

Your Duty is to be Well.

But you cannot be well if you neglect taking Hood's Sarsaparilla when you know you should take it. Impure blood, poor appetite, headache, nervousness, that tired feeling—by these and other signs your system demands Hood's, get a bottle today.

Glow of Health.—My blood was very poor. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, I have more color in my face, sleep and eat well, and work in a pleasant way. Mrs. A. A. McManis, 217 Perry Street, Lowell, Mass.

In Worst Form.—I had catarrh in the worst form and was advised to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I took seven bottles and am now in good health. I hope everyone who has catarrh will give Hood's a fair trial. Mrs. William Matvale, Parkersburg, Pa.

Always Praise.—I first took Hood's Sarsaparilla 15 years ago, and always speak in favor of it. H. K. Kovacs, 227 Perry Street, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold everywhere. In the usual liquid, or in tablet form called Sarsatabs. 100 Doses One Dollar. Prepared only by C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

Metallic.—Poe was writing "The Hells." "It jingles," he said, "as if there might be a lot of coin in it."

Cherished by the thought, he continually laced with redoubled energy.

Uncle Allen.—"Speaking of the price of success," said Uncle Allen Sparks, "I've noticed that 'getting ahead' means, in a general thing, getting a bald head."—Chicago Tribune.

Simply Infamous.—Intimate friend—You suspended you from the Hot Sports Club? What had you done?

Victim (choking with wrath).—Not a slank thing! All they could prove against me was that I had trimmed a sucker and got his seal, just as you or any other man would have done.

Disparage the proposition.—"All that you are, my friend," said the lecturer, singling out an elderly man sitting in a front seat, who appeared to be deeply interested, "all that you are, I repeat, you owe to heredity and environment."

"Gosh!" exclaimed the elderly man, turning red with indignation, "I never had no dennis with that firm in my life, and I don't owe them nor nobody else a blamed cent!"

Not Likely to Be at Home.—Mrs. Neighbor—Aren't you going to call on our old schoolmate who has just moved into the next block?

Mrs. Homer.—I would like to call on her, but I don't want to meet her husband.

Mrs. Neighbor.—Oh, there is no danger of meeting him. They have been married nearly a year.

Parental Misinformation.—"Paw, what is a gallstone?" "It's an instrument bearing some resemblance to a shirt collar that has been three or four times to the laundry, Tommy, but it is much quicker and more merciful in its operation."

HOWARD E. BURTON.—Assay at 5 Chemist, Leadville, Colorado. Gold, Silver, Copper, Nickel, Lead, Zinc, Tin, Iron, Cobalt, Bismuth, Platin, and all other metals. Best and most accurate. Free list sent on application. Control and Impure work admitted. Reference: Carbonate No. 1000.

LEARN TO BY MAIL DANCE LESSONS.—Waltz, Two Step, Three Step, etc. Discs completely taught and guaranteed in four lessons. Prof. W. W. Williams, 1000 Broadway, New York City. Book No. 1, Portland, Oregon.

Mr. Farmer or Mr. Merchant, Do You Know What Your Legal Rights Are?

We will place in your hands, on approval, the latest authority and guide on the subject. Send postal for our offer enabling you to examine the work without cost or obligation to purchase. 25,000 copies sold. If you are satisfied with the book, we have a very interesting proposition for your consideration. Pacific Discharging Co., No. 7 Hancock Bldg., Seattle, Washington.

The Sower Has No Second Chance.—Good sowing makes the most of the first.

FERRY'S SEEDS.—Have made and sold Ferry's Seed, Red, Blue, and White, for over 20 years. Ferry's Seed Annual for 1909 tells the whole story—sent FREE for the asking. Write for it. Write to you. G. W. FERRY & CO., Boston, Mass.

MULE TEAM BORAX.—For Baby's Face; for Baby's C; other; for an Eye Wash; for a Wash; for Sterilizing the Bottle; Washing Nipples. All dealers. Sample, Booklet, and "WHIZ" Pasteur Card (same) free. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Oakland, Cal.

