

Talks on Teeth
By Dr. E. R. L. Murphy
Good Teeth for All

How often a beautiful face will be marred by bad teeth. To people afflicted with bad teeth, loose teeth or missing teeth, Dr. Murphy's Alveolar Method of restoring missing teeth without plates or ordinary bridgework is a boon and a blessing...

Dr. E. R. L. Murphy
Formerly consulting and examining dentist with G. Gordon Martin, Inc.

Dr. Lyon's PERFECT Tooth Powder
Cleanses, beautifies and preserves the teeth and purifies the breath.

Used by people of refinement for almost Half a Century. Prepared by J. H. Lyon, D.D.S.



MME. YALE'S HAIR TONIC

This well known toilet article is extensively used and highly recommended by men and women everywhere. It is a standard article of lasting reliability.

BRANDS
Drug Dept. South Side New Store
TWENTIETH CENTURY FARMER

RECORD RIDES ON HORSEBACK

President Roosevelt's Feet a Good One, but Not a Beat.
NOTABLE RIDES BY OFFICERS

One-Hundred-Mile Trips Nothing Unusual for Cavalrymen—Fast and Regular Rides on the "Pony Express."
President Roosevelt's horseback ride from Washington to Warrenton, Va., and back, a distance of ninety-eight miles, in seventeen hours, is considered a notably good one for a man of 60 years.

Colonel Lawson rode from Red Cloud agency, Nebraska, to Sidney Station, Neb., with dispatches for General Crook in twenty-six hours. The distance was 125 miles. That was in 1875.
Captain Fountain's Feet.
In 1891, Captain Fountain of the Eighth cavalry rode eighty-four miles in eight hours and 110 miles in twenty-three hours, while two troopers of the Eighth, bearing dispatches, covered 110 miles in twenty hours.

General Guy V. Henry rode 108 miles in 23 hours with four troops in 1880. The actual riding time was twenty-two hours. There were between 300 and 400 men in that column, and with the exception of one horse that fell dead at the end of the journey, all told, a distance of eighty-five miles, besides fighting the Indians, in fourteen hours.
General Merritt, in 1875, with four troops of cavalry, and hampered by a battalion of infantry in wagons, rode 170 miles to the relief of Payne in sixty-six and one-half hours and reached his destination in prime condition and ready to go at once into a fight.

Four Troops, 105 Miles.
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not push the animals very hard for the first twenty-five miles, which distance we had covered in 2 p. m. The horses went to Knogfisher creek, where we halted for one hour—unusually, got something to eat, let the horses roll and graze, then groomed their backs and legs, saddled and started again at 7 p. m.

The 150-Mile Ride Completed.
And so it went, until after thirty-one hours, all told, the troopers reached Arkansas City, 150 miles from camp. What happened to the dishonest deserter does not appear in the record.

Two Miles a Minute.
Two miles a minute is rapid, but already electrical cars on the coast, at the rate of 150 miles an hour. Neither the motor nor the tracks seem to suffer from this thumping speed, while the passengers, whose ancestors were warned of the fatal danger of riding in a steam train at sixty miles an hour, survive to travel in the fastest bit of railway travel in the United States.

RARE TRIBUTE TO LOVED ONE
Leaf from a Tender Epitaph Penned by the Late E. Sterling Morton.
Writing of Arbor lodge and its founder in the February issue of Country Life in America, Paul Morton, son of the great Nebraska, says:
"I know of nothing that better illustrates my father's private character than an editorial which he wrote and published in the Conservative a short time before the untimely death of my brother Carl. The fact that both the author and the two loved ones of whom he so tenderly wrote have passed to the Great Beyond imparts to this beautiful passage a most exquisite pathos."

