

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

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

## GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

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20 Years An

## UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

With Home Furnishing Company. We keep a night man at the store to answer. Telephone. No. 11. Residence, 69



## Secrets Will Leak Out

So when the old gentleman Malby saved \$110 on a single bill of lumber, that he came eighteen miles to buy from us, it took just one prayer meeting and a "ladies' aid" gathering to put the whole neighborhood "wise" to Malby's good luck.

Did it ever occur to you that perhaps you could save money by buying your lumber and building material from us?

You certainly won't lose anything by letting us make you an estimate on your next bill.

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## THE SEASON IS NOW OPEN

Delicious Ice Cream Sodas, Sundaes, all the new and up-to-date fancy drinks, Ices Sherbets, and Ice Creams will be served at our fountain this season. Special prices and attention given to banquets and social affairs. All material used is the very best. Out of town orders promptly filled. Quick and up-to-date service. Watch for our "specials" daily. Yours to please,

**STURGEON BROTHERS**

CITY BAKERY PHONE 66

## MULE PROVED RIGHT

DID WELL TO STAY OUT IN OPEN DURING STORM.

Call it Stubbornness or Prescience, or Anything You Wish, But His Action Saved the Life of His Rider.

"Everybody knows that all mules are brainy, but the mules of Old Mexico have something on other mules for a sort of prescience of their own," said a man who has spent many years in the neighboring republic, to a New York Sun writer. "A Mexican mule will do just so much work and not a bit more.

"The riding mule, for instance, is fully aware of the distance, down to a rod, he is supposed and required to traverse in the progress of one traveling day, and all the sharp sticks or goads or dynamite on earth won't get him to do a bit more than what he knows to be the correct distance. The Mexicans have a peculiar saying in connection with this characteristic of the Mexican mule. You ask a Mexican, for instance, how far it is by muleback to such and such a point.

"Two days' journey if you are not rushed, but three days if you are in a hurry," the Mexican will reply. "His meaning is that if you don't ask any more of your mule than you should ask of him the mule will be able to make the trip in two days. But if you attempt to drive the brute he'll sulk on you, and in consequence the journey will take you three days.

"Now for the prescience of which I spoke. I don't know what else to call it. The latest instance I saw of it was when I was riding through the state of Sonora a month or so ago on an old gray mule that knew every turn and twist of the road I was taking so thoroughly that I let the bridle reins hang and permitted him to go it alone.

"Along toward evening a terrific thunder storm came up. The air was heavy with the fumes of sulphur—something I had heard about but had never experienced before—and the crashes were deafening. The road was rocky and bad and there was only an occasional scrub pine alongside.

"The old gray mule, when the storm reached its height, stopped his jog of a sudden and stood in the middle of the road, peacefully enough. He wasn't worried, apparently, but he considered that that was a pretty good place to stand during the continuance of the tremendous electrical storm, for it was out in the open.

"For myself, I wanted to get under the shelter of a pine tree about a hundred yards ahead of me. But the mule couldn't and wouldn't see that. Him for the open, and there he stood.

"I prodded him with the spurs, but he merely looked around at me in a dazed sort of way. Then I dismounted and tried to lead him. Nothing doing. He wouldn't budge.

"So at length, giving in to him that he knew more about it than I did, I wrapped my poncho about my head and stood at his head, waiting for the storm to pass. I hadn't stood by the mule in that way for more than three minutes before I saw a couple of balls of red fire playing around the trunk of the pine tree that I'd wanted to get under the shelter of. Then there came a positively deafening crash and when I could see again there was that pine tree stretched across the road and a good part of it in kindling wood.

"I suppose maybe that old gray mule didn't know. I give it to him, anyhow, that he did."

### The Pigs of Brittany.

"Brittany is all right," the traveled man said, cautiously, "but beware of the pigs there."

He had still an hour before the steamer started, and he resumed:

"The Breton pig is not fat and indolent like ours. He is as lean and bery as a wolf, and twice a wolf's size. All over Brittany you see him, swagging up and down the white roads. In search of roots, berries, frogs, anything—for he must forage for himself—his master never feeds him. Step out of his way, or he will snarl and leap at you.

