The late Senator Morrill, 1913e his TALMAGE'S first year in Washington, always gave a reception on his birthday, April 14. Though he probably took up less space in the Congressional Record than any colleage, he always made a speech early in the session, sent a copy bound in Russia leather to every senator and a paper-bound copy to every voter in

Lord Salisbury says that when a lad he used to commit to memory the orations of Cicero and that te can still recite the more famous one without

# That Pimple

On Your Face is There to Warn You of Impure Blood.

Painful consequences may follow a neglect of this warning. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it will purify your blood, cure all humors and eruptions, and make you feel better in every way. It will warm, nour-ish, strengthen and invigorate your whole body and prevent serious illness.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Cultivate the field of life clear up to the corners.

The National Capital.

The eyes of the world are now centered on Washington. The best line between Chicago and the national capital is the Monon Route, C. H. & D. Ry., B. & O. S. W. and B. & O. Through sleepers leave Chicago daily at 2:45 a. m. (ready in Dearborn station at 9:30 p. m.), arriving at Cincinnati at 11:20 a. m., Washington at 6:47 a. m. and Baltimore 7:50 a. m. This is the most comfortable and convenient train for the east running out of Chicago.

Don't judge a woman's bank balances by the crest on her stationery.

Health for Ten Cents. Cascarets make bowels and kidneys act naturally, destroy microbes, cure headache, billiousness and constipation. All druggists.

Don't forget that satan is always polite to his new acquaintances.



## THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALI-FORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company -

## CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.







"Nothing but wheat; what you might call a sea of wheat," is what was said by a lecturer speaking of Western Can-ada. For particulars as to routes, rail-way fares, etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Department Interior, Ot-tawa, Canada, or to W. V. Bennett, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb.

## SERMON.

'A SUMMER-HOUSE TRACEDY." SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

From Judges IIL, 15, as Follows: "But When the Children of Israel Cried Unto the Lord, the Lord Raised Them Up a Deliverer, Ehud, the Son of Gera."

Ehud was a ruler in Israel. He was

left-handed, and, what was peculiar about the tribe of Benjamin, to which he belonged, there were in it seven hundred left-handed men, and, yet, so dexterous had they all become in the use of the left hand, that the Bible says they could sling stones at a hair'sbreadth, and not miss. Well, there was a king by the name of Eglon, who was an oppressor of Israel. He imposed upon them a most outrageous tax. Ehud, the man of whom I first spoke, had a divine commission to destroy that oppressor. He came, pretending that he was going to pay the tax, and asked to see King Eglon. He was told he was in the summer-house, the place to which the king retired when it was too hot to sit in the palace. This summer-house was a place surrounded by flowers, and trees, and springing fountains, and warbling birds. Ehud entered the summerhouse and said to King Eglon that he had a secret errand with him. Immediately all the attendants were waved out of the royal presence. King Eglon rises up to receive the messenger. Ehud, the left-handed man, puts his left hand to his right side, pulls out a dagger, and thrusts Eglon through until the haft went in after the blade. Eglon falls. Ehud comes forth to blow a trumpet of liberty amidst the mountains of Ephraim, and a great host is marshaled, and proud Moab submits to the conqueror, and Israel is free. See, O Lord, let all thine enemies perish! So. O Lord, let all thy friends triumph!

I learn first from this subject the power of left-handed men. There are some men who, by physical organization, have as much strength in their left hand as in their right hand, but there is something in the writing of this text which implies that Ehud had some defect in his right hand which compelled him to use his left. Oh, the power of left-handed men! Genius is often self-observant, careful of itself, not given to much toil, burning incense to its own aggrandizement; while many a man, with no natural endowments, actually defective in physical and mental organization, has an earnestness for the right, a patient industry, an all-consuming perseverance, which achieve marvels for the kingdom of Christ. Though left-handed, as Ehud, they can strike down a sin as great and imperial as Eglon.

