General Debility

Day in and day out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself

Food does not strengthen.

Sleep does not refresh.

It is hard to do, hard to bear, what should be easy,—vitality is on the ebb, and the whole system suffers.

For this condition take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood and gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions.

In usual liquid form or in chocolated tablets known as **Sarsatabs.** 100 doses $1.

Necessarily.

Dinglebats—The oculist charged you $5 for taking a grain of sand out of your eye? That's pretty steep, isn't it?

Himpsley—I thought so, till I looked over his bill. It was for 'removing a foreign substance from the cornea,' and of course that costs more.

Advertisements.

The first newspaper advertisement appeared in Great Britain in 1642. In Greece advertising was done by public criers. The first printed advertisement in England was got up by the celebrated printer Caxton. It announced the completion of a book called "The Pyer of Salisbury."

The ancient Egyptians, Greeks and Romans were the first to use bill-posters, some of which were found on the walls of buildings in Pompeii. It was not until the eighteenth century that magazine and newspaper advertising became the recognized medium between manufacturer and buyer.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Curbing His Rapture.

Ardent Lover—Blanche, you are the loveliest girl in the world!

His Intellectual Sweetheart—While I realize that such a remark as that Gerald, is based on inadequate knowledge, I am disposed to regard it as indicating the full measure and scope of your acquaintance with the world thus far, and as such I accept it and hasten to express my grateful appreciation.

Frank, at Least.

Solemn Looking Gent—Friends, I am collecting funds to push the missionary work in foreign lands, among the benighted heathen, and it is your privilege to help in the great work. Any amount, no matter how small, will be appreciated.

Hardened Sinner—I suppose you pick up quite a bit of money here and there, don't you?

S. L. G.—Oh, yes. I have taken in nearly enough to pay my salary this month.

H. S.—What if you get more than will pay your salary?

S. L. G.—Well, that doesn't happen often, but when it does I apply it on back salary.—Toledo Blade.

FITS St. Vitus' Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld. 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Never in Daylight.

"What!" snapped the complaint clerk in the gas office. "You say you are always bothered wth poor light?"

"Oh! no! not always," replied the quiet man.

"Ah, as I suspected. You only notice it then at certain times, eh?"

"Yes, only after dark."—Philadelphia Press.

Unsolicited Testimonial.

"Stella engaged herself to five or six young men at that summer resort," said the girl with the blue earrings. "I don't think that was right, do you?"

"Maybe not," answered the girl with the ready made complexion, "but poor, dear Stella was determined they shouldn't all of them escape her this time."

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Very Bad Lot.

A vagrant had been taken before the Police Judge for drunkenness.

"Well, what have you to say for yourself?"

The prisoner squared his shoulders, lifted his head and began in a softly moderate tone, "Man's inhumanity to man has made countless thousands mourn, but if I were as ragged as Goldsmith, as dissipated as Poe, as extravagant as Fox, as immoral as Byron——"

"That enough—thirty days," shouted the Judge. "Take down those names, officer, and run the balance of 'em in; I've no doubt they are a bad lot."

Father and Son.

"Father," said the college man, on his return to the farm, "I believe I'll not remain at home during vacation period, but seek some secluded glade and rest my weary brain where the woodbine twineth."

"Son," returned the prosaic father, "ye'll stay right here an' git all th' secloosh'un 'at's necessary, an' y' c'n rest them ther tired brains outen th' harvest field, where the good twine bindeth."—Toledo Blade.

TIRED BACKS.

The kidneys have a great work to do in keeping the blood pure. When they get out of order it causes backache, headaches, dizziness, languor and distressing urinary troubles. Keep the kidneys well and all these sufferings will be saved you. Mrs. S. A. Moore, proprietor of a restaurant at Waterville, Me., says: "Before using Doan's Kidney Pills I suffered everything from kidney troubles for a year and a half. I had pain in the back and head, an almost continuous in the loins and felt weary all the time. A few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills brought great relief, and I kept on taking them until in a short time I was cured. I think Doan's Kidney Pills are wonderful."

