THE CHILDREN ENJOY

Life out of doors and out of the games which they play and the enjoyment which they receive and the efforts which they make, comes the greater part of that healthful development which is so essential to their happiness when grown. When a laxative is needed, the remedy which is given to them to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the internal organs on which it acts, should be such as physicians would sanction, because its component parts are known to be wholesome and the remedy itself free from every objectionable quality. The one remedy which physicians and parents, well informed, approve and recommend and which the little ones enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects, is—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—and for the same reason it is the only laxative which should be used by the fathers and mothers.

If you would have them grow to manhood and womanhood, strong, healthy and happy, do not give them medicines when medicines are not needed, and when nature requires assistance in the way of a laxative, give them only the simple, pleasant and gentle—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. As you value the health of the little ones, do not accept any of the substitutes which unscrupulous dealers sometimes offer to increase their profits. Please to remember, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package. To get its beneficial effects it is necessary to purchase the genuine only. Buy a bottle today to have in the house when needed. Put up in one size only. Regular price 50c a bottle and for sale by all leading druggists.

Too Much Love

By OSCAR COX

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While serving with my regiment as surgeon at Manila I received a letter from my old friend Dick Thurston at Batavia, Java, asking me if it would be possible for me to come down and see him. He was ill, and despite the fact that he was taking the best care of himself he didn't get any better. Couldn't I obtain a leave even for a few days?

I succeeded in getting a leave, and I found Dick Thurston on a coffee plantation, where he had gone some months before in the interest of an American grocery concern. He was living with a Javanese family, consisting of a mother, a daughter some twenty-five years old and several children. The young woman was attending to the patient's wants. Indeed, she had the whole care of him.

Dick was suffering from malignant dysentery. I put him under treatment, but got no response. A couple of days after I began he was as bad as ever. What puzzled me was that his trouble was intermittent. At one time he would appear so well that I couldn't believe there was anything the matter with him. Then, when I was congratulating myself that he was going to come out of it, down he would go again. As for the drugs I gave him, they appeared to have no effect whatever.

I hadn't been attending him long before I discovered that the Javanese girl who nursed him was in love with him. This set me to thinking. I had seen an extract somewhere—I think it was in a newspaper—from an old Dutch report stating that when a Javanese woman takes a fancy to an European she will either have him or poison him if she gets the chance. Might not this be a case in point? Without saying anything to Dick I resolved to watch her. She was very regular in bringing in his meals, and on several occasions when she did so I concealed myself in a closet, keeping my eye to a nail hole. But if she was poisoning his food she didn't do it when she gave it to him.

"Dick," I said to my patient, "your nurse loves you."

"You don't mean it!" he exclaimed, astonished.

"Have you been making love to her??"

"I have never thought of such a thing."

"Have you any objection to doing so?"

Dick demurred, but as I told him I had a theory connected with his illness he finally consented. The next time she was with him he called her to him, took her hand in his and told her that her kindness was winning his heart. She did not object to a caress and went away looking very happy.

The next day Dick was better.

I told him to keep up his lovemaking for a few days, and he did so, with the result that his improvement was remarkable. I didn't care enough for further experimenting to ask him to cease his devotional attitude and grow worse, so I resolved to eat some of his food myself. But to get the food that I was sure was poisoned I was obliged to have him do this very thing. He turned away from her, but did not eat the next meal she brought him. I smuggled in some food for him, ate a little of that the girl brought him and made away with the rest surreptitiously. The test fulfilled the conditions. The whole length of my alimentary canal became irritated. This was the same symptom as Thurston's. I didn't care to repeat the experiment.

There was now nothing to do but get the patient from out the clutches of this too much loving nurse, but my curiosity was aroused as to what poison she was using. I thought of watching her as she prepared the food, but to do this was impracticable. I would have tested the food chemically, but had no materials for the purpose. I was puzzled.

