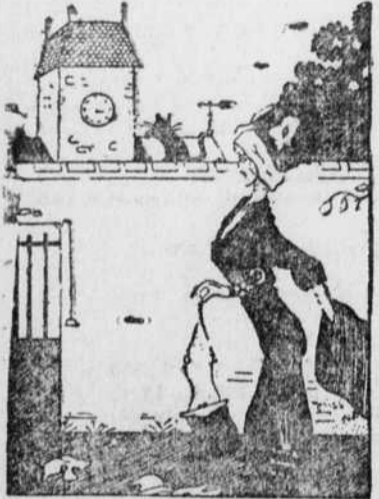


Hood's Sarsaparilla

cures all humors, catarrh and rheumatism, relieves that tired feeling, restores the appetite, cures paleness, nervousness, builds up the whole system.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

SAGACIOUS FELINE.



The Lady—Surely, that is a rabbit. The Cat—If she can make mistakes like that she ought to keep a restaurant.

RENCH BEAN COFFEE, A HEALTHFUL DRINK

The healthiest ever; you can grow it in your own garden on a small patch 10 by 10, producing 50 pounds or more. Ripens in Wisconsin 90 days. Used in great quantities in France, Germany and all over Europe. Send 15 cents in stamps and we will mail you a package giving full culture directions free, or send 31 cents and get in addition to above 10,000 kernels unpassable vegetable and flower seeds—enough for bushels of vegetables and flowers. John A. Salzer Seed Co., 182 S. 8th St., La Crosse, Wis.

Great Baseball Play.
"What was the greatest baseball play you ever saw?" asked a friend of Governor-elect John W. Tener.
"The greatest play I ever saw," said he, "took place in an amateur game at a town lot at Charleroi. The teams were playing on a wet field and an outfielder who wore a derby hat went for a high fly. He came to a little pond and taking his eye off the ball made a jump to cross it. As he was leaping the ball struck him on the head, went through the crown of his hat and lodged there. The base runner was out and the fielder had not touched the ball with his hands. Can you beat it?"—Washington Correspondence Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Stiff neck! Doesn't amount to much, but mighty disagreeable. You will be surprised to see how quickly Hamlin's Wizard Oil will drive that stiffness out. One night, that's all.

Disapproving Constituent.
"How is your member of congress spending the holidays?"
"Do'n' nothin' at home instead of in Washington."

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*. Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Where He Made It.
"Hullo, Binks!" said Wobbles. "I hear you've been in the chicken business."
"Yep," said Binks.
"Made anything out of it?" asked Wobbles.
"Yep," said Binks. "Ten thousand dollars."
"Ten thousand dollars in the chicken business?" demanded Wobbles.
"Nope. Out of it," said Binks.—Harper's Weekly.

Had an Eye to the Future.
"It would probably take many generations of adversity to train Americans into the farseeing thriftiness of my people," once observed an American Scotch birth. "I remember a case of a Scotch woman who had been omitted a new bonnet by a lady. Before she undertook the purchase the lady called and asked the good woman:
"Would you rather have a felt or a straw bonnet, Mrs. Carmichael?"
"Weel," responded Mrs. Carmichael thoughtfully, "I think I'll tak' a strae ane. It'll maybe a mouthfu' to the coo when I'm done wi' it."—Lippincott's Magazine.

RHEUMATISM



Munyon's Rheumatism Remedy relieves pain in the legs, arms, back, stiff or swollen joints. Contains no morphine, opium, cocaine or drugs to deaden the pain. It neutralizes the acid and drives out all rheumatic poisons from the system. Write Prof. Munyon, 534 and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., for medical advice absolutely free.

FAMILY IS DRIVEN BY POVERTY INTO REFUGE OF TOMB

Tragedy of Starvation Revealed Amid the Ghostly Surroundings of Cemetery in Paterson.

