



OBSERVE the way W-B CUT users handle their tobacco; notice how small a chew they take; how little they spit—that's because W-B CUT chewing is rich tobacco.

Your dealer sells it. Tell him you want W-B CUT Chewing—the Real Tobacco Chew, new cut, long shred. 10 cents a pouch.

"Notice how the salt brings out the rich tobacco taste!"

Made by WEYMAN-BRUTON COMPANY, 50 Union Square, New York City

THE INDEPENDENCE NATIONAL BANK

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A Successful Business Career of Twenty Five Years

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Castle Gate Coal \$12.00

Tono coal is mined near Centralia, Wash., and is a good lignite coal. Gives good satisfaction for domestic use.

Castle Gate is a high grade, hard Utah coal—none better.

We deliver as small as half ton at the above prices. Less than half ton lots a cartage charge of 25c is made.

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CASH MAKES MEAT CHEAP

BEEF	PORK	VEAL
Brisket 10c	Pork Steak 14c	Stew 15c
Roast 15c	Loin 17c	Chops 17c
Short Ribs 12c	Ham 17c	Loin 17c
Steak 17c	Roast 15c	
MUTTON	LARD	
Stew 10c	Bull 15c	
Chops 13c	Bucks 7c	
Leg 15c	Weinies 15c	Minced Ham 15c
Goat Meat 5c	Forequarter Goat 4c	

The Peoples Market

A. NELSON, Prop

Effect of Familiarity.

"What are we coming to, we come to see vividly. The faces we notice best are those we know—and perhaps really love best. Our eyes are a bit dulled by following the familiar line."

"The only true of pure color," says a writer in the Atlantic Monthly. "Water and sky are very beautiful, and you may suppose that you are duly appreciative of them, but lie on the deck of a catboat and look at them with your head in an unaccustomed position—sideways and upside down—and note how the colors flare out upon your vision."

"Or stay indoors for a few weeks in a room where you do not get much outlook and then go out. You will be blinded by the glory of the world, but not for long. The glory, alas, fades quickly, and habit settles upon you once more!"

"With our friends' faces somewhat the same thing happens. When we first meet them they pique us pleasantly with their unfamiliar line and color. Gradually we grow used to them. The first vision has passed."

Mounting a Horse.

In mounting take the reins in the left hand. At the same time grasp a little mane halfway up the neck. Now turn the stirrup slightly toward you with the right hand and place the ball of the left foot in it. Grab the horn with the right hand and swing on. Don't pull yourself on, but swing on. Settle into the saddle easily; don't flop into it. If you want to get "your neck broke" some time mount by taking the horn in one hand and the cantle in the other, and the time will surely come when you will not be disappointed.

Just a word in regard to dismounting. First withdraw your feet from the stirrups to the ball. Take the horn in the right hand and swing off, letting the left foot slip easily and quickly from the stirrup. Remember this, for many a man has been dragged to death because his foot stuck in the stirrup. Your feet will nearly always come free if thrown from a horse, but the left one is prone to stick in dismounting unless the above precaution is observed.—Outing.

An Analysis of "Ain't"

"Ain't" is an improper abbreviation of "are not." British writers spell it "a'n't," which properly indicates its derivation. Americans make it an inclusive offense, using it for "am not" and "is not," as well as for "are not." It is unquestionably the worst instance of slovenliness in the common speech of today.

Yet it is by no means universal or even of common use. It will slip occasionally from refined lips, always with a jar to the enunciator as well as to the hearer. But the habitual user of "ain't" is careless of refinement. He may be an excellent citizen who never beats his wife or kicks the cat. But there is likely to be some thing slipshod about him somewhere. For "ain't" is needless as well as cacophonous; it fills no void and supplies no need.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mark Twain as "Attraction."

A girl who was a stranger to Mark Twain once found her way into his Bermuda home with the hope of getting a sight of the author. She came suddenly in contact with him and frankly explained her errand.

"Have you seen the crystal cave yet," he asked, "or the aquarium?"

