

# RHEUMATISM



I want every chronic rheumatism to throw away its medicine, all salicylates, all chlorides, and give MURPHY'S RHEUMATISM REMEDY a trial. No matter what your doctor may say, no matter how proud he may be, no matter how long he has been treating you with his medicine, if it fails to give satisfaction, I will refund your money—Money that will be yours in ten days. Remember this, my remedy contains no salicylate, no opium, cocaine, morphine or other harmful drugs. It is put up under the guarantee of the Pure Food and Drug Act.

**This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty**  
In the purchase of paint materials, it is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy.  
NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY  
1201 Trinity Building, New York

# FASHION HINTS



Foulards are high in favor this season and really there is nothing more practical and satisfactory for a gown that must fit many occasions. The model shown here would be very good for a foulard, either plain or figured. If plain material is used, then the neck and lower sleeves should be in an open work pattern in lace or net. If figured silk is used then make the neck and sleeves of net or chiffon cloth.

**Nutshell Tactics.**  
The stock argument against votes for women that they could not bear arms in event of war—is not unanswerable. History is replete with examples of women's efficiency as private soldiers, and at least one good regimental officer should be credited to the weaker sex. On the authority of Anatole France, Joan of Arc once declared her principles of leadership:  
"I say, in among them, and I go in."  
The soldiers of France followed, of course. Could male regular or volunteer better that?

**Name.**  
Uncle Hiram—So you play base ball, you, Dickey? Has your ball club got a name?  
Five-Year-Old—Has it got a name? Gee! You've heard of the Rag Alley Cannigans, haven't you, uncle? Well, I'm their reg'lar short-stop. We're going to whale the everlasting stuffing out of the Buntown Billigants next Saturday!—Chicago Tribune.

**Any Change an Improvement.**  
Photographer—Is that the most pleasing expression you can assume?  
Sitter—Yes, sir.  
Photographer—Then, for heaven's sake, glare ferociously at me!

**No Limit to His Ability.**  
"Now here," said the salesman, "is a cigar I can recommend."  
"I know you can, young man," said the customer. "I tried one of them the other day on your recommendation. What I want is a brand you can recommend without lying."

**Garfield Tea has brought good health to thousands!** Unequalled for constipation, liver and kidney diseases. Composed of Herbs. Buy from your druggist.

**Caught Three Tons of Moths.**  
An electric light trap to end the caterpillar plague by destroying the brown nun moths that lay the eggs from which the caterpillars are hatched has been devised and placed in successful operation at Littau, Germany. The trap consists of two large and powerful reflectors placed over a deep reservoir into which the moths are drawn by exhaust fans. The first night three tons of moths were caught.

**Premature.**  
The era of universal peace had dawned. "How delightful!" exclaimed the suffragettes. "There will be no opposition now to our demands for the ballot!"  
Instantly universal war broke loose again.

**Red, Weak, Watery Eyes** Relieved by Marine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Opticians. Marine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Write Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Illustrated Eye Book Free.

# ASHES OF FUN



Professor—What was Nero's great crime? Bright Pupil—He played the fiddle.  
Teacher (during a lesson on fowls)—Mary, what is an egg? Mary—An egg is a chicken not yet.

Recruit—Please, sergeant, I've got a splinter in my hand. Sergeant Instructor—What've you been doing? Strikin' yer head?—Punch.

Your fiancée seems to have a will of her own. "Yes, and sometimes I half regret that I'm the sole beneficiary."—Philadelphia Press.

Scott—Wherever does Fastly get the idea that his jokes are funny? Mott—Oh, he tells them to young ladies with pretty teeth.—London Answers.

Ho—Miss Seaman holds her age remarkably well, doesn't she? She—Indeed she does. She has been 20 for at least ten years.—Illustrated Bits.

Dentist (to workman, who has just saved him from drowning)—My dear man, how can I express my gratitude! Come to my house and I'll pull every tooth in your head for nothing.  
"So your boy Josh is an inventor?"  
"Yes," answered Farmer Cornsossel. "He has invented a lot of labor-saving devices." "What are they?" "Excuses for not working."—Washington (D. C.) Star.

"Mother, I've a dreadful thing to confess to you. Last night, when you told me to lie down in bed, I lied down, but after you turned out the gas I ground my teeth at you in the dark!"

Passenger Agent—Here are some post-card views along our line of railroad. Would you like them? Patron—No, thank you; I rode over the line one day last week and have views of my own on it.

