Warning To The Dean.

Repairs were taking place at an English cathedral, and the dean, a very pompous clergyman, came in to see how the workmen were getting on. One of the men, a carpenter, took no notice of him, and the dean, who thought that the man should have lifted his cap respectfully, said:

"Do you know, sir, that I am dean of this cathedral?"

"Are you, really," said the workman. "Pretty good job, too, I should think. Take care you don't lose it."

The Reason.

F. A. Busse, Chicago's new mayor, had been complimented by a reporter on the direct, terse quality of a statement he had given out.

"I am a believer in brevity," said Mr. Busse, smiling. "The fewer words you say a thing in, the stronger and more striking is that thing's effect.

"Once I knew a man who hated the Swiss.

"'Why, Jake,' I said to him one day, 'you astound me. You hate the Swiss, yet here you are married to a Swiss wife.'

"'Yes,' said Jake, 'that's the reason.'"—Washington Star.

The milk pans are quickly cleaned and rid of all greasy "feel" when washed in borax and water in the following proportions—one tablespoonful of borax to a quart of water.

We meet some people with pleasure and part from them with genuine satisfaction.

AWFUL EFFECT OF ECZEMA

Covered With Yellow Sores—Grew Worse—Parents Discouraged—Cuticura Drove Sores Away.

"Our little girl, one year and a half old, was taken with eczema or that was what the doctor said it was. We took her to three doctors, but by this time she was nothing but a yellow, greenish sore. One morning we discovered a little yellow pimple on one of her eyes. Doctor No. 3 said that we had better take her to some eye specialist, since it was an ulcer. So we went to Oswego to doctor No. 4, and he said the eyesight was gone. We were nearly discouraged, but I thought we would try the Cuticura Treatment, so I purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies, which cost me $1, and in three days our daughter, who had been sick about eight months, showed great improvement, and in one week all sores had disappeared. Of course it could not restore the eyesight, but if we had used Cuticura in time, we are confident it would have saved the eye. Mrs. Frank Abbott, R. F. D. No. 9, Fulton, Oswego Co., N. Y., August 17, 1906."

Conveniences.

"'A place for everything and everything in its place' might be paraphrased into 'a bag for everything and everything in a bag,' for the family declare I use those convenient receptacles for every imaginable article," said the house mistress, laughingly. "But, certainly," she continued, "they are wonderfully convenient, and few women realize their possibilities as an aid to comfortable living.

"In the first place, they are the best possible preservators of valuable clothing. Every dinner or ball gown should be kept in a glazed paper muslin bag, which is a perfect protection against moisture and air, as well as dust. These are made large enough to allow the skirt to hang straight, and are then hung on a hook with a waistband.

"To make a mothproof bag for coats or cloaks, line the paper muslin with over-lapping newspapers on the inside; if the material is light in color, the newspapers should be covered with another sheet of paper muslin.

"No moths will penetrate a newspaper, but to take extra precaution a few moth balls may also be thrown into the bag. To keep housemaids' necessities bags are invaluable; one for window and the other for floor rags. A felt broom bag should be given to a maid to brush up her parquet floor with, as it takes up the dust as well as the refuse, and is better in that respect than hair brooms. It is made of felt, to go over a common broom, and can be pinned together at the top around the handle.

"Wooden floors brushed up with a broom rag look much brighter than when swept with a hair broom. It goes without saying that each member of the family should have his or her own clothes bag for soiled garments; it saves work and keeps rooms tidy. My greatest comfort in the way of bags, however, is my own especial set, as I have about a dozen, all labeled, and consequently I always know where to find what I want. In short, I cannot say too much for the comfort and convenience of plenty of bags, and every housekeeper should study their possibilities." — Indianapolis Sunday Star.

Genius.

But in the fullness of time there appeared the super-leopard.

"I can change my spots," quoth he, with supreme faith in himself.

His relatives and friends were horrified.

"Hush," they whispered. "The world will think you are dotty."

Being a genius is by no means the easy thing some imagine it.—New York World.

MEAT OR CEREALS

A Question of Interest to All Careful Persons.

Arguments on food are interesting. Many persons adopt a vegetarian diet on the ground that they do not like to feel that life has been taken to feed them, nor do they fancy the thought of eating dead meat.

