

The St. Louis World's Fair as a Great Educator

It is More Valuable Than Months of Study or a Trip Around the World. Accommodations for Visitors Moderate and Ample

St. Louis.—I was standing on the Plaza St. Louis, admiring the scene that stretched away into the distance before me, ending with the magnificent spectacle of the Cascades. I needed no company, for the great exposition all around me was sufficient, but as I stood there an acquaintance, the president of a western college, stopped beside me. "Magnificent beyond the dream of man," said I.

"More than that," said he. "Do you know," he continued, "to me the greatest thing of this truly great exposition is the educational influence it will have upon the millions who visit it. Here in two weeks' time one can gain more practical knowledge of the kind that will be useful to him in the struggle with the world than he can get in two years' time in any university. The college education is entirely different from the kind of education one gets by seeing things, but for practical purposes the 'seeing' education is quite as necessary as the book learning. We

current number of the World's Work that well illustrates the educational point I make. This is it:

"Watch a party of visitors from a Mississippi valley state, people who have never seen the sea, as they wander through the passages of the battleship model or squint along a rapid-fire gun on deck, across an imaginary ocean. The shine in their eyes betrays a mixture of excited interest and patriotic pride. Far though the coast may be from their homes, it is yet their coast that such battleships guard, and the battleships are theirs. And it is a semi-proprietary satisfaction that affords a good part of the pleasure that any American evinces in gazing at the processes or results of the many government activities he sees exploited here. A visitor will observe a hundred interesting novelties; he will leave the building—only to go back later for another look—round-eyed with amazement at the many things the government does for the people;



CROWD ENTERING THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT BUILDING AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

consider a trip to Europe as a great educator, but a trip to Europe cannot be compared to a trip to this exposition. Here is shown the best of all countries, and to see all that is shown here is to see the best from the countries of all the world.

"As for our country, what could be more instructive than the exhibits in our government building? After seeing it we understand far better than we could have before both the system and uses of government. Take the Philippine exhibit as another example. A half day's time spent within its walls is more instructive than a dozen text books. We are entirely too apt to read and forget, but when we see we remember, and here we see."

Examples that would bear out the statements of my college friend might be enumerated almost without end, and all would tend to prove that the Louisiana Purchase exposition is the greatest educator of the age. We read the histories of the years to learn of the world's progress, but here we do not have to read, we see it. In the Transportation building we see the primitive locomotives that pulled our first railroad trains, and standing beside them we see the powerful, intricate machines that perform the same service to-day. That is an education in the progress of railroading. In the Electrical building we find the first primitive electrical appliances, and beside them the many intricate machines that are to-day being driven by this as yet unexplained power. This is up-to-date education in electricity. In our school geographies we are taught, among other things, of the products of the various countries. Here we see them. The book learning we forget, what we see we remember. Take, for

but his spirit will be self-glorious—it is we who are doing it all."

Yet another among the thousand of exhibits that may be classed as educational is to be found in every aisle, in every corner of the Agricultural building. Here spread out before you are the products of the earth's harvest fields. In this one building, big enough in itself to contain the whole of the Pan-American exposition at Buffalo, are the farm products of every country. Here are sheaves of grain and heaps of corn, made opulent with milk and honey and butter, cotton-seed oil and cotton, tobacco, sugar cane, and fruit. There are towers and pagodas and pictures and panoramas in cornhusks, corn-cobs, corn-tassels and corn-kernels, tobacco-leaves and tobacco-grains, wheat-straw and wheat-heads and wheat-grains; and there are figures in cotton and butter and sugar and prunes and nuts. There are decorations in way moss and hemp, in rice-sheaves and prairie grasses. You know at last the wealth of each state, for packed into each of the different sections is an abundant sample of all that springs from one state's soil—whether it be hill-farm potatoes, swamp rice, sea-island cotton, bottom-land corn, prairie wheat, desert dates or irrigated alfalfa. And in the same way you know the agricultural wealth of each of the world's nations, for they are spread out before you for your inspection.

