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There is no problem of increased cost of food if you eat more Quaker Scotch Oats

Quaker Scotch Oats

An ideal food; delicious; appetizing; strengthening. Compared with other foods Quaker Scotch Oats costs almost nothing and yet it builds the best.

Packed in regular packages, and in hermetically sealed tins.

HAD FUN WITH PRESIDENTS

Children of the White House Seemingly Had No Fear of Chief Executives.

Agnes Carr Sage, in her book, "Boys and Girls of the White House," has included some stories of children who, without living in the presidential mansion, were privileged to have their fun at the president's expense.

Mistress Dolly's closing days would have been desolate, indeed, but for Anna Payne, the child of a brother in Kentucky, whom she adopted late in life.

A frankish little creature was Anna, and up to all sorts of mischief. Thus, one first of April, she invited the one who was then president to dine, without mentioning the fact to her aunt.

When that worthy lady was horrified by the unexpected arrival of so illustrious a guest, Anna flew in and laughing informed them both that it was only an "April fool."—Youth's Companion.

Soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, is quickly relieved by the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment is equally valuable for muscular rheumatism, and always affords quick relief. Sold by all dealers.

Just as Easy. Nervous Lady (on her first ocean voyage)—"And, captain, what in the world would you do if your crew suddenly mutinied?"

The Captain (smilingly)—"Simply write a 'help wanted—male' ad, and hand it to the wireless operator.—Puck

The world's most successful medicine for bowel complaints is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It has relieved more pain and suffering and saved more lives than any other medicine in use. Invaluable for children and adults. Sold by all dealers.

Hay's Hair Health

positively removes DANDRUFF

By destroying the germ and loosening the small particles from the scalp. Its regular use, followed by occasional shampooing will keep the scalp in a fine, healthy condition and free from all traces of dandruff.

I have used half dozen or more different hair preparations but I find Hay's Hair Health the very best preparation I have ever used for dandruff and faded hair. Very sincerely, W. W. WHITE

John Henry at the Races

By EUGH McHUGH (George V. Hobart)

I was anxious to make Clara Jane think that she was all the money, so I boiled out a few plunks, trotted over to the trolley, and rushed her to the race track.

I'm a dub on the dope, but it was my play to be a Wise Boy among the skates on this particular occasion, and I went the whole distance.

In the presence of my lady love I knew every horse that ever pulled a harrow.

Isn't it cruel how a slob will cut the guy-ropes and go up in the air just because his baby is by his side? Me—to the mountain tops!

Before the car got started I was telling her how Pittsburg Phil and I



"He'll Be 80 to 1 and It's a Killing." Win \$18,000 last summer on a fried fish they called "Benzino."

Then I confided to her the fact that I doped a turtle named "Pink Toes" to win the next day, but he went over the fence after a loose bunch of grass and I lost \$25,880.

She wanted to know what I meant by dope, and I told her it generally meant a sour dream, but she didn't seem to grab.

When we got to the track they were bunched the bones for the first race, so I told Clara Jane I thought I'd crawl down to the ring and plaster two or three thousand around among the needy.

Two or three thousand, and me with nothing but a five-spot in my jeans and with the return ticket money in that!

"Are you really going to bet?" she asked.

"Sure!" I said; "I've got a pipe!"

"Well, I hope you won't smoke it near me. I hate pipes!" she said.

"All right; I'll take my pipe down to the betting ring and smoke it there!" I said, and we parted good friends.

In front of the grand stand I met Nash Martinetti.

He was holding a bunch of poppies and he picked out one in the first race and handed it to me.

"A skinch!" said Nash. "Go as far as you like."

Then Ned Rose went into a cataleptic state and handed me the winner—by a block. It couldn't go wrong unless it's feet fell out.

"Here you are, John Henry, the real Pietro!" said Ban Roberts; "play Pump Handle straight and place! It's the road to wealth—believe me! All the others are behind the hill!"

Every breezy boy I met had a different hunch and they called me into the wharf and unloaded.

I figured it out that if I had bet five dollars on each good thing they gave me I would have lost \$400,000.

