John Wouldn't Be There.

"I canna' leave ye thus, Nancy," a good old Scotchman wailed. "Ye're too auld to work an' ye couldna' live in the almshouse. Gin I die, ye maun marry anither man, wha'll keep ye in comfort in yer auld age."

"Nay, nay, Andy," answered the good spouse, "I could na' wed anither man, for what wad I do wi' two husbands in heaven?" Andy pondered long over this; but suddenly his face brightened.

"I hae it, Nancy!" he cried. "Ye ken auld John Clemens? He's a kind man, but he is na' a member o' the kirk. He likes ye, Nancy, an' gin ye'll marry him, 'twill be all the same in heaven—John's na Christian."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

FOR RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, BACKACHE, DIABETES.

1 in a box. 75 "Guaranteed"

His Crude Method.

Man With the Bulbous Nose—But don't you believe in guaranteeing bank deposits?

Man With the Bulging Brow—Don't I? By George, I was one of a committee that served notice on a bank president once that if his bank busted we'd tar and feather him!

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Girls Taught Life-saving.

A course in life-saving has been instituted among the women students of Columbia University for the purpose of making them as adept as men in rescuing drowning persons. They receive the regular life-saving drill, including the grips and breaks, towing to shore and artificial respiration. A fully dressed girl is thrown into the water at one end of the swimming tank, and other girls are obliged to rescue her from the opposite end and take her back, which is already done in 57 seconds. This new departure in co-education has become immensely popular.

WE SELL GUNS AND TRAPS CHEAP & buy Furs & Hides. Write for catalog 103 N. W. Hide & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

His Working Capital.

"What a striking looking man you have for a driver of one of your coal wagons," observed the customer.

"Yes," said the dealer; "he used to be a cowboy."

"How came he to drift into this kind of work?"

"Well, he said he wanted some job in which he could use his vocabulary."

Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

A College Education.

"Now that your son's in college, I suppose he'll be getting exclusive; he'll be getting into the Four Hundred."

"Oh, he's more exclusive than that! He's on the nine already."—Philadelphia Press.

HANDS RAW AND SCALY.

Itched and Burned Terribly—Could Not Move Thumbs Without Flesh Cracking—Sleep Impossible—Cuticura Soon Cured Eczema.

"An itching humor covered both my hands and got up over my wrists and even up to the elbows. The itching and burning were terrible. My hands got all scaly and when I scratched, the surface would be covered with blisters and then get raw. The eczema got so bad that I could not move my thumbs without deep cracks appearing. I went to my doctor, but his medicine could only stop the itching. At night I suffered so fearfully that I could not sleep. I could not bear to touch my hands with water. This went on for three months and I was fairly worn out. At last I got the Cuticura Remedies and in a month I was cured. Walter H. Cox, 16 Somerset st., Boston, Mass., Sept. 25, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.

Legal Note.

A London city man recently wrote to a lawyer in another town asking for information touching the standing of a person there who had owed the Londoner a considerable sum of money for a long time. "What property has he that I could attach?" was one of the questions asked. The lawyer's reply was to the point. "The person to whom you refer," he wrote, "died a year ago. He has left nothing subject to attachment except a widow."—Punch.

Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine.

It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages.

It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or harmful drug.

It is better to leave land unplowed than to plow up more than can be well tilled.

Keep salt where your cows can get at it every day in the year. The animals require it.

Clean out your currycomb once in awhile. An old file or a heavy wire nail is good for this purpose.

To make excelsior axle grease take tallow, 8 pounds; palm oil, 10 pounds; plumbago, 1 pound. Heat and mix well.

The manure product for a single cow according to figures of the Department of Agriculture ranges in value from $30 to $40 per year.

The Crosby peach has proved itself the best for northern and eastern growing. It is the hardiest peach known and is a sure and regular bearer in New England.

In feeding the hogs see that you do it in a clean place and in a clean way. On many a farm feed is wasted because of the slovenly way in which it is fed.

