

DYSPEPSIA



MUNSON'S DYSPEPSIA REMEDY acts almost immediately on the Gastric Juice and gives the stomach tone and strength to digest almost everything that has been put into it. It soothes sore and irritated stomachs that have been irritated by phlegm and injurious drugs. We cannot too strongly advise all persons who suffer from any of the following symptoms to try this remedy: Distress after eating, bloating of the stomach, flatulence, indigestion, loss of appetite, constipation, Diarrhea, Faintness, palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath, and all affections of the heart caused by indigestion. We want every discouraged and dependent sufferer from Dyspepsia or Indigestion to cast aside all other medicine and give this remedy a trial. If it fails to give satisfaction I will refund your money. MUNSON'S

For sale by all druggists. Price, 25c.

Misunderstood Sympathy.

Paul Morton, at a banquet of insurance men, said of a rival company: "They had our sympathy in their bad luck, but they took our sympathy in ill part. It was like the widow who called on us the other day. This widow came to collect a small policy due her on her husband's death. Our clerk, as he counted out her money, said sympathetically: "I am very sorry to hear of your sad misfortune, am'am."

"Well, that's just like you men, snapped the widow. 'You're all the same—always sorry when a poor woman gets a chance at a little money.'"

Re-venge.

Trusty Henchman—Well, what are your plans for the future?

Defeated Candidate (with exceeding bitterness)—I am going to start a weekly newspaper! By and by I'll show 'em!

Eastern Colorado offers the best inducements to settlers at the present time of any part of the country.

Land equal to that in the older states can now be had from \$10.00 to \$20.00 per acre. Crops of all kinds that are raised farther east are raised there. Hundreds of farmers in the older states are selling their high priced lands, and investing where the prices are advancing rapidly. Lincoln County is one of the best Agricultural Counties in the state. W. S. Fenning of Lincoln, the County Surveyor, who has surveyed the lands for the U. P. Railroad and the Government for the last twenty years, is familiar with the whole country, and is assisting many to secure good locations. No part of the country offers better inducements to settlers or investors at the present time than Eastern Colorado.

The Hested Children.

Charles M. Schwab, at a dinner in Pittsburgh, discussed his New Year economies. He said:

"It is necessary to economize, to shut up some of our houses and so on, because of the innumerable claims on one. And all these claims are always just, you know. Why, I never saw a claimant yet who wasn't quite as sure of his rights as the Altona beggar woman."

"A beggar woman, with three tiny children shivering beside her, stood on a windy corner in Altona on a bitter winter day. A charity officer paused beside her with a sneer."

"'You,' he said, 'you beggar! And those children aren't yours at all!'"

"Well, sir, the beggar woman indignantly retorted, 'I'd have less need to beg if they were mine, for then I wouldn't have to pay ten cents a day to hire them.'"

Cause of the Rash Act.

"You'd the editor, ain't you?" asked the caller, a man with thin lips, high cheek bones, and a sharp nose.

"Yes, sir," answered the man at the desk. "What can I—"

"Well, sir, I've been readin' your paper purty regular for about twenty-seven years, but you had an article this mornin'—"

"That you couldn't indorse? I'm sorry for that, but you know such things are likely to happen now and then, and—"

"That wasn't what I was goin' to say. That article pleased me so well that I thought I'd come around and subscribe for the paper. How much is it?"—Chicago Tribune.

OVER THE FENCE.

Neighbor Says Something.

The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk, but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

"An old resident of Baird, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way once."

He says: "Drinking coffee left me nearly dead with dyspepsia, kidney disease and bowel trouble, with constant pains in my stomach, back and side, and so weak I could scarcely walk."

"One day I was chatting with one of my neighbors about my trouble and told her I believed coffee hurt me. Neighbor said she knew lots of people to whom coffee was poison and she pleaded with me to quit it and give Postum a trial. I did not take her advice right away, but tried a change of climate which did not do me any good. Then I dropped coffee and took up Postum."

"My improvement began immediately and I got better every day I used Postum."

"My bowels became regular and in two weeks all my pains were gone. Now I am well and strong and can eat anything I want to without distress. All of this is due to my having quit coffee, and to the use of Postum regularly."

"My son who was troubled with indigestion thought that if Postum helped me, so, it might help him. It did, too, and he is now well and strong again."

