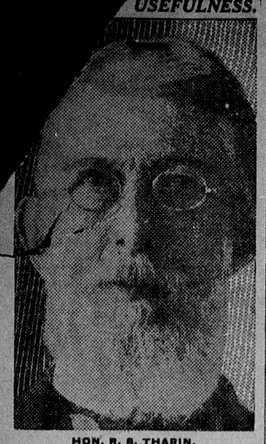
## ...ONIC OF ...USEFULNESS.



HON. R. S. THARIN.

Hon. R. S. Tharin, Attorney at Law and counsel for Anti-Trust League, writes from Pennsylvania Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C., as follows:

"Having used *Peruna for catarrhal disorders*, I am able to testify to its great remedial excellence and do not hesitate to give it my emphatic endorsement and earnest recommendation to all persons affected by that disorder. It is also a *tonic of great usefulness.*"

Mr. T. Barnecott, West Aylmer, Ontario, Can., writes: "Last winter I was ill with *pneumonia after having la grippe.* I took Peruna for two months, when I became quite well. I also induced a young lady who was *all run down* and confined to the house, to take Peruna, and after taking Peruna for three months she is able to follow her trade of tailoring. *I can recommend Peruna* for all such who are ill and require a tonic."

**Pe-ru-na Tablets.**

Some people prefer to take tablets, rather than to take medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet is equivalent to one average dose of Peruna.


## A NEW FEAR FABRICATED.

From The Reader: A new fear has just been created for the human race. Siegfried wandered far and adventured much without finding fear, and the human race has come on down its long path without discovering the particular apprehension which has now been invented by Major Charles E. Woodruff, surgeon in the United States army. He has decided that we ought to be afraid of sunshine. He says: "'God's sunlight' has had credit for more false merits than any other of the various superstitions to which men have fallen victims. We recognize the fact that it kills bacteria, but we ignorantly fail to reflect that it has just as fatal an effect on the protoplasm which composes the human system. 'God's sunlight' is producing neurasthenia and cardiac feebleness and anaemia, is promoting tuberculosis, and increasing insanity and suicide every day, not only in the tropics, but here in New York. 'God's cloudiness,' wherever it is found—the shade of dark houses and trees and awnings—is promoting health, sanity and long life."

He has much to say that is interesting concerning the effect of climate upon nations. He finds the United States, with its bright daylight and its southern latitude, peculiarly fitted for Italians, Armenians, Arabians, Hungarians, Slavs and Asiatics, but ill adapted to the English, the Scandinavian and the Scotch. He advocates artificial defense against light. We must, Major Woodruff urges "abandon this nonsense about 'God's sunshine.'"

This affords as rare an opportunity for worry as could have been devised! California, Arizona, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Kansas, Nebraska, all the "sunny South," Texas, that little nation, must get their awnings or perish! And those desert towns that congratulate themselves on being the refuge for the ailing, that imagined they had seen tuberculosis sufferers by the thousand shake off their fell disease, they, it appears, have been under a delusion—an exhilarating hallucination! Back to the shadows, then, and the mephitic caves, and the dim old vault-like rooms! Back to the dark tenements and the narrow streets of the ancient cities! Back to the underground dungeons and the subterranean passages! All our compassion for those who "dwelt in darkness" has, it appears, been misplaced. It was really we, walking abroad in fields and on sunny streets, sitting by our south windows and tending our gardens on the southern slopes, who were to have been compassionated. Major Woodruff is to be congratulated on having added an entirely new item to the innumerable list of apprehensions with which man saddens his life.

Experience is what the wise man waits for and the fool has to pay for.


**SCHOOL TEACHERS**

**Also Have Things to Learn.**

"For many years I have used coffee and refused to be convinced of its bad effect upon the human system," writes a veteran school teacher.

"Ten years ago I was obliged to give up my much loved work in the public schools after years of continuous labor. I had developed a well defined case of chronic coffee poisoning.

"The troubles were constipation, flutterings of the heart, a thumping in the top of my head and various parts of my body, twitching of my limbs, shaking of my head and, at times after exertion, a general 'gone' feeling with a toper's desire for very strong coffee. I was a nervous wreck for years.

"A short time ago friends came to visit us and they brought a package of Postum with them, and urged me to try it. I was prejudiced because some years ago I had drunk a cup of weak, tasteless stuff called Postum, which I did not like at all.

