

THE BEST REMEDY

For Women—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Noah, Ky. — "I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from headaches, nervous prostration, and hemorrhages. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, so that I can do all my household work, and attend to the store and post-office, and feel much younger than I really am."

A Gentle Cynic's Musings.

From the Philadelphia Ledger. About the only people who don't quarrel over religion are the people who haven't any.

Almost as much sympathy is wasted on the under dog as on the henpecked husband.

If she sticks to the job long enough, the girl who becomes a young man's slave may also develop into an old man's darling.

Just because a man eats with his knife and murders the King's English, don't jump to the conclusion that he is a millionaire.

It requires considerable equilibrium to be able to roll in wealth without rolling out of it.

There is no middle ground with some men. They either have to be on the water wagon or on the tank.

When a girl stops wondering just what the sensations of love are, she has found out one thing.

Nature generally manages to adjust herself. The quarrelsome people are usually the ones who get married.

The principal mourners at many a man's funeral are the people he owed money to. It's a good plan to keep your trouble to yourself till you meet some fellow who is looking for it.

If the Lord can see all our faults, it is hard to understand where He gets all the angels.

Many marital difficulties can be traced to the fact that it is easier to tell a little lie than to answer a lot of questions.

Do your feet ever feel tired, achy and sore at night? Rub them with a little Hamlin's Wizard Oil. They'll be glad in the morning, and so will you.

The Water Bite. From the Philadelphia Ledger. He was 6 years old and had never gazed into the mystic lens of a microscope. Several containing animalcules had been displayed to his astonished vision. He was too amazed to make any comment until he came to one slide that seemed more wiggly than any of the others. It was merely a drop of water.

The little fellow gazed at it a long time, all its nimble particles of animal life, and finally exclaimed to his mother: "Oh, mamma, now I know what it is that bites you when you drink soda water!"

A Change for the Better. From the New York Tribune. Miss Lillian B. Hill, an advertising expert, sat at a clothiers' banquet in Grand Rapids:

"I am glad you clothiers now advertise, now print pictures of men's and boys' fashions. Thus you smarten up the country, and you help to abolish the atrocious, the father's clothes for the son. You have educated our little boys to dress, and few of them could bear to wear now their fathers' garments made over by their mothers' awkward hands. It was not always so. I remember how, in the distant past, my little brother rushed whimpering into my room one night.

"Oh, dear," he whined, "pa's had his beard shaved off, and now I guess I've got to wear the old red thing!"

To the Creditor. A Toast by Oliver Herford. Here's to the Creditor! Long may he reign. May his faith never waver, his Trust never wane; May the Lord make him gentle, and gracious, and gay. Yet quick to resent the least offer of pay— May he soften his heart, as he softened, the Israelites' "touch" the Egyptian of old— And on his last long account he shall look, The angel will say as he closes the book: "The Lord give you credit for credit you waive!"

WISHED FOR DEATH. Sufferings from Kidney Troubles Were So Acute. Mrs. Josephine Jeffery, 24th and Washington Sts., Marion, Ind., says: "To look back upon what I have gone through, it seems a miracle that I live, and I feel that I owe it to Doan's Kidney Pills. My case developed gradually. First, back ache, floating spots before my eyes, weakness and exhaustion, then a terrible steady pain over the kidneys and an extreme nervousness. Doctors finally said there was no hope for me, but I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and gradually recovered my health."

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

A Philosopher of Philistia. I'm an odd old duck, I'm free to admit— As odd as they make 'em, an' proud of it! I hate all grooves an' ruts an' forms, An' dot on sunshine an' hills an' storms. I said way back in sixty-three, "There ain't no man'll ever classify me!"

I went to one of those poultry shows Where the chickens an' roosters air caged in rows, An' cluck an' crow unsharped hard, With their breed writ out on a colored card. My nephew was with me, an' I says: "Day!" That mibe'll do fer a rooster or hen, But it ain't becomin' in human men!"

I never'd vote no ticket straight, No matter who head it, I gurate. A little at'lection, like other things— There ain't no political apron strings. Kin be kin be kin to a party mill; I ain't agin no particular bill. But when the boss says: "Move!" I jest set still.

