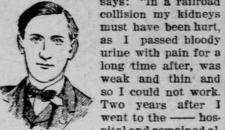
HURT IN A WRECK.

Kidneys Badly Injured and Health Seriously Impaired.

William White, R. R. man, 201 Constantine Street, Three Rivers, Mich., says: "In a railroad



pital and remained almost six months, but my case seemed hopeless. The urine passed involun tarily. Two months ago I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and the improvement has been wonderful. Four boxes have done me more good than all the doctoring of seven years. 1 gained so much the my friends wonder at it."

Sold by all deal s. 50c a box. Fos ter-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HIS IDEA OF GETTING WORK.



Kind Old Lady-Have you ever made an effort to get work? Beggar-Yes, ma'am. Last month I got work for two members of my family, but neither of them would take it.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Catarth Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersined, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly hon-orable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarth Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Table Hall's Family Pills for consultation.

A Distinction.

When Bill Burns first struck Washington he stopped at one of the hotels. Finding the expense would not be so great at a boarding house, he packed up his belongings and set forth.

A couple of weeks afterward, Murphy of the Athletics said he heard he was living at a boarding house. "You heard wrong," replied Bill.

"I'm boarding in a boarding house."-Washington Star.

The Ruling Passion.

The Late Comer (anxiously)-How far have they got with the program? Maj. Styme (an ardent golfer)-Seven up and two to play .- Harper's Weekly.

Long before a woman acquires any jewels she likes to worry for fear they may be stolen.

Lewis' Single Binder costs more than other 5c cigars. Smokers know why. other 5c cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.



We Moved Off Stately and Slow, Like an Ocean Liner Leaving Her Dock.



SYNOPSIS.

vild yells.

Ozone island.

they was-just then.

tion, man!'

self."

and stick to their foreheads.

else's corns get pinched.

CHAPTER X .-- Continued.

"I'll go you," says Martin, shucking

such ambitious farmers in your life as

1.77

the season now. Come along with me and I'll get you going."

Mr. Solomon Pratt began comical nar-ration of story. Introducing well-to-Nathan Scudder of his town, and Edward Van Brunt and Martin Harley, two rich New Yorkers seeking rest. Because of latter pair's lavisn expenditure of money Pratt's first impression was connected with lunatics. The arrival of James Hopper, Van Brunt's valet, gave Pratt the desired information about the New Yorkers. They wished to live what they termed "The Natural Life." Van Brunt, it was learned, was the successful suitor for the hand of Miss Agnes Page, who maid of all work. Decide to let her go and engage Sol. Pratt as chef. Twins gree to leave Nate Scudder's abode and begin unavaling search for another domicife. Adventure at Fourth of Juig celebration at Eastwich. Hartley rescue a boy, known as "Reddy." from under a borse's feet and the urchin proved to by miss Page and Hartley were separated during a fierce storm, which followed the picci. Out sailing later, Van Brunt Fratt and Hopper were wrecked in a squail. Fratt landed safely and a search for the other two revealed an island upon which they were found. Van Brunt rentcommenced to go slower and groan. plant at the same time. Smoke 'li He'd miss a stroke and we'd swing half squall. Pratt landed safely and a search for the other two revealed an island upon which they were found. Van Brunt rent-ed it from Scudder and called it Ozone island. They lived on the island and Owner Scudder brought ridiculous pres-ents as a token of gratitude. Innocently, Hartley and Hopper in search for clams robbed a private "quabaugh." Late at night their island home was disturbed by wild vells. Honper was found in a fright lovely. But the tail-end ones looked holler to make myself heard above the undertow and got to the beach. Hartlike the pauper section of the burying choir. ground, more useful than ornamental. I showed 'em how to plant the corn and went away, leaving 'em leaning on their hoes, with a kind of halo of Hopper was found in a fright at what he supposed was a ghost and he immediately tendered his resignation. In charge of a company of New York poor children Miss Talford and Miss Page vismosquitoes around their heads. My talk about smoke was more or less sarcastic; the mosquitoes on Horse foot Ozone was smoke-cured and fire-

So I didn't answer, but went on wet-not now, with James gone. This rowing again. The tide was going out is the only presentable suit I've got fast and 'twas a hard pull, three of left. If this is wrecked you'll have to us in that little skiff, but by and by we press it, Sol." reached the main. And there was My, but I was hopping! Talking

Ann-Mrs. Scudder, I mean?"

jammed into one lath coop. The door

of it was fastened with a shaky wood

he. "That button undoes itself some-

"Where's the pig?" says Hartley.

