#### Washington City's Only Democratic Newspaper



WITH the Democratic party in full control the only Democratic newspaper in Washington consists of a single skeet pasted three times a day stores, cafes, hotel lobbles and other places where men congregate.

Although the Bulletin is little known outside of Washington except among newspaper men, it is a unique and successful newspaper. Established in efficiency and prosperity until its publishers now assert that its 600 copies are read by not fewer than 75,000 persons. While most newspaper publishers seek to interest women, because women read advertisements as well

as news, these publishers address themselves almost exclusively to the interests of men.

Mr. Dwyer, the editor, dreamed of the Bulletin 20 years ago when he saw his copy blue penciled by the press associations. He yearned for an untrammelled medium for the expression of his views without the intervention of copy readers or editors. The result was the Bulletin, a single sheet newspaper, 22x25 inches in size, printed three times a day-at noon, at three o'clock in the afternoon, and at seven o'clock in the evening. Bion the walls and windows of cigar cycle messengers distribute it to the subscribers.

You can see it in almost any public place. The page is filled with about 800 words of news. This is "fringed" with a prosperous array of advertisements, mostly of amusements, liquors, 1894, it has grown in news gathering | cigars, men's wear and resorts. The evening edition carries a story of the local baseball game and the major league results. The noon and afternoon editions carry no baseball news except the standing of the American league clubs.

## Secretary of State Bryan Is an Early Riser

SECRETARY OF STATE BRYAN only rises early, but he goes out early. He mounts his saddle horse many mornings at six o'clock, and even ear-Her, and hies himself out to the cool lanes and shady bypaths of Rock Creek, Soldiers' home and environs for a brisk canter in the delicious coolness of the day before the sun dries off the dew and gets in its ecorching work. Punctuality being one of his virtues, the secretary is always back for treakfast.

On his way home, whether alone or in company with some boon companion, the secretary's fancy often

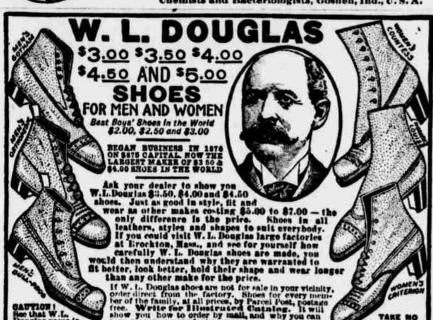


If there happen to be radishes or that particular wagon, the premier of the nation loses no time in argument, but speedily effects a purchase

Recently one of the political sages turns lightly to radish-white rad- of the capital city happened along dered who was there." ishes, not the little red variety, but the | while Mr. Bryan was investing in this long, crisp white ones. Sometimes he little appetizer, and he has since been stops at one of the nearby markets busy evolving a theory as to the part to get a supply of those favorites of the humble little vegetable has played his. More often he pulls his horse up in the career of the great commoner beside a passing huckster wagon; in | While he is not ready to give his so deed, he seldom passes one of these lution to the public, he says that a vegetable carts without hailing the fondness for radishes may not be an truck-vender with the query; "Any indication of political success and

pink eye, epizootic, distemper, and all pose and throat diseases cured, others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six ten cure a case. One fo cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing d mates. Acts on the blood. See and it a bottle fo and it witten. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLH-

Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.



n your footwent. Igline, 191 Spark Greet, Breekies, Hass.

Shipping Fever

Quips and Quiddities. A soldler crossing the barracks square with a pail met a sergeant. who noticed that Pat was wearing a very disreputable pair of trousers. Intending to report him for unsoldierly appearance, he stopped him and asked: "Where are you going?" "To get some water, sor," answered Pat. "What, in those trousers?" "No, sir, in the pail."-Saturday Evening Post.

Her Reward.

"So Miss Lorena Lingerlong is to be married at last?" "Yes; she has finally lived down all competition."-Judge.

His Species.

"So that stock broker speculator over there is a Massachusetts man?' "Yes; Boston bull."

Alas, that a wise man can't help looking like a fool at his own wed ding!

### Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

AN OHIO CASE



Mrs. Salina Siegier, 1770 E. 33d St., Cleveland. O., says: "I suffered from backache for a long time, especially on wash days. One day I had to give up all my work on ac-count of the shootdizzy spells and was nervous. Finally,

ing pains in my back and shoulders. I had headaches and

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Be DOAN'S RIDNEY
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Associated Profits. "Is he a good player?"

"Well, when he handles poker, you just ought to see him shovel in money.'

#### ECZEMA ON BACK AND CHEST

Pierson, N. Dakota.-"The eczema started on my scalp. It finally went on to the back of my neck, then on to my back, arms and chest. It broke out in pimples first and then seemed to run together in some places, making a sore about the size of a dime. At times the itching and burning were so intense that it seemed unbearable. The more I scratched it the worse it became, and there would be a slight discharge from it, especially on my scalp, so as to make my hair matted and sticky close to the scalp. The hair was dry, lifeless and thin. My hair was falling so terribly that I had begun to despair of ever finding relief. My clothing irritated the eruption on my back. The affected parts were almost a solid scab.

"I had been bothered with eczema for about a year and a half. Then I began using the Cuticura Soap and Dintment. I used them daily for two months and I was cured." (Signed) Miss Mildred Dennis, Apr. 30, 1913.

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

Hard to Break the Habit. She was turning over the pages of

a new song.

"Would you mind running over this accompaniment for me?" she asked him, presently. "Certainly not," he returned absent-

mindedly, "throw it in the middle of the street and get out of the way!" Showing how difficult is is for the reckless autoist to break a long-established habit.

Disquieting. "Mamma, why did you marry papa?" "So you've begun to wonder, too?"-Detroit Free Press.

Few men know what not to say, and still fewer when not to say it.

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### LAURIE'S SCAPEGRACE

By IZOLA FORRESTER. Forest Spring Lodge had visitors.

tain road on her black mare, saw the ascending pillar of smoke above the trees and carried the news back to the village.

Walt?" she asked the express agent at the little wooden depot.

Walt recalled two, but they were village people. He listened to her news with a shrewd smile.

"Guess they must have run up in a machine. Which one would ye rather it was. Laurie?"

Laurie flushed, and tossed her head in much the same way as the mare did when she was restive. As though she cared which one came up to the Lodge! She knew what Walt meant. For two summers, and in the long hunting season, both of the Gregory brothers had made no secret of their reason for coming up to the Lodge. It was not the deer that led them, nor the partridge and quail. It was Laurie Carrolton.

When she reached her own home a horse stood at the ente unhitched. It raised his head, whimering to Vermont Belle. Very deliberately Laurie slipped down to the stable door. Standing within was Emmons Gregory talking to her young brother.

"It's so mighty good to see you again, Laurie," he said, taking both her hands in his. She drew them back.

"I saw the smoke above the trees and knew someone was there."

"And you wished it was not me." Under the bantering tone there was an underlying touch of bitterness.

"I didn't wish at all. I only won-

"Malcolm is with me and a few of the men servants. We expect more the end of the week. Will you ride with me along the river road after lunch?" It was on the tip of her tongue to say no, but Hardy forestalled her, her face on her shoulder. He was only eighteen but he stood two inches above Gregory's head.

"Mother wants you, Laurie," he said with a side glance at his sister's face. "I'm sorry, Mr. Gregory, but I

"You mean you wont." His tone was almost rough. "Shall I send Malcolmn down?"

"You can both keep away," Hardy spoke up suddenly, his face darkening with quick, boylsh anger. "What's it to Laurie whether you come or go?"

"When you get past the cub age. you will understand that the issue lies with her, not you, lad," smiled back Emmons, with aggravating courtesy. He raised his cap to Laurie, and went out to his mount. Laurie stood watching him ride up the road.

Something in her quiet face, and the expression of her dark eyes checked Hardy's hilarity.

better keep out of it, dear. I can managed them both."

grumbled Hardy.

