

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always by the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

New and Liberal Homestead Regulations IN Western Canada NEW DISTRICTS Now Open for Settlement

Some of the choicest lands in the grain growing belts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the especially that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub-Agent of the District by proxy on certain conditions, by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North West Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person the sole head of a family, or a minor 18 years of age, or the next of kin of a quarter section, of 160 acres, or more or less.

The fee in each case will be \$10.00. Churches, schools and markets convenient. Healthy climate, splendid crops and good lands. Grain growing and stock raising principal industries.

For further particulars as to Rates, Routes, Best Time to Go and Where to Locate, apply to W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn., and J. M. MacLachlan, Box 215, Watertown, So. Dakota. Authorized Government Agents.

Please see where you see this advertisement.

Not So Resourceful as Most Girls.

Evelyn—Some of our proverbs are so ridiculous. For instance, "where ignorance is bliss—"

Ethel—What's the matter now?

Evelyn—Why, you know, Fred gave me my engagement ring last week and I simply can't find out how much it cost him.—Judge.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT IS GUARANTEED TO CURE ANY CASE OF PILES, BLEED, BLOODING OR PROTRUDING PILES IN 6 TO 14 DAYS OR MONEY REFUNDED.

A Famous Ball.

Elmer Stricklett, the "split ball" pitcher, had been listening a long while in a New York club to the boasting of a rival.

"Well," he said, exhausted at last, "you are pretty good, Mike; but out in Mountain View there is a young fellow who can beat you. You'll hear from him next season. His specialty is the slow ball. This young fellow has such a slow ball that, when he pitches it and sees that it is going to be hit, he can run after it and fetch it back again."

THE MILK PANS are quickly cleaned and rid of all greasy "feel" when washed in Borax and water in the following proportions—1 tablespoonful of Borax to a quart of water.

The Turkish Crescent.

The Turks adopted the crescent as the emblem of their country when they captured Byzantium. Before Turkish reign prevailed in that city it was besieged by Philip of Macedon, who, after being repeatedly baffled in his capture, formed a night attack in hope of finding the garrison off guard.

Just as the troops of Philip were advancing, the moon shone out brightly and revealed the attack to the besieged, who adopted it as the badge of the city, and when Byzantium fell to the Turks they found it hung in every public square. Believing it to possess some magical power, they adopted it themselves and it afterward became the emblem of the Turkish empire.

The Alternative.

At a fancy dress ball for children a policeman was stationed at the door and was instructed by the committee not to admit any adults. Shortly after the beginning of the ball a woman came running up to the door and demanded admission.

"I'm sorry, mum," replied the policeman, "but I can't let any one in but children."

"But my child is dressed as a butterfly," exclaimed the woman, "and she has forgotten her wings."

"No matter," replied the policeman; "orders is orders, so you'll have to let her go as a caterpillar."—London Answers.

Her Loving Friends.

Nellie, the Beautiful Cloak Model—What a lovely complexion poor dear Lotie has—some-times!

Bertha, the Poor Sewing Machine Girl—Yes, and how charmingly she can blush—when she has the colored lights arranged to suit her!



Sermons of the Week

Marriage—This is no time for the American people to wince at the sanctity of marriage. Let us safeguard the home.—Rev. F. M. Bristol, Methodist, Washington.

The Unseen—The power to realize the unseen is as truly a part of our human nature as our instinct for right, which we call conscience.—Rev. L. H. Van Ness, Baptist, Nashville.

Instruction—All effective instruction not only proceeds from one who is wise, but who is wise enough to appreciate the limitations of the pupil.—Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York City.

The Kingdom of Righteousness—Jesus' hope for the future rested upon His belief in the natural, orderly growth of a Kingdom of truth, righteousness and love.—Rev. William Brundage, Unitarian, Brooklyn.

The Point of View—All things about us, all phenomena, even capital and labor, and its contentions can be considered from the sacramental point of view and spiritual lessons drawn from them.—Rev. T. P. Seymour, Episcopalian, Peoria, Ill.

Righteousness—It is not enough to believe that right is right. There must be a passion for goodness, a hunger for righteousness. For righteousness in man is the life of God in the souls of men.—Rev. W. E. Barton, Congregationalist, Chicago.