I set out an orchard an' put the trees All heter-skeller. I figured the bees Could git at the blossoms wherever they air. An' a quince er Greenin' er Bartlett pear Looks jest ez good an' tastes ez fine If it's set a leetle bit out o' line. The neighbors complained, but that orchard's mine.

They hed a revival down Dunbar way, With extry people to stir an' pray. They tried to git me to the penitent form, But I set in the corner where it wuz gay. An' wouldn't be labeled, I says: "Wuz God!"

Is it nothin' Bein' without no rod, An' I kneel ev'ry day on the dewy sod?" I'm an odd old duck, I'm free to admit— As odd as they make 'em, an' proud of it! I'm singular, stubborn, old fashioned an' queer. I sprinkle red pepper on top o' my beer; But to man livin' kin stan' an' say I've beat him in tradin' er stood in his way. An' I'll take my dose at the Judgment

—Richard Wightman, in Hampton's Magazine.

Dr. Roberts' suggestion in 1881 of sewing wounds of the heart was received as a joke. Dr. Rehn, of Germany, in 1897 got the first recovery from heart wounds. Altogether there have been 16 such operations, with seven amazing recoveries.

The only thing that a woman was ever known to ask for that she didn't get was the ballot.

Paint Durability.

The first thought in painting should, of course, be durability—and durability means simply pure paint properly applied. Pure paint is pure white lead and linseed oil (with or without tinting material).

Some years ago the paint-buyer was likely to get adulterated or counterfeit white lead if he was not familiar with brands. To-day he may buy with perfect safety if he only makes sure that the Dutch Boy trademark is on the packages of white lead that he buys. This trademark was adopted about three years ago by National Lead Company to distinguish the pure white lead made by them from the worthless adulterated and fake goods. It is a guarantee as valuable to the house-owner as the education of a paint expert could be.

THE OLDEST LIVING TRIPLETS. From Leslie's Weekly. According to Congressman Charles H. Cowles, of North Carolina, the oldest living triplets in the world are the Gibbs, born in Wilkesboro, N. C., May 2, 1833, and now living in their 77th year. One of the triplets, William Washington Gibbs, resides in Atlanta, Ga., and the other two, Robert Jackson Gibbs and Thomas Lafayette Gibbs, live at Boomer, N. C., within a few miles of the place of their birth. The three brothers are hale, hearty, industrious, sober and splendid citizens, in spite of the fact that they endured the hardships and privations of four years of civil war and years of struggle with poverty. All three of them volunteered early in the war, and fought in the same company of the same regiment in many battles. Bethel was the first real battle of the war between the states, Gettysburg the crest of confederate aggression, and Appomattox the last of that struggle. The Gibbs triplets, in common with all North Carolinians, are proud of the inscription on the state's battle field monuments, which reads: "First at Bethel, farthest at Gettysburg, and last at Appomattox." The triplets are descended from long lived families on both sides. Their father lived to a good old age and their mother died only a few years ago at the age of almost 91. "Aunt Caroline" Grinton, (colored), of Wilkesboro, who is almost 100 years old, claims to have nursed the Gibbs triplets when they were babies. She says: "They were powerful strong young ones. The triplets are all married men, each has grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and they are most devoted to each other."

NEAR PHILOSOPHY. When a conductor overlooks a fare the passenger's happiness is of the same order as when the wife overlooks the dollar stowed away in his watch pocket.

Yes, but how would Job's record have read if he had been tried out as a telephone girl?

The man who "thumps" a watermelon to see if it is ripe will spring a "cooning" story if you catch him in a reminiscent mood.

"Dyed" hair is said to be even a greater abomination than a "kiss without a mustache."

The man who makes his mark usually toes the mark his wife makes for him.

One kind of remorse is the memory of kicks against 20 below, while sweltering at 90 in the shade.

One reason why brain fever never becomes epidemic is that it confines itself to brains.

It is all right to "get there with both feet" if you are built that way, but the mosquito does it differently.

