

New News of Yesterday

By E. J. Edwards

Handshake Led to Cabinet

Political Advancement of Thomas L. James Was Due Largely to His Very Genial Method of Shaking Hands.

By E. J. EDWARDS.

In the second administration of Gen. Grant it was deemed expedient, for business reasons, to name a new postmaster for New York city. President Grant requested Senator Roscoe Conkling to suggest somebody who would make just the kind of postmaster that the metropolis needed. "Of course," said the president, "he must be a Republican, but he must be a good business man as well."

Senator Conkling journeyed to New York several times to talk with the politicians about the postmastership. None of them, however, was able to help him. He could find plenty of good Republicans who would have been glad to take the office, but not one of them had any business standing. On the other hand, there were several capable business men whose names were suggested, but not one of them knew much about politics.

On the last of these trips Senator Conkling lunched with "Tom" Murphy, then collector of the port of New

York. Utterly unlike as Conkling and Murphy were, yet the warmest friendship had grown up between them.

At the luncheon Conkling and Murphy discussed and dismissed from consideration several names brought up as possible material for the postmastership. Then, luncheon over, the two men strolled down Wall street toward the custom house, Conkling walking with his customary stride and certainly conscious of the fact that many persons stopped to look at him and say to one another, "That is Roscoe Conkling."

It was the purpose of the two to enter the custom house, but just before they reached the broad steps leading to the doors Collector Murphy stopped and gently twitching the senator's coat sleeve, caused him to step also. Then, directing Conkling to the top step and shaking hands with some one, Murphy exclaimed, as one inspired:

"Senator, there's your man!"

"I see no man except Tom James," replied Conkling.

"Well, he is the man I mean," reported Murphy. "He's a good enough politician, he has a wonderful knack of making friends of everybody with

that handshake of his, and he's one of the best deputies the custom house ever had."

Three days later Mr. James was walking up Broadway with a friend. The time was about five of the afternoon. Passing a newspaper office, the friend glanced casually at its bulletin board. Then he caught his companion by the arm.

"Hello, do you see that, Tom James?" he cried. "Look at that announcement!"

Mr. James looked and read: "President sent to the senate this afternoon the name of Deputy Collector Thomas L. James as postmaster of New York."

"Well, that's news to me," gasped Mr. James. And it was. Neither the president, Senator Conkling nor Collector Murphy had even so much as hinted to Mr. James that he was being considered for the postmastership.

Nor did he learn until after he had become postmaster how his handshake had gained him his political prominence. Yet when his business administration of the New York postoffice led to his selection as postmaster general by President Arthur, perhaps Gen. James allowed himself a few minutes leisure in which to marvel at the way in which his handshaking method of making friends had ultimately made of him a national government figure.

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Why Sherman Was an Iceberg

Famous Statesman's Story of How He Adopted the Mask of Reserve When Secretary of the Treasury.

By E. J. EDWARDS.

I confess that my first sight of Secretary Sherman, as he strode one day into the office of the then fiscal agent of the government, only served to strengthen in my mind the reports I had received of his superlative brand of taciturnity. In all my life, I thought, I had never beheld another man so cold. Therefore, one may imagine with what inward feelings I knocked at the door of Mr. Sherman's house in Washington some years later, and just after he had given up the treasury portfolio to return to the senate, where he had first taken a seat nearly twenty years earlier.

Mr. Sherman received me in what appeared to be his library. It was evening; a comfortable fire glowed in the grate, books lay upon the table, and some of them were well thumbed. As I entered he put aside the evening paper he was reading, and I was actually thrilled by the cordiality with which he received me. His handshake was that of a friend, his smile was fascinating.

As we chatted about the matter which had called me to him, I found myself wondering how it was possible that this great statesman had gained the sobriquet of "Iceberg John"—how it had come to be said of him that he rivaled Gen. Grant, as a man of silence. Finally, the idea seeming to obsess me, as it were, I ventured to say to him:

"Senator Sherman, you do not appear to me like the man I saw three years ago. Then you were distant, of frigid manner, and I believed that those who spoke of you as the coldest man in public life were correct. Now I find that they were wrong—that I was wrong. I can't understand the difference."

