LOUP CITY, - NEBRASKA.

This Noisy World.

"They that govern the most," saith John Selden, following Marcus Aurelius, "make the least noise." Perhaps we may say to our legislators, they that govern best permit the least of unneecssary noise. There has been some official response to the demands of wakeful citizens and their physicians that night in the cities should be less racked by the din of whistles and bells. A few cities have suppressed chimes and engine whistles during the night-watches. In Massachusetts the railroad commissioners have forbidden whistling at certain railroad crossings over a large part of the state. The efforts of Mrs. Isaac Rice to muffle the voices of the tugboats have borne some fruit of silence. She is at the head of a "Society for the Suppression of Unnecessary Noise." this society, congress has recently enpowered the board of supervising inspectors of the steamboat inspection service to establish regulations governing the use of whistles as signals by steam vessels and prohibiting useless and unnecessary whistling. The board has already forbidden unnecessary whistling in certain harbors, and is considering the possibility of substituting melodious whistles for such as torture the ear. Various bills to suppress noise have been presented in state legislatures and city councils. but legislating has not gone far, says Youth's Companion. It will take time for the idea to spread. Anyone who can understand why tan-bark is laid on the street near a house where a person lies ill, may in time learn that even when we are apparently in good health we may suffer grievously from noise

The Woods in Old Violins.

The old masters used such care in the selection of the woods for their instruments that, having found a piece of wood of proper fiber and vibrational powers, they treasured every fragment, no matter how small; and rather than waste even a particle of such a strip, they frequently con structed the backs and bellies of patches so delicately put together that "the seams are only discoverable by microscope, so perfect is the cabinet work." It was ever the aim of th€ old masters to "marry" the back of hard sycamore, which produces the quick vibrations, and the belly of soft wood, producing the slower sound waves, in such a manner as to give the mellow but reedy timbre of the perfect instrument. Anatomically, a abeth Mitchell Stephenson, in Circle Magazine: it can be taken to pieces. patched, put together, repaired indefinitely, and is almost indestructible. Repairing has been the means of exposing many clever forgeries. The inside of a violin made by Stradivari. Guarnerius, or other old master is as perfectly finished as the outside, and the clumsy interior work of a forgery betrays an imitation at once.

Ladies who wear aigrette plumes or other feathered adornments would do well to ascertain whether such practices are contrary to law. Some states forbid the killing of birds or the use of plumage in the manner suggested. One of these states is Louisiana, and a stern judge down that way has just imposed on a New Orleans merchant a sentence of \$50 fine or 60 days' imprisonment for selling plumes. Of course, the southern judge was too gallant to make a first example of ladies who bought the feathers, but he warns them that the practice is illegal. And doubtless the tenderhearted portion of humanity will now be prompt to suppress a custom which has been judicially pronounced in-

Gifts to education continue on an impressive scale. The trustees of Teachers' college, a training school connected with Columbia university, announce the completion of a fund of \$1,000,000 as an endowment fund, together with a donation of \$400,000 for the erection of a building and equipment. In fact, the endowment has reached \$1,073,000 through the gift of various amounts aggregating \$500,000. The work of the universities, colleges and technical schools is on a constantly expanding scale, but American generosity stands ready to meet all financial demands.

Richard Bartholdt, congressman from Missouri, is one of the few men who already have bronze tablets erected to their memory. The house in which he was born in Germany is marked with a tablet showing the interesting events in the life of the doctor, together with a statement to the effect that he went to America and there became famous, becoming a member of the national law-making body, and a prominent figure in the world-wide movement looking toward disarmament and universal peace.

Glosue Carducci, the greatest contemporary Italian poet, who received the Nobel prize for literature at the same time that the president received it for his efforts on behalf of peace, died last month at the age of 71 years. Although the fame of this man was wide enough to reach the academies of Sweden, which awarded the prize to him, few persons in America had ever heard of him, so little do we know of literary greatness when it is achieved by a writer in some foreign



By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST etc (COPYRIGHT 1905 by the BORBS-MERRILL COMPANY)

XXXII. "MY RIGHT EYE OFFENDS ME.". Next day Langdon's stocks wavered, going up a little, going down a little, closing at practically the same figures at which they had opened. Then I sprang my sensation-that Langdon and his particular clique, though they controlled the Textile Trust, did not own so much as one-fiftieth of its voting stock. True "captains of indus-Largely in response to the demands of try" that they were, they made their profits not out of dividends, but out of side schemes that absorbed about two-thirds of the earnings of the Trust, and out of gambling in its bonds and stocks. I said in conclu-

"The largest owner of the stock is Walter G. Edmunds, of Chicago-an honest man. Send your voting proxies conviction-now." This a subtlety to to him, and he can take the Textile let her know that I undertsood why company away from those now plun- she was seeking me. dering it."