New York, Special: The home in Paterson, N. J., where Mrs. Pauline Green and her two little daughters have lived since January 16, is built of stone. The door is a slab of stone. It creaks upon its massive rusty hinges with an uncanny sound.
When Policeman Duffy entered he found himself in a small, square room, rock-walled and lighted only by one tiny window. At intervals there were oblong crevices hewn in the walls. In two of the crevices were straw and rags. An open fire burned in the middle of the cold stone floor. There was a kettle on the fire and some potatoes in the kettle. The smoke stayed in the room.
A pallid child of perhaps 12 years was tending the kettle. That was Sophie Green. Another girl, two years older, sat on a broken box in a corner. That was Margaret.

Shrank Back in Dismay.
"Hovering angels" gasped the policeman as he saw the children. Duffy has faced death 20 times in the daily grind, but he drew back in terror from the scene that now met his eyes. For the home of Mrs. Pauline Green and her two little daughters is a tomb in the old Presbyterian cemetery.
For 150 years the place had been the domicile of the dead. The oblong crevices have held the dust of revolutionary heroes. The flagging of the floor has been pressed by the knees of mourning women, has felt the tears of children.
For a week the place has been the refuge of the living. The last battle of a brave woman and her children has been fought there. The ashes of the cooking fire have been swept into the corners where lay the ashes of the dead. The dauntless spirit of life has been sheltered, fostered in the abode of death.
There is no classic sorrow, no theme for thrilling drama lies behind the scene. It is only the old story of poverty and courage in another setting.
Their Breadwinner Dead.
The father of the children was killed five years ago in a mine in Shenandoah, Pa. The little money that he left was soon gone. The mother went to Paterson to get work. She managed for a time to earn enough to keep herself and her children from starvation, if not from hunger.
Then there was no more work to be had. The landlord put them out. There was no money, no food, nowhere to go.
For a day and a night they wandered through the streets. Pride held them back from asking charity. Next morning they had reached the old cemetery and tried the doors of the vaults. At last they found one that yielded. They entered, and they have lived there ever since.
Duffy thought he saw smoke coming from under the doorway and he investigated. He took the half-starved little girls to the Children's home and went back to await the return of the mother, who was out looking for work.

Careless and Cappy.
We have undertaken to blend in one the best of the two proverbial conditions—to be careless and happy, hairless and cappy. We are now happy and cappy, and frequently careless as well. A pretty figure may be conjured up—a figure in leaf-green satin veiled with rose and silver shot gauze. The dark hair is covered by a sailor's cap, point and all, worn flatly over the whole head, the point falling at the back. Instead of being made of scarlet cashmere, it is of the gauze, over silver tissue, and studded with pink and yellow topaz, while it is bordered with great gray pear-shaped pearls, these, of course, hanging around the back of the neck and over the soft hair in front.
We have taken to caps!

It Wasn't a Fire.
The principal of one of the New York East Side night schools was enrolling a new pupil, who was togged out in a suit of clothes so new that it hurt him. Just before the boy came in the principal had heard the sound of fire engines in the street.
"What is your name?" the principal asked the lad.
"Tom Dugan," was the reply.
"Where was the fire, Tommy?" asked the principal as he wrote down the name. There was no reply; only a scowl.
"I say, where was the fire?" repeated the principal.
"Don't git gaw wit me," was the somewhat astonishing answer. "Der wasn't no fire, see? I bought dis here suit and I paid seven-fifty for it."

IOWA GIRL PICKS TITLED BRITISHER

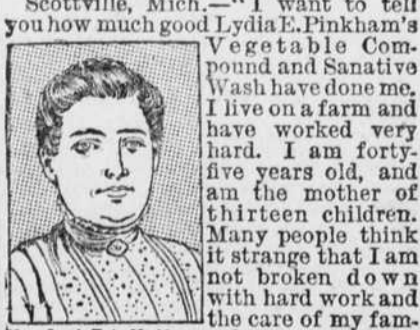
Beatrice Van Bruner, Reported to Be Engaged Again.

