

Curious Japanese Festival.
The spring festival of the Japanese is known as the Setsubun. This is the period when the winter first softens into spring. It is chiefly famous for the curious festival, the casting out of devils. On the eve of the Setsubun, a little after dark, the caster-out of devils rushes through the town, offering to exorcise all devils from the homes and call good fortune in. For a trifling fee he performs the rites that are needful to accomplish this. This consists of reciting a Buddhist prayer, shaking a shakujo, and scattering around the house in all four directions dried peas.

These peas are afterwards swept up, and when the first burst of spring thunder is heard they are cooked and eaten. No devil will ever trouble a house in which all these rites have been reverently performed.

Reassuring Him.
Cholly—Doctor, have I any symptoms of brain fog?
The Doctor—Brain fog? Not at all, my dear fellow; nothing but fog.

THE TIME TEST.

That Is What Proves True Merit.
Doan's Kidney Pills bring the quickest relief from backache and kidney troubles. Is that relief lasting? Let Mrs. James M. Long, of 113 N. Augusta St., Staunton, Va., tell you. On January 21st, 1908, Mrs. Long wrote: "Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me" (of pain in the back, urinary troubles, bearing down sensations, etc.). On June 20th, 1907, four and one-half years later, she said: "I haven't had kidney trouble since. I repeat my testimony."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SHEPHERD CARVERS.

The Lonely Sheep Tenders of the California Sierras.
There are few lonelier lives in the world than those lived by shepherds in the high meadows of the California Sierras. All alone they follow their sheep, seeing no one for many months of the year but the sheep, their dogs and perhaps an occasional—very occasional—traveler. Probably this solitude dries up the springs of speech, for they are said to be very silent when they do encounter any one.

One of these strange men is a Basque from the Pyrenees. A lean, dark visaged, ragged fellow, he is now and then overtaken by some wanderer in the mountains. Along the trail before him his sheep feed. His mongrel collie hangs at his heels. He may raise his stick in mute salutation; he may slouch by without a sign. Yet this uncouth being has one talent—he can carve. His amusement is carving quaint sheep buckles out of bone. Every herd has its bellwether, about whose neck hangs a bell. The bell depends from a leather collar, and it is the buckles of these collars that this old Basque shepherd and some of these other Sierra shepherds make in the course of their lonely days. Sometimes a buckle represents a summer's work, for some of them are very elaborate. Some are in the semblance of saints or angels, some have the monograms of the sheep owners or of the shepherds in curious designs. All are patiently cut, bit by bit, with the pocketknife of the shepherd.—Exchange.

Side Lights on Poetry.

Scott was writing the "Lady of the Lake."
"If you were to tell the truth about her," he said, "I should say that she is awfully seasick, but expects to feel better when the boat gets to St. Joe."
Thus it is, in all ages, that the poet has to sink the Real in the Ideal.—Chicago Tribune.

DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS
ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
GRAVEL
DIABETES
75% Guaranteed

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC
Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. Large Trial Sample.

TO-NIGHT Carcareen
THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFETIME!
A HOME AND A PERMANENT INCOME!
This association has an option on 500,000 acres of land in two tracts, 100,000 acres of available timber, fertile soil, delicious climate. Railroad now building. Under our plan you will have a home and a farm of your own, and an equal interest in the oil and gas rights. Write for prospectus and literature today. La. Petroleum Colony Association, Dept. H, 1504 Number of Commerce Bldg., Los Angeles, Cal.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Old Gentleman.—And if you had five hundred dollars and multiplied it by two, what would you get? Boy—"Nautimobile!"—Harper's Weekly.

Teacher.—Parse "court." Pupil—"Court," a verb, active, indicative mood, present tense, and agrees with all the girls in the neighborhood.—Tit-Bits.

Father.—Got a fall, did you? Well, I hope you didn't cry like a baby. Son—No, dad, I didn't cry. I just said one word—the same as you'd have said.—Punch.

What sort of a looking chap is Gussy? "Well, if you ever see two men in a corner and one looks bored to death, the other one is Gussy."—London Opinion.

Mother.—(crossly)—Tommy, haven't I told you you must not talk when I am talking? Tommy—But, mamma, you won't let me stay up after you go to bed!—Sketch.

Do you think he can afford to keep an auto? "He ought to. He's been an amateur photographer for three years and that didn't break him."—Detroit Free Press.

Stranger.—Been a cyclone or an earthquake round here recently? Officer—Now—this lawyer's a college town, an 'ne of the students had a birthday party.—Harper's Weekly.

