

**"Lame Leg Well"**

"I wish to say that I have used Sloan's Liniment on a lame leg that has given me much trouble for six months. It was so bad that I couldn't walk sometimes for a week. I tried doctors' medicine and had a rubber bandage for my leg, and bought everything that I heard of, but they all did me no good, until at last I was persuaded to try Sloan's Liniment. The first application helped it, and in two weeks my leg was well."—A. L. HUNTER, of Hunter, Ala.

**Good for Athletes.**  
Mr. K. GILMAN, instructor of athletes, 417 Warren St., Roxbury, Mass., says:—"I have used

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**

with great success in cases of extreme fatigue after physical exertion, when an ordinary rub-down would not make any impression."

Sloan's Liniment has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints.

Prices 25c, 50c. & \$1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free. Address:

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U. S. A.



**SMILES**

**HOW SHE ESCAPED.**

"My darling," said Mr. Spoonmore, as he finished the third helping of his wife's plum cake, "the lightness and flavor of your excellent cake give a grand and emphatic denial to all the rubbish written in would-be funny papers about the incapacity of young wives to cook."

She nestled close to him.

"Or, perhaps," he continued, "it may be that my own little wifey-pifey is better than all others."

"Oh, ducky," she whispered, "how happy you make me!"

And then she thought how lucky it was that she had had the sense to buy that cake at the baker's.

**BRINGING IT UP TO DATE.**

She got her grandma's old silk dress. Out of the attic, made a mess. About the sewing room, and then recovered from the mixup again, and with a smile and little flirt showed to the world a hobble skirt. They hid the hobble skirt from view and showed the world a tube-gown, too! A bobble-slip gown then was shown. Then a stove-pipe—all her own! All these she got by making o'er one gown that her grandmother wore.

**THE UNEASY FEELING.**



Littlebrain—I should like to know what Wisely meant this morning. Wellington—What was it he said? Littlebrain—I happened to say I didn't tell all I know, and he said he should think it impossible for me to tell any part of it.

**The Wedding Cake.**

Oh, you little god of Hymen! You're a delightful rascal. Of all the gods and goddesses, you alone take the cake.

**Just Had to Do It.**

"See here," said the judge to the garrulous prisoner who was acting as his own attorney, "you'll have to cut out those interruptions. I won't allow you to waste the time of the court."

"But, your honor," rejoined the prisoner, "what else can I do? I've got no lawyer to do it for me!"

**Inconvenienced.**

"How are you enjoying the state fair?"

"Oh, the fair's all right, but I'm staying with my city relatives," replied the farmer, "and all they've got is a common bathtub. I miss my morning shower terribly."

**Had Some of His Own.**

"Derby brought back a bear's head and a lynx, both mounted, as souvenirs of his vacation in the mountains. Have you any such fearful reminders?"

"Well, I have my weekly receipts for board and extras."

**The Reason.**

"My dog can scent a storm a mile away."

"Then I'd get rid of him."

"Why?"

"Because he is evidently a storm scenter."

**A Sad Home-Coming.**

Homeward the weary toiler wends his way. His thoughts on a good dinner bent; Sadly he hears his sabbling wife say: "Oh J-John! The cook has went!"

**'Twas Ever Thus.**

Actor—I hear the managers have accepted Blank's new comic opera. Critic—No. They liked the book well enough and the jokes and the lyrics, but when they discovered that it could be staged as cheaply as one of Shakespeare's pieces they rejected it with respect.

**Probably Had.**

"He is a very military looking man; has he ever smelled powder?"

"I guess he has, he is engaged to be married to Miss Redbank."

**Its Deserts.**

"What a pity in that murder case the jury was hung."

"I think it ought to be!"

**Theatrical.**

"Been to the show lately?"

"No, I ain't seen a moving picture in a month."

**The Way He Shows It.**

"Tom Spendum is very nimble, isn't he?"

"Nimble? I should say so! You just ought to see him run up a bill."

**The Training.**

"Do you think my lessons have given you a good mastery of fencing?"

"I think I have a feint idea."

**Whatever It Is.**

"How much does it cost to support a wife?"

"What's your income?"

**A GREAT FALLING OFF.**



"How thin little Jimmy looks after his two weeks in the mountains. Did he really fall off much?"

"Yep; cliff, house, barn, cherry trees, everything!"

**A Paradox.**

Contrary is our human fate, Its history is in brief; Thus joy rides in a motor car Most always come to grief.

**The First Meeting.**

"I am to meet the duke at the dock."

