

Pork is so high that every pig may have to be incorporated.

Cheap cuts of beef may be best, but where can they be purchased?

It is possible now to telegraph a letter provided you have the price.

In the case of a cold we are all willing to speed the purring guest.

America leads the world in tobacco, which makes it easy to watch our smoke.

When the coal is exhausted will the cement people give us something just as good?

For the benefit of the treasury department: A hen is not a bird. A hen is a peach nowadays.

Some amateur farmers who were going to raise hens are seriously thinking of shifting to hogs.

Friends of the comet cannot successfully demonstrate that it is having a warming effect on the earth.

Is it true that the art of conversation is dead in America? Telephone for a life insurance agent and see.

Many of our brightest citizens are about to find out how many different diseases a young chicken can have.

Instead of buying pigs' feet hereafter it may be thought advisable by the economical person to buy a pig's foot.

One hundred thousand persons in New York have windowless living rooms. More work for the undertaker.

Seventeen inches more of snow in the Pittsburg district means more excitement along the Ohio when the thaw comes.

Dr. Wiley's idea that cooking like painting is a fine art does not imply that a picture of a beefsteak can satisfy a hungry man.

Mary may be in a high state of civilization, but a world that depends upon canal boats for transportation cannot be very up-to-date.

An esteemed contemporary announces that "The Atmosphere is Clearing in England," by which it means that the fog is lifting.

As to the chamber hat: Roosters are all right for military purposes, but the old reliable hen lays the eggs that bring in the money to buy the hats.

Governmental long-distance meteorological prognoses have been just a little too good for any man who does not like to sleep between blankets.

A young woman has been attempting to commit suicide because she could not become an actress. Luckily most of the women who never can be actresses go bravely ahead making a bluff at it.

It is predicted by a correspondent that when all the coal is exhausted "millions of men and women will be turned out to freeze and starve." We should think they would prefer to go south and eat bananas.

It appears that the reason there are not more married employees with the telephone company is that the girls begin housekeeping when they get married and quit registering the hellos of the great and impatient public.

There seems to be no limit to the mineral wealth of Alaska. One of the latest expert estimates puts the gross value of the coal which may be mined in the Behring river district alone at \$99,999,999. That dwarfs even the gold output.

Cuba's new government continues to make a good showing. Official reports are to the effect that during the first fiscal year succeeding the recent American occupation all expenses have been met and \$6,999,999 was paid on the public debt. The young republic should have full credit for excellent management thus far, and the people of the United States will sympathize warmly with those who are seeking to rule the island with economy and efficiency.

In New York state to add coal mining to the many great industries which flourish there? A farmer in digging a well near Auburn struck a deposit which is declared to be a rich vein of anthracite. New York has a wide variety of mineral wealth, and there are persons who insist despite assurances of geologists to the contrary that gold may be found in paying quantities. But the chances seem to be that there is at least as good a prospect for coal as for gold.

People who own hogs at present prices can wear diamonds.

During the past year an average of nearly a million bunches of bananas per month entered the United States through the port of New Orleans, which is the greatest banana market in the world. Thousands of refrigerators cars were employed in transferring the fruit to northern cities, principally Chicago. The incoming tide continues. People who cut down on meat may find themselves able to fill up on bananas.

Wisconsin has banished the custom of drinking cup from trains and schools. The struggle for existence among harmful germs gets keener every minute.

Believing that men are able to pray better alone, a Kansas City preacher has arranged to have the men and women of his congregation worship in separate rooms on prayer meeting evenings. He has probably made a serious mistake if he has gone to any trouble for the purpose of providing a large room for the men.

# He Whom Diogenes Sought

By BELLE MANIATES

It was fully expected that the verdict would be "Not Guilty." Not that the evidence demanded such verdict, but the case had resolved purely and simply into a political affair, and the jurymen were all of the party in power. The defendant was Walter Ledeen, a popular young politician, clubman and society man. His air of confidence waned as the jury continued to remain out. When night came with no returns, he grew nervous. By morning he was white-faced and his finger nails were gnawed to the skin. At last the foreman announced that there was no possibility of an agreement. The last, and in fact all of the ballots, had stood eleven to one for acquittal. When it was divulged that Jerry Winters was the one who had stood out, amazement and indignation ran high among Walter's clique. Jerry was an associate of the defendant, and, moreover, was said to be engaged to the defendant's sister, Edith.