On the other hand, too great consumption of partly cooked, starchy oats and wheat or white bread, pastry, etc., produces serious bowel troubles, because the bowel digestive organs, (where starch is digested), are overtaxed and the food ferments, producing gas, and microbes generate in the decayed food, frequently bringing on peritonitis and appendicitis.

Starchy food is absolutely essential to the human body. Its best form is shown in the food "Grape-Nuts," where the starch is changed into a form of sugar during the process of its manufacture. In this way, the required food is presented to the system in a pre-digested form and is immediately made into blood and tissue, without taxing the digestive organs.

A remarkable result in nourishment is obtained; the person using the food gains quickly in physical strength. Why in mentioning this food contains delicious phosphate of Potash, the grains, and [illegible] of all [illegible] what [illegible] but cells [illegible] the fact [illegible] by ten [illegible] There's [illegible] to [illegible]

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

WOMEN STILL SEW.

The statement recently made that 30,000,000 spools of thread are annually purchased by Chicago housewives is encouraging to those who have regarded sewing as a lost art.—Chicago Tribune.

STAY ON THE FARM.

We know of farmers' wives in Gentry making over $60 a month on poultry alone, in connection with other routine work, says the Gentry (Mo.) Signal. Yet we have boys and girls who want to rush off to the city to become street-car conductors or clerks or stenographers at far less wages, and where accumulation of property is impossible. Why this is so is best answered by saying that the grass in the next field always looks greenest to the horse or cow, and the boy or girl fails to appreciate the good fortune of being placed on the farm.

"AMERICAN WALK" IN LONDON.

This summer London society women have caught the "American walk." They declare it is the most beautiful of all ways of walking. It has become so popular that quite a number of society leaders are taking lessons in it from dancing masters.

The tiny, mincing steps of the French woman and the long, manly strides of the English woman are no longer good form. The "tall walk," as the new fashion is called, requires a tall figure, or if the walker be short she must at least be slender and hold herself exceedingly upright. She must have splendid leg muscles and an arched foot.

The new walk is a swift glide and has been described as the swaying walk which gives the idea of a yacht in breeze. — London Cablegram to New York Sun.

WAR IN GIRLS' TRINKETS.

Think of a girl so loyal to the naval officer she admires that she wears a steel bracelet wrought out of a section of the metal used in the ship on which he went on getting his commission. Such bracelets are worn by certain Washington girls. So are belt buckles of brass made in the shape of guns, anchors or shields of army or navy. Women show a fondness for adornment made of historic relics. The Secretaries of War and of the Navy are besought frequently for permission to appropriate bits of shells or of hulls of Spanish vessels destroyed at Santiago, sections of which are on view in the departments. Mr. Metcalf contemplates removing the cards from these relics in order to avoid the need of saying "No" to pretty, pleading maidens who would so much appreciate a part of a scabbard or a jewel from a historic sword.—New York Press.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY.

Do not bathe when tired, hungry, or immediately after eating. This especially applies to the tub bath.

Is beauty skin deep? No, beauty is blood deep, for beauty is built on health, and health on purity of blood.

The brainworkers need comparatively little of carbohydrates—that is, starches and fats; much less, indeed, than one employed at manual labor requires.

A little time devoted to exercise every day is better than a little more time every other day. It is the steady dropping of the water that wears away stone.

Nature never intended that all the nutrition of the body should be derived from any one class of foodstuffs, which would require the use of certain juices and imply the disuse of others which normally are present.

Breathing through the nostrils with the mouth closed is the proper and only way to breathe. It is right because it is the primary function of the nostrils. If all persons breathed through the nostrils nasal catarrh would become unknown.

A sallow or muddy complexion is indicative of poor health, poor digestion and poor circulation. Cleanse the body inside as well as outside, and then see that you have an abundance of fresh air. Avoid tea, white bread, and milk or cream in coffee—in fact, anything that overtaxes the liver and stomach.

The muscles of the face may be developed and made firm by careful manipulation. Nutritious food should be eaten to supply the muscles of the face the same as the other muscles of the body. Muscles that are not worked lack firmness; therefore I would suggest a light massage for the cheeks, using the thumb and forefinger vigorously, but not so as to bruise the flesh.

