

3-STROKE SELF-FEED HAY PRESS.



All Steel and Iron
Two Men can run it.
The Auto-Feed Hay Press Co.
1633 W. 12th St. K. C. Mo.
Ask for Catalogue No. 33

AGENTS 200% PROFIT

HAME FASTENER
Handy, Automatic
Do away with old hame strap.
Horse owners and teamsters
wild about them. Fasten
instantly with gloves on. Outwear the harness. Money back if
not satisfactory. Write today for confidential terms to agents,
F. Thomas Mfg. Co., 751 Wayne St., Dayton, Ohio

It is the best policy holder's company in the United States.
ASSETS, \$3,200,000
Twenty-three years old. Write
The Old Line Bankers Life
Lincoln, Nebraska

Don't Wear a Truss

FREE TRIAL OF TREATMENT
STUART'S PLASTER PADS are different from the painful truss, and being self-adhesive they hold the rupture in place without straps, buckles or springs — cannot slip, so cannot chafe or compress against the pelvic bone. The most obstinate cases cured in the privacy of the home. Thousands have successfully treated themselves without hindrance from work. Soft as velvet — easy to apply — inexpensive. Guaranteed in accord with National Drug Law. We prove what we say by sending you Trial Treatment absolutely FREE. Write to STUART PLASTER-PAD CO., Block 54, St. Louis, Mo

Let Me Send You My FREE CURE

for Asthma, Catarrh and Bronchitis.
Don't suffer with coughing, gasping, wheezing, spitting, fainting, etc. "My Home Treatment" cures immediately and permanently by a New Principle. Send name and address with 5c stamps to pay postage, wrapping and show good faith and I will mail you a Free Trial Treatment in plain wrapper. **F. CORHAM, 359 Gorham Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.**

Only \$1.98

Return this Advertisement to us and remit \$1.98, our Special Price to introduce our Watches, and we will send you this Elegant 7 Jew. Ladies' or Gents' Htg. Richly Engraved and bears our Nominal Guarantee for 20 Years. Movement is the Best American Jeweled Watch. Sold by dealers for \$5.00 and \$8.00. If Watch is not satisfactory return to us and we will refund your money. Send cash with order giving name of paper or return this advertisement. After we enroll 20,000 new customers this Big Offer will be withdrawn. Order today, naming your Express Office.
Address, CANDOR SALES CO., Candor, N. C.

TRAPPERS GUIDE FREE

Cash For Skins
You get the highest prices and the quickest returns when you ship your furs to Funsten. Coon, mink, skunk, muskrat, marten, fox, wolf, lynx and other furs are valuable. We receive and sell more furs direct from trapping sections than any house in the world. The biggest American and foreign buyers are represented at our regular sales, which run into millions of dollars yearly. The fierce competition among buyers at our big sales enables us to get higher prices than anyone else. That's why we can send you the most money for your furs, and send it quicker.
Big Money in Trapping While work on the farm is slack, do some trapping. It's good sport and pays big profits. We furnish trapping outfits at cost. Traps, Bait, etc., that make trapping easy. Write today for Catalog C and full particulars. We send our New Trappers' Guide, Fur Market Reports and Shipping Tags FREE. Write for them today. Act now, for this is your big money-making opportunity!
Funsten Bros. & Co., 106 Elm Street, St. Louis, Mo.



"Hands Across the Border"
O, it's hands across the border, and it's hands across the sea!
"God Save the King" you're singing; we "My Country 'tis of Thee."
Blood is thicker e'er than water, and we know what friendship means
For we've tried each other's mettle—Lundy's Lane and New Orleans.
So we clasp our hands like brothers as we press the forward track,
While Old Glory waves and ripples by the side of Union Jack.

O, it's hands across the border, and it's hands across the sea!
For we've learned to know each other in our wars for liberty.
And where'er you see those banners waving 'neath the vaulted dome
You will always find true fighters for the cause of right and home.
By the old Star Spangled Banner and the Red Cross of St. George
We have welded stoutest friendships in the fires of Freedom's forge.

O, it's hands across the border, and it's hands across the sea!
"Rule Britannia!" "Yankee Doodle!"
"Home, Sweet Home" where'er we be.
And we carry Freedom's banner 'round the girdle of the earth
Till in ev'ry heart and conscience love of liberty has birth.
So it's hands across the border, and it's hands across the sea,
While "God Save the King" you're singing, we "My Country 'tis of Thee."

—Verses read at banquet tendered by Toronto Typographical Union No. 90 to visiting printer delegates to American Federation of Labor convention, November 13.

Incentives to Patriotism
A couple of weeks ago we sat in a Pullman coach on a train as it stopped at Port Huron, Mich., preparatory to crossing the line into Canada. By our side sat a Canadian.
"Just remember," said our Canadian friend, "that you'll not be bothered when you enter Canada. But wait until you come back."
We remembered. On our way back from Toronto the train stopped at Sarnia tunnel, on the Canadian side, and the porter came through, yelling:
"Border line! Open all hand baggage for government inspection."
Then a lot of fellows in blue clothes and brass buttons, wearing caps bearing the insignia of Uncle Sam, came through and peered into every grip, tumbling the clothes around, opening suspicious looking packages and asking fool questions.

