

# NERVOUS HEADACHE

## MARRIED A YOUNG WOMAN'S HAPPINESS FOR SEVEN YEARS.

Interfered With Her Social Duties and Threatened to Cause Her Retirement—How She Was Cured.

Every sufferer from nervous headache knows how completely it unites one to the duties and pleasures of life. Any little excitement, or over-exertion, or irregularity brings it on. Sometimes the pain is over the whole head. Again it is like a nail driven into the brain, or a wege splitting it open, or a band tightening about it. At one time it is all in the top of the head, at another it is all at the base of the skull.

Most headaches can be traced to some faulty state of the blood. When the blood is scanty or charged with poison, and the nerves are imperfectly nourished, and the digestion weak, one of the commonest results is frequent and severe headaches.

The important thing is to get rid of the diseased condition of the blood that causes the attack by the use of a remedy that will do the work quickly and thoroughly. What is that remedy? The experience of Miss Ellen McKenna furnishes the answer. She says:

"For more than seven years I was a great sufferer from nervous headache and dizziness. My stomach was disordered, and I became so restless that I could not sit still any length of time. Dizziness interrupted my work greatly. At first the attacks were not so severe, but they gradually grew more violent, and finally became so acute that I was on the point of relinquishing my membership in the different organizations to which I belonged."

"What saved you from that necessity?" "A very simple thing; the call of a member of one of the clubs, who strongly advised me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills before giving up. I acted on her suggestion at once, and after steadily using this great blood and nerve remedy for two months, my headaches and my dizziness entirely disappeared."

Miss McKenna is secretary of the Associated Ladies' Guild, and resides at No. 48 West street, Roxbury, Mass. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured many hundreds of similar cases, and can be confidently recommended to drive all poisons from the blood and to give needed strength to the nerves. Every druggist keeps them.

Man wants but little here below—and that's about all he gets.

### DISFIGURED BY ECZEMA.

#### Wonderful Change in a Night—In a Month Face Was Clear as Ever—Another Cure by Cuticura.

"I had eczema on the face for five months, during which time I was in the care of physicians. My face was so disfigured I could not go out, and it was going from bad to worse. A friend recommended Cuticura. The first night after I washed my face with Cuticura Soap, and used Cuticura Ointment and Resolvent, it changed wonderfully. From that day I was able to go out, and in a month the treatment had removed all scales and scabs, and my face was as clear as ever. (Signed) T. J. Soth, 317 Stagg Street, Brooklyn, N. Y."

Hope isn't much good unless it is backed up by bustle.

### 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 *Wm. A. Ritchie*.

In Use For 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Some men are said to have good sense because they are lucky, and what they think have but little to say.

### Try One Package.

If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does, you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

It's too suggestive if the hangman walks with a swing.

Salzer's strain of this Wheat is the kind which laughs at droughts and the elements and positively mocks Black Rust, that terrible scourge!

It's sure of yielding 80 bushels of finest Wheat the sun shines on per acre on good Ill., Ia., Mich., Wis., O., Pa., Mo., Neb., lands and 40 to 60 bushels on arid lands! No rust, no insects, no failure. Catalog tells all about it.



JUST SENT 10c AND THIS NOTICE to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and they will send you free a sample of this Wheat and Farm seeds, together with their great catalog, worth \$100.00 to any wide-awake farmer. (W.N.U.)

He seldom thinks of the future who walks with the Father.

### Sensible Housekeepers

will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

The ballet might come under the head of "figured goods."

The Best Results in Starching can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch, besides getting 4 ounces more for same money—no cooking required.

Every real scepter of power comes from some suffering in the past.

### When You Buy Starch

buy Defiance and get the best: 15 ounces for 10 cents. Once used, always used.

A cynic is a man who would be unhappy if there were nothing for him to be unhappy about.

### Do Your Clothes Look Yellow?

Then use Defiance Starch; it will keep them white—15 ounces for 10 cents.