Avoid a draft when warm. It may be comfortable, indeed, but that comfort will be short lived. It must be understood that a breeze or moving air is not necessarily a draft. The precaution is given for the purpose of a too sudden checking of perspiration.—Pittsburg Press.

[illegible]OST OF IT.

Rose Richm[illegible] could scarcely remember the time when she had not been very happy with her needle, and long before she finished the high school she had her next plans made.

"I want to spend a winter in Philadelphia with Aunt Grace," she told her mother, "and take a course in dressmaking. I do love pretty things, and I know, of course, father can't afford me a fortune to dress with, but if I could take lessons I'm sure I could do as well as a French dressmaker."

Mr. and Mrs. Richmond discussed the matter carefully. Mr. Richmond certainly could not give Rose a large allowance out of a bookkeeper's salary, and moreover he believed that every girl ought to have in her own hands the means of self-support; so Rose had her way, and went to Philadelphia.

The lessons were highly successful; Rose's clever fingers worked miracles for herself and for her mother. There was one thing only that troubled Mrs. Richmond, and that was Rose's attitude toward the matter.

"I like to do it," she declared, "but I'm not going to let people know that I do it. You think I'm foolish, mother, but I've heard some girls talk. They would look down on me if they knew I made my own gowns, and I don't intend to be looked down upon." Mrs. Richmond, thinking that, after all, it was the girl's own affair, reluctantly let her have her own way.

One day Rose happened to meet Hilda Bowers. Hilda was the daughter of the president of the bank where Mr. Richmond was teller. Rose was gally triumphant over the interview.

"She tried to get out of me who my dressmaker was," she said, exultingly, "but I told her she was very exclusive, and I'd heard her say she wouldn't take any more work. I've no doubt she thinks we go to Grimes. Oh, it was fun to see her face!"

As a matter of face, Hilda had been puzzled and a little provoked. She spoke of the matter at the table that night.

"I don't see how they can afford to dress so," she said.

Her father looked up keenly. "Any relation of Richmond in the bank?"

"Only the wife and daughter," Hilda answered lightly, and then the subject was changed.

A week later Mrs. Richmond was looking with a white face at her husband.

"Dropped!" she exclaimed. "Robert, I can't understand it. Why, you've been there twenty years!"

"Neither can I," her husband answered, heavily. "I've been over and over it till I cannot think any more. They said it was against the bank's policy to keep employes who were living beyond their means, but we've never had a debt in our lives. When I think of you and Rose——"

And neither of them guessed that they were paying the cost of a girl's foolish pride.—Youth's Companion.

NEEDLEWORK FOR GIRLS.

The ability of a girl to do without teaching anything she is called on to do is pretty generally taken for granted. She imitates the countryman, who, being asked if he could play the violin, replied, "I guess so; I never tried!" Thousands of girls marry and set up housekeeping whose experience in cooking consists in making "fudge" and concocting a Welsh rabbit on a chafing-dish—pleasant eating in their place, but inadequate for the daily food of a hard-working husband.

So, also, the girl is supposed to know by instinct how to mend and sew. A certain young wife became on her marriage the stepmother of three small children. The first week's mending-basket was a revelation to her of her own helplessness.

"I was tempted to stop the holes with court-plaster," she confessed afterward, "and I dare say it would have been as effective as what I managed to do."

Two generations ago in a famous school for girls in an Eastern city sewing was an important part of the curriculum. The first task of a new student was the making of a shirt for father or brother. Every stitch in that shirt was set by a thread. If a seam had to be ripped a dozen times, it must be fit for the closest inspection. This zeal on the part of the school was sometimes excelled in the home.

A tradition lingers in one family of a daughter who went to that school when she was six years old. So well did she sew at that age that she was excused from making the shirt, and set at once to a bit of fine needlework—a wide muslin collar, covered with embroidery as exquisite as lace.

The promise of the six-year-old child was richly fulfilled, and her needle was for a long lifetime a high satisfaction to herself and a joy to her fortunate family and friends. Sewing was never a slavery to her, but always a fascinating creative occupation. The patch on a jacket, the darn of a stocking or the embroidery of a gown or a napkin were alike welcome calls upon her capable fingers. When people spoke of her ability to turn off sewing, she used to say:

"That's because I know how to sew. I know how because I was taught. Skilful hands, even better than many hands, make light work!"—Youth's Companion.