"But he has never seen you, girl."

"For means of identification, he is to wear a red carnation and I am to carry a million dollars in my left hand."

**A Fine Distinction.**

Visitor—I see your daughter across the way has a piano. Can she sing?

Musician (gloomily)—No, but she does.

**The Test.**

She—Do you like to press flowers?

He—I must say I do enjoy pressing two lips.

**Might Have Said: "Too Many."**

"The sultan of Sulu says one wife is enough."

"He is very conservative."

**Evading Destiny.**

"Man was made to mourn."

"Not all men."

"Oh, well, the bachelor is merely a slide-stepper."

**The Newest Stratagem.**

Wild Duck—Now then, fellers, make a noise like a gasoline motor, and those fool hunters will think we're aeroplanes!—Puck.

**Fashionable.**

"How is your wife this fall?"

"Just able to robbie around."—Life.

**CHINESE MOTHER WAS STERN**

Anecdotes About Cheung and Her Son, Whom She Had Beaten When He Was an Old Man.

"Li King-yeung's mother was called Cheung," writes a correspondent of the North China Daily News. "She was by nature no less stern than intelligent. She was early left a widow, with a son whose education she personally directed. Behind the family residence was an old wall. One day this wall fell down, when under its foundation was discovered money enough to sink a ship. The mother then blessed heaven and said: 'I have heard that wealth got without labor can bring only misery to the person who receives it. Heaven, because of my departed husband's virtuous life, has pitied me in my poverty and dealt liberally with me. I desire, however, only that my orphan son may learn and attain unto perfect understanding. I will not touch the money.' She, therefore, issued orders that the coins should be covered and a house built on the spot.

"Her son Li King-yeung subsequently became an official and even when white-headed he did not allow the simplest mistakes of his inferiors to pass unpunished. He was at one time tactical of Ch'nsai, and when one of the soldiers opposed him he ordered that the man should be beaten to death. The army was enraged and on the brink of revolt. His mother, in the inner apartments, heard of the trouble and straightway came forth into the judgment hall. There she made her son stand up before her and fiercely upbraided him.

"The emperor," she said, "has entrusted you with this great trust, but you have usurped his prerogative and, in administering punishment, you do what you list. You have caused a man to be beaten to death who has not been guilty of any crime. The harmony of the entire district is jeopardized. You will compel your old mother to go down into the grave laden with shame and disgrace. How, moreover, will you dare to face your ancestors?"

"She then ordered the victors standing by, who were full of awe at the scene, to strip the old official of his robes and to punish him. They beat him on the back until some of the underlings came forward and begged that the punishment be stayed. After a time he was released and the disaffected soldiers returned to their allegiance."

**A Sunshiny House.**

A new Brooklyn house which was erected on a lot between two other buildings was designed in its interior arrangement by a woman who loved sunlight. She accordingly sought to stimulate it for the dark days which must inevitably come in the year's calendar. Every room and hall was tinted a soft, delicate yellow, yet there was no monotony in the tone, as the situation and plan of each room brought out different gradations of the color.

A series of arches in the entrance hall made a fine tone effect. In the top story the rooms had skylights of amber glass; a most beautiful tone resulted from these skylights. There was always such a cheerful tone in the rooms, no matter how gray the day, that good spirits prevailed there, and the good health of the family was often attributed to the yellow tinted walls and the amber glass skylights.

**Alaska's Wealth of Coal.**

In coal resources Alaska stands supreme along the entire Pacific coast. There is, indeed, plenty of coal in the state of Washington, and Vancouver Island has probably more coal under it than ever had England, but for a high-class anthracite or bituminous coal the present and future generations of the Pacific coast must turn to Alaska, as that is the only place it exists. The high grade, smokeless coal so essential for the Pacific squadron of our navy exists only in Alaska.—Columbian.

**In the Gloaming.**

The shades of evening were falling. The dim electric lights feebly strove to pierce the gloom that overshadowed the platform of the elevated loop station.

There was no crowd—a most unusual happening—and the young man and young woman who were in the darkest spot, close together and busily conversing, had the platform almost to themselves.

Impulsively she leaned nearer. With a swift motion she put her arms around his neck and—

At this precise moment the man on the west platform, directly opposite, who had been idly watching the pair, turned his head and looked the other way. It was none of his business. The purpose of this story is to assure those two young persons that the man saw nothing except what is here truthfully set forth.

**A Horse Note.**

"Horses are very sympathetic animals."