"I strolled into the Globe last night and heard Maxil, and I want to say right here that I think him the greatest monologist in the world." "You do, eh? You never heard my wife."—Boston Courier.

Farmer Honk (musingly)—They say Deacon Klutchepony's wife was a paragon before he married her, and—Mrs. Honk (briskly)—Nothing of the kind! She was a Smith! I knew the whole family.—Puck.

He was a countryman, and he walked along a busy thoroughfare and read a sign over the door of a manufacturing establishment, "Cast Iron Sinks." It made him und. He said that any idiot ought to know that.

Invalid Husband—Did the doctor say I was to take all that medicine? Wife—Yes, dear. Invalid Husband—Why, there's enough there to kill a donkey! Wife (anxiously)—Then you'd better not take it all, John!—Tit-Bits.

Former Customer (after a long absence)—What has become of the pretty blonde that used to feed the hungry at this lunch counter? Dark Skinned Waiter Giel—I'm her. What you goin' to order, sir?—Milwaukee News.

"Mamma, may I play with Johnnie Cross?" "No, Georgie. He's a bad boy. Let him play with the other bad boys." "Well, that's all right, mamma. His mother says I'm the worst boy on the street."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mrs. Buggs—Mr. Meekman is a splendid example of what a man ought to be. Mr. Bogg—Not on your life. He's a splendid example of what a wife, two sisters, a grown-up daughter, and a mother-in-law think a man ought to be.—Puck.

Squire's Daughter—Would you mind throwing your little boy into the pond? I want to see if my dog will rescue him. Villager—Certainly not. Squire's Daughter—I do wish you would. You're the second woman I've asked who has said "No."—Punch.

Little 4-year-old Allen had been given a "Noah's ark" on his birthday. One day he put the animals all in, shut the door and sat silent for some time. "What are you waiting for, Allen?" asked his mother. "Waiting for it to rain," he replied.

"I see you have my pamphlet on your desk," said the economist. "What do you think of it?" "It's betwixt and between," answered the heartless friend. "It's too light as an argument and not heavy enough for a paper weight."—Washington Star.

Barber (to customer)—Razor all right, sir? Customer—My dear man, if you hadn't mentioned it I'd never have known there was a razor on my face. Barber—Thank you, sir, Customer (continuing)—I thought you were using a file!

Doctor—Why, how is this, my dear sir? You sent me a note stating that you had been attacked with mumps and I find you suffering from rheumatism. Patient—That's all right, doctor. There wasn't a soul in the house that knew how to spell rheumatism.—London Tit-Bits.

"What brought you here, my poor man?" inquired the prison visitor. "Well, lady," replied the prisoner. "I reckon my trouble started in attendin' too many weddings." "Ah! You learned to drink there, or steal, perhaps?" "No, lady, I was always the bridegroom."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"What is it, madam?" asked the man behind the desk in an intelligence office. "I want a cook," exclaimed the lady, putting the directive knot on the back of her head. "and I want her bad." "Quite simple, madam," the clerk assured her. "We have no other kind."—New York Herald.

**Knew Her.**  
Neighbor—Bertie, your mother is calling you.  
Bertie—Yes, I know it, but I fancy she doesn't want me very badly.  
Neighbor—But she has called you seven times already.  
Bertie—Yes, I know, but she hasn't called me "Albert" yet.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Every morning a man thinks of how much he will accomplish that day. Every night, at supper, he abuses himself for accomplishing so little.

# ISTHMUS STEWED WITH BONES.

Trip Across Panama Is an Event Ever to a Seasoned Globe Trotter.  
Crossing the Isthmus of Panama by rail the tourist gets an excellent view of the Culabra cut and other well-known wonders of construction, but far off from the railroad are feeders, dams, dikes, fills and spills that are marvels of the engineering world, of which the traveler is unable to get more than a passing glance and one has a wholly inadequate idea of the great canal project, writes Archie Bell.

Forests which screen the work of the Americans from the eyes of passers-by are wonders in themselves, and afford as delightful views of tropical luxuriance as can be found in Brazil, Java, or any other place on earth, more difficult of access, yet more famous on this particular account in the public prints. Here and there are cemeteries with graves marked by crude iron crosses or plain slabs of wood. The ground is filled with the bones of men who went to the isthmus on some mission or other and fell a prey to fever and malaria.