Vacation Hints.

By WEX JONES.

The worried city man will find that poison ivy will take his mind off business troubles.

To insure a supply of fresh country cream, take along a couple of dozen cans.

Rattlesnakes will amuse the baby.

In lighting a fire, use dry wood. If all the wood is wet, go where there is a gas range and wait till next summer.

Broiled trout can be obtained with very little trouble, if you are in a good restaurant.

Sleep in the open air as much as possible. Should a cow step on you during the night, lie perfectly still and wait for your friends to call a doctor in the morning.

A good way to settle a troublesome camping question is to throw dice for who shall wash the dishes. This is an especially good plan if you have a set of loaded dice.

If chased by a savage dog, do not lose your presence of mind, but do your best to lose your presence of body.

Do not be afraid of any wolf, however big. Remember the President says one can't kill a moose with a bite in the chest.

Do not argue with a hornet.

Make-believe is just as much of a game with grown-ups as with children. Grave delegates to the coming Hague conventi[illegible] will gravely discuss disarmame[illegible] have a great time at make-be[illegible] earnest.—From the [illegible]

The V[illegible]

A vicar [illegible] on his gleb[illegible] coarse, and [illegible] it up and so[illegible] sprouted, a fo[illegible] one especial m[illegible] all day—her ne[illegible] The vicar be[illegible] though he had [illegible] rook, he took [illegible] mother. He f[illegible] justified in the [illegible] crop, which was [illegible] with corn. It was [illegible] and contained very [illegible] corn. The vicar told [illegible] these lines that never ag[illegible] he take gun against a rook.—[illegible] in London Spectator.

TIMELY RECIPES

SUGAR COOKIES.

One cup of butter and two of sugar, beaten to a cream; three eggs beaten separately, yolks put in first, then whites; flavor with a very little almond, and last stir in just enough flour to enable you to roll out thin. Cut in squares, place them in floured pans, and brush each one with white of egg, and sprinkle with granulated sugar mixed with a very little cinnamon; put a split almond on each and bake.—Harper's Bazar.

CHEESE OMELET.

Beat the yolks of four eggs till creamy and thick. Add four tablespoonfuls of milk into which you have stirred half a teaspoonful of flour. Add half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of pepper, a tablespoonful of melted butter and the whites of the eggs, stiffly beaten. Butter a hot frying pan, pour the omelet in, sprinkle over it a tablespoonful of grated cheese, and, as the omelet begins to show signs of cooking, set it into a very hot oven for the top to begin to dry a bit. When the whole centre looks dry, run a knife around the edge, then under the half next to the handle, and fold over. Turn out on to a hot serving dish

SCALLOPED SALMON.

Remove the salmon from the can, and rinse very thoroughly with hot water, then separate into small flakes; there should be one-and one-half cupfuls. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour "pastry flour, once sifted," and stir until well blended, then pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, one cupful of scalded milk. Stir until the boiling point is reached, then beat until smooth and glossy. Add the flaked fish and season with one-half teaspoonful of salt, a few grains of pepper and a few grains of cayenne. Need I again remind you that a wire whisk is the best utensil for the making of sauces? Do make yourself a present of one if you haven't one already. Turn the mixture into a buttered baking dish, cover with three-fourths of a cupful of buttered cracker crumbs, and bake on the middle grate until the crumbs are browned. For the buttered cracker crumbs allow three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, and stir it in lightly with a fork, that the crumbs may be evenly coated and light rather than compact. All these little things make a great difference in the results.

If you are not the fortunate possessor of attractive baking dishes, simply fold a dinner napkin on the diagonal until the width is the height of the baking dish used, then pin it firmly around the dish, of course concealing the pins as much as possible, and placing the part where the napkin meets in front of the one who serves, having the dish rest on a platter or dinner plate according to the shape of the baking dish.—Woman's Home Companion.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

That cloves or salt sprinkled on a pantry shelf will rid it of ants?

That unused silver will keep bright if laid away in a box of flour?

Do you know that a few drops of essence of sassafras will keep flies away?

That salt dissolved in alcohol will often remove grease spots from clothing?

That you can make a faded dress perfectly white by washing it in boiling water?

That linen blinds can be cleaned by being laid flat and rubbed with powered bath brick?