Here they be."

"Here he is."

he was a hog angel."

him at long distance.

button.

times.

'dear?'

aboard.

loaded."

for anybody.

Shove off."

Scudder's hired boy waiting for us. about pressing clothes and us next "Hello," says I. "Where's Huldy door to going to the bottom!

"I'll press nothing," says I. "And "She couldn't come," said the boy. I'll say right now, Mr. Van Brunt, that "But I fetched the hens and things. I won't 'tend to them gardens. You hear-' He had the hens-a dozen of 'em-

Van waved his hand. "Your salary from now on," he says, "will be--'

"No, it won't. My salary's big enough. It's me that's short-short "Handle 'em kind of careful," says about 26 hours out of the 24. If I was two men I might do what's needful, but as 'tis I can't. I like you both first-rate-when you ain't too crazybut either you'll have to get me a We could hear him. He wa'n't in a helper or I'll have to quit. That is, box at all, as he'd ought to have been | if we get out of this mess alive, which according to contract, but setting in ain't likely."

the sand with his hind legs tied to-All the time I was preaching this gether with string. He was whirling | way I was tugging at the 'midships in circles with his tail for a pivot, so thwart. Finally I got it loose and to speak, and he seemed to be mainly shoved it over the stern. I was going squeal. Little he was, and thin- to try to scull with it. 'peared to me to be thin as Nate's milk

The Heavenlies was completely upof human kindness-but the Heavenset. Not by the fear of drowninglies fell down and worshiped him like drat 'em. I don't cal'late they was afraid of anything-but my talk of "Humph!" says I. "Is that the quitting seemed to knock 'em silly.

"By Jove! you know," says Van. "That's the dear," says Van, patting "This is serious, skipper. You can't mean it." Well, he weighed four pound and

"You bet I can!" I says, sculling like cost six dollars, so that's dear enough all possessed with one arm and fighting pullets with the other.

I loaded the critters into the skiff-"You're not going," says Van, dethe pig fairly sung psalms while I was cided. "You're-simply-not. Is he, doing it-and then the Twins climbed | Martin?"

"I should say not," says t'other Twin. "All right, skipper," says Van. "Sol, if you want more money-or assistants-or anything, why, all right. "Just a minute," says I. "What am But we want you. And we're going to I going to do-take the next train? keep you." This transport seems to be pretty well

"That's settled then." says Van, quick. "What kind of help do you It was. Van Brunt was on the want-and how many?"

amidships thwart. Hartley was up in "Well," I says, cooling down a mite the bow, with the pig between his -of course I was pleased to find they knees. The chicken coop was piled in liked me so well. "Well," I says, "if the stern. I ain't no dime show dwarf, you could get somebody to cook and and where I was going to stow myself help 'round the house may be I-"

"A cook?" says Van. "Good! We "Humph!" says Van. "It does look get a cook-two cooks-ten of 'em, if standing robm only. Here, skipper; you say so. And we get 'em quick."

"Let's get ashore first," says I. "I've I didn't exactly kneel, but I stradgot to make the point there or we'll dled across the stern somehow, with get-'

"Our finish, hey?" he says, ending the sentence for me. "All right; make the point." Then he got out a cigar and went to smoking.

But I wa'n't by no means sure we would make the point. 'Twas the east'ard end of Ozone island I was What has happened to make you so aiming for. The tide set in strong "You pesky young one!" says 1 there and I could see that the skiff losing my patience. "If you don't tend would pretty nigh hit the beach, if I to your job I'll get out and duck you. had luck.

"I ain't giggling," says he. "I'm pushing. Ugh! Haw! haw! Ugh! into the boat.

