

Pauperism a Disease.

Public pauperism is really parasitism, and it seems to be a modern disease, due to the very ease with which assistance can be obtained. Man, like every other organism, takes the path of least resistance. Once relieved of the necessity for the struggle for existence, he ceases to struggle, and his power of work atrophies. He then lives at the expense of the organism to which he is attached, says a medical authority. There is a large class of men who derive good incomes from railroad accidents which they skillfully bring on. It is even reported that men have voluntarily suffered serious injuries even to the point of losing legs, and all for the sake of the pension. Since Biblical times, and long before, paupers existed in every civilization, but it is only within a century that they have become a dreadful public burden; they were formerly more apt to be hangers-on or retainers of the well-to-do. The appalling increase of public paupers in England is now being duplicated in America, and it is a real disease of society, a disease due to an abuse of natural laws. It follows the rule of every disease due to atypical and abnormal cell growth of any kind. From being benign, it can become malignant and can injure the organism (society) or even destroy it. It is a very natural result of our necessity to save every human life and prolong it to its greatest length. It therefore behooves physicians, who are more vitally interested in the matter than any other class of life savers, to look into the cause of the disease and the remedies. It is to the interest of every worker to reduce the number he must support in idleness, so the problem comes home to every citizen. It is even found that a large pension is apt to curse a man instead of blessing him, for he ceases the struggle for a living and is content with mere food and lodging. Nothing is more pitiable than the state of men who are pensioned too soon. It is a sociologic necessity to render aid only when it is needed and compel men to keep up the struggle for existence. The present trend of thought is in the direction of relieving society of its burdens and shifting them to the shoulders of the individual families or relatives. In addition, there is a growing protest against the indiscriminate and maudlin charity which is thought to be responsible for the dreadful increase of pauperism.

Music and Character.

Good music is a powerful tonic to many people, especially those suffering from melancholia. It lifts them out of their solemn moods, dispels gloom and despondency, kills discouraged feelings and gives new hope, new life and new vigor. It seems, says the editor of Success Magazine, to put a great many people into proper tune. It gives them the keynote of truth and beauty, strikes the chords of harmony, dispels discord from the life, scatters clouds and brings sunshine. All good music is a character builder, because its constant suggestion of harmony, order and beauty puts the mind into a normal attitude. Music clears the cobwebs out of many minds, so that they can think better, act better and live better. Some writers are dependent upon music for their inspiration and their moods. Somehow it brings the muse to them. It adds brilliancy to the brain, and facility to the pen, which they cannot seem to get in any other way. Good music seems to give us a touch of the divine, and to put us in contact with divinity. It drives out evil thoughts, making us ashamed of them. It lifts us above petty annoyances and little worries of life, and gives us a glimpse of the ideal which the actual is constantly obscuring.

Keep Going.

"We must all either go forward or go back," said a reflective man of affairs; "there is no standing still in nature. This is a truth that applies peculiarly to the business world. Young firms grow because they have not yet become slaves of old-time methods. Old houses of business have a tendency to drop out of existence, unless there is a constant infusion of new blood. Habit and custom keep them in old ruts, and as it is becoming less and less possible to merely 'mark time' in commerce, they are gradually edged out of existence by stress of competition. My advice, then, to those who want to succeed in life is to 'keep going.' Keep putting out new ideas, new methods, and new developments. It is the only way to keep abreast of the world, whether in your individual life or in a business career."

Such unexampled insolence and total disregard of common decency was shown by photographers and camera fiends in New York during Miss Roosevelt's visit to that city that there is earnest renewal of agitation in favor of some measure of legal protection against such persons. There is already some sort of enactment on the subject, but the talk now is for something more stringent. The camera fiend has become a world-wide nuisance that should be abated without delay.

The Ohio State Journal thinks that the great question of the day is whether the brutal forces of wealth shall dominate this country. The great instrument in their domination, it says, is the boss who is supported by the machine which is built on political patronage.

