# **MUNYON'S**



The best Stomach and Liver Pills known and a positive and speedy cure for Con-stipation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Billousness, ache, and all allments arising from a disordered stomach or sluggish liver. They con-

tain in concentrated form all the virtues and values of Munyon's Paw-Paw Tonic and are made from the juice of the Paw-Paw fruit. I unhesitatingly recommend these pills. as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Send us a postal or letter requesting a free package of Munyon's Celebrated Paw-Paw Laxative Pille, and we will mail same free charge, MUNYON'S HOMOEO-PATHIC HOME REMEDY CO., 534 and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

#### A Cautious Judge.

Some years ago there was a trial for murder in Ireland in which the evidence was so palpably insufficient that the judge stopped the case and directed the jury to return a verdict of "Not guilty."

A well-known lawyer, however, who wished to do something for the fee he had received for the defense, claimed the privilege of addressing the court.

"We'll hear with pleasure, Mr. B-," said the judge; "but, to prevent accident, we'll first acquit the prisoner." -Tid-Bits.

#### A Boy's Holldays.

The ardent controversy which has been waging in England and America concerning the best way to dispose of school boys in the long summer vaca-tion has prompted the Grand Trunk Railway System to issue a special publication giving suggestions and practiwith the school boy during the months of July and August. The vacation camp is one of the solutions and the publica-tion entitled, "What shall a Boy do with his Vacation?" thoroughly covers A copy may be obtained for the ask-

ing by applying to W. S. Cookson, 917 Merchants Loan & Trust Building, Chi-

It may be better to have loved and fost than never to have loved at allyet both have their advantages. med, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes

Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 5ec at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Uncie Allen.

"An optimist," said Uncle Allen Sparks, is (slap) a man who believes the mosquito (slap) was created for some lofty and (slap) beneficent pur-

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

Unnecessary bassirneture. If they wouldn't half sole the cherry ple at all it would be better. -St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

# CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

### **FASHION HINTS**



Our sketch shows one of the lovels chiffon robes veiled in gauze. The robe is creamy white with a shaded pink border, while the overdress is a deep pink. A black satin hem makes an effective and practical finish to the skirt.

Probably for the Trust. "Hello, old chap! I haven't seen you for a year. Where have you been?" Down in South America

outh America? What have you been doing there?" "O-er-just rubbering around."-Chicago Tribu

A clear brain and Steady, dependable nerves Can win wealth and fame For their owner.

Clear-headedness and a Strong, healthy body Depend largely on the Right elements in

Regular food and drink. Coffee contains caffeine-A poisonous drug.

Postum is rich in the Gluten and phosphates that Furnish the vital energy That puts "ginger" and

"hustle" Into body and brain. "There's a Reason"

## THE QUICKENING

\_\_\_\_BY\_\_\_

FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright, 1906, by Francis Lynde

CHAPTER III .- (Continued.) father talked with a man who wanted tradisc furnace by the year. The comercial transaction touched him light-; but the moving groups, the importd bell-boys, the tesselated floors, frescood celling and plush-covered furni-ture—these hit deeply. Could this be South Tredegar, the place that had hitherto figured chiefly to him as court-day" town and the residence of

After the conference with the Iron buyer they crossed the street to the railway station; and again Thomas Jefferson was footloose while his fathor was closeted with some one in the manager's office.

An express train, with hissing airbrakes, Solomon-magnificent sleepingcars, and a locomotive large enough to awallow whole the small affair that used to bring the once-a-day train from Atlanta, had just backed in, and the boy took its royal measure with eager and curious eyes, walking slowly up one side of it and down the other.

At the rear of the string of Pullnans was a private car, with a deep observation platform, much polished brass railing, and sundry other luxurious appointments, apparent even to the eye of unsophistication. Thomas Jefferson spelled the name in the medallion, "Psyche"-spelled it without trying to pronounce it-and then turned his attention to the people who were descending the rubber-carpeted steps and grouping themselves under the direction of a tall man who reminded. Thomas Jefferson of his Uncle Silas with an indescribable something left out of his face.

