

MUNYON'S PAW-PAWPILLS

The Best Stomach and Liver Pills known and a positive and speedy cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Bloating, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, and all ailments arising from a disordered stomach or sluggish liver. They contain in concentrated form all the virtues and values of the most famous cathartic and purgative ever compounded. Get a 25-cent bottle and if you are not perfectly satisfied I will refund your money.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAWPILLS
533 and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

Birds as Scouts.

During the night, July 23, before the battle of Sadova, a division commanded by the archduke, retreating before the Prussian army, had bivouacked near a town in Bohemia facing north.

At midnight the archduke, when resting in a peasant's cottage, was awakened by the arrival of a gypsy, who insisted on seeing him personally, having come to report the advance of the enemy.

The archduke, who spoke Romany fluently, asked: "How do you know? Our outposts have not reported any movement."

"That, your highness, is because the enemy is still some way off."

"Then how do you know?"

The gypsy, pointing to the dark sky lighted by the moon, observed: "You see those birds flying over the woods from north to south?"

"Yes; what of them?"

"Those birds do not fly by night unless disturbed, and the direction of their flight indicates that the enemy is coming this way."

The archduke put his division under arms and reinforced the outposts, which in two hours' time were heavily attacked.—London Saturday Gazette.

A cooking school and a nursery are among the innovations at the First Presbyterian Church in Seattle.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

FIGHT WITH DEVILFISH.

Experience of a Fishing Party on a Mexican River.

A party of English fishermen had an unusual and most exciting experience in the Panuco River recently with a large sting ray or devilfish. It is very rarely that these fish are seen in the river, for they are supposed to confine themselves to the sea, although they are often encountered near the coast, along the south Atlantic and in the Gulf of Mexico. Occasionally a small devilfish is taken by fishermen near the coast of Florida, but their appearance in the Panuco River is something unheard of before.

The party of fishermen in question consisted of Captain A. Paget, Captain Molyneux, Sir Charles Cost, Major Ramsden, Captain Robert Duff and Lady Juliet Duff, who were out in small boats in quest of tarpon when three of these monster rays were encountered. One of the boats being supplied with a small harpoon threw it into the nearest ray. The other boats came to the assistance and made fast in an effort to keep the first boat, which was fast being towed seaward by the monster devilfish, but the five boats and a launch which had come up in the meantime were towed down the river with as little effort as if they had been mere toys invented for the playthings of this queer shaped monster. After several minutes of the wildest excitement which has ever been experienced by fishermen in the Panuco they succeeded in dragging the monster into comparatively shallow water and were congratulating themselves on the probable capture of the great fish when the monster gave a mighty flop that threatened to engulf all the small boats, flashed under the launch, almost capsizing it, and succeeded in tearing out the harpoon and thus escaped. This fish is said to measure at least 18 feet from tip to tip of its wing shaped fins, or flippers, while the two others from the glimpse gained were nearly the same size.—Tampico Cor. Mexican Herald.

"Good"

at Breakfast, Lunch or Supper

Delicious

Post Toasties

A new dainty of pearly white corn, by the makers of Postum and Grape-Nuts.

Toasties are fully cooked, rolled into thin wafers and toasted a crisp, golden-brown.

Ready to eat direct from the box with cream or good milk. The exquisite flavour and crisp tenderness delights the most fastidious epicure or invalid.

"The Taste Lingers"

Popular pkg. 10c.
Large Family size 15c.
Sold by Grocers.

Smiles of the Day

One of the Regulars.

During the equipment of several regiments of British soldiers in a certain district the wood and turf used for cooking purposes were carted by the neighboring farmers. One day a donkey cartful of turf was brought in, the driver being a country lad. As a regimental band was playing he stood in front of the donkey and held the animal tightly by the head. Some of the "smart ones" gathered round, highly pleased, and the wit of the party asked why he "held his brother so tightly."

The reply was crashing: "I'm afraid he might enlister"—Argosaut.

Just Had To.

Mrs. Bronson—I can't understand how the Browns are able to own an automobile.

Mr. Bronson—They aren't, but he's so hard up at present that he can't afford not to own one.

Looking Ahead.

She—And what did papa say?
He—He was very pleasant about it. He even urged me to have the wedding take place as soon as possible.

She—That's strange. Did he give any reason?
He—Yes; he said he thought weddings would cost more next year.

Investing His Profits.

"What are you going to do with the money you get for your crops this year?"

"I guess I'll get one of these here centaurs I read about in a book to run the new carriage I bought last year."

"Why, a centaur is an imaginary creature."

"Well, this is an imaginary carriage."—Washington Star.