A model woman in Garbett, Kan., is thus described in the Garnet News: "She is a faithful member of the Baptist church and the most popular member of the euche club."

The Dilly Dialogues

A HUMOROUS DISCUSSION OF AFFAIRS OF THE TIME

By CAMPBELL MAC CULLOCH

Dramatic Critic of the New York Telegraph.

(Copyrighted)

Dilly Learns of Law and Lawyers.

"Dear Uncle," cried little Dilly, carefully wiping his gold-rimmed glasses with the ears of the daschund, "pray tell me what is the law?" "The law, my dear nephew?" queried Uncle George nervously, as he clutched the Angora kitten by the back of the neck and deposited it in the waste basket. "The law, did I understand you to say? But of course I did. Ah, Dilly, you have alighted upon a subject of which much may be said; you have in fact touched upon a query that has been plaguing mankind these many centuries, yet will I do my poor best to cope with the query. To begin with, my boy, I may say at once that law is exactly what Gen. Sherman said was. In another breath I may tell you that it is the only sure road to the presidency, and also to jail. When the parents of a likely youth discover that his tastes lie in other directions, for the ministry or medicine, or bridge building, or horse shoeing, they select for him the noble profession of the law, confident in the knowledge that in the end he will wind up in one or the other of the two positions I have named. The law is synonymous with delay. It is also a corollary of ease and perfect rest for some, and bitter strife and bald heads for others. If a man be strenuous with a yearning for constant change he turns to criminal law and he gets it. If he be restful and predisposed to slumber he seeks a pull that will land him on the judicial bench. In either case he is likely to fall foul of trouble, but in one case the calm judicial mind bids him pass it over, and in the other the hustling atmosphere of criminality in which he has been delving bids him take his medicine coolly. As one of our eminent financiers has said, Dilly, 'the law was made for slaves,' and he proved it. The law originally was intended as a safeguard for the citizen, but somehow that intention got sidetracked and stopped off at a water tank, for it has become something otherwise. Would you steal a railroad, my dear boy? Then get a smart lawyer to help you. Are you a woman with a grievance that demands you shoot up a bookmaker? Get a lawyer first and he will tell you how to do it without danger. In fact, Dilly, a smart lawyer will take a contract to do anything for you, or to enable you to do anything, and will guarantee you get off."

"But dear Uncle, was not the law intended to punish wrongdoers?" queried little Dilly.

"That is an old and time worn interpretation," said Uncle George. "It is not so now. It has been turned about and reconstructed and now is intended to protect the wrongdoers and make the innocent and harmless look like a plugged dime in the United States treasury. Would you live to a hale old age, Dilly, surrounded by every comfort? Go out and shoot up a friend or two, or administer some delicate and subtle poison to him in a cup of coffee. First, however, having secured several able-bodied, tackling, catch-as-catch-can lawyers. When all your friends are dead and forgotten, or

"Are all presidents lawyers, dear Uncle?" inquired little Dilly.

"No, my boy," said Uncle George, reflectively, "not all. Only 21 of them have been. But there is hope that no more soldiers will get in."

"But are not all lawyers honest men, Uncle?" asked Dilly again.

"Ask your aunt for the salve, Dilly. I have cracked my lips in several places," replied Uncle George.

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have been killed in the mad rush for daily existence, you, my boy, will be safely guarded from the chill winds of the world; you will have had your meals sent in from the warden's private table; you will have had the best physicians guarding your health, and when you have reached the ripe age of 92 or 93 you will pass away and be laid to rest in your last quiet home. Five years later the court of appeals will hand down a decision and a special messenger will be hammering at the door of the jail where you lived so long. To the warden he will deliver a paper that calls for your execution, but the good warden will shake his head sadly and, after looking over the files, remark that you are no longer there; you died of old age in 1963."

"But are all lawyers lazy, dear Uncle?" asked Dilly.

