

"OUCH!"
OH, MY BACK
IT IS WONDERFUL HOW QUICKLY THE PAIN AND STIFFNESS GO WHEN YOU USE
ST. JACOBS OIL
THIS WELL-TRIED, OLD-TIME REMEDY FILLS THE BILLS
25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS.—50c.
CONQUERS PAIN

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX COURAU'S Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Redness, and Skin Discoloration. It leaves the skin soft, smooth, and glowing. It is a wonderful skin preservative. It is sold in all drug stores and fancy goods houses in the United States, Canada and Europe. **FELIX T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York.**



GREAT RELIGIOUS LEADER.
General William Booth, Now Nearly Eighty, Is a Remarkable Man.

The venerable head of the Salvation Army, Gen. William Booth, is on his way to this country for his farewell tour of the United States. Gen. Booth recently sailed from England for an extended visit to the Salvation Army posts in this country and Canada, and his coming has created intense interest in Salvation Army ranks and religious circles generally. For most men approaching four score years such trip as Gen. Booth has planned would be an ordeal too trying, but in the life of the patriarchal head of the Salvation Army it is only an incident. Without successful contradiction, he has been called the greatest traveler in the world, every nook and cranny of which he has visited during his tours of inspection of the many corps of his army.



Old Favorites

"I Want to Be an Angel."
I want to be an angel
And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead,
A harp within my hand;
There right before my Savior,
So glorious and so bright,
I'd make the sweetest music
And praise Him day and night.

I never would be weary,
Nor ever shed a tear,
Nor ever know a sorrow,
Nor ever feel a fear;
But blessed, pure and holy,
I'd dwell in Jesus' sight,
And with ten thousand thousands
Praise Him both day and night.

The Skylark.
Bird of the wilderness,
Blissful and cumberless,
Sweet be thy matin o'er moorland and lea!
Emblem of happiness,
Best is thy dwelling place—
Oh, to abide in the desert with thee!
Wild is thy lay and loud,
Far in the downy cloud,
Love gives it energy, love gave it birth;
Where, on thy dewy wing,
Where art thou journeying?
Thy lay is in heaven, thy love is on earth.

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA
New and Liberal Homestead Regulations IN Western Canada
NEW DISTRICTS
Now Open for Settlement

Some of the choicest lands in the grain growing belt of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the opportunity that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub-Agent of the District by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

"BUILT ON HONOR"
You must wear **MAYER HONORBILT SHOES**, to appreciate their superiority over other makes. They have the style and wearing qualities, and feel right from the first wear long and well, and look good to the last.

MAYER HONORBILT SHOES FOR MEN

are made with great care, of the highest grade material, by skilled workmen. They are honest through and through. You get style, quality and comfort in buying **MAYER HONORBILT SHOES**.

Your dealer will supply you; if not, write to us. Look for the Mayer Trade Mark on the sole.

We also make **Leading Lady Shoes, Martha Washington Comfort Shoes, Special Merit School Shoes.**

F. Mayer Boot & Shoe Company
MILWAUKEE, WIS.

CUNNING OF MUSKRATS.
Foretold With Which These Animals Build Winter Houses.

In the month of March, before the rivers have opened, on the snow around the heads of the creeks and about the alrholes in the thick ice may be seen the curious trail of the muskrat. It can readily be recognized by the firmly planted footmarks, heavily and slowly impressed and the sharp arched drag of the long, scaly, blade-like tail. All through the cold winter months these heavily furred animals have lived warm and comfortable in their well constructed houses, rearing their third and last litter. One house erected about September seemed planned with almost human foresight. Here, with their long sharp teeth and strong, inch long claws, they had cut and cleared wide paths through all the marshes—paths so deep that three feet of ice did not close them, so wide that they have often paddled along them, marveling at the great floating masses of torn up aquatic vegetation. These paths were a hundred yards long and four feet wide and were cut through a mass of tangled cover high enough in most places to thoroughly conceal a duck hunter and his canoe. In the winter months the muskrats can easily dive from their houses into these under ice channels, and the whole marsh is before them to choose their meal from. The long yellow roots of the flag and the juicy tubers of the wild onion (the muskrat apple is the more poetic Ojibway) hang exposed before them or are readily torn out.—Bonycastle Dale in Outing Magazine.