To all reconstructions, inquiries and demands, Jerry had one answer: "The evidence showed that he was guilty. I did my duty." It was clearly borne in upon the obdurate young jurymen that any political aspirations he might have entertained were doomed. It was to be expected that Walter would consider him an enemy, but all Riverton watched with much curiosity to see what Edith would do. Jerry proceeded immediately to justify himself. "I couldn't do otherwise, Edith," he said, manfully. "I strained every point I could. I tried my best to find a flaw in the evidence. There was none. I could not perjure myself." "Jerry Winters," flashed the girl, "it was my brother you wanted to convict!" "Don't, Edith," he pleaded with a harassed look. "I tried my best to for-

get that fact. I had to give an unbiased opinion." "Jerry!" she exclaimed, wildly, "don't ever dare speak to me again. I hate you! We are not only strangers henceforth, but enemies." "Edith," he said, sadly, "nothing could make me your enemy." As time went on, Walter had a new trial and was acquitted. His vindictiveness toward Jerry, however, did not diminish, and he did his best to injure his former friend. Still there were men who respected Jerry for his action. But neither the animosity of Walter and his coterie, nor the approbation of law abiders mattered much to Jerry. All he wanted or cared for was Edith and Edith's love. But she cut him publicly and with disdainful demerol.

One day in early autumn, when baseball enthusiasm waxed high, when crowds gathered and waited and stamped in front of the places where the scores were shown, a crucial game was played at Riverton. The home team, the Stalwarts, were to play against the Lions. This was to be the game of games, for if the Stalwarts won it meant the pennant. All Riverton turned out to witness the game and shouted for the Stalwarts. A gay young crowd was on the grand stand behind the plate. Among them were Walter and Edith. To their right, alone, was Jerry.

Edith looked, but she did not sneer. She found herself looking surreptitiously and longingly at the lean-faced, honest-eyed man who had squared his shoulders at society's disapprobation. There seemed to be some delay in the starting of the game. "The umpire's sick, and they're looking up another," reported Walter after a tour of investigation. In a few minutes the manager for the Stalwarts approached Jerry, who had played two seasons ago with the Stalwarts and was considered expert authority in all matters pertaining to the popular game. After a short conference Jerry left the stand and went down to the ground. "Oh, Jerry's going to umpire!" exclaimed some one sitting near Edith, whose interest in the game was now intensified. "The manager of the Lions won't consent," said Walter, "to have an ex-member of the opposing team act as umpire."

But the manager of the Lions knew of Jerry's proficiency in the game. He had heard also of his staunchness in the Ledeen case. He took Jerry's measure at a glance and announced that he was perfectly satisfied with the choice. It was a close game, and people were breathless in their intensity and crazy in their cheering. At last came an awful moment. It was the last inning, and to that point the game was a tie. Then came a play that called for a close decision. It was so close that the spectators, and even some of the players, could not determine whether or not the man was "out." Jerry decided for the Lions. The Stalwarts were manly and abided stoically by the umpire's decision, but hisses, jeers and groans came from the bleachers and from that part of the grand stand where Walter and his friends sat. Jerry's decision in the Ledeen trial had made him unpopular only with a certain class, but now he felt that every one was against him. He knew he was down and out for evermore in Riverton.

Angry groups were gathering here and there on the way out of the grounds. "You'd better not go down the street just now, Winters," said the manager of one of the teams. "You know what crazy fools a baseball mob is made up of." Jerry's jaw came forward and he said decisively that he would go now. He went. There were mutterings as he passed out of the gate and walked down the street. He walked alone until he was a block from the grounds. Then some one stepped up behind him—a girl—a very fair, tremulous girl, who said, timidly and softly: "Jerry!" "Edith!" "I am going with you, Jerry, if you will let me. I've shut my eyes and my heart all this time, and something has opened them. I don't know enough about baseball to judge professionally of your decision, but a baseball friend sat right behind me, and when every one was mad and yelling at you this man said: 'By—! There is the man Diogenes was looking for! There's nothing so rare nowadays as an honest man!' I wanted to hug him, but I'll hug you instead, Jerry—if you will—if you will care."