Then I ducked under, sopped up a



"Write Your Own Ticket, Then You to the Woods!" Said Tommy.

stein of root beer and climbed up again to the hurricane deck.

"Did you bet?" inquired Clara Jane.

"Only \$730," I said; "A mere bag o' shells."

I leave a call for 7:30 every morning and I suppose that's the reason I was so swift with the figures.

"My! what a lot of money!" said the Fair One; "do point out the horse you bet on! I shall be awfully interested in this race!"

Carlo, you're a bad dog—lie down!

I pointed out the favorite as the one I had my hunch on, and explained to Clara Jane that the only way it could lose was for some sore-head to get out and turn the track around.

Sure enough the favorite galloped into port and dropped anchor six hours ahead of the other clams.

I win over \$2,200—conversation money—and Bonnie Brighteyes was in a frenzy of delight.

She wanted to know if I wasn't going to be awfully careful with it and save it up for a rainy day.

I told her yes, but I expected we'd have a storm that afternoon.

I had a nervous chill for fear she'd declare herself in on the ruse-off.

But she didn't, so I excused myself and backed down the ladder to cash in.

The boys were all out in the inquest room trying to find out what killed the dead ones.

Then they stopped apologizing to themselves and began to pick things out of the next race and push them up their sleeves.

I ran across Harry Maddy and he took me up to the roof with a line of talk about a horse called "Pretty Boy" in the last race.

"He'll be over 80 to 1 and it's a killing," Harry insisted. "Get down to the bank when the doors open and grab all you can. Take a satchel and the ice-tongs and haul it away."

I was beginning to be impressed.

"Put a five on 'Pretty Boy,'" Harry continued, "and you'll find yourself dropping over in the Pierp Morgan class before sun down."

"This may be a real Alexander," I said to myself.

"Pretty Boy can stop in the stretch to do a song and dance and still win by a bunch of houses," Harry informed me.

I began to think hard.

"Don't miss it," said Harry. "It's a moral that if you play him you'll die rich and disgraced, like our friend Andy, the Hoot Mon!"

When I got back to the stand I had a preoccupied air.

The five-spot in my jeans was crawling around and begging for a change of scene.

When Clara Jane asked me how much I had bet on the race just to start I could only think of \$900.

When she wanted to know which horse I pointed my finger at every toad on the track and said "that one over there!"

It won.

At the end of the third race I was \$19,218 to the good.

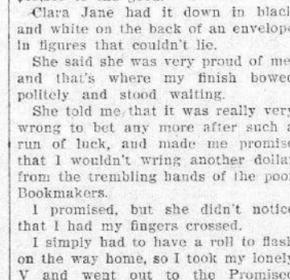
Clara Jane had it down in black and white on the back of an envelope in figures that couldn't lie.

She said she was very proud of me, and that's where my finish bowed politely and stood waiting.

She told me that it was really very wrong to bet any more after such a run of luck, and made me promise that I wouldn't wring another dollar from the trembling hands of the poor bookmakers.

I promised, but she didn't notice that I had my fingers crossed.

I simply had to have a roll to flash on the way home, so I took my lonely V and went out to the Promised



"A Skinch!" Said Nash. "Go as Far as You Like."

Land after the nuggets Maddy had put me wise to.

"It will be just like getting money from Uncle Peter," I figured.

"A small steak from 'Pretty Boy,'" I said to Wise Samuel, the bookmaker; "what's doing?"

Wise Samuel gave me the gay look-over.

"Take the ferry for Sioux Falls!" he said.

"Nix on the smart talk, Sammy!" I said; "Me for the 'Pretty Boy! How much?"

"A bundle for a bite—you're on a cold plate!" whispered Wise Samuel, but he couldn't throw me.

"I don't see any derricks to hoist the price with," I tapped him.

"Write your own ticket, then you to the woods!" said Sammy.

In a minute my five was up and I was on the card to win \$500 when my cute one came romping home.

I went back to Clara Jane satisfied that in a few minutes I'd have a roll big enough to choke the tunnel.

