How Washington Solved Marketing Problem

FRONT VIEW of MT VERNON

HOME ON WASHINGTON ESTATE DESIGNED BY FIRST PRESIDENT

THE one hundred and eighty-sixth anniversary of the birth of George Washington reminds one of many things, and among them the fact that the cost of living was an economical problem in Washington's day, as it is now. Further, the first president set an example which is being followed today in some sections of the country with all the acclaim of something new. The markets which are being opened for the purpose of bringing the farm products to the consumer, to the exclusion of the middleman, are by no means a twentieth century invention. Most people don't know that George Washington essayed truck gardening and the maintenance of a market wagon, to the no small blessing but the social dismay, of some Alexandrians, but it is a fact.

We read so much of the "groaning board," steaming joints of luscious fare of all sorts in the days of colonial plenty, that we think the period a time of feasting and unlimited abundance, and recall but few of the hardships, of which there were many. It was to provide variety and to make his neighbors more satisfied with their lot that Washington sent his market wagon just once in so often to Alexandria loaded with the products of the farmyard and the field of Mount Vernon. History does not tell us whether Washington reached the hearts of his associates more speedily by the short route of their stomachs, but there is no doubt that his wise forethought brought him both gratitude and substantial reward.

The Cart Goes to Town.

Old Parson Weems, who has chatted so glibly about life in Alexandria, tells us that there was a time there when the town had more reason to boast of its beauty than its capacity to gladden the inner man. To quote that reverend chronicler:

The neighborhood of Belle Haven (such was Alexandria's early name) was not a desert; on the contrary, it was in many places a garden spot abounding with luxuries. But its inhabitants, the wealthy, were not wise. By the successful culture of tobacco they had money. And having filled their coach houses with gilt carriages and their dining rooms with gilt glasses, they began to look down upon the poorer sort and to talk about families. Of course it would never do for such people to run market carts! Hence the poor Belle Havenites, though embosomed in plenty, were often in danger of gnawing their nails. And unless they could cater a lamb from some good-natured 'cracker,' or a leash of chickens from the Sunday negroes, were obliged to sit down with long faces to a half-graced dinner of salt meat and journey cake.

"This was the order of the day, A. D. 59, when Washington, just married to the wealthy young widow Custis, had settled at Mount Vernon, nine miles below Belle Haven. The unpleasant situation of the families at that place soon reached his ears. To a man of his character, with too much spirit to follow a bad example when he had the power to set a good one, and too much wit to look for happiness anywhere but in his own bosom, it could not long be questionable what part he had to act.

"A market cart was instantly constructed and regularly three times a week sent off to Belle Haven filled with nice roasters, kidney-covered lamb and veal, green geese, fat ducks and gobblers, chickens by the basket, fresh butter, new-laid eggs, vegetables and fruit of all sorts. Country gentlemen dining with their friends in town very soon remarked the welcome change in diet. 'Bless us all!' exclaimed they, 'what's the meaning of this? You invite us to family fare and here you have given us a lord mayor's feast.' 'Yea,' replied the others, 'thank God for sending a Colonel Washington into our neighborhood.'

"The cat was thus let out of the bag, to the extreme mortification of the 'Little Great ones,' that Colonel Washington should ever have run a market cart."

Famous Carlyle House.

The market where Washington sent his farm products lay right in the heart of Alexandria and upon a square about which stood some of the town's most noted residences and landmarks. Among these was the Carlyle house, and despite the passage of time and the physical changes wrought in that quaint Virginia city, this historic home survives intact today. The Carlyle house is intimately identified with Washington's career and particularly with the very beginning of his military calling.