Edith, you are all I do care for!" "Odorless Garbage Wagons. Boston, in the interests of health and economy, is being provided with odorless garbage wagons. One of these wagons is already in use. It consists of a steel frame on four wheels, containing three cylindrical tanks which rest upon trunnions. In form the tanks are somewhat like milk cans, greatly enlarged, each tank having a capacity of one ton of garbage. To the lid of each is attached a lever, which, in turn, is connected by a chain with a hinged portion of the footboard, resembling a treadle, upon which the men stand to empty their pails. As the attendant steps upon the treadle, his weight raises the cover, and when he steps off after emptying his load the released lever pulls the lid down again. The load being divided into three parts, only one-third is exposed at a time, and then only momentarily.

## HAVE YOU TRIED THIS?

Simple Prescription Said to Work Wonders for Rheumatism. This has been well known to the best doctors for years and is now given to the public. "Get one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound and one ounce of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Take a tablespoonful of this mixture before each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle before using." Good effects are felt the first day. Many of the worst cases here have been cured by this. Any druggist has these ingredients on hand or will quickly get them from his wholesale house.

## SURE THING.

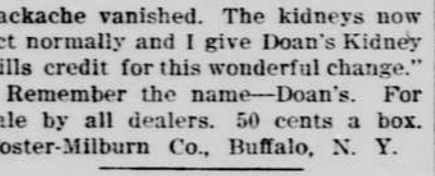


Boy—Papa, is it moths that goes 'through your clothes?' Papa—Yes; it's ma—s all right.

## A WONDERFUL CHANGE.

From Daily Wretchedness and Pain to Normal Health.

Mrs. R. Crouse, Manchester, Ia., says: "For two years my back was weak. Rheumatic pains racked my lower limbs, day and night. The action of the kidneys was annoyingly irregular. When I started using Doan's Kidney Pills, these troubles soon lessened and the dull backache vanished. The kidneys now act normally and I give Doan's Kidney Pills credit for this wonderful change." Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



## An Irresistible Petition.

"And now, Lawd-uh," a bit ominously proceeded square-headed Brother Tarr, in his supplication, "in de convolution dat am gwine to take place soon I meet up wid Brudder Dingford—sneaky scoun'rell wid side-whiskers dat's been up-slippin' an' up-slidin' round mah yaller wife—'ll be nootral. Lawd, dat's all I axes—'ll do de rest! 'I has been, as you kin see for yo'self' by de church books, a pillah in good an' efficient stan'in' for lo dese many years, an' de tudder gen'l'man am a puh'sidin' eldab; so I hasn't de brazen statuary, Lawd, to ax yo' to take mah side in de battle. But if yo' kaint' help, des hang off an' be nootral. Git yo'self a comfable place in de shade soon'ers, an' sed down, an' yo'll see one o' de peartest fights yo' ever had de pleasure o' witnessin'." Amen!"

Fighting Disease in Greece. Consul General George Horton has made a report from Athens on the conspicuous work of Greek physicians in combating the country's chief scourges—malaria fever and tuberculosis. An annual average of 2,000 persons die each year from the former, while in epidemic years, due to excessive rains, the number exceeds 5,000, which was the case in 1905. The population of Greece is 2,432,806. The people have been interested through lectures, pamphlets, etc., to fight the malaria-carrying mosquito by draining stagnant ponds and throwing petroleum on them. A tuberculosis congress will be held at Athens next year, to which will be invited not only physicians, but all the mayors and other prominent people of Greece.

A Consolation. A young woman who had been in the habit of spending her summers in a hill village of Connecticut recently encountered a rural neighbor in a city store. "How's your wife, Mr. Green?" inquired the young woman graciously. "Why, don't you know," said Mr. Green. "I lost her three months ago?" "Oh," said the shocked young woman, "I didn't know. I beg your pardon, Mr. Green, for being so thoughtless." "Well," said the disconsolate widower soothingly, "it ain't as bad as it might have been. I've got good help."

Driven by Hunger to Desperation. Mrs. Mode had just returned home from the country to discover her previously well-stocked wardrobe empty. "Good gracious, Herbert," she cried to her husband, "where are all my clothes? And what in the world is that big black patch out on the lawn?" "Nelly," he replied mournfully, "after I had starved for two whole days, you wrote me that the key of the pantry was in the pocket of your bolero. Well, I don't know a bolero from a box-plated ruffe, and I was desperate, so I took all the things out on the lawn and burned them. Then I found the key among the ashes."—Success Magazine.

