

For That Picnic  
—to ensure complete success  
take along a case of



The satisfying beverage—in field or forest; at home or in town. As pure and wholesome as it is temptingly good.

**Delicious—Refreshing**  
**Thirst-Quenching**

Send for Free Booklet.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.



**Libby's Veal Loaf**  
A Picnic Favorite

Good at home, too. So handy for a dainty lunch when you don't want to cook a meal. As a Sandwich Meat it has no equal; there are a dozen other Libby's Luncheon Specialties at your grocers. Get acquainted with them. Try Libby's Veal Loaf fried: Cut the contents of one can of Veal Loaf into quarter-inch slices. Fry golden brown in small quantity of butter. Garnish with cream.

Libby, McNeill & Libby  
Chicago

**Some of Continent's Altitudes.**  
The maximum difference in elevation of land in the United States is 14,777 feet, according to the United States geological survey. Mount Whitney, the highest point, is 14,501 feet above sea level, and a point in Death Valley is 276 feet below sea level. These two points, which are both in California, are less than ninety miles apart. This difference is small, however, as compared with the figures for Asia. Mount Everest rises 29,002 feet above sea level, whereas the shores of the Dead Sea are 1,290 feet below sea level, a total difference in land heights of 30,292 feet. Mount Everest has never been climbed. The greatest ocean depth yet found is 32,088 feet, at a point about fifty miles north of the island of Mindanao, in the Philippine Islands. The ocean bottom at this point is therefore more than eleven and a half miles below the summit of Mount Everest.

**NOT JUST WHAT SHE MEANT**  
Under the Circumstances It is to Be Hoped Minister Had a Sense of Humor.

When the new minister made his first pastoral call at the Brownings he took little Anna on his knee and asked her if she had a kiss for him. But the little girl refused to kiss or be kissed. She squirmed loose and ran into the next room, where her mother was putting a few finishing touches to her wardrobe before going into the drawing room to greet the clergyman.

"Mamma! the little girl whispered, 'the man in the drawing room wanted me to kiss him.'"

"Well," replied mamma, "why didn't you let him? I would if I was you."

Thereupon Anna ran back into the drawing room, and the minister asked: "Well, little lady, won't you kiss me now?"

"No, I won't," replied Anna, promptly, "but mamma says she will."

**SCALP TROUBLE FOR YEARS**

268 Harrison St., Elyria, Ohio.—"My case was a scalp trouble. I first noticed small bunches on my scalp which commenced to itch and I would scratch them and in time they got larger, forming a scale or scab with a little pus, and chunks of hair would come out when I would scratch them off. It caused me to lose most of my hair. It became thin and dry and lifeless. I was troubled for over ten years with it until it got so bad I was ashamed to go to a barber to get my hair cut.

"I tried everything I could get hold of, but received no cure until I commenced using Cuticura Soap and Ointment when the scale commenced to disappear. The way I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment was to wash my scalp twice a day with warm water and Cuticura Soap and rub on the Cuticura Ointment. I received benefit in a couple of weeks and was cured in two months."

(Signed) F. J. Busher, Jan. 28, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 25¢ Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

**First Newspaper.**

The Acta Diurna (Acts of the Day), instituted by Julius Caesar, comes about as near being the first newspaper as anything we can find. There was an official editor, and the gazette was exhibited daily in public. It was copied by scribes, who sold it to their customers. The Acta contained announcements or decrees by the government, notices relating to the courts, and other matters of public interest, such as birth, marriages and deaths. It had a wide circulation and in many ways fulfilled the office of a regular newspaper.

**He Was a Lucky Architect.**

Secretary Bryan was listening to the praises of a financial magnate that a senator was singing at a dinner.

"He's the architect of his own fortune, too," said the senator; "entirely the architect of his own fortune."

"Well," said Secretary Bryan, "it's a lucky thing for him that the building inspector didn't come around while the operation was going on."

**How She Did It.**

"That widow is a good manager, isn't she?"

"Manager? I should say so. She got that house of hers fixed up like new for nothing."

"How did she manage it?"

"She was engaged to the carpenter till all the woodwork was finished, and then she broke it off and married the plumber."

**Easy Matter.**

"I want a man of deeds for my husband."

"Then why not marry a real estate dealer?"

