ALMOST LOST HER REASON

But Thanks To An Old Friend, This Terrible Catastrophe Was Avoided.

Tampa, Fla.—Mrs. E. C. Coram of No. 2905 Highland Ave. says: "I was very weak and worn out from womanly troubles. My husband bought me two bottles of Cardui to take as a tonic, and from the first day it seemed to me I felt its good effects.

By the time I had used the two bottles, I felt and looked like a new woman.

Some time later I got my feet wet at the wrong time, and I turned to Cardui to remedy the mischief done.

Before I had taken one bottle it gave me the needed relief.

Again, in later life, when passing over a critical time, I almost lost my reason, but thanks to three or four bottles of Cardui, I did not. That has been 15 years ago. I am now 59 years of age, and feeling fine.

I constantly praise Cardui to all my sick friends.

It is wonderful remedy."

This earnest letter should take from your mind any doubt you might have as to the merits of Cardui, the woman's tonic. Mrs. Coram is certainly competent to recommend Cardui, since it helped her over three critical stages of life.

Don't neglect your troubles longer. Get a bottle of Cardui today.

N. B.—*Write to:* Chattanooga Medicine Co., Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for *Special Instructions* on your case and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper. Adv.

HAVE LONG DURATION OF LIFE

Salt Water Denizens Attain Immense Age, If Scientific Investigations Are Correct.

Water, particularly salt water, seems to conduce to longevity. There are gigantic mussels and oysters whose age is assumed to be comparable only with that of the Cape Verde baobab tree and the big tree of California, which live for 5,000 years. Indeed, there appears no particular reason why mussels should ever die, though it is also true that, considering the sort of life a mussel leads, there seems no particular reason why it should ever have lived.

Sea anemones, again, delicate and sensitive though they look when we see them in the rock pools, may attain great age. Sir John Dalyell, a Scottish naturalist, captured in 1828 a sea anemone of the liver-colored sort so common around our shores. Its age was then estimated at seven years. It flourished in Edinburgh until 1887, and was just attaining a vigorous and sober maturity when, from some unknown cause, it died.—London Mail.

Our Wonderful Energy.

Andre de Fouquieres, whom society lionized during the New York season, praised on his departure for Paris the wonderful energy of the American business man.

"I once asked an American business man," he said:

"'Do you know what leisure means?'

"'Why, to be sure, I do,' the business man replied. 'Leisure is spare time that can be devoted to some fresh job of work.'"

Time and Trouble Saved.

Mr. Subbubs—My dear, have you any idea what became of those choice seeds I brought home the other evening?

Mrs. Subbubs—Why, yes, I fed them to Jones' chickens.

Mr. Subbubs—What on earth did you do that for?

Mrs. Subbubs—To save the poor things the trouble of scratching them out of our garden.—Successful Farming.

Queer Trouble.

"We are having a hard time with that smoke."

"A hard time? That's odd. It's from soft coal."

CLEARED AWAY

Proper Food Put the Troubles Away.

Our own troubles always seem more severe than any others. But when a man is unable to eat even a light breakfast, for years, without severe distress, he has trouble enough.

It is small wonder he likes to tell of food which cleared away the troubles.

"I am glad of the opportunity to tell of the good Grape-Nuts has done for me," writes a N. H. man. "For many years I was unable to eat even a light breakfast without great suffering.

"After eating I would suddenly be seized with an attack of colic and vomiting. This would be followed by headache and misery that would sometimes last a week or more, leaving me so weak I could hardly sit up or walk.

"Since I began to eat Grape-Nuts I have been free from the old troubles. I usually eat Grape-Nuts one or more times a day, taking it at the beginning of the meal. Now I can eat almost anything I want without trouble.

"When I began to use Grape-Nuts I was way under my usual weight, now I weigh 30 pounds more than I ever weighed in my life, and I am glad to speak of the food that has worked the change." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Conductor Finds $5,000; Gets 50 Cents Reward

BALTIMORE, Md.—Fifty cents was the reward given to a conductor of the local street railway company for the recovery of a package containing $550 in cash and $4,000 in certified checks.

When Andrew Anderson, a conductor on the Ellicott City line, found a carefully wrapped package lying on one of the seats of his car when nearing the barn he had no idea that in the parcel there was so much money and negotiable checks.