May make Convents into Sanatoria. Efforts are being made in Bulgaria to abolish the numerous monasteries and convents of the Greek Catholic church and to use their buildings and revenues for the establishment and maintenance of tuberculosis sanatoria. King Ferdinand has given 100,000 francs for the erection of a national sanatorium. The death rate from tuberculosis in Bulgaria is very high, being 31 for every 10,000 living.

## MILL BUILT BY WASHINGTON

Old Building Erected by the First President Still Stands in Pennsylvania. Pittsburg, Pa.—Near the little village of Peeryopolis, Pa., stands a grist mill which was erected by George Washington. The mill is in daily operation, after only two changes since the days of Washington. Originally it was run by two over-shot water wheels of rude construction. These have been discarded and a more modern wheel provided. This wheel, with the chimney at the end of



Washington's Grist Mill.

the building, are the only improvements made since the mill was erected. The mill is on a small stream known as Washington run. Residents of this place, which was laid out by Washington, take great pride in showing visitors the old grist mill.

## GREAT RIVER'S MANY NAMES

Various Aliases Under Which the Hudson Has Been Known in Past Centuries.

In the course of the last 400 years the Hudson has been known by at least 20 different names, and even to day, in New York, at any rate, it is indifferently referred to as the Hudson and the North river. While Henry Hudson is universally acclaimed as the discoverer of the noble river which bears his name, it is well known that nearly a century before John de Verrazano, a Florentine, entered the mouth of the Hudson and reported that he had passed up the river about a league in a boat, not venturing to sail his vessel, the Dauphine, up a river with which he was unfamiliar.

A sudden squall impelled him to return to his ship. Verrazano called the Hudson "the river of steep hills." This was in 1524. Some years later Verrazano's brother made a map of the region, and he named the mouth of the Hudson "San Germano." In 1525 a Spaniard named Gomez, who came to America on an exploring trip, made a chart upon which he designated the Hudson as "San Antonio." When, some 80 years later, Henry Hudson, in his efforts to reach the East Indian possessions of the Dutch East India Company by a northwest route, accidentally ran into the Hudson, he promptly dubbed it the "Manhattan," from the name of the Indians who dwelt at its mouth. Hudson sailed slowly up the river as far as Albany, and his experiences with the Indians and his observations of the surrounding country were so gratifying that he returned home with glowing reports of the new-found country.

## WILL WED ENGLISH COUNT

Miss Margaretta Drexel, Latest American Heiress Who Will Acquire a Foreign Title.

Baltimore, Md.—Word has been received in this city by cable that Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, who are in London, had announced the engage-

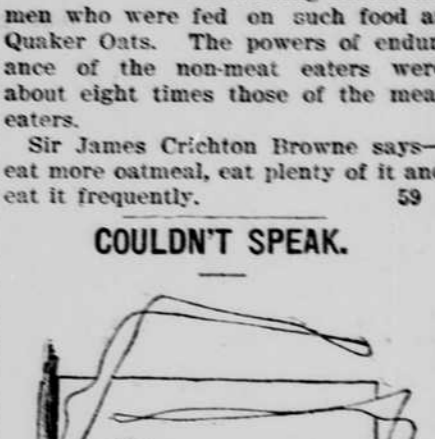


ment of their daughter, Miss Margaretta Armstrong Drexel to Guy Montague George Finch-Hatton, viscount Maidstone, and heir to the earldom of Winchelsea and Nottingham. Appropriate Text. The large choir had attempted an elaborate anthem that morning, an anthem with high flights for the sopranos, thunderous roarings for the basses and both vocal and physical acrobatics for the tenors, while the contraltos squawked along at a steady pace, each one apparently taking her choice of time and key. Finally all parts got together on the chorus, though the majority of the participants had started with a few seconds' handicap. Then it was clear sailing; on, up, came the jangle of sounds, to a terrific finale, ending with a fortissimo crash.

In the stillness that followed the pastor came forward deliberately to the desk, where the Bible lay open to the morning's text. Sweeping an abstracted look above the hairs of the congregation, he read in distinct and earnest tones: "And, after the uproar had ceased— Truthful, but Vague. Sheriff—Is it true that a crowd has just been dispersing and that there was a wholesale lynching bet out here? Truthful James—Wall, there's b'en a few fellers hanging about hyer.