The Lost Chord.

Monsieur Rouvier—A beautiful organ music I have heard this afternoon.

Mrs. Watkyns—Yes.

Monsieur Rouvier—It was indeed charming. I have asked somebody the name of it. What was it then? Ah, yes, I remember myself—"The Mislead String."—Somerville Journal.

Ready for Hostilities.

Dinks—Why do pugilists shake hands when they go into the ring?
Winks—For the same reason, I suppose, that two women kiss when they meet on the street.

Proverbs Disproved.

"Then you don't believe seeing is believing?"

"Nix, I see lots of people I would not believe."

Master of Shape.

Bosh—Isn't it queer that a printed sheet, although square, is called a circular?
Josh—Not necessarily; it is intended to go round.

Become Recruits for the Pulpit.

Inquisitive Party—Do you know what becomes of very wicked little boys?
Johnnie (who has been to a revival meeting)—Sure, they reform 'em, an' makes preachers of 'em when they grow up.

The Natural Thing.

"Wheat is going up."
"Well, isn't wheat the natural thing for the production of dough?"—Baltimore American.

The Spirit of the Law.

Judge—You are charged with being the leader of an organized band of pickpockets!

Prisoner—Well, yer'll have to impose a fine on the corporation denyer know; yer can't punish me personally.—Puck.

Natural Inference.

Jerry—Sam is wrapped up in his auto.
Harry—When did the accident occur?
He—What would you say if I should steal a kiss?
She—Well, I'd have to admit that you were improving.

His Scheme.

Applicant—Give me a position as proofreader—we'll get along all right.
Magazine Editor—What do you mean?
Applicant—Well, whenever you make any mistakes in the magazine, just blame it on me, and I'll never say a word.

An Even Break.

"Can I offer you a little friendly advice?"

"If you'll take a little in return." Here negotiations ceased.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Annual Observation.

Man loves the language of surprise. You hear, each year, the same old thing.

"Amongst people counted weather wise: 'It is a most unusual spring.'"
—Washington Star.

Couldn't Wait.

Green—Oh! well, I believe Shallow-pate is pretty sure to get ahead in time.

Wise—I know, but he needs one right now.

Sounds Foreign.

Mrs. Gottschalk—When the count proposed to your daughter weren't you in ecstasies?
Mrs. Gadder—I can't quite remember the name of the place—those towns in Europe have such funny names, don't you know.

Couldn't Then.

"I would like mightily to enjoy riches."

"Then why don't you try to marry 'em?"

"As I said, I want to enjoy 'em."—Kansas City Times.

Chip of the Old Block.

"Say, paw," said little Sammy Short, "Mr. Silvertown told me to-day that I was a second edition of you."

"That was nice of him," rejoined old man Short. "How did he come to say it?"

"I struck him for a quarter," answered Short, Jr.

Higher Education.

Little Willie—Say, pa; what is the higher education?
Pa—The higher education, my son, is one that teaches a young man that he must work in order to earn an honest living.

One or the Other.

"It is a good thing to hunger for fame," remarked the struggling author.

"Yes," assented his friend, the artist, "if you don't get the fame you are sure to get the hunger."

Misunderstood.

Agent—Madam, could I sell you some pen pictures of American financiers?
Mrs. Wayside—No, I can look in the papers and see the pictures of those that are in the pen. Haven't you any pictures of those that are free?

The Reason.

Mr. Wise—My boy's all right now.
Dr. Emdee—My medicine cured him, eh?
Mr. Wise—No; he heard that the circus would soon come to town.

The New Cook.

Small Lady (looking rather nervously at her new cook)—Did you have words with your late mistress as you were leaving your last place?
The Cook (encouragingly)—Not in the least, mum. I locked her in the bathroom and took all my things and slipped out as quiet as you please!—Pearson's Weekly.

Real Fighters.

Rodrick—The war of the revolution was long fought, but our forces finally won.
Van Albert—Yes, but it would have been won six months sooner if the D. A. R.'s could have only been there.

Sensible Realization.

Quinn—Where is the young poet these days?
DeFonce—Doing well. Always has a dollar and wears a new suit. He's realized something.
Quinn—Sold some of his poems, eh?
DeFonce—No, realized that he is not a poet and got a job as bookkeeper.

Viewpoints.

Poet—Isn't it a shame the way those vandals are blasting away the beautiful Palisades?
Business Friend—I should say so. Why, that was the finest place in the world to paint ads!—Puck.

Convenience.

