

What About Lawyers? A contributor to "The Pilgrim's Scrip" in the American Magazine says: "At each turn in the complicated finance of business the dim but definite trail of a lawyer may be seen. Each investigation brings out clearly that at some point in deals or contracts or arrangements that evade or break laws one or more lawyers were in active operation devising ways and means to give these operations a specious appearance of legality, or cover up their real meaning. In some cases, as in the Standard Oil investigation, distinguished lawyers boast before the open court of their ingenuity in defeating the purpose of the laws of the United States. In the Metropolitan investigation you will find that every one of those schemes that have deceived or robbed the stockholders and the public was invented by a great lawyer, and for a huge fee. Abe Hummel, the criminal lawyer, was disbursed for wrongful practices. What is the Bar association going to do about these others? We have found that it is not the low criminals in politics (those who buy the privilege to cater to vice) who are the real corruptors. It is the men of power, who have larger game and by whose sufferance the lower ones live, who are defeating the aim and spirit of democratic government. We are getting after them by fines, and sending some to prison. But what about the lawyers who help them? I don't mean the great mass of honorable lawyers. I mean the big and un honorable lawyers. Their studies of justice and equity give them particular knowledge and a special perception to the matters of human relations involved. They cannot plead custom and inherited methods as their clients do. They know.

If Camille Flammarion's discoveries resulting from experiments with colored light prove to be all he claims, then the science of gardening may be revolutionized. With certain vegetables, as lettuce, growing under red light 15 times as fast as without it, with ripe fruit kept from decay under blue light for 20 days and strawberry plants retarded for that time, then allowed to blossom, there is no limit to the modifications and changes possible in plant and vegetable growth and their profits greatly increased. At the same time it is not well for them to be too sanguine until the discoveries have been thoroughly tested. It is to be remembered that blue light had no such curative effect on the nervous diseases of human beings as it was announced many years ago on scientific authority that it would have; nor has the Finzen red light produced the results first promised for it in the cure of cutaneous diseases. But with the hint given by Flammarion tests with plants may be easily made.

Because the daily news is about human beings and is collected and edited by human beings, it is rich to whoever reads it with a philosophical eye. The New York Globe puts into one paragraph events selected from two days of "news," and concludes that human nature has not lost its capacity for originality. These are some of the "events": "A Russian who had lost his sweetheart, and answered 'Freda' to every question put to him, was on that account arrested as a burglar. An automobilist, to save a child, ran his automobile into a pile of bricks, thereby endangering the lives of two who were driving with him. A mother found her son trying to hang himself, and used the rope to give him a thrashing. Thieves ran away with a Thanksgiving turkey; the owner, a woman of 50, mounted a bicycle, gave chase and recovered the bird." The trivial events of the human drama make interesting vaudeville.

The coin-collector is always alert. Within a day or two of the announcement that the government had stopped coining the new Saint-Gaudens double-eagles the coins were selling at a premium of six dollars apiece, and a few days later this bonus had advanced to \$10, so that each twenty-dollar gold piece was held at \$30. Meanwhile the collectors carefully enter in their records the history of the coin and how many were minted, for the guidance of those who come after them. Twenty-dollar gold pieces have always been hard coins to collect. The premium imposes an added and discouraging burden.

A Chicago judge has ruled that it is as much the father's duty to walk the floor at night with the baby as the mother's. The average man is content to allow his wife to act as the court of last resort on such matters.

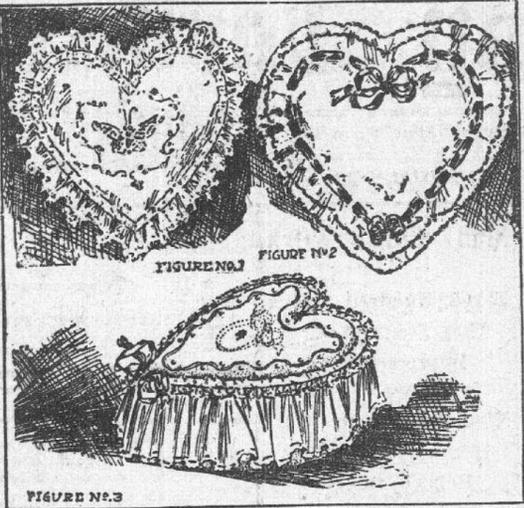
There is in St. Louis a lady who says she always gives her favorite poet a substantial check on Christmas. She is probably the only lady extant whose favorite poet is still in a position to find checks useful.