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

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

In a letter to Public Printer Stillings, directing that changes in spelling advocated by the simplified spelling board be observed in all publications of the Executive Department, President Roosevelt says that criticism of this step is evidently made in ignorance of what is proposed. He asserts that there is no intention of doing anything revolutionary, and that the purpose is for the government, "instead of tagging behind popular sentiment, to advance abreast of it, and at the same time abreast of the views of the ablest and most practical educators of our time, as well as of the profound scholars, men of the stamp of Prof. Loundsberry and Prof. Skeat." He explains, further, "that if these changes in the spelling of 300 words do not ultimately meet with popular approval, they will be dropped, and that there is all there is about it." After quoting several examples in word shortening in popular use, he declares that this reform is not an attack on the language of Shakspeare and Milton, is not an attempt to do anything far-reaching, sudden or violent, but is an attempt "to cast what slight weight can properly be cast on the side of the popular forces which are endeavoring to make our spelling a little less foolish and fantastic."

-:—:-

We have stopped the importation of the little Greek boys who have been coming to this country in thousands in recent years," says Commissioner of Immigration Sargent. "Practically all the large cities have scores of bootblacking establishments filled with bright-eyed Greek lads of from 12 to 18 years. These were all brought over here by a European syndicate. But we have broken up the business. We reject these lads now on the ground that they are under age, unaccompanied by their parents and liable to become public charges through sickness or other ailments. We satisfied ourselves that the boys were coming here for the purpose of opening bootblacking shops, and not to go to school and secure educations. It was not desirable to increase the population with this class of material, and we shut down on them. We were also satisfied that the boys were under the control of some kind of organization or syndicate, for as soon as we began to reject them the tide of immigration suddenly stopped."

-:—:-

Eleven head of Galloway cattle from Missouri have been sent to Alaska by the government to begin an experiment in stock-raising in that northern district. They will be kept near Cook Inlet, to the northward of which for two hundred miles lies the Susitna Valley. The valley is nearly as broad as it is long, and is covered with rich grasses, redtop and bluestem, which grow luxuriantly in summer. Salt-grass and bunch-grass, which is an excellent winter food, also are abundant. There are already some Jersey cattle for dairy purposes at Kenai, but they require too much care to be of use for general stock-raising. The Galloways will be crossed with famous butter-making strains, in the hope of producing a hardy breed which can withstand the Alaskan climate and develop a profitable industry.

-:—:-

A more attractive kind of Liberty is to greet new comers to the shores of the United States. Bartholdi's statue in New York harbor is to be cleaned, repaired and properly lighted. Parts of the foundations have never been more than temporary. Iron doors to the pedestal will now be substituted for the old wooden ones, and iron stairs will replace the present wooden structure. The statue is to be repainted, and a more suitable light will replace the present melanholy glow-worm effect in the torch. The sculptor's design called for a torch the light of which should be a great flaring blaze of gas; but that was regarded as too expensive, and electricity was substituted. The result has never been impressive or satisfactory.

-:—:-

A statement made by Postmaster General Cortelyou defines the administration's attitude toward the organization of postal employes. Attention is called to the paragraph of his annual report pointing out that organizations must have for their object improvements in the service or fraternal benefits in order to be approved, and also reminding employes of their supreme allegiance to the government.

-:—:-

During August the Treasury receipts were $56,007,596, which is an increase of $8,577,164 for the corresponding month of last year. At the same time the expenditures show a decline. At the end of August the deficit was $5,355,722, as compared with $18,515,724 at the same time last year.

-:—:-

"Bad roads, no mail," is the rule the government has adopted for the rural free delivery service. Local authorities must keep the ways in passable condition if they are to benefit by the rural delivery, and so it comes about that this branch of the postal service is not only an agent of communication which brings farm lands nearer the center, but a direct incentive to road building, and hence to general improvement and prosperity.

-:—:-

American schools follow the American occupation of territory so closely that one is not surprised to learn from the report of Governor Magoon of the Panama Canal Zone that last May twenty-three schools were already in operation in the zone. Two more are to be added, and the attendance, now eleven hundred, is expected to advance to fifteen hundred. The native population has welcomed the new educational opportunity and five of the six municipalities have passed compulsory attendance laws.

WHY WE DO SOME THINGS.

Certainly Not Because We Look Pretty When We Do Them.

A man does not take off his hat to a lady because he looks nicer without it. The instance of bald men would be alone sufficient to upset such an explanation.

