

RHEUMATISM



I want every chronic rheumatic to throw away all medicines, all liniments, all plasters, and give **THOMPSON'S RHEUMATISM REMEDY** a trial. No matter what your doctor may say, no matter how your friends may say, no matter how prejudiced you may be against all advertised remedies, go at once to your drug store and get a bottle of the **THOMPSON'S RHEUMATISM REMEDY**. If it fails to give satisfaction, I will refund your money—any day.

Remember this remedy contains no salicylic acid, no opium, cocaine, morphine or other harmful drugs. It is put up under the guarantee of the Pure Food and Drug Act.

For sale by all druggists. Price, 25c.

CREAM *Beauty's eye.* We publish a beautiful monthly, *Beauty's Eye*, containing all the latest news in eye care. It is a most interesting and useful publication. Send for a free copy. **THOMPSON'S EYE WATER** is a most valuable eye remedy. It is put up under the guarantee of the Pure Food and Drug Act.

Thompson's Eye Water
It is pleasant to grow old with good health and a good friend.—Socrates.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

We often hear the expression, "as poor as a church mouse." But even a church mouse doesn't have to live on the collections.

There are some rich men who have made their fortunes honestly. Also you may have heard of the needle in the haystack.

Queen's High.
"Does Bliggins ever bluff when he plays cards?"
"Never until he gets home and explains where he has been."

Her Tribute.
Randall—How did you like the military parade, Ida?
Miss Rogers—Glorious! I never saw enough men in all my life before.—Harper's Bazar.

The Family Growler.
"Why are you weeping, little boy?"
"I broke the pitcher."
"Well, there's no use crying over split milk."
"G'wan! Dis wuz beer!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fable of Pan of Biscuits.
A Vassar girl married a Kansas farmer.

Two weeks later a cyclone made the happy pair a friendly call.

It cavorted around the premises, ripping up the fences, scattering the haystacks and playing horse with the barn, but when it looked through the open window it drew back in alarm.

There lay the bride's first pan of biscuits.

"I ain't feelin' very strong this mornin'," murmured the cyclone.

And with another glance at the terrible pan it blew itself away.

A Logical Landlord.
Many a tenant will sympathize with the man in this story, from the Philadelphia Record. He was renting a small house which the landlord had refused to repair. One day the owner came to see him.

"Jones," he said, "I shall have to raise your rent."
"What for?" asked Jones, anxiously.
"Have taxes gone up?"
"No," the landlord answered, "but I see you've painted the house and put in a new range and bathtub. That, of course, makes it worth more rent."

Money for Tuberculosis Work.
The National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis gives forcible illustration of the way in which a small sum spent in education has secured large appropriations from state, county, and municipal officials. The New York State Charities Aid Association in the three years, 1908, 1909, and 1910, has spent in the up-state portion of New York about \$50,000 in arousing the people to the dangers of tuberculosis. As a direct result of the public sentiment produced by this outlay, the state, county, and municipal authorities have already appropriated for tuberculosis work \$1,500,000 and appropriations for hundreds of thousands of dollars are pending. Hundreds of hospitals beds have been provided, and the association already aims for "No Uncared-for Tuberculosis in 1915."

Thus, the National association says if \$1,000,000 is realized from the sale of Red Cross seals, millions more will be added to it from the public treasuries. Last year 25,000,000 stamps were sold. It is aimed to sell four times as many this year.

When It's "What for Breakfast?"