And what does it cost to see this wonderful exposition, what is the price to be paid for this liberal education? It may be much or little, just as a sight-seeing trip to any city may be much or little. There are fashionable, high-priced hotels in St. Louis, just as there are in New York, in Chi-



AN AVERAGE CROWD ON THE "PIKE" AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

example, Japan. We are interested in the progress of the island empire, we wonder after her greatness, we read volume after volume to learn of her progress. Here it is all spread out before our eyes. We see the same Japan Commodore Perry saw when he broke the bars of darkness that shut the empire from the world, and we see beside it the Japan that is to-day waging war with one of the greatest nations of the world, the same Japan that is an important element in the world's commerce. It is an education in the progress of Japan that no books can possibly give us.

And so it goes through all the great exposition palaces, through the foreign government buildings, through the state buildings, and down the Pike. Everywhere is a new and valuable lesson easily learned and never forgotten, for we learn it by "seeing."

To refer again to the United States government building and its exhibits as an educational feature, I want to quote a part of a paragraph from the

example, Japan. We are interested in the progress of the island empire, we wonder after her greatness, we read volume after volume to learn of her progress. Here it is all spread out before our eyes. We see the same Japan Commodore Perry saw when he broke the bars of darkness that shut the empire from the world, and we see beside it the Japan that is to-day waging war with one of the greatest nations of the world, the same Japan that is an important element in the world's commerce. It is an education in the progress of Japan that no books can possibly give us.

And so it goes through all the great exposition palaces, through the foreign government buildings, through the state buildings, and down the Pike. Everywhere is a new and valuable lesson easily learned and never forgotten, for we learn it by "seeing."

To refer again to the United States government building and its exhibits as an educational feature, I want to quote a part of a paragraph from the

PHILIPPINE AGRICULTURE.

Natives Are Too Lazy to Develop the Productive Possibilities of the Soil.

Writes William E. Curtis, in the Chicago Record-Herald: The Filipinos do not raise sufficient vegetables to supply their own wants, although the soil produces an abundance whenever it has a chance. The fiber of Filipino garden truck is rather coarse, and the favor is not so good as that grown in temperate regions, but that is the rule all through the tropics. At least one-third of the vegetables offered for sale in the Manila markets is imported from China, being brought over in junks.

The native is too lazy to work a garden. You will notice as you drive around in the suburbs of the city that very few of the cabins have gardens attached to them, and when you find one it is badly cared for. The Filipino looms up the ground, throws in a few seeds, lets the soil over them and lets nature do the rest. He devotes his entire attention to breeding fighting cocks, and lives on bananas. Last year, through the efforts of the bureau of agriculture, there was a decrease in the importation of vegetables, especially potatoes, onions, beans and peas, from China, from \$718,432 in 1902 to \$513,537 in 1903. The bureau of agriculture is doing good work in introducing seeds suitable to the soil, but unfortunately it has not been able, up to this time, to produce a serum that will cure indolence, and the indifference of the Filipino to his own interests is exasperating to those who are trying to help him.

Nearly \$900,000 worth of eggs were imported from China last year, and a corresponding amount of other simple food that might be raised by every villager.

And what is even more discouraging, the amount of food imported into the islands increases every year. In 1899 the total was only \$3,993,169; in 1900, \$5,483,806; in 1901, \$8,158,794; in 1902, \$10,846,142, and in 1903, \$14,675,522.

During the last year, it should be explained, an unusual quantity of rice was imported by the government in order to supply a deficit caused by the drought, but there was an increase in a dozen other items which should be furnished entirely by the local farmers if they had any industry or enterprise. But they will not work in the soil. They cannot be induced to raise enough rice to feed themselves, although the area suitable to that staple is unlimited. In 1901 \$5,490,562 worth of rice was imported; in 1902, \$6,578,481; in 1903, \$10,061,323, and, in addition to that, more than \$4,000,000 worth of other vegetables and articles of food; while the imports of beef, pork and other animal products have increased from \$188,026 in 1899 to \$1,580,156 in 1903.