He does it because you must positively do something when you meet a lady or your whole civilization goes to pieces, and taking off your hat is easier than taking off your necktie or lying face downward on the pavement.

The primary point is that you must do something, not that you must do something beautiful. And as long as cultivated people cannot grasp this fact they will find their efforts quite futile in dealing with what they often consider the dullness of the middle classes or the vulgarit yand morbidity of the poor.

In so far as the bourgeois thinks it more important to wear a Sunday hat than a becoming hat he is perfectly right. It is more important; the religion of the tribe is more important than the pretty appearance of Mr. Jones.

In so far as the charwoman thinks it more important that her husband should have a "proper" funeral than a pretty funeral she is perfectly right. It is more important. Decorum is as permanent a human sentiment as art and a much more pressing one. Any healthy savage would understand the charwoman's sentiments exactly and perhaps alarm her with demonstrations of barbaric approval.

He would also understand perfectly the sentiment of a Sunday hat. I believe in savages myself. I think that in a great many matters they represent the enduring common sense and moral minimum of humanity. There is nothing which I so sincerely respect in savages as their widespread and generally ascertained disposition to wear top hats.—London Illustrated News.

TO THE AID OF ANGELIQUE.

Three of the four Archambeau sisters were graceful and comely. The fourth was decidedly unprepossessing, yet it was the unlovely Angelique whom widowed Victor LaPlant led to the altar. His neighbors did not hesitate to ask the reason for so strange a choice.

"Why," demanded Denise Malotte, "do you tak dose soch ugly Angelique w'en you have honly to ask to get T'eresa, Marie or Babette?"

"Sh! I tole you," confided Victor. "You obsairve cette jolie Marie? You see her hon dance, maybe? Fi—seex boy behin' her hall de taime. You tank she got some bodder for get marry? Non, Denise. She can get 'usband seven taime ever' week eef she ees wish to.

"You see dat T'eresa? You eat som'ting he ees cook, hey? She ees cook more better dan som' chef hon beeg hotel. All dose widow mans hon dese town go crazy to got marry by T'eresa, she can cook so moch to excel. Plainty good man ever'w'ere for dose so smart T'eresa.

"Now look you, madame, on Babette. How ees she go for strike your eye? Pooty good, hey? W'at you tank about hees two leetle hands? Pooty smart, hey? Mak dress lak modiste, chapeau lak millinaire. Mak plenty money, too. Pooty good femme for somebody, hey? Lots garcon be proud for got dose so clevaire Babette.

"Our, madame. I tole you w'y I am pass by dose odder t'ree. Consider now cette pauve Angelique. Behol' how she ees de one laig more longer dan de odder. Behol' how she ees squint hon his eye. Behol' how she ees los' his hair. Behol' how she ees t'ick hon his waist. Not moch for look at, hey?

"Som'taime you have eat de biscuit of Angelique? Pooty good for bullet for shoot caribou! Som'taime you see de sewing work of Angelique? Maybe som' day she ees fail out between de stitch!

"You tank, madame, som' gal lak dat find eet easy for hobtain som' 'usband? Non, Denise, for Angelique eet ees hatmost impossceble to mak de marr'age. W'erefore I tak her; I save her dose trouble."

"W'at! You say I hask hall dose odder gal first? Taisez-vous, Denise. Eeef Angelique ees hear you speak dat she ees rose all dose shingle off ma shainty."

A Young Financier.

A little lady of twelve years, who is known to a writer in the Washington Post, has in her the genius of a promoter and organizer. Not long ago she asked permission of her aunt to draw out all the money she has in the bank and give it to the club of little girls of which she is president. The money was to be be devoted to the poor.

Her aunt was touched by the child's generosity, and asked: "Do you really want to give all your money to the poor?"

"I want to put it all in the treasury," replied the child, "but I'm not going to let them keep it all. I'll leave it there long enough to encourage the other girls to give something, and then I'll take it out."

Looked Like a Turtle's Head.

Collin Butler was an old colored ditch-digger on the farm of a well-known land owner in Virginia. One morning, after having been at work only a few hours, Collin was seen approaching the farmhouse with unusual rapidity and with a peculiar limp to his usually dragging gait.

His employer met him, and said, "Collin, what is the matter?"