As the story goes, the bricks for the building were imported and so, too, the stone of which it was built in 1732. John S. Carlyle utilized for part of the foundation a portion of an old fort, which many years earlier had stood guard against the Indians for the protection of English traders on Hunting Creek, as the place was then known. The barracks of that advance post of civilization became the cellar of the Carlyle house, and there in its cool shadows was stored the mellow wine that tickled the palates of those days. From the heavy beams overhead hung pendant the luscious hams for which Virginia is still noted. Another part of the old fort supports the plaza at the rear of the house upon which the main hallway ends. It was there, of summer evenings, that the Carlyles and their guests gathered, and it was there the men discussed the problems of the hour over a heartsome glass amid the soothing smoke of the fragrant Oronoko. Then, the gardens ran down to the river's bank and overlooked the docks at which the trading craft were moored—vessels that came from over the seas to barter the silks and riches of the far East, the products of Europe, and the tropic abundance of the West Indies in return for the famous tobacco with which Alexandria's one great warehouse was filled. Washington was a very frequent guest at the Carlyle house and one can easily imagine the part he played in that atmosphere of bounteous hospitality and courtly grace.

Tradition has it that it was in that very house that Washington met one of his few defeats. On the right of the broad hallway is what was once a drawing room, said to have been finished originally in white and gold, and there on many occasions Washington took an active part in the social festivities—leading many a fair Virginian through the stately minuet and the less formal reel. The hallway, itself, if tradition be correct, has its own sentimental interest, for it was at the foot of the beautiful staircase of solid mahogany that Washington awaited the coming of lovely Sally Fairfax upon a certain evening, and, while escorting her to the ballroom, offered that lady his heart and was refused.

On the opposite side of this same hall is the "blue and white room," which was John Carlyle's particular retreat or sanctum. That room is of especial interest to us as a nation, for it was there that Washington received his commission as a member of General Braddock's staff in 1755. What Washington learned upon that disastrous campaign against the Indians and with British soldiers taught him much which later he put to good service in behalf of his country.

Braddock Took Possession.

When Braddock arrived he accepted the proffered hospitality of John Carlyle and established headquarters there. The little blue and white room became the military council chamber, and it was there that the plans were made for the campaign. Washington's previous experience as a leader of Virginia troops against the savages made him all the more welcome at the conferences, and his keen judgment and practical advice earned for him Braddock's admiration and won for him his colonelcy upon the general's staff.

We who count our dollars and make our purchases in hard coin but little realize the part the "vile weed" played in all commercial transactions in Virginia 150 years ago. The fragrant Oronoko tobacco had a fame which reached to Europe, and this was the common medium of exchange. The incense of this leaf, as it were, bought the English bricks with which old Christ church in Alexandria was built in 1773. The church was designed, so it has been said, by one James Wren, reputed to have been a relative of the architect of London's famous St. Paul's. Washington worshiped at Christ church. History tells us that it was within the shadow of that sacred structure, after services one Sunday morning in the summer of 1774, that he earnestly advocated the renunciation of allegiance to the king of England. Always deliberate and intensely devout, one can gather something of the spell which his words must have cast upon his fellow churchmen upon that occasion.

There are many houses in Alexandria today that were in their prime when Washington was in their midst and closely identified with them not only socially but officially intermittently during his youth and just prior to his death.

Didn't Seem Possible.

Reference in the lobby of a Washington club was made to the keen wits of the rising generation when this story was contributed by Representative Joseph B. Thompson of Oklahoma:

There was a little boy who used to call at the home of his grandma every Saturday afternoon, and as a reward for his constancy he was always given a slice of cocoanut cake.

One afternoon, however, grandma was expecting company, and wishing to save the cake for refreshment, none was forthcoming for Johnny. For a long time he patiently waited, and then rose to go.

"I really believe, grandma," he remarked, as he picked up his hat, "that I smell cocoanut cake."

The broad hint was fruitful, but not abundantly so. Going to the kitchen grandma cut him off a small slice.

"I thought so," commented Johnny, as he took the dainty, "but doesn't it seem strange, grandma, that I could smell such a very small piece?"

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS

Florida contains about 4,000,000 acres of land waiting to be reclaimed by proper drainage. Contracts for draining almost the entire Everglade region have been made.

A dog in Hennifler, N. H., in pursuing a hedgehog, climbed from limb to limb of a tree to a height of 40 feet. It took the help of three boys to get him down.

