

A TEXAS CLERGYMAN

Speaks Out for the Benefit of Suffering Thousands.

Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist Clergyman, of Whitesboro, Tex., says: "Four years ago I suffered miserably with lumbago. Every movement was one of pain. Dr. H. D. M. Pills removed the whole difficulty after only a short time. Although I do not like to have my name used publicly, I make an exception in this case, so that other sufferers from kidney trouble may profit by my experience."

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



AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.

The Professor—How remarkable! I can distinctly see a man in the moon. What an exceedingly plain person.

Telling the truth accidentally is apt to be embarrassing.

Didn't Know Frogs.

A dignified army captain was once stationed in quarters near a pond in which were many bullfrogs.

The captain had never heard bullfrogs, and in the middle of the night, fairly distracted by their continuous bellowing, he descended the stairs in his robe de nuit, and said to the sentry:

"Sentry, tell the sergeant of the guard to drag the cow out of this marsh."

Never Disappoints.

"Many extensively advertised remedies are failures when put to the test. Hunt's Lightning Oil is an exception—confidence in it is never misplaced—disappointment never follows its use. It is certainly the greatest emergency remedy now obtainable. For cuts, burns, sprains, aches and pains I know no equal."

GEO. E. PADDOCK, Doniphan, Mo.

Withholding the Price.

"Muggsy tried to quit boozin'. He once tried to get gold cure, but it wasn't no good."

"Now, de on'y thing for him would be de nickel cure."

"De nickel cure?"

"Yeh; keepn' nickels away from him."—Philadelphia Press.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM.

CHELSEA ZONIC—You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most effective form. For grown people and children, etc.

Danger in New York Roads.

There is an average of seven car collisions a day on the steam, subway, elevated and surface railways of New York.

Capudin Cures Indigestion Pains.

Sour stomach and heartburn no matter from what cause. Gives immediate relief. Prescribed by physicians because it is pure and effective. Trial bottle free. Regular size 25c and 50c at all druggists.

Happiness and virtue rest upon each other; the best are not only the happiest, but the happiest are usually the best.—Bulwer.

HOUSEWORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these faithful women that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

The Man Who Could Walk Straight

By Frank Burnham Bagley

Though he had been called an excitement seeker, Grafton Rouse was not then looking for excitement, but merely for the easiest route a guide could show him from the western side of the Andes to the eastern pampas. The happenings of every day—yes, every hour—such as creeping along the verge of a precipice on a trail scarce wider than his two hands, or leading his burro over hairlike swinging bridges, with the earth a few thousand feet below—he had come to regard as minor incidents.

They had reached the point of greatest altitude on their journey and were just entering, through a cleft in the solid rock, an absolutely level plateau, covered with short grass, when five men, as though actuated by a common spring, suddenly emerged in front.

White two of the bandits kept their covered with their carbines, the others bound their hand and foot and led them some distance toward the middle of the plateau, where they were dumped from their donkeys and robbed of everything of value.

After that they were fed, which somewhat allayed the apprehensions of Rouse, who had been studying his captors and doubted if five more reputable or even equally villainous looking rascals could be assembled.

When at the close of their repast they had taken a few puffs from Rouse's best cigars, they appeared to expand with a feeling as near akin to good humor as anything of which they were capable, and seizing this opportunity, Rouse quietly asked for one of his own Perfectos. The man who, gaping with astonishment, handed it to him, said:

"Enjoy it, senator, for you'll have to walk straight this afternoon."

"Can you walk straight?" continued the joker, and the laughter ceased.

"Morally, I can; but physically not at all—for I limp."

This seemed to be considered even more humorous than the bandit's badinage, and sent the ruffians into a roar of merriment.

Rouse thought that ominous. No thought of a man on that level plain? If their captors meant to kill them, why had they not already done so? They had made no movement toward their weapons, which lay stacked with their saddles. If they let the guide go far enough he might make a break for the mountains, and—

A movement as of expectancy among the men at his side brought Rouse from his reverie with a shudder and drew his wandering attention back to the guide, who was still drifting perceptibly to the left. The next instant he had disappeared!

There, on the level plain, he had gone from sight in a flash.

That was the fateful moment for Grafton Rouse. It was then that his hard common sense and iron nerve struggled for mastery over the formless fear tearing at his soul—and won. The single second in which he knew that he was again master of his old self was the happiest of his life—even if it were to be the last.

Another moment was left him for swift and vigorous thought, while the murderers were still enjoying their ghastly entertainment. It was evidently vital that he should walk straight. But could he—and how? His active memory leaped back to childhood days, when the human cub with whom he sported mimicked his slight infirmity, and with frank, boyish brutality nicknamed him "Gimpy." How he had set his teeth together, and, time and again, practiced walking a crack in the pavement with his eyes shut, till he could beat any symmetrical boy of his acquaintance. If he could but recall the trick—for it was a trick!