The man who boasts that he neither borrows nor lends must lead a very monotonous life.

### TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Money if drug fails to cure you. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c

No man is a bore who talks to you about yourself.

# LAFFITE of LOUISIANA

BY MARY DEVEREUX

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY DON C. WILSON  
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## CHAPTER XXIII.

The twelve months elapsing since the September afternoon that witnessed Rose de Cazeneuve's disillusion in regard to her trusted "Captain Jean" had been uneventful ones for her, until very recently, when she had met Lazalle under Gen. La Roche's hospitable roof, and, for the first time in her life, found a girl friend.

The dark beauty and indifferent manner of the Spanish girl possessed a strange and powerful attraction for the gentlemanly Rose; and Lazalle, feeling the other's admiration and liking, had reciprocated in a way that brought to the surface her better and more womanly self.

The general had for a guest at this time the son of an old friend, Col. Thomas Stewart of Kentucky, who, sending young Harold to New Orleans upon a matter of business, had asked for him La Roche's hospitality. La Roche and the two girls were breakfasting when Laffite arrived. Grigida, who was superintending certain domestic matters in a front room of the house, was the first to see his approach.

Gen. La Roche, with the impetuosity of a much younger man, sprang from his chair and crossed the room to grasp Laffite's hand, welcoming him in words which were but carelessly heard; for the newcomer glanced from Lazalle, who had followed her host's movements, to the childish figure still seated at the table—to the lovely face, flushing and paling by turns, while the violet eyes, with a startled and yet altogether displeased light showing in them, were raised to meet his own.

"Not offering to touch her hand, he said, with a bow, 'I hope, mademoiselle, that I find you quite well.' She answered in a low voice, her manner, with the color still going and coming in her cheeks, suggesting nothing more than usual shyness.

As the breakfast proceeded, accompanied by a general and inconsequent chatter, Laffite's keen eyes took note of the way in which the young man looked at Mademoiselle de Cazeneuve; and it seemed to him that not only was she conscious of Stewart's attention, but that it embarrassed her.

A fury, sudden and savage, possessed him at the thought of this handsome young stranger daring to covet what was to him, who had known her so long, the most precious thing in all his world.

"By Jove!" exclaimed Harold Stewart. "By Jove, Senorita Lazalle, what a fascinating fellow this Captain Jean is!"

The two were sitting in a shaded summer house, Mademoiselle de Cazeneuve having disappeared immediately after breakfast, making—as Brigida told Lazalle—the excuse of wishing to see her grandfather at Kanauhana.

"Have you known him long?" he inquired.

"Yes, for several years," she answered carelessly, adding, as though feeling little interest in Capt. Jean, "I wonder why Rose slipped away alone. She always likes to have me go with her."

Up in the room assigned to her at Kanauhana, and made invitingly cozy for their beloved young mistress by Barbe and Zeney—the latter, by the way, never failing to show her jealousy of the French woman's closer relations with Mademoiselle Rose—was that young lady lying, a tumbled mass of pale blue draperies, upon a large, old-fashioned divan. Her head and face were buried in the pillows, and she was sobbing convulsively.

It was thus that Zeney found her, and the old negress pausing on the door sill, exclaimed shrilly, "La-la-la! What is this? Precious bird, tel' Ze-

would see her that she ran home to her cabin. And—" here Mademoiselle de Cazeneuve's eyes opened wide to their full width and her voice took a minor note, while her manner became imbued with horrible suggestiveness—"a few hours later she saw the horse come out of the woods, with the bags across its back; but only Capt. Jean came out of the woods with the horse."

Zeney laughed derisively, and again shook her head.

"That story came on horseback, Missy, along with the others you have heard, and Zillah ought to be well whipped for telling such a wicked lie. If she ever saw such a thing, then the two men had gone off in some other way to look after their own business, which was what Zillah ought to have been doing."