"This time, however, my friend made the Postum according to directions on the package, and it won me. Suddenly I found myself improving in a most decided fashion.

"The odor of boiling coffee no longer tempts me. I am so greatly benefited by Postum that if I continue to improve as I am now, I'll begin to think I have found the Fountain of Perpetual Youth. This is no fancy letter but stubborn facts, which I am glad to make known."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."


# FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

**LED SINGING AT EIGHTY-SIX.**

Not many women of eighty-six years can sing, and it is remarkable, indeed, for one of that age to sing in a religious meeting for the benefit of prisoners, but Mrs. Lucy Perkins, of New York City, led the singing in the meeting in Bangor jail, and sang a solo sweetly and feelingly, and with visible effect on the prisoners, most of whom are not at all bad—merely unfortunate.—Kennebec Journal.

**BACKBONE OF PROSPERITY.**

Women who manage small gardens, small dairies, small poultry enterprises and small laundries are the very backbone of the prosperity of France, says an English writer. The Englishwoman has her pleasure garden, but the Frenchwoman gardens for profit. From a tiny plot of ground a Frenchwoman will realize a substantial sum every year, the labor being all performed by herself and her daughter, whose dot is augmented thereby. To stay at home in idleness and spend money on a pleasure garden while her husband is toiling in the city would seem to be a thing quite alien to the Frenchwoman's mind.

**KANSAS CO-ED A MAIL CARRIER.**

Miss Mary Matthews, an attractive young girl of Sabetha, is a rural mail route carrier now. Miss Matthews is a daughter of J. P. Matthews, a rural mail carrier. Mr. Matthews has one of the best rural mail carrier records for promptness in the United States. For two years he has not had a vacation. This year he took a month off and his daughter is delivering the mail.

Miss Matthews is a student at Baker University, in Baldwin. She is taking a five-year course. She will leave next week to take up some special summer work in that line. She is just twenty years old.—Kansas City Times.

**LACK OF BREEZES SPOILS HATS.**

When women get underneath those new fall hats, crowding in subways will have to cease. There won't be any chance for it. So it's an ill wind that blows nobody good. But, as to wind, a fashionable milliner says the recent placid state of the weather has been most annoying. Drooping plumes are drooping too far, and they make the "smartest" women present a sadly bedraggled appearance. The milliners intended to encourage the Paris craze for halos, whether in the form of floating feathers and chiffons or coronets of gold and silver for evening wear. Unfortunately the September and October winds, which were expected to ruffle plumes and chiffon, refuse to blow.—New York Press.

**WHAT LOVE MEANS.**

"Love?"

Do you know what it means? Not in the dictionary, but in the hearts of us who are still old-fashioned enough to believe in it, and to believe that this dreary old world has love and to spare for humanity yet.

It means the little head cuddled against the mother breast. It means that which bore with us through years of folly, and pain, and unwisdom. The one who always forgave, even when we hurt her the most. It means the one woman—"like mother"—to be ours, from out the whole world, till death does us part.

It means that which lightens toil, sweetens poverty, divides our trouble and shares our joy, and makes our life worth the living. It means that which marks for us with perennial youth and beauty the bent shoulders, the faded eyes, the wrinkled cheek, the toil-hardened hands and the halting feet.—Pittsburg Press.

**DREAM OF "IDEAL WOMEN."**

"If youth but knew," the proverb runs. I often think "If woman but knew"—knew the power she has of bringing out the best in man and how he longs for her to do it. If she but knew how a man will laugh with her and despise her when she forgets the highest that is in her.

Most men take the tone of the conversation from the woman with whom they speak. I fancy women whose shrinking from evil is instinctive and not an artistic pose can do more for the regeneration of the world than a whole library of sermons, says Home Chat.

A girl sometimes thinks that men want her to come down to a somewhat lower level and will vote her dull and prudish if she craves for what the classics call "the upper air." No greater mistake is possible. Man, in his somewhat rough voyaging through the world, sees much of the grimier side of life, but if he has an ideal left within him he craves for the woman of his dreams—the effortless purity of a stainless mind.