"Indeed no, my dear boy," replied Uncle George. "They are the repleved in many cases, but it depends upon their position. You can take a young corporation lawyer who has been working 18 hours a day trying suits against his company, toss him into a judgeship and he won't be able to think out of a folding bed. He will dream away the hours. There is no mad rush in his life there. Compared to him the editor of a religious annual is leading a life of bustling activity and strife. But to return to the law in its concrete sense, Dilly. One may say that the law is circumlocution and delay, that its motto is never 'do today what you can put off until next Thursday.' To illustrate. One may compare the law with a trip from Chicago to New York by way of San Francisco, Hongkong, the Gulf of Aden, Paris, London and the Atlantic ocean. If you want time, Dilly, take the law express. If you would lead a pure and virtuous life, robbing your neighbor and stealing from the widow and the orphan with impunity, take to your bosom a couple of lawyers, and before the case can come to trial you will be but dust. You can do anything with the aid of the law, or you can stop and do nothing just as well. It is a great life, the law. I don't know who first invented it, but if he should walk down the main street, some forenoon I'm afraid he'd meet with much grief."

"The law conveys many benefits, however, my dear nephew. It furnishes a lot of amusement for the public. It also gives the rich a chance to spend their money. Some trials are better than a theater, and that's why they are so well attended. Have you a divorce that you want to annul? Get a lawyer, give him some money and he'll do it for you. Do you want to reverse the operation after having gone half way? Give the lawyer more money and he'll accommodate you. Have you a case on trial and do you expect results? Whether you will get them depends upon whether you can find ten lawyers who once said a certain thing was so when the other side could find but nine who said it was not so. Later perhaps your opponent's lawyer has discovered two more lawyers and carries the case to a higher court. You are defeated, but your lawyer has just landed three more lawyers who believe the way the first nine did, and you win again, and so you go until there are no more courts and then you start all over again on another tack. It's a great game, the law. It is. It is not. The eminent Judge Duff said so and so. The eminent Judge Guff said it was not so, and the two of them leave it to Justice Gazzaz, who promises to think it over and let you know in 20 years. The last named hands down his opinion and the family is out putting flowers on your grave for the tenth anniversary when the messenger knocks at the door to bring the glad news."

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OF AID TO HOSTESS

SUGGESTIONS FOR NOVEL AND PLEASING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Various Amusing Ways in Which Partners May Be Arranged—"The Bells" a Pleasing Public Entertainment.

So many requests have come in for ways to find partners that I shall give every method that comes to mind, hoping that some of them will prove new and novel.

Prepare balls of cotton, with slips inside, bearing words intimately associated, such as "Darby" and "Joan," "Anthony" and "Cleopatra," "Paul" and "Virginia," "Deademonia," "The Moor," "Bread" and "Butter," "Ice Cream" and "Cake," etc. Tie these balls with ribbon or wrap them in crepe paper to look like oranges. Then divide the company in two lines, and at a given signal throw the balls. In the scramble each will retain one, tear it open, and "Darby" will hunt for "Joan," "Bread" for "Butter," etc. Hide duplicate animal crackers throughout the rooms. When mates are found, it will have developed into a very merry party, with every suspicion of ice broken.

When the guests are not numerous matching flowers is a pretty way of finding partners. Have two carnations of each color, roses ditto, and two of every flower obtainable. Matching rosettes of ribbon is done in the same way. Make of baby ribbon rosettes about as big as a quarter, fastening a pin in each. Obtain baby pictures of the boys and girls, and let them find the originals. This will take up considerable time, and may be a feature of the evening's entertainment. This is most practical when the company is a small one.

For a musical entertainment, write a few bars of a well-known musical composition, then cut the paper in two. When the melody is completed partners will be found. Quotations that are well known may be arranged in the same way, and the parts hidden in the rooms.

Put a mask on the girls, one at a time, and in a room alone. Let the men guess who belongs to the eyes, and the successful guesser wins his partner.

Another way is to auction off the men by description. This is very amusing, if the auctioneer is well acquainted and has a ready flow of language.