A compass invented in France for aviators shows the deviation from any set course in addition to pointing toward the north.

A two-wheeled trailer with a capacity of a ton of coal and which can be hauled behind a runabout automobile has been invented.

An electrical device of European invention to enable a moving train to set a signal makes use of a slight sinking of a rail as a train passes over it.

The use of the magnetic pulley to remove particles of certain metals from nonmagnetic material in bulk has extended to 34 different industries.

INDIAN SPORTS CAMOUFLAGE

Princess Astonishes Army Officers by Keen Sight and Quick Discernment.

Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.—Camouflage training at the military camp here was quickly detected by Princess White Deer, great-granddaughter of Chief Running Deer, the last of the Mohawk tribe of chieftains.

The princess was a guest at the camp during the camouflage work and easily detected the men as they squirmed their way to a post held by an imaginary enemy. Army officers were greatly surprised at the girl's keen sight and quick discernment.

Noah Webster House in Suit.

New Haven, Conn.—The house in which Webster compiled part of his dictionary has been made the subject of a friendly suit brought by Yale university to determine the right of Henry L. Hotchkiss, executor of the estate of Mrs. Henry T. Trowbridge, to sell the property. The case is a civil suit, dealing with the will of Mrs. Trowbridge, who, it is asserted, left the property outright to her son, Cortland D. Trowbridge. There is a question whether the will did not create a trust which would prevent sale of the property to the university.

The back of a barber's chair invented by a Philadelphian is made in two parts, the lower swinging out horizontally to form a seat when a child occupies the chair.

HAPPENINGS in the CITIES

San Francisco's "Regular Bishop" 3,500 Years Old

SAN FRANCISCO.—A newly opened mummy in the coffin that has been his bed for thirty-five centuries is the latest curiosity to be seen at the Memorial museum, Golden Gate park, and is being inspected by many visitors.

The mummy was brought from the land of the Pharaohs by the late Jeremiah Lynch many years ago and by him presented to the museum.

It had been left slumbering in its sarcophagus until Curator Penez took charge recently. He opened the case and set it forth in the main entrance hall, where all who come may see the relic.

The mummy himself is now nothing but a figure of brown clay, unrecognizable in its cerements of long-forgotten ages. But in the old days, about the time that Rameses, the king, was making the Israelites build his Pyramids, and before the cohorts of Amenophis were swallowed in the Red sea, this mummy was an ecclesiastic, a high priest in the Temple of Isis at Ekhaim. And in those days the priests were the aristocracy of Egypt.

Now, soundly he sleeps in a land then unborn, and today the people of a world to which his people and his times are still a mystery contemplate his mummy in the Memorial museum and say:

"So that guy was a regular bishop in those days! Well, what do you know about that!"

Man in Washington Discovers the Singing Mouse

WASHINGTON.—Reginald Rutherford has a mouse story. Rutherford swears to it. He works in the Union Trust company, and last week was made assistant treasurer, and people who work in banks have got to be honest. He's a champion canoe paddler on the Potomac in the summer, and when a man is used to the bright sun and the clear water he is not in the habit of making up stories on poor mice.

Rutherford lives on Lanier place, too. Residents of that street have to be able to steer a clear and truthful course through life in order to pronounce the name of their street correctly. If you say it with the accent on the last syllable, the saleswoman will say, "Oh, Lann-ier place," whereas if you say it after the latter fashion the correction will come, "Oh, Lan-ear place!"

All these considerations will establish in the fair mind the absolute truth of Rutherford's statements concerning his famous mouse.

Rutherford happened to be visiting a Maryland town that summer. He had gone to bed, when a strange sound came from the window sill.

"Gee, crickets," said Rutherford.

He flashed a pocket electric light on the spot from whence the sound seemed to come, but saw no crickets.

He deployed out of bed toward the window.

There on the window sill Rutherford saw—a mouse.

"Chirp, chirp, chirp," sang the mouse.