This, you will recognize, is a most unhealthy condition to find in an agricultural country where millions upon millions of acres of fertile ground have never been turned by a plow. The agricultural department is doing its best by introducing modern methods, labor-saving machinery, seeds and otherwise encouraging farming and truck gardening, but it makes very little headway. There are several experiments in progress, and Prof. Worcester has imported machinery and implements suitable to this country. He invites native farmers to come down and examine the American methods there displayed, and some of them show moderate amount of interest, but very few have departed from the ancient modes of cultivation and harvest, and, as for the ordinary peasant farmer, he clings stubbornly to the crooked stick that answers for a plow and the long knife which is almost his only other implement.

The soil and climate of the Philippines are especially adapted to the cultivation of coffee. It has been grown here for more than a century, but it is impossible to interest the natives in the industry, although they can look across to the neighboring island of Java and see hundreds of miles of coffee orchards that are the best in the world. Coffee can be raised in any of these islands, where the hills rise to an elevation of 2,000 feet and the latitude and atmosphere required is the most healthful and delightful in the archipelago, or anywhere in the east. A white man can perform heavy field labor without any more fatigue than in Iowa or New York. The profits on coffee are larger than upon most of the staples, it requires comparatively little capital and the crop is almost certain. Yet the people of the Philippine Islands import half of their supply from Java and the other East Indian islands.

The same remarks apply to the cultivation of corn, which will grow in the lowlands with vigor and luxuriance and pays a big profit, but in this industry and others are ever developed it will be done by Americans or Chinese.

These are only a few of many tempting opportunities in the way of agriculture overlooked by the natives. And these conditions are a standing answer to the arguments used against the admission of Chinese labor.

Counting a Hen's Feathers.

A very unique feather guessing contest was recently conducted by a prominent company manufacturing feed for poultry. Five hundred dollars in prizes was offered for best estimates or guesses as to the number of feathers on a hen. The first prize was \$100. Thousands of guesses were received, including some very amusing ones. One party who was probably looking for some "catch" scheme, estimated "none at all." Many estimates in the hundreds of thousands were received, several in the millions, the highest estimate being 60,000,000. The correct number was found to be 8,120. The company says: "We feel a pardonable pride in having contributed to poultry science an item of information actually new."—St. Nicholas.

Canned Rabbit.

The western genius who discovered that there is a market for canned jack-rabbit has probably sounded the death knell of the long legged creature of the prairie. The first cannery factory has been established at Echo, Ore., and thousands of jack-rabbits are slaughtered in that vicinity every month.

Green Sparklers.

Green diamonds have been discovered in South Africa. The celebration of St. Patrick's day is liable to take an unwonted splendor in the future.—Washington Star.



SURE CURE FOR THE BLUES

Best Remedy Against Them Said to Be the Wearing of the Best Things You Have.

"If you want to know the best remedy for the blues," said a thoughtful girl to a companion, "I'll tell you. It isn't to take a walk, nor to read aloud to an invalid, nor to take a course of Mark Twain, nor to buy a pound of chocolates and eat them all yourself—it is something even simpler than these remedies. I learned about it from a person who said that while she had often been threatened with the blues she had really never had an attack of them because she always used the cure before melancholy had got a hold on her.

"Well, not to keep you in suspense any longer, the way to cure the blues if you feel them or to stave them off if you feel them coming on is to put on all your best clothes and wear them until the spasm passes off. The girl who told me about this said that no sooner did she perceive that she was beginning to think what an unsatisfactory world this was and no sooner did she feel that all was vanity than up to her room she rushed in a hurry. "Once there she would arrange her hair as elaborately as possible and put on her best petticoats—if silk, so much the better—the best gown, collar, hat and vest that she possessed. A pair of fresh white gloves, she said, she found a great efficacy in raising the spirits. Then she would go out to walk and as she walked the beneficent effect of her good clothes would make itself felt and though she was in the depths when she started by the time she turned back she was feeling that all was not as black as it was painted, and when she arrived at her own door she was confident that 'God's in His Heaven, all's right with the world,' as she said.

