

Pictorial Humor

SHE WOULDN'T TAKE TAFFY.



Rosenberg—Yo' haf von oof der schmallest feet dot I haf efer seen before.

Miss Irene—Excuse me fo' bein' pussonel, sah, but yo's a liah.

DISAPPOINTED AGAIN.

"I h-have c-c-come," began the young man, shaking so violently that he almost upset the chair.

"H'm!" soliloquized the farmer. "I bet a doughnut he has come around to ask me for Mary Jane's hand. Well, here is a chance to get rid of her at last."

"I—I have c-c-come," repeated the caller.

"Well, don't be bashful. You can have her, my boy."

"H-have w-who?"

"My darter. Didn't you come to ask my consent?"

"N-no. I come to b-borrow some quinine. I've got an ague c-chill."

BREEZY UNDERTAKING.

Blinks—I hear you are about to start a new paper. What are you going to call it?

Jinks—I had thought seriously of calling it the Bugle.

Blinks—Good! Just the thing if you have fully made up your mind to blow yourself.

"Our party," said the politician, confidently, "will sweep the city."

"I'll vote for it then," replied the citizen; "the city certainly needs sweeping."

IN THE BOOK STORE.



Josh Wayback—Gimme a lot of French novels I hear so much about.

Mrs. Wayback—What do you want them for, Josh?

Josh Wayback—Well, Mandy, we got a lot of space to fill in the new bookcase and they tell me them French novels is very broad.

HER GLAD SURPRISE.

"I have found out one thing about my husband," said the bride who had been married before, "that surprises me greatly."

Her friend moved up a little nearer, so that they could whisper, and asked: "What is it?"

"His salary is just as big as he told me it was."

HIS FIRST COURSES.

"What were the first courses you took?" asked the benevolent old party.

"Soup and fish," responded the college student who had acted in capacity of waiter during the summer.

Miss Peachblow—"Did you enjoy yourself on your vacation?"

Kodak Idiot—"I can tell you better after the films I exposed are developed."

If all the world loves a lover it's no wonder his best girl gets jealous.

LET US HOPE SO.

Pearl—"I see where some philanthropist is going to run a few drug stores for the purpose of giving free medicine to the poor."

Ruby—"Gracious! I wonder if they will have a gratis soda counter attached?"

THEY APPROPRIATE.

Bill Bunks—"I have chosen a good motto for my boy when he grows up."

George Greenshades—"What is it?"

Bill Bunks—"Be up and doing."

STANDING NEUTRAL.

"Speaking about dreams," said the Boston insurance man as he relighted the stub of his cigar. "I can't say that I do or do not believe in them. One night, during the palmy days of the Louisiana lottery, I dreamed that a certain ticket hit the capital prize. Two days later a friend showed me that very ticket and I gave him \$25 for it."

"And it hit the prize?" was asked.

"No, sir; didn't come within a mile of it."

"And have you any other instance?"

"I have. A year or two ago I fell asleep in a hammock one day and dreamt that I was the biggest ass in America for dreaming that other dream."

"And did it turn out as you dreamed?"

"Waal, I have my wife's word for it every hour in the day, and so I guess it did. She wanted that \$25 for a spring hat, you see."

Charles—"Did the tailor take your measure?"

Algy—"I think he did. He said I'd have to pay in advance."

LOVE A.K.



Rastus—Won't yo' love me mo-Dinah? Oh! Dinah-mo?

Dinah—Dinah-mite.

ON THE WAY HOME.

"Does our talk annoy you?" asked one of the ladies, addressing the man who was trying to read his paper.

It was in an elevated car where people sometimes sit facing one another, very near together.

"Oh, no," he answered, "not at all. I employ a lady stenographer, and have got so I can go right along about my own business without listening, unless there's something said that's worth hearing."

GETTING RID OF THEM.

Mrs. Stubb—"John, the ashman refuses to take these old shoes. How can we ever get rid of them?"

Mr. Stubb—"Don't be uneasy, Maria. There is going to be a couple married in the next house to-morrow, and we can throw the old shoes after their back."

Mistress—"Now, remember, Bridget, the Joneses are coming for dinner to-night."

Cook—"Leave it to me, mum. I'll do me worst! They'll never trouble yez again."

