



IN EVERY WALK OF LIFE.

People in every walk of life have had backs. Kidneys go wrong and the back begins to ache. Cure sick kidneys and backache quickly disappears.

Read this testimony and learn how it can be done. A. A. Boyce, a farmer living three and a half miles from Trenton, Mo., says: "A severe cold settled in my kidneys and developed so quickly that I was obliged to lay off work on account of the aching in my back and sides."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Boyce will be mailed on application to any part of the United States.

A Veteran's Odd Gravestone. H. P. Patterson of Aurora, Ind., a veteran of the civil war, while on a visit to Gettysburg recently discovered a large boulder behind which he sought shelter during the battle.

Hundreds of dealers say the extra quantity and superior quality of Defiance Starch is fast taking place of all other brands.

Oil for Mosquitoes. Johnny—Ma, aren't you using kerosene oil to get rid of the mosquitoes? Mamma—Yes, I believe so. Johnny—I wonder why they don't give them castor oil?—Puck.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS. Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers, 5 cents.

Beginning of Cattle Trade. Live cattle were first landed in England from America in May, 1861, but the regular traffic did not begin until 1876.

A dog will follow a man who has not a cent in his pocket.

Many a man has acquired a reputation for generosity by spending borrowed money.

Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries Defiance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

Ignorance is anything but bliss to those who are compelled to be its associates.

Strong measures are the first resort of the weak; the last of the strong.

HALF RATES via WABASH RAILROAD. The Wabash offers many rates to the East from Chicago.

The man makes a big mistake who thinks it isn't worth while to be polite to a woman.

A careful depositor does not neglect to look at the last figure.

Low Rates to Boston and Return in June and July. Via the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Ry. Tickets will be sold June 25th, 26th and 27th; extreme return limit August 1st; and on July 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th, extreme return limit September 1st.

It is a long lane that has no turn—and the maiden aunt has been known to elope.

Don't you know that Defiance Starch besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up 16 ounces in package and sells at same price as 12-ounce packages of other kinds?

An effective sedative for a bad conscience is good digestion.

RACEHORSES IN OLD AGE; MANY ARE DRAWING CABS

The question of the ultimate disposition of the pins and needles has been debated most exhaustively, and possibly the subject has been satisfactorily settled. The problem as to what becomes of all the racehorses is rather more intricate and requires diligent inquiry.

"What becomes of all the racehorses?" was asked of Frank Farrell, owner of Blues and the Greater New York baseball club, which are said to be coupled in the setting.

"I don't know," replied Mr. Farrell with deliberation, "but I have strong convictions as to what should become of some of them."

It was evident Mr. Farrell's usually sunny disposition had been temporarily clouded by a loss of confidence in some members of the equine family, and the writer did not press the query.

When John E. Madden was asked the question he said cheerily: "Why, that's easy. They keep traveling about like the birds. Go South and West in the winter and North in the summer. Yes, sir, this promises to be the greatest racing season in the history of the sport."

"What becomes of the racehorses, eh?" he echoed. "Well, my boy, nine out of ten break down. As soon as that happens they are sold for what they will bring. There is many a horse that once raced home winner in a classic event to the shouts of thousands who now pulls a hack or a peddler's cart."

Joe Cotton, once a grand hand-

cap horse, is drawing a hack in Boston, while the mighty Banquet now earns his oats hauling a London cab. Salvator, Hanover, Hamburg and others are more fortunate, as they are in the stud.

"But the number of stallions is being steadily restricted, with the result of a very large increase in the percentage of geldings on the track. The object is to do away with the large number of cheap and useless stallions. The result will be the narrowing of sires to the most select strains and consequent improvement in the breed."

"Why does so large a proportion of thoroughbreds break down?"

"That is due to the early age at which they are raced. Financial rewards seem to be for the owners of two-year-olds, and, of course, they do not miss their opportunities. A special effort is made in the development and racing of horses of that age, and as a majority often are not strong enough to stand the work they break down. Fully 60 per cent of two-year-olds fail to pass successfully through the ordeal of racing, and of the horses that begin as two-year-olds not one in a hundred is fit for racing at five years old. A large proportion is incapacitated for work on the track at four years."

"As to the mares, very few of them are of any value as racers after their fifth year. They have a better future than the geldings and stallions, for there is always a lively demand for good breed mares."

"However, as improvement in breeding goes on, we may develop a two-year-old that will better stand the vicissitudes of campaigning."—New York Press.

HOW UNPOPULAR LAW GOT ON THE STATUTE BOOKS

"Poor weather for skunking," remarked one of the regular patrons of the stove corner of the store as he took his seat and shook the accumulation of snow from his shaggy whiskers.

