

Calumet Baking Powder

The only high grade Baking Powder sold at a moderate price. Complies with the pure food laws of all states.

Trust Baking Powders sell for 45 or 50 cents per pound and may be identified by this exorbitant price. They are a menace to public health, as food prepared from them contains large quantities of Rochelle salts, a dangerous cathartic drug.

ALL SORTS.

If a man is thin he is subject to a lot of unfeeling comment, and nobody sympathizes with him. We are sorry for the thin man.

Don't say a man is no friend if he does not grant the favor you ask; maybe he has the old-fashioned idea that a true friend is not forever seeking favors.

Try as he may, a fat man cannot look distressed no matter how wrong things are going with him. For this reason the fat man is deprived of a lot of sympathy that is justly his. We are sorry for the fat man.

A horse doctor in Iowa has written a poem that is a real poem—a work of genius. Let us run through the list of available poets and see if we can find one who could cope with a case of heaves in a horse.

A CURE FOR DEBILITY

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills A Reliable Remedy for the Weak, Ailing and Bloodless.

When the body is weak and the blood thin it is sometimes difficult to find the cause unless a wasting illness has preceded, or the sufferer happens to be a girl on the verge of womanhood.

Obscure influences, something unhealthful in one's surroundings or work, may lead to a slow impoverishment of the blood and an enfeeblement of the whole body. When a serious stage has been reached there seems to be nothing that will account for it.

Mr. C. E. Legg, of Tipton, W. Va., has found a successful method of treating weakness and bloodlessness. He says:

"I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for weakness caused by a lingering malarial fever that began in the spring of 1896. The worst effects of this were indigestion and a bad state of my blood. I was anemic, as the doctors say. People generally would say that I didn't have blood enough, or that I didn't have the right kind of blood; mine was too thin. My kidneys and liver were out of order. I was badly annoyed by sour risings from my stomach. There was a good deal of pain, too, in my back and under my right shoulder blade."

"How long did these troubles last?"
"For over two years. For four months of that time I was under the care of a physician, but his medicine did me no good. Meanwhile I learned of the cures that had been wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"You owe your cure to these pills?"
"I certainly do, and I also know that they are helping others to whom I have recommended them. They have real merit and I know of nothing that would take their place."

For further information and valuable booklet address the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

The famous "tower of gold" of Seville, a huge octagon in three stages, was so called by its royal Moorish builders because of its yellow color, which is brilliant in the Andalusian sunlight and moonshine. It is used as a prison by Peter the Cruel.

We would like to say something about the co. Bridges and tell the good people of this co. how the bridge prospects are progressing, but we cannot say anything which would be considered good authority.—Ducktown (Tenn.) Gazette.

When a girl is nice to you it's hard to tell whether she really likes you or wants a favor.

Important to Mothers.