I had, among other instruments I had brought with me, a pocket microscope. It was by no means so powerful as the regular instrument, but excellent for its grade. For the want of something better I one day took up this microscope and brought it to bear on some of the food I had eaten. Immediately the cause of the trouble was revealed to me. The substance was filled with fine hairs—not animal, but vegetable—hollow tubes spiked like bayonets.

And these things had been passing through Dick's digestive organs. No wonder that he was ill. A comparatively few of them had made me feel as if I had eaten hot lead.

I took some of the food to a Javanese man from whom Dick had been buying coffee, showed him the hairs with the microscope and asked him what they were.

"Those," he said, "are bamboo poison hairs, so called from the fact that they are used by our people who wish to put some one out of the way."

After a consultation Dick and I decided that we didn't care to have anything to do with Javanese justice, so I advised him to keep on good terms with his "sweetheart" for a few days that he might get no more spikes in his stomach and get well. Nevertheless, before he ate any of the food she gave him I examined it with my glass.

Then one fine morning we walked away, leaving the maiden glaring at Dick from the door where he had said goodby to her.

Smoked Out the Bears.

Jose Valdez, the crack shot of Santa Fe, N. M., recently discovered a cave twenty miles from Santa Fe that showed unmistakable signs of being the winter habitat of bears. He started a fire at the mouth of the cave and smoked out the bears. There were just thirteen of them in the cave, and as they came out one by one Valdez killed them, the job occupying less than one hour.—Argonaut.

Where There's a Will, Etc.

"I see that Bix has made a fortune with his pen."

"That absurd writer? Impossible!"

"Not at all. His father died of grief after reading one of his stories and left Bix $50,000."—Boston Transcript.

The half-pound can of

Baker's Breakfast Cocoa

Contains eight ounces of pure cocoa, of the finest quality, most delicious flavor, and possessing all the strength that a pure, unadulterated cocoa can have.

52 Highest Awards in Europe and America

WALTER BAKER & Co. Ltd.

Established 1780. Dorchester, Mass.

THE "NEAR" INSURGENTS

Congressman Kitchin Denounces Them

FOSTER ATTEMPTS REPLY

But His Statement That the Republicans of New England Are Against Cannon Is Jeered.

Washington, D. C., Feb. 26.—So-called "near" insurgents of the House, the gentlemen who are supposed to denounce Speaker Cannon without stint in their home district and tamely do his bidding here in Washington, were bitterly attacked on the floor of the House yesterday afternoon by Claude Kitchin, Democrat, of North Carolina, who is recognized as one of the best debaters in the lower branch of Congress. Kitchin characterized the near insurgents as men who have been elevated to high places by the speaker, only to turn against him in the house of his need.

"Brutus, when he assassinated Caesar," said Kitchin, "promised the Romans a better man than Caesar. These former friends of the speaker, in the assassination of that gentleman, do not make a promise of anything, but someone weaker than the speaker. I have some pride in the intellectuality of this body and in the courage of it, and if this House must have a Republican as speaker, then I, as a member and a Democrat, prefer to see Cannon in the chair. I would rather see a giant there than a weakling. I would rather see a lion than a fox."

"Cowards" was another of Kitchin's characterizations of the "near" insurgents. He tried hard to get some of them to rise to the bait and attempt an explanation. He was particularly rough on Taylor, Cole and the other members from Ohio, but all of them managed to keep their tempers very well, until Foster of Vermont rose to his feet at the conclusion of Kitchin's speech and attempted to reply. Foster didn't have the sympathy of either the regular Republicans, the real insurgents or the Democrats, as was apparent from the rather jeering remarks that greeted his attempt; but he would have been all right if he hadn't committed himself to the statement that the Republicans of New England are against Cannon.

Then up bobbed Rainey of Illinois with the suave query as to what points of difference existed between Cannon and the Republicans of New England, and while the Vermont member was framing a suitable reply Rainey gently suggested that he file "a bill of particulars" but the chairman's hammer fell with the simultaneous suggestion that "the gentleman's time has expired."