"As I was about to say, General, this station building is one of the relics. You mustn't judge South Tredegarour new South Tredegar-by this. Eh? -I beg your pardon, Mrs. Vanadam? Oh, the hotel? It is just across the street, and a very good house; remarkably good, indeed, all things considered. In fast, we're quite proud of the Marlboro."

One of the younger women smiled, "How enthusiastic you are, Mr. Farley. I thought we had outgrown all that-we moderns."

"But, my dear Miss Elleroy, if you could know what we have to be enthu-shatic about down here! Why, these countains we've been passing through for the last six hours are simply so nany vast treasure-houses; coal at the op, iron at the bottom, and enough of both to keep the world's industries gong for ages! There's millions in

Thomas Jefferson overheard without inderstanding, but his eyes served a better purpose. Away back in the line of the Scottish Gordons there must ave been an ancestor with the seer's gift of insight, and some drop or two of his blood had come down to this sober-faced country boy searching the faces of the excursionists for his cue of fellowship or antipathy,

For the sweet-voiced young woman called Miss Elleroy there was love at For a severe, beskliked Mrs Vanadam there was awe. For the portly General with mutton-chop whiskers, overlooking eyes and the air of a dictator, there was awe, also, not unmingled with envy. For the tall man in the frock-coat, whose face reminded him of his Uncle Silas, there had been shrinking antagonism at the first glance-which keen first impres-sion was presently dulled and all but effaced by the enthusiasm, the suave tongue, and the benignant manner. Which proves that insight, like the film of a recording camera, should have the dark shutter snapped on it if the picture is to be preserved.

Thomas Jefferson made way when the party, marshaled by the enthusiprepared for its descent on the Marlboro, Afterward, the royalties having departed and a good-natured porter giving him leave, he was at liberty to examine the wheeled palace at near-hand, and even to climb into the vestibule for a peep inside.

Therewith, castles in the air began to rear themselves, tower on wall. Here was the very sky-reaching summit of all things desirable; to have own brass-bound hotel on wheels; to come and go at will; to give cort orders to a respectful and uniformed porter, as the awe-inspiring gentleman with the mutton-chop whiskers had done. At the highest point on the hunch-

ed shoulder of the mountain Thomas Jefferson twisted himself in the buggy seat for a final backward look into the valley of new marvels. The summer day was graying to its twilight, and a light haze was stealing out of the wooded ravines and across the river. From the tail chimneys of a rollingmill a dense column of smoke was ascending, and at the psychological moment the slag flare from an Iron-furnace changed the overhanging cloud into a flery aegis.

Having no symbolism save that of Fiely Writ, Thomas Jefferson's mind nade. seized instantly on the figure, building far better than it knew. It was a new Exodus, with its pillar of cloud by day and its pillar of fire by night. And its Moses-though this, we may suppose, was beyond a boy's imaginingwas the frenzied, ruthless spirit of commercialism, named otherwise, by the multitude, Modern Progress.

CHAPTER IV. If you have never had the pleasure of meeting a Southern gentleman of the patriarchal school, I despair of bringing you well acquainted with Major Caspar Dabney until you have summered and wintered him. But the Dabneys of Deer Trace figure so largely in Thomas Jefferson's boyhood and youth as to be well-nigh elemental in

these retrospective glimpses. It was about the time when Thomas Jefferson was beginning to reconsider his ideals, with a leaning toward brass-bound palaces on wheels and dictatorial authority over uniformed lackeys and other of his fellow creatures, that fate dealt the Major final stab and prepared to pour wine and oil into the wound-though of the baim-pouring, none could guess at the moment of wounding. It was not in Caspar Dabney to be patient under a blow, and for a time his ragings father was on his feet, towering above been paid out in bounties. threatened to shake even Mammy Ju- the visitor as if he were about to fall liet's loyalty-than which nothing more convincing can be said.

