

fer achy, bad joints, back-ache, too; with some kidney disorders, get Doan's Kidney Pills, which have cured thousands.

AN OKLAHOMA CASE. AN OBLAHOMA CASE. John T. Jones, 213 S. Pile St. Pauls Valley, Okla., says: "I was confined to bed for days with kidney trouble and sciatic rheumatism. I was weak and de-bilitated and tormented almost to death. Not improving under the doctor's treat-ment, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. I have had no trouble since."

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## POOR JOHN NEATLY CAUGHT

Cleverly Contrived Trap That Led to the Downfall of One Forgetful Husband.

He had returned home in the evening tired and ready for a restful hour or two

"John, my love," said his little wife sweetly, "did you post that letter I gave you this morning?" "Yes, my pet," said John, hiding his

conscience-stricken face behind the newspaper. "Well, what is your answer?" still

more sweetly.

"Wh-what is what?" gasped John. "What is your answer, dear?" said his little wife, clearly. "That letter

was addressed to you." "Addressed to me?" exclaimed John. "I didn't notice it."

And then, like a foolish man, he fell into the trap and produced the letter from his pocket to see. The envelope was not addressed to him; at a long and severe lecture was

bortly after.

Paid Minister In Tinfoil. The meanest man in the world has an found. He is the man who gave the Rev. Thilo Gore, pastor of the German Lutheran church, an envelope illed with tinfoil for marrying him.

The bride and groom rang Dr. Gore's doorbell late one night and sked him to marry them. As they ad a license, he did so. After the ony was performed the man handed the minister an envelope which was supposed to contain the tee. He found it contained nothing but several pieces of tinfoil.-Chicago Tribune.

### Probably Prize Grouch.

A grouchy butcher, who had watched the price of porterhouse steak climb the ladder of fame, was deep in the throes of an unusually bad grouch when a would-be customer, 8 years old, approached him and handed him a penny.

"Please, mister, I want a cent's worth of sausage."

Turning on the youngster with a growl, he let forth this burst of good alesmanship:

"Go smell o' the hook."-New Or-



The host was nervous and inexpe-rienced and he rose hurriedly at the conclusion of the song. "Ladies and -er, gentiemen," he began, "before Mr. M. started to er-sing, he asked me to apologize for his-er-voice, but I omitted to do so er-so I er -apologize now."

Mrs. Stronghead had just thrown a paving stone through a drug store window, merely to prove that she was entitled to vote, and had been marched entitled to vote, and had been marched off to jail. "Thank heaven," said Stronghead. "That settles the problem where shall we spend the sum-r,' anyhow."

Many years ago, when Senator In-galls was in the senate, oleomargarine was a bone of contention. The de-bate led Ingalls to utter one of those epigrammatic sentences which made him famous. "I have never, to my knowledge, tasted oleomargarine," said Ingalls, "but I have stood in the presence of genuine butter with awe for its strength and reverence for its anticulty."

Senator Cullom of Illinois was ask-ed by a correspondent why the com-mittee on foreign relations had en-joined secrecy on the text of the new treaty with Great Britain, when the text of the treaty was printed in all the morning papers. "Just so, just so," said the senator; "that's the rea-son the injunction of secrecy was placed upon the treaty. We knew that if we made it public at once not a paper in the country would print its full text." Senator Cullom of Illinois was ask-

It is related that one night after an opera ball a gay party trooped into the cafe of Bignon, the famous Paris restauranteur, who recently passed away, and persisted in being served by the proprietor himself. The old gentleman was in bed, but he got up and threw the traditional serviette of the watter across his err When up and threw the traditional servicite of the waiter across his arm. When the bill was sent up the diners were indignant. At the end of a financial-ly much-spiced note appeared: "For being served by Bignon, one thousand francs." He got the money after many protests, and handed it over to a charity.

