The St. Tammany Farmer

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The Mustache.

There is more than humor in the rise and fall of the mustache, although the country was amused several years ago by a humorous lecturer, who discoursed on the subject. It is contrary to the British army regulations for an officer to shave his upper lip. From time to time the war department has issued general orders expressing its disapproval of the growing disregard of the regulations, and now it is reported in London that King Edward is contemplating some action which will compel the officers to return to the old custom. The mustache has long been regarded as a military badge. Only one regiment in the Austro-Hungarian cavalry may go smooth-faced, and this is because during the Seven Years' war recruits were so scarce that this regiment once had to go into battle when there were nothing but beardless boys in its ranks. It behaved with such gallantry that its members remain beardless to this day. The decline of the mustache in military England is said to be due to the preference of American girls for smooth faces and the liking of English army officers for American girls, a combination which produces new fashions and outlaws old customs.

Graceful recognition of one to whom the first settlers of New England owed much, if not their very lives, has recently been made by the Rhode Island commission for marking historical sites. Over the famous Massasoit spring, in the town of Warren, a tablet was erected to the great Indian chief who owned and ruled much of what is now Massachusetts and Rhode Island when the Pilgrims were settling the country. One of the sons of Massasoit was educated at Harvard college. Another son, although he had not the advantages of a college education, succeeded in making a name for himself. He was the famous King Philip whose war is a part of colonial history. Massasoit himself was a warm friend of the white settlers. The tablet was unveiled by Princess Wootonekanuske, otherwise known as Charlotte L. Mitchell, a lineal descendant of Massasoit.

If China is awakening, are the western nations awakening to China? Dr. Arthur H. Smith, the well-known American missionary, shows in an interesting book that this country has not followed its missionaries and its ministers of famine relief with any deep intellectual or even commercial understanding of China. It is strange that this nation, at once mercantile and generous, should have made so little effort to understand the Chinese on their own soil, and should have failed to heed the plain statement of Li Hung-Chang that "if Americans want the trade of China they must come after it." Our attitude toward China has been like our attitude toward South America. American consuls have been preaching to us for years to learn the countries to which we ship our goods. Yet no traders are so little at home as are Americans in countries across the seas.

The Rev. George Clark Houghton, the rector of the Little Church Around the Corner, in New York, has given new fame to that place of worship by announcing that no marriages will be performed there hereafter unless the names of the contracting parties are announced beforehand. Therefore couples who want to be matrimonially united on the sly will have to go elsewhere. This is a good way to prevent young people from making fools of themselves, says Boston Budget, and is in accordance with a time-honored custom in the Anglican and Roman Catholic churches.

A New York man who gave a beggar the price of a meal nine years ago received recently a letter inclosing a $1,000 bill in payment. Only initials were signed, so the receiver has no idea who sent the money. Maybe it came from the beggars' union to stimulate giving. We cannot tell. Almost everything is being put on a business basis these days.

In January next a statue of Emile Zola will be placed in Paris near the Palace of Justice. The occasion will be the tenth anniversary of the publication of the famous letter of accusation with which Zola bombarded the war department in behalf, not so much of Alfred Dreyfus, as of the honor of France.

In the case of the New York man who courted a girl seven years before he found courage to ask her to marry him, it is safe to say that the girl was looking around meantime and led him on only when all her other prospects looked hopeless.

Pugilism may be something like matrimony after all. In a fistic match at a certain stage we ask, "Did he take the count?" Of the New York heiress we ask, "Will she take the count?"

The crown prince of Germany gets up every morning before seven o'clock to be at his desk in Berlin as an ordinary bureau clerk, and works like the others. The stress of modern times is forcing the king business to put itself on a progressive business basis.

Anna Gould, we are assured, is not looking for another husband. The old one cost her too much money to incline her to purchase a new matrimonial partner.

A YOUTH OF PROMISE

One of the Twelve Stories of Solomon.

BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

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Scripture Authority:—"And he called his name Solomon: and the Lord loved him. And he sent by the hand of Nathan the prophet; and he called his name Jedidiah, because of the Lord."—2 Samuel 12:24, 25.

SERMONETTE.

"And the Lord loved him."—In a sense God loves everybody. Scripture saith: "God is love." Every relation of God to the children of this world is an expression of love. The condition of the heart and life of each individual may call forth different methods of dealing, but however God touches the life, whether in judgment or mercy, in discipline or blessing, it is all done in love. God loves too faithfully, too deeply, too truly to do aught in his dealings with man but that which is according to the Divine righteousness and justice.