Rutherford says it chirped a regular tune for an hour, much after the fashion of Indian tom-tom music, its monotonous but sweet sound lulling him to pleasant dreams at last.

Foolish Burglar Tackles an ex-Judge of Detroit

DETROIT.—Very little judgment was shown by a burglar who tried to rob the home of Judge William F. Connolly, 219 Boston boulevard. Any crook would tell him there is no sense in picking out the home of a man as close to the judge who will try the burglar's case and sentence him as Judge Connolly is to Judge Charles T. Wilkins, recorder.

Judge Connolly went home Wednesday a private citizen for the first time in 12 years, during which he has sat on the bench and sentenced hundreds of burglars. Perhaps the burglar thought because the judge was retired he wasn't formidable any more, but the burglar evidently doesn't know politics. Anyway, Judge Connolly was sound asleep at 4:30 a. m. A few seconds later he was awake. He heard a window downstairs being opened, and heard a man climb through it into the house.

Judge Connolly was now on his feet, shivering and waited only to reach for an automatic pistol and his bathrobe. Then he attempted to surprise the burglar. But when the first step felt the weight of Judge Connolly's 200 pounds the step creaked, the burglar jumped right through the window.

Skeletons of Jawtowahoo and His Lover Found

CHICAGO.—One of the strangest of the love legends of the North Shore may have been proved true the other day. The legendary tomb of Lucy Falstaff, daughter of one of the earliest white settlers, and Chief Jawtowahoo, her young Indian sweetheart, each of whom died for the other's love, has been found, if James R. Skinner, student of Indian lore, is not mistaken.

The discovery was made on the estate of D. S. Boynton, known as "Tanglewood Villa" at Highland Park. Laborers had been put to work in the snow to raze a "tower" which has long stood a crumbling relic.

Suddenly as the weathered stones rolled away a crevice was opened. As the opening became larger a sort of cave was disclosed. Then, to the amazement of the workers, two human skeletons were revealed by a shaft of light. They lay upon the floor of the cave, as though they might have died in embrace. A little to one side stood an old earthen jar.

The police came and examined the place and after a conference sent for Mr. Skinner, who has made a study of early Illinois life. Mr. Skinner declared his belief that at last the legendary tomb of Lucy Falstaff and Jawtowahoo had been found.

Then he retold the old story, which has been handed down from the days of the Indians. Lucy Falstaff, the legend goes, was the beautiful daughter of one of the earliest settlers on the western rim of Lake Michigan.

Jowtowahoo, pursuing game, came to the cabin of the Falstaffs and fell in love with the pale face maiden; winning her. One day, hand in hand, the Indian and the girl set off to join Jawtowahoo's tribe.

But the squaws were jealous and ostracised her. The young lovers were called before a tribal court. The color line was drawn and the decision of the high chiefs was that the two, Lucy and Jawtowahoo, were to be sealed up in a cavern and left to die. Legend says that this sentence was carried out.

Stuyvesant Had No Need of a Minnow Companion

NEW YORK.—It is funny what a gold fish can do to disturb the peacefulness of placid lives. Someone sent Miss Baird Leonard a goldfish for a present the other day. When the elevator man informed her that he had put a goldfish in her apartment she looked at him sharply to see if he was registering impertinence or imbecility.

She opened the door of her apartment and beheld a glittering three-fourths of an inch object darting through the channels of a Bocklin picture in a Japanese bowl.

First, the fish had to be named, so she christened him "Stuyvesant." Secondly, he had to be cared for. Everybody, except Miss Leonard, it seemed, knew all about goldfish. Some said to be careful and change the water every day, and others said to change it three times a week. And then some said feed it twice daily and others thrice daily.

An apartment neighbor dropped in and saw the lone goldfish and shuddered. There was only one thing to do—said the neighbor—get a companion for Stuyvesant or he will die.

So Miss Baird started out and drifted into one of those drugless drug stores.

"I am looking for a minnow to play with my goldfish," she said to the clerk. The clerk turned her over to the chief of the minnow department. There was a paucity of companionable minnows.