"The Bretons are great drunkards. Sometimes they fall asleep beside the road. They awake with a sharp pain in the arm or leg, the pain of a hungry hog's teeth.

"And I could tell you a gruesome story of the babyhood of a handless Breton beggar whose parents once left him alone in his cradle with the house door open—but it is too horrible."

### A Good Dodge.

Senator Elkins was congratulated at a dinner on his fine new yacht, the Marietta.

From yachts to yachting clothes the transition was easy, and Senator Elkins told a story.

"An old fellow," he said, "sat in a seaside cafe. He had finished lunch; he was now drinking champagne.

"The sun shone on the white sand, the sea sparkled, and every little while the old fellow ordered another cold half-bottle.

"With the third order he said uncassily to the waiter:

"Waiter, is my nose getting red?"

"Yes, sir," the waiter answered, "it is, sir, I'm sorry to say, sir."

"That won't do," said the old fellow. "That won't do at all. Waiter, send out and get me a yachting cap."

### Looking Both Ways.

Mrs. Gudehart—Mrs. Fair has such a sunny disposition.

Mrs. Gosip—And such a shady character.

## IT WILL BE RALPH HEREAFTER.

A Youngster's Outspokenness That Taught Grandpa a Lesson.

There is a very well-known man in Brooklyn who is particularly proud of his grandson, a bright boy of four years and a few months. But, like all fond grandpas, he believed teasing amusing to the child as well as to himself—and he recently received the shock he deserved. The little lad was playing industriously with a doll when the proud grandpa said:

"My! playing with a doll—why your name must be Susie—not Ralph."

No word from the boy, who kept right on playing with the doll.

"Susie," said the grandpa, just rushing to his fate, "do you like dolls?"

The boy moved perceptibly, but clung to the doll.

"Dear little Susie—you used to be a boy."

The boy lifted his head indignantly and with deep pathos, said: "Grandpa, I hate to tell you so, but you're a d— fool."

Great was the consternation of the grandfather and amazement of the mother, who tragically ordered the boy to his room, while she called attention to the tears that rolled down her cheeks at such a fearful offense. Finally she told the little fellow that he might be forgiven if he begged his grandpa's pardon. But the boy believed his grandpa the offender and said so. His mother sternly read him a lesson against profanity, and especially about disrespect to grandpa. The little fellow was touched, and going over to his grandpa said, compromisingly:

"I am sorry I called you a d— fool—but if I cannot call you a fool can I call you a lemon?"

Hereafter grandpa will call Ralph by his right name.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### Naming the Baby.

The naming of a baby is considered important even among people whom we are apt to regard as uncivilized. And, curiously enough, these very folk contrive to avoid the arguments that so often ensue when father and mother disagree over whether the little stranger shall be called Jack or Marmaduke, Priscilla or Jane.

The Mahometan father and mother each write the choice of a name on a slip of paper and place both in the Koran. Whichever slip is drawn first is the name given to the child.

A pretty Egyptian custom is to light three candles, naming each after a god or some exalted personage. The child is called after the candle which burns longest.

Hindu mothers name their children, paterfamilias not having a word to say in the matter. The naming ceremony usually takes place when the baby is about 12 days old, and a flower name is usually chosen.

Chinese girls are simply numbered one, two, or three, until they reach years of discretion, when they are allowed to choose a name for themselves. The boys, however, are given a temporary name until they are 20, when pa decides what magnificent appellation they shall rejoice in for the rest of their lives.—N. Y. Weekly.

### Ignorance of the Bible.

Biblical allusions, which permeate our literature, touch no responsive chord in the majority of college students nowadays, writes Prof. W. L. Cross, in Education. Though some of them are fairly familiar with names like Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, Samsou, David and Daniel, very few know anything about the lives of these men as related in the scriptures. Not long ago, to recall an extreme case, not one of 40 students under my instruction could quite place Judas Iscariot; and a venerable colleague of mine discovered a Jew among the seniors who had never heard of Moses. To lift the burden of this ignorance, several colleges have recently incorporated parts of the Old Testament into their most elementary courses in English with great success from the standpoint both of the student and of the instructor. But a knowledge of the Bible obviously belongs to an earlier stage than this. It is a pity that political and religious considerations stand in the way of introducing into the public schools an available body of splendid literature. Fortunately politics and prejudice cannot hamper many of the large preparatory schools.

