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\$10.00

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HAWLEY & WARNER, The Big Store with the Little Price

ABIDING PLACE OF MICROBES

Eliminate the Vacant Seat and the Church Will Bloom into Splendid Health.

There are microbes that are menacing the church with dire defeats; they're bacilli that produce the plague entitled Vacant Seats. There's an influence arising from these weary, dreary pews, that's as pestiferous as the breath of rank, malarial dews. If diagnosis we would make of churches void of heat, we'd find the mercury had dropped down in the vacant seat. The doctors ought to busy get, the church's health to save, because this situation is becoming very grave. Napoleon wished once, 'tis said, to break a conquered bell; his soldiers swung their hammers, and pounded hard and well, but him, uninjured, strong, it stood, resisting every stroke, until they hit from the inside, and then, it quickly broke. Thus what the church needs most to fear, is not the outside sin, but spineless, lackadaisical inertia within. And that which blocks and trips the church, and rolls her down the stairs, is the nominal adherent who, however, isn't there. If we could but eliminate this stunting empty seat, the church would soar in glorious flight, amazingly complete. There is a remedy that works at any time and place; it's every one, at every time, and always, in his place. If you would give this formula a keen, conclusive search, just try it well, next Sunday, at the Presbyterian church, or any place of worship where you feel you'd like to be, and the medicine and healing you'll find tally to a T.—The Continent.

The Remaining Good.

If you lose heart about your work, remember that none of it is lost, that the good of every good deed remains and breeds and works on forever, and that all that falls and is lost is the outside shell of the thing, which, perhaps, might have been better done; but better or worse has nothing to do with the real spiritual good which you have done to men's hearts.—C. Kingsley.

Preserving Guano Deposits.

Four centuries ago the Incas of Peru, wise in their generation, protected and conserved the guano deposits of their empire. Since then 11,000,000 tons of guano have been removed and some of the deposits have been completely exhausted. Now Peru is imitating the wisdom of the Incas, and has adopted measures to conserve and perpetuate the supply of this invaluable fertilizing material.

Water Always Best Drink.

Water continues to be the best drink, despite the years man has devoted to trying to improve it.—Acheson Globe.

GIVE REALITY TO THE CHILD

Writers of the Nineteenth Century Responsible for Valuable Addition to Literature.

Children were only found yesterday. Before the nineteenth century the child mind and the child heart were not supposed to have enough in them to interest the majestic adult. It is true that you find a delightful baby in Homer; that in Vergil there is the prettiest glimpse of a little girl, and up and down in the classics you may meet half a dozen other pleasant shadows of children. But they are only shadows, only at the most charming pictures. They give you as much as if they were painting or sculpture—for in children's bodies art has always had interest enough—only what a child looks like, the pretty weakness, the instinct for play, the native gesture and movement. Not till the "return to nature," not till the spirit of romance moved on the waters at the end of the eighteenth century, do you find poets beginning to tell of the thought and faith in a child's mind, the mysteries of the child's heart, the fancies that are dreams and the fancies that are visions. You may think that they have gone too far, that they read into childhood the laborious philosophizing and sometimes the labored sentimentality of the adult. But no one who loves children will deny that the best of the children in nineteenth century books have a far richer reality, a far fuller life than any that were born in earlier words. And some of the best are in Dickens.

Feathered Citizens of London. Besides the sparrows and the pigeons which inhabit the atmosphere of London, there is a great nest of crows in Gray's Inn, the last survivor of numerous rookeries which used to exist in the old buildings of the city. A single pair of carrion crows also have their nest near St. Pancras church, around which they are often seen flying and teaching their young ones how to stretch their wings.

His Heart Filled Up. "You," sighed the rejected lover, "would find your name written in imperishable characters on my heart could you but look." "So?" murmured the fair young thing, who was aware of the fact that the swain had been playing Romeo at the seaside for something like 20 years. "So? Then you must have a heart like a local directory by this time."

Truth in Old Adage. In children the training of the senses, so necessary, is for the most part unconscious and self-attained, as in games, yet the science of psychology has invented tests to aid such training of the senses. There seems to be a lot of truth in the old saying: "Do not believe all you see, nor half you hear."

REMEMBER THE LOVED ONES

Pathetic Religious Ceremony That is Observed by People of the Isle of Ushant.

In the Island of Ushant—the "Isle of Fear"—there exists a custom probably unknown in any other part of Christendom. When a native dies abroad or is lost at sea, his relatives have a small wax cross made, some seven inches long. This is solemnly taken to the church and presented to the priest, who deposits it in a box, shaped like a cinerary urn, that hangs on the south side of the altar of St. Joseph. This is called the "Pro Elia" cross, and is supposed to stand for the spirit of the dead. These memorial symbols are allowed to accumulate in the box till the next church mission comes round. As these revival services are held only once in every four or five years, the number of crosses may be very considerable. A day is then set apart for their solemn interment. It is the great day, the climax of the mission. The church is draped in black and crowded with a mourning congregation, many of whom break out into loud wailing. The crosses are brought from their urn in solemn procession, a requiem mass is said over them, and then they are carried to the churchyard, the iron door of the tomb is unlocked, and they are interred with full honors. Throughout the year hardly a day passes but some pious soul comes to sprinkle the tomb with holy water and say a prayer before it for the dead.—Wide World Magazine.

Handy Book Marker.