Here are the skulls of the companions of the Spanish explorers, here the graves of Americans who tried to beat their brothers to California in 1849 during the rush for gold. Over yonder is a patch of land where the railroad builders found their last sleep. Everywhere are the graves of casual diggers. Out of one consignment of 5,000 men brought over by the French about 30 survived. Consequently the dredges and steamshovels daily, even hourly, scoop up the skeletons of the unfortunate men whose dead bodies paved the route for the great inter-oceanic canal.

The tourists across the isthmus will see great flocks of tropical birds, some of them of gaudy plumage and strange voices, which can be heard from the car

windows. Turkey buzzards are perched along the route in every direction. Instant teaches them a good thing when they see it, and there is no happier place for buzzards and vultures than Panama.

The ride from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean on a moderate American train in less than three hours should be an event in the life of the most seasoned globe trotter and there are many side trips by cart and muleback which offer a veritable panorama of surprises to the northerner.



THE GREAT CULBRA CUT.

against the disagreeable effects of the blue light. It is now universally acknowledged that the blue rays are, of all the visible rays which we receive from the sun, the only ones that can produce injurious effects upon animal or plant life. It is these blue rays that cause scarring in smallpox. The skin in this disease becomes almost as sensitive as a photographic plate. If the patient is kept in the dark no scarring results. But a red light is equally harmless as darkness and less unpleasant to the patient.

Sunstroke, as we call it, is produced not by light rays at all, but by the chemical rays of the sun. Sunstroke may thus be treated a photographic effect, and we can therefore use color to fight it.

Treat the body as a photographer treats his dark plates. Envelop it not in black, as is usually done, but in orange. An orange-colored shirt and a coat and hat lined with orange fabric have actually been tried by officers in India, who had to march during hot weather. Men so attired were certainly rendered immune to sunstroke.

Certain blind persons can tell the color of a flower by laying it against their cheek. Actual experimenting shows that blossoms of certain colors are in reality warmer than those of other tints.

A scientist who recently carried out a series of such experiments found that dark reds and browns gave the sensation of greatest warmth, while lemon yellow was the coldest color. Pink is warmer than white, but white, curiously enough is warmer than violet, blue or yellow.

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In clear weather and by daylight green is visible at the greatest distance of any color much farther, for instance, than scarlet, which is usually imagined to be the most brilliant of colors. Indeed, blue, and even dark gray, are far more visible at a distance than is scarlet.

**The Cheerful Errand-Runners.**  
"It is really a pleasure, ma'am, to observe how readily your little boy runs your errands."  
"Oh, he's the boy that lives next door. I get him to do my errands for me."  
"Ah! What is your boy doing now?"  
"There he is, rushing on an errand for the lady next door!"—Lippincott.

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"Wouldn't it be nice?" asked the canary of the parrot.  
"What would be nice?" queried the parrot.  
"If humans would only extend this wireless idea to cages."—Baltimore American.

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Her—When are you going to speak to papa?  
Him—Gee, I don't know! I've tried three times, and he's always been in.—Cleveland Leader.

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Glass thus drawn out into very thin threads is flexible and it thought it will be possible to spin and weave it into clothes. These garments would be combustible, non-conducting and impervious to acids. They can be beautifully tinted by using tinted glass. The insulating properties of the glass wool would render it valuable as packing where it is desirable to keep in or exclude heat. In this case we should be resorting to the mineral kingdom for our clothes, though as yet we have not these asbestos garments which could be washed by throwing them on the fire.

**WISHED FOR DEATH.**  
Sufferings from Kidney Troubles Were So Acute.

Mrs. Josephine Jeffery, 24th and Washington Sts., Marion, Ind., says: "To look back upon what I have gone through, it seems a miracle that I live, and I feel that I owe it to Doan's Kidney Pills. My case developed gradually. First, backache, floating spots before my eyes, weakness and exhaustion, then a terrible steady pain over the kidneys and an extreme nervousness. Doctors finally said there was no hope for me, but I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and gradually recovered my health."

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**Greeley Dodged Lincoln.**  
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"If I were to go," said Greeley when the words were repeated to him, "he would simply twist me around his fingers, as he always does."  
"Lincoln's smile would wilt me in half a minute," he said on another occasion when again urged to see the President and have a talk with him. He is a wonderful man—wonderful! I never can harbor a thought against him except when I keep away from him."