"Mistuh Scipio," she would say, "I'se Thomas Jefferson, awe-struck and his erbout word out! I did been gaping, found himself foot-loose for a knowle. Mawatch Caspah obber sence ne is the Marfeoro rotands while his I was OF Mistle ttah-'coman, and ain't nev' seen him so fractious ez bargain for the entire output of the been sence dat letter come tellin' his come get dat po' li'l gal-child o' Maw-Stuh Louis's. Seems lak he ins' gwine r'ar round twel he hu't somebody!

stoainshribu etoian shrdiu etoain e Sciplo, the Major's body-servant, had grown gray in the Dabney service and he was well used to the master's storm periods. "Donn' you trouble yo'se'f none or-

his preacher uncle? It seemed hugely bout dat, Mis' Juliet. Mawstuh Majuh tekkin' hit mighty hawd 'cause Mawstuh Louis done daid. But bimeby you gwine see him climm on his hawss an' ride up yondeh to whah de big steamboats comes in an'fotch dat h'l galchild home; an' den: uck-uh-h! look out, niggahs; dar gin't gwine be nuttin on de top side dishyer yearth good of nough for HI Missy. You watch what I done tol' yer erbout dat, now!"

Sciplo's prophecy, or as much of as related to the bringing of the or phaned Ardea to Deer Trace Mano wrought itself out speedily, as a mat ter of course. At the close of the war Captain Louis, the Major's only so had become, like many another hothearted young Confederate, a self-expatrioted exile. On the eve of his departure for France he had married the Virginia malden who had nursed him alive after Chancellorsville, Major Caspar had given the bride away-the war had spared no kinsman of hers to stand in this breach-and when the God-speeds were said, had himself turned back to the weed-grown fields of Deer Trace Manor, embittered and hostile, swearing never to set foot outside of his home acres again while the Union should stand.

For more than twenty years he kept this vow almost literally. A few of the older negroes, a mere handful of the six score slaves of the old patriarchal days, cast in their lot with their former master, and with these the Major made shift thriftily, farming a little, guest, sub-my guest!" stock-raising a little, and, unlike most f the war-broken plantation owners, linging tenaciously to every rood of land covered by the original Dabney title-deeds.

In this cenebitic interval, if you wanted a Dabney colt or a Dabney cow, you went, or sent, to Deer Trace Manor on your own initiative, and you, or your deputy, never met the Major: your business was transacted with lean lantern-lawed Japheth Pettigrass. the Major's stock-and-farm foreman. And although the Dabney stock was pedigreed, you kept your wits about you: else Pettigrass got much the hetter of you in the trade, like the shrewd. calculating Alabama Yankee that he

Ardea was born in Paris in the twelfth year of the exile; and the Virginla mother, pining always for the leonine head. home land, died in the fifteenth year Afterward Captain Louis fought long-drawn, losing battle, figuring bravely in his infrequent letters to his father as a rising miniature painter. He had his little girl back and forth between his lodgings and the studio where he painted pictures that nobods would buy, and eking out a miserable existence by giving lessons in English when he was happy enough to find a

The brave letters imposed on the Mujor, as they were meant to do; and Ardea, the loyal, happening on one or them in her first Deer Trace summer read it through with childish sobs and never thereafter opened her lips on the story of these distressful Paris days. Later she understood her father's moive better; how he would not be a harge on an old man rich in nothing out ruin; and the memory of the ninched childhood became a thing sacred.

How the Major, a second Rip Van Winkle, found his way to New York, and to the pier of the incoming French ine steamer, must always remain a ming and the passionate Dabney lips coustaches, when the black-frocked little waif from the Old World ran lown the landing stage and into his arms. Small wonder that they clung to each other, these two at the further extremes of three generations; or that the child opened a door in the heart of the fierce old partisan which was locked and doubly barred against all others.

It was all new and very strange to been urban and banal. She had never nearly approaching a forest than the Would it be permitted that she should ometimes walk in the woods of the first Dabney, she asked, with the quaint French twisting of the phrases that she was never able fully to overcome. It would certainly be permitted; more, sight. the Major would make her a deed to as many of the forest acres as she would care to include in her prome-

How the French-born child fitted in-Trace Manor, with what struggles she homesickness, and how Mammy Juliet and every one else petted and indulged her, are matters which need not be dwelt on. But we shall gladly believe that she was too sensible, even at the

after her arrival when she first saw her grandfather transformed into a frenzied madman. He was sitting on he wide portico directing Japheth er's latest gift, a huge, solemn-eyed Great Dane, so she did not see the man who had dismounted at the gate and walked up the driveway until he was handing his card to her grandfather. trigly clad in brown duck and tightly- adolescence of cats. buttoned service leggings, but because he wore his beard trimmed to a point, after the manner of the students in the Latin Quarter, and so was reminiscent of things freshly forsaken. Her grandon and crush him.

my fields and pastchubs, suh? Fact the pure al-ah of this peaceful Gyarder of Eden with your dust-flingin', smoke pot locamotives? Not a rod, suh! not foot or an inch oveh the Dabney lands.

