

### GAVE HER AN IDEA.



Cycle Dealer—Here is a cyclometer I can recommend. It is positively accurate; not at all like some cyclometers, which register two miles, perhaps, where you have only ridden one. Miss de Byke—You haven't any of that kind, have you?

### THE SECRET OF HAPPINESS.

Unselfishness in Life is the One Thing That Will Transform All Things to Gold.

The moment we get about the task of making every human being we come in contact with better for knowing us—more cheerful, more courageous, and with greater faith in the kindness of God and man—that moment we begin to attain the third purpose of life—personal happiness.

Would you possess the magic secret of the alchemist which transforms all things to gold?

It is unselfishness—or, to use a better word, selflessness.

He who goes forth bent upon being always kind, always helpful, in the little daily events of life, will find all skies tinted with gold, all his nights set with stars, and unexpected flowers of pleasure springing up in his pathway.

And all his tears shall turn into smiles.—Brooklyn Eagle.

**Severe.**  
Samuel Gompers was talking in the smokeroom of the Baltic about a recent newspaper attack on a rich corporation.

"It was a cruel attack," Mr. Gompers chuckled. "It was as cruel as the Jonesville Clarion's paragraph about old Deacon Hiram Ludlow."

This paragraph headed the Clarion's obituary column. It said:

"Deacon Hiram Ludlow of Frisbie township, aged 82, passed peacefully away on Thursday last from single blessedness to matrimonial bliss after a short but severe attack by Maria Higgins, a blooming widow of 37 summers."—Detroit Journal.

### The Newer Way.

Many ideas in regard to women have entirely changed, and among the better and wiser changes is that old thought that the women who were given to good works must needs be dowdy. It is undeniable that "good" women used to wear dowdiness as a sort of hall mark of virtue. As a matter of fact, dowdiness is merely a mark of bad taste and a sign of some lack in the mind. Women are no longer lacking in the wisdom that chooses pretty rather than ugly clothing, and those who do not make the best of their appearance are losing a golden opportunity of giving pleasure.

### Prepared for the Worst.

"How long had your wife's first husband been dead when you married her?"

"About eight months."

"Only eight months? Don't you think she was in a good deal of a hurry?"

"Oh, I don't know. We had been engaged for nearly two years."

### Her Intentions.

"Do you think your sister will marry me?"

"If you keep comin'."

"Have you heard her say anything about it?"

"I heard her tell ma that if you didn't stop comin' here so often she'd make things unpleasant for you."

### Getting at the Root.

Fair Patient—Oh, doctor, I'm positively all run down and I'm so miserable, I have that tired feeling all the time.

Physician—No doubt. Let me see your tongue.—Cleveland Leader.

### Resiliency of Language.

"I say, we are down on our luck!"

"Yes, we certainly are up against it!"

### TROUBLE IN ROYAL PALACE.

Tidings Borne by Amateur Actor Sufficient to Lead Hearers to Expect the Worst.

The Shakespeare club of New Orleans used to give amateur theatrical performances that were distinguished for the local prominence of the actors. Once a social celebrity, with a gorgeous costume, as one of the lords in waiting, had only four words to say: "The queen has swooned." As he stepped forward, his friends applauded vociferously. Bowing his thanks, he faced the king and said, in a high-pitched voice: "The swoon has quened."

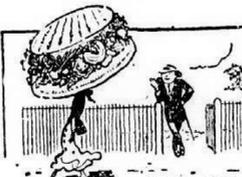
There was a roar of laughter; but he waited patiently, and made another attempt:

"The swoon has quened."

Again the walls trembled and the stage manager said, in a voice which could be heard all over the house: "Come off, you doggoned fool!"

But the ambitious amateur refused to surrender, and in a rasping falsetto, as he was assisted off the stage, he screamed: "The coon has swooned."—Success Magazine.

### THOSE NEW HATS.



"Come into the garden, Maud," said facetious-minded Fred.

"What's the use?" said Maude.

"I have it on my head."

### Aid Fight Against Tuberculosis.

At the recent meeting of the National Association of Bill Posters, held in Atlanta, Ga., it was decided to donate to the campaign against tuberculosis \$1,200,000 worth of publicity. The bill posters in all parts of the United States and Canada will fill the vacant spaces on their 3,500 bill boards with large posters illustrating the ways to prevent and cure consumption. The Poster Printers' association has also granted \$200,000 worth of printing and paper for this work. This entire campaign of bill-board publicity will be conducted under the direction of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis in co-operation with the National Bill Posters' association.