**THE NAME PARADE.**

No wonder the naming of babies is a nightmare to most parents and unhappy innocent youngsters are weighted with amazing praegnomens. It must be an awful task to get Christian names to "go" with some of the last names that appear in the Chicago directory, which has just come out. There are three men named Czar, Queens and Princes. With this array of royalty there is a court nobility of numerous Dukes, Earls and Barons, sixteen Marquises, one Don, forty-eight Barons and a large number of Knights. Of another class are Land, Water, Mountain, Jerusalem, Hell and Pole. Natural history is represented by three Deer, two Elks, five Lions, five Moose, twenty-five Bears, 520 Foxes, 612 Wolfes and one Cat. The feathered tribe has a list of seven Ducks, one Chicken, eight Chicks, twenty-four Eagles, four Pigeons, one Parrot, twenty-five Parrotts, three Pelicans, thirty-nine Partridges, eight Doves, one Snipe, eleven Storks and 125 Birds. Two persons boast the name of Mule. Among the fruits and flowers are thirty-two Lillys, 310 Roses, one Tulip, fifteen Lemons, thirteen Apples, fourteen Plums, eight Peaches, five Pears, one Raspberry, one Quince and two Melons. There are sixteen Prays, two Amens and ten Songs. As has been the case for several years, the Johnsons lead with 6549 names, not including the Johnston clan, of which there are 454. The Smith tribe follows second, with 4877 and Schmidt 1278. Anderson is third with 4441 and Andersen 376. The shortest names in the directory are Ek and Ex. There are ten of one and six of the other. Among the names commonly known as "jawbreakers" the following are samples: Zcysz and Szyszkiawicz.—New York Press.

**WORKING GIRL'S NEEDS.**

Miss Rose Sneiderman, a young sewing machine operator, told the Equal Suffrage League something about the working girl and what she would like yesterday afternoon, at the league meeting in the Hotel Astor.

"The working girl is not looking for charity," said Miss Sneiderman; "she only wants a square deal. She is not as much interested in proposed lodging houses as the people who are trying to start them for her and as they are recommended in Dorothy Richardson's book, 'The Long Day.' The men we work for would like them better than the girls, for they could say:

"'There is no need of our paying you more than $5 a week, for if you can get board and lodging for $3, that leaves $2 for clothes, and you are comfortably off.'"

"The lodging house the City Federation is starting for working girls will not be run for profit," said Mrs. Belle de Rivera, "but to give the girls a clean and comfortable home for the money they are able to pay."

"If it is co-operative there will not be so much objection to it," said Miss Sneiderman.

"I do not think Miss Richardson intended the lodging houses she suggests as a charity," said Mrs. Frederick Nathan, "but to give full value for the money the girls pay, which is something they do not usually receive."—New York Times.

The sleeveless evening coat is having a vogue.

Necklaces with stones to match the gown are the latest craze.

A feature of many of the close coats is the military collar.

Plain lightweight broadcloth in very light colors will be worn.

Coronets of ribbon roses will be popular for girlish heads.

Turnover cuffs of linen, with hemstitched edges, are worn in deepest mourning.

Checked voiles, in two-tone effects, are exceptionally attractive for afternoon gowns when made with a silk garniture.

One could hardly take better care of the lacey, fragile sleeves of her evening gown, than to wear a sleeveless coat.

That imported fabric called "pony skin," because of its resemblance to the fur, is being used for whole suits as well as coats.

Fluffy marabou ruffs, accompanied by muffs or without them, according to individual taste, give just the needed touch of warmth.

One new tailored blouse has a front pleat at least three inches wide cut in one with the yoke and trimmed on both edges with pearl buttons.

Those extraordinary, nondescrip, mad-looking plumes are used on the new models, straddling all over the shapes from front to back very often.

Most of the hats must be worn quite far back on the head to allow plenty of hair showing in the front and on the sides, otherwise the line will be unbecoming.

## A NEW FEAR FABRICATED.

From The Reader: A new fear has just been created for the human race. Siegfried wandered far and adventured much without finding fear, and the human race has come on down its long path without discovering the particular apprehension which has now been invented by Major Charles E. Woodruff, surgeon in the United States army. He has decided that we ought to be afraid of sunshine. He says: "'God's sunlight' has had credit for more false merits than any other of the various superstitions to which men have fallen victims. We recognize the fact that it kills bacteria, but we ignorantly fail to reflect that it has just as fatal an effect on the protoplasm which composes the human system. 'God's sunlight' is producing neurasthenia and cardiac feebleness and anaemia, is promoting tuberculosis, and increasing insanity and suicide every day, not only in the tropics, but here in New York. 'God's cloudiness,' wherever it is found—the shade of dark houses and trees and awnings—is promoting health, sanity and long life."

