



CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria
Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DUG GRAVE FOR CATERPILLAR

Resourceful Ant Performed Last Rites and Probably Provided Future Source of Food.

A lady seated on a porch one summer day witnessed a performance by one of those industrious little creatures, the ants, that she would hardly have credited if she had not observed it for herself.

As she rocked back and forth near the edge of the porch she noticed a dead caterpillar lying on a hill of sand below the house. It was a fat caterpillar and doubtless in life had been a vivid green color, but now it was faded and rusty looking. Large stones surrounded the mound of sand, and presently it appeared that there was another spectator of the caterpillar's last sleep. A huge ant ran up over the stones, back and forth, nearer and nearer, encircling the caterpillar several times, as though on a hasty tour of inspection. Apparently satisfied, it then disappeared, but not for long; it had only been surveying the outlook lower down. There, in a sheltered spot near a big stone, it suddenly began making queer movements in the sandy clay. Digging—that is what it was doing.

With eager haste it threw up little bits of sand with its legs, and so fast did it work that a tiny hole began to show itself in the sand. The lady leaned over the balustrade of the porch and watched with eager interest.

Was it possible that the industrious little insect was digging a grave for the caterpillar? And, indeed, so it seemed. Without a moment's rest it dug and dug, the sand forming little piles all around it. In what seemed an incredibly short time a deep hole appeared in the sand and the busy ant desisted in triumph.

But now was to come the hardest part of all, and if it had not been an eye-witness I should not have believed that an insect could have accomplished such a task. With an occasional shove, and many pulls, it drew the caterpillar's body along until it hung over the yawning hole. Then the ant disappeared into the opening, and I held my breath. What would happen next?—Had she given up her project? But no—slowly, slowly, the body of the big caterpillar began to move downward into the hole, and I realized that the clever insect was below and drawing it down. In a few seconds the entire caterpillar had disappeared from view. Then the fussy ant returned to the surface and again began its miniature shoveling, only this time the clay was thrown back into the hole. The burial was finished—but wait—not quite complete. From somewhere near another ant had appeared upon the scene and together they carried tiny stones and placed them over the mouth of the hole as though to mark the place, then the two hastily disappeared, to look for further industry.

I am told that the ants sometimes lay caterpillars away thus, to serve as future food for their young.

It has been said that those who do not believe in an overruling providence should watch such actions as these on the part of ants and bees.—Kathleen Wheeler Ross in Our Dumb Animals.

Irish Linen Industry.
Irish linen acquired national importance in the seventeenth century. During the reign of Charles II the extension of the Irish woolen manufacture appears to have made such rapid strides that the jealousy of English manufacturers was aroused. Consequently, an act was passed by the British parliament prohibiting any export of wool from Ireland, except to England and Wales. Not content with this, another act was passed later forbidding any export whatever of wool or woolen manufacture from Ireland. The woolen trade being thus reduced to the quantity required for home consumption, rapidly declined, and its place soon taken by linen manufacture.

The old Irish name for flax was bhin, closely resembling French lin, the Latin lnum and the English words lint and linen. Linen dyed yellow was much worn by the ancient Irish, the brughals, or farmers, being obliged to learn to practice the cultivation of flax.

The Similarity.
Ray Bright was Santa Claus on Christmas eve at the Thompson kindergarten at Terre Haute. His little daughter is in the kindergarten, so he was very careful to change his voice and actions as much as he could. But when he went to slip on his Santa Claus suit he forgot all about the white handkerchief around his neck which he wore to keep his collar from rubbing the boil underneath.

And after the party was over and he had again donned his citizen's clothing he went after his little daughter. Happily she said, "Oh, daddy, Santa Claus was here a little while ago," and then her voice became sympathetic, "and, oh, daddy, he has boils on his neck, too."—Indianapolis News.

Reserved Statement.
"To play a joke on his neighbor Smith, Jones told him the walking was perfectly safe, and to step out boldly."
"Did Smith believe him?"
"Well, he fell for it."

His Mistake.
"Walter, this stuff isn't fit for a pig to eat."
"My mistake, sir. I thought it was or I wouldn't have brought it to you."—Boston Transcript.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

Birth of Shakespeare.
One of the Owen county teachers tells of the following which she found in a written biography of Shakespeare handed in by one of her eighth-grade pupils:

"Shakespeare's schooling was the limit and it is not known when he was born, but it is thought that it was probably some time in the early part of his life."

One of the first-grade class was reading the story of Prince Cherry. When she came to the words "For what is there in life for a man that is bad" she read them "For what is there in life for a man who is bald."—Indianapolis News.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.
To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and will make harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Mourful Change.
"The word jag will now become obsolete."
"Yes, and it used to be absolute."

