

PE-RU-NA
FOR
DYSPEPSIA
CATARRH OF STOMACH

WHAT'S Your Health Worth?

You start sickness by mistreating nature and it generally shows first in the bowels and liver. A box (week's treatment) of CASCARETS will help nature help you. They will do more—using them regularly as you need them—than any medicine on earth. Get a box today; take a CASCARET tonight. Better in the morning. It's the result that makes millions take them.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

PISO'S
IS THE NAME OF THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

A LITTLE TOO PRIMITIVE

Shower Bath Arrangement Something of a Shock to the Participant.

August Belmont, at a dinner in Saratoga, praised the seaside towns of New England.

"But some of them," he added, "are a little too primitive. I remember a story about the primitive town of Lockford. Rockford had a rough bathing establishment, with a shower bath. You stood in your bathhouse and pulled a rope and a deluge of cool water descended from the ceiling.

"Well, a lady visitor stood one day in her bathhouse, ready for the shower. She pulled the rope and braced herself, but no shower followed. She gave the rope another tug, when the gruff voice of the sailor proprietor of the establishment sounded from aloft. "Stand a p'int more to nor-east, mum," it said, "if ye want to get the full force."

"And the horrified lady, looking up, saw the old sailor frowning impatiently through a hole in the ceiling and tilting a barrel of sea water for the shower."

Mrs. Briggs' Speech.
If brevity is the soul of wit, one of the wittiest speeches on record was made by a woman. Mrs. Briggs lived in the northern part of Indiana, long distance from any village. Hearing that the Rev. Mr. Goodwin was to preach in a township some twenty miles distant, she resolved to be present, and as no other way offered, she walked the twenty miles.

The pastor heard of this, and was so pleased that at the close of the sermon he mentioned the fact to the congregation, and called upon Mrs. Briggs to tell them how she came.

Rising slowly, she looked over the audience with great solemnity, and said:

"I hoofed it." Then she sat down again.—Youth's Companion.

Not Responsible.
Nurse—What's that dirty mark on your leg, Master Frank?
Frank—Harold kicked me.
Nurse—Well, go at once and wash it off.
Frank—Why? It wasn't me what did it!—Punch.

Uncalled For.
"I hear the old bridge outside of Plunkville has collapsed."
"Yes; and the town council can't understand it. We had just given that bridge a coat of paint. Why, it looked like new."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Post Toasties

A bowl of these crisp fluffy bits served with cream or milk is something not soon forgotten.

What's the use of cooking breakfast or lunch when Post Toasties, ready to serve direct from the package, are so delicious?

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD., Battle Creek, Mich.

THE LAST JUDGMENT
Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 16, 1910
Specially Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—Matthew 25: 31-46. Memory verses 24-26.
GOLDEN TEXT.—"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me." Matt. 25: 40.
TIME.—Tuesday, April 4, A. D. 30. The same day as our last two lessons.
PLACE.—On the Mount of Olives.
Suggestion and Practical Thought.

That there is a day of judgment is a fact, but it is difficult, and not so important, to decide the exact nature or time of the coming of the Lord to judgment. It is said in Matt. 24: 29-34 that "this generation shall not pass away till all these things be accomplished," and it is repeated in Mark 13: 29, Luke 21: 32, and again in Matt. 16: 28, "there are some of them that stand here, which shall in no wise taste of death, till they see the Son of man coming in his kingdom," when "the Son of man shall come in the glory of his Father with his angels, and then shall he render unto every man according to his deeds."

This must refer to the destruction of Jerusalem and the end of the old dispensation or age, and the coming of the gospel dispensation. But it does not exclude the great and final coming and judgment day at the end of that age.

There is really a judgment day at every great crisis of the nation or of our lives, at death, at the coming of rewards or punishments for our actions, at every time of decision. For instance, we have seen within the last few years many persons who have been for years growing rich by graft and dishonesty and have suddenly met their judgment day, while others have been reaping the rewards of faithful service. So young men who have been going on in course of drinking and rioting for a long time, suddenly find themselves drunkards, in ill health, incapacitated for their best work. They have been brought up at a judgment day; while those who have resisted temptation and been faithful and true are also reaping their rewards.

