READING THE WILL

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH.

"And to each of my four loving and devoted nieces, a framed portrait of myself, to be enlarged from my cabinet photograph, for which and other purposes a fund has been given by me to my executor. I hope they will treasure the portrait in their possession and memories in remembrance of me."

"The cheap old hunks!" viciously hissed Mary Winsted to her sister, Nettie.

"It's shameful!" was the angry response.

"After leaving all that money to the theological seminary!" almost sobbed Esther Dalton to her cousin, Alice Rowe, who sat by her side.

"Dear old uncle!" spoke Alice softly. "He was good to all of us when he was alive. He gave me my piano, you know, and there hasn't been a Christmas for five years past that he hasn't made us all handsome and expensive gifts of jewelry and the like."

Esther shrugged her shoulders under the $200 sealskin coat that Uncle Robert had given her only a few weeks before his death. Then she smiled sweetly at Mary and Nettie. She was glad to see the owners of those angry faces disappointed in their lofty hopes of a rich legacy.

The reading of the will of old Robert Burr ended, all interest of most of the relatives present died out, for he had favored few of them, and those with no marked liberality. There was a great confab at the Dalton home that evening. Alice was an orphan and lived with the Daltons. The Winsteds lived only next door, and Mary and Nettie came over to discuss the great event of the day and abuse their dead relative.

The Reading of the Will of Old Robert Burr Ended.

"Humph! his old portrait can go to the barn loft, for all I'll hinder," declared Mary, spitefully.

"'In loving remembrance!'" quoted Nettie, sneeringly. "I hope some one smashes a stepladder in it when they go to hang it in my room."

"I shall retire my precious legacy as soon as the decent period of mourning has passed," observed Esther, icily, as though she were punishing the relative who had failed to cater to her extravagant tastes.

Alice said nothing. She had always had a warm spot in her loyal little heart for Uncle Robert. She was in a measure dependent upon the Daltons, but well earned her way. Especially, since the gift of the piano she had been able to pay a fair cash price for her board, besides helping in many little household duties which the haughty Esther disdained.

A month later the really prized portrait hung in a cherished way in the poorest room in the house, which of course was the one to which uncomplaining Alice was assigned. Esther had placed her legacy in her brother's neglected den. The Winsted girls openly boasted that theirs had found storage in an unoccupied servant's room. Then there came along one Worth Davenal, and the complexion of the four young girlish lives was vitally affected by the occurrence.

He was a bright, manly young fellow. What pleased the Winsted girls was that he was reputed rich. He was the favored nephew of a prosperous city stockbroker. Esther set her cap for him at once. This caused a bitter break in her relation with Mary and Nettie, and the harmony of the little coterie of cousins was broken in upon.

Esther was pretty, but bold as well. She simply started out to appropriate the distinguished visitor to the town all to herself. Young Davenal was, however, no more attentive to her than to the others. Alice greatly admired the manly, free-hearted fellow, and from the first he seemed to enjoy her company. Twice, however, once because of necessary attention to some pupils, and again when Mrs. Dalton fell ill and wished some one to keep her company, Alice disappointed Mr. Davenal in engagements, and this seemed to nettle him. It was possible that Esther created some false impression in his mind as to the true facts of the case. At all events, he became quite a regular escort to Esther, and the Winsteds gave up the contest.

Not so Alice. She felt that she had stood aside too often to please Esther and the others. She had time and again sacrificed her pleasure for their benefit. She had been more or less a drudge in their service. Now jealousy and petty scheming, she was certain, was discrediting her with a man whose friendship she valued. She wished to stand well in his eyes. The opportunity to vindicate herself came one evening when, at a lawn party, she found herself alone on a rustic garden bench with Mr. Davenal.

She felt it her duty to tell him the truth regarding the reasons why she had broken her engagements with him. She was surprised to see the deep shadows that crossed his face as she spoke.

"I was informed wrongly," he said, his voice unsteady with some deep emotion suddenly revealed. "I—I was piqued at your indifference. I—and now it is too late!"

They were interrupted at that moment. "Too late"—for what? The words rang in Alice's ears for hours. Could it be possible that he had cared for her, that he had been cajoled into engaging himself to Esther, that now his eyes were opened to the truth?