But God loves in a special sense, as there is some special attribute in the life and character to call forth that love. Just as a parent loves with a fuller, deeper, truer love the child who lives in closer sympathy and fellowship with himself than that other child who is wayward and disobedient, so God, our Heavenly Father, in his infinite love rejoices in and fellowships with the human heart that seeks to know and do his will. Love towards God calls out fuller, freer expression of love from God.

God loves us when we are bad, because he longs to help us.

God loves us when we are good, because he rejoices in goodness, and longs to see us grow into his likeness.

God loves us in a special way, because his infinite wisdom sees within us the future possibilities of goodness and greatness, and knows that in us is to be found an opportunity of expressing the attributes of the Divine nature and executing the Divine will.

What father is there who does not rejoice with a peculiar joy as he notes the first indication of budding genius in the boy? He is ambitious for that boy and he is anxious to see the best in the boy brought out. And as his every effort meets with glad response from the boy how glad and proud the father is. So is it with God, only infinitely more so.

The splendid development of Solomon's early life was due no doubt largely to the influences which Nathan the prophet threw around the young lad, and emphasizes the importance of this period in determining the destiny of a life. The testimony of Scripture that "The Lord loved Solomon," tells us enough to make it certain that in his young heart there stirred a glowing love for God and the desire to do his will.

THE STORY.

A FAMILIAR knock sounded upon the door, and an instant later, without waiting for the cheery invitation from within, the young lad came bounding in, the flushed face and sparkling eye and eager manner indicating clearly that he had some matter of tremendous interest and importance, at least to himself, to communicate. In fact so impatient was he to unburden his mind that he scarcely responded to the hearty words of welcome which were spoken by the elderly man who was seated by a table near a small, low window.

"You will ask father for me, won't you? you good, dear friend, Nathan," burst out the lad as he threw himself at the feet of the elderly man and looked eagerly up into his face.

"Ask him if thou canst come and see me oftener," responded the prophet, half playfully, half seriously. "Yes, I had thought thou hadst quite forgotten me." And he put his arm affectionately about the shoulder of the youth and glanced with proud, glad look into his animated countenance.

"Don't tease me!" pleaded the boy. "I couldn't come yesterday to see you, for the Egyptian scholar, the guest of my father, was going that day, and I could not bear to miss one word of the wonderful things he was telling me."

"Ah, have I lost my boy to him?" asked the prophet, the shadow of a pained look upon his face betraying the forced playfulness which sounded in the voice.

"No, no!" was the quick reply. "But, oh, it means so much to me. I do want to go."

"Want to go where, Jedidiah?" asked Nathan, softly, with a tremor in his voice.

"Oh, the Egyptian told me of the scholars of his country, of their wisdom and learning, and I would like to go there and study. He said that I could find but the beginning of knowledge in my land." And after a pause he added: "I would rather study books than learn a trade."

Nathan the prophet looked earnestly into the thoughtful eyes of the boy before him. He was almost 12, the age at which every Hebrew boy was taught a trade, and even now the prophet was planning the future of the young man before him. Not all the king's sons had learned trades, but Nathan felt that even though he was a king's son, it would be better for Solomon that he be given the training common to Hebrew lads. The care over and discipline of the young boy had fallen into Nathan's hands.

He it was who had been first to speak over the little life the benediction and blessing of the Lord, and when he had given him the name of Jedidiah he realized better than any one else that he was indeed the "beloved of the Lord" and that the Lord had destined him as the future king of Israel. For this reason consternation filled his heart as he heard the words of the young lad. He had wanted to hold him under Jewish influences and training, and here he was with longing eyes looking toward Egypt as the goal of his ambition. For some few minutes the prophet did not answer, the meantime keeping his eyes upon the boy's face as though he would look to the soul within and read its every secret.

The open, frank, clear eye did not flinch before the searching gaze, but instead the boy stood quietly and deferentially waiting for Nathan to speak. He had learned to love this man of God as a father, and in many respects there were closer bonds of union between them than existed between him and his own father, King David.

"Jedidiah," at last softly spoke the prophet, "knowest thou the thing that thou askest?"

"Yea, that I may possess the learning of Egypt."

"Nay, rather thou art asking for the right to forget thy God and thy people."