He has much to say that is interesting concerning the effect of climate upon nations. He finds the United States, with its bright daylight and its southern latitude, peculiarly fitted for Italians, Armenians, Arabians, Hungarians, Slavs and Asiatics, but ill adapted to the English, the Scandinavian and the Scotch. He advocates artificial defense against light. We must, Major Woodruff urges "abandon this nonsense about 'God's sunshine.'"

This affords as rare an opportunity for worry as could have been devised! California, Arizona, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Kansas, Nebraska, all the "sunny South," Texas, that little nation, must get their awnings or perish! And those desert towns that congratulate themselves on being the refuge for the ailing, that imagined they had seen tuberculosis sufferers by the thousand shake off their fell disease, they, it appears, have been under a delusion—an exhilarating hallucination! Back to the shadows, then, and the mephitic caves, and the dim old vault-like rooms! Back to the dark tenements and the narrow streets of the ancient cities! Back to the underground dungeons and the subterranean passages! All our compassion for those who "dwelt in darkness" has, it appears, been misplaced. It was really we, walking abroad in fields and on sunny streets, sitting by our south windows and tending our gardens on the southern slopes, who were to have been compassioned. Major Woodruff is to be congratulated on having added an entirely new item to the innumerable list of apprehensions with which man saddens his life.

# Merry Side of Life.

**THE BABOON AND KANGAROO.**

They had planned to elope, all alone, these two—
The groom a Baboon, and a bride Kangaroo.
And so they were both clandestinely wed,
When the groom of a sudden bethought him, and said:
"My purse I've forgot. A plague on this marriage!
Can't help it, my dear; you must furnish the carriage."
So the groom stepped in, and they galloped away,
Singing, "High and a Ho" on their bright wedding-day.
—Anthony H. Euwer, in Harper's Weekly

**NOT THE SAME.**

"Did you and your wife do much rowing at the seashore?"

"That's the way it's spelled, but it is pronounced differently."—Houston Post.

**BAD SINGING.**

Mamma—"Oh, children, why are you so naughty to-day?"

Children—"Why, sister said if we'd be good she'd sing for us to-night."—Cleveland Leader.

**A SHREWD SCHEME.**

Gerald—"How did you succeed in getting your father to consent to our marriage?"

Geraldine—"I got mother to oppose it."—New York Press.

**IMITATING THE STERNER SEX.**

Ella—"She's a masculine sort of a woman."

Stella — "I've noticed that she doesn't get out of a street car backwards."—New York Press.

**NO ATTEMPTS, PLEASE.**

Mother (to future son-in-law)—"I tell you that, though my daughter is well educated, she cannot cook."

Future Son-in-Law—"That doesn't matter much, so long as she doesn't try."—Fliegende Blaetter.

**FULLY ATTENDED TO.**

Merchant—"Yes, we are in need of a porter. Where were you employed last?"

Applicant—"In a bank, sir."

Merchant—"Did you clean it out?"

Applicant—"No, sir, the cashier did that."—Tid-Bits.

**A GOOD SHOT.**

Hoax—"So young Goldrox has taken a wife. What was her maiden name?"

Joax—"Her maiden aim seems to have been to carry Goldrox, and she proved an unusually good shot for a woman."—Tid-Bits.

**NO USE FOR IT.**

"The crows are in your corn, Colonel."

"Let 'em eat it!" said the Colonel. "Two revenue men have collared my moonshine distillery and the Legislature is tryin' to run the whole State dry!"—Atlanta Constitution.

**NOT INTERESTED.**

"You don't seem to display any interest in these theories that animals talk."

"Certainly not," answered the brusque citizen. "I see no possible need of an increase in the present supply of conversation."—Washington Star.

**TO BE SETTLED PRIVATELY.**

"Judge, will you do me a great favor?" asked the lady who was about to be put upon the stand as a witness.

"Certainly, miss; what is it?"

"Will you please ask me my age before I take the oath?"—Yonkers Statesman.

**A DIFFERENT ONE.**

"I've got a new one for you this morning," said the thin boarder.

