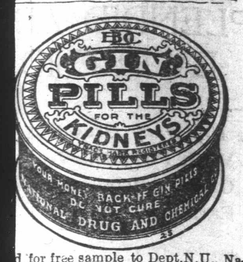

H for free sample to Dept.N.U., Nal Drug & Chemical Co., Toronto.

Ragtime Beats

Music," remarked the sweet girl duate, "is the language of the rt."

According to that," rejoined the e man, "ragtime must be caused palpitation of the heart.'

Warts on the hands is a disfigurement that troubles many ladies. Holway's Corn Cure will remove the mishes without pain.

Is it true, Mrs. Thrycewed, that t got your final decree of divorce s morning?" asked the woman rester, briskly.

Final?" naively inquired the gracious lady. "Now, I would not say it. You know, my dear, I may rry again!"

R. MORSE'S
NDIAN ROOT PILLS

xactly meet the need which so ften arises in every family for a edicine to open up and regulate he bowels. Not only are they effective in all cases of Constipation, but they help greatly in breaking up a Cold or La Grippe by cleaning out the system and purifying the blood. In the same way they relieve or cure Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headaches, Rheumatism and other common ailments. In the fullest sense of the words Dr. Morse's Indian Root Pills are

HOUSEHOLD REMEDY

Blemishes On the Face

Don't go about with a face full of blotches or other skin eruptions. Clear off these disfigurements in a short time at little expense. These unsightly blemishes come from impure blood and a disordered system but will all disappear after a few doses of

Beecham's Pills

which do the work quickly and thoroughly. Salves, ointments and washes never cure a pimply face. You must get the poison out of the system. This is what Beecham's Pills do. They move the bowels, start the bile, carry off the impurities, cleanse and vitalize the blood and

Beautify the Complexion

Sold Everywhere. In Boxes 25 cents.

MADE IN CANADA

GILLETT'S

PERFUMED LYE

READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY
For making SOAP, softening water, removing old paint, disinfecting sinks, closets and drains and for many other purposes. A can equals 20 lbs. Sal Soda.
Sold Everywhere.
E. W. GILLETT CO., LTD.
Toronto, Ont.

COLD FEET CURED FOR $1.25

Sizes 3 to 12
Men's & women's
Children's Sizes Only $1.00
(2 BUCKLES)

We guarantee warm feet by wearing our Famous
WOOD-SOLED BOOTS
OR "LUMBERSOLES"
Lined with thick warm felt. Keep the feet warm at 50 below. Ideal boots for farm and stable. Thousands of Testimonials received. Try a sample pair or two—You will be delighted. Cash with order. Sent by return.
Scottish (Wholesale) Specialty Co
(Dept. 20) 134 Princess St., Winnipeg, Man.
(Ask your dealer to get them.)
Send a Post Card for Catalogue.

MEN WANTED

Between the ages of 16 and 40 to learn the Barber Trade. Only eight weeks required. Tools Free. Opportunities to get into business for yourself or positions at $14 to $20 per week. Write or call for free Illustrated Catalogue.
MOLER BARBER COLLEGE,
220 Pacific Ave, Winnipeg.

W. N. U. No. 778.

THE PORT OF MISSING MEN

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON,
Author of "The House of a Thousand Candles."

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(Continued.)

They were silent for a moment, in which each was busy with his own thoughts. Then the count remarked in as amiable a tone as he ever used:

"Your French is first rate. Do you speak English as well?"

"As readily as German, I think. You may recall that I had an English tutor and maybe I did not tell you in that interview at Paris that I had spent a year at Harvard university."

"What the devil did you do that for?" growled Von Stroebel.

"From curiosity or ambition, as you like. I was in Cambridge at the law school for a year before the archduke died. That was three years ago. I am twenty-eight, as you may remember. I am detaining you; I have no wish to rake over the past, but I am sorry—I am very sorry—we can't meet on some common ground."

"I ask you to abandon this democratic nonsense and come back and make a man of yourself. You might go far—very far—but this democracy has hold of you like a disease."

"What you ask is impossible. It is just as impossible now as it was when we discussed it in Paris last year. To sit down in Vienna and learn how to keep that leaning tower of an empire from tumbling down like a stack of bricks—it does not appeal to me."

