...ts Suppressed.

... Lighthead to ... entleman set-... ng meat, "I ... with author-... I find I am ... the oldest ... going to do ... rfectly lovely ... don't tell the ... ng us enough ... is."—Nashville ...

...Thing.

...—Now, there is ...anically with your ... needs rest, that's all. ... occupation, let him do some-...thing which will neither tax his mind nor carry with it any responsibility.

Son of the Patient—I understand, Doc. I'll get him on the board of directors of some trust company.—Puck.

What Causes Headache.

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. Laxative Bromo Quinine removes cause. E. W. Grove on box. 25c.

Locked Out of Jail.

In a certain county jail of Georgia there was once an old chap named Mose Selby, supervisor of the institution, who housed and fed the convicts so well that they were greatly attached to him. He could actually allow them to go about at will. He was accustomed to hire them out to the farmers in the neighborhood during the harvest season, and in that way turn an honest penny for the taxpayers.

Early one morning one of these prisoners appeared at the office of a lawyer in the place.

"Young man," asked he, "are you an attorney?"

"I am," was the reply.

"I want you to get me out of jail on a writ of habeas corpus, and I want it right away."

"Hold on, my friend," said the lawyer. "We must have some reason to show the court before we can ask for a writ."

"I have reason enough," said the man. "The cruelty of the keeper makes life there unbearable."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the lawyer. "There was never a kinder keeper in the world than Mose Selby."

"Judge for yourself," the prisoner insisted. "Yesterday I was working out at Mr. Walker's, and we had a big lot of ... to get in, for the sky was full of ...clouds. So when the jail horn blew ...be-time I stayed and helped get the ...under cover

... was after dark when I got back, ...would you believe it, sir, that hard-...ted keeper had locked me out. I ... to sleep out of doors, and caught ...umatism in my bones. It settled ...ings in my mind. I'll not stay another night under the roof of a man who'll treat me like that. So, Mr. Lawyer, I want you to get me out before sundown, if you please."—Cleve and Plain Dealer.

Boston High Art.

Two Western delegates to the Convention of Collegiate Alumnæ visited the Public Library. They tried faithfully to understand Chavanne's mural work, they read all about the story of Sir Galahad as portrayed by Abbey, and they tired their necks gazing up at Sargent's interpretation of the world's religions. Then they visited the children's room. But even there art material greeted them. Planks were placed along the floor, weighted with pieces of marble, plaster and stone.

"See," said one enthusiastically, "isn't that a concrete example of Boston culture? Those must be specimens of rare marble and granite put where the children may become familiar with them."

With conscious pride because of her insight, she walked up to the attendant.

"Pardon me, but are these specimens of Italian marble for the benefit of the children?" she said.

The attendant looked embarrassed as she answered; "No, not exactly. The rubber matting has been pasted to the floor, and they are used to weight the boards along the seams."—Boston Herald.

Grateful Hen.

Chicken fanciers and agriculturists here about are puzzled over a remarkable egg-laying hen living under the guardianship of Jacob Geier. The hen strayed from her roost and wandered into Geier's back yard several weeks ago. When Geier opened his kitchen door the hen flapped her wings, flew on the porch and in at the open door past Geier.

"That chick must be durn hunry; I'll feed her up good and strong, b'gum," said Geier to wife.

He made good his word by preparing a ration of milk and bread, which the hen devoured ravenously. Cackling her thanks, she departed to the back yard. About an hour later the hen was discovered sitting comfortably on a settee on the porch. When the fire whistle tooted the noon hour the hen exuded a joyous series of cackles. When Geier arrived on the scene he beheld a fresh-laid egg and the hen strutting proudly around the yard.

Since then the hen has laid an egg every day, with three exceptions. Geier says she has a sense of gratitude, which she displays in payment for the meal tendered in the time of her tribulations.

A Callous Crew.

"And you refuse to eat your rubber boots?"

"With provisions plentiful," persisted the men, "we do."

"Rah!" snarled the Arctic explorer. "Do you care nothing for the success of my lecture; then!"—Kansas City Journal.

BRAIN POWER
Increased by Proper Feeding.

