

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND

Stops Coughs - Cures Colds

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS
If you feel "hot of sorts" - "run down" or "got the blues," suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous, indigestion, catarrh, weakness, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, etc. Write for my FREE book. It is the most instructive medical book ever written. It tells all about these diseases and the remarkable cures effected by the New French Remedy "FIERA PION" No. 1, No. 2, No. 3 and you can decide for yourself if it is the remedy for your ailments. Don't send a cent. It's absolutely FREE. No "follow-up" circulars. Dr. L. C. Moore, Med. Co., Haverstock Rd., Hamstead, London, Eng.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

JUVENILE LOGIC.



"Do you belong to a brass band, Mrs. Blow?"
"No, dear. What put that idea into your head?"
"Well, mamma said you were always blowing your own horn, so I thought you must belong to a brass band."
"He's Not There."
Jimmy was sure he had something the matter with him, so he went to see the doctor. His pulse was felt, his tongue was examined, his heart was listened to, and his lungs were thumped. He seemed to be sound.
"Do you sleep nights?" asked the physician.
"Yes, but I don't enjoy my sleep."
"Ah—what disturbs you?"
"Nothing, except I don't get any good out of sleeping. I go to sleep the minute I hit the bed and the minute I'm awake I have to get up. How can a fellow enjoy his sleep when he doesn't know it?"

Suffer From Plague of Rats.

A "pied piper of Hamelin" is needed at Santa Paula, Cal. Thousands of rats, and all big wood rats, have invaded the place, and the situation is such that women are afraid to go to church. The rats seem to have a preference for churches and on several occasions have forced the feminine attendance at services to take to the high benches. The city authorities are seeking means to abate the pest. The rats are believed to have been driven out of the woods by recent fires in the forests.

Great Effects.

"What is that terrible noise?" asked the pedestrian.
"That," replied the policeman, "is caused by an ordinary one cent safety pin sticking into a \$3,000,000 baby."

DREADED TO EAT.

A Quaker Couple's Experience.

How many persons dread to eat their meals, although actually hungry nearly all the time!
Nature never intended this should be so, for we are given a thing called appetite that should guide us as to what the system needs at any time and can digest.
But we get in a hurry, swallow our food very much as we shovel coal into the furnace, and our sense of appetite becomes unnatural and perverted. Then we eat the wrong kind of food or eat too much, and there you are—indigestion and its accompanying miseries.

A Phila. lady said:
"My husband and I have been sick and nervous for 15 or 20 years from drinking coffee—feverish, indigestion, totally unfit, a good part of the time, for work or pleasure. We actually dreaded to eat our meals. (Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)
"We tried doctors and patent medicines that counted up into hundreds of dollars, with little if any benefit.
"Accidentally, a small package of Postum came into my hands. I made some according to directions, with surprising results. We both liked it and have not used any coffee since.
"The dull feeling after meals has left us and we feel better every way. We are so well satisfied with Postum that we recommend it to our friends who have been made sick and nervous and miserable by coffee." Name given upon request. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.
Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden brown.
Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavor is always uniform. Sold by grocers—50-cup tin 30 cts., 100-cup tin 50 cts.
A 5-cup trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich. Adv.

NIFTY SCHEMES OF CRAFTY BOOK AGENT

From the New York Times.

"I'm here to mention one thing," put in the reformed book agent to the little group in the smoking compartment, "you can talk about all the tricks in the game of selling goods, but the man who peddles books from house to house in these small towns has to be wise to a few more little gams than anybody who carries a sample case. We could all sit up and take pointers from the average book agent."
"Well," conceded the drummer with the mottled nose, "if you could sell one of those 'Lives and Sayings of Great Men'—the kind the agents say would do so nice for the children—I must confess that you ought to be able to sell any old thing, from a gold brick to a push album with a celluloid picture on the back."

The Book Agent's Story.