"We like Postum as well as we ever liked the coffee and use it altogether in my family in place of coffee and all keep well. 'There's a Reason.' Read 'The Road to Wellville' in pigs."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Pirate of Alastair

By RUPERT SARGENT HOLLAND
Author of "The Count at Harvard," etc.

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CHAPTER XI.

It was of the first importance that Monsieur Duponceau should keep himself well hid, and to this end he spent his days in the cabin of the ship, coming out only when night had fallen, and then most circumspectly. There were not the same reasons for concealment in his case, however, so I boarded the ship soon after I left Barbara that day and set up my easel as an excuse in case any chance observers should look across the beach and see me. This also gave me the chance to keep a careful lookout.

It was perhaps 4 o'clock when, as I sat on the gunwale of the ship, scanning myself and idly smoking a pipe, I saw Charles approaching with a pitcher and glasses.

"The afternoon being so warm, I thought that you and the other gentleman might be wanting something cool to drink, sir," he explained, when he had come on board. "No! I made a pitcher of claret cue."

"Much obliged to you, Charles. Take it down to the cabin, where it'll keep cool until we want it."

Charles disappeared with the clinking pitcher. When he returned I spoke again.

"What is Monsieur Duponceau doing?"

"He is lying in one of the bunks, sir, with his eyes wide open, and when he sees me, he says, sort of pleasant-like, 'You're trying to make me think I'm back in Paris, but unfortunately the setting isn't the same.'"

"I don't expect to be much at home for some time, Charles. I'm going to help Monsieur Duponceau here. We may need you suddenly, so keep an eye on the beach, and see if you see a lamp or a flag come over at once. Otherwise, keep mum."

"Yes, Mr. Felix, I've been pestered all day with some of these skulking fellows that want to know my business. May I land 'em one if they interfere?"

"You man land 'em one whenever you feel like it; only, land so hard that there won't be any come-back."

"Yes, I will," said Charles, and he made so bold as to grin. I could see that the spirit of fight was taking hold of him also.

I went back to my pipe and my drowsy survey of the sea. There was little wind, and the oily rollers swept calmly in with a curiously machine-like rhythm. Far out the horizon of southern seas came a black ribbon across the sky; to the west of the shifting shoal a sloop was lying to, waiting for the evening breeze. I half dozed, thinking what a peaceful scene it was.

Half an hour later I heard Duponceau call my name from the cabin stairs.

"It's getting intolerably warm down here; might it not be possible for me to come on deck if I kept in the shadow of the gunwale?"

I looked the situation over, and decided that no one could possibly see a man who hid at the side of the ship, keeping low down by the rail. I advised Duponceau of this, and then told him the moment, the beach being clear, he might dart from the hatchway, and scurry across to shelter. This he did, and, with a sigh of thankfulness at having reached fresh outer air, he stretched himself in the shadow, and I sat opposite, facing him and watching the shore.

"I've been sleeping," Duponceau said, "so that I could stand watch to-night. You're a beautiful fellow! But I'm not like France; nothing is like France. And to think I may not see it again!"

"Why?" I asked.

"Because—" He hesitated. "Because I have enemies who would shoot me away from the sea and the sky and the sun, and so I have to come to some lonely corner of the New World, and seek refuge. Ah, this new world of yours! It is good for the young, but not for those who have grown gray in the Old. There is only one world for them and one land for me—I love it as I might love a woman."

Foreigners have the habit of sentiment; it did not seem strange to me to listen to the tales of the distant world in a voice that was musically clear. The frankness of the man cleared away all barriers.

Suddenly looking up, I caught sight of Barbara coming towards us by the path behind the cliff. She carried a package under her arm. I watched her descend carefully. I saw the two men that I had met in the morning come out of the place and approach her. As she saw them appear, Barbara involuntarily glanced over to the ship, and the men instantly turned their eyes in the same direction, and so caught sight of me.

"Sit still, keep very low," I whispered to Duponceau, under cover of my pipe.

Barbara took a step forward.

"Not so fast. Where are you going?" demanded the surly faced chap.

"I am going—where I choose," she answered, and took another step.

"You're not going to that ship," he stated. "There's some one hiding here we mean to find."

I caught his words and jumped to my feet.

"What's the trouble? Miss Graham, won't you come on board?"

I was careful to lean directly over Duponceau, in order to shield him better.