A lady writer who not only has done good literary work, but reared a family, found in Grape-Nuts the ideal food for brain work and to develop healthy children. She writes:—

"I am an enthusiastic proclaimer of Grape-Nuts as a regular diet. I formerly had no appetite in the morning and for 8 years while nursing my four children, had insufficient nourishment for them.

"Unable to eat breakfast I felt faint later, and would go to the pantry and eat cold chops, sausage, cookies, doughnuts or anything I happened to find. Being a writer, at times my head felt heavy and my brain asleep.

"When I read of Grape-Nuts I began eating it every morning, also gave it to the children, including my 10 months' old baby, who soon grew as fat as a little pig, good natured and contented.

"Within a week I had plenty of breast milk, and felt stronger within two weeks. I wrote evenings and feeling the need of sustained brain power, began eating a small saucer of Grape-Nuts with milk instead of my usual indigestible hot pudding, pie, or cake for dessert at night.

"Grape-Nuts did wonders for me and I learned to like it. I did not mind my housework or mother's cares, for I felt strong and full of 'go.' I grew plump, nerves strong, and when I wrote my brain was active and clear; indeed, the dull head pain never returned."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Of Interest to Women

WAR AND EDUCATION.

At a recent meeting of the women Liberals of England one of the speakers called attention to the fact that in a time of peace the country was spending £80,000,000 annually on potential war, and only £15,000,000 on education. "When we are really civilized," she said, "the figures will be reversed."—New York Tribune.

REST IN RATIO TO FATIGUE.

Most mothers rise at a certain hour and do their day's work. Now, if they go out visiting and stay later than their usual hour for retiring, they have used up more of their vital force than usual, says Mother's Magazine. If a mother has been up and about for twenty hours instead of sixteen, she is more tired, needs more rest. If she gets up at the usual hour—sleeps six instead of eight hours—she goes to work with lowered vitality, is sooner exhausted, and instead of working upon the force stored in every part of her body by sleep, she works upon her nerves, upon brain and muscular matter—not the overplus of their energy; and working upon our capital of any sort is the easiest way of going into bankruptcy. More sleep, if more tired, is the sensible way.

SPAIN'S NEW QUEEN AT HOME.

Quite tactfully and skilfully the young Queen is playing her part. Like her famous royal grandmother, she is a very early riser, and her English breakfast of ham, roast beef and poached eggs, alone with the King, is one of the pleasantest functions of the day. After his cigarette, with which Alphonso concludes even this early meal, he must needs repair to his state duties, and in the ordinary way they do not meet again until lunch time.

Victoria found the company at her husband's dinner table somewhat mixed at first. The exuberant young King would sit anywhere and invite almost any one. But his bride soon changed the etiquette and abolished indiscriminate gatherings — not forgetting, however, that certain high functionaries and prelates have the right of access to the royal table.—Harper's Baza.

ANNOYED FOR TIPS.

While some of the men who pay occasional visits to country houses are so rich that a few fat tips more or less to the servants matter nothing at all, other guests are not so lucky in their finances; yet a man does not want to appear mean—he would rather stay at home than get in a position where he must either seem mean or else do violence to his purse. A clever English hostess, Lady Londonderry, realizing that these poorer men are quite as apt to be desirable guests as are the rich ones, has settled the tip question once for all. In the hall at Wynyard she has placed a shooting tip box, which is kept locked until after the departure of each shooting party. Then the box is opened by the host or his agent, and the contents equally distributed among the servants. Everybody is satisfied, and nobody's pride is hurt.—New York Tribune.

RUNS A BINDERY.

Mrs. Hobart Chatfield-Taylor is one of the most interesting women in Chicago, says the Delineator. It is conceded on all sides that she might take up the reins when Mrs. Palmer lets them fall. She is one of the beauties among Chicago society women, with a beauty which lies more in poise and bearing than in mere facial feature. She is tall and finely modeled, with tastes which are athletic and artistic. Several years ago she startled Chicago by establishing "The Rose Bindery"—she was Rose Farwell before her marriage—which is housed in the Fine Arts building now, and from that shop come forth many really good examples of the hand-bound book. Hobart Chatfield-Taylor is himself a writer, the author of some society novels, and of one serious work, only recently issued, concerning Moliere. The Chatfield-Taylors live in Lake Forest, "the Newport of the West," and entertain whom they please. Artists, writers, prima donnas and actors are numbered among their good friends, who are always delighted to be their guests.

