

RECOMMENDS VAST LEVEE EXTENSIONS

COMMISSION REPORT TO CONGRESS CALLS FOR WORK IN LOUISIANA.

ESTIMATE COST AT \$5,135,000

Plans Call For Construction of 100 Miles of Levees, and Will Protect 900,000 Acres—Law of 1917 Gives Authority.

Washington, D. C. — Construction of more than 100 miles of levees in Louisiana were recommended to Congress by the Mississippi River Commission and government engineers as the most feasible plan to protect 900,000 acres of land in the basins of the Atchafalaya and the Red rivers, and the area between Bayou Des Glaises and the Red river, from Mississippi river flood waters.

Separation of the Atchafalaya from the Mississippi was held to be unnecessary, while the closing of the former river at its head, so the river would flow into the Mississippi was opposed on the ground that this plan would add to the Mississippi river floods the full discharge of the Red and the present flow from the Mississippi to the Atchafalaya.

The three plans have been under consideration several years. The report by the commission, and in which the government engineers concurred, declared the additional protection to the Southern lands can be carried out under the flood control act of 1917. Appropriations from Congress, however, would be necessary to undertake the work.

"Levees now extend down both sides of the Atchafalaya river for forty-seven and one-half miles, and protect about 842,240 acres," declared the report.

"These levees may be extended and thereby protect an additional area in the Atchafalaya basin of about 237,400 acres, at an estimated cost of \$1,880,000. In the basin between Bayou Des Glaises and the Red river, 138,000 acres can be protected from Mississippi flood waters by extending the levees down the right bank of the Red and down the Atchafalaya to connect with the existing system at Bayou Des Glaises, at an estimated cost of \$1,950,000.

"North of the Red river is an area of 567,000 acres subject to overflow. Of this about 272,000 acres west of the Black River can be protected by levees at an estimated cost of \$2,251,750, making a total cost of \$5,131,700 to protect about 942,000 acres.

Grand Isle.—With the recent installation of water meters here the city waterworks department has affected, during October, a saving of two million gallons of water, besides adding \$164 to its revenues from water consumed, over what would have been paid under the old flat rate system.

Baton Rouge.—White educables in Louisiana number 335,675, according to the census report adopted by the State Board of Education at a special meeting held at Baton Rouge. The report shows 228,973 negro educables.

Hammond.—A series of revival services by the Church of God (Holiness) are in progress at the Seventh Day Baptist Church, to be conducted by Rev. W. E. Monk of Bessemer, Ala.

Alexandria.—A new enterprise has been organized here for the conduct of a wholesale grocery business. The new concern will be known as the Bradford Sherrell Grocery Company, and is capitalized at \$200,000.

Mandeville.—A. Dixon Crawford, St. Tammany parish assessor and unopposed candidate to succeed himself, died at his home in Audubon, near Pearl river, after a brief illness.

Baton Rouge.—Good road bonds, amounting to \$425,000, from Allen parish, were registered in the office of James J. Bailey, secretary of state, recently.

Monroe.—A "unionized fire department is contrary to the spirit of our government," according to a statement issued by the city commissioners, who were asked recently to recognize the newly organized firemen's union.

Monroe.—With the exception of the railroads, no industry or citizen of Monroe will be directly affected by the miners' strike. Natural gas is universally used for fuel by families and industries here, and coal dealers have gone out of business.

Abbeville.—Bishop Jules B. Jean-gard arrived here, after a visit to several Catholic churches throughout the parish, where he confirmed large classes of communicants.

Monroe.—Ouachita parish, which last year produced more than sixteen thousand bales of cotton, will this year harvest less than seven thousand bales.

Lafayette.—The Baldwin Lumber Company is making its plans to open its sawmill in Lafayette.

New Orleans.—The anti-cistern ordinance, adopted more than three years ago by the Sewerage and Water Board, which met with much opposition from property holders, was held illegal by the Louisiana Supreme Court in a decision handed down by Chief Justice Monroe. The decision was based on a finding that the Act 270 of 1908, purporting to grant this authority to the board, was "incompetent legislation."

Abbeville.—November was ushered in by a terrific thunder and rain storm, lasting six hours. More than three inches of rain fell, flooding the roads and fields. Coming as it did upon the heels of the rainy season of the past month, this seriously damaged rice threshing and the harvest of the cane crop. Considerable standing rice in the low-lying places has been abandoned.

