

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 on tablets called Sarastabs. 100 Doses \$1.

WAS A SIN ANY TIME.



Mrs. Wise—I told the next-door neighbor today that it was a sin to slay the piano on Sunday.

Mr. Wise—Why did you mention Sunday?

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. H. H. Planché* in Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Out of the Race.

Because of the general scrapping match between the various cities as to who shall have the honor of the National or International Congress of Aviators, Washington and Baltimore have both withdrawn from the whole business.

All Old Folks

That take NATURE'S REMEDY (see NATURE'S REMEDY) tonight will feel better in the morning. It sweetens the stomach, corrects the liver, bowels and kidneys, prevents biliousness and eliminates the rheumatism. Better than Pills for Liver Ills, because it's different—it's thorough, easy to take. Get a 5c Box. All Drug Stores. The A. H. Lewis Medicine Co., St. Louis.

Not Quite Qualified.

Policeman—Do you have to take care of the dog?

Nurse Girl—No. The missis says I'm too young and inexperienced. I only look after the children.—Life.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive

About the size of your shoes, many people wear smaller shoes by using Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic Powder to shake into the shoes. It cures Itch, Swollen, Aching Feet and gives rest and comfort. Just the thing for breaking in new shoes. Sold everywhere. 25c sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Hard to Choose.

"Edw-d," said the teacher, "you have spelled the word rabbit with two t's. You must leave one of them out." "Yes, ma'am," replied Edward; "which one?"

For Red, Itching Eyelids, Crusts, Styes, Falling Eyelashes and All Eyes That Need Care Try Murine Eye Salve. Asapic Tube—Trial Size—5c. Ask Your Druggist or Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Pointedly So.

Knicker—Were you remembered in the will?
Bocker—Yes, he didn't forget to leave me out.

160 Acres Land Free
in Colorado. Good water, rich soil, fine climate. Write W. F. Jones, 750 Majestic Bldg., Denver, Colo., for Free Book and Map of Land.

His Future.

Ella—What did your aged suitor say when he proposed to you?
Stella—Will you be my widow?

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER
draws the pain and inflammation from bee-stings and insect bites. Soothes and allays the awful itching of mosquito bites. 25c, 50c and 60c bottles.

There may be people who think they always get their money's worth, but we never met any of them.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, easy to take. Do not grip.

There is no service like his that serves because he loves.—Sir Philip Sydney.

Smokers like Lewis' Single Binder cigar for its rich, mellow quality.

Is what you are worrying about really worth while?



PARALYSIS Locomotor Ataxia (congenital) and Chase's Blood A Nervous System. Write for Proof. Address: Paralysis Remedy Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D. C. References, post results

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Lawyer's Brief, Masterpiece of Slang



SAN FRANCISCO.—As a horrible example of what the justices of the supreme court believe a legal document should not be, the brief of Attorney Ralph W. Schoonover of Santa Barbara has been held up to the public gaze, and Schoonover was cited to show cause why he should not be punished for contempt of court.

The following words must never be used in briefs filed before the Supreme court:

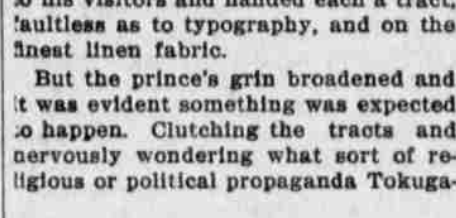
"Peach, raw, rotten, putrid, butt-in." Nor shall a lawyer refer to a decision of a superior court in such sulphate language as:
"It is a huge judicial joke and would have been funny had it not been quite so raw, and intended and used as a hypocritical judicial cloak to cover as damnable a case of unblushing robbery and oppression of the widow and orphan as ever went unwhipped in this reign of Mammon."
The trouble started in a suit tried before Superior Judge Walter Bordwell of Santa Barbara county. A. C. Williams sued A. P. Lane, trustee of the estate of Addie L. Lane, bankrupt. Judge Bordwell gave Williams judgment for \$651. Attorney Schoonover, for Lane, appealed to the supreme court. Then he filed his brief. The justices of the supreme court met to review the papers in the case of Williams vs. Lane. One of the justices took up the brief of Attorney Schoonover and began to read it aloud.
"Then the state court butts into the game," he read, in an amazed tone.
"Beg pardon, I didn't follow," interrupted one of the learned associate justices.
"Then the state court butts in—"
"My gracious!" exclaimed a justice, "did Blackstone ever use such language?"
"If my memory serves me," suggested Justice Melvin, "it sounds like a newer master; Ade, I believe, his name is."
The reading of the brief was continued.
"Do not comport very favorably with dignity and caution and evenness of mind, popularly believed to be personified in one who wears the judicial ermine and is presumed to know the law and to administer it."
There was a general judicial gasp en banc.
"The decision is a peach," continued the reader.
"What!" exclaimed a learned judge.
"What!"
"In the vernacular," explained Justice Melvin, "the word 'peach' signifies anything rare, pretty—I gather that it is used here in an ironical sense."