Steel-Clad Grubber.—Simplest, Strongest, Easiest Handled Grubber Made. Will pull MORE and LARGER STUMPS with LESS EXPENSE than any other.

Write for Descriptive Circular and Price. **JOHN S. BEALL, Manufacturer** 221 Broadway Avenue, Portland, Oregon.

INSURE YOUR HEALTH AND COMFORT on stormy days by wearing a

SLICKER.—Clean - Light - Durable. Guaranteed Waterproof. G.W. Eastman.

P. N. U. **WHEN writing to advertisers please mention this paper.**

LOCATING KHAN-TENGRI.

Almost in the center of Asia, on the border of Asiatic Russia and the western Chinese Empire, stand the Tian-Shan mountains. From the midst of them flow out almost countless glaciers, which form rivers reaching to every point of the compass. Above these glaciers stand peaks rising to grandeur the most majestic of the Himalayas. And above them all, somewhere about the point from which the greater glaciers seem to flow, as if it were itself the fountain and origin of them all, stands the snow-clad summit of Khan-Tengri, a majestic pyramid.

So far can this peak be seen, outstanding as the most remarkable feature of the whole Tian-Shan range, that nothing would appear more simple than to locate it, at least, with regard to the general mass. Yet on the contrary, when Dr. Gottfried Merzbacher set out in the spring of 1892 to continue in that region the explorations begun by the great Russian, Semenov, he spent two full years in the immediate vicinity of the peak, often crossing ranges within twenty miles of it, photographing it with a telephoto lens at a distance of five miles, and scaling glacier after glacier which seemed to lead directly to it before he discovered that it does not, after all, stand in the center of the chain, but on a minor ridge on one side, and that all the glaciers flow from a common field of snow and ice at the foot of a remarkable ridge known as the Marble Wall.

It was in June, 1902, that Doctor Merzbacher, after years of preparation in mountain-climbing in other parts of the world, set out with four other Europeans, all experts in the work they were now to carry on, to decide the actual location and importance of Khan-Tengri. The others were a geologist, an expert alpinist engineer, a mountain guide, and a preserver of specimens.

They entered Asia by the Trans-Caspian railway to Tashkent, and thence went by rough journey over the Central Asian steppes, by tarantass, to the shore of the Issyk-Kul. There their real struggles began. There lay before them, in the almost impenetrable fastnesses of the mountains, a complete cart-wheel of glaciers, near the hub of which was the peak they sought.

Setting out around the "rings" with heavy burdens of photographic plates, tools, and supplies of all sorts, borne by the explorers and their native porters, they entered upon river after river of ice, and with endless toil made their way up each broken, rock-strewn surface.

Sometimes so rugged were these ice-peaks that not more than two or three miles could be covered in a day. On one afternoon, while they were making camp, a terrific earthquake shock brought down rocky masses and shattered ice masses, so that they doubted their ability to get out by the way they had entered the mountains.

Glacier after glacier led them upward, at elevations of fifteen to eighteen thousand feet, only to confront them at last with some rock wall which could not be scaled. Yet every now and then the tantalizing peak appeared to the right or left or dead ahead of them. Meantime, as their stores were used, they filled the packs with fossils and other specimens. Their photographic plates became invaluable records of mountain-top panoramas. Line by line their maps were corrected and revised as they traced out the mountain streams.

By the first winter they had travelled once round the "wheel," and reached the point to Kasher. In that old Central Asian market-town they spent the winter, going on frequent expeditions up the southern, snow-free ranges of the Tian-Shan.

The next spring saw them, tireless in their endeavors, again attempting some of the same glaciers which had turned them back the year previous, and at last, toward the end of that season, two of them, abandoning their porters at an elevation of about fifteen thousand feet, and pushing on alone up the Illikhek glacier, suddenly found themselves at an elevation of nearly twenty thousand feet, directly at the foot of the long-sought Khan-Tengri, which rose four thousand feet higher, unscalable above the icy river.