A judge in Newark (N. J.) established an extremely profitable precedent by fining a man \$20 for laughing at a policeman. The municipal revenue can be swelled enormously.

Dear lady, if you want to learn the true worthlessness of those furs and jewels just show them to the pawnbroker.

New Jersey makes more Delft ware than is manufactured in Holland. This certainly beats the Dutch.

Valentine Gifts



Many simple and effective valentine hints are given us from Paris, a few of which are shown in the sketches. They may be used as luncheon favors, cotton favors or as valentines, as their usefulness as well as daintiness is their strong recommendation. Figure No. 1 is a heart-shaped sachet of silk covered with sheer linen and a narrow ruffle of lace. A butterfly is embroidered in the center. A heart is first cut out of absorbent cotton, seven inches by 7 1/4, the sachet powder being laid in between the two layers of cotton. Orris and violet, or heliotrope and violet, make a good combination. Then cover this with a pretty shade of pink or blue china silk, cut out a trifle larger than the cotton, and baste firmly around the edge. After the linen has been embroidered, making sure the butterfly is in the center, press on the wrong side in the center, press on the wrong side and cut out the same size as the silk heart. Baste over silk on both sides—that is, plain linen on one side and the embroidered piece on the other. Bind neatly with a half-inch satin ribbon the color of the silk. This is done by hemming the ribbon first on one side, then on the other, just far enough from the edge to fasten the linen. It must be slightly folded over the rounded portions of the heart. Then the half-inch valenciennes lace is whipped on. Figure No. 2 enables the linen cover to be taken off, as the ribbon is run through eyelets made in the linen for the purpose. A cotton heart is made as before, then a silk slip is made, leaving the largest part open, in which to put the cotton. Sew the edges of the silk together, turn on the right side, put in the cotton and overcast the edges left open. Care must be taken to keep the cotton perfectly smooth. Mark out on a piece of handkerchief linen two hearts with scalloped edges, one slightly larger than the other, the

smallest being about half an inch larger than the silk heart. Buttonhole the edges of both with white mercerized cotton and make the eyelets large enough to allow baby ribbon, the color of the silk, to be run through. The eyelets on both pieces of linen must correspond, as the ribbon is run through both sides at once, just outside of the silk heart. Figure No. 3 is a heart-shaped satin covered box, with an embroidered linen and lace frilled top and a gathered chiffon ruffle, edged with narrow ribbon, for the sides. The inside is quilted satin. Cut out two heart-shaped pieces of cardboard and a strip of cardboard four inches wide and long enough to go around the edge of a heart. Cover one side of one heart with satin the desired color, and do the same with the long strip of cardboard. Then, after quilting enough satin to cover both hearts and the sides, cover the other side of the first heart. This is for the bottom of the box. Cover the other side of the long strip and sew neatly one edge to the covered heart, leaving the quilted sides inside. Care must be taken not to break the cardboard when bending into the heart shape. The chiffon ruffle is now sewed around the upper edge. The cover is made by slightly padding the outside before covering with the satin, the inside being the quilting. Then, after pressing the linen carefully, which has been already embroidered, baste to the edge of the padded side. This is then bound with half-inch satin ribbon, the narrow lace frill being put on last. The quilting is done by taking a single layer of wool wadding and basting to the wrong side of the satin, then, either by machine or hand, stitching across. If the box is to be used for handkerchiefs a suggestion of sachet powder is pleasant. The embroidery is very simple, the bow knot in the center being the Madeira stitch, which is simply a succession of overhead stitches, made in mercerized cotton.

NOVEL JACKET FORMED OF SIX HANDKERCHIEFS JUST NOW POPULAR.