"Here's a package I found on the car," he shouted, as he tossed the package to the dispatcher. "Someone probably will claim it."

Someone did claim it. Just thirty minutes later a man rushed into the car barn and excitedly asked if a package had been found on one of the cars.

"What sort of a package? Describe it," said the dispatcher.

"Well, it was wrapped in paper and about this long," said the much-perturbed inquirer, as he used his hands to describe the size and width of the package.

"Is this the package," asked the dispatcher, as he displayed the one that Anderson had found.

"Yes—that's it. I'm so glad it was found," replied the visitor as he reached for it.

"Well, you will have to tell me what it contains in order that I can be certain that it belongs to you," replied the dispatcher.

"It had $5,000 in it—I mean $550 in cash and the balance in checks," said the visitor.

The dispatcher opened the package and found that it contained just what the stranger had stated. The man then said that he was W. B. Denison and that he lived in West Lafayette avenue.

As the package was handed to Dennison, he tossed the dispatcher 50 cents, and said: "Give that to the conductor for his honesty."

Dennison then left.

An hour later Anderson returned on his car to the barn. The dispatcher summoned him and told him what the package had contained, and that it had been claimed, and gave him the reward.

"By Jove," shouted the conductor. "Thank you for the reward."

Humans Are Made Crabs by Side-Seated Cars

CLEVELAND, O.—Thin, anaemic men who are unable to do a day's work, and frail little women attain a record for muscular exertion which could not be surpassed by the strongest athlete every time that they ride in a side-seated street car, according to computations made by Councilman E. M. Bieder. They are compelled to push against a force of probably half a ton every time they make a trip upon one of these cars, he declares.

Councilman Bieder has been making an investigation of the subject, with a view to legislating out of existence cars with seats running lengthwise. He doubts, though, that the council has the authority to pass the legislation, and he may take the matter up with the board of health as a health regulation.

"Man is not a crab and cannot move sidewise with any degree of ease," said Mr. Bieder the other day. "His muscles are not formed for that mode of advance. Let anyone who is in doubt on this subject try to run sideways for a hundred yards at a fair rate of speed. The strain upon the muscles will cause a contraction resembling paralysis.

"The forward movement of a street car, with its sudden stoppage and jerks, is a constant strain, and muscles which are not adapted to it are compelled to take up the burden of holding the body more or less rigid against the force which sways one rearward as the car advances and forward as the car is checked. To sway the body backward or forward from the hips entails practically no fatigue, for almost every movement of the body is accompanied by this, but to sway sideways is tiring in the extreme.

"When a street car traveling ten miles an hour is brought to a stop the checked velocity is equal to a pressure of ten pounds upon the area of the surface of every passenger, or when a car traveling at an ordinary rate of speed comes to a stop it is equal to every passenger being pushed from his balance by a ten-pound weight."

Turns in Fire Alarm and Races Cop on Wheel

DETROIT, MICH.—Francis Sheahan, four-year-old son of Col. P. J. Sheahan, attorney, merely wanted to see the engines dash up the street when he turned in a false alarm the other afternoon from Second avenue and High street.

Pedaling up the street on his velocipede, Francis came to a halt in front of a red-painted post surmounted by a small box of the same bright hue. The box presented possibilities to his young mind and he set about devising ways and means for calling the fire department to the scene. He could not reach the glass. Obtaining a small stick, he smote the pane and shattered it.

This done, he mounted to the saddle of his velocipede and hooked his forefinger in the iron ring. The rest happened automatically. The wheels of the velocipede started in motion and Francis' whole weight was thrown on the chain attached to the alarm.

Frightened at what he had done, Francis again mounted his trusty iron steed and started to run for it, going down the street as fast as his little legs could work the pedals. He had not gone half a block, however, before the fire engines, a motorcycle patrolman and the motor car patrol rushed into the street with a roar, and he was pointed out as the culprit by a crowd of boys which had collected and witnessed the proceedings.

Francis' puny efforts to put a distance between himself and the scene of his little escapade were as naught compared to the power of gasoline in a motorcycle. He was quickly captured and taken home to his father.

History does not relate what happened before the interview concluded, but it is said the family slipper was used in the traditional manner.

