

UNABLE TO MOVE.

Helpless With Kidney Trouble But Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

M. C. Walker, 923 Grand Ave., Connersville, Ind., says: "For ten years I suffered from kidney complaint and was on the verge of Bright's disease. I was often so helpless I could not move and neighbors two blocks away heard me scream with pain. I had no control over the kidney secretions and the pain in my back was almost unbearable. After several physicians had failed to help me I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon relieved. I have had no return of kidney trouble in five years. Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



WANTED 'EM BACK.

The Barber—Some hair restorer, sir? Man in Chair—Yes, if it'll restore the hairs you've just rubbed off.

BABY WASTED TO SKELETON

"My little son, when about a year and a half old, began to have sores come out on his face. I had a physician treat him, but the sores grew worse. Then they began to come out on his arms, then on other parts of his body, and then one came on his chest, worse than the others. Then I called another physician. Still he grew worse. At the end of about a year and a half of suffering he grew so bad that I had to tie his hands in cloths at night to keep him from scratching the sores and tearing the flesh. He got to be a mere skeleton, and was hardly able to walk.

"My aunt advised me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I sent to a drug store and got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of the Ointment and followed directions. At the end of two months the sores were all well. He has never had any sores of any kind since. I can sincerely say that only for Cuticura my child would have died. I used only one cake of Cuticura Soap and about three boxes of Ointment.

"I am a nurse and my profession brings me into many different families and it is always a pleasure for me to tell my story and recommend Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Egbert Shelton, Litchfield, Conn., Oct. 23, 1909."

Little Myra Explains. Little Myra Lee had been in school but a few days when her mother had occasion to write a note to the teacher, and signed herself Mrs. Kent. Thinking she might have misunderstood the child's name, the teacher asked an explanation. "Oh," said Myra, with a charmingly confidential air, "you see, my mamma got married again but I didn't."—Lippincott's.

A Touch of Family Life.

When the country youth proposed to the city girl, he received the conventional assurance that she would be his sister. It happened that this youth and sisters at home and knew exactly his privileges. So he kissed her. At this juncture she availed herself of the sisterly right to call out to father that brother was teasing her. Father responded in good, muscular earnest. Then the new brother-and-sister relation was dissolved by mutual consent.—Judge.

What's in a Name?

"See here, waiter," said Mr. Grouch, growing deeply over his plate, "I ordered turtle soup. There is not even a morsel of turtle flavor in this." "Of course not, sir," returned the waiter. "What do you expect? Shakespeare said there was nothing in a name. If you ordered college pudding would you expect a college in it? In Manchester pudding would you look for a ship canal or a cotton exchange? And tea, sir?"—Tit-Bits.

MORE THAN EVER

Increased Capacity for Mental Labor Since Leaving Off Coffee. Many former coffee drinkers who save mental work to perform, day after day, have found a better capacity and greater endurance by using Postum instead of ordinary coffee. An Illinois woman writes:

"I had drunk coffee for about twenty years, and finally had what the doctor called 'coffee heart.' I was nervous and extremely dependent; had little mental or physical strength left, had kidney trouble and constipation. "The first noticeable benefit derived from the change from coffee to Postum was the natural action of the kidney and bowels. In two weeks my heart action was greatly improved and my nerves steady. "Then I became less dependent, and the desire to be active again showed proof of renewed physical and mental strength. "I am steadily gaining in physical strength and brain power. I formerly did mental work and had to give it up on account of coffee, but since using Postum I am doing hard mental labor with less fatigue than ever before. "Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville, in pgs. "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."

STREETS OF HAVANA LIKE RIVERS



HAVANA, CUBA.—This city is only beginning to recover from the disastrous effects of the recent violent storms that swept the entire island. For days the streets of Havana were under water and it was almost impossible for the people to get about in the business part of the city. The "deep-sea-going cab" of slang became a reality, and these vehicles did a rushing business. Many reefs also were constructed on which passengers were conveyed across the flooded thoroughfares.

