

TRAINING WILD ANIMALS

By LEWIS EDWIN THEISS

ET for me for living picture purposes a wild animal trainer, and a train him to stand over my prostrate body, with my baby in his mouth." Such was part of an order once given by "Madame Planka," the animal king, who not only exhibits wild animals himself, but also trains them to order for other people.

Three weeks after giving this order, Madame Planka exhibited her "Narcissus Numidian lion." The audience shivered as the savage beast dashed against the bars of his cage in an attempt to get at a man standing just out of reach—the "husband" whose "wife," Madame Planka, was covering in a corner of the lion's cage.

The lights went out, and the audience sat breathless until a sudden illumination showed the lion standing over Madame Planka's prostrate and apparently lifeless body, but holding her baby safe in its mouth. When in the next scene Madame Planka, dressed as the Goddess of Liberty, sat with her arm round the erstwhile savage beast—now the dignified British lion—the house went wild with applause.

During the time between the receipt of Madame Planka's order and her first exhibition with the fully trained lion, Mr. Bostock's trainers had a hard time. First of all the lion for the act had to be chosen. Every animal has its peculiar characteristics, and before any attempt at training is made these must be known. With rare exceptions all felines are untidy and more or less mischievous. They are afraid of man as long as he stands erect. They will bite him down they will attack him. For such a delicate act as Madame Planka's, therefore, it was necessary to select the steadiest, most docile and trustworthy lion that could be found.

Mr. Bostock had forty lions. Among these was a magnificent animal which had outlived most of his ferocity, and which, by much posing, had become as steady as the stars. This more certain lion, the trainer's task was to make this lion a "husband" and to bring him to the point of appearing as Madame Planka's "husband" fell the first task. He accomplished it. From outside the cage he teased the lion until the beast sprang for him. The minute the lion jumped, the trainer threw him a piece of meat.

It took the lion only a few days to understand that the appearance of the trainer was a cue for him to "bounce," and that the fiercer he roared, the more certain he was of his piece of meat. To get the lion to stand over a prostrate person, the animal was first put upon high pedestals, while the trainer walked around and under him. Gradually the height of the pedestals was lowered until the lion was standing on the floor itself, with the trainer under him. The third trick was also easy of accomplishment. A lion, like a dog, has a natural tendency to carry things in its mouth. One of Mr. Bostock's lions "bounced" the trainer, and he was given a roll of paper to carry, and each day the size of this roll was increased. In time the lion would patiently hold a large bundle. The baby used for the exhibition, needless to say, was not real.

From a fierce lion to a tame goose is a far cry, but it is no farther than the range of skill shown by Mr. Bostock's trainers. One of these trainers used to be Clyde Powers, now a stage manager at the New York Hippodrome. Perhaps you may recall the man who used to make you laugh as he walked about the Hippodrome stage accompanied by a goose and a pig. That man was Mr. Powers, and the goose was a famous old bird.

Once a woman wanted a goose trained like the amount dropped, she said Mr. Bostock, "with a maximum charge of \$50." The woman agreed to the price, and Mr. Powers trained the goose. This is how he did it. For 24 hours he let the goose go without food. The next day he brought the bird, trying to gain its friendship. The remaining 32 hours were devoted to training. To teach the goose to follow him, he dropped grains of corn as he walked, gradually lessening the amount dropped, and in the end giving the bird its corn all in a lump after the walk was over. To teach the goose to run from point to point, he placed little heaps of corn at these points. Similarly he trained the goose to pull a rickshaw to a configuration and to run away with the engine as soon as the blaze was out, piles of corn were placed at intervals, and a blaze was started at a corn heap. The blaze was timed to last as long as the corn, and the goose learned to do these tricks



THIS MAN TRAINS A GOOSE FOR A CHARGE OF ONE DOLLAR AN HOUR

without the corn, knowing that it would be fed at the end.

In the training of horses some very wonderful things have been accomplished. By morning Europe was being combed with a fine net of practically all the horses that appear in special acts on the American stage. Everyone will remember the Hippodrome plunging horses, that leaped overboard with their riders on their backs in the course of a battle, and swam to the other shore. It took Doctor Potter six months to prepare the horses for that act. He began by leading them gently into shallow water. Then they were made to jump into it from a small platform. Gradually the height of this platform was raised to four feet. When the horses had gotten accustomed to jumping from this, they were taken into the empty tank and the water raised until it was so deep they had to swim. The last stage was to make them jump into the tank with dummies in the saddle and swim for the other shore.