A cheap farm paint can be made from one gallon of skim milk, three pounds Portland cement, dry paint powder to give desired shade. This compound must be kept well stirred, as the cement settles. Stir up not more than one day's supply at a time.

Boys Hustling for Education.

The statement is published by Knox (Ill.) College that by far the larger per cent of the new students entering last year came with the intention of earning all or part of their expenses while in college. The same authority says that more of the old students are working this year than ever before at Knox. At least 65 per cent of the student body are supporting themselves to some extent. Some are doing reporting work on the local newspaper, some have positions with the merchants of the city, especially the clothiers, others wait on tables at restaurants and lunch counters for their board, while still others find it better to do general work for certain families in return for board and room.

New Type of Plow.

A circular-wheel plow is something entirely new in this line. Popular Mechanics describes it as follows:

"It consists of a wheel 6 feet in diameter, on the outside of which blades or cutters are driven counter to the direction in which the machine is moving.

"The wheel is hung on a frame and has neither hub nor central axle, the sprocket wheel by which it is made to revolve applying force at the perimeter or rim. By this plan, so the inventor claims, the central lever strain upon the wheel is avoided and the knives are gently forced through the soil, slicing off layers. One end of the frame on which the wheel is hung is vertically hinged to the rear axle of a power traction truck. Wire cables are attached to the outer end of the frame and carried over pulleys at the top of two upright posts. Below this the ends are attached to a drum upon which the cables which lower and raise the cutting wheel are coiled."

Keeping Apples in Ground.

I have kept apples until the next year's crop ripened with little or no rot at a cost not exceeding 3 cents per bushel as follows:

Pick them as soon as ripe; store in the coldest place in an outbuilding, or the north side of trees will do; cover about eight inches with straw, hay or like material to exclude the sun and light, as apples keep better in the dark.

As soon as freezing weather comes sort the apples carefully. Then dig a trench twelve inches deep and about three feet wide and of convenient length; put in two or three inches of straw, hay or crab grass—I use the latter. This is to keep the apples clear of the ground. Then put in the apples about three high and cover with the same material used to bed them. On top of this put about three inches of dirt, which should be patted with the back of the shovel, so it will shed water. When the ground freezes down to the apples (in fact, let some of the apples freeze) cover the trench with about twelve inches of hay or corn fodder arranged to shed water and keep the frost till spring. About the last of April the apples may be sorted and all those that show signs of rot placed in the cellar or any other cold place.

You will find the apples kept this way will be fresh and crisp—much better than if kept in the cellar. I put very few apples in our cellar, and that is when I take them out of the trench as we wish to use them, as the trench is unhandy to open and close. Care must be taken when opening to keep out frost and air and warmth—Jacob Faith.

Best Way to Fight the Weevil.

One thousand cotton planters from Central Louisiana met at Baton Rouge to devise means for fighting the boll weevil. Government experts and boll weevil experts addressed the conference. Dr. W. D. Hunter of Dallas, who has conducted the government fight in Texas, delivered the leading address. The main points in the system of control were stated by Dr. Hunter as follows:

1. Destroy weevils in the fall.
2. Destroy weevils that may have escaped burning and be found along hedge growths, fences, etc.
3. Prepare land early and thoroughly.
4. Provide wind rows and plenty of space between the rows for the assistance of the natural enemies of the weevil.
5. Insure an early crop by planting early maturing varieties.
6. Chop early and give frequent cultivation in pursuance of the policy of making the crop.
7. Where labor is sufficient, pick the first appearing weevils and infested squares, but do not burn the squares.
8. Use a cross-bar of iron or wood on cultivators.
9. Do not poison for the leaf worm unless its work begins at an abnormally early date.—Baton Rouge Letter.

Feed the Land.

One often sees an extended list of cheap or abandoned farms offered at bargain prices. In most instances the property can be purchased at less than one-half of what the improvements cost. The land has become so unproductive as to be unprofitable for cultivation. Yet the farms once produced fair crops and supported their owners in contentment and comfort. The men who carved these homes out of the primeval forests were fairly prosperous and many of them accumulated liberal competences.