"Don't talk to me like that. It is not amusing."

"No; it is not funny. To see men like you fetching and carrying for a dull king, who would drop through the gallows or go to planting turnips without your brains—it does not appeal to my sense of humor or to my imagination. If I were going to furnish the brains for an empire I should ride in the state carriage myself and not be merely the driver on the box, who keeps the middle of the road and looks out for sharp corners. Here is a plan ready to my hand. Let me find that lost document, appear in Vienna and announce myself Frederick Augustus, the son of the Archduke Karl! I knew both men intimately. You may remember that Frederick and I were born in the same month. I, too, am Frederick Augustus! We passed commonly in America as brothers. Many of the personal effects of Karl and Augustus are in my keeping—by the archduke's own wish. You have spent your life studying human nature, and you know as well as I do that half the world would believe my story if I said I was the emperor's nephew. In the uneasy and unstable condition of your absurd empire I should be hailed as a diversion, and then—events, events!"

Count von Stroebel listened with narrowing eyes, and his lips moved in an effort to find words with which to break in upon this impious declaration. When Armitage ceased speaking, the old man sank back and glared at him.

"Karl did his work well. You are quite mad. You will do well to go back to America before the police discover you."

Armitage rose, and his manner changed abruptly.

"I do not mean to trouble or annoy you. Please pardon me! Let us be friends if we can be nothing more."

"It is too late. The chasm is too deep. I have given my life—my whole life, as you have said—to one service, to uphold one idea. You have spoken of that work with contempt. History, I believe, will reckon it justly."

"Your place is secure. No one can gainsay that," broke in Armitage.

"If you would do something for me—for me—do something for Austria, do something for my country and yours! You have wits. I dare say you have courage. I don't care what that service may be. I don't care where or how you perform it. I am not so near gone as you may think. I know well enough that they are waiting for me to die. But I am in no hurry to afford my enemies that pleasure. But stop this babble of yours about democracy. Do something for Austria—for the empire that I have held here under my hand these difficult years—then take your name again, and you will find that kings can be as just and wise as mobs."

"For the empire—something for the empire?" murmured the young man, wondering.

Count Ferdinand von Stroebel rose.

"You will accept the commission. I am quite sure you will accept. I leave on an early train, and I shall not see you again." As he took Armitage's hand he scrutinized him once more with particular care. There was a lingering caress in his touch as he detained the young man for an instant. Then he sighed heavily.

"Good night! Goodby!" he said abruptly, and waved his caller toward the door.

Chapter II

THE CLAIBORNES OF WASHINGTON.

THE girl with the white plumed hat started and flushed slightly, and her brother glanced over his shoulder toward the restaurant door to see what had attracted her attention.

"'Tis he, the unknown, Dick."

"I must say I like his persistence!" exclaimed the young fellow, turning again to the table. "In America I should call him out and punch his head, but over here"—

"Over here you have better manners," replied the girl, laughing. "But why trouble yourself? He doesn't even look at us. We are of no importance to him whatever. We probably speak a different language."

"But he travels by the same trains, he stops at the same inns, he sits near us at the theater—he even affects the same pictures in the same galleries! It's growing a trifle monotonous. It's really insufferable. I think I shall have to try my stick on him."

"You flatter yourself, Richard," mocked the girl. "He's fully your height and a trifle broader across the shoulders. The lines about his mouth are almost—yes, I should say, quite—as firm as yours, though he is a younger man. His eyes are nice blue ones, and they are very steady. His hair is"—she paused to reflect and tilted her head slightly, her eyes wandering for an instant to the subject of her comment—"light brown, I should call it. And he is beardless, as all self respecting men should be."

She rested her cheek against her lightly clasped hands and sighed deep-

"'Tis he, the unknown, Dick."

ly to provoke a continuation of her brother's growling disdain.

The young gentleman to whom she had referred had seated himself at a table not far distant, given an order with some particularity and settled himself to the reading of a newspaper which he had drawn from the pocket of his blue serge coat. He was at once absorbed, and the presence of the Claibornes gave him apparently not the slightest concern.