Do I make it plain to you, sub?" "But Major Dabney-one moment this is purely a matter of business; there is nothing personal about it. Our company is able and willing to pay lib erally for its right of way; and yo oust remember that the coming of the rallroad will troble and quadruple your land values. I am only asking you to consider the matter is a business way nd to name your own price."

"Not anothen word, suh, or you"! make me lose my tempah! You add nsult to injury, suh, when you offel me youh contemptible Yankee gold When I desigh to sell my birthright for youh beggably mess of pottage, I'd send a black buy in town to infawa you, suh!"

It is conceivable that the locating engineer of the Great Southwestern Railway Company was younger than be looked; or, at all events, that his experience hitherto had not brought him contact with Bre-enting gentlemer of the old genool. Else he would hardly have said what he did.

"Or course, it is optional with you Major Dabney, whether you sell us our right of way peaccably or compel us to equire it by condemnation proceedings the courts. As for the rest-is it ossible that you don't know the war

With a roar like that of a maddened on the Major bowed himself, caught s man in a mighty wrestler's grip nd flung him broadcast into the coleus ed. The words that went with the herce attack made Ardea crouch and shiver and take refuge behind the great log. Japheth Pettigrass jumped down rom his step-ladder and went to help the engineer out of the flower bed.

"The old firebrand!" the engineer was muttering under his breath when Pettigrams reached him; but the foreman cut him short.

"You got mighty little sense, looks ike, to me. Stove up any?" "Nothing to hurt, I guess."

"Well, your hawss is waitin' for ye lown yonder at the gate, and I don't b'lieve the Major is allowin' to ask ye o stay to supper.

When the engineer had mounted and idden away down the pike, the forenan straightened himself and faced about. The Major had dropped into his ig arm-chair . His hands shook. Petgrass moved nearer and spoke so that ne child should not hear. "If you run ne off the place the nex' minute, I'm coin' to tell you you ort to be tolerably shamed of yourse'f, Maje' Dabney, That po' little gal is scared out of r ear's growin', right now."

"I know, Japheth; I know. I'm an old heathen! For, insultin' as he was, the man was for the time bein' my

"I'm talkin' about the little one-not that railroader. So far as I know, he earned what he got. I allowed they'd make some sort of a swap with you. o I didn't say anything when they was layin' out their lines throo' the hawss-lot and across the lower cornfield this mornin'-easy, now; no more r'arin' and t'arin' with that thar little gal not a-knowin' which side o' the earth's goin' to cave in next!"

"Laid out theyuh lines-across my prope'ty? Japheth, faych me by riding down to the furnace and askin' Caleb Gordon if he will do me the honor to me up hear-this evenin', if he can. I-I-it's twenty yeahs and mo' since I've troubled the law cou'ts of ouh po'. Yankee-ridden country with any affaiah of mine; and now-well, I don't know," with a despondent shake of the

(To be continued.)

CAT CENSUS IN YOKAHAMA. Feline Infant Mortality Lessence

by a Bonus on Kittens. Yokohama, which prides itself upon being the most flourishing port in Japan, received a shock last year. It believed that its cat population was decreasing alarmingly.

With the painstaking care that characterizes Japanese officialdom the offi cers of the kencho, or city hall, set their agents to taking a census of the cats of Yokohama. There were about 7,000 able-bodied adult cats in all the confines of the city, these enumerators discovered; they even established the fact that less than one-third of the cat population was males.

Something must be done at once to encourage the growth of the feline members of Yokohama society, the kencho officers decided. They were quite sure by observation of the family mystery. But he was there, with the habits of certain cats selected from the fierce old eyes quenched and swim- proletariat that race suicide was not a factor in this decrease of the popularembling strangely under the great tion. On the contrary, they found it to be a fact that in too many instances human intervention during the infancy of the cats brought about the iessening of the population by violence.