Garfield Tea, the incomparable laxative, pleasant to take, pure, mild in action and wonderfully health-giving.—Adv.

A Reconciled Face.
Tess—Why didn't you speak to her? She met you with a smile of reconciliation on her face.
Jess—Yes, her face was what you might call "reconciled," wasn't it?
Tess—Reconciled?
Jess—Yes. "Made up," you know.—London Tit-Bits.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.
Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

Mirror Part of Dress in 1600.
In the sixteenth century no lady was considered in full dress unless she had a mirror at her breast. It was oval in shape, about four inches in size.

WRIGLEYS



SEALED TIGHT-KEPT RIGHT

YOUR CATARRH MAY LEAD TO CONSUMPTION

Dangerous to Use Treatment for Only Temporary Relief.

There is a more serious stage of Catarrh than the annoyance caused by the stopped-up air passages, and other distasteful features. The real danger comes from the tendency of the disease to continue its course downward until the lungs become affected, and then dreaded consumption is on your path. Your own experience has taught you that the disease cannot be cured by sprays, inhalers, atomizers, jellies and other local applications.

S. S. S. has proven a most satisfactory remedy for Catarrh because it goes direct to its source. Get a bottle today, begin the only logical treatment that gives real results. For free medical advice write Medical Director, 42, Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga.

NR TONIGHT Tomorrow Alright
NR Tablets stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, tone and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine.
"Better Than Pills For Liver Ills"

HIS TIME FULLY TAKEN UP
Tramp Engaged in Much More Important Occupation Than Merely Looking for Work.

A big, strong, healthy-looking fellow knocked at the kitchen door and asked for something to eat, but the woman was not charitably disposed.

"Why don't you get some work?" she snapped.

"I haven't time, ma'am."
"Haven't time?" she asked in surprise.

"No, ma'am; I'm busy."
"Busy, indeed," she said sarcastically. "I'd like to know what keeps you busy?"

"Tearin' round from house to house, ma'am."
"What?"
"Tearin' round from house to house, ma'am, tryin' to git something to eat."

"Only flour?"
any left to work in. That's the whole truth, ma'am; and if you don't give me a bite I'll have to waste two or three precious hours, ma'am, lookin' for somebody that will!"
And his nerve saved him.

Any old thing that goes against the grain of the porcupine gets the worst of it.

Nine women have been elected as members of the Danish congress.

PREPARING FOR THE FUTURE

Small Town People Had a Great Idea, but It Was Disappointing to the "Drummer."

A commercial traveler arrived for the first time at a small country town one evening. Early next morning he was awakened by a great blowing of whistles, steam sirens, buzzers, etc.

Rejoicing in the thought of doing a lot of business, he asked the hotel proprietor later on:

"This is quite a manufacturing town, isn't it?"
"Oh, yes; we're pretty busy," was the proud reply.

"What kind of factories have you?"
"Well"—this time more slowly—"four principally."

"Only flour?"
"Yes, that's all as yet. But our flour mill's a good one."

"But I heard at least a dozen whistles going this morning."
"You did," agreed the proprietor, dropping his voice, confidentially, "but they are all at the flour mill. You see, we got the whistles we should want for the factories we are going to have, and put them in to make the town sound more lively. Quite 'cited,' ain't it?"—London Answers.

Possibly Not What He Meant.
The farmer and his fair young cousin from the city were going round the farm together, and the farmer was rapidly falling beneath the spell of the town maiden's eyes. You see, she knew the way to do it.

"Now, that's a pretty scene," he said, pausing beside the fence of a paddock in which a cow and a calf were rubbing noses together in bovine love. "The sight of it makes me want to do the same."

"Well, go on," said the sweet young thing placidly; "it's your cow, you know."

Does Double Duty.
The weight of the cars descending a South African mine is used to produce power by pulling a cable wound around a drum that drives a generator.

Some men make a specialty of being honest because it pays better than dishonesty.

Your Table Drink
should bring you comfort as well as appetizing flavor
Let us Suggest
INSTANT POSTUM
If you have used this pleasing table beverage, you know its wholesome charm.
If you have never tried Instant Postum, you have a delight in store.
All Grocers sell Postum
"There's a Reason"

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LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES
"IT'S TOASTED"

GOOD IDEA!
Open your Lucky Strike package this way—tear off part of the top only.

Protects the Lucky Strike cigarette—a cigarette made of that delicious real Burley tobacco. It's toasted.

Guaranteed by
The American Tobacco Co.
INCORPORATED