"Gaiest the law to catch 'em, anyway," commented the village wise man.

"Did you ever hear how that law come to be passed?" queried the oracle, as he bit off a fresh chew of ravy plug.

No one had heard of it, but the wit of the beer barrel ventured a remark that "the offense was rank," and smelled to the Canada border.

The oracle continued. "It was Rev. Denison of Jamestown. It's a good thing for the skunks, but it's a joke on the reverend. You see, Mr. Denison was formerly pastor of the Baptist church at Cherry creek, and while there he joined the grange and became an active member. A while ago he moved up to Jamestown and assumed the pastorate of the Calvary Baptist church of that city. He retained his membership in the grange. In fact he was a member of Union grange, which meets in Jamestown, and which is the largest and liveliest grange in the whole country. He was a conspicuous member of the grange, too, being in fact the chaplain."

"What's that got to do with skunks?" queried one of the group.

"I'm coming to that if you won't hurry me," continued the oracle. "Do any of you people know Rev. Denison? Well, I'll describe him for you. He's one of those big, open-hearted, whole-souled, jolly, liberal-fellows that can be found adorning the ministry in every community, and he has a dry fund of humor that among his friends is simply irresistible. Well, one day the grange had been discussing the protection of almost every kind of bird and beast that is found on the farms, and Mr. Denison, more as a joke than anything else, suggested that this protection should be extended to skunks. The skunk," said he, with apparent earnestness, "is a very useful animal. Moreover, he is valuable, and at the present rate of skunk hunting he will soon be exterminated. Why not protect him as well as the fowls of the air and the fish of the deep?"

"The grangers took this talk very seriously, and before the Rev. Denison realized what had happened they were agitating skunk protection laws. It's protecting them all right. On the farm, they are thicker than due bills in January, and even in the city of Jamestown the policemen are talking about a special skunk drill to enable them to chase the animals down. There's no mistake about it. You can just wager, though, that the Rev. Denison isn't saying much."—New York Evening Post.

HOW STUART ROBSON GOT HIS PARTNER IN TROUBLE

"A very pompous old fellow attracted my attention one evening in a restaurant," the late Stuart Robson, on his last visit to Washington, said to a newspaper man. "This old chap had the stiff dignity of an emperor, and it suddenly occurred to me that it would be amusing to give him some sort of a shock. On the spur of the moment I walked up behind him, slapped him on the back and exclaimed: 'Hello, George, my dear fellow, how are you?'"

"He turned so suddenly that he upset his plate. He was wild with rage."

"Why, I don't know you, sir. How dare you take such liberties with me?" he stuttered.

"I apologized, saying that I had mistaken him for some one else, but he could not be mollified. As I withdrew he glared scornfully after me, all red and tremulous with anger."

"Crane and I were playing together at the time, and in a little while

Crane, with whom I had an appointment to dine, arrived. I pointed out the pompous old chap to him.

"Wouldn't it be funny," I said, "to shatter that old fellow's dignity by slapping him on the back and saying, 'Hello, George. Why, it must be years since I've seen you?'"

"Crane looked at him, and gave a loud laugh. 'By jove, I'll do it,' he said.

"'Oh, no, don't,' said I. 'He might make a scene.'"

"But when Crane gets an idea in his head nothing can drive it out. He now walked up behind the old man, slapped him heartily between the shoulders and cried: 'Hello, George, my dear fellow. What a long time it has been since I've seen you.'"

"I saw the old man, purple with rage, jump up from his seat hastily, and I withdrew. For I perceived that a scene or something worse was imminent, and I have always been an enemy to scenes."

Her Birdlike Voice. She was a proud young mother, and she was telling the crusty old bachelor how talented her little girl was, while that angel child ate sticky candy and pawed the bachelor's immaculate shirt-front and pined him with questions in a phonograph voice.

"She sings beautifully," said the mother. "Why, song flows as naturally from her as from a birdy." "From a parrot, I suppose," growled the brute.

When after acquiring sudden wealth a man ceases to recognize his friends they escape the tiresome stories of his early struggles.

Breaks the Bottle. Rear Admiral Francis R. Bowles, chief constructor of the navy and somewhat of an authority on launching, is the inventor of an apparatus whereby the fair christener has only to let go of the bottle as the ship moves and watch it swing unerringly to the bow.

Passing of Cattle Kings. The cattle king of the Western plains is passing away forever. A few years ago there were nearly 10,000 millionaires, exclusive cattlemen in the southwest, now there are but thirty.

Too Much Talk of Birth.