"No, I came to see you first," she answered.

"Well, you shouldn't have seen me first," he answered. "I run in opposition to the crystal and the aquarium. But they're not shucks to me. I'm lots better. I give them their money's worth. But you should see them. Then you'll appreciate me."

This was said in his most earnest drawl and with only a sparkle of humor in his keen blue eyes.

The Real Thing.

Fred, aged three, had been a naughty boy, and his mother had punished him. He felt very much hurt and complained to his auntie about mamma's spanking him. Auntie said, "It is not you that mamma spans, but a little devil inside of you who makes you do naughty things." After sitting very still for five minutes he said, "It beats all how it hurts me when that devil gets spanked."—Delinquent.

A Great Copper Mine.

For nearly 700 years copper ore (chalcocite) has been taken regularly from a mine in the province of Dalecarlia, Sweden. The mine contains the largest copper ore deposit in Sweden and is supposed to be one of the greatest chalcocite properties in the world.

Our Trials.

"You know, my dear boy," said a sympathizing friend to a man in trouble, "that we really gain by our trials in life."

"That depends altogether on the kind of lawyer you get to conduct them," replied the sufferer.

Different Methods.

There are two different kinds of men. Give one a piece of rope and he will hang himself; give a similar piece to the other and he'll form a corsetage trust.—Washington Star.

A Real Artist.

"Is Brushman a good artist?" "Is he good? Why, he not only can draw pictures that are good, but he can draw checks that are good."—Pittsburgh Post.

By medicine life may be prolonged, but death will seize the doctor too.—Shakespeare.

Raising Yucca.

This elegant and useful starch is the product of a plant that is cultivated very extensively in the Malay peninsula, where its culture is almost entirely in the hands of the Chinese. The tubers of the plant (Manihot utilisima), which weigh on an average from ten to twenty-five pounds, are first scraped and then carefully washed, after which they are reduced to a pulp by being passed between rollers. This pulp is carefully washed and shaken up with abundance of water until the fecula separates and passes through a very fine sieve into a tub placed beneath. The flour so obtained is repeatedly washed and then placed on mats and bleached by exposure to the sun and air. It is finally converted into the pearl tapioca of commerce by being placed in a crude shaped frame covered with canvas. It is slightly moistened and subjected to a rotary motion, by which means it is granulated. It is next dried in the sun and finally over the fire in an iron pan greased with vegetable tallow and is then ready for the market.

Brides in India.

A bride in India never sees her husband until after the marriage ceremony. The parents choose the wife for the son of the house without consulting either party. Sometimes the bride is as young as fourteen. The child is gorgeously dressed and placed on a dais behind a sheet, the women of the family being in attendance.

On the other side of the sheet are the bridegroom and many of his young men friends. The groom keeps throwing over jewels attached to flowers, which the women on the bride's side remove and place in her lap or on her person.

This first ceremony is called the shade, and, although a man is allowed four wives, no other ever holds the same position as the first chosen for him. The others are of little importance, living their lives more or less as servants to the first wife. As the first wife gets to middle age she is known as the begun.—Pearson's Weekly.

Mystery of a Diplomat.

Of disappearances most mysterious was the case of Benjamin Bathurst, who vanished Nov. 25, 1869, while engaged on a secret mission for the foreign office. Vienna was the young diplomat's objective, and, with his friend and valet, in a post chaise, Perleberg, a small posting town in north Germany, had been reached. Here Bathurst snored and slept, awaiting the arrival of fresh horses. Waking, he asked where the horses ready and passed out of the door to make inquiries. Eight people saw him go out, but none ever set eyes on him again. Various theories were set afoot.—Napoleon's spies, robbers, illness. In 1912 in the forest near Perleberg a skeleton was discovered with a hole in the skull as from a heavy blunt instrument. Was it that of "the English lord," as Perleberg people surmised?

Investment Bargains.