"Dat new neighbor has his place arranged mighty cozy an' convenient," said Miss Miami Brown.
"Yas'm," answered Mr. Eraustus Pinkley. "Da's 'bout de most convenient place I knows of. He's got de chicken coop right next to de back fence an' de watermelon patch nex' to de chicken coop."—Washington Star.

Cynical Interpretation.

She (sentimentally)—It means a great deal to a girl of Emma's nature to marry a man like Dick.
He (brutally)—Naturally. He is a man of means.—Baltimore American.

Call of the Times.

Now in the land is heard that cry, Which no ear careless passes by, But which to answer all men try, "What's the score?"

Now watch the one whom business keeps Away from games until he weeps; Upon all with the query leaps, "What's the score?"

The broker, of great dignity, The clerk and lesser employe, The office boy—on this agree: "What's the score?"

The lagging hours creep on apace Until the newshounds one can face, Or till spectators tell with grace, "What's the score?"

A maids 'is which comes with spring, And gets itself in everything, Way, 'em the little ladies sing, "What's the score?"

'Tis useless this to ridicule, Say to a sinner he's a fool, He'll answer, to your insult cool, "What's the score?"

Lynn, Mass., will have 80-cent gas after July 1.

HEALTH AND PUBLIC SCHOOLS; VIEWS OF VETERAN EDUCATOR.

W

HAT are termed by the author "some rather sweeping generalizations" on the subject of medical inspection of school children are contained in an article entitled "A Lesson From Medical Inspection of Schools," published in the Psychological Clinic, a journal edited by Professor Lightner Witmer of the University of Pennsylvania and published in Philadelphia. The author of the article is George H. Martin, who has been an educator for forty-four years, supervisor of the schools of Boston and since 1904 secretary of the Massachusetts board of education.

The medical inspection of children in schools has been so beneficial, according to Mr. Martin, that "a community which has not provided through its proper authorities for a thorough-going inspection of its schools is guilty of criminal negligence." He points to the discovery that out of more than 400,000 children examined in Massachusetts 81,000 were found defective in vision and 22,000 in hearing, and to the results of other examinations as throwing much light on the subject of backward and perhaps delinquent children.

Concerning the immediate results of the examinations he writes: "Then we consign the unfortunate to the care of the family physician, send them to the public dispensary or the public clinic, or send the school nurse to look after the cases in the home, and by these means we patch up a few. Some glasses are provided, some teeth cleaned and filled, some adenoids removed, and many children begin to know the joy of living."

"All this is good. It is worth many times what it has cost. But is it

enough? Have school people done all their duty when they have admitted the school physician and the school nurse to the sacred precincts of the schoolroom, when they have sent out the warning notices to the parents?"

"Supposing that all defects have been discovered and remedied, so that school life goes on without its aches and pains. Must we go all over it next year and the next and forever? The Massachusetts law says that every child shall be examined annually for defects and disabilities. There is no statute of limitations. Is there any mode of limitation? Or is the social mill to go on grinding out diseased and enfeebled children by the thousands indefinitely?"

Dealing in the advance in personal and domestic hygiene, Mr. Martin records signs of hopeful progress. He finds "that the ignorance of the laws of health and conditions of health is less dense than it once was. It is undoubtedly true." The educational forces that have brought about this change are many—the medical profession, the press, discussion in women's clubs and the influence of the public schools. The teaching of physiology and hygiene in many schools he thinks is good.

"To-day the physicians, general and special, are more alive to the needs of the times than are the school people. No permanent results of the present agitation for better sanitary conditions, domestic and public, can be hoped for unless the schools co-operate with all the other agencies. The universal need for the higher order of intelligence respecting the things that make for health, and the foundation of such intelligence must be laid in the schools."

taken to any other great town and proclaimed a wonderful museum.

Dorchester House, the present home of the American ambassador; Bridge-water House; Chesterfield House, built by the great author of polite letter writing; Apsley House, the home of the Duke of Wellington; Devonshire House; Grosvenor House, the custodian of a vast treasure in pictures, manuscripts and sculpture; Lansdown House, with its great gallery of busts and statues; Stafford House, whose great staircase alone is worth a king's ransom; Wimborne House—these are only a few of the number. There are many other houses of minor importance which would be starred in the first line if they were anywhere else.

There, for instance, in Arlington street, a small, narrow thoroughfare close behind the Ritz Hotel, where Wimborne House casts its great shadow, are a dozen mansions which contain treasures almost beyond belief. The Marquis of Salisbury lives there in a magnificent palace—magnificent as to interior, insignificant as to exterior.