"Not having any money on this race you can watch it without the least excitement, can't you?" she said.

I said yes, and all the while I was scrapping with a lump in my throat the size of my fist.

When the horses got away with 'Pretty Boy' in front I started in to stand on my head, but changed my mind and swallowed half the program.

Pretty Boy at the quarter! Me for Rector's till they put the shutters up!

Pretty Boy at the half! Me down to Tiffany's in the morning dragging tiaras away in a dray!

Pretty Boy at the three-quarter pole! Me doing the free library gag all over the place!

But just as they came in the stretch Pretty Boy forgot something and went back after it.

The roach quit me cold at the very door of the safety deposit vaults.

I was under the water a long time.

Finally I heard Clara Jane saying, "Isn't it lucky you didn't bet on this race. I believe you would have picked that foolish looking horse that stopped over there to bite the fence!"

"I'm done! turn me over!" I murmured, and then I rushed down among the ramblers and made a swift touch for the price of a couple or rides home.

On the way back Clara Jane made me promise again that I'd be awfully, awfully careful of my \$19,218.

I promised her I would.

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SEEK TO TERRIFY ENEMIES

Insects, Physically Unable to "Put Up Fight," Resort to All Sorts of Schemes.

It is generally believed that many animals, especially insects, assume what is called a "terrifying attitude," by means of which they escape their natural enemies. In the Zoological "Jahrbuch" Mr. Arnold Japha describes the "terrifying attitude" of the hawk-eyed moth.

During the day this insect sits with folded wings on the willow, or other tree. The eye spot and the rose-red part of the wings are hidden, and the moth looks like a group of dried willow leaves. This is its protective attitude, by which it wishes to escape observation. But if disturbed, it immediately assumes the "terrifying attitude." The eye spot and red are displayed, the thorax arched, abdomen curved up. This is accompanied by a protruding and retracting of the front of the body.

The movement lasts some few seconds, or half a minute. This is thought to frighten the moth's enemies. The eye spot may suggest the eye of some larger animal, while the energetic motion may give the impression that the enemy itself is about to be seized and devoured.

But does the moth's "terrifying attitude" really frighten its enemies, and allow it to escape? Standhass tried some experiments with a view to settling this point. He gave specimens of the moth to nightingale, red-breast, black-cap and other birds. Four out of five were obviously frightened when the moth assumed the "terrifying attitude," and left it alone after one trial.

"Foley Kidney Pills Have Cured Me." The above is a quotation from a letter written by H. M. Winkler, Evansville, Ind. "I contracted a severe case of kidney trouble. My back gave out and pained me; I seemed to have lost all strength and ambition; was bothered with dizzy spells, my head would swim and specks float before my eyes. I took Foley Kidney Pills regularly and am now perfectly well and feel like a new man. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me." Sold by X-Ray Pharmacy.

In the Olden Days. Gaillard Hunt describes the social graces of Dolly Madison and her First Drawing-Room, in the June Harper's, and recalls that those were the days when the society of the nation was upheld on the foundation of two principles. "One was that a man of high rank in the public service was entitled to high rank in private life. Everybody was proud of the new republic and thought it an honor to associate with those who guided its destinies. The other was that members of families who had always occupied prominence in private life should continue in their position. It was not until the late 19th century that the political doctrine of the equality of men was construed to require a removal of the barriers which separated groups of people in private life."

Starved to Death. Is what could truthfully be said of many children who die. They have worms, poor little things—they don't know it and you don't realize it. If your child is cross, fretful, pasty complexioned and loses weight for no apparent reason give it White's Cream Vermifuge. You will be surprised at the results and how quickly it picks up. Sold by X-Ray Pharmacy.

Had to Find His Man. "Mark Twain" said a magazine editor, "I liked to tell, as an illustration of persistence and push, a story about a Sheephead bay race. He said that at the end of an important race a young man shouted so savagely, 'Hats off! hats off, there!' that every one in hearing distance obeyed him and stood bareheaded. A moment later the young man hastened towards an elderly gentleman, shouting as he ran, 'You can put on your hat again now. It's all right.' Some one asked him later why he had made all the people take their hats off. 'Well,' he replied, 'I'd bet fifty with a bald-headed man, and I had to find him, hadn't I?'"