There was a stir among the robbers, who began to rise.

Rouse thought intently. He remembered that, while almost everybody else veered to the left in walking, his tendency was in the opposite direction. Ah! Now the details came back to him. He had corrected the trend to the right by giving the left foot a half shift outward at each third step! He would try it, and could only hope that increase of height and weight and age would not affect the result.

Now his time had come. With many bad jokes at his expense they removed the gag and the rope about his legs, but plunged him in darkness by binding his eyes.

Grasped again by rough hands, he was held one long, dreadful moment, during which he saw in his mind's eye



"Walk Straight Ahead!"

Time for further orders, with the bandage still over his eyes, he raised his hands to remove it, half expecting to be shot for his temerity.

The sight that met his blinking eyes was, even after the intangible terrors of the darkness, a shock that sent a wave of horror sweeping through him, and brought him tottering to his knees, clinging for life to a narrow plank!

He found himself upon the end of a swinging bridge spanning a volcanic rift cleft clean through the middle of the plateau, as sharply as though cut with a mighty saw. In its depth it was abyssal, and in that awful trench of a titanic battlefield lay the remains of all those wretches who had been bidden to "walk straight"—to God!

When Rouse could take his eyes from the black chasm he had escaped, he saw his burro hitched to the single post supporting one end of the guard rope of the bridge. The robbers were half way back to their own mounts. When he had untied his legs and led his donkey across the gulf, he naturally reached for the Winchester swing on the pommel, and was not surprised to find it empty and the cartridge belt gone, but when he unrolled his blanket that night on the eastern slope of the Andes, and both belt and money fell out, he almost wished he had returned the courteous hat-wave of the bandits as they rode away.

Tram Cars Free to the Blind.

A proposal is being mooted in Liverpool, England, in favor of obtaining for the blind people of the city the privilege of riding free on the tram cars. Since the advent of fast vehicles, such as the electric and motor cars, the blind experience much greater difficulty and run greater dangers in getting about the city, and in addition to that it is felt that, as rate payers contributing to the artistic improvement of the city, their affliction prevents them enjoying the amenities so created.

Parisians Stick to the Horse.

While New York and London are talking about the displacement of horses in the city streets and the possibility of their final disappearance from the cities through the growing use of electricity and of automobiles, the number of horses used in Paris grows at a rapid rate.

Principle.

Miss Sweetly—Why, Miss Scrawny! I thought you said fishing was cruelty.

Miss Scrawny—So it is. I'll give every fish I catch his liberty.—Puck.

MAKING GREAT CITY

SPLENDID WORK IN BEAUTIFICATION OF WASHINGTON.

Commission Has Already Spent \$25,000,000 in Much Needed Improvements—Slums Are to Be Put Out of Existence.

Rapid progress has been made in the systematic beautification of Washington in the last five years, in accordance with the plans of the Burnham commission, which involves an ultimate expenditure of \$50,000,000, of which nearly one-half has already been devoted to enhancing the aspect of several sections of the national capital. The splendid railway terminal, inferior to none on the globe; the huge senate and house office buildings, second in importance only to the capitol itself, with which they form an unsurpassed architectural group; the huge National museum and the department of agriculture near by in the Mall, and the superb library of congress, at last give definition to the comprehensive project for making the city that belongs to the whole country worthy of a great, progressive people.

Within a few years from now Washington's chief slums, in the triangular tract from the capitol to the treasury, lying between Pennsylvania avenue and the Mall, will have given way to a chain of parks surrounding notable public buildings. The post office and the municipal building have already risen in this section, and congress at its last session appropriated \$2,500,000 for acquiring another huge slice, upon which is to be erected a group of structures for the departments of state, justice and commerce and labor. The private owners of this property having failed to offer their holdings at reasonable prices, condemnation proceedings have been promptly instituted, and within another year it is hoped one of the glaring eyesores of the city, only a few hundred yards from the White House, will be obliterated.

The expenditure now being judiciously made by the government will result in a vast annual saving of money for the executive departments now paying such extortionate rentals for office quarters that the new buildings will save their own cost within a decade.

For many years the state department has been housed in the smallest corner of the edifice known as the state, war and navy building, although the two military arms of the government have gradually encroached on the state department until there is hardly space for an additional employee and little left for the name. Even some of the more important officials are compelled to transact delicate international matters within earshot of half a dozen persons, while the clerical force is actually without elbow room. The congestion also affects the war and navy departments, which has overflowed into a number of rented buildings, and both of these will welcome the day that Secretary Root, with the valuable archives, and assistants go to a home of their own.

Historic House in Washington.