"Yes, I know they called me 'Iceberg John,' said I spoke in whispers or not at all, and never said anything when I did speak. Really, I was very glad that that impression prevailed. But it was all put on. It was a mask, exactly as Gen. Grant's taciturnity, when he was commanding the union armies, was a forced silence, for he was really a very loquacious man.

"You see, it happened this way: I had been appointed by President Hayes secretary of the treasury. Very important agitation had been in progress, affecting the relation of silver to our money system, and, you remember, there was a powerful party organized with Peter Cooper at the head of it to make the basis of our currency system irredeemable paper money. Congress had authorized the resumption of specie payments on the first of January, 1878. It was necessary for the secretary of the treasury to prepare for that important event.

"Once at the head of the treasury department, I discovered that there

were hundreds of men hanging upon my very words, watching my looks, prepared to interpret in one way or another anything that I said or appeared to think. I realized that my only protection against speculators and others who were trying to take personal advantage in advance of treasury department operations, was in putting on a mask. Therefore, I trained

Lincoln Wanted Cheering Up

Sent for Judge Trumbull to Spend a Night Swapping Stories at a Dark Period of the Civil War.

By E. J. EDWARDS.

What do you do when you want cheering up? How Lincoln, at the dark period of the civil war, sent to Connecticut for a typical down East Yankee to cheer him up, was told to me a few months before his death by Isaac H. Bromley, to whom Lincoln appealed in his extremity for help in getting the cheering up he so badly needed. All his life long Mr. Bromley was a newspaper man, but when he told me the anecdote, he assured me that he believed it had never been printed, and until now I have never told the story in print.

"In 1860," said Mr. Bromley to me, "I was the proprietor of a Republican newspaper at Norwich, Conn. I was invited by Mr. Lincoln to visit Norwich on the eve of a state political campaign, that visit to follow his now historic appearance at Cooper Union in New York city. As Mr. Lincoln was on his way to Harvard to visit his son Robert, then a student there, we thought that, without inconvenience to himself, he could make one or two political addresses in Connecticut.

"Well, Mr. Lincoln graciously accepted our invitation, and in due time he delivered a speech that became traditional.

"Before Mr. Lincoln reached Norwich one who knew him slightly told several of us that the great Illinoisan dearly loved a good teller of tales, and was rejoiced to meet an original character who had a fund of anecdotes always on tap.

"Now, there lived in the neighboring town of Stonington an able lawyer, who was also distinguished as a brilliant story teller, Judge Trumbull, a descendant of that governor of Connecticut who is known in history as Brother Jonathan. This Judge Trumbull was invited by us to meet Mr. Lincoln at his hotel, and a little after ten o'clock that historic night I escorted Mr. Lincoln to his room and there introduced him and Judge Trumbull.

"The instant the two men met," Mr. Bromley continued, "each recognized in the other a congenial spirit, and with the formalities of the introduction barely over, Lincoln said:

myself to make my face expressionless.

"After we redeemed specie payments there came the question of refunding one portion of the public debt, and I found it necessary to maintain this mask during all that agitation, also. So the idea that I was an iceberg took even deeper hold on the popular imagination. But the moment I entered the senate chamber, on the day of the inauguration of President Garfield, I was myself again. I felt like a boy just out of school."

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Hook-and-Eye Worm.

Is Prayer Geographical?

Not long ago, in an important county in Ohio, the women and others prayed that it would go "dry" and it did. A few days later, the people in Nassau and Suffolk counties, Long Island, prayed that these counties would become desecrated and a count of the votes showed that there was nothing doing. In both cases only those people prayed who were accustomed to that form of weapon. Accordingly there is a strong suggestion that prayer, like the tariff, is a local issue.

Pathos Out of Place in Schools.

In an address at a teacher's institute Miss Martha Sherwood said that sad and pathetic stories should have no place in the public schools. She declared the pupils' great need is humorous stories and the kind that make children roll on the ground with laughter. "Anything to make them laugh, and laugh loudly," she said. "It makes them grow, puts sunshine into their lives and develops contented men and women."