The investor who picks up desirable property when everybody is selling and no one buying will have to wait only a reasonable time to secure his reward. I recall when real estate in several large cities was a drug on the market. Everybody seemed anxious to sell and no one to buy, but the buyers in those periods have realized enormous profits, far greater than one can get in the Stock Exchange.

The man who has money, even if it is but a small amount, can always turn it over to advantage if he will wait for the opportunity. Don't go with the crowd when every one is wild to buy something, but quietly abide an opportunity when everybody is anxious to unload and buyers are few. At such a time the bargain counter opens.—Leslie's.

The Spit of Ceremony.

Among the Aikuyu of East Africa, described by Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Routledge in "With a Prehistoric People," to spit upon a person or thing indicates good will. "The blacksmith spits upon the sword he has forged before handing it over to the owner. So, too, courtesy demands that a man should spit in his hand before offering it to a friend, and the female visitors spit upon the newly arrived youngster as a sign of welcome." Even in England there are relics of the same custom in the habit among the lower classes of spitting on a coin.

No Favors to Beauties.

A beautiful young lady approached the ticket window at a Pennsylvania country station and in a voice like the rippling of a brook asked the agent, "What is the fare to the fair?" To which the thick-headed agent replied, "Same as to the homely, madam."—Argonaut.

A Good Plan.

"We should strive to turn our troubles into successes." "That's what I know an actor who did that. When people threw vegetables he caught 'em on a fork and made it the hit of the performance."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Some Bird.

The roc, a fabulous bird often referred to in the "Arabian Nights," was believed to be of such enormous size and strength as to be able to carry even elephants in its talons.

Teaches a Lesson.

Money is never spent to so much advantage as when you have been cheated out of it, for at one stroke you have purchased prudence.—Schopenhauer.

Those who mistake evil for good or good for evil will never attain to bliss.

THE PILL BOX

Editorial

The Pill Box has been asked if it knows the age of Newlywed's baby. While this great family newspaper is an authority on babies and is so recognized the world over, a canvas of its entire editorial staff only brought forth this exclamation: "No, and I don't give a damn." The Pill Box regrets both its ignorance and the language used to convey it. If it was our baby or your baby, The Pill Box's baby expert would have known instantaneously. He would also know whether the baby would be a man or lady when it grew up, whether its milk was too sweet or too sour or whether it had distemper or colic when it cried, but Newlywed's kid is a comic supplement beyond our mental capacity.

The Cost of a Cold

Patrick O'Brien, millionaire:
Family physician, 10 visits at \$5

Consulting specialist, one visit \$50
Trained nurse 35
Prescriptions 15

Pat O'Brien, bricklayer:

Quinine \$.10
Half-pint whiskey .35
---Judge. \$.45

Yes Mam Sure

Dear Pill Box: Will you be kind enough to let me know what the la states for in la grippe? Mrs. R. Mr. or Mrs. as the case may be.

Society Section

The society editor of the Pill Box extends its sympathy to Virginia Southern, versatile competitor, who has been temporarily switched off, due to the Independent Order of Lagrippe Germs holding a national convention in her vicinity. Out of respect to her misfortune we abstain from mentioning any social news this week except to say that now that leap year is here some of the girls are taking no chances and are making their selections early for fear the stock will not be replenished when the better grades have all been taken.

Young Ladies' Department

There was a young lady named Mary,
Whom the neighbors all wanted to bury,

After a gay colored cat
Came near where she sat
And opened his valves contrary.

Skunk Holler News

Hen Halter's little Hen lost his pants off while going to school Monday and is now threatened with pneumonia.

Steve Dusenphunney has written to Ace Robinson to see if the county can stop the debate between Jack Highwater and Sam Dewberry on the tariff on tallow.

Johnnie Sniff called on Mamie Kidder for the first time Sunday and after he was gone, Mamie told some of the neighbors over the telephone that some good might result from it.

Not continued in The Annex. There is none.

Independence Business Firms

Well worthy of your patronage

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Graduate of the American School of Osteopathy, Kirksville, Missouri, under founder of the science, Dr. A. T. Still.

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