Boston, Mass., Special: Beatrice Van Bruner, the beautiful Davenport, Ia., girl whose elopement with Arthur W. Godfrey, of Chicago, and the ensuing estrangement caused a scandal, is going to marry a British title, according to a letter received here by a friend of the American beauty.
Ever since Miss Van Bruner's success in "The Waltz Dream" at Daly's theatre, London, she has been one of the most popular girls on the English stage. "Johnnie" of all ages and titles have paid her court and lavished attentions upon her, and, according to the information received here, she has selected either a duke or an earl for her next husband.
The young woman did not confide the name of the lucky man to her friend but it is expected that their engagement will be announced shortly.
According to London reviewers, Miss Van Bruner is "another beautiful American girl to find success on the English stage." Her photographs are reproduced in the English magazines, and high compliments are showered upon her, such as the appellation "A new dream" at Daly's.
Although not in the leading role, she has gained notice in the London theatrical world as shown by printed notices she has mailed her Boston friends.
Makes London Sit Up.
It was while a music student here, at the age of 17, that Miss Van Bruner met Arthur W. Godfrey, son of Lester N. Godfrey, the multi-millionaire lumberman. Young Godfrey lavished every attention upon her, and aided by the girl's Chicago suit, planned an elopement. He followed the young musician to Davenport and they eloped to Chicago, where they were wedded.
After a brief honeymoon in an expensive apartment here the young groom suddenly left the dove cote and went to his parents' home. Cross bills for divorce followed, the Godfreys naming Richard Carle and two others. Mrs. Godfrey sued her father-in-law for large damages for alienation of her husband's affections.
The latter suit was settled out of court and the bride won her divorce suit. Her marriage and divorce all occurred during her student days, before the pretty musician had reached the age of 20. After completing her studies she went to London.

Wit That Bit.
From the Washington Star.
Admiral Lord Fisher at dinner in Philadelphia praised American wit.
"Even the little boys," said Lord Fisher, "are brilliant wits. Thus, on a ferryboat I heard a little boy take down a fat man famously."
"The boy was selling holiday weeklies and magazines. The fat man looked at the holiday illustrations, then walked away without buying anything. The boy called after him with biting wit:
"Hey, fatty, wet do ye take this boat for—a free library!"

OWES HER HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, your Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house.
"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls to build them up and make them strong and well. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has always helped her.
"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to these wonderful medicines."
—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases.
FREE Transportation Florida and Return. Mail names free had buyers. This ad has value. Write Florida Land Syndicate, Jacksonville, Florida.

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As It Appeared in Print.
Senator Newlands of Nevada was soaring in debate one day, soaring so high he "hit the ceiling." He realized he was getting a trifle flowery and to excuse himself said: "Indeed, Mr. President, perforce oratory may be pardoned, for this subject furnishes all the food eloquence needs."
"That sounded pretty good to Mr. Newlands, but he was a bit abashed when he read in the Congressional Record next day that he asserted his topic 'furnished all the food elephants need.'"
It takes more than mushy manner to make one a minister of the bread of life.

How a Senator is Elected.
The election of a United States senator is controlled by federal law, not by state law. The act of 1866 carefully defines the procedure.
On the second Tuesday after its meeting the organization the legislature is to convene for the purpose of electing a senator. "Each house shall openly, by a viva voce vote of each member present, name one person for senator, and the person so named shall be declared senator. Otherwise the joint assembly shall proceed to choose, by a viva voce vote of each member present, a person for senator, and the person who receives a majority of all the votes of the joint assembly, a majority of all members elected to both houses being present and voting shall be declared duly elected." If there is a majority the joint assembly is required to meet each succeeding day during the session and take at least one vote until a senator is elected.