I have seen men of wealth gathering about them all their treasures, snuffing at the cause of a world lying in wickedness, roughly ordering Lazarus off their doorstep, sending their dogs, not to lick his sores, but to hound him off their premises; catching all the pure rain of God's blessing into the stagnant, ropy, frog-inhabited pool of their own selfishness-right-handed men, worse than useless-while many a man with large heart and little purse, has, out of his limited means, made poverty leap for joy, and started an influence that overspans the grave, and will swing round and round the throne of God, world without end: Amen.

Ah, me! it is high time that you lefthanded men, who have been longing for this gift, and that eloquence, and the other man's wealth, should take your left hand out of your pockets. Who made all these railroads? Who set up all these cities? Who started all these churches, and schools, and asylums? Who has done the tugging, and running, and pulling? Men of no wonderful endownments, thousands of them acknowledging themselves to be left-handed, and yet they were earnest, and yet they were determined, and yet

they were triumphant. But I do not suppose that Ehud, the first time he took a sling in his left hand, could throw a stone at a hair'sbreadth, and not miss. I suppose it was practice that gave him the wonderful dexterity. Go forth to your spheres of duty, and be not discouraged if, in your first attempts, you miss the mark. Ehud missed it. Take another stone, put it carefully into the sling, swing it around your head, take better aim, and the next time you will strike the center. The first time a mason rings his trowel upon the brick he does not expect to put up a perfect wall. The first time a carpenter sends the plane over a board, or drives a bit through a beam, he does not expect to make perfect execution. The first time a boy attempts a rhyme, he does not expect to chime a "Lalla Rookh," or a "Lady of the Lake." Do not be surprised if, in your first efforts at doing good, you are not very largely successful. Understand that usefulness is an art, a science, a trade. There was an oculist performing a very difficult operation on the human eye. A young doctor stood by and said: "How easily you do that; it don't seem to cause you any trouble at all." "Ah," said the old oculist, "it is very easy now, but I spoiled a hatful of eyes to learn that." Be not surprised if it takes some practice before we can help men to moral eye-sight, and bring them to a vision of the Cross. Left-handed men, to the work! Take the Gospel for a sling and faith and repentance for the smooth stone from the brook; take sure aim, God direct the weapon, and great Goliaths will tumble before you.

described what he wanted them to do, sorrow be gone?

they said, "Well, general, what are you going to give us for all this?" "Well," he replied, "I don't know what else you will get, but you will get hunger, and cold, and wounds, and death. How do you like it?" His men stood before him for a little while in silence, and then they threw up their hands and cried, "We are the men! we are the men!" The Lord Jesus Christ calls you to his service. I do not promise you an easy time in this world. You may have persecutions. and trials, and misrepresentations, but afterward there comes an eternal weight of glory, and you can bear the wounds, and the bruises, and the misrepresentations, if you can have the reward afterward. Have you not enough enthusiasm to cry out, "We are the men! We are the men!" \* \* \*

I learn from this subject that death comes to the summer-house. Eglon did not expect to die in that fine place. Amidst all the flower-leaves that drifted like summer snow into the window; in the tinkle and dash of the fountains; in the sound of a thousand leaves fluting on one tree-branch; in the cool breeze that came up to shake feverish trouble out of the king's locks -there was nothing that spake of death, but there he died! In the winter, when the snow is a shroud, and when the wind is a dirge, it is easy to think of our mortality; but when the weather is pleasant, and all our surroundings are agreeable, how difficult it is for us to appreciate the truth that we are mortal! And yet my text teaches that death does sometimes come to the summer-house. He is blind, and cannot see the leaves. He is deaf, and cannot hear the fountains. Oh, if death would ask us for victims, we could point him to hundreds of people who would rejoice to have him come. Push back the door of that hovel. Look at that little child-cold, and sick, and hungry. It has never heard the name of God but in blasphemy. Parents intoxicated, staggering around its straw bed. Oh, Death there is a mark for thee! Up with it into the light! Before those little feet stumble on life's pathway, give them

rest. \* \* \* Here is a father in mid-life; his coming home at night is the signal for mirth. The children rush to the door, and there are books on the evening stand, and the hours pass away on glad feet. There is nothing wanting in that home. Religion is there, and sacrifices on the altar morning and night. You look in that household and say, "I cannot think of anything happier. I do not really believe the world is so sad a place as some people describe it to be." The scene changes. Father is sick. The doors must be kept shut. The death-watch chirps dolefully on the hearth. The children whisper and walk softly where once they romped. Passing the house late at night, you see the quick glancing of lights from room to room. It is all over! Death in the summerhouse!