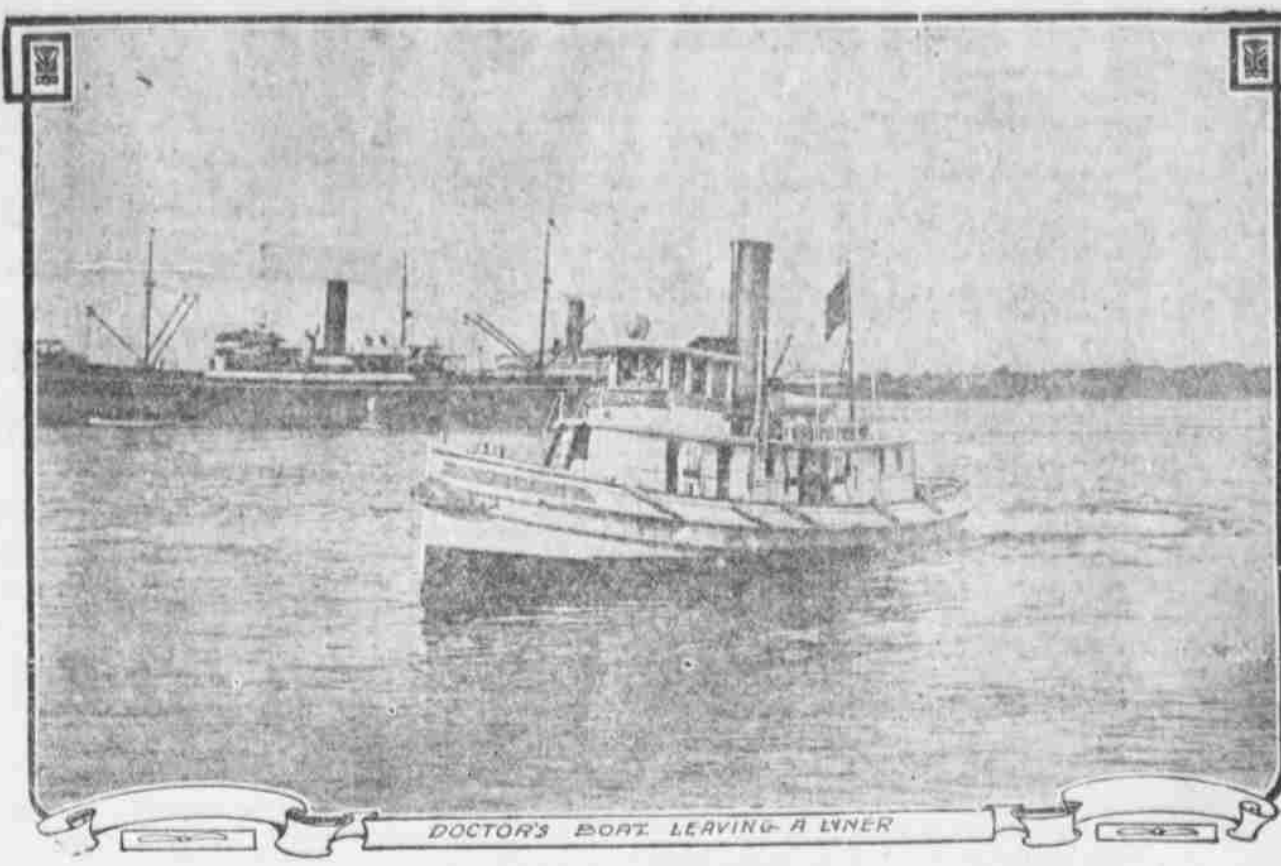
Try **Post Toasties**

Serve with cream of milk and every member of the family will say "ripping" good. And don't be surprised if they want a second helping.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

KEEPING THE CHOLERA PLAGUE OUT OF AMERICA



NEW YORK—Dr. A. H. Doty, health officer of this port, and his assistants are untiring in their efforts to prevent the cholera plague from gaining a foothold in the United States. Every person on every vessel that arrives from the infected districts of southern Europe is examined with the utmost care and not a suspicious case gets beyond quarantine. Several cases of cholera already have been discovered at the quarantine station, and the steamer passengers on the boats that brought them were removed to Hoffman Island.

NEW GUINEA PEOPLE

Natives Found Entirely Ignorant of Use of Metals.

No Form of Government Exists Among Them Except Advice-Giving Council of Elders—Bark Paved Streets.