Before Alice could fathom the depths of the complication there came strange and disturbing news. The rich relative of Worth Davenal had plunged too deeply in his stock exchange speculations, had lost his entire fortune and both he and his prospective heirs were beggars.

Then came the climax. Esther turned against Worth in disdain. One day he met Alice. He found her the loyal friend she had proved to be. She advised him, she encouraged him when he sought work like the man he was. Then true love shone forth. They became engaged. At the end of the year, in a modest but happy home they set up housekeeping amid the sneers of Alice's three cousins concerning "those paupers!"

One day there came to the humble cottage the executor of Uncle Robert's estate.

"Mrs. Davenal," he said, pleasantly, with a glance at the portrait of her dead relative occupying a prominent place on the wall and well cared for, "I see you still remember your uncle."

"I shall never forget him," declared Alice. "He was very good to me, and I loved him dearly."

"You are not like your cousins, then," said the lawyer. "Those three other portraits have gone to the rubbish heap. So I have a special mission in coming here today."

Alice looked inquisitive and her husband interested.

"By a private arrangement made with myself," explained the lawyer, "I was to watch the manner in which his portrait was cherished by his nieces. To the one who showed a genuine interest in his gift, I was to give, at the end of two years, the sum of $20,000. That legacy you have worthily won, and it is now at your command."

And "those paupers" were no longer pitied and looked down upon by the ill-natured trio, who had lost a fortune by showing up their real petty natures in true colors.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

Folk's Good Opinion.

Few persons do not value the good opinion of others. Pulling down the character of someone is not the way to build up your own; the ruin of another does not mean your building up. There are some who appear to think another's possessions something taken from themselves. This is a mistake. To point out an error in another's character is not to prove a corresponding virtue in one's own. If we decry another for being miserly, of disagreeable disposition, extravagant or stupid, and expect the hearer to see the corresponding virtue in ourselves, we need to learn that this is not what the hearer usually sees. Rather he thinks how unkind such talk is and attention is called to failings in the speaker which would probably otherwise not have been noticed. Let your chief aim be to make yourself worthy of the good opinion of others. Belittling them is a plain acknowledgment of a conscious fault of your own. The way to win the good opinion of others is to be worthy of it. If you are you will not need to call attention to it.—Milwaukee Journal.

Habit of Judging.

The habit of judging is so nearly incurable, and its cure is such an almost interminable process, that we must concentrate ourselves for a long while on keeping it in check, and this check is to be found in kind interpretations. We must come to esteem very lightly our sharp eye for evil, on which perhaps we once prided ourselves as cleverness. We must look at our talent for analysis of character as a dreadful possibility of huge uncharitableness. We are sure to continue to say clever things, so long as we continue to indulge in this analysis; and clever things are equally sure to be sharp and acid. We must grow to something higher and something truer than quickness in detecting evil.

Running the Gantlet.

The word "gantlet" in "to run the gantlet" is improperly used. The word should be "gantlope." Phillips, in his "World of Words," tells that "to run the gauntelope" is a punishment among soldiers, the offender having to run, with his back naked, through the whole regiment, and to receive a lash from a switch from every soldier. It is derived from Gant (Ghant), a town of Flanders, where the punishment was invented, and the Dutch word lope, running.

King Rewards His Honesty.

When the king of Siam was passing through Moscow on his European visit, a white feather fell from the plume of his helmet, and was picked up by a peasant, who hastened to restore it to the chief of police. He was greatly surprised several days later upon receiving from that official, in the name of his Siamese majesty, a casket containing a portrait of the king and a massive gold chain decorated with the royal arms of Siam.

What He Wanted.

"Canvases?" said the artist, flattered by the presence of the millionaire in his studio. "Yes, sir, I shall be happy to show you my best canvases. Something allegorical? Or do you prefer a landscape?" "What I want," said Mr. Newrich, the eminent contractor, with decision, "is something about a yard and a half long and a yard wide, to cover some cracks in the frescoin'."

Try Thumb Tacks.

If thumb tacks instead of ordinary tacks are used to fasten white oilcloth to pantry and cupboard shelf, the oilcloth may be easily removed when cleaned.