So Miss Baird went home to see her goldfish die of loneliness. While she had gone something had happened. There was Stuyvesant and two little goldfish. And now it seems that she will have to change Stuyvesant's name

FIRST LIST OF TUSCANIA DEAD

One Hundred and Seventy-One Are Buried on Scottish Coast--131 Americans Are Identified.

Washington—The following is the first complete list of victims of the Tuscania transport, giving their home addresses.

The Tuscania Dead.

HERMAN, T. W. (probably Fred W. of Lincoln Neb.).
REEDER, LUTHER B., Broadus, Tex.
KEOWN, WILLIAM, Sand Spring, Tex.
ROBERTS, LEWIS, Nachirdoches, Tex.
CASPER, ORVEL N., Milwaukee, Wis.
DUFFY, EVERETT H., Siloam Springs, Mo.
JOHNSON, WILLIAM R., Metamora, Mich.
PAGE, HENRY H., Saratoga Tex.
WEST, CLAYTON B., Baxter Spring, Texas.
TUTTLE, TERRY, Elgin, Ore.
BROWN, WALTER L., Pert, Va.
SHORT, CLARENCE W., Willsboro, Pa.
BUTLER, RAYMOND, New Richmond, Wis.
ZIMMERMAN, GEORGE V., New Rochelle, N. Y.
EDWARDS, JOHN, Butte, Mont.
REINHARDT, GEORGE A., Jefferson, Mo.
CRELLIN, WALTER, Virginia, Minn.
PENNETT, WILLIAM E., Rogers, Ark.
SWANSON, CHARLES E., Rothschilds, Wis.
MORIN, WILLIAM P., Portland, Ore.
JENKINS, CLYDE C., Coalinga, Cal.
HURST, RAYMOND, Pocasset, Okla.
LEWTON, THEODARE E., Forest Grove, Ore.
BESNER, HERBERT C. J., Saginaw, Mich.
WEEKS, BERT O., Modesto, Cal.
SPEIDL, HENRY S., 29 East Ninety-Fourth street, New York city.
RENTON, G., North Bend, Wash.
WAGNER, JULIUS, Stamford, Conn.
TRAGESER, WILLIAM L., Cottonwood, Minn.
LICARI, ALFIO, Eureka, Cal.
STEVENS, PERCY A. (list spelled name Stephens), Bend, Ore.
WRIGHT, WILLIAM W., Bismarck, Okla.
COOK, MARCUS B., Como, Mont.
BJORK, GEORGE NELSON, Helena, Ore.
JOHNSON, JOHN C., Big Falls, Minn.
ST. CLAIR, THOMAS E., Junction, Tex.
COLLINS, ARTHUR W., Appleby, Tex.
LANKENAU, THEODORE E., San Francisco, Cal.
CHESHIER, JOHN W., Lucas, Wash.
CLOVER, GERALD K., Hopewell, Va.
BRUNO, FRANK, New York city.
TALLEY, MILTON, Union City, Tenn.
BURKEY, EDWIN B., Hermidji, Minn.
WEIGAND, PHILIP, Baltimore, Md.
WILSON, CURTIS W., Salem, Ore.
ALLEN, FRED K., Ada, Minn.
RAMES, MANUEL, Maui, Hawaii.
ANDERSON, HOMER LLEWELYN, Cumberland, Wis.
LINTON, FRED M., Lamoine, Cal.
GURNEY, JAMES B., Glide, Ore.
PIERCE, JAMES L., Creswell, Ore.
COWAN, ELMER L., Victor, Mont.
M'MURRY, WILLIAM F., Royse City, Tex.
PENTROSE, SAMUEL H., Doucette, Tex.
BENNETT, RUSSEL F., Plainfield, Wis.
WARREN, ROBERT E., Seattle, Wash.
OZMENT, LUTHER W., Broken Bow, Okla.
DROOGS, WILLIAM I., Mount Idaho, Idaho.
SIMS, IRVIN, Alto, Tex.