BALKS AT WHITE-HAIR FASHION.

"What with the going out of the blonde girl, the general dislike for the H2 O2 type and the infatuation of the masculine sex for the prematurely gray, it seems Fifth avenue will look like a home for the aged," was the outburst of a young dark-haired girl. "It's scandalous the way men set the fashion of the color for a woman's hair. She no longer seems to have a say. Several years ago man, in his stupidity, took to red hair. There cropped up more auburn hair than had ever been seen before. Then came the blonde fashion, and those who were not yellow tressed found aid in peroxide of hydrogen. But careless ones let the dark hair show at the roots, and that put the men against it. Then some man who had a white-haired mother thought his lady-love should have a similar crown. As women wish to please their masters, gray or white hair is now the vogue. Men ought to try pleasing us. Then we would set the fashion for white hair and call the men after the manner of Egyptians—'Pashas of the Dying Hair.'"—New York Press.

DOORBELL POLITENESS.

It is quite as important to know how to answer the doorbell as it is to know how to ring it, says an exchange.

Servants are apt to be quite neglectful in this matter and at many houses one can tell whether the mistress is at home or not by the promptness or lack of promptness with which the servant comes to the door.

To be sure, it isn't always possible to respond instantly. In houses where there is only one servant, she may be engaged in kneading bread or scrubbing the floors, and will require a few moments to wash her hands and adjust her clean apron. But servants are not always the offenders in this matter. It seems almost to amount to a custom at certain houses to keep one standing on the doorstep, no matter if the weather be wet or the thermometer down in the teens.

In the parlor you would not wait fifteen seconds before you answered your visitor's question. Why should you keep them on the doorsteps fifteen or twenty minutes when they ring to know whether you are at home?—New Orleans Picayune.

CONSCIENCES.

Consciences differ. Of course they differ. Yet though differing in each they can nevertheless be reliable guides in right doing. Of course they differ. They must differ. We are at all sorts of different degrees of evolution. We require varying counsels in accordance, different faiths and philosophies to lead us, console and enlighten us; different occupations to educate our faculties of mind and heart and body; different rules as the laws of our growth.

Imagine a soul dwelling in each tree. The sapling of a year or two's growth that is just awakening from its long winter's sleep to enter upon a springtime of further development will have a briefer experience to draw from than will the soul inhabiting some mighty monarch of the forest which has slept a thousand winters through and has waxed and increased through a thousand springtimes and is great in experience and wisdom.

Also the soul in the sapling will have a different counsel to give for the sapling's benefit. It will counsel, let us say, to lean well on the supporting prop and not to quail at the gardener's pruning. But the sage old soul in the heart of the primeval oak will have naught to tell of props and pruning. "Stretch wide your ancient arms," we can hear it whisper, "shelter the weary passing pilgrim, give shade in summer to the toiler in the field, be the refuge of those that are out in the storm and are timid and afraid."—New Haven Register.

Black scarfs are seen on white gowns and white scarfs on black gowns.

With the evening frock trimmed with gold is worn a pair of slippers made of gold cloth.

Morning glories may seem out of place cold days, but they bloom happily on the purple hats.

A skirt yoke deeper in front than at the back and sides is becoming to women inclined to stoutness.

Jewelry made of hand-wrought metal set with semi-precious stones is spoken of as "afternoon jewelry."

Skirt of white cloth, with coat of colored velvet worn over a lace bodice forms a combination hard to improve.

Pansy purple is a favorite in color, while tomato, flamingo and cherry reds rival copper, bronze and brown reds.

Not for years have earrings found the favor with the most fashionably-dressed women which they are now enjoying.

From Reboux comes a hat of purple velvet on which are massed all imaginable fuchsia tints, purple, red, pink, all vivid.

Lightness and daintiness are characteristic of the designs in French embroidery that decorate the season's lingerie frocks.

There are innumerable faint-toned hats for evening wear, which, if carefully chosen with due regard to the wardrobe, are better than the overworked black hat.

Piping is being much used again for trimmings—especially on woolen waists, many of which have yokes piped in sharply contrasting colors.