Then shall the king say unto them on his right hand. The sheep, the righteous. Come, draw near to your Father, to your Father, to your Father, to your Father, for here is the place for you. Ye blessed of my Father means exactly "my Father's blessed ones," denoting not simply that they have been blessed by him, but that they are his. Blessings innumerable had come to them through their being willing to become his children and accept the kind of blessings he had to bestow, such as his loving care, the bestowal of the Holy Spirit, the experiences of the gospel, the renewal of the heart, sanctification by the Spirit, the power to become children and heirs of God the gifts and fruits of the Spirit, eternal life, the favor of God, the rest in the everlasting arms, the pavilion under the shadow of his wings.

Receive not by purchase, or by labors, but by becoming children of God, like God, and therefore heirs— heirs of God, and joint heirs with Jesus Christ. Every one must be the heir of him whose child he is. He that is a child of sin is an heir of sin; a child of the devil inherits from the devil; a child of goodness and of God inherits from God. The kingdom of heaven, the kingdom which consists in righteousness, peace, joy in the Holy Ghost (Rom. 14: 17), in which saints reign over infinite forces and powers to make them minister to happiness and good: "All things are yours," because "ye are Christ's."

Ye have done it unto me, the poor and needy and sick, and all the classes whom Jesus helped in Palestine are his representatives now on earth. The only visible expression of our love to him is through them. What a privilege this is to show our love to our Master. How it enriches our life if we keep in mind that we are not only helping the needy, but expressing our love to our Master.

The unconsciousness of the righteous shows that their virtues were sincere and true. Whoever does good deeds for the sake of the reward deserves no reward, and will obtain none, for the soul of goodness is left out of such deeds.

The cause of the doom was the refusal to do the deeds that belong to the heavenly kingdom and to be ruled by its motives. They refused to be fit for heaven. They decided to live selfish lives. The plan of their lives was such that all the evils of society—graft, child labor, poverty, degradation, crime, oppression, drunkenness, disease, could go on without any effort on their part to put an end to them.

The punishment is like the sin: it omits heaven and joy and God and the companionship of the good from our lives, and adds the everlasting fire.

This is a warning of love. It is a statement of the fact that by the very nature of things sin leads to ruin, and righteousness to heaven.

No evil can enter heaven, for if it did heaven would not be heaven any longer.

President Elliot of Harvard, in an address to medical men, said that however people might refuse to believe in a future hell, it was the doctor's business to show young men that if they persisted in certain vices they would find a hell in this life.

It is for each of us to make the choice, and start on the way which leads where we wish to go and live forever.

The law of the harvest is "to reap more than you sow."

HE HAD REFORMED

SOUTHERN MAN WHO REFUSED TO PLAY ANY MORE POKER.

Declared It Was a Game of Deceit and Treachery, and Six Others Now Can Vouch for Truth of Statement.

A gentleman from Savannah was telling the other day about a poker-playing friend of his who'd reformed. "I met him in Asheville last winter," said the Savannah gentleman, "for the first time in a number of years—he lives in a different part of Georgia. Back yonder in the '80s and '90s, when he resided in Savannah he certainly had something on all of the poker players of Savannah, and there were, and are, some good ones in Savannah.

"But he sure was a changed man when I met him in Asheville last winter. I'd heard from somebody or other that he'd reformed, but I didn't know that it had hit him real bad. But when, one rainy evening, I was snooping around trying to herd up about seven to sit into a little game of the five-dollar kind, and I'd asked this old friend of mine who'd reformed if he was going to make one of us at the table, he staked me to a gaze that was both sad and sweet.

"My boy," he said, "I thought everybody knew that I had ended my evil ways. I don't play poker any more. I am not averse to an occasional game of cards by way of amusement—but not poker; no, sir; not poker. Poker, sir, is a game of deceit. It is a game that enables—nay, demands—a man to deceive his friends out of their money."

"Grand," said I. "I wish I had two bits for every time you deceived me back yonder in Savannah when I was—"

"Poker, my boy," he cut in on me. "Is a game of pure deceit, an under-handed, treacherous, stab-in-the-back method of gambling. I am through with it, sir. Yes, sir, decidedly, I am forever through with it."