"He has a sense of humor," the girl resumed. "I saw him yesterday"—

"You're always seeing him. You ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"Don't interrupt me, please. As I was saying, I saw him laughing over the Fliegende Blatter."

"But that's no sign he has a sense of humor. It rather proves that he hasn't. I'm disappointed in you, Shirley. To think that my own sister should be able to tell the color of a wandering blackguard's eyes!"

He struck a match viciously, and his sister laughed.

"I might add to his portrait. That blue and white scarf is tied beautifully, and his profile would be splendid in a medallion. I believe from his nose he may be English, after all," she added, with a dreamy air assumed to add to her brother's impatience.

"Which doesn't help the matter materially that I can see!" exclaimed the young man. "With a full beard he'd probably look like a Sicilian bandit. If I thought he was really pursuing you in this darkly mysterious way I should certainly give him a piece of my American mind. You might suppose that a girl would be safe traveling with her brother."

"It isn't your fault, Dick," laughed the girl. "You know our parents dear were with us when we first began to notice him—that was in Rome—and now that we are alone he continues to follow our trail just the same. It's really diverting, and if you were a good brother you'd find out all about him, and we might even do stunts together—the three of us, with you as the watchful chaperon. You forget how I have worked for you, Dick. I took great chances in forcing an acquaintance with those frosty English people at Florence just because you were crazy about the scrawny blond who wore the frightful hats. I wash my hands of you hereafter. Your taste in girls is horrible."

"Your mind has been affected by reading these fake kingdom romances, where a ridiculous prince gives up home and mother and his country to marry the usual beautiful American girl who travels about having silly adventures. I belong to the Know Nothing party—America for Americans and only white men on guard!"

"Yes, Richard, your sentiments are worthy, but they'd have more weight if I hadn't seen you staring your eyes out every time we came within a mile of a penny princess. I haven't forgotten your disgraceful conduct in collecting photographs of that homely daughter of a certain English duke. We'll call the incident closed, little brother."

Shirley.

"Our friend Chauveneteven," continued Captain Claiborne, "is less persistent, less gloomily present on the horizon. We haven't seen him for a week or two. But he expects to visit Washington this spring. His waistcoats are magnificent. The governor shies every time the fellow unbuttons his coat."

"Mr. Chauvenet is an accomplished man of the world," declared Shirley, with an insincere sparkle in her eyes.

"He lives by his wits, and lives well."

Claiborne dismissed Chauvenet and turned again toward the strange young man, who was still deep in his newspaper.

"He's reading the Neue Freie Presse," remarked Dick, "by which token I argue that he's some sort of a Dutchman. He's probably a traveling agent for a Vienna glass factory or a drummer for a cheap wine house or the agent for a Munich brewery. That would account for his travels. We simply fall in with his commercial itinerary."

"You seem to imply, brother, that my charms are not in themselves sufficient, but a commercial traveler hardly commands that fine repose, that distinction, that air of having been places and seen things and known people"—

"Tush! I have seen American book agents who had all that, even the air of having seen places! Your instincts ought to serve you better, Shirley. It's well that we go on tomorrow. I shall warn mother and the governor that you need watching."

Shirley Claiborne's eyes rested again upon the calm reader of the Neue Freie Presse. The waiter was now placing certain dishes upon the table without apparently interesting the young gentleman in the least. Then the unknown dropped his newspaper and buttered a roll reflectively. His gaze swept the room for the first time, passing over the heads of Miss Claiborne and her brother unseeingly with perhaps too studied an air of indifference.

Captain Richard Claiborne and his sister Shirley had stopped at Geneva to spend a week with a younger brother who was in school there and were to join their father and mother at Liverpool and sail for home at once. The Claibornes were permanent residents of Washington, where Hilton Claiborne, a former ambassador to two of the greatest European courts, was counsel for several of the embassies and a recognized authority in international law. He had been to Rome to report to the Italian government the result of his efforts to collect damages from the United States for the slaughter of Italian laborers in a railroad strike and had proceeded thence to England on other professional business.

(To be continued)

The Suction Pump.