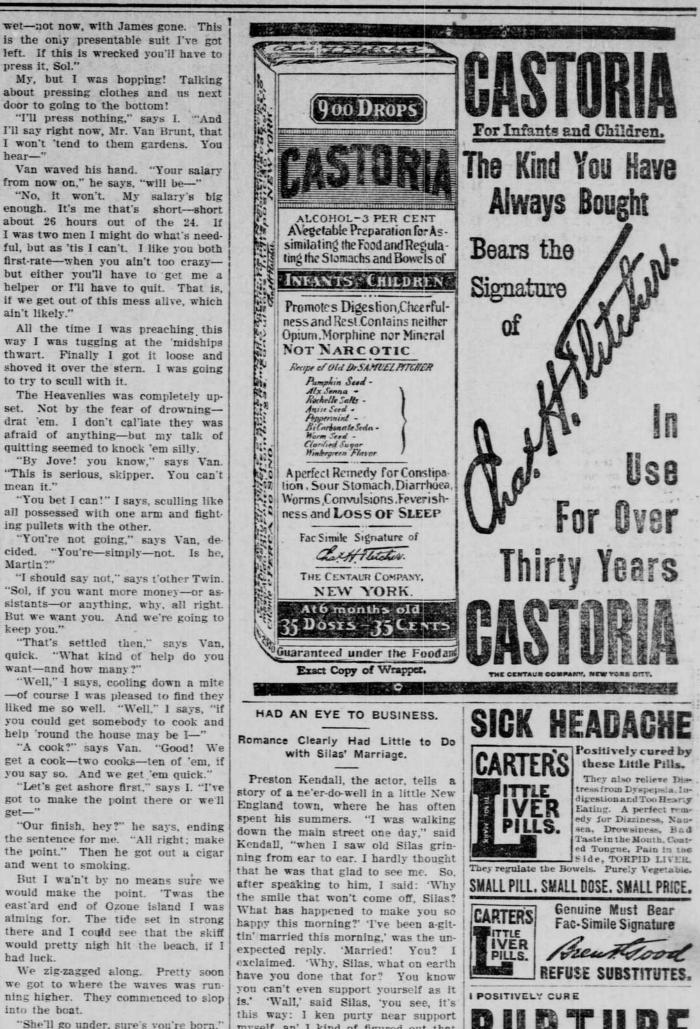
He gave us a final shove and then "She'll go under, sure's you're born,' went back and rolled around in the bushes. Somebody was having a good we get into shoal water.' time if we wa'n't. "I seem to have acquired the cast-

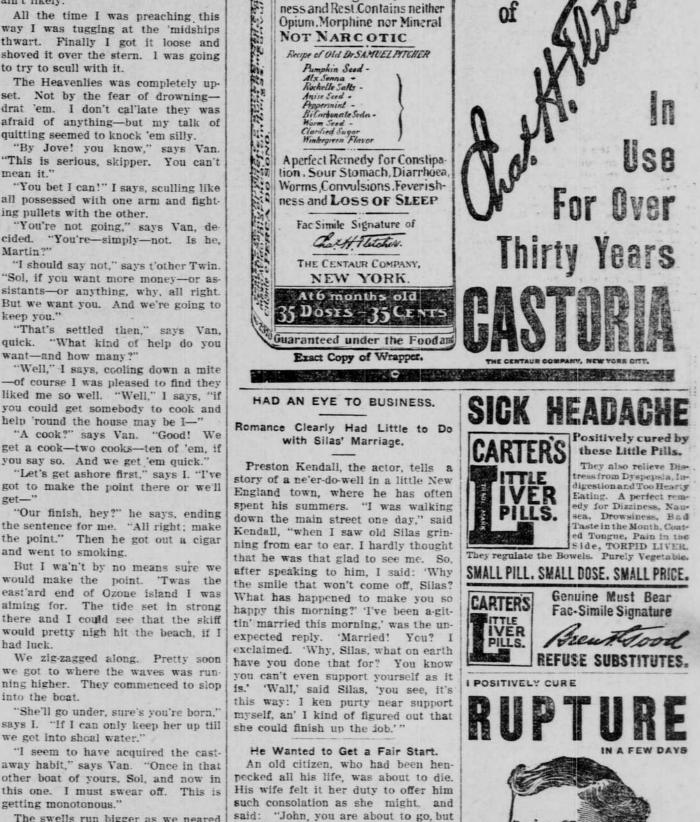
We moved off stately and slow, like away habit," says Van. "Once in that an ocean liner leaving her dock. We other boat of yours, Sol, and now in didn't have any band, but the pig and this one. I must swear off. This is hens furnished music. The skiff's rail getting monotonous." was almost a-wash and my heels The swells run bigger as we neared

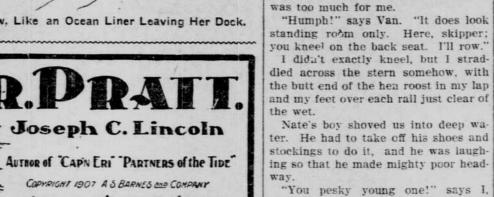
dipped on every little wave.