As the annual election of the Trust was only six weeks away, Langdon and his clique were in a panic. They them. Langdon himself went to Chicago to reason with Edmunds-that head with my heart; "even the sincer- said that devil. "Then what a hideous greater; the crisis would pass, I and is, to try to find out at what figure est women, brought up as was she, al- awakening!" And I cursed the day my exposures would be forgotten, the he could be bought. And so on, day ways have the calculator underneath; when New York's insidious snobbish- routine of reaping the harvests and after day, I faithfully reporting to they deny it, they don't know it often, ness had tempted my vanity into start- leaving only the gleanings for the the public the main occurrences be- but there it is; with them, calculation ing me on that degrading chase after sowers would soon be placifly rehind the scenes. The Langdon at is as involuntary and automatic as "respectability." tempt to regain control by purchases their pulse." So, I said to her, mock- "If she does not move to free herof stock failed. He and his allies ingly: "Doubtless your opinion of me self soon," said I to myself, "I will made what must have been to them appalling sacrifices; but even at the high prices they offered, comparatively little of the stock appeared.

"I've caught them," said I to Joethe first time, and the last, during that campaign that I indulged in a

"If Edmunds sticks to you," re plied cautious Joe.

But Edmunds did not. I do not know at what price he sold himself. Probably it was pitifully small; cupidity usually snatches the instant bait tickles its nose. But I do know that my faith in human nature got its severest shock.

Fortunately, Edmunds had held out. or, rather, Langdon had delayed approaching him, long enough for me to gain my main point. The uproar over the Textile Trust had become so great that the national department of commerce dared not refuse an investigaviolin made by an old master is a tion; and I straightway began to miracle of construction, remarks Eliz- spread out in my daily letters the ets of the trust' and of the shameful sources of those

In the midst of the adulation, of the blares upon the trumpets of fame that saluted my waking and were wafted to me as I fell asleep at night -in the midst of all the turmoil, I was often in a great and brooding silence longing for her, now with the imperious energy of passion, and now with the sad ache of love. What was she doing? What was she thinking? Now that Langdon had again played her false for the old price, with what eyes was she looking into the future?

Alva, settled in a West Side apartment not far from the ancestral white elephant, telephoned asking me to come. I went, because she could and would give me news of Anita. But as I entered her little drawing-room. I said: "It was curiosity that brought me. I wished to see how you were installed."

"Isn't it nice and small?" cried she. Billy and I haven't the slightest difficulty in finding each other-as people so often have in the big houses." And it was Billy this and Billy that, and what Billy said and thought and feltand before they were married, she had called him William, and had declared "Billy" to be the most offensive combination of letters that ever fell from human lips.

"I needn't ask if you are happy," said I presently, with a dismal failure at looking cheerful. "I can't stay but a moment," I added, and if I had obeyed my feelings, I'd have risen up and taken myself and my pain away from surroundings as hateful to me as a summer sunrise in a death-cham-

"Oh!" she exclaimed, in some confusion. "Then excuse me." And she hastened from the room.

I thought she had gone to order, or perhaps to bring, the tea. The long will tell you what happened." minutes dragged away until ten had passed. Hearing a rustling in the hall, adding pointedly, "I have been waiting the huge magazines of "The Seven" curely. But how-and by whom? I rose, intending to take leave the in- ever since you left for news of your were empty almost to the point at stant she appeared. The rustling plans." stopped just outside. I waited a few time I want to be alone, I'll know

there: it was Anita.

"I beg your pardon," said I, coldly. card" crowd of high finance, who would hardly play the game straight ironically. even when that was the easy way to stealthy and sinuous company had put; cause you and Alva had taught me how me in the state of mind in which it is to judge him better. I do not despise tion that is not a dead-fall. Thus the to send him away." obvious transformation in her made My comment was an incredulous ness, her coldness, were gone, and said. with them had gone all that had been least like her natural self, most like the repellent conventional pattern to replied I. "You say I have taught you. which her mother and her associates Well, you have taught me, too-for in-

"Never," thought I, "has she shown so poor an opinion of me as now." "My uncle told me day before yes-

could have misread their honest story; vet I did.

of honor was also eccentric," said I, neutral ground." with a satirical smile that made the blood rush to her face.