As all schoolboys know, a suction pump can theoretically elevate water only about thirty-three and one-third feet, a column of water of that height balancing the atmospheric pressure. Recently, however, a means has been found of causing a suction pump to raise water to a height of even sixty feet. The invention was made by a workman in the French marine. M. Eyssertie, the chief engineer of the marine, remarked that one particular pump showed extraordinary qualities in drawing water from ships' holds. Inquiry developed the fact that a workman named Alzial had thought of the plan of introducing air into the water at the point where the suction was applied, thus producing an emulsion of air and water, which because of its diminished density was capable of being elevated to considerably greater heights than pure water. The air is introduced through a small brass tube.—Youth's Companion.

A One Legged Soldier.

A soldier with only one leg would seem to be an anomaly, but the French town of Ranbaix can boast of one in the person of Alexander Murth, a reservist of the One Hundred and Sixty-first regiment. Murth broke his leg some months ago owing to an accident while digging a well. The limb was amputated and replaced by a wooden substitute.

Recently Murth was called upon to undergo the usual seventeen days of training at St. Mihiel. He duly presented himself, expecting to be discharged, but to his surprise was detained at the barracks and set to mending shoes despite his ignorance of the craft. The colonel even threatened him once with eight days "cells" because he was not prompt enough in rising to the salute.—London Standard.

Uncle Sam's Blue Book.

During Washington's administration the secretaries of state, treasury and war, Thomas Jefferson, Alexander Hamilton and Henry Knox, transmitted the names of their clerks to congress, and in 1793 Secretary Hamilton forwarded to congress a general list of clerks, agents and employees on the government rolls. This latter, being printed, was the first blue book, or register. In 1817 it was decided to print the book biennially, but it was then a simple list of appointees. The United States official register, or "blue book," was of over 4,000 pages, in two large volumes, in 1905, so much had the list been lengthened.—Argonaut.

The Highest Viaduct.

The great iron viaduct of Fades is said to be the highest in the world. It is 132 meters in height, or nearly 440 feet. Over it will pass trains from St. Elvy to Voivic, passing over the valley of Sioule. The work has been completed and the strength of the structure tested. The test consisted of sending across the bridge, drawn by two American locomotives, a train 265 meters in length, consisting of thirty great wagons laden with ashes. The total weight of the train was 1,102,000 kilograms, a kilogram being 2.2 pounds.—London Globe.

They Liked the Dark.

Complaints have been pouring in upon the gas committee of Strabane, Ireland, because of the fact that the street lamps have been turned out in the evenings. It was discovered that children often turned out the lamps of the town, and this was stopped, but those in the roads around the town continued to be extinguished. At last the clerk to the gas works has solved the matter. It is the work of courting couples, who find the darkness more romantic than gaslight.

Choice of Evils.

"Don't you find it dangerous riding freights?" asked the philanthropist.

"Yes," assented the hobo, "but what can a fellow do? If he takes to the roads he is likely to be bumped by an automobile. I believe in taking the lesser of two evils."—Buffalo Express.

With All Her Faults.

With all her faults I love her still.
She once was young and slim and fair.
At present she can more than fill
An ordinary easy chair.

She talks behind her neighbors' backs;
She scolds as certain women will.
There are a lot of charms she lacks;
With all her faults I love her STILL.

A Little Cold.

He caught a little cold—
That was all.
So the neighbors sadly said,
As they gathered round his bed.
When they heard that he was dead.

He caught a little cold—
That was all. (Puck.)

Neglect of a cough or cold often leads to serious trouble. To break up a cold in twenty-four hours and cure any cough that is curable, mix two ounces of Glycerine, a half ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure and eight ounces of pure Whiskey. Take a teaspoonful every four hours. You can buy these at any good drug store and easily mix them in a large bottle.

His Own Method.

"Did you say that you wanted to abolish our tyrannical system which enables persons to do little or nothing to exact tribute from hungry strugglers?" asked the chairman of the meeting.

"That's what I said," answered the Socialist orator, "and it got great applause."

"Yes, but don't you say it again. Remember you got your start in life from tips while you were waiter in a restaurant."—Philadelphia Ledger.