### Look at the Names.

In 4 A. D. Fearadnach-Fionashtna was an Irish king, a "most just, and good prince," who was slain by his successor, Fiachadh-Fion, who was treated to a similar fate by Finchadh-Fionohudh, "the prince with the white cows," who died at the hands of the Irish plebeians of Connaught. Eochair-Moidmeadhain was one of the half dozen who died of natural causes, and Flaithbheartagh was one of the two to resign the monarch's scepter for the monk's cowl.—New York Press.

### They Were Good Mothers.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton is quoted as saying that a woman's first duty is to develop all her powers and possibilities, that she may better guide and serve the next generation. Mrs. Stanton raised seven uncommonly healthy and handsome children, says an admirer of hers, and the children of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe testify to the virtues of the noted woman as a mother. The eagle may be as good a mother as the hen or the goose.

### A Financial Epigram.

"H. H. Rogers," said a New York broker, "always advised young men to get hold of capital. He used to point out to them that without capital a man could do nothing, nothing. He used to pack this truth into a very neat epigram."

"Fortune," he used to say, "can't knock at the door of a man who has no house."

### Well, What?

"Pa!"

"Johnny, leave me alone and don't ask me another question!"

"Aw, jest one more an' then I'll keep still."

"Well, what is it?"

"What relation is a cousin german to a Dutch uncle?"—Cleveland Leader.

### A Green One.

"Do you look for news of Howard's hunting trip in the sporting column?"

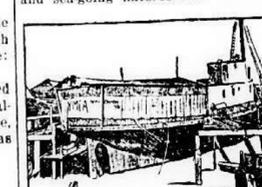
"No, in the obituaries."—Life.

### OLD VESSEL NOW A CHURCH.

Seaman's Bethel, on Island Off California Coast, Is Refuge of Sailors.

San Francisco.—It would be difficult to find a greater oddity in church architecture than the Seaman's Bethel, on Rattlesnake Island, close to the port of San Pedro, off the coast of California. It is the decayed and weather-beaten hulk of an old ship that used to ply the salt seas. Becoming unseaworthy, it was beached, made fast with cables, and transformed into a church.

The Seaman's Bethel is a mission church, maintained for the benefit of the sailors that come into San Pedro harbor, and of the fishermen of Rattlesnake Island. All the machinery and sea-going fixtures have been removed from the old hulk, and the rooms amidships that used to open into the engine room have been combined into the assembly hall.



Floating Institutional Church for Sailors.

The after deck has been boarded in and transformed into a reading room. Tables and chairs, with many books, magazines and newspapers, give the place a homelike appearance, and here the sailors of the Seven Seas, with human derelicts from many lands, congregate in the afternoons and evenings to find out what is going on in the great world.

Really the Seaman's Bethel is a sort of institutional church. The after part of the hold has been fitted up as a gymnasium. Here also is a bowling alley; and in another corner are bath tubs and a water heater. Another part of the hold is fitted up with bunks, where the sailor who finds himself "broke" between voyages is made welcome to spend the night—or as many nights as he pleases.

Every Thursday and Sunday evening Gospel services are held, but no collection ever is taken. The mission is maintained by the Seaman's Friend society as a true charity, on the principle that salvation is really free.

### A CAT OF ANCIENT EGYPT.

Feline Considered Sacred and Were Worshipped in Olden Days—One Preserved in Bronze.

Philadelphia.—An interesting volume on "The Place of Animals in Human Thought" has just been written by the Countess Evelyn Martinengo-Cesaresco, who shows us that the life of the meanest animal is full of mysterious and uncomprehended possibilities. The beast is not merely the servant of man; he is his friend and ally. He occupies a complementary place in the great scheme of creation. Such a conception of animal life is a

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Egyptian Cat Preserved in Bronze.

commonplace with many of the older religions. It has permeated the philosophy of the east to so great an extent that the devout Indian will not willingly injure a fly or a worm, lest he invoke divine retribution. In ancient Egypt cats were considered sacred and were worshipped. One of these Egyptian cats, preserved in bronze, in the collection of the French ambassador at Rome, forms one of the illustrations in the volume and is reproduced here.