She smiled then at his emphasis, but during the next few days his words, boyish and crude as they were, came true. The Gregory boys, as of these Felipe's ever roving eyes diseveryone around Mount Ranzer called covered a tiger asleep, says a writer in them, had been left with plenty of the Outlook. The jaguar lay stretched money, and few restrictions. Their father had treated them experimental the water almost laving the cruel tally rather than with any affection or one of his front feet. We were about real interest. They were twins, and fifty yards away when we first sighthad come into their inheritance at ed him and I raised the rifle to fire. twenty-four, when their father died. The canoe rocked a trifle and I low-Five years had been granted them ered the repeater, raising it again alunder this will. If at the end of that most immediately, but Felipe seized time they had used their freedom my hand, saying: recklessly, and had squandered their money, a trust fund was to be set aside for each, taking in all of the Gregory interests and properties and proved correct, as it had on many a limiting the boys to a moderate in trip into the jungle, but when I asked come each.

There was one clause in the will one marrying.

around Ranzer that Mollie Carrollton even in her widowhood. They had dead more than twenty-four hours. been sweethearts long before he had Hardy remained to her after their fight, and the result lay before us. father's death. And oddly enough, the twins whenever they were at Mount Ranzer, had come to her with all their boyish scrapes.

their battle out alone. Malcolm had It appears that one Hanley, a Duluth first right. He was the steadier of timberman, was in charge of a big the two, and by far the better look- drive on the St. Croix river, and that ing. Emmons seemed younger, some on one occasion there was a tremendway. His hair curled at the edges, ous jam in the vicinity of Taylor's he was dark with tan and lean and Falls. The drivers numbered five or muscular with outdoor exercise. He six Indians, in addition to the white lacked Malcolm's balance of charac- men. While proceeding with his work ter and ease of manner. And between the two was Laurie, winsome men, and called out to them: and womanly, full of grace and earnestness.

Only her mother seemed to guess at the struggle in her heart those last few days. The two brothers were not on speaking terms, yet neither would give an inch. Long rides they took over the mountain roads with Laurie, while she laughed at them and tried to coax them back to friendship.

"Choose one of us, and the other will stand pat on the decision, and be friends," Maicolm insisted. "But

you must choose." "He speaks for himself," Emmens

flung back hotly. "I would not be friends with him if you chose him."

That night he rode down to Laurie's home. It was bright moonlight, a wonderful glowing orange-colored moon mounting slowly behind the ragged edge of woodland. And in its mellow light he saw Laurie standing on the veranda, both her hands rest-Laurie, riding up the winding moun- ing on Malcolm's shoulders, and her face raised to him. Her back was towards him, but he knew every line of her figure, and the light seemed to die out of his life as he gazed at them. "Anybody come on the night train, He leaned his head down on the old rock wall with a groan. Virginia Creeper covered it, but the vines had

> hardly one clinging crimson leaf now. And suddenly he heard some one speak his name, Laurie's voice, a bit tremulous, and startled. "Emmons. what is it?" She put out her hands to him. "I was with Hardy down in the village."

"Where's Malcolm?"

"I haven't any idea. Why?" "I saw him there on the porch with you, just now."

"Not with me with mother." She laid one hand on his shoulder pityingly. "You silly boy. Mother was just comforting him."

He caught her two hands close in his crushing grip.

"I thought it was you, Laurie. Do you mean you've told him-Laurie nodded

"Do you know what you've done dear heart? I'm the scapegrace. Dad always said I was, and yet he was good to me. I've run wild with his money and my life, and now I lose it all and you too."

"Not me, Emmons." Her face was uplifted to his, but he made no attempt to kiss her. "I told Malcolm I had made my choice. He went straight to mother then. And she knows-I think she knew before I did myself." "But I may be cut off from every share in the old estate."

"I'm not marrying the estate." laugh ed Laurie softly.

Half an hour later they stole into the shadowy living room where Mrs. Carrollton sat alone before the open fire. She listened to Emmons in silence while Laurie knelt beside her.

"It doesn't seem fair to ask Laurie, to be my wife, though, on account of father's clause in the will and I know it was put in to keep me straight."

"I happen to know what it says, Emmons boy," smiled back Mrs. Carrellton, affectionately. "Your father read it to me. Both of you boys are dear to me, so it made no difference which one Laurie chose. The clause merely states that in the event of either one marrying Laurie an extra fifty thousand is added to his share, and the homestead at Mount Ranzer." Slowly a dawning smile overspread Emmons' boyish face. He slipped one arm around Laurie and drew her up

to him. "Poor old Malcolm." he said, with deep feeling.