Here is an aged mother-aged, but not infirm. You think you will have the joy of caring for her wants a good while yet. As she goes from house to house, to children and grandchildren, her coming is a dropping of sunlight in the dwelling. Your children see her coming through the lane and they cry, "Gradmother's come!" Care for you has marked up her face with many a deep wrinkle, and her back stoops with carrying your burdens. Some day she is very quiet. She says she is not sick, but something tells you you will not much longer have a mother. She will sit with you no more at the table nor at the hearth. Her soul goes out so gently you do not exactly know the moment of its going. Fold the hands that have done so many kindnesses for you right over the heart that has beat with love for you since before you were born. Let the pilgrim rest. She is weary. Death in the summer-house!

Gather about us what we will of comfort and luxury. When the pale messenger comes he does not stop to look at the architecture of the house before he comes in; nor, entering, does he wait to examine the pictures we have gathered on the wall; or, bending over your pillow, he does not stop to see whether there is color in the cheek, or gentleness in the eye, or intelligence in the brow. But what of that? Must we stand forever mourning among the graves of our dead? No! No! The people in Bengal bring cages of birds to the graves of their dead, and then they open the cages, and the birds go singing heavenward. So I would bring to the graves of your dead all bright thoughts and congratulations, and bid them sing of victory and redemption. I stamp on the bottom of the grave, and it breaks through into the light and the glory of heaven. The ancients used to think that the straits entering the Red Sea were very dangerous places, and they supposed that every ship that went through those straits would be destroyed, and they were in the habit of putting on weeds of mourning for those who had gone on that voyage, as though they were actually dead. Do you know what they called those straits? They called them the "Gate of Tears." I stand at the gate of tears, through which many of your loved ones have gone, and I want to tell you that all are not shipwrecked that have gone through those straits into the great ocean stretching out beyond. The sound that comes from that other shore on still nights when we are wrapped in prayer makes me think that the departed are not dead. We are the dead-we who toil, we who weep, we who sin-we are the dead. How my heart aches for human sorrow! This sound of breaking hearts that I hear all about me! this last look of faces that will never brighten When Garibaldi was going out to again! this last kiss of lips that never battle, he told his troops what he will speak again! this widowhood and wanted them to do, and after he had orphanage! oh, when will the day of

After the sharpest winter, the spring dismounts from the shoulder of a southern gale and puts its warm hand upon the earth, and in its palm there comes the grass, and there come the flowers, and God reads over the poetry of bird and brook and bloom, and pronounces it very good. What, my friends, if every winter had not its spring, and every night its day, and every gloom its glow, and every bitter now its sweet hereafter? If you have been on the sea, you know, as the ship passes in the night, there is a phosphorescent track left behind it; and as the waters roll up they toss with unimaginable splendor. Well, across this great ocean of human trouble Jesus walks. Oh, that in the phosphorescent track of his feet we might all follow and be illumined!

There was a gentleman in a rail car who saw in that same car three passengers of very different circumstances. The first was a maniac. He was carefully guarded by his attendants; his mind, like a ship dismasted, was beating against a dark, desolate coast, from which no help could come. The train stopped, and the man was taken out into the asylum, to waste away, perhaps, through years of gloom. The second passenger was a culprit. The outraged law has seized on him. As the cars jolted, the chains rattled. On his face were crime, depravity and despair. The train halted, and he was taken out to the penitentiary, to which he had been condemned. There was the third passenger, under far different circumstances. She was a bride. Every hour was as gay as a marriage bell. Life glittered and beckoned. Her companion was taking her to his father's house. The train halted. The old man was there to welcome her to her new home, and his white locks snowed down upon her as he sealed his word with a father's kiss. Quickly we fly toward eternity. We will soon be there. Some leave this life condemned culprits, and they refuse a pardon. Oh, may it be with us, that, leaving this fleeting life for the next, we may find our Father ready to greet us to our new home with him forever! That will be a marriage banquet. Father's welcome! Father's bosom! Father's kiss! Heaven! Heaven!