That a spoonful of mustard in a gallon of water will kill insects in the earth? This is good for potted plants.

That you can remove the odor of fresh paint from a room by leaving there a pail of water into which several onions have been sliced.

That two potatoes grated in a basin of water will give better results than soap in washing delicate flannels and woolen goods, ribbons, etc.?

That if an apple or orange is placed in a box of fresh cookies it will impart to them a most delicious flavor? A cut apple put in the cake box will keep the cake fresh a long time.

A shoe that is uncomfortable from pinching may be eased by laying a cloth wet in hot water across the place where it pinches, changing as it grows cooler a number of times. This will cause the leather to shape itself to the foot.

That a crack in the stove may be patched by filling with wood ashes and salt moistened just enough to work well. Smooth down neatly and cover with blacking, and it will prove not only durable, but more sightly, as well as more safe than before.

White Australia.

The deportation of Kanakas or the natives of the South Sea Islands, that have been carried into Queensland, Australia, for the purpose of working on the sugar plantations [illegible] and in other industries, is now [illegible] The recruiting of these [illegible] the South Sea Islands [illegible] 1901 and under [illegible] shorers' Act the [illegible] ders is pro- [illegible] 906. Up [illegible] De-

USED BIBLE AS CIPHER.

Verse from Solomon Told of Marriage Engagement.

When she left her home in the small town to come to New York to take up a special course of study, her pet sister was fast reaching the crisis of a love affair. The pet sister was a most winsome young lady, and had long kept a goodly train of suitors a-sighing. Was this affair to be the grand affair? The older sister hoped so, for she liked the young man cordially—thought he was just the sort to make a proper brother-in-law.

But the weeks passed and not a bit of definite news about the progress of the affair did the older sister receive in her city boarding house. She became anxious. Louise, she thought, must not go on recklessly trifling in such important matters.

Then one night about 10 o'clock, just as she was going to bed, came a telegram. The servant brought it up. The older sister was country girl enough to be thoroughly frightened by the pale manila, black-inked envelope. How ominous is looked! At length she gathered courage to open it. This is what she read:

Solomon six three. LOUISE.

Solomon six three! Whatever in the world! Oh, yes, stupid, it of course meant the Song of Solomon, sixth chapter, third verse. But—and her cheeks flushed with shame—she had no bible.

There was a great scurrying about the boarding house to find a copy of the sacred Book. The girls were routed out in vain. On all sides the cry arose, "Who's got a bible?" Just think of the sister trying to sleep that night without knowing what that verse was! It would have been just like a woman to lie down to pleasant dreams, content to know that she could satisfy her curiosity in the morning—not!

The landlady, good soul, came to the rescue. She was no heathen. She had a Bible. U pto her room with it flew the sister, and shut the door. Such a turning over of pages by eager, nervous fingers! Solomon six three. She found it, and then she cried "Hurrah!" and laughed for the verse was: "I am my beloved's, and my beloved 's mine."—New York Press.

Blind Boy Earns Schooling.

There have been many cases in Cleveland where boys have worked their way through high school, and a few cases where girls have done so, but it is doubtful if there has even been a case where a blind boy has worked his way through school.

At the graduation exercises which are to be held at East High next Friday, a young man who is totally blind will receive his diploma. He is Frank Brady, and has not only been at a physical disadvantage, but he also has been obliged to earn money necessary to keep him in school.

Nine years ago Brady entered the school for the blind at Columbus, but found that the rest of the inmates at that institution could not keep pace with his mental development. Two years ago he left and entered East High as a junior. His work since has been remarkable. He is so well acquainted with the keyboard of a typewriter that he writes all of his examinations on a machine.—Cleveland Leader.

A Continued Conversation.

Congressman George W. Smith, who has been representing the southernmost district of Illinois in Congress ever since John R. Thomas got tired of the job, twenty years ago, was campaigning around Murphysboro one time in a buggy. With him was a driver. They came to a bridge over the Big Muddy river. The sight of water naturally suggested fish. For lack of anything better to say, Congressman Smith said to the driver:

"Do you like fish?"

"Yes," was the reply.

Nothing more was necessary and nothing more was said. However when the next campaign came around Congressman Smith went over the same territory, at the same time of year, with the same driver. Again they crossed the Big Muddy and again the sight of water suggested fish.