What are you giggling at?"

There you be!"







Many a man with wheels thinks he is the whole political machine.



MRS. JOSEPH HALL CHASE. 804 TENTH S WASHINGTON, D.C.

Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio. Gentlemen:-I can cheerfully recommend Peruna as an effective cure for coughs and colds. You are authorized to use my photo

with testimonial in any publication. Mrs. Joseph Hall Chase, 804 Tenth St., Washington, D. C.

Could Not Smell Nor Hear. Mrs. A. L. Wetzel, 1023 Ohio St., Terre

Haute, Ind., writes: "When I began to take your medicine I could not smell, nor hear a church

bell ring. Now I can both smell and bear "When I began your treatment my head was terrible. I had buzzing and

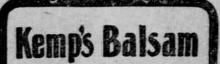
chirping noises in my head. "I followed your advice faithfully and

took Peruna as you told me. Now I might say I am well. "I want to go and visit my mother

and see the doctor who said I was pot long for this world. I will tell him it Peruna that cured me." ge th

Peruna is manufactured by de-Peruna Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, Osion reached too far.

Ask your Druggist for a Free Perunof Almanac for 1909.



Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot rd to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.

It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or harmful drug.

proof. I got the breakfast work done about ten o'clock and then 'twas time to go

his jacket. "Sol, what do I do next?" after the pig and the hens. I took the I showed him. I started 'em even skiff oars out of the barn and then on cucumber beds. They hoed like walked around by the gardens to see of the way." #

they went by steam. You never see how things was getting on. There laid the hoes by the place where the corn- trouble coming. hills was intended to be, but there

"Kind of hard work, ain't it?" says wa'n't any corn-hills nor any Heaveniy I, watching their front hair get damp gardeners either; not a sign of 'em. I hailed once or twice but didn't get any "Work?" says Van. "This is recrea- | answer. Then I went on down to the

skiff. And there they was, sprawled "All right," I says. "Heave ahead out in the shade of the pines, as comand recreate. I've got to work, my- fortable as you please.

"Hello, skipper," says Van Brunt, So I went in and swept out the dinturning over on one elbow "We've been waiting for you. We're going go of the pig. ing room. Once in a while, through the open window, I'd get a sight of 'em | with you after the livestock."

"You are?" says I. "Got your farmlaying into the cucumber beds, with ing done so early?" the sun blazing down. I grinned. When the boot's been on one leg too "No-o," he drawls. "Not precisely. The fact, is Sol, Hartley and I have long it's kind of nice to see somebody decided that agricultural labors are

When they come in to dinner they not-" "Labors?" says I, shoving the skiff was just slopping over with joy. Garinto the water. "Thought 'twas recredening was more fun than a barrel of monkeys. But I noticed that when ation."

"For definition see dictionary," he Van got up from the table he riz kind of "steady by jerks" as if he had kinks says. "It's a painful condition, not a in his back, and Martin moved his theory, with us just now. Martin and shoulders slow and easy and said I are convinced that what we need is "Ouch!" under his breath when he a sea voyage. Come on, Martin."

Hartley got up, pretty average gin-They didn't-seem to be in any real gerly, and they climbed into the skiff. urry to get back to work, either. I pushed off and begun to row. "Well," I says, after a minute or two, hayed on the porch, and smoked two

cigars instead of one. I had to chuck "it ain't for me to suggest anything. out a hint about getting them seeds | but, just for greens-like the old womcovered up quick afore they'd leave an stewed the burdock leaves-I'd their chairs. Then they went, and I like to mention that if you want vege could see the hoes moving; but they tables with the dew, and not icicles, on moved slower.

