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"Oh, yes," said the rosy-cheeked girl, taking a box from the shelf; "here's some pretty blue silk ones for $2; just too sweet for anything."

"I think you are a little dear," he said, with a pleasant smile.

"You are complimentary," she replied, blushing. When he thought how he'd been misunderstood, he blushed and stammered:

"Oh, I beg your pardon, miss! I didn't mean to say you were a dear. I—"

"Never mind! there are plenty of young men who think so. Good day, sir."

When he turned away her blushes were gone, and his face looked as if he had stood on a lady's train.

Held Responsible.

"That dog of yours seems to have human intelligence!"

"He ain't that lucky," answered the proprietor of the dog. "If he was to lose his temper an' turn hisself loose to hurt somebody he wouldn't have a chance in the world of pleading insanity."—Washington Star.

Prof. Frankland demonstrates that COD LIVER OIL generates more body-heat than anything else.

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Brave Boss.

"What did the boss do when you threatened to resign if he didn't raise your pay?"

"He surprised me."

"How?"

"He failed to show the slightest sign of alarm at the prospect of my leaving!"—Detroit Free Press.

No Kick Coming.

"That's awful pitching."

"What's the matter, my dear?"

"That's the second man, he's given a pass to first this inning."

"I don't see why you should complain, George. That's the way you came in to see the game."—Detroit Free Press.

A Gleam of Hope.

"I hear that Bilter's daughter has eloped with his chauffeur."

"Yes, and Bilter wired his forgiveness."

"What did he do that for?"

"He said he thought now there might be a chance for him to use his car."

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P. N. U. No. 40, 1915

WHEN writing to advertisers, please mention this paper.

Telling in Time.

A farmer lived on a lonely place and eventually a railroad was run through the district. There was one train a day and it stopped at the farmer's station on signal.

The farmer one day set the signal and the train drew up. But he did not climb aboard.

"Well, get on!" shouted the conductor. "Get on, can't ye?"

"Excuse me," said the farmer. "I don't want to get on. I only want to say that you are to stop here at this time tomorrow, as my wife is going to town to do some shopping."—Buffalo News.

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FOR THE DIGESTION

FOR THE LAZY LIVER

FOR CLOGGED BOWELS

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HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

It is a tonic, appetizer and stomach remedy of well known merit

GET THE GENUINE

That "Sport Shirt."

It is not known who invented the "sport shirt" and wished it on misguided youths. The garment has a V neck, giving it a lovely effeminate air, and the broad, flowing collar is trained over the outside of the coat collar. It only needs some embroidery or lace insertion to look as picturesque as possible. One gets the firm impression that the grown-up wearer of a sport shirt is not old enough to vote, whatever the records may say or whatever his size and face may indicate. Perhaps it is one of the "American fashions," but in any event it suggests melancholy reflections. — Providence Bulletin.

Indefinite.

Mrs. Snooper—Men make me tired.

Mrs. Swayback—What's the matter now?

Mrs. Snooper—My husband saw Mrs. Keedick yesterday and I asked him what she had on, and he replied, "Oh, clothes."—Stray Stories.