TAFT RAILROAD BILL EMERGES.

Pressure from the White House Gets It Out of Committee.

Washington, Feb. 26.—The Senate interstate commerce committee yesterday met and ordered a favorable report on the administration railroad bill, introduced in the Senate by Elkins.

The committee divided. Those who voted for the bill were Elkins, Aldrich, Crane, Cullom, Kean and Nixon. Those who voted against it were Cummins and Clapp, Republicans, and Hughes and Newlands, Democrats. Three Democrats were absent. By their absence, they made it possible for the old-line Republican senators to command a majority of the committee. The Democratic absentees were Tillman, who is ill, and Foster and Frazier.

The bill was ordered reported with changes only in phraseology. The report will not come to the Senate for several days. In the meantime, a minority report will be prepared, in which Senators Cummins and Clapp will join, and perhaps Newlands. What course Hughes will take is not disclosed.

A long, hard fight is ahead. The supporters of the measure are pleased that it has got as far as out of the committee. The pressure from the White House undoubtedly hastened the action of the committee. Indeed, it would probably have died in committee had it not been for the intervention of the president.

NO FEAR OF A JAPANESE WAR.

Secretary Knox Surprised That Tokio Considers Cheap Talk.

Washington, Feb. 26.—"There is not the slightest likelihood of any trouble with Japan, any more than with any other country with which we have excellent relations of friendship," said Secretary Knox to a representative of the Associated Press, when shown copies of the press dispatches from Tokio, indicating considerable discussion of reported utterances of Mr. Shaw and of General Bell, referring to an alleged anti-Japanese expression in San Francisco. The secretary of state showed great surprise that notice should be taken of such trifles. Mr. Knox also said:

"Mr. Shaw's speech was obviously nothing but an argument for ship subsidy, and what General Bell said made no reference to trouble in the far East and was quite evidently an ordinary argument for increased appropriations for the army. As for the San Francisco report, everybody knows that our immigration arrangement with Japan is working entirely satisfactorily. If, in spite of this, agitators will talk, no serious-minded person should be disturbed."

HIS SORE HANDS CURED IN A WEEK

Cracked Open, Bled, Burned and Ached for Over a Year—Could Not Sleep nor Even Dress Himself—Doctors Failed to Help Him.

MAN OF 70 OWES SKIN COMFORT TO CUTICURA

"I am a man seventy years old. My hands were very sore and cracked open on the insides for over a year with large sores. They would crack open and bleed, itch, burn and ache so that I could not sleep and could do but little work. They were so bad that I could not dress myself in the morning. They would bleed and the blood dropped on the floor. I called on two doctors, but they did me no good. I could get nothing to do me any good till I got the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. About a year ago my daughter got a cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and in one week from the time I began to use them my hands were all healed up and they have not been a mite sore since. I would not be without the Cuticura Remedies.

"They also cured a bad sore on the hand of one of my neighbor's children, and they think very highly of the Cuticura Remedies. John W. Hasty, So. Effingham, N. H., Mar. 5 and Apr. 11, '09."

For Baby's Skin

The purest, sweetest and most economical method of preserving, purifying and beautifying baby's delicate skin, scalp and hair is the constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted, when necessary, by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment. For rashes, itchings, inflammations and chaffings of infants, children and adults, as well as for shaving, shampooing, sanative, antiseptic cleansing and all purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery Cuticura Soap and Ointment are unrivaled.

Cuticura Soap (25c.), Cuticura Ointment (50c.) and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60 are sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., 135 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass. 32-page Cuticura Book, mailed free, gives description and treatment of a hundred skin affections.

LAMA DEPOSED AS RULER OF TIBET

Statement by Peking Government—Accuses Fugitive Potentate of Organizing a Revolt—Tibetans to Elect his Successor.

Peking, Feb. 26.—The Chinese government has deposed Dalai Lama as head of the Tibetan government and in an official statement, issued yesterday, explains its action on the ground that the nominal ruler had deserted the capital, following an attempt by him to organize a general revolt.