Miss Taft's Characteristics.
From Harper's Bazar.
Miss Helen Taft, at 19, is a wholesome, attractive girl, with never a trace of pose or affectation in manner or conversation. She possesses a sufficient sense of humor, inherited from her father, to prevent her head being turned by the attentions she has received since she was a child. The friends of the Taft family are wont to declare that in features as well as in temperament, Miss Helen favors her father, but there is no doubt that the daughter of the house has many of her mother's traits as well.
To suppose that just because Miss Taft has always been an inveterate reader, and won a scholarship at Byrn Mawr and all sorts of prizes at school, she must necessarily be a bookish sort of person, is to do the young lady a stinging injustice. Although she each number indulges in a wide range of indoor athletics.
An Encouraging Sign.
From the Boston Dispatch.
The purchase of senatorial seats is no longer a conventional crime. This is a high sign of reform.
Hear it.
From Harper's Bazar.
Ball—What is science?
Hall—The college yell of the school of experience.

If You Knew How Good
are the sweet, crisp bits of

Post Toasties

you would, at least, try 'em.

The food is made of perfectly ripe white corn, cooked, sweetened, rolled and toasted.

It is served direct from the package with cream or milk, and sugar if desired—
A breakfast favorite!

"The Memory Lingers"
POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

An Evening Prayer.
Tonight I lay the burden by,
As one who rests beside the road,
And from his weary back unbinds
The wheeling load.
I kneel by hidden pools of prayer—
Still waters fraught with healing power
In God's green pastures I abide
This longed-for hour.
I know that day must bid me face
Courageously my task again,
Serving with steady hand and heart
My fellow-men.

To hold my sorrow in the dark,
To fight my fear, to hide my pain,
And never for one hour to dream
The toll is vain—
This be tomorrow; now, tonight,
Great, pitying father, I would be
Forgiven, uplifted, loved, renewed,
Alone with Thee—Grace Duffield Goodwin.

TWO ANECDOTES OF LINCOLN.

A Story Told in Old Wyandotte—Reply to Rival Candidate.
Recorded by David Morgan Edgerton in the Century.

In June, 1887, at a dinner given by David M. Edgerton, formerly president of the Kansas Pacific railroad, at Wyandotte, Kan., John P. Usher, secretary of the interior under Lincoln, (1861-65).
"When the war broke out, I knew that the railroad from Baltimore to Harrisburg, the Northern Central of Pennsylvania, was bound to be good property for soldiers and people devoted to the preservation of the union travelling to Washington would necessarily be transported over it. The stock was then worth only a few cents in the dollar. I knew that from the necessity of the case it would advance in value to par or nearly so. I bought large blocks of it, and told Mr. Lincoln that if he would give me \$10,000 I would make him all the money he wanted."
Being asked if Mr. Lincoln was inclined to do it, Mr. Usher said no. He himself considered the investment proper, but evidently Lincoln thought otherwise.

Another anecdote related by Mr. Usher ran as follows:
"While yet a young lawyer, Mr. Lincoln concluded to run for the state legislature, and in those days anyone who desired to run for office had only to announce himself a candidate in the papers or at a public meeting. Mr. Lincoln rode to an adjoining town, where a political meeting was to be held.
"As he rode along the street, his attention was attracted to a new house, more pretentious than its neighbors. Erected upon the roof he noticed pointed iron rods. At the tavern he inquired their purpose, and learned that they were lightning rods.
"At the meeting he found the person then speaking to be the owner of this house and his rival. The latter made so much sport of Mr. Lincoln that Lincoln's friends became discouraged and deserted. But as the meeting was about to break up, Mr. Lincoln rose and said that he would like to say a few words.
"Beginning modestly, he soon engaged and held attention, until, as he concluded, he added: 'My friends, I am a young man, and whether I shall have any children or many I do not know; but I hope that while I live I shall so conduct myself that it will not be necessary for me to put a lightning rod on my house to save me from the vengeance of Almighty God. He has struck the key note, and he was carried from the meeting by his friends, and was elected.'"