"That is unjust to him," she plied, earnestly.

secrecy. And he confessed to me only because he wished to convince me worth it," she said. "Now that I am despotic denial of my rights and the that he had good reason for his high opinion of you."

"Really!" said I, ironically. "And no doubt he found you open wide to "No." she answered, lowering her

eves. "I knew-better than he." For an instant this, spoken in

sort of thing. You can't learn how to which they must sue for peace on my stand erect, and your eyes cannot bear "I am sorry," she said, slowly, hesitatingly, "that your faith in me died

just when I might, perhaps, have justified it. Ours has been a pitiful series of misunderstandings."

"A trap! A trap!" I was warning myself. "You've been a fool long enough, Blacklock." And aloud I said: "Well, Anita, the series is ended now. There's no longer any occasion for our lying or posing to each other. Any arrangements your uncle's lawyers suggest will be made."

I was bowing to leave without of the "sensation," they said. shaking hands with her. But she would not have it so. "Please!" she said, stretching out her long, slender large town in the United States: arm and offering me her hand.

What a devil possessed me that day! With every atom of me longing for her, terday that it was not he but you," say, with a smile, that was, I doubt my expense." she said, lifting her eyes to mine. It not, as mocking as my tone: "By all is inconceivable to me now that I means let us be friends. And I trust you will not think me discourteous if I their orders the telegraph companies because of its power to retain infecsay that I shall feel safer in our refused to transmit the letter. I got tion of many kinds. "I had no idea your uncle's notion friendship when we are both on an injunction. It was obeyed in typi

caught her by the shoulders. I gazed courts. In vain. into her eyes. "If I could only trust | To me, it was clear as sun in cloud "He says he made you no promise of you, could only believe you!" I cried. "You cared for me when I wasn't but one result of this insolent and

more like what you once imagined me, rights of the people, this public con you do not care." Up between us rose Langdon's face I turned everything salable or mort--cynical, mocking, contemptuous. gageable into cash, locked the cash up

Don't lie to me!" I exclaimed. And the cataclysm. before she could reply, I was gone. Out from under the spell of her presence, back among the tricksters the people accepted the Wall street a and assassins, the traps and ambushes theory that I was an "exploded sensavoice I had long given up hope of ever of Wall street, I believed again; belie rushed into the market and bought hearing from her, staggered my cyn- lieved firmly the promptings of the themselves; the strain upon them to frantically, the public bidding against ical conviction. But-Possibly she devil that possessed me. "She would maintain prices, if no less than for thinks she is sincere," reasoned my have given you a brief fool's paradise," three months past, was not notably

was passing the basket in the church



YOU DO NOT BELIEVE ME? SHE ASKED."

has been improving steadily ever since | put my own lawyer to work. My right of righting it. So, with all the horrors you heard that Mrs. Langdon had re- eye offends me. I will pluck it out." covered her husband.

thusiasm.

She winced, as if I had struck her. Oh!" she murmured. If she had been the ordinary woman, who in every crisis with man instinctively resorts on Updegraff's advice, I suspect. But and the shame are wholly upon those to weakness' strongest weakness, they would not have adopted his sugtears, I might have a different story to gestion had it not been so exactly inevitable. tell. But she fought back the tears in which her eyes were swimming and rogance and tyranny and contempt for himself!" But in a cataclysm, the gathered herself together. "That is the people who meekly, year after obvious wise selfishness is generosity, brutal," she said, with not a touch of err, presented themselves for the the and the cry is: "Stand together, for, haughtiness, but not humbly, either. shearing with fatuous bleats of en singly, we perish." This was a cata-

"But I deserve it." "There was a time," I went on, swept in a swift current of cold rage, directly, or indirectly, all but a few of urged advice and following my examthere was a time when I would have the newspapers with which I had ad- ple, had entered the ark of ready taken you on almost any terms. A vertising contracts. They also con- money. Farmer and artisan and proman never makes a complete fool of trolled the main sources through fessional man and laborer owed merhimself about a woman but once in which the press was supplied with chant; merchant owed banker; banker his life, they say. I have done my news-and often and well they had owed depositor. No one could pay be stretch-and it is over."

