

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced water this, Hickory Smoked with a choice flavor that you will remember. Vienna Sausage—Just right for Hot Dogs, or to serve cold. Try them served like this: Cut one slice in this slice, spread with creamed butter and Vienna Sausage. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage half lengthwise, lay on bread. Place on top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Malted Pickles. Cover with one slice of bread, press lightly together. Add more pickle, serve garnished with parsley sprays. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



Memphis Directory

ELECTRIC SUPPLY CO.
South and Street, MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.
TELEPHONE AND ELECTRIC LIGHT MATERIAL and supplies. Write for catalogue and prices.

Many a spinster realizes that girls are wise who marry while yet in their teens.

To Get Rid of Mosquitoes
You can Sleep, Fish, Hunt or attend to any work without being worried by the biting or stinging of Mosquitoes, Sand-flies, Gnats or other insects by applying to the face, ears and hands, DR. FORTNER'S ANTISEPTIC HEALING OIL.

HAD PREMONITION OF DEATH

New Jersey Man's Fear of Coming Disaster Laughed at by Comrades, But It Was Verified.

John Hueselmann, superintendent of a lumber yard in Harrison, N. J., started home after a day of intense worry through fear of impending disaster. His premonition caused several of the workmen to deride him. John Hueselmann of Newark led in the scoffing. As Hueselmann was passing a 40-foot-high pile of heavy timbers Bissell, who was at work on top, uttered a warning cry and leaped to the ground. As he did so the great bulk of lumber swayed and toppled over. Hueselmann was buried beneath the mass and was instantly killed. Bissell, by his leap, avoided the crumbling pile and landed just beyond the timbers. The fall, however, resulted in his receiving numerous fractures and he was removed in a critical condition to St. Michael's hospital.

A crowded trolley car was passing the lumber yard at the time. The passengers, many of them workmen on their way home, rushed to the spot and began moving the timbers. It was half an hour before Hueselmann's mangled body was extricated.

Their Kind.
"These girls are very popular, I understand, at the parish social gatherings."
"Yes; they are regular church belles."

Richness Personified.
Key—Fader, vot means a 'plutocrat'?

Fader—One of dem fellers dot's so rich he needn't to fail any more.—Puck.

Some people believe in doing only one thing at a time, and then do the wrong thing.

Our friends are generally willing to take our part, and theirs, too.

A Sweet, Crisp, Delicious "Bite-To-Eat" Post Toasties

Dainty bits of pearly white corn, perfectly cooked and toasted to delicate "brown."

Usually eaten direct from package with cream and sugar.

Or, sprinkle Toasties over a saucer of fresh berries—then add the cream and sugar—a dish to remember.

Post Toasties are sold by Grocers everywhere.



MELISSA WOULD NOT MATE WITH A FOOD FADDIST.

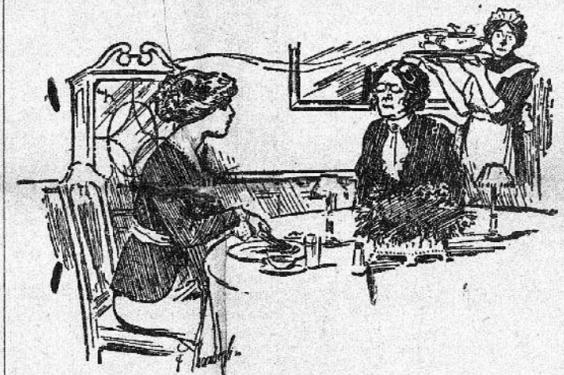
Mrs. Merriwid tucked her napkin into its ring, breathed a sigh of satisfaction slightly flavored by a mint tablet, and put her elbows on the table. "I feel considerably better, thank you," she observed.

"I should hope you would, my dear," replied her maternal maiden aunt Jane. "I must say there is nothing wrong with your appetite, Melissa."

"No?" said Mrs. Merriwid, with a lift of her eyebrows. "Well, that's just where you and Mr. Herbigge disagree. He considers my appetite depraved, and right there Mr. Herbigge and little Liszy stand on opposite sides of a yawning abyssal gulf—with most of the yawn on my side, I may say."

"It seems to me that a difference of opinion regarding diet can hardly be considered in the light of an insuperable objection, my dear," Aunt Jane remonstrated.