Naturally, they were married, for she ordered him about in a most imperious way. The longest lane has its turning, way. The longest lane has its turning, however, and one day, after a particu-larly violent outbreak on the part of the lady, the husband attempted to re-duce the woman's rights in his own household.

"Do you think you rule the uni-verse?" he inquired sarcastically, when the moment came for him to edge in

"No." came the prompt reply, "I do not. But I rule the first letter of it!" And once again the mere man real-ized he was indeed the under dog.

Senator Borah was talking at a dinner in Boise about an embarrass-ing question that had been asked at Chicago. "The question," he said, smiling, "went unanswered. It was like little Willie's query. A young gentleman was spending the week-end at little Willie's cottage at Atlantic City, and on Sunday evening after dinner, there being a scarcity of chairs on the crowded plazza, the young gentleman took Willie on his lap. Then during a pause in the conver-sation little Willie looked up at the young gentleman and piped: "Am I as heavy as sister Mabel?"" Christy Churchill's father owned the present site of the race track in Lex-ington; hence the name Churchill downs.

downs. Christy was at the track during the spring meeting and a friend introduced him to a stranger. The stranger grabbed Churchill's hand and said effusively: "No, I've never had the pleasure of meeting you before, Mr. Downs, but I've often heard of you."

United States Senator Ollie James,

and happy demeanor led him to ask the cause of such exuberant felicity. "Why," said the genial smiler, "I've discovered a way to make my fortune. We all know that the reason for the fine flavor of the wild duck is the wild celery on which it feeds. Now I pro-pose to feed it to the domestic duck, and supply the market." Some weeks later, on meeting his acquaintance again Lowell found him quite depressed and inconsolable "Why are you lockagain Lowell found him quite depressed and inconsolable. "Why are you look-ing so unnappy? I thought, the last time I saw you, that you were on the point of making your fortune with ducks. Wouldn't it work?" "No," was the reply, "the d—n things won't eat it."

the reply, it." A bachelor who lived near Paris quaintance who was coming out of the theater. We were ignorant as to the attraction, so my friend asked his ac-quaintance what sort of a perform-ance he had been witnessing. 'Hamlet,' said the acquaintance. 'Ah, "Ham-let," said my friend. 'I suppose that you are now filled with all sorts of con-jectures as to whether Hamlet was really mad.' 'The Hamlet tonight,' said the acquaintance. Teft no managed to secure much amusement out of a "topsy-turvey room," which he had built in his house. A gentleman, had built in his house. A gentleman, who was one of a stag party that vis-ited him from Saturday to Monday, says: "When we woke up, about 2 o'clock, on Sunday morning, after a jolly evening, one of our number, sound asleep on the couch in the billiard room was carried out like a log by a couple of servants. My host gave me a sol-emn wink, and told me that if a sud-den summons came I was to rush from my bedroom, or else I might miss a my bedroom, or else I might miss a sight worth seeing. I wanted nothing but sleep—and was relieved when the summons came to find that it was broad daylight. Yawning, I followed the valet, and found myself, with four others, silently peeping through little holes in a wall. The scene was ab-surd, ridiculous. A dozen men, slowly waking to full consciousness, was ly-ing on a plastered floor, looking up in horror at a carpeted ceiling. Two heavy couches, an easy chair, chairs and tables, securely fastened, stared down at him from above. The man's eyes at last rested on a flower pot di-rectly over his head, from which a flaring rose—apparently real—was my bedroom, or else I might miss discourse. Casting his eyes around the room he fixed on Private Murphy as his first victim. rectly over his head, from which a flaring rose—apparently real—was blooming. He gave a cry, and, rolling over, grasped with frenzied hands the stem of the chandelier which came up through the floor. The host burst into the room with a loud laugh. "They all do it," he cried, "they fear they will fall up to the ceiling."

do it," he cried, the up to the ceiling."