HAWLEY, JAMES P., Neenah, Wis.
MATTHEWS, WILLIAM, Bellingham, Wash.
RIGGS, SAMUEL P., San Francisco, Cal.
CROCKER, NORMAN G., Center, Tex.
AGREN, PETER A., Jewell, Ore.
BYRNE, JACK J., Butte, Mont.
RUDOLPH, FRED A., Milwaukee, Wis.
RAPP, HERMAN, New York city.
RHOADS, JESSE M., Halbert, Okla.
LEBRON, CAPT. LEO P., Guthrie, Okla.
PRICE, JAMES A., Boise City, Okla.
TOMLINS, GEORGE W., El Reno, Okla.
WHITE, ETHAN, Arnett, Okla.
SMITH, OSCAR L., Winters, Tex.
BARNES (not Burns), EDGAR C., Ranger, Tex.
MORENO (not Merus), GEORGE, Pearsall, Tex.
THOMPSON, TULLA B., Madill, Okla.
WHITTINGTON, WALTER L. (Leonard), Sherman, Tex.
LIGHTALL, CAPT. PHILIP KILBURN Syracuse, N. Y.
WILSON, WILLIAM R. (not W. E.), Canton, Tex.
TROBRIDGE, DANIEL W., Strawn, Tex.
PLEDGER, FLETCHER (D.) ODELL, Norman, Okla.
VICKERS (not Rickers), WILLIAM E., Southwest City, Mo.
BUCKLEY, JAMES J., Minneapolis, Minn.
BISHOP, JOHN B., Foster, Okla.
YOUNG, EDWARD F., Gilmer, Tex.
PEREZ ANGEL (not Engel), PERCY, San Antonio, Tex.
SHERMAN, CAPT. PHILIP VINCENT, Northfield, Vt.
MOORE, WILLIAM A., San Francisco, Cal.
HUTCHINS, OTIS E., Whitehall, Wis.
CARPENTER, HARRY, Potomac, Ill.
LAAKKO, JOHN A., Astoria, Ore.
CALABRESE, NOCCO, Mount Solo, Wash.
M'COY, ORA L., El Monte, Cal.
AUGSPURGER, STANLEY R., Dayton, Ohio.
HOUSTON, ELMER A., Held, Ore.
COLLINS, STANLEY L., Knights Ferry, Cal.
MAYSTRICK (not Maxstruck), JOSEPH G., Astoria, N. Y.
HILL, MARTIN C. (Columbus), Wimberly, Tex.
LOWREY, OTTO (Not Otto Ray), Kenosha, Wis.
LETZENBAUER, CLAIRE, Chippewa Falls, Wis.
CLARK, WILBUR W., Lansing, Mich.
EICHHAMMER, JOHN A., East Grand Forks, Minn.
BARKER, BEN, Foulsburg, Tex.
HYATT, WESLEY W., Lebatt, Wash.
AUSTAD, GUNDER G. (not Anstad Gunder), Oklee, Minn.
SMITHPETER, WILLIAM V., Fort Cobb, Okla.
RAISNER, WILLIAM H., Corning, Cal.
UNGER, FRED M., Parstown, S. D.
DRAHOTA, FRANK, Jackson, Minn.
ROBINSON, JOHN C., Potlach, Idaho.
SKINER, MAJOR HENRY A., Rockford, Ill.
SHORT, NATHAN B. Stephens, Ark.
SLOSS, JOHN, Lochwinnoch, Scotland.
MURRAY, RILEY F., Eugene, Ore.
BATES, HENRY G., Baker, Ore.
ABBONI, ANTHONY, Detroit, Mich.
HARTSOCK, WINSTON A., Rapidan, Va.
COLLINS, ALVIN N., Markesan, Wis.
BRADLEY, CLAUD, Swaty, Ark.
CROW, JENNINGS B., Appleby, Tex.
INGLEHART, DELBERT E., Santa Monica, Cal.
GILLESPIE, ALEXANDER S., Los Angeles, Cal.

The above men were buried on the Scottish coast. Each American soldier's body was given a number. Thus, at a point where seventy-eight men were buried side by side in a long trench the number run from 1 to 78.