Stamps of Otto von Tuller, I see.

FRANK J. CENEY makes each that he is master partner of the firm of F. J. CENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State of Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 24th day of December, A. D. 1909.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally and acts directly upon the mucous membrane of the system. Send for literature, free.

F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Then the Scissors Cut in.

"You may be sharp," said the thread in the needle, "but I notice you are always getting it in the eye."

"Oh, I don't know," answered the needle, "I notice that whenever you get in a hole I have to pull you through."

"Hush up, you two," cried the thimble. "If it wasn't for my push you would neither of you get along."

A Rare Good Thing.

"An unwise Alton's Foot-Ease, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet."

—Mrs. Matilda Holtvert, Providence, R. I. Sold by all Druggists, etc. Ask to-day.

Desperate But Effective.

Knicker—So Jones has a good scheme?

Bocker—Yes; he carries a little dynamite to blow up any auto that runs over him.

For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—Effects Immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

You can't blame the man who has got his winter's coal in for feeling just a little better than the rest of the neighborhood.

Some people suffer continually with tired, aching and swollen feet. Little do they know how soothing is Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Rub it in at night and have thankful, happy feet in the morning.

A married man can always get a little of his sentence for bad behavior.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, soothe the gums, relieve inflammation, always pain, cures colds. 25c bottle.

We don't blame a man for growling if his wife treats him like a dog.

A good guesser always boasts of his intuition.

AN EXCELLENT REMEDY.

Will Break Up a Cold in Twenty-Four Hours and Cure Any Cough That is Curable.

The following mixture is often prescribed and is highly recommended for coughs, colds and other throat and bronchial trouble. Mix two ounces of Glycerine, a half-ounce of Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure, and eight ounces of pure Whisky. These can be bought in any good drug store and easily mixed together in a large bottle. The genuine Virgin Oil of Pine compound pure is prepared only in the laboratories of the Leach Chemical Co., Cincinnati, and put up for dispensing in half-ounce vials.

GOOD PART OF IT.

First Actress—Been on the road all season, dearie?

Second Ditty—Almost. I walked from San Francisco.

CONDUCTOR WENT TOO FAR

Diplomatic Step Was All Right, But He Didn't Know Just When to Stop.

A much-bothered conductor on an east-bound car was asked by a chilly lady passenger to close the ventilators. As he had already been importuned to open them by a half dozen other patrons he resorted to diplomacy.

"Madam," he said in a confidential tone, "I'd gladly close the ventilators, but unfortunately a health officer is aboard the car and he insists that they must be left open. I'd make myself liable to a lot of trouble if I opposed him."

"A health officer?" said the lady.

"Yes'm," replied the conductor. And then intoxicated by the success of his scheme he unhappily added—the one with the brown derby.

The lady looked and a change came over her face.

"The one with the brown derby?" she repeated.

"Yes'm. They say he's quite an expert on germs and things. I believe he's a German gentleman."

The lady stared at the conductor.

"He's nothing of the kind," she snapped. "The man with the brown derby is my husband!"

Whereupon the conductor beat a hasty retreat.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

JUST WANTED A SENSATION

Tender Passion Not the Only Thing That Prompted Young Man's Question.

The girl was very rich and the young man was poor, but honest. She liked him, but that was all, and he knew it. One night he had been a little more tender than usual.

"You are very rich," he ventured.

"Yes," she replied, frankly. "I am worth \$1,250,000."

"And am poor?"

"Yes."

"Will you marry me?"

"No."

"I thought you wouldn't."

"Then why did you ask me?"

"Oh, just to see how a man feels when he loses \$1,250,000."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

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Good Work Going Forward.

Following a whirlwind campaign against consumption in Charleston, the American tuberculosis exhibition of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis recently opened another exhibition movement in Greenville, S. C. After January 1, the work will be continued in Columbia, S. C., in connection with the session of the state legislature. Efforts will be made to secure an appropriation to fight tuberculosis. Another exhibition of the National Association has just closed a campaign in Colorado, and is now touring Oklahoma. A state-wide fight will be waged in this state. Later, this exhibition will go to Arkansas.

