

Absent-Minded.
"I want a dog-collar, please."
Yes'm. What size shirt does he wear?"—Life.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

At the Bank.
"Your husband has stopped payment on your alimony check."
"I know it; he no longer loves me."

Cole's Carbololase quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

On the Trail.
"Does your fiance know your age, Lotta?"
"Well, partly."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Styles in Allments.
"Well, here I am," announced the fashionable physician in his breezy way. "And now what do you think is the matter with you?"
"Doctor, I hardly know," replied the fashionable patron. "What is new?"

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Irritated Eyelids. Instantly stops the pain of eye troubles. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—our "Patent Medicine"—but based on scientific principles. It is sold by druggists at 25c and 50c per bottle. Write for free sample to *Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago*

But Mamma Didn't.
Little Mabel was always tumbling down and getting hurt, but as soon as her mother kissed the bumped forehead Mabel would believe it cured and cease crying. One day she accompanied her mother to the Union depot, and while they were seated in the crowded waiting room an intoxicated man entered the door, tripped over a suitcase, and fell sprawling on the floor. The attention of every one was attracted to the incident, and in the sudden silence following the fall Mabel called out:
"Don't cry, man. Mamma'll kiss you, and 'en oo'll be all right."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Mean People.
Henry Russell, the head of the Boston opera, was describing his foreign tour in search of talent.
"They were mean people," he said of the singers of a certain city. "I could do no business with them. They thought only of money."
Mr. Russell smiled.
"They were as bad as the man who discovered the Blank theater fire."
"The first intimation the box office had of this fire came, at the end of the third act, from a fat man who bounded down from the gallery stairs, stuck his face at the ticket window and shouted breathlessly:
"Theater's afire! Gimme me money back!"

Plan for Tuberculosis Day.
Sermons on the prevention of consumption will be preached in thousands of churches on April 28, which the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis has set aside as Tuberculosis day. Last year out of 200,000 churches in the United States, over 50,000 observed Tuberculosis day, and millions of churchgoers were told about this disease from the pulpit. This year will be the third observation of Tuberculosis day. Plans are being made to have the gospel of health preached more widely than ever before. The movement will be pushed through the 600 anti-tuberculosis associations allied with the national association and through the boards of health, women's clubs and other organizations in hundreds of cities and towns throughout the country. Through these various bodies the churches will be reached and interested in the tuberculosis campaign.

THE DOCTOR HABIT
And How She Overcame It.

When well selected food has helped the honest physician place his patient in sturdy health and free from the "doctor habit," it is a source of satisfaction to all parties. A Chicago woman says:
"We have not had a doctor in the house during all the 5 years that we have been using Grape-Nuts food. Before we began, however, we had 'the doctor habit,' and scarcely a week went by without a call on our physician.
"When our youngest boy arrived, 5 years ago, I was very much run down and nervous, suffering from indigestion and almost continuous headaches. I was not able to attend to my ordinary domestic duties and was so nervous that I could scarcely control myself. Under advice I took Grape-Nuts. I am now, and have been ever since we began to use Grape-Nuts food, able to do all my own work. The dyspepsia, headaches, nervousness and rheumatism which used to drive me fairly wild, have entirely disappeared.
"My husband finds that in the night work in which he is engaged, Grape-Nuts food supplies him the most wholesome, strengthening and satisfying lunch he ever took with him." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a reason."
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Universal Furnishers (Inc.)

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

(Copyright, 1911 by Associated Literary Press.)

We can find you the thing you've been hunting for!
No matter whether it's an ant-eater or a piece of early Japanese pottery—just tell us what you want and we'll get it.

OUR PRICES ARE MERELY NOMINAL
What you want furnished when you want it. Give us a trial.
UNIVERSAL FURNISHERS (INC.)
"That the ad. that'll bring em!" Sam Culbertson, the aged president and practically sole owner of "Universal Furnishers (Inc.)," spread the morning paper before him on his handsome new desk and leaned back in his richly upholstered new chair. He ran his hands through his scant locks, screwed up his far from handsome face and winked at Sallie Jordan, his pretty stenographer.
"This'll be the best little graft I ever worked."

Sallie looked far from pleased at this announcement. Sam laughed loudly at her expression.
"My dear girl," there was vast condescension in his voice. "I call everything I do a 'graft.' There's nothing wrong about the scheme. You needn't feel at all worried, even if you have got one share of stock and even if you are one of the incorporators. Neither does Bill, the office boy, need to feel worried, though he's got a share and is also one of the incorporators. No one need feel worried, because this business is going to be fair and above board, and it'll be about the only square thing 've been in for 20 years."
"But why do you call it a 'graft' then?" Sallie spoke timidly. She was fresh from a business college and this was her first position.
"I call everything graft, but that word is good in this case, because it will be something of a graft in the prices I charge the customers. You see, people who are so anxious to get things that they will employ a professional getter to get them, will pay almost any price if the getter is successful. That's where the graft comes in. Ah, Sallie, it will be wonderful what prices we can charge our dear customers and still get away with it."