Any man who monkeys with a mule is apt to come to a bad end.

HE GOT HOARSE.



Gaggs—I hear you came back from Texas with a bad case of bronchitis.

Waggs—Yes; too much broncho.

HIS INNING.

Ostend—"What is a 'horse laugh' paw?"

Paw—"It is a laugh the rural horse gives when he sees an automobile stalled in the mud, my son."

Pat—"And how is the wife, Mike?"

Mike—"Sure and I had the doctor last night."

Pat—"I didn't know that she was so sick as that."

Mike—"No, and she didn't need him; but by she hod died, sure she would always ob blamed me!"—Judge.

NOT A MIRACLE EITHER.

Larry—"Phwas thör iver inything iny more wonderful thon th' camel going to th' eye of th' needle?"

Denny—"Yis. Ol've sane me two-hundred-pound outd woman go thro me vist pocket, bedad."

ONE CONSOLATION.

Stubb—"Is it a model debating club?"

Fenn—"I guess so. They have never brought up the Sampson-Schley dispute."

HAD NEWSPAPER SENSE.

An Incident That Admirably Illustrates That Quality.

Walter B. Stevens, the secretary of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, for which St. Louis is making great preparations, was for many years connected with the Globe-Democrat and was an especial favorite of Joe McCullagh, its chief editor. Since 1883 Mr. Stevens has been a Washington correspondent, and was recognized as one of the best of the corps. On one occasion when Mr. Stevens was in St. Louis Mr. McCullagh was entertaining some visitors in his office, when the conversation turned upon the difference between men of equal intelligence in the matter of seeing more than appeared on the surface of common things.

"Why, I have a man in this office," Mr. McCullagh declared, "who can beat the world at such a game. I'll show you what he can do."

He called through the speaking tube and Mr. Stevens responded in person.

"Mr. Stevens," said the editor, "I have got to have something to fill about a column and a quarter in tomorrow's paper. I wish you would go out into the street and write up the first thing you come across. Don't stay more than 30 minutes. I need you for another assignment after you are through with this."

At the stroke of the half hour in walked Stevens with a batch of copy in his hand.

"I haven't quite finished that article," he remarked, "but it will take me but a little while more."

"Oh, very well," said Mr. McCullagh, winking slyly at his guests, "but be as quick as you can about it."

It was not very long before Stevens returned, laid the finished manuscript on his chief's desk, took his further orders and retired, whereupon Mr. McCullagh and his friends examined what he had written.

Mr. Stevens, it seems, had walked as far as the nearest corner, where a new building was in process of erection. Apparently there was nothing to be seen more than anyone could see in any unfinished building. He was probably the only passer-by who stopped and watched proceedings, and he talked with the contractor on the curbstone about the little dummy which was running up and down by steam, supplying the bricks and mortar to the masons on the upper floors.

His article was a light but thoughtful essay on "The Passing of the Hod Carrier."

ATHLETICS AND BEAUTY.

Exercise Is Better Than Physic to Improve One's Looks.

American women are beginning to realize that if they would preserve the charms with which nature has endowed them they must pay attention to physical exercise. But there is danger in excess of athleticism. One journal goes so far as to declare athletics tends to overdevelop the muscle and produces coarseness, and that in their pursuit of exercise women lose their beauty and grace. The deteriorating influences of athletics are made responsible, too, according to the same authority, for a new order of untidy, clumsy and badly dressed women. In the case of the girls of the Neils family of athletes this theory is at once and most emphatically dispelled. The oldest, Hermine, although barely 20, is a splendidly built woman. Her pretty rounded and well-developed arms must be stronger than many a man's, but there is not the slightest suspicion of exaggerated outline which so often distinguishes the athlete. She attributes her unbroken health to this constant round of exercise. The suggestion that a strict course of diet was necessary to keep them in good training amused these German girls not a little. They have to regulate their meals, however, but like and eat whatever is good. A good hearty breakfast, luncheon between the afternoon and evening performance and the principal meal in the evening after their work is over is the order of their day. With their meals these gymnasts, like others of their sex, take red wine and occasionally champagne, but they would scorn the idea that they needed any influence to give them pluck and courage. They do not know the meaning of fear.—Chicago News.

Guizot's Father.