All important. As the "tenderfoot" turned from time to time to regard the weather-beaten face of the man who sat beside him, he was conscious of a hastily averted gaze from a pair of unusually keen eyes.

"Er—I suppose there are a good many queer characters about here, aren't there?" he ventured. "At Golden Notch, I mean."

"I reckon there are," and his companion looked off across country as if to make his answer as courteous as was consistent with perfect truthfulness. "More—no more all the time. Wasn't much of a crowd to view 'em to-day, but generally speaking, there isn't one of our boys that wants to miss the chance of seeing what comes in on that express train from the west. There's a plenty of the boys that'll go forty miles and lose a couple of meals for the sake of it, an' feel well paid."

Two-Sided Mr. Churchill.—Winston Churchill, the youthful British statesman, is the son of an American lady, Mrs. George Cornwallis-West, formerly of New York.

Mr. Churchill is proud of his American strain, as is shown by a speech he made when he referred to it as an emblem of the union of the two great English-speaking nations. In this same speech, alluding to the wisdom of the principle of international arbitration, Mr. Churchill cited the award in the Alaskan boundary dispute, adding that it was "a beautiful illustration of the blessedness of arbitration."

Whereupon one of his auditory asked: "Will you, sir, kindly tell us which side of you is now speaking?"—Succor.

How many men do you think should be chased out of town?

"WHO ARE YOUSE, ANYHOW?"

Another Case in Which a Gentle Answer Accomplished Much. Toward the northern end of the long, narrow island over which New York's piles of brick and stone spread, stands a fine old colonial mansion. Before it one day last summer stood a number of children from the East Side, listening eagerly to a sweet-faced woman.

Two rough-looking boys, not of the party, presently appeared at the edge of the group. They were dirty, ragged, and by no means prepossessing of countenance.

"Who are youse, anyhow?" The harsh demand, proceeding from one of the new arrivals, interrupted it, and the children turned to look at the speaker's cheeks reddened, but she checked herself. Then, leaning her talk momentarily, she replied with the utmost courtesy to the rude challenge, quite as if some one had asked her to have another cup of tea.

"I'm a nature-teacher from one of the vacation schools downtown," she said, pleasantly, "and these are my pupils. We've just been visiting Fort Washington Park, to study the trees, and now we're looking at this delightful old Morris House, where General Washington once stopped."

Here Miss R. returned to her theme, paying no further heed to the boys, although leaving them to listen with the others, if they liked.

"My work accuses me to rough manners," said Miss R., relating the incident, "but there's something peculiarly irritating in that slangy challenge to one's identity. I very nearly rebuked the boys, for an example, as we try to teach politeness as well as nature and history."

"But I'm learning some things myself—in particular, that if one refuses to take offense, the offense, even when purposely offered, seems to get lost. And I'm finding this discovery of mine—that it takes two to make an offense—the greatest use in dealing with children whose ways are anything but gentle at first."

Ten days later Miss R. looked up from her desk to find the two boys before her, their heavy faces lighting up marvelously at sight of her. For they had tramped for days, from one East Side vacation school to another, to find the sweet-faced woman who had so courteously answered their question, and at her feet they sat until the summer session closed, learning whatever she wished to teach them.

"You see," concluded Miss R., "that questions really put in good faith, to ascertain who we were, and what we were doing. This was a case where no offense was offered, though you wouldn't have guessed it. And seeing the change in these boys, I'm truly thankful that I stopped to explain who 'youse' might be, 'anyhow!'—Youth's Companion.

WAS BADLY FOOLED.—Thought He Was Elected to Congress and is Still So.

A small grocer in Kansas City gets nervous any time any one commences talking to him about Washington, D. C., says the St. Louis Republic. On one occasion he was accidentally elected to a seat in the lower house of the Missouri legislature.