"But you say 'our prices are nominal,'" Sallie's voice indicated her indignation.
"My dear little church-worker, our prices are nominal—comparatively nominal. We will scale them nicely to what our customers think the thing we get for them is worth. Now this all fair and square—just forget your Puritan conscience for a time. I'd hate to have one of my fellow-incorporators out of sympathy with the plans of the business. Ah, here's our first batch of mail."
Sam took the three letters extended to him by the postman and opened them rapidly. It took him but a moment to digest their contents.
"Three orders already, Sallie. That's fine. We'll just stop advertising until we get these orders out of the way. It would never do to burden the company with too much business at the start. Here's a man in room 314—that's on the third floor—of the Portland flats. He's making a collection of hats and he wants one worn by an American soldier in the Revolutionary war. Hum, that ought to be easy. Here's another, from Rudolph Erickson, 917 Jefferson street. Rudolph wants a key that will open a six-by-four trunk used by his grandmother. That's explicit, isn't it? Guess I better call him up and get fuller details—he gives his telephone number. And here's the third—one some fellow by the name of Ernest Randolph. Ernest will not confide his desire to his letter; he wants to see a representative of the company. I tell you what, Sallie, you go up and see Ernest. I'll be so busy with these two other cases that I won't have time to work him for graft. Be sure and get a good fee from him—that's the important part you know—a big fee."

Sallie was inwardly rebellious at being connected with any concern which even savored of graft, but she was exceedingly anxious to make a little money by working in an office, so she had no thoughts of resigning. After all, the business was really legitimate, and for her part she decided as she walked toward Ernest Randolph's address she would charge nothing but a perfectly honest, moderate fee.
When Sallie returned to the office she found Sam sprawled back in his chair and looking the picture of despondency.
"This is the limit!" Sam fired the remark at her the moment she entered the room. "Here I've incorporated for \$1,000 and really put \$200 in the company, which I've put into office furniture, and now it looks like I was up against a brick wall. This thing isn't going to go so well as I thought it would. Now you'd think it wouldn't be such a thundering hard job to find a hat worn by an American soldier in the Revolutionary war and the key to a six-by-four trunk which a man's grandmother used and which he doesn't want to break, but which, also, yet once more, he wants to find out what's inside of it. But let me tell you right now, young lady, that its one deuce of a job. If I charge these fellows what their jobs are really worth I'll put both of 'em in the bankruptcy court. I don't believe I'll ever be able to find what

they want. The business is on the blink. This concern will never be able to find any one what they want."

Sallie's blushing smile stopped him. "You don't mean that your client had something easy?" Sam's ejaculation was an incredulous burst of joy.
"Yes," Sallie dimpled and blushed and smiled. "He only wants a—"
"Don't tell me!" Sam stopped her with an upraised hand. "If you told me, I'd queer it. You go ahead and fill the order and I'll give you half the fee. You make me hope again. Perhaps I can get a hat and trunk key that will fill the bills, after all."

For four more days Sallie saw but little of Sam. She was busy with her client, Ernest Randolph, and she supposed her employer to be busy with his clients. At the end of a week she determined to see him, as she had information of considerable importance. At length Sam came in. No man could possibly have looked more down and out than he did. He seemed to be utterly exhausted. He seemed even to have lost weight. Beneath his eyes were deep circles, and his face was crossed with lines more prominent than Sallie ever remembered seeing them before.

"What's the matter?" Sallie's first thought was one of pity. Sam might be a grafter of the deepest dye, and he might be utterly unscrupulous, but he appeared sick and old, and Sallie's kind heart bled for him.
"It's the limit, that's what it is. You remember this fellow on the third floor of the Portland flats wanted a hat worn by an American soldier in the Revolutionary war?"
"Yes."
"And you remember the fellow at 917 Jefferson street who wanted a key to fit some impossible trunk used by his grandmother?"
"Yes."

"Well, 917 Jefferson street is the Portland flats. Both of my clients lived in the Portland flats, only one of 'em was on the third floor, and the other was on the fourth. They never knew each other until the other night, when they collided on the stairway in the dark. Then they got to talking together and they found that each of them had what the other wanted. The man on the fourth floor had the hat the man on the third floor wanted, and the man on the third floor had the key the man on the fourth floor wanted, because his own grandmother had a similar trunk. So I don't get a fee from either of them!"