Note Was Too Squeaky to Be True.

Bobby's mother sometimes permits him to run his chubby little hands over the piano keys. Last week he thumped the keys in the middle register with both hands and gurgled delightedly over the emanating discord. Then he touched the keys in the treble clef and finally reached the very last top ivory and jabbed it with one finger. Hearing the faint, squeaky little high note he looked around with a distressed smile and said: "Oh, muvver, it's bwoke!"—Kansas City Star.

Has Melted Carbon.

Carbon has been melted by Prof. Otto Lummer of Breslau. For this purpose he inclosed a large arc light, formed of two carbon rods, in a heavy glass container and exhausted the air. By using a powerful electric current he produced such a heat that drops formed at the tips of the carbons.

Not How Many Books.

It does not matter how many books you have. What does matter is what those books are.—Seneca.

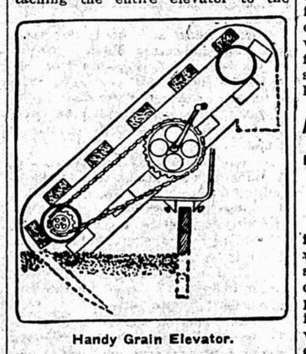
MAKE GRAIN ELEVATOR

Cannot Be Excelled for Preparation of Seed.

All Parts of Device Can Be Obtained From Old and Discarded Machinery—Total Cost Is Not More Than Five Dollars.

By obtaining a belt from someone who owns a threshing machine you can easily make an elevator for handling loose grain from one bin to another or for sacking. The use of this machine cannot be excelled when the time for cleaning seed grain comes, writes George Bersaw of Mora, Minn., in Missouri Valley Farmer. With it one man can furnish a steady run of grain into the fanning mill while the other runs the mill. The elevator also is handy for loading grain in a wagon box. One man can easily load 100 bushels with it in less than an hour.

To make this elevator you will need four boards 8 feet long, planed on both sides; one secondhand drive belt 8 inches wide and 14 feet long; two 3 or 4 inch pulleys with shaft 12 inches long and two sprockets from an old binder, one 4 inches and the other as large as you can get it for easy drive, say 12 or 14 inches. Put a crank handle on the larger sprocket if the elevator is to be run by hand, or if by power arrange for a small pulley. The drive chain to work over the sprockets should be 8 feet long. Also bracket irons will be needed for placing the drive pulley on and for attaching the entire elevator to the grain bin. The cost of this will be about $5 in all. For dippers use tomato cans, or anything suitable.



Handy Grain Elevator.

The 8-foot boards are used to make the hopper spout through which the grain is carried. The pulleys are placed inside the hopper spout, about 8 inches from each end, and the conveyor belt runs over them. The sprocket wheels are outside of the hopper spout. The small sprocket is on the shaft of the lower pulley, and the power is thus transmitted from the large sprocket wheel to the pulley belt, to which the carrier cans are attached. A pointed stick at the lower end runs into the wheat and holds that end solid. A pointed piece 12 or 16 inches long at the lower end keeps the hopper working straight down into the grain. The triangular frame is used to keep the larger sprocket wheel on. This frame is fastened to the hopper by bolts and is shaped to fit on the grain bin.

FRUIT AND POTATO CELLARS

Temperature Should Be Kept as Low as It Can Without Injury—Keep Ventilators Open.

Fruit and potatoes must be kept at a uniform low temperature, as low as it can be without injury. Close up the windows when there is danger of freezing, but keep open in mild weather. The changes that go on in ripening fruit generate heat and this should be borne in mind. They also cause the liberation of injurious gases and when fruit is stored in cellars under the family living rooms ample ventilation should be provided. An opening into the flue of the chimney may answer if there is not much fruit in store.

Have a thermometer in cellar and see that a uniform temperature both day and night is secured. A warm, damp cellar will cause rot and a hot, dry air will produce dry rot. The house cellar should not be used for storing large quantities of potatoes, fruits, or vegetables, as the gases from the vegetables, unless ample ventilation is given, will penetrate into the living rooms and is liable to produce fevers and other dangerous diseases.

