

The N. K. Fairbank Famous Five Brands of Soap

Represented by the Following Dealers

SCALES & CURTY, Cedar Park

Sunny Monday Laundry Soap is white, clear and pure.



Fairy Soap for bath, toilet, none other so white and pure for bath.

If there is anything about the house that should be absolutely clean, it is the pan or dish in which food is cooked and served. GOLD DUST makes dishwasher that digs, that goes after each particle of grease and dirt in every nook and cranny. GOLD DUST is a powdered vegetable oil soap.

DAVIS & GAINES, Jersey Street FAIRBANK'S SOAP

We sell Sunny Monday Laundry Soap. It is the best; will not hurt the hands, and is white; will wear out 1 1/2 bars of any other soap. Use FAIRBANK'S Sunny Monday and make the washing easy.



The tar used in FAIRBANK'S Glycerine Tar Soap is the real pine tree article. It cleanses and softens the skin, thus preparing it for medicinal action of pine tar and glycerine.

SCALES & CURTY, E. St. Johns

We sell FAIRBANK'S Sunny Monday Laundry Soap
We sell FAIRBANK'S GOLD DUST Washing Powder
We sell FAIRBANK'S Pummo Toilet Soap, will cut paint, grease and stain like magic. Use them all; they are good, and get your soap from the Fairbank man while he is with us for this week.

Fairbank Co.'s Soap is all Pure

Use Gold Dust
The greatest of all sanitary cleansers. It searches out every impurity, kills every germ.



Let the Gold Dust Twins do Your Work
Mr. C. O. DeVere, a special representative of the N. K. Fairbank Co. is here for a few days. Buy your soap from him at wholesale. It will come through us while he is here.

Fairbank's Sunny Monday is THE BEST
Pure, white, efficient; no resin or other adulterations that rot and ruin fabrics. Takes all the hard labor out of washing.

FAIRBANK'S Fairy Toilet Soap
Five Cents
Could not be purer at any price. Oval, pure and white.



Fairbank's Pummo Soap
Fairbank's Glycerine Tar Soap
Must be used to fill in every home. Buy Pure Soap from...
For the hair and all toilet purposes. It soothes and heals the skin, prevents and cures all cutaneous diseases.

A. B. LINDBOE

Successor to J. F. Hendricks
111 West Burlington Street

Light yourself to a safe harbor with the many ready cash. Put in the First National Bank and it will grow every day for you. It grows there too. The First National Bank issues Time Certificates of Deposit.

A promissory note is to be paid at some future time. Your present promissory note is a promissory note to be paid by your future self. The sensible man puts his money in the First National Bank. Time Certificates of Deposit are issued there.

They say that St. Patrick drove the snakes out of Ireland. Who will drive the snakes of penny from your mind? Who will have to do that. The First National Bank will tell you how with Time Certificates of Deposit.

All kinds of laundry work done promptly. Bring your washing to us for free. Calls made for laundry at any place. May be at Page Bldg. 201 St. Johns Lane. Opp. Church St. Streetcar station.

All our made and government inspected and the best that money can buy. They are neatly and carefully handled. Come in and have your order for free delivery. Ward's Central Market.

The ladies of the St. Clements church will give a dinner and supper on Monday, April 4, in Holbrook. Tickets, 50c. of Jones and Lewis. All same cooking.

The Pip and the Slip.
Too much mince pie had done the trick.
Little Maimie got a pain in her snash and had to go to bed.
The family physician and his top hat called and prescribed a pill. Maimie's mother said very well, but the family physician did not know Maimie, and she was quite sure Maimie would not take the pill. The family physician said he would make it a sweet pill, but Maimie's mother replied that so long as it was a pill it would be no use.
Then the family physician was struck with a brilliant idea. The pill should be carefully concealed in the center of a preserved pear and sent up to little Maimie to eat.
An hour later Maimie's mother went to see how her sweetest dear was going on. She appeared to be going on excellently.
"And did my pet eat all her pear?" inquired the fond mother.
"Yes, mumsie," replied the little darling, "all but the nasty seed."
There's many a slip 'twixt the pear and the slip.—London Answers.

Bituminous Coal.
The first bituminous coal mined in the United States, states the United States Geological survey, was taken from what is usually termed the Richmond basin, a small area in the southeastern portion of Virginia, near the city of Richmond. This basin is situated on the eastern margin of the Piedmont plateau, thirteen miles above Abbeville, on the James river. It lies in Gloucester, Henrico, Powhatan and Chesterfield counties. The coal beds are much distorted, and the coal is of rather low grade when compared with that from other districts with which it has to come into competition. The occurrence of coal was known in the Richmond basin as early as 1700, and in 1780 shipments were made to some of the northern states. At present what little coal is produced in this field is for local consumption only.—Scientific American.