Mistress.—Now, remember, Bridget, the Jenesses are coming for dinner. Cook—Leave it to me, mum. I'll do you worst! They'll never trouble ye again!—Illustrated Bits.

You say you acted like a perfect lady throughout? "Sure, yer honor; when he tips his hat to me an' me not knowin' him, I ups with a rock an' naves in his face!"—Houston Post.

Medium.—(Impressively)—It's the spirit of your late husband, madam. He wishes to speak with you. Mrs. Peck—It can't be poor Henry; he never had no spirit.—Boston Transcript.

Teacher.—What is it, Tom? Tom—Jimmie's swearing! Teacher—What did he say? Tom—Well, marm, if you say over all the cuss words you know, I'll tell you when you come to it.—Kansas City Star.

The American globe-trotter.—Talk about traveling. Why, in America trains go so fast that it takes two people to talk about 'em—one to say "Here she comes," and the other to say, "There she goes!"—The Sketch.

Mrs. O'Hoolihan.—This paper says there'd be sermons in sibones. Plowhat'd yez think av that? O'Hoolihan—O' dunno about the sermons, but many a good av-argument has come out av a brick. O'm thinkin'—Chicago News.

I tell you, said Simlick, "men are getting so deceitful these days that you can't trust your best friends." "And what's worse," interrupted Burroughs, gloomily, "you can't get your best friends to trust you."—Philadelphia Press.

"So," remarked the boyhood friend, "you are in the swim." "Mother and the girls think I am," answered Mr. Cumrox. "But my personal feelings are those of a man who has fallen overboard and ought to be hollering for help."—Washington Star.

Teacher.—If you are kind and polite to your playmates, what will be the result? Scholar—They'll think they can lick me!—Philadelphia Inquirer.

He—That fellow over there cheated me out of a cool million. She—How could he? He—Wouldn't let me marry his daughter.—The Pathfinder.

"Just this way, sir," said the courteous clerk in the railroad ticket office. "Let me show you some summer guides entitled 'Where to Go' and 'When to Go.'" The man with the modest income shook his head. "They don't interest me," he sighed. "What I want to know is 'How to Go.'"—Chicago Daily News.

"Professor," said Mrs. Gaswell to the distinguished musician who had been engaged at a high price to entertain her guests, "what was that lovely selection you played just now?" "That, madam," he answered, glancing at her, "was an improvisation." "Ah, yes, I remember now. I knew it was an old favorite, but I couldn't think of the name of it to save me."—Tit-Bits.

Mud Houses Built by Wasps.

A naturalist has thus described the habits of a species of wasp that makes its nest of mud, says the Dundee Advertiser. The mud of which their nests is composed, he said, is often carried for some distance, as it is essential for them to use good, stiff clay. At the edge of some pond or stream you may see these insects roll sticky little balls out of the stiff mud with their strong jaws. With this heavy load of mud they rise slowly, and, having gained some height, they get their bearings and fly in a straight line to their nest. In this way they resemble the bees; indeed, all the wasps and bees seem to have a wonderful faculty for flying directly home from any point. When the wasp has gained the place selected for a building site she puts the tiny ball of mud against the wall of the building and rubs it tight by moving her head from side to side very rapidly. The outer surface of the nest shows a series of rings, with sharply defined lines between most of them, but the interior is always extremely smooth and almost a perfect cylinder. While building her nest the insect continually runs in and out of the tiny cylinder, examining it minutely with her "feelers." If a rough place is felt on the inner surface she carefully sets to work, and rubs it smooth. When the cylinder is finished the wasp goes hunting for spiders.

A Chance to Make Good.

"Got any babies around your place?" inquired the candidate.
"None," answered the farmer. "Babies is all growned up an' married off. How'd you like to put in the forenoon plowin'?"—Pittsburg Post.

All news travels fast when it is going to a doctor.

Science AND INVENTION

Metals get tired as well as living things, a scientist declares. Telegraph wires are better conductors on Monday than Saturday, on account of their Sunday rest, and a rest of three weeks adds 19 per cent to the conductivity of a wire.

Alzen is the name given to a new metal, which is composed of two parts of aluminum and one part of zinc. It is said to equal cast iron in strength, but is much more elastic. Alzen is superior because it does not rust and takes a high polish.

The singular phenomenon of hard steel being cut by a rapidly revolving disk of soft steel has been somewhat puzzling. A microscopic examination by an English engineer, F. W. Harbord, has now shown that the metal acted upon is heated nearly or quite to the melting point of steel, but only at the point of contact with the disk.