Stock beets and potatoes keep better stored in pits dug in high, dry ground, the roots first covered with one foot of straw and then 20 inches of earth firmly packed down. Make a trench around the pits to carry off the surface water.

Potatoes stored in pits thus made will keep sound and solid and are better potatoes for roasting or boiling than potatoes stored in most house cellars.

Midwinter Hog Feed.

The most economical food for pigs farrowed in late summer to be marketed in midwinter, is millfeed and wheat-bran slop, in connection with grass and clover pasture. When the pasture fails, pour the slop over finecut clover hay, mixing in a few handfuls of flaxseed meal; this makes a rich and nourishing food. In cold weather scald the hay. The last feeding month give ear corn after the slop is eaten.

Wrong View of Matter.

Some of our leading swine breeders declare that we may increase the early maturity for pork production by breeding young and immature animals. These men view the matter from the wrong side.

Bad for the Cows.

It is a mistake to turn cows which are giving milk out into the yards in cold weather. If so exposed while their stalls are being cleaned or for other reasons, it should be for a brief time only.

World's Best Disinfectant.

Sunlight is the world's best disinfectant and germ killer. Give it an opportunity to do its work in your hoghouse. The average farm hoghouse has about half enough window-space, and this even is often improperly placed.

Building Up Dairy Herd.

To know the cow is one thing; to profit by that knowledge is another. Testing and obtaining a record must be followed up by systematic effort in weeding out and building up a herd.

PROPER RATIONS FOR LAMBS

No Animal Capable of Giving Better Returns Than Sheep—Good, Warm Sheds Are Essential.

As economical consumers of roughage and home-grown grains, no animal is capable of giving better returns than the sheep. Many farmers have found lamb feeding a profitable business. Feeding range lambs seems especially adapted to many farms where labor is available during the winter, and where one of the chief ends of stock feeding is the resulting manure. On such farms a band of range lambs will clean up the fields in the fall, utilize the farm roughage, and leave a large supply of manure, besides paying a profit for their food and attendance.

Good lambs, bought early in the fall, and started to pasture and fall forage, may gain from eight to twelve pounds per head at very low cost. Such lambs are in much better condition to put on full rations of grain, and will make better gains than those purchased later and put on full feed at once.

The lambs should go into the feed lot before the weather is cold and changeable. What they will glean from the fields after the first stormy weather will hardly offset the losses from exposure and dampness. Good warm sheds that open toward the south are best.

During the full feeding period they will thrive better if kept in bunches of forty or fifty. In order to do this, the shed may be subdivided. Yards and sleeping quarters must be dry and clean. Foul air and dampness are two things that sheep cannot stand. The feed troughs for grain should be fastened securely to the racks to prevent waste. Succulent feed adds to the efficiency of the ration. Roots and corn silage are the best for conditioning lambs at this time of the year.

ANY SOIL GOOD FOR BEETS

However, Rich Sandy Loam Will Give Best Results—Plant in Drills, 12 to 18 Inches Apart.

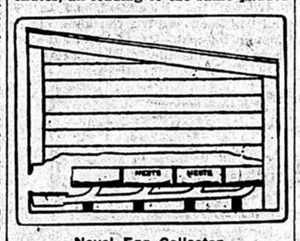
The red garden beet may be grown in any good soil, but rich sandy loam will give the best results. Sow the seeds in the spring as soon as danger of frost has passed. Beets should be planted in drills twelve to eighteen inches apart, and when the plants are well up they should be thinned to four or five inches in the row. If desirable to plant the rows three feet apart for horse cultivation, the seeds may be sown in a double drill with six inches between, leaving 30 inches for cultivation. Two ounces of beet seed are required to plant one hundred feet of row, or five pounds to the acre. As a rule, each seed ball contains more than one seed, and this accounts for beets coming up very thickly. The seed should be covered to a depth of about one inch. For a succession of young beets during the summer, plantings should be made every four or five weeks during the spring months. Beets intended for winter storage should not be sown until late in the summer, the crop being harvested and stored in the same manner as turnips. Sugar beets are often substituted for the ordinary garden beet, especially for winter use.

Beets are used for pickles, or boiled, sliced or fried in butter, adding a little vinegar just before removing from the fire. The young plants are used for greens.