Old Favorites

Don't You Go, Tommy.
You'll miss it, my boy, now mind what I say.
Don't spend all your money and time in that way.
There's no one but idlers that lounge about so.
I beg of you, Tommy, don't go.
We're feeble and old, your mother and me;
And lively as a mother has been should you be.
To whisky shops, billiards and cards bid adieu;
I beg of you, Tommy, don't go.

Chorus—
Don't you go, Tommy, don't go.
Stay at home, Tommy, don't go.
There's no one but idlers that lounge about so.
I beg of you, Tommy, don't go.
(Last verse ending: "Oh, Tommy, dear Tommy, don't go.")

Why won't you be steady and work like a man?
I can't hold the plow, but will do what I can.
There's so much to do, and our grain we must sow,
I beg of you, Tommy, don't go.
You're young and can stand it, you know that I can't.
Let whisky alone, for it grieves mother so.
I beg of you, Tommy, don't go.

Chorus—
We've watched o'er you, Tommy, in sweet infancy,
When angels were silently beck'ning to thee.
At midnight, we've knelt by your cradle so low.
I beg of you, Tommy, don't go.
Be kind to us, Tommy, we'll soon pass away,
The farm will be yours at no distant day,
Eternity's blessings you'll reap, if you sow.
Oh, Tommy, dear Tommy, don't go.

Chorus—
C. T. Lockwood.
I have come to say good-by,
Dolly Gray,
It's time to ask me why,
Dolly Gray,
There's a murmur in the air,
You can hear it everywhere,
It is time to do and dare,
Dolly Gray.

Don't you hear the tramp of feet,
Dolly Gray,
Sounding through the village street,
Dolly Gray,
'Tis the tramp of soldiers true
In their uniform of blue,
I must say good-by to you,
Dolly Gray.

Chorus—
Good-by, Dolly, I must leave you,
Though it breaks my heart to go.
Something tells me I am needed
At the front to fight the foe;
See the boys in blue are marching
And I can no longer stay,
Hark! I hear the bugle calling,
Good-by, Dolly Gray!

Hear the rolling of the drums,
Dolly Gray,
Back from war the regiment comes,
Dolly Gray,
On your lovely face so fair,
I can see a look of care,
For your soldier boy's not there,
Dolly Gray,
For the one you loved so well,
Dolly Gray,
In the midst of battle fell,
With his face toward the foe,
As he lies he murmured low:
'I must say good-by and go,
Dolly Gray.'

THE EMPRESS YEHONALAH.
Present Dvanger of China Exhibited in a Very Attractive Light.

It will be many years yet before the child emperor of China will bring to the palace an empress as his wife. The imperial first lady of China is Yehonalah, widow of the late emperor, and now empress dowager. Miss Katharine Carl, who three years ago spent some months at the Chinese court, has depicted her—she is still a young woman—in a pretty manner of playfulness in the palace gardens.

"We were near some arbor-vitae trees, and the young empress picked a piece that looked like a peacock's feather," she told me to kneel and let her decorate me. She stuck the curiously shaped branch in my hair so that it hung over the neck, and looked as a reward of merit to the highest officials, and is always worn upon their hats. When she had placed it she told me to rise, and called me 'Your Excellency Carl,' which is the title of those who possess the decoration of the peacock feather. I kept it in my hair, and soon quite forgot my decoration."

But the aged empress dowager, Tsu-hsi, whom they soon met, noticed it, recognized the jest, and asked, smiling, "Who decorated you with the peacock feather?" She was told, and added, "That is her prerogative. But if you were a man you would win it, and probably a yellow jacket, also."

The costume worn by Yehonalah on a state occasion on the emperor's birthday was magnificent and interesting.

Her head-dress was of golden filigree, thickly set with jewels. Across the front nine beautifully chased golden pheasants, with jeweled tails outspread, held in their bills strings of pearls that fell to her shoulders and veiled her forehead. Her gown was of imperial yellow, embroidered with the golden double dragon. She had round her neck a solid piece of chased gold like a huge open ring with balls at the ends; and she wore the official beads which are a part of court dress. Suspended from her neck was a magnificent embroidered stole, about four inches wide, which reached to the hem of her gown."

Now that she is a widow, the Empress Yehonalah can never wear the imperial yellow again; nor, indeed, after her first mourning is over, any other colors than blue and violet, the Chinese second mourning.