For the street, with almost any costume, a hat in vatican purple is suitable. It brightens and adds the chic touch so necessary to sombre winter clothes.

Among the hundreds of dainty and beautiful designs of embroidery on women's hosiery there is no design which stands more firm than the simple old fashioned clocking.

A Mysterious Fort.

A press dispatch from Edmonton, Alberta, tells of the discovery of an ancient fort in the vicinity of Glacier Lake. It is in the shape of a huge tower, which is now reduced to a height of forty-five feet. It evidently had been battlemented when built, but now the battlements have decayed and their ruins are overgrown with weeds and grass, which had prevented its character being recognized by miners and tourists. The trenches surrounding it can still be traced, and prove that much care was exercised in their construction. Bones were found around the fort in such quantities that the discoverers were shocked by the spectacle, as they were evidently human skeletons. Those who have seen the fort are unable to venture an opinion as to what race had made it. They are sure the builders were not Russians, as it presents an appearance of age which proves its existence prior to the Russian discovery of Alaska. It is clear that the man of that prehistoric time understood how to build a fort, and the fact of the skeletons lying around it shows that there had been a struggle for its possession, in which many lives had been sacrificed. Of that struggle, and of all involved in it, as well as the issue of the conflict, no record exists. Everything, once so full of interest to those engaged, has perished, and has left no trace but this of the fort with its dead.—Christian Herald.

Oxford Tests.

One might say that the first test at Oxford is athletic ability, the next, sociability, and the final, scholastic ability. When you have passed the first two you are the admiration of your friends; when you have shown yourself a scholar besides, you are the admiration of your college.—A Rhodes Scholar, in the Sunset Magazine.

Advertising.

On a gravestone in a Harlesden undertaker's shop appears the notice: "You may telephone from here."—London Daily Mail.

Tomfoolery

THE BALANCED ACCOUNT.

Said Richman: "Neighbors, would you thrive?
Then learn of me how two and two make five!"
Said Poorman: "Verily, I see,
For us poor folks must two and two make three!"

—Lippincott's Magazine.

A FOOLISH QUESTION.

Young Madam (to small boy)—"Are you the oldest in the family?"

Boy—"Nope. Ma and pa are both older than I am."—Judge.

NO SUCH LUCK.

Mrs. Howard—"Are you having trouble with servants?"

Mrs. Terry—"Dear me, no! I'm having trouble without them."—The Circle.

SOCIETY.

"Van Arthur is reducing expenses, isn't he?"

"Quite materially. I heard him say he was looking about for a cheaper wife."—Life.

TIME IS MONEY.

Nodd—"There was to be a meeting of my creditors to-day."

Todd—"Well, wasn't there?"

"No. They unanimously agreed that they couldn't afford the time."—Life.

BOARDING-HOUSE PILLOWS.

Guest (at boarding-house)—"These pillows seem very hard. They must be stuffed with chicken feathers."

Maid—"Well, yes, ma'am. Most likely they wuz from Plymouth Rocks."

RAH! RAH! IN GERMANY.

Theatre Official (to students)—"You are not allowed to join in the chorus, gentlemen."

Students—"Don't you worry. We are singing something quite different."—Fliegende Blaetter.

EXPLAINED.

"Every one speaks of your benevolence, madam, and that you provide so many needy ones with food."

"Yes, yes; when one has three daughters learning to cook at the same time."—Fliegende Blaetter.

WHERE THEY WENT.

First Mother (reading letter from son at college)—"Henry's letters always send me to the dictionary."

Second Mother (resignedly)—"That's nothing. Jack's always send me to the bank."—Puck.

NOT HIS FAULT.

Father—"Why, when I was your age, I didn't have as much money in a month as you spend in a day."

Son—"Well, pa, don't scold me about it. Why didn't you go for grandfather?"—Current Literature.

TOO SERIOUS.

"Aren't you going to include Mr. Peddent in your traveling party?"

"No," answered the indolent person. "He is one of those people whose idea of a good time is to try to learn the guide-book by heart."—Washington Star.

THE SOURCE LOCATED.

"That speech," said the vociferous statesman, "came from the bottom of my heart."

"Indeed!" rejoined the critical friend. "It sounded to me as if it came entirely from the top of the larynx."—Washington Star.

SORRY HE SPOKE.