Diet of the Old.

A sane diet for a person of 70 or 75 should be made up largely of vegetables and fruit, some fish, some eggs, a little meat and simple cereals, if there is no inclination toward obesity. Drinking with one's meals is not considered advisable, especially as liquids are apt to wash down the food before it is properly masticated. Two quarts of water, or more, should be taken between meals, however, during the day. Hot water is especially good for one who does not exercise much, as it flushes out the entire system. Stimulants, such as tea and coffee, should not be very strong.—Harper's Bazar.

Just Married.

Gwendolyn seemed a bit unhappy. "What is it, dearest?" murmured Harry, solicitously.

"I was merely thinking how terrible it would have been!" said Gwendolyn, with a shudder.

"Terrible? What would have been terrible?" gasped Harry.

"Oh," returned Gwendolyn, "if your father and mother had never met! Or mine had never met! Or we hadn't loved each other—or, Harry—Oh! wouldn't it have been too terrible!"

Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Stamps of German Domestics.

Each week there is pasted in the little blank book that every servant girl in Germany must possess a postage stamp to the value of about five cents.

This stamp is a donation, compulsory under the German law, which the mistress must afford the servant. Should the girl fall ill, the stamps are redeemed by the government, or the servant may retain the stamps indefinitely until, when she has attained a ripe old age, the government pays her a premium for them.—The Sunday Magazine.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

"Soft and Nice."

She—George, dear, do you love me?

He—Yes, darling, very much.

She—Say something soft and nice to me.

He—Oh, custard pie!—Judge.

Worth its Weight in Gold.

PETIT'S EYE SALVE strengthens old eyes, tonic for eye strain, weak watery eyes. Druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

It worries a modest girl if a man tries to kiss her—and it worries a young widow if he doesn't.

You cannot hurt anybody without receiving a greater hurt yourself.—Cobden.

DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

When you want Perry Davis' Painkiller, ask nothing less than the genuine. It is a sure remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia and similar troubles. 75 cents in constant use. See box and label.

Did anybody ever ask the weeping willow why it does it?

Enforce Law in Wilderness

What an Officer of Canada's Mounted Police Stands For—Salary is No Large.

An officer of the mounted police is not an exponent of the law; he is the law itself. When he rides his cayuse to forthright camp or threads on snow to shoes the worn north trails of the trapper, he goes clad with the authority of the courts. He preserves order, he der, but he also makes arrests; he tries offenders in his own courts and escorts the man upon whom sentence has fallen to a prison of his own making, where the lawbreaker may be incarcerated for 10 days or 30 years. Back of that slight, silent, steel-nerved rider is the strong arm of England and the whole of Canada's jurisdiction, and when he speaks it is as one with authority, in a writer in the Century. In extraordinary cases, when the death penalty has to be enforced, one mounted policeman may have to act as clergy-

man, executioner and coroner.

"All this I swear without any mental evasion, equivocation or secret reservation. So help me God!"—with these impressive words do raw recruits and grizzled soldiers enter the service of the mounted police and swear fidelity to his majesty Edward VII. It is not prospective wealth that tempts a man to become an empire builder in this mounted force of Greater Canada, "for hard is her service, poor her payment."

The newly recruited constable gets 60 cents a day, his term of engagement is five years, and he may look forward to re-engagement on a second term, with a staff sergeant's pay of from \$1 to \$1.50 a day to work up to. Recruits must be between the ages of 22 and 40, active men of thoroughly sound constitution and possessed of certificates of exemplary character. They must be able to read and write in either English or French, understand horses, ride well,

Utilizing Flow of Metals.