Still another way is to give the girls the names of capital cities, and the men of states, and let the latter find their "capitals." This same scheme may be carried out with book titles and their authors.

Cutting hearts, diamonds, spades and clubs is a "puzzle" way of distributing partners at a card party.

A Church or Club Entertainment. This evening of living pictures was called "The Bells," and was worked up in a most effective manner. A large frame was prepared for the picture, and the lights were thrown on from the side in colors most befitting the subject. There was a slightly raised platform, and the preparations are so simple, the entertainment could be an invitation affair, and given at a private house, taking up a silver offering; but more money would be made by charging a regular admission. First there was a ten-minute paper on "Bells." Much of interest is obtainable on this subject at the library. How they are made, chimes, great and historic bells, etc. The first picture shown was "Those Evening Bells." There were two or three girls in up-to-date evening gowns, while that old-time piece, "Those Evening Bells" was played on the piano. Picture number two, "Those Morning Bells," showed the same girls in negligee costumes, while the music was "Oh, What a Difference in the Morning."

"The Modern Belle" showed a girl in outing costume with a golf bag. "An Old-Time Belle" was a dear grandmother in kerchief and cap, knitting a stocking. "Long, Long Ago" was the melody played. "A Scotch Belle" was a girl in Highland costume, and the music was "Blue Bells of Scotland." "The Convent Belle" was a sweet-faced nun, and "The Monastery Belle" was played softly. The last picture was called "The Belle of the Future," and revealed a year baby. Many more pictures may be added, but the secret of a successful programme is in having it short, with the audience wishing for more. It is usually best not to respond to encores.

Progressive Conversation. There is nothing better to promote sociability than progressive conversation. Prepare cards with five or six good topics, such as "Should Women Vote?" "What Would You Do with a Million?" "What Trip Would You Take if You Could Choose?" "What Is Your Hobby?" "What Is Your Bete Noir?" "Can You Keep a Resolution?" Pass these cards and allow ten minutes for a topic. Then ring a bell and change partners. After all have progressed, take a vote on the most popular topic.—Madame Merril.

Veterans Dying Off. During the last six months 28,006 pensioners of the civil war have died, which is a mortality of more than a full regiment every week, and the rate must continue to increase for several years. The heroes who fought for the union are still a host, but fast diminishing.

The Charm of Existence. She (the happy one)—What do you think the things are that make life worth living? He—The things we don't possess.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Capable of Profound Thought. The intricacies of life should have no terrors for a woman, when we consider that she can comprehend the descriptions of a dress pattern.—Philadelphia Record.

To Reduce a Double Chin. Proper massage will reduce the chin, but the work must be done by a skillful operator, for much harm may otherwise result.

ETIQUETTE AND BUSINESS.

While Business Woman Is Exempt from Certain Formalities, She Is Expected to Observe Some.

The rigidity governing the code of manners for the polite world has had to be considerably altered since the advent of the business woman, for, despite her long hours of work, she often holds a certain position in society, but she is exempt from certain formalities. The business woman is not entirely freed from social duties as is the American business man, and some few observances of the ceremonies of convention still are expected of her, but she is not tied down to severe rules as is the case with her idle sister, says Margaret Hubbard Ayres, in the New York World.

The business woman who is at work all day long must of necessity be exempt from formal social calls, such as should be paid between the hours of 3 and 5:30 in the afternoon, for it is always assumed that she is busy during these hours excepting on Sunday.

She reserves Sunday for calls of pleasure, rather than ceremony. The business woman invited to dinner cannot always pay her dinner call on her hostess within the prescribed time. She therefore sends a note of thanks within a couple of days after the dinner.

Notes are frequently substituted by the woman for personal calls and it is necessary for her to have her duty stationery free from the slightest trace or suggestion of her profession.

Great punctuality in the matter of her notes of appreciation excuses the business woman from calls and visits that she has not the time to attend to.

She can keep in touch with her world through these graceful missives and at the same time courteously furnish excuses for any seeming delinquency.