A touring car taste with a bicycle income identifies the man as a near relative of the chap with a champagne thirst and a beer pocketbook.

Mrs. Besant insists that the thirst for liquor continues after death. Now it is plain why some people imitate the camel. They want to take a supply with them.

Wonderful. From the New York Times. "This is a remarkable world!" exclaimed O'Brien. "I was walking down the street this morning and I met a man I hadn't seen for about 12 years."

"Yes," rejoined Murphy. "It is a remarkable world. I just had an experience much like that myself. I was walking down the street not 10 minutes ago, and I met two men—two, mind you—that I'd never met before."

The figures of the London police courts show a very decided increase during recent years in serious crime.

IT WORKS. The Laborer Eats Food That Would Wreck an Office Man. Men who are actively engaged at hard work can sometimes eat food that would wreck a man who is more closely confined.

This is illustrated in the following story: "I was for 12 years clerk in a store working actively and drank coffee all the time without much trouble until after I entered the telegraph service.

"There I got very little exercise and drinking strong coffee, my nerves grew unsteady and my stomach got weak and I was soon a very sick man. I quit meat and tobacco and in fact I stopped eating everything which I thought might affect me except coffee, but still my condition grew worse and I was all but a wreck.

"I finally got to see and commenced to use Postum a few years ago and I am speaking the truth when I say, my condition commenced to improve immediately and to-day I am well and can eat anything I want without any bad effects, all due from shifting from coffee to Postum.

"I told my wife to-day I believed I could digest a brick if I had a cup of Postum to go with it.

"We make it according to directions, boiling it full 20 minutes and use good rich cream and it is certainly delicious."

Look in pkgs. for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Belle of San Pedro Springs

By Carrie Elizabeth Logan

(Copyright, 1902, by W. R. Hearst.) Dress parade and the review was over. Silently the vast assembly of men stood at parade rest, while the flag floated out before the music of the band. The spell was broken by the sunset gun. Down came the flag. The band played the "Star Spangled Banner," and the men stood with heads uncovered.

Leslie Somers watched from the broad porch of his father's cottage. Suddenly out of the green dusk a man's face appeared, a blue, clear-cut face, with full, red lips, and large, dark eyes that held her own by a strange magnetism. Black hair, escaping from an unbecoming cap, waved softly on his broad forehead. She gasped and drew back in the shadow of a port until she saw the man's features. A blue uniform, a sword at his side, and a name tag on his breast, told her that she was looking at a lieutenant. How like Tom Howe's had been the face in the dusk! Then she smiled as her eyes caught a gleam of white fire from the ring Lieutenant Grayton had placed on her hand.

The mind of Tom Howe was troubled by no doubts. He knew that the fair-haired girl, once the belle of the town, was his one-time sweetheart, Leslie Somers. She could not recognize, in an enlisted man, the son of a New York merchant and the heir to a large fortune. Alas! his father had died bankrupt, and he had hidden himself in the great military market of the young army, an excellent disguise. Tom had some misfortune-proof friends who were trying to obtain a commission for him in some volunteer regiment, forming for service in the Philippines.

Tom's mind traveled back five years to his last day in the military school. He was then a lad of 18. George Grayton came to the school as drill master. He had spent two years at West Point. Leslie Somers, a beautiful Texas girl, was visiting her uncle, Colonel Bayliss, the proprietor of the school. Leslie had been willing to accept a commission in the regular army, but she had called, had an undisputed field and Leslie Somers departed for her southern home without one word of farewell from Tom.

George Grayton made good use of his time. He enlisted, passed an examination for service, and was awarded a commission as a lieutenant. Then he was transferred to Colonel Somers' regiment, where he speedily engaged himself to Leslie.

Every bright morning Leslie had her horse saddled and cantered out to the beach at San Pedro Springs. "You will be killed!" shouted the crowd, but the warning fell unheeded to the ears she seemed to prefer a time when her fiancé was on duty and could not accompany her. She was well-known as a graceful and fearless rider. People spoke of her as the "Belle of San Pedro Springs." Her beauty was the delicate loveliness of the tea rose.