The official statement follows:

Dalai Lama upon his arrival at Lhasa from Peking, circulated with the object of organizing a revolt, these rumors, first that China intended to exterminate Lamaism and second that British trade in effect was injuring Tibet.

Dalai Lama then took measures to thwart this trade, whereupon China became alarmed and ordered 20,000 troops to go to Lhasa with the object of preserving peace and affording protection.

When Dalai Lama learned of the above the Peking government ordered the Chinese resident to reason with Dalai Lama, who refused to listen and, on the 12th, secretly left Lhasa with his followers. The resident searched ineffectively whereupon China ordered the Tibetans to elect his successor and issued a decree ordering the protection of Lamaism and the strict observance of existing treaties with foreign powers concerning Tibet with the purpose of preserving the status que.

The official decree deposing Dalai Lama and depriving him of all rank and orders accuses him of disobedience, intrigue and refusal to pay tribute. Finally it characterizes the Buddhist pope as one of the worst Dalai Lamas ever known.

WON HERSELF HOME.

Penniless Widow Gets a Husband Along with It.

Kansas City, Feb. 26.—Mrs. Mamie Morrison, a widow, 50 years old, who Thursday applied to the juvenile court to find her a home, is not going to be an object of charity, after all.

George Linn, 50 years old, read the story of Mrs. Morrison's plight in a newspaper. He hurried to the detention home, determined that if the widow suited him he would offer himself, along with a home for her. But Linn had a struggle to get an audience. One hundred and fifty other philanthropists were there, ready to care for Mrs. Morrison. Some came in motor cars. Finally Mrs. Morrison sifted the applicants down to four, including Linn.

"I have a different offer to make," volunteered Linn. Then he whispered to the widow. They took a short walk. Returning, Mrs. Morrison dismissed the three waiting applicants and blushingly announced that she had won a home of her own.

Worms

Hundreds of children and adults have worms, but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are:—Indigestion; with a variable appetite; foul tongue; offensive breath; hard and full belly with occasional griping and pains about the navel; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions.

TRUE'S ELIXIR

is the best worm remedy made. It has been in use since 1851; is purely vegetable, harmless and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic, and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. Price 35 cts. Ask your druggist for it.

Dr. J. F. TRUE & Co., Auburn, Me.
Special treatment for Tape Worms. Free Pamphlet.

Magazine Review

Honor Sandwiches.

Cut white bread in slices and shape with a round cutter two and one-half inches in diameter. With a doughnut-cutter of the same diameter cut circular pieces with the centers removed to fit the pieces already cut. Spread circular pieces with pimento-butter, cover with the ring-shaped pieces and garnish each with a slice of pimola. Arrange on a fancy plate covered with a doily. For the pimento-butter work one fourth of a cupful of butter until creamy, using a wooden spoon, and add two canned pimentoes which have been pounded to a paste. Season with salt.—Fannie Merritt Farmer in Woman's Home Companion for February.

Sneezed at Her.

The court room was crowded. A wife was seeking divorce on the grounds of extreme cruelty and abusive treatment. Guns, axes, rolling-pins and stinging invectives seemed to have played a prominent part in the plaintiff's married life.

The husband was on the stand undergoing a grueling cross examination.

The examining attorney said: "You have testified that your wife on one occasion threw cayenne pepper in your face. Now, sir, kindly tell us what you did on that occasion."

The witness hesitated and looked confused. Everyone expected that he was about to confess to some shocking act of cruelty. But their hopes were shattered when he finally blurted out:

"I sneezed."—Everybody's.

Not Tending to Business.

A country doctor was recently called upon to visit a patient some way from his office. Driving to where the sick man lived, he tied his horse to a tree in front of the house and started to walk across the ground. It happened that work was in progress on a new well, of which the doctor knew nothing until he found himself sinking into the earth. He fell just far enough to be unable to get out of the hole unassisted, and lustily yelled for help.