Secretary Wilson was talking about the record crops of 1912. "These won-derful crops," he said. "are almost enough to make you believe the cross-cut saw story. A farmer, you know, sent his hired man to a neighbor's with a note saying. "Friend Smith: Will a note, saying: "Friend Smith: Will you please lend me your cross-cut saw, as I wish to cut a watermeion up, so as to get it into my dray.' The neighbor wrote back: "Friend Jones: I would be glad to lend you my saw, but same has just got stuck in a canteloupe.'" -----

"When I first decided to allow the people of Tupelo to use my name as a candidate for congress I went out to a neighboring parish to speak," said Private John Allen recently to some friends at the old Metropolitan hotel Having been cautioned by the prosecuting attorney not to let the counsel for the defendant trick him into alter-

for the defendant trick him into alter-ing testimony, the old negro on the witness stand braced himself grimly for the ordeal of cross examination. He had just detailed on direct examination how he had seen the prisoner murder his victim, throw away his razor, and flee from the scene. "You say you say this man drop

"You say you saw this man drop his razor and run away?" demanded counsel for the defendant in chalyears.' "'What office do you mean, uncle?' I asked, as I never knew pop held any

lenging tone. "No, suh, Ah nevah said dat," de clared the witness.

The attorney consulted his notes a moment, then turned flercely on the witness again. John; yo' pappy was a candidate fo' many years."

During a discussion of the fitness of

supper after the performance, and then takes her home in a taxicab, should he iciss her good night?" An old bachelor who was present

growled: "I don't think she ought to expect it.

Seems to me he has done enough her."

"You must have had a terrible experi-ence, with no food and mosquitoes swarm-ing around you," said a friend to the ship-wrecked mariner who had been cast away upon a tropical island. "You just bet I had a terrible experi-ence," he acknowledged. "My experience was worse than that of the man whe wrote 'Water, water averywhere, but not

# WESTERN CANADA'S PROSPERITY

## NOT A BOOM. BUT DUE TO NAT-URAL DEVELOPMENT.

One of the largest banks in Holland has been doing a big business in Western Canada, and Mr. W. Westerman, the President, on a recent visit into the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, expressed himself as being much impressed with present conditions and prospects, and was convinced that the great prosperity of the Dominion was not a boom, but merely the outcome of natural developments.

Not only has money been invested largely in Western Canada by the Holland Banks, but by those of Germany, France, as well as Great Britain. Not only are these countries contributing money, but they are also contributing people, hard headed, industrious farmers, who are helping to produce the two hundred million bushels of wheat and the three hundred million bushels of the other small grains that the Provinces of the West have harvested this season.

During the past fiscal year there came into Canada from the United States 133,710; from Austria Hungary 21,651; from Belgium 1,601; Holland 1,077; France 2,094; Germany 4,664; Sweden 2,394; Norway 1,692; and from all countries the immigration to Canada in that year was 354,237. From the United States and foreign countries the figures will be increased during the present year.

Most of these people have gone to the farms, and it is no far look to the time when the prophecy will be fulfilled of half a billion bushel crop of wheat in Western Canada. Advertisement.

### No Strangers Allowed.

Frank H. Hitchcock, the postmaster general of the United States, takes the deepest interest in even the smallest details of the postal service. One evening he was at the Union station in Washington, when he decided to go into one of the railway mail service cars to see how the mail matter was being handled. Being a tall man and very athletic, he easily swung himself from the platform into the car, but he did not find it an easy matter to stay put. A burly postal clerk grabbed him by the shoulders, propelled him toward the side door, and practically ejected him to the platform be-

"What do you mean by that?" ask ed Hitchcock indignantly.

"I mean to keep you out of this car," replied the clerk roughly. "That fellow Hitchcock has given us strict orders to keep all strangers out of these cars."-Popular Magazine.

## THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair. Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and

# OTHERS KNOW US TOO WELL

Easy to Deceive Ourselves, but the Rest of the World Is Generally Too Wise.

Senator Pomerene has a happy knack of driving home a statement with an epigram.

At a luncheon Senator Pomerene described as a would-be litterateur.