Wife—"Our daughter is twenty, and she ought to be married."

Hubby—"Oh, she has plenty of time. Let her wait till the right sort of man comes along."

"Not at all. I didn't wait for the right sort of man!"—Buffalo Commercial.

PUT ALL HIS MONEY IN IT.

Redd—"I see Browne's got an automobile."

Greene—"Yes; his rich uncle gave it to him."

"Why, he told me he put all the money he had into it."

"So he did. He bought a dollar's worth of gasolene for it."—Yonkers Statesman.

IDENTIFYING HIM.

"Haven't I seen you before somewhere."

"Maybe. I have often been somewhere."

"No, but haven't I, on the square?"

"Probably. I have been on the square."

"But, joking aside."

"Well, joking aside, were you in Chicago at the last Republican convention?"

"Yes."

"Stopped at the Palmer House?"

"You bet."

"Well, I was in Europe that year."—Nashville American.

The Neglected Rifle.

Of the 16,000,000 men in the United States who are available for military service, only about 85,000 in all branches of the service are being trained in target practice, leaving over 15,000,000 unorganized militiamen who are either entirely ignorant or unskilled in the use of any kind of small arms. Such is the remarkable and disturbing statement made by Lieutenant Albert S. Jones, secretary of the National Rifle Association of America, in Harper's Weekly. Our regular army itself, says Lieutenant Jones, would contain forty per cent. of new material when recruited to its war strength; as now constituted, it is a highly disciplined force of 60,000 officers and men, which, in case of war, would be swallowed up when absorbed, as it would be, into an army of 500,000 or more which we would have to mobilize for a serious war. Lieutenant Jones proposes the organization of civilian clubs for the training of our inexperienced citizens in rifle shooting.

He would have the Government plan to provide national trophies, and the States local trophies, as incentives. The details of his plan are told in a coherent and interesting manner in his article, which no sincerely patriotic person should fail to read and digest.

Household Affairs.

LIME FOR ANTS.

A never failing remedy for ants of any sort is air slaked lime. Scatter it freely wherever they run. They cannot stand it in any place.

CEMENT FOR GLASS.

Melt a little isinglass in spirits of wine; add a small quantity of water; warm the mixture gently over a moderate fire. When mixed by thoroughly melting it will form a perfectly transparent glue, which will unite glass so nicely and firmly that the joint will scarcely be noticed by the most critical eye.—Boston Post.

SOAP JELLY FOR WASHING.

To make soap jelly shave thinly one-half pound of soap into a saucepan and pour over it one quart boiling water. Boil until the soap is melted; pour into a bowl or tin, and when cold it will be found to be a stiff jelly, which will readily dissolve in warm water. It is preferable to ordinary soap in washing flannels and delicate fabrics, where it is undesirable to rub the soap on the garment itself.—Boston Post.

USES FOR DUMMY HANDS.

One of the most useful assets of the toilet table is that of a pair of dummy wooden hands. After washing castor gloves it will be found that they keep their shape excellently, while at the same time they will be prevented from shrinking if they are slipped over the wooden shapes and dried in this way. A night on the glove trees is as good for kid or suede gloves as is a corresponding time on boot trees for leather footgear, says Woman's Life.

DRESSING TABLE COVER.

A very dainty and most effective cover for the dressing table is plain linen with wide hemstitching all the way round. It may be embroidered in a wallachian design at each end if preferred, but it always has, directly in the middle of the front, the monogram of the owner in letters two or even three inches high. They may be embroidered in plain or mercerized cotton and inclosed in a shield or not, according to the whim of my lady.—Washington Star.

HOME SUGGESTIONS.

Among the many old-time hints of a useful nature which have survived till this day is that of sewing a tight roll of strong webbing or a small bag of sand at the extreme corners of small doormats, so as to prevent the edges from curling up. A more modern expedient is, however, that of sewing a triangular piece of corrugated rubber on to the under surface of the mat. The rubber should be divided into small three-sided pieces of about four or five inches in length, and these should be sewn to the canvas back of the rug with firm stitches. The latter—if carried out in wool to match the pile of the rug—will be hardly visible on the right side, says Woman's Life.