"The hardest thing of all to teach a horse," says Doctor Potter, "is the one that appears easiest—that is, to make him stand still." Many persons will recall the aerial horse that made ascensions at one of the big circuses. This horse had no wings, like Pegasus, so had to be lifted skyward. He stood on a small platform, and nothing to prevent his jumping off. On his back sat a woman. As the animal was hoisted slowly upward the audience sat breathless; for had the animal taken a single step, he would have fallen, and the woman would have been injured. In the end patience won.

Monkeys, because of their agility and their natural habits, can be taught tricks that would be impossible for other animals. Dogs, as everybody knows, can be taught a multitude of tricks. But dogs are so easily trained that usually a dog's owner is his trainer as well.

A dog will naturally sit up to beg for a treat. It takes but a little training to get him to sit up at command. Dogs are trained to walk on their hind or front feet much as a baby is taught to walk. The trainer takes the legs not in use and supports the animal. It soon learns to balance itself. Of course it is always rewarded at first by a bite to eat.

Cats can likewise be trained—if you know how. There seems to be something in the feline nature averse to compulsory work, and the house cat is usually a revoltingly unperformer as far as larger cousins. A cat will do anything for a piece of liver," said Mr. Powers when pressed for the secret of training cats, "and the worst punishment you can give a cat is to hit it on the tail. That's the way to training a cat. Keep at it until it does your bidding, then give it some liver. If the animal won't leap through a hoop or through your hands, tap it on the tail near the body, and it will jump right through."

Perhaps the most remarkable accomplishment in the history of animal training was Mr. Bostock's preparation for the opening of the exposition in May. On the twenty-ninth of January

POLICY OF PLUNDER

SOME FACTS ABOUT THE INEQUITOUS TAX ON WOOL.

Schedule Well Described by President Taft as "Indefensible"—Hold-Up Game to Which People of Country Submit.

If the United States should be cut off suddenly from the rest of the world wool would be in a heap of trouble about the time you should go to buy your next winter's suit of clothes. Prices would be way up, and the stock to select from scanty. You would find the same difficulty in buying underwear and blankets and carpets.

This country produces only a little more than half the wool it uses. Without the product of foreign countries there wouldn't be anywhere near enough to go round. Even as it is, wool is so valuable that none of it is wasted. The rag man goes about and gathers up old clothes, which are chopped up. The yarn is saved and made into inferior grades of cloth.

The shoddy and the mixtures of wool and cotton testify to the scarcity of the pure fabric.

Woolen goods are among the necessities of life for the masses, and besides that, every family has a suit of clothes. Certainly it is for the general welfare that they be produced at as reasonable a price as possible.

But there are some great western syndicates raising sheep, and there are some great eastern corporations manufacturing woolen cloth, and they are interested that the price be kept high. A few weeks before the ways and means committee met to frame the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill representatives of these two branches of the wool industry conferred in Chicago and decided the tariff on wool and woolens were "anti-factory" and must not be changed.

"Satisfactory" it is to laugh! On the variety of wool which is so scarce in this country that it simply must be imported in quantities to supply the people of the United States, it is worth nearly half as much as the wool is worth. The American people maintain an artificial price half as much again as the commodity is worth, on an article which every family must have, in order to swell the profits of the sheep-raising syndicates of the western plains.

But don't the manufacturers complain of the price of their raw material? Not they. They are in on the grab themselves. Lest foreign manufacturers, buying their wool at a reasonable price, should be able to out-pace them in the United States at a figure that might bring woolen suits and woolen underwear and woolen blankets within the reach of every family, the importation of woolen goods is heavily taxed.

The American manufacturers are first given a duty which is calculated to compensate them for the extra price they must pay for their wool. Then on top of that they are given another duty just to make sure that they have the field virtually to themselves, so that they can get their own prices for their fabric.