FEASTS THAT KILL

Horace Fletcher, Arch-Apostle of Hypermastication, Talks.

Details Dire Effects of Christmas Dinners and Thanksgiving Turkey—Finds That Poor Are Good Eaters.

Chicago.—Christmas and Thanksgiving turkey, cranberry sauce and the long list of victuals that go with these staple articles have been responsible for more loss of life, energy and ability to the people than all the great battles of history. Thus does Horace Fletcher, arch-apostle of hypermastication—meaning, in plain English, the world's foremost advocate of the theory of thoroughly chewing food—denounce overeating, especially the extent to which the practise is indulged in on national holidays.

Not only that, but the Sunday dinner is more directly blameable for "Bine Monday" than is the proverbial

"right before," in the opinion of the man who made chewing an art.

Clad in pale blue, striped pajamas, with his feet bare, Mr. Fletcher faced a small gale blowing into the open window of his room at the Congress hotel the other day with enviable impunity. True, it was not snowing, but the sun had barely left Michigan City on its way to Emporia, Kan., and the atmosphere was more or less frigid. The teeth of the interviewer chattered.

Mr. Fletcher, who is as radical an advocate of "fresh air" as he is of scientific mastication, was immune from the breeze. He was pink, and smiling. Although sixty-one years old and snow-haired, he is an athlete in superb condition. He attributes this to his system of living and of chewing food. He weighs 170 pounds and has eaten fewer breakfasts in the last twenty years than any hobo in Clark street.

As a result of publicity given to his "right-living" propaganda, Mr. Fletcher says the words "Fletcherism," "Fletcherize," and "Fletcherite" have

been recognized by lexicographers and will be "real words" in the dictionaries.

"It means to digest thoroughly," said the sexagenarian. "A manuscript on morals may be 'Fletcherized.'"

Mr. Fletcher was loath to believe that the "superman" of ages to come would be able to scorn food and derive his nourishment from plain air. "I would hate to think of that coming to pass," he said. Then he confessed he enjoyed what he did eat. "Still, it might be done if a man would get on the windward side of a soup kitchen, and take deep, regular breaths," he added.

The secret of correct living and right living is possession by a greater percentage of poor persons than by "malefactors of great wealth," Mr. Fletcher said. He seemed anxious to correct an impression that he was a votary of the midnight rabbit debate.

"Rarebits are all right if a person wants them and if properly cooked and masticated," he said, "but I take them perhaps two or three times a year."

Mr. Fletcher is firm in his belief that "economic eating" will revolutionize society.

CURE MADE BY SUGGESTION

Girl in Cataleptic State Now Talks and Scientists Will Work on "Muscle Memory."

Paris.—The local papers publish the story of a servant named Josephine who has fallen into a cataleptic slumber and cannot be awakened. She is at present in the hospital at Aleanon, where she has been since January 22 of this year. Josephine, who is thirty-two years of age, for the last 13 years has been subject to nervous fits, which occurred every few months. She was prostrated completely after these attacks and was incapable of working for several days. Her spirits were affected and she became convinced that she would never work again. As her character became more somber her nervousness increased.

On June 11 last, after a day in which she exhibited unusual mental agitation, she fell into a sleep from which she has not yet recovered. The anaesthesia is generalized. Hearing, sight and taste are suspended. Only the sense of smell remains in a certain measure. The eyelids frequently tremble convulsively, while at intervals the patient gives utterance to inarticulate groans.

Dr. Paul Farez, professor at the school of psychology, is interested extremely in this remarkable case and is using his best efforts to convert the pathological sleep into an hypnotic sleep in which state the patient would be more accessible to suggestions of a therapeutic efficacy. His labors in this direction have been crowned with success.

