

At the opening of one of the ferry houses in New York recently, stood a police vehicle, backed against the curb awaiting its load. Walking leisurely in the center of the pushing, racing mob from a landing ferry-boat was a tramp, all rags but placid of manner. At his side walked a bluecoat who led him to the waiting patrol wagon. As the tramp was about to enter he bethought himself, and standing on the wagon steps, he leaned far out to one side, and to the driver he called in the drawing voice of a bored boulevardier: "Home, James!"

Lady Holland was once taken down to dinner by Mr. Babbage, the inventor of the calculating machine. Something was said about "squaring words." "What does that mean?" asked Lady Holland. "I will tell you," answered Mr. Babbage; "you take a word, for example, like horse. That contains six letters—"Six!" exclaimed Lady Holland, involuntarily "don't you mean five?" "No, no," Mr. Babbage rejoined, "there are six letters in horse." "Surely not," persisted Lady Holland, and spelled the word. "Ah," remarked the great man, "I never could count. That is why I invented the calculating machine."

Nat Goodwin, the comedian, tells of a young woman, well known for her amateur work, who had been given an opportunity to prove her claim to availability on the professional stage. She was billed to render a song, the refrain of which was, "The autumn days have come, ten thousand leaves are falling." The aspirant for professional honors was in so extreme a state of excitement that she took too high a key. "Ten thousand—she screamed, and then stopped short, for want of breath. At this critical juncture some irresponsible "god" in the gallery, perhaps an auctioneer by calling, shouted in a stentorian tone: "Start it at five thousand, old girl! Start it at five thousand!"

In the box on "suburbs," "Whither away, little boy?" inquired the well-meaning stranger.

"I go to swim, sir," replied the spectacled infant.

"And where do you swim?" persisted the stranger.

"I swim, sir," the infant made answer, "in the shallower portions of excessive dampness."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Visit. Stay awhile, then tears a-startin'— Kiss o' welcome, then the tear; Thinkin' allus o' the partin' Soon's the blamed train brings 'em here. Sometimes wish that they no longer Come at all, because the pain Of the partin' far more stronger Than the meetin' at the trail! —Detroit Tribune.

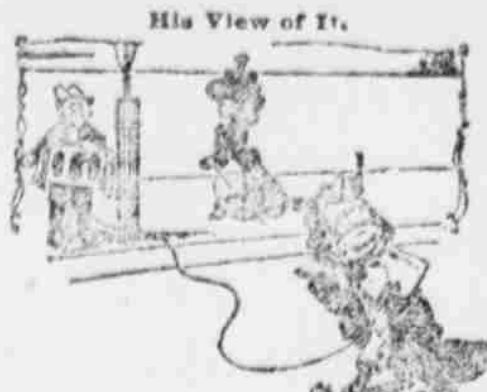
Cinched. "Do you think her father will give his consent?" "Sure! I've been playing poker with him once a week for the last six months and letting him win. He'll feel like he has been offered a pension when I ask him."—Houston Post.

It isn't every man who is competent to enjoy a competency.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer. \$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can improve this statement. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world. If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$3.50, \$2.00, Boys' School \$2.50. CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request. Best Color Eyelets used; they will not wear down.



His View of It.

The Monk—It sure does beat all how the women do up us. Just look at that turban!

Mean Thing. "My wedding presents were spicn did," the bride was saying, "particular the silver service from the Astor bits. Wasn't it good of them?" "Yes," replied Miss Speitz; "but then, you know, they were always charitable."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Scraped It Together. Family Friend—Well, how are things? Young Preacher—Fine. The congregation actually raised my salary this month.

Family Friend—How much was the increase? Young Preacher—There was no increase. They merely raised it, that's all.—Houston Chronicle.

One on Pa. "Pa?" "Well, what is it now?" "My teacher says I'm a natural-born fool."

"Your teacher is a sensible woman, and that's what I've always said. I suppose she had to explain to you what a natural-born fool was?" "Yes, pa. She said it was hereditary."—Cleveland Leader.

Once Upon a Time. "Tell me the truth, doctor," said Methusalem, who was quite ill. "Do you think I'll recover? Speak right out."

"Why, of course," said the physician cheerfully. "With your excellent constitution and your exemplary habits there's no reason why you shouldn't live two or three hundred years more."

"That's good," said the patriarch brightening perceptibly. "When I get on my feet again I'll organize a thousand-year club."—Puck.

Setting Him Right. Said He—Are you quite sure you are not fishing for a compliment? Said She—Of course I am. One would be foolish to fish in such a shallow pond!

Night in Mermanville. "Did you put out the catfish?" asked Mrs. Merman. "Yes," replied Mr. Merman; "but if that dogfish doesn't stop baying at the moonfish I'll never get any sleep."—Judge.

To Get Acquainted. The Boarder—Is this Harriet Simpkins really as pretty as people say she is? Farmer Stubble—You'd think so if you knew how many of the city fellows break down right smack in front of Simpkins' house an' go an' borrow monkey wrenches an' things.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Saided Him. Mr. Beefwar—Do you consider twelve men about the right number for a jury? Mr. Oilroll—Yes, I think so. Among that number you're tolerably certain to strike one who is either ignorant or pigheaded, or both.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Security. Rockman—Say, Shortman, as long as you need a hundred so badly, I have decided to make the loan. Shortman (in surprise)—Upon my word! Rockman—Oh, no; upon your note.