Monroe.—The city of Monroe and the entire parish of Ouachita is affected with all fever. Long lists of oil and gas leases are filed with the clerk of court daily, and it is said that very little land in the parish remains unleased. From \$1 to \$2 cash per acre and one-eighth royalty is being paid for oil rights, while a lump sum of \$200 usually is paid for gas rights.

Winfield.—There is much activity in Winn parish in procuring oil leases. Speculators from various parts of the country are leasing the lands, and Senator S. J. Harper is warning the citizens against leasing the mineral rights on their lands without sufficient consideration and guarantee that their lands will be drilled upon for oil at an early date.

Roseland.—While out hunting west of Roseland, Murray Shawkey met with an accident which cost him his left hand. He put his automatic gun down on the ground to put in some shells when the gun went off, tearing his left hand. He was at once brought into town, physicians were called and his hand was taken off above the wrist.

Estherwood.—George K. Bradford, surveyor, and the police judges of Acadia and Lafayette parishes, have decided "No Man's Land," a short stretch of the Old Spanish Trail near Dason, belongs to Acadia parish, and the later to have the road built so as to complete the Old Spanish Trail at once.

Estherwood.—The young son of T. Myers narrowly escaped death recently when he fell off a horse which was struck by a large farm tractor. Adam Lejune stopping the heavy machine with the wheel only six inches from the boy's head. The horse was fatally injured.

Cajalax.—Grand parish exhibitors at the State Fair this year scored high. Farm Demonstrator Sloan, who attended the fair, being in charge of the Grand parish exhibits, returned home with thirty-seven ribbons for the premiums won by the exhibitors from this parish.

Baton Rouge.—The new pavilion of the Community Club, located in Victory Park was opened with a dance. The pavilion and a large natatorium as well as several other park improvements were built by subscriptions of ninety prominent citizens.

Grand Isle.—The opening of the trapping and hunting season and the prevailing good catches of sea food for the New Orleans market is giving this place an unusual boom in business. Both ducks and furbearing animals are reported plentiful.

Thibodeaux.—No other candidates for the State Legislature from Lafourche announced and there will be no opposition to Dr. J. L. Drexler and J. W. McClelland. A. V. Smith, of Lockport, has withdrawn from the race.

Arcadia.—The Bienville police jury accepted the bid of the Interstate Bank and Trust Company for the \$1,000,000 bond issue. With this large road fund Bienville should become a model highway parish, say the authorities.

Lake Charles.—John Lightner, 92 years old, a retired farmer living near Iowa with his son, Fred Lightner, is dead. He moved to this section several years ago from Pennsylvania.

Monroe.—Divisional headquarters of the Vicksburg, Shreveport and Pacific railway, which were in Monroe for the past fourteen months, will, after November 15, be in Vicksburg.

Lafayette.—The curfew is being enforced at this place. This means that children 16 years old and younger will not be permitted on the streets after 9 o'clock.

Lake Charles.—The suit of the city of Lake Charles vs. A. W. Carlson, and the Royal Indemnity Company, resulted in a decision by Judge Overton awarding the city \$3,252.45.

Natchitoches.—Architect J. W. Smith, of Monroe, was here in conference with Superintendent L. E. Hudson relative to the brick school building soon to be built to replace the present wooden structure used for the Camp! High School.

Natchitoches.—The assessment roll for Natchitoches parish for 1913, which has been filed for collection by Assessor Hyams, shows the total valuation for the parish as \$24,275,470, and the total taxes collectable \$414,041.42.

St. Francisville.—Supervisors for West Feliciana parish Road District No. 1, which voted \$250,000 to build model roads, will be C. H. Argue, R. E. Lewis, E. I. Daniel.

Monroe.—With rains continuing almost daily the hopes of Ouachita parish farmers for a successful crop year became less roseate.

Sicily Island.—Steve and Brent Foreman arrived here and announced they will drill for oil in Catahoula parish territory within sixty days.

GET READY FOR "FLU"

Keep Your Liver Active, Your System Purified and Free From Colds by Taking Calotabs, the Nauseless Calomel Tablets, that are Delightful, Safe and Sure.