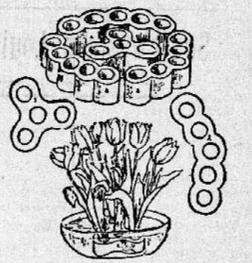
"I have known a new gown to make the most disconsolate Mrs. Gumbridge cheer up and take an interest in life; I have known a new hat to get an almost hopeless invalid out of bed and on her feet when her family had long since given up all hope of her recovery. The effect of good clothes on self-respect cannot be overestimated. Neither can it on the spirits.

"Perhaps some psychologist will arise some day to tell us why these things are true. I can't explain them, but true they are for sure, and any woman can bear testimony to the effect of good clothes is more than an outward and visible one—it is far more, it is an inward spiritual blessing up one."—Chicago Chronicle.

FLOWER HOLDING DEVICE.

It Is Designed for an Effective Arrangement of Blossoms in a Shallow Dish.

The orchid, supposed to be suitable only for the table of the millionaire, is really an economical decoration for the householder of more moderate purse, since, with care, it keeps its beauty and freshness for weeks at a time. There are several devices for making two or three blossoms effective, which, being



FLOWER HOLDERS OF LEAD.

placed at the bottom of a shallow dish, hold the flowers erect, and thus make one do the work of three. The crown flower holders comprise four leaden devices which may be used separately or in combination. They bend easily, and are adaptable to vases of any shape. An other arrangement is to have a solid block of lead, about two inches high, bored with holes of different diameters. A few stalks, thus firmly held in place, will act as a support to many others. The only disadvantages of these leaden devices is that they are not beautiful enough to be used in clear glass vases.—House Beautiful.

Delicious Compote of Fruit.

Wet two rounding tablespoons of cornstarch with two tablespoons of cold water; then stir into one cupful of boiling milk in which is two tablespoons of sugar and pinch of salt; while hot pour this mixture onto the stiffly beaten whites of three large eggs; add a little grated rind of an orange and a few drops of orange extract. Line a mold with strips of oiled paper; then with lady-fingers, and pour the mixture in; set on ice to chill. Slice half pared and eyed pineapple, pit one cup of sour cherries; slice one banana; hull one-half box of strawberries. Prepare one cupful very thick cream, and while warm pour over the fruit; let stand on ice until pudding is ready to serve; then deposit it around the base; garnish with a cluster of cherries.

Retrospection.

"Didn't your husband join a 'Don't Worry' club?"

"Yes," said the woman with the sunbonnet.

"Did it benefit him?"

"I guess so; but it wasn't much good for the rest of the family. In about a week it was the 'Don't Hurry' club, and now it's the 'Nothin' Doin'' club."—Washington Star.

Break Easily Mended.

When a young man tells a girl who has just refused him that he will die from his broken heart, she worries a good deal about it all the rest of the evening, while he is playing a pretty fair game of pool somewhere.—N. Y. Press.

MADE HER HUSBAND GREAT

Mrs. John A. Logan Has a Public and Private Record of Which She May Be Proud.

Mrs. John A. Logan knows personally every national character of importance from President Roosevelt to the smallest grand army post commander. Mary Simmerson Cunningham was only 17 years old when, in 1855, she became the bride of John A. Logan, then prosecuting attorney of Gallatin county, Illinois, and a hero of the Mexican war while yet in his teens.

Her father, by appointment of President Pierce, was registrar of the land office of that county, and she had left her studies at St. Vincent's convent, Kentucky, to become her father's assistant, and there it was that the black eagle of Illinois met and wooed her.

