

**WATER CURE TESTIMONIALS.**

Dear Dr. Uncle Sam: For some time I have been troubled with a desire to shoot at anything blue. Also I have had a strange reluctance to showing perfect strangers where I had buried my bolo and rifle. One day I met a kind gentleman, who told me to try Good Old Doctor Uncle Sam's Famous Water Cure. I rejoice to say that after taking a barrel and a half of your celebrated elixir I was able to stifle my impulse to shoot, and was also able to disclose the hiding place of my arms. I am spreading the glad news of your wonderful treatment among my friends and neighbors. Ananias Filipino.

Dear Dr. Uncle Sam: For the last four years I have been an intermittent sufferer from insurgentitis. Yesterday some new-found acquaintances filled me with rejoicing—and with sixteen gallons of your truly wonderful remedy for lapse of memory, failing eyesight, loss of speech and other symptoms of insurgentitis. I feel like a new man. I felt big enough for eight new men. Yours, moistly, Sumatra Rapperino.

Dear, Dear Doctor: Send me another barrel of your wondrous cure. I took two treatments last week, and am beginning to be able to understand that I must not draw pay as a policeman in Batangas and also as a lieutenant in the Filipino army. My attendants promise me that another treatment will broaden me much, and make me able to comprehend many things that I now seem to see swimming before me. Your saturated but grateful patient.

Perditione Lululu.

Dear Doctor: Please rush another tank of your great cure immediately. I feel as if I were about to have a relapse. I forget where my company hid their guns. If I don't remember by tomorrow my nurses say they will connect me with a fire hose. Maybe if I try one more tank of your medicine this will not have to be done. Please rush this order, as the fire hose is connected with Subig Bay, and I would not like to interfere with navigation. Yours, thirstily, Manana Ilililie.

To Whom It May Concern: This is to certify that I have taken one course of treatment, of Good Old Doctor Uncle Sam's Expansion Water Cure for a severe case of abhor-rencous manifestus destinatum, and that my thirst for information has been fully sated. I am teaching my children to say "Heaven bless Good Old Doctor Uncle Sam!" One child holds a quart, one a gallon and a half,

and the other two gallons and a tablespoonful over. All praise to Good Old Doctor Uncle Sam, who is demonstrating to the world that the noble Filipino is a man of infinite capacity. Hacienda Tortilla.

—By Josh Wink, in Baltimore American.

**BANANA NUTRIMENT.**

"Experts say that one banana contains as much nutriment as two pounds of beefsteak," remarked B. Feeter at the dinner table, as he amputated a rich morsel from an inch-thick porterhouse and conveyed it to his mouth.

"And they are right," responded his friend, Dr. V. Getarian, who calmly swallowed the ultimate bite of his fifth banana.

"Then, according to that," said the carnivorous one, "you have eaten for your dinner already the equivalent of ten pounds of beefsteak. Now if I should eat more than one pound of steak I'd be a candidate for the morgue, wouldn't I, doc?"

Dr. V. Getarian cogitated silently, munching another mouthful of banana—two pounds of steak, so to speak.

"But," continued B. Feeter, "suppose we adopt the suggestion that, as a matter of health and also to defeat the beef trust, we take to the banana as a substitute for beef. Let us say that for the average family, of four persons a two-pound beefsteak suffices for a meal, with accompanying vegetables. Instead of the two-pound steak let us have one banana, cut into four pieces. Let the family eat this banana, each person his or her bite, in place of the customary steak. They will have consumed the equivalent of two pounds of steak—admittedly a square meal. Will their appetites be satisfied?"

Dr. V. Getarian coughed slightly as he devoured the equivalent of his fourteenth pound of beefsteak and reached his fork for an olive to help fill up the abdominal interstices.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.



**Soft  
Harness**

You can make your harness as soft as a glove and as tough as wire by using **EUREKA Harness Oil**. You can lengthen its life—make it last twice as long as it ordinarily would.

**EUREKA  
Harness Oil**

makes a poor looking harness like new. Made of pure, heavy bodied oil, especially prepared to withstand the weather.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes.

Made by **STANDARD OIL CO.**



**The First  
Step to  
Success**

is technical training. For ten years we have been training ambitious people to succeed. Write for circular, showing how we give you the training **BY MAIL** required by a Mechanical, Steam, Electrical, or Civil Engineer; Draftsman; Architect; Ornamental Designer; Chemist; Bookkeeper, etc. Mention position that interests you.

International  
Correspondence Schools,  
Box 1296 Scranton, Pa.

**The EGGS**


the coffee roaster uses to glaze his coffee with—would you eat that kind of eggs? Then why drink them?

**Lion Coffee**

has no coating of storage eggs, glue, etc. It's coffee—pure, unadulterated, fresh, strong and of delightful flavor and aroma.

Uniform quality and freshness are insured by the sealed package.

Parties writing to advertisers will please mention The Conservative.



**FROM BULL TO HEN**

Strength and security are combined in **ELLWOOD FENCES**. Made of best steel wire, heavily galvanized. Small mesh at bottom, larger mesh at top, make them secure for large and small stock. Farms, ranches, orchards, nurseries are safest fenced with

**ELLWOOD Steel Wire FENCES**

The standard of strength, durability and economy in woven wire fences. Heavy steel wire, heavily galvanized. Six heights; styles for all purposes. Sold everywhere. If your dealer hasn't them, write to

**AMERICAN STEEL & WIRE CO.,** CHICAGO, NEW YORK, SAN FRANCISCO, DENVER.