Physicians and Druggists are advising their friends to keep their systems purified and their organs in perfect working order as a protection against the return of influenza. They know that a clogged up system and a lazy liver favor colds, influenza and serious complications. To cut short a cold overnight and to prevent serious complications take one Calotab at bedtime with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea, no griping, no sickening after effects. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified and refreshed and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please—no danger. Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Every druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not perfectly delighted with Calotabs.—(Adv.)

A Curious Case. "Here's a curious case." "What's the matter?" "Young woman of twenty-seven marrying an old man, past seventy!" "Nothing peculiar about that—the old man is very rich I presume." "That's the curious thing about it—he isn't; he's as poor as a church mouse."

STOMACH O. K.

Indigestion, Acidity, Sourness and Gases ended with "Pape's Diapepsin"

Millions of people know that it is needless to be bothered with indigestion, dyspepsia or a disordered stomach. A few tablets of Pape's Diapepsin neutralize acidity and give relief at once.

When your meals don't fit and you feel uncomfortable, when you belch gases, acids or raise sour, undigested food. When you feel lumps of indigestion pain, heartburn or headache from acidity, just eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin and the stomach distress is gone.

The cost is so little. The benefits so great. You, too, will be a Diapepsin enthusiast afterwards.—Adv.

He Was Lucky. "What's the matter?" asked Dubson. "My daughter insists on going as a missionary to Tibet. Think of the hardships she will have to face!" said Grubbs. "You're lucky. My daughter insists on marrying a poet," was Dubson's comment.—Edinburgh Scotsman.

A BRIGHT, CLEAR COMPLEXION

is always admired, and it is the laudable ambition of every woman to do all she can to make herself attractive. Many of our southern women have found that Tetterine is invaluable for clearing up blotches, itchy patches, etc., and making the skin soft and velvety. The worst cases of eczema and other torturing skin diseases yield to Tetterine. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c by Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga.—Adv.

Finds a Giant Spruce. N. L. Carey, forest assistant in the Olympic national forest, has discovered what he believes to be the largest spruce tree in the world, says the American Forestry Magazine of Washington. It measures 16 feet in diameter 4 1/2 feet above the ground. It is on the south side of the Solduck river. The top was broken off 150 feet above the ground.

Bond's Liver Pills Will Set You Right

Are you bilious, constipated and nervous? Do you have frequent spells of headache and indigestion? Then, go to your druggist and ask for Bond's Liver Pills and know what it means to be free of all these ills. Bond's Liver Pills are mild. They go right to the spot and correct trouble without causing pain or discomfort. Sold by all good druggists in 25c bottles.—Adv.

The "Yes" Artist.

"When a man says 'yes' to everything you suggest, stop suddenly some time and you'll probably find that he isn't paying much real attention to your remarks."—Exchange.

Music to Quell Mobs.

There is an authentic story of a dangerous seditious in Lacedaemonia having been quelled by music; and Boetius tells us of bands of rioters being dispersed on more than one occasion by the playing of the musician Damon when the troops and civic authorities had proven powerless.

Imagine today in case of a mob outbreak sending for a cellist or jazz outfit instead of calling out the national guard; placing a battery of trombones at strategic points instead of a battery of machine guns. Yet, after all, it might not be such a bad idea.—Chicago American.

Seems Like Extravagance.

Mrs. Styles—Is that a new silk hat you've got, Nicholas? Mr. Styles—Yes, my dear. "How much did it cost?" "Why, it was eight dollars, dear." "What? Eight dollars, and not a bird or a ribbon or a feather on it?"

Broken Rules

By DWIGHT TINGLE SCOTT

In the year of our Lord nineteen eight, one who could wear a white vest and mix cold or hot exhilarating things and keep the customers smiling into the big mirror earned forty or fifty dollars a week; for some fifteen minutes of strenuous exercise within a roped arena, twenty by twenty, a certain husky athlete is reputed to have received fifty thousand dollars; men who could handle iron while it was hot were earning twenty dollars a day. During this prosperous era the efforts of Rev. Horace Chitwood, whose "I'll not your heart be troubled" struck soothingly the deepest notes of mortal woe, and whose "what God has joined" set vibrating the most sublime chords of human joy, were appraised by society at six hundred dollars a year, and he got that much—some years.

So when Reverend Chitwood died he left a mortgage on the little home in a Jersey town, twenty-eight dollars in back salary, a determined widow and Little Chit.

"It is the only thing I can do well—and I had rather it would be here than elsewhere."