When he was finally pulled up, the hired man remarked to him:

"I say, Doc, you had no business down there."

"No, I don't think I had," replied the doctor.

"Don't you know," continued the hired man, "you ought to leave the well alone and take care of the sick!"—Lippincott's.

Some Facts About Hypnotism.

"No competent exponent of hypnotism to-day believes that a person is inevitably obliged to execute all hypnotic commands given him," says A. Addington Bruce in the Woman's Home Companion for March. "And while some still cling to the idea that hypnotic crimes are possible, the consensus of scientific opinion is that no person who would not in his normal state perpetrate the crime suggested, would perpetrate it if hypnotized.

"It is equally certain, though, that under hypnotic influence people are liable to accuse themselves of crimes they have not committed. This is a real danger, which ought to be carefully guarded against in courts of justice.

"There is reason to believe that many 'police confessions' extorted from accused persons by the process of the so-called 'third degree' and afterward found to be untrue are made in a hypnotic state. The persistent questioning of the prisoner by the police, their pitiless insistence that 'he is guilty and knows he is guilty,' may develop in him that peculiar hysterical condition in which, as has already been said, he may become spontaneously hypnotized by an unexpected noise or the sudden flashing of a light."

Training Lions Isn't in It with Training a Prima Donna.

All summer long the operatic managers scour Europe for "sensational" singers, with artistic qualities to recommend them; for the public demands that its opera house be not debased by anything that smacks of the music hall. It draws an inscrutable and indefinable line most exactingly—else the field of opera would be limitless in its opportunities for sheer sensations. But grand opera is something sacred in the minds and eyes and ears of the public. So, in addition to his other troubles, the impresario has to beware of offending the dignity of the masses!

And his other troubles are legion. He makes peace with one prima donna, and by thus bringing the dove into his own cote he makes mortal enemies of two other singers. And when an opera singer is in a huff the idea of dollars and cents fades away for the moment. Revenge! that is the cry. "How can I make the most tangles for the management?" is the foremost thought. He, or—mostly—she, decides to plead indisposition, and thus upset that week's repertoire. Not only New York and Brooklyn, but also Baltimore and Philadelphia are apt to feel the results of that prima donna's sulks. Within a few days she comes to her senses and peace is patched up. Again is the repertoire upset, for she must be given her guaranteed number of appearances.—From "Frenzied Opera," in Everybody's.

No More Tired Feeling?

Fatigue partakes of the nature of a disease, being itself due to a toxin. Just as in all other cases where such a toxin is produced, there is created, side by side with it, in the human body affected, the antidote, a spontaneous product of nature from materials that she has always in her laboratory. The antidote, if plentiful, will counteract the poison and restore the sick body to health. If more than plentiful enough it more than counteracts the poison, it fights and becomes a tonic, a sustaining substance that raises the efficiency of the body above that which we are accustomed to consider normal. The experimenter deduced this from the fact that in repeating a given physical exercise, after an interval of rest, the body shows greater capacity than in initial effort, indicating that there has been an overproduction, for the moment, of the antidote to fatigue caused by the first exercise of the muscles, and that it has become a stimulant.

Dr. Meichardt first recovered the supposed poisons of fatigue from the muscles of animals exhausted by weariness. A difficult technical process was necessary to this end, but accomplished its purpose, after considerable experiment. Obtaining finally a highly active substance in crystal form, he found that he could produce a genuine fatigue in creatures inoculated with it. Even death was brought about in some cases by means of such inoculation. By injecting then, the serum of animals treated with the fatigue toxin into the blood of other animals he found that the latter acquired a surprising faculty of resisting fatigue, and, even when doses of the fatigue toxin, which would have been fatal to the unprotected animal, were administered to those so treated with serum, they showed little or no injury as a result.—From "Shall We Never Grow Tired?" in the March Technical World Magazine.

New Material for Roads.