"Jap" Prince Gives Canned Interview



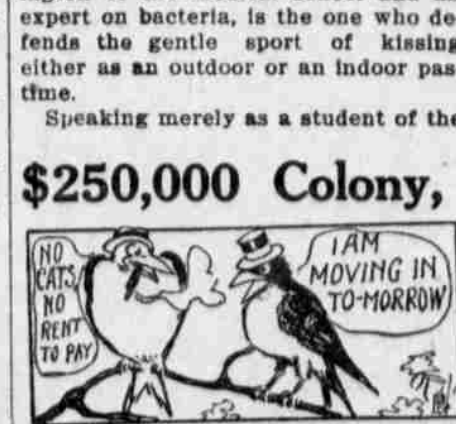
CHICAGO.—Prince Tokugawa Iyesato, grand cordon of the rising sun, head of the house of peers of Japan, and who would have been a shogun were it not that the business of shogunning was abolished a quarter of a century ago, arrived here recently, and made his visit noteworthy by the introduction of the "canned" interview. With Tokugawa are Viscount Sengoku and Baron Shidura and a retinue of surprising proportions. The prince moved into the most expensive suite in the Congress hotel, ate dinner, lit a cigar, and waited. The first time the telephone buzzed a delegation of interviewers was at the other end of the wire.
"Come up," replied the baron.
Not waiting for any sort of an introduction, Prince Tokugawa walked up to his visitors and handed each a tract, faultless as to typography, and on the finest linen fabric.
But the prince's grin broadened and it was evident something was expected to happen. Clutching the tracts and nervously wondering what sort of religious or political propaganda Tokugawa sought to foist on them, his visitors grew serious, grinned again, and grew serious again. Then one blurted out:
"You are a Japanese prince, aren't you?"
That was what Tokugawa wanted. He pointed to the tract—and his grin was seraphic.
"Number one!" he qualified.
The tract holders consulted paragraph number one. It averred:
"I am Prince Tokugawa Iyesato, present head of the illustrious Tokugawa family, grand cordon—"
"What about a war between Japan and this country?"
"Number three," elucidated the prince.
That paragraph read:
"From time to time the newly coined phrase, 'the Japanese-American war,' appears in the foreign newspapers in Japan. Personally I cannot imagine such a thing taking place. America has assisted materially in Japan's progress and is her honorable benefactor, with whom the best terms of honorable cordiality and friendship exist."
The interview progressed in the same fashion until one visitor said:
"Good-by, prince."
"Number seven," smiled Tokugawa. Admit "No. 7."
"Good-by. I shall see the honorable stockyards and a department store tomorrow. I shall embark for Liverpool May 11, and will return to Japan by European and the Siberian railway."

Oh Joy! Kissing Is Not Dangerous



books on bacteria Doctor Worthington says there is no reason whatever why healthy and well intentioned couples shouldn't indulge in kissing to their heart's content. Incidentally his statement shatters the theory advanced numberless times by professors of other universities that kissing is dangerous because it makes a swap of microbes and illness in one or both parties to the union often follows such diversions. Said Doctor Worthington:
"Kissing harmful? Certainly not. No, sir. There is no possible reason when two self-respecting, wholesome persons meet lip to lip they can't break away without upsetting the bacterial balance. Perhaps the only serious danger springing from such a union would effect the heart only."
Doctor Worthington also ably defended his friends, the microbes, referring to them in other conditions. He asserted that if the bacteria was driven from the land, the world would become a desert scattered with the world's dead. Germs are humble in their needs, but stupendous in their life work.