EGG COLLECTOR IS UNIQUE

Series of Chutes Arranged, All Leading to Same Padded Pan—No Danger of Breaking.

Hens need a dark place to lay in; so it is convenient to build a small house for them within a barn or shed. But it is always difficult to get the eggs out of such a laying coop, if it is built economically. To overcome this obstacle I have arranged a series of chutes, all leading to the same padded pan. Each nest is connected to the main chute and each has a hole in the bottom of it and when an egg is laid it rolls down to the "egg-room" of my laying coop. A small door into the "egg-room" can be opened and the eggs taken out without trouble. If the chutes are carefully made there need be no danger of the eggs breaking en route.—Technical World.



Novel Egg Collector.

Produce Prime Roasters.

To produce prime roasters they should be confined at about four months of age in small pens, with plenty of shade, be hopper fed with cracked corn, with a wet mash twice a day. This will insure the disposition of the fat in and through the bird's flesh, making extra toothsome eating.

Distinguishing Gobblers.

Young gobblers may be distinguished from the females by being heavier, more masculine in action and appearance, feathers more shiny, more carunculated on the head, a development of the "tassel" on the breast. A little experience will enable one to readily distinguish the sexes.

Grass Is Main Factor.

When we apply manure to the grass land we get the lever under the very center of gravity of the whole farm. When the grass crop comes up the whole farm comes up with it.

Change Hog Bedding Often.

Change the bedding frequently in the hoghouse. Dampness is a trouble-breeder always and dry bedding a necessity for best results.

Light Poultry House.

Have a light poultry house, admitting plenty of fresh air without producing direct drafts of air. The germs of most diseases cannot live in fresh air or very strong light.

Work for Stormy Days.

Every stormy day should be spent either in the woodshed or in the workshop.

Cows for Breeding.

Breed cows with great storage and digestive capacity.

CLOSE TO AWFUL END

AGONIZING DEATH VERY NEAR TO THIS MAN.

On Bale of Silk in Vat of Scalding Water the Sufferings of a Lifetime Were Compressed Into a Few Minutes.

A man who is now at the head of one of the largest establishments for dyeing silks in this country tells a story of a strange and thrilling adventure that he passed through when he was still only the superintendent of the "boiling room."

"Silk," he says, in telling the story, "has been the means of my living, and once it saved my life. Have you ever been in a room where they boil the raw silk? It's a hot, steaming place, with great bubbling vats that are sunk to a level with the floor. The raw silk, in bales, all fluffy and sticky, comes in on rolling trucks and is dumped into the vats. The mass has to be stirred about a good deal before it goes under.

"Just before the noon hour one day a truck came in with two bales on it.

"'Dump it into number six vat,' I told the men. 'I'll stir it if you fellows want to go to dinner.'

"When they had gone I began to look round for the stirring fork. I couldn't find it anywhere. 'Confound Bill!' said I to myself. 'He loses everything.'

"I had hardly got the words out of my mouth when my foot went off the edge of the vat. I felt myself falling and I was seized with the full conviction of death.

"I had time to think over just how terribly hot the boiling water would feel and to wonder how much of me would be left when the men came back from dinner. Then I felt myself land flat on my back on the mass of floating silk.

"To this day I can see the very look of the old smoky roof as I lay on the island of silk with the boiling water on all sides. It was horribly hot there; the perspiration started out all over me, and I felt that I must move.

"First, however, I shouted as loudly as I could. When no one answered I cautiously tried to turn on my side. The bale of fiber began slowly to roll over. Nearly paralyzed with terror, I threw out one arm. It was just enough change in balance; I felt the rolling motion stop. Then I knew it wouldn't do to move. I lay on my back, poised on the middle of the bale, and wailed for help. After a minute or two I began to realize that the silk was slowly sinking into the vat.

"You could hardly notice the motion. At first I could look out of the corner of my eye and see the edge of vat number eight. A little later, when I looked again, it was out of my line of vision. I couldn't move without having the bale roll over, and if I remained still I would go down inch by inch into the scalding water below.

"I can remember that I became a little hysterical. It's funny, what tricks the mind plays.

"'This is dyeing with a vengeance,' I said aloud, and I even laughed as I said it.