But Mademoiselle de Cazeneuve was, although apparently against her own will, still unconvinced, for she added impressively, "Zillah said that they afterward found the two men dead in the woods. And I have heard other stories, too—of how he has made men jump into the sea when he burned or scuttled their ships, and took all they had on board."

"Capt. Jean steal! Capt. Jean murder!" cried Zeney, her eyes flashing with indignation. "Such things he never did, and all such stories are lies—black lies. How can you believe them, or think of them, my honey, when you once thought him so good and noble?"

The question was unanswered, and Zeney, after a moment's pause, added, "If there is any truth in such talk, it was wicked Capt. Laro who did these things; but Capt. Jean—never."

"Laro—Capt. Laro!" said her young mistress, with a puzzled little frown, and raising a hand to push back the clustering hair from her now cooled cheeks. "Ah, yes; it comes to me. I have heard my mother speak of him; it was he who brought her from France."

"It was he, too, who brought Capt. Jean here to Louisiana."

"He did?" the girl asked in surprise. "And did you know him then—when he was a boy?"

The negress nodded. "He seemed a comrade then, young as he was, of the captain's—a comrade in business. He was a wicked—very wicked man—a scalleraf, this Capt. Laro; and it was surely he, and not Capt. Jean, who did the wicked deeds you have heard about, my honey."

"And where now is Capt. Laro—do you know, Zeney?"

"Dead and gone, Missy—so I've been told. And if so, then he is down with the devil, I reckon," answered the old woman grimly, rising to her feet as Lazalle's voice was heard from the hall below, calling, "Rose, my little Rose, where are you?"

(To be continued.)

### TOO MUCH FOR PAPA.

Youngster's Question That Floored Long-Suffering Parent.

"There, my son; that will do for this time," sternly interrupted the long-suffering parent. "I don't know who was the first man to invent wrestling, nor how many mickles make a muckle, nor how many is many, nor how few is few, nor how a sailor smokes his homprie, nor why Good Friday never comes on a Tuesday, nor why our war fleet is called a Pacific squadron, nor why rabbits can't add, subtract, and divide as well as multiply, nor why an owl should hoot and not howl, nor the answer to any one of the many other foolish questions that your abnormal ly-developed bump of inquisitiveness incites you to propound."

"Yes, but, father, I don't want to ask any silly questions. This is a most important one. Please, do you think when a stout man is self-contained he has more room inside of himself to contain himself in than a thin man has, or is himself so big that he is just as tightly crowded inside of himself as the thin man is, and how much of himself is it that is self-contained, and how much is on the outside doing the containing, and—"

"Clarence, go to bed this instant!"

—Tit-Bits.

### SUPPLIES DURING A SIEGE.

Primitive Incubators Used When Gibraltar Was Besieged.

Some months after the siege of Gibraltar began Admiral Rodney reached the coast with twenty-one ships of the line and brought in vast quantities of supplies. In April, 1751, about a year after Rodney's visit, Admiral Darby, with the British grand fleet, also anchored at Gibraltar and brought in supplies. On one occasion a vessel from Naples was driven to the rock with 6,000 bushels of barley, which the garrison found of unspeakable value. Then, too, while the bombardment destroyed most of the houses, the English found it possible to raise large amounts of vegetables and garden supplies.

They even raised chickens, following out an original method of incubation, the forerunner of the process in vogue to-day. Eggs were put in tin cans and kept heated by water until they hatched. In order to get the brood cared for it was necessary to take a capon, pull out the breast feathers, scratch the fowl's breast with nettles until it bled and then settle him upon the downy chicks. The relief given the smearing wounds by the soft down of the brood was so great that adoption speedily followed.—Chicago Chronicle.