A day or so after the election Mike Casey of that town, who has represented a district in the house several times, happened to meet the grocer. The latter was all smiles over his election, and he at once commenced talking to Mr. Casey about some good places to stop in Washington. Mr. Casey at once suspected that the grocer was ignorant of the office to which he had been elected, having mistaken a seat in the legislature for one in congress. Further conversation convinced him of this, so he took the grocer aside and gave him some valuable points on how to conduct himself.

Among other things, he told him that he ought to go to Washington just as soon as he received his certificate of election from the secretary of state, which at best would be only a few days; that after selecting his quarters and securing a good seat in the house, he should then form the acquaintance of the president and members of the cabinet and otherwise make himself agreeable to public men. He also advised him to say nothing about his intended trip to any one, for otherwise he would be harassed beyond endurance by persons wanting jobs and seeking to obtain promises from him. The advice was accepted with thanks.

A few days later the grocer departed for Washington. Mr. Casey was down at the station to see that he got away in good shape. He was absent a week, and returned home in a very ugly humor. Fortunately for him, it seems that he had the luck to fall in with some good Samaritan from Missouri, perhaps Senator Cookrell, soon after he reached the national capital, and the latter gave him some advice that was well worth heeding. It is suspected that when a history of Missouri's great men is written this grocer's name will not head the list.

Peculiar Damage Suit.—In a certain town a man brought suit against a hardware company for \$10,000 damages. He claimed that a rope he had bought to commit suicide with broke, and thus foiled his plans. After the rope broke, he said, he could not get up courage enough to try it over.—Judge.

Almost a Healer.—"You know that a number of eminent scientists believe in spiritualism?" "Yes," answered the materialistic person, "but it isn't the first time that eminent scientists have believed in things that were mighty hard to prove."—Washington Star.

Fully Explained.—"They tell me that ages externally applied will cure cancer." "Now I understand why so few stage people die of that malady."—Judge.

A look at the towel would indicate that every boy in the world is a member at times of the Black Hand Society.

"After a man becomes old," says Joe Allen, "it is easy to be good."

For Lung Troubles

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral certainly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, consumption. And it certainly strengthens weak throats and weak lungs. There can be no mistake about this. You know it is true. And your own doctor will say so.

My little boy had a terrible cough. I tried every remedy, but nothing would do but Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The first bottle he took, and the cough was perfectly gone.—Mrs. S. J. Still, Littleton, Colo.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sole manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Pills, Hair Vigor.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills and thus hasten recovery.

Coming to This! First Broker—How is business? Second Broker—Improving a little. I've got a good lawyer out in front of my office now.

Dear Friends. Nan—This is one of my latest photographs, but I don't like it a bit. It hasn't my best expression. Pat—Perhaps, dear, you didn't have your best complexion on.

Another Nature Story. To the tail of the dog They tied a big log. And patted him on the head. Old Tray couldn't make His narrative shake. And the tail wagged the dog instead.—Chicago Tribune.

Something Terrible. Tommy—Teacher, may I go out to see? Teacher—That is unnecessary, Tommy. You can see in here without disturbing anybody. Tommy—I guess you never heard me sneeze!

LEGAL INFORMATION.

The effect of an official certificate of approval of fire escapes is held, in Bonbright vs. Schoettler (C. C. A. 3d C., 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 1091, to be conclusive in favor of the property owner, as against civil liability to a person injured on account of alleged defects in them.

Uttering a letter with a forged signature for the purpose of falsely representing the bearer to be a friend of the writer, and giving him standing with persons to whom it may be presented, is held in People vs. Abel (N. Y.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 730, to be forgery under the New York statute.

The owner of a threshing machine engine is held, in Martin vs. McCarty (Tenn.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 530, not to have fulfilled his duty to guard against fire by merely adopting a spark arrester in general use, where he had been in the habit of using an additional spark arrester which he had allowed to become out of order at the time the fire occurred.

A railroad company is held, in Cincinnati, N. O. & T. P. R. Co. vs. South Fork Coal Company (C. C. A. 6th C., 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 523, to be liable for setting fire to lumber stacked with its consent on its right of way at the place usually occupied by lumber awaiting transportation, although the lumber in question had not been delivered to it for that purpose.