Follow this advice. Quaker Oats is the best of all foods; it is also the cheapest. When such men as Prof. Fisher of Yale University and Sir James Crichton Browne, LL.D., F.R.S. of London spend the best part of their lives in studying the great question of the nourishing and strengthening qualities of different foods, it is certain that their advice is absolutely safe to follow. Professor Fisher found in his experiments for testing the strength and endurance of athletes that the meat eaters were exhausted long before the men who were fed on such food as Quaker Oats. The powers of endurance of the non-meat eaters were about eight times those of the meat eaters. Sir James Crichton Browne says—eat more oatmeal, eat plenty of it and eat it frequently. 59

## COULDN'T SPEAK.



They never speak as they pass by. They both keep mum. No need to ask the reason why—They're deaf and dumb.

## A Big Shortage in Seeds.

From almost all sections comes the report of frightful shortages in seed corn; also in some varieties of seed barley, oats, rye, wheat, flax, clovers and the early varieties of potatoes. This is particularly noticeable in the great corn and oat and potato growing states. Thus, the great states of Nebraska and Iowa are suffering from a dearth of seed corn as never before. The wise-awake farmers in these and other states are placing their orders early for above seeds in order to be on the safe side, and can buy large quantities of seed at once to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 182, La Crosse, Wis., for their farm seed and corn catalogue. The magnitude of the business of this long established firm can be somewhat estimated when one knows that in ordinary years they sell: 20,000 bushels of elegant seed corn, 100,000 bushels of seed potatoes, 100,000 bushels of seed oats, 20,000 bushels of seed wheat, 100,000 bushels of pure clover and timothy seeds, together with an endless amount of other farm seeds and vegetable seeds, such as onions, cabbages, carrots, peas, beans, lettuce, radishes, tomatoes, etc.

## His Sole Resting Place.

A precise Boston teacher spent a quarter of an hour in impressing upon her class the right pronunciation of the word vase. Next day, hoping to reap the fruits of her labor, she asked: "Now, Johnnie, tell me! What do you see on the mantelpiece at home?" And Johnnie piped forth: "Father's feet, ma'am."—Harper's Bazar.

## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is too terrible to guard against. Beware of cheap imitations. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## PILES CURD IN 6 TO 12 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Piles, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 10 days or money refunded. 25c

## It's Difficult to convince a woman that other women are as good as they want her to think they are.

PERFECT DAVIS' PAINKILLER when thoroughly rubbed in relieves strains and sprains in joints or muscles from any cause. All druggists, 25c, 50c sizes. Large bottles the cheapest.

## Father Time was probably surprised by the lapse of ages.

# WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

## Need Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Brookfield, Mo.—"Two years ago I was unable to do any kind of work and only weighed 115 pounds. My trouble dates back to the time that women may expect nature to bring on them the Change of Life. I got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me feel much better, and I have continued its use. I am very grateful to you for the good health I am now enjoying."—Mrs. SARAH LOUGHRAN, 414 S. Livingston Street, Brookfield, Mo.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs.

For 30 years it has been curing women from the worst forms of female ills—inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, and nervous prostration.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at LYNN, MASS. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. GENUINE must bear signature:

## RHEUMATISM

CURED RIGHT AT HOME by ELECTROPODES. New Electric Treatment. Causes inside—copper and zinc—worn inside shoes. Investigate entire body. Nerves become "The Wires." Fodder—see for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Kidney and Liver complaints. Price only \$1.00. Your money returned if not satisfied. Guarantee signed with each sale. Electrodes are available. List of agents "Druggists," send us \$1.00. State whether for man or woman. WESTERN ELECTROPODE CO., 215 Los Angeles St., Los Angeles, Cal.

## Bad BLOOD

"Before I began using Cascarets I had a bad complexion, pimples on my face, and my food was not digested as it should have been. Now I am entirely well, and the pimples have all disappeared from my face. I can truthfully say that Cascarets are just as advertised; I have taken only two boxes of them." Clarence R. Griffin, Sheridan, Ind. Pleasant, Palatable, Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 527

## Hay's Hair-Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty. Stops Itching, and positively removes Dandruff. Is not a Dye. Refuse all substitutes. \$1.00 and 50c. Bottles by Mail or at Druggists. FREE Send for large sample Bottle. N. J. U. S. A. Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J. W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 13-1910.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA** THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. 100 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper.