**Western Canada's Happy Prospects.**  
In no year since the development of Western Canada began has spring brought a brighter outlook than it brings this year. In no preceding spring has there been greater assurance of advancing development and prosperity. The movement of immigration has already assumed large proportions, and is as desirable in character as it is satisfactory in volume; from across the Atlantic sturdy, industrious and thrifty newcomers are arriving in large numbers, homeseekers from Ontario and the other older provinces are coming in a steady stream, and from across the international boundary a movement is already in full flow which, it is confidently predicted, will beat the records of all previous years; special settlers' trains are crossing the line, loaded with effects, actual material wealth being thus brought into the country at the rate of millions of dollars' worth monthly.

The movement is so unprecedentedly large that extra Dominion Immigration officials have had to be provided at both North Portal and at Emerson, and it is estimated that the total number of new settlers from the United States this year will be 70,000 at least, and may run well up toward 100,000. Last year's total of new settlers from the South was 53,725; thus the area that will be placed in wheat and other grains this year will greatly exceed that of last year. Settlers are making extraordinary efforts to get on their lands and begin seeding operations. The price of wheat now, away above the dollar mark, is incentive enough, and when one has in view the splendid results that the past few years have shown, it is not to be wondered at that the present will be the banner year for immigration to Canada. Ask your nearest Canadian government agent for rates of transportation, and he will also send you illustrated pamphlets.

**THE SMOOTH WAY.**  
In the last generation Tyler Cobb, Esq., was a well known citizen of North Bridgewater—now Brockton—Massachusetts. He was famous throughout Plymouth County, says a contributor to the Boston Herald, for his witty retorts and dry humor.

Never having taken a sea trip, Mr. Cobb one day conceived the idea of making a voyage to New York. Accordingly he sailed from Boston in a small schooner.

The first day out a storm was encountered and Mr. Cobb became violently sick, but after several hours he mustered up courage and strength to look out upon the troubled waves.

As he looked from the side of the little ship up the trough of the sea, it seemed very smooth to him. The captain's cutting of the waves was "senseless," he told himself.

But as this mad steering continued, the unhappy passenger finally crawled out, on hand and knees to where the captain stood at the wheel, and raising his voice above the din of waves and wind shouted:

"Man, man, keep in the ruts, keep in the ruts!—(Gib emfwypp emfwypp mtw in the ruts!)"

**CURED ITCHING HUMOR.**  
Big, Painful Swellings Broke and Did Not Heal—Suffered Three Years—Tortures Yield to Cuticura.

"Little black swellings were scattered over my face and neck and they would leave little black scars that would itch so I couldn't keep from scratching them. Larger swellings would appear and my clothes would stick to the sores. I went to a doctor, but the trouble only got worse. By this time it was all over my arms and the upper part of my body in swellings as large as a dollar. It was so painful that I could not bear to lie on my back. The second doctor stopped the swellings, but when they broke the places would not heal. I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies and in less than a week some of the places were nearly well. I continued until I had used three sets, and now I am sound and well. The disease lasted three years. O. L. Wilson, Parryear, Tenn., Feb. 8, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.

**Arguement of Wealth.**  
"What's them apples worth?" asked the farmer, stopping in front of a fruit stand.  
"In that pile?" said the proprietor of the stand. "Five cents apiece."  
"So? Well, I guess I'll eat about a dime's worth."  
Thereupon he took two big red apples out of a capacious pocket in his overcoat and strolled on, placidly munching one of them.—Chicago Tribune.

**How's This?**  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINNAS & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**The Experienced Swine.**  
The crowd around the postoffice stove, after exhausting the possibilities of politics, local and national, had been discussing the alleged lack of the truth-telling instinct in Old Man Simpkins. Uncle Ezra came in, and Jim Peters said:

"What do you think about it, Uncle Ezra—would you call Old Man Simpkins a liar?"  
"Well," answered Uncle Ezra slowly as he thoughtfully studied the ceiling, "I wouldn't go so far as to call the old man a liar, but I do know it to be a fact that when feedin' time comes to get any response he has to have somebody else call his hogs for him."  
—Woman's Home Companion.

**A Famous Health Soldier.**  
A medicine that will cleanse the bowels and put them in condition to do their proper work unaided will do more than anything else to preserve health and strength. Such a medicine is the tonic laxative herb tea, Lane's Family Medicine. Get a 25c. package to-day at any druggist's or dealer's. No matter what you have tried before, try this famous herb tea.