WAS MISERABLE COULDN'T STAND

Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lackawanna, N. Y.—"After my first child was born I felt very miserable and could not stand on my feet. My sister-in-law wished me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and my nerves became firm, appetite good, step elastic, and I lost that weak, tired feeling. That was six years ago and I have had three fine healthy children since. For female troubles I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it works like a charm. I do all my own work."—Mrs. A. F. KREAMER, 1574 Electric Avenue, Lackawanna, N. Y.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the standard remedy for female ills.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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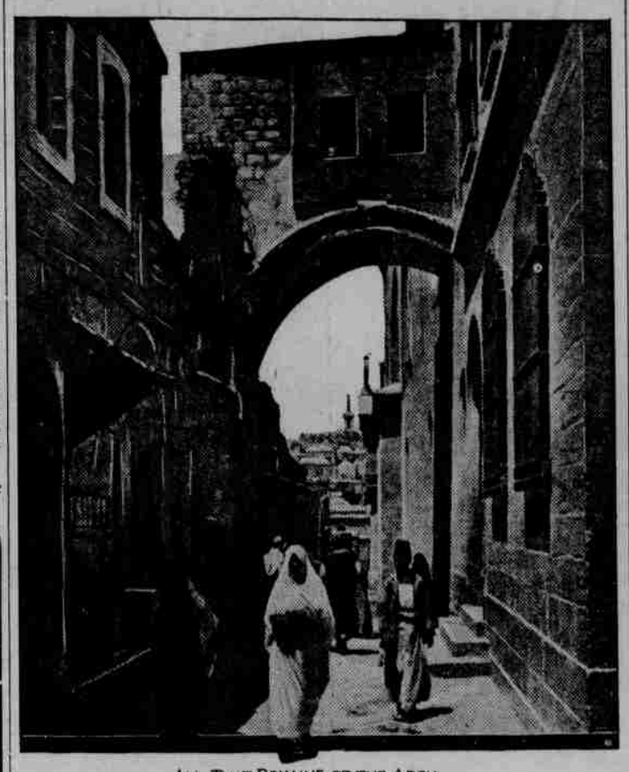

ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE ARCH

THE FAMOUS Ecce Homo arch, spanning one of the modern and narrow streets of Jerusalem, is nothing else than the remaining part of an ancient Roman triumphal arch of the well-known type. The room above it is of course modern. In its day it stood across a wide paved street; under it rattled the Roman chariots, while the smaller arches, one on each side, accommodated the pedestrians, writes John D. Whiting in the Christian Herald.

Adjoining the arch on the north is part of the building belonging to the Sisters of Zion, where, in all probability, in the days of Jesus stood the Pretorium, or "Hall of Judgment," where also the then Roman governor, Pontius Pilate, lived. Almost directly opposite we find a Turkish barracks, being undoubtedly the site of the Castle of Antonia. This latter site was originally a natural rocky spur, jutting out into the northwestern corner of the temple area.

Forty years ago the place where the buildings of the Sisters of Zion now stand, before alluded to, was nothing more than a tumble-down heap of ruins of a late date and great refuse heaps. While preparing for the construction of the present church and schools, and the removal of the debris, the northernmost of the two smaller arches was found intact, adjoining the large one. Several feet below the present street level an extensive pavement made of large thick stone slabs well laid was uncovered. Ten years later, when digging through the street for a sewer, more of this pavement was brought to light.

On the smooth surface of these stone slabs we see cut into them Roman games. Two large stone benches, something the shape of a pedestal, about four feet high, placed on the pavement, were also unearthed.

Was an Important Place.

That this spot in Roman times was extremely important there can be no doubt. Nowhere else have there been found paved streets of this description nor has another triumphal arch been known.

Here on one side of the street we find the Roman castle, on the other a large paved court taking the place of a forum. That the Hall of Judgment and home of the governor should be situated by this city square seems quite natural, and the Bible accounts go far to make it clear. Having thus fixed the surroundings in our minds as we stand on this pavement, we can almost see small squads of Roman soldiers, while off duty from the castle, lounging here or passing the time with their games which they themselves have cut into the face of this pavement, or it may be we shall soon see a large crowd congregating here, listening to some orator standing above the audience on one of these stone benches, or "bema," as they were then called, and placed here for the purpose.

We see men hastening along this very street, leading as it did to the "Sheep Gate" (the modern St. Stephen's gate), and join a crowd with torches at Gethsemane, which, with the betraying of Judas, have taken the Nazarene found here absorbed in prayer. They lead him up the steep slopes of the Kedron valley into the city to the palace of Caiaphas, the high priest.

By morning we see them move on to the public square before Pilate's house. Pilate comes out from the palace to the crowd clamoring against Jesus. The Jews will not enter the Judgment Hall lest they be thereby defiled and prevented by their law from eating the passover which was then being kept. Therefore we see Jesus entering alone with Pilate. During the short interview that ensues Pilate asks: "Art thou the king of the Jews?" Jesus answers: "My kingdom is not of this world." Pilate reappears. The square is crowded and we hear Pilate says: "Will ye that I release to you the king of the Jews?" But the clamoring reply is: "Not this man, but Barabbas." Pilate now orders Jesus to be scourged. A soldier, possibly running to a pile of thorn bushes such as are still extensively gathered and kept for fuel, plaits a crown, which is placed upon Jesus, as also a purple robe. Thus he is presented to his adversaries outside, and Pilate's voice is heard above the din of outcries, saying "Ecce Homo" (Behold the man).