There are many occasions when the business woman can only send cards instead of leaving them in person. The business woman also sends cards to her intimate friends and to those to whom she is under obligations, announcing the change in her home address.

The business woman observes the same rule as a man in never confounding her business with her personal card, which should only bear her home address.

The business woman also sends her card with a few words of inquiry or good feeling in the case of some illness or misfortune which may have befallen an acquaintance.

The business woman observes a certain amount of formality in her business relations; thus, she does not send in a card with her personal address when making a business call on a man; nor does she shake hands with a business acquaintance unless he is also a personal friend.

FOR A JAPANESE DINNER.

One Can Imitate Many of the Queer Dishes—The Matter of Decoration Is Easy.

Numerous requests have come from readers for a strictly up-to-date Japanese dinner. In a large city one can purchase at a large importing house nearly all the requisites for such a dinner, such as the salted plums, pickled fish and chop suey, soy to mix with rice and salads, and the dainty rice cakes, or, at least, the rice flour, and all sorts of delicious preserved fruits, which are served with forks for that purpose, or if these be lacking toothpicks may be used. With materials the average housekeeper has at hand she could serve a boneless meat of some kind, as the Japs never serve meat with a bone in it at the table, and olives. Rice is cooked with tea, but this would not be relished by the average guest. Salads are always made of salted or pickled fish; her-ring could be used. Sweet cakes are served with tea in cups without handles. The room should be decorated with Japanese lanterns, umbrellas and fans, with lanterns used as candle and globe shades. Tiny fans come expressly for hair ornaments, six being none too many for the decoration of one's coiffure. Napkins come folded most intricately into shapes of frogs and other animals, and it is quite a trick to see if they can be refolded in the original shape. The repast in Japan would end with salted plums, so pass the olives again.—Madame Merril.

SCALLOPS ARE IN VOQUE.

Fashions in Fancy-Work Change and To-Day the Scallop Is a Favorite in Embroidery.

I have been asked to give some patterns of scallops to be used on pillow cases, sheets, towels, buffet and bureau scarfs.

The large scallop is in vogue at present and the patterns I have drawn can be made less elaborate, writes Sarah

Hale Hunter, an expert in needlework, if desired, by leaving out the eyelets and in case of the double scallop by stamping only one.

Pad the scallops well with white darning cotton before buttonholing them with mercerized cotton, number 25 or 30, or with bear luster, E extra fine.

Run the eyelets around with the cotton, then piece and embroider over and over. It is pretty to work all the articles of a bedroom set in the same scallop.

A Question of Water. Don't use cold water on your face with the idea that you are going to cleanse it or rid it of blackheads. Use warm water with your complexion brush and soap. Then, if you like, after rinsing thoroughly with warm water sponge the face with cold which acts as a tonic. Hot water taken internally is excellent.

Still the Style. All-over lace, trimmed with medallions of batiste embroidery, is an exact reversal of the lace-trimmed all-over embroideries of a year ago, which, by the way, are still in favor.

BETTER THAN A CASCADE.

Something More Picturesque Than a Mess of Water Running Over Rocks.

Several years ago William L. Douglas spent a short vacation with some friends in New Hampshire, relates the Boston Herald. The first morning there found him taking his usual long walk. He had heard his friend talking of Wilson's cascade, just four miles from here, so he decided to walk in that direction. He had gone about two miles, when he saw an old man sunning himself in the doorway of a great barn which stood near the road.

"Can you direct me to Wilson's cascade?" he inquired of the old man.

The old man squinted his eyes and took an exhaustive survey of the questioner before he spoke. "Take your first right and follow it till you come to a fork where there's a clump of blackberry bushes," he said, slowly, "then strike left to the left. Go on till you come to the net cross road, and then bear off to your left again. When you've gone a piece on that road you'll come to Abe Simmons' house. You'll know him because he wears a plaid tweed jacket, green and blue plaid, and she makes 'em for him. You can't keep from laughing when you set eyes on 'em. I'll wager."