She sighed wearily. "Langdon came cautious had they been not so to him or could realize upon his property. to see me soon after I left your house, abuse it that the editors and the pub. The endless chain of credit that binds and went to my uncle," she said. "I lic would become suspicious. When together the whole of modern society my war was at its height, when I was had snapped in a thousand places. It

"I do not wish to hear," replied I, beginning to congratulate myself that must be repaired, instantly and se-

She grew white, and my heart smote seconds, cried: "Well, I'm off. Next me. She came into the room and seated herself. "Won't you stop. where to come," and advanced to the please, for a moment longer?" she door. It was not Alva hesitating said. "I hope that, at, least, we can part without bitterness. I understand now that everything is over between If there had been room to pass I us. A woman's vanity makes her beshould have gone. What devil pos- lief that a man cares for her die hard. sessed me? Certainly in all our rela- I am convinced now-I assure you, I tions I had found her direct and frank, am. I shall trouble you no more was the influence of my associations to ask you to hear me when I say that the ear, read an interesting paper on down town, where for so many months | Langdon came, and that I myself sent | the formation of the ears of criminals

"No." she replied. "I cannot claim

"You do not believe me?" she asked. "In my place, would you believe?" had molded her. But I was saying to myself: "A trap! Langdon has gone back to his wife. She turns to me."

And I loved her and hated her. But I was saying to myself: "A trap! Langdon has gone back to his wife. She turns to me."

And I loved her and hated her. But I was saying to stance, that the years you've spent on hearing faculty, on the other hand, is keener, and Prof. Blau illustrates his theory by reference to the auricle of turny "ice cream" figured in cookery made you—fit only for the Langdon apes, who are all in possession of this books.

The Ears of Criminals.

Said to Differ Widely from Those of Normal Persons.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

"WILD WEEK."

congenial to their own temper of ar-

"The Seven" made their fatal move

Before the annual congress of German | inals charged with sexual crime than anthropologists at Gorlitz, Prof. Blau, a among other classes of criminals. if anything, too frank. Doubtless it about the past. But I have the right well known authority on diseases of I had been dealing with the "short- him away; sent him back to his wife." and lunatics. Prof. Blau has taken mans used ice for table purposes to "Touching self-sacrifice," said I, accurate measurements of 1,061 ears. get through the hot months of sum-Of these 255 are the ears of lunatics mer, they knew nothing of "ices." and 343 those of male criminals. The

The professor comes to the conclu-

extended outer border. Prof. Blau added the curious remark that an abnormal development of the outer border was more noticeable among crim

First Use of Ice Cream.

(To be Continued.)

Though the ancient Greeks and Ro-These were introduced into France win. My long, steady stretch in that any credit. I sent him away only be examination, moreover, was confined from Italy about 1660 and were known to men of one race and one country. at first as "fromages glaces," iced cheeses, although they were made of impossible to credit any human being him as do you; I know too well what sion that in the vast majority of cases strawberries and apricots, and conwith a motive that is decent or an achas made him what he is. But I had the various parts of the auricle, or tained not a drop of cream. From external ear, are larger in the case of 1762 the use of "glaces' 'in the plural criminals and lunatics than in the was sanctioned by the French acadno impression on me. Her haughti- look and shrug. "I must be going," I case of normal persons. This is especiemy, but not before 1825 did "une cially noticeable in the helix, or in glace" force its way into recognized curved outer border of the ear, and acceptance. "Ices" are referred to also in the lobe. According to Prof. from time to time in the eighteenth Blau, the larger the helix is the lower century in English people's letters the state of mental development. The from abroad. "Iced creams," how

CARE OF THE SICK ROOM.

own terms, all in four days 43 of my

portant-notified me that they would

ment I made: I who was always care-

I countered with a telegram to one

"'The Seven' are trying to cut the

Thursday-Friday-Saturday.