This lovely May morning the greenness and brightness of the park seemed to enter the soul of Leslie as Black Prince trotted under the stately oaks. Pecan trees and grassy shrubbery caught her eye. The freshly-cut green grass framed small mirrors of quiet lakes, reflecting the blue and brilliance of a Texan sky. The sun poured its golden radiance on a happy world. Birds sang in the trees or drank and tilted to let the cool draught from clear springs drain their throats.

What was that passing with a roar and a hiss on the gravelled drive? Black Prince had not made the acquaintance of racing automobiles. He shied and began to rear. Leslie could not control the spirited animal. Hearing down the road a record-breaking speed went the frightened horse with the plucky girl clinging to his neck.

Tom managed to stop the terrified beast. Others tenderly lifted down the almost unconscious girl. They laid her on the cool grass, and presently Tom had his reward. Leslie opened her eyes and said faintly, "Thank you, Tom."

Tom disappeared in the crowd. He was an enlisted man and dared not raise his eyes to his colonel's daughter; besides she was the promised wife of his hated rival.

Leslie kept the secret of her rescuer's identity, believing this to be the best way of showing her gratitude. She knew that she had treated him badly, but pride had stood in the way when she wanted to ask his forgiveness. With her tardy remorse returned. She was strangely changed, more indifferent to her fiancé, more affectionate to her father. None guessed these were the fruits of a secret sorrow and a hopeless love.

There was great excitement in Company L, when it was learned one morning that Tom would leave the ranks to become a lieutenant in the volunteer infantry. He had been called the "Fift Avenue" soldier, but his white muscular arm had won him both respect and popularity. This news rivaled the sensation caused by the bromide engagement of Leslie and Tom. Lieutenant Grayton, Rumor said the colonel's daughter had objected to the lieutenant's propensity for gambling.

When the summer moon hung in the sky Leslie gave Tom an interview on her father's porch that should have been his last before he left the ranks of the volunteer army. The moon smiled on a different scene, and scattered its silver through trailing vines on a happy, golden head.

Philadelphia Times: A recent West Philadelphia political meeting was marked by the telling of the following story as illustrative of the character of the volunteer speech. Brevity was the distinguishing characteristic of the village wherein lived Jim and Zach, farmers, and each the owner of a horse. They met one day and spoke as follows:

"Mornin', Jim!" "Mornin', Zach!" "What did you give your horse for the botts?" "Turpentine!" "Good mornin'!" "Good mornin'!" They again encountered each other a few days later, with this result: "Mornin', Jim!" "Mornin', Zach!" "What did you say you gave your horse for the botts?" "Killed mine." "Mine, too?" "Good mornin'!" "Good mornin'!"

What the average man needs is a censor for his conversation.

Proverbs of People.

Merry meet—merry part.—German. Gifts persuade even the gods.—Greek. A pet child has many names.—Danish. Dexterity comes by experience.—French. When doubt comes in, love goes out.—Irish. May your shadow never grow less.—Oriental. Better a master be feared than despised.—Dutch. There is no colt but breaks some halter.—Italian. False friends are worse than open enemies.—French. What the eye sees not the heart rues not.—French. When misfortune sleeps let no one wake her.—Spanish. A hint for a gentleman, a club for a clown.—Portuguese. Every one feels the cold according as he is clad.—Spanish.

Still Mooted. From Harper's Weekly. Who was the Man in the Iron Mask? Who hit Billy Patterson? Who killed Lieutenant Sutton? Is Thaw insane? Was the wrong Hains convicted? Sea-level or locks? Was the revision up or down?

OUTGROW THE NEWSPAPERS. From the New York Sun. A member of a publishing house is telling a story which he says goes to show that the spread of the popular press is constantly increasing. He was on his way from Pawtucket, R. I., to East Attleboro, Mass., by trolley and stopped off at the little village store at South Attleboro to get a nibble of crackers and cheese at noon. The usual rural characters were about the counter. He got into conversation with some of them and was interested to know how their political ideas ran. He sounded them along various lines and at last came to an old farmer who was sitting on a sugar barrel waiting for the mail.