"Let her go," said the fat man.

"If a man was seen walking down Broadway in his pajamas, in broad daylight, and was arrested and taken into court, how could he defend his suit?"—Yonkers Statesman.

**HIS AMBITION.**

"What business is papa in, mamma?"

"Why, he's a tea sampler; he samples the different kinds of tea."

"Mamma?"

"Yes, my boy."

"Do you know what I want to be when I grow up?"

"No; what, my boy?"

"A pie sampler."—Yonkers Statesman.

**NEVER BURNT BEFORE.**

"Will you direct me to Farmer Skinner's house?" asked the newly arrived summer boarder.

"I will of you want me to," replied the station lounger.

"I shall have to ask you for explicit directions because I've never been there before."

"Gosh! I know that, seein' ye're so set on goin' there now."—Catholic Standard and Times.

**R-R-REVENGE!**

Manville (much excited)—"He ruined me in business. He smirched my good name. He filched me from the girl I lived; but at last—ha! ha!—I am revenged!"

Neate—"Good gracious! What did you do?"

Manville (hissing through his set teeth)—"I recommended him to spend his holidays at the seaside lodgings I had last year, and he's going to do it."—Harper's Weekly.

**Needle Went Through Man's Body.**

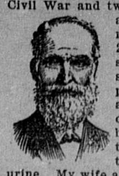
John Lumley, of 732 June street, went to the West Philadelphia Homeopathic Hospital dispensary yesterday afternoon, and asked the doctors to relieve the pains he felt in the thumb of his right hand. By the use of delicate instruments, the doctors extracted a needle, an inch and a half long. Lumley said that while walking in his bare feet two months ago he trod on the needle, which pierced the sole of his foot, but as it did not pain him, he paid no attention to it. A week ago he felt queer pains in his right arm and could not explain its cause until the needle was removed yesterday. Physicians say cases of this character have been reported from time to time.—Philadelphia Record.

**War and Peace.**

In my opinion there never was a good war or a bad peace. What vast additions to the conveniences and comforts of living might mankind have acquired if the money spent on wars had been employed in works of public utility.—Benjamin Franklin.

**VETERAN OF THREE WARS.**

**A Pioneer of Colorado and Nebraska.**



Matthias Campbell, veteran of the Civil War and two Indian wars, and a pioneer of Colorado, now living at 218 East Nebraska street, Blair, Neb., says: "I had such pains in my back for a long time that I could not turn in bed, and at times there was an almost total stoppage of the urine. My wife and I have both used Doan's Kidney Pills for what doctors diagnosed as advanced kidney troubles, and both of us have been completely cured."

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

**Voice Energy.**

Dr. Marage recently presented before the Academy of Medicine, at Paris, the results of an investigation of the amount of work performed by orators and singers. It appears from his experiments that a bass voice, in order to produce the same impression upon the ears of hearers in a hall, requires the performance of from seventeen to eighteen times more work than is required for a barytone or tenor voice. The bass voice is always at a disadvantage with regard to the amount of work it demands. Thus, Dr. Marage finds that whereas men are always more fatigued than women and children by an equal effort of the voice, men with bass voices suffer the most fatigue.—Youth's Companion.

**Got What He Asked For.**

A distinguished professor of bacteriology, wishing to study infected meats, went into a butcher shop and asked the butcher if he had any measly pork.

"No, no, sir!" answered the indignant man. "All our meats are fresh—first class."

"I'm sorry. Could—couldn't you in some way procure me some?"

"Why, yes; if that's the kind you want."

A few days later the professor stepped into the shop.

"I came in to see if you had secured that measly pork for me."

"Why, yes, sir. Didn't you get it? I had it sent up for your dinner last night."—Lippincott's.

**Took Mule's Tail For Rope.**

Mistaking the tail of a mule for an electric light pull rope in the darkest corner of his barn, John McCarthy, of this city, gave the supposed contact line a sharp jerk. The lamp did not light, but McCarthy saw stars as the mule responded to the pull with both hoofs.

As a result of the mistake McCarthy was taken to the hospital with the marks of the mule's hoofs on his face and side. He barely escaped being stamped to death by rolling out of reach after he had been knocked down.—New York World.

**WISE WORDS.**

What is home without a good cook?

Better an ounce of example than a pound of advice.

The more a man knows the less he pretends to know.