The high priests call out "Crucify him." Pilate seeks to release him, but the former, knowing his weak spot, for Pilate was only a procurator or governor under Caesar in Rome, call out: "If thou let this man go thou art not Caesar's friend; whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Caesar."

Where Pilate Sat.

Pilate is influenced. We see him now returning to the crowd outside, and taking his seat upon one of these stone benches here preserved, he has Jesus led before him, complies fully with the requests of the Jews, and the crowd disappears with crosses and Roman soldiers. It is about the sixth hour, or noon, for then, as now, in eastern countries time begins with sunset.

Thus in our mind's journey we have followed closely St. John's graphic account given in the eighteenth and nineteenth chapters. The thirteenth verse of the latter chapter is of all important interest to our subject. "Pilate therefore . . . brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgment seat in a place called pavement." The words here translated in the authorized version "judgment seat" have been rendered in a more critical translation by J. B. Rotherham "elevated bench." In the original Greek it is "bema," meaning an elevated platform for orators' use. Nor does the context go to show that it was anything like an official throne or judgment seat.

Jerusalem has been besieged and destroyed more times than any other city. Nearly 2,000 years have elapsed since the days we have been thinking of. Naturally we cannot, nor should we expect, to find here absolutely certain spots associated with our Lord's life on earth. In fact few of the many now pointed out are capable of being authenticated. Nevertheless, as we turn away from this spot we cannot help but feel we have looked upon the very "pavement" trod by our Lord, and probably have seen the very seat from which Pilate gave sentence.

Bigamy in India.

A case of bigamy that sounds queer to western ears is reported from India. One Ahad Ali married Fuljan Bibi about eleven years ago when the latter was only 3 years old. The former lodged a complaint before the subdivisional officer of Bagerhat alleging that one Mojam Dakua had married his lawful wife Fuljan last January. Both Mojam and Fuljan were arrested and committed to the sessions. In the sessions court both the accused were found guilty. Mojam was sentenced to one year's rigorous imprisonment and Fuljan to two months' simple imprisonment.

Flight of Bullet.

The most amazing sight in our experience, says a writer in Popular Mechanics, was the United States service bullet with its speed of 2,700 feet a second. Here we saw the bullet itself, not flying particles. The sun was low over the eastern hills. Its rays came through a break in the ridge bordering the range, lighting up most of the course of the bullet up to the target 100 yards away, but leaving the target and the firing point in deep shadow. The first bullet was seen by someone, and not a man present missed the strange sight later on. The appearance was a very brilliant silvery flash, as vivid and quick as a flash of lightning. But two things are necessary to see bullets fly, a dark background and the sun at right angles to its course. Big gun projectiles are, of course, nearly always visible, and it is not hard to see a charge of shot in flight if one knows what to look for and where to stand.

1,000-Foot Tub of Stone.

The Big Bend country in Texas bordering on the Rio Grande, famous in frontier history as the rendezvous of scores of "bad men," has been mapped by the United States Geological Survey. The survey has made known some striking topographic features.

About 10 miles northwest of Terlingua is a circular area seven miles in diameter called Solitarigo. It is formed of huge, curved strata of lime rock standing nearly on edge and slanting inward like the staves of an inverted tub.

JUST A LITTLE SMILE

LITTLE JIMMY MUCH KISSED

Disclaimed Any Intention of Rubbing Off Caress of Noted Woman—Was Trying to Rub It In.

Little Jimmy had reached the conclusion that everybody in the world had kissed him or wanted to very badly. He could not help being a boy that all the ladies wanted to pet and bestow their kisses upon. In fact, Jimmy longed for the day when he would have a say so in the matter of being kissed. One day a famous woman came to call upon his mother. Jimmy chanced to enter the parlor and was directed by his mother to come up and see the noted Mrs. So and So. Jimmy knew what was coming, but he could not prevent the occurrence. The visitor took him by the hand and gently gathered him up into her lap, and as she let him down to the floor again she graciously bestowed a kiss upon his pouting lips. Jimmy jumped away from her and began to rub his lips in a vicious manner.