"Indeed Mrs. Chitwood, I have never forgotten those pies and that cake you made for the church supper and I remember my promise perfectly." It was the steward who spoke. He had once been a member of Reverend Chitwood's congregation. So Mary Chitwood became pastry cook at a big beach front hotel, and because school was out and because Mary Chitwood wanted him near, Little Chit became bellboy extraordinary out in front.

"What's all the excitement, sonny?" old Colonel Job, the hotel's most consistent grouch, paused, slipped a handful of "coppers" into the lad's snug coat pocket and patted Little Chit on the head.

"Oh, haven't you heard, colonel? The Money Princess is coming today."

"Tut—tut that child in Chicago that there has been so much in the papers about?"

"Yes, sir, the real Money Princess and she is coming to our hotel today."

"Tell us about it, dear," prim old Miss Harvey, who spent the year round in the hotel and who had seriously wanted to adopt "her pink-faced cherub," drew Little Chit near to her chair.

"You see she is the richest little girl in the whole world. But she hasn't any mother or father, or even aunts or cousins," explained Little Chit quite seriously. "But she is coming on a private train with a lot of people who look after her and they have fixed up almost a whole third floor for them."

The honking of automobile horns, the clatter of bags upon the marble floor, the forward rush of bellboys and porters; they arrived. The Money Princess herself was almost lost in the hubbub. Came her governess, came her nurse, came her music teacher, came her maid, came her housekeeper, came her eminent Dr. Louise Craig-Lackland, the child hygienist, came others and the servants of others.

Little Chit picked up a small black bag, trimmed in gold. He touched his cap and smiled. The Money Princess smiled back.

When they reached their floor there came the hubbub of inspecting rooms. Dr. Louise Craig-Lackland knew that the scientific principles of ventilation had been violated. She got out an instrument with a fan wheel and a dial. And of all things! The music teacher's room was done in salmon and lavender, the housekeeper had ordered roses—there were sweet peas in all the vases, the rooms faced the east, the morning sun would annoy—to be sure the ocean was inconveniently in that direction, too—could they make their apartments do it?

Again Little Chit touched his cap and smiled at the small girl standing in the midst of all this commotion and looking very sweet and very lonely and very much like any other little girl of twelve might look who had long yellow curls and red lips and pink cheeks and blue eyes.

Again the Money Princess smiled back and opened a little gold mesh purse that hung from her graceful young arm.

"Not from you, princess." The Money Princess closed the bag. "You know," said she, "I like you, little boy, very much."

"And I like you, too, princess."

It was a week later and Little Chit had just delivered ice water. Quite suddenly but softly the door opened and the Money Princess slipped into the hall. She put her fingers over her lips.

"Listen, Little Chit," she whispered. "I am running away from them."

A GOOD REASON.

The old man was applying at the eye hospital for some spectacles, and the doctor was making a test of his eyes. A card was fixed on the wall a little distance away from where the old man was sitting and the doctor asked him: "Can you read that, my man?" "No, sir," said the old man, "I can't." "Well, doctor told him to go nearer." "Well, the old man replied: "No, sir." The doctor angrily pulled him forward till his nose almost touched the placard. "Well can you read it now?" "No, sir," said the old man sadly, shaking his head. "You see, sir, I never learnt to read!"

"Amen Corner."

The phrase "amen corner" is said to have originated in London, where, at the end of the Paternoster row, the monks at one time finished their recitation of the "Pater Noster" as they went to procession on Corpus Christi day at St. Paul Cathedral. They began in Paternoster row with the Lord's prayer in Latin, continuing it to the end of the street, and then said "amen" at the corner of the row. As used in this country the phrase describes the corner of a church where the elderly members sit and pronounce the word "amen" at intervals.

"Did you ever," she continued, "have to eat food that had been all weighed out for you, and have to learn French verbs for an hour each day and practice old finger exercises every afternoon, and have that old Dr. Louise Craig-Lackland snooping around with a watch in her hand every time you went in bathing, and some one always warning you against playing with other children on the beach?"

Little Chit admitted that his life had not so far been complicated by any of these things.

"Well, I hate all of them, so I am running away, and you shall go with me, Little Chit."

"Lock that door, don't let another soul in here."

"But, sir, he says they from the Philadelphia detective agency and they have just come over on a special train."

"I don't give a whoop who they are; there is not room to breathe in here now and my private office wasn't built with the idea of accommodating all the policemen this side of New York."