In all Japanese cities bubonic plague is an ever present menace. There have been times when the plague has swept through whole districts and only by the most rigorous efforts of the santchild whose only outlook on life had tary officials could it be stamped out. Rats are the chief disseminators of seen, a mountain, and nothing more the plague. On occasions such vigorous campaigns have been waged parked groves of the Bols de Boulogne. against the rats that the governments of various cities have offered a quarter of a cent bounty for every rat carcass. Men went into the trade of rat catching with handsome profits in

But Yokohama decided that the most potent means of rat extermination lay in the city's cats. Hence the alarm felt at the discovery of the decrease in to the haphazard household at Deer the number of rat catchers. So after the completion of the cat census a year came through the inevitable attack of ago the kencho officials decided to offer a bonus of 50 sen (25 cents) for every kitten raised to maturity.

Complication followed fast in the path of this spur to cat culture, the early and tender age of 10, to be easily New York Sun asserts. Citizens flocked to the kencho with cats not their She never forget a summer day soon own and cat chasing became one of the most serious pursuits of the street boys. The kencho officials finally had to rule that a preliminary claim for Pettigrass, who was training the great the 50 sen reward must be made at crimson-rambler rose that ran well up the nearest police station upon the to the caves. Ardea, herself, was on birth of every kitten and that the bothe lawn, playing with her grandfath- nus would not be paid until such time as it could be shown that the same kitten had advanced to sufficient maturity to be considered a rat catcher. Consequently for a year past one of When she did see him, she looked the chief duties of policemen has been tdwice at him; not because he was the inspection and registration of the

Yokohama is breathing easier now. The last cat census showed that there were was in round numbers 13,000 cats In the city. Yen 1,975 (\$987.50) has

All is not gold that is shoved as "Bring youh Yankee railroad through | you for the real shine.



What is per Sterling Morton, afterward Secretary haps the most im. of Agriculture, introduced a resolution

the forester and bis assistants has 10th day of April, 1872, be, and the been to arouse same is hereby, especially set apart public sentiment and consecrated for tree planting to against the wan- the State of Nebraska, and the State ton, wasteful con- Board of Agriculture hereby name it sumption of tim. Arber day; and to urge upon the peober. Conservation ple of the State the vital importance of the natural re- of tree planting, hereby offer a special our es of the country has become an premium of \$100 to the agricultural oft used phrase during the last de- society of that county in Nebraska cade. There is none so dull or isolated which shall upon that day, plant these days as not to be able to explain properly the largest number of trees; more or less learnedly the need of pro- and a farm library of \$25 worth of

precipitation of its rain and the evaporation of its moisture: Even in colonial days, only a few Congregational minister of Massachuyears after the white man with his setts, known as the "great apostle of ax had started his work of felling the Arbor day," gave up his other work to seemingly exhaustless forests which devote his entire time to the tree cul stretched from Maine to the gulf and ture movement. The American Forcsfrom the Atlantic to the Alleghanies, try Association made him chairman of some were far-sighted enough to real- a committee to push it, and in lecize that too great a zeal iz clearing tures, newspapers and pamphlets he away the primeval growth might work spread the Arbor day propaganda unan injury not easily repaired. Only til before his death he had seen it 17 years after the Pilgrims landed at adopted by almost every State and Plymouth the trustees of the little Territory. He even carried it across town of Watertown, Mass., adopted a the waters of the Pacific and induced resolution fining anyone guilty of fell- Japan to make it one of the national ing a shade tree by the roadside. A holidays. This was in 1895. His word few years later New York found it bore some weight in the land of the necessary to regulate the indiscrimi- mikado, and his visit was a happy one nate cutting of trees.