\$250,000 Colony, Fine for the Birds



there will be located there possibly 100 different kinds of birds and their several species. In addition to this, there will be houses for the birds of mixed "nationality" and places where these may be studied in their different classes and under natural conditions.
All the work of this gigantic bird colony is to be done under the direction of Assistant Professor H. A. Benedict of the department of biology of the University of Cincinnati.
"We are in a new field as yet," said Professor Benedict. "We must study the best way to teach birds to congregate and nest in a locality where they are safe. The action of Mrs. Emery was the first of its kind to my knowledge in the world, and will have a decided effect in aiding other communities. It will be known as 'The Mary Emery bird preserve,' and we will take special delight in showing it to people who care to see it when it is finally arranged."

ALVERSON'S ADVENTURE

By STACEY E. BAKER
(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)
Alverson found the letter on the street. It was unopened and addressed to Mrs. Martin Von Kruger, 104 W. 104th street. His curious eyes found the number above the door of the house just opposite. It was 104.
"I have a letter for Mrs. Von Kruger," he explained to the tidy maid answering the bell. "I—"
"You are expected, sir," answered the servant, with a neat little bow. "This way, please."
"But—" objected Alverson.
"Too late! The maid was already on her way. With a resigned sigh he followed.
Mrs. Von Kruger swept gracefully across the velvet carpet and extended a well manicured hand on the artistic level of the young man's chin. She was a tall, portly dame, middle aged, and with the confident air of the successful social leader.
"I knew you instantly." She smiled into the face of the surprised Alverson. "Instantly," she reiterated, releasing his hand. "Be seated, please. Dolly will be in a moment."
Alverson gave over to the woman the letter which she carelessly laid on a convenient stand—unopened.
"You see," continued Mrs. Von Kruger, "you have been so thoroughly described to me that I have had a mind picture of you for months. Tall, broad-shouldered, curly hair, blue eyes, resolute jaw, high cheek bones, and—let me see—good conversationalist."
Alverson mentally summed up the situation. Here was he, a soap salesman out of Chicago, exchanging airy perflage with a hostess who certainly entertained under the delusion that her visitor was some one expected. And he was poor enough to sit here and accept this same hospitality. He squirmed, metaphorically, in his chair, and cursed his own stupidity in not explaining.
This last mental racking was brought about by a keen glance at the slim girl who had drawn aside the portieres that curtained the entrance to another room and now stood, a slight flush upon her fair cheeks, revealed in all her dainty loveliness.
"Mr. Alverson, my daughter, Dolly. You have often heard me speak of the Alversons of Chicago. This is one of them."
Alverson's heart leaped into his throat. How did this woman know him? He had never heard of the Von Krugers at home and he was quite certain that had the family been as intimate with them as the words of his hostess seemed to imply he would at least be familiar with their names.
But the girl! For the second that their hands met in brief contact all thoughts of this unusual situation vanished from his mind. She was a dream! A revelation!
"I am pleased to meet you," he heard his voice respond to the introduction as from a distance. His senses swam. Magnetism is closely akin to hypnotism.
"What do you think of New York, Mr. Alverson?" asked the girl.
"It was on the tip of the youth's tongue to say that the novelty of a trip to the metropolis had worn away several seasons ago, but he suddenly recollected that he was undoubtedly supposed to be a stranger in the city.
"From what I have seen of New York today I am much impressed," he declared, his mind, as a conscience-eater, reverting to the several substantial orders he had filed.
Mrs. Von Kruger, after several conventional phrases, suddenly excused herself and left the room.
No sooner had the portieres closed behind her than the girl leaned forward in her chair and, with a steady eye on the youth, asked:
"And now I am ready for your explanation. Who are you, sir?"
The man gasped at the suddenness of the question. Surprises were the order of the evening.
"Why—I—" he stammered, and then, with a determined effort to brazen it through, "What do you mean? You heard your mother's introduction, did you not?"
"Mother," explained the girl, "is—non compos mentis, and the Alverson she speaks of has been dead for 10 years. At the time she was stricken she was expecting this person to pay her a conventional call and she has never gotten beyond that day. Now, if I may repeat, who are you?"
And Alverson explained.
"Had our regular maid been on duty," continued the girl, "this would never have happened. But mother's little falling has never been explained to our new acquisition." She turned almost timid eyes toward the man. "However, I—I don't know but what I am glad it happened. This may have a tendency to do away with her—er—vagary."
"Then my calls should continue," suggested the traveling man.
"What do you mean?"
"Why, that I should be allowed to come here often, if the subterfuge is to be kept up. In the interests of a cure, you know."
"Of course," she agreed, "if it will relieve mamma of her mild mania, I—I can't object."