An Unfair Advantage.
The twin boys, Johnny and Tommy, not only looked almost exactly alike, and could wear each other's clothes without the slightest misfit, but usually weighed not more than an ounce or two between them, notwithstanding the efforts they were always making to outweigh each other.

"Tom," said his brother one day, "let's go and get weighed. I believe I can beat you this time."

Tommy agreed, and they went to the grocery store where these contests were usually decided.

"You get on the scales first," said Johnny.

Tommy complied, and his weight was found to be sixty-eight pounds, twelve ounces.

Then Johnny took his turn. He tipped the scales at exactly sixty-nine pounds.

"That ain't fair!" exclaimed Tommy. "And it don't count! I forgot about that old ball on your arm!"

No Need of Another.
An Italian priest who was well known for his missionary work among the Pagan Indians in eastern Maine was once urged by a young lady of his congregation at Eastport to have a "mission" there to rouse some of the lethargic members of the church, whose spiritual condition, she earnestly declared, was really deplorable.

"No, no," he replied. "I do not approve of missions. They make de excitement, but de effect is not lasting."

"Oh, yes, father, indeed it is!" she insisted.

"In dat case, den, you do not need one," replied de good father, with a genial smile, "for you had one three years ago."

Quarrelsome Persons.
The mistress of the house always goes straight to the point, says a writer in Punch. "Why did you leave your last place?" she bluntly asked the applicant for housemaid's place.

"I couldn't stand de way misters and mander used to quarrel, mum."

"Dear me, did they quarrel very often?"

"Yes, mum. When 'twasn't me an 'im, 'twas me an 'er."

He Read the Signs.
"And now, little boys," said de pretty Sunday school teacher, "we have seen that it is ordained that every human being must some day come to his death. And what comes after dying?"

"Cleaning and pressing," yelled a boy who was familiar with window signs.—Chicago News.

Another View of It.
"But he called you an 'unwhipped mob.'"

"He's right, by George! Nobody's ever licked us yet!"

he will not have a royal suite at one of the big hotels. Two small rooms at the national headquarters of the army, No. 124 West Fourteenth street, will be fitted up for the use of the commander-in-chief. He lives like a monk and his material needs are few.

Oxford University last June conferred the degree of doctor of civil law on Gen. Booth, the highest scholastic honor England can bestow on her great men. Gowned in the hood and cloak of an Oxford doctor, he takes his place on the same plane with the archbishop of Canterbury, and that is regarded as a wonderful achievement for a man of whom Spurgeon said only 40 years ago that he brought religion into contempt, and whose Christianity Huxley dubbed corybantism.

PARIS TO HAVE POLICE DOGS.
Four Black Canines Constitute the Brigade Now Training.

As soon as the dog police is in perfect working order, if you happen to be guilty of a misdemeanor you will hear, "Arretez sur non d'un chien!" If you are wise you will "arretez," says the New York Herald's Paris edition.

Job, Black, Due and Dick constitute the dog brigade of the Neuilly and Paris police force. All of them are black, and thus suited for night work, which is their specialty. At present they are stationed at police headquarters in Neuilly and are being trained for general use, and particularly for clever sleuth work in the Bois de Boulogne.

The dogs are not yet full-fledged policemen, hence they are still being taught the essentials of their municipal duty and are making satisfactory progress. Several times a week they are taken to an enclosure in Neuilly, especially engaged for the purpose, where four of the local police officers teach and direct them in the work of being clever and discreet thief catchers.