Movement of Icebergs.
In the investigation of the currents round the coast of Newfoundland it has been observed that there is a difference in the direction of the drift of icebergs and that of the surface currents, which, having no great depth, is governed in its motions by the surface currents and the winds, whereas the icebergs, the larger parts of which are submerged to a great depth, follow only the movement of the ocean water as a whole and are undisturbed by the winds. In consequence a large berg may often be seen persistently maintaining its slow advance in opposition to the wind and across the general motion of the fields of flat ice surrounding it. The settlers often take advantage of this fact by mooring their vessels to an iceberg in order to prevent a drift to leeward.—Philadelphia Record.

Hunting the Kangaroo.
When brought to bay the kangaroo jumps like a flash for the hunter's chest and tries to crush it in with his fore feet. To prevent this each man wears across his breast a two or three inch thick matting. Armed with a spear, with a club attachment at the other end, they ride upon swift horses into a herd. With the agility and equipoise of circus riders they stand erect upon their horses and use their spears and clubs.
The kangaroo is able to jump clear over a horse. As the game is barked it is skinned, and the skin is stretched on the ground and pegged down to prevent shrinkage. The flesh furnishes meat for the camp. Each man places his private mark upon his booty, and when they have 100 speices they return back to civilization.

Why He Searched.
The old man had evidently dropped something in the muddy road, and he began searching for it. In three minutes about thirty strangers had joined in the search, and every additional minute brought additional searchers. At last one, bolder than the rest, plucked up heart and spoke:
"What are you looking for?" he inquired.
"My friend," mumbled the old man, "I have dropped a piece of taffy candy."
"But, great Scott," cried another of the crowd angrily, "why do you go looking for it when it will be covered with dirt?"
"Because, my inquisitive friend," replied the old man, "my false teeth are sticking to that taffy."

Strange Hiding Place.
False teeth are occasionally used for secretive purposes. An eccentric old lady boasts of a roof plate which consists of two thin sheets of gold between which a miniature copy of her will is inserted. In a similar manner a dyer preserves a prescription which he declares he would not disclose for a large sum.—London Mail.

Envious.
"Just think of it!" said the student of immigration. "Many men who come to this country cannot write their own names."
"Yes," answered Mr. Pinchpenny, "and when I get down my cheek book on the first of the month I am inclined to envy them."—Washington Star.

Fixing the Break.
"They were both broken up by their separation."
"But I understand they've effected a reconciliation and are now re-paired."
—St. Louis Star.

There is no teacher like necessity; it has been the making of man; it wakes up his dormant faculties and stimulates to action his latent talents.

Lovers.
Of good health should prevent sickness instead of letting themselves get sick and then try to cure it. So long as you keep your liver, stomach and bowels in a healthy and active condition you won't get sick. Ballard's Herbine relieves constipation, inactive liver and all stomach and bowel troubles. Sold by North Bank Pharmacy.

She Wasn't Afraid.
A crowd gathered on the street to watch a handsome fox terrier that was running about, nose in air. White froth was running from the dog's mouth.
"He's mad!" yelled a fat man.
The fox terrier stood in the center of the group with wide open eyes, either too mad or too frightened to move.
At this juncture the policeman arrived. A dozen voices began to tell him that the dog was mad; that it must be killed; that it had been snapping at the children; that it began to froth when it passed a pool of water, and how best to shoot.
A tall, quiet looking woman pushed through the crowd and started toward the dog. A dozen men yelled at her. Two or three men grabbed at her. She picked the dog up and started out of the crowd. The policeman stopped her with:
"Madam, that dog is mad. He must be shot. Look at the foam coming out of his mouth."
"Foin!" she said contemptuously. "That's a cream puff he was eating."
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Printing a Coin on Linen.
The print of a silver coin or medal may be made on silk or linen by dipping the fabric in a solution of nitrate of silver and stretching it over the face of the coin until the image is imprinted. The linen is sensitized by dipping it into a solution of urate of silver, made by dissolving sixty or eighty grains of urate of silver in one ounce of water. Wet the portion of the cloth which is to receive the impression in the solution and when nearly dry draw it over the face of the coin and tie it at the back. Expose to a weak light, and in a few minutes the raised design of the coin will appear on the linen. As soon as the print is dark enough remove and wash in clear water. When nearly dry iron it smooth with a warm iron, placing a piece of tissue paper over the print. In printing from the coin or medal it is advisable to paste a piece of paper on the reverse side, so that the silver will not come in contact with the sensitized fabric.