The reformed book agent nodded and took up his story.
"It was at the close of my second year in college," he said, "I was out for some means of acquiring a little money during the summer months, and I listened to the siren song of the publisher's special representatives. I always had a prejudice against being a book agent. I always thought it was a calling that would make people look down on you the same as if you were a poet. But when I heard how simple the game was when you play according to the system, I thought I'd just sit in for a little while and see if half the man I sold me was true.
"Well, I learned a lot. I've had a lot of respect for a book agent ever since. I never knew before that every little move the man makes when he's showing you a book is part of his system. Take it from me, it's a deep system, too."
Nobody Wants a Book.
"That time I tried to sell those anatomical charts," broke in the drummer with the black cigar and the modish cravat.
"Keep out of the way and let the parade go on," growled the ready-made clothing drummer.
"The funny thing about selling books," went on the reformed book agent, overlooking the interruption, "is that you never strike anybody—no matter how many books you may manage to sell—who really wants to buy a book. I never sold a book in my life to anybody who really wanted to own that particular book. No book agent ever did."

You see, if a man really wanted a book he would go to a store and buy it. There would be no need of a book agent to hunt him up and harass him for an hour or so, would there? Nearly everybody I showed my book to—it makes no difference whether the book was an encyclopedia, a dictionary, or a Modern Times' "Household Physics and All Sorts of Strange and Useful Facts" or what not—the man would tell me he didn't want it.
"I wasn't in the business long before I discovered that selling a book to anybody is just like going into a men's furnishing shop to sell the proprietor a necktie, too."

AMERICAN GUNNERY.

ROBERT W. NEESER. In The North American Review.

The credit for our high records of today in gunnery has been ascribed almost unanimously to the system inaugurated by an officer in the British navy. But it appears that the rejuvenation of American naval gunnery really began long before then—in 1892 on board the gunboat Yorktown, when the first modern system of training lessons, however, were not sufficiently appreciated by the service and the administration until years later, when actual facts brought us to our senses. But these were not the only details remedied. The present system of training was carefully studied by a number of officers, and from their efforts resulted those three secrets of success: the "ping-pong" machine, the "dotter," and the "dummy" loading-machine. Never before had there been such an era of gunnery training as now set in. Every one went ping-pong mad—and to the continuance of that feeling are due our results of today.
All relics of the old system were now abandoned. By means of the ping-pong and the dotter gun-pointers were taught the secret of continuous aim and of "keeping on the target," whether the ship rolled and pitched or not. The men without exception seemed to prefer the ping-pong device, which fired shots from a small rifle fixed to the guns, because they liked to hear the noise and see the holes made by the bullets, whereas the "dotter" made no sound, and the marks which they could not see, but which has since proved to be much more accurate. An additional incentive was also found in the use of the dummy drill-gun, a device by means of which the crews became expert in the handling of shells and powder-bags and at which they were now continuously exercised; such practice formerly had not been possible, owing to the danger of wearing out the barrels of the guns.
Surprising scores almost immediately began to be made at target practice, and an enthusiasm aroused among officers and men that needed no further encouragement.

"Cop" Arrests His Own Dog for Stealing.

From the Pittsburgh Post.
The thief who has been depleting chicken coops in the vicinity of South Sixteenth street the last few weeks and who has caused the police a lot of trouble, has been captured. Through the efforts of Sergeant Edwin Jacobs, the culprit was brought to time Saturday morning and is languishing in an improvised cell in the Jacobs home, 127 South Sixteenth street.
It was a great shock for the Sergeant to discover that his own little brown dog, "Dandy," was the guilty party, but Jacobs says the law must take its course, and, although he feels sorry for "Dandy," the canine has no one to blame but itself.
Every morning the last two weeks complaints have been received in the South Thirteenth street police station. In many cases the evidence, mostly feathers and bones, was brought along by the indignant residents. About 20 chickens have been killed, it is said, and there had been some talk of a vigilance committee being formed by the citizens, if the police could not apprehend the thief.
Saturday morning when Sergeant Jacobs was on his way home, he saw "Dandy" sneaking along Sixteenth street with something in his mouth. One of Jacobs' neighbors also saw the dog, and Jacobs says he will pay for all the fowl killed, because he can see no other way out of the difficulty.

Woman's Way.