"It was growing hotter. Steam had begun to percolate through the silk, and I was wet through with the stifling clouds that rose from the surface of the water. I had no idea of time. By and by, however, some one answered my shouts. The door opened and two men came rushing across the room.

"'Get a pole!' shouted one.

"I knew that would be fatal; the slightest push and I would roll over in to the steaming stew.

"'Boys,' cried I, 'don't touch me or it will be all over! One of you turn off the feed pipe. Let the other man go down the ladder. The pipe that empties this vat is on the left. Turn it on—full. Do it quick!'

"I could hear the chug! chug! of the steam being cut off from the vat; a moment later I could see the wet rim that broadened round the edges, and I knew the water was falling. It took half an hour to empty number six. For a while the two men ran round like excited June bugs. Then they got a rope and sat on the edge of the vat watching me with great staring eyes.

"As the water ran out, the silk sank now on one side, now on the other. Once it started to roll. Both the men grunted and sat up very straight. Suddenly one of them cried out:

"'There's the bottom!'

"I felt the mass of silk settle against something. I heard the last water gulp as it ran out. Then I fainted away."—Youth's Companion.

First Cremations in America.

Thirty-eight years ago the first scientific cremation in the United States took place at Washington, Pa. The pioneer cremator was Dr. Julius Le Moyne, and the subject was the body of Baron de Palm, a Russian theosophist. The following spring the body of Mrs. Benjamin Pitman of Cincinnati was cremated. But the American precedent had been set 83 years before when under penalty of losing a legacy of 60,000 pounds if he refused, the son of Henry Laurens, South Carolina's Revolutionary patriot, consigned his father's body to a funeral pyre. The ghastly experience of seeing his infant child come to life just before burial in the earth is said to have been responsible for Laurens' demand to be cremated.

What Puzzled Donald.

An amusing story was told in connection with the appointment of the emperor of Russia as colonel in chief of the Scots Greys, who, it may be mentioned, fought in the Crimea during the war. After the appointment had been duly promulgated an enthusiastic subaltern of the regiment communicated the information to his soldier servant.

"Donald," he said, "have you heard that the emperor of Russia has been appointed colonel of the regiment?"

"Indeed, sir," said Donald, "it's a verra gran' thing for him." Then, after a pause, he inquired: "Beg pardon, sir, but will he be able to keep baith jobs?"

Popular Russian Beverage.

A popular drink among the peasants of Russia is called quass. It is made by pouring warm water over rye or barley meal. It is a fermented liquor and is very sour, but has been used for years by these poverty-stricken people.

New York Led in Economy.

Although New York lies entirely outside of the coal-producing area, it was the first state in which were built by-product ovens, which save the gas, tar, and ammonia.

TALK ON WESTERN CANADA

Facts Don't Lie—Western Canada Is Full of Facts—Here Are Three of Them.

1. C. T. Moore, Underhill, Man. Came from Bruce County, Ontario, 1882, with a capital of $2.00. Homesteaded quarter section. Now owns 2,800 acres for which he paid average of $20.00—worth today $40.00 per acre.

2. James Steel, Battleford, Saskatchewan. Came from Perthshire, Scotland, 1904. His fare advanced to bring himself and family to Canada. Took up homestead, which he sold later $25.00 per acre, buying 1,000 acres at $15.00 per acre. Has been very successful in mixed farming. Values land now at $40.00 per acre, and is worth $60.00. "If I had remained in the Old Country my gray hairs would have been a passport to the poor house," he says.

3. H. J. Smith, Clover Bar, Alberta. Came from North Michigan, 1893, without capital. Now farming 800 acres, valued at $200 per acre. Purchased originally at $15.00 per acre. Engaged in mixed farming. Cows average him $150.00 a year.

All this talk about the exploitation of labor by capital, class distinction, living wage, high cost of living, and so forth, doesn't hold the slightest interest for the Canadian farmer. Why? Because he has proved that you can't begin too poor to become rich in Canada; that free homesteads preclude the possibility of being robbed of freedom and independence; that the high cost of living can't hurt the man who grows most of his own necessities; that his labor brings reward in exact and just proportion to time and intelligence invested.