"What, you are not rubbing my kiss off, my little man?" questioned the woman. Jimmy was puzzled for a few moments, then replied:

"No, ma'am; I'm just rubbing it in," and then vanished through the door.—Louisville Times.

Injured Feelings.

"When you married me you said I was the only woman in the world for you."

"So I did, my dear."

"Do you still think so?"

"Why, of course."

"Pshaw!"

"Why the skepticism, my love?"

"I think you might at least take your pipe out of your month to say it!"

Pleasing Conversation.

"My dear, I know he says a great many things about your good looks."

"What of it?"

"It is mere flattery."

"Well, maybe it is," said the girl, "but it sounds good. I'd rather listen to that sort of talk than literary conversation or opinions about the length of the war."

NO DOUBT.

Weary—Dere wuz one feller in de ark wot would made a good railroad president.

Ruggles—Who wuz it?

Weary—Why, de feller wot watered de stock.

Theory and Practice.

First Able-Bodied Male—Woman's place is in the home. As I was telling my wife—

Second Able-Bodied Male—By the bye, Bill, what's yer wife doin' now?

First Able-Bodied Male—Workin' in the cannery.—Judge.

Some Job.

Gayboy '15—Struck a job yet, old top?

Grinder '15.—Well—er—not exactly. I've been quite busy, though, trying to sell my prize thesis, "The Solution of the Great Problem of the Unemployed" to some magazine.—Puck.

Blind to the Biscuits.

"Do you believe the way to a man's heart lies through his stomach, Mrs. Pilcher?"

"Certainly not."

"You have other views, then?"

"Most assuredly. Tickle his vanity, and he'll eat anything."

A Luxury Denied.

"Don't you think we give too much attention to the frivolities of fashion?"

"Yes," replied the business man. "But the only way to make money is to follow the fads. I haven't any time to be serious."

Why, Certainly.

Flatbush—My wife is always on the wrong side of a question.

Bensonhurst—How do you know she is?

"Because she never agrees with me."

Standing for No Foolishness.

"Don't you dare call me a liar, sir!"

"I was merely going to question your veracity."

"In that case, be sure you make it a hypothetical question."

Odd Result.

"That terrible old gossip, Mrs. Gabby, is not reliable in anything she tells."

"Yes, I notice, what she says, goes."

WHY DINING CAR CHEFS PREFER KC BAKING POWDER

Those who have had cakes ruined by jarring the stove, slamming the oven door or a heavy footstep, may have wondered how the dining car chef can turn out such marvelous biscuits, hot breads and pastry when his oven is being incessantly jarred and jolted and shaken by the motion of the train.

To get pastry to raise and stay raised under these conditions, a baking powder must be used that continues to give off its leavening gas—*that sustains the raise*—until the dough is baked through.

Dining Car Chefs have found a baking powder exactly suited to their needs in K C and you will find it just as well suited to your requirements. K C is really a blend of two baking powders, one active as soon as moistened, the other requiring both moisture and heat to start the generation of leavening gas. No matter how moist and rich you make your cake, K C Baking Powder will sustain the raise until a crust is formed and all danger of falling is past.

K C Baking Powder is pure and healthful. It is guaranteed under all pure food laws, and is guaranteed to please you. And it is sold at a reasonable price—no baking powder should sell for more.

54 *Try a can at our risk and be convinced.*

Some Difference

"What is the difference between gross and net?" asked young Billy as his father stepped off the boat.

"In my case," replied the sunburned parent, "the gross was what I expected to catch on my fishing trip, and the net was this." And he held up a four-inch blackfish.

HOWARD E. BURTON—Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, $1. Gold, Silver, 50c; Zinc or Copper $1. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work solicited. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

Perfect.

"Was the picnic a success?"

"Sure. The man who sat down on the huckleberry pie had a palm beach suit on."

Disappointing.

"They tell me Jack's trip abroad was disappointing to him."

