



**W**ITH unfathomed seas to the east,  
With the cross of St. George to the north,  
With unpenetrated forests to the west,  
And the yellow banner of Spain to the south,  
Such were the narrow confines of the country, the new-born nation of freemen, over which Old Glory was first unfurled.  
When those fifty-six sires of a nation signed that imperishable document at Philadelphia in 1776 they were dreaming of a principle, not of territory.  
Little did the comrades of Washington think that the starry banner, then meaningless save to one people, then despised and spat upon by many of the monarchies of Europe, was destined to encircle the world; to spread its protecting folds from ocean to ocean; cross the broad Pacific and cover the islands of that mighty sea, then practically an unexplored waste of waters.

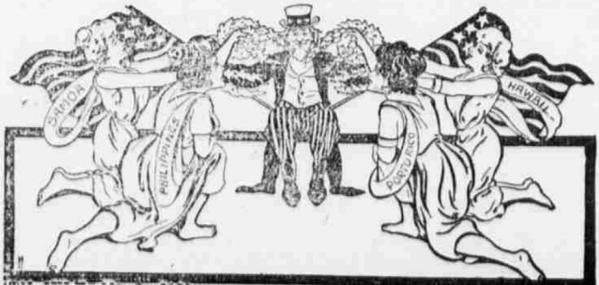
But where flies Old Glory to-day?  
Westward the star of empire took its way.  
The hardy pioneer with gun and axe penetrated the forests and blazed the trail for the flag of civilization.  
He planted his banner on the top of the Alleghenies.  
He guided his canoe down the swirling waters and planted it again in the fertile valley of the Mississippi.  
Westward, ever westward, marched Old Glory.  
Across the broad stream the lilies of France offered defiance for a short time, and then gave way before the advancing power that brooked no opposition.  
Beneath its protecting folds he builded his rude cabin.  
Beneath it he turned the virgin soil of the prairie.  
It floated from the flagstaves of the growing villages.  
Under it cross-road settlements grew into cities; schools and churches thrived; industries prospered, and a nation grew strong and great.  
Braving every peril, ever westward.  
From the top of the lofty summits of the Rockies this agent of civilization looked down upon golden California, and advanced.  
From the shores of the broad Pacific waved Old Glory.  
To the south the banner of Spain had given way before it; to the north the banner of St. George had been crowded back, and its territory sharply defined; to the southwest Mexico had made way for it. It



floated unchallenged from the flagpoles that stretched from ocean to ocean. To every section of a broad nation it carried its guarantee of freedom.

But where flies Old Glory to-day?  
It has given to Hawaii a freedman's rule.  
It floats from the flagstaves of the Somoas.  
It has displaced the rule of tyranny in the Philippines.  
It represents justice and equality in Porto Rico.  
From the mastheads of the ships on every sea, in every port, flies Old Glory. It is respected in every land and by every people. To its protecting folds flock the downtrodden and oppressed of all nations, and to all that are worthy it offers a welcoming hand. It represents to-day a world power, greatest in the counsels of nations. A power whose word is unquestioned; whose might has been proven.  
But Old Glory has represented more than an expanding nation. It has created a new hope in the breasts of men.  
It has disputed the God-given rights of kings.  
It has overthrown the absolutism of Europe.  
It has driven Spain from the new world, and founded new nations.  
It has dictated equitable terms of peace to nations at war.

Old Glory!  
God bless the flag. God keep it right, and strong and powerful in the right.  
May its white stars be never soiled by injustice to the weak.  
May their blue field be ever as expansive as the sky of heaven.  
May its red stripes ever represent the strength of a just cause.  
Symbol of a people's freedom, of a nation's power, of its greatness, of its justice, of God-given equality, its meaning is known the world over.  
To-day the sun never—and may it never—sets on Old Glory.  
WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.



**LITTLE CAUSE FOR WORRY.**

More or Less Glittering Bait Held Out to Cow Punchers.

Over in the Salmon river meadows country, in Idaho, ranged a wild and woolly bunch of long-haired cow punchers, whose knowledge of the world was confined mainly to trips after cattle into surrounding counties. Into this reckless but verdant community there came the smooth-tongued representative of a wild west show, who hired several riders at a high salary to do a hair-raising act, the chief feature being that they should appear to be thrown from their horses and dragged by the foot.

After they had practiced in a corral for a while one of them loosened himself and rising from the dirt, disheveled and dazed, inquired:  
"Say, mister, ain't this rather dangerous? We might get killed."  
"That's all right," chirped the show's representative cheerfully. "Your salary will go on just the same."—Lippincott's Magazine.

**THOUGHT CHILD WOULD DIE.**

Whole Body Covered with Cuban Itch—Cuticura Remedies Cured at Cost of Seventy-Five Cents.

"My little boy, when only an infant of three months, caught the Cuban Itch. Sores broke out from his head to the bottom of his feet. He would itch and claw himself and cry all the time. He could not sleep day or night, and a light dress is all he could wear. I called one of our best doctors to treat him, but he seemed to get worse. He suffered so terribly that my husband said he believed he would have to die. I had almost given up hope when a lady friend told me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment and he at once fell into a sleep, and he slept with ease for the first time since two months. After three applications the sores began to dry up, and in just two weeks from the day I commenced to use the Cuticura Remedies my baby was entirely well. The treatment only cost me 75c, and I would have gladly paid \$100 if I could not have got it cheaper. I feel safe in saying that the Cuticura Remedies saved his life. He is now a boy of five years. Mrs. Zana Miller, Union City, R. F. D. No. 1, Branch Co., Mich., May 17, 1906."