"How?" asked Congressman Smith.

"Fried," said the driver.—Judge.

Baby's Share of Blame.

She had been fitted for two gowns, the total cost of which was nearly $600.

"Now," she said to the saleswoman, "I want you to do me a favor."

"Certainly," was the prompt response.

The customer colored deeply. "I want you to make out the bill partly for gowns for me and partly for baby dresses and a baby's cloak."

The saleswoman was used to the whims of fashionable women, but this was something she was a little slow in comprehending. The customer explained.

"You see," she said, "my husband is very fond of our baby, and if he sees that the bill is partly for dresses for her—well, he won't mind so much."—New York Press.

Death Duties in England.

The chancellor of the exchequer's estimate of the net receipt into the exchequer from the death duties during the current financial year is £13,000,000, apart from the expected yield of £600,000 from the proposed super tax on estimates of more than a million each. The estimated receipt, which the last twelve years has been less by £8,500,000 than the actual receipt, will probably be again this year much less than the yield of the duties. The estimate is at the rate of £250,000 a week.—London Daily Graphic.

Oxford's Need.

Oxford wants money. Still more does she want reorganization. She asks for the charity of the rich. What she really needs is the interest of the nation. The first thing to do is to appoint a competent commission to examine the whole question to find out how best the existing resources can be employed, and, most important of all, to discover how Oxford can be made a national university in the sense of a university in which all classes have a pride and a share.—Nation of London.

Oh, Dear!

[illegible]peaking of Julia Ward Howe, the [illegible] Eagle asserts that President [illegible] now "The Battle Him of [illegible] But for the 'matter [illegible] Nation doubtless [illegible] been Ben [illegible]

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

AN ARTIST.

The hotel cook was a doughty man,
He scoured each pot and he rattled each pan;
At his glance the scullions all turned pale,
And often he made a sparrow quail!
—Cleveland Leader.

HOW HE JUDGED.

Mrs. Cobwigger—"Don't you think you've had enough ice cream?"

Freddie—"No, ma; I don't feel sick yet."—Life.

AND HADN'T LOST IT.

Her Husband—"You were a good looking woman when I married you."

She—"Yes, I had the advantage of you, even then."—Brooklyn Life.

SURE ENOUGH.

"Bridget, I believe you're in love; you're so forgetful."

"Nonsense, ma'am. How could I be in love and me a married woman?"—Yonkers Statesman.

LIKELY AS NOT.

Patience—"I understand they are putting something in a piano, now, that kills the sound of the music."

Patrice—"Perhaps it's a phonograph."—Yonkers Statesman.

GONE.

Nell—"Yes, she said her husband married her for her beauty. What do you think of that?"

Belle—"Well, I think her husband must feel like a widower now."—Catholic Standard and Times.

AND THEN THEY KISSED.

"My face is my fortune, sir," said the pretty summer girl.

"And mine is, too," said the handsome summer man. "Let us put our fortunes together." — Lippincott's Magazine.

COURTEOUS CONSIDERATION.

"Do you ever talk back to your wife?" asked the solicitous friend.

"Sometimes," answered Mr. Meekton; "a very little; just to show her that I have not gone to sleep."—Chicago Daily News.

HIS EXPERIENCE.

He—"I'm willing to make concessions."

His Wife—"Really?"

He—"Yes, but it seems impossible to make the supply equal the demand."—Brooklyn Life.

A TRUE ARTIST.

"I think you have made my chin too prominent in this picture," said the lady.

"Well, I have tried to make a speaking likeness," replied the polite artist.—Yonkers Statesman.

AFTER A COLLEGE EDUCATION.

"I hear your son, Hank, wants to go to college?" said the constable to the farmer.

"Yas," replied the hayseed, resting on his hoe; "he wants to learn to play baseball, and he says he doesn't have time to learn on the farm."—Yonkers Statesman.

INJURED PASSENGERS.

Bacon—"I see the railroads of the United States, in the last eleven years, have killed 82,244 passengers and injured half a million more."

Egbert—"Wonder if that includes those injured by the 'ten-minutes-for-refreshments' restaurants?" — Yonkers Statesman.

THE PROPER LOCATION.

Hojax—"I haven't seen you for nearly a year. Where are you located now?"

Tomdix—"In New York City."

