Ayer's Hair Vigor

Then you will have a clean and healthy scalp. No more hair loss. No more rough, scraggly hair. Does not color. Ask Your Doctor. J. C. Ayer Co.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Yingling went to Kansas City Friday morning for a visit.

Misses Anna Marrs and Marie Bishop went to Kansas City Friday morning for a visit.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Hubert Field of Kansas City spent the fourth here with home-folks.

James Gannon of Kansas City arrived Friday morning for a visit with relatives.

If Hair's Your Pride, Use Herpicide.

A feeling of uncertainty, a dread of possible disappointment always goes with an "off brand" hair preparation. That is part of the purchase, just as much so as the label on the bottle.

You don't get this with a bottle of Newbro's Herpicide. It is not an experiment. You number among your acquaintances and friends hundreds who have used Herpicide with satisfaction, and you know that you can do the same. The results are always positive.

For the removal of dandruff and to check falling hair Newbro's Herpicide is reliable and often producing results that are little short of marvelous.

Newbro's Herpicide in 50 cent and $1.00 sizes is sold by all dealers who guarantee it to do all that is claimed. If you are not satisfied your money will be refunded. Crenshaw & Young, Special Agents.

For Rent.

After June 1st the Stramcke residence on E. Main. Call Ed Aull.

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THE ONLY GENUINE
Arnica Salve
KEEPS FLESH IN TONE FROM SKIN TO BONE.
Heals Everything Healable. Burns, Boils, Sores, Ulcers, Piles, Eczema, Cuts, Corns, Wounds and Bruises.
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GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

UNDERSTOOD ART OF DINING

Gourmet Paid for His Elaborate Dinner, Though at That Time He Didn't Know It.

That skill in the art of choosing a dinner can stand one in good stead was experienced the other day by a gentleman in Liverpool, Eng. It appears that a millionaire from the United States walked into one of the leading hotels in the city and said to the manager: "Tomorrow I want the best dinner that your establishment can produce. I want to show to some friends what England can do in the way of a dinner."

The manager was at a loss to know what to do, but remembering the man who made the art of dining a hobby, he sought him out and said, "Our company will esteem it an honor and a pleasure if you will dine tomorrow at their expense. You will select your own dinner, and all they ask of you is that you will choose the best menu that your experience dictates, regardless of expense."

The gentleman in question accepted the invitation, and next day gave his order for the dinner. It was served to him in the dining-room, and the same dinner was served in the private room to the millionaire and his friends. The latter unanimously confessed that they never had realized to what a pitch of perfection the art of dining could be brought in any English hotel.

THE ICONOCLAST

Outskirts—You should live out in my neighborhood; the breeze is fine, and—

Knowton—The mud is deep.

MAKING A RAISE.

"Doctor, I want to become so I can raise a great weight. Can you get me that way?"

"Guess so; but your physique is rather slight at present."

"I know it is. I thought maybe I could raise a little at first, and work up."

"Yes; we'll have to go at it gradually; take a long course of treatment."

"All right, doctor. What shall I raise to start with?"

"Better raise $200, I guess."

SURE SIGN.

One day a teacher was having a first grade class in physiology. She asked them if they know that there was a burning fire in the body all the time. One little girl spoke up and said:

"Yes'em, when it is a cold day I can see the smoke."—National Monthly.

TOO EASILY ABRIDGED.

"You want your name changed, do you? What is your objection to 'Blackwell Arnold Moore'?"

"Your honor, about half the letters I get come addressed to 'Blackamore'—and I'm as white a man as your honor is!"

BETTER FOR THEM.

"Some of these convicts, Mr. Warden, have a very smooth manner."

"That's all the better for them, for if they're not smooth, we iron them."

HAD ONE.

"I should think you would get you a nice runabout?"

"I've got one. She's in this store selecting a hat right now."

UNCONSCIOUSLY.

"Does Mrs. Plimber shine in society?"

"She does when she forgets to powder her nose."

VAGUE.

"Is it true that birds of a feather always flock together?"

"Well, that may be a matter of a pinion."