The original owners were industrious, frugal and prudent in managing their holdings and each year witnessed an increase to their wealth. They practiced mixed husbandry and always made fertilizers of their forage and the bulk of their grain. They kept a reasonable amount of stock and grazed their animals on pastures seeded with clover and other nutritious grasses. The droppings of their flocks and herds fed the soil with fertility and the land became more productive annually. When rotation of pasture fields to cultivated crops occurred the farmer was assured of a liberal reward.

The development of the rich prairie lands of the West prostrated the agriculture of the East. When continental railroads penetrated the government lands and afforded an outlet to the products of unimproved Western prairies great herds of cattle and sheep were produced on the free ranges or on land that could be purchased at government prices. Eastern farmers could not compete with the Western ranchmen or wheat growers on cheap, fertile lands and the products of the West soon dominated the markets of the East. This meant to the Eastern farmer not only the elimination of animal husbandry, but also the deterioration of the fertility of the Eastern farms. Following a system of cultivated crops the land declined in productivity until the crops did not pay the first cost of production, and the sons of Eastern farmers sought employment and homes in the industrialism of cities.

Experiments are being made of reclamation of the abandoned and cheap farms of the East with artificial fertilizers. The humus, nitrogen, potash and phosphoric acid of the soil need to be restored to give the soil its virgin vigor. While commercial fertilizers accomplish much in the restoration of worn out land, animal husbandry appears to be necessary for the reclamation of impoverished farms. The droppings of animals and operations of legumes are the more rational regime for exhausted land fertility and to maintain the productivity of naturally fertile soil.—Goodall's Farmer.

DEGENDANT OF PENN'S FRIEND.

Ancestor of a Philadelphia Clergyman Was an Adviser of Founder.

Almost within a stone's throw of the plot of ground where William Penn made his treaty with the Indians, and in a church whose membership consists mainly of descendants of old colonial settlers, a historical sermon was preached Sunday night on the life of William Penn by a clergyman who boasts of being the great-great-grandson of one of the Pennsylvania founder's dearest friends and counselors, says the Philadelphia North American. The church is the Emmanuel Episcopal at Girard avenue and Marlborough street, and the minister the Rev. Edward Giles Knight.

According to the clergyman, there has always been a Giles Knight. About fifty years ago, because one generation forgot to name any of the boys Giles, one of the family had his first name changed by special act of legislature.

Giles Knight, the first, came to this country with William Penn in the good ship Welcome in 1682, and when the compact with the Indians was made was an earnest adviser of his chief. Like William Penn, Giles Knight had quarreled with his father, then mayor of Bristol, England, over religious matters, and he sought refuge in this land that he might worship his Creator in his own way, and when and how he pleased.

In his sermon Dr. Knight did not touch upon his relationship with the colonist, but devoted his talk to particulars of Penn's early life.

Another member of Emmanuel church proud of his ancestry is John P. Eyre, one of the vestrymen, whose great-grandfather at one time owned the very spot of ground on which William Penn first landed.

Proud of Them.

"Pardner," said the tall tramp at the water tank, "yer don't seem much worried about dem openings in de under part of yer shoe."

"I guess not," chuckled the short tramp as he warmed his feet on the hot cinders; "dey are de windows of me sole."

Not Grumbling.

"Don't you find it pretty expensive to keep up that big touring car?"

"Yes, I do. But I'm not grumbling. You see Martha agreed to give up playing bridge at the Fleecem's if I'd buy the car. Oh, I'm saving money, all right."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It is a waste of time to try to make some people believe that there are two sides to a question.

Spider's Wonderful Silk.

The astronomer after the experience of many years has found that the spider furnishes the only thread which can be successfully used in carrying on his work.

The spider lines mostly used are from one-fifth to one-seventh of a thousandth of an inch in diameter, and, in addition to their strength and elasticity, they have the peculiar property of withstanding great changes of temperature, and often when measuring the sun spots, although the heat is so intense as to crack the lenses of the micrometer eyepiece, yet the spider lines are not in the least injured.