When she fell into the catalepsy Josephine was completely speechless. Now she articulates in a loud voice—the effect of suggestion. Responding to the same influences she sits up without assistance in bed. Under the guidance of the doctor her faculties return little by little. But her muscles have lost their most elementary notion of movement. Her medical attendant now is working upon the "muscle memory." He believes that presently the dreamer will be called back by a scientific miracle from the limbo where her mind wanders, and that she will be restored to active life.

MEN UNFIT TO WED

So Declares Memphis Beauty Who Divorced Philadelphian.

Mrs. Keith Donaldson Compares Northern Man With Those from South, Especially Texans—Foreigners Inferior.

New York.—Mrs. Keith Donaldson, at the ripe age of twenty-four years, will never, no, never, marry again. She says so herself. The ideal man does not exist, she declares, and until he is produced she will devote herself to the care of her child, the accomplished courtesan of Reno having relieved her of her husband, a former Philadelphian.

Two years of married life have taught her the wisdom of the ages, and no man need apply, unless—yes, there's a string to the declaration. There is a chance for a Texan. "For," says the lovely divorcee, "my fortune came from the great and glorious state of Texas, and if the same state can produce a man handsome, strong, chivalrous and steady, I may be prevailed upon to change my mind."

Mrs. Donaldson was Miss Evelyn Willis Hunter of Memphis, Tenn. A great beauty, she was much sought after in every city, but the dashing Philadelphian carried off the "million dollar bride," and the wedding took place in New York, April 25, 1906. The couple went to live at the St. Regis.

Differences arose between the young pair, and a separation followed. Then came the divorce, and Mrs. Donaldson went abroad. She has just returned, with her views of men unchanged, and, if anything, more firmly rooted in her mind.

It was rumored that she was engaged to Robert Dubs, but this she denied emphatically. "Why," she declared, "he is only nineteen, just a nice boy, and the brother of my friend, Mrs. Townsend Horner. I shall never marry again. "I returned from abroad the other

day, where I met several men, but none approached my ideal of what a husband should be.

"When abroad I studied the continental gentleman and found him away back in the field when it comes to racing with southerners—and especially Texans. He does equal northern men, though, I must admit, but the northern men, either easterners or westerners, are not fitted to be husbands. I think every northern father should send his son south for a finishing education in gallantry. He will learn much that will make him fitted to compete with the hundreds of foreigners who come here to New York and break into the families of the rich."

CAN'T COPYRIGHT CITY NAME

Wilkesbarre Is Denied Right to Exclusive Use—Government Makes Adverse Ruling.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—This city's efforts to have its name copyrighted has failed, owing to the decision of the register of copyrights in Washington that the city has no legal right to the sole and exclusive possession of its name.

The register of copyrights says in his decision: "We beg to say we cannot possibly think of any way in which you could secure for the city of Wilkesbarre the exclusive right to its name by any proceedings under the copyright law. There does not seem to be any principle of law which insures to a city the exclusive right to its name. The post office department has authority to name a post office whatever it sees fit."

Mail Clerks Know Nicknames.

London.—Addressed from London to "Whiphare, Devon," a letter has been delivered without delay at Tiverton, where one hundred years ago rogues and vagabonds were whipped round the town at the tail of a cart—the name Whiphare, almost unknown to the present generation.

Seifer, a well-known worker at both the Central Young Women's Christian association in Chatham street and the Lawrenceville branch in Butler street in this city.

The girls' rooms are very pretty and each girl has a room to herself. A dainty paper covers the wall, each room being different. On the floor is a pretty light blocked linoleum. There is a white enamel bedstead with dresser and chair, also white, and simple white curtains hang at the windows.

On the side of the house farthest from the street is a large, roomy piazza with settees, swings and hammocks, where the visitors spend the greater part of their vacation.

Big Animal Ambulance.

New York.—The largest automobile ambulance ever built for the transportation of animals has been put in commission by the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. It is a gift by Mrs. Russell Sage and has three decks and a capacity for carrying 300 dogs and cats.

WANTED SATAN SENT NORTH

Good Example of Scottish Humor in Remark Made by Railroad Porter.