"Well, I got together the requisite number for the game that evening, and my Savannah friend who had in reforming developed such a disappointing view toward the game of draw, followed the bunch over to the cottage to watch the game.

"There is no harm in watching it," he explained to me, rather unnecessarily, on the way over. "There is temptation in the world all around one, and one has to live in the midst of it, and, in a way, participate in it."

"It was a pretty tidy and comfy game, and my Savannah friend, sitting behind my chair, watched it with a kindling eye that became more fevered and sparkling every minute the game progressed.

"He shook his head sadly, too, over some of my poker errors, for he was in a position to see my hands, and occasionally he'd lean over and breathe maledictions into my ear for something particularly fat-headed that I'd done with my cards, according to his really expert view.

"Toward midnight one of the seven in the game had to drop out in order to write some business letters at his cottage for the morning mail.

"Oh, kick in here, parson," I said to my friend from Savannah, who'd reformed. "Take that empty chair over yonder. You're due to be trimmed—overdue. Come on in. The splashing's fine."

"I could see by his hungry eyes that a great tumult was going on in his breast.

"It's five-dollars limit you all are playing, isn't it?" he said, finally, after a long pause, in a hoarse tone that told of his inner conflict.

"Five-dollar limit," said I.

"Well, I'm glad of that," said he, as he made the empty chair in two strides and plumped down into the seat, "because, sibs, five dollurs is the limit in my chuch!"

"Then he bought a stack and cleaned the bunch of us to a fare-you-well."

Undoubtedly True.

The village trombone player was returning through the fields on a very dark night after an engagement at an outing some miles away, where the drink had proved too tempting for him. Feeling rather quaky and lonely, he consoled himself with a good blast on his instrument to keep his courage up. Imagine his surprise when he was answered by what sounded very much like a rival at the other end of the field. He blew again, much harder, and there was a second response—this time almost in his ear. It was from the farmer's bull, who, in response to a challenge to a further contest, promptly tossed the challenger into the air. When he had recovered from the shock the trombone player shouted defiantly into the darkness: "Ye great coward! But ah can tell ye one thing, my lad. Ye may be a verra strong man, but ye're no muscian."

Song of Expatriated Robin.

A new kind of song thrush made its appearance in England recently, said Mr. W. Bickerton, lecturing at the Royal Photographic society's exhibition at 5A Pall Mall East. It has been successfully introduced from the states, where it is known as the American robin. Its song, which has been frequently heard in Surrey this summer has been interpreted as "kill or cure them, give them physic." It makes the seventh species of thrush known in this country and the fifth which nests here.—London Morning Post.

ACT PROMPTLY.

Kidney troubles are too dangerous to neglect. Little disorders grow serious and the sufferer is soon in the grasp of diabetes, dropsy or fatal Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure all distressing kidney ills. They make sick kidneys well, weak kidneys strong.

E. C. McClanahan, Market St., New Richmond, O., says: "Kidney disease had almost brought me to my grave. I was rendered almost helpless and suffered agony. My feet were so badly swollen I could not walk. The kidney secretions were thick and painful in voiding. I doctored but steadily grew weaker. I then used Doan's Kidney Pills and gradually improved. They saved my life."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

MEAN INSINUATION.



Miss Lively—Isn't it strange that baseball players are seldom sun-struck?

Mr. Fussy—Not necessarily. Sun-stroke is an affection of the brain.

Managing a Husband.

Men are like children; they want managing, although you must never let them dream that you think so. No child likes to be ordered about, no man will endure coercion. But managing! It is an art so subtle, so elusive, that few women understand even the rudiments of it. Sisters mine, let us reason together, says Woman's Life. In every human being there is a spark of the divine; it is yours to fan that spark into a flame—that is managing a man—it is to get the very best out of him there is to have, and not two women in ten can do it.

Do not think that there is anything unworthy in managing a man—to bring out the best is a high vocation. Only let us see to it that we are worthy of it. There are women who have made angels of men, but at the cost of their own divinity. There is room for more than one unselfish person in a family.

Editorial Favor.

"A month ago you rejected a story of mine."

"I remember. Thought it was rotten."

"I had offered it for \$7, and you turned it down."

"So I did."