#### STORYETTES.

Canon MacColl tells an amusing story. "A friend of mine," says the canon, "once shared the box seat with the driver of the stage coach in Yorkshire, and, being a lover of horses, he talked with the coachman about his 'Ah,' said the coachman, 'but that 'oss ain't as good as he looks; he's a scientific 'oss.' 'A scientific horse!' exclaimed my friend. 'What on earth do you mean by that?' 'I means,' replied Jehu, 'a 'oss as thinks he knows a deal more nor he does."

A soldier who served in Cuba relates that one night, after a march, a few of the boys pitched their tents close to the tent of an officer of another company. The boys were talking quite loudly, as taps had not been sounded. "Hush up out there!" shouted the officer, angrily. "Who are you?" asked one of the boys. "I'll show you who I am if I come out there!" was the answer. The talking continued, and out came the officer. His anger was great, and he threatened to report the men to their colonel, winding up with, "Don't you know enough to obey an officer?" "Yes," replied one of the boys, "and we should have obeyed you if you had had shoulder-straps on your voice."

When the lord mayor of Dublin presented to Charles Stuart Parnell from the Irish people the Parnell tribute, not less than \$185,000, his lordship naturally expected to make a speech. The lord mayor having been announced, says Barry O'Brien in his biography of the Irish leader, he bowed and began: "Mr. Parnell--" "I believe," said Mr. Parnell, "you have got a check for me." The lord mayor, somewhat surprised at this interruption, said, "Yes," and was about to recommence his speech, when Parnell broke in: "Is it made payable to order and crossed?" The lord mayor again answered in the affirmative and was resuming the discourse, when Parnell took the check, folded it neatly and put it in his waistcoat pocket. This ended the interview.

## BURIED CITIES.

Many of us, no doubt, often wonder how it is possible for the sites of great cities to be covered many feet deep with heaps of debris and earth, so that after two or three thousand years the levels of the original streets can be reached only by excavation,

The explanations vary with the localities. The lower portions of Rome have been filled up by the inundations of the Tiber; the higher by the decay, destruction or burning of large buildings. The ancient builders rarely took pains to excavate deeply, even for a large structure. When Nero rebuilt Rome he simply leveled the debris and erected new houses on the ruins of the

Earthquakes are responsible for much of the destruction wrought round the shores of the Mediterranean, for there was a current superstition that an earthquake came as a special curse on a place, and after one of these visitations the locality was often Cattle—Native beef steers..... 5 50 a 5 85 totally deserted. In places of rich soils earthworms bring to the surface an inch or two of ground every year, while the winds, bearing clouds of dust, contribute their share to the work of burying the ruins of deserted cities.

A pawnbroker may be dissipated, but he's always willing to take the pledge.

#### GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

French imports for 1898 increased \$84,633,600, and the exports decreased \$90,500,000.

James M. Chaphe, of St. Louis, has been appointed assistant engineer at the Osage Indian agency, Oklahoma. Elita Proctor Otis, the actress, filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy,

placing her total liabilities at \$36,331. Governor General Brooke will create a supreme court for the island of Cuba. It will consist of a chief justice and six associates.

It has just been announced that the Catlin Tobacco vompany's plant has been sold to the American Tobacco company. The price paid is said to be not far from \$2,500,000.

It is rumored in Wail street that the Minneapolis & St. Louis Railroad company will shortly issue \$2,500,000 4 per cent bonds to retire the company's preferred stock. Secretary Gage has ordered A. L.