STRONG FIGURE OF SPEECH

Colored Deacon's Prayer Lacked Nothing in Force Because Couched in Primitive Language.

One of the English instructors at the University of Kansas makes a hobby of forceful and picturesque language. Primitive people, he contends, because of their scant supply of words, are forced to use figures of speech to express themselves and, consequently, use much more picturesque language than the educated classes, which have an extensive vocabulary from which to pick and choose.

"I had been invited to deliver an address at the dedication of a colored church in Richmond," says the minister, "and at its conclusion, in recognition of the tireless efforts of an aged colored deason to collect funds for the new edifice, I invited him to offer prayer. He included me in his supplication something like this:

"'Gib this pore brudder de eye of de eagle, dat he spy out sin afar off. Glue his hands to de gospel plow. Tie his tongue to de line of truf. Nail his years to de gospel pole. Bow his head way down between his knees, O, Lord, and fix his knees way down in some lonely, dark and narrow valley, where prayer is much wanted to be made. 'Noint him with de kerosene ile of salvation, and set him afire!'"—Kansas City Star.

HERS WAS THE RULING SPIRIT

Jim Baggs Had the Physical Strength, but Little Woman the Dominating Brain.

He gave palpable evidence of weighing at least 240, and he towered six feet four inches into the air. He looked as if the champion heavyweight of the prize ring might go down before him like a reed before the wind. By his side stood a little woman of five feet ten and possible ninety pounds in weight. She had the meek look of a woman who had borne much. While they waited for their car on a corner a passerby heard the giant say:

"Can't you let me have a quarter, Jennie?"

Jennie's voice cut the air like a blade as she said:

"Now, see here, Jim Baggs, didn't I tell you before we left home that ten cents was all I intended you should have to spend? I sure did, an' I should think you had been married to me long enough to know that when I say a thing I mean it! I think I see you havin' a whole quarter to fool away on seegars an' such stuff! Now you make any more fuss and you'll stay at home the next time I come to town!"—Judge.

ABSENT-MINDED.

Following a meeting of a woman's club recently, several young North side matrons were discussing their husbands.

"Jack is so absent-minded," said one, "that I frequently have to find his hat for him."

"That's nothing," said another, "the other day I noticed Harry looking through the city directory for the definition of a word."—Youngstown Telegram.

NO MORE LOSSES.

"How's your chicken farm?"

"Say, I'm glad you asked me. You know, I told you it was mostly outgo, with mighty little coming in? Well, I haven't lost a dollar on the outfit for a month or more."

"Fine. How does it happen?"

"Some thoughtful coopbreaker stole all the chickens."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

VARIETY.

"What a relief it is to get into the country!"

"Yes," replied Farmer Corntossel. "Folks is allus wantin' a change. I feel like gettin' to town sometimes an' bein' chased by an automobile instid of a bull."

ITS STATUS.

"What's become of the Ananias club?"

"It's lying low."

"But still lying?"

PARADOX.

"I'd like to give you some beauty wrinkles."

"I didn't know there were such things."

PROVIDING.

He—Don't you think the plain truth in a photograph is best?

She—Not if the truth is too plain.

A FRESH WATER BUCCANEER

Muskallonge, Natural Enemy of All Fishes, Is Mighty Game and Loves Deep Lakes or Swift Running Streams.

The muskallonge has been called the buccaneer of the fresh water. He loves deep, cool lakes or swift, clear running rivers. He is built for swiftness and offensive warfare. He is the natural enemy of all fishes, a fierce and dauntless marauder. He feeds on his own kind as readily as on any other species.

Just why the muskallonge should strike at the nondescript doll of the fisherman no man knows, any more than he knows why the trout or salmon rises to fly that looks not at all like a fly. It has been argued by muskallonge wise persons that he attacks it in a fit of anger, a spell of uncontrollable temper aroused by the intrusion of the object upon his sight while he is lying in wait for prey to come that way.