With a moan and a sob he exclaimed, "Lor', massa! I fought I see de biggest turkle hald I ever did see befo' in my life, wiggling fro' de mud, an' I took de spade an' whacked at dat hald, an' I done cut off mah big toe."

Wages in Bombay.

In Bombay cotton mills an average worker, laboring thirteen hours a day, earns about 32 cents a day. That is in mills equipped with the best modern machinery and built in the most approved style.

The conversation of two persons past sixty is devoted chiefly to an attempt to recall names.

HE WAS HAPPIER, ANYWAY.

Spirit of Husband Not in Heaven Interviewed by Wife.

Prof. Matteucci, superintendent of the Vesuvius observatory, was dining with some Americans at the Royal Hotel in Naples.

The dining room fronted the sea. The waves crashed against the massive embankment of stone and showers of white spray rose high in the sunlit air.

"This is heaven!" But what is it like in your observatory when Vesuvius is active?" a young woman asked.

"It is not like heaven," said Prof. Matteucci. "It reminds me of a story about a Neapolitan widow whose husband had been dead some years. One night she was persuaded to go to a spiritualists' seance, and there the spirit of her dead husband appeared and spoke with her.

"'My dear Agostino,' said the widow to the shade, 'are you happy now?'

"'I am very happy,' Agostino answered.

"'Happier than you were on earth with me?' asked the widow.

"'Yes,' replied the shade; 'I am far, far happier now than I was on earth with you.'

"The widow was silent a moment. Then she said:

"'Tell me, Agostino, what is it like in heaven?'

"'Heaven?' said Agostino. 'I am not in heaven.'"—New York Tribune.

A Good Book for Six Cents.

It describes your own land, the immediate region you live in, the Northwest. It costs but the postage required to mail it. It is printed on the best of paper, is profusely illustrated, is full of information. It is suitable for your home, for schools or libraries. It is a nice souvenir to send to your friends in the East. It tells of Yellowstone park, the Bitterroot mountains in Montana, the Quniut Indians on the North Pacific coast the Columbia river scenery, the marvelous Puget sound region and Alaska. It will be sent to any address for six cents. The book is "Wonderland 1906," published by the Northern Pacific railway, and is for general distribution. Send six cents to A. M. Cleland, general passenger agent, St. Paul, Minnesota, or as many times six cents as you wish copies with proper addresses and the little volume will be promptly forwarded by that gentleman. Don't wait. The book has an object—to educate and inform the public about the Northwest. Help it perform its mission.

Her Roan.

"That's a fine horse Miss Strongmind drives. It's a roan isn't it?"

"Of course it is. You'll be asking next if it's her own hair she wears."

How arring!

A story is told of a certain candidate who was defeated for the nomination at the first primary. He is not the best penman and his drographs belong to the Horace Greeley school. He had occasion to write a confidential letter to a friend in St. Petersburg, and later called upon him to see if he had executed his desires.

"Did you get my letter? Could you read it?" was his greeting.

"I got it all right," replied the man, "and didn't have any trouble with any of it except the postscript. That stuck me. Showed it to everybody in town—same result; they all read the letter, but fell down on the postscript."

"Great guns," he gasped, "the postscript says, 'Don't let anybody see this letter!'"—St. Petersburg Independent.

Cast Steel.

The first steel castings made in this country were railroad-crossing frogs, made in 1867 from crucible steel of about the same hardness as tool steel, with a smooth surface, but honeycombed throughout and far from perfect. The improved Bessemer processes were not in successful use until fifteen or twenty years later.

Now almost any shape which can be in gray or malleable iron can be made in cast steel. For large and small marine castings, and in car and locomotive work, cast steel is taking the place of cast, malleable, and wrought iron, for many large and small parts from couplers, journal boxes and wheels to rods, truck frames, and locomotive frames.

As the Boy Views It.

"My son," said the strict mother at the end of a moral lecture, "I want you to be exceedingly careful about your conduct. Never, under any circumstances, do anything which you would be ashamed to have the whole world see you do."

The small boy turned a handspring with a whoop of delight.

"What in the world is the matter with you? Are you crazy?" demanded the mother.

"No'm," was the answer. "I'm jes' so glad that you don't spec me to take no baths never any more."

It Had.

Beryl—You've read Scriblett's new novel. Has it a happy ending?