A Blunder.
"A Detroit minister says that hell is full of peck-a-boo walnuts."
"A queer statement for a minister to make when he is trying to get men to go to heaven."—Houston Post.

Fortune Telling

Does not take into consideration the one essential to woman's happiness—womanly health. The woman who neglects her health is neglecting the very foundation of all good fortune. For without health love loses its lustre and gold is but dross. Womanly health when lost or impaired may generally be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.



This Prescription has, for over 30 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.
Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence held as sacredly confidential. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.
DR. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers in plain English hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent free, in plain wrapper in any address on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only, or in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

A Storekeeper Says:

"A lady came into my store lately and said: 'I have been using a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove all winter in my apartment. I want one now for my summer home. I think these oil stoves are wonderful. If only women knew what comfort they are, they would all have one. I spoke about my stove to a lot of my friends, and they were astonished. They thought that there was smell and smoke from an oil stove, and that it heated a room just like any other stove. I told them of my experience, and one after another they got one, and now, not one of them would give hers up for five times its cost.'"
The lady who said this had thought an oil stove was all right for quickly heating milk for a baby, or boiling a kettle of water, or to make coffee quickly in the morning, but she never dreamed of using it for difficult or heavy cooking. Now—she knows.



Do you really appreciate what a New Perfection Oil Cook-Stove means to you? No more coal to carry, no more coming to the dinner table so tired out that you can't eat. Just light a Perfection Stove and immediately the heat from an intense blue flame shoots up to the bottom of pot, kettle or oven. But the room isn't heated. There is no smoke, no smell, no outside heat, no drudgery in the kitchen where one of these stoves is used.
Cautionary Note: Do sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "New Perfection."
New Perfection WICK BLUE FLAME Oil Cook-stove
It has a Cabinet Top with a shelf for keeping plates and food hot. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimney, makes the stove ornamental and attractive. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.
Every dealer everywhere; if not at yours, write for Descriptive Circular to the nearest agency of the
Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

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No one can say he has seen the world until he has seen "Colorado."

Write for the books that picture and describe it
Electric block signals—dining car meals and service "Best in the World"

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Ask about our personally conducted tours to Yellowstone National Park
For full information, tickets, etc., address
E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A.
Union Pacific R. R. Co.
Omaha, Nebraska

WESTERN CANADA

Senator Dulliver, of Iowa, says: "The stream of emigrants from the United States to Canada will continue."
Senator Dulliver recently paid a visit to Western Canada, and says: "There is a grand opening in the hearts of English speaking people; this will account for the removal of so many Iowa farmers to Canada. Our people are pleased with its Government and the excellent administration of law, and they are coming to you in tens of thousands, and they are still coming."
Iowa contributed largely to the 70,000 American farmers who made Canada their home during 1909. Field crop returns show during year added to the wealth of the country upwards of \$170,000,000.00
Grain growing, raised, stored, and shipped, are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are to be had in the very best districts. 160 acres upon which are planted 400 bushels of wheat per acre within certain areas. Schools and churches in every settlement, climate unrivaled, and the richest, wood, water and building material plentiful.
For particulars as to location, low railway rates and full details, write to the nearest immigration agent, or to Canadian Government Agent.
W. V. BENNETT
Room 4 Box Bldg. Omaha, Neb.
(Use address nearest you.) (B)

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160 Acres of Land FREE
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Write for Full Details and Map of Land

COLORADO HOMESTEADS ON MOFFAT ROAD FREE TO YOU

Homestead 160 acres of land with rich soil, pure water and fine climate, on Moffat Road, Denver, North-western & Pacific Ry. in Boulder County, Colo. We have no land to sell—it's absolutely free from the Government and now open for settlement. Law allows you to return homestead for 8 months after filing. Oats 90 bushels per acre, wheat 45 barley 70. Act now and get a good farm. Write for free book, maps and full information that tells how to get this land free.
W. F. JONES, General Traffic Manager
Room 750 Majestic Bldg., Denver, Colorado.

A \$—Dollar for a Dime

Why spend a dollar when 10c buys a box of CASCARETS at any drug store? Use as directed—get the natural, easy result. Saves many dollars wasted on medicine that do not cure. Millions regularly use CASCARETS. Buy a box now—10c week's treatment—proof in the morning.
CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.
W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 21-1910.

DEFIANCE STARCH

safest to work with and starches clothes nicely.

MICA AXLE GREASE

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere
STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)