The threads of the silk worm, although of great value as a commercial product, are so coarse and rough compared with the silk of the spider that they can not be used in such instruments.

Spider lines, although but a fraction of a thousandth of an inch in diameter, are made up of several thousands of microscopic streams of fluid, which unite and form a single line, and it is because of this that they remain true and round under the highest magnifying power.

An instance of the durability of the spider lines is found at the Allegheny observatory, where the same set of lines in the micrometer of the transit instrument has been in use since 1850.

HURT IN A WRECK.

Kidneys Badly Injured and Health Seriously Impaired.

William White, R. R. man, 201 Constantine St., Three Rivers, Mich., says: "In a railroad collision my kidneys must have been hurt, as I passed bloody urine with pain for a long time after, was weak and thin, and so I could not work. Two years after I went to the hospital and remained almost six months, but my case seemed hopeless. The urine passed involuntarily. Two months ago I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and the improvement has been wonderful. Four boxes have done me more good than all the doctoring of seven years. I have gained so much that my friends wonder at it."

Sold by all dealers. 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Point Overruled.

His Wife—Alpheus, do you think it is right for you to gamble in wheat?

He—Why not, Alvira? I'm the breadwinner of this family.

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

Alarming.

Mrs. Highmus—I see from the fashion plates that gowns are not to be worn so long next year.

Mrs. Pneuritch—Gracious! My husband will have a fit. I never wear a gown more than once or twice even now!

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

KING'S STEEL COACHES.

Armor Plate Saved Alfonso—Czar Not So Fortunate.

The huge state coach in which King Edward rides to open Parliament weighs four tons. It would have weighed nearly six if certain high officials had had their way at the coronation. They wanted to line the vehicle with plate armor as a precaution against possible bomb throwers. But his Majesty objected.

Hence it happens that the only difference in this direction between it and any ordinary coach is that it is provided with steel shutters, which, though invisible to the ordinary observer, can be instantaneously raised to mask the windows when desirable.

Other monarchs, however, are not so indifferent to danger in this respect. King Alfonso, for instance, had all his state and private carriages armor-plated immediately after his attempted assassination in Paris in 1905.

To this he owes his life, as does also Queen Ena. The bomb thrown by the anarchist, Morral, on the occasion of their wedding at Madrid exploded immediately beneath the coach in which they were seated.

But its steel plates withstood the concussion and the young couple were uninjured, although the horses were blown to pieces, together with no fewer than twenty-three innocent bystanders.

In this respect Alfonso was luckier than was the Czar Alexander of Russia, who first invented this style of vehicle. On March 13, 1881, he was driving in St. Petersburg in a sledge lined throughout with three-quarter-inch steel plates when a bomb was thrown by a nihilist. The explosion that followed was terrific.

But the Czar was unhurt and, thinking the danger was over, he leaped from the window, only to be instantly slain by another bomb, thrown by a second nihilist, who himself was killed by the same explosion.

THEN AND NOW.

Complete Recovery from Coffee Ills.

"About nine years ago my daughter, from coffee drinking, was on the verge of nervous prostration," writes a Louisville lady. "She was confined for the most part to her home.

"When she attempted a trip down town she was often brought home in a cab and would be prostrated for days afterwards.

"On the advice of her physician she gave up coffee and tea, drank Postum, and ate Grape-Nuts for breakfast.

"She liked Postum from the very beginning and we soon saw improvement. To-day she is in perfect health, the mother of five children, all of whom are fond of Postum.

"She has recovered, is a member of three charity organizations and a club, holding an office in each. We give Postum and Grape-Nuts the credit for her recovery."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Green Flag in Battle.