It takes a truly great actor to realize that he isn't the whole show.

**PAINFUL TRYING TIMES**

Housework is hard enough for a healthy woman. The wife who has a hard back, who is weak or tired all the time, finds her duties a heavy burden. Thousands of nervous, discouraged, sickly women have traced their troubles to sick kidneys—have found quick and thorough relief through using Doan's Kidney Pills. The painful, trying times of woman's life are much easier to bear if the kidneys are well.

**Doan's Kidney Pills**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.**

Free to all sufferers from the following ailments: RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, PAINFUL BLENNORRHOEA, GONORRHOEA, ULCERS, SORES, PILES, HEMORRHOIDS, ITCHING, SCALD HEAD, ECZEMA, SWEETENED URINE, MEDICAL BOOKS FREE. Write for FREE BOOK. THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, N. S. M. & N. Y. 112 N. 2nd St., New York City.

**St. Louis City Directory**  
"Hub of the Northwest"

FOR BEST SERVICE SHIP  
**RICE BROTHERS**  
Live Stock Commission Merchants  
WOLX CITY, Chicago or Kansas City

**WHERE FISH ABOUND**  
Colorado Irrigation Lakes Full of Finny Tribe.

They Are Five in Number and the Water Is Clear, Cold and Sparkling—At Small Depth Temperature Is Low.

Kansas City.—North or Lamar, Colo., just across the Kansas line on the Santa Fe railway, is a series of irrigation lakes that have been made by building earthen dams across a creek valley. These lakes are fed by a canal forty miles long, leading from the Arkansas river. The lakes are there as a result of the suit over the waters of the Arkansas, which Kansas lost to Colorado several years ago.

Up there on the Colorado plains, two-thirds of a mile above sea level, is more than one hundred miles of shore line. Smooth, soft green prairie slopes down to the blue water. Curving about into delightful little bays, sweeping back in wide gulfs, putting up in bold headlands, the world of flowers and grass meets and melts into the world of waters. Under the bright sunlight, seen through that crystal air, shimmering and shining, these lakes almost compel the belief that they are a mirage.

Kit Carson, could he again ride across these old familiar plains, would be tempted into trying to ride straight through what he would think must be only an appearance of water. For he and his friends never saw any really wet lake here. On a hot, still day they have seen myriads of lakes. But no real water covered these square miles in their day.

These lakes literally swarm with fish. At times they lie upon the surface so thickly that, as their fins move the whole surface is agitated as if a breeze was blowing over it. They are so plentiful that when the water is turned into the irrigation ditches the fish that have spawned and multiplied float down in schools and are carried out in wagon loads and salt down enough in a week to last them through a whole year.

There are five of these lakes. They were finished in 1898, and the fish have been spawning and increasing in numbers ever since.

The lakes are seven miles north of Lamar, and to get there one must drive over the level prairie. The largest of the lakes is Nenosehe, seven miles long.

A party of Kansas City men went out there recently to fish, and one of them wrote the accompanying account of their experiences. The members of the party vouch for the truth of this story in its entirety.

It was a lazy day, under a lazy sun, that swung idly through a sky of



Drop just After the Water Leaves the Gates of the Lake on the Way to the Irrigation Ditches.

glorious blue. About 10 o'clock Art started for camp in the motor to bring out a hot dinner. To pass what hour was making an all-day-long haul, Dave proposed a swim.

The surface water was warm and fine. Let yourself down to tread water and your feet would almost freeze. At any time cold drinking water is secured by pushing a jug, tied to the end of a pole, deep into the water, and jerking out the cork with a string. One day a big-head was lost in eight feet of water. One dive to the bottom after the lost spear quickly convinced the swimmer that Colorado's law against spearing fish should be strictly observed, so far as he was concerned. Even at that depth the cold is extreme. The cold water and complete absence of mud in these lakes explains the fine quality of the fish.

**COURT HOUSE WITHOUT BIBLE**

Big Collection Is Raised for One in \$2,000,000 Wilkesbarre Structure.