The industry utilizing the flow of metals, a discovery made 30 years ago, has become an important one in Paris. Cold copper, aluminum, zinc and other metals are forced through suitable dies, and thus shaped into tubes and sections, the three machines in present use being capable of exerting pressures of 250, 500 and 1,000 tons, respectively. So enormous a concentration on a small area causes the unheated metal to flow much like a liquid, and it is given almost any shape desired. Recent tests have been made of tubes before and after annealing, and heated to various temperatures. Among the practical results has been the proof of the usefulness of zinc in cold-drawn tubes, which can be substituted for lead pipes of equal strength and capacity at a saving in cost of 25 to 45 per cent.

A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG.

SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of women's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address as above.

POTASH

The German Kali Works have talked Potash and its benefits for twenty-five years. They have never sold a pound direct to local agents or farmers.

You know how hard it was to buy and get Potash. Things have changed. The mines are now producing enough to enable us to offer

POTASH FOR SALE

in carload lots of twenty tons, to local dealers without interfering with the requirements of those to whom we have sold Potash to be used in mixed goods. We have, therefore, established a Selling Agency in Baltimore, Md., and in 1910 will sell all potash salts in carload lots for cash direct from the mines to the buyers in **Delivery Guaranteed** original sealed bags, or kaitin in bulk, at lower rates than were ever before quoted.

Potash Pays You can buy the real potash salts—plant food without fillers or make-weights—you save all the money you have been spending for interest, freight, excessive profits on fillers and mixing charges.

For particulars and prices write to

GERMAN KALI WORKS, Continental Bldg., Baltimore

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

THE LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF MEN'S FINE SHOES IN THE WORLD

Wear W. L. Douglas comfortable, easy-walking shoes. They are made of the best leather, by the most skilled workmen, in all the latest fashions. Shoes in every style and shape to suit men in all walks of life.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION—See that W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom. Take No Substitutes.

BOYS' SHOES \$2.00 & \$2.50

Wherever you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach. If your dealer cannot fit you, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Spur Farm Lands, Tex.

A Wonderful Farming Section

Located in Dickens, Kent, Crosby and Garza Counties; most fertile valleys and uplands in West Texas, 672 square miles now offered in quarter-sections, or more—direct to home-seeking farmers—without commissions to anyone—at prices ranging from

\$12.00 to \$17.50 Per Acre

Farms are in prime condition from recent rains and produce wonderful cotton yields (this crop having never failed), absolutely free from boll weevil; ideal hog country, cholera unknown; excellent fruit growing region; fine for corn, small grain and feed stuffs—all in portions. Very healthful climate, altitude 2,000 to 2,500 feet.

Best Transportation Facilities

Spur, a rapidly growing town, is the terminus of the new extension of the Wichita railroad, Burlington System. All Spur lots were sold the first day, excepting a few reserved for the company. 24 Farms now open for business. \$46,000 Bank and Office Building, also \$50,000 Hotel being erected. 16 Residences built and occupied in 26 days. 1,800 Bales of Cotton bought there in 26 days. State of Texas has chosen "Spur" for experimental farm station to demonstrate wonderful possibilities and great varieties of products adapted to this region.

SIX YEARS TO PAY

Terms, 1-5 down, balance in one to six years. Don't wait. Farms are selling fast. For further information, Address CHAS. A. JONES, Manager for S. M. Swenson & Son, Spur, Dickens County, Texas.

Have Heat Brought To You

When your bed-room, bath-room or dining room is chilly, you may have heat brought to you in just the degree you desire. It is easy when you have a

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

available. Place the heater where the cold is most annoying, strike a match.

No fuss—no flurry—no smell—and, above all, no smoke. The Automatic Smokeless Device which automatically locks absolutely prevents smoke. Removed in an instant. Solid brass font holds 4 quarts of oil—sufficient to give out a glowing heat for 9 hours—solid brass wick carriers—dapper top—cool handle—oil indicator. Heater beautifully finished in nickel or Japan in a variety of styles.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY

(Incorporated)

DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE. When you want Perry Davis' Painkiller, ask nothing less than the genuine. It is a sure remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia and similar troubles. 75 cents in constant use. See box and label.

Did anybody ever ask the weeping willow why it does it?

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.