From the Memphis Commercial Appeal.
A woman in Memphis, and then she isn't. That comes of letting the women use the ballot.

line of crockery. The man that can do it is pretty good, hey?
"I had my line of talk all put up in course that I could do in any order I wanted to. And the beauty of it was that my victim never knew how many more courses were coming. He would listen to me in the hope that everything I said could be about the best from me. When I was giving him the soup course he was hoping against hope that the next would be the finger bowl."
Fighting for Time.
"Now, the way the agent has of hurdling back and forth over chapters in the book is not because he can't keep his mind on things in the order that they come. It is because it's the only way he can make sure of keeping your interest. If he were to begin at the picture in the front and go over the pages in regular order as a teacher would do, he would be sure to get you would say to yourself: 'Good heavens! Look at that great big book this man's going to show me! And he's hardly started yet. I might as well insult him and get rid of him right away.'"
The other drummers in the smoking compartment nodded their approval, and the reformed book agent smiled.

"As you probably know," he resumed, "it's useless to try to escape from a book agent by argument. If the victim says she can't afford it, he will point out that after the order is taken it will be several weeks before the book is delivered and the cost will not amount to more than about 4 cents a day. It makes a person look pretty cheap to let a 4 measly little pennies block the way to a means for the youngsters to get a good education right at home."
Women Dislike to Sign.
"One of the greatest obstacles the book agent has to overcome is to get a woman to sign her name to the contract in which she agrees to pay for the book when it is delivered. The order is no good without her signature, as she probably would change her mind by the time you came around with the goods and wanted your money."
"But lots of people, women particularly, have a great prejudice against signing their names to any paper in the hands of strangers. Often a woman will agree to take a book—whether she wants it or not—but will back down when you want her to sign."
A Ruse to Get a Name.
"You go on talking about the book and as you talk you fold the order slip lengthwise and place your pencil in the fold. Then you suddenly put the pencil to fall into her lap. Naturally, she picks up the pencil.
"Now she's got the pencil in her hand that's something gained. You take advantage and place the order slip on your prospect, which you hold toward her. When one has a pencil in one's hand the inclination is to use it. The thing one is most likely to write is one's own name. In this case, the only paper upon which the woman may write is your order slip, which you hold temptingly before her. About four times out of five the mental suggestion works and she will go ahead and sign the order."
"But one thing that a book agent dreads above all," continued the latter, "the thing that he can seldom overcome if the bluff is properly worked, is to have a person feign deafness in order to get rid of him."

POETRY OF PRESENT.

HERMAN HAGEDORN. The North American Review.

Whether this age is vastly more important than the age of Socrates and Plato, the age of Michael Angelo and Columbus, or the age of Augustus, Virgil, and the Christ is at least debatable; and men will differ in their opinion as to which approach hopefully or skeptically the only legitimate claim of the age to greatness, its attempt to put into effect the proposition that the brotherhood of man can be attained by legislative program. In the greatness or littleness of this age is beside the point here. My contention is that a poet need not limit himself today, any more than in the time of Homer, to the stories and the background of his own age to speak to the truths which the man in the street will admit are vital, real. . . .
I plead, then, for a larger world than this bit of earth we tramp over daily with our feet, we embrace hourly with our talk of politics, economic class struggle—a larger world for the poet to give, the reader to welcome. Let poetry not fetter itself at the beginning of its new life with the fetish of realism. Like the microscope whose obedient eye it is, he opens up new regions for exploration, and poetry should gratefully accept them, not thereby, however, discarding its old world. The craving for reality, which underlies the present poetic realism, should widen the poet's vision so far it has only narrowed it. The intense human sympathy, which is the dominant passion in all modern fiction should exhibit itself in the poet of tomorrow, not only as a sympathetic understanding of the oppressed, but also of the oppressor, as in much of Galsworthy; not only in a glorification of today, but also in a revitalizing of yesterday. I believe that the passion for reality for the poet of the future has entered literature since some one in the 18th century discovered Nature, but this enthusiasm will have lasting results, of course, only in so far as writers emancipate themselves from the tradition of realism. The more men bother about the ephemera of life the farther they get away from the fundamentals.

Trapped By a Sandwich.