If those who whine at urban conditions would give a little time to investigating those suburban, they would likely spy a clear way out of their difficulties. For the first step, drop a card to any Canadian Government Agent.—Advertisement.

Heroic Savers of Life.

If one could behold the scope of the work of the life-savers in a single glance he could see that these 2,000 men meet at a thousand stations on dark and lonely shores and exchange brass checks and bring these brass checks with them on their return to their life stations as evidence that they had patrolled the coast. Never has one of these faithful servants failed to come back promptly with the check of the patrol, unless he was halted by a case of distress, and even then his fellow patrol comes on to meet him. Scores of men give their lives to the devouring sea to save life and millions of property. There are now 290 stations on the sea and lake coasts of the United States. There are men in the service that have saved as many as 300 lives and literally every man in the service has been an actor in one or more of its 10,000 hero stories. In 1912 rescue service was rendered to 1,671 vessels, carrying 6,800 passengers, the total value of these vessels and their cargoes being $11,000,000,000.

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Its Unpleasant Suggestion.

"My friend, the real estate agent, thought he had landed a big political agent as a tenant for a desirable property, but, unfortunately, he scared him off."

"How?"

"By inadvertently mentioning it had exposures all around."

DON'T LET GRAY HAIRS

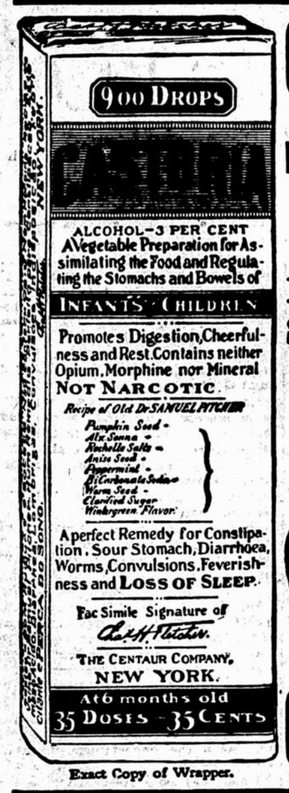
Make You Look Old. Restore Natural Color by This Guaranteed Method.

That luxurious dark, natural shade of hair you so much desire is within your reach—easily, inexpensively. Simply go to your druggist and get a bottle of Hay's Hair Health. When applied to gray hair it causes the air to bring back the original youthful color. Absolutely harmless. Keeps new gray hairs from showing. Imparts life, lustre and beauty; removes dandruff; cleanses and tones scalp. No one will know you are using anything. Druggist returns price if it fails. Etc. 50c and $1.00 at drug stores or direct on receipt of price and dealer's name. Philo Hay Specialties Co., Newark, N. J. Adv.

Adept.

"Do you play golf?"

"No, but I dress it and talk it perfectly."



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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.

Why They Were Attentive.

A clergyman preaching in a country church for the first time was delighted to find the congregation very attentive and told the verger so after the service. The verger replied:

"Lor' bless you, sir, we was all looking for you to disappear."

"Why, what do you mean?" said the clergyman.

"Well, sir, you see, the pulpit is rotten, and hasn't been preached in this ten year or more."

TENDER SENSITIVE SKINS

Quickly Soothed by Cuticura. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap. Many comforting things these fragrant super-creamy emollients may do for the skin, scalp, hair and hands and do it quickly, effectively and economically. Also for the toilet, bath and nursery. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Thoughts and Words.

"I always think twice before I speak," said the loquacious person.

"I should think," replied Miss Cayenne, "that you would have to think oftener than that in order to think of so many different ways to say the same thing."

U. S. GOV. LAND FREE

Under special act of Congress the agricultural land of the U. S. Forest reserve of Arkansas can now be homesteaded in tracts not to exceed 160 acres to each person, free of cost. 1,000,000 acres free pasturage range where cattle, hogs and sheep fatten eight months in year without grain. No overflow lands. Country very healthy, and well watered with running streams. We select these agricultural lands, take applicant to lands and locate you. Send 25 cents for State map showing location of Reserve and copy of Special Act to A. V. Alexander, Locating Engineer, Little Rock, Ark.—Adv.

Mixed.

"How long did your wife stay away?"

"Ten dresses."