"In what respect?"

"They are generally responsive to a call of 'Whoa!'"

**DOCTORS FAILED**

Suffered Several Years With Kidney Trouble, "Peruna Cured Me."

Mr. John N. Watkins, 3133 Shenan doan Ave., St. Louis, Mo., writes:



"Among all the greatly advertised medicines for kidney and bladder trouble there is nothing which equals Peruna. I suffered for several years with this trouble, spent hundreds of dollars on doctors and medicine and all to no purpose until I took Peruna.

"One bottle did me more good than all the others put together, as they only poisoned my system. Peruna cured me. I used it for four months before a complete cure was accomplished, but am truly grateful to you. The least I can do in return is to acknowledge the merits of Peruna, which I take pleasure in now doing."

**Bladder Trouble.**

Mr. C. H. Newhof, 19 Delaware street, Albany, N. Y., writes:

"Since my advanced age I find that I have been frequently troubled with urinary ailments. The bladder seemed irritated, and my physician said that it was catarrh caused by a protracted ailment which would be difficult to overcome on account of my advanced years. I took Peruna, hardly daring to believe that I would be helped, but found to my relief that I soon began to mend. The irritation gradually subsided, and the urinary difficulties passed away. I have enjoyed excellent health now for the past seven months. I enjoy my meals, sleep soundly, and am as well as I was twenty years ago. I give all praise to Peruna."

**Schurz Was Sure of Him.**

Carl Schurz was dining one night with a man who had written a book of poems, so called, and who was pleased with himself.

The poet was discoursing on the time-worn topic of politics of the men who take office.

"I consider politics and politicians beneath my notice," he said. "I do not care for office. I wouldn't be a senator or cabinet officer, and I doubt if I could be tempted by the offer of the presidency. For the matter of that, I would rather be known as a third-rate poet than a first-rate statesman."

"Well, aren't you?" Schurz shouted at him.

**The Winning Candidate.**

Two candidates for the same office came into a certain town one day. The one called at a house where a little girl came to the door. Said he: "Blessie, will you please bring me a glass of water?" Having brought the water, he gave her some candy and asked: "Did the man ahead of me give you candy?" "Yes, sir." Then he gave her a nickel and said: "Did he give you money?" "Yes, sir; he gave me ten cents." Then, picking her up, he kissed her and said: "Did he kiss you?" "Yes, sir, and he kissed mamma, too!"

**Scant Pasturage.**

"I am afraid that moths will get into my hatching suit," said Maude.

"It would be a shame," replied Maymie. "The poor things would starve to death."

**HEALTH AND INCOME**

Both Kept Up on Scientific Food.

Good sturdy health helps one a lot to make money. With the loss of health one's income is liable to shrink, if not entirely dwindle away.

When a young lady has to make her own living, good health is her best asset.

"I am alone in the world," writes a Chicago girl, "dependent on my own efforts for my living. I am a clerk, and about two years ago through close application to work and a boarding-house diet, I became a nervous invalid, and got so bad off it was almost impossible for me to stay in the office a half day at a time.

"A friend suggested to me the idea of trying Grape-Nuts food which I did, making it a large part of at least two meals a day.

"Today, I am free from brain-tire, dyspepsia, and all the ills of an over-worked and improperly nourished brain and body. To Grape-Nuts I owe the recovery of my health, and the ability to retain my position and income.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "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.

**Cause and Effect**

On account of its economy, as well as superior looking results, Snowdrift Hogless Lard is universally used by Bakers, Hotels and all whose great quantities of shortening. Snowdrift is the most healthful article known for taking the place of lard. It is composed of highly refined cotton seed oil, and a slight proportion of lard fat. Snowdrift Hogless Lard is sold by all progressive dealers, and imitated by many unprogressive manufacturers. Beware of the imitations, named to sound like it, and put up in packages to look like the ORIGINAL STANDARD SHORTENING—Snowdrift Hogless Lard!

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Large Engines and Boilers supplied promptly. Shingle Mills, Corn Mills, Circular Saws, Saw Teeth, Patent Dogs, Steam Governors. Full line Engines & Mill Supplies. Send for free Catalogue.

**The difference**

Remember this—It may save your life. Cathartics, bird shot and cannon ball pills—tea spoon doses of cathartic medicines all depend on irritation of the bowels until they sweat enough to move. Cascarets strengthen the bowel muscles so they creep and crawl naturally. This means a cure and only through Cascarets can you get it quickly and naturally.

Cascarets—the box-week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

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