**Historic Island for Sale.**  
Raasay island, in the Inner Hebrides, which lies between the mainland of Scotland and the Isle of Skye, has failed to find a purchaser at the upset price of \$225,000 placed upon it. Its name is the Scandinavian for "the place of the roe deer," and the shootings, with the mansion house and grounds at the southern end, constitute the chief value of the island. Near the northern end are the ruins of Brochel castle, the residence of its ancient lairds, the MacLeods. In celtic lore Raasay has a place and in England literature it is mentioned in Samuel Johnson's "Journey to the Western Islands of Scotland."

**Home, Sweet Home.**  
The wife of a naval officer attached to the academy at Annapolis has in her employ an Irish servant, who recently gave evidence of nostalgia.  
"You ought to be contented and not pine for your old home, Bridget," said the lady of the house. "You are earning good wages, your work is light, everyone is kind to you, and you have lots of friends here."  
"Yis, mum," sadly replied Bridget; "but it's not the place where I be that makes me so homesick; it is the place where I don't be."

**Good for Evil.**  
One Sunday a teacher was trying to illustrate to her small scholars the lesson, "Return good for evil." To make it practical she said:  
"Suppose, children, one of your schoolmates should strike you, and the next day you should bring him an apple—that would be one way of returning good for evil."  
To her dismay one of the little girls spoke up quickly:  
"Then he would strike you again to get another apple!"

**DOCTOR'S FOOD TALK**  
Selection of Food One of the Most Important Acts in Life.

A Mass. doctor says: "Our health and physical and mental happiness are so largely under our personal control that the proper selection of food should be, and is one of the most important acts in life."  
"On this subject, I may say that I know of no food equal in digestibility, and more powerful in point of nutrition, than the modern Grape-Nuts, four heaping teaspoons of which is sufficient for the cereal part of a meal, and experience demonstrates that the user is perfectly nourished from one meal to another."  
"I am convinced that the extensive and general use of high class foods of this character would increase the term of human life, add to the sum total of happiness and very considerably improve society in general. I am free to mention the food, for I personally know of its value."  
Grape-Nuts food can be used by babes in arms, or adults. It is ready cooked, can be served instantly, either cold with cream, or with hot water or hot milk poured over. All sorts of puddings and fancy dishes can be made with Grape-Nuts. The food is concentrated and very economical, for four heaping teaspoons are sufficient for the cereal part of a meal. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

**EXAMPLE OF TRUE CHIVALRY.**

Modern Lover Proves Himself Equal to Heroes of the Past.

There was a moment of profound silence. He was the first to speak.  
"You are richer than I am," he faltered, with emotion.  
She bowed her head, replying nothing. But new the true nobility of his character manifested itself.  
"Yet for all that I am no better than you are!" he cried, and folded her to his breast.  
And when, her conscience accusing her, she tried to tell him that not only her father but four of her uncles were Pittsburg millionaires, he sealed her lips with kisses, and would hear nothing.—Puck.

**Just the Size.**  
"I understand dat dere will be several bogus animals on de stage," said the long and lanky tramp as he read the sign "Supes Wanted."  
"Yes," replied the short and stout wayfarer, "I am going to play de head of de elephant and me fat pardner is going to play de hind legs."  
"Hm! Thea I suppose dere is no chance for a tall, thin sup like me?"  
"Oh, yes, pard, you could play de neck of de giraffe."

**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 *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**Paper Pails for Milk.**  
Paper pails are the latest sanitary device for the delivery of pure milk in London and other large English towns. They are used only once. They are made of pulp and are sterilized by a heat of 500 degrees Fahrenheit.

By following the directions, which are plainly printed on each package of Defiance Starch, Men's Collars and Cuffs can be made just as stiff as desired, with either gloss or domestic finish. Try it, 16 oz. for 10c, sold by all good grocers.

**"No Grandchildren or Cats."**  
A property owner in Kingston, a London suburb, has posted a notice that "no grandchildren or cats" will be allowed on his premises.

**Teaching the Young Idea.**  
The United States has 260,000 school buildings, in which 460,000 teachers are at work teaching nearly 18,000,000 children.

**Does Your Head Ache?**  
If so, get a box of Krause's Headache Capsules of your Druggist. 25c. Norman Lichty Mfg. Co., Des Moines, Ia.

**Care of Submarine Cables.**  
Fifty fine vessels are constantly employed in laying and repairing the submarine cables of the world.

Lewis' Single Binder Cigar has a rich taste. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

A law is the thief of time and money.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Men with long heads are capable of using them on short notice.

**NATURE PROVIDES FOR SICK WOMEN**



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

a more potent remedy in the roots and herbs of the field than was ever produced from drugs.  
In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., in her study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value. During its record of more than thirty years, its long list of actual cures of those serious ills peculiar to women, entitles Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person and every thinking woman.  
When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacements, ulceration or inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.  
No other remedy in the country has such a record of cures of female ills, and thousands of women residing in every part of the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable compound and what it has done for them.  
Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. For twenty-five years she has been advising sick women free of charge. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and as her assistant for years before her decease advised under her immediate direction. Address, Lynn, Mass.

**ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**

A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

This signature *Allen* For FREE Trial Package, Address, Allen S. Ousted, Le Roy, N. Y. on every box.

Whenever you buy oatmeal always buy

**Quaker Oats**

It's the best oatmeal made; and in the 25c family package, in addition to the oatmeal, you get a beautiful piece of American china.

There is a nice assortment of cups and saucers, plates, bowls, etc.; an easy way to furnish your table.

The Quaker Oats Company CHICAGO

Quaker Wheat Berries are the newest thing in cereal foods—delicious.

This Is What Catches Me!

16oz.—One-Third More Starch.



A FULL POUND

for 10c

No premiums, but one-third more starch than you get of other brands. Try it now, for hot or cold starching it has no equal and will not stick to the iron.