It is said that during the confusion of the scenes in the palace attendant upon the almost simultaneous death of the emperor and the old empress, Tsu-hsi, the gentle and unfurrowed Yehonalah was the only person who

Youthful Impudence.

Ph Vander C. Knox, the prospective Secretary of State, talked, at a reception at Valley Forge, of an impudent politician.

The impudence with which he demands his favors," said Mr. Knox, "reminds me of the impudence of young John Gaines, a Brownsville boy. One winter day in Brownsville the skating was good, and a game of hockey was proposed. John Gaines, his skates over his arm, rang the bell of one of our oldest inhabitants, an 1812 veteran with a wooden leg."

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but are you going out today?"

"No, I believe not," replied the veteran kindly. "Why do you ask, my son?"

"Because, if you are not," said John Gaines, "I'd like to borrow your wooden leg to play hockey with."

Got it at a Bargain.
"O, what a nice little piano! May I ask how much you paid for it?"

"Certainly; we got it for \$25."

"Impossible!"

"Not at all. That's exactly what we paid for it—at the time. That was three years ago. We're—still paying for it. Think a usury day this is, isn't it? What it's mine to say."

FEARED AN OPERATION.

Found a Wonderful Cure Without It.

James Greenman, 142 East Front street, Ionia, Mich., says: "What I suffered during the operation of kidney trouble, can never express. It was nothing short of torture. In bed for three months, with terrific pain in my back, an awful urinary weakness, dizziness, nervousness and melancholy. I rapidly lost 45 pounds. My doctor advised an operation, but I would not submit to it. Gravel was forming and the urine had almost stopped. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and after taking one box passed a stone half an inch long. I kept on taking the pills and passed smaller stones one after another until forty had been ejected. I recovered rapidly then and was soon as well as ever."

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

TORE HIS SKIN OFF.

In Shreds—Itching Was Intense—Sleep Was Often Impossible—Cured by Cuticura in 3 Weeks.

"At first an eruption of small pus tubes commenced on my hands. These spread later to other parts of my body and the itching at times was intense so much so that I literally tore the skin off in shreds in seeking relief. The awful itching interfered with my work considerably, and also kept me awake nights. I tried several doctors and lotions, but received practically no benefit. Finally I settled down to the use of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills with the result that in a few days all itching had ceased and in about three weeks' time all traces of my eruption had disappeared. I have had no trouble of this kind since. H. A. Krutz, 6574 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill. November 18 and 28, 1907."

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

Lost Its Edge.

"Great guns, barber, that razor of yours is in a terrible condition! ex-claimed the victim in the chair. 'Yes,ah, 'spect you're an' right. Ah done wore dat razor to er ball 'ass night, sah, an' Ah reckon de gripstone an what it needs'—Boston Post.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. This tube is inflamed by a cold, a catarrh, or other cause, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken off, and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing cannot be recovered. In many cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh of the Eustachian Tube) cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists. Price, 50c. Full particulars in circulars free.

Equal to It.
Intimate Friend—Didn't you feel terribly flustered when you and Rodney stood up before the preacher?

Bride—Me? I never felt more self-possessed and at ease—determined in all my life.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Powder. A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures itching, cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Feet, Heat, Chafing, Blistering, Sweating, and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Powder makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Retail Stores. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Dimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The water of the tropical oceans contains more salt than that of other latitudes.

Instant Relief for All Eyes,
that are irritated from dust, heat, sun or wind, PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All Druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

The yew lives to be 2,500 years old, oak 1,500, cedar 800, chestnut 600, ivy 450 and elm 225.

Over fifty years of public confidence and popularity. That is the record of Huxham's Whooping Cough Remedy, a standard remedy for aches and pains. There's a reason and only one—MERIT.

Declined the Part.
Percy—Esmeralda, will you marry me?
Esmeralda—No; Gwendolen refused you last night, and I'm not acting as first aid to the injured.

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, Sore Throat, etc.

It was Awfully Constructive.
"I was awfully in front," Mrs. Lapsing was saying, "and yet I couldn't hear half the advice said. I tell you there's something wrong with the acoustic properties of that theater"—Chicago Tribune.

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 50c. Full particulars in circulars free.

Murine is Pure Food and Drug Law. Murine doesn't Sore! Soothes Eye Pain. Try Murine in Your Eyes. Ask Your Druggist.