"Excuse me, but I have only so much time," said Douglas; "will Mr. Simmons direct me to the cascade?"

"I presume to say he can," he answered, "but after you've seen those plaid overalls a little mess o' rocks will seem tame to ya."

Cures Rheumatism and Catarrh—Medicine Sent Free.

Send no money—simply write and try Botanic Blood Balm at our expense. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) kills or destroys the poison in the blood which causes the awful aches in back and shoulder blades, shifting pains, difficulty in moving fingers, toes or legs, bone pains, swollen muscles and joints of rheumatism, or the foul breath, watery, running eyes, swellings in throat, bad hearing, specks flying before the eyes, all played out feeling of catarrh. Botanic Blood Balm has cured hundreds of cases of 30 or 40 years' standing after doctors had tried and patent medicines had all failed. Most of these cured patients had taken Blood Balm as a last resort. It is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases. Impossible for any one to suffer the agonizing symptoms of rheumatism or catarrh, while or after taking Blood Balm. It makes the blood pure and rich, thereby giving a healthy blood supply. Cures are permanent and not a patent medicine. 12 per bottle. Sample of Blood Balm sent free and prepaid, also special medical advice by describing your trouble and writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

"Yes," Ten Times.

Here are the final cablegrams in an international romance: "Buenos Ayres.—Ada Crawford: Will you marry me now? Answer at once. Eugene Tulian." "New York.—Eugene Tulian: Yes, Ada Crawford. Of course you'll remember the story of the other girl who got a proposal by telegraph. She asked the clerk how many words she could send for a quarter. He said ten, and her answer was: 'Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes.'—Boston Globe.

Political Primer.

"What are these we see upon the sands of time?" "Gloves, handprints!" "Ah! Some good old statesman has evidently passed this way."—Chicago Sun.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

Disappear When Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Purify the Blood and Heal Inflammed Tissues.

Rheumatism is a disease of the blood, caused by the failure of the body to cast off certain poisons. External applications are of use only in securing temporary relief from pain—the cure for rheumatism lies in purifying and enriching the blood.

Mrs. Frederick Brown, of 40 Sumpter street, Sandy Hill, N. Y., is a sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism from the time she was sixteen. She says: "It first appeared in my knee joints, then in my hips and waist. It became a regular thing that I would be laid up all winter. The rheumatism affected mostly my hands, hips, feet and shoulders. My hands were all puffed up and my feet became deformed. I lost my appetite, couldn't sleep and sometimes I was compelled to cry out, the pain was so intense."

For several winters I was under the doctor's care and while his medicine relieved the pain for a little while there seemed no prospect for a permanent cure. I was confined to my bed, off and on, for weeks at a time. My limbs swelled dreadfully at times and I was reduced almost to nothing."

"In the spring of 1904, upon the advice of a friend, I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. At that time I wasn't able to do anything and could barely eat enough to keep alive. I felt a change for the better in about a month. I began to eat heartily and I suffered less pain. Of course I kept on the treatment, using care in my diet, and in about three months I was cured. I am entirely well today and do all my own work."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Brown by driving the rheumatic poisons out of her blood. But you must get the genuine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, sold by all druggists and by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

WET? TOWER'S FISH BRAND SUIT or SLICKER

No doubt you'll need a TOWER'S FISH BRAND SUIT or SLICKER this season. Make no mistake—it's the kind that's guaranteed to keep you dry and comfortable in the hardest storm. Made in Black or Yellow. Sold by all reliable dealers.

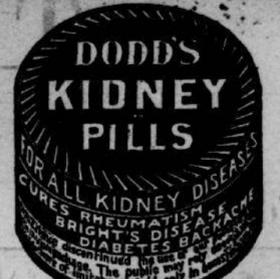
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, U.S.A. TOWER'S BUILDING, 220 N. STATE ST., BOSTON, MASS.

A Positive CATARRH CURE Ely's Cream Balm

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts., at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size 10 cts. by mail. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

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