The scheme in the training is that of teaching the dogs to obey and carry out the intelligence of their masters in catching evildoers of all kinds. Accordingly the dogs are made to answer promptly the word of command. They must follow or go ahead, start, stop, attack, desist, watch, search or remain at rest.

In their very nature they are "attackers," and when they are given the command "Attachez!" they start for their prey with positive relish. For experimental purposes an "Apache" has been engaged, and his name is Boulogne. As a matter of fact, Boulogne is a law-abiding, peaceable citizen, but, in the manner the dogs are trained to regard him, he is anything but an outlaw category from horse-thief to an assassin. Thus the dogs await their eyes on him all the time and have orders to pounce on him.

A Hard Task.
A Chicago man tells of a resident of that city who had been unsuccessful in one venture after another. At last, however, he made a large sum of money by means of an invention in cat wheels; and very soon thereafter his family, consisting of his wife and two young daughters, were to be seen taking their daily outing in a motor car.

One day the three party were driven rapidly through the park, while a look of painful self-consciousness overspread the features of the inventor's wife, as she sat bolt upright, looking straight before her.

"Now, ma," came in clear tones from one of the daughters, whose keen face was alive with enjoyment, "now, ma, can't you tell back and not look as if the water was boiling over?"

Variations of Cards.
There are an enormous number of possible variations of cards in card games. Every man who takes up his cards at whist holds one out of 685,013,559,900 possible hands. The total number of variations possible among all players is so great as almost to exceed belief. It has been calculated that if a million men were engaged in dealing cards at the rate of one deal every minute day and night for 100,000,000 years they would have exhausted only a hundred-thousandth part of the variations of the cards.

TEN YEARS OF PAIN.
Unable to Do Even Housework Because of Kidney Troubles.
Mrs. Margaret Emmerich, of Clinton street, Napoleon, Ohio, says: "Fifteen years I was a great sufferer from kidney troubles. My back pained me terribly. Every turn or move caused sharp, shooting pains. My eyesight was a poor, dark spots appeared before me, and I had dizzy spells. For ten years I could not do housework, and for two years did not get out of the house. The kidney secretions were irregular, and doctors were not helping me. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me quick relief, and finally cured me. They saved my life."

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

AN INSECT PLAGUE.
The Mosquitoes that Infest the Region of Lake Nyassa.

In his book "From the Cape to Cairo," E. S. Grogan writes: "The Kungu fly, which is peculiar to Lake Nyassa, resembles small May flies, and at certain seasons of the year they rise from the water in such stupendous clouds that they blot out the whole horizon. Seen in the distance they have exactly the appearance of a rain-storm coming across the lake. When they are blown downward they make every place uninhabitable by the stench which arises from the countless millions that lodge and die on every inch of sheltered ground. I myself have seen them lying a foot deep in a room, and I was told that they are often much worse. The natives sweep them up and makes cakes of them."

"Biting and poisonous ants are another pest, but the mosquito is the great enemy of man. It was absolutely necessary to turn in half an hour before sunset and to make all the preparations for the night. I piled all my belongings round the edge of my net and kept a green wood fire burning at each end, and then I lay inside, smoked the native tobacco and prayed for morning. As soon as the sun went down the mosquitoes started operations."

"It was like having a tame whirlwind in one's tent. They could not possibly have been worse. Every night 200 or 300 contrived to enter my net—I have no idea how. The most pernicious and poisonous kind was a very small black mosquito that might possibly have penetrated the mesh. I used to turn out in the morning perfectly dazed from the amount of poison that had been injected during the night."

He Was "It."
The valor of the individual does not depend on the size. The scrap of humanity mentioned in the newspaper was not to be judged by a scale of inches.

The small boy was dressed in football costume, and with a jaunty air he walked into the office of a country newspaper and handed to the editor a dirty scrap of paper. On it was a brief account of a juvenile football match which had taken place that afternoon. Glancing at the report, the editorial eye caught the words:

"Mannington kicked a magnificent goal—the finest ever seen on the ground."