No man is totally bad and no woman is totally good.

Jealousy is a vine which produces a crop of sour grapes.

Everybody knows how everybody else ought to do things.

This world has no love for the lover who loves only himself.

Old bachelors are as hard to be understood as widows are easy.

Some men are born great, but as a rule they soon begin to shrink.

Even respectable people, like good weather, are often talked about.

A woman never pretends to be young until she begins to feel old.

A girl may be as pretty as a picture—but some pictures are fierce.

If love would only remain blind after marriage—but what's the use?

A newly married man protects his wife by putting his armor round her.

Giving him credit has started many a man on the road to the almshouse.

A man isn't necessarily the head of the house because he wears a big hat.

Be sure you get a round-trip ticket when you take a trip on a merry-go-round.

Beware of the man who is always harping about honesty being the best policy.

House painters and novelists are responsible for some highly-colored stories.

The average man is dissatisfied either with what he has or with what he hasn't.

A business woman should never propose to a man who can't cook or sew on buttons.

A woman always imagines she is charitable when she lets her husband have his own way.

Doubtless the way of the transgressor may be hard, but the people who travel thereon have no time to get lonesome.—Chicago News.

**Riches of English Dialect.**

There are in English dialect about 1550 words meaning to give a person a thrashing, 1300 meaning a fool, 1050 meaning a slattern, and an almost innumerable quantity meaning to die and to get drunk.—Country Life.

The average elevation of North America is 1350 feet, and of South America 1200 feet.

**Strong-Minded Lover.**

Nobody had ever accused Nathan Harlow of indulging in romance or sentiment. When it came to a question of young Jared Parker's marrying one of Mr. Harlowe's daughters, the practical father was amazed to find how little influence his wisdom had.

"Git his mind all set on 'Phemie," Mr. Harlowe remarked, in a dazed tone, to one of his neighbors, "and I couldn't turn him no more'n I could turn an injine! I put it to him plain and offered him inducements, but 'twasn't a mite o' use.

"'Marthy's the oldest, and ought to be married fust, by rights,' I said to him; 'and more'n that, she's a suitable height. You'd oughtn't to take a little short piece like 'Phemie, tall as you are!' But I couldn't convince him.

"'I'm agoing to have 'Phemie and that mahogany bureau she's told me about,' he says, laughing.

"'Sakes alive, man!' I said to him. 'There's two bureaus goes with Marthy, and maybe three!' But he just laughed and shook his head. So then I gave up contending with him once and for all. There's no reason to him."—Youth's Companion.

**Watch The Watch Pocket.**

"Why do watches get dirty?" said the jeweler. "You'll find the answer in your watch pocket. Turn it out."

The patron turned out his watch pocket, sheepishly bringing forth a pinch of mud-colored dust, some lint and a small ball of black stuff.

"There's the reason," said the jeweler. "Watches get dirty because the pockets they are carried in are never clean. A watch pocket, my dear sir, should be cleaned out regularly once a week. Observe that rule and your watch's works will not get clogged up again.

"Another and a seasonable rule is never to lay your watch down on stone or marble. The cold deranges the delicate works.

"Never lay your watch down, in fact, anywhere. Hang it up on a hook, vertically, in the same position it occupies when in your pocket. Watches are made to lie, or rather stand, in that position only.

"Wind your watch in the morning, never at night."—N. Y. Press.

**Gunpowder And Matches.**

Austin Miller, employed by the Illinois Steel Company, at South Chicago, was the victim of a peculiar accident the other day, when a quantity of gunpowder, which he carried in his coat pocket, exploded. Physicians at the company's hospital said they did not believe he would recover.

Miller is employed in the blasting department, and before leaving for work he filled his coat pocket with the powder.

As he was entering the plant he slipped and fell to the floor. The pocket in which the powder was kept also contained several matches. When the young man struck the floor the friction ignited the matches and set fire to the gunpowder. A deafening explosion followed, and when the smoke cleared Miller was found mangled and bleeding fifteen feet from where he had fallen.—Chicago Journal.

**Strenuous Times, These!**

We are passing rapidly from strenuous to more strenuous times. A hundred years ago our forefathers did not violate the Queen's English when they chanced to miss a sailing vessel across the Atlantic and had to wait six months for the next. Fifty years ago our forefathers swore but little when perhaps they missed a stage-coach crossing the western prairies, and had to wait even in Chicago for 30 days.

