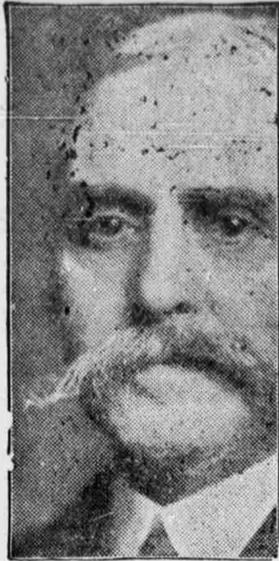


**LIEUT. F. S. DAVIDSON.**



**PE-RU-NA STRENGTHENS THE ENTIRE SYSTEM.**

F. S. Davidson, Ex-Lieut. U. S. Army, Washington, D. C., care U. S. Pension Office, writes: "To my mind there is no remedy for catarrh comparable to Peruna. It not only strikes at the root of the malady, but it tones and strengthens the system in a truly wonderful way. That has been its history in my case. I cheerfully and unhesitatingly recommend it to those afflicted as I have been."—F. S. Davidson.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

**W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN**

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, attracted the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50

W. L. Douglas Shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

**H.B. BRAND ARE THE BEST MADE**

**SAVED TWO DOLLARS**

**ZEB ATHOW TOO WISE FOR SMART POLICEMAN.**

Story Told by Old Gentleman's Neighbor and Chum Gives Him High Representation for Stupidity—Cabman on to His Business.

Zebulon Athow and Jeduthan Willoughby are the two wags of a Connecticut village not a hundred miles from New York, and each is the butt of the other's jibes and yarns. As a matter of fact, they are the best of friends, but whenever one thinks out or otherwise gets hold of an idea involving especial stupidity he is sure to attribute it to the other, and all this to the intense delight of the rest of the villagers.

I happened to be in "the store" when Willoughby came in. Somebody, just to start him going, spoke of Athow as a pretty smart fellow.

"What?" said Willoughby. "Zeb Athow? Why, he's so green that when he gets into the hereafter, eternity'll come to an end before he catches fire. Did you hear about him going to Yonkers?"

"Wal, it was this way: Zeb he had to go to Yonkers for somethin', so he gets out his g'ography to see where Yonkers is, an' finds he's got to go to New York first an' change cars there. Bein's there's only one railroad from here to New York, he managed to get that far all right. He knowed he was on the New Haven road an' that Yonkers was on the New York Central, so when he gets to New York he asks a cabman at the deopo where the New York Central deopo is.

"It's about four miles from here," says the cabman. "Git right into my cab an' I'll drive you over there."

"So Zeb he gets into the cab an' the feller drives him around awhile, gee'n an' haw'n' till he gets Zeb all twisted up as to where he is. Then he sets him down at another deop of the same deopo and charges him \$4 for it.

"Just then the cabman seen a policeman stan'in' off a little ways eye'in' 'em sort 'o suspicious like, so he says to Zeb: 'You see that man in the blue clo'es over there?' 'Yes,' says Zeb. 'Wal,' says the cabman, 'that's my boss. If he knows I charged you only four dollars he'll make you pay the other two. The regular fare is six. So, if he asks you how much you paid, you tell him it's none 'o' his business."

"Sure enough, the policeman comes up to Zeb bimby an' asks him how much he paid.

"None 'o' yer business," says Zeb. "You 'tend to your affairs an' I'll 'tend to mine."

"Wal, after Zeb got aboard 'o' the New York Central train he seen the policeman stan'in' on the deopo platform, so Zeb goes out on the hind end 'o' the last car, an' when the train gets agoin' so fast that the policeman can't catch it, Zeb, he hollers back at him: "Ya-a-h, you feller with the blue clo'es! I only paid that hackman four dollars, an' I'd like to see you git the other two, god dum you!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Wanted Trick Played Again.**

A traveler entered the dining room of a leading hotel in Colorado Springs the other day and, after he was served with soup he drew a two-dollar bill from his pocket and showed it to the waiter, saying:

"Jim, I shall be here until next Wednesday night and then this will be yours."

"All right, sir, I'll take the best care of you, sure," replied the waiter.

And he did serve the traveler excellently. It happened that on Wednesday morning the traveler was hastily summoned to Denver and it was six weeks before he returned to the Colorado Springs hotel. Presently his former waiter, whom he had forgotten along with the incident, came up to him and said:

"Say, boss, please play that two-dollar trick on your new waiter, for he's de meanes' man what's in de whole house."—Under the Spreading Chestnut-Tree. Everybody's Magazine.