Garnet—Yes; the villain is the only well drawn character in the book, and he escapes punishment.

My Hair Ran Away

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? That would mean thin, scraggly, uneven, rough hair. Keep your hair at home! Fasten it tightly to your scalp! You can easily do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is something more than a simple hair dressing. It is a hair medicine, a hair tonic, a hair food.

The best kind of a testimonial—"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON

HUMILIATING—VILE—DESTRUCTIVE

The very name, Contagious Blood Poison, suggests contamination and dread. It is the worst disease the world has ever known; responsible for more unhappiness and sorrow than all others combined. Nobody knows anything about the origin of this loathsome trouble, but as far back as history goes it has been regarded the greatest curse of mankind.

No part of the body is beyond the reach of this powerful poison. No matter how pure the blood may be, when the virus of Contagious Blood Poison enters, the entire circulation becomes corrupted, the humiliating symptoms begin to appear, and the sufferer finds himself diseased from head to foot with the vilest and most destructive of all poisons. Usually the first symptom is a small sore or ulcer, so insignificant that it rarely ever excites suspicion, but in a short while the skin breaks out in a red rash, the glands of the groin swell, the throat and mouth ulcerate, the hair and eye-brows come out, and often the body is covered with copper-colored spots, pustular eruptions and sores.

There is hardly any limit to the ravages of Contagious Blood Poison; if it is not driven from the blood it affects the nerves, attacks the bones, and in extreme cases causes tumors to form on the brain, producing insanity and death. No other disease is so highly contagious; many an innocent person has become infected by using the same toilet articles, handling the clothing, by a friendly handshake or the kiss of affection from one afflicted. But no matter how the disease is contracted, the sufferer feels the humiliation and degradation that accompany the vile disorder.

Dear Sirs:—I had a friend who had a bad case of Contagious Blood Poison and was in a terrible condition. He tried all the medicines he could hear of, but nothing did him any good. He went to Hot Springs but it was like the other treatments he had used, and he was in despair of a cure when he heard of S. S. S. After taking it for awhile the sores all healed, his hair stopped falling out, and, continuing with it, he soon found himself cured entirely of this hideous disease. JOHN LESLIE, Rockford, Ill. 719 W. State St.

I was afflicted with Blood Poison, and the best doctors did me no good, though I took their treatment faithfully. In fact I seemed to get worse all the while. I took almost every so-called blood remedy, but they did not seem to reach the disease, and had no effect whatever. I was disheartened, for it seemed that I would never be cured. At the advice of a friend I then took S. S. S. and began to improve. I continued the medicine, and it cured me completely. W. R. NEWMAN. Hamlet, N. C.

Mercury and Potash are commonly used in the treatment of Contagious Blood Poison, but these minerals cannot cure the disease—they merely mask it in the system. All external evidences may disappear for awhile, but the treacherous poison is at work on the internal members and tissues, and when these minerals are left off the disease returns worse than before, because the entire system has been weakened and damaged by the strong action of the Mercury and Potash. There is but one certain, reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, and that is S. S. S., the great vegetable blood purifier. It attacks the disease in the right way by going down into the blood, neutralizing and forcing out every particle of the poison. It makes the blood pure and rich, strengthens the different parts of the body, tones up the system, and cures this humiliating and destructive disorder permanently.

The improvement commences as soon as the patient gets under the influence of S. S. S. and continues until every vestige of the poison is driven from the blood and the sufferer is completely restored to health. S. S. S. is not an experiment; it is a success. It has cured thousands of cases of Contagious Blood Poison, many of which had given the Mercury and Potash treatment, Hot Springs, etc., a thorough trial, and had almost despaired of ever being well again. S. S. S. is made entirely of roots, herbs and barks, and does not injure the system in the least. We offer a reward of $1,000 for proof that it contains a particle of mineral of any kind. If you are suffering with this despicable and debasing disease, get it out of your blood with S. S. S. before it does further damage. We will gladly send our book with instructions for self-treatment and any medical advice, without charge, to all who write.

S.S.S.

PURELY VEGETABLE

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer, or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet how to dye, bleach and mix colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Unionville, Missouri.

COLOR SENSE IN ANIMALS.

Possessed to High Degree by Some, Especially by Birds.

