

FORCE OF HABIT.



Hodge—Hefty had a strenuous time on his vacation. When he started he tipped the scales at 200 pounds and when he returned he only weighed 149.

Dodge—That was a drop. I suppose his best girl gave him up on the spot.

Hodge—Not at all. She accepted him right off.

Dodge—That's queer.

Hodge—No; you see she is a great bargain hunter and couldn't pass anything that was reduced.

CURED ITCHING HUMOR.

Big, Painful Swellings Broke and Did Not Heal—Suffered 3 Years.

Tortures Yield to Cuticura.

"Little black swellings were scattered over my face and neck and they would leave little black scars that would itch so I couldn't keep from scratching them. Larger swellings would appear and my clothes would stick to the sores. I went to a doctor, but the trouble only got worse. By this time it was all over my arms and the upper part of my body in swellings as large as a dollar. It was so painful that I could not bear to lie on my back. The second doctor stopped the swellings, but when they broke the places would not heal. I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies and in less than a week some of the places were nearly well. I continued until I had used three sets, and now I am sound and well. The disease lasted three years. O. L. Wilson, Puryear, Tenn., Feb. 8, 1908."

Fotter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Silk Stockings Indispensable.

Susan B. Anthony was a woman of simple taste in dress, but her close friends knew of one pretty feminine vanity she always held to. She had a weakness for silk stockings. Being pressed on one occasion for an explanation of what most women at one time regarded as an unnecessary extravagance, she laughingly exclaimed: "Oh, I just love 'em. They are an inspiration. If I have my silk stockings on when I rise to make an address, I feel just like I am walking among the clouds. They help me to soar away on flights of eloquence. I wouldn't be without them."

Try This in November.

Thousands upon thousands of families who have not been regular eaters of Quaker Oats will begin on the first of November and eat Quaker Oats once or twice every day for thirty days of this month; the result in good health and more strength and vigor will mean that every other month in the year will find them doing the same thing.

Try it! Serve Quaker Oats plentifully and frequently for the thirty days of November and leave off a corresponding amount of meat and greasy foods. You'll get more health, more vigor and strength than you ever get in thirty days of any other kind of eating.

While you are trying this see that the children get a full share. Quaker Oats is packed in regular size packages and large size family packages.

The Main Question.

This story is current in the Arkansas hills. A woman was telling some friends what a delicate childhood was hers.

"When I was born I weighed only four pounds. They put me in a cigar box for a cradle."

"Goodness gracious!" exclaimed one of the listening women, leaning forward with great interest, "and did you live?"—Kansas City Times.

There is no other disease put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors resorted to a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Reducing.

Miss Elder—Dick says that this rose in my hair makes me look ten years younger.

Miss Younger—Gee! Why don't you get a couple more?

When a man says he is willing to change his opinion if you can convince him that he is wrong it is a sign you'll never be able to convince him.

If we all had our own way other people would quickly get out of it.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One laxative, three for cathartic.

A homely truth is better than a handsome lie.

Lewis' Single Binder cigar, Original in Tin Foil Smoker Package. Take no substitute.

Great men do not drop out of the sky in evening dress.

NEWSY NOTES FROM NEW-YORK

Apartment House Mascot and His Job



NEW YORK.—There is a man in a big real estate firm in the Wall street district of New York city who has not paid a penny of house rent for the last ten years, although he has lived during all that time in handsome apartments in the most fashionable part of town; the smallest of which never is leased for less than \$2,500 a year. Among the very few who know the secret of how he is able to occupy such expensive quarters free of charge he is the most envied man. Yet he himself finds his good fortune something of a trial.

He does not know from one month to the next where he will have to move. He always is the first tenant of all to move into the house, and when the house begins to fill up he knows he must prepare to get out. Then this man who lives rent free begins to wonder where he will have to move to next. No sooner has his family made a circle of pleasant acquaintances among the other newcomers in a big apartment house than they have to make some excuse, telephone for the moving vans, and have their furniture taken to a new place of abode.

Sexton Finds Ghosts in a Church



THERE are the "ghosts" in the historical old Chapel of the Comforter at 10 Horatio street, near Jackson square, in New York City! Soren Lindgren, who until recently was sexton of the little mission supported by Ascension parish, of which the Rev. Dr. Percy Grant is rector, has not only seen the spirits, but he has taken photographs of two of them.

These strange, mysterious figures, according to Mr. Lindgren, congregate every evening at the foot of the altar. It is a weird story Mr. Lindgren tells of his experiences in the church, where he and his wife, who frankly confesses that none of the "ghosts" have been visible to her, had their living apartments.

So interested did the sexton become in the movements of the de-

This nomadic New Yorker's removal from one place to another does not cost him anything, except the wear and tear on his furniture, and the labor of getting settled in each new apartment. His changing about is part of his day's work and arises solely from the fact that he is considered as a mascot or a forerunner of good fortune for a certain rich man, who owns a great deal of Manhattan real estate, and who is continually improving it by putting up large apartment houses.

