Philadelphia Ledger.

FULLY EXPLAINED.

'Pa, what is an entente cordiale?"

"That's a polite way of referring to it when a couple of fellows who haven't been the best of friends decide to let bygones be bygones and step in to have a drink on it."—Chicago Record-Herald.

HEROES.

"A naval hero should never allow himself to be forced to explain," said the man who repeats all the good things he hears.

"No," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "He hasn't the faculty for forgetting things in an investigation that a financier enjoys."—Washington Star.

OVERDONE.

Mistress—"Well, why don't you boil the eggs?"

Cook—"I've no clock in the kitchen to go by."

Mistress—"Why, yes, Bridget, there's a clock in the kitchen."

Cook—"What good is it? It's tin minits fast!"—Cleveland Leader.

WHY THEY MOVED.

Robin—"Yes, we're going to move. Our neighbor, the mocking bird, is trying to imitate a bass drum."

HIGHER QUALIFICATION.

Cutten—"Jorgins is always bragging about his wife's cookery. Is she such a famous cook?"

Dryde—"No; she's more than that. She's a hypnotist. She has Jorgins under such perfect control that he'll eat anything she cooks, no matter how bad it is."—Chicago Tribune.

ASSERTING HERSELF.

Mrs. Upmore—"A learned scientist says everybody eats three times as much as he really needs to eat."

Mrs. Lapsling—"Let him speak for himself. He's got no right to prescribe for other people. When it comes to telling me how much I ought to eat I'll take no man's Ypsilanti."—Chicago Tribune.

SOMETHING LIKE IT.

Marryat—"Hello! old man, you're looking prosperous."

Munniman—"So I am. I'm in the leather business now. I will tell you, there's nothing like leather——"

Marryat—"Think so? Say! come up and take dinner with us to-night. My wife's baked some peas for dessert."—Catholic Standard and Times.

MODEST.

"I have always held that when a man is wrong he should admit it frankly, at whatever sacrifice to dignity," said Braggsby.

"You!" exclaimed his friend. "Why, only yesterday one of your closest acquaintances told me that you had never been known to admit that you were wrong."

"Certainly not. But wouldn't I have done so if I had been wrong?"—Chicago Daily News.

AN EXPERT.

"Where is the nearest barber shop?" asked the hardware drummer.

"Ain't no barber in this town," replied the landlord of the village inn, "but if you want a hair cut I reckon the editor of the Weekly Clipper can accommodate you."

"Get out!" exclaimed the h. d. "What does an editor know about hair cutting?"

"That's all right," rejoined the landlord. "That fellow's the handiest chap for miles round with the shears."—Chicago Daily News.

It Was His Job.

One day last winter Representative Cushman, of the State of Washington, was entertaining a constituent at luncheon. A man passed whom Mr. Cushman seized by the arm and presented to his friend.

"This is the man," said Cushman, confidentially, "who has written more stupidities than any other living person."

The man from Washington was so taken back by the remark, which appeared to him to be the height of impoliteness, that he sat in open-mouthed silence. The man introduced, however, took the observation good-naturedly, smiling broadly.

"Perhaps I should add," continued Cushman, "that this gentleman is one of the official stenographers of the House."—Harper's Weekly.

To Disinfect Dishes.

Soda, in a two per cent. solution, is recommended by Professor Esmarch, of Gottingen, as the best means of disinfecting eating utensils.

THEIR FIRST VOYAGE.

Mr. Ryetop—This here travelers' guide says that new tourists should beware of Mal De Mer when they cross the ocean for the first time. I wonder who Mal De Mer is, Maria?

Mrs. Ryetop—Mal De Mer? Gracious Hiram, I bet he is one of them thar card sharks that hangs around in the smoking-room looking for greenhorns.—*Chicago News.*

SYMPAHETIC, BUT HELPLESS.

Mournfully consider the plight of the young Illinois woman who broke her right arm while trying to button her waist, which buttoned up the back! It is not for mere man to express an opinion as to these high mysteries, but he may recognize and admire humbly a martyr to the science of clothes.—*New York Sun.*

MORE OF HIM.

Miss Mugley—The idea of his calling me homely. I may not be very pretty, but I'm certainly not as homely as he is.

Miss Pert—No, dear, but that's simply because he's bigger than you.—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

THINGE LOOKING UP FOR FATHER.

A Long Island court has just decided that a physician cannot collect a double fee for twins. The law is beginning to have a little regard for father.—*Minneapolis Tribune.*

HOW HE GOT IT.

Said the physician to the merchant:
"A vacation wil put you at your best."
So the merchant ceased to advertise
And soon got the much-needed rest.

—Columbus Dispatch.

Even the boastful man has but little to say about his gold-brick investments.

Instead of marrying for money alone a man ought to brace up and rob a bank.

"American criticism of poetry," says the London Academy, "is a plant that has not yet fully blossomed; there will be more of it in the course of another hundred years or so."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Prof. W. H. Schofield is preparing two more volumes of "Literary History of England," to complete the series which Stopford Brooke, Professor Saintsbury and Mr. Goose have already contributed.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. H. R. KLINE, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Duse has no birthplace. She was born on a swiftly moving train.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle

Bank of England notes cost a half-penny apiece to produce.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion; never fails. Sold by Druggists. Mail orders promptly filled by Dr. E. Detchon, Crawfordsville, Ind. $1.

Mark Twain collects obituary poetry. He has 3000 specimens.

A Physician at Home

Is Dr. Biggers Huckleberry Cordial. It always cures Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Children Teething, etc. At Druggists 25c and 50c per bottle.

LAW IN VERMONT.

Justice of the Peace Galusha, of Vermont had a case before him involving a discussion of the value of a new kind of intricate farm machinery. After the evidence was all in he paused a moment, and then said:

"Don't know much about this kind er machin'ry. Judgment fer plaintiff fer what he claims."