'em, you'd better be getting the rest They turned in right after supper, of them seeds into the ground. What's which was unusual. Next morning I the present standing of that cucumber didn't hear a word about gardens. The bet?"

conversation was pretty limited and Van didn't open his eyes. "You win doleful, being separated with grunts it," he says, lazy. and groans, so to speak. When Van I stopped rowing and looked at him Brunt dropped his i apkin he hollered over my shoulder.

to me to come an pick it up, and "Meaning-what?" says I. Hartley fed with h.s left hand and "Just that. You win the bet. Likekept the right in his jacket side pockwise you cultivate the cucumbers. et. They didn't seem to enjoy that Martin and I, in convention assembled,

meal half so much as I did. have nominated you for secretary of "Well," says I, to brighten things agriculture. We resign." up: "I callate them cucumbers is I'd been expecting it. And I'd made

ready to eat, pretty nigh, by this time. up my mind what to say. But I hated | side that point." Started on your corn, yet? No? Well, to say it. Thinks I: "I'll wait till I get. you mustn't lose no time. It's late in back to Ozone."

Van rowed like a good one till he got about two-thirds of the way across. Then the tide got a grip on us and he the menagerie. Such squealing and

way around. We was going broadside on most of the time.

By and by Hartley spoke up. "What makes this pig kick so?" says he, like 'twas some kind of a conundrum. The critter seemed to be doing his best to answer it, but his language wa'n't understandable.

"You look out he don't kick that string off his legs," I hollers. I had to

He bent forward and looked down. "Why!" says he. "I'll be shot if he headed for the pines, hurrahing like a hasn't done it already." "Hang on to him then!" I yells. "For the land sakes don't let him loose." Van Brunt gives a final groan and

stops the oars. "No use, skipper," he says. "My cucumber recreation has put me out

of the race. I wouldn't row another stroke for the control of the Standard Oil. You'll have to be shofer the rest

I didn't know what a "shofer" was and I don't know now; but I could see

> "Set where you be!" I shouted. "Don't move. Thunderation! There you go!'

The pesky idiot had stood up to stretch, leaving the oars in the rowlocks. Course the skiff swung broadside on and a wave knocked the starboard overboard. Hartley see it going and made a jump and a grab. He

missed it, you might know, but he let

I ripped out a lively kind of speech and dove for the port oar. The hen coop was in my way and it and me went headfirst into Van Brunt's shirtfront. When I got out of the mix-up both oars was ten yards astern, the pig was doing three laps a minute over

us and under the thwarts and the hens was all out of jail and proud of it. Likewise we was drifting out to sea. "Well!" says I. "This is nice, ain't it? Get out, you varmint!" This last

part was to a pullet that was flapping on my shoulders. Would you believe it, all them

Heavenly loons done was to laugh. They just roared. "Ho! ho!" whoops Hartley. "Oh.

dear me! This is worth the price of admission."

"Ha! ha!" cackles Van, puffing for lap. "This is the best ever! The floating garden of Eden! Or the ark! Say, Martin; I begin to sympathize with

Noah."

"Noah sent out a dove, if I remem-

ber right," says Hartley. "Wonder if it would work with a chicken? Where's our Ararat, skipper?"

I was mad clean through. Here was twice that I'd been made a fool of on salt water. I wa'n't used to it and it hurt.

"The ark was afloat for 40 odd days; you want to remember that," says I. "And this skiff won't float 40 minutes,

loaded the way she is, if she drifts out-Van, cheerful. "I don't want to get than steel.

I will follow you.' he point. The skiff was half full and the slopping and the motion stirred up squawking and flapping you never heard nor saw. Them hens was all

over us and the pig underneath. We riz on a wave and begun to capsize.

"Here we go!" I yelled. "Stand by!" Over we went. The hens had the first.' best of us in a way-they could fly after a fashion. I wished I could. Lucky the water wa'n't more than waist deep.

I plowed through the sand and ley come next, toting the pig by one leg. The "dear" wriggled loose and sawmill. The most of the hens had gone on ahead.

"Humph!" says somebody. "You're pretty wet, ain't you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.) STEAM-SCHOONER" IS UNIQUE

Vessel of the Pacific Adapted to Carry Heavy Loads.

The steam-schooner, a vessel whose build and habits are peculiar to the Pacific, writes Mr. Ralph D. Paine-in "The Greater America." often goes to sea "with her load-line over her hatch," which means that after her hold has been crammed with cargo. a deck-load of lumber is piled halfway up the masts, so that her skipper puts out with the water washing over his main deck.

Along the harbor front of Seattle runs the story of a passenger who loped down to the wharf in a hurry to

get aboard a departing steam schooner. He balanced himself on the stringpiece for an instant, looked down at what little he could see of the laden craft, and hove his gripsack down the only opening in sight. He was about to dive after it when a lounger on the wharf shouted:

"Hi, there! Where do you think you're jumpin' to? That's the smoke stack you tossed your baggage down." "What!" gasped the passenger. "I thought it was the hatch.'