**A Real "Mission."**

The prettiest "mission" imaginable, with a name as pretty as its object, has been started by a dozen young girls, especially for summer work. Its name is "The Rose-Colored Mission," and its object just the putting of a bit of bright color into the lives of people who are living the sternest sort of workaday existences.

Sometimes they choose a young girl and each member of the tiny circle makes for her a little gift, some one of the pretty things so dear to a girl's heart. Sometimes it's a bit of mourning for a woman too poor to spare her poor pennies, yet who passionately longs to show her dead what she calls "honor."

Sometimes it's a bit of fine table linen for a poor minister's wife—a thing she hasn't known the feel of for years. Sometimes—but the tale is too long, and the object is always the same.—Exchange.

As Long As He Gets the Money. A man may laugh at abuse and hate as long as he gets the money. And a man may go at a lively gait as long as he gets the money. The wise may scold and the good may scold. And men may shrink from his tainted gold. But the world is seldom unkind or cold as long as he gets the money.

**FRUITFUL FURNACES**

**INTENSE HEAT PRODUCES PRECIOUS STONES.**

Scientists Have Succeeded in Plucking Real Diamonds and Rubies from the Crucible of the Furnace.

Recent advices from France state that Prof. Moissan, the eminent scientist and inventor, has actually succeeded in making genuine diamonds and rubies. He employs for this purpose the electric furnace, which has been so improved that a degree of heat can be produced, approaching the extreme temperatures, which were undoubtedly a factor in the formation of minerals and gems in the interior of the earth.

The rubies obtained are of large size, weighing 10 or 15 carats, and in quality and color equal and even surpass those found in the earth. The natural forces attending the formation of diamonds seem to have been more complicated, and so far the diamonds resulting from the efforts of the scientists have been very small, but still they are positively identified as the carbon crystal—the diamond. They are remarkably clear and bright, and on a small scale as fine specimens as nature's own product.

The electric furnace has enriched chemistry with a whole series of new compounds. Probably the one of most value to mankind at large is Calcium Carbide. The simple application of water to Calcium Carbide generates the gas Acetylene, which is now being commonly used for lighting.

The peculiar merits of Acetylene light are its brilliance and high candle power, ease of installation, economy and its adaptability for lighting buildings of every description, regardless of their location.

**Charming Away Rheumatism.**

Chronic rheumatism is a disease of advancing life; its aches and pains are most wearing; it cripples so many of our friends that it is not surprising people who begin to feel its grip are ready to try anything and everything for its arrest. A stolen potato worn in the left-hand pocket is a very widely employed charm for this purpose in England. It is one which offers many points of interest to the folk-lore student. It is of great antiquity, dating from the time of the Romans and before. In those days a certain root was carried by such as were anxious to avoid not only disease but other ills.

**NOISES IN HER HEAD**

**Mrs. Reagan was a Nervous Wreck, But Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Brought Sound Health.**

"Before I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills," said Mrs. Mary Reagan, of No. 86 Kilburn street, Fall River, Mass., recently, "I was in and out of bed all the time, but now I stay up all day and do all my own work."

"I was badly run down from overwork. One day noises began in my head and almost made me crazy. My head felt as if a tight band had been put around it, and the pressure and the sounds made me so uneasy that I often had to walk the floor all night."

"My stomach was in bad shape, and I had smothering sensations. At such times my body seemed bloodless, my hands were like chalk and my face turned yellow. The doctor said I had dyspepsia in the worst form. I had nerves gave way and I was completely prostrated. I frequently suffered from smothering sensations."

"The first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I used quieted my nerves so that I could get a good night's sleep, which was a new experience for me. Before I began to use them I was a nervous wreck and trembled at the slightest sound. I was so weak that I had to sit down and rest every few steps when I went up stairs. Now I can run up a whole flight at once. The smothering sensations have gone and the noises in my head have stopped entirely. My appearance has greatly improved, for friends who were alarmed on my account before, now say: 'How well you are looking!' My husband spent over a hundred dollars on treatment for me that was worthless, but a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills brought me sound health."

Sold by all druggists, or sent, post-paid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50 by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

**Cost of Continental Armies.**

The armies of continental countries are the first branch of the service. The cost of the French army is \$135,000,000 per annum. Germany can put into the field a vast, well-equipped army for \$160,000,000 a year. The Russian army, another tremendous machine, costs \$200,000,000 a year. (Including India, England is paying \$265,000,000 a year.