A Golden Wedding. means that man and wife have lived to a good old age and consequently have kept healthy. The best way to keep healthy is to see that your liver does its duty 365 days out of 365. The only way to do this is to keep Ballard's Herbine in the house and take it whenever your liver gets inactive. 50 cents per bottle. Sold by X-Ray Pharmacy.

A Timely Tip. Little Brother (who has just been given some candy)—"If I were you I shouldn't take sister yachting this afternoon."

Ardent Suitor—Why do you say that, Tommy?

"Well, I heard her tell mother this morning that she feared she'd have to throw you over."—Lippincott's.

Fine for Tabby.

A middle-aged Washington maiden possesses a cat that is the light of her eyes. Life is a gray misery when household duties compel her shopping far from the adored tabby. But love has found a way. She has built two little bags, one of woolen for winter wear, warm and cosy as a pocket; the other of netting mesh for warm weather. In each she has crocheted or quilted, or however women work such things, a neat circular window for light and comfort.

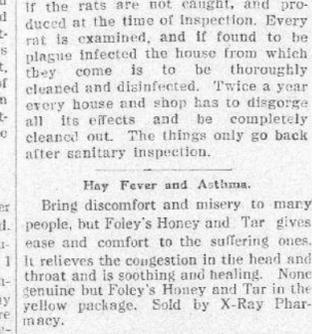
Any day she may be seen in the shopping district, smiling, for hanging at her belt is a bag from which a comfortable cat looks contemptuously out upon a walking world and placidly views the passing show.

"Is Life Worth Saving?" Mrs. Mollie McRaney, Prentiss, Miss., writes that she had a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble, and that four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cured her sound and well. She closes her letter by saying: "I heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to any sufferer from kidney disease. It saved my life." Sold by X-Ray Pharmacy.

Hygiene in Japan. As a specimen of how practical the Japanese are with their knowledge of western science and determination to deal with disease, they have levied a tax on every household to produce two rats every month. A fine is imposed if the rats are not caught, and produced at the time of inspection. Every rat is examined, and if found to be plague infected the house from which they come is to be thoroughly cleaned and disinfected. Twice a year every house and shop has to disgorge all its effects and be completely cleaned out. The things only go back after sanitary inspection.

Hay Fever and Asthma. Bring discomfort and misery to many people, but Foley's Honey and Tar gives ease and comfort to the suffering ones. It relieves the congestion in the head and throat and is soothing and healing. None genuine but Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. Sold by X-Ray Pharmacy.

EASY Solastic Stylish, too—



For women who appreciate their money's worth—who do not object to style—here is a shoe that is so soft, pliant and foot-conforming that it is a revelation.

DOLLAR FOR DOLLAR DEALERS SOLASTIC

THE WEAR is there—all sorts of it—

All Leathers All Styles All Lasts

CUSTOM MADE BY Wertheimer-Swarts Shoe Co. ST. LOUIS, U. S. A.

THE SAFEST AND QUICKEST WAY TO TRANSFER MONEY

IS BY Long Distance Telephone

For Rates Apply to Local Manager

Cumberland Telephone and Telegraph Company

Remington advertisement featuring an illustration of a typewriter and text describing its quality and availability.

J. J. LAFARGUE THE UNDERTAKER advertisement with text about funeral services and contact information.

DONALDSONVILLE ICE COMPANY, LIMITED advertisement for ice, beer, and cold storage services.

Ascension Coal Co., Ltd. advertisement for coal and other products.

ENGRAVED VISITING CARDS WEDDING INVITATIONS STATIONERY advertisement for engraving services.

MURPHY'S IRON WORKS advertisement for iron and steel products.

New Orleans Boiler Manufacturing Company, Ltd. advertisement for boiler manufacturing.

WHY DON'T YOU ADVERTISE? IT PAYS