"The delighted mother clasped him in her arms, kissed him, and said: 'This orchard must not be destroyed.'
And so now I hear the muffled tramp of years. Come stealing up the slopes of Time; They bear a train of smiles and tears. Of burning hopes and dreams sublime. 'The child's orchard is more than thirty years of age. The cottonwood is a giant now, and its vibrant foliage glazes, summer after summer, in the evening breeze with and to halt again for twelve hours, after riding twelve. Pursuers could ride 'go as you please,' but were ordered not to injure their horses by too hard a pace. This was, in one sense only, play. That is, there was no spur of compulsion to save life or turn the tide of battle. Nevertheless, the results were creditable to men and animals. One of these pursuits began on September 11, 1877, when Lieutenant Scott of the Sixth cavalry, with twenty-five troopers, rode away from Fort Stanton as a fleeing band of robbers. Eighteen hours later, twenty-seven pursuers, under Lieutenant Pershing, set out on the trail, and captured the first detachment after riding 130 miles in thirty-six hours. On another pursuit twenty-two men covered 118 miles in forty-two hours.

Colonel Dodge seems to take the ability of the United States cavalrymen to speed many consecutive hours in the saddle and to ride many miles without a halt as a matter of course. He cites most of his cases principally to show the remarkable endurance of the very ordinary sort of horses the government provides for its mounted troops.

CATCHING UP WITH TIME

Man, Beast and Machine Score New Speed Records.
HOT PACE OF THE CENTURY
Everything is on the move on Land, Sea and Air—Some Recent Spurts that Are Top-notchers.

The twentieth century is the age of speed. Before its dawn the world jogged along on a paltry sixty miles an hour and boasted that it was going faster than antediluvian stage coaches and sailing ships. Then man woke up and realized that he was losing time. He became ashamed of his slowness. A feverish desire to catch up and hustle and get there boomed in his veins. He smashed the old machines and made surprising new ones calculated to outrun his legs in any time the upper air. At tance on sea, land and air.

It is not fair to call motorists scorcherers who tear around country roads. They rarely go faster than the Twentieth Century Limited, but the true scorcherers are ambitious to equal the record of Fred Marriott at Armond beach a couple of years ago. Mounted on a cigar shaped devil wagon, Marriott flew over the smooth sand at twenty-eight and one-fifth seconds for the mile, or better than two miles in the same contest. Demogott upheld the honor of France by covering two miles in fifty-eight and four-fifths seconds, and Clifford Earp proved the endurance of England by knocking off 100 miles at an average of forty-five seconds to the mile.

Catching Up.
Everything that goes fast needs something faster to catch it. While the racing car is at present unapproachable, the common scorcher may be overhauled by a motorcycle, which is the torpedo boat destroyer of the highway. A streak of dust, a pop-pop-pop like a rapid fire gun, and the majesty of the law try to wheel against the four-wheeled violator of the speed limit. At Morris park on last election day, Walter Goetke won the ten-mile national championship for motorcycles in ten minutes and forty-five seconds.

Ocean Flyers.
Leg power still has its records. Aided by the suction of an express train, behind which he rode a bicycle on a board track, Murphy pedaled his celebrated mile in fifty-four and three-fifths seconds. Robert A. Walchor has done his mile in 1:36 1/2 and H. Caldwell has gruelled fifty miles in a tick less than an hour.

Overfatness Condemned
Fat, or even fattish, women readers who want to be in the mode this year must understand that the demand is for lines, not curves, and govern themselves accordingly. That means OFF with the fat. It has become a duty. Many are trying exercise or dieting, but it is reported they will find these methods too slow and unreliable. The cheapest and safest way to get in form for the Directorate mode is by means of Marmola Prescription Tablets.

FURNITURE CLEARANCE

In this sale we include every single piece, every design of which we have only a few and every pattern which we have decided to discontinue. Every piece offered is clean, up-to-date, reliable stock, and will be closed out at a mere fraction of its value.

Advertisement for THE PEOPLE'S STORE featuring various furniture items like iron beds, dressers, chairs, and extension tables with prices and descriptions.

HOTELS

Advertisement for CALIFORNIA Santa Barbara THE POTTER AMERICAN PLAN, listing rates for single and double occupancy and various amenities.

Advertisement for BAILEY & MACH DENTISTS and GOOCH'S BEST FLOUR, including contact information and product details.