This novel jacket is one that has lately been very popular; it is composed of six handkerchiefs, which should not be less than 19 inches square. These may be of white cambric, simply hemstitched, or may have embroidered borders and corners, or colored stripes; in fact, any kind of handkerchief may be used. The making up is quite simple, as will be seen from the illustration; one falls over each shoulder; one forms each side front, and two the back, which falls in a pretty triple plait. The corners at the neck turn over in points. Favors for a Leap Year Dance. At a leap year dance given the other night the cotton favors, all made of paper, were reversed. In one of the figures checked tissue paper sunbonnets, flower and picture hats and other dainty headgear were given to the men, while men-of-war hats also of paper, were given to the girls. In another figure the men received marguerites and maiden-hair ferns and girls baskets of bachelor buttons. Dainty little sewing aprons made with frilly bibs and pockets and trimmed with ribbons went to the men in another figure and to the girls bottle horns representing champagne bottles. In another figure the men wore tinted paper muffs and boas and the girls carried canes, and in another there were flower wands for the men and boutonnières for the women. Colored Satin Linings Preferred. White satin linings, either for muffs or jackets or cloaks, have become entirely ancient jeu—they are replaced by rich colored Liberty silks in contrast to the garment, reds, greens lining purple or gray garments, royal blue lining khaki color, while

PRETTY FASHION FOR THE TRIMMING OF SMART INDOOR GOWNS

The method of trimming nearly all indoor gowns with net embroidery in souchaie gives rise to a pretty fashion for trimming the new shirt-waists. Heavy white net is used in cotton weave and on this is a rag design, as the new eastern work is called, done in white or colored souchaie. This is used as yoke and stock, as panels, as wide cuffs. If, for instance, you are making a blouse of cotton batiste, which is better than handkerchief linen, and want to keep it simple, put it in pin tucks from shoulders to waist on each side of a front panel four inches wide, of net and lace. Cover this net with a design of blue souchaie and on each side of this strip put a row of Cluny, then one of Val. insertion. Whip the edges of this panel to the fine tucks on each side. Fasten down back with white linen buttons. Make stock of the embroidered net, with two kinds of lace insertion at each edge. Have sleeves rather small, tucked at shoulder line and below elbow and finished with a two-inch cuff of embroidered net, edged on each side with ruffles of narrow Cluny lace. White net with white souchaie is very dainty and it is used in a deep V-shaped yoke back and front, going narrow on shoulders—remember that—and applied to the muslin on each side with Val. lace. The sleeves are long, with a panel of net down back and a wide turnover of the net edged with two ruffles of Val. lace. maroon is lined with flaming geranium, and subergine with verdigris. For evening cloaks this vivid lining is of chiffon, full, detached from the garment, so that it blows from the open fronts like inner scarfs.—Vogue. Bands of Cluny. Bands of Cluny dyed in all the fashionable colors and combined with white net make comparatively inexpensive blouses, which, however, are extremely smart. The heavy floss silks are sometimes displaced by soft chine ribbons when the lace or net is embroidered, and handsome effects are gained by using the ribbons that come already shaded. Flat Feather Boas. Flat feather boas that copy the fur ones of the winter season are made of two strips about a yard long; the four ends are finished by long tassels of heavy silk or of chenille and the edges are attached at the back. High heels, it is said, owe their origin to Persia, where they were introduced to raise the feet from the burning sands.

HOW TO WASH MIRRORS.

Soft Rag Dipped in Alcohol Will Keep Them in Condition. Some persons have a difficulty in keeping mirrors in proper condition, but a soft rag dipped in alcohol and wiped over the glass, that is afterwards rubbed dry, is all that is necessary when the mirror appears dim or spotted. For this purpose cheese cloth is best. When spots appear at the back of the mirror on the quicksilver it is generally for the reason that the glass is hung where a strong sunlight can rest upon it. At first tiny specks no larger than pin points make their appearance, then they spread, becoming larger and finally meet in a cloudy effect which cannot be remedied except by a repetition of the quicksilvering process. Damp walls are another source of damage to mirrors, for they, too, destroy the quicksilver. Frames can be kept in good condition by wiping often with a soft rag. If the frame is a good quality of gliding it may be washed with soap and water when necessary, but the cheaper, ordinary gilt frames should never be touched with water. When they begin to blacken a rag moistened lightly with turpentine will usually restore the gliding.