Grief—When your heart is flooded with grief, if you let your tears stagnate miserably and miserably will result. Turn your tears from floods of grief to some practical service that you may be a blessing to others.—Rev. T. L. Cuyler, Presbyterian, Brooklyn.

The Church—If there is no difference between the Church and the world, why a Church? The Church is not a social club, whose members can live at will and sin at will and by a prayer find pardon to sin again.—Rev. J. M. Hare, Baptist, Camden, N. J.

The Trusts—The growth of corporations and illegal combinations of capital in America is becoming alarming. It is clear that these combinations must be carefully regulated by law and made strictly responsible.—Rev. D. G. Wylie, Presbyterian, New York City.

Embezzlers—There are men in every city who live in palaces which they have stolen from the public by their rascality in office. They hold their heads very high, but moral men and women look upon them as embezzlers.—Rev. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Pittsburgh.

Equal Rights—The paramount doctrine of equal rights is that each soul has a divine right, a kingly and knightly right, to all the liberty he can use, and has the right to stand up, in his Maker's image, to show he can use that right.—Rev. M. W. Stryker, Presbyterian, Clinton, N. Y.

The Home—Woman's greatest sphere of influence is the home, and this is the center from whence all reforms radiate. Here it is that men and women are made or marred, here the heart is opened, habits formed, and the intellect awakened.—Rev. Robert Hopkins, Congregationalist, Cleveland.

Bigotry—A religious bigot has a thousand fawners and flatterers, but a Magdalen not a friend. The church has yet to learn that bigotry, intolerance, spiritual pride and contempt are more fatal sins than sins of wild and passionate indulgence.—Rev. H. S. Bradley, Methodist, Atlanta.

The Holy Babe—The vision of one Holy Babe, laid upon the bosom of Mary, has served through centuries, in some mysterious way, to soften the white thunders of absolute holiness and bring down the thought of it as gentle rain upon the troubled conscience of mankind.—Rev. Frank Crane, Independent, Worcester.

Faith in Christ—Christ becomes to us the source of divine companionship, of power for achievement, of the exaltation of conduct, of final holiness. He who wishes to plant hope within his own heart of such prospects, should begin and never cease expressing faith in Him who loved us and gave Himself to die for us.—Rev. C. D. Case, Baptist, Montclair, N. J.

Trouble—We all have our share of trouble, some financially, some physically, some intellectually, some morally; but when we review the long list of Hebrew worthies who, through faith, overcame all manner of hindrances, then should we with our advanced ideas be the better able to measure up against the hindrances of daily life.—Rev. L. M. Zimmerman, Lutheran, Baltimore.

Polishing Glassware

You have heard of many valuable ways to clean glassware and give to the pieces a desirable brilliancy, yet here is a method which is a "secret" and certain to give the best results: Wash the glass pieces and drain until dry, then cut each piece with a mixture of half water and ammonia. When dry brush the pieces with a soft bristle brush. Be sure and use only the bristle brush, or the polish will not appear. This is excellent for glassware of any kind, and makes old pieces look like new.

Justified

"You are charged with having knocked your wife down, blacking both of her eyes and loosening two of her teeth. Have you anything to say for yourself?"

"She had it comin' to her, your honor."

"What did she do or say that could in any way justify such treatment on your part?"

"She said I didn't love her no more."—Houston Post.

A man is sometimes so busy making money that he neglects to take care of what he has already made.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

JAIL FOR TRUST OFFENDERS.

By Attorney General Bonaparte.

I have noticed a good many complaints that criminal prosecutions against trust magnates and sentences of imprisonment for them have been very infrequent, and, in fact, for practical purposes, unknown. It is perfectly true that, in my opinion, at least, a better moral effect would be produced by sending a few prominent men to jail than by a great deal of litigation, however successful, against the corporations they controlled.

It is only successful prosecutions which would have a good effect. Some time since two corporations and their respective presidents were indicted jointly for violation of the criminal provisions of the anti-trust law. If the corporations were guilty of such, it would be hard for the lay mind at least to understand how their presidents could be innocent. Nevertheless the jury convicted the corporations and acquitted the presidents.