"Who is Mannington?" asked the editor.

The human atom turned the thumb of his right hand proudly to his breast.

"I am Mannington!" he said, calmly.

Useful.
"I heard old Grandpa Jinx has passed away."

"Yes, and the family miss him very much."

"I should think they would be glad for him, he had the palsy terribly."

"Yes, but they used to fasten him to the churn and he'd bring the butter in no time."—Fort Worth Record.

Our Own Ministers.
"Mistah Johnsing, you an' diff'ance 'twain a first class seventy dollar taliah made suit o' clo'es an' a fo' dollar ready made suit?"

"That's a little too deep for me, George. You will have to tell me. What is the diff'ance between a first class \$70 tailor made suit of clothes and a \$4 ready made suit?"

"I knowed yo' couldn't tell, Mistah Johnsing. Ef yo' could, yo' wouldn't be wearin' dat suit o' han-me-downs yo' got on now."

"Ladies and gentlemen, the pleasing tenor, Mr. Pierce de Skize, will sing that most touching, ballad, 'Policeman, Please Grab the Other Arm; My Vaccination Is Taking!'"

"Gentlemen of the jury," erupted the attorney for the plaintiff, addressed to the twelve Arkansas peers who were sitting in judgment and on their respective shoulder blades, in a damage suit against a grasping corporation for killing a cow, "if the train had been running as slow as it should have been run, if the bell had been rung as it ought to have been rung, or the whistle had been blown as it should have been blown, none of which was did, the cow would not have been injured when she was killed!"—Ram's Horn.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISORDERS
RHEUMATISM
GRAVEL
MIGRAINE
DIABETES
STIFF BACK
HEADACHES
BRUISES
CUTS
BURNS
SORE THROAT
SORES
CANCER
GUM BOILS
HAIR
WARTS
BURNING
ITCHING
SORE EYES
SORE EARS
SORE MOUTH
SORE TONGUE
SORE THROAT
SORE SHOULDER
SORE WRIST
SORE ANKLE
SORE HEEL
SORE SPINE
SORE NECK
SORE THROAT
SORE SHOULDER
SORE WRIST
SORE ANKLE
SORE HEEL
SORE SPINE
SORE NECK

375 "Guaranteed"

BACKACHE AND DESPONDENCY

Are both symptoms of organic derangement, and nature's warning to women of a trouble which will sooner or later declare itself.

How often do we hear women say, "It seems as though my back would break." Yet they continue to drag along and suffer with aches in the small of the back, pain low down in the side, dragging sensations, nervousness and no ambition.

They do not realize that the back is the main-spring of woman's organization and quickly indicates by aching a diseased condition of the feminine organs or kidneys, and that aches and pains will continue until the cause is removed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
made from native roots and herbs has been for many years the most successful remedy in such cases. No other medicine has such a record of cures of feminine ills.

Miss Lena Nagel, of 117 Morgan St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes:—"I was completely worn out, and on the verge of nervous prostration. My back ached all the time. I had dreadful periods of pain, was subject to fits of crying and extreme nervousness, and was always weak and tired. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me completely."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures Female Complaints, such as Backache, Falling and Displacements, and all Organic Diseases, Discharging and Expelling Tumors at an early stage. It strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache and Indigestion and invigorates the whole feminine system.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women
Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

MISS LENA NAGEL

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD
SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY AT ALL PRICES. **W.L. DOUGLAS DOES NOT MAKE A TELL MORE MAN A \$5 & \$5.50 SHOE OF ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.**

THE REASON W.L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make is because of their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete and experienced shoemakers, formen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If you take you to my factory 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.

My \$4.00 and \$5.00 GILT EDGE SHOES cannot be equaled at any price. C. A. LUTIN is the genuine dealer for W.L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot apply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W.L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Phew! Salts and Castor Oil!