"Well, I sold that story for \$40. Here's another story. May I ask the favor of one more rejection? It seems to help."

WASTED A FORTUNE ON SKIN TROUBLE

"I began to have an itching over my whole body about seven years ago and this settled in my limbs, from the knee to the toes. I went to see a great many physicians, a matter which cost me a fortune, and after I noticed that I did not get any relief that way, I went for three years to the hospital. But they were unable to help me there, I used all the medicines that I could see but became worse and worse. I had an inflammation which made me almost crazy with pain. When I showed my foot to my friends they would get really frightened. I did not know what to do. I was so sick and had become so nervous that I positively lost all hope.

"I had seen the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies a great many times, but could not make up my mind to buy them, for I had already used so many medicines. Finally I did decide to use the Cuticura Remedies and I tell you that I was never so pleased as when I noticed that, after having used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, the entire inflammation had gone. I was completely cured. I should be only too glad if people with similar disease would come to me and find out the truth. I would only recommend them to use Cuticura. Mrs. Bertha Sachs, 1621 Second Ave., New York, N. Y., Aug. 20, 1909."

"Mrs. Bertha Sachs is my sister-in-law and I know well how she suffered and was cured by Cuticura Remedies after many other treatments failed. Morris Sachs, 321 E. 89th St., New York, N. Y., Secretary of Deutsch-Ostrower Unt-Verein, Kampfer Hebrew Benevolent Society, etc."

A Kansas woman wants a divorce because her husband throws bricks at her. No man has a right to throw anything at his wife but bouquets and hot air.

Sometimes when a man falls he has succeeded.

A FEW THINGS.



Reggy—Pah Jove, I'd like to chastise those blawsted reporters!

Cyril—Why so?

Reggy—We have been insulted. The other day the firemen rescued us fellows from the burning clubhouse, and now the reporters have the account headed, "A Few Things Saved, but Nothing of Value."

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year. \$50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Indefinite.

"I am positive this actress buys her puffs."

"Which ones—newspaper or hair-dresser's?"

The average married man kicks because his wife worries because he doesn't get home right on time, but suppose she didn't care whether he ever came or not?

If in search of a close friend select one with a close mouth.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral
NOT NARCOTIC
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Alo Senna -
Rhubarb Sals -
Ginger Root -
Licorice Root -
Cinnamon -
Cloves -
Wintergreen -
Pleasant Flavor

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

A Good Job.
Jacob H. Schiff, at a dinner on the yacht Ramona, condemned a concern that had gone up.
"Straight business methods are the only ones," he said. "There is a moral in the receiver story."
"A man, you know, said one day to a little boy:
"Well, Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up?"
"A receiver, sir," Tommy answered promptly. "Ever since pa's been a receiver we've had champagne for dinner and two automobiles."

But the pure food laws do not make any provision for love that is adulterated with filthy lucre.

THE KEystone TO HEALTH IS
HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

There is no use trying to keep well with imperfect digestion, clogged bowels and sluggish liver. Take a short course of the Bitters. It always corrects such ills and greatly improves your general health.

If afflicted with eye troubles, use Thompson's Eye Water
W. N. U., LINCOLN, NO. 42-1910.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Temporary Heat Quickly

Did you ever stop to think of the many ways in which a perfect oil heater is of value? If you want to sleep with your window open in winter, you can get sufficient heat from an oil heater while you undress at night, and then turn it off. Apply a match in the morning, when you get out of bed, and you have heat while you dress.

Those who have to eat an early breakfast before the stove is radiating heat can get immediate warmth from an oil heater, and then turn it off.

The girl who practices on the piano in a cold room in the morning can have warmth from an oil heater while she plays, and then turn it off.

The member of the family who has to walk the floor on a cold winter's night with a restless baby can get temporary heat with an oil heater, and then turn it off. The



is invaluable in its capacity of quickly giving heat. Apply a match and it is immediately at work. It will burn for nine hours without refilling. It is safe, smokeless and odorless. It has a damper top and a cool handle. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font.

It has an automatic-locking flame spreader which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so that the wick can be cleaned in an instant.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, and can be quickly unscrewed for reworking. Finished in Japan or nickel, strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