From the New York Herald.
Alvin Hornberger, of Mohnton, this county, who was arrested by federal secret service men on a charge of counterfeiting, was caught through the agency of a cheese sandwich.
Some one passed 20 \$10 bills in Philadelphia November 16 in as many saloons. They turned out to be counterfeit. The secret service men say it was Hornberger. At one of the saloons they got a cheese sandwich, a strong cheese sandwich. He didn't like it and laid it down.
When the money he had turned in was found to be bad the barkeeper remembered the sandwich. The officers took a cast of it and this showed the marks of false teeth. A plaster cast was taken of Hornberger's teeth and these are now being compared.

LITERARY SAWS.

The late Adrian H. Joline of New York was distinguished as a writer no less than as a lawyer; and an address of his before the Groller club is still remembered for the many literary aphorisms it contained.
Among the phrases were:
"Fine leathers do not make fine works."
"Circumstances alter bookcases."
"Authors will happen, even in the best regulated families."
"Never look a gift book in the binding."
"A roving manuscript gathers no dross."
Chicago street railways yearly collect over \$10,000,000 in fares.

HOW TO CURE RHEUMATISM

Prominent Doctor's Best Prescription Easily Mixed at Home.

This simple and harmless formula has worked wonders for all who have tried it quickly curing chronic and acute rheumatism and backache. From your druggist get one ounce of Toris compound (in original sealed package) and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them in a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed-time. Good results come after the first few doses. If your druggist does not have Toris compound in stock he will get it for you in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced to take a patent medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original, one-ounce, sealed, yellow package. This was published here last winter and hundreds of the worst cases were cured by it in a short time. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical Laboratories of Chicago.

Why He Changed His Mind.

John L. Sullivan met with some amusing incidents while giving boxing lessons.
One day a husky young man came to him as a pupil. He took his boxing lesson and went home somewhat the worse for wear.
When he came for his second lesson he said: "Mr. Sullivan, it was my idea to learn enough about boxing from you to give a certain young gentleman a good licking. I've had it in for him a good while. But I've changed my mind. If you have no objections I'll send this young man down here to you to take the rest of my lessons for me."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

RASH ALMOST COVERED FACE

Warrenville, O.—"I have felt the effects of blood poisoning for eighteen years. I was never without some eruptions on my body. The terrible itching caused me much suffering and discomfort, while the rubbing and scratching made it worse. Last spring I had a terrible breaking out of blistering sores on my arms and limbs. My face and arms were almost covered with rash. I could not sleep and lost nineteen pounds in five weeks. My face was terribly red and sore, and felt as if my skin was on fire. At last I tried a sample of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and I found them so cool, soothing and healing, that I got some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Resolvent. I bathed with hot water and Cuticura Soap, then I applied the Cuticura Ointment every night for two months, and I am cured of all skin eruptions." (Signed) Mrs. Kathryn Kraft, Nov. 28, 1911.
Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

No Money, No Marriage.

"A fortune teller told me that you are going to marry me," said the young man with the prominent socks.
"Did she also tell you that you are going to inherit a very large fortune?" inquired the girl with the matted hair.
"She didn't say anything about a fortune."
"Then she is not much of a fortune-teller, and you had better not place any reliance in anything she says."—Washington Herald.

These Gridiron Days.

Miss Culchaw—Do you like the "Passing of Arthur?"
Mr. Champ—I'm not up on football players. What team is he on?

If a man didn't have a wife he probably wouldn't know that he had neighbors.

A bird in the hand falls to catch the early worm.

ALFALFA SEED, St. Timothy and Clover mixed. \$1.00. Will ship c. o. d. Farms for sale and rent on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Iowa. Adv.

The man who consults a beauty doctor evidently has a leaky brain box.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle 4c.

Not a Complaint.

"Well, Oscar, we ought to get in that picture also, I should think."
"No, you needn't be on every plate. I took my camera along to have some pleasant recollections of the trip."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

The Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Bleeding Feet, Blisters and Chafous spots. Sold everywhere. Price, Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen E. Oimsted, LeRoy, N.Y. Adv.

Words of the Aviator.

"So you took a flyer in the stock market?"
"Yes," answered the regretful-looking man, "and hit an air pocket."