### Women Doctors for Lunatics.

Prof. Ludwig, one of the best fam German specialists for mental disease, strongly advocates the employment of women doctors in lunatic asylums. After years of investigation he has come to the conclusion that women have a special power and influence over the insane, and not only over the mentally afflicted of their own sex, but also over the men. He tells how, through his influence a lady physician was admitted to an asylum for women in South Germany with marvellously good result. Dr Ludwig feels sure that in the near future women will entirely take the place of men in large lunatic asylums for women and his opinion is supported in a large measure by Dr. Kropelin, another great authority on brain diseases.

# TOLD OF THE VETERANS

Will Adams.

(On April 12, 1860, a Dutch ship piloted by one William Adams, an Englishman, reached Japan. As the price of permission to build a factory at Firando they were compelled to hand over Adams to the Tycoon, for whom he built the first Japanese fleet. He was treated with all honor, but never allowed to return to England. He was the founder of Japanese shipbuilding, and after his death made a god by them. He is buried on the hillside of Hemimura, above the naval arsenal of Yokohama.)

On the hills of Hemimura, looking out across the sea.

O'er the decks of Yokohama and the war-ships sailing free.

Midst the Shinto pennons streaming, Lies Will Adams, still a-dreaming, Of the busy port of London and the Kentish wood and lea.

He forgets the feet he builded and the rocks the waves he trod, That his grave's afar from England and his pall is alien sod.

That his incense-stoves are burning, And the praying-wheels a-turning To the name of William Adams, Kentish shipbuilding and god.

So he drowns till the screaming of the sirens once again, Calls him back to where beneath him, Like maddened fencers of the main, Ride the warships; while the rattle upon a Nippon seaward battle, Rings and rangles through his dreaming like a distant song's refrain.

For when as the great gray battlements roll down upon the foe, Or when Tojo's torpedo boats charge shoreward through the snow, When the giant shells are crashing, And the keelings of searchlights flashing, Then Will Adams sees the triumph of his hill of long ago.

—J. H. Knight-Adkin, in Spectator.

### Music of the Rodman Guns.

"The new artillery," said the major, "is a good deal like the old when it comes to a daily bombardment. There was an all day artillery duel at Stone River, Dec. 30, 1862, but so far as I know the bombardment of our lines didn't scare a single man in our division. The shells that tore through the tree tops, and the sixty pound cannon balls that came rolling toward our lines at regular intervals caused considerable excitement at times, but, as one of the boys put it, nobody had his feelings hurt."

"Early in the morning when the rebel artillery opened on us we thought it meant business. But the boys soon discovered that the shot and shell that reached us came from very heavy guns firing at long range. For example, the largest cannon balls would strike the ground two or three hundred yards in front of us and come rolling easily toward us, bounding over logs, breaking through fences, and barking trees. The boys thought the first one was a rabbit as it came rustling through the dry leaves.

"It did not have a rapid forward movement, but had a revolving motion like a spinning top, and looked as harmless. The ball was so large that the men could not believe it came from a cannon, and were getting ready to stop it when it struck a rock ten feet in front of us, soared into the air, cut a limb off a tree, and went crashing through the cedars behind us. A dozen men who had made ready to stop the ball with their feet gave the next one a wide berth, although it looked as smooth and harmless as the first."

"The men soon became engaged in warm discussion as to how the rebels came into possession of so large a gun, and the third ball was almost upon us before we saw it. Three men were restrained with difficulty from giving the ball a kick as it rolled through our line. In another division two men lost their legs, each under the fascination of the spinning ball, putting out a foot to stop it. In our own division we looked for the sixty pounder every twenty minutes and avoided an issue.

"Most of the field gun projectiles fell short of us, and the boys had little use for the conical shells, anyhow. There was some fun in chasing an old fashioned round cannon ball and in speculating as to what would happen when it struck a tree, but there was small basis for speculation in the work of the cap shell. We were in line all that day, but not excited, as the men understood it was only a preliminary bombardment and that there were as yet no indications of when the real fighting would begin. Like the Russians and Japs over in Manchuria, they did not regard a mere bombardment as a serious matter."