The face of the boy flushed crimson, but his eyes did not falter as they looked into the older man's face and he said:

"But is it disloyal to God or to my nation to desire knowledge?"

"Nay, but cannot thy heart content itself with what thy nation can give thee?"

"And have I not been content, but should it remain content when there is more beyond?"

The prophet did not make reply and the boy went on after a moment's pause:

"The Egyptian said that as son of a king I would have special advantages and privileges. You'll ask father, won't you? And I want you to go with me; I wouldn't want to be separated from you," and the boy put his hand affectionately upon the other's arm.

The heart of the prophet was touched, and a tear glistened in his eye as he said:

"Leave me now, Jedidiah, I will give thee answer later."

"What would be the result," he he asked himself, as he sat alone, "if the boy should go into Egypt? Would the boy come back less an Israelite and a follower of the true God? Would God be pleased at his going?" Such were the flood of questions which surged through the heart of Nathan. "Had not the lad spoken truly when he had said that it was not disloyalty to God to desire knowledge?" He would speak to David, he finally resolved. King David should decide.

"You didn't tell me when to come back," apologetically spoke Solomon as he entered the room of the prophet that evening, "so I came back tonight."

"Thou art determined to go?"

"Not determined," replied Solomon respectfully, "for I will abide by thy decision, and that of my father, the king. But I do want to go."

The prophet placed both his hands upon the shoulders of the young lad and looking him squarely in the eye with tender, earnest gaze, he said, slowly, as though he would measure each word and note its effect:

"And thou shalt."

The Look of a Child.

"I remember that the greatest lesson I have ever learned in my life," said the bystander, "was pointed out to me by my little daughter. I had never been a drinking man; but sometimes after the theater, I am ashamed to confess, I came home many a night slightly the worse for wear and liquor. The habit grew on me, in spite of tearful entreaties from my wife. I took a bottle of whisky home one afternoon. After dinner I made for the bottle, which I had left in my study, poured out a glass and raised it to my lips, when I caught a reflection in the polished woodwork of the wall. I turned quickly, and there was my little daughter standing in the doorway looking at me. I could never describe the expression on her face. If one might say it of a child, it was a commingling of reproach, pity and disgust. Probably she had overheard conversations between her mother and myself; perhaps the mother had instilled that feeling; perhaps it was instinct. I have not taken another drink from that day to this."

Prof. Brown Honored.

Professor Francis Brown, of Union Theological Seminary, New York, has become a member of the general committee of the Palestine Exploration Fund, which now has ten American members. He will be in charge the coming year of the American school at Jerusalem, and will promote the happy co-operation of England and America in this great work of verifying and illustrating the Bible.

An Immense Field.

What is the population of China? The old official census of 1812 placed it at 360,000,000. A late statement based upon partial returns put it at 382,000,000; but it is often quoted in round numbers at 400,000,000. The majority of these are non-Christian and yet need a Saviour. Who will go for us?

Repaired by Royalty.

A memorial brass has been placed in Grayne church, Kent county, England, reciting the fact that the building, which is over 800 years old, was restored recently through the generosity of many royal persons, among them the British king and queen, the German emperor and the prince of Wales.

Baptist College for Oklahoma.

The Baptist state commission has chosen Lawton, Oka., as the site for the new Baptist university, the city offering to furnish 40 acres of land and $75,000 in cash.

Big Advancement in Porto Rico.

The Porto Rican year book for 1907 contains a story of the marvelous advancement of Methodism in that island.

MRS. FENTON OTTLEY.

Model School by a Woman's Club

By Mrs. Fenton Ottley

Prominent Southern Woman Tells How Woman's Club Rendered Practical Assistance to a Community—Deplorable Conditions in Public Schools Where Children Attend Only Three Months a Year—Interest Stimulated by Model County Schools—College Graduates Teach Children Domestic Sciences, Carpentry and Gardening.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

(Mrs. Fenton Ottley, one of the leading women in public reform movements in the south, is a charter member of the Atlanta Woman's club, and has been its president. She has served also as secretary of the General Federation of Woman's Clubs for the state of Georgia, as first chairman of the state industrial commission, which did much work for the reform of child labor abuses, as chairman of the state commission on arts and crafts, and as one of Georgia's committee of three to consider the color line question. Mrs. Ottley is a Mississippian by birth and rearing, but has resided in Atlanta since her marriage, her husband being a banker of that city.)