Cookies—No Eggs—One cup sugar, one tablespoon lard or butter, one cup sweet milk, pinch salt, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream tartar, one-half teaspoon flavoring.

Coffee Cakes—Take some rice that has been boiled soft, twice as much flour as rice, a little fine Indian meal and a little yeast; mix with cold water and rise over night. Makes very fine biscuits for breakfast.

Sea Foam—Two cups of brown sugar, one-half cup of white sugar and one-half cup of boiling water. Boil until it strings. When boiled add one-fourth teaspoon cream tartar and pour into the white of one egg beaten stiff. Add one teaspoon vanilla and chopped walnuts or cocoanut and beat until it thickens. Pour into buttered pan.

Convent Eggs—Boil six eggs for ten minutes, drop in cold water to cool, chop one medium-sized onion and put in frying pan with two ounces of butter; place pan over fire; stir till onion is cooked, but not brown; add one tablespoonful of flour; mix well; add one pint of milk, season with salt and pepper; slice the eggs, put into the sauce and when heated serve on buttered toast.

Corned Beef Hash—To two cups of chopped cold corned beef add two cups of chopped cold-boiled potatoes. Heat three tablespoons of bacon fat in a frying pan and add the meat and potato, add pepper and salt, if necessary, and moisten with water. Cook slowly until a nice brown underneath. Roll from the pan on to a hot platter. Garnish with parsley and serve with pickled beets.

Whipped Cream Puffs — One-half cup butter, one cup water, one cup flour (bread flour), four eggs. Put water and butter to boil on stove, sift in the flour and beat until perfectly smooth. Then take from fire and as soon as cool break in the eggs, one at a time, beat hard until it becomes smooth again. Drop on buttered sheets in little round cakes, and bake in rather hot oven thirty minutes. This makes twelve cakes. Filling—One pint cream, one teaspoonful flavoring, one-half cup confectionery sugar. Whip to a stiff froth. When cakes are cold cut open the tops and fill.

Just a Guess.

It was Monday morning, and the rent collector was pursuing his task. His bag was getting heavy when he reached the house of Mrs. McPherson. Little Johnny opened the door and said: "Mother and father are out; you will please call on Friday." "And why on Friday, my little man?" asked the collector. "That's what I don't know," replied Johnny, "unless it's because we are going to 'leave on Thursday."—Argonaut.

Bakers' Oven Test.

It is the custom of many bakers to test the temperature of their ovens by casting in a handful of flour. If this browns quickly the oven is ready for use. It is then a "quick oven."—New York Press.

As the British thirst diminishes, the British sweet tooth becomes more exacting. Fifty years ago the annual per capita consumption of sugar in the United Kingdom was twenty-nine and one-half pounds; now it's nearly 100 pounds.

Woman Walks After Twenty Years.

Attributing her recovery to constant prayer, Miss Lucy Mackey, of Washington, Pa., who for nearly twenty years had been confined to her bed with her right arm and right leg completely paralyzed is today able to walk about the room apparently completely well. Heretofore she had been compelled to lie on her back in a perfectly helpless state. In regard to her restoration to health, Miss Mackey said:

"I attribute my cure to prayer alone. I have prayed almost constantly for the last twenty years, and I have always felt that God would in His own way help me. This morning I was lying in bed and praying. All at once something seemed to pass through my body like an electric shock. From that moment I felt stronger. I knew that my arm and leg had regained their strength. I immediately got out of bed, but while my arm and leg had been made whole, I could scarcely stand for dizziness. As soon as I have clothes made I will go out and tell the people what the Lord has done for me."

Window Caused War.

A terrible war was once caused by a window.

It was in the days when Louis XIV (the Grand Monarch) was dazzling Europe. His Minister, Louvois, was superintending on the King's behalf the building of the Palace of Trianon in the park at Versailles. Louis inspected the buildings one afternoon, and declared one of the windows to be out of shape and smaller than the rest. This Louvois denied, and the King had the window measured, with the result that he was proved to be right, and he openly before all the court ridiculed Louvois.

But the Minister had his revenge, for with the angry ejaculation that "he would find better employment for a monarch than that of insulting his favorites," he embroiled France by his insolence in a quarrel with the powers, which ended years later only in the Peace of Ryswick, after a war which entailed the loss of many lives and the expenditure of large sums of money.