TO REMOVE SPOTS FROM SILK.

Combination of Gasoline and Talcum Powder Effective. It is said that spots on silk can be cleaned with gasoline and no mark will be left if the dampened spots are brushed with talcum powder and covered when perfectly dry. One might make the experiment on a piece of cloth, for it is always best to understand cleaning methods before risking the art on fine material. One thing is quite certain—Fuller's earth if sprinkled over grease marks on delicate silk will clean the blemishes and leave no marks. It should be allowed to remain on the material for several hours. A good way to clean a net or lace waist is to put it in a heavy pillow case and sprinkle it quite lavishly with flour and cornmeal. Take the bag into the yard and shake it vigorously, but not enough to injure the lace. It can be left in the bag for several days. Take out the waist and shake free from dirt and flour mixture. In most cases the waist will not only be perfectly clean, but the lace will be light and fluffy looking. Furs can be cleaned in the same manner if they are of light color, though the dark ones will look better if cleaned by a hot commercial process.

A Clever Invention.

A housekeeper with small children found the closet room in her house very limited, and invented the following device: A piece of smooth wire, small enough to go through the hole in the top of a safety pin, was fastened to the first hook in the closet. Then she slipped on to this a number of large safety pins. The wire was passed through or over each hook, with a number of pins between, and fastened to the last hook, being drawn as taut as possible. In hanging garments up, slip one or two pins through the band, as may be required. In this way a great many dresses may be hung side by side in a small space, and an article can be hung up or taken down without disturbing the others.

Scalloped Corned Beef.

Two cups of milk, one slice onion, one-half cup chopped celery, three level tablespoons butter, three level tablespoons flour, one fourth level teaspoon salt, one-eighth level teaspoon pepper, two cups corned beef cut into cubes. Scald the milk with the onion and celery. Cook for ten minutes, then strain. Melt the butter, add the flour, salt and pepper, and when blended stir in the hot milk gradually. Cook for five minutes, then add the corned beef. Pour into a buttered baking dish and cover with buttered bread crumbs. Bake for 20 minutes in a hot oven.

Home-Made Fire Extinguisher.

Take five pounds of common salt and two and one-half pounds of muriate of ammonia and dissolve in two gallons of water. When well dissolved fill into bottles or fruit jars that will not be difficult to break when needed in an emergency. Especially keep a good supply in the kitchen. In case of fire immediately throw one or two bottles into the blaze with enough force to break them and well scatter the contents. The fire will surely be extinguished.

Potato Scones.

Sift a cupful and a half of flour with a half teaspoonful of salt and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and rub in three tablespoonfuls of shortening. Add one cupful of light freshly mashed potatoes, add one well-beaten egg and enough milk to make a soft dough. Roll out half inch thick, cut and bake on a hot griddle or in a hot oven. Serve very hot with plenty of butter.

Citron Preserves.

Pare, weigh and scald with a piece of alum, the size of a walnut, in water, one large citron. Boil until sufficiently tender to pierce with a straw, slice and remove the seeds. Add its weight in sugar and allow to stand thus over night.

Apple Pancakes.

Mix one pint of sour milk, one teaspoonful of saleratus, one cupful of Indian meal, one cupful of molasses, three sweet apples cut fine and sufficient flour to thicken. Fry in deep boiling lard and serve hot with cinnamon (powdered) and pulverized sugar mixed.

JACK'S DEVOTION

By Henrietta G. Rowe

(Copyright)