"What are you doing?"

"Trying to make an honest living."

"Well, you ought to succeed there. You have no opposition worth mentioning."—Chicago News.

HER MASTER'S VOICE.

Elevator Boy—"Elevator going up."

Deaf Old Lady—"Which way is it going, bub?"

Elevator Boy (impatiently)—"Up! Up! Up! Up!"

Deaf Old Lady (indignantly)—"You talk to me, bub, as if you thought I was a trained dog!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

WILLING TO TRY IT.

"Well," demanded the stern-visaged woman at the back door, "what do you want?"

"Why," replied the tramp, "I seen you advertised 'table board' in dis mornin's paper——"

"Well?"

"Well, I t'ought mebbe yer wuz givin' out some samples."—Catholic Standard and Times.

BUSYBODIES.

"I never saw such a rubber-neck," sneered Mrs. Gabbie. "Just because the doctor stopped at our house yesterday she immediately wanted to know what was the matter."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Naybor; "I wonder how she'd like the rest of us to be that curious about her. You know the doctor stopped at her house to-day, too."

"You don't say? I wonder what's the matter there?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Turkey's Real Name.

The original name of the turkey was oocoocoo, by which it was known by the native Cherokee Indians. It is supposed that our pilgrim fathers, roaming through the woods in search of game for their first Thanksgiving spread, heard the oocoocoo calling in the familiar tones of our domesticated fowl. "Turk, turk, turk." These first Yankee huntsmen, mistaking this frightened cry of the bird for its real song, immediately labeled it "turkey," and turkey it is to this day. Much more beautiful and musical was the Indian name oocoocoo, the notes peculiar to the flock when sunning themselves in perfect content on the river beaches.

Diplomacy.

"John," she said, "I notice that almost everybody is wearing earrings now."

"But, my dear," replied John, "if they had such small and shell-like ears as yours they wouldn't clutter them up that w[illegible]."

Thus did [illegible]omacy, at least for [illegible] off a contemptu[illegible]

Advantages Of Modern Invention.

Maid—Please, mum, the baby has gone and turned the jug of cream all over my best dress.

Mistress—Never mind, Bridget, we can use the condensed milk.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The Better Part.

"Frau Lehmann was saying some awful things about you yesterday."

"Well, did you stick up for me?"

"Oh, no. I wanted to hear it all, so that I could tell you about it afterward."—Fliegende Blatter.

[illegible]cessful contrivance [illegible] use. It is a big float or buoy and so arranged that the motion of the swells will work it, no matter at what angle the waves run. The motor drives a compressed-air engine, which fills large tanks. The tanks in turn feed a compressed-air motor, which drives the dynamo that furnishes the current for the lighting.

WOMEN WHO CHARM

Health Is the First Essential Toward Making a Woman Attractive.

MISS HULDA KUGHLER — MISS ELIZABETH WYNN

There is a beauty and attractiveness in health which is far greater than mere regularity of feature.

A sickly, irritable, and complaining woman always carries a cloud of depression with her; she is not only unhappy herself but is a damper to all joy and happiness when with her family and friends.

It is the bright, healthy, vivacious woman who always charms and carries sunshine wherever she goes.

If a woman finds that her energies are flagging and that everything tires her; if her feminine system fails to perform its allotted duties, there is nervousness, sleeplessness, faintness, backache, headache, bearing-down pains, and irregularities, causing constant misery and melancholia, she should remember that **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** made from native roots and herbs will dispel all these troubles. By correcting the cause of the trouble it cures where other treatment may have failed.

Miss Elizabeth Wynn, of No. 305 8th Avenue, New York City, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For months I suffered with dreadful headaches, pain in the back and severe hemorrhages. I was weak and out of sorts all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me when all other medicine had failed. It seemed to be just what I needed and quickly restored my health."

Miss Hulda Kughler, of No. 25, West 15th Street, New York City, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"For months I was ill with an internal trouble. I suffered terrible agony, was nervous, irritable, and sick all the time. I took different medicines without benefit. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and within six months I was completely restored to health and I want to recommend it to every suffering woman."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular functions, backache, bloating (or flatulence), displacements, inflammation or ulceration, that bearing-down feeling, dizziness, indigestion, or nervous prostration may be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience she can bring female ills Mrs. Pinkham has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Mysterious Fire In Tree.