Asphalt is perhaps one of the very best road-building materials in use today. The facility with which this substance can be molded, the rapidity with which it hardens, the comparative ease of repair, testify to its merits. But asphalt has disadvantages, and decided ones at that. It is costly, special plants for heating the powder and skilled workmen to lay and roll the heavy substance being required. Hence, small towns cannot well afford to make use of asphalt and even many large cities hesitate to make use of this valuable substance despite its obvious merits.

Now in combination with rubber—rubber asphalt—asphalt loses many of these disadvantages. According to M. Marorlle, the French engineer, who presided at the international road congress held in Paris not lang since, excellent results have been obtained with the new material, and its chief advantages are the facility with which hubber-asphalt can be laid and the few and simple utensils required for laying it. Best of all it can be applied cold.

To bring about this combination of rubber and asphalt, the two substances are placed together in a special mixing apparatus. The asphalt is introduced in the form of a fine powder, the rubber swollen and softened by a solvent. The resultant material is a brown powder of a darker color than the original asphalt, and requiring only compression to settle and harden quickly. The surface then takes on a lighter tint, and, after a few days' exposure to the air, becomes a greyish white.

Much thinner layers of the asphalt-rubber material, than of asphalt alone, can be used, inasmuch as the mixture forms a harder substance. This is an important recommendation in addition to the advantage of ease and facility in preparing and laying.

The new preparation stands the test of time well. If a section of the pavement is taken up after long usage it is found to be equally hard at base and surface. A striking contrast with the older material is shown when rubber-asphalt is repaired. It suffices to polish the fractured edge of the old layer where the mending is to be effected, in order that the new layer may adhere. Then fresh material is mixed and prepared on the spot, is laid down [illegible], and is compressed quickly into [illegible]. Traffic may be resumed immediately on the completion of the work. Only a few minutes are required for the entire process.—From "Rubber and Asphalt for Roads," in the March Technical World Magazine.

Is Ballinger Fit or Unfit?

Stewart Edward White has something to say in the March American Magazine in regard to the Ballinger affair. He raises a very pertinent point and question which will prove interesting to everyone. The following is the way Mr. White expresses it:

"Ballinger's connection with certain Alaska coal lands was strongly objected to by Glavis. Glavis failed absolutely to get satisfaction in his own department,—that of which Ballinger was the head,—so appealed outside it direct to the president. The president, investigating the matter, finds that Ballinger has done nothing illegal. Since that is so, then Glavis is guilty of a technical insurbordination. On that ground he is summarily dismissed. Attorney-General Wickersham subsequently goes over the paper and makes the same report—that Ballinger has done nothing illegal, and therefore his record is clear.

"Now the public's blind instincts in such matters are likely to be correct, it has felt that the broad results of these men's activities have not justified the outcome. The fact remains that had Glavis not intervened to the extent of insubordination, title to millions and millions of dollars' worth of public land would have passed forever. Furthermore, this transfer would have taken place directly under Ballinger. Given the element Ballinger we lose our coal. Inject the element Glavis and we save it. Yet Ballinger is approved and Glavis dismissed. You cannot get away from that.

"But when the public has attempted to go below the instinctive feeling of these broader ethics, it has found itself involved in complicated detail of asservation and denial and explanation. Excuses are the easiest thing in the world to make convincing. If for a moment that statement does not carry conviction, reflect on your experience with the incompetent chauffeur, factory man, house servant, the recalcitrant office boy. You cannot refute or deny; you simply fire him! Those interested have gone over the records line by line. Line by line, the friends of Ballinger have explained. The puzzled, unsatisfactory verdict at the end is that nothing illegal has been done.

"Very well, let us boldly admit that. The insistence on the importance of the point has misled us into thinking it means something. Ballinger has been insubordinate; Taft is right in saying that against the secretary are only 'shred of suspicion'—from a legalist's standpoint. What of it?