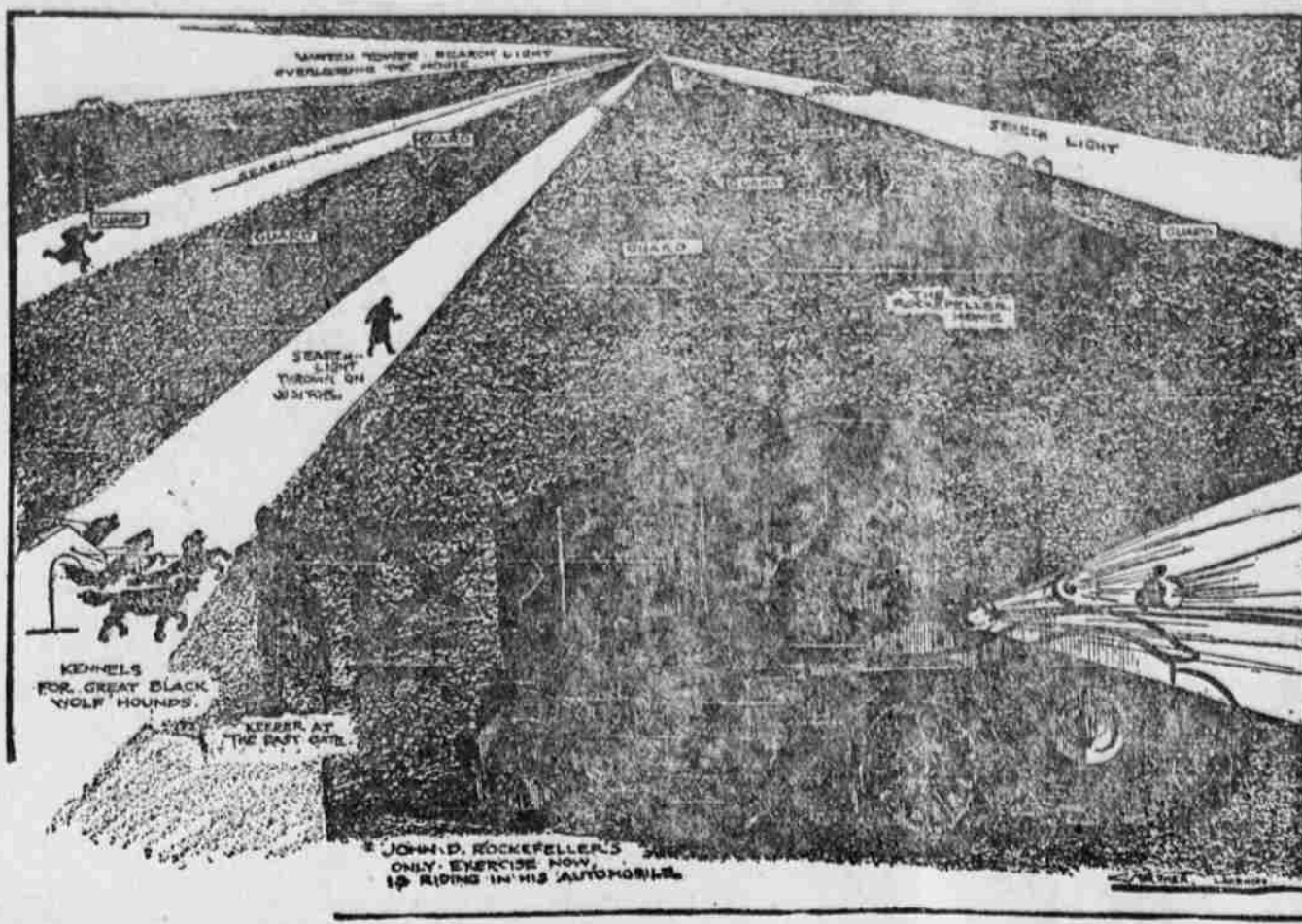
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Little*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

It is thought that the game of whist was first played in the time of King Henry VIII of England.

It is estimated that the paupers in the United Kingdom cost the ratepayers £865,900 per annum for clothing.

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER'S WELL-GUARDED HOME



FOR WOMAN'S VANITY

BIRDS AND BEASTS ARE TORTURED AND KILLED.

Every Plume and Feather in Feminine Headgear Costs the Life of One of God's Creatures—Christian Principle Involved.

This is an age in which as never in any other, women are coming before the world as workers for reform. They exhibit in an ever increasing degree "the divine unrest," dissatisfaction with wrong, desire to right it. But there is one form of wrong—cruelty—which women are not consistently trying to remedy. I say not consistently. The same woman who will interfere on behalf of an overloaded or ill-treated horse, and who would perhaps rescue a starving cat or dog, is often to be seen with a flayed seal's skin on her back, and on her head the plumage of slaughtered birds. To all appearances unconscious of her culpability, she advertises the fact that she either will not read, or does not regard the statements so well authenticated, and in the case of bird plumage* so widely and repeatedly published, concerning the barbarities perpetrated in obtaining these things.

Last October Mr. William Dutcher of New York city, president of the National Association of Audubon Societies, made an address in Philadelphia at the annual meeting of the American Humane association, in which after mentioning what has been often repeated—the fact that to obtain the white egret so largely worn, involves not only the destruction of parent birds, for these plumes grow only at the time of nesting, but the death of their young from starvation. He spoke also of the brutal murder of one of the wardens in the employ of the association by a plume hunter at Oyster Key, Florida. This law breaker, for whose nefarious trade feather wearing women are responsible, resented the interference of the warden and killed him. Such women may now reflect, if they will, on the fact that the thoughtlessness and vanity of their kind have incidentally been the means of murdering a man, and leaving his wife a widow and his children orphans. They are also responsible for encouraging a trade of the most brutalizing tendencies. No man can spend his time killing, with all the haste and recklessness possible, innocent birds at the nesting period, leaving the young to starve, without himself losing the last remnant of feeling. Such a man is getting the education of a criminal. Women who wear the products of his evil work are before God responsible, whether they think about it or not.