Helen Taft, Debutante.
When Miss Taft forsok her studies at Byrn Mawr college in her sophomore year in order to become one of this season's recruits in official society, some surprise was occasioned to persons who had taken it for granted that she was to continue there until graduation. However, Miss Taft's close friends recalled that she had announced two years ago, before entering college, that she might remain there only two years. Indeed, in her forethought, she even went so far as to map out a special list of studies that she could cover in two years. The plan was tentative at that time, but since then an unexpected factor made its appearance upon Miss Taft's return home. The new turn of affairs arose through the nervous attack suffered by Mrs. Taft a few months after her entry into the White House, which has kept her a partial invalid since that time. With her health thus impaired she naturally longed more than ever for the presence at home of her only daughter. Miss Taft will be able to take her mother's place as hostess at many formal functions, thus relieving Mrs. Taft's sisters, one of whom has acted as mistress, to wit, of the White House much of the time during the past two years.

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Excelsior Grain Fields in Western Canada
Now that we have entered upon the making of a new year, it is natural to look back over the past one, for the purpose of ascertaining what has been done. The business man and the farmer have taken stock, and both, if they are keen in business detail and interest, know exactly their financial position. The farmer of Western Canada is generally a business man, and in his stock-taking he will have found that he has had a successful year. On looking over a number of reports sent from various quarters, the writer finds that in spite of the visitation of drouth in a small portion of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba, many farmers are able to report splendid crops. And these reports come from different sections, covering an area of about 25,000 square miles. As, for instance, at Laird, Saskatchewan, the crop returns showed that J. B. Peters had 12,800 bushels from 320 acres, or nearly 40 bushels to the acre. In the Blaine Lake district the fields ranged from 15 to 50 bushels per acre, Ben Crews having 1,150 bushels from 24 acres; Edmond Trotter 1,200 bushels off 30 acres, while fields of 30 bushels were common. On poorly cultivated fields but 15 bushels were reported.
In Foam Lake (Sask.) district 100 bushels of oats to the acre were secured by Angus Robertson, D. McRae and C. H. Hart, while the average was 85. In wheat 30 bushels to the acre were quite common on the newer land, but off 15 acres of land cultivated for the past three years George E. Wood secured 495 bushels. Mr. James Traynor, near Regina (Sask.) is still on the shady side of thirty. He had 50,000 bushels of grain last year, half of which was wheat. Its market value was \$25,000. He says he is well satisfied.
Arthur Somers of Strathclair threshed 100 acres, averaging 25 bushels to the acre. Thomas Foreman, of Milestone, threshed 11,000 bushels of wheat, and 3,000 bushels of flax of 600 acres of land. W. Weatherstone, of Strathclair, threshed 5,000 bushels of oats from 96 acres. John Gonzilla, of Gillies, about twenty-five miles west of Rosthern, Sask., had 180 bushels from 3 acres of wheat. Mr. Gonzilla's general average of crop was over 40 bushels to the acre. Ben Cruise, a neighbor, averaged 45 bushels to the acre from 23 acres. W. A. Rose, of the Walderheim district, threshed 6,000 bushels of wheat from 240 acres, an average of 25 bushels, 100 acres was on summer fallow and averaged 33 bushels. He had also an average of 60 bushels of oats to the acre on a 50-acre field. Wm. Lehman, who has a farm close to Rosthern, had an average of 27 bushels to the acre on 60 acres of summer fallow. Mr. Midsky, of Rapid City (Man.) threshed 1,000 bushels of oats from 7 acres.
The yield of the different varieties of wheat per acre at the Experimental Farm, Brandon, was: Red Fife, 28 bushels; White Fife, 34 bushels; Preston, 32 bushels; early Red Fife, 27 bushels.
The crops at the C. P. R. demonstration farms at Strathmore (Alberta) proved up to expectations, the Swedish variety oats yielding 110 bushels to the acre. At the farm two rowed barley went 48½ bushels to the acre. Yields of from 50 bushels to 100 bushels of oats to the acre were quite common in the Sturgeon River Settlement near Edmonton (Alberta). But last year was uncommonly good and the hundred mark was passed. Wm. Craig had a yield of oats from a measured plot, which gave 107 bushels and 20 lbs. per acre.
Albert Teskey, of Olds (Alberta) threshed a 100-acre field which yielded 101 bushels of oats per acre, and Joseph McCartney had a large field equally good. At Cupar (Sask.) oats threshed 80 bushels to the acre. On the Traquirais farm at Cupar, a five-acre plot of Marquis wheat yielded 54 bushels to the acre, while Laurence Barknel had 37 bushels of Red Fife to the acre. At Wordsworth, Reeder Bros.' wheat averaged 33½ bushels to the acre, and W. McMillan's 32. William Kraft of Alix (Alberta) threshed 1,042 bushels of winter wheat off 19½ acres, or about 53 bushels to the acre. John Laycraft, of Dinton, near High River, Alberta, had over 1,100 bushels of spring wheat from 50 acres.
E. F. Knipe, near Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, had 800 bushels of wheat from 20 acres. W. Metcalf had over 31 bushels to the acre, while S. Henderson, who was hailed badly, had an average return of 32 bushels of wheat to the acre.
McWhirter Bros. and John McBain, of Redvers, Saskatchewan, had 25 bushels of wheat to the acre. John Kennedy, east of the Horse Mills district near Edmonton, from 40 acres of spring wheat got 1,767 bushels, or 44 bushels to the acre.
J. E. Vanderburgh, near Dayslow, Alberta, threshed four thousand bushels of wheat from 120 acres. Mr. D'Arcy, near there, threshed ten thousand and fifty-eight bushels (machine measure) of wheat from five hundred acres, and out of this only sixty acres was new land.
At Fleming, Sask., A Winter's wheat averaged 39 bushels to the acre and several others report heavy yields. Mr. Winter's crop was not on summer fallow, but on a piece of land broken in 1882 and said to be the first broken in the Fleming district.
The agent of the Canadian govern-