"Think they're going to make a good job of the tariff?" he asked. "What they doin' to it?" was the astonishing reply. "Why, revising it, of course. Don't you read the papers?" said the publisher.

"Wal, I used to," said the farmer, "but 'bout a year ago I stopped 'em off. They got to be too frivolin' f' me. Since then I've been took up readin' a book."

HAD WEeping ECZEMA. Face and Neck Were Raw—Terrible Itching, Inflammation and Soreness—All Treatments Failed—Cuticura a Great Success. "Eczema began over the top of my ear. It cracked and then began to spread. I had three different doctors and tried several things, but they did me no good. At last one side of my face and my neck were raw. The water ran out of it so that I had to wear medicated cotton, and it was so inflamed and sore that I had to put a piece of cloth over my pillow to keep the water from it and it would stain the cloth a sort of yellow. The eczema itched so that it seemed as though I could tear my face all to pieces. Then I began to use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and it was not more than three months before it was all healed up. Miss Ann Pearson, Northfield, Vt., Dec. 19, 1907."

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

A big commission house is experimenting with telegrams instead of letters, and says the members can tend to business correspondence best with short messages, as it takes less time to dictate them than letters, which have to be more or less formal and long. Some of the out of town customers get miffed and feel slighted at short, sharp letters. Again farmers and town merchants pay more attention to short telegrams than to long letters.

MISTRESS OF WHITE HOUSE IN '49. From the New York World. "When 'Uncle Joe' Cannon was a gambling boy of 18 in Illinois, far from dreams of speakerships, a gracious young woman presided at the White House who was known to the popular tongue as 'Miss Betty.' She was the daughter of President Zachary Taylor, taking as hostess the place of her invalid mother. The wife then of Major W. W. S. Bliss, her father's secretary, she has just died at Winchester, Va., as the widow of Philip Pendleton Danridge.

In 1849, when 'Miss Betty' went to the White House, there were the days still of Clay, Webster, Benton, Everett, Calhoun, Marcy, Lincoln had been sent to congress, but made no national figure. Grant was a lieutenant of 27 at Sacket's Harbor. Hayes was in his late twenties. Garfield was learning at 18 the trade of a carpenter, having been graduated from his course in driving on the Ohio canal, and Chester Alan Arthur, a young blade of 19, was following his college course with the study of law.

Grover Cleveland was a boy of 12 at this time, with Tom Reed two years younger. James G. Blaine was a 19-year-old teacher at Blue Lick Springs, Ky., while Benjamin Harrison was a college boy of 16. McKinley was 6 years old. Theodore Roosevelt was to be born in nine years and William Howard Taft in eight.

It was the year of the Argonauts, that 1849, when prairie schooners set the path westward which the Pacific railroads were to follow later.

Those who knew 'Miss Betty' as first lady of the land remembered her as one of the most gracious women who ever adorned the place. She entered the White House at 25 a bride of three years, loved and petted and proud. Nor was hers the only romance of the Taylor circle. It was her sister Sarah who went quietly away into marriage with Jefferson Davis, the young West Pointer, of whose aspirations to his daughter's hand the general had been unable to approve, but who was destined to go far in his own way in the chronicles of America.

The unattainable may be very near, like the end seat on the trolley car.

CONSTIPATION RELIEVED

PRICE 25 Cts. Mailed postpaid on receipt of price

You can't have a beautiful complexion if your blood is impure or if you suffer with indigestion or any stomach or liver ailment. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills regulate the bowels, correct indigestion, constipation, biliousness, torpid livers, jaundice, sallow and dull complexions. They purify the blood and clear the skin of pimples, sores and most eruptions.

One pill is a gentle laxative; two pills a thorough physic. They do not gripe, they do not weaken. Price 25c. MUNYON'S REMEDY CO., 53rd and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa.