Mr. Dutcher, in his address, spoke of the killing of birds in general; the utter folly of it on account of the loss to agriculture through the ravages of insects; the cruelty, and the impossibility of existence for the human race were it not for the birds. He spoke of the laws his association has secured and is aiming to secure, and there was one at least of his hearers who hoped that the day might speedily come when women cruel enough or heedless enough to wear bird plumage shall be liable anywhere to arrest and fine as law breakers.

Millinery that costs suffering and slaughter, the killing of God's beautiful, innocent and most useful creatures, should be condemned by

*Ostrich feathers can be humanely taken from the bird, but there is reason to believe that even these are cruelly torn out in many instances.

Honiton Lace.
Honiton lace is made at Honiton, in Devonshire, Eng., remarkable for the beauty of its figure and sprigs. "Honiton application" is a lace made by working sprays, flowers and other parts of a pattern on the lace pillow and securing them to a net ground made separately. In modern manufacturing hand-made sprays are often sewed upon a machine-made ground. "Honiton guipure" is a lace of large flower patterns, with a very open ground, which is generally sold under the name of Honiton lace.

SAVING CROPS FROM STORMS.

Scientist Believes He Can Successfully Do This.

Let Jap and Russ fight their fellows. Herr Stiger of the meteorological bureau of Vienna battles with the clouds. In almost every country on the continent where agriculture is the people's mainstay there is a systematic use of scientific warfare with cloud shooting cannon for the purpose of dispelling threatened hail storms. Herr Stiger began his experiments with the fundamental principle of disturbing the intense stillness which prevails before a hailstorm. He demonstrated the fact that after the firing of a shot a small whirlwind arises easily perceptible in the reflected sunshine. This whirlwind ascends with a piercing whistle which lasts thirty seconds in daytime and twenty seconds at night. At a distance of 200 feet the wind destroyed a strong diaphragm. The experts who attended could plainly see the wind rise from the mouth of the funnels with lightning rapidly possessing all the aspects of a shot. The most marked effects were produced by horizontal shots. For the experiments, shields built of thick paper and linen were placed at intervals of from forty to 100 yards from the mouth of the cannon. When the circle of wind unfolded these shields they were torn from the frames, the solid posts and framework snapped in two, and were cast from eighteen to twenty-two yards, while a large mastiff standing near was whiffed into the air, turned several somersaults, and was flung to the ground lifeless.

BROWNLOW—MAN TO WATCH.

Tennessee Congressman Evidently Has Keen Business Instinct.

Congressman Brownlow of Tennessee stood in the house lobby with a young member from Ohio when Congressman Watcher of Baltimore came along. "Look out for that man Brownlow," said the Baltimore man, "or he'll get your watch." "Who do you mean?" asked the alarmed young Ohioan. "Just what I say. He's the greatest confidence man in congress. Listen. I have not much use for seeds, so I made an arrangement with Brownlow last year to trade him my 4,000 packages of seeds for something that would be useful to me. It was a complete reciprocity agreement. He got my seeds and when I went around to him to get my plunder all he gave me were two copies of a report of the department of agriculture two years old. You look out for him or he'll get your watch."

Breweries Handicapped.

Congressman Bartholdt of St. Louis at one time got up a bill in the interest of breweries. Just then the consciences of his colleagues were in their usual acute condition over the evils of the demon rum and Bartholdt's proposition was downed by the usual W. C. T. U. majority. Bartholdt sat and glowered while the next bill was put on its passage. It was a measure giving some new privileges to a railroad company. It went through pretty nearly unanimously and then the house adjourned. As the members went out one of them asked the St. Louis man what made him look so glum and sour. "Mein Gott!" he said, and it came straight from an overcharged heart. "If the breweries could only issue passes!"—Chicago Chronicle.

Ponderous and Polite.