Gloom settled deep upon Sam as he finished talking. Sallie gazed at him with mournful eyes. For a time there was silence in the office. Then Sam bestirred himself.
"But how about your client? You said you thought you could get what he wanted. What did he want?"
"A good cook!" Sallie's voice brimmed with unshed tears.
"A cook? That was easy to get, of course, and we'll get a good fee from him."
"There won't be any fee!" Intense grief shook Sallie's voice.
"Why not?" Sam's ejaculation was the acme of dismay.
"None of the cooks I selected suited him."
"But there are other cooks. There must be just the cook he wants somewhere about the city. Find her!"
"Too late!" Sallie sobbed.
"But why is it too late?"
"Why," Sallie wept unstrainedly into her handkerchief, "he died this morning from chronic dyspepsia!"

The Scotch Negro.
A Scotchman landed in Canada not long ago. The very first morning he walked abroad he met a coal-black negro. It happened that the negro had been born in the Highland district of Scotland and had spent the greater part of his life there. Naturally, he had a burr on his tongue. "Hey, mannie," said the pink Scotchman, "can ye no tall me wheer I'll find the kirk?"

The darkey took him by the arm and led him to the corner. "Go right up to yon wee hoose and turn to yer right, and gang up the hill," said he.
The fresh importation from Scotland looked at him in horror. "And are ye from Scotland, mon?" he asked.
"R-right ye arre," said the darkey.
"Aberdene's ma name."
"And hoo lang have ye been here?"
"About twa year," said the darkey.
"Lord save us and keep us!" said the new arrival. "Whaur can I get the boat for Edinbro?"—Cincinnati Times Star.

Classes for Backward Children.
Under the direction of three New York city school teachers a unique experiment is being made at the University of Pennsylvania. The teachers are conducting a class of fifteen backward children under the auspices of the department of psychology. These children, by proper training, they hope to bring back to the normal within two months. The experiment is being made as an object lesson to the public schools of the country. Nothing is being done for the children that could not be carried on under any public school system.

Not in This Wicked World.
Virtue is its own reward. It seldom gets an encore.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By Rev. William Evans, D. D., Director Bible Course Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 25.

BAPTISM AND TEMPTATION OF JESUS.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 1:9-13; Matt. 3:13-17.
MEMORY VERSES—Matt. 4:3-4.
GOLDEN TEXT—For in that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succor them that are tempted.—Heb. 2:18.

Three things deserve special notice in connection with the scene of the baptism of Christ: The baptism itself, the descending dove, and the heavenly voice.
The baptism of Christ is connected with the fact that Christ was thirty years old. This was the age when Levitical priests were set apart and consecrated to their office. The baptism, therefore, has reference to the priestly office of Christ. By submitting to baptism Jesus identifies himself with the world's sin.

Christ's baptism then was not personal—for he himself was sinless. The lesson tells us that while others, after their baptism, stood confessing their sins in the Jordan, he immediately went up out of the water, for he had no sins to confess—but official and representative. Christ submitted to the same baptism which the generation of vipers had received, not because he was one of them, but because he was their representative, and had come to take upon himself their sins.

Christ, in submitting to John's baptism, set his seal upon the divinely appointed ministry of John as the fulfillment of the Old Testament prophecy. He recognized in John's baptism God's plan for him, and he submitted to it without questioning. If any man in his own right did not need baptism, it was Christ. By this act, Jesus set his seal upon the rite of baptism, a rite which may be abandoned only when it no longer teaches any truth. Rebellion against customs and rites for rebellion's sake is vicious individualism.

The descent of the Holy Spirit indicates Christ's equipment for his service. In his sermon in the synagogue he referred to this truth when he said, the spirit of the Lord God is resting upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel. Even Christ could not accomplish his life work without the aid of the divine spirit. Nor can we.

The voice from heaven could scarcely have been heard by Christ without his associating it with the identification of himself with the servant of the Lord in the prophecy of Isaiah (chapters 42 to 60).
The temptation is closely allied to the baptism of Christ; indeed, it is based on the proclaimed sonship of the baptism. From this we learn that the greatest temptations oftentimes, indeed generally follow the greatest blessings.

The temptation was a real event, and not a mere mental or soul struggle. The personality of Satan is as evident as the personality of Christ in the narrative. Nor is there anything in the story to indicate that it is an allegory, but everything predicates a reality.
All of the temptations were along the line of Christ's intention to establish the Kingdom of God in the world. Satan's suggestion to Christ was to take a short cut to the obtaining of the Kingdom. The adversary did not ask Christ to do a single wrong thing; he did suggest doing right things in a wrong way and with wrong motives. There is nothing wrong in being hungry and satisfying hunger, but it is sinful to use wrong measures to satisfy even so natural an appetite. Nor is it wrong to trust in the word and promises of God for deliverance when we find ourselves in places of danger, but it is wrong to unnecessarily place ourselves in compromising positions because of the temptations of the evil one, and then presume to rely upon the promises of God to extricate us from a position into which we have thus been brought. Such is not an act of faith, but of presumption—it is tempting the Lord God. Nor is it wrong to engage in the act of worship, but it is sinful to worship anything or anybody other than God.