The manager of the great hotel swung about in his chair and addressed impatiently a round-faced, matronly woman whose arm was about a fair-haired little girl clinging to her as though for protection from the excited group which ranged itself behind Dr. Louise Craig-Lackland. "Go ahead, Mrs. Chitwood," "That is about all, sir. I am sure no harm is done, that I can see. When Little Chit brought her home I should have come right over, especially when she admitted that she was out without her—her—"

Mrs. Chitwood cast about dubiously for a word. She dare not refer to the indignant group as servants, and parents and relatives they were not, "without her keepers' permission," cheerfully resumed the widow, noting with placid satisfaction the gasp of Doctor Craig-Lackland.

"They were out all the afternoon playing on the beach, and her shoes and stockings were all wet. So I made her take these off while I dried them and then the poor dear child was so hungry."

"Yes," spoke up the Money Princess, quite suddenly losing her shyness. "You shall not blame Little Chit's mother, nor Little Chit either. I had a perfectly glorious time, so I did—all afternoon, and I had soup for dinner, soup with big yellow dumplings and chocolate layer cake, and I am glad I didn't come home and have to eat four ounces of old farina and fruit and sterilized milk, and I wish I could stay right here with Little Chit and his mother and that all of you would let me be."

"Such impertinence," gasped the governess.

"It comes of her association, no doubt," indignantly declared the housekeeper.

"Boiled dumplings and chocolate cake at bedtime! You naughty, ungrateful child." This from Doctor Craig-Lackland.

That very night the Money Princess and her retinue left the great hotel. But as the last taxicab pulled away from under the porte cochere, a bright golden head protruded from the cab window.

"Good-by, Little Chit, remember our promise."

"Good-by, princess, I shall never forget you."

Ten years elapsed. Terrible as the strain of the last few days had been—days when there was neither sleep nor a moment's rest nor ease of mind, every member of University unit No. 2 thrilled with pride.

American engineers had filled the gap. Throwing away picks and shovels they had stemmed that gray horde that was pouring through a wide hole at the very base of the British wedge, a widening hole that for two days threatened to turn Rynge's mighty victory into disaster immeasurable.

"I have just put your first American into 'G' pavilion." The orderly pushed the empty operating cart into the corridor and dropped a hospital record card onto the nurse's desk as he passed.

She was not a trained nurse. This beautiful, fair-haired young woman. She had volunteered as a secretary to an American university unit, just as hundreds of other wealthy American girls had volunteered.

With cool professional air she now glanced down at the card before her. A quick intake of her breath. Leaving the desk she moved softly into the dimly lighted pavilion.

"Mother!"

How often had that cry rang out over the red-soaked fields of France! Always it was their first word when they came from under the anesthetic.

Quickly she moved toward the bed and knelt beside him. It was very unprofessional. Making allowance for her youth, for her utter lack of training, the head nurse would have been bitterly indignant had she seen it. Besides there was rule 17 of Base Hospital 28, which plainly stated—but, pshaw, wasn't he an American and wasn't she an American, and wasn't the name on the card, Lieut. Horace Chitwood? What did she care about rules.

"Listen, Little Chit," she whispered. "I am running away from them."

HAD CHRONIC BRONCHITIS FOR TWENTY-SIX YEARS NOW WELL AND HAPPY

THIS IS WORTH READING

The experience of Mr. E. J. Tou-palik, 1438 Rose street, LaCrosse, Wisconsin, is chiefly remarkable on account of the length of time he was afflicted.

He writes: "I have been suffering with chronic bronchitis for twenty-six years and every winter I would catch cold and become so hoarse I could not speak for six or eight weeks. I could get only temporary relief.

"This winter I was taken with Grip and was in awful shape. A fellow workman advised me to take PE-RU-NA. By the time I had used three-fourths of a bottle, the hoarseness was gone, also that tired feeling. I am on my second bottle. Hereafter PE-RU-NA will be constantly in my house. It is the best medicine ever put up for the purpose."

For any disease due to catarrh or catarrhal conditions, PE-RU-NA is equally dependable. Coughs, colds, catarrh of the head, stomach, trouble, constipation, rheumatism, pains in the back, side and loins, bloating, belching gas, indigestion, catarrh of the large and small intestines, are some of the troubles for which PE-RU-NA is especially recommended.

PE-RU-NA can be purchased anywhere in either tablet or liquid form.