EXCELLENT GRAIN FIELDS IN WESTERN CANADA

YIELDS OF WHEAT AS HIGH AS 64 BUSHELS PER ACRE.

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Albert Teskey, of Olds (Alberta) threshed a 100-acre field which yielded 101 bushels of oats per acre, and Joseph McCartney had a large field equally good. At Cupar (Sask.) oats threshed 80 bushels to the acre. On the Traquirais farm at Cupar, a five-acre plot of Marquis wheat yielded 54 bushels to the acre, while Laurence Barknel had 37 bushels of Red Fife to the acre. At Wordsworth, Reeder Bros.' wheat averaged 33½ bushels to the acre, and W. McMillan's 32. William Kraft of Alix (Alberta) threshed 1,042 bushels of winter wheat off 19½ acres, or about 53 bushels to the acre. John Laycraft, of Dinton, near High River, Alberta, had over 1,100 bushels of spring wheat from 50 acres.
E. F. Knipe, near Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, had 800 bushels of wheat from 20 acres. W. Metcalf had over 31 bushels to the acre, while S. Henderson, who was hailed badly, had an average return of 32 bushels of wheat to the acre.
McWhirter Bros. and John McBain, of Redvers, Saskatchewan, had 25 bushels of wheat to the acre. John Kennedy, east of the Horse Mills district near Edmonton, from 40 acres of spring wheat got 1,767 bushels, or 44 bushels to the acre.
J. E. Vanderburgh, near Dayslow, Alberta, threshed four thousand bushels of wheat from 120 acres. Mr. D'Arcy, near there, threshed ten thousand and fifty-eight bushels (machine measure) of wheat from five hundred acres, and out of this only sixty acres was new land.
At Fleming, Sask., A Winter's wheat averaged 39 bushels to the acre and several others report heavy yields. Mr. Winter's crop was not on summer fallow, but on a piece of land broken in 1882 and said to be the first broken in the Fleming district.
The agent of the Canadian govern-

ment will be pleased to give information regarding the various districts in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, where free homesteads of 160 acres are available.
NOTHING AT ALL.