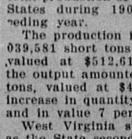
New York had a mysterious fire the other day, which attracted the attention of a multitude of people, and for a short time blocked travel and traffic on Broadway. An old linden tree near the Rector Street side of Trinity Churchyard began to emit volumes of smoke, and in a minute more a tongue of flame shot up out of the hollow trunk and ignited the scant foliage and old twigs. What started the tree to blaze up is a matter of guess-work, but no doubt it was caused by spontaneous combustion. The old tree, or what is left of the original trunk, is only 12 feet high, and long ago all else but the trunk and what remains of the old roots under the ground have disappeared.

The Lightning Rod.

The lightning rod was invented by Benjamin Franklin in 1752, to arrest the electricity of the thunder. When the information of the discovery reached Rabbi Saul Katzenellenbogen, of Wilna, he said that the theory was not new, because it was already known in Talmudic times, and he showed a passage in the Tosefta (third century) where it says that "On Sabbath it is permitted to place an iron near the bennery to safeguard the fowls from thunder and lightning strikes." The Talmud vouches that "there is nothing superstitious about this belief."

A FRANK STATEMENT.

From a Prominent Fraternal Man of Rolla, Missouri.



Justice of the Peace A. M. Light, of Rolla, Mo., Major, Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias, Third Battalion, Second Regiment, Missouri Brigade, says: "I am pleased to endorse the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, a medicine of great merit. Having had personal experience with many kidney medicines, I am in a position to know whereof I speak and am pleased to add my endorsement and to recommend their use."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Increased Coal Production.

Statistics compiled for the Geological Survey by Edward W. Parker, coal mining expert of the survey, show a remarkable increase in the total production of coal in the United States during 1906 over the preceding year.

The production in 1906 was 414,039,581 short tons of 2,000 pounds, valued at $512,610,744. In 1905 the output amounted to 392,919,341 tons, valued at $476,756,963. The increase in quantity was 5 per cent., and in value 7 per cent.

West Virginia supplanted Illinois as the State second to Pennsylvania in coal production, attributed chiefly to the almost complete suspension of mining in Illinois during all of April and a part of May, when the miners and operators were in conflict over the wage scale.—Washington Post.

Rescue Chamber In Mines.

The "rescue chamber" is a safety provision of some of the large Austrian mines. It is a strongly timbered retreat, and its single entrance has a door that can be made tight against air and water by means of rubber fittings. It has three cylinders of oxygen, sufficient to enable 30 men to breathe three days. Inhalation gear is at hand for parties leaving the chamber for reconnaissance or signaling, and canned food, medicine and first-aid appliances are also kept in the place. The standard room will accommodate 24 men for a reasonable time for rescue.

Not For Publication.

Convict 777—What are [illegible] to do with that poem [illegible] Bill?

Convict 999—I'm goin[illegible]

HICKS' CAPUDINE CURES ALL ACHES And Nervousness. Trial bottle 10c At drug stores

The Truth Of It.

"Who's the man who just sneaked away when he saw us?" asked the newly arrived shade.

"That," replied the old habitant of the Elysian fields, "is Diogenes. He always avoids me."

"And who are you?"

"Oh, I'm just an unknown contemporary of his, but I have positive proof that he swiped the lantern with which he went hunting for an honest man."—Philadelphia Press.

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.

It is unlucky to meet thirteen of your creditors on Friday.

Smithdeal's

is the oldest and first business college in Va. to own its building—a fine one. No vacations. Ladies and Gentlemen. Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Penmanship, Typewriting, Telegraphy, &c. Three firs taught by mail also. "Leading business college south of the Potomac river."—Phila. Stenographer. Address, G. M. SMITHDEAL, President, Richmond, Va.

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PAXTINE cleanses and heals mucous membranes, stops vaginal discharges, relieves painful menstruation, and cures catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat, sore mouth, by direct local treatment. Positive power over these troubles. Unusual ordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using it and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, here is no substitute. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY. THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

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THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all flies and affords comfort to every house—in display, clean, ready for use. Lasts all season. Price 10c. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 [illegible]

20 Mu[illegible] BO[illegible] will cleanse every room—make the [illegible] give a bright [illegible] Free. Sa[illegible]