Winston Churchill, the English author, has brought upon himself considerable amount of good-natured criticism on account of a ponderous phrase he invented. In speaking of an untruthful statement made by a political opponent he referred to it as a "terminological inexactitude." One writer says that should other authors follow Mr. Churchill's example we may expect to read something like this in a revised version of the George Washington's cherry tree story: "Paternal progenitor, I am constitutionally and fundamentally incapable of excoiating, ratiocinating or insinuating a terminological inexactitude."

Innovation in Parliament.

An innovation is said to have crept into the English House of Commons recently, when hand-clapping, familiar to the world over, but forbidden in the mother of parliaments, was for the first time heard. The custom of the house calls for "Hear! Hear!" as the expression of approval, often ironical. "Hear! Hear!" according to learned authorities, is a modern shortening of "Hear him! Hear him!" the regular parliamentary shout of approval down to the early part of the last century.

THE DANCE OF THE SEAGULLS.

Why Does Their Rhythmic Tread Bring Worms to Surface?

"It is no uncommon sight to see gulls, or other birds, dancing or padding upon the sand," says a writer.

"Curlews and most other shore-feeding birds do the same thing, the object being to frighten the worms from their retreat below, when they appear to be instantly swallowed up. But the really interesting part of the performance is—why should the worms be so frightened by the shaking produced in the sand as to come to the surface?"

"The inference, of course, is that they have a greater dread of some enemy beneath, whose approach they believe to be heralded by the vibration which his movements through it impart to the sand."

"When the angler wants to collect earth worms, in a place where it is not convenient to dig, he is accustomed to push a stick into the ground, and by moving that about impart a vibration to the soil around, which has the effect of forcing those worms within its influence to crawl to the surface. This is precisely the practice followed by the dancing gull and with the same result."

"But on land we are led to suppose that it may be an attack from a mole which the worm fears; while on the wet sands there are, of course, no moles to be dreaded."

"Are the worms thinking back, through a remote ancestry, to a time when they were dwellers upon dry land, and were acquainted with the mole, or his forbears, or what is the true solution of the matter?"—Chicago News.

Hurt Sailor's Sense of Beauty.

"I liked the girl," said the sailor, "only her ears was too long."

He finished his drink at a gulp.

"Like all of them Borneo girls," he said, "she was slim and lithe. Her teeth was white. Her eyes was clear."

"But them ears! The lobes was three inches long. And do you know why? Because she had stretched them out, had lengthened them by pullin' them continually with her fingers from childhood, the same as a Chinawoman from childhood continually squeezes her feet in a steel box to make them small."

"Wherever I went in Borneo I found the same long ears among the native girls. In Sarharinda, in Sampit, in Kudat, it was the same, and it was the same in Telokopil, in Banjarmasin, and in Pasir. The young women had ears that nearly touched their shoulders. The young girls all sat in the sun pullin' their ear lobes with their fingers so as to make them long."

"Sickenin'!"

Woman's Shining Economy.

She started down town with her brother and he was criticising the looks of her shoes.

"Yes, I know they are rusty," she replied, "but I am going to have them shined when I get down town."

"Why don't you have the dago on the corner do it?" asked the brother.

"He would come to the house for 'em and bring 'em back again."

"But I'd have to pay him," she objected.

Yes, ten cents; but you'd do that anywhere."

"No, indeed!" she exclaimed triumphantly; "I get them polished at the shop where I bought them for nothing."

"Don't you tip the man who does it?" inquired the unfeeling brother.

"Why, of course, I give him a dime. Now what on earth are you laughing at? You men never seem to understand how a woman can be economical."—New York Press.

A Short Cut.

"There goes a man," observed a steamship agent as he directed attention to a surly-looking individual who had just engaged passage for Europe, "whose efforts are devoted to constructing short cuts in business methods and in eliminating all time consuming men and their propositions from his busy existence. He is a man of very few words."

"Some years ago this gentleman crossed the ocean and had a very unpleasant trip. One morning a sympathetic passenger offered him a lemon, expressing a sincere wish that it would give him relief."

"The pale traveler seized the lemon, hurled it viciously into the ocean, and growled:

"This is a quicker way than the other."—New York Telegraph.

A Living Christ.

A Living Christ! Not far away, but near! To Emmanuel, with him, we journey here; The hidden mysteries He doth open still, Himself reveal to all who do His will.

A Christ who suffers with each Christian soul, Who bids us all press onward to the goal; Who welcomes Magdalene, nor ever spurns The vilest sinner who, repentant, turns.