"I carried a green flag," said the sergeant, "in a good many battles of the civil war. In most cases, the regimental or state flag carried with the colors of the stars and stripes was solid blue. The Irish regiments, from some of the states at least, carried green flags instead of blue, and it always made my heart swell with pride to see that the green flags in the charging line never lagged behind. Nearly every Irish regiment in the Union army made a good record, and I have always been sorry that so many of the anecdotes of every day experience have not found a permanent place in the war literature.

"For example, there was an Irishman of the Thirty-sixth Indiana who while on the skirmish line at Dallas, saw a good chance to capture a rebel. He availed himself of the opportunity captured his man, and was passing to the rear with his prisoner, when one of the boys called out to him, 'Pat, let me have that man. I will take him over to General Gross, our brigade commander.' 'Niver mind, me boy,' replied Pat, 'I left a million back over the hill there. Go yourself and fetch one of the lads over and take him to General Gross.'

"A member of the Chicago Irish regiment which at the time was in the Fifteen corps, became very much excited because he couldn't force a cartridge into his musket, fouled by continuous firing. He tried and tried again, and at last called out to his Colonel explaining why he could not load. It was in the midst of a furious engagement, and the colonel advised him to try again. Pat tried again, failed, and then facing the enemy, came to an order of arms, and stood like a statue. The colonel asked him what he meant, and Pat replied, 'Sure, I'm jist waitin' for a Johnny to come up till I can knock his brains out with me musket. I am waitin' for him,' and in the midst of the hottest possible fire, he waited until the regiment charged forward."

"I remember a case," said the captain, "in which an Irishman named Casey, a little mite of a man, distinguished himself at Bull Run. After everybody had been withdrawn from our line, Casey remained loading and firing, unconscious of the fact that the regiment had retired and that he alone was holding the advanced line. Finally he was surrounded, and a rebel grappled with him, ordering him to surrender. Casey caught his man, and shouted back to the regiment reforming in the rear, 'Colonel, O! have a prisoner here, but he won't let me bring him in. Casey was rescued, but he lost his prisoner.

"We had in our regiment a captain who had served his time in railway building, and who had risen from a day laborer to the position of subcontractor and boss. He was often severe with his men, but many a time I have seen him in the midst of a hot engagement when it became necessary to throw up intrenchments, throw on his sword belt and blouse, take up a spade or a shovel, and do as much work as three or four men. On one occasion the colonel, dashing along the line, discovered the captain in the trenches and ordered him out. The captain declined to come, saying, good-humoredly, 'There are times, Colonel, when the shovel is mightier than the sword. This is one of the times.'

"I remember that on that famous day at Kenesaw when the burial parties were sent out to take care of the dead, between the lines, General J. D. Morgan, of Davis' division, worked, shovel in hand, aiding the men to bury the dead. There were a dozen or more rebel officers in the immediate vicinity, and not one of them recognized the general, dressed, as he was, in a common soldier's blouse, trousers, and cap. He paid no attention to General Cheatham or any of the other rebel officers on the ground, but continued to the last to work with his men, personally directing every detail. I saw at that time General D. S. Stanley of the Fourth corps sitting quietly on his own intrenchments, smoking his pipe and watching with an amused smile the rebels in his immediate front. He received many an admiring glance but no one seemed to notice General Morgan."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

From Corporal to Sergeant.

A number of war stories had been told at the last meeting of the Old Soldiers' club when the veteran announced that Sergeant Spriggins would for the first time explain the real circumstances which resulted in his winning his chevrons, and the sergeant, says the Detroit Free Press, coughed once or twice, blushed a bit and began.