"That is beside the question. The burden of proof is not on us, the people. We do not have to prove a man a criminal in order to make up our minds that he is unfit for office. He must prove his fitness to us; and it is his business to answer legitimate surmise based on irrefutable facts. As to what legitimate surmise may be, that is a matter for the great and solid common sense of the people!"

Protect Yourself!

AT SODA FOUNTAINS OR ELSEWHERE

Get the Original and Genuine

HORLICK'S MALTED MILK

"Others are Imitations"

The Food Drink for All Ages

RICH MILK, MALT GRAIN EXTRACT, IN POWDER

Not in any Milk Trust

Insist on "HORLICK'S"

Take a package home

LUNG HEMORRHAGES

(I TOOK PE-RU-NA.)

MISS NINETTE PORTER.

Miss Ninette Porter, Braintree, Vermont, writes: "I have been cured by Peruna.

"I had several hemorrhages of the lungs. The doctors did not help me much and would never have cured me.

"I saw a testimonial in a Peruna almanac of a case similar to mine, and I commenced using it. I wrote to Dr. Hartman for advice. He kindly gave me free advice.

"I was not able to wait on myself when I began using it. I gained very slowly at first, but I could see that it was helping me.

"After I had taken it a while I commenced to raise up a stringy, sticky, substance from my lungs. This grew less and less in quantity as I continued the treatment.

"I grew more fleshy than I had been for a long time, and now I call myself well."

A Bad Cough.

Mrs. Emma Martin, Odessa, Mo., writes: "I cannot thank you enough for curing me.

"For two years I doctored my cough, which cost me many dollars, but still I seemed to get worse. My cough was so bad I could not sleep.

"Finally I purchased a bottle of Peruna. After the use of six bottles I feel that I am cured."

People who object to liquid medicines can now secure Peruna tablets.

DIPLOMACY AT HOME.

If Your Wife Asks the Right Question All is Easy.

"Did you read that article in the paper the other day about the age at which a woman is most lovely?" asked Mrs. Dingleham.

Mr. Dingleham had been out very late the night before, and these were the first words Mrs. Dingleham had spoken to him since she had declared that the explanation which he had attempted to give was wholly inadequate.

"Yes," he replied. "I read it."

"What is your idea about it?"

"I think," he said very gravely and very earnestly, "that a woman is lovellest when she is just your age."

For a moment all was still in the Dingleham household. Then Mrs. Dingleham put her arms around her husband's neck and said:

"Henry, will you please forgive me for what I said last night—or this morning—when you came home? It was foolish of me, but I love you so that I am often unreasonably jealous and suspicious."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Pity the Postman's Bride.

A clergyman, noticing the simple appearance of the couple he had just married, decided to give them a few words of advice.

He explained to the young man his duties as a husband and then told the young lady how she should conduct herself, winding up with the old injunction that she must look to her husband for everything and, forsaking father and mother, follow him wherever he went.

The bride appeared very much troubled at this and faltered out:

"Must I follow him to every place he goes?"

"Yes," said the clergyman, "you must follow him everywhere until death doth you part."

"Gracious!" cried the girl. "If I had known that before I would never have married a postman!"—Spare Moments.

First Spring Item.

"Last Sunday mornin' when the family wus fixin' to go to church to hear the new preacher the young 'un kept up sich a squallin' an' a-bawlin' that it looked like the whole family would have to stay home. But Miss Sally, the oldest gal, went out into the nearby woods an' kilt a six foot rattlesnake an' cut off his rattles, an' they so amused the young 'un that he come quiet an' had a rattlin' good time all to hiss'f, an' the family went on to church."—Atlanta Constitution.

All the Way Round.

TO MARIE.

'Tis four and twenty thousand miles
Around the globe, Marie,
But when my arm's around your waist
And you are on my knee
'Tis four and twenty inches, dear,
For you're the world to me.
—New York Times.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. Felix Gourraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 40 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton:

'Gouraud's Cream' as a skin preparation.' For sale by Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones St., N. Y.