The hands and feet once marred by cruel nail He still doth show when darkest doubts assail; He turns to look when Peters still deny, And sorrows when he meets a traitor's eye.

A Living Christ, who still Himself doth give; By faith in whom we each of us may live; To whom "Rabboni" some adoring cry, Whilst others shout the cruel "Crucify!" —Helen Couledge.

Demand for Labor.

Labor is so scarce in New Zealand that the government of that colony has asked its high commission in London to find in England and send out 1,000 laborers for the construction of a new railway in the North Island.

Three years' work is guaranteed, and inducements will be offered them to remain permanently. There is also great demand for agricultural laborers in western Australia.

Peruna is Exempt.

The Internal revenue commissioner has decided that Peruna is now manufactured is exempt from internal revenue license.

The highest medical and pharmaceutical authorities in the United States have passed upon the product. It must be highly gratifying to the many friends of Peruna and the local commercial world that the product which has carried Columbus' name into all continents, again enjoys the same fixed status as any other recognized medicine.—Columbus Dispatch.

Cause of Curly Hair.
Curly hair is a constitutional hereditary phenomenon. The curly hair curls because it is flat. Straight hair is cylindrical. Being flat, the hair has a natural tendency to assume a spiral shape. Cutting has no effect, as the cause of the flatness lies in the shape of the follicle. Hair issuing from a slanting, crooked follicle is bound to be flattened and twisted.

In Affliction's School.
One month in the school of affliction will teach thee more than the great precepts of Aristotle in seven years; for thou canst never judge rightly of human affairs, unless thou hast first felt the blows and found out the delects of fortune.—Fuller.

Oldest University.
The oldest university in the world is at Pekin. It is called the "School for the Sons of the Empire." Its antiquity is very great, and a grand register, consisting of stone columns, 320 in number, contains the names of 60,000 graduates.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed to my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1906.
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, etc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

ALL TRUE.

Folly and failure roost on the same perch.

Trying to avoid trouble will keep any man busy.

A bad man is far less dangerous than a cunning one.

The woman who thinks only of her looks always looks lit.

Much that passes for love wouldn't stand the test of curl papers.

Every dollar a man borrows is a step toward the ill-will of his friends.

Marriage is the only thing that will take the conceit out of some men.

Anyway, there is more or less originality about the man who rides a hobby.

The man who depends on inspiration generally fails when it comes to performance.

Looking on the bright side of things never caused any one to become lopsided.

He who seeks temptation is either a fool or otherwise—with the odds in favor of the otherwise.

A diplomat is a man who has acquired the art of knowing how to wait patiently until his turn comes.

A tramp's working hours are shorter than those of the banker; yet the average man would rather be a banker.

There's nothing so meaningless as the kiss one woman bestows upon another—unless it is the expansive smile of a hotel clerk.

"COFFEE JAGS."

The Doctor Named Them Correctly.

Some one said "Coffee never hurts any one." Inquire of your friends and note their experiences.

A Phila. woman says

"During the last 2 or 3 years I became subject to what the doctor called 'coffee jags' and felt like I have heard men say they feel who have drunk too much rum. It nauseated me, and I felt as though there was nothing but coffee flowing through my veins.

"Coffee agreed well enough for a time, but for a number of years I have known that it was doing me great harm, but like the rum toper, I thought I could not get along without it. It made me nervous, disordered my digestion, destroyed my sleep and brought on frequent and very distressing headaches.

"When I got what the doctor called a 'coffee jag' on, I would give up drinking it for a few days till my stomach regained a little strength, but I was always fretful and worried and nervous till I was able to resume the use of the drug.

"About a year ago I was persuaded to try Postum, but as I got it in restaurants it was nothing but a sloppy mess, sometimes cold, and always weak, and of course I didn't like it. Finally I prepared some myself, at home, following the directions carefully, and found it delicious. I persevered in its use, quitting the old coffee entirely, and feeling better and better each day, till I found at last, to my great joy, that my ailments had all disappeared and my longing for coffee had come to an end.

"I have heretofore suffered intensely from utter exhaustion, besides the other ailments and troubles, but this summer, using Postum, I have felt fine." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Restaurant cooks rarely prepare Postum Coffee properly. They do not let it boil long enough.