"Thanks to whisky and strong cigars," he said, "the poor fellow has failed to make good. He earns a precarious living by newspaper work, but though he is 50 now, none of the wondrous novels and thrilling stories that he used to prate about have appeared.

"And yet, in his shabby apartment, over a bottle of cheap liquor and a box of cheap cigars, he will boast by the hour-poor, gray, wrinkled duffer -of his unfinished MSS. Oh, they will appear yet! Yes, he will yet illumine the world with the light of his genius."

Senator Pomerene sighed and concluded:

"Ah, if we could deceive others as easily as we deceive ourselves, what reputations we'd all have, to be sure!"

### An Underworld.

"You say you saw New York's un-derworld?" said the horrified relative. "Oh, yes," replied Mrs. McGudley. 'And I consider it very neat and interesting. I think every large city ought to have a subway system."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle, 25c a bottle. Mr.

A voice used too much in scolding is not good to sing with.

## TIRED BLOOD

# LOWERS VITALITY

(Copyright 1912 by the Tonitives Co.) Nutriment and Oxygen absorbed by the blood from the food we eat, and the air we breathe feeding the living cells, produces vitality. When the blood is tired, it fails to provide these elements in sufficient quantities, and we suffer from Lack of Strength, Lack of Endurance, Broken Down Constitution, Worried or Depressed State of Mind, etc. In order to maintain vital-TONITIVES ity the blood should be rich with . nutriment and red with oxy-

gen. A treatment of Tonitives is the surest method of accomplishing these results. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail. The Tonitives Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



and reliable remedy for lameness in horses and other farm animals.

"Sloan's Liniment surpasses any-thing on earth for lameness in horses MARTIN DOYLE, 432 West 19th St., New York City. Good for Swelling and Abscess Good for Sweiing and Abscess. Mr. H. M. GIBBS, of Lawrence, Kan., R. F. D., No. 3, writes:—"I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one So, bottle of Bloan's Liniment entirely sured her. I keep is all the time for ralls and small swellings and for every-hing about the stock." SLOAN'S NIMEN is a quick and safe remedy for hog cholera. Governor of Georgia uses m's Liniment for Hog Cholera Sloan's Liniment for Hog Cholers. "I heard Gov. Brown (who is quite a farmer) say that he had never lost a hog from cholera and that his remedy glways was a tablespoonful of Sloan's Liniment in a gallon of slops, decreas-ing the dose as the animal improved. Last month Gov. Brown and myself were at the Agricultural College building and in the discussion of the ravages of the disease, Gov. Brown gave the remedy named as unfailing." "OBBERVER." SAVANNAH DAILY NEWS. At All Dealers Eff. 500. & \$100.

friends at the old Metropolitan hotel in Washington. "An old darkey came up to greet me after the meeting. 'Marse Allen,' he said, 'I's powerful glad to see you. I's known ob yo' sense yo' wuz a baby. Knew yo' pappy long befo' yo-all wuz bohn, too. He used to hold de same of-fice you got now. I 'members how he held dat same office fo' years an' years'

low.

"Why, de office of candidate, Marse

"Do you mean to tell this court and jury," he thundered, "that you did not say a few minutes ago that you saw this defendant throw down his razor

things in general some one asked: "If a young man takes his best girl to the grand opera, spends a \$10 note on a

this defendant throw down his rass, and run away?" "No, sur, Ah nevah did," insisted the old man stubbornly. "An, no lawyah can make me say somethin' Ah knows I didn't say." "Well, what did you say?" demanded the examerated counsel.

"Well, what did you say, demands the exasperated counsel. "Ah nevah said Ah saw him," re-sponded the old darkey slowly, with dignity. "Ah said Ah seen him!"

said the acquaintance, left no doubt on that point. He was not alone mad-he was frantic. There weren't a hundred people in the house."