"During the day the rebels must have made some demonstration with infantry, for a battery of Rodman guns went into position near us and fired spitefully for half an hour. Our brigade battery was of bronze guns and the boys were not used to the short, sharp bark of the Rodmans. Scarcely had the battery opened when three or four men who had been asleep sat up and swore, expressing the hope that the rebels would get every blanked Rodman in the army.

"The next day, however, when everything was going wrong and the enemy's guns were pouring shot and shell into our depleted ranks at short range, there was a commotion in our rear, and a sharp voice said, 'Lie close to the ground, men,' and the same battery of Rodmans barked out in spiteful fury behind us. Then there was a cheer for every bark, and as other batteries came up, and thirty or forty guns, brass, Rodman and Parrott sent hurrying shot and shell over us into the rebel ranks, we realized what a difference there was between artillery in a 'bombardment' and a real fight."

"The Rodmans and other guns of the same material were a trial to the ears and nerves of men trained to the roar of the field pieces in common use, but the swearing at them that day was in the tone of a rider petting a high mettled horse. We hugged the ground close while the guns pounded the enemy, each man with his nose close to the ground, feeling that at last the turn had come in the tide of battle, and that the furious advance of Bragg's army had been checked."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### Important G. A. R. Committees.

In his last general order the commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic says:

In accordance with the action of the thirty-eighth national encampment the following committees are continued with membership as herein stated. The duties of these commit-

tees are onerous and the work important. Post commanders and comrades can be of material assistance to them and they should render such assistance cheerfully and promptly, either personally or through the senators and representatives in congress from their respective districts:

Committee on pensions—Charles G. Burton, chairman, Nevada, Mo.; A. A. Taylor, Cambridge, Ohio; John C. Linehan, Cambridge, Ohio; N. H. Bernard, Kelly, Topeka, Kan.; L. B. Raymond, Hampton, Iowa; James Owens, New York city; Charles Clark Adams, Boston, Mass.

On legislation for veterans in the public service—Ivory G. Kimball, chairman, Washington, D. C.; Isaac F. Mack, Sandusky, Ohio; Leo Rastier, St. Louis, Mo.; J. P. S. Gobin, Lebanon, Pa.; George H. Patrick, Alabama, address Washington, D. C.; F. G. Butterfield, Derby Line, Vt.; John R. King, Baltimore, Md.

On Fredericksburg Battlefield national park—John McElroy, chairman, Washington, D. C.; Horatio C. King, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Daniel R. Ballou, Providence, R. I.; James F. Morrison, City Hall, Philadelphia, Pa.; D. A. Grosvenor, Washington, D. C.; Albert E. Sholes, Flushing, N. Y.; George H. Hopkins, Detroit, Mich.

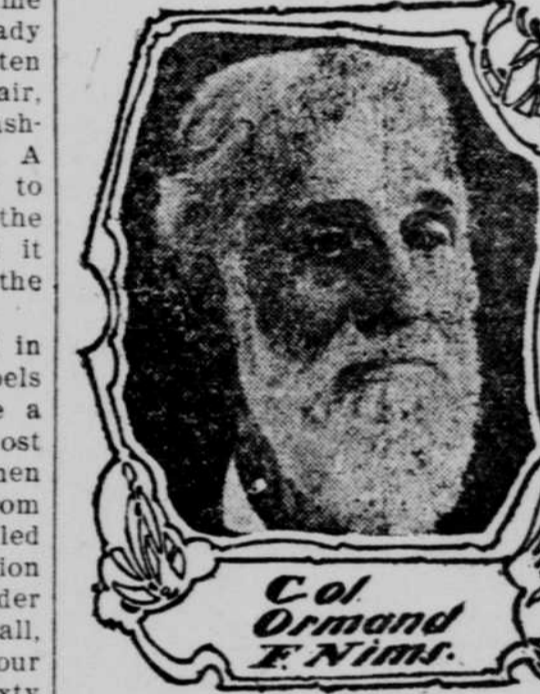
On fraternal relations with the Sons of Veterans, U. S. A.—William H. Armstrong, chairman, Indianapolis, Ind.; M. D. Wickersham, Mobile, Ala.; Thomas J. Anderson, Topeka, Kan.; James O'Donnell, Chicago, Ill.; Madi son B. Davis, Sioux City, Iowa; James H. Agen, West Superior, Wis.; W. R. Smedberg, San Francisco, Cal.