OWLS' HOUSES. From St. Nicholas. Owls' houses are, for the most part, quite without lining. When their design or pure laziness, the spines and skulls of small animals which they have killed are left scattered about the floor. Growsome playthings for the owl children! But one can scarcely imagine even a baby owl being anything but wise and dignified. It is easiest to picture them apparently gravely musing on these skulls like monks in their dark cells.

Since so many of the owls have their homes in hollow trees, we might expect some of their near relatives, the hawks, to be inclined to live in the same way. One of them, the little sparrow hawk, does nest in the flicker's abandoned home and in comfortable knot-holes. Once I found him quartered snugly in a branch which had decayed at the end where part had been broken off. This bird, too, is satisfied with perfectly bare walls and floor, though the floor consists of small chips left by the decaying wood left by some woodpecker.

A New One on Mary. Mary had a little lamb And it began to sicken; She sent it off to Packington And now it's labeled "CHICKEN." —Lippincott's.

One Thing that Will Live Forever. PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, first box sold in 1807, over 100 years ago, sales increase yearly. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

GRANT IN THE SADDLE. From St. Nicholas. Grant was at his best in the saddle. The one real record that he made for himself at the academy, the one time that he excelled all his fellows, was at the final mounted exercises of his graduating class, when, riding a famous horse named York, he was called upon to clear the leaping bar that the gruff old ring riding master had placed higher than a man's head. He dashed out from his place in the ranks, a smooth faced, slender young fellow on a powerful chestnut sorrel, and galloped down the opposite side of the hall, turned, and came directly at the bar, the great horse increasing his pace as he neared it, and then, as if he and his rider were one, rising and clearing it with a magnificent bound. The leap is still recorded at the academy as "Grant's upon York."

Whalebone was first used by Queen Bess. James, after her, compelled all men and women courtiers to have wasp waists. Terence, 160 B. C., specified "town ladies who saddle their backs and straighten their waists to make them well shaped." May 24, 1265, "Item: For nine ells, Paris measure, for summer robes, corsets and cloaks for the same" from diary of Eleanor, countess of Leicester, first mention of corsets.

The tendency of women to reign may be noted in the rise of the girl's hanging braids to the wife's head dress adjusted to the position where crowns are worn.

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

Reflections of a Bachelor. From the New York Press. A woman has the faith to believe she has it. The reason a man likes to travel is something else made him think it was the thing to do.

The only safe way for a man to escape marrying a determined girl is for him to be married already.

A woman has such an imagination she can think it is romantic for the custard pie to get set in at a picnic.

Some men are so unlucky about money matters they can ever get into debt without having a family to do for them.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER. A feeling of security comes with always having this famous remedy on hand. It is a dependable safeguard against colic, diarrhea, cramps, etc., and soothes the system.

Too Much for the Frenchman. From the National Magazine. A story is told of a Frenchman who was very anxious to see an American business man at his home the first morning when he called at the house the maid replied to his query: "The master is not down yet," meaning downstairs.

The following morning he called again, and was met with: "Not up yet," meaning that he had not yet arisen from his bed. The Frenchman, looking at her with doubtful eye, paused for a few seconds. "Eet ez very deceefut, but eef ez mademoiselle will tell me when ze master will be neither up nor down, but in ze middle, zen I vill call at zat time."

BOYS AND GIRLS—A gold plated watch or camera for selling 24 cards beauty pins at 10c each. Champion Mfg. Co., Alton, Ill.

GRANNIS land gives greatest returns in fruits, garden truck, no malaria. Finest health, best water, lands cheap. State Bank, Grannis, Ark.

MANY \$\$\$ can be made by mushroom growing in spare time. Send 10c for particulars. MUSHROOM GROWERS, Growers, Box 270, Scranton, Pa.

FOR SALE—Improved farms southwest Minnesota. From \$25 to \$50 acre. For particulars write Wm. Nevin, Ivanhoe, Lincoln county, Neb.

If you but knew what harsh cathartics do, you'd always use Cascarets. Candy tablets, vegetable and mild. Yet just as effective as salts and calomel. Take one when you need it. Stop the trouble promptly. Never wait till night.

Small box, 10 cents—at drug stores. Each tablet of the genuine is marked C. C.