West of the municipal building, on E street, between Fourteenth and Fifteenth, stands a cheap-looking brick house; almost a tumble-down affair to-day, says a Washington correspondent of the Los Angeles Times. Maybe it is well enough to let it fall into decay and be forever forgotten. There was the home of Sam Ward, long known as the "King of the Lobby." There politicians of note, many of them regarded as statesmen, gathered nightly to enjoy the terrapin and wine which Sam Ward knew how to prepare and dispense, with lavish hand and with princely demeanor. One of his guests was an attorney general, who was afterward secretary of state and United States senator. Another was the most eloquent member of the house of representatives, an accredited leader of the majority party, and afterward president of the United States. In those days, he wore Sam Ward's dress suits, and also wore his diamonds.

Modern Lunchroom for Capital.

'Tis a safe bet that every blessed individual in Washington who has ever patronized a local quick-lunch is tickled to death at the gloriously awakened condition of the health department officials and the general housecleaning that is going on in consequence. I can add, as a subject for further joy, that a quick-lunch company in New York that has model lunchrooms in pretty nearly every big city in the east save Washington is negotiating for a long-term lease of the ground floor of a centrally located building in our town. If the deal goes through—and there appears to be strong probability that it will—Washingtonians will have a chance to see what a modern sanitary lunchroom looks like.

The Order Cooking is Done by Chefs

in spotless white, in a tiled electric kitchen in the middle of the dining room, while by an arrangement of electric fans and forced draughts not a particle of smoke or odor reaches the guests. Prices are no higher, either, than in some of the hopelessly unclean and insanitary local establishments after which the health department authorities are now hot-footing.

Tyranny of the Sewer.

It is the nature of some minds to insult and tyrannize over little people, this being the means they use to recompense themselves for their extreme severity and condescension to their superiors—slaves and fatterers exact the same taxes on all below them which they pay to all above them.—Henry Fielding.

Raising Peanuts in Brazil.

Brazil is fast becoming a peanut country. In 1903 the area devoted to peanuts was only 5,800 acres. In 1907 it was \$0,000.

USE OF OPIUM IN AMERICA.

Chiefly Confined to the Chinese in the Big Cities.

Preparatory to his trip to China to attend the coming meeting of the international commission which is to make a study and investigation of the opium traffic, Dr. Hamilton Wright, one of the American commissioners, has been making an inquiry in various cities of the United States and obtaining information from official sources as to the importation and use of the drug in this country.

The imports of crude opium from 1903 to 1907 were 1,000,000 pounds more than in the preceding five-year period. Seventy-five per cent. of the imports were manufactured into morphine, and 60 to 80 per cent. of that amount was illicitly used. The amount of smoking opium imported in 1875 was 54,000 pounds, and in 1907 it was 151,000 pounds, notwithstanding there was a larger Chinese population in the former than in the latter period and that increased restrictions had been imposed against its importation.

Dr. Wright says that there is evident desire among manufacturers of the drug to obey the law, and that many of the Chinese are anxious to have the use of it by their countrymen discontinued.

In New York city it is believed about one-third of the Chinamen there, about 600 in number, are confirmed smokers. One estimate puts it at 50 per cent., while a great number of Chinese smoke it to a less degree.

Figures furnished to Dr. Wright also indicate that there are probably 5,000 white persons in New York who are opium smokers. In Philadelphia it is estimated that there are about 300 Chinamen who are confirmed opium smokers.

The commission meets in Shanghai January 1 next.

Didn't Want to Drink the Stuff.

Talking of vacations and such, I wonder if ever there was anything on top of the earth less excusable and more outrageous than the scale of prices that one finds at some of the less pretentious summer resorts on the Jersey coast, where the "season" lasts only a couple of months and where the natives endeavor to collect enough real money from the helpless vacationers during this short period to carry them through the winter, with something to spare, says a writer in the Washington Star. A friend of mine has just landed back in town from a two weeks' stay at one of these places and tells a tale of woe. The place he was visiting, or the name of it, at any rate, is pretty well known as a result of the strictly temperance atmosphere that prevails there, and that is the pride and joy of the original settlers among the cottagers.

Briefly, this friend of mine had strained his back rather badly while footing in the surf, and a physician whom he visited advised a rub-down with good alcohol three times a day. So my friend stepped over to the one and only drug store in this temperance town and told the clerk that he wanted a pint of the stuff.

"How much?" he asked, when the wrapped-up bottle was handed across the counter to him, and he nearly died of shock when the clerk calmly replied:

"One dollar and a half, please."

"Suffering cats!" cried my friend, really angry. "That is simply outrageous!"

"Not at all," replied the clerk, calmly. "Up in the city you wouldn't kick on paying \$1.50 for a pint of good whisky, would you?"

"Well, it would be high, even for the best whisky," returned my friend, and, besides, that has nothing to do with it. I don't propose to pay \$1.50 a pint for stuff to rub on a sprained back. I'll use liniment instead."

The clerk looked him over, noted that he was in dead earnest and smiled.