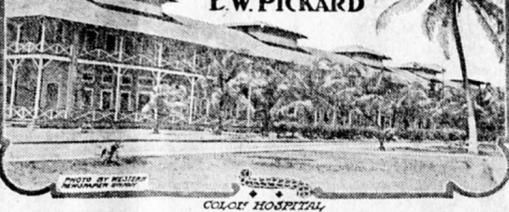
Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Luzerne county, which has a \$2,000,000 court house, does not own an official Bible, as was revealed when an important case was on trial. The building was searched, but no Bible was to be found. No appropriation existed out of which the book could be bought until 1914.

The Bible class of the Sixth ward of Edwarsville took up a collection to buy one when they heard of the matter. A committee from the class called upon President Judge N. A. Fuller and asked if they might present the court with the Bible. He gave his consent, the Bible has been purchased and the members of the class are busy now inscribing their names on the fly leaves.

**Drives Cow Across Navy Yard.**

Washington.—Privilege to drive a cow across the navy yard at Portsmouth, N. H., was given a woman of Kittery, Maine, by order of Secretary of the Navy Daniels. Every year she has been in the habit of driving the cow from Kittery to her summer home in Portsmouth and back to Kittery in the fall. Privilege was refused this year, so she appealed to the secretary of the navy.

**MAKING the ZONE HEALTHFUL**  
By E. W. PICKARD



ANCON, C. Z.—All the world gives to Col. W. C. Gorgas, chief sanitary officer, and his assistants full credit for the wonderful work they have accomplished in making the Panama canal zone healthful and keeping it so. All the world that knows gives equal greater credit to those American, Italian and English doctors and soldiers who sacrificed their health and in some cases their lives to prove that yellow fever and malaria, the two terrors of tropic America, are transmitted by the bite of mosquitoes. It is not my intention to tell over again the latter story. The devotion of those brave men actually made possible the building of the Panama canal, for their work has been taken full advantage of by Colonel Gorgas and his forces, and the zone is now one of the most healthful places in the world.

Before the coming of the Americans the isthmus was a veritable pest hole. The French canal builders and their workmen and the laborers on the Panama railway died like flies, usually of malaria or yellow fever. Today a fatal case of malaria is as rarely, the more malignant form being almost unknown, and not a single case of yellow fever has originated in the zone in several years.

The Stegomyia mosquito, the yellow fever bearer, has not been exceedingly hard to exterminate because it breeds and lives only near human habitations. When the Americans had substituted a regular water system and underground sewers for the rain water barrels and the open ditches in Colon, Panama and the other towns, and had fumigated all the dwellings, Stegomyia was practically extinct. That job of fumigat-

ing, by the way, raised a great row among the ignorant inhabitants of Panama. They could not understand why they should be all moved out into the street and their houses filled with evil-smelling fumes, and they were inclined to offer forcible resistance until the zone police took the matter in hand.

Much more difficult has been the task of eradicating malaria, for the Anopheles mosquito, which makes a specialty of carrying this disease, is widespread and of several varieties. It is the female only that bites, and she needs blood—preferably red blood—for the development of her eggs. The eggs are deposited in a slow moving or stationary water and hatch out into little larvae or "wrigglers." At least once in two minutes the larva must come to the surface to breathe, and that is where the sanitary department gets it, usually, on a wand or other water course, at frequent intervals along its banks, and at the edge of every pool, a big tin can or a keg. From this receptacle there is a constant drip, drip, drip of larvicide, a black, oily-looking compound of crude carbolic acid, caustic soda and resin. This spreads out over the water, an iridescent film, and when little Anopheles larva comes up for air he meets a swift death. To replenish these cans of larvicide a small army of Jamaicans is kept traveling about the zone, and others go around with tanks of the compound strapped on their backs, spraying every pool they come to.

Another measure of extermination has been the draining and filling in of swampy ground and the straightening and clearing of water courses so that their flow will be too swift for Madame Anopheles. The work of draining and filling has been extensive and near the Pacific end of the canal has resulted in the reclamation of large tracts of land for building sites.

The third part of the anti-mosquito campaign is the careful screening of buildings occupied by human beings. Ordinary mosquito netting would not do and only copper wire will stand the climate there. Consequently a fine mesh copper screening is used. If any Anopheles escape the larvicide and succeed in gaining entrance to a habitation, the mosquito-killers are summoned and seldom fail to get them. Nine days must elapse after a mosquito has bitten a malarious person before it becomes lifeless, and this gives the mosquito brigade plenty of time to kill the insect while they are asleep on the walls. The isolation of infected persons in the hospitals helps a lot, for of course the mosquito cannot carry malaria until it has bitten a malarious person.