Christ's method of victory is significant. He does not resort to dazzling inventions or manifest any attempt at shrewdness in his answers. He does not even try to be original. He goes to the quiver of God's word, and takes out an arrow that had been polished by much use, and hurls it at the adversary. He exemplifies the psalmist's expression: "Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee." No doubt Jesus quoted from memory. Herein lies the blessing of learning gospel texts, and of storing the memory with scripture.

Jesus was tempted in all points like as we are. We must not think that these three temptations were the only ones Christ endured, even in the wilderness. The narrative says that "When Satan had finished all the (whole cycle of) temptations, he left him for a season." This implies that there were other temptations, and that his whole life was beset by temptations. There is not a single note in the great organ of our humanity, which, when touched, does not produce a sympathetic vibration in the mighty scope and range of our master's being except the jarring discord of sin.

Girls

Read About These Three Girls. How Sick They Were and How Their Health Was Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Appleton, Wis.—"I take pleasure in writing you an account of my sickness. I told a friend of mine how I felt and she said I had female trouble and advised me to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as she had taken it herself for the same trouble with wonderful results. I had been sick for two years and overworked myself, and had such bad feelings every month that I could hardly walk for pain. I was very nervous and easily tired out and could not sleep nights. I had dizzy spells, and pimples came on my face. But I have taken your Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has restored my health. I think it is the best medicine in existence."—Miss Cecelia M. Bauer, 1161 Lawrence St., Appleton, Wis.

A SCHOOL TEACHER'S GRATITUDE:
Geneva, Iowa.—"I have been teaching school for some years and I have neglected my health because I was too busy with my work to attend to myself properly. I suffered greatly every month and was on the verge of a nervous breakdown.
"I wrote to you about my condition and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and the Blood Purifier as you recommended. These remedies have done wonders for me and I can highly and widely recommend them to every suffering woman."—Miss MINNIE SHAYER, R. F. D. No. 1, Geneva, Iowa, c/o Sam Erickson.

A COLORADO GIRL'S CASE:
Montrose, Col.—"I was troubled very much with irregular periods. Sometimes two months would elapse. I suffered severe headache, was weak and nervous, could eat scarcely anything.
"I took both Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier and the result was wonderful. I feel like another person.
"I think your remedies are the best on earth and cannot express my thankfulness to you for what they have done to me. I help my neighbors when they are sick, and I shall always recommend your medicines."—Miss ELLA McCANDLESS, Montrose, Col.

Is it not reasonable to suppose that a medicine that did so much for these girls will benefit any other girl who is suffering with the same troubles?
Does it not seem the only sensible thing to give such a medicine at least a trial? You may be sure that it can do you no harm, and there are lots of proof that it will do you much good.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine, made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health. Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Irascibility Explained.
"Isn't your husband getting a fearful bad disposition?" asked Mrs. Shortsoot.
"No," replied Mrs. Ledout. "He has read somewhere that brainy men are always cranks and he's trying to get a reputation."

A QUARTER CENTURY
Before the Public. Over Five Million Free Samples given away each year. The constant and increasing sales from samples prove the genuine merit of ALLEN'S KIDNEY KIDNEY, the antibiotic powder to be shaken into the shoes for Itch, Aching, Swollen, Tender Feet. Relieves corns and bunions of all kinds. Sample FREE. Address, Allen & Stuedel, LeRoy, N. Y.

Sharp Eared Maid.
Wife—Our new maid has sharp ears.
Hubby—Yes. I noticed that the doors are all scratched up around the keyholes.
ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure Cold in One Day.
Wealth may not bring a man happiness, but it surrounds him with a multitude of would-be friends.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.
Too often the man with the hoe gets the worst of an encounter with the man with the gold brick.

Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, smoke, or wind. Brought from JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 1, No. 2, No. 3
THERAPION
Hospitals with GREAT SUCCESS. CURES PILES, RHEUMY, FLAHER, DIARRHOEA, CHRONIC COLIC, SKIN Eruptions, PITCHER, ETC. Read without charge for FREE BOOKS to Dr. Le Chevalier, 100, HAVENSTOCK RD., HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, E.N.G.

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10,000 KERNELS OF FERTILE SEEDS for 16c
1750 Lettuce 1000 Celery
750 Onion 100 Parsley
1000 Radish 200 Cabbage
100 Tomato 1000 Carrot
1750 Turnip 1000 Beet
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Any one of these packages is worth the price we ask for the whole lot. It is merely our way of letting you test our seed, proving to you how mighty good they are.
Send 16 cents in stamps to-day and we will send you this great collection of seeds by return mail. We'll also mail you free our great 1911 catalogue—if you ask for it—all postpaid.
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Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach. A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.
Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery—the great Stomach Restorer, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser.
You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under oath.
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

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All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.
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