Lowsha of the treasury department to proceed at once to Cuba and organize a modern system of government accounting on that island. General Guy V. Henry, governor of

Porto Rico, promises certain concessions to the councilmen of San Juan, and the latter, therefore, have withdrawn their resignations. During the calendar year, 1898, the

United States exported \$621,260,535 more of merchandise of all sorts than it imported, or a gain in excess of exports over 1897 of \$264,146,719. Emperor William received the Chi-

nese minister Lu Hai Houan, who presented his majesty with the insignia of the Double Dragon, conferred upon him by the emperor of China.

The French steamer Cachemiro arrived at Barcelona from the Philippines with 1,170 repatriated Spanish troops. There were 300 sick and there were forty-four deaths during the voy-

Russia's railway budget exceeds her army budget for the first time, and is a proof of the enormous efforts she is making to develop her Asiatic territory, which is twice as large as the entire United States. Senator De Boe has introduced a

joint resolution providing for the appointment of a congressional commission to decide upon the advisability of establishing a national soldiers' home Abraham Lincoln's birthplace in Kentucky. A concurrent resolution authorizing

the governor to waive the claim of the state of New York against the United States for the pay of the officers and soldiers in this state in the volunteer army in the late war against Spain was adopted in the assembly.

Three Chicago highwaymen chose policeman in full uniform for a victim today and held him up at the point of revolvers. They robbed him of his own weapon, after making a vain search for money, and then ordered him to hurry on and notify his police station.

Representative Lentz of Ohio has introduced a resolution providing for the discharge of such volunteers as entered the service for the war with Spain. It also provides that troops to the number of 13,000 may be raised among the natives of the island acquired by the United States.

The postoffice department has made a contract with the Pacific Steam Whaling company at San Francisco for mail service along the southern Alaskan coast from Sitka to Unalaska, including all intermediate points. The distance between these points is 1,600 miles and every point in that stretch will now have a monthly mail service during the entire year.

Herr Schmidt, socialist member of the Reichstag, has voluntarily informed the public prosecutor at Magdeburg that he was solely responsible for the publication in the Socialist Volkstimme of the article purporting to be a conversation between the Prince of Bagdad and his tutor, on account of which the editor, Herr August Mueller, was sentenced last week to imprisonment on account of lese majeste. The whole case must now be reopened.

Representative Palmer, of Gove county, has introduced a bill in the Kansas house providing for protection against prairie fires in western Kansas. The bill authorizes counties to levy a 2-mill tax to be used for that purpose. Fire guards running north and south are to be established three miles apart. Each guard is to be four rods wide. Prather claims that this will afford great protection to the cattle ranges, and that the people out that way are demanding it.

## LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE.

Omaba, Chicago and New York Market Quotations.

4200000000			
Butter-Creamery separator	19	a	20
Butter-Choice fancy country.	14	2,	16
Eggs-Fresh, per doz	18	a	19
Chickens -dressed per pound	6	3	655
Turkeys, dressed	-11	3.	
Geese, live		a	8
Pigeons-live, per doz		a	60
Lamone-Per hor	3 50	a :	3 75
Oranges-Per box	2 75	3	3 00
Cranberries-Jerseysper bbl	6 25	a	5 50
Apples-Per barrel	3 50	3.	4 00
Honey-Choice, per pound	121	43	13
Onions—Per bushel			55
Beans-Handpicked navy	1 35	3.1	40
Potatoes-Per bushel new	45	3	50
Hay-Upland per ton			50
BOUTH OMAHA.			
Hogs-Choice light	3 50	a :	52
Hogs-Heavy weights	3 52	a :	1 55
Beef steers	3 00	a :	30
Bulls	2 80	a :	3 25
Day-	9 85		00.0

DIMES	-20	1950		-	25.50	
Caives	3	00			75	
Western feeders	-23	73			00	
Cows	-2	L	a	3	85	d
Heifers	4	00	3	4	25	
Stockers and feeders	3	50	3.	4	25	
Sheen-Lambs	4	50	a	5	00	
Sheep- Western wethers	4	00	2	4	10	
CHICAGO.						
Wheat-No. 2 spring		66	3		6814	
Corn-Per bushel		35	3		3514	
Oats-Per bushel		26	34		2714	
Barley-No. 2		42	8.		53	
Rye-No. 2		57	3.		534	
Timothy seed, per bu	2	32	R	2	35	
Pork-Percwt	9	87	3	8	99	
Lard-Per 100 pounds	5	52	3.	6	. 5	
Cattle-Western fed steers			a	5	80	