Now a man swears viciously if he misses a train—even when going to work—and has a brainstorm if he misses a street car.

But the limit was reached last week when a man in a Broadway office building had a nervous fit and broke a good pair of suspenders because he missed a compartment in a revolving door.—Judge.

**One Cartoonist's Record.**

Cartoonist Davenport has the unique record of electing more men to office than any other cartoonist in the country, and his method is unique in that he does it by opposing them. On the notable list of men he has helped to elect will be found the name of the late President McKinley, the late Senator Hanna, Mayor McClellan, of New York; Mayor Busse, of Chicago, and, lately, Mayor Johnson, of Cleveland. And the explanation is, possibly, that while many cartoonists show in a pleasant way the faults and foibles of the candidates they oppose, they do it in a kindly, humorous way, while Davenport's political drawings generally show bitterness.—Marion (Ohio) Star.

**Nerve Scents.**

"Nerve scent" is the newest form of drugging for the smart woman. Her vanity bag is furnished with a dainty, innocent looking, gold stoppered scent bottle. It contains essence of Parma violets from Paris, which is heavily charged with ether. When she is tired a few whiffs of this scent stimulate her flagging energies and keep her bright and alert at dinner or supper party.

Another favorite "nerve scent" consists of eau de Cologne mixed with chloroform and a dash of ammonia. Inhaled, this is a very powerful and dangerous pick me up.

**His Case.**

Singleton—Do you really believe that living expenses have increased 20 per cent. in the last five years?

Marryat—What! Why, they've increased 100 per cent. at least.

Singleton—Nonsense!

Marryat—Not at all. Five years ago there was only my wife and I, and now there's six of us in the family.—Philadelphia Press.


## NATURE PROVIDES FOR SICK WOMEN

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

a more potent remedy in the roots and herbs of the field than was ever produced from drugs.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., in her study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value.

During its record of more than thirty years, its long list of actual cures of those serious ills peculiar to women, entitles Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person and every thinking woman.

When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacements, ulceration or inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No other remedy in the country has such a record of cures of female ills, and thousands of women residing in every part of the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound and what it has done for them.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. For twenty-five years she has been advising sick women free of charge. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and as her assistant for years before her decease advised under her immediate direction. Address, Lynn, Mass.

## W. L. DOUGLAS $3.00 & $3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD

SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

**$25,000 Reward** To anyone who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's $2 & $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make is because of their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

***My $4.00 and $5.00 GILT EDGE Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.***

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. **Take No Substitute.** Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. **W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.**


**They Went To Church.**

Attendance at church service is obligatory upon the part of soldiers at certain English posts, and amusing stories are told of the excuses that are sometimes resorted to in order to escape this requirement.

At one post where a number of recruits were temporarily stationed an old sergeant was ordered to ascertain to what religious sect each man belonged, and to see that he joined the party told of for that particular form of worship.

Some of the men had no liking for church, and declared themselves to be atheists. But the sergeant was a Scotsman and a man of experience.

"Ah, weel," said he, "then ye hae no need to kape holy the Sabbath, and the stable hae na been claned oot lately." And he ordered them to clean out the stables. This occupied practically the whole day, and the men lost their usual Sunday afternoon's leave.

Next Sunday a broad smile crept over the face of the sergeant when he heard that the atheists had joined the Church of England.—From Tit-Bits.

**Test Of Truth.**

A Scotchman went to London for a holiday. Walking along one of the streets, he noticed a bald-headed chemist standing at his shop door, and inquired if he had any hair restorer.

"Yes, sir," said the chemist. "Step inside, please. There's an article I can highly recommend. Testimonials from great men who have used it. It makes the hair grow in 24 hours."

"Aweel," said the Scot, "ye can gie the top o' your held a bit rub wi't, and I'll look back the morn and see if ye're tellin' the truth."—Windsor Magazine.

A fool is a person who goes through life always wondering what is going to happen next—who, on his deathbed, will probably wonder whether his future home will be heated by electricity or coal.

A truly religious man can believe anything—provided always that it is incredible.


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.


**Real Cause Of Colds.**

The fact that colds are more common in winter than in summer is not due simply to the lower temperature. It is mainly because people spend less of their time in the open air. Dreading the chilly air, they remain indoors, the health is proportionately lowered, and they take cold easily.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.