One of the crucial periods in the life of an apartment house is when it just has been completed, and it is desired to fill it with tenants. All the apartment houses owned by this rich man are managed by the firm of agents in whose employ is this mascot who never pays rent. Just how the superstition started is not known, but that the man who believes in it has grown so satisfactory to himself is evident from its long continuance.

When a new apartment house belonging to this great landlord is finished, the lucky clerk in the agent's office is notified that his quarters will be ready for him on such and such a day. His apartment is the first to be completed. The other apartments may be still in the hands of painters and decorators and the halls may be littered with shavings and broken plaster. But this professional first tenant has to have his household belongings moved in and get them arranged as artistically as possible with-

parted spirits that he purchased a camera and lay awake at night to take snapshot pictures of them. The Lindgrens took up their residence on an upper floor of the church last November, and the presence of the "ghosts" was revealed to Mr. Lindgren the first night he slept there.

"Be not afraid," he assured me "this building was once a dance hall, and it was here that I wasted a fortune which had been left to me by my father, who was an Italian nobleman. I killed a man in this very room. Yes, I stabbed him in the back. I stole the money to buy rum, and her I am a physical wreck."

"Early the next night," he said, "as the old man approached the altar I fixed my camera in position and gave the picture a long exposure. Mrs. Lindgren was with me and we went directly to our apartment and developed the picture. Only the white outlines of the man's face, head and beard were shown in the photograph, but by using a pencil on one of the negatives, I succeeded in drawing an excellent likeness of the mysterious figure."

Elephant Collects Pennies in Zoo



"DICK" RICHARDS, keeper at the Bronx Zoo, in New York city, believed until a few days ago that the high road to riches lay in simply catching an elephant, hanging a tin bank on the animal and then teaching him to beg money from the public and ring a bell whenever he put a penny in the bank.

Richard's faith in the integrity of elephants was a sublime thing, but now he holds elephants to be not only immoral, but capable of almost human imbecility.

In short, it was Richards who a year ago taught the Bronx elephant Congo to beg pennies and put them in a bank, for which the huge beast has been famous ever since. It was the

keeper's practice when the bank was full to take Congo across to the soda fountain nearby and buy him a quart of ice cream out of the day's receipts.

At this rate Congo soon learned the value of money, and also began to love it—not for its own sake, but for what it brought him. When Richards went for his luncheon a few days ago he carefully emptied the bank, leaving Congo with a vacant tin box.

When the keeper had finished his meal he hastened back to the faithful Congo, but on the way met four jubilant urchins, who were dividing 60 cents.

There stood Congo, awaying mournfully. Beside him Sultana and Khar-toum, two other elephants, were holding up their educated fellow, who seemed ill.

A seedy man standing at the rail explained the case:

"Some boys were just in here with some apples they'd stole, and every time they gave the elephant with the bank an apple he gave them a cent, an' as soon as they got his last cent they beat it."

Mock Court Ends in Real Court Trial



THE Yemassee Haymakers, a West side organization in New York city, whose members say they are henchmen of Leader "The" McManus, had an outing at College Point and the last installment came home by way of the East Thirty-fourth street ferry at 1:30 o'clock in the morning. They jammed the ferryboat, Manhattan Beach, and there were also aboard a number of outsiders returning to their homes.

As soon as the boat started Charles Ammon, 30 years old, 567 Tenth avenue, called some of the picketers together and announced in no soft tones that he was going to open court and that as judge he would sentence every one brought before him for disorderly conduct.

The idea was taken up readily and soon several of the "officers" appoint-

ed by Ammon dragged a much-frightened negro before him.

"This man spit on the deck," said one of the gang.

"Make him stand on his head," ordered the court.

The negro made a feeble effort to put his feet in the air and when he was unable to do so he was made to drink five glasses of water. He became ill suddenly and his tormentors let him go.

It happened that Sergt. Irwin and six patrolmen, all traffic men in citizens' dress, were aboard the boat, and as soon as they heard of the court they started a mock fight so they could get arrested and see how the "court" was working.

Patrolman Fritsch was promptly nabbed as a disorderly person and was hurried to where Ammon was holding forth and was charged with fighting.

"Let him turn a few handsprings," shouted Ammon, but Fritsch, who is a powerful fellow, hurled two of the men aside and walked away. Next day in a real court the rowdies paid fines for their fun.

\$1000.00

SOLID GOLD & SILVER AWARD
For the Best Ear of Corn

To be Known as the *N.K. Kellogg* National Corn Trophy

To be Awarded at the
National Corn Exposition, Omaha, December 6 to 18, 1909.

Over one hundred thousand million (100,000,000,000) ears of corn were grown in the United States last year. Over a billion dollars were paid for them. More than a quarter extra dollars went into the pockets of the farmers for corn this year than they received for the previous year's crop. The reason for this may be found in the fact that the people of the United States are beginning to learn how delicious corn is and to realize its full food value. Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes has placed corn among the indispensable items of daily fare. The makers, therefore, are interested in the development of the King of Cereals, and have decided to award a beautiful trophy for the man, woman or child who can produce the best ear of corn in two different seasons.