Midnight Flyers. "What you reading, son?" queried the old farmer. "Book on aerial navigation," replied the son, who will return to college in September.

"Gosh! On airships?" "No; it tells how mosquitoes fly."

Not a Financier. Clarence—I hope you told your father that I had a few dollars in my own right? Edna—I did, dear, and he says he is going to investigate you.

Clarence—Investigate me? Goodness, does he think I am rich enough to be investigated?

Now He Is Thriving. "You are looking well, Harker." "Yes; the doctor started to diet me. Told me to read a list of all the dishes I could eat."

"And you read it?" "Yes, and then started eating every dish that was not on it."

A Possible Need. "I have a new scheme in the insurance line." "What is it?" "I'd organize a company to insure insurance companies against their own

advice of the Board of Health has issued an order for the daily disinfection of professionals in all the churches of the capital. Priests neglecting the order are subject to fine and imprisonment.

The skin should be perfectly clear before the marring of the face is begun. Use the complexion brush with warm water and pure soap. When rubbing in a cream always have all the motions upward and outward. Send the flattered palms from chin up to the ears. Move the finger tips about in little circles, pressing inward gently and being careful not to push the flesh up into tiny lines. Do this always at night, and every morning bathe the face with cold water, drying with gentle pats with an old towel.

Good News for All. Bradford, Tenn., Oct. 23.—(Special.)—Scientific research shows Kidney Trouble to be the father of so many diseases that news of a discovery of a sure cure for it cannot fail to be welcomed all over the country. And according to Mr. J. A. Davis of this place just such a cure is found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Davis says: "Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed for them. They have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I had Kidney Trouble very bad and after taking a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am completely cured. I cannot praise them too much."

Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism and other painful and fatal diseases. The safeguard is to cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills when they show the first symptom of disease. A little salt dissolved in warm water, about one teaspoonful to one-half cup of water, will remove inflammation from eyelids, regenerated by the wind.

For sudden hoarseness try a lump of borax, the size of a pea, dissolved in the mouth. At Nardhams n, Saxony, the authorities have forbidden the use of the streets to any person wearing an article of dress that sweeps the pavement.

An infectious disease is more liable to be taken after a hearty meal consequently, if one is going to sea a food-sufferer from anything of the kind it is a good idea to eat a substantial meal first. One should never go into an infected area when in consequence of overeating, the pores are all open of the body.

STRENGTHEN THE STOMACH. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Really Cure Indigestion Instead of Merely Relieving Symptoms.

There are plenty of remedies by which you can relieve for the time heartburn, pain and gas on the stomach and can smother nervous sensations and induce artificial sleep. You can humor your stomach by giving it predigested food. But when you take your next meal all your trouble begins afresh.

There is only one sensible thing to do. Strengthen the stomach and do away with the necessity for drugs and artificial foods. The best remedy ever found for this purpose is the one that was used by E. E. Strong, of Capeville, Shelby county, Tenn.

"For years," he states, "I suffered greatly from indigestion. I tried many different remedies and some of them would relieve me for a time, but the trouble always came back. About six months ago I had an unusually severe attack, and while I tried everything I had ever heard of, I found that none of the ordinary remedies would reach the difficulty this time.

"One day I read in a Memphis paper how Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had cured a Michigan woman, a sufferer from chronic dyspepsia of a most stubborn type. I then tried the same remedy and it proved just as successful in my case. I took only three boxes, and was cured. I have not had the slightest symptoms of indigestion since."

The tonic treatment has a sound principle as its basis, and abundant success in actual use. Multitudes of cases that had defied all other remedies have been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills actually make new blood and strike at the root of all diseases caused by bad blood. They contain no harmful stimulants or opiates. Every dyspeptic should read, "What to Eat and How to Eat." Write the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., for a free copy.

Tired, Nervous Mothers

Make Unhappy Homes—Their Condition Irritates Both Husband and Children—How Thousands of Mothers Have Been Saved From Nervous Prostration and Made Strong and Well.



A nervous, irritable mother, often on the verge of hysterics, is unfit to care for children; it ruins a child's disposition and reacts upon herself. The trouble between children and their mothers too often is due to the fact that the mother has some female weakness, and she is entirely unfit to bear the strain upon her nerves that governing children involves; it is impossible for her to do anything calmly. The ills of women act like a firebrand upon the nerves, consequently nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, "the blues," sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some derangement of the female organism. Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness, alternating with extreme irritability? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one minute you laugh, and the next minute you feel like crying? Do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you; all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound; pain in the ovaries, and especially between the shoulders; hearing down pains; nervous dyspepsia, and almost continually cross and snappy? If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition, and you are threatened with nervous prostration. Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous prostration than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; thousands and thousands of women testify to this fact. Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cough syrups are all cheap enough, but if you should get a gallon of cough syrup that does not cure for the price of a small bottle of

Kemp's Balsam

the best cough cure, you would have made a bad bargain—for one small bottle of Kemp's Balsam may stop the worst cough and save a life, whereas the cough "cure" that does not cure is worse than useless. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN

troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness. Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES. For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE R. PATON COMPANY BOSTON, U.S.A.

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WORMS IN THE BOWEL. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. N. N. U. 899-43, YORK, N.Y.

HE ATTENDS TO BUSINESS who goes straight to work to cure Hurts, Sprains, Bruises by the use of St. Jacobs Oil

and saves time, money and gets out of misery quickly. Price, 25c. and 50c.