Refuse to Be Clothed in Flowing Garments

CHICAGO.—The enthusiasm of a few score husbands for the proposed "fete champetre" of the New Future association exploded with a loud bang the other day, when the husbands discovered what a "fete champetre" was. As a result, the big event, scheduled for June 20 in the First Regiment armory, has been called off.

Mrs. Fred L. Rossbach, founder and president of the association, which aims to aid women released from the house of correction, and the other directors spent weeks on arrangements and found their husbands eager in their promises of assistance. But at the directors' meeting at the Hotel La Salle one of the women rose and told a sad story.

It appears that her husband, who is not built along the lines of a gazelle, thought finally to ask what was going on. He was told the peculiar feature of the fete would be the costumes. All men and women were to wear the flowing draperies of the ancient Greeks.

"Me!" shouted the startled husband. "Me impersonate Apollo? No. you don't, woman. I don't mind the new future, but I'm dinged if I'll dress like a shepherd in a Greek pasture. Not—on—your—life. I'm still strong for your cause, but I don't like that effect. I'll give thousands for the new future, but not one cent for any such insult to my unfortunate physique as that."

And then it developed that there were other fat husbands and several thin ones who had also asserted the independence of their sex and refused to have anything to do with the program.

In spite of the extensive arrangements already made there was nothing for the women to do except to drop the plan.

BACK YARD FARMER

Interesting Pointers on Gardening for the City Man or Suburbanite.

WHAT TO PLANT AND WHEN

Advice by an Expert on Agricultural Matters—Garden and Plant Pests—Dwarf Tomatoes—Flower Bed Notes.

By PROF. JOHN WILLARD BOLTE.

Practically all of the domestic garden pests can be killed without difficulty by the proper treatment. Yet few people seem to realize this and everywhere we see plants and house flowers struggling for existence and supporting a host of parasites when just a little intelligent treatment would turn these plants from sickly weaklings into hardy producers. Some of the commonest pests, together with the proper treatment to eliminate them, follow:

Aphis, or green lice, is a parasite about one-half the size of the head of a pin—green in color and shows but little activity. They are found particularly on the cucurbits, that is, the vines of the cucumber family, and on all sorts of house plants. If ants are present on your outside plants, look out for these green lice. They are sometimes called ant's-cows, for the ants seem to tend them, stroking them with their feelers, when the Aphis gives out a sweet secretion, of which the ants are fond. The treatment for green lice is tobacco tea, which is readily made by boiling tobacco stems in water. Spray the plants with a spray gun three or four times at two or three day intervals.

Red Spider.—The red spider is a little red bug. It moves rapidly over the plants. Merely a spraying with tobacco tea or plain, clear water will get rid of this pest. Its size is about the same as the green lice.

Striped Beetle.—The striped beetle is one-eighth of an inch long and the fact that it can fly makes it a danger to any garden. It is found in the soil at the base of the stems of the cucurbits. It kills the young vines. But, after the vines begin to send off runners they are safe from this pest. The treatment is powdered white hellibore scattered around the hills and on the plants, or the plants can be sprayed with water and the hellebore dusted on, or a suspension solution may be made and the plants sprayed. Another treatment is air-slacked lime in suspension solution, or cow manure plastered over the ground near the vines.

Cut Worms may attack any plant in the garden, cutting it off under the ground. They have a special liking for peas and beans. If young, tender plants die quickly, or you find that the plants from seed are not appearing above ground, look out for cut worms. Mix one pound of bran with enough water to make a dough; add a tablespoonful of some sirup and another tablespoonful of white arsenic; mix well and scatter a little about the plants. The cut worms will eat this and die.

Potato Bugs.—This familiar pest can be quickly gotten rid of by spraying the potato plants with a suspension solution of Paris green. Spray two or three times to kill the young. Paris green contains arsenic, and in using this or the white arsenic, care should be used, as it is exceedingly poisonous.

Tomato Worms.—If you find your tomato plants are losing their leaves, look out for these worms. They are anywhere from three to six inches in length and as large as three-fourths of an inch in diameter. It is seldom that more than two or three appear in the garden at one time, and they are quickly killed by hand.