Guizot lived through the most eventful periods of modern France. He was born in 1787 amid the mutterings of the revolution. Guizot's parents were married by a prescribed Protestant pastor, and his birth was never legally registered. His father, who was an advocate, used his talent for public speaking in the interests of the persecuted Protestants, and became a marked man. After living for several weeks in danger of his life, he was at last arrested, unwillingly enough, by a gendarme who knew and respected him. "Shall I let you escape?" said the man. "Are you married?" replied M. Guizot. "Yes, I have two children." "And so have I," replied the prisoner, "but you would have to pay for me; let us go on." They went on, and M. Guizot died on the scaffold a few days later. At this time Francois, the future statesman, who was the elder of the two children, was six and a half years old, and always preserved the recollection of going to see his father in prison, or what was euphemistically called the house of justice.—Gentleman's Magazine.

It is expected that the railway now being built to connect Valparaiso with the Rio de la Plata will be completed in five or six years.

His left hand is the place of honor

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham



How Truly the Great Fame of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Justifies Her Original Signature.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacement of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

It has cured more cases of Backache and Leucorrhoea than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Irregular, Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility quickly yields to it.

Womb troubles, causing pain, weight, and backache, instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

It quickly removes that Bearing-down Feeling, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, Dizziness, Faintness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, or some derangement of the Uterus, which this medicine always cures.

Kidney Complaints and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound always cures.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles.

Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Refuse all substitutes.

DEFIANCE

STARCH

REQUIRES NO COOKING
PREPARED FOR
LAUNDRY PURPOSES ONLY

10oz.

MANUFACTURED BY
MAGNETIC STARCH MFG. CO.
OMAHA, NEB.

You get chromo starches under all brands and names, but they are all the same poor stuff and have to depend upon something to sell them. Use Defiance Starch. No premiums, but 16 ounces of the best starch for 10c.

Don't forget it—a better quality and one-third more of it.

At Wholesale by All Grocery Jobbers.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 SHOES \$3.00

UNION MADE

For More Than a Quarter of a Century the reputation of W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes for style, comfort and wear has exceeded all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes because his reputation for the best \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes must be maintained.

At 1103 Douglas Street in American cities selling direct from factory to wearer at one profit; and best shoe dealers everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS
300 Gill Edge
1326 Canal St.
Equalled at Any Price.

The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than he can get elsewhere. W. L. Douglas makes and sells more \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world. Fast Color Kyanite Vandy.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes are made of the same high-grade leathers used in \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes and are just as good in every way.

Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 25 cents additional for cartage. Take measurements of foot as shown; make style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light sole.

CATALOG FREE.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Some men have reasons for doing things—and some have excuses.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it is swollen, and prevents the air from vibrating and producing sound; and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (excepted by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Plow or not plow, you must pay your rent.

Matt J. Johnson's GORE has cured thousands of rheumatism. It will cure you. Try it. All Druggists.

A handsome hostess is bad for the purse.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes use Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

When two women are bitter enemies there is always some man at the bottom of it.

For weakness, stiffness and soreness in aged people use Wizard Oil. Your druggist knows this and sells the oil.

Lots of worry and trouble is brought on by advice that is supposed to prevent it.

"ALL WENT FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY"

WRIGHT'S
INDIAN
VEGETABLE PILLS

Cure Headache, Constipation, Colic and Fever, and all Billious Complaints. All Druggists. Price 15 cents a Box.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL CO., New York.

\$1.25 FOR 30 CTs.
AND YOUR 30c BACK

A New Mail Order House in the Field

Send 30c (silver or stamps) for our family catalogue; we insert a credit slip good for 30c on any thing you buy. We sell everything. A Department Store by Mail. Extra Special—to make friends and customers quickly, will send each a 25c package tooth powder and a felt tooth brush, 1 oz. frozen perfume, package razor paste, 1 Acme scarf holder, 1 wax buttonhole and elegant scarf pin. Address: County Fair, 310 State St., Chicago.

SHERIDAN COAL

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Sold by Druggists and in BAY'S Treatment Pills. DR. H. H. GREEN'S DISPENSARY, 211 N. 4th St., St. Louis, Mo.

W. N. U.—OMAHA. No. 48—1901