"Yes, it was. He had a fine time until he got to Greece."

"Didn't he like Greece?"

"Oh, he liked it well enough, but he couldn't find any one who has ever heard of any of the Greek letter societies he belongs to."

No Rest For Him.

"This extravagance has got to stop," said the head of the family wrathfully. "You are spending money faster than I can make it."

"If you'd stick to your office instead of going out to play golf every afternoon perhaps you could make money faster," replied his better half.

WINCHESTER

"REPEATER"

SMOKELESS POWDER SHELLS

Carefully inspected shells, the best combinations of powder, shot and wadding, loaded by machines which give invariable results are responsible for the superiority of Winchester "Repeater" Factory Loaded Smokeless Powder Shotgun Shells. There is no guesswork in loading them. Reliability, velocity, pattern and penetration are determined by scientific apparatus and practical experiments. Do you shoot them? They are

SATISFACTORY SHELLS TO SHOOT

Makes Cold Storage Wail.

"Say boss, I worked off some of that cold storage butter today," said the new clerk, with the air of one who expected a compliment.

"Indeed! Well, that's good! Who drew the prize?" said the pleased grocer, for it was getting to be a difficult thing to do.

"Why I sent it to Mrs. Hash, around on Board street."

"Oh, thundering guns!" exclaimed the grocer, his tone changed and his face drawn in a pucker. "Why, you blamed idiot, I board at that woman's house."—Lippincott's.

That Was It.

"There's a gentleman in the parlor, sir," said the maid.

"Did he give you his name, Katie?" asked the man of the house.

"Oh, no, sir; but I think it's the one who wants to give his name to your daughter, sir."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Reason Why.

The New Parson—Well, I'm glad to hear you come to church twice every Sunday.

Tommy—Yes; I'm not old enough to stay away yet.—London Opinion.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

Fickle.

"I suppose your husband is quite a popular hero around here," said a visitor to the wife of a famous pitcher.

"Yes," replied the slab artist's wife, "when he wins everybody slaps him on the back and calls him by his first name, but when he loses the neighbors won't speak to either of us."

Yes, Resinol Certainly Does Stop Eczema

Are you an eczema sufferer? Do those ugly patches of eruption start up and itch as though they would drive you frantic? And have you tried treatment after treatment with, at best, only temporary relief? Then you are only going through the experience of thousands of others who at last found that Resinol healed their sick skins for good!

With the first use of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap the itching and burning usually stop, and soon all trace of eczema or similar torturing skin-trouble disappears, even in severe and stubborn cases. Doctors have prescribed the Resinol treatment for twenty years. Sold by all druggists.

Give Him a Chance.

Blanch met Carolyn at a picnic at the Riverside recreation grounds, and they were talking of one of the young men.

"I don't care for him at all, "remarked Blanche. "He's a regular bore."

"Indeed!" replied Carolyn. "Why, I thought he was perfectly lovely."

"Well," said Blanche, "he yawned three times while I was talking to him."

"Perhaps he wasn't yawning," suggested Carolyn. "He may have been trying to say something, dear."

In the Swim.

"I was surprised to hear that the Juggins were divorced."

"It's only a bluff, just to be in style. They are going to remarry as soon as the scandal blows over."

LINES IN THE FACE

Make Women Look Old

and they show the effect of unnatural sufferings—of headaches, backaches, dizziness, hot flashes, pains in lower limbs, pains in groins, bearing-down sensations.

These symptoms indicate that Nature needs help. Overwork, wrong dressing, lack of exercise, and other causes have been too much for nature—and outside aid must be called upon to restore health and strength.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

The Vegetable Remedy for Woman's Ills that relieves nervous exhaustion and irritability and removes other distressing symptoms due to disturbed conditions of the delicate feminine organism.

For over forty years it has been used with more than satisfaction by the young, middle-aged and the elderly—by wives, mothers and daughters. You will find it of great benefit. Sold by Medicine Dealers in liquid or tablet form, or send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 50 one-cent stamps for trial box by mail.

DR. PIERCE'S PLEASANT PELLETS Relieve constipation, regulate the liver, and bowels. Easy to take as candy.