Professor Holden, of the Iowa State College, the greatest authority on corn in the world, will award the prize at the National Corn Exposition, to be held at Omaha, Neb., December 6 to 18, 1909. Two simple rules will govern the plan, and they are:—that you send your best ear of corn to the National Corn Exposition, Omaha, Neb., before November 27, 1909; and that you are a member of the National Corn Association. Full particulars regarding which can be had by writing to National Corn Exposition, Omaha, Neb. Tie a tag securely to your specimen and word it: "For the Kellogg Trophy Contest," and write your name and address plainly. If yours is judged the best, you will get the trophy for 1910. If you succeed again next year or the year following, the trophy will become your property for all time. In other words, you must produce the best ear of corn two different years.

There will be no restrictions. Any man, woman or child belonging to the Association can enter. It will be open to every state in the Union. Professor Holden will judge the corn particularly on the basis of quality. The growing of more corn per acre is one object of the award, but the main purpose of the founder of the trophy is for

Increasing the Quality of Corn Used in Making Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES

Many people think we have reached the point of perfection in Toasted Corn Flakes as it now is. Perhaps we have, but you haven't tried it. Begin your education in "good things to eat" today. All grocers have it.

KELLOGG TOASTED CORN FLAKE CO., Battle Creek, Mich.

The Genuine Corn Flakes has this Signature *W.K. Kellogg*

CALLED TO TIME.



"Ain't she all right, Maria?" "You might say something nice to me, once in a while, Bob."

Grading Literary Power. Dean Shaller Mathews says that the newspaper "shapes the popular mind more by its headlines than by its editorials." By the same token, authors impress by the title of their books, not by their contents, artists by their themes, rather than by their execution—and lecturers by their platitudes more than by their sense.

Mrs. Smith's Housekeeping. Growells—Smith's wife must be a poor housekeeper. Mrs. Growells—Why do you think so? Growells—He declares he's perfectly comfortable at home every day in the year.—Boston Herald.

The Final Transaction. "Father," said little Rollo, "what is the ultimate consumer?" "He is the last person, my son, that an article reaches in its commercial existence." "I know what you mean. He's a man who goes into a hotel and orders chicken hash."—Washington Star.

SPRAINS AND BRUISES disappear like magic under the healing touch of Perry's Pain-Exiler. During this winter no household should be without it. In 2c. box, 50c. size.

Don't think that because a man is willing to lend you a helping hand he'll stand for a touch. Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is made to satisfy the smoker. The man who has been down can appreciate being up in the world.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic. See a bottle. When duty calls on a man he is apt to be out.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

OR RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACKACHE

375 "Guaranteed"

Save the Baby—Use **PISO'S CURE**

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COLIC & COLDS

Should be given at once when the little one coughs. It heals the delicate throat and protects the lungs from infection—guaranteed safe and very palatable. All Druggists, 25 cents.

The Wizard of Horticulture

Hon. Luther Burbank says: "Delicious is a gem—the finest apple in all the world. It is the best in quality of any apple I have so far tested."

And Mr. Burbank knows. Delicious is but one of the hundreds of good things in Stark Trees—the good things you should know about before you plant this fall or next spring.

Let us tell you about them by writing to-day for our complete, illustrated price-list-catalogue which describes our complete line of fruit trees, ornamentals, etc.

For complete information address the Sales Manager of **Stark Bros., N. & O. Co., Louisiana, Mo.**

Wanted

A Bright, Capable Man in each county of this state to sell Stark Trees on commission. No previous experience necessary. The work is pleasant, clean work, highly profitable; and the positions are permanent to the right men.

Many of our salesmen are earning \$50 to \$80 per month and expenses; some are making more. You can do as well or better if you're a hustler and trying to succeed.

No investment called for; we furnish complete order-getting outfit free and the most liberal contract.

Smokeless Oil Heater

The automatically-locking Smokeless Device is an exclusive feature of the Perfection Oil Heater. This **Automatic Smokeless Device**

doesn't allow the wick to rise to a point where it CAN smoke, yet permits a strong flame that sheds a steady, glowing heat without a whiff of smoke.

No other heater in the world compares with the **PERFECTION Oil Heater**

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Turn the wick high or low—no smoke, no smell. Burns for 9 hours with one filling.

The locking device on the inside of the draught tube holds the wick below the smoke zone—always responds, and automatically, insuring perfect combustion and utmost heat without the slightest trace of smoke. Oil Indicator. Damper top. Cool handle. Finished in Nickel or Japan in a variety of styles.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the **STANDARD OIL COMPANY** (Incorporated)

DEAFNESS CURED By New Discovery



"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured." Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

The secret of how to use the mysterious and invisible nature force for the cure of deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician, Scientist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of his new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head Noises full information how they can be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused their deafness. This marvelous treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Investigators are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick results. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly and cured to stay cured at his own expense without investing a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 523 Bank Building, Peoria, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.

Sickly Smile

Wipe off your otherwise good looking face—put on that good health smile that **CASCARETS** will give you—as a result from the cure of Constipation—or a torpid liver. It's so easy—do it—you'll see.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Keeps and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures itching scalp and dandruff. Sold everywhere.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron. If filled with Thompson's Eye Water