For three solid hours the captain had

been lecturing his men on "the duties of a soldier," and he thought it was time to

see how much they had understood of his

"Private Murphy," he asked, "why should a soldier be ready to die for his

Private Murphy scratched his head for

moment, and then a smile of enlightenment crossed his face. "Sure, captin," he said pleasantly, "you're quite right. Why should he?"

The Scotchman possesses a genius for business, as the following dialogue would indicate. One of his favorite proverbs is, "He will soon be a beggar

country?

"Now, gentlemen!" called the auc-tioneer hoarsely, as he held up a sus-piciously yellow "gold" watch. "What offers for this—this beautful chrono-meter? Guaranteed sound in wind and ll—er\_warranted to keep good time— or—and"—

-and' Even he couldn't think of things to say about the watch he was selling. "Please may I bid?" called a modest a drop to drink.' With me it was bites,

proverbs is, "He will soon be a beggar who does not know how to say no." A laird of Lanarkshire was one day ac-costed by one of his neighbors as fol-lows: "Laird, I need 20 pounds ster-ling. If you will be kind enough to accept my note, you will be repaid in three months." "No, it is impossible, Donald." "But why, laird? You have often rendered a like service to your friends." "Impossible, Donald, I re-peat." "Then you mean to refuse me?" "Listen, Donald, and follow my reason-ing: As soon as I accepted your note you would draw the 20 pounds?" you would draw the 20 pounds?" "Yes." "When the maturity of the note arrived, I know you, and that you would not be ready. Then we should quarrel. Very well! but, Donald, I should rather that we should quarrel at once, while the 20 pounds is in my pocket."

ans Daily States.

Doing His Part. "What part are you taking in the war on files?"

"I do sentry duty at the breakfast table over the milk pitcher every morning."

NO MEDICINE

## But Change of Food Gave Final Relief.

Most diseases start in the alimen tary canal-stomach and bowels.

A great deal of our stomach and bowel troubles come from eating too much starchy and greasy food.

The stomach does not digest any of the starchy food we eat-white intestines, and if we eat too much, as most of us do, the organs that should digest this kind of food are overcome by excess of work, so that fermentation, indigestion, and a long train of sils result.

Too much fat also is hard to digest and this is changed into acids, sour stomach, belching gas, and a bloated, heavy feeling.

In these conditions a change from indigestible foods to Grape-Nuts will work wonders in not only relieving the distress but in building up a strong digestion, clear brain and steady perves. A Wash. woman writes:

"About five years ago I suffered with bad stomach-dyspepsia, indigesconstipation-caused, I know tion. now, from overeating starchy and greasy food.

"I doctored for two years without any benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me. I could not eat anything without suffering severe pain in my back and sides, and I became discouraged.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts and I began to use it. In less than two weeks I began to feel better and inside of two months I was a well woman and have been ever since.

"I can eat anything I with with fleasure. We eat Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast and are very fond of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new me appears from time to time. They re genuine, true, and full of human iterest. Adv.

of Kentucky, is bald. "Does being bald bother you much?" a candid friend asked him once. "Yes; a little," answered truthful

in winter." went on the friend. "No; it's not that so much." said the senator. "The main bother is in washing myself—unless I keep my hat on I don't know where my face stops!" "I suppose you feel the cold severly

Waiter (to bridegroom)—will you have French bread, sir? Young Bride (to husband)—Take ordinary household, John. French bread must be stale before it gets here.

Of brave deeds done upon the battle-field and amid the thunder of cannons and the cries of the wounded and dy-ing, of heroes of the Victoria Cross, and ing, of heroes of the Victoria Cross, and great generals who rose from small be-ginnings, the teacher told her class, firing them with enthusiasm for their mother country. "Please, miss," cried one little girl excitedly, "my father was in the Boer war!" "And did he fight in any of the battles?" inquired the teacher. "Oh, yes," answered the little maid. "E' was at Graspan an"--" Modder River an' Pardburg, an'--" "And was he wounded in any of them?" pursued the teacher The little girl's face fell. "No, miss, he wasn't wounded," she replied. "But please, miss, 'e had a awful 'eadache!"