The possibilities of Georgia pine are being exploited from one end of the country to the other, but what thought is being given to the possibilities of the Georgia boy?" So wrote President Branson, of the state normal school at Athens, Ga., a few years ago. The educational renaissance now beginning in the south is based upon recognition of that greatest of "waste products," undeveloped human life, of which so much exists in the states south of Mason and Dixon's line.

Since most of the people live in the country—the average population of Georgia, for instance, being 35 to the square mile, with 1,500,000 persons living in one-room cabins—it is easy to see that the country school must be the evangel to the people. In its improvement lies the solution of the problem of general social betterment. The tremendous and systematic crusade now being organized throughout the southern states by the southern educational board purposes working almost entirely through this agency, devoting itself to the perfection of the rural school and such normal institutions as furnish teachers for it. This field of endeavor is certainly wide.

Out of 700,000 children of school age in Georgia barely 280,000 go to school 100 days in the year. Eight-months schools are the exception, the rule being five months, while many communities do not have school longer than three months each year. In these schools, when existent, the poorest and most meager instruction is too often given, owing to the poor pay of teachers.

All this seems in a fair way to be revolutionized by the efforts of the southern people, spurred on and encouraged by the southern educational board. In view of this great movement in the country schools it is interesting to note that the forerunner of the model country school, as planned by educational enthusiasts, was initiated and carried on successfully by the clubwomen of the state of Georgia a few years ago. By their efforts and under their charge two model country schools were maintained five months the first year in rural districts. On visiting them a committee of the southern educational board declared them "ideal." These schools, begun as an experiment and an object lesson, have been carried on since then with pronounced success.

Their history is interesting, particularly for the striking example it affords of what may be the outcome of an active and whole-hearted cooperation between the representative women who make up the clubs of the various states and the educators and educational experts of their sections. President Branson, of the Georgia state normal school, had addressed to Mrs. Lindsay Johnson, then president of the State Federation of Woman's Clubs, a letter in which he asked if that association would undertake to raise $1,000 for the maintenance for five months of a model county school which should furnish an object lesson of what a county school should and might be. The Federation of Women's Clubs, a body of 6,000 representative women, having been long devoted to efforts for educational betterment, and, as Mr. Branson knew, particularly interested in the problem of the rural school, at once accepted the suggestion and pledged the requisite sum.

The school was to be a part of the county system, its location to be decided by competition among the county superintendents of the state, the school to be awarded to the highest bidder and the federation pledging itself to supply the difference between this highest bid and the necessary $1,000. All the money was to be placed in the hands of the Georgia federation, and the school was to be inaugurated by the federation and remain under its control. Mr. Branson, on his part, pledged to undertake the technical direction of the school.

So much interest was aroused, and the bids of the counties ran so high, that it was found possible to supplement the efforts of two communities, instead of one, with the sum raised by the federation. Hence, while Danielsville, Madison county, with a bid of $700, secured the first school, Watters district, Floyd county, was able, with $650, to secure a second. The tragedy of the situation lay in two splendid bids of $500 from Bartow county and $450 from Rabun county, the latter the most mountainous county in Georgia. To those who understand the meaning of these guarantees from such sections there is infinite pathos in the thought of such sums as these having been gathered for such a cause and in vain! One thousand dollars more would have done noble service.

The two sections securing the schools furnished contrasting but excellent fields for the social experiment. Danielsville, the county seat of Madison county, is a typical village of the best character. Its people are, many of them, educated and refined, but the county is essentially rural, since only one edge of it is crossed by a railroad, Danielsville itself being six miles distant from it. About 500 people center at Danielsville. The best of them threw themselves heart and soul into the effort not only to secure the first model school, but to guarantee its perpetuation. The president of the county board of education, a well-known lawyer, besides his other efforts, threw his home open to the teachers, who were thus assured the comforts of daily life.

Watters district, Floyd county, is a "crossing" of the Southern railroad, just out of the little city of Rome. Its people are rougher than the country folk, and the life led there by the three young teachers was hard enough to furnish missionary conditions.

Both schools thrived surprisingly. The people, who looked upon it at first as a sort of vagary of their superintendent and the clubwomen, soon became deeply interested in the plan. The school at Danielsville, opening with 86 pupils, very soon had 125, a great number of children coming in from the county to board. At Watters about 80 remained in attendance.

At both places a kitchen and workshop were added to the schoolhouse, which belonged to the county, and about $200 was spent in permanent improvements. The success of the experiment may be gathered from the fact that the five-month schools, maintained as an experiment, were replaced by eight months' sessions in both counties the succeeding year.