### Never Missed School in 11 Years.

The managers of the Sheerness schools have had their attention called to the remarkable attendance made by the family of a resident named Hutchings. His daughter Bertha, who is leaving school at the age of 14, commenced attending at the age of three years, and has never missed an attendance nor been late during the whole period of 11 years in which the schools have been opened—4,753 times. Another daughter, Ethel, was presented with a gold medal a few years ago as a reward for seven years' perfect attendance, and there are five other children of the family who have medals for similar records. The council school managers have decided to ask the Kent education committee to make some official recognition of Bertha Hutchings' remarkable punctuality.—London Mail.

### Something Suspended.

"If he had been convicted, could the evidence have hung Downs?" asked the young woman, who tries to understand things.

"No," replied the impatient man who knelt it all, "though it did hang the jury."

### Dusty Job.

Sam—Yeas, ten yeas ago Jim's folks told him to dust an' he's been dusting ever since.

Remus—Dusting ebber since, eh?

Sam—Yeas, he's a Pullman cah pohlath.

### CRYING NEED, AS HE SEES IT.

Companion of Irritated Divines Came to the Front with Order to the Waiter.

Joaquin Miller is to establish a colony of poets in Fruitvale, Cal. Mr. Miller, discussing this colony recently, said:

"We poets will, of course, argue and squabble. That will be delightful. Arguments and squabbles over Matthew Arnold, Swinburne, Tennyson, and Keats are pleasant and sensible things, you know. They are not like political or religious arguments, which in their bitter rancor always make me think of three Maine divines."

"While three Maine divines were supping together, two of them began to argue about the comparative religious merit of the royal houses of Stuart and Orange. The argument became heated. The divines grew excited and angry."

"William III. was a great rascal," roared the first, as he struck the table with his fist. "A great rascal, and I spit upon his memory!"

"The second divine turning very red, shouted:

"No, it's James II. that was the rascal. I spit upon his memory!"

"At this point the third divine rang the bell, and said gently to the waiter: "Spittoons for two, please."

### A PROPOSAL.



Mr. Hardup—Good morning, Miss Aughtum—ahem! There is something I have been wishing to ask you for some time, but—the fact is, I haven't been able to screw up enough courage to—come to the point.

Miss Aughtum—A proposal at last!

Mr. Hardup—Could you, my dear Miss Aughtum—could you lend me five dollars?

### IN AGONY WITH ECZEMA.

Whole Body a Mass of Raw, Bleeding, Torturing Humor—Hoped Death Would End Fearful Suffering.

In Despair; Cured by Cuticura.

"Words cannot describe the terrible eczema I suffered with. It broke out on my head and kept spreading until it covered my whole body. I was almost a solid mass of sores from head to foot. I looked more like a piece of raw beef than a human being. The pain and agony endured seemed more than I could bear. Blood and pus oozed from the great sore on my scalp, from under my finger nails, and nearly all over my body. My ears were so crusted and swollen I was afraid they would break off. Every hair in my head fell out. I could not sit down, for my clothes would stick to the raw and bleeding flesh, making me cry out from the pain. My family doctor did all he could, but I got worse and worse. My condition was awful. I did not think I could live, and wanted death to come and end my frightful sufferings.

"In this condition my mother-in-law begged me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I said I would, but had no hope of recovery. But, what blessed relief I experienced after applying Cuticura Ointment. It cooled the bleeding and itching flesh and brought me the first real sleep I had had in weeks. It was as grateful as ice to a burning tongue. I would bathe with warm water and Cuticura Soap, then apply the Ointment freely. I also took Cuticura Resolvent for the blood. In a short time the sores stopped running, the flesh began to heal, and I knew I was to get well again. Then the hair on my head began to grow, and in a short time I was completely cured. I wish I could tell every body who has eczema to use Cuticura. Mrs. Wm. Hunt, 135 Thomas St., Newark, N. J., Sept. 23, 1908."

Putter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

### Delightfully So.

"I never liked Shakespeare until I saw you play 'Hamlet.'"

"And you like it now?"

"You bet I do."

"And why do you like Shakespeare after seeing me in 'Hamlet'?"

"Shakespeare is so different!"

### Rough on Rats, unbeatable exterminator

Rough on Hen Lice, Nest Powder, 25c.

Rough on Bedbugs, Powder or Liq'd, 25c.

Rough on Fleas, Powder or Liquid, 25c.

Rough on Roaches, Pow'd, 15c, Liq'd, 25c.

Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c.