"That's merely because you haven't given the matter due consideration, dearie," said Mrs. Merriwid. "And you're probably going on the Jack Sprat theory of mutual compromise and adjustment. That listens good at the first roseate blush, too, but it wouldn't work outside of Mother Goose, believe me. You'd find Mr. Sprat filled with disgust as well as lean meat every time he looked across the table and saw the lady lifting the flabby fat, and she would naturally have a low opinion of his taste. At that, they would have something in



"There is Nothing Wrong With Your Appetite, Melissa."

common, being both partial to meat. But imagine Mrs. Sprat with roast sirloin of beef and Jack spreading peanut butter on an oatmeal cracker for his! Nay, dear aunt. Not on your counterfeited presentment!"

"People of entirely opposite tastes get along together very nicely quite often," Aunt Jane contended.

"Not when it comes to the eats, Pet," said Mrs. Merriwid. "We may disagree with our husbands on questions of religion and art and dress and finance, but not on the subject of dinner. Of course a liberal man will concede something to the finer feminine preferences, and a wise lady will tolerate and even pander to occasional vulgarities in the way of onions and lurch herring. But in the main, she must like what he likes, and if she doesn't, she must learn to."

"Couldn't you learn to like what Mr. Herbigge does?" asked Aunt Jane.

"Who, me? I? Why, gracious goodness Agnes! That man doesn't like anything!" exclaimed Mrs. Merriwid, "only nuts and such, and I'm no squirrel if I am frisky at times. Why, auntie, don't you understand that he's a vegetarian? He doesn't even like nuts. They don't like things, dearie; they eat them because they contain certain elements. They eat to live, they don't live to eat. Didn't you know that? Why, yes. And it gives them something to talk about, too. You, dear aunt, sit down and consume lamb chops without the least idea of what they contain. You couldn't tell to save your swan-like neck whether they were rich in phosphates or sulphites or bromides. You don't catch a vegetarian feeding on anything that he hasn't got the chemical formula for. He goes into his little white-tiled restaurant and looks over the bill of fare.

"Let me see," he says. "Protetids—hum! Yes. I think I'll take a few protetids on the half shall and some adenoids and broiled carbo-hydrates, with a demi tasse of nitrate and a half portion of phosphorus."

"Don't be absurd, Melissa," begged Aunt Jane.

"It isn't me; it's them," replied her niece. "Eat to live! What's the use of living if you've got to regard yourself as a laboratory to convert raw material into elements? The balanced ration may be all right, but it depends a good deal on the place you get it, and to some extent, on the waiter who

balances it. He had the impudence to sneer at what he called eaters of dead flesh."

"A waiter," inquired Aunt Jane. "Mr. Herbigge, goose!" said Mrs. Merriwid. "Wouldn't that give you the shock of a concussion? He remarked that no carnivorous creature could attain to spiritual heights, or even to a high order of mentality. I asked him how long he thought I would have to abstain from dead flesh to climb to his intellectual level, and he said he was talking generally. I said he was talking foolishly."

"I never heard that Nebuchadnezzar's mentality was improved when he became a vegetarian," says I to him, says I. "Not that I have anything against vegetables when they aren't turnip-heads, I proceeded, in tones of blighting sarcasm. 'I approve of beans in moderation and in conjunction with pork, and as a supplement to roast turkey, I'm strong for cranberry sauce or chestnut dressing,' I told him. 'Nobody ever heard me say a word against cabbage or carrots when they are chaperoned by corned beef or boiled ham, and rice goes well with chicken a la creole, I continued; 'but when it comes to leaving the meat out of a meal and still calling it a meal, I raise my voice in protest and beg to be excused.' Such were my words. Believe me, auntie, there are even people who don't like broiled lobster, but I could never learn to love one of them."

"Don't you think he likes it?" asked Aunt Jane.

"He's no cannibal," replied Mrs.

Ruffin, N. C.—"My face became full of pimples and blackheads, and would itch, burn and smart. The skin was rough and red. I was really ashamed of my face. My arms and back were affected almost as badly. The pimples would fester and there would come a dry scab on top. The trouble caused my face to be disfigured badly and the itching would bother me so I could not sleep well nights, especially during warm weather."

"The trouble lasted me three long years without anything doing me any good until a friend told me about Cuticura Soap and Ointment and then I decided to try them. After the first application I could see some improvement. After using Cuticura Soap and Ointment two weeks I did not look like the same person; most of the pimples had disappeared. At the end of four weeks I was completely cured." (Signed) Miss Mamie Mitchell, Jan. 9, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Introduction Needed.
"Housekeeping," said a pessimistic New York bachelor, "will soon be a lost art—in this town, at any rate."