The plan is that each school shall become a blooming garden, the general headquarters of the people of the neighborhood, where library and reading rooms shall help to render it attractive and necessary to patrons, as well as to pupils.

It is safe to say that these two model schools in purpose, plan and detail will be the model indeed for thousands of others which the new educational movement in the south will produce. That they have been successfully initiated, maintained and administered by women furnishes a fair answer to that already rapidly vanishing question: "What can women's clubs do?"

Some men get credit for being modest, when they do not talk about themselves only because they fear they cannot do the subject justice.

RECIPE FOR CHILI SAUCE.

Better Than Any Variety to Be Found in the Stores.

A chili sauce is made by a western housekeeper, which will be found much better than any ready-made variety to be had in the shops.

Chop fine six large green peppers, from which the seeds and white pulp have been removed, and four large onions. Cut into small pieces 24 large ripe tomatoes. Put them together in a kettle, mix thoroughly, and add three tablespoonfuls of salt, eight tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, six cups of vinegar, two teaspoons of cinnamon and one of cloves. Boil it gently one hour, then seal in pint cans.

Following is a cucumber pickle recipe: Pare and slice two dozen cucumbers and one dozen small onions. Sprinkle them with salt, and allow them to drain well in a colander. Then place them in a bowl, adding one quart of vinegar, one cup of olive oil, one-quarter of a cup each of black and white mustard seed, one teaspoonful of celery seed and one-quarter teaspoonful of powdered alum. Mix thoroughly and seal in pint cans.

GOOD PICKLE OF TOMATOES.

Can Be Made of the Green or Ripe Variety, as Desired.

While tomatoes are procurable, a very good pickle may be made from the recipe of an old New England housekeeper.

Chop one peck of green tomatoes and arrange them in layers in a stone crock, sprinkling each layer with salt, using in all not more than a cup of salt; let them stand over night, and in the morning strain away the liquor and add to them about two quarts of vinegar, to which has been added a tablespoonful each of cloves, cinnamon, ginger, and allspice, and six chopped green peppers, the seeds and white pulp having been removed. Bring the whole pulp to a boil, then simmer slowly for four or five hours, adding, a few minutes before it is done, two and a half pounds of brown sugar.

Quite a different result may be obtained by substituting ripe tomatoes for the green. In consistency, it will be a little thicker and a little rougher than the ordinary tomato catsup.

To Clean Furs.

Ermine, white fox and all other light furs that have been packed away during the summer months should be cleaned before putting them on to wear. Sawdust and plaster of paris should be mixed half and half, heated until blood warm, and then rubbed into the skins several times. Then put the fur out of doors to air. With darker furs use bran. Divide a pound of bran into two portions and place one in the oven to heat. Spread the fur on a paper on the table and rub it well over with the cold bran. Shake out the bran and brush the fur with a soft hat brush. Then rub the hot bran in the fur evenly. Then shake it and brush it until the fur is free from both dust and bran.

Deviled Chicken.

Pluck and draw the chicken, truss as for boiling, cut in two down the middle, flatten the pieces; spread the chickens lightly with a layer of mustard, pepper and cayenne, sprinkle them with breadcrumbs, and place on a gridiron. When they become a little dry put them upon a plate, baste them with butter, and strew a little salt and pepper over the inside, the part which is laid first upon the gridiron; baste frequently, and let them broil for about half an hour, turning occasionally. Serve very hot with either clarified (oiled) butter poured over them, or with plenty of stewed mushrooms.

Stuffed Chops.

Remove the bone and tough part from six chops. Make a dressing of stale bread crumbs, highly seasoned with salt and red pepper, and a little powdered sweet marjoram, or thyme and mustard. Mix with melted butter or a well beaten egg and a little hot water. Lay the chops in a dripping pan, with a little fat under them. Spread the dressing smoothly all over the top of each chop, place it in a hot oven, and bake 20 minutes; divide the chops nearly through to the bone and put the stuffing between the layers of meat.

Care of House Plants.

Don't be afraid to scrub the plants brought in for the winter. With a brush, water, soap and an infusion of tobacco every leaf and stem should be scrubbed to remove insects. The bathroom spray is excellent to use in rinsing, which should be thorough. A frequent drenching and occasional meals of flower food will make up to the plants for the loss of outdoor life and they will repay with vigorous growth and bloom during the winter months.