"It was at one of them fights in the Wilderness," he said, "one of them hot ones that comes up every now and then, but dont get much of a show in history. They're a heap sight worse than the big ones though, and take all the nerve a man's got to spare and more, too. I was a corporal then, and one day the colonel ordered me to go on a little scoutin' expedition with ten men. There wasn't anything much to do, and we had about got that done when all of a sudden we ran into twenty-five or thirty of the enemy sneaking along in the bushes mighty nigh right in our lines. They had one of their flags with them, taking it somewhere I guess, and before either side could do anything else we were at it hand to hand, clubbing muskets and shouting and tearing up the ground right and left. There was heavy fighting going on half a mile to our right, and our little scrimmage didn't seem to disturb anybody but ourselves. I never did know how it happened, but the first thing I knowed I'd got my legs tangled up in that flag and the way I clawed and fit to get shet of it was a caution. The enemy was too many for us and my men dusted out of the woods in a hurry, leaving me behind, still rasling with that flag, and a dozen of the enemy knocking at me fore and aft, and me tryin' to git away all the time. Finally in the row I tore the flag off of the staff and with it fluttering around me I broke for home with the gang after me. I'd a-give all my back pay and pension claims to have got that flag untangled so's I could run free, but it wasn't any use. I had my legs through it and my arms and head a good deal as if I had been used to sew it up with, and had to dodge around the best way I could. I wasn't going to be captured though, if I could help it, and at last I got to the open, where I could see my regiment and the other chaps didn't dare to follow, and then the way I went would have made a bay race horse turn pale. They fired at me as I ran, but my luck was with me, and I came into the lines with a wild whoop scared half to death, and the whole regiment set up a cheer that sounded bully."

The sergeant was about to sit down at this point, when some one asked about the chevrons.

"Well," he laughed in a half-guilty way, "the boys told about the fight and I never told how scared I was. The captured flag told the rest of the story, and it wasn't long after that until I was Sergeant Spriggins."

Happenings of '64.

I was a farmer lad and had always lived with father in the eastern part of New York State, but in the summer of '64 I enlisted in the 3d New York Light Artillery, Co. D. I entered my first battle near Goldsboro, N. C. This was the worst encounter I was ever in. I had three horses shot from under me. We were then ordered back to the rear, where we left our horses, but we had to go back and enter the fight with 60 rounds each of ammunition. At this time the enemy was shooting so low that we were ordered to lie down and do the best we could. Many of us dug the earth from under us and piled it up in front. I shall never forget one fellow who was lying next me. He became so tired and stiff from his cramped position that he tried to turn over. In doing so he raised his head a few inches above the rest of us, when a ball struck him, literally dividing his head into two pieces and exposing his brain to full view. He fell back by my side a corpse.

One day myself and another fellow were sent out to bury some horses. The woods there were numerous with rebel sharpshooters. We had nearly finished our work when I heard the distant report of a rifle, and looking around saw my fellow-workman lying on the ground, shot to the heart. I had but a moment to wait when a second ball entered a tree standing by my side. I lifted my arms above my head and fell. I had been lying there but a few moments when I saw a gray-coat drop from a tree some 35 rods away. He went off into the woods looking for his next victim, evidently thinking that he had added two more feathers to his crown. When he passed out of sight I carried my dead partner back to camp.

Another sad case which came under my notice was that of a poor fellow who had been tried and convicted of attempt at desertion. He was sentenced to be executed. Twelve men were detailed to do the shooting. The victim's grave was dug and his box stood beside it. He was led in and sat upon his box, then after he was blindfolded by the provost marshal the order was given to the twelve men to fire (one of the guns was always loaded with a blank). As the eleven balls entered his body he sprang to his feet, wresting his hands from where they had been bound behind his back. He tore the bandage from his eyes and pleaded for mercy, but the marshal drew his revolver and ended the poor fellow's life with three more balls.

He Did Not Know.

Illustrative of the exasperating ease with which chickens occasionally "come home to roost," is this story from "A Soldier's Letters to Charming Nellie." On a day in June, 1862, in the early part of the Civil War, General Hood of the Texas brigade halted each regiment in turn, and gave his orders. To the Fourth he said:

"Soldiers of the Fourth, I know as little of your destination as you do. If, however, any of you learn or suspect it, keep it a secret. To every one who asks questions, answer, 'I don't know.' We are now under the orders of General Jackson, and I repeat them to you."