Rough on Squeeters, agreeable to use, 25c.

E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

### Could She?

"When women get to voting," said the man, "they will have a great many more calls than they now have to put their hands in their pockets and give money to further important causes."

### The woman looked thoughtful.

"I'm always willing, of course," she said, "to give money for a good cause, but as for putting my hand in my pocket—"

### Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease.

"I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently, and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now.—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

### Seeks the Man.

Tommy—Pop, what is the office that seeks the man?

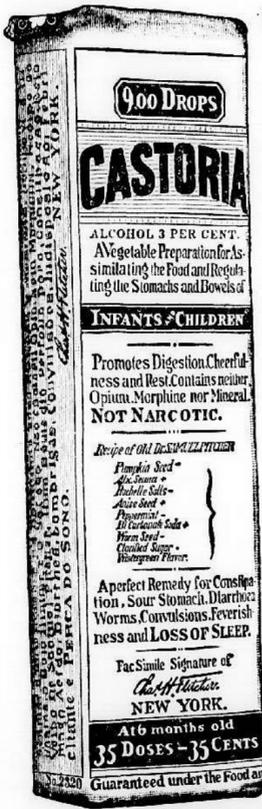
Tommy's Pop—The tax office, my son.—Philadelphia Record.

### Our mistakes of yesterday are responsible for our worries of to-day.

## What is Castoria.

**CASTORIA** is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.



### Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher:

Dr. F. Gerald Blatter, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Your Castoria is good for children and I frequently prescribe it, always obtaining the desired results."

Dr. Gustave A. Disengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Duchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Erickson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher.*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

### SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Biliousness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature.

*Warranted* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.** Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its luxuriant growth. Never Falls or Restores Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. Price, 50c & 1.00 per Bottle.

### And Ma Fainted.

"Why did she refuse you?" she asked her son, with fine scorn.

"Well," the boy replied between his sobs, "she objects to our family. She says pa's a loafer, that you're too fat and that everybody laughs at Daisey Mayne because she's a fool and talks about nothing but the greatness of her family." (Chauncey threw water in his mother's face, but at three o'clock this afternoon she was still in a swoon, with four doctors working on her.)—Atechion (Kan.) Globe.

### An Argive Cowherd.

Argus was boasting of his 100 eyes. "Think of putting on 50 pairs of goggles when you want to motor!" we cried.

### For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. It's Liquid—pleasant to take—Effects immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

### Ought to Be.

"Is the man you recommended to us capable of good head work?"

"Well, he's a barber."

The mere fact that a man doesn't call you a liar is no reason that he doesn't think you are one.

### Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial

Will convince the most skeptical when it comes to curing Diarrhea, Dysentery, Children Teething, etc. 25c and 50c per bottle.

### Life's Unequal Combat.

You, a river, are contending with the ocean.—Latin

### THE FINEST FABRIC

In course compared with the lining of the bowels. When irritated we have pains, diarrhea, cramps. Whatever the cause, take Pinkettes. Perry Davis.

### When a woman gets really sick she begins to wonder if she will look good in a halo.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, 25c a bottle.

Time will tell—unless the gossips beat it under the wire.

## POTASH

If you want soundness, flavor and weight in your

Turnips and Rutabagas

see that your commercial fertilizer contains the right amount of Potash and get them. Root crops require it to get best results, and we can prove that

### Potash Pays

Your commercial fertilizer demands at least 8 per cent. of Potash for these crops. Every 2 lbs. of Potash added to each 100 lbs. of fertilizer increases the Potash total 1 per cent.

Send for Literature about soil, crops, manures and fertilizers—compiled by experts. Mailed on request—Free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, Altona, Ga., 1224 Center, Bldg. Chicago, Monroeville Block New York, 93 Nassau St.

### A CERTAIN CURE FOR SORE, WEAK & INFLAMED EYES.

**MITCHELL'S SALVE**

MAKES THE USE OF DRUGS UNNECESSARY. Price, 25 Cents Druggists.

### HAMLIN'S WIZARD OIL GREAT FOR PAIN

### Is Your Health Worth 10c?

That's what it costs to get a week's treatment—of CASCARETS. They do more for you than any medicine on Earth. Sickness generally shows and starts first in the Bowels and Liver; CASCARETS cure these ills. It's so easy to try—why not start tonight and have help in the morning?

CASCARETS are a box for a week's 305 treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.