Scottish humor is dry rather than boisterous, and I always think there is exquisite drollery in the story of the Stonehaven railway porter and the Salvation Army "captain." To catch the hang of a little yarn readers must remember that Stonehaven lies to the south of Aberdeen. The London train had drawn up at Stonehaven on account of a slight mishap a mile or two ahead, and Andra, the old porter, had got into conversation with a Salvation Army officer who had popped his head out of the compartment to ask the reason for the delay.

"Aye aye," mused Andra, after giving the desired information, "ye'll be for Aberdeen, I'm thinkin'."

"Yes, my man," was the reply; "I'm bound for Aberdeen—a very wicked place, I'm told!"

"What might ye be goin' to dae there, sir, if it's as bad as a' that?" asked Andra, rather amused at the visitor's words.

"Ah," was the pious answer, "I'm going to drive the devil out of Aberdeen."

Like lightning came from the old porter the pawkly retort: "See an' drive him north, chell; hand him well to the north!"—Exchange.

NOT WORRYING.



CHANGED HIS MIND.

Guest—Scientists claim that in a million years this earth will be a mass of ice.

Proprietor Summer Hotel—Oh! well I'll be out of the summer-hotel business by that time, I hope.

PUTS STOMACHS IN ORDER.

No indigestion, Gas, Sourness or Dyspepsia Five Minutes After Taking a Little Diapepsin.

There should not be a case of indigestion, dyspepsia or gastritis here if readers who are subject to Stomach trouble know the tremendous anti-ferment and digestive virtue contained in Diapepsin. This harmless preparation will digest a heavy meal without the slightest fuss or discomfort, and relieve the sorest, aching stomach in five minutes, besides overcoming all foul, nauseous odors from the breath.

If your stomach is sour and full of gas, or your food doesn't digest, and your meal don't seem to fit, why not get a 50-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any druggist here in town, and make life worth living. Absolute relief from Stomach misery and perfect digestion of anything you eat is sure to follow five minutes after, and besides, one fifty-cent case is sufficient to cure a whole family of such trouble.

Surely, a harmless, inexpensive preparation like Pape's Diapepsin, which will always either at daytime or during night, relieve your sick, sour, gassy, upset stomach and digest your meals, is about as handy and valuable a thing as you could have in the house.

Supreme Test.

"I thought you said this bathing suit was in fast colors," said Blinks indignantly, to the bathing master of whom he had bought his dollar suit that morning.

"Yes, that's what I said," returned the bathing master. "Well, every blessed stripe on the swimming thing has come off on my back," retorted Blinks.

"Ah, but wait until you try to get em off your back," smiled the bathing master, suavely. "Then you'll see."—Harper's Weekly.

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

Stella—Do you understand baseball? Bella—Perfectly; but why does that man run so hard with nobody after him?

His Specialty.

"I hear that author friend of yours is making a fine living by his pen." "Yes. He's stopped writing and gone to raising pigs."

Mrs. Austin Buckwheat Flour gives you a really good wholesome breakfast.

It is perhaps better to build air castles than to have no ambition at all.

NO APOLOGY TODAY

FOR FULLEST MEDICAL EXAMINATION

Professor Munyon has engaged a staff of specialists that are renowned leaders in their line.

There is no question about their ability, they are the finest physicians that colleges and hospitals have turned out and receive the highest salaries.

He offers their service to you absolutely free of cost. No matter what your disease, or how many doctors you have tried, write to Professor Munyon's physicians and they will give you care careful and prompt attention and advise you what to do. You are under no obligations to them. It will not cost you a penny, only the postage stamp you put on your letter.