NEW YORK MARKET. Wheat-No. 2, red winter..... 80%a 81

Corn—No. 2. 43 a 434 Oats—No. 2. 33 a 534 Wheat-No. 2 spring...... 62 a 65 

It has been assumed by a large number of people, especially in England. that Gibraltar has always commanded the straits which bear its name. That belief was erroneous until recently. The straits are twelve and one-half miles wide, and the best guns mounted at Gibraltar heretofore could not possibly cover that distance. A few weeks ago, however, two of the newest 9.2inch wire guns, 36 feet in length and firing a projectile of 380 pounds in weight, were mounted on Europia Point. These guns have a range of fifteen miles and are mose formidable weapons.

Miss Ida G. Braarud, of Madison, Wis., has started for San Juan, Porto Rico, in order to marry Hobart S. Bird, the editor of the San Juan News, the first American paper in Porto Rico. Co. sul flar to wil nerfor n the ably will be the first Americans to be married in Porto Rico since it became an American possession.

A Single Dose of "Five Drops"

will benefit you for la grippe-its use a few days will cure you. See their advertisement in another column of this paper, containing strong testimonials.

Don't insure your life and then proceed to work yourself to death.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

There isn't an inch of love in a yard of contention.

#### Advice to Investors.

An experience of over twenty-five years of continuous practice in securing patents for inventors warrants us to give advice in the interests of inventors. We established the Iowa Patent Office as an honorable and legitimate enterprise and means of personal usefulness and livelihood and the promotion of the public good as contemplated by our Patent Laws and have given free advice to thousands

of inventors and still continue to do so. Making inventions as a rule involves time, labor and money. Getting patents requires skilled labor and fees. Inventors are pioneers in the domain of art and in many instances exhaust themselves and their means as public benefactors without reaping material personal reward. Farming is generally considered the surest remuterative occupation. Planting corn and other crops is a business chance like getting a Patent. Often planting fails to bring crops. But unless the expense of planting is incurred by somebody, there will be no harvests. Just so with inventors. Consultation and advice free.

THOMAS G. ORWIG & CO., lowa Patent Office. Des Moines, Jan. 14, '99.

The color of truth depends upon the eyes looking at it.

Fifty-One Bridges for B. & O. R. R. Baltimore, Jan. 23 .- One of the largest

bridge contracts that has been awarded in many years has been let by the receivers of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. In order to place the lines west of the Ohio river in proper shape to handle the heavy freight equipment that is being used east of the river the receivers found it necessary to rebuild 51 bridges between Benwood, W. Va., and Chicago. That the structures might be rapidly pushed to completion it was decided to divide the work among three companies. The Youngstown Bridge Company of Youngstown will erect 31 bridges on the Central Ohio division between the Ohio river and Newark, Ohio; the Pencovd Bridge Works was awarded the 11 bridges on the Lake Erie division, Newark to Sandusky, and the Edge Moor Bridge Company of Wilmington, Del., will erect the 9 bridges needed on the Chicago division. The total cost of these bridges is in the neighborhood of \$300,-000 and it is expected that all will be in place by September. Nearly six thousand tons of steel will be needed for the structures.

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption .- J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.

A politcal dark horse is a sort of night-mare to the others in the race.

Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

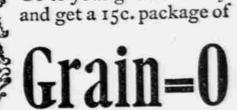
Don't try to climb over a barb-wire fence on crutches.

You use soap in the laundry every week. Try Diamond "C" Soap next Don't lock the stable door after the

horse is stolen. Possibly the thief may repent and bring it back. Every game of chance is a sure

thing, but a man usually bets the The disquieting microbe of love

gives the old bachelor a wide berth.



Go to your grocer to-day

It takes the place of cof-

fee at 1 the cost. Made from pure grains it is nourishing and health. ful.



Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O.