The story has a slight flavor of exaggeration, but it may serve to hint that the commerce of the Pacific has ways of its own .- Youth's Companion.

Wise Old Noah.

A Sunday school teacher in Bryn Mawr was questioning her class about some prominent men of the old Testabreath, and shoving the pig out of his ment. "Now, Henry, can you tell me who was the wisest man in the Bible ?" she asked.

"Noah!" Henry answered promptly. "Oh, no, Henry," the teacher said, "you don't mean Noah; you mean Solomon, don't you?" "No, ma'am; I mean Noah."

"What makes you think that Noah was the wisest man?"

"Well," said Henry, "my papa says a man like Solomon, with 600 wives and 800 porcupines, is a blamed old fool, while Noah knew enough to get in out of the wet when it began to rain."

Human Bones Stronger Than Steel. Weight for weight, the bones in "Then she mustn't drift there," says your body are many times stronger

"I suppose so, Manda," said the old man, weakly, "but so far as I am concerned, you don't need to be in any blamed hurry about it."-Argonaut.

Pleasure First.

"Bobby, did you give a piece of your cake to little Sam Green?" "Yessum, but I punched his face

Quick as Wink.

If your eyes ache with a smarting, burn-ing sensation use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

As a result of marirage a woman always loses her maiden name, but a man frequently loses his identity, too.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

It is better to desire the things that we have, than to have the things that we desire .- Henry van Dyke.

You always get full value in Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar. Your straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, III.

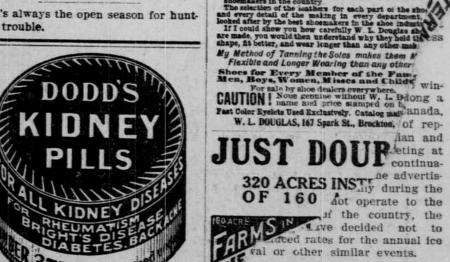
> Love your country, tell the truth, and do not dawdle .- Lord Cromer.

> PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of ltching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

You may guess what a woman is, but that's your limit.

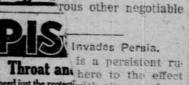
Feet Ache-Use Allen's Foot-Ease Over 30,000 testimonials. Refuse imitations. Send for free trial package. A.S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

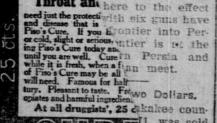
It's always the open season for hunting trouble.





further increase of the United States PARM Of Monterey, navy was sent to congress Thursday HAIP with forgeries by the board of directors of the *\$1,000,000. Signor American Peace society. It was Hairave forged Murray's signed on behalf of the board by Robtes of \$100,000 each, as ert Treat Paine, president, and Benja-





replaced

Dates for the Confederate Veterans. Memphis, Tenn .- By a unanimous D Follars to a vote the executive committee having in charge arrangements for this year's confederate reunion Friday decided on June 1, 2 and 3.



core which has restored thousands to health in the past 20 years. All others are imitations. I have nothing forsale, as my specialty is the Curing of Rupture, and if a person has doubts, just put the money in a bank and pay when satisfied. No othes doctor will do this. When taking my treatment pat-ients must come to my office. Beforence: If S act

ents must come to my office. References: U. S. Nat'l

FRANTZ H. WRAY, M. D.

305 Bee Building, OMAHA

W.L.DOUGLAS

\$3.00 SHOES \$3.50

The Reason I Make and Sell More Men's \$3.00 & \$3.50 Shoes Than Any Other Manufacturer is because I give the weater the benefit of the most complete organization of trained experts and shilled

For sale by shoe dealers everywhere. CAUTION ! None genuine without W. L. Bdong a name and price stamped on barada

W. L. DOUGLAS, 167 Spark St., Brockton, of rep-

320 ACRES INSTry during the

OF 160 dot operate to the

Object to a Larger Navy.

min A. Trueblood, secretary of the

Woman Freed of Murder Charge.

Newark, N. J. -- Mrs. Josephine

Amore, who had been on trial here on

a charge of having murdered Michael

Martellanen on August 5 last was ac-

quitted Friday night. The woman's

defense was that she shot the man in

defense of her honor.

society.

Boston .--- A remonstrance against

anada.

lian and

alog mail