While it has never been argued that Gen. Logan was anything but a brave man, yet not many persons know that his wife deserves the greatest credit for the record made by him.

Few women in this country during the civil war than she did, for it was her ambition that her handsome husband should become famous. She set the example at her own home by her courageous deeds, of which she would write the general, with the result that he would go into the next

battle with renewed spirit and daring.

The first money Gen. Logan sent home out of his pay his wife spent toward the purchase of a home, and when he returned from the war she handed him the deed for a house and ten acres of land, bought from the savings of the remittances which he had made.

The famous saying, during and after the war: "Here's your mules," was original with Mrs. Logan. Her brother-in-law had a fine pair of mules, and one day he went to Mrs. Logan and said he would bet them against \$300 that her husband would come over to the democratic side. Mrs. Logan took the bet without her husband's knowledge and won, and with the general drove all over Illinois, stamping the state. Everywhere they were greeted with the cry: "Here's your mules," the disgusted expression of the loser when he paid the bet.

The Boston Globe says that Mrs. Logan is a charming woman to meet. Added to the cultivation of a life spent among famous people is the talent of native genius, and the two have so blended that she ranks easily among the foremost of her sex in the nation. The deep love she evinced for her husband is manifest in every tone and look whenever his name is mentioned.

She is a Methodist and a devout worshiper, but in her religious sympathies she is most broad-minded, and under her pressure the Garfield hospital grew from the most minute of beginnings to a field of the most wide and useful beneficence.

With her patrician face and snow-white hair, Mrs. Logan is probably the most picturesque of the military widows.

EFFECTS OF EVIL TEMPER.

The Man or Woman Who Is Swayed by Passion Is Bound to Be a Loser Always.

One of the most desirable things in life is for every person to learn to control his emotions. There is seldom anything to gain, but rather everything to lose, when one permits himself to be swayed by passion under any circumstance. It is thus that friends are lost, enemies made, bad situations aggravated, endless misery created and, occasionally, the direct tragedies enacted. Of course there are times when one may derive for the moment a certain enjoyment in license of expressing exactly what he feels, but most surely must it be followed by a reaction of regret. Indeed, if a serious person, the probability is that on becoming calm again, after the fit has passed away, he will be ashamed of his foolish conduct and the disgraceful exhibition he made of himself; he will realize, down in his heart, that not right away, if ever again, can he occupy as strong a position, socially, as before the outburst. In truth, having behaved like a fretful, peevish child, he has to a certain extent forfeited his title to manhood and the place of a man. More lamentable still, a fiery tempered woman who makes herself disgusting and eyed pineapple, pit one cup of sour cherries; slice one banana; hull one-half box of strawberries. Prepare one cupful very thick cream, and while warm pour over the fruit; let stand on ice until pudding is ready to serve; then deposit it around the base; garnish with a cluster of cherries.

In a Dry Town.

First Drummer—Are you a prohibitionist?

Second Drummer—Well, I should smile.

"All right, come on; I know where to find a place."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

About the Size of It.

Willis—Say, pa, what's a diplomat? His Pa—A diplomat, my son, is a person who doesn't mean what he means for others to think he means.—N. Y. Sun.

KEEPING THE HOUSE COOL

Suggestions Which May Prove of Value to the Young House-keeper.

The first thing in the morning open every door and window. Let the fresh morning air circulate through every part of the house. Even the early sunshine will not be a bad thing in the rooms, says Medical Talk for the Home.

About eight or nine o'clock, or earlier than this if it is an excessively hot morning, close the windows and doors on the east and south sides of the house, where the sun shines. If the house has outside shutters these should be closed, the inside blinds drawn, and if there are awnings they should be lowered. This will keep out a great deal of heat.

In the forenoon while the east and south windows are closed the north and west doors and windows should be left open. This will furnish a circulation of air through the house, and keep the atmosphere of the rooms from becoming dead and heavy, as it does when all the windows and doors are closed.