"And you say she don't even notice the baby?" Miss Amelia bent tenderly above the little bundle of flannel in her lap, and the tears rolled slowly down her cheeks as her sister answered between her sobs: "No. The nurse says she don't sense anything now, poor dear! She can only live a very short time." Just then a subdued murmur in the adjoining room, and the sharp, pitiful cry of an old man stricken to the heart fell upon the listening ears of the sisters—a cry that was feebly echoed by the tiny creature in Miss Amelia's arms. "There, there, little darling! Don't cry. Sisters will take care of him." And she cuddled the small morsel to her bosom, and soothed him with that God-given skill that even the childless woman, if she be a woman, knows how to apply if needful. Miss Betty put out a trembling hand and softly stroked the little bald head that rested upon her sister's bosom. "He's our baby now," she sobbed. And the sisters looked tearfully into each other's eyes, while the dawning light of maternal love illumined their plain faces, and made them for the moment really beautiful. They were not laid out in years when this duty was laid upon them; but their life from childhood had been so grave and repressed, that the neighbors in speaking of them always called them "Squire Martin's old maid daughters," and the young people and children somehow looked upon them as belonging naturally with the older and more sedate part of the community. The years slipped by, and now the boy was fast growing into young manhood. The days were near at hand, as the sisters sadly realized, when he must leave them to enter upon the college life, to which he looked forward with the eager longing of youth and inexperience, while in their hearts were mingled the dread of parting and the natural desire of every loving woman's heart to see her own "respectable like the lave."

He passed through the successive stages of college life, his sisters never failing to share his hopes, his fears, and not infrequently his mistakes and blunders. And thanks to this uninterrupted intimacy, they, as well as he, grew to a better knowledge of the world outside of their own little village, its breadth and wisdom, as well as its snares and pitfalls. And the great day came at last to which, in all those years of patient waiting, the sisters had looked forward with mingled emotions of hope and fear. If Boy should fail at the last moment, should blunder or stumble, or be seized with stage-fright before all those people! The thought was too dreadful to be cherished for a moment, and yet—he was only human after all, young, and inexperienced in public speaking, and it would be a terribly trying ordeal to stand up there and speak before all those staring eyes and critical ears. In her last letter, Miss Amelia said not a word of their projected visit, only winding up with tender words of encouragement, urging him to "do his best, and speak just as boldly as if he had only his sisters for an audience instead of that gaping crowd of uninterested strangers."

Perhaps if the sisters could have seen their boy, laughing and chatting with the prettiest "queen" in the bevy of sisters, cousins and sweethearts assembled to do honor to the graduates, they would have put aside their fears that this handsome, self-possessed young fellow would be in the least daunted or troubled with stage-fright when his hour should come. Miss Carlotta, with a girl's quick beauty, and the pleasant consciousness that her "squire for the occasion" was not only one of the finest looking, but one of the brightest students in his class. Her mother, too, looked indulgently upon the pair, for the fact that Jack was the possessor of a comfortable fortune had somehow reached her ears through channels known only to the chaperon of the society girl. Old Yale was at its best and brightest, with students and their lady friends everywhere. Everybody seemed to have somebody to talk to except a couple of middle-aged ladies, evidently from the country, who had just alighted from a car, and now stood solitary and bewildered, evidently at a loss to know where to go and what to do in the confusion of the gay crowd.

Miss Carlotta, with a girl's quick instinct for the odd and incongruous, first noticed them. "Do look, Mr. Martin, at those two funny old bodies over there! They look as if they had stepped out of a fashion book a century old." She laughed lightly, but as Jack, turning his head, caught sight of the solitary figures, his face suddenly brightened, and hastily excusing himself, he hurried away, elbowing his way through the crowd toward them. "What—who?" And Miss Carlotta's pretty lip wore a most becoming pout, although her eyes never left the group that was slowly making its way through the crowd to where she sat. "My sisters, Miss Hamilton."

Twelve months later, when Miss Betty, in her place of honor as the sister of the prospective bridegroom, was putting the finishing touches to the bridal toilette, the blushing girl took occasion to whisper under cover of a warm caress: "That I'm so happy today is all due to you, for it was Jack's devotion to you that first opened my eyes to his real character, and made me honor and respect as well as love him."

THOUGHT OF JOYS TO COME.

Philosophy That Enabled Small Critics to Endure Sermon.

A popular New England preacher says that if his sermon ever stretches beyond the 20 minutes to which he means always to limit it, the words of his little daughter ring in his ears, and he reflects that some of his congregation are doubtless feeling as she did on a memorable occasion. The occasion was the little girl's sixth birthday, which chanced to come on Thanksgiving day. She went to church with her mother and sat quietly through the service. The sermon was unusually good, the minister could not help thinking; he had plenty to say, and he said it fluently. "How did you like my sermon?" he asked his young critic as they walked home together, her small hand in his big one. "You preached awful long, father, because I love you, and I knew I'd have a nice dinner when I got home and forget what I'd been through."—Youth's Companion.