On one variety of dress goods, for instance, of which a large quantity is imported, they are allowed first the compensatory duty of 44 cents a pound to compensate them for the extra price of the wool, and then they are allowed 55 per cent ad valorem. The total protection to the manufacturer is more than 100 per cent on the value of the product. That is, so long as he keeps his price at about twice what the fabric could be bought for abroad, he need fear no foreign competition.

And the other hold-up game, worked by a combination of the syndicates and eastern corporations.

Is it any wonder that President Taft called this whole schedule "indefensible"? Or that the woolen trust is in a panic lest a congress dominated by progressives, meeting in extra session, lop off these monstrous duties?

"Uncle Joe" Cannon says that he has had his finger. He has and the consumer is trying to do the best he can to pay the bill.—Milwaukee Journal.

When the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill was before congress in 1909 there was widespread criticism of those congressmen who allowed the special interests of certain of their constituents to outweigh considerations of general welfare.

The same situation is likely to arise in the consideration of the Canadian reciprocity treaty. Special interests are special interests, whether in New England or in the Mississippi valley.

Makes for Reciprocity. Preparations now making for an ultimate test of Canada's anti-trust law development, probability of most potent aid for the reciprocity movement.

Canada's highest court has found against the law. In order to secure final test, injunction suit will be brought by a large manufacturing concern. The unusual condition is presented of a trust itself taking the matter into court in the attempt to show that the country has no law that can prevail against the workings of the monopoly system.

Bank bills are merely printed promises of the bank or government issuing them, to pay the face value of the bill or note, on demand, in coin or the realm. If a bank bill, or bank note, as it might well be called, should be destroyed, the holder of the destroyed bill is the loser, and the bank the gainer by reason of the fact that it would be relieved of the obligation to pay the value of a note which no longer exists.

In Iowa. A school inspector in a rural district of Iowa asked the pupils a word which he pronounced "Eggs-wid." When they failed, he roundly berated them for their ignorance, and then spelled the word himself—"E-g-g-s-y-p-t, Eggs-wid."—Christian Register.

Serious. "Bother! I can't remember whether the doctor said I was to drink less wine and still less beer, or less beer and still less wine."—Flegende Blaetter.

HAVE CHANCE TO MAKE GOOD

Democratic Opportunity is Here and Leaders of the Party Must Recognize It.

The first session of a Democratic house of representatives for sixteen years is on. This exclusion of the Democratic party from the control of the representative branch is the longest continuous one on record. That which extended through the Civil War and reconstruction periods was strictly two terms less, the first congress of the Lincoln administration having been turned from Democratic to Republican by the secession of southern members, and the conversion of many northern Democrats to the support of the administration.

The long period of experience on the outside for the Democrats was due to Democratic stupidity just as the Republicanism of the last few years was caused by Republican faultiness. It is one of the instructive facts of our politics for the past twenty years that political reversals have been caused not by the virtues of the outsiders who won, but by the blunders or offenses of the insiders, who paid the penalty by losing. The Democrats in 1895 and 1896 saddled themselves with the free silver craze and for eight terms thereafter have regained power. The Republicans last year tripped themselves with conservatism and are now on the exterior.

The lesson should not be lost on the present situation. The Democrats start out with roses before and glow with promises. But the real test will be in the course of the year. The issue seems to center about the tariff, if both parties can eschew maneuvers for political advantage and agree upon a moderate tariff, which will stay revised, the relief of the country from further uncertainty will be welcome.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

"I Started the Canal." The Bombastes Furioso of tragic invention has his occasional counterpart of the mimic stage. Note the following swarthy confession of Colonel Roosevelt on his travels in California, broadly describing the method employed in the seizure of the canal zone: "I am interested in the Panama canal because I started it. If I had followed traditional, conservative methods I would have submitted a dignified state paper of probably two hundred pages to congress, and the debate on it would have been going on yet; but I took the canal zone and I took congress debate, and while the debate goes on the canal does also."

The Democrats will be sustained by public opinion, and they will be able to make to remove the inequalities and injustices which characterize our present tariff law. It ought to be possible for them, with the help of the insurance, stock and other syndicates, to make a change after a year. Campaign speakers next year will not find it easy to convince the people that the United States Steel corporation—better known as the trust—needs any protection. There are some things, of course, on which we are not one of them. There is no reason why tin plate should cost more here than abroad. At least it may be said that the present margin between the domestic and the foreign prices is much too great.