A section of the Canadian Northern Railway, running northwest from Sudbury and crossing the Vermillion River, is unique in that it is ballasted with gold. Every yard of the gravel used for ballast has been found to contain from 50 cents worth to \$1 worth of the precious metal in the shape of fine dust, and a syndicate is installing machinery for its extraction.

There was recently brought to the British museum about half a peck of stones asserted to have been taken from the stomach of an African elephant. The stones are angular and unworn. Other instances of the same nature are known to hunters. The man who gave the curiosities to the museum has demonstrated the existence of the stone-swallowing habit in crocodiles.

During the year 1907 the Nile reached the lowest level known in Egypt since 1877 and but for the existence of the great dam at Assuan and the vast volume of water impounded by it to supplement the low Nile during the season of drought the country would have been plunged into the horror of a famine. The year 1907 was the eighth successive lean year, so far as the Nile flood was concerned.

So great is the part played by birds in disseminating seeds and in protecting plants by the destruction of noxious insects that H. W. Henshaw reaches the somewhat astonishing conclusion that if all birds were exterminated, not only would successful agriculture become impossible, but the greater part of the vegetation of the earth would eventually be destroyed. A permanent reduction in the bird population, he says, could not but have disastrous consequences.

One of the most remarkable of the high flights achieved by the free balloons, now employed in many countries for scientific exploration of the upper air, was made on July 25, 1907, near Brussels. The tandem balloons left the village of Uccle at 7 o'clock in the morning, and one hour and six minutes later they had attained an elevation, as indicated by the self-recording barometer, of almost exactly 16 1/2 miles. At that point the upper balloon burst, and the flight was arrested. At the height of about 7 1/2 miles, as usual, the fall of the thermometer was arrested, and a sudden rise of 12 degrees occurred in the temperature. At a little less than 8 1/2 miles an isothermal zone was encountered, above which another rise of temperature began, and continued until the balloon burst. The last temperature recorded was about -44 degrees Fahrenheit.

KINGSTON'S AGED OAK.

Centuries Old and Washington and Clinton Sat Under It.
"I was at Kingston during the Clinton reburial ceremonies on Memorial Day," said a New York man to a Sun reporter, "and I stood a while beneath the branches of what is perhaps one of the most remarkable old oak trees to be found anywhere in this country. 'Just how old the tree is no one knows, but there are records showing that 200 years ago it was a landmark. The tree stands to-day more than 100 feet high and its trunk is nine feet in diameter. Nowhere about it did I discover any sign of decay or declining vigor."

A Psychic Phenomenon.

An extraordinary incident is connected with Prof. von Herkomer's famous painting, "The Last Muster," which was the picture of his year at the academy.

One morning soon after the exhibition was opened the artist was astonished to receive a letter from a lady, a perfect stranger, who said she was not aware until she saw "The Last Muster" at the academy on the previous day that her mother, then dead, had ever sat to the professor for her portrait.

Now, the figure in the picture was painted solely from imagination, and the artist hastened to explain this fact to his correspondent. She thereupon asked for an appointment and took an oil painting of her mother, asserting that it was a faithful representation of that lady.

The academicians were astonished to perceive that he had really portrayed on his own canvas a face similar of the figure in this other painting, although it was that of a woman whom he had never seen in his life.—London M. A. P.

Shipwrecks and Courts Martial.
The custom of holding courts-martial in the British navy after every case of shipwreck has a curious origin. In 1741 the Wager, one of Commodore Anson's vessels, was wrecked off the coast of Chile, most of the crew being saved. The men and some of the junior officers held that they were no longer amenable to discipline because their pay ceased with the wreck, but the captain, whose name was Davy Cheap, differed, treated them as mutineers and shot one of his midshipmen. He was then deposed, and most of the crew made off in three of the boats. Later when it was proposed to proceed against the so-called mutineers the officers of the crew decided that the men had been correct in their view. This discovery led to the framing of Section 91 of the articles of war, which provides that in the case of shipwreck, destruction or capture by the enemy a ship is held to remain in commission pending inquiry by a court-martial.

the city, decided to move to some smaller town, free from the road traffic, the bustle and confusion of the thronging multitude, where he could end his days tranquilly, as became a man of his age. In casting about for a location, his eye chanced to light upon the advertisement in a village paper of one Thomas R. Foote, who wanted to dispose of his boat and show store at a bargain, having made up his mind to remove to the city.