When the Society of the Cincinnati was formed there was the most vehement opposition to the principles of founding here an hereditary order. There is less danger to-day of an aristocracy of birth winning any real ascendancy in this land than there was when the nation was just breaking away from the English tradition. But there is to-day in some quarters an unmistakable development of snobbery which lays an absurd emphasis on the circumstance of birth. A line of worthy ancestors is an excellent thing—if any ancient virtues have been transmitted to the children. An honored name is an enviable possession—when its living owner bears himself worthily. Membership in an hereditary patriotic order is possibly an advantage—so long as it inspires the member to serve his country to-day in causes no less holy, though maybe less heroic, than those which his order commemorates. Other advantages than these birth does not confer.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Long Hours in the Country Store.

It is all right for the country store to keep late hours. It is the country club. If the boss likes it nobody else has a right to complain. In the country store the man does his own work. Even if trade is good he is not bothered with clerks' unions. A country store is out for business and if it is necessary to open early and close late the thrifty man will be on hand to welcome customers as they may arrive. Along in the middle of the day the country merchant can work in the garden, while his wife sits down in the store with her sewing. It is a family affair.—Sioux City Journal.

University Students in Various Lands.

The proportion of university students is going up in Holland and the United States at a rate of 5 per cent per annum; in Germany and Belgium by 6 per cent; in Switzerland by more than 7 per cent, while in France, Italy, Austria and Russia the annual increase does not fall behind these figures, but in Great Britain, taking several years together, there has been a falling off.

King Edward a Linguist.

One of the advantages King Edward has had in dealing with foreign statesmen and monarchs is his very fine gifts as a linguist. Three languages are perfectly familiar to him—his own, of course, and French and German, which to him are almost mother-tongues. It used to be said of the late Queen Victoria that it was hard to say whether she thought more easily in German or English. The same could be said of the king; he speaks German like a German, just like as he speaks French like a Frenchman.

A Queen's Jewish Drama.

A Vienna letter says that the upholders of the anti-Semitic policy of certain Austrians are greatly displeased with the latest literary production of Carmen Sylva, Queen of Roumania. The work is a drama vividly portraying the sorrows of a Jewess deserted by her own people and persecuted by all the world. The play is described as "tremendously dramatic" and would command attention aside from the interest sure to attach to any production of the royal authoress.

Over His Patient's Head.

When the doctor, who forgot what kind of medicine his patient was taking asked, "Was it a fluid medication I prescribed for you the last time?" the puzzled German patient answered: "I don't know vot id vos. You said I shud take fife drofs dros dimes a day in vater."

Sensible Housekeepers

will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

Cocus the Hardest Wood.

The hardest wood in common use is not ebony but cocus. The latter is much used for making flutes.

Blow to a College Man.

The Columbia man looked crestfallen. "What's the matter?" asked the sympathetic girl. "I'm simply crushed," he replied hopelessly. "I went to a college bazaar yesterday, and at the Columbia table they were selling aprons."

Mitchell's Eye Salve advertisement with an illustration of an eye.

Arrest It—\$50 Reward advertisement for EC-ZINE.

The Keeley Cure advertisement for Dr. J. C. Keeley.

An Ideal Woman's Medicine.



So says Mrs. Josie Irwin, of 325 So. College St., Nashville, Tenn., of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and never during the lifetime of this wonderful medicine has the demand for it been so great as it is to-day.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific, and throughout the length and breadth of this great continent come the glad tidings of woman's sufferings relieved by it, and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women saying that it will and positively does cure the worst forms of female complaints.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women who are puzzled about their health to write her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Such correspondence is seen by women only, and no charge is made.

STOCK SCALES Premium Scales of the World. Steel Frames, Adjustable Racks. Buy the Best and save money. Hundreds of Scales Available. Lists Free. \$20 & Up. Chicago Scale Co., Chicago, Ill.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER advertisement with an illustration of a toothbrush.

Hires Rootbeer advertisement with an illustration of a bottle.

BLOOD HUMOURS advertisement for skin and hair conditions.

Speedily Cured by Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills advertisement.

Complete External and Internal Treatment, One Dollar advertisement for Cuticura.

Advertisement for Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills.

Defiance Starch advertisement with a tin illustration.

Lewis Single Binder Straight 5 Cigar advertisement.

Libby's Luncheons advertisement with an illustration of a lunch tray.

Libby, McNeill & Libby advertisement for various products.

Champion Truss advertisement.

Honest Men advertisement.

In Jail advertisement.

Western Canada advertisement for land.

Free to Women! PAXTINE advertisement.

When Answering Advertisements advertisement.

Pico's Cure for Consumption advertisement.