**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


**Quite Human.**

Mrs. Kiyi—Tony, there's a tramp dog at the door begging for an old bone.

Mr. Kiyi (irritably)—You know I don't approve indiscriminate giving, Cleo. Direct the mendicant to the pound!—Puck.

**Ostrich Beat A Fast Horse.**

"There is a man in my town," said Richard Sanders, of Los Angeles, at the Maxwell, "who attracts a deal of attention by driving a beautiful ostrich to a small lightweight sulky. The great bird draws the vehicle in the finest kind of manner and can make some awfully fast time. Not long ago the bird raced against a fast horse and won the race by three good lengths. The ostrich can kick like a battering ram. That is his only means of defense. Winter tourists visiting Los Angeles go wild with delight at seeing the ostrich driven about the city."—Nashville Tennessean.


**CALLS HIS CURE A MIRACLE.**

**Tortured by Terrible, Dry Eruptions —Too Disfigured to Leave House —Cuticura Cured Him.**

"Ever since the time I grew into manhood I have been suffering from a dry eruption which at times appeared very extensively, and at other times, but to a limited degree, on my body. I consulted a number of medical men without result, and last January I was affected with a terrible eruption on my hands, scalp, and face, which was so bad that I could not even leave the house, so I finally resorted to the Cuticura Remedies. So far they represent an outlay of only a few dollars and I am completely restored to health, while formerly I had spent dollars upon dollars on doctors, remedies and ointments without getting cured. The Cuticura Remedies represent a perfect miracle. Henry E. Kampling, 633 Eagle Ave., New York, N. Y., Feb. 16 and Mar. 15, 1906."


Self-denial is not a virtue; it is merely the effect of prudence upon rascality.


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


A woman wears a veil for the same reason that distance lends enchantment.


Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. At druggists.


Arguments are to be avoided. They are always vulgar and often convincing.

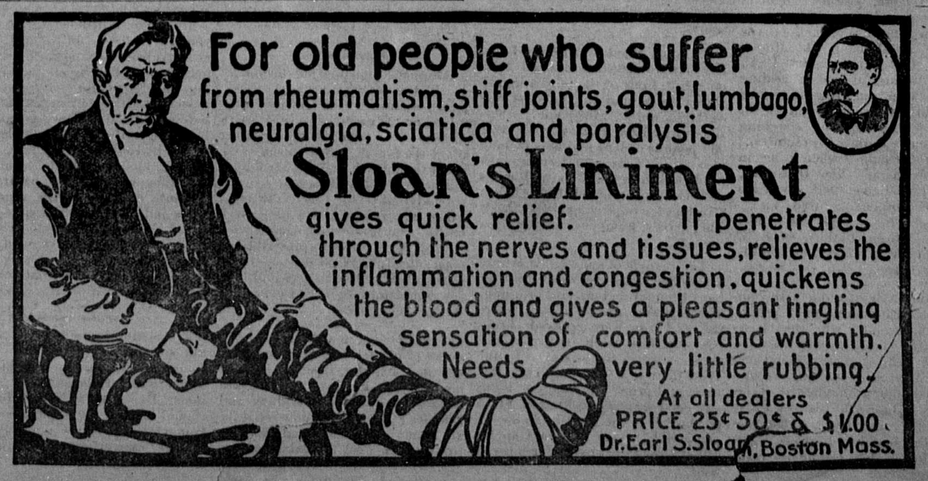

**UNFORTUNATE** is the man or woman who, loving a good dinner, must curb their appetite through fear of after consequences.

**Parsons' Pills** are an aid to digestion, insure assimilation of food, and make hearty eating possible without distress or regrets. Price 25c., five bottles $1. All druggists. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

**PATENTS** Do you wish to know about PATENTS? Do you wish to know about TRADE-MARKS? Do you wish to know about PENSIONS? Do you wish to know about PAY and BOUNTY? Then write to W. H. Wilis, Attorney-at-Law (Notary Public), Wills Building, 312 Indiana Avenue, Washington, D. C. 24 years in Washington. Union Soldiers and Sailors—war 1861—entitled to pension on age after they reach 14. If pensioner deserts wife she may be entitled to half his pension.

**DROPSY** NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER. IT WILL PAY

B N U 47

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES** Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c. package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.