"That's the very thing," he said. "Selling shoes is a nice, easy occupation. It will give me just enough to do to keep me from stagnating, and it won't wear me out with overwork. I'll investigate it. It's queer, though, that his name is Foote, my name is Foote, he wants to come to the city and I want to go to the country."

A visit to the little town decided him. He liked its appearance and location. He was pleased, moreover, with "Foote's Shoe Store" and bought it, good will and all, at a bargain. "Well," said the other Mr. Foote, "you won't have to change the sign." "No," he answered, slowly. "I'll just add a little to it."

The next day he added this, just below the sign: "This place has changed feet."

GREAT INDIAN TRIBES OF THE UNITED STATES

The Lipan and Carankawa.
Two Indian tribes that have passed from memory within recent years, one to utter extinction, the other to practical non-existence, are the Carankawa and Lipan—Texas bands that were the terrors of the frontier, and ranked among the most warlike and dangerous fighters of the border.

The Carankawa lived near the mouth of the Rio Grande and infested the small islands of that part of the Gulf. So utterly was this tribe destroyed that no scientist can place it in any racial group. All that is now remembered of the Carankawa is that its men were great in size, terrible in ferocity, and cannibals of the worst description.

When the Americans began to settle Texas the Carankawa terrorized the Lower Rio Grande, and their savagery at last became unendurable. The Texans and Mexicans surrounded them, and slew them to the last man, only a few women and children surviving the massacre. This was nearly eighty years ago, and the avengers have long since followed their victims to the land of shades. No one now lives who remembers the Carankawa, and they left no relics behind them.

The Lipan were a bold and formidable figure down to recent times. Some authorities make the Lipan a branch of the Pawnee, and others rank them with the Apache and Navaho. Living in southwestern Texas, ranging from the Brazos to the Pecos, and sojourning much of the time in Mexico, the Lipan were bold and dashing warriors, fighting the Comanche, raiding the settlements, and generally making themselves disagreeable to all their neighbors, white and red. The Comanche managed to kill off most of them, and the Texas rangers took care of most of the rest.

Retiring to the Santa Rosa mountains, in Coahuila, the Lipan dashed out from their fastnesses, and made things more than comfortably warm on the Rio Grande. They might have continued this sort of war indefinitely, but made the gross mistake of also raiding the Mexican villages, thus biting the hand that sheltered them. The Mexican government sent a small but businesslike army, and the Lipan were removed bodily to Mexico City, where most of them died in a few years' time.

Nothing definite was ever known as to the numbers of either the Lipan or the Carankawa, nor were any treaties ever written as to their habits and social customs. They died as they lived, hostile to the white man and his ways, and passed into the night all unknown and unremembered.

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This woman says that after months of suffering Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made her as well as ever.

Maude E. Fergie, of Leesburg, Va., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I want other suffering women to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. For months I suffered from feminine ills, so that I thought I could not live. I wrote you, and after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and using the treatment you prescribed I felt like a new woman. I am now strong, and well as ever, and thank you for the good you have done me."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Asking Too Much.

At last one of the ushers spoke to her. "Pardon me, madam," he said, "but I must ask you to comply with our rules. Everybody back of you is complaining of your hat. Will you kindly remove it?" "I'll remove it, sir," she snapped, as she took off the hatpins, lifted the gorgeous creation from her head, and laid it in her lap; "but I want you to understand, sir, that I don't do it kindly! Not on your life!" "Thank you—sir," fervently ejaculated the man in the seat directly back of her, as the curtain went up.—Chicago Tribune.

WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP

& buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 100 N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Majority and Plurality.

In politics the plurality is the greatest of more or two numbers and is also the excess of the highest number of votes cast for any one candidate over the next highest number. When a candidate receives out of 10,000 votes cast 4,000 and two other candidates receive respectively 3,500 and 2,500, the first is elected by a plurality, though he has received less than a majority of the whole vote, and he is said to have a plurality of 500 votes. If the numbers are 6,000, 3,000 and 1,000, the majority is 2,000 and the plurality is 3,000. A majority, therefore, must be more than half the entire vote cast, and a candidate's majority is, then, the difference between the number of votes he received and the combined number of votes cast for all other candidates; his plurality is the difference between his own number and the number received by the candidate nearest to him. Oftentimes a candidate receives a plurality, but not a majority. Unless there is a tie there is always a plurality.—Pathfinder.

Re-revenge.