CHILDHOOD INDIGESTION MEANS SICKLY BABIES

The baby who suffers from indigestion is simply starving to death. If it takes food it does the child no good, and it is cross, restless and sleepless, and the mother is worn out caring for it. Baby's Own Tablets always cure indigestion, and give the little one healthy natural sleep. Mrs. A. P. Daigle, Lower Spain, N.B., says:—"For severe cases of indigestion I think Baby's Own Tablets are worth their weight in gold. My little one suffered terribly from this trouble and the Tablets was the only thing that removed the trouble." Sold everywhere at 25 cents a box or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CURED HIS LAME BACK.

West Fort William, Nov. 7th, 1908.—"I have been troubled with a Lame Back for the past twenty years and have used Plasters and Ointments without effect. At last I tried Gin Pills, which proved just the thing, and I would highly recommend them to anyone who has a Strained or Lame Back." 1 HARKNESS.

Gin Pills act directly on the Kidneys relieve the pain—neutralize Uric Acid which is generally formed when there is Kidney Trouble.

Try Gin Pills yourself before buying the regular 50c boxes. Write National Drug & Chemical Co., (Dept. N.U.) Toronto, for free sample.

Boarder—Madam, did you put anything deleterious in this pie?

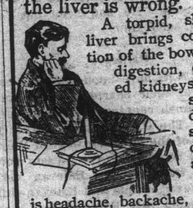
Boarding House Mistress (with dignity)—Certainly, Mr. Fussy. I always do use it in my pies. — Baltimore American.

Its Virtue Cannot be Described.—No one can explain the subtle power that Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil possesses. The originator was himself surprised by the wonderful qualities that his compound possessed. That he was the benefactor of humanity is shown by the myriads that rise in praise of this wonderful Oil. So familiar is everyone with it that it is prized as a household medicine everywhere.

While on his vacation a city doctor attended the Sunday morning service at a little country church. When the congregation was dismissed several of the members shook hands with him, and one, wishing to learn if he were a Methodist, inquired, "Are you a professor, brother?"

"Oh, no, indeed," answered the physician, modestly, "just an ordinary doctor."—Lippincott's.

You cannot be cheerful, active and energetic when the liver is wrong.



A torpid, sluggish liver brings constipation of the bowels, indigestion, deranged kidneys and all sorts of depression and discouragement. There is headache, backache, pains in the limbs and rheumatism.

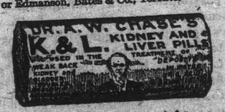
By quickly awakening the action of the liver and bowels

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney & Liver Pills

cleanse the system of poisonous impurities and restore good digestion and assimilation.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney and Liver Pills owe their phenomenal success to the fact that they positively cure liver complaint, biliousness, constipation, backache and kidney disease.

One pill a dose, 25 cts. a box, at all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.



Insist on getting what you ask for.

MEN WANTED

Between the ages of 16 and 40 to learn the Barber Trade. Only eight weeks required. Tools Free. Opportunities to get into business for yourself or positions at $14 to $20 per week. Write or call for free Illustrated Catalogue.
MOLER BARBER COLLEGE,
220 Pacific Ave, Winnipeg.

W. N. U. No. 777.

Embarrassing for Her.

A Milwaukee man and his wife recently received a call from an old friend whom they had not seen for years. Just before the three sat down to a little supper in the German style, the wife, seizing a favorable opportunity, whispered to her husband:

"We have only three bottles of beer in the house, just enough to go around once. Don't ask him to have more."

"Very well," answered the husband, who happened to be thinking of something else at the time.

Half an hour later the host, to his wife's consternation asked the guest to take more beer. The invitation was politely declined, but still the host did not desist. A dozen times the caller was urged to drink; a dozen times he firmly refused.

"When he had departed the wife took her husband to task. "What on earth made you persist so? Didn't I tell you there were only three bottles? Why did you insist on his having more beer, more beer, more beer?"

"Mercy!" exclaimed the husband, "I forgot entirely."

"But," continued the wife, "why did you suppose I was kicking you under the table?"

"My dear," blandly replied the husband, "you didn't kick me!"—January Lippincott's.

Japanese English.