It is the avowed purpose of the Department of Justice to prosecute criminally anyone who is really responsible for violations of the anti-trust law wherever it can do so with any reasonable probability of success. It does not care to prosecute mere underlings who are known to everyone to have acted under the direct authority of their superiors.

KINDNESS IN WEDLOCK MAKES HAPPINESS.

By Helen Oldfield.

The man who has hung upon his sweetheart's words and craved her kisses does not realize the pain which he inflicts when he leaves her day after day without a caress, or at most bestows upon her a perfunctory kiss as he starts out in the morning for his business. The question is bound to suggest itself to her: "Is he getting tired of me?" Poor woman! She may worry herself for many an hour with that and similar tormenting queries. He was so gentle and tender when they were engaged; now he bangs the doors all over the house, apparently careless of the fact that her head is aching and her nerves are on edge. He always is too busy to attend to her, too tired to go out with her in the evening. At one time he could not spend hours enough at her side.

Most people who have any strength of character are obliged to have a temper of some sort, even though it be well controlled. The wife who nags is a curse to her husband; the man of whom the utmost which can be expected is that he shall not grumble nor find fault is

MOTHER'S COOKING.

I'm unwilling to distress her
By a sick, disgusted look,
But my mother, heaven bless her!
Never did know how to cook.
While my filial affection
It's impossible to shake,
I've an awful recollection
Of the pie she used to make.

From that pie I've never rallied,
Oligions with lard,
It was tough and it was palid,
It was heavy, it was hard.
As a boy I had to risk it,
But she flunked on pie and cake,
And I shudder at the biscuit
That my mother used to make.

I left home when very youthful;
It was all that saved my life,
And I'm partial, to be truthful,
To the cooking of my wife,
But I waste no honeyed phrase—
That would be a great mistake—
And she often hears my praise
Of what mother used to make.
—Chicago News.

Training Him

The girl's face wore an expression of tender commiseration and she leaned forward and touched the young man's bowed head with a light, caressing motion, in which there was something almost maternal.

"I'm so sorry," she said. "I'm very sorry."

"You'll spoil the part in my hair if you do that," said the young man, looking up. He said it in quite a matter-of-fact tone.

The girl seemed a little surprised and hurt by his rejection of her sympathy, so that when he asked her if there was absolutely no hope her negative reply bordered on snappishness.

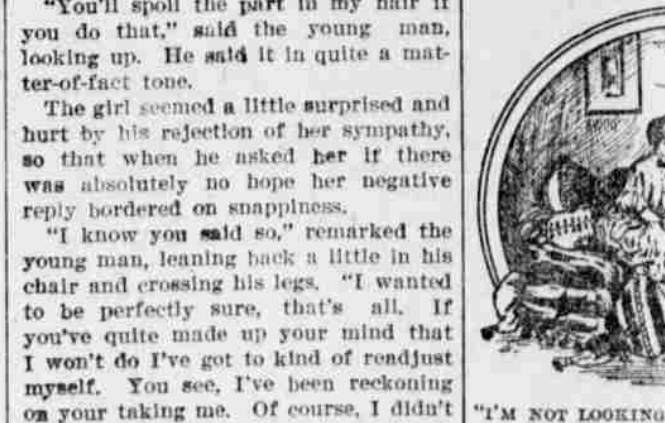
"I know you said so," remarked the young man, leaning back a little in his chair and crossing his legs. "I wanted to be perfectly sure, that's all. If you've quite made up your mind that I won't do I've got to kind of readjust myself. You see, I've been reckoning on your taking me. Of course, I didn't expect you to unless you thought a great deal of me, but I got the idea that you might somehow. Well, I suppose that I mustn't take up your time."

"Sit down," said the girl. "I don't want you to go away thinking that I have been trifling with you and purposely misleading you. I do like you, very much indeed—as a friend. I want to keep you for a friend always, and I'm sure that when you get over this fancy, as you will in a little while, we shall be as good friends as we ever were. If you feel a little bitter now—"

"Oh, no," said the young man. "I'm not feeling bitter. Why should I? Nobody can get just what he wants in this vale of sin and sorrow. All a man can do is to get the best he can and make the most of it. As far as being friends is concerned, that's all right."