Crumpets.

Take one quart of dough from the bread in the early morning, break three eggs, separating whites from yolks, whip both to a light froth, mix into the dough and gradually add lukewarm water till the consistency of griddle cakes. Beat well and let rise till breakfast time, then have the griddle hot and well greased, pour on the batter in small cakes and bake brown.

A Good Way to Rip.

I found in ripping the worn facing from the bottom of a dress skirt that had several rows of stitching that I accomplished the task with greater ease and speed and less danger of cutting the goods when I pinned the skirt to my knee and held the facing firmly with my left hand, and with a sharp knife ripped from instead of toward me.

Bleached Flour.

Every housekeeper should beware of flour that has been bleached by nitrous acids. While such flour is prettier and whiter than other more wholesome flour, it contains a poison that is more or less dangerous for human consumption.

House-Cleaning Hint.

When renovating the house or apartment, all polished furniture should be carefully wiped over with a cloth wrung out of lukewarm vinegar-and-water—half a teacupful to a gallon.

IN MY FAMILY

"I Have Used Pe-ru-na at Various Times for Several Years."

MR. EDWARD M. BURTT.

I Recommend Pe-ru-na.

MR. EDWARD M. BURTT, 5 N. Jefferson Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes:

"It affords me much pleasure to announce that I have used your medicine at various times for several years, and that it has given entire satisfaction, not only in my own family, but also that of others of my friends. And would cheerfully recommend the use of Peruna, as I certainly do endorse your medicine."

Catarrh of Head, Nose, Throat.

Mr. Charles Levy, 80 Allen St., New York, N. Y., writes:

"I am very glad to tell you of the cures wrought by Peruna in my family.

"My son, aged seven, who had catarrh of the nose, was cured by two bottles of Peruna, and I had catarrh of the head, nose, throat and ears. One bottle of Peruna cured me."

Pe-ru-na Tablets:—Some people prefer tablets, rather than medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna Tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of Peruna.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1908.

He Knew Her.

Mrs. Highflyer—Yes, George was away behind in his alimony, said money was tight and all that, but I brought him around.

The Platonic Friend—How did you manage it?

Mrs. Highflyer—Oh, I wrote him a little letter threatening to go back and live with him.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

One Thing Held Him Back.

"There was a racket of some kind in your house last night," said the man who lives in a flat building. "Screams came from one of the rear flats and everybody was looking out the windows to see what the matter could be. Various exclamations and conjectures were made by the rubbernecks and some several women were screaming in sympathy. Presently out of the awful din rose a deep masculine voice exclaiming in exasperation and with the manner of one feeling around in the dark: "I'd go for a policeman if I could find my pants!"

Mean Revenge.

A man had been very badly treated by the proprietors of a boarding house, and when in temporary financial difficulties had been forced to leave. Some time later, smiled upon by fickle fortune, he achieved success and prosperity as a popular dentist, and soon found means to revenge his former landlady's slight. The method he adopted was simple but extremely effective, quite ruining the business of his enemy. Directly opposite the boarding house he opened his new dental establishment, and upon the largest window in bold letters appeared the following notice: "Steel-pointed boarding house teeth a specialty!"

A Sign.

"How do you know Belinda is in love?" asked father.

"Because," answered mother, "every time the telephone rings she thinks it is for her."—Washington Star.

BOTH GAINED

Man and Wife Fatten on Grape-Nuts.

The notion that meat is necessary for real strength and the foundation of solid flesh is no longer as prevalent as formerly.

Excessive meat eaters are usually sluggish a part of the time because they are not able to fully digest their food, and the undigested portion is changed into what is practically a kind of poison that acts upon the blood and nerves, thus getting all through the system.

"I was a heavy meat eater," writes a Ills. man, "and up to two years ago, was in very poor health. I suffered with indigestion so that I only weighed 95 pounds.

"Then I heard about Grape-Nuts and decided to try it. My wife laughed at me at first but when I gained to 125 pounds and felt so fine, she thought she would eat Grape-Nuts too.

"Now she is fat and well and has gained 40 pounds. We never have indigestion any more and seldom feel the desire for meat. A neighbor of ours, 68 years old, was troubled with indigestion for years; was a heavy meat eater, and now since he has been eating Grape-Nuts regularly, he says he is well and never has indigestion. I could name a lot of persons who have really been cured of indigestion by changing from a heavy meat diet to Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.