The defeated party and his lawyers were stopping at the tavern, which was kept by the justice. They had other business in the neighborhood and remained for a day or two.

They were liberal in their expenditure, and their bill amounted to a considerable sum. When they handed over the money the sight of it seemed to soften old Galusha's heart, and he tried to palliate his guests' disappointment at losing their case.

"Ye musn't min' 'bout thet case," he said as he receipted the bill. "I'm deef's a post. 'F I could 'a heard the evidence I mought a decided t'other way."

ENGLISH IN ENGLAND.

"Like I did," and "whom he said was his brother" are now frequently to be met in the press; indeed, the latter solecism is almost universal. We constantly read in novels of "a noncommital shake of the head."

We are shaky about our "shalls" and "wills." A precocious child well known to the writer, recently, in saying the Lord's Prayer at his mother's knee, surprised her by the phrase: "Thy shall be done." Being corrected, he defended his version in the words: "No, only servants say 'will.' Papa always says 'shall;' and now I will not say any prayers at all."—*Fortnightly Review.*

THE DOCTOR'S WIFE

Agrees With Him About Food.

A trained nurse says: "In the practice of my profession I have found so many points in favor of Grape-Nuts food that I unhesitatingly recommend it to all my patients.

"It is delicate and pleasing to the palate (an essential in food for the sick) and can be adapted to all ages, being softened with milk or cream for babies or the aged when deficiency of teeth renders mastication impossible. For fever patients or those on liquid diet I find Grape-Nuts and albumen water very nourishing and refreshing. This recipe is my own idea and is made as follows: Soak a teaspoonful of Grape-Nuts in a glass of water for an hour, strain and serve with the beaten white of an egg and a spoonful of fruit juice or flavoring. This affords a great deal of nourishment that even the weakest stomach can assimilate without any distress.

"My husband is a physician and he uses Grape-Nuts himself and orders it many times for his patients.

"Personally I regard a dish of Grape-Nuts with fresh or stewed fruit as the ideal breakfast for anyone—well or sick." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

In any case of stomach trouble, nervous prostration or brain fag, a 10 days' trial of Grape-Nuts will work wonders toward nourishing and rebuilding, and in this way ending the trouble. "There's a reason," and trial proves.

Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

ALL HAIL PE-RU-NA.

A Case of

STOMACH CATARRH.

Miss Mary O'Brien, 306 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: ***"Peruna cured me in five weeks of catarrh of the stomach,*** after suffering for four years and doctoring without effect. In common with other grateful ones who have been benefited by your discovery, I say, ***All hail to Peruna.***"

Mr. H. J. Henneman, Oakland, Neb., writes:

"I waited before writing to you about my sickness, catarrh of the stomach, which I had over a year ago.

"There were people who told me it would not stay cured, but I am sure that I am cured, for I do not feel any more ill effects, have a good appetite and am getting fat.

"So I am, and will say to all, I am cured for good.

"I thank you for your kindness.

"***Peruna will be our house medicine hereafter.***"

Catarrh of the stomach is also known in common parlance as dyspepsia, gastritis and indigestion. No medicine will be of any permanent benefit except it removes the catarrh.

A Great Tonic.

Mr. Austin M. Small, Astoria, Ore., writes: "During the hot weather of the past summer I lost my appetite. I tried Peruna, and found it pleasant to take, a splendid appetizer and a great tonic."

ECONOMIC.

"Madam," said the wanderer, respectfully, "to my request for a trifle of cold much I beg to add that you may regard me as wholly unshaken by the popular clamor against meat as a diet."

"But the canned is bad, isn't it?" she asked, as she prepared a sandwich.

"No-o," replied the guest, "but such use of a can to me represents painful and manifest waste. A can, madam, is designed for beer."—*Philadelphia Public Ledger.*

TORTURED WITH ECZEMA.

Tremendous Itching Over Whole Body —Scratched Until Bled—Wonderful Cure by Cuticura.

"Last year I suffered with a tremendous itching on my back, which grew worse and worse until it spread over the whole body, and only my face and hands were free. For four months or so I suffered torments, and I had to scratch, scratch, scratch until I bled. At night when I went to bed things got worse, and I had at times to get up and scratch my body all over until I was as sore as could be, and until I suffered exerciating pain. They told me that I was suffering from eczema. Then I made up my mind that I would use the Cuticura Remedies. I used them according to instructions, and very soon indeed I was greatly relieved. I continued until well, and now I am ready to recommend the Cuticura Remedies to any one. Mrs. Mary Metzger, Sweetwater, Okla., June 29, 1905."

UNPREPARED.

Adam Zawfox—Have you named the new baby at your house?

Job Sturky (with a resentful sniff)—Yes; but we haven't found a name for his twin sister yet.—*Chicago Tribune.*

NATURAL DEDUCTION.

The Friend—Is your new book being well received?

The Author—I guess so. The publishers went into the hands of a receiver last week.—*Chicago News.*

HICKS' CAPUDINE
IMMEDIATELY CURES
HEADACHES
Breaks up COLDS
IN 5 TO 15 HOURS
Trial Bottle 10c. At Druggists

are *economical* as well as good. You don't pay for bone or gristle when you buy them.

Nothing goes into a Libby can but clean, lean, well-cooked meat that is ready to eat.

Libby's Products are time and trouble and money-savers—and appetite stimulators.

Libby's Boneless Chicken with Mayonnaise Dressing makes a *quick* salad, yet as delicious a one as you ever ate. It is *all* chicken, and *all good* chicken—mostly white meat.

Try it when you're hurried or hungry.

Booklet free, "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

YOU CANNOT

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all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as **nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes** by simply dosing the stomach.

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