BLAME PHYSICIANS FOR GROWTH OF DOPE HABIT

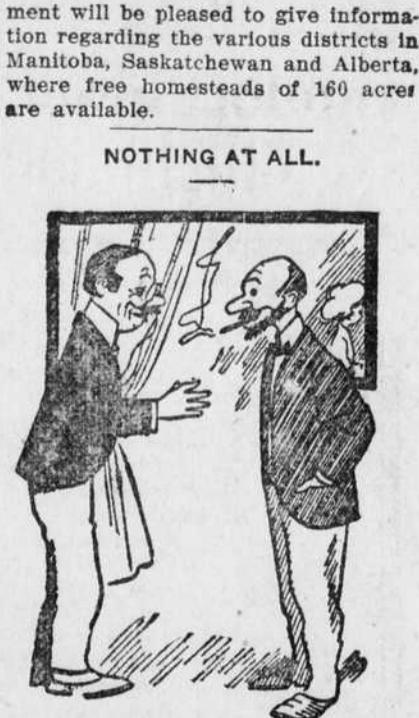
Druggists Say Prescriptions and Not Patent Medicines the Cause.

New York.—Blame for the prevalence and growth of the morphine habit was placed on the shoulders of physicians, who prescribed the drug, at a meeting of druggists here tonight to protest against the recently enacted city ordinance prohibiting the sale at retail of any preparation containing morphine or its salts except upon a doctor's prescription.
The ordinance is aimed primarily at paregoric and at stomach remedies, according to members of the board of health who were instrumental in obtaining its passage. Caswell Mayo, one of the druggists, said he had made a canvass by mail of several sanitariums and the replies convinced him 90 per cent. of the victims of drugs formed the habit as a result of using prescriptions given by physicians and only 8 per cent. from using proprietary medicines.
Lucidly Expressed.
An old Pennsylvania German living in the mountains had a hard three hours' dusty walk to accomplish one morning and he rose very early to make his start. He had gone but a little way when he was overtaken by an automobile, which was probably the first that had passed along that way. The driver picked up the old man and they were at his destination in about 20 minutes.
"Danks so much awfully mit der ride. If I had known myself to be here already two hours in front of de clock yet I vud be at home fast asleep already to start unless I knew you vud not have picked me up since."

A Hint.
Teacher—I have been trying for some time to get the room so quiet that we could hear a pin drop. I have dropped the pin several times but you have been making so much noise that it has been impossible to hear it. What do you think we had better do, children?
Reddy Backrow—Tie a dumb-bell to it next time, teacher!"
His Opinion.
Nephew—What do you think of the opera?
Uncle Josh—Them women in th' boxes ought to be able to raise enough money on their diamonds to buy some clothes with, by jinks!

Do not be discouraged, if suffering from Piles. Trask's Ointment brings relief in most cases and cures many. Ask your druggist, convince yourself.
Progress in the human race depends less on getting ahead than on helping along.
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.
Men are known by the good they do rather than the goods they have.

TO CURE A GOLD IN ONE DAY.
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROV'S sign is on each box. 25c.
Some men borrow trouble and some buy it by the bottle.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain. Cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.
Love making is one kind of cold weather picnic.
Farms for Rent or Sale on Crop Payments. J. MULHALL, Sioux City, Ia.
Even a stingy man loosens up when asked for advice.
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 medicines 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. Millions boxes a month.



Brown—What your son doesn't know about horse racing isn't worth knowing.
Walker—And what he does know about it isn't worth knowing, either.

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