There comes to the Transcript from a correspondent in Japan this example of circulars in English that Japanese tradesmen sometimes compose:

Dear Sir,—I have the honor to write a letter for you that I have now established the meat market and its branch to deliver the meat as one of the branch of my sloughter house, as which I have man cattle, their pastures, their markets, milk houses, and a sloughter house, etc., and I will have a fresh meat, with the most cheapest price, from my sloughter house than other butchery and especially make you many reduction for every day purchaser for month. I beg you can soon make me your order without your servant's commission, "as you know your servant is always making money by your meat." I will make you the passbook for the creditor only.

P.S.—If you handed bad meat from your servant while you are making purchase the meat from my market every day, you will soon to let it exchange by the servant without any hesitation. Please make me your order, and if you can make me order by letter, I will have the postage reduction from the count of meat with kind regards. Yours truly.—Boston Transcript.

His Deduction.

A Baltimore school teacher had encountered such a degree of ignorance on the part of one of her boys in relation to the recorded acts of the Father of His Country that she grew sarcastic.

"I wonder," she began, "if you could tell me whether George Washington was a sailor or a soldier?"

The boy grinned. "He was a soldier, all right," he said.

"How do you know?" the teacher challenged.

"'Because I saw a picture of him crossing the Delaware. Any sailor would know enough not to stand up in a boat."—Shipping Illustrated.

Another Cult.

Larry—"Is yez woife a Fletcherite, Denny?"

Denny—"Awn phwat it a Fletcherite?"

Larry—"Wan thot chews thor food."

Denny—"Bedad, no! Me woife is a gabberite."

Larry—"Awn phwat is a gabberite?"

Denny—"Wan thot chews thor rag."

Lifebuoy Soap is delightfully refreshing for Bath or Toilet. For Washing underclothing it is unequalled. Cleanses and purifies. tf

Judge—I am led to understand you stole the watch of the doctor who had just written a prescription for you at the free dispensary. What have you to say to this charge?

Prisoner—Well, your honor, I found myself in a desperate quandary. His prescription said "a spoonful every hour," and I had no timepiece.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Teaching a child politeness is never an entirely satisfactory undertaking; it not frequently produces results that are as surprising as they are unsatisfactory, especially if the teacher resorts to anything like subterfuge. One small boy gave credit where it was due in a manner quite startling.

"I hope you were a good little boy while at your aunt's and didn't tell any stories," said his mother.

"Only the one you put me up to, ma," replied her young hopeful.

"Why, what do you mean, child?"

"When she asked me if I'd like to have a second piece of cake I said, 'No, thank you; I've had enough.'"—The Pathfinder.

There was once a young man who was paying court to three different beautiful damsels. Each was fair, each was sweet, each was charming—so much of a triplicate similarity did they have that he did not know how to choose between them. So he went to a wise old man and laid his troubles before him.

"Is there a clock at each house?" asked the wise old man.

"There is."

"And what does Esmeralda say when the clock strikes 11?"

"She says the clock is slow."

"What does Eulalie say?"

"She says the clock is just right."

"And what does Evangeline say?"

"She always says the clock is fast."

"My son, there is no need for further evidence. Evangeline is the one that really loves you."—Judge.

"Maud's father objected to the man she wanted to marry, and she objected to the man he wanted her to marry, but finally they agreed on a third party."

"And so she's going to marry the compromise?"

"No, the man objects." — Boston Transcript.

"What do you consider a woman's declining years?"

"The years of youth and beauty, then she declines all proposals; after that season has gone—"

"Does she no longer decline proposals?"

"She no longer gets them."

KELPION
A PERFECT HOME REMEDY.
Endorsed by the English journals—"Lancet," "Science Siftings," "Health."
Supplied to British Soldiers in South Africa.
For all Throat and Gland Troubles, Eczema, Lumps, Abscesses, Old Sores, Ulcers, Felons, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Pimples, Stiff Joints, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Piles, Cuts, Sore Feet and Frost Bites.
Sold by Druggists, 25c. Try it once.

Tea That is Always Fresh

"SALADA" is grown in the finest tea gardens of the Island of Ceylon, picked every day and reaches you not later than fifteen weeks after being gathered. Its native purity and fine flavour are preserved in air-tight sealed "SALADA" packets. You are guaranteed tea of unvarying good quality.