The right to cancel a voluntary conveyance of real estate, made to place it beyond the reach of a judgment in an anticipated action, is denied in Carson vs. Bellies (Ky.), 1 L. R. A. (N. S.) 1067, as against the heirs of the grantor, although the threatened action had no foundation in law, and the grantee, upon being notified of the conveyance, promised to reconvey on demand.

LIKES TALK OF AMERICANS.—English Paper, However, Not Able to Distinguish What is Slang.

Henry Arthur Jones has our support in his eulogy of the American language. "American colloquial language," he says, "is rarer than ours, has more bite and sting and swarms with lusty young idioms struck off red hot with vitality."

That is the secret of the beauty of American. It is, to employ it for the moment, a real, live tongue, hitting you where you live, and all word right through. English sounds staid and tame after it, though to do us justice, we are gradually assimilating American idioms and working them into the fabric of our speech. It is becoming quite common to hear people say they can not "stand for" a thing, when a few years back they would have said simply "stand." One hears, too, of a thing being a "soft proposition" or a "tough proposition."

It seems to us that there is more humor in American colloquialisms. One somehow feels that the man who invented them must have been a pleasant fellow. The English colloquialism too often suggests the public house. One should distinguish, however, between the colloquialisms of America and its slang. The slang may be a shade too racy even for those who like the colloquialisms. We have known men who liked to affect the American idiom in their conversation being as baffled by the words of George Ade as was Andrew Lang when reviewing that writer's "Fables in Slang."—London Globe.

The Club System.—"How do you keep your husband from going to the club?" inquired the bride who was just emerging from the honeymoon. "Easy," replied the seasoned matron. "I keep a club for him at home."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Expert.—Mrs. Willey—Does she know anything about bringing up children? Mrs. Walley—Sure. She's a club woman and never had any.—Sensational Journal.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.—Cleanses the System Effectually. Dispel 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.

By whom it is manufactured, printed on the sold by all leading DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

WOODEN SHOE AN OUTLAW.

St. Louis Court Decides a Case of Surpassing Interest. The ancient and honorable wooden shoe received an unexpected blow in the decision of a St. Louis magistrate that a German resident of this city must cease wearing shoes made of timber because a dweller in the same flat could not sleep on account of the noise.

The law in the case seems somewhat strained, whatever the equity and the ethics may be. Wooden shoes are not illegal and at one time in the history of St. Louis they beat a tattoo on the city's pavements as their owners hastened to their daily toil in the dim morning hours. It was not the roar of the street cars that waked the later slumberers in those days, but a clatter equally insistent and penetrating.

The wooden shoe has a history. Modern civilization took its first steps in them. They encouraged and stood for honesty of purpose. Nothing much could be done on the sly in the days of wooden shoes. Everything was above-board. The eavesdropper and the midnight highwayman were practically unknown. There could be no secret gatherings to plot and conspire. Where two men were gathered together or attempted to gather everybody in the block knew it. Did they ascend or descend the stairs or rise from their chairs to appropriate another pinch of snuff, the entire household and the neighbors were conscious of the fact.

Wooden shoes secured that publicity so needful to the leading of blameless lives that we now depend upon the newspapers for. The outspoken wooden shoe thwarted those intrigues that break up families and made impossible expeditions that break up households. It belonged with old-fashioned honesty and virtue, now much less marked in these gumshoe days. It is gone, never to return, but where it still survives here and there as a relic of the past it deserves the respect even of the magistracy.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Dead Invited to the Banquet.—On the accession of a new emperor of China he goes in solemn state to the Temple of Heaven in Peking and formally announces to his imperial predecessors the new titles and dignities which he has assumed. These ancestors are then dutifully invited to the banquet of commemoration, where seats are duly reserved for them.