"What makes you think that?" asked a woman friend.

"Do you know what eggplant looks like before it is cooked?" was his apparently irrelevant reply.

"No-no," the woman replied, "I don't believe I do."

"Right there," said the bachelor, "you have an answer to your own question. If you were the only woman who didn't know raw eggplant when you saw it, or if eggplant was the only raw vegetable you were not acquainted with, I would have no grounds for the assertion; but I have it on the authority of restaurant proprietors and marketmen that half the women who eat all their meals out could not call eggplant, salsify, parsnips, kohlrabi and most of the turnip family by name if they met them face to face. Is that true?"

"I am afraid it is," the woman acknowledged. "But most women wouldn't recognize them, either."

"Oh," said the bachelor, "that's different. We are not supposed to be up in such things."

RUB-MY-TISM

Will cure your Rheumatism and all kinds of aches and pains—Neuralgia, Cramps, Colic, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Old Sores, Burns, etc. Antiseptic Anodyne. Price 25c.—Adv.

Woman's Way.

"John," she said, "I have an awful pain in my right side. I'm afraid it's appendicitis."

"Are you?" he replied, without looking up from his paper.

"John," she wailed a moment later, "it's getting worse."

"Is it?" he asked, still interested in the sporting page.

"John," she demanded, "why don't you worry?"

"I am worrying, darl! That's the way with you women. It doesn't make any difference how hard a man worries, you're never satisfied unless he makes a noise about it."

Looking on the Bright Side.

"It is said that more than one person has been killed by kissing."
"Yes; but isn't it great stuff if you live through it?"—Judge.

Every time some people try to think they make a noise like a boiler shop.

NO EVIDENCE OF STATEMENT

Foreman of Jury Had Claimed They Had One Mind, But Losing Lawyer Wanted to Be Shown.

Counsel for the prisoner looked hopefully at the faces of the jurors as they filed into their seats, and listened hopefully as the foreman announced that they had agreed. His client had enjoyed ample provocation for the assault upon the person of Tobias Jones; but the jurors were uniformly Tobias' friends and not unbiased.

"The jury is all of one mind, your honor," the foreman said. "We find the prisoner guilty."
"You hear the verdict, counsel," remarked the judge. "The jury is all of one mind. Have you anything to ask of the court before sentence is pronounced?"

"Yes, your honor," replied counsel, still hopefully; "for the purposes of the appeal which my client will take, it would be of material assistance to learn which one of the twelve men who have reached this verdict is possessed of the one mind you are careful to mention."—New York Evening Post.

Horrible Thought.
Senator Borah of Idaho tells this story of how a psychologist and mediumistic professor was received in a small town in his state:

The professor was talking to a young society bud about the possibilities of the journeyings of one's soul. "Why, my dear young lady," he declared, "it is possible for you in your sleep to travel to other planets in the middle of the night."

"Oh, professor!" she cried in evident alarm. "Not in my nightgown!" —The Sunday Magazine.

FACE FULL OF PIMPLES

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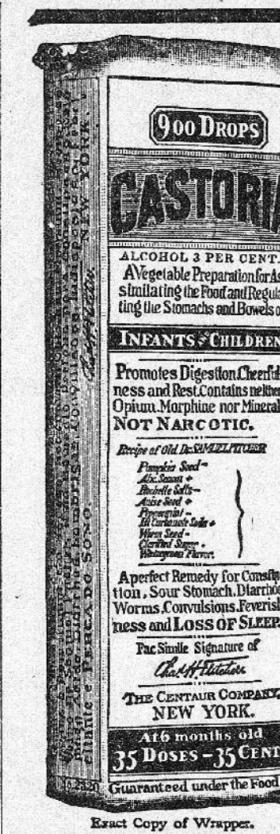
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HAD SOME WAY TO TRAVEL

Thirsty Man Had Not Thought of Possibilities When He Made Contract With Guide.

After North Carolina voted to be a dry state its citizens became very suspicious of strangers.

One day a commercial traveler went up to an old negro in a little town in the eastern part of the state and said to him:

"Say, uncle, if you will lend me a good place where I can get a drink I'll give you two dollars."

The old darkey looked him carefully over, accepted the two plunks, and said: "All right, boss, just follow me."

He led the thirsty one through the town, on through the suburbs, into the country, and then started due west. After they had traversed about five miles in silence and still nothing in sight, the man asked:

"Look here, Mose! Where are we going after this drink?"