It was to his practical side that J. Sterling Morton, the originator of Ar- young Japanese women who had come bor Day, appealed. As a farmer in treeless Nebraska, he had realized, as of these became the wife of Oyama, had his neighbors, the vital need of and all that she could do to honor her trees. They needed them as a protec- old friend was done while he was in tion from the bilzzards of winter and Japan. November 3, the date of the the hot droughts of summer. The government recognized the need when fitting time for the Japanese to obit offered tree claims to settlers, giving them free land if a certain number of trees were planted. Some of moveable holiday, each State selecting these settlers of German origin prob- the date most seasonable and con ably knew the efforts which the Ger- venient. April seems the most generman government was putting forth, ally favored time, but its observances even in the middle of the nineteenth ranges from January, the date of the century, toward the scientific manage- Florida Arbor day, to December, ment of the nation's woodlands. Eu- though none of the States uses the opean countries learned long before summer months. Washington's birth Aznerica the lesson that the forests day has been selected by a number of should be cherished as among the na. Southern States. In many of the tion's most precious possessions. That States the date is fixed, as in Illinois, was why Pinchot and Graves could by the governor. The forms of obfind in Europe schools corresponding servance have gradually become iden to American colleges, established for tifled with the schools, so that in one the special purpose of training men sense it is practically a school holifor the successful planting and culti- day.

ment of public forests lands an in-At the annual meeting of the No braska State Board of Agriculture held in Lincoln, January, 1872, J.

portant work of which read:

"Resolved, That Wednesday, the tecting and safeguarding the trees, of books to that person, who on that day their relation to the country's climate, shall plant properly, in Nebraska, the the important part they play in the greatest number of trees."

> The idea was quickly adopted by other States. Dr. B. G. Northrop, a for him, as he was well known. At one time he acted as guardlan to three to this country to be educated. One emperor's birthday, was selected as a serve as tree planting day.

In this country Arbor day is a

BOY IS TREED BY ALLIGATORS. other knock, with an entreaty for the



Fish Bayou swamp near Palmetto, La., Miss Azar, Santo Domingo is not unby a party that had been searching accustomed to cabinet crises, but this for him for a week. The youth took was a strictly new kind and President starved. A note found in his hat told his neutrality and preserving the the story of his death. He had been peace. A string of duels of the infishing in the swamp when alligators ocuous Parisian kind was instant to swarmed around his skiff. The 'gators | the crisis. On the popular vote, Miss attacked the boat and the boy ran to Azar's dark, pensive eyes and dainty that the alligators would go away, but she was chosen queen. Then it was they maintained vigil at the foot of charged that the bullot box had been the tree day and night, until the ter- stuffed, though the supporters of Miss. ror-stricken lad lost nerve and dared Azar disclaimed knowledge of any padnot attempt to escape in the boat. He ding. Compromise was finally effected starved to death.

### SUSPICION JUSTIFIED.

Was Not a Mouse the Master Heard in the Kitchen.

The late Rev. Dr. Wightman, sitting one night later than usual engrossed in the profundities of a great tome, imagined he heard a sound in the kitchen inconsistent with the cautious- blocks. ness of a mouse; so, taking his candle, ie proceeded to investigate the cause. His foot being heard in the pasage, the servant began with much noise to to him as a point of departure for rake out the fire as if preparing for

"Ye're up late to-night, Mary." aun to bed."

On his way back to the study he

assed the coal cellar door and, turning the key, took it with him. The next morning at an early hour there was a rap at his bedroom door and a request for the key to get some coal. "Ye're up too soon, Mary. Go back your bed.

Half an hour later there was anothr knock and a similar request, in order to prepare for breakfast. "I don't want breakfast so soon, Mary. Go back to your bed."

In another half hour there was an-

key, as it was washing day. This was enough. He rose and handed out the key, saying, "Go and let the man out." As the preacher shrewd ly suspected. Mary's sweetheart had been imprisoned all night in the coal

cellar.-London Family Herald.

A New Kind of Revolution, Senorita Amanda Azar, a beautiful Syrian girl, has been playing the role of a modern Helen of Troy for the Santo Domingan Republic. Despite that she was of foreign birth, the fetching senorita was nominated for queen of the National Carnival. The know-nothing element protested vigormighty agent. ously, and reports declare that the National Cabinet, the army and the police force of the capital became hopelessly divided on the issue. The Minister of

Foreign Affairs and the Minister of The body of Ernest Johnson was Finance endorsed the Liberal move found in the branches of a tree in ment to the extent of offering to marry refuge from alligators in the tree and | Caceres had a hard time maintaining tree. He climbed the tree, thinking olive complexion won in a walk and by choosing an assistant queen, a na tive daughter, and the twain presided jointly over the festivities.-Success Magazine.