They were seated in the dim light of a conservatory. She was playing with her fan, and he was murmuring soft speeches in her ear. Suddenly he leaned forward and impressed a kiss

leaned forward and impressed a kiss on her soft cheek. "Oh, Charlie," she cried, "how you frightened me!" Then after a few minutes she said: "Frighten me again, Charlie." A teacher was endeavoring to instill into the mind of a thick-headed youth the difference hetween linear sources the difference between linear square and cubic measures. After a lengthy explanation he asked him the

following question: "Now Johnny, suppose your mother wished to take the measurements for a new carpet. What measure would she use?"

After a great deal of anxious deliber-ation the lad answered: "If you please, sir, a tape measure."

Up in Vermont a farmer hired a neighbor's boy to work for him. The new hand was ordered to report for duty daily at 4 a. m.

duty daily at 4 a. m. For three days he was punctual to the minute, but on the fourth day he overslept himself. It was half past 4 before the new hand reached his em-ployer's banyard. The old farmer was milking. "Well, you kin go right back whar you've been wastin' the hull forenoon and spend what's left of the day there. I don't want nobody workin' for me that'll fritter away practically a hull mornin' like this!"

Herbert J. Pattee, an old-time legiti-mate actor and a member of the famous Booth and Barrett combina-

young man quickly, from the back of the room. bites everywhere, but not a bite to eat." Frank P. Morse, the press agent, walked into a fashionable hotel in Chi-

"Certainly, my dear sir—certainly!" replied the auctioneer delightedly. All eyes turned quickly to the spot where stood the auctioneer's innocent

victim. "Well, then," said the young man composedly, "I'll bid you-good night!"

She put down the book with a sigh. "What is it, darling?" he asked. "Ah, dearest, I'm so happy," she re-plied.

"But you had such a sad look in

"But you had such a your eyes just now." "I know. I've been reading about the unhappiness that the wives of men of genius have always had to bear. Oh, Alfred, I'm so glad you're just an ordinary sort of a fellow."

clerk insisted that Mr. James was not the proprietor of the hotel, and that no Mr. James was in the house. "You can't kid me," said Morse angrily. "I want to see Mr. James, the proprietor of this hotel, and I want to see him quick. I mean Mr. Jesse James, the most notorious robber of modern times—brother of Frank." The late Thomas B. Reed, when a lad, was requested to ball out a small boat that had been leaking badly, and was almost full of water. "I can't do it," replied Tom. "It's unconstitutional."

A rather turgid orator, noted for his

called.

amination.

"What do you mean?" inquired the owner of the boat. "The constitution of the United States says," replied the future states-man, "that 'excestve ball shall not be required' of any man." A North Carolina negro was brought out on the gallows to be hanged for "Henry," said the sheriff, "have you anything to say?" "Yas, suh," said the condemned man."

"Yas, suh," said the sherin, "have you "Yas, suh," said the condemned man. "Ise got a few words to say. I merely wishes to state dat dis suttinly is goin' to be a lesson to me!" Twelve good men and true were wanted, but the court had rather a trouble to obtain a satisfactory jury. There seemed to be something against

Aunt Caroline and the partner of her woes evidently found connubial bliss a misnomer, for the sounds of war were often heard down in the little cabin in the hollow. Finally the pair were hailed into court, and the dusky lady entered a charge of abusive lan-guage against her spouse. The judge, who had known them all his life, en-deavored to pour oll on the troubled waters. each of the persons who had "Is there any reason why you "Is there any reason why you shouldn't act impartially toward the prisoner?" asked the official, when an-other man's turn came around for ex-"Yes," came the reply, as the juror-who-might-have-been pointed toward a person in the well of the court. "I am prejudiced against that man already. His face makes me think him guilty!"