**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 *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

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

If the grandeur of living depended on surroundings and occupations, they are few who would ever feel its inspiration; but it has its seat in the soul that looks out upon its vicissitudes and opportunities.—John Ruskin.

**More Flexible and Lasting.**

won't shake out or blow out; by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

In Norway on pay days saloons are closed and savings banks open until midnight.

**FABLE WITH A MORAL.**

The Least Said, the Least Cause for Criticism.

The Magpie, the Owl and the Peacock met in the barnyard one day, and they had scarcely come together when the former said:

"I wish to tell you that I have learned a new song, and that the Mocking Bird is no longer in it with me. I don't want to make either of you jealous, but—"

"As to that," replied the Owl, "I have been practicing some new notes myself, and I think that certain folks will be surprised when next they hear me sing."

"And I have not been wasting my time," added the Peacock. "While I have always been called a sweet singer, I have felt that there was room for improvement, and have gone ahead."

"Oh, if you birds are on the brag we will have a test right here," observed the Magpie. "There is our master approaching, and we will all warble away and leave it to him to say which has the sweetest voice for song."

As the farmer drew nearer the three contestants began to utter their various notes. For a couple of minutes Uncle Reuben stood still in amazement. Then he threw down his pitchfork and hunted for clubs and cried out:

"You were all three bad enough as it was, but now that you think you can sing the noise is unbearable, and you've got to go or I'll break your necks."

Moral—He who says least furnishes least cause for criticism.

**EXPLOIT WON MEDAL OF HONOR.**

**Brave Act of Gen. J. Franklin Bell in the Philippines.**

One of the few who earned the Medal of Honor in the Philippines is Gen. J. Franklin Bell, and the story of how he did it is of the sort to stir the slowest pulse. On Sept. 8, 1899, Gen. Bell, then Colonel of the Thirty-sixth Volunteer Infantry, encamped with his regiment near Porac, in the Island of Luzon. About 2 o'clock the following morning the regiment left camp and set out to head off a large body of insurgents which during the night had attacked the Ninth Infantry, stationed at Guagua and San Rita. Col. Bell was ahead of the regiment with a dozen company scouts. Just as day was breaking the advance scouts encountered the enemy's patrol, consisting of a captain, a lieutenant, and five privates. The scouts fired on them, and, as the insurgents started to run, gave chase. Col. Bell instantly spurred his horse to the front, and seeing that the insurgents were easily running away from the scouts, he pushed into a gallop. Then unmindful of the fact that he was far in advance of his men and wholly without support, he charged the seven insurgents with his pistol, scattered them, and compelled the surrender of the captain and two privates, this under a hot and close fire from the other insurgents concealed in a bamboo thicket by the side of the road. In the end the entire party were captured with their arms.

**Stage Hand Saves an Actor.**

"My monologue was not favorably received by the audience," said an actor in speaking of his career. "I had made up my mind to quit the stage and return to a clerkship in the auditing department of a water company. The night which I had determined to be my last upon the stage I was received by a chilly audience. The house attaches were cold; the other actors freezing."

"When I was about through with my monologue, a malicious stage hand let down a piece of machinery, which hit me on the shoulders. The people laughed derisively. I turned indignant and saw back of me a street scene. That saved me. Stepping forward, I said with an injured air:

"Isn't it enough to have a house down on a fellow without letting the whole street down on him?"

"The people laughed the laugh that cheers, and I warmed up to the occasion, responded to an encore, and have enjoyed public favor ever since."

**Cabman Was Not Literary.**

The veteran circus actor threw his pink silk tights over a black velvet cushion.

"Barnum?" I said. "I knew Barnum well."

He took a brown book out of his plinewood chest.

"Barnum's reminiscences," he said, "Barnum's book. Never read it, eh? No, I expect not. It's out of print."

"When those reminiscences first were published Barnum was a proud and happy man. He gave away free copies to everybody he knew. One night, when I was with him, he thought he would give a copy to the cabman who was taking us home."

"Like reminiscences?" he said to the man.

"Thank ye, the cabman answered. 'Thank ye, sir. But it's so late, I'm afear'd the saloons is all closed.'"

**As We Make It.**

Oh, isn't it a glad world when she, far whom the sky Puts on its softest azure, by tender look or sigh Confesses that the longing which you have dared to own It not a foolish madness nor left to you alone!

Oh, isn't it a good world when, after doubt and fear, The goal at first so distant looms glorious and near— When, after what were dangers lie harmless in the past, The certainty of triumph is in your heart, at last!