Nothing hurts a book more, especially a new book, than laying it down open to keep the place. Instead of doing that, if you are liable to interruption in your reading get a stout rubber band and cover it with ribbon, gathered full enough to permit the band's stretching. Then when you need to lay it down it takes hardly a second to stretch the band and slip beneath it the pages read. Upon taking it up again you find your place automatically, moreover, the book mark cannot get lost. Take care to have the band strong enough to hold and big enough not to mar the end of the cover.

To Illustrate.

Examples as well as precept was furnished to the youthful autograph fiend who wrote to one of the world's richest men, asking for an "autograph sentiment" and inclosing a two-cent stamp for his reply. Over his opulence's signature came the prompt response—on a post card: "A penny saved is a penny earned."—Lippincott's.

Have Long and Short Lives. The average life of an elephant is one century, while a rabbit lives seven years and a cow fifteen.

METHODS OF INDUCING SLEEP

Relaxation of the Mind and Muscles is the Principal Thing to Keep in Mind.

How to get to sleep, when every device fails and one feels desperate, is a matter worth solving, especially if there be simple methods that can be tried.

A well-known lecturer on hygiene, whom a very sleepless woman consulted on the subject of bad nights, gave her valuable advice, the efficacy of which she has proved. "Stretch out your limbs to the full length, with the arms rather close to the sides of the body, and straight down," said he, "or if that is not comfortable, in any downward fashion."

"Sometimes you may find it for the moment restful to clasp the arms above the head, but on no account give way to the habit of doing so, for this position drives away the blood from the heart and sends it to the head, causing uneasy dreams, and therefore restlessness, and may even prevent sleep altogether."

"Gently close your mouth and breathe through your nose. This is highly important. Then let all the muscles of the face and neck be relaxed, and all muscles of the body, too."

Women of mature age should be as careful as girls to see if they sleep with the mouth shut, for this habit combats a tendency, growing with the years, to drop or protrude the jaw as the face is settling to sleep. A closed mouth and relaxed muscles help to keep you young looking.

Above all, sleep on your right side. Wonderful for inducing sleep is a cup of hot milk sipped slowly in bed the very last thing.

On Acting.

Acting is not a trade which tends to stability and dignity of character, but encourages sensibility and flashes of warm instinct. Extreme alertness to praise and blame, harmoniously combined with vanity and absorption in one topic, are almost a necessity of the occupation; but this existence, however narrow and distorted, has the primal virtues of vividness and vitality. It not only depicts human passions, but it also requires in its servants a varied and constantly ready fund of emotions and instincts. Lacking the free air of independence and impartial thought, it has to the full the warm breath of crude but passionate humanity. In feeling, however blind, in life, however fragmentary, the onlooker finds more to love in the players' world than in all the dead decorum of a Follistone prosperity.—Norman Hapgood.

True Mollycoddle.

There is nothing more contemptible than a bald man who pretends to have hair.—M. Valerius Martialis

The Liquid Purity of the tone in the

Janssen Piano

has, of course, been the distinguishing feature that has given this instrument its prestige among critical musicians. But just as the tone is beautiful, so is the modulation faultless, the fine finish of details in every item in the interior and the rare taste shown in case designs. The JANSSEN piano is made for the discriminating, for those who appreciate an art product. Yet these beautiful instruments are moderate in price and may be purchased upon convenient payments. Your investigation is invited.

L. B. GORTON

RARE VALUES in slightly USED PIANOS

AVOID THE MAN THAT SNEERS

Whole Existence Spoiled for Unfortunate Wife Tied to Such an Individual.

How would you like to be tied for life to a snake whose fangs slowly poisoned your blood, though it is not avowedly dangerous?

Silly question, say you? Cleopatra with her asp—which they say is only a myth these days—is no surer of extinction than is the wholesome woman who marries a man who sneers.

So often this sneer is hidden under polished exterior. The girl does not at first realize the sting. She calls her lover critical or particular, or perhaps thinks his cynicism a sign of breeding or great intellectuality.

She begins by heeding that sneer, first in trifles such as behavior or dress; later it gets in its deadly poison on ideals and principles.

It takes a brave woman and an exceptionally strong-minded one to stand out against the cynicism of the man she loves. Unconsciously she is influenced. Before she realizes the deadly influence her whole view of life is changed. A girl of sweet nature but not too much brilliancy, married to a sneerer, becomes nothing more than a faint record of his warped vision. She may start out trusting, unsuspecting, loving, but life with the sneerer leads her to wonder if there is such a thing as honor and truth and goodness in this bad world.—Exchange.

Satan's Pupil.

The wildcat of the north woods, red lynx, bay lynx, bobcat, or however we may elect to call him, has been described as a bundle of live wire actuated by the spirit of Satan. Running up to over 40 pounds in weight, he is as big as his finer-furred cousin, the tufted-eared Canada lynx, far handsomer and much more savage. I have seen them fight dogs desperately, and a full-grown wildcat will play havoc with a flock of sheep. But no cat has ever been known to attack man except in the effort to get away when cornered. Some time ago I found a man in Maine willing to swear before a notary that a bobcat had attacked him without provocation, but I concluded to abide by the advice of Manly Hardy, gone from us now, who wrote me that a man who would swear to anything of the kind was a born liar anyhow.—Edward Breck, in Outing.

Sir Walter's Good Fortune.

Sir Walter Raleigh had called to take a cup of tea with Queen Elizabeth.

"It was very good of you, Sir Walter," said her majesty, smiling sweetly upon the gallant knight, "to ruin your cloak the other day so that my feet should not be wet by that horrid puddle. May I not instruct my lord high treasurer to reimburse you for it?"

"Don't mention it, your majesty," replied Raleigh. "It only cost two and six and I have already sold it to an American collector for \$3,000."—Lippincott's.