They were seeking to head off smugglers.
Gee, it made a fellow feel proud to belong to a country that resorted to that sort of thing. Boasting of our strength and power, we are scared to death lest we be put out of business by foreign competition. But the Canadians, mustering less than 10 per cent of our numbers, with resources undeveloped and with supreme faith in their own prowess, are willing to take their chances against the whole world.
If a majority of American voters had to submit two or three times to the prying insolence of customs inspectors, the republican "standpat-ters" wouldn't last long enough to be counted.

Thanksgiving
No, we didn't have a turkey Thanksgiving day. Of course we could have had one had we so desired, for the grocer said our credit was plenty good, even for a turkey. But we never did fancy turkey meat when we could get nice, juicy, tender chicken. Besides, turkey meat was 28 cents a pound and we got fine chicken for 14 cents a pound. That enabled us to be more thankful than ever. You'll understand this if you ever are compelled to figure on feeding four healthy, hearty kiddies, to say nothing of yourself and the missus.

But we had plenty more to be thankful for this good year. Thankful that health had been our lot, that friends were manifest every day, that we had been able to provide the necessities of life and a few of the luxuries for loved ones, and that the sun shone fully as often as it was obscured by clouds.
Sad, indeed, must be the lot of him who has nothing to be thankful for every day in the year.

Duly Thankful
The Newlyweds were duly thankful on November 25. And with good reason, too.
First, they were in the midst of their honeymoon.
Second, they had enough salad forks, soup ladles, salt-and-pepper sets of chafing dishes to enable them to give Christmas presents to a lot of friends from whom they expected to get something really worth while.
Of course the Newlyweds were duly thankful.

Startling
"I see the supreme court has knocked out the Standard Oil company."
"What, again!"

Christmas Hints
The last time we donned our glad rags our suspenders broke and we had to fasten them together with a string.
We prefer our cigars medium, both in size and flavor.
Owing to dental difficulties we are forced to use a pipe with a curved stem. Amber mouthpiece preferred.
If we remember rightly slippers run in the same sizes as shoes. We wear a No. 7 shoe.
Our taste in neckwear runs to subdued colors, and we are partial to the four-in-hand.
We burn semi-anthracite in the furnace. The window through which the coal is passed into the basement

is on the south side of the house. Please do not drive loaded wagon over the cement walk.
The missus informs me that the gas range has been overhauled, and that it will now roast a turkey to perfection. We have the cranberries.

Making Merry
At Mealttime, Means Good Appetite,
Good Digestion, Good Cheer,
Good Heart and Stuart's
Dyspepsia Tablets

Do You Use Them? If Not, Why?
DYSPEPSIA is the skeleton at the feast; the death's head at the festive board. It turns cheer into cheerlessness, gaily into gloom and festivity into farce. It is the ghost in the home, haunting every room and hitting at every fireplace, making otherwise merry people shudder and fear. If there is one disease more than another that should be promptly attacked and worsted, it is DYSPEPSIA. It is the very genius of unhappiness, unrest and ill nature. In time it will turn the best man almost into a demon of temper and make a good woman something to be dreaded and avoided.

It is estimated that half of one's troubles in this world comes of a stomach gone wrong—of Dyspepsia, in short. Foods taken into the stomach and not properly cared for; converted into substances that the system has no use for and hasn't any notion what to do with. It is irritated and vexed, pained and annoyed, and in a little while this state of things becomes general and directly there is "something bad to pay." The whole system is in a state of rebellion and yearns to do something rash and disagreeable and a fine case of Dyspepsia is established and opens up for business.

If you were bitten by a mad dog, you would not lose a day in going to a cure; do you know you should be just as prompt with Dyspepsia? Rabies is a quick death, dyspepsia is a slow one; this is about all the difference. There is a cure for rabies and so there is for Dyspepsia and one cure was about as difficult to discover as the other. Pasteur found out one and the F. A. STUART COMPANY the other, and it is no longer a secret, as it is made public in the wonderful Tablet, which so many are using and praising today. One writer says of it:

"Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are little storehouses of digestion which mix with the stomach juices, digest food, retingle the mucous membrane and its nerve centers, give to the blood a great wealth of digestive fluids, promote digestion and stays by the stomach until all its duties are complete."

Some cures are worse than the disease; they demand This, That and the Other, and the patient despairs at the requirements; but not so with the Stuart Dyspepsia Tablet; they are easy and pleasant to take and no nausea or ill feeling follows. There is none of this "getting all-over-the-mouth" like a liquid and making the remedy a dread. Another writer says:

"It matters not what the condition of the stomach, Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets only improve the juices and bring quiet to the whole digestive canal, of which the stomach is the center."

Forty thousand physicians use these tablets in their practice and every druggist sells them. Price 50c. Send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 150 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.