Why take sickening salts or repulsive castor oil? "Goes through you like a dose of salts" means violence, grips, gripes, gases, soreness, irritation, and leaves your stomach and bowels weak and burnt out. Might just as well take concentrated lye. Then there's castor oil, disgusting, nauseating truck that your stomach refuses unless you disguise the taste. Fool your own stomach, eh? Don't ever believe that anything offensive to your taste or smell is going to do you real good. Nature makes certain things repulsive, so you will not take them. Force yourself to nauseous doses, and you ruin your digestion, weaken your bowels, destroy your health.

On the other hand see what a delightful, palatable, perfect modern laxative, liver regulator and bowel tonic you find in

Doan's Best for the Bowels. All day long. 25c. per box. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped with the name of Dr. J.C. Doan. C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

BABY WASTED TO SKELETON.
In Torments With Terrible Sores on Face and Body—Tore at Flesh—Cured by Cuticura.

"My little son, when about a year and a half old began to have sores come out on his face. They began to come on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton and was hardly able to walk. I sent to the drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment, and at the end of about two months the sores were all well. He has never had any more of any kind since, and only for the Cuticura Remedies my precious child would have died from these terrible sores. I used only one cake of Soap and about three boxes of Cuticura Ointment. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D. No. 1, Woodville, Conn., April 22, 1905."

SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dehydration and Dizziness. They are a perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, and all the other troubles of the TORPID LIVER.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CARTER'S LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature.

FREE

To convince any woman that **Paxtine** Antiseptic will improve her health, send her absolutely free of charge a copy of our book of instructions and a trial bottle. Write your name and address on a postal card.

PAXTINE cleanses and heals. It is a powerful antiseptic, and is especially useful in the treatment of catarrhs and inflammations caused by foul-smelling discharges from the eyes, nose, mouth and throat. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary. It is a day. It is a day. Thousands of women are using it and commending it every day. It is sold by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. **THE L. PAXTINE CO., Boston, Mass.**

Mica Axle Grease
Helps the Wagon up the Hill

The load seems lighter—Wagon and team wear longer—You make more money, and have more time to make money, when wheels are greased with **Mica Axle Grease**.

—The longest wearing and most satisfactory lubricant in the world.

STANDARD OIL CO.

S. C. N. U. - No. 42-1907.

"Boo Hoo"
Shouts the **Spanked Baby**

The "Colic" of "Collier's" treated by a Doctor of Divinity.

Look for the "Boo Hoo" article in this paper.

"There's a Reason"

She Knew.
A Washington public school teacher was quoting to her pupils the sayings of various wise men touching the value of silence on certain occasions, when she gave them the proverb to the effect that we have one month and two ears in order that we may listen twice as much as we speak.

A day or so after the instruction, the teacher, to see how well the lesson had been learned asked a girl pupil the question, as above.

Little Mabel had forgotten the philosopher's maxim; but the question did not seem a difficult one to answer.

"Because," said she, "we should not have room in our face for two months, and we should look too crooked if we had only one ear."

"No, Mabel," said the teacher, "that is not the reason. Perhaps Rosalie can tell us."

"Yesum," responded Rosalie. "It's that way so we can hear what we hear go in at one ear and out of the other."

Nearly every social pleasure a man has costs him either gray hairs or money.

Just Crying for a Hat.
"I noticed that your wife didn't look very well this morning," said Nextdoor.

"Oh, it's nothing serious," replied Merryat, smiling.

"I remarked that her eyes were very red and tearful."

"Yes; it's merely a case of what you might call 'millinery hysteria.'—The Catholic Standard and Times.

Back-pedal when you find yourself talking too much.

Color me goods better and faster color than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can get garment without dipping agent. Write for free booklet—How to Dye. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Ill.**

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color me goods better and faster color than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can get garment without dipping agent. Write for free booklet—How to Dye. **MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Ill.**