The decision of the Democratic caucus in Washington to abolish sinecures in the house is to be heartily commended, but what the country wants to see is retrenchment in the administration of the government department. It was a happy day for the millions of the people when the saving of a few thousand dollars, but the saving of millions.

Among the articles that are "fabricated" in this country, for which Mr. Smoot is so solicitous, of course, none is more important than the tariff.

Session Likely to Be Long. Everything that this congress undertakes will be considered in the light of its possible or probable effect on the presidential campaign of next year. The Democrats, having a majority in the house of representatives, will devote their energies to putting the Republicans in a hole if they can, while the Republicans will, one fears, spend no little time setting traps in the way of the Democrats. This includes a close analysis of the soap itself, a knowledge of the process of manufacture, of where the raw material comes from, of its chemical composition, of the prices at which it is sold and the lowest price at which it can be sold profitably, of what the freight rates will be to the town of the customer, of the terms of sale, of the financial standing of the merchants he will encounter in his search for trade, of what competitors are able to offer in the way of price, quality, etc.

In short, he must be able to answer satisfactorily every possible question and argument that may be offered by a prospective buyer. And, finally, which is the crux of the entire matter—he must be able to get the man's

Your Boys' Life's Work

What Shall It Be?

DRUMMER?

An occupation that is always attractive to the average American boy, who sees only its surface features and does not take into consideration the energy and hard work so essential to its success. It is a profitable calling, however, for those who master its difficulties and attend strictly to business.

G. W. JENNINGS.

ONE of the most attractive of business men to the average boy is the drummer, or traveling man, or commercial traveler, or commercial salesman, as he is called in various parts of the country. This admiration on the part of the American boy, who is always on the lookout for some lifework that appeals strongly to his idea of what is both agreeable and profitable, is due to the appearance of comfort and prosperity when "on the road." This, of course, is only a surface feature of the business and does not do away with the fact that underneath this apparently care-free exterior there is the same necessity for the exercise of good business ability and application that characterizes most other occupations.

Your boy who has an ambition to adopt this calling should be made acquainted at once with the facts in the case. He should be convinced right at the start that the traveling man's gold is not all glitter and show, but that the hardest worked individuals to be found among those who are trying to get on in the world.

That agon load of trunks which he so blantly orders sent to the sample room of the hotel has to be unpacked every one of them, and the contents attractively spread out on "counters and shelves—and he must do it all himself, because it is his taste and knowledge of goods which must be used in arranging them so attractively to entice the local customer into buying. After a few hours these samples must all be packed again and sent on to the next town. The traveling man's easy affability and happy-go-lucky expression is not all that it seems. He has to be a man of business, and the purpose of selling goods, and to sell goods in these days of strenuous competition means the hardest kind of work and study and acuteness. And, furthermore, as he works on a commission basis for his employer, or indirectly, his success depends entirely upon his own efforts. This is more general in his case than in most occupations.

But if your boy still insists on being a drummer, it will be possible for him to be one and also to have the prospect of a great success as at the other branches of mercantile life.

The best way for him to begin is with some wholesale house, the larger the institution the better. However, unless in the rarest of instances, he will not be able to earn his living the first year; for this time will be spent largely in getting acquainted with the rudiments of the business. Say he is a good, healthy lad of 16 or so, with the ordinary school education. He had better choose the particular line of mercantile business he wishes to follow before he makes his beginning, as it will be somewhat difficult to make a change afterward. His wages will be from \$100 to \$150 for the first year's work, or from \$4 to \$12.50 a month, and will be put to work in the stock room.

Let us, for example, say that he has chosen a wholesale grocery firm and that he is assigned to the soap department. Here he will see all the most endless variety of soaps, from the high priced dainty kind used in my lady's boudoir to the yellow laundry soap, and it will be his duty to see that this stock is kept up and always in order. Whenever any of the goods are depleted he will report to the head of the department and they will be replenished.

Then he should be careful to note of the way visiting customers are attended to by resident salesmen, and after a year or so he will have opportunity to attend upon somebodys himself. If he makes good at this, he will have more of the same work to do, and after awhile will, perhaps, be able to show that he can take care of the most troublesome of customers. Then it may be after four or five years' work—he can realize his ambition to be sent on the road.