Rats, that carry the bubonic plague, and flies, that transmit various other diseases, have received adequate attention from the sanitary department, and dumb brutes are not neglected. As an instance of the latter fact, every horse and mule in the zone must be placed at night in one of a series of corrals established by the department and there it is fed and cared for, the owner paying a reasonable fixed charge for the service. These animals, if left out, often are attacked by a disease that is infectious and may be transmitted to human beings. Besides that, the native cannot be persuaded to keep his stable in sanitary condition.

Many other sanitary regulations are imposed on the people of the isthmus. All garbage must be deposited in receptacles to be collected by the department's wagons and burned in its crematories. Chickens may not be kept within a certain distance of any dwelling. Rain water may not be gathered and kept in open receptacles. That last rule is not easy to enforce, for the Panamanian prefers rain water for drinking purposes. But all these are for the general good, and the United States has the treaty right to attend to the sanitation of Panama and Colon as well as of the zone.

In addition to the two great hospitals at Ancon and Colon, the department of sanitation maintains a dispensary with physician and nurse at every town along the route of the canal and at Porto Bello, where the commission has a big stone quarry. The larger hospital, on Ancon hill, close to Panama, in the spring of the year had about 900 patients. Its wards and the residences of the physicians and nurses are scattered picturesquely though rather inconspicuously on the east and north slopes of the beautiful hill, and the grounds are filled with magnificent trees and lovely flowering vines and bushes. A little further around the hill is the hospital for insane, and it, too, is well filled, for the Jamaican and Barbadian negroes go crazy at the slightest provocation.

Colon, stretching along the seashore in the only pretty part of that flat city, is the other hospital, smaller but no less efficient and well manned than that at Ancon. Its grounds are swept continually by the refreshing winds from the Atlantic and many of its wards are built out over the water. Both hospitals are served by corps of physicians and surgeons, mostly rather young, but able, ambitious and studious. Among them are a number of army and navy surgeons. These men are acquiring invaluable experience and not a few of them have been called away to positions of great responsibility and high remuneration.

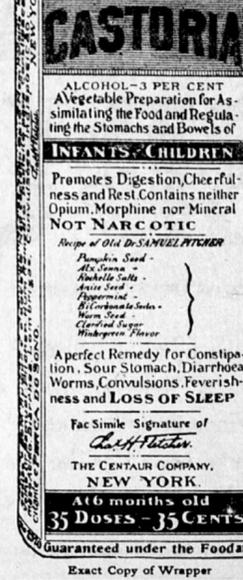
One mighty good thing the French company did was to establish a sanitarium on Taboga island, and the Americans, recognizing its value, promptly reopened it for the benefit of white convalescents. These may remain on the pretty island for two weeks, paying \$2 a day for room, board and medical attention.

Taboga lies twelve miles due south of Panama and is as attractive a tropical isle as one will often see. Its curving white beaches in little bays are ideal bathing places; its lofty hills, clad with dense vegetation, afford occupation for the climber, and the small fishing village of Taboga is ancient and not uninteresting. Gorgeous birds and flowers and luscious fruits are everywhere. Nothing more perfectly beautiful can be imagined than an evening on the grassy slopes of the sanitarium grounds. A myriad stars glitter overhead, the Southern Cross and Canopus swinging above the northern horizon. In the forest night birds sing and a variety of tree locust sends forth a clear, musical note that can be heard a mile. In the little public square of the village the native women and children are laughing and singing as the men set forth on all-night fishing trips. And off to the north, this side of the glow of Panama, wink the light buoys of the canal's sea channel.

If in later years Taboga does not become a favorite winter resort for wealthy Americans, I shall miss my guess.

**Woman Heads Flock of Geese.**  
Mrs. Mary Radinsky, the "human incubator" of Gary, Ind., the mother of five healthy goslings. She is the owner of a poultry farm and for the past few weeks her stock has not been increasing with the rapidity she hoped. Recently a hen deserted a hatching of goose eggs. Mrs. Radinsky made a belt of cloth in which there were pockets for five eggs. She placed the eggs there, and in 15 days wore it day and night. She was rewarded when every egg hatched.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.