Of Her Own Accord.

The day the doctor called to treat little Kitty for a slight ailment, it was only by the most persistent persuasion that he succeeded in getting the child to show him her tongue.

A few days subsequent to this the child said to her mother, "Ma, the doctor don't have to tease me to obey him any more!"

"Why not?"

"'Cause every time I see him going by the house now, I stick my tongue out at him!"—Lippincott's.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days.

Paze Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Consul General Frank Dyer Chester calls attention to the Fourth International Automobile Exposition to be held in Budapest, Hungary, in the month of May, 1908, as of especial interest to the American automobile and agricultural machinery exporters.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, (SEAL.) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

There is no doubt whatever that the drinking habits of the nation, and especially of the women of the nation, are doing more harm to our financial and social position than is any depression in trade or other economic causes.—British Journal of Inebrity.

Macaroni Wheat.

Salzer's strain of Macaroni or Kubanka wheat is absolutely pure and is from seed obtained from the Department of Agriculture. Our strain is Dakota grown which laughs at droughts and elements and positively mocks black rust that terrible scorch and would be ashamed of itself if it did not return from 40 to 80 bu. of the finest wheat the sun shines on per acre in good ill., Ia., Mich., Wis., Ohio, Penn., Mo., Neb., Kan., and other lands, and 40 to 60 bu. per acre in arid lands. No rust, no insects, no failure.

JUST SEND 10c AND THIS NOTICE to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and they will send you the most original seed book published, together with free samples of farm seeds such as Macaroni Wheat, Billion Dollar Grass, Victoria Rape, Sainfoin, the dry soil luxuriator, Bromus Inermis, the desert grass-fier, Emperor William Oats, more original than the Emperor himself, etc., etc., etc.

And if you send 14c they will mail in addition a package of farm seed never before seen by you. John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. A. C. L.

The negro population of New York city is estimated at 80,000, one-tenth of the number being West Indians.

ECZEMA FOR FIFTY-FIVE YEARS.

Suffered Torments from Birth—In Frightful Condition—Got No Help Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I had an itching, tormenting eczema ever since I came into the world, and I am now a man fifty-five years old. I tried all kinds of medicines I heard of, but found no relief. I was truly in a frightful condition. At last I broke out all over with red and white boils, which kept growing until they were as big as walnuts, causing great pain and misery, but I kept from scratching as well as I could. I was so run down that I could hardly do my work. I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent, and Pills for about eight months, and I can truthfully say I am cured. Hale Bordwell, Tipton, Ia., Aug. 17, 1907."

"I cheerfully endorse the above testimonial. It is the truth. I know Mr. Bordwell and know the condition he was in. Nelson R. Burnett, Tipton, Ia."

A dairy started at Tsingtau 17 years ago now sells more milk to the Chinese than to foreigners.

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

The eagle can withstand a 28-day fast.

Only One "Bromo Quinine"

That is Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for the signature of E. W. Grove. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Two railway lines are now under construction in the Malayan State of Pahang; they will open regions of great mineral and agricultural possibilities.

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.

One of the worst things about being useful to people is you never have a chance to do anything for yourself.

Digestive difficulties? Headache? Sallow complexion? The remedy is simple, Garfield Tea, the Herb laxative. Write for samples. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The neighbors may know what you have got, but what they don't always know is how you got it.

Many Old People Suffer From

Bronchial Affections, particularly at this time of year. Brown's Bronchial Troches give immediate relief.

A man can always be popular with women by quoting to them some of his old love letters to his wife.

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

Still Treasured.

An army officer in charge of a native district in South Africa presented to his Kaffir servant a pair of army boots.

The boy was delighted and put the boots on. They were the first pair he ever had in his life, and for several days he strutted proudly about the camp.

But at the end of the week he appeared as usual with bare feet and the boots tied around his neck.

"Hello!" said the master. "Why don't you wear your boots? Are they too small for you?"

"Oh, no, sah," replied the Kaffir, "they are a-plenty big. Berry nice boots, but no good for walking or running. Make um fellah too much slow, sah. Keep boots now for wear in bed."—Youth's Companion.

What He Was Waiting For.