During all this time he will have been absorbing everything he possibly can from the regular traveling men when they come back to headquarters, studying their methods of prospecting and handling the retailers and the general technical phases of the business. He will also find that one of the fundamentals of a traveling salesman is to know all about the goods he handles. This includes a close analysis of the soap itself, a knowledge of the process of manufacture, of where the raw material comes from, of its chemical composition, of the prices at which it is sold and the lowest price at which it can be sold profitably, of what the freight rates will be to the town of the customer, of the terms of sale, of the financial standing of the merchants he will encounter in his search for trade, of what competitors are able to offer in the way of price, quality, etc.

In short, he must be able to answer satisfactorily every possible question and argument that may be offered by a prospective buyer. And, finally, which is the crux of the entire matter—he must be able to get the man's

order. The most successful drummer of soap probably knows more about soaps of all kinds than any other man on earth.

During this process of acquiring knowledge and experience your boy's pay will steadily grow from the original eight or ten dollars a month of the first year to nearly double that the second, and up to \$30 or \$40 by the time he is waiting on customers.

On the road, he will be started at \$75 to \$100 a month and traveling expenses, and he must be able, as always during his traveling salesmanship, to earn his pay. He will probably be given an unimportant section of a little corner of new territory until he has proved himself, when his route will gradually be enlarged according to the needs of the firm and his own peculiar ability. Some traveling men are more successful among village merchants than in the large cities, and vice versa.

From this point on there is steady advancement, as your boy grows in experience and ability, and he will be getting acquainted with the other goods handled by his firm so as to advance everything on its list. As he advances his pay will increase until it reaches and passes the general average of about \$1,800 a year and expenses.

He will find that the firm is expecting him to be able to take care of larger and larger contracts, until he goes to a new corner where he is opening a large retail store in St. Louis, or Chicago, or Minneapolis, or some other large city and persuade him to place his entire order, or nearly all, with his firm, even though it should amount to as much as \$100,000. By the time he reaches this stage he will be getting anything from \$3,500 to \$10,000 a year. Some traveling salesmen earn even more than this.

Once a traveling man, always a traveling man, is generally the case; but if your boy has the domestic instinct and wishes to settle down, he will not lack opportunity; for he can become the head of the local sales department at a good salary or else he can take up the buying end, which offers even greater pay. Anyhow, he has achieved a large and lasting success.

Some boys who live in small towns have made their start by getting a job in one of the local stores, learning all the minutiae of the business and made it a point to attract the favorable notice of visiting traveling men, with the result that the latter have recommended them to their own firms, and the latter have put them in the stock department, or even on the road, at living remuneration. (Copyright, 1910, by the Associated Literary Press.)

John D. as a Jester. Every little while Cousin John Rockefeller does something to add another plank of evidence to the theory that he has a deep-seated sense of humor. He is becoming more and more of a giddy sort of jester.

A year or so before the Rockefeller left here for the east, Cousin Rockefeller and a number of friends were out golfing. Several women, wives and friends of a number of the contestants, were present, and John D. was having great sport poking fun at the golfers whenever one of them would make a poor stroke. The women laughed heartily at the expense of the erring player whenever John would spring one of his funny gibes and the oil refiner was in high glee. It came the turn of one player who had just taken up the game a week or two previously, but who averaged as good a game as most of the others.

"You'd better explain to the ladies," he whispered to his host, "that I am just a beginner."

"Tell them you're just a beginner," repeated John, loud enough for all to hear. "Why, man, do you think any of the ladies present are so stupid that they won't know that when they see you drive off?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Father Didn't See. The indulgent father whose nose had struck many sparks from the high cost of living grindstone, jerked a thumb in the direction of a passing young woman.

"Why didn't you get one of those untrimmable hats," he asked, "instead of that creation with the \$40 willow plumes on it?"

"Because," explained the daughter, as she glided by, "she was speaking to a small child." "Only women who have money enough to buy willow plumes can afford the economy of untrimmable millinery. As untrimmable hats are the only ones I can afford, for the sake of appearance I cannot afford to wear them. By the way, everybody would see that I couldn't afford willow plumes. Don't you see?" And he confessed he didn't.