Sir Alexander Henderson, a great railway magnate, hides the nobility of his possessions behind a modest street frontage. At No. 17, a house built 150 years ago by Lord Carleton and now owned by Lord Yarborough, Iven H. Gordon Selbridge, late of Chicago. It is a simple-looking London residence, but the vast interior, spreading out as you progress, is a perfect storehouse of beautiful objects of antiquity.

Here are the most wonderful Van Dycks, Greuzes, Rembrandts, Reynolds, Lelys and Gainsboroughs; gallery after gallery, room after room filled with them; books of great rarity, bindings that would make the curators of most museums giddy with delight and furniture that one only finds usually surrounded by chains to keep off the curious public; and this is only one of the dozens upon dozens of old London houses.

As a matter of fact, this does not apply to London alone. All over the country, north, east, west and south, there are strewed country houses dating back to other centuries where great treasures are stored and jealously guarded. There is no other country in the world which contains so many.

The French chateaux suffered too much during the troublesome times of the revolution. They were burned and sacked and heaped about and their treasures scattered to the four winds.

Germany never had many. The Italian works of art were kept mostly in cities like Venice, Florence, Verona and Genoa and in its numerous masterpieces. But in England, where the country houses have hardly been disturbed since the time of Cromwell, the work of collecting has gone on unimpeded, generation after generation. There are still many undiscovered finds scattered about here and there in spite of the cry that nothing more is to be purchased.

Effect of Colors on Animals.

The effect of color upon mind is most easily noticeable in dumb animals, because they make no effort to curb or control their emotions. Wave a red flag at a bull and he becomes violently angry. Shake a red shawl in front of a turkey gobbler, and he will storm around fearfully. I made an experiment in the country one summer to see if this same fact held true of other animals. On my farm I had an enormously fat, lazy pig that disliked nothing so much as to move. All day long it used to lie asleep in the sunshine, and sometimes even the attraction of food could not budge it. I took a number of pieces of silk of the same quality, but of different shades, and, after washing the pig, waved each strip of silk in front of it. For the blue and green it never moved, but when I waved the red and orange stripes it jumped to its feet, stamped about and appeared to be thoroughly angry. Time and again I repeated this experiment and always with the same result.—Frank Alvah Parsons in Good Housekeeping.

LONDON'S TREASURE HOUSES.

Many Private Mansions Could Rank as Museums Elsewhere.

The men who built the great mansions of London which endure to this day prepared them for the reception year after year of the most beautiful objects, so that now hardly anything remains to add to them. There are a hundred great houses in London of which the least important could be

A Dyslectic Order.

Miss Cary Thomas, the head of Bryn Mawr College, said at one of the teas to undergraduates that are a charming feature of each college term:

"French is the language of elegance. It is quite indispensable abroad. Master it and avoid the error committed by a Bangorian. The Bangorian entered a Bouillon Duval in Paris and staid confusedly at the menu. To him a caneton a la presse only differed from a supreme de sole in price. He twiddled the menu in his fingers, turned unconsciously to the back, which contained the advertisement of the big department store in the Rue du Bac that is called the Bon Marche, and ordered of the waitress—in French but I translate him—

"One paper of pins, two saws, a box of envelopes, a clock, and—or—s'boen."

Before Ways and Means Committee.

"Father," said the young college student, smiling a sheet of paper, "here is a careful estimate of what I shall have to tax you for my expenses next term."

"All right, John."

The elder man took the sheet of paper and looked over it.

"Then he began making marks on it with a pencil."

"What are you doing, father?" asked the young man, uneasily.

"I'm revising it downward, my son," answered the other, continuing to make marks with his pencil.

PERMANENT.

A Statement Confirmed After Five Years.

Elder A. Pickering, 1303 W. Fourth St., Marion, Ind., says: "I was caused a good deal of misery by the painful passages of the kidney secretions. I always felt dull and languid and suffered from severe pains across the loins. A number of remedies I tried failed to give relief, but I used Doan's Kidney Pills and attributed to them my present good health. In 1906 I publicly endorsed Doan's Kidney Pills and have no hesitation now in confirming that statement."

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

The telephone directories of the current issue in New York City would make a pile seven and a quarter miles high, if placed one on the other.

People Tell Each Other About Good Things.

Fourteen years ago few people in the world knew of such a preparation as a Powder for the Feet. To-day after the genuine merit of Allen's Foot-Ease has been told year after year by one gratified person to another, there are millions who would as soon go without a denture as without Allen's Foot-Ease. It is a cleanly, wholesome, healing, antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, which has given rest and comfort to tired and aching feet in all parts of the world. It cures while you walk. Over 30,000 testimonials of cures of smarting, swollen, paring feet. It prevents friction and wear of the stockings and will save in your stocking bill ten times its cost each year. Imitations pay the dealer a large profit, otherwise you would never be offered a substitute when you ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, the original powder for the feet. Imitations are not advertised because they are not permanent. For every genuine article there are many imitations. The imitator has no reputation to sustain—the advertiser has. It stands to reason that the advertised article is the best, otherwise the public would not buy it and the advertising could not be continued. When you ask for an article advertised in this paper, see that you get it. Refuse imitations.