All consultations are held strictly confidential. Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratories, 53d & Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

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'3 \$3.50 & '4 SHOES FOR MEN

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more \$3.50, \$5.00 and \$10.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U. S., and that I sell \$100,000,000 worth of shoes every year? I GUARANTEE MY SHOES to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other \$3.50, \$5.00 or \$10.00 shoe you can buy? Quality counts. It has made my shoes THE L.A.S. (Largest Selling) OF THE WORLD.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last one wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION! Name and price stamped on the bottom. If your dealer cannot supply you, write to W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



THOUGHT ONLY OF THE GAME

Irish Legislator Even Withdrawn the Words That He Was About to Utter.

Among the spectators at a match between the Blackburn Rovers and the Olympic was a little lad about nine years of age. Though the boy's knowledge of the game may have been limited, his notion of correct play was extremely robust. "Go it, Lymple," he yelled. "Rush 'em off their pins. Clatter 'em over. Jump on their chests. Bowl 'em over. Good for yer. Mow 'em down. Scatter 'em, Lymple."

When his parent neatly "grassed" one of the opposing forwards, the youngster expressed approval by bawling, "God for yer, owd 'un," adding proudly to the spectators, "Feyther 'ad 'im sweet."

"Yes," said a hearer, "but he'll get killed before the game's finished." "I don't care a carrot if he does," said the boy.—London Tit-Bits.

MADE HIS APOLOGY AMPL

Irish Legislator Even Withdrawn the Words That He Was About to Utter.

There is in congress a western representative of Celtic origin who has more than once "stirred up the animals" by his propensity to bait the opposition.

On one occasion he rose to denounce the statements made in a speech that had been delivered by a member of the other party. His impetuosity led him to phrase his remarks rather strongly.

"Order, order!" exclaimed the speaker, pounding with his gavel. Again, in a minute or two, did the son of Erin return to his charge of wilful misstatement. Again was he called to "order."

It was a critical moment. His colleagues, for motives of policy, did not wish him to be put out of the debate, so they hinted so by tugging vigorously at his coat tails.

Now, it's a very dangerous matter to trifle with the tails of an Irishman's coat, save in the cause of friendship. Nevertheless, the indignant yet good-natured member recognized the command of his party and sat down after delivering this Partisan dart:

"I obey the ruling of the house, and I beg to retract what I was about to observe!"

That one touch of Irish oratory took the whole house by storm.—Lippincott's.

Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—E. M. Dickson, 1120 Resner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weakens or Grips. No Oil, No Sugar. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

ROOSEVELT'S GREAT BOOK

"African Game Trails" Needed—a man in every place to tell his father's news book. Bring it to the family to read. It is a grand monopoly of field and high commendation. Take this great chance. Write for prospectus. Charles Scribner's Sons, 156 N. E. 7th St., New York.

Breoch GUNS

Specialist's Supplies, Complete Assortment, Catalog for 5c Stamp Single, \$2.95 Double, \$5.75. POWELL & CLEMENT CO., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Faint?

Have you weak heart, dizzy feelings, oppressed breathing after meals? Or do you experience pain over the heart, shortness of breath on going up stairs and the many distressing symptoms which denote poor circulation and bad blood? A heart toned blood and body-builder that has stood the test of over 40 years of cures is

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

The heart becomes regular as clock-work. The red blood corpuscles are increased in number—and the nerves in turn are well fed. The arteries are filled with good rich blood. That is why nervous debility, irritability, fainting spells, disappear and are overcome by this alternative extract of medicinal roots put up by Dr. Pierce without the use of alcohol. Ask your neighbor. Many have been cured of scrofulous conditions, ulcers, "fever-sore," white swellings, etc., by taking Dr. Pierce's Discovery. Just the refreshing and vitalizing tonic needed for excessive tissue waste, in consequence from fever or for run-down, anemic, thin-blooded people. Stick to this safe and sure remedy and release all "just as good" kinds offered by the dealer who is looking for a larger profit. Nothing will do you half as much good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all dyes. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. The dye is guaranteed without disappointment. Write for free booklet—free to you. Reach and the Goods. PUTNAM DYE CO., Quincy, Illinois.