In the afternoon, when the sun approaches the west side of the house, then the windows and doors on that side should be closed the same as the east and south windows in the forenoon. By this time the sun has left the east and south windows and they can be opened while the west side of the house is closed. The north windows and doors can be left open all day, as the sun will shine in from that side but very little.

In this way there is a free circulation of air in the house all day while the heat of the sun is shut out. The house will be kept cool and the air will not have that clammy, unpleasant feeling that it has when all the windows and doors are kept closed. As a rule, the housewife closes all the windows and doors early in the morning, keeping the house darkened all day long. It is true this will keep the rooms cool, but there is an unwholesomeness about such a house. Coming in from the outdoor air, no matter how hot it may be, a closed, darkened room, while it will be very cool in comparison to the outside atmosphere, yet the air in such a room will in contrast to the outside air be dead and stifling, nothing refreshing about it. It very nearly resembles the atmosphere of a cellar and is very unwholesome.

We have often heard women complain that they could not keep the house cool on account of the men folk, who always insisted on throwing wide open the windows and doors as soon as they came into the house. To them the house seems nice and cool, but to the man coming in from the free outdoor air the still, closed air in the house seems stifling, even though it may be cool, and he is at once prompted to throw open the windows to get some fresh air.

No matter how hot the day the house should be so arranged that there is a free circulation of air. The best arrangement we know of is to keep the sunny side of the house closed, while the shaded side is left wide open. If it is a very hot day place a large chunk of ice in a pan in the middle of the room and in a short time the temperature will be perceptibly lowered. If the ice cannot be had try hanging wet towels about the room.

HE WAS TOO SUSPICIOUS.

Office Boy Thought the Boss Should Have Exposed More Confidence in Him.

Tommy had just obtained his first position as office boy. His salary was not large, but his hopes were high. He expected to learn the business, and lives of great men all reminded him that he might do great things. A friend of his met him about a week after he had entered upon his new duties, relates the Chicago Inter Ocean.

"How do you like the job?" inquired his friend.

"Oh, I dunno," said Tommy, doubtfully.

"Is the work hard?"

"No, the work ain't so hard and the hours ain't so long, but—say, the measly old cuss I work for makes me tired."

"What's the matter with him?"

"He's so blamed suspicious. Why, if I git him a bill busted, he'll count the change, just as if I'd take any of his measly old money."

"He does, eh?"

"Yes. And the other mornin' he went out and forgot to open the safe. You see, there's only me and him in the office. Well, as soon as he went out, in came a man to get some papers there were in the safe. I knew the boss wanted him to get them, but there was the safe locked, so what could I do? And the man said he couldn't come back till the next day. When the boss came back in, I told him about it, and he cussed himself for bein' out, so I says to him: 'Why don't you gimme the combination of the safe, so the next time you're out I can git anything that's wanted?'"

"Say, you oughter seen him. You'd think he was goin' to jump down me throat. I thought I was goin' to lose me job, an', between you an' me, I wouldn't have cared much if I did, I'm gittin' tired of workin' for such a suspicious old cuss, anyhow."

Old Man's Cookies.

One cup butter, one cup water, two eggs, four cups flour, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream of tartar, one teaspoon of salt, two cups of sugar, one teaspoon of vanilla or caraway seeds. Have used this recipe for ten years. They are lovely. Will send more if wanted.—Boston Globe.

To Beautify the Face.

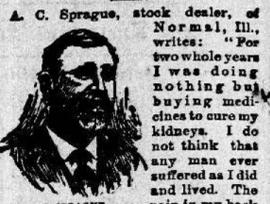
To give a pie a beautifully brown flaky appearance, when the pie is ready to bake put about one and a half tablespoonsful of sweet milk or cream on the top and spread it over all the surface. No more white crusts if this is done.—Detroit Free Press.

Grass Stains on Clothes.