Student of Shakespeare.
The office boy sat in the corner busily engaged in reading a book. Strange to say, it was "The Merchant of Venice." "Banko Jim," "Daisy Dean, the Demon Detective," nor even a thrilling narrative of more or less correct life on the plains. He was reading Shakespeare.
An expression of peace and joy was on his face that caused those who knew him to wonder if he had at last experienced a change of heart. His eyes sparkled, and his whole expression was one of happiness. Finally he turned to a worker at another desk.
"Say, Jim," he said, "I've got a question for you. Did you ever read Shakespeare?"
"Yep," was the reply.
"And d'yer know what he talks about?"
"Yep."
"Den maybe you can help me."
"What is it?"
"Well, I want to know which was de man, Romeo or Juliet?"—Youth's Companion.

Losing His Mind.
"Mother, guess you'd better send for th' doctor," gasped Uncle Charlie Seaver as he sank into a chair and rocked back and forth, holding his gray head.
"Sakes alive! Ye haven't been and got the misery in yer head, have ye, Silas?" gasped his astonished wife, dropping a pin.
"I t'ranse what's the matter, but I've a hunch my mind 'd go some time. It's cum, I guess. I noticed th' trouble first last week when I plumb forget to go up an' swear off th' \$100 assessment till it was too late. Then I neglected to go to th' school meetin' last night to fight agin th' new commissioner. But, wuss and wuss, I didn't guess within eleven pound seven ounces of th' weight of Wal Weaver's big hog killed today. I guess my mind has gone all right. I'm about all in."
—Puck.

Tuning Forks.
The tuning fork was the invention of John Stoen, royal trumpeter, in 1811. Though the pitch of forks varies slightly with changes of the temperature or by rust, they are the most accurate means of determining pitch. Tuning forks are capable of being tuned of any pitch within certain limits, but those commonly used are the notes A and C, giving the sounds represented by the second and third spaces in the treble staff.

An Incentive.
"Won't you try to love me?" he sighed.
"I have tried," she replied kindly, but firmly.
"My rich aunt has just died," he went on.
"In that case, dear, I will try again."
—Puck.

A Blunt Answer.
Mother (to her daughter)—You'd better accept Peter, my dear. He is a nice boy, though he may not be handsome. After all, good looks fade, don't they, pupa? Father—Rather!—Fleegude Blatter.

The Ways of Men.
Many a man who would be unable to find the family Bible if he hunted all day would have no difficulty in putting his hand on the cork screw, even in the dark.—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Empty Dream.
Bobby—Say, sis, what's a "empty dream?" Doty—One you have when you've been sent to bed without any supper.—Cleveland Leader.

A Swollen Jaw.
is not pretty nor pleasant. Whether it is caused by neuralgia, toothache or accident, Ballard's Snow Liment will reduce the swelling and relieve the pain. The great and sure cure for rheumatism, cuts, bruises, scalds—any and all aches and pains. Sold by North Bank Pharmacy.

Apprentices wanted at the Vague Millinery.

A Reluctant Candidate.
During a local election in a German town only one man appeared at the nomination desk.
"Whom do you nominate?" inquired the official.
"Myself," was the answer.
"Do you accept the nomination?"
"Well, no."
The officer laughed and said:
"Then we must try again. Whom do you nominate?"
"Myself."
"You accept the nomination?"
"No."
A subdued "Donnerwetter!" escaped the lips of the perplexed official, but he went on:
"For the third time, whom do you nominate?"
"Myself," came the invariable reply. "Do you accept the nomination?"
The man rose up, and a smile of satisfaction spread over his face as he answered proudly:
"Having been three times solicited by my fellow citizens to accept the nomination, I can no longer decline to accede to their wishes." He then retired.

The Opal.
In judging an opal color is of the greatest importance. Red fire or red in combination with yellow, blue and green is the best. Blue by itself is quite valueless, and the green opal is not of great value unless the color is very vivid and the pattern very good. The color must be true—that is to say, it must not run in streaks or patches, alternating with a colorless or inferior quality. Pattern is an important factor, the several varieties being known as "pin fire" when the grain is very small, "harlequin" when the color is in small squares, the more regular the better, and the "flash fire," or "flash opal," when the color shows as a single dash or in very large patterns. Harlequin is the most common and is also popularly considered the most beautiful. When the squares of color are regular and show as distinct minute checks of red, yellow, blue and green it is considered magnificent. Some stones show better of edge than on top.—Exchange.