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Consideration.—"Do you expect people to believe the reason you give for advancing prices?" "That isn't the question," rejoined Dustin Stax. "They ought to appreciate my courtesy in condescending to give any reason at all."—Washington Star.

Only One "BROMO QUININE."—That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of F. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Demonstrating It.—"The financial stringency doesn't seem to have affected you much," remarked Dingus, touching him for ten. "No," answered Shadball, reluctantly handing it over, "and it doesn't seem to have taught me any caution, either."

A Great Man's Little Pleasantry.—"Senator," said the correspondent, "you are quoted as advocating the abolition of capital punishment. How about that?" "Well," answered Senator Lotsum, with a grin, "don't you think capital has been punished about enough?"

Heredity.—"The baby was learning to walk." "Pess its 'little heart'!" exclaimed the fond father. "It waddles down like its big fat papa, doesn't it?"

Lumbago.—This is really Rheumatism of the muscles of the loins and is characterized by severe, at times agonizing, pain in the small of the back, allowing the sufferer scarcely a moment's rest, while the ailment is at its worst. It can come from cold, exposure to draft, from getting wet feet or wearing wet or damp clothing. It causes acute suffering, and if allowed to become chronic, it may permanently disable the sufferer. The way to secure quickest relief is toadden the skin over the painful part by rubbing with a fresh brush or piece of flannel rag, and then apply St. Jacobs Oil by gentle friction with the hand.

Physicians in various parts of England are complaining that the competition of departments of hospitals is ruinously unfair.

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CATARRH BLOOD AND SYSTEM DISORDERED

Catarrh is not merely an inflammation of the tissues of the head and throat, as the symptoms of ringing noises in the ears, mucous droppings back into the throat, continual hawking and spitting, etc., would seem to indicate; it is a blood disease in which the entire circulation and the greater part of the system are involved. Catarrh is due to the presence of an excess of uric acid in the blood. The Liver, Kidneys and Bowels frequently become torpid and dull in their action and instead of carrying off the refuse and waste of the body, leave it to sour and form uric acid in the system.

This is taken up by the blood and through its circulation distributed to all parts of the system. These impurities in the blood irritate and inflame the different membranes and tissues of the body, and the contracting of a cold will start the secretions and other disgusting and disagreeable symptoms of Catarrh. As the blood goes to all parts of the body, the catarrhal poison affects all parts of the system. The head has a tight, full feeling, nose continually stopped up, pains above the eyes, slight fever comes and goes, the stomach is upset and the entire system disordered and comes and goes, the stomach is upset and the entire system disordered and comes and goes, the stomach is upset and the entire system disordered and comes and goes.

I had Catarrh for about fifteen years, and no man could have been worse. I tried everything washes, inhalations, etc. Such treatment I could bear of, but no good resulted. I then began S. S. S., and could see a little improvement from the first bottle, and after taking six bottles, was cured. This was six years ago, and I am as well today as any man. I think Catarrh is a short-lived disease, and know there is nothing on earth better for it than S. S. S. Nobody thinks more of S. S. S. than I do. M. MATSON, Lapeer, Mich.

S. S. S. PURELY VEGETABLE. every symptom disappears, the constitution is built up and vigorous health restored. S. S. S. also tones up the stomach and digestion and acts as a fine tonic to the entire system. If you are suffering with Catarrh begin the use of S. S. S. and write us a statement of your case and our physicians will send you literature about Catarrh, and give you special medical advice without charge. S. S. S. is for sale at all first class drug stores.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

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"OUCH, OH MY BACK!" NEURALGIA, STITCHES, LAMENESS, CRAMP TWINGLES, TWITCHES FROM WET OR DAMP ALL BRUISES, SPRAINS, A WRENCH OR TAMP THIS SOVEREIGN REMEDY THEY CAN'T RESIST

ST. JACOBS OIL. PRICE 25c AND 50c

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. \$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. He knows how to make shoes that fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price. The best and easiest to wear. Sold by all shoe dealers in any part of the United States. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. He knows how to make shoes that fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.