General Jackson also gave strict orders against foraging; but apples were plentiful, and it was contrary to nature for hungry soldiers not to eat them, and so it came about that on the march to Staunton General Jackson came upon a Texan sitting on the limb of an apple tree, busily engaged in filling his haversack with the choicest fruit.

The general reined in his old sorrel horse, and in his customary curt tone, asked:

"What are you doing in that tree, sir?"

"I don't know," replied the Texan.

"What command do you belong to?"

"I don't know."

"Is your command ahead of you or behind you?"

"I don't know."

Thus it went on, "I don't know" given as answer to every question. Finally Jackson asked, sternly:

"Why do you give me that answer to every question?"

"'Cause them's the orders our general gin us this mornin', an' he tole us he got 'em that er way straight from ole Jackson," replied the man in the tree.

Disgusted with a too literal obedience to his own commands, but yet not caring to argue the point, General Jackson rode on.

Worth Reading.

This country has 138 cities with a population of over 30,000 each.

There are thirty-nine miles of books on the shelves of the British Museum.

If it wasn't for the fly's curiosity it wouldn't get caught in the spider's web.

COUGHS AND COLDS

I Took Pe-ru-na.

Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen:—I can cheerfully recommend Peruna as an effective cure for coughs and colds.

You are authorized to use my photo with testimonial in any publication.

Mrs. Joseph Hall Chase.
804 Tenth St., Washington, D. C.

Could Not Smell Nor Hear.

Mrs. A. L. Wetzel, 1023 Ohio St., Terre Haute, Ind., writes:

"When I began to take your medicine I could not smell, nor hear a church bell ring. Now I can both smell and hear.

"When I began your treatment my head was terrible. I had buzzing and chirping noises in my head.

"I followed your advice faithfully and took Peruna as you told me. Now I might say I am well.

"I want to go and visit my mother and see the doctor who said I was not long for this world. I will tell him it was *Peruna that cured me.*"

Peruna is manufactured by The Peruna Drug Mfg. Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your Druggist for a Free Peruna Almanac for 1909.

BAD BREATH

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."
Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 596

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

JUST DOUBLE

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

320 ACRES Instead of 160 ACRES

As further inducement to settlement of the Wheat Raising lands of Western Canada, the Canadian Government has increased the area that may be taken by a homesteader to 320 acres—160 free and 160 to be purchased at $3.00 per acre.

These lands are in the grain-raising area, where mixed farming is also carried on with unqualified success.

A railway will shortly be built to Hudson Bay, bringing the world's markets a thousand miles nearer these wheat fields, where schools and churches are convenient, climate excellent, railways close to all settlements and local markets good.

"It would take time to assimilate the revelations that a visit to the great empire lying to the North of us unfolded at every turn."—Correspondence of a National Editor, who visited Western Canada in August, 1908.

Lands may also be purchased from Railway and Land Companies at LOW PRICES AND ON EASY TERMS. For pamphlets, maps and information as to low Railway Rates apply to W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or F. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn. and J. M. MacLachlan, Box 119 Watertown, So. Dakota. Authorized Government Agents.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

FURS WANTED

We will net you 22 to 26 cents straight through for your Muskrats according to No. of kits. $1.00 each for prime Skunk, broad stripes included. All kinds of Furs booming. Write for price list. PEMBER'S HIDE & FUR HOUSE, Drawer 26, Onawa, Iowa.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use **THOMPSON'S EYE WATER**

HELP FOR WOMEN

INSIST ON HAVING **Dr. Mariel's Preparation**

The Standard Remedy. (At Druggists) Send for book "Relief for Women." FRENCH DRUG CO., 30 W. 32d St., N. Y. City

PISO'S

Throat and Lungs

need just the protection against cold and disease that is obtained from Piso's Cure. If you have a cough or cold, slight or serious, begin taking Piso's Cure today and continue until you are well. Cure the cough while it is fresh, when a few doses of Piso's Cure may be all that you will need. Famous for half a century. Pleasant to take. Free from opiates and harmful ingredients.

At all druggists', 25 cts.

25 cts. CURES