Chiropodist—Yes; that's a corn, all right.
Col. Gore—What is a corn, anyhow?
Chiropodist—It's a thickening of the skin, usually caused by pressure. In other words, it is nature's protest against a tight shoe.
Col. Gore (getting hot under the collar)—Blank dash its protest! I haven't worn a tight shoe for two months, and that infernal corn knows it! Yank the dash blank!

The Real Thing.

"There are no literature genuine in this age. Where do you find nowadays the words that burn?"
"In the books of corporations when wanted on the witness stand."—Bairdmore American.

A Fowl That Won a Battle.

A singular story is told of a gallant cock whose moral influence at a critical moment during the battle at St. Vincent helped to save a British man-of-war from the hands of the enemy. The fowl in question formed part of the live stock of the Marlborough, a vessel which had suffered so severely that her captain was considering the advisability of striking his flag. The ship was entirely dismantled, while the chief officers had been carried below severely wounded, and the crew, without anybody to cheer them up, were beginning to grow sullen under the heavy fire of the enemy, to which they were hardly able to respond. At this emergency a shot struck the coop in which the fowls were confined. The only surviving occupant, a cock, finding himself at liberty, flattered up and perched himself on the stump of the mainmast and surveyed the scene of carnage around him. Then, flapping his wings in defiance, he began to crow vociferously. He was answered by three hearty and exhilarating cheers from the crew, who all had a good laugh and, with spirits thus renewed, continued the action with a vigor that lasted until a turn in the battle rescued them from their tight position.—London Chronicle.

BABY CRIED AND SCRATCHED

All the Time—Covered with Torturing Eczema—Doctor Said Sores Would Last for Years—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.
"My baby niece was suffering from that terrible torture, eczema. It was all over her body, but the worst was on her face and hands. She cried and scratched all the time and could not sleep night or day from the scratching. I had her under the doctor's care for a year and a half and he seemed to do her no good. I took her to the best doctor in the city and he said that she would have the sores until she was six years old. But if I had depended on the doctor my baby would have lost her mind and died from the want of aid. But I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and she was cured in three months. Alice L. Dowell, 4700 Easton Ave., St. Louis, Mo., May 2 and 30, 1907."

Now for the Tourist Fakir.

A workman was burning on an alpenstock the words "Jungfrau," "Materhorn," "Flisterhorn" and "Elger." As soon as he finished that task he applied a coat of varnish to a suitcase covered with red and yellow hotel labels.
"The explanation," he said, "is that travelers, like fishermen, fake and blow. If the owner of that alpenstock had really ascended all those mountains, he'd have burnt their names in at the time. The varnish on his suitcase? Oh, that is to keep the labels from peeling off."
"Summer is upon us, and till the late autumn I'll burn on alpenstocks the names of inaccessible peaks, and I'll varnish suitcases covered with the labels of the costliest hotels of Europe. It's odd how the poorest of us when abroad stop, according to our labels, at Claridge's in London and the Ritz in Paris."

FITS St. Vito's Dance and Nervous Diseases

manually cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 64-page trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 501 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Turning a Tight Screw.

Any one who has attempted to remove a very tight screw knows what a very difficult business it is. After straining and twisting for a considerable time the operator frequently ends by losing his temper and destroying the bite of the screw, which remains fixed as tightly as ever. With the aid of a pair of pinchers, however, the affair is quite a simple one. Place the screwdriver in position and then catch hold of the blade with the pinchers just above the head of the screw. Press the screwdriver firmly and at the same time twist round the blade with the pinchers. The tightest screw will yield immediately to this sort of persuasion.

The Real Thing.

"There are no literature genuine in this age. Where do you find nowadays the words that burn?"
"In the books of corporations when wanted on the witness stand."—Bairdmore American.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.
Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world's affairs.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Elisha's remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve suffering from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Constipation, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, etc. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS

under new LAW obtained by JOHN W. McGINN, Washington, D. C.

Libby's Food Products

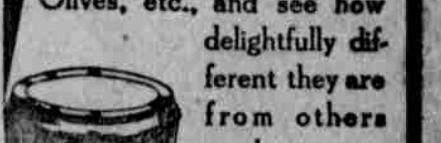
Peerless Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried beef—that sold in bulk—Libby's Peerless Dried Beef comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutriment retained.

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a Great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in Libby's Great White Kitchen.

Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully different they are from others you have eaten.



Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

S. C. N. U. - No. 34-1908.

900 DROPS CASTORIA
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mezerol. NOT NARCOTIC.
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Flatulency, Worms, Colic, and Loss of Sleep.
Fac-Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, NEW YORK.
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher**
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years