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## "No, I don't, not specially, but you'd DIED WITH HIS ATTACKER

"You'll have your hands full, then," Jaguar, at Least, Had the Satisfaction of Killing His Foe Before He

> After we struck the main river we passed many long sandbars and on one out on his belly, his nose on his paws,

"Don't shoot, senor, the tiger is

dead." The remarkable intuition of Felipe him how he knew, he merely replied that the tiger looked like he was dead. which had been held back, and was We landed a yard from the jaguar and not to be told until the expiration of saw, crushed in the powerful teeth, the the five years or in the event of either body of a snake, something like the water moccasin of the lower Mississip-Laurie had always felt a certain re- pi river. The fangs of the snake were sponsibility in the matter. She was imbedded in the tiger's jaw and the like her mother and it was well known reptile's body was cut completely in twain. It was as dead as the creature could have married the millionaire it had killed, though neither had been

According to Felipe, the tiger had found that fortunes grow from using come down to the stream to drink and other people's brains for fuel. Yet as the great round head lowered to the she had chosen Laurie's father, the water the snake had sent home the local editor of the little four-page deadly poison. According to Felipe, sheet, in preference. Laurie and also, a jaguar never runs when he can

Not Seeking Fame.

An official of the Indian bureau at Washington tells a story to illustrate But now, in manhood, they fought the Indian's view of newspaper fame. of inspection, Hanley passed the Red

> "See here, my men! Break that jam and I'll put your names in the paper!" One Indian grinned broadly and said: "Six Indians dead in paper, but we not see it!"-Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

> The Way on the Steamer. Bill-And you say he told you that story about himself on the steamer while going abroad?

Jill-Yes, he did. "And did you swallow it?" "Yes, I did; but, like a lot of other things, it wouldn't stay swallowed."

# SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

#### LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 2

BALAK AND BALAAM.

LESSON TEXT-Numbers 2:1-6, 24:10-19. Read Numbers chs. 21-24.
GOLDEN TEXT—"A double-minded man, unstable in all his ways." Jas.

Following our last lessen the Isrealites marched along the borders of the wilderness meeting with much opposition. In Num. 20 we are told of the death of Aaron. They met Arad (21:1-3) and overthrew him. Moving around Edom was a difficult process and the people became discouraged. Again they murmured against God and against Moses. Swift punishment followed in the form of flery serpents, Num. 21:4-11. Confessing their sins Moses interceded on their behalf and the look at a brazen serpent suggested to them the necessary attitude of faith towards God. After sundry wanderings, the dwelling among the Amorites and the overthrow of sundry tribes, we come to their encounter with Balak. As they journeyed the report of their victories preceded them and Balak sought to protect bimself against these strange "people come out of Egypt," by other means than that of war, for, said he, "they are covering the face of the earth." See Ex. 15:15.

Little Known About Balaam. Here Balaam appears upon the scene. Little is known about him. He evidently had a knowledge of Jehovah and yet was a sorcerer or spiritist, dealing with evil spirits, and

was, probably, a Midianite. I. The Call to Curse, Ch. 22:1-6. There are six personal pronouns in verse; Balak sought to fight fire with fire, to save his own face. He feared those whom God blessed. The world today hates those whom God blesses. Had Balak been wise he would have cast in his lot with Israel and not have miserably perished in battle along with his unwilling tool, Balaam, (See Num. 31:8, Josh. 13:32.)

Balaam at first refused Balak's invitation (v. 13), but Balak sends more exalted messengers and greater offers of honor and rewards, promising him honor in the kingdom if he would but curse Israel (v. 17). Ralaam again returns word that this is impossible (v. 18) for he cannot go beyond the word of Jehovah, not that he was in sympathy with that word at all, but he was conscious of Jehovah's power.

II. A Challenge by the way. Ch. 22: 22-35. The angel of Jehovah, as the agent of his anger, interposed to save Balaam from himself. Lust had so blinded his eyes that even an ass saw more clearly than he. God rebuked him and those who trafficked with evil spirits in order to produce results are mocked by the fact that a dumb ass found voice and spoke. Finally, after repeating his conditional permission that he was to speak only the word Jehovah was to give him, he is permitted to proceed with the "princes of Balak."