"You'll come and see me just the same, then," he said.

"Well, hardly. Why, no, that wouldn't do. I don't say anything about myself, but you aren't going to be the last rose of summer left blooming alone. You'll go with the rest of the bunch and before most of 'em, or I miss my guess. What would the real candy boy say if he came around and saw me holding down a chair here to evenings in the week? He'd say, 'Hello! Who's this Johnny?' and he'd go away and think long, long thoughts. I know I would. When I first began coming here and saw the kindergarten on the



"I'M NOT LOOKING MAD," protested the girl.

"tally don't intend to lose any time about it," she said.

"Why should I?" asked the young man. "Here I've been reforming my evil ways and saving money and using nice language for the last six or eight months, and I don't want to take any chances of going back to what I was before you took me in hand. But what are you looking so mad about?"

"I'm not looking mad," protested the girl, indignantly. "I don't think you are worth being mad at. To come up here and coolly talk to me about proposing to other girls after all you've told me, and—"

"But I didn't start the talk. You began it."

"Of course you would blame it on me. I should be sorry for any girl who would be foolish enough to let herself care for you. I don't believe you ever cared for me a particle and I wish I'd never seen you. Go away this minute!"

The young man arose from his chair and bent over the lounge. "What do you suppose I asked you to marry me for if I didn't care for you?" he asked.

"To train you," answered the girl in a voice muffled by a sofa cushion. "Go and get Margaret to train you. I don't care, I'm sure."

The young man laid his hand gently on her shoulder, but she shook herself violently and he drew back.

"Be-see-dies," said the girl, "I don't

scarcely a blessing to his family. There are refinements of irritation which are quite as hard to endure as are blows and curses. Social, professional and business intercourse all demand self-control and courtesy alike from men and women; but there are unfortunately those who wholly fail to recognize a similar claim in the family circle.

PUBLIC LIBRARIES AND PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

By Elizabeth C. Baldwin.

Step by step, slowly perhaps but certainly, the public library is following the path already trodden by the public school. The experience of the one is almost identical with that of the other. The place now assigned the public library, by general consent, is that of an integral part of our system of public and free education. On no other theory has it sure and lasting foundation; on no other theory may it be supported by general taxation; on no other theory can it be administered wisely and consistently. A public tax can be levied for the maintenance of a public library only upon the principle which underlies all righteous public taxation; not that the taxpayer wants something and will receive it in proportion to the amount of his contribution, but that the public wants something of such general interest and value that all property owners may be asked and required to contribute toward its cost.

Castling about for a satisfactory supplement and complement for the public schools, we find the public library ready to make it possible for the adult to continue through life the growth begun in childhood in the public school. Only in this way and by this means can we hope to continue the common American people as the most uncommon common people which the world has yet known.

EVILS OF POLITICAL PREJUDICE.

By Prof. Jeremiah W. Jenks.

Some writers on sociology take as the basal instinct on which society is founded the "consciousness of kind." It is apparently this fundamental instinct which leads members of society to distrust others different from themselves and which brings about in many instances conflicts of races, even though there may be no cause, or reason for those conflicts. In politics, however, we need to study the force of prejudice as well as the force of reason, and the statesman cannot ignore prejudice as a motive force. Political speeches, as a rule, appeal to self-interest. Men who have sacrificed for the party expect their reward, but even most of those who are corrupt in political life would be influenced if they saw clearly the evil effects of their corrupt action.

believe you meant even to propose to me. If I had!"

The young man took something from a little case and, possessing himself of her hand, slipped it on a certain finger. "What do you suppose I bought that for, then?" he said. "Now, take your head out of those cushions and look at me."

The hand was unresisting, but there was no emergence.

"P-perhaps you were going to see Margaret. You d-didn't want me to rumple your hair."

"Are you coming out?"

"Nothing more was said for about three minutes.

Then what was said was nobody's business. But before the young man went away his hair was beautifully parted with a side comb.—Chicago Daily News.

VALUE OF SALT TO MAN.

It is an important constituent of the blood.