When the Band Played "Dixie." Judge Sam White of Baker City, the Tom Taggart of Oregon Democracy, a few years ago threw a five-dollar hat through a skylight 75 feet from the ground in Baker City when the band started up the tune of "Dixie."—Pendleton East Oregonian. Unshaken Esteem. "Your husband is still very fond of horses," said the woman who disapproves of betting. "Yes," answered young Mrs. Torrins. "Well, it's nothing to his credit." "I don't know about that. It shows he has a very forgiving disposition." \$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure takes internal cure of the system, thereby destroying the surface of the system, and removing the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials to any of our addresses. P. O. Box 262, Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation. The Retort Venomous. "So this is your widely advertised dollar table d'hote dinner, is it?" said the indignant would-be diner, as he pushed aside an entree which he could not masticate. "Why, this is the last place in the world I would recommend to friends." "Don't blame you, sir," said the sad-faced waiter. "Send your enemies here." Laugh and Grow Fat; No. There is nothing in the maxim "laugh and grow fat" or else the joke-smiths fail to grow mirthful over their own merrymaking. Great humorists seldom are fat. F. P. Dunne is the heaviest, weighing about 160 pounds. The weight of others living is: Mark Twain, 150 pounds; George Ade, 147; Jerome K. Jerome, 143, and W. W. Jacobs, 132. O. Henry is really a great humorist, but he is in the 150-pound class.—Home Magazine. A Remedy for Neuralgia or Pain in the Nerves. For neuralgia and sciatica Sloan's Liniment has no equal. It has a powerfully sedative effect on the nerves—penetrates without rubbing and gives immediate relief from pain—quickens the circulation of the blood and gives a pleasant sensation of comfort and warmth. "For three years I suffered with neuralgia in the head and jaws," writes J. P. Hubbard, of Marietta, S. C., "and had almost decided to have three of my teeth pulled, when a friend recommended me to buy a 25 cent bottle of Sloan's Liniment. I did so and experienced immediate relief, and I kept on using it until the neuralgia was entirely cured. I will never be without a bottle of Sloan's Liniment in my house again. I use it also for insect bites and sore throat, and I can cheerfully recommend it to any one who suffers from any of the ills I have mentioned." Rapid Rise. "Pa," said Mrs. Hardapple, as she opened the letter, "the man who ran over our old crippled cow with his automobile wants to know how much she was worth." "Tell him about six dollars," drawled Hiram Hardapple. "Let me see, it was that poor village doctor, wasn't it?" "No, Hiram; it was a city feller." "Was, eh? Well, by heck, tell him she was a first-class critter and worth every cent of \$50." "And come to think of it, Hiram, his automobile was almost as long as a steamboat, with glass windows, six lights and a horn that you could hear five miles." "What? Then write and tell him the cow he killed was a genuine imported prize-winning Holstein and worth \$500, and if he doesn't settle up every cent in cash I'll put the law on him."

What Money Says. "Pa, did you ever hear money talk?" "Yes." "What did it say?" "Good-bye."

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HEARD IN BOSTON.



Aunt Hester—Did 'oo play kissing games at the party? Emerson Highhead—Well, they participated in oculatory pastimes, which I consider a rather uninteresting and juvenile diversion.

PANTRY CLEANED

A Way Some People Have.

A doctor said:—"Before marriage my wife observed in summer and country homes, coming in touch with families of varied means, culture, tastes and discriminating tendencies, that the families using Postum seemed to average better than those using coffee. "When we were married two years ago, Postum was among our first order of groceries. We also put in some coffee and tea for guests, but after both had stood around the pantry about a year untouched, they were thrown away, and Postum used only. "Up to the age of 23 I had been accustomed to drink coffee as a routine habit and suffered constantly from indigestion and all its relative disorders. Since using Postum all the old complaints have completely left me and I sometimes wonder if I ever had them." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in Pica. "There's a Reason."