Of the races of the world 600,000,000 are white, 700,000,000 yellow, 215,000,000 black, 35,000,000 brown, or Malayan, and 15,000,000 red, or North and South American Indians.

Strong Winds and Sand Storms.

cause granulation of the eyelids. PERRY'S EYE SALVE soothes and quickly relieves. 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

The great Lick telescope will pick out a star so small that it would require 30,000 of them put together to be visible to the naked eye.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

In forty years (1868 to 1908) Japan's foreign trade increased from 20,000,000 yen to \$14,000,000 yen.

Try Murine Eye Remedy.

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to the Pure Food and Drug Law. Murine Doesn't Smart. Soothes Eye Pain. Try Murine for Your Eyes. You Will Like It.

The Nova Scotia government has appointed a commission to examine into and report on the feasibility of old-age pensions for workmen.

QUICK RELIEF

TAKE
Gold Medal Haarlem Oil CAPSULES

"Odorless and Tasteless"

Your pains and aches from KIDNEY, LIVER, BLADDER OR STOMACH TROUBLES will begin to disappear the first day you take GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES.

"After giving your Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules a thorough trial, I find them to be the best kidney and liver remedy I ever had the fortune to take, and they are truly a blessing to mankind. I heartily recommend them to all sufferers of weak kidneys and liver as the superior remedy."

New York, March 25, 1909. W. H. WALKER, 150 Broadway St.

Haarlem Oil Capsules 25c and 50c per box. Bottles 15c and 35c, at all druggists.

Send for Free Full Size 25c Box of Capsules

If you are suffering from any kind of LIVER, STOMACH or BLADDER trouble, fill out and mail this coupon now to Holland Medicine Co., Scranton, Pa., and receive a free box of Capsules for trial.

Holland Medicine Co., Scranton, Pa.
Please send me at once, free, full size 25c box Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules.

Name.....
Street.....
Town.....
State.....

WHITE PLAINLY

For a little morning dose this would be attractive made of cotton voile. These voiles wash beautifully and this season they come in the prettiest patterns. They are most inexpensive which is another point in their favor.

WIZARD OIL

GREAT FOR PAIN
THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Rockland, Maine—"I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged, and thought I should never get well. I read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and never felt so well in all my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends."—Mrs. WILL YOUNG, 6 Columbia Avenue, Rockland, Me.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache, don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has given thousands to health free of charge.

Oh! That Awful Gas

Did you hear it? How embarrassing. These stomach noises make you wish you could sink through the floor. You imagine everyone hears them. Keep a box of CAS-CARETS in your purse or pocket and take a part of one after eating. It will relieve the stomach of gas.

CAS-CARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Highest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

Crushed.

"I suppose you know, barber," said Percy, with a wink at the man in the other chair, "that the hair on a man's head grows at the rate of three-millionths of a yard in a second."

"No, I never heard that before," said the barber, beating a tattoo on the strip with his razor; "but I know there's a spot on the back of your head where the hair wouldn't grow as much as that in a million years."

Not That.

Aspiring Soubrette (pouting)—I know well enough you think my acting is a joke.

Manager—O, no, my dear young lady! Anything but that. It's a tragedy.

AGONIZING ITCHING

Eczema for a Year—Got No Relief Even at Skin Hospital—in Despair Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I was troubled by a severe itching and dry, scurfy skin on my ankles, feet, arms and scalp. Scratching made it worse. Thousands of small red pimples formed and these caused intense itching. I was advised to go to the hospital for diseases of the skin. I did so, the chief surgeon saying: 'I never saw such a bad case of eczema.' But I got little or no relief. Then I tried many so-called remedies, but I became so bad that I almost gave up in despair. After suffering agonies for twelve months, I was relieved of the almost unbearable itching after two or three applications of Cuticura Ointment. I continued its use, combined with Cuticura Soap and Pills, and I was completely cured. Henry Searle, Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 8 and 10, '07."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.

FASHION HINTS

For a little morning dose this would be attractive made of cotton voile. These voiles wash beautifully and this season they come in the prettiest patterns. They are most inexpensive which is another point in their favor.

S. C. N. U. - Nov 25-1909.

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