According to this belief the muskallonge, thus intent, is attracted by the shadow of the fisherman's boat as it steals along on the surface over his lurking place, and he cooks his eye up at it disapprovingly. Soon the glitter of the spoon on the fisherman's line comes along. That is too much. It is like the waving of a red flag at a bull. Instantly he rushes up and strikes it. Whatever may prompt this dash of the muskallonge on the fisherman's troll, when he strikes it and turns to dash back to his lair with the big hooks in his jaw it is as with the temper of Satan, and the resulting grapple with him by the fisherman is something to write epics about.

The Great Lakes are the natural home of this mighty game fish, and there are traditions of muskallonge weighing 100 pounds having been taken from those waters. The greatest range of angling muskallonge waters is in the States of Minnesota and Wisconsin, and the wonderful chain of lakes upward through Canada. It is a singular fact that there are no muskallonge in the Adirondack waters. There are muskallonge haunts, however, within easy reach of the Eastern angler—Chautauqua Lake, from which the pioneer muskallonge of the Mississippi basin emigrated by way of Conewango Creek and and the Allegheny River; Niagara River, than which there is no better muskallonge water anywhere and the St. Lawrence River.

Along toward the middle of July a curious thing happens to muskallonge. His teeth fall out. A sort of piscatorial Riggs disease seems to attack him. Naturally he loses flesh in the toothless season, and his inability to enjoy any of the good things that swim about him increases the savagery of his temper.

With the coming of September he has cut an entire new set of teeth, and they are like knife blades set up on edge in his jaws. Then he takes on new vigor, voraciousness and aggressiveness, with the memory of weeks of pent up fury and unappeased appetite to avenge. And then comes the angler's best opportunity with him.—New York Sun.

Ice Cream and Ices.

Delivered to any part of the town. Vanilla cream $1.00 a gallon, Chocolate cream $1.20 a gallon, Fruit cream $1.30 a gallon, Brick cream 50 cents a brick. Five gallons or more less money per gallon. Watch for the wagon and listen for the bell, will sell in town nearly every day. Try my cream once, if not good tell me. I want your trade, and I will treat you right. Phone your wants to 694. Also good pasture for stock. Phone your wants to 694.

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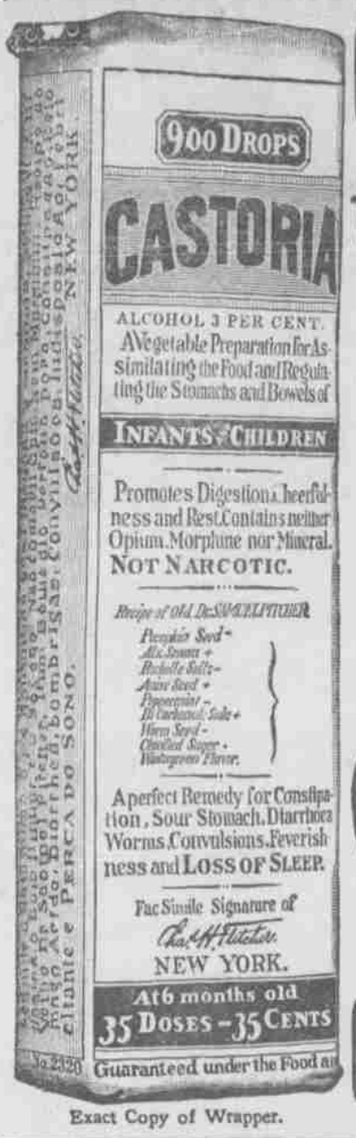

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2 Dozen Fresh Eggs	25c	7 Bars X-Ray Soap	25c
3 Cans Van Camps Spaghetti	25c	3 Cans Tomatoes	25c
1 Qt. Pure Olive Oil	75c	2 Packages Gate City Rice	45c
3 Bottles Tomatoe Catsup	25c	3 Bottles Household Ammonia	25c
3 Boxes Argo Starch	10c	1 Gallon Country Sorghum	65c
25c Can K. C. Baking Powder	20c	10 lb Pail Pure Leaf Lard	$1.60
3 lb. Layton Baking Powder	25c	3 Packages Dunham's Cocoanut	25c
2 Packages Puffed Rice	25c	48 lb. Sack Hard Wheat Flour	$1.10
7 Bars Silk Soap	25c		
20 lb Granulated Sugar	$1.00		

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