On erection of a statue in honor of Benjamin F. Stephenson, founder of the Grand Army of the Republic—Charles A. Partridge, chairman, Chicago, Ill.; James Tanner, Washington, D. C.; Louis Wagner, Philadelphia, Pa.; John McElroy, Washington D. C.; Thomas S. Hopkins, Washington D. C.

Flag committee of the Grand Army of the Republic—Henry S. Peck, chairman, New Haven, Conn.; P. H. Coney, Topeka, Kan.; Henry Raymond, Clarksburg, W. Va.; John D. Black, Valley City, N. D.; N. J. O'Brien, Cheyenne, Wyo.

### Veterans in Glad Reunion.

Two veterans of the civil war, who rendered most distinguished service at the battle of Port Hudson back in the 60s, met for the first time since that fight in Boston, recently, when Col. Ormand F. Nims of Boston and

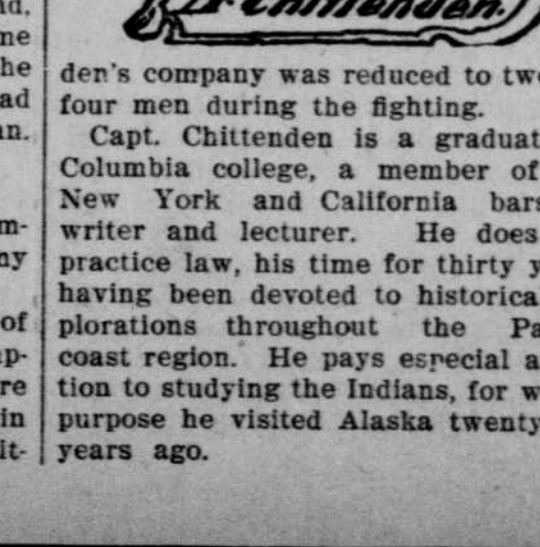


Capt. Newton H. Chittenden of Santa Barbara, Cal., exchanged greetings. Both belonged to that famous brigade composed of the Fourth Wisconsin, Sixth Michigan, Twenty-first Indiana, Eighth New Hampshire and Nims' battery of the Second Massachusetts, and were brought into close touch for the first time at Warren, Miss., where Chittenden, then captain of a Wisconsin company, was saved from capture by the timely and well-directed firing of Nims' battery.

Capt. Chittenden with only nine men was fighting more than 100 Confederates. He received a severe wound in the side, and both he and his men would have been taken had not the battery turned loose on the enemy when it did.

About a month later, when Breckinridge made his desperate attack on Baton Rouge, La., Chittenden, who was in the hospital, left his cot, secured a horse and went into the field with his wound unhealed. He charged into the thickest of the mauling, where Nims and his men were engaged. The fight was a most desperate one, and for the gallantry displayed by Nims, who was then a captain, the government gave him a colonel's commission.

The men met again, for the last time until the recent occasion, at the siege of Port Huron. There on June 14, 1863, was fought one of the severest battles of the war. Capt. Chitten-



den's company was reduced to twenty-four men during the fighting.

# FOR CONSIDERATION BY THE THOUGHTFUL.

## A Tribute to Weather Conditions in Western Canada.

During the early portion of February, of this year, the middle and Western States suffered severely with the intense cold and winter's storms. Trains were delayed, cattle suffered, and there was much general hardship. While this was the case, throughout Western Canada, now attracting so much attention, the weather was perfect.