Salt holds a prominent place in the list of our food accessories. From the most ancient times man has valued salt as apparently a needed item in his dietetic substances, and even lower animals exhibit an instinct for salt such as represents an inherent craving arising from a dictate of nature herself. The history of salt in relation to the body is itself interesting. It seems to be a mineral compound universally distributed throughout our tissues. Even the freshest of our meats contain salt as part and parcel of their composition. Equally notable is the fact that salt is found in the excretions of the body. It is given off in very appreciable quantity in the perspiration and in other forms of waste resulting from our bodily wear and tear. So important a constituent of the blood is salt that in cases of loss of blood the surgeon injects into the circulation a solution of salt and water and thus contrives to replenish in a certain fashion the depleted supply. In some way or other, as yet imperfectly understood, salt appears to be necessary for maintaining what we may call the chemical equilibrium of the blood. One of the punishments inflicted under the old laws of Holland and one regarded as in severity next to that of death was the keeping of a prisoner for a certain length of time on a diet from which all salt was excluded. The result was emaciation, and death if the deprivation was long persisted in.

Only a Dodge.

Thaddeus Stevens Houlgate, the western insurance expert, was relating in Chicago some oddities of insurance. "And then," said Mr. Houlgate, "there was that case of the general store man in Duluth. This man's store burnt down, and because his stock was so heavy, the company disputed his claim. I remember one item in his stock list—17,500 mourning handkerchiefs. When I came to this item, I thumped it with my pencil, and said to the storekeeper severely:

"Look here, this is unreasonable. Why should you have had 17,500 mourning handkerchiefs in stock? What possibility was there that death would create in a single small shop like yours a demand for 17,500 mourning handkerchiefs?"

The storekeeper smiled at me in a condescending way and replied:

"I didn't keep those handkerchiefs for men who grieved for the death of relatives or friends but for men who went into mourning for the grease on their hats."

We never knew a man so mean that he did not admire a really good man. But the people reserve the right to decide who are the good men in the community.

How to Exercise the Bowels

Your intestines are lined inside with millions of little suckers, that draw the Nutriment out of food as it passes them. But, if the food passes too slowly, the little suckers draw Poison from it instead of Nutrition.

This Poison makes a Gas that injures your system more than the food should have nourished it.

You see, the food is Nourishment or Poison, just according to how long it stays in transit.

They do not waste any precious fluid of the Bowels, as Catholics do. They do not relax the Intestines by greasing them inside like Castor Oil or Glycerine. They simply stimulate the Bowel Muscles to do their work naturally, comfortably, and nutritiously. And, the Exercise these Bowel Muscles are thus forced to take, makes them stronger for the future, just as Exercise makes your arm stronger.

MY CASCARET POCKET MY WATCH POCKET

Cascarets are as safe to use constantly as they are pleasant to take.

They are purposely put up like candy, so you must eat them slowly and let them go down gradually with the saliva, which is in itself, a fine, natural Digestive.

They are put up purposely in thin, flat, round-cornered Enamel boxes, so they can be carried in a man's vest pocket, or in a woman's purse, all the time, without bulk or trouble.

Price 10c a box at all druggists. Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!

We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed GOLD-PLATED BOMBON BOX hand-embossed in color. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets with which this beauty is inclosed.

Send to-day, mentioning this paper. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

20 Mule Team BORAX

All dealers, Sample, Booklet and Paper Card Game, 10c. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Chicago, Ill.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

19 New Plano Pieces of Music

All the 19 by mail prepaid for 16 cents in stamps. "Under Tropical Moon," "With the Angels I'll Be Free," "What You Are Mine," "Colorado," "Moonbeam," "Dreams of You," "Can You Keep a Secret," with 20 other new ones. Address L. C. Dean, South Omaha, Neb.

S. C. N. U. - No. 51-1907.

Distressing.

Tess—And were you really thrown out of the auto?

Jess—Yes, right out on the road.

Tess—Gracious! You must have felt awful.

Jess—Oh, terrible. I just knew that my hat wasn't on straight, but I had no way to fit it!—Philadelphia Press.

Hides, Pels and Wool.

To get full value, ship to the old reliable N. W. Hild & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

The "Peacock Throne" of Persia is the most extravagant thing of the kind in the world. Its value is estimated between ten and fifteen million dollars.

Mrs. Winslow's South Spring for Children teaching, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.