"What did he say to you, Caroline?"

he asked.

he asked. "Why, Jedge, I jes' cain't tell you all dat man say to me," "Does he ever use hard language?" "Does yo' mean cussin'? Yassuh, not wif his mouf, but he's always givin' me dem cussory glances."

'Are you interested in the recall?" "Not yet," replied the habitual can-didate. "What I am interested in is a means of getting somewhere in the first place."

shoot to keep an audience." The old fellow sighed in a tired manner and edged slowly away, saying as he did so: "Well, shoot if you want to. I may jest as well be shot as talked to death." Lowell once met an acquaintance (of fubious standing), whose cheerful face

ing, burning in tions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Lady Duff Gordon, at a tea at the

"Everybody likes it, it is so graceful," she said, smiling. "Everybody likes it except crusty old fellows."

upon a Louis Seize chair beside her and continued:

"I know a woman whose husband growled at her when she tried on a new pannier gown for him:

got the hips to fill them.'

George?"

A rather turgid orator, noted for his-verbosity and heaviness, was once as-signed to do some campaigning in a mining camp in the mountains. There were about 50 miners present when he began. But when, at the end of a couple of hours, he gave no sign of finishing, his listeners dropped away. Some went back to work, but the ma-tority sought places to guench their

**The Stomach** 

Is the Target

walked into a fashionable hotel in Chi-cago one evening and wrote on the register the set of peculiar hieroglyph-ics which he is pleased to call his sig-nature. "How much will you charge me for a room and bath?" he inquired, with an air of a man to whom money was not a question. The clerk told him. "Yes, yes," said Morse, with ex-treme urbanity. "Quite so. Now I would like to see Mr. James." "What Mr. James," asked the clerk. "Mr. James, the propretor of this hotel," ex-plained Morse. What was more to the point, he grew very peevish when the clerk insisted that Mr. James was not the proprietor of the hotel, and that no Adv. Fashlon Note.

Ritz-Carlton, praised the pannier skirt.

She turned to a crusty old fellow

'I don't see why you wear those ridiculous big panniers. You haven't

"The woman blushed and bit her

lip. Then she said quietly: "But do you fill your silk hat,

So Many Like Tribble.

"Tribble is a discontented fellow. I don't believe he even knows what he wants.

"Oh, yes. He knows what he wants What makes him discontented is the fact that he also knows he can't get it."

At All Dealers. 25c., 50c. & \$1.00.

Sloan's Book on Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry sent free.

Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston.

Hogs Saved Hog Disease Remedy. One agent wanted in each county. Quick seller, excellent re-sults. Repeat orders make earnings 5 to 510 per day. Don't delay, write today. J.J. Havereany, Bussilies. Jeres

Aspiro Preserves youth, defers old age, either sez. Particulars for 2c stamp. The Trade-Knowledge Burean, 301 Scherer Buliding, Detroit, Michigan

6

Aim to make that strong-and digestion good-and you will keep well ! No chain is stronger than its weakest link. No man is stronger than his stomach. With stomach disordered a train of diseases follow.

## Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

makes the stomach healthy, the liver active and the blood pures Made from forest roots, and extracted without the use of alcohol. Sold by druggists, in liquid form at \$1.00 per bottle for over 40 years, giving general satisfaction.

If you prefer tablets as modified by R. V. Pierce, M. D., these can be ad of medicine dealers or trial box by mail on receipt of 50c in stamps

Some went back to work, but the majority sought places to quench their thirst, which had been aggravated by the dryness of the discourse. Finally there was only one auditor left, a dilapidated, weary looking old fellow. Fixing his gaze on him, the orator pulled out a large six-shooter and laid it on the table. The old fellow rose slowly and drawled out: "Be you going to shoot if I go?" "You bet I am," replied the speaker. "I'm bound to finish my speech, even if I have to shoot to keep an audience." The old fellow sighed in a tired manner and edged slowly away, saying as he did so: "Well, shoot if you want to. I' may jest as well be shot as talked to death."