Away with him who idly sits down to nurse his woe. Because there may be dangers out where he longs to go. And shame on him who finds it a world of hopelessness Because he fears to tell her or let her gladly guess.

**"Just eat common sense for breakfast"**

**PILLSBURY'S VITAE MEAL OR THE WHEAT VITAE**

A tremendously nutritive, pure white wheat food, with a flavor that will make you pass your plate for more.

Two Honest Pounds in Every Package.

PRICE 15 CENTS

ASK YOUR GROCER.

Pillsbury - Washburn Flour Mills Co., Ltd. Minneapolis, Minn.

**Constipation**

Endangers Life

**Deal With the Honest Druggist**

When you ask your druggist for Mull's Grape Tonic, a cure for Constipation, Stomach and Bowel Trouble, and he tries to sell you something else which he claims is just as good, that is substitution or dishonesty. It is an insult to your intelligence. He does it for profit, and not because he cares about your health. No honest druggist will do it.

Stop a moment and reflect before you permit him to mislead you. He is willing to endanger your life and health for the sake of a few pennies. Is he a safe man to trade with? Deal with the Honest druggist who will promptly supply you with what you know you want, and that which you call for.

Until Mull's Grape Tonic was put on the American market there was no cure for Constipation and Stomach trouble. Your Doctor will tell you as much. He knows that a physic won't cure Constipation. Some remedies may act as laxatives and physics, but you and I know from experience that physics are dangerous, that they weaken, that they not only fail to cure but make us worse until finally they lose effect entirely, which means paralysis of the Bowels and death by Typhoid Fever, Appendicitis, Stomach, Heart, and Lung Trouble, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Kidney and Bright's Disease, etc.

There are honorable druggists in most every locality, men who will promptly supply you with Mull's Grape Tonic and not try to sell you something else; but should there be no such druggist there, we will send you the Tonic direct from this factory without additional expense to you.

If you have Constipation and want to try Mull's Grape Tonic and have never used it, we will send you, or any of your friends who suffer with this affliction, a free bottle. Send us name and address at once, while we are giving the first bottle free; we want to prove to you, at our expense, the truth of the claims we make for this valuable remedy. Use the coupon below at once while we are giving the remedy away. Free to all who have never used it.

**FREE GRAPE TONIC COUPON 113**

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name, for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic, Stomach Tonic, Constipation Cure and Blood Purifier, to MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 148 Third Ave., Rock Island, Ill. Give full address and write plainly. The \$1.00 bottle contains nearly three times the 50c. size. At drug stores. The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

**Shirt Bosoms, Collars and Cuffs**

laundered with

**Defiance Starch**

never crack nor become brittle. They last twice as long as those laundered with other starches and give the wearer much better satisfaction. If you want your husband, brother or son to look dressy, to feel comfortable and to be thoroughly happy use DEFIANC STARCH in the laundry. It is sold by all good grocers at 10c a package—16 ounces. Inferior starches sell at the same price per package but contain only 12 ounces. Note the difference. Ask your grocer for DEFIANC STARCH. Insist on getting it and you will never use any other brand.

**Defiance Starch Company, Omaha, Neb.**

**SMOKERS FIND LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER**

5¢ Cigar better Quality than most 10¢ Cigars

Your Jobber or direct from Factory, Peoria, Ill

**PIT & PITLESS SCALES.** For Steel and Wood Frames, \$25 and up. Write us before you buy. We save you money. Also Pumps and Wind Mills. **BECKMAN BROS., Des Moines, Iowa.**

When answering advertisements please mention this paper.

W. N. U. Omaha. No. 37—1905.

**PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN**

Troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local sores.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES.

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. **THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.**

**Of Great Interest to the Thoughtful and Economical Woman**

We have solved the problem of how you can dress well and stylish at little cost. Ask to see our handsome assortment of the newest and most stylish dress goods worn by well-dressed women for this Fall and Winter season. We will send you upon request a beautiful sample selection, showing the latest and most popular up-to-date materials. Buy direct from us at wholesale prices, which means a great saving to you, about half of the usual retail price. It will pay you to see our selection of dress goods, which we send free upon request. Hundreds of ladies in your locality select their materials from us, because they can get them for less than elsewhere. We cut any amount of yards desired.

**M. C. BRANDSTETTER & CO., NEW YORK AND CHICAGO**

67 Wabash Avenue, CHICAGO

Wholesale Importers of Ladies' Woolens Exclusively