parently all was tranquil; apparently

-Sunday. Roebuck, taken ill as h

of which he was the shining light, died

at midnight-a beautiful, peaceful

death, they say, with his daughter

reading the Bible aloud, and his lips

moving in prayer. Some hold that,

had he lived, the tranquillity would

have continued; but this is the view of

those who cannot realize that the tide

of affairs is no more controlled by the

"great men" than is the river led down

to the sea by its surface flotsam, by

which we measure the speed and di-

rection of its current. Under that ter

rific tension, which to the shallow

seemed a calm, something had to

give way. If the dam had not yielded

where Roebuck stood guard, it must

have yielded somewhere else, or might

Monday. You know the story of the

artist and his Statue of Grief-how he

molded the features a hundred times

always failing, always getting an anti-

climax, until at last in despair he gave

up the impossible and finished the

ave tried again and again to assem-

too inadequate impression of that tre-

mendous week in which, with a succes-

housed 80,000,000 of people burst, col-

For years the financial leaders

crazed by the excess of power which

the people had in ignorance and over

confidence and slovenly good-nature

permitted them to acquire, had been

tearing out the honest foundations on

the better-when a thing is wrong,

each day's delay compounds the cost

of "Wild Week" in mind, all its phys-

ical and mental suffering, all its ruin

and rioting and bloodshel, I still can

insist that I am justly proud of my

share in bringing it about. The blame

who made "Wild Week" necessary and

In catastrophes, the cry is "Each for

imagination.

have gone all in one grand crash.

67 newspapers-and they the most im- Above All Things the Walls Should Be Kept Dry.

no longer carry out their contracts to publish my daily letter. They gave as When the bedroom becomes a sick their reason, not the real one, fear of toom there is an added reason why ex-"The Seven," but fear that I would treme precautions should be used to involve them in ruinous libel suits. I keep the room in a thoroughly sanitary who had legal proof for every statecondition.

Above all things, the bedroom should ful to understate! Next, one press never be damp. It should be nice and association after another ceased to dry, always warm and comfortable in send out my letter as news, though winter, cool and airy in summer, and they had been doing so regularly for bright and sunny some parts of the months. The public had grown tired day. If there is any suspicion of damp-

the absorption of water by the paper which frequently acts as a blotting pa-

lic. If you wish my daily letter, telehealth and unhappiness. It is fre-The response should have warned quently the cause of lung trouble, not "The Seven." But it did not. Under only because of its dampness but also

The desired method of treating a cal, corrupt corporation fashion—they Ledroom wall is to tint it for the ala-As I was turning away, her look, my sent my matter, but so garbled that it bastined wall is a perfect wall. It own heart, made me turn again. I was unintelligible. I appealed to the never flakes off, chips or peels. It abless noonday sky that there could be room livable and breathable.

The floor in the bedroom should can be easily shaken and a floor that fession of the truth of my charges. is thoroughly oiled or varnished, that get no relief. will not absorb moisture. The cracks "Your heart is his! You told me so! in my private vaults, and waited for should be wiped off frequently as also Ill., Oct. 8 and 16, 1906." should be all the standing woodwork in the bedroom, as the presence of dust on woodwork is a menace to health as well as an evidence of poor housekeeping.

WOMEN IN NEW FIELDS.

British Smart Society Takes to "Hopping"-Woman Veterinary.

Work in the hop fields is the latest 'rest cure" fad for London's smart missed her dinner in a year. set, and the luxurious society "hoppers" claim that a week's hopping is far better and more pleasant than a rest at any well-known health resort.

The tents of these well-to-do pickers are expensively furnished, and easy chairs, soft beds and up-to-date camping outfits are among their hopping appliances.

In Berlin there is a woman veterinary surgeon who is an official inspector of animals. She rides through the streets on the lookout for animals suffering from any disablement, and before reporting a horse as unfit for work, she examines its injuries and whenever possible applies remedies to alleviate its pain. She carries a leather case filled with bandages and other surgical appliances.

Refuges on Mont Blanc. Losing one's self on Mont Blanc will soon be counted among the vanstatue with a veil over the face. I ished industries. In recent years a ble words that would give some not built in various parts of the mountain by the Alpine clubs of England, France and other countries and by sion of explosions, each like the crack private individuals. These have made of doom, the financial structure that it almost impossible for a man having a bump of locality of average size lapsed, was engulfed. I cannot. I to be lost, in spite of heavy mists and must leave it to your memory or your blinding snowstorms caused by sudden changes of temperature.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bettle of CASTORIA. a safe and sure remedy for infant, and children. and see that it

which alone so vast a structure can Signature of Chat Hillethers hope to rest solid and secure. They had been substituting rotten beams For Over 30 Years. painted to look like stone and iron. The Kind You Have Always Bour at The crash had to come! the sooner,

New York Births and Deaths. There is a birth in New York city each five minutes in the day and death each seven minutes

TRY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR STOMACH TROUBLE.