The home addresses of the dead heroes is taken from the original list of those unaccounted for, and as checked up with the Tuscania's passenger list. In some instances the spelling from the Scotch seaport does not agree with the official passenger list.

WASH THE KIDNEYS!

All the blood in the body passes thru the kidneys every few minutes. This is why the kidneys play such an important role in health or disease. By some mysterious process the kidney selects what ought to come out of the blood and takes it out. If the kidneys are not good-workmen and become congested—poisons accumulate and we suffer from backache, headache, lumbago, rheumatism or gout. The urine is often cloudy, full of sediment; channels often get sore and sleep is disturbed at night. So it is that Dr. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y., advises "Washing the Kidneys," by drinking six to eight glasses of water between meals and then if you want to take a harmless medicine that will clear the channels and cure the annoying symptoms, go to your druggist and get Anuric (double strength), for 60c. This "Anuric," which is so many times more potent than lithia—will drive out the uric acid poisons and bathe the kidneys and channels in a soothing liquid.

If you desire, write for free medical advice and send sample of water for free examination. Experience has taught Doctor Pierce that "Anuric" is a most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar.

Send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial package.

Good Substitute.

Judge Ben B. Lindsay said in an address before a wayfarers' lodge in Chicago:

"The man who gets on, the man who climbs up, is to be a neat man.

"There's no armor against fate, but a clean shirt is a good substitute."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will immediately relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Sugar for One.

The announcement of Mr. Justice Bray that bigamy is rampant at the present time has been drawn to the notice of the food controller, who wishes it to be clearly understood that under no circumstances will the head of a family be allowed a sugar ration for more than one wife.—London Punch.

For Constipation, Billousness, Liver and Kidney troubles, take Garfield Tea. Adv.

Tied His Dog to "Flivver."

When Henry Ward, prominent in Salina (Kan.) business affairs, tied his vicious bulldog to his "flivver," merely as a protection to dogs with better dispositions, he was arrested.

"Guilty?" asked the court, after informing the defendant he was charged with violating a city ordinance against attaching a tin can to a dog's tail.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"Eleven dollars," said the court. And Mr. Ward paid.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. First application gives relief. 60c.

Lesson in Geography.

Readers of General Allenby's dispatches, unfamiliar with the peculiarities of the Dead sea, were not a little puzzled at his description of British airplanes flying four hundred feet below the sea level. But reference to a geography brought the information which solved the riddle; the Dead sea lies 1,292 feet below the surface of the Mediterranean, so that airplanes sailing four hundred feet below sea level were still at an elevation of eight hundred and ninety-two feet. Lessons in geography abound in the papers nowadays!

MAKE YOUR OWN STOCK TONIC
The necessary medicinal ingredients, barks, roots, berbs, etc. are contained in DR. DAVID ROBERTS'
STOKVIGOR Price $1
When added to oil cake meal or other good ground feed it makes a stock tonic that cannot be excelled.
Read the Practical Home Veterinarian send for free booklet on Abortion in Cows
If no dealer in your town, write
Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue Waukesha, Wis.

DON'T CUT OUT A Shoe Boil, Capped Hock or Bursitis FOR ABSORBINE

will reduce them and leave no blemishes. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. $2.50 a bottle delivered. Book 6 B free.
ABSORBINE, JR., for mankind, the antiseptic liniment for Boils, Bruises, Sores, Swellings, Varicose Veins. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Price $1.25 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell you more if you write.
W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

TRADE MARK

Mothers who value the health of their children should never be without MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN, for use when needed. They tend to Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Worms, Constipation, Headache, Teething disorders and Stomach Troubles. Don't accept any Substitute. Used by Mothers for 31 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere 25 cts. Trial package FREE. Address THE MOTHER GRAY CO., LE ROY, N. Y.

COUGHING
annoys others and hurts you. Relieve throat irritation and tickling, and get rid of coughs, colds and hoarseness by taking at once
PISO'S