**900 DROPS**  
**CASTORIA**  
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assisting the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of  
**INFANTS & CHILDREN**  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC  
Recipe of DR. SAMUEL PITCHER  
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP  
Fac-Simile Signature of  
Dr. S. H. Pitcher  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,  
NEW YORK  
16 months old  
35 Doses—35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Law  
Exact Copy of Wrapper

**THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS BOUGHT**  
Bears the Signature of  
*Dr. S. H. Pitcher*  
In Use For Over Thirty Years  
**CASTORIA**  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**WAS DOWN ON 'STIMMYLANTS'**

Evidently Good Wife Didn't Mean Jim to Take Anything That He Wasn't Used to.

"I think, madam," said the professionally polite young doctor to the wife of his first patient in the backwoods of a decidedly nonprohibition state, "I think that your husband needs a good stimulant of some sort and I will leave for him some—"

"No, sir!" she said, with marked decision. "You ain't ago-in' to leave Jim no stimmylants like k-nine or tinkers of iron nor that maff stuff some folk takes nowadays without knowin' what it'll do to their systems. Me an' Jim is both down on all stimmylants. I'm goin' to fix him up a quart or so o' good rye whisky to take first thing in the mornin', an' I'll stir him up a good, strong whisky eggnog at noon, and let him have a steamin' hot brandy punch along in the middle o' the afternoon, an' give him a glass o' wild grape wine at night; but as for stimmylants, he ain't goin' to take none of 'em, long as I can help it."

**The Clocks We Wear.**  
The three marks on the back of a glove and the clocks on the stocking are due practically to the same circumstance. The glove marks correspond to the fourchette pieces between the fingers, and in other days these pieces were continued along the back of the hand, band being used to conceal the seams. A similar origin is assigned to the ornamental clock on the stockings. In the days when stockings were made of cloth, the seams occurred where the clocks do now, the ornamentation then being used to conceal the seams. The useless little bow in the leather band lining a man's hat is the survival of the time when a hat was made by taking a piece of leather, boring two holes through it and drawing it up with a piece of string.—Harper's Weekly.

**Wisdom.**  
Boo-boo, the learned Pundjab, awoke, salaamed, and spoke.  
"He who hath a high forehead surely will have his eyes beneath it, and of a vertly live all the days of his life."

**Wisdom.**  
Boo-boo, the learned Pundjab, awoke, salaamed, and spoke.  
"He who hath a high forehead surely will have his eyes beneath it, and of a vertly live all the days of his life."

**Some Credit Coming to Pat.**  
An Irishman was one day engaged at stone-breaking on the roadside, and not being used to the work could not get on very fast. A friend of his who chanced to pass by as Pat was laboring a large stone with renewed vigor, tried to show him the right way, and taking the hammer from him broke the stone with ease.

Said Pat: "Sure, now, and it be easy for ye to break the stone after I have been softening it for the last half-hour."

**All Grace Is Power.**  
Grace is power. That power whereby God works in nature is called power. That power whereby he works in the wills of his reasonable creatures is called grace.—Canon Mozley.

**For Aching, Perspiring Feet**  
use Tyree's Antiseptic Powder either sprinkled into the shoes or used in solution. Never fails to relieve. 25c. at all druggists or sample sent free by J. S. Tyree, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

**Truthful Girl.**  
Melvin—Dear, am I the only one you have sat with in this hammock?  
Melvina—Yes. This is a new hammock.—Judge.

**Ethymological Dispute.**  
"A chafeyear is a sort of bureau," "Tain't nothin' of the kind, it's a man what drives an auto."

We make friends not by explaining things to them but by allowing them to explain things to us.

Never judge a railway by the cigars sold on its trains.

**The Army of Constipation**  
Is Growing Smaller Every Day.  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature  
*Wm. Wood*

**DAISY FLY KILLER** placed anywhere, kills flies, gnats, mosquitoes, etc. Made of natural, can't be tipped over, will not soil or stain. Guaranteed effective. All dealers ordered express paid for 40c. HAROLD BORDEN, 100 DECATUR ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

**PATENTS** Watson P. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Book free. Write for references. Best results.