#### Balaam a Prophet. III. The changeless message, Ch. 24. Read carefully the intervening chap-

ters. In them we have the acount of Balaam meeting Balak and of his brief but wonderful prophecy concerning Israel. Balaam gives us a wonderful description of one who is a prophet (24:16). He (1) "heareth the words of God," (2) "knoweth the knowledge of the most high," (3) "seeth the vision of the almighty." Verse 17 is a wonderful phophecy of the Lord Jesus, who is "a star," for he 'lighteth every man who cometh into the world." (See also 2 Pet. 1:19.) He is called "a sceptre" because of his kingly sway (see Lk. 1: 82, 83, Heb. 1:8). From the context we read how once his lips were opened he declared a wonderful prophecy concerning these whom Balak considered his enemies and with prophetic eye he sees the coming glory of Israel. Balak's anger is kindled, and he seeks to drive Balaam away, but each time there comes forth from his lips one of these unwelcome prophecles. These marvelous prophecies which fell from Balaam's lips, as an instrument, taught that this entire under world of evil is under control of Jehovah and its curses upon his people are important. He may even compel unwilling instruments, if needful, to become agents for the accomplishment of his purposes. Balaam's sad end strikingly illustrates the fact that a man may admire the ideal of righteousness and the beauty of holiness and yet failing to yield his own life to those principles fall utterly in the consummation of his life and his influence. He taught Israel to sin. The Golden Text. It would almost

seem that James must have had Lalaam in mind when he wrote these words. Double-minded means "twominded" and unstable means that we lack foundation, are "not fastened down." James is speaking of the lack of wisdom which may be supplied by asking him who gives liberally, but admonishes us to ask in faith, "nothing wavering." This is a picture of all men who, knowing God, yet deny his power, and for the greed of gain refuse to yield to his claim and so fail in the realization of their true selves.

# INTERNATIONAL DIZZY, HEADACHY, SICK, "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizsiness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath-always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the

bowels or sour, gassy stomach. Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and arry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep-a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months, Adv.

New Reading. "Figures won't lie."

"I suppose that is the reason why figures generally stand."

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

Jealousy will not listen to reason, because it doesn't believe there is such a thing

Break up that cough. A single dose of Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops brings prompt relief—5e at all Drug Stores.

Some men are weighed in the balance and found wanting the earth.

## DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. LeClear's Health-Her Own Statement.

Detroit, Mich. - "I am glad to discover a remedy that relieves me from



my suffering and pains. For two years I suffered bearing down pains and got all run down. I was under a nervous strain and could not sleep at night. I went to doctors here in the city but they

good. "Seeing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised, I tried it. My health improved wonderfully and I am now quite well again. No woman suffering from female ills will regret it if she takes this medicine."—Mrs. JAMES G. LECLEAR. 836 Hunt St., Detroit, Mich.

#### Another Case.

Philadelphia, Pa. - "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is all you claim it to be. About two or three days before my periods I would get bad backaches, then pains in right and left sides, and my head would ache. I called the doctor and he said I had organic inflammation. I went to him for a while but did not get well so I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I was relieved and finally my troubles left me. I married and have two little girls. I have had no return of the old troubles."—Mrs. CHAS. BOELL, 2650 S. Chadwick St., Phile., Pa.

### Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They corrutal, harsh, unnecessary. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver. eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good Now is the time

to make a trip to Texas and see just where your opportunity lies. The price of good, rich land in Texas is so low that you can own a big farm there without in-vesting much money or mortgaging the place. The land will raise as big or bigger crops than you are now raising, and you will get better prices for what you raise.

Ask your local agent to sell you a ticket via the Katy-or tell me where you want to go, and I'll plan your trip, and give you full information about the four homescaler's excersion fares on the first and third Tuesdays of each month.



I will also send you our free books on Texas opportunities if you want them, Write today. W. S. St. George, Gen'l Pass. Ag't. 233 Wainwright Bidg., St. Lesis, Mo.