"We's gwine over into Kentucky, boss; we can't get nuthin' in dis state." —Judge.

When Ex-President Taft Was Married.

It was formerly a pleasant custom of society reporters to indulge in predictions as to the glorious future of the happy pair. A journalistic prophet of the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette, in writing of the wedding of Miss Helen L. Herron, daughter of John W. Herron to William Howard Taft, which occurred twenty-seven years ago, had this to say:

"William H. Taft is one of the young men of the city who may be depended upon in public affairs. He is one of the highest standing of the graduates of Yale, and his original powers, perfect integrity and courage and correct instincts, as well as thorough information, have made him useful, won for him the friendships and enmities most complimentary, and opened for him a career that has the highest promise of great distinction."

Boy's View of Policemen.

A boy's view of policeman is thus quaintly expressed in the examination papers of the Albert Street school, Bulwell, Nottingham, England: "One of our well-known men in the large towns is the policeman; he is a very large man, and looks very smart in his suit of blue."

"If he sees a boy who ought to be at school, he tries to catch him and take him to school, where he is punished."

"His duties are many. At night he walks quietly down the streets in case there are any robbers. . . . He carries a lamp about with him to see where the robber escapes. If the robber hides, he will be traced. The policeman carries a staff, a whistle, and some handcuffs in case he needs them."

Her Lucky Day.

Frances is only a little girl, but she has a quick mind and the gift of language that sometimes distinguishes children who associate much with their elders. "The other day Frances came home to her mother with cheeks like roses and eyes like stars."

"Oh, mamma," she exclaimed, happily, "I've had the best luck this morning! I got downtown just at the psychological moment!"

"Did you dear?" was mother's pleased inquiry. "And what happened?"

Said Frances solemnly: "I saw a parade."

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been a constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

FOR MALARIA and as a TONIC
50¢ If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by Parcel Post on receipt of price. Arthur Peter & Co., Louisville, Ky. OLDEST \$1.00 BEST

His Need of the Moment.
An old darkey was encountered by an expedition sent by Uncle Sam for relief of sufferers by the Mississippi floods. Uncle Eph was in a dejected looking shift or dugout, which he was having considerable trouble to keep afloat. He was busy paddling with one hand, and balling out his craft with the other when the relief boat came within hailing distance of him:
"Hello there, uncle! What do you want?"
"Nothing but wings," answered the answerer.

Why Druggists Go Insane.
Little Lola's mother had sent her to the corner drug store for a stamped envelope, giving her three pennies with which to pay for it.
"Well, little girl," said the druggist, "what can I do for you?"
"If you please, sir," answered Lola, politely, "my mamma wants three cents' worth of stamped envelope."

We know a persistent salesman who wonders if it would be worth while to show St. Peter the latest card index system.

The Man Who Put the E's in FEET
Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
The Antiseptic Powder for Tender Feet, Aching Feet. Sold every where. See Sample. Address, ALLEN S. GLENN, Dr. Roy, N. Y.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

FALL'S BUSINESS COLLEGE FOR EFFICIENCY

All commercial branches; shorthand typewriting, business correspondence, bookkeeping, penmanship and civil service preparation. Personal and individual attention given each student. Our graduates are in great demand. Write at once for catalogue and terms.

H. W. FALL, PRESIDENT, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, she kills and kills all flies, mosquitos, houseflies, and all other insects, and is guaranteed to kill them. Made of a hot, caustic liquid, it will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for \$1.00.

DROPSY TREATMENT

Give quick relief. Usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 10-15 days. Trial treatment FREE. DR. GEEBROOK, Box 24, Atlanta, Ga.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun or wind. Excellent for JOHN L. THOMPSON, GONN & CO., New York.

W. N. U., MEMPHIS, NO. 28-1913.

QUININE AND IRON—THE MOST EFFECTUAL GENERAL TONIC

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic Combines both in Tasteless form. The Quinine drives out Malaria and the Iron builds up the System. For Adults and Children.

You know what you are taking when you take GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC, recognized for 30 years throughout the South as the standard Malaria, Chill and Fever Remedy and General Strengthening Tonic. It is as strong as the strongest bitter tonic, but you do not taste the bitter because the ingredients do not dissolve in the mouth but do dissolve readily in the acids of the stomach. Guaranteed by your Druggist. We mean it. 50c.

There is Only One "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Look for signature of E. W. GROVE on every box. Cures a Cold in One Day, 25c.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours Is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVINE." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00