> How Do You Take Your Defeat? The way a man takes his defeat is pretty good test of his caliber. The strong man uses his failures for stepping stones instead of stumbling

I know a very successful young man who has made it a rule of his life to use every misfortune that comes something better. He has had losses and misfortunes which would have crushed most men, but they only stif-"I'm jist rakin' the fire, sir, and fen his resolution, nerve him up for a new start. They only make him "That's right, Mary. I like timeous more determined to conquer the next time.-Success Magazine

Holding the Glass to Nature. 'Well, what do you think of my on-in-law's new portrait?" "It's a speaking likeness. He looks exactly as if he was going to borrow

\$10 of you."-Filgende Blaetter, He I am told he has more money than he knows what to do with. She -Has he really? Such ignorance must be bliss

Benjamin Franklin: Think of sav ing as well as of getting.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures all blood humors, all eruptions, clears the complexion, creates an appetite, aids digestion, relieves that tired feeling, gives vigor and vim.

Get it today. In usual liquid form or hocolated tablets known as Sarantabs, 100

Country Piente of To-Day.

Suppose you had been touring in an airship and had been spinning over Kansas in a light autamer breeze. Suppose that you had noticed signs of activity as you approached the little town called Frankfort. Pleture your astonishment, says J. George Frederick in the Travel Magazine, on learning that there was an automobile fete on that day and that several hundred farmers and their families were steaming their cars into town, until the streets of the town were quite blocked with autos!

Your ideas of a backwoods Kansas town and the farmers would have a rude jar, for here was Mme. Farmer in a becoming automobile veil and a stylish tailormade suit taking tea at an afternoon reception-instead of working the butter churn, in a wrapper, or staring open-mouthed out of the window in a scared way when you steamed past in your auto.

And there was her daughter, draped in the awestest of summer gowns talking of college days with a dapper youth with a fraternity hatband and positively the latest thing off Broadway in neckwear! And that was one little unknown town in Kansas!

Baby Wasted to a Skeleton,

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then they began to come out on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad that I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk.

"My aunt advised me to try Cut!cura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I sent to a drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of the Ointment and followed directions. At the end of two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. I can sincerely say that only for Cutleura my child would have died. I used only one cake of Cuticura Soap and about three boxes of Ointment.

"I am a nurse and my profession brings me into many different familles and it is always a pleasure for me to tell my story and recommend Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Egbert Sheldon, R. F. D. 1, Litchfield, Conn., Oct. 23, 1909."

Wasn't That Sufficient? "Willie, you don't chew your victuals well enough. You must learn to Fletch-

erize. "Why, maw, I do. in my mind."

Good for Sore Byen, for over 100 years PETTIT'S EYE SALVE has positively cured eye diseases everywhere. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

When to Stop Advertising. An English journal requested a number of the largest advertisers to give their opinions concerning the best time to stop advertising, and the following replies were received: When the population ceases to mul-

tiply and the generation that crowded on after you and never heard of you stops coming in. When you have convinced everybody whose life will touch yours that you have better goods and lower prices

than they can get anywhere else. When you stop making fortunes solely through the direct use of this

When younger and fresher houses in your line cease starting up. When you would rather have your own way and fail than take advice and win .- Nashville American.

Love and Finance. Omaha folks are telling of the ar dent woolng of a belle of that town by an Italian count, whom the young lady met last year while touring the continent with her mother. The count hastened to America soon after the arrival home of the object of his at tention and, presenting himself at the Omaha office of the father, unbur dened himself of his sentiments. "I lofe her! I lofe her!" he ex-

narrowly. "Well, count," he finally asked in a resigned way, "what are your lowest terms?"-St. Paul Pio-

mucha to marry her!"

neer-Press.

claimed dramatically. "I desire ver'

The old man eyed the titled person

Imparting a Leason. Nan-Jack, out of the corner of my eye I saw you looking at me when the preacher gave out his text, "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another."

Jack-Yes, and you didn't blush the least bit. Nan-Certainly not. "Love one another" is a general command. If it had been "that ye love each other," I'm not sure, bu-you stop that, right now! -Chicago Tribune.