Sponge the stains with alcohol. Materials which will bear soap and water may be washed in the ordinary way, provided the grass stains have first been wet with the spirit.—Washington Star.

TORTURING PAIN.

Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a Person, But Doan's Cured Him.



A. C. Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two whole years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse, and sometimes was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents.

Doctors in Ireland.

A physician in the out-of-the-way corners of Ireland has many opportunities to laugh, though his amusement must be mingled with anxiety, for his ignorant patients do strange things. They have great faith in the doctor, a superstitious faith in his drugs and appliances, but they often make non-sense of his orders. Mr. Michael MacDonogh, in his "Irish Life and Character," gives some instances of Irish simplicity in dealing with the physician.

A dispensary doctor once prescribed two pills for a sick laborer, which he sent by the man's wife in a small box, bearing the direction: "The whole to be taken immediately."

On visiting the patient a little later, the doctor was surprised to find that the pills had not helped him. He asked the man's wife if she had given him the medicine.

"I did, doctor," replied she, "but maybe the lid hasn't come off yet." The sick man had swallowed box and all.

Mrs. Murphy's husband was extremely ill, and she consulted the physician.

"I'm sorry, madam," he said gravely, "but your husband is dying by inches."

"Well," she said with an air of hopeful resignation, "wan good thing is, me poor man is six feet tree in his stockin' feet, so he'll last some time yet."

An Irishman, who had sent for the doctor for the first time in his life, watched with astonishment while the physician took his clinical thermometer from his case, slipped it under the patient's armpit, and told him to keep it there a second or two.

Mike lay still, almost afraid to breathe, but when the doctor removed the thermometer, he drew a long breath and exclaimed: "Ah, I do feel a dale better already, sor!"

"What a beautiful lawn you have!"

"Yes," answered Mr. Nigley's wife, "my husband keeps it that way." "He must be very industrious." "Yes. He never misses a day with his lawnmower; though I could scarcely get him to touch it until the neighbors began to complain about the noise it made."—Washington Star.

Patterson Pete—I dreamt last night dat I had a million dollars. Stacked Oates—Did yer enjoy it? Patterson Pete—Nit! I was sued for breach of promise, operated on for appendicitis an' mentioned for de vice-presidency 'fore I'd even got it counted.—Judge.

Jobberwok—A friend of mine patented a device that enables a girl to practice on two pianos at the same time. Fussywuz—Did he make anything out of it? Jobberwok—He made a move out of town on the strength of it. His neighbors threatened to mob him.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Why did you marry your divorced wife again? Old love comes back?"

"No. By the time I paid her alimony I had nothing to live on, and so I married her for her money."—Judge.

AS EASY.

Needs Only a Little Thinking.

The food of childhood often decides whether one is to grow up well nourished and healthy or weak and sickly from improper food.

It's just as easy to be one as the other, provided we get a proper start.

A wise physician like the Denver Doctor who knew about food, can accomplish wonders, provided the patient is willing to help and will eat only proper food.

Speaking of this case the Mother said her little four-year-old boy was suffering from a peculiar derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys and his feet became so swollen he couldn't take a step. "We called a Doctor who said at once we must be very careful as to his diet, as improper food was the only cause of his sickness. Sugar especially, he forbade.

"So the Dr. made up a diet and the principal food he prescribed was Grape-Nuts and the boy, who was very fond of sweet things, took the Grape-Nuts without adding any sugar. (Dr. explained that the sweet in Grape-Nuts is not at all like cane or beet sugar but is the natural sweet of the grains.)

"We saw big improvement inside a few days and now Grape-Nuts are almost his only food and he is once more a healthy, happy, rosy-cheeked youngster with every prospect to grow up into a strong healthy man." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The sweet in Grape-Nuts is the Nature-sweet known as Post Sugar, not digested in the liver like ordinary sugar, but predigested. Feed the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts when Nature demands sweet and prompts them to call for sugar.

There's a reason.

Get the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.