A mysterious stranger with lowered brow and menacing glare, stood alongside one of the shoemaking exhibits in a department store yesterday and watched the shoemaker at work. For a long time he stood there, never shifting his glance, staring steadily at the bench workman, watching him put handful after handful of tacks in his mouth and gradually empty each maw load into a shoe sole. Finally a store detective became suspicious, and after keeping an eye on the fellow for a while went over to him and asked him what he meant by his actions. "Oh, nothing," answered the man. "I'm just waiting to see what will happen to that shoemaker should he sneeze when he has a mouthful of tacks."—Philadelphia Record.

Demonstrated.

Returning to Japan the spy reported that America was preparing for war.

"Your proof," demanded the Elder Statesman.

"I have evidence," resumed the spy, "that the yellow journals have laid in enough red ink for a long and desperate campaign.

Apprehension in their eyes, the Elder Statesmen sat in silence.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Bargain.

"What!" exclaimed the husband. "You drew your savings from the bank, went to a broker's office and bought Z., X. and Y. stock at 14, when it has been dropping like a rock?"

"But, my dear," argued the wife. "It was such a bargain. Why, during the short time I was in the office I saw the man mark it down to 14 from 45!"—Successs Magazine.

Professional Ethics.

"You'll have to send for another doctor," said the one who had been called, after a glance at the patient.

"Am I so sick as that?" gasped the sufferer.

"I don't know just how sick you are," replied the man of medicine; "but I know you're the lawyer who cross-examined me when I appeared as an expert witness. My conscience won't let me kill you, and I'll be hanged if I want to cure you. Good-day."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually; Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Drifting.

"Well, daughter, that young man of yours established a record last evening."

"What do you mean, pa?"

"Your mother reported him off the hatrack at 10 o'clock, and he hadn't made the vestibule when your brother steamed in at 12."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not Fatal.

Shot through the heart was the youth,
But there were no tears of sorrow;
He lived to tell the tale because
The wound was made by Cupid's arrow.

—Chicago News.

WOMAN'S BACKACHE

The back is the mainspring of woman's organism. It quickly calls attention to trouble by aching. It tells, with other symptoms, such as nervousness, headache, pains in the loins, weight in the lower part of the body, that a woman's feminine organism needs immediate attention.

In such cases the one sure remedy which speedily removes the cause, and restores the feminine organism to a healthy, normal condition is

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Will Young, of 6 Columbia Ave., Rockland, Me., says:

"I was troubled for a long time with dreadful backaches and a pain in my side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. I read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to try it; after taking three bottles I can truly say that I never felt so well in my life."

Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I had very severe backaches, and pressing-down pains. I could not sleep, and had no appetite. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a new woman."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

GRIP lets down the bars.

The trouble is it gives no warning. The hiss of the serpent warns you of danger, but Grip never gives an alarm until its poison has undone the system. Weak lungs—mean consumption; weak heart, heart disease; and weak kidneys, bright's disease. Take

JOHNSON'S Chill & Fever TONIC

In 30 minutes it enters the blood and begins to undo the mischief, and in one day the Grip victim is placed beyond the danger line. Use nothing else.

Johnson's Chill & Fever Tonic Co. Savannah, Georgia.

AGENTS (without money) WANTED.

CONSTIPATION is so distressing, yet so Easily Cured if you use regularly Parsons' Pills

Mild but sure in effect. Put up in glass vials. 25 cents. Sold by all dealers. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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Offers courses for College, Business, Civil Service or Life, in resident or Correspondence Classes. Free course in Book-Keeping to first ten answering this advertisement.

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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.

WANTED Second Hand Bags and Burlap Any kind, any quantity, anywhere. We pay freight. RICHMOND BAG CO., 1109 E. Cary St., Richmond, Va.

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SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.50, $5.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

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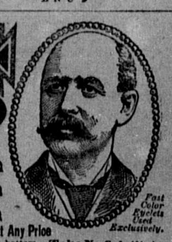
CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



An Imitation Takes For Its Pattern the Real Article

There was never an imitation made of an imitation. Imitators always counterfeit the genuine article. The genuine is what you ask for, because genuine articles are the advertised ones. Imitations are not advertised, but depend for their business on the ability of the dealer to sell you something claimed to be "just as good" when you ask for the genuine, because he makes more profit on the im