"I beg your pardon, I'm sure," he said, "but I thought you were like some of the other folks in this temperance place and wanted the alcohol to drink. Anybody who is willing to drink alcohol is willing to pay for it. Half a dollar will about do for you, sir."

Time's Changes Recognized.

According to ancient British law the sovereign shall not leave the kingdom without the consent of both houses of parliament. In ancient times the absence of the king was met by the appointment of an officer called the "justiciar." This officer was afterward superseded by the appointment of lords justices under the great seal, but none has been commissioned since 1821. In 1845, when Queen Victoria was about to visit Germany, Lord Campbell urged that lords justices should be appointed according to constitutional practice, but the lord chancellor (Lord Lyndhurst) convinced the house that this was no longer necessary, owing to the modern facilities of communication. This has served as a precedent ever since.

Famous Explorer Once Wait.

It is not generally known that Stanley, the famous explorer, was a waiter, and that his original name was not Stanley at all, says the Delineator.

The little boy's "real name" was John Rowlands. He was born near Denbigh, Wales, in 1840. When he was three years old he was put in a poorhouse at St. Asaph. It was ten years later that he sailed away to America as a cabin boy. In New Orleans a merchant by the name of Henry Morton Stanley adopted him and the little boy was given his name. The "John Rowlands" was discarded from that day.

New Form of Chromium.

Chromium prepared in the electric furnace by Molesan proved to be slightly soluble in molten copper. Further investigation has revealed a new form of chromium, which is crystalline, has a density of 7.1, is chemically active, and burns with a brilliant flame when heated alone in the air, being attacked at red heat even by nitrogen.

Cause for Optimism.

We have often observed that the optimists hold down pretty good jobs. Perhaps that's why they are.

A SIMPLE SAFEGUARD IN BUYING PAINT.

Everybody should know how simple and easy it is to avoid all uncertainty in buying paint materials. There are many so-called white leads on the market, which contain chalk, zinc, barytes, and other cheap adulterants. Unless the property owner takes advantage of the simple means of protection afforded him by reliable white lead manufacturers, he runs great risk of getting an inferior and adulterated white lead.

It is to protect the paint-buyer against fraud and adulteration that National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, place their famous "Dutch Boy Paint" trademark on every keg of their product, an absolute guarantee of its purity and quality. Anyone who wants to make a practical test of white lead, and who wants valuable free book about painting, should address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York, and ask for test equipment.

Mud for His.

Yeast—it is said if the real estate of Manhattan had been divided equally among its inhabitants, each individual would own \$220 worth, according to the assessed value.

Criticism—And I suppose it would just be my luck to get my share all in mud!

Takes Hold and Lifts Up.

"If you wish to grow fat, strong and healthy, get rid of the impurities in your system by using Simmons' Sarsaparilla. Lifts you up—keeps you well, and takes the old world look cheerfulness."

Yes, Altonzo, so easy to persuade a girl to play the piano in public if she has a new ring on one of her fingers.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists on overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ PER BOTTLE.

W. L. DOUGLAS

300 SHOES \$3.50

W. L. Douglas shoes and sells more men's \$2.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they fit their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Shoes at All Prices. Every Member of the Family, Men, Women, Misses & Children.

W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best material and are made in the most perfect manner. W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the most perfect manner. W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the most perfect manner.

WANTED AGENTS

In every locality to sell high grade smoking and chewing tobaccos. Liberal commissions paid. For particulars write: Consumers Tobacco Co., Danville, Va.

DEFIANCE STARCH

16 ounces per package. Other starches only 12 ounces per package. "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

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Promoted by Exercise and Cuticura Soap

In the promotion of Skin Health, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, is undoubtedly superior to all other skin soaps because of its influence in allaying irritation, inflammation, and clogging of the pores, the cause of disfiguring eruptions. In antiseptic cleansing, in stimulating sluggish pores, in emollient and other properties, they have no rivals.

Investigation Uncovered Facts

It is a fact that **The Universal** saves time and money wherever used. Demonstration Proves the Facts. A demonstration on your work in your office, at our expense can be had at your request. Make the request today.

You need me.

I'm built on honor. I print red totals. I sell on my merits. I am fully guaranteed. **Universal Adding Machine.**

UNIVERSAL ADDING MACHINE CO.
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Universal Adding Machine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
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The Pride of our Home.

Of Course It Is.

Don't Risk It's Life by Trying to Get Along Without

Dr. McGee's Baby Elixir

Because it costs 50c a bottle (you can buy a smaller size for 25c). Makes babies fat and sick babies well. A cure for all stomach and bowel complaints that baby flesh is heir to. Gives health and freedom from fretting and sleeplessness during the nursing period. Good winter and summer—all the time. Pleasant to take. At your druggist's. Keep a bottle in the house. Be sure you get the genuine.

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ST. LOUIS, MO.