Kept Them Dancing.
A Washington official, speaking of blunders in the diplomatic service, told of a mistake committed by an American in Afghanistan. He said:
"This American entertained the shahzada for three days, giving him a very handsome suit of rooms in his house. The morning of the shahzada's arrival the American host visited him in his apartment and was amazed to see the royal guest and his entire staff hopping about the floor in the oddest way. They conversed politely and gravely; but, instead of walking, they hopped, taking great leaps of eight or nine feet. The host ventured to ask the reason of this hopping. The shahzada politely replied:
"You see, this carpet is green, with pink roses here and there. Green is a sacred color with us, so we are obliged to hop from rose to rose. It is good exercise, but rather fatiguing. I confess."
—Exchange.

A Lively Office.
In his recollections in Blackwood's Magazine Sir Robert Anderson tells an amusing story of the days when he was employed at the home office. On his arrival one morning at the office he found a note from Sir James Ferguson's private secretary—his intimates called him "Creepie"—announcing that at 3 o'clock precisely an old hat, lately the property of the chief clerk, would be kicked off from the end of the corridor and requesting the favor of Sir Robert's presence. When Big Ben struck 3, Sir Robert heard Creepie's cheery voice ring out, "All on side; play!" They all turned out and the game began. On emerging from an unusually hot scrimmage Sir Robert became conscious of the presence of a stranger at his side, a timid little Frenchman, who meekly inquired, "Is this no office for 'de naturalisation'?" Sir Robert adds, "It was!"

Why He Cried.
The sympathetic neighbor asked: "Is your little brother ill this morning, Johnnie? I heard him crying in the most heartrending manner."
"No; not exactly," Johnnie explained, "but Willie pulled down a jug of molasses on himself in the pantry, and mother has been trying to comb his hair."
—Exchange.

Of Dr. Livingston's.
Stanley, the missionary lived for years among the most cruel and ignorant savages in the world, but he never fired a shot in anger, never "clubbed or clouted or lanned or blatted." His manner was that of a "cool, wise old man who felt offended and looked grave."

Circumstances Reversed.
Unkempt Smith—Mister, would you kindly help a poor man as is all in, down and out? Jocular Citizen—Why, certainly. Just climb the fire escape on that skyscraper across the street and walk in on the top floor. Then you will be all out, up and in.—Judge's Library.

It's Good Point.
"But," asked the long haired young man, "is there nothing at all about poetry that you like?"
"Yes," replied Crabbe. "Whenever I see a poem it makes me feel good to realize that there's no law to compose to read it."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Notice.
All parties raising poultry are hereby notified that they must keep same from trespassing upon the premises of others or become liable for arrest and fine. No further notice will be given.
Chas. Bredeson, Chief of Police.

You get full weight and first quality at the Central market. Just try it awhile.



The Smith Premier Typewriter

has widened its market until it includes the whole civilized world; has become the typewriter of over 300,000 operators and has, during 1906, broken every previous record of sales, because it has from the beginning best met every typewriter need.

THE tri-color feature of the Smith Premier Typewriter is recognized as the greatest improvement in modern typewriter construction—yet in providing it, none of the strong fundamental features, for which the Smith Premier has always been noted, have been sacrificed. Complete literature on request.

THE SMITH PREMIER TYPEWRITER COMPANY
SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Stop Pain



Take ONE of the Little Tablets and the Pain is Gone

HEADACHE NEURALGIA

"Dr. Miller's Anti-Pain Pills have been used by me for rheumatic pains, headache and pain in back and sides, and in every case they give perfect satisfaction."
Henry Courser, N. Y.

AND THE PAINS OF RHEUMATISM and SCIATICA

25 Doses 25 Cents

Your Druggist sells Dr. Miller's Anti-Pain Pills and he is authorized to return the price of the first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.

HOME CURE FOR ECZEMA

Oil of Wintergreen, Thymol, Glycerine, Etc. Used as a Simple Wash.

It really seems strange that so many people suffer year in and year out with eczema, when it is now no longer a secret that oil of wintergreen mixed with thymol, glycerine, etc., makes a wash that is bound to cure.

Old, obstinate cases, it is true, cannot be cured in a few days, but there is absolutely no sufferer from eczema who ever used this simple wash and did not find immediately that wonderfully soothing, calm, cool sensation that comes when the itch is taken away. Instantly upon applying a few drops of the wash the remedy takes effect, the itch is allayed. There is no need of experiment—the patient knows at once.

Instead of trying to compound the oil of wintergreen, thymol, glycerine, etc., in the right proportions ourselves we are using a prescription which is universally found the most effective. It is known as the D. D. D. Prescription, or Oil of Wintergreen Compound. It is made by the D. D. D. Co. of Chicago, and our long experience with this remedy has given us great confidence in its merits.

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