"Eh?"

"I mean ten days. She carried only ten dresses."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Anyway, it's none of a man's business how old a woman is.

Regrets.

"I can't help regretting those tips I scattered through Europe," said the man who likes to travel.

"They weren't so much, were they?"

"They may not have represented a great sum. But if I had known they were to be squandered on this war, I wouldn't have given up a nickel."

Common Specimens.

Knicker—Is Jones a tired business man?

Bocker—No, he is a tired lack-of-business man.

Warner's Safe Remedy for Kidneys and Liver

has been a standard medicine since 1877. It has brought relief to many who have suffered with severe kidney and liver complaints and were ready to give up in despair.

Two sizes, 50c and $1.00, at your druggists, or direct, postpaid on receipt of price.

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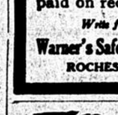

For Testing Our named varieties of HARDY Fostner Mother Root Apple Grafts make vigorous, early bearing, heavily fruiting, clean hearted, long lived trees. To prove their worth, we offer 6 Grafts (rooted) for testing, if you will send 10c to help cover cost and mailing expenses. They will bear barrels upon barrels of apples in a few years time. Catalog telling other wonderful Belt Belts, EVERLASTING STRAWBERRIES, etc., FREE. Write today. The Gardner Nursery Co., Box 860 Osage, Ia.

POTATO LOW PRICES

Salzer's Pedigree Potatoes helped put Wisconsin way on the top with its enormous potato yield. We can do same for you. BIG SEED CATALOG FREE. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 700, La Crosse, Wis.

MISSOURI FARMS 235 a. well improved; 400 a. fair improvements; all tillable, upland, everlasting water, no better land in Henry Co., $4 cash, balance long time, small payments. W. S. Benson, Calhoun, Mo.

AGENTS Men or women: exclusive territory; for Medical Remedies and Flavoring Extracts. Reference required. Booth-Overton Co., 11 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

$10 PER SHARE 8% preferred cumulative stock in a Chicago Mfg. and Contracting Corp'n. Safe, sure, conservative. Address Secretary, 1135 Fredric Ave., Chicago.

Gas Engine Owners: save your old batteries. My recipe makes them better than new; simple, cheap, 25c. FOLKERTS, Wheatley, Ark.

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A useless risk is to buy roofing not guaranteed by a responsible concern. When you buy our roofing you get the written guarantee of the world's largest manufacturers of roofing and building papers.

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Asphalt Felts
Deadening Felts
Tarred Felts
Building Papers

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1-ply guaranteed 5 years
2-ply guaranteed 10 years
3-ply guaranteed 15 years

Insulating Papers
Wall Boards
Plastic Roofing Cement
Asphalt Cement
Roof Coating
Metal Paints
Outside Paints
Shingle Stains
Refined Coal Tar
Tar Coating—Pitch

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BIG MONEY IN ONIONS!!

In 1914 an acre Salzer's Cabbage brought $800; an acre Onions, $800.

Special Introduction Collection for 15c

When Gideon marshalled his hosts at Kedron, he selected but 300 QUALITY men to win his great victory. So Salzer for forty-one years has been selecting, improving and originating new Vegetable varieties, until to-day his list contains only the cream, the very, very best! Only QUALITY SEEDS! We do want you to test them and hence gladly send you, for 15c postage, our big Seed Catalogue free, with one generous package each:

Mile. First Early Cabbage; May 1st Carrot; Early December; All Summer Long Lettuce; A Mixture of Onions; Juicy Radish.

All six packages for but 15c, contains enough seed to supply you with rich, juicy vegetables, and lots and lots of them, during the early spring and summer.

Read the Red River Potato King's Response in Salzer's Catalogue.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED Co. BOX 700, LA CROSSE, WIS.

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MAIL POUCH TOBACCO

is manufactured of a combination of highest grades of Connecticut, Pennsylvania and Kentucky tobaccos, and prepared by our own original and exclusive process, neutralizing the nicotine without chemicals, which guarantees to the consumer a standard of unequaled excellence, and the only anti-nervous, anti-dyspeptic tobacco in the market.

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A Clean, Lasting Chew — A Cool, Sweet Smoke