### Her Sublime Admiration.

"Oh, dear, will you look at it again?" sighed Mrs. Howard Newcome in an ecstasy of bliss. "Isn't it magnificent? Turn this way now. A side glance brings out the traditional beauty. I have never seen anything so perfectly exquisite. Dear, do come over here and look at it from this view. One would never believe that such a lovely thing existed in the world. The perspective is simply grand. How inspiring and noble. Here is another view from the right. Doesn't it show off even to better advantage? I am simply entranced with admiration."

What is Mrs. Newcome looking at?

Some masterpiece in a picture gallery?

No, indeed. It is an old kitchen chair she purchased at a second-hand store, which she thinks is a "genuine antique."—The Bohemian.

### Mechanical.

Mrs. Haymow—Wall, dew tell of this here 'lectric business ain't agittin' t' beat th' band.

SI Haymow—Somepin' new in th' paper?

Mrs. Haymow—Well, I sh'd say! They've hed motor wagons an' motor boats and neaow they're agittin' motor policemen.

SI Haymow—Well, by gum!

## FIND PIRATES' HOARD

WINDFALL FOR PEOPLE OF PORTUGUESE VILLAGE.

Hidden Plunder of Long-Forgotten Sea Banditti Revealed Through the Encroachments of the Atlantic Ocean on Coast.

The inhabitants of Paradelha, a tiny fishing village on the Portuguese coast some distance south of Lisbon, have been growing rich of late on what seems to have been the hidden plunder of some long-forgotten pirate band. Some of them have gathered in as much as \$1,000 worth of treasure.

That part of the coast of Portugal is suffering from the encroachments of the ocean. Many houses have been undermined in the last few years and have had to be abandoned. Sometimes big slices of dry land slip off into the Atlantic ocean on a stormy night and the people wake up to find all landmarks changed.

This is what happened a couple of weeks ago in a furious gale. The waves washed far in over the upland and carried away vast masses of the upper soil, leaving the shelving beach a couple of hundred feet wider than it had ever been before. A fisherman walking along the edge of the strand saw something glistening in the slope and rooting it out of the ground found it was an ancient silver cup. He dug some more and found quantities of scattered gold and silver coins.

When the news got around the village the whole population turned out to dig. They found still more money, all dating back to the end of the seventeenth and beginning of the eighteenth centuries. There were rings and brooches, crucifixes and jeweled chalices, jeweled sword handles and table plate. Nobody knows just how the fisherfolk hid it as fast as they secured it, and when the official inquiries were made every one denied his own share.

They are still digging, however, and an occasional find is made. The sea seems to have broken up the cache and distributed its contents over many acres of beach. Objects are picked up as far as low water mark, and some are doubtless washed back from time to time from deep water.

It is believed that the treasure represents plunder from Spanish coast towns. It is said that long ago there were numerous bands of Portuguese pirates which committed depredations on a considerable scale both afloat and ashore, and when Portugal was at peace with Spain they were obliged to be very careful and hide their plunder. From time to time other hoards of the same sort have been discovered. When this collection was buried, no doubt, the spot was far enough from the water's edge to be regarded as safe for all time.

### Serious Thoughts.

The multimillionaire was being shaved. As he lay back in his chair, looking upward, his grave face gave the impression that he was in deep study.

"Ah," whispered one of the barber-shop loiterers, "I'll wager a dollar against a toothpick that he is thinking of railroad mergers."

"No," said another, "he is thinking about bear raids in Wall street."

"Bet he is pondering over the rebate system," echoed a third.

"I'll ask him."

Walking over to the chair he said politely:

"Beg pardon, sir, but to settle an argument, would you kindly tell us what mighty question you are studying over?"

The multimillionaire turned his lathered face around and smiled. "I was just studying two flies doing handsprings on the ceiling," he chuckled, and the trio of guessers looked so sheepish they failed to hear "Next" when it was called to them.—Chicago News.

### Antidote for Ingersoll.

Colonel Ingersoll was to speak in a Western town. As an antidote the good people announced for the following night: "An answer to Ingersoll!" Circulars were even scattered