The Hague, Holland.—The latest expedition in New Guinea under Prof. Lorentz, which succeeded in ascending the range of snow mountains, has published some interesting particulars about a non-Malayan race living to the south of the mountains. These people have Caucasian or European features, although their color is black. They speak a language entirely different from that of the surrounding Malayo-Polynesian tribes; indeed, it is the first time that such a race and language have been encountered in the Dutch Indies.

The people were entirely ignorant of the use of metals before the Dutch expedition came into their territory; but once having made the acquaintance of European knives, they clamored for them and would bring quantities of fowls and game, pigs, fruit and fish to exchange for steel knives or iron of any description. All their own implements were of stone, fish bone, bone and wood, sometimes beautifully carved. Prof. Lorentz says that this is perhaps the last race of people existing in the world still in the "stone age."

If, from this fact, it were to be argued that they must be on a very low level, indeed, it is surprising to hear that, on the contrary, they have reached a fair standard of civilization.

DENY WOMEN BATH PRIVILEGE

West-Enders Not Allowed a Dip in Royal Park—Issue Is to Come Before Parliament.

London.—Parliament is to be asked to look into a matter which is agitating the girls at Bayswater and South Kensington, who have a grievance in that they are not permitted to bathe in the water of the Serpentine. Only men are allowed the luxury of a dip at the royal park.

The London county council encourages women bathing in the parks, and at Victoria park the women are reported to excel the men. What the daughters of artisans enjoy in the east is denied the daughters of tradesmen and professional men in the west of London.

One of the trio who went to the Serpentine the other day and were denied the privilege of bathing states that they intend to bring the subject before parliament, as an up-to-date illustration of many one-sided systems in London that prevent women sharing the same rights as men.

"It is absurd," she said, indignantly. "I was told the rule was imposed during the reign of one of the Georges, but I am sure the present George doesn't know that it is still in force."

Long Walk on Moon.
New York.—A walking trip around the world is to be the honeymoon journey of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hunsberr, a young English couple married here a few days ago. They left New York dressed in heavy khaki walking suits. They declared they expect to be back in four years.

HAIR CUT BY RAZOR STYLISH

Continental Barbers Eschew Use of Scissors on Demands of Fastidious Customers.

London.—"I am compelled to go to Paris or Vienna when I want my hair properly cut. The use of the razor instead of scissors, which is an infinitely superior way of cutting hair, seems almost unknown in London."

So says a Londoner, who complains of the difficulty of obtaining a really satisfactory and artistic "hair cut" at the hands of an English barber.

Inquiries in the West End revealed some interesting facts concerning the use of the razor in the place of scissors.

"Although the practice has been in vogue in Paris and Vienna for a great many years," said a tonsorial expert with a wide experience of hair cutting and hair dressing, "it is very common in England. I only know of one or two places in London where hair is cut with a razor."

"The advantages of the process are unquestionable. With a razor you can 'thin' long, strong hair in a manner quite impossible with scissors. The beauty of the practice—when properly carried out—is that you cannot possibly detect, after the thinning process, where the long hair ends and the short begins."

"Usually only the sides of his head are treated with a razor. Holding a comb in the hair and the edge of a razor just below it, you delicately shave down on the hair, gradually yet surely thinning it with perfect uniformity."

"For people who wear their hair long and thick, yet do not wish it to appear in the least untidy, the method cannot be surpassed."

LIFTED WEIGHT FROM BOTH

Arbuthnot's Confession of Sin Graciously Pardonable by His Better Half.

"Margaret," said Arbuthnot Warburton, "I have a confession to make, but before I speak I want you to promise to forgive me."

A wild look of alarm came into the big soft eyes of his lovely wife, and a deathly pallor overspread her beautiful face. Overcome by a sudden feeling of faintness, she sank into the soft cushions upon the davenport and stared at her husband. She was unable to speak.

"Tell me," he pleaded, sitting beside her and taking her little cold hands in his own, "that you will be generous—that you will not despise me when I have told you all."

"Oh," she cried in tones that were full of anguish, "why did you tell me? Why did you not let me continue to be happy? If you had only kept on deceiving me! Arbuthnot! It is all a cruel jest. Tell me that it is."