One correspondent writes, "We are enjoying most beautiful weather, the gentlemen are going to church without top coats, while the ladies require no heavier outer clothing than that afforded by light jackets. In contrast with this it is interesting to read in a St. Paul paper of 13th February the following, in double head lines, and large bold-faced type:

"WARM WAVE NEAR ARCTIC ZONE."

"CALGARY MUCH WARMER THAN ST. PAUL."

"Balmly Breezes are Blowing in Northwestern Canada While People are Freezing to Death in Texas and Other Southern States."

### WARM IN CANADA; FREEZING IN TEXAS.

St. Paul	24
Omaha	16
St. Joseph	16
Fort Worth, Tex.	Zero
Burlington	7
Moorhead	10
Duluth	6
Havre, Mont.	18
Williston, N. D.	18
Miles City, Mont.	2
Medicine Hat, Can.	Zero
Calgary, Can.	24
Edmonton, Can.	20
Leadville, Colo.	32

During the month of January of this year the number of settlers who went to Canada was greater than any previous January. The movement northward is increasing wonderfully.

The vacant lands of Western Canada are rapidly filling with an excellent class of people. The Government Agents located at different points in the States, whose duty it is to direct settlers, are busier than ever. They have arranged for special excursions during the months of March and April, and will be pleased to give interesting settlers any desired information.

The virtue of a religion does not depend on its vagaries.

### COMMISSIONER GARFIELD'S REPORT ON BEEF INDUSTRY.

The report of Commissioner Garfield on the beef industry has at last been published. It must be somewhat of a surprise to those who have been indulging in wholesale adverse criticism upon the methods of the Chicago packers, as it discloses facts and figures which clearly show that the great food producers have been innocent of the serious offenses with which they have been charged. They have been for a long time accused by newspapers all over the country of extortionate prices demanded, and obtained by means of a system of bribery and robbery for their exclusive benefit.

We find now, however, that not a single one of these charges has been sustained but, on the contrary, that rigid and searching investigation, officially made, has resulted in complete acquittal.

Instead of extortion it is shown that no industry can be found where so narrow a margin of profit prevails—the actual records and original entries, to which the commissioner had free access, showing that the highest net profit any of the packers made on their beef was two and three-tenths per cent in 1902 and in one instance that the profit realized in 1904 was one and eight-tenths per cent.

The variations in the market prices for cattle are exhaustively treated and no evidence of any kind is discovered, or even hinted at, tending to show that values of cattle are in the slightest degree improperly affected or controlled by packers at any of the chief centers of the industry.

On the whole, the report completely dissipates the prevalent idea that great fortunes are being amassed by illegal and improper methods employed by western packers, showing that notwithstanding the high prices for beef prevailing in 1902 the business was less remunerative than in years characterized by normal values, both for cattle and product. He says "that the year 1902, instead of being one of exorbitant profits, as has been commonly supposed, was less profitable than usual. In fact, during the months when the prices of beef were the highest, some, at least, of the leading eastern packers were losing on every head of cattle slaughtered. It was not possible to advance the prices of beef in full proportion to the great advance in the prices of cattle at that time."

After all that has been written reflecting upon the great business interest engaged in the marketing and distribution of the product of one of the greatest of our national industries, it is gratifying to find passed through such a searching and thorough official investigation unsmirched. The results of this investigation, based as it is upon exhaustive data, officially obtained and verified by United States government experts, must be accepted without hesitation, as the investigation was made under circumstances that guaranteed complete accuracy with a possible disposition indeed, to arrive at entirely different results.

We know what we are—but we know not where the slip-up may be.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. itching, Itching, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 10 to 14 days. 50c.

Always turn off the gas. Otherwise the blow may be deadly.

Beauty is not always skin deep. It is often patented on the inside.

Some men have spring fever twelve months in the year.

There would be no debtors if promises were legal tenders.