Convincing Evidence Supported by a **Guarantee That Must Convince**

The Most Skeptical. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a doctor's prescription, used by an eminent pracclysm. No one could save himself, itioner, and for nearly a generation "The Seven," of course, controlled except the few who, taking my oftenknown as a reliable household remedy throughout the United States. Needless to say, no advertised medicine could retain popular favor for so long a period without having great merit and it is the invaluable curative properties of the pills that have made them a standard remedy used this control, and surprisingly cause no one could get what was due in every civilized country in the world. Added to this is the absolute guarantee that the pills contain no harmful drug, opiate, narcotic or stimulant. A recent evidence of their efficacy is found in the statement of Mrs. N. B. Whitley, of Boxley, Ark., who says:

"I had suffered for a good many years from stomach trouble. For a long time I was subject to bad spells of faintness and lack of breath accompanied by an indescribable feeling that seemed to start in my stomach. Whenever I was a little run-down or over-tired, these spells would come on. They occurred "I was confined to my bed for ten weeks one time and the doctor pro-

nounced my trouble chronic inflamma tion of the stomach and bowels. Since that time I have been subject to the fainting spells and at other times to flut-tering of the heart and a feeling as though I was smothering. My general health was very bad and I was weak and

"I had seen Dr. Williams' Pink Pills mentioned in the newspapers and decided to try them. When I began taking the pills I was so run-down in strength that I could hardly do any housework. Now I could walk ten miles if ne Both my husband and myself think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the best medicine de and we always recommend the

pills to our friends.' Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood and give strength and tone to every part of the body. They have cured serious disorders of the blood and nerves, such as rheumatism, sciatica, nerves, such as rheumatism, sciatica, anæmia, nervousness, headaches, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance and many forms of weakness in either sex. They are sold by all druggists or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. WOMAN HAS FINE RECORD.

Keeper of Lighthouse, She Has Saved Eighteen Lives.

Ida Lewis recently celebrated her fiftieth year as keeper of the Lime island lighthouse in the harbor of Newport, R. I. As a girl and woman Ida Lewis has lived a remarkable life. Her bravery and skill in handling a boat are well known and her fame is secure as the great woman life saver in the world, for she has the credit of having saved no less than 18 lives, most of her rescues having been effected in the face of extreme danger and ness in a bedroom it is probably due, in winter. As keeper of the Lime or more newspapers in every city and if there is wallpaper on the wall, to island lighthouse, to which post she was appointed in recognition of her bravery and record as a life saver on wires between the truth and the pub- per and holds quantities of water in it. | the death of her father, Miss Lewis The use of wallpaper on walls is to has shown herself as careful and effi-I yet was able to take her hand and graph me direct and I will send it at be deplored; it means disease, ill cient as a man could be. She is one of the few women in such a position.

SLEEP BROKEN BY ITCHING.

Eczema Covered Whole Body for a Year-No Relief Until Cuticura Remedies Prove a Success.

"For a year I have had what they sorbs moisture and expels it, it opens call eczema. I had an itching all over the pores of the plaster and makes a my body, and when I would retire for the night it would keep me awake half the night, and the more I would have light, cleanable, dainty rugs that scratch, the more it would itch. I tried all kinds of remedies, but could

"I used one cake of Cuticura Soap, in the floor should be thoroughly filled one box of Cuticura, and two vials of and covered. Woodwork in the bed- Cuticura Resolvent Pills, which cost room should be attended to carefully, me a dollar and twenty-five cents in window sills should be thoroughly var- all, and am very glad I tried them, for nished or waxed, and the window cas- I was completely cured. Walter W. ings kept in perfect order. The doors | Paglusch, 207 N. Robey St., Chicago,

> Fanny Crosby Now 87. Fanny Crosby, the blind hymn writer, celebrated her eighty-seventh birthday in Bridgeport, Conn. Miss Crosby received many presents and congratulatory messages from all parts of the country. She says that the way to keep young is to be cheerful, keep working and love mankind. She declares that she does not feel much above 40 and that she has not



appearance of well-painted property The question that the property-owner asks is: "Is the appearance worth

Poor paint is for temporary appear

Paint made from Pure Linseed Oil and Pure White Lead is for lasting appearance and for protection. saves repairs and replacements costing many times the paint investment.

The Dutch Boy trade mark is found only on kegs containing Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK "A Talk on Paint,"

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

Axle Grease takes miles off the road, and weight from the load. Helps the team and pays the teamster. Practically destroys fraction. Saves half the wear that comes from jolting over rough roads, and lengthens the life of a heavy vehicle more than any other one thing. Ask the dealer for Mica Axle Grease. STANDARD OIL COMPANY

Drowsiness. Bad Taste a the Mouth Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