**See Only When Lying Down.**  
Physicians in the Manhattan Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital in New York are very much mystified by the case of a patient who can see only when in a recumbent position. He is a young man, in otherwise perfect health, and is an athlete. A few months ago he was struck in the face while playing football and since that time has been unable to see when standing or sitting, but when lying down his sight is normal. The doctors are unable to understand the cause.

**A Cure for Colds and Grip.**  
There is inconvenience, suffering and danger in a cold, and the wonder is that people will take so few precautions against colds. One of our Lane's Pleasant Tablets (be sure of the name) taken when the first snuffly feeling appears, will stop the progress of a cold and save a great deal of unnecessary suffering. Druggists and dealers generally sell these tablets, price 25 cents. If you cannot get them send to Orator F. Woodward, LeRoy, N. Y. Sample free.

**Answer to a Letter.**  
Mrs. Huggupe—Uncle Henry is so stupidly peevish. Really, I am exasperated every time he calls.  
Mr. Huggupe—In what way, my dear?  
Mrs. Huggupe—Why he always asks if our baby cries. As if we had one of those old-fashioned babies!  
Mrs. Huggupe's soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wild colic. See a bottle.

**The Winner of His Discontent.**  
"What's the matter? Aren't your pictures a success?"  
"No."  
"But the papers say they are full of warmth."  
"That's it; they are all Arctic scenes."—Hartford Post.

# SOME CURIOSITIES IN COLOR.

Blue Rays Harmful to Fanna and Flora—Green Seen Farther.  
Put a growing plant under red glass and it shoots up very tall and spindly. Green glass causes a similar effect, but not quite so strongly marked. Blue glass, on the other hand, seems to dwarf vegetable growth.

A plant grown under blue glass is always smaller than its neighbor under transparent glass, says the Philadelphia Press, although the conditions are otherwise similar.

A series of experiments in growing plants under various colored glasses was conducted by the well known astronomer, Camille Flammarion, and the results, as above, reported by the French Academy.

Light and color are full of odd puzzles, many of which are still a good deal of a mystery. Dr. Niel Elmslie, famous for his electric light invention for the cure of cancer, made exhaustive experiments on the effects of lights of various colors on the various forms of animal life.

One or two of these were very interesting. For instance, he placed a number of earthworms in a box covered half with red, half with blue glass. In every case the worms were found to crawl away from under the blue glass and take shelter under the red, where they remained quite content.

A camelion lizard was then placed by the experimenter in a small box, so that half its body was under blue and the other half under red glass. He noticed that at once the part under the blue rays turned black, while that part under red light remained almost white. It was evident that the creature was using his pigment cells to protect itself

against the disagreeable effects of the blue light.

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"Lincoln's smile would wilt me in half a minute," he said on another occasion when again urged to see the President and have a talk with him. He is a wonderful man—wonderful! I never can harbor a thought against him except when I keep away from him."

**Western Canada's Happy Prospects.**  
In no year since the development of Western Canada began has spring brought a brighter outlook than it brings this year. In no preceding spring has there been greater assurance of advancing development and prosperity. The movement of immigration has already assumed large proportions, and is as desirable in character as it is satisfactory in volume; from across the Atlantic sturdy, industrious and thrifty newcomers are arriving in large numbers, homeseekers from Ontario and the other older provinces are coming in a steady stream, and from across the international boundary a movement is already in full flow which, it is confidently predicted, will beat the records of all previous years; special settlers' trains are crossing the line, loaded with effects, actual material wealth being thus brought into the country at the rate of millions of dollars' worth monthly.

The movement is so unprecedentedly large that extra Dominion Immigration officials have had to be provided at both North Portal and at Emerson, and it is estimated that the total number of new settlers from the United States this year will be 70,000 at least, and may run well up toward 100,000. Last year's total of new settlers from the South was 53,725; thus the area that will be placed in wheat and other grains this year will greatly exceed that of last year. Settlers are making extraordinary efforts to get on their lands and begin seeding operations. The price of wheat now, away above the dollar mark, is incentive enough, and when one has in view the splendid results that the past few years have shown, it is not to be wondered at that the present will be the banner year for immigration to Canada. Ask your nearest Canadian government agent for rates of transportation, and he will also send you illustrated pamphlets.

**THE SMOOTH WAY.**  
In the last generation Tyler Cobb, Esq., was a well known citizen of North Bridgewater—now Brockton—Massachusetts. He was famous throughout Plymouth County, says a contributor to the Boston Herald, for his witty retorts and dry humor.

Never having taken a sea trip, Mr