For Cabbage Worms, dust the plants with powdered hellebore before the heads form. Later dust the hellebore on the outside leaves as the worms appear.

A little attention to getting rid of garden pests will well repay in the increased production of the garden.

Dwarf Tomatoes.

Tomatoes are one of, if not the most, popular summer vegetables. This world-wide favorite is of comparatively recent use as an edible. It was originally cultivated for its decorative features only, the fruit being called "Love Apples," and people considering them to be poisonous. This singular error was probably due to the fact that tomatoes belong to the "Nightshade" family, several of whose members are deadly poison to human beings.

The popularity of tomatoes is due largely to the great variety of ways in which they can be prepared for the table. No other vegetable can be eaten raw or cooked in such a variety of forms. No other vegetable has wider range of growth, is easier to grow, or produces more from the land.

Tomatoes were originally divided into the tree and bush classes, after their manner of growth. About 50 years ago a French market gardener noticed a sturdy low-growing tomato bush in a field of ordinary vines. We say bush advisedly, because it had a short, strong stalk and stood right up, holding its branches and fruit off the ground.

From his original plant "sport" has been developed a great variety of dwarf tomatoes. This peculiar occurrence has never re-occurred, and if this humble gardener had not preserved his remarkable plant, the world would be without a race of commercial tomatoes that bids fair to put the larger sorts out of business, so far as the large grower is concerned. We have long been familiar with tomatoes which are dwarf as to the size of the fruit and they need not be considered seriously.

The new dwarf has full-sized fruit of the very best quality, and while each plant bears fewer tomatoes, the dwarf will produce a great many more tomatoes from a given area than will the larger bushes, because it spreads less and may be planted closer together. Where the large varieties will go about 2,700 to the acre, planted four feet apart, and will yield about 450 bushels of good fruit, the Giant Dwarf may be planted 2½ by 3½ feet apart, nearly 5,000 plants to the acre, and has frequently yielded 600 bushels.

Even if this were to be overlooked entirely, the fact that the dwarf tomato plant does not have to be tied or staked up, makes it much better for both the small garden and the market garden. The fruit is naturally kept off the ground and ripens without rotting in the attempt. Handle them just as you have handled the large varieties and plant them closer together and forget about the stakes.

The Giant Dwarf is the most common dwarf variety in this country and we advise you to try a few plants this year or next. Thorough cultivation is necessary, as with any other tomato, and you must break up the surface after every rain. Another excellent forcing plan is to sink a bottomless tin can in the ground by each plant and pour liquid fertilizer, or even plain water, into it twice weekly.

Laying Out Flower Beds.

Why do people plant flowers in beds? Everyone does it, and there is hardly one in a hundred that knows why they plant them in beds instead of singly and scattered or some other way. They do it because everybody else does it.

Planting flowers is a good deal like growing whiskers in some ways. Right after the Civil war every man grew a full beard, because so many of the returning heroes had beards through necessity that they made whiskers fashionable.

That's why we plant flowers in beds. Because the other fellow did, and still does. But fortunately there are mighty good underlying reasons for so doing, whether we understand them or not.

In the first place, the herbaceous or soft stemmed plants usually look better in masses, lines or other groups. A large or continuous mass of color makes a strong impression upon the observer where a few scattered blooms would be ignored. A single soldier is unnoticed, but the marching of a regiment thrills the very soul. So it is with flowers, and this cumulative effect is the biggest reason for massing them together.

Perhaps the only other immediate alternative would be to scatter them about over the lawn as they occur in nature—a group of blue here, a single pink there, etc. This is all very well for the yard that is kept in a wild state, but it will never do for the finished city or suburban lot. It makes a fair, smooth lawn impossible and the combination of natural flower arrangements and polished gardening accessories spoils the effect of each one.

As far as possible, the beds should be kept at the outer edges of the lawn to avoid cutting it up and making it look small. The old-fashioned, formal beds—round, square, star-shaped, diamond or crescent—are not in good taste now, and the lines of the beds should be irregular, although clearly defined. This applies to every walk borders, to a lesser degree, although we personally like a straight lined bed near a straight lined walk.

If it is necessary to place small beds out in the lawn, the round or oval bed is probably the best in form and it should contain low flowers, so as not to hide the landscape back of it.