"No, darling, it is not a jest. But I have not deceived you."

"How can you say that if you have a confession to make?"

"Tell me that I shall be forgiven, and you shall know all."

"Oh, Arbuthnot, Arbuthnot! How could you?"

"It was a hard thing to do, but I accomplished it."

"You accomplished it? I don't understand."

"No, little girl! Women are not supposed to understand these things. Shall I tell you how it was?"

"I don't know, I'm afraid. Perhaps when I know it I shall despise you. Perhaps it would be better if I never—"

"No, no, sweetheart, don't say that. Tell me you will forgive me. You must."

"You are breaking my heart! I have had a premonition all day that some terrible calamity was hanging over me. How could you be so cruel—so heartless?"

"I haven't done you any wrong at all, dearest. I merely wanted to tell you that I had made \$500 today by taking an unfair advantage of another man, and that I intended to hand the money over to you."

"Oh, Arbuthnot!" she exclaimed, throwing her soft white arms around his neck, "why have you teased with me? I thought you were going to tell me that you had taken your stenographer out to lunch or done some other terrible thing."

The Song of the Wheelbarrow.
The typical small boy, with his distinct preference for boots that squeak, for the bear to attack. The bear would no doubt have an understanding of the Chinese character that is lacking to drive it away by shaking hering to the grown-up Occidental. Mrs. A. S. Roe, in "China as I Saw it," describing her surroundings in Chefoo, notes the prevailing taste in wheelbarrows.

There are few sounds in the air save the murmur of the sea and the sleepy thinking of the passing mule bells, and, were I a Chinese, I should not be the "music" of the "scissors-grinders" screeching in the willow trees and the squeaking of the wheelbarrow wheels.

There are numerous wheelbarrows pursued her, but Mrs. Adams had a good start, because of its lumbering and gait the bear could not overtake her. She is lucky, and is, moreover, a pleasant came to the tree where she had left sound wheelbarrow without a squeak like a dead thing. Some one overheard two barrow men discussing the merits of their respective barrows.

"Ah," said one, regretfully, "I had a good barrow once! It would carry three hundred catties, and sing all the time like an army of crickets."

The sound of the cricket means to a working man in China the happiest time of the year, when the fields are ripening to harvest and he can rest a while from his strenuous labors, basking in the sunshine.—Youth's Companion.

Right Action.
"What!" a wayward you might perhaps answer, incredulously, "no one ever gets wiser by doing wrong? Shall I not know the world beat by trying the wrong of it, and repenting? Have I not, even as it is, learned much by many of my errors?"

Indeed, the effort by which partially you recovered yourself was precious; that part of your thought by which you discerned the error was precious. What wisdom and strength you kept, and rightly used, are rewarded, and in the pain and the repentance, and in the acquaintance with the aspects of folly and sin, you have learned something; how much less than that you would have learned in right paths can never be told, but that it is less is certain.

Your liberty of choice has simply destroyed for you so much life and strength never regainable. It is true, you know the habits of swine, and the taste of husks; do you think your father could not have taught you to know better habits and pleasanter tastes, if you had stayed in his house, and that the knowledge you have lost would not have been more, as well as sweeter than that you have gained?—Ruskin.

Perfectly Impossible.
The Princess Nerissa's eyes were luring, flashing, intoxicating. Her laugh was contagious. Her form was ravishing, seductive, stunning.

The perfume of her hair was sensually sealing. And her waist was positively wasp-like.

Now, when a young American civil engineer of a hero is plighted by the author to such a combined Amazon, goddess, fiend, vampire, sorceress, wine-bibber, source of infection, and Pain's fireworks, what is there for the poor chap to do but plunge from the edge of pure delirium into the bottom of pit of nothing?

You would think that was his only course, poor wouldn't you?

Yet what does Meredith Major McCutcheon do but marry him off to this princess of a thousand adjectives and intimate that they lived happily ever afterward.

Fudge and caramels! There's too much ink a-spatter on the banks of the Wabash.