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. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Following Orders.

Doctor (to Mrs. J., whose husband is very ill)—Has he had any lucid intervals?
Mrs. J.—E's 'ad nothink except what you ordered, doctor.—Lippincott's.

Personal Privilege.

"You sometimes contradict yourself in your speeches."
"I know it," replied the positive candidate. "And I want you to understand that I am the only man in our party who dares attempt such a thing."

Took Load Off Mother's Mind.

Six-year-old Dora returned unusually early from school the other day. She rang the door bell. There was no answer. She rang again, a little longer. Still there was no response. A third time she pushed the button, long and hard. Nobody came to the door. Then she pressed her nose against the window screen and in a shrill voice, which carried to the ears of every neighbor on the block, called: "It's all right, mamma. I ain't the installment man!"

SHE KNEW.

Big men are the best lovers."
"How do you figure that?"
"Why, they're so demonstrative in their love-making."
"Never judging a lover by his signs."

Cough, Cold Sore Throat

Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis.

HERE'S PROOF.
Mrs. ALBERT W. FRISCH, of Fredonia, Kan., writes: "We use Sloan's Liniment in the family and find it an excellent relief for colds and hay fever attacks. It stops coughing and sneezing almost instantly!"

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

RELIEVED SORE THROAT.
Mrs. L. BREWER, of Modello, Fla., writes: "I bought one bottle of your Liniment and it did me all the good in the world. My throat was very sore, and it cured me of my trouble."

GOOD FOR COLD AND CROUP.
Mrs. W. H. STRAUSS, 572 E. Elmwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."
Price, 25c., 50c., \$1.00



Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free. Address: Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads in the new Districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of Free Homesteads left, which to the man making entry in 5 years time will be worth from \$10 to \$25 per acre. The best lands are well adapted to grain raising and stock raising. EXCELLENT RAILWAY FACILITIES In many cases the railways in Canada have been built in advance of settlement, and in a short time there will not be a settler in the country who is not within ten or twelve miles from a line of railway. Railway Rates are regulated by Government Commission. Social Conditions The American Settler is at home in Western Canada. He is not a stranger in a strange land, having nearly a million of his own people already settled there. If you desire to see the condition of the Canadian Settler's prosperous writ and send for illustrated rates, etc. to J. H. Macdonald, Surveyor, 575, Waterloo, S. E., W. V. BARNETT, Sec. Building, Ottawa, and R. A. GERRIT, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn. Canadian Government Agents, of course, Superintendents of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

1366 Acres for sale. Steam plow proposition. On transportation by rail. In Alberta, smooth, rolling prairie. Write Col. Balfour, Owner, Box 847, Calgary, Can.

DEFIANCE STARCH sent to write and starch clothes nicely. SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 3-1913.

Invalid Men and Women

I will give you FREE a sample of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets that have brought health and happiness to thousands—also a book on any chronic disease requested.



During many years of practice I have used numerous combinations of curative medicines for liver ills. I have kept a record of the result in case after case, so that my staff of physicians and surgeons, at the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., are able to diagnose and treat cases at a distance with uniform good results.

But for the permanent relief of blood disorders and impurities, I can recommend my "Golden Medical Discovery" a blood medicine without alcohol or other injurious ingredients. R. V. PIERCE, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Nature's Way Is The Best

Buried deep in our American forest we find bloodroot, queen's root, mandrake and stone root, golden seal, Oregon grape root and cherrybark. Of these Dr. R. V. Pierce made a pure glyceric extract which has been favorably known for over forty years. He called it "GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY." This "Discovery" purifies the blood and tones up the stomach and the entire system in Nature's own way. It's just the tissue builder and tonic you require.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has the endorsement of many thousands that it has cured them of indigestion, dyspepsia and weak stomach, attended by sour risings, heartburn, foul breath, coated tongue, poor appetite, gnawing feeling in stomach, biliousness and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

expected to cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that—but for all the obstinate, chronic coughs, which, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption, it is the best medicine that can be taken.

Sold in tablet or liquid form by all principal dealers in medicines, or send fifty one-cent stamps for trial package of tablets.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c. package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.