"SALADA" 5A

Ask your grocer for a package to-day. You'll like it.
Black, Mixed and Natural Green, 40c, 50c, 60c and 70c per lb.

Ate His Ticket.

"Give me a ham sandwich!" shouted the traveller at the bar of the refreshment room. Two seconds later he complained to the attendant, "That was the worst sandwich I ever had. No more taste than sawdust, and not big enough to see."

"You've et yer ticket," returned the attendant contemptuously; "this here's yer ham san'wich."

The Foe of Indigestion.—Indigestion is a common ailment and few are free from it. It is a most distressing complaint and often the suffering attending it is most severe. The very best remedy is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills taken according to directions. They rectify the irregular action of the stomach and restore healthy action. For many years they have been a standard remedy for dyspepsia and indigestion and are highly esteemed for their qualities.

Joakley—"You're right; most people worry over what they haven't got, but I know certain people who worry because of what they have."

Coakley—"That so? What have they?"

Joakley—Nothing.—Catholic Standard and Times.

PILES CURED IN 6 to 14 DAYS
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

"His wife is proud of him."

"So?"

"Yes. He can afford to let her have more new dressess than any other woman in the neighborhood."—Detroit Free Press.

"There is no place in the world for me."

"Why not?"

"Nobody understands me."

"Then there is a place in the world for you. Get a job as a train announcer."—Louisville Courier-Jornal.

Fire Preventives.

A man who believes that many fires and much loss of life could be avoided if people exercised more care in disposing of burnt matches and cigar and cigarette stumps is sending thousands of postal cards through the mail bearing this plea: "Fire is a useful but also dangerous element. Remember this when you would throw a burnt-out match into a paper basket or on the floor, where an unseen spark might make a flame. Think of it when you throw away your cigar or cigarette stump. Prevent the fires that kill. A receptacle for burnt matches is a more valuable piece of furniture than a rocking chair."—New York Tribune.

Time tries all things, and as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup has stood the test of years it now ranks as a leading specific in the treatment of all ailments of the throat and lungs. It will soften and subdue the most stubborn cough by relieving the irritation, and restore the affected organs to healthy conditions. Use will show its value. Try it and be convinced of its efficacy.

"So she married Jim, eh?"

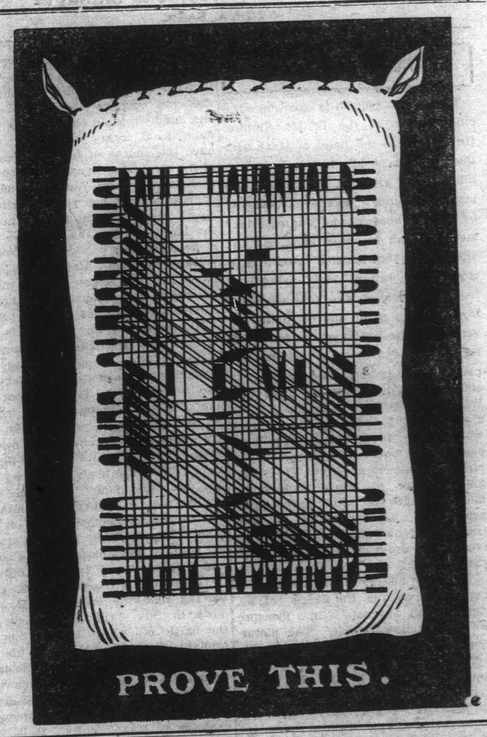
"Yep."

"Why, when I left her she was literally throwing herself at the head of Jack."

"Well, you know what a poor aim a woman has."—Houston Post.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. 25 cents.

Hens strut about with leather boots on their feet in some parts of the country. This is to prevent them from scratching up gardens or sown fields. For a hen, with her powerful feet, can scratch up a flower bed or spoil a furrow in a few minutes. One preventive of this damage is to keep her penned up, which hurts her health. The other preventive is to let her roam in little boots, tied on by pieces of string knotted about her scaly, yellow ankles.



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