A hypothesis that the sense of colors is possessed to a high degree by animals and especially by birds furnished a basis for some of the most beautiful and fecund of the Darwinian theories of sexual selection. No Darwinist doubts that the brilliant colors of male birds are to attract the attention of the female birds, and this presupposes naturally on the part of these birds a fine sense of color.

Wallace has asserted that to the fact that certain plants bear fruit of brilliant colors is due their preservation; the animals, attracted by these colors, break the fruits from the trees or plants, carry them off and thus indirectly assist in the dissemination of the seeds which they contain over large tracts of land. And this function of selection on the part of animals presupposes in them a certain sense of color. Still, scientific documents in support of these hypotheses are rare.

Dahl, alluding to the scarcity of them in an article in a recent number of the Naturwissenschaftliche Wockenschift, relates some interesting experiments which he made with a monkey. He colored some sweets with a certain colored dye and some bitter substances with that of another color and declares that after a few attempts the monkey learned to leave without even tasting these articles of food colored with the dye which indicated bitter-tasting substances and seized at once upon those which indicated sweets.

Varying the experiments sufficiently, he found that the monkey distinguished all the different colors readily save only dark blue. Dahl calls attention to the fact that Mayer has stated that many savage tribes cannot distinguish dark blue from black and that even children do not distinguish this color until later than all others.—Scientific American.

"Without."

The German girl who presided over the soda fountain in Heckelmeyer's drug store was accustomed to patrons who did not know their own minds, and her habit of thought was difficult to change.

"I'd like a glass of plain soda," said a stout man, entering one day in evident haste as well as thirst.

"You have vanilla, or you have lemon?" tranquilly inquired the young woman.

"I want plain soda—without sirup. Didn't you understand me?" asked the stout man, testily.

"Yas," and the placid German face did not change in expression or color. "But wat kind of sirup you want him mitout? Mitout vanilla, or mitout lemon?"

Will Helps Sailors.

A will of the late Lord Iverclyde, chairman of the Cunard Company, dated March 20, 1901, and believer to be his last, left all his property to the widow. But a later will, dated Nov. 9, 1902, has been found in a handbag in his London office, by which $1,500,000 is left to seamen's charities in Glasgow, Liverpool, Manchester, Belfast, New York and Boston.

HOLD UP! and consider

P. N. U. No. 41—06

WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.

Arithmetic Races.

In the recent great athletic meeting at Canton arithmetic races were a feature. Pupils from the schools carried slate and pencil, and in the course of the race they encountered a blackboard containing a sum to be solved. The boys were lined up as they reached the goal, and those whose calculations were wrong were then eliminated. The first three left in the line were counted winners.

Practical Plan.

Mrs. Wiserly—My husband used to bring a friend home with him for dinner occasionally without giving me notice, but I broke him of the habit.

Mrs. Askitt—How in the world did you manage it?

Mrs. Wiserly—By serving only enough dinner for one.

Seemingly.

"Life," moralized the doctor, "is not what it seems."

"Perhaps," suggested the professor, "you have never looked on the seamy side of it."

LUMBAGO AND SCIATICA

ST. JACOBS OIL

Penetrates to the Spot Right on the dot.

Price 25c and 50c

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Contains Pure Borax, Nature's Cleanser and Whitener, hence makes clothes snowy white, hygienically clean and will not injure the finest fabrics, shrink flannels or cause colors to run.

SAVES HANDS, CLOTHES, LABOR

ALL GROCERS. Free Sample for 10c from pound carton 20-Mule-Team Borax and dealer's name, your name and address and 5 cents, stamps, including 32 page booklet and Souvenir Picture 7x14 in 10 colors FREE. Address PACIFIC COAST BORAX COMPANY, Oakland, Cal.

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BEST IN THE WORLD

W. L. Douglas $4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price

To Shoe Dealers: W. L. Douglas' Jobbing House is the most complete in this country. Send for Catalog

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's Shoes, $3 to $1.50. Boys' Shoes, $3 to $1.25. Women's Shoes, $4.00 to $1.50. Misses' & Children's Shoes, $2.25 to $1.00. Try W. L. Douglas Women's, Misses and Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

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

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. *Take no substitute.* Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them. *Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.* Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 13, Brockton, Mass.