OYSTERO

Made from fresh, whole oysters with only the moisture evaporated by vacuum. Contents of one vial makes a pint of delicious oyster broth. Will keep indefinitely. 25c will bring you a three vial carton, postpaid. Send \$1.00 for four three vial cartons, or \$2.50 for display container with 1 dozen three vial cartons, postpaid.

J. S. DARLING & SON, HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Cuticura Stops Itching and Saves the Hair

All Druggists, Soap, Ointment, 25c. Talcum, 25c. Sample each free of Cuticura, Dept. 2, Boston.

HEADACHE

Often Caused by Acid-Stomach

Yes, indeed, more often than you think. Because ACID-STOMACH, starting with indigestion, heartburn, belching, food-repeating, flatulence, and gas, if not checked, will eventually affect every vital organ of the body. Severe, blinding, splitting headaches are, therefore, of frequent occurrence as a result of this upset condition.

Take EATONIC. It quickly banishes acid-stomach with its sour, pain and gas. It aids digestion—helps the stomach get full strength from every mouthful of food you eat. Millions of people are miserable, weak, sick and ailing because of ACID-STOMACH. Poisonous, created by partly digested food charged with acid, are absorbed into the blood and distributed throughout the entire system. This often causes rheumatism, biliousness, cirrhosis of the liver, matism, ulcers and even cancer of the stomach. It robs its victims of their health, undermines the strength of the most vigorous.

If you want to get back your physical and mental strength—be full of vim and vigor—enjoy life and be happy, you must get rid of your acid-stomach.

EATONIC you will find the very best you need and it's guaranteed. So get a big 50c box from your druggist today. If it fails to please you, return it and he will refund your money.

EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

GRANGER LIVER REGULATOR

FOR ALL LIVER AND KIDNEY DISORDERS. PRICE 25c. GRANGER MED. CO., CHATTAHOOCHEE, MISSISSIPPI

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Contractors Supplies Builders Hardware, Etc. Prices and Information furnished on request. PEDEN IRON & STEEL CO. HOUSTON SAN ANTONIO

Stove Polish

Saves Elbow Grease. IRON ENAMEL. Makes Rusty Pipes Smooth. E-Z Metal Polish for Nickel Parts.

HEADACHE

Bad for Health. Upsets Nerves. Go to Drug Store—Try CAPUDINE

BY DOSE AND IN BOTTLES—10c, 50c, 1.00

For Grip, Colds and MALARIA

7-11 CHILLIFUGE

kills the Malaria germ and regulates the liver. 25 CENTS

ECZEMA!

Money back without question! If HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 7c at druggists, or direct from A. L. Richards Medicine Co., Thomas, Va.

Liquorallyers KING PIN CHEWING TOBACCO

Has that good licorice taste you've been looking for.

WE WANT RAW FURS

Valuable information to Dealers and Trappers will be sent their names. TANNERS HIDE CO. Wholesale Fur Dealers, 532 Barclay, New Orleans

in Heart of City. ... a block or two of the ... of Minneapolis—that ... been going on this week ... place, says the Minne-

blackberries—thirty or ...—broad based enough ... to keep the municipal ... busy for half a day cut-

... were marked for fell- ... the city council voted for ... street.

... oak of them all, the ... its limbs in the cen-

... the Sweet ... the mark at the very edge ... to be and will be ... municipal grub hoe for ... according to the city ... street.

... do all the elm wood ... and hackberry wood ... the downtown lumbering ... to? That's the irony of ... "city yard"—that's where ... up plants go—there to ... for the making of—

... Overhead It. ... the lady to whom the ... to sell a one-piece ... "that's a bit too—er— ... something fuller, you ... ruffles—"

... interrupted the nine- ... who accompanied her. ... Mrs. Brown's bathin' ...—huh! Her's ain't even ...—Cleveland Plain

RASCALS

Headache, Colds, Constipation, driven out with "Cascarets"

... nasty cathartics, sickening stomach-turning oils to drive ... Let gentle, harmless ... to remove the liver and bowel ... which is keeping your head ... your tongue coated, your skin ... your breath offensive, and your ... Get a box of Cascarets ... store and rid your liver, ... and bowels of the excess bile, ... and waste which are keeping ... Cascarets never gripe, ... never inconvenience, ... so little and work while you

... Women Industrially. ... (England) education com- ... inaugurated