Beds should be dug deep, thoroughly fertilized and pulverized, and the edges cut clean and smooth with an edging tool. The earth should be gently crowned from the edges to the center, to provide drainage. Do not plant the flowers so close to the grass as to interfere with clipping the grass at the edge of the lawn about the bed.

Select One Dairy Breed.

It is better to select one dairy breed than it is to try to combine the good points of all.

Command Big Prices.

Well-matched teams are the ones that command the big prices.

Details Overlooked.

A Scotsman was riding a donkey one day across a sheep pasture, but when the animal came to a sheep drain he would not go over. So the man rode back a short distance, turned and applied the whip, thinking, of course, that the donkey when at top speed would jump the drain. But when the donkey got to the drain he stopped sharply and the man went over his head and cleared the drain. No sooner had he touched the ground than he got up, and, looking the beast straight in the face, said: "Verra well pitched, but, then, hoo are ye goin' to get ower yerself?"

God's Designs.

I cannot believe that the creator made man to leave him in an endless struggle with the intellectual miseries that surround us. I am ignorant of his designs, but I cannot cease to believe in them because I cannot fathom them, and I had rather mistrust my own capacity than his justice.—De Tocqueville.

IT'S HARD TO WORK

It's torture to work with a lame, aching back. Get rid of it. Attack the cause. Probably it's weak kidneys.

Heavy or confining work is hard on the kidneys, anyway, and once the kidneys become inflamed and congested, the trouble keeps getting worse.

The danger of running into gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease is serious. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for backache or bad kidneys.

A Washington Case

H. R. Hatch, 2516 Cedar St., Everett, Wash., says: "Severe pains in my back made me miserable. The kidney secretions burned in passing. My back got so bad I could hardly work. After specialists failed Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

Do you realize the fact that thousands of women are now using

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder

as a remedy for mucous membrane affections, such as sore throat, nasal or pelvic catarrh, inflammation or ulceration, caused by female ills? Women who have been cured say "it is worth its weight in gold." Dissolve in water and apply locally. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women.

For all hygienic and toilet uses it has no equal. Only 50c a large box at Druggists or sent postpaid on receipt of price. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Why Scratch?

"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct if he hasn't it. Manufactured only by **A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas**

ADVICE TO THE AGED

Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver.

Tutt's Pills

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, gives natural action, and imparts vigor to the whole sytsem.

Best Way.

"How would you make these remedies popular?"

"Make them anti-skeptic."

AROUSES THE LIVER AND PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC, arouses the liver to action, drives Malaria out of the blood and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

No Facilities.

"They say that Cupid strikes the match that sets the world aglow. But where does Cupid strike the match?—that's what I'd like to know."—Cornell Widow.

NO. SIX-SIXTY-[illegible]

This is a prescription pr[illegible]ecially for **Malaria** or **Chills**. Five or six doses will break [illegible]nd if taken then as a tonic th[illegible]ot return. 25c. Adv.

Neighbor

Not long since a m[illegible] into a certain village. Afte[illegible] of so a friend called on him [illegible] asked how he liked his new home.

"Pretty well," he said.

"Have you called on your neighbors yet?"

"No," he replied; "but I'm going to if any more of my wood is missing."

What He Did.

In "Little Humorists at School," Mr. H. J. Barker tells a story of a school mistress who asked one of the little girls in her class, the daughter of a man who was not always so sober as he ought to have been: "What is your father?"

"Please, miss," was the prompt reply, "when he's working he's a bricklayer; but when he's out of work he's a teetotaler!"

Considerate.

"A cubist has asked me to suggest a name for his latest picture."

"Are you going to do it?"

"No, I'd hate to hurt his feelings."

Its Kind.

"What do you think of cutting the wool tariff?"

"I call it shear nonsense."

What Ails You?

An invitation is extended by Doctor Pierce to every sick and ailing man or woman to consult the Faculty of the Invalids' Hotel at Buffalo, N. Y., by letter. Write your symptoms fully and frankly, and every letter will be carefully considered, fully answered and its statements held as strictly private and sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's

Golden Medical Discovery

makes for rich, pure blood and thus invigorates the system. For a torpid liver and its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue with bitter taste, loss of appetite with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good.