RATTLERS WEIGH 50 POUNDS
Jersey Hunter Makes Big Consignment of Reptiles to New York Zoological Garden.

Newton, N. J.—Harry Trauger's annual shipment of rattlesnakes, fifty pounds of them, got away from here safely. The rattlers, safely boxed in a wire, were packed tight all around, are destined for the New York zoological garden.

The snakes' buzzing sounded like a distant sawmill all the time the wire was being tacked on. The character of the shipment was noised around, and by the time the express car came along half the town was trying to get a peek at the box.

"We have had one fine season for rattlers," said Trauger. "I don't think I've seen more since I've been in the business. Don't tell me the rattlesnake is disappearing. It ain't so in Sussex. There wasn't a day in the mountains I didn't see at least one, and so I picked out only the big ones."

COMPLETELY PAUPERIZED.

Albert W. Hubbard, New York's charity expert, said at a recent dinner:

"The great danger of charity is its pauperizing effect. This effect must be avoided, or the recipients will all become Jack Hanechs."

Jack Hanch, on the score of bad health, never worked, and the pastor of the Methodist church, a man whose heart sometimes outran his head, sent the idler and his family weekly gifts of food and clothing—supported the whole crew, in fact.

"A church visitor, after listening to Jack's complaints one day, said: 'Yes, of course, you have had bad health, we know that, but one thing at least you ought to be thankful for, and that is our pastor's kindness in sending you all this bread and meat and jelly and blankets, and so on. Don't you think it is good of him to look after you so well?'"

"Good of him?" said Jack, impatiently. "Why, what's he for?"

Deadlock.

"Who is that man who has been sitting behind the bar day after day?" inquired the stranger in Crimson Gulch.

"That's Stage Coach Charley. He's in a peculiar predicament. He went to town last week and got his teeth fixed. Then he came here, and, being broke, ran up a bill on the strength of his seven dollars' worth of gold fillings."

Charley won't submit to havin' the nuggets pried out an' the proprietor won't let him git away with the collateral, and there you are!

At the First Try.
"What do you think of my doughnuts, George?"
"Dear, you are a wonder!"
"Do you think so, really, darling?"
"I certainly do. Scientists have been trying for years to produce artificial rubber, and here you do it the first rattle out of the box."

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Both Unpardonable.
"Agnes says she will never have anything more to do with Gladys."
"Which did Gladys recommend? A dressmaker or a summer hotel?"—Harper's Bazar.

Pettit's Eye Salve Restores.
No matter how badly the eyes may be diseased or injured, All ailments of the eyes, such as Catarrh, St. Vitus's Dance, etc., are cured. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine member Signature.

Anything left to be done at your leisure seldom gets done.—S. Martin.

Honored by Women

When a woman speaks of her silent sufferer, suffering, she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonderful, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with women's weaknesses and stubborn ills.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

W. L. DOUGLAS

'3 '3.50 & '34 SHOES FOR MEN
Boys' Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes are positively the best made and most popular shoes for the price in America, and are the most economical shoes for you to buy.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 20 years, that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that I guarantee my shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoes you can buy? Quality counts. It has made my shoes THE LEADERS OF THE WORLD.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION: Name and price stamped on the bottom. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE
If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalogue.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 N. 7th Street, Brockton, Mass.

That Cold Room

on the side of the house where winter blasts strike hardest always has a lower temperature than the rest of the house. There are times when it is necessary to raise the temperature quickly or to keep the temperature up for a long period. That can't be done by the regular method of heating without great trouble and overheating the rest of the house. The only reliable method of heating such a room alone by other means is to use a

PERFECTION
SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless which can be kept at full or low heat for a short or long time. Four quarts of oil will give a glowing heat for nine hours, without smoke or smell.

An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. Filler-cap does not screw on; but is put in like a cork in a bottle, and is attached by a chain and cannot get lost.

An automatic-locking flame spreader prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back so that it can be cleaned in an instant.

The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged, and can be uncrowded in an instant for reworking. Finished in Japan or nickel, strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental. Has a cool handle.

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)