Interesting Find. An interesting find was made the other week by workmen while laying a conduit near Astwick, North Breck. They came upon two complete human skeletons, male and female. The head of the male was most massive, and his height when living must have been at least seven feet. The woman was laid at right angles to the man, with her feet resting against the side of his body. Apparently when her lord died she had been slain and buried with him. The remains are thought to belong to the stone age.

Saving Car Fare. "Do you think it is likely to get the conductor into trouble to offer him your fare after he has passed you by?" "I can't say. But I do know that that theory has eased my conscience many a time."

Didn't Know Tennyson. If any one asked him about persons he would tell delightful, frank anecdotes concerning, maybe, the great poet, but he would not know Tennyson. He liked a slice of fun in everything, too, and his face beamed as he described a walk with Tennyson he had lately taken. They heard footsteps behind, and the great man turned. "How they got us, ha! Ha! Ha! How shall we escape them?" "Just sit on the stile till they pass," said the matter-of-fact artist. They

A Kidney Cure

You Can Bank On

Prove the Treatment Before You Pay For It. Your Druggist Has a Free Sample Package for You.

Kidney diseases nearly always increase fear in the hearts of those afflicted with them. For unless treated promptly by the right method they usually end fatally. Every sufferer from kidney or bladder trouble may thank science for the best treatment, Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills.

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills are remarkable. They straighten up lame backs every time and right off. Every man who can prove without doubt that he is suffering from kidney or bladder trouble, or from rheumatism in any form, do not wait. Instantly get a package of Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills, and get a package of Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills, or direct from Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

If you want to prove that all these statements are true, tell your druggist to give you a free sample package. Try them and be convinced.

IN OBEDIENCE TO ORDERS

French Boy Caused Merriment by Taking the Order of the Court Too Literally.

A droll incident is reported as having taken place in one of the provincial appeal courts in France. A boy, about 14, was summoned to give evidence, and his appearance was such as to move the whole court to laughter. He wore a long redingote, peculiar to the language country, and immense boots. His trousers, collar and hat were unquestionably those of a man. The court was convulsed, and the president asked the boy how he dared to treat the court in such a manner. The boy seemed surprised as president, and taking out the citation from his pocket, read the formula inviting him, "Comparaître dans les affaires de son pere." (To appear in his father's suit.)

Parents and Children's Faults. Parents ought to collaborate with teachers in helping to develop the best in their children, and frequently to eliminate the worst. Instead of this view of the matter we (says Ella Wheeler Wilcox) find parents taking a stand against the teacher who tries to talk the faults of their children, and always a remedy, and all the work which the teacher has hoped to do in character building falls to the ground under the lifted hammer of the unwise and belligerent parent, who insists that "my child" must be without faults, and that the teacher who would find an enemy, not a friend, is in sad, indeed, that a man or a woman occupying the position of a teacher is prejudiced or has personal or selfish motives for criticizing a child.

Bird Jekyll and Hyde. The catbird is our northern mocking bird. When love attunes its voice, it can warble as sweetly as the nightingale. Yet, must catch it in one of its melting moods if you would know the charm of its liquid notes. It is not at all beautiful—no more is the mocking bird—only a gray-brown, perky, restless thing, of lesser size than the robin, with the soul of song in it.

The wonder of the catbird lies, of course, in its dual nature. At one time it hops about screeching complaints against the circumambient air; at another there throbs out from its throat the sweetest music that is an enemy, not a friend. It is seldom, indeed, that a man or a woman occupying the position of a teacher is prejudiced or has personal or selfish motives for criticizing a child.

A Spley Subject. John Lane, the well-known publisher, said at a literary dinner in New York:

"As an editor I find nobody so persistent as the amateur contributor. If the amateur were half as ingenious in writing his material as in trying to land it, he would become a Dickens in time."

"An amateur said the other day to an editor I know:

"Allow me to submit this bear story."

"But readers don't care for bear stories," said the editor. "They want something spicy."

"But this," said the amateur, "is a story about a cinnamon bear."

COFFEE CONVICTION Causes a Variety of Ails.

A happy old lady in Wisconsin says:

"During the time I was a coffee drinker I was subject to sick headaches, sometimes lasting 2 or 3 days, totally unfitting me for anything."

"To this affliction, which came some years ago, a trouble with my heart that was very painful, accompanied by a smothering sensation and faintness."

"Dyspepsia, also, came to make life harder to bear. I took some of patent medicines but none of them helped me for any length of time."

"The doctors frequently told me that coffee was not good for me; but without coffee I felt as if I had no breakfast. I finally decided about 2 years ago to abandon the use of coffee entirely, and as I had read a great deal about Postum I concluded to try that for a breakfast beverage."

"I liked the taste of it and was particularly pleased to notice that it did not 'come up' as coffee used to. The bad spells with my heart grew less and less frequent, and finally ceased altogether, and I have not had an attack of sick headache for more than a year. My digestion is good, too, and I am thankful that I am once more a healthy woman. I now my wonderful restoration to health came from getting coffee and using Postum." Name given by the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is this. Coffee has a direct action on the liver with some people, and causes partial congestion of that organ preventing the natural outlet of the secretions. Then may follow biliousness, sallow skin, headaches, constipation and finally a change of the blood corpuscles and nervous prostration.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new discovery from time to time. They are new, true, and full of human interest.

"Tall" Stories About Dogs

Animal Understands Different Denominations of Money and What They Will Buy.

A Newfoundland dog, when given a penny would spend it at the baker's, but if he did not feel hungry would hide it under a mat. This was his bank, and sometimes he had quite a number of coppers thus collected. From this pile he used to take a happy penny or penny when he wanted it. He knew there was a difference between the two coins, and that he had to get two biscuits for a penny and one for a half-penny. If he took a penny and wanted only one biscuit, he would wait for his change. Once he was tried with a sixpence. He immediately took it to the baker's, obtained two biscuits and five pennies, and then returned to the giver and let him have the change.

Mr. T. S. Cooper, R. A., used to relate a story about a dog belonging to a Scotsman who had been his model.

WISE BARBERS OF PERSIA

Every time he went for a sitting the Scotsman took his dog with him. One day he arrived soaked through, having been caught in a heavy downpour of rain. He removed his plaid and handed it to the collie, who immediately disappeared with it. "I was curious to see what the animal would do with the plaid," Mr. Cooper would say. "I followed him, and gentlemen, would you believe it, I saw that dog sitting before my kitchen fire with his fore paws outstretched to the flames. Over the paws hung his master's plaid, which he turned about first on one side, then on the other, in the process of drying it."

Bank and Lost or Destroyed Bills. Bank bills are merely printed promises of the bank or government issuing them, to pay the face value of the bill or note, on demand, in coin or the realm. If a bank bill, or bank note, as it might well be called, should be destroyed, the holder of the destroyed bill is the loser, and the bank the gainer by reason of the fact that it would be relieved of the obligation to pay the value of a note which no longer exists.

In Iowa. A school inspector in a rural district of Iowa asked the pupils a word which he pronounced "Eggs-wid." When they failed, he roundly berated them for their ignorance, and then spelled the word himself—"E-g-g-s-y-p-t, Eggs-wid."—Christian Register.

Serious. "Bother! I can't remember whether the doctor said I was to drink less wine and still less beer, or less beer and still less wine."—Flegende Blaetter.

VERY GOOD BUSINESS

The wife of a wealthy business man of Chicago was the daughter of a politician. As they grew rich, both she and her husband concealed the fact as much as possible, for the sake of their social prestige. At a luncheon several society women of high position were talking about their families. "What was your father's business, Mrs. D.?" was finally asked of the business man's wife. Mrs. D. was not disturbed. "My father was in the copper business," she said with cool emphasis.

Rish Agricultural Section. It was mentioned at the annual dinner of the Lancashire Farmers' association that there were 137,000 cows in the county—a greater number than in any other county in England. Lancashire, too, had the largest acreage of potatoes, with the exception of Lincolnshire, in Great Britain, having 43,000 acres under cultivation.

On to His Job. Walter (to visitor who has fallen from the roof of a hotel)—Want a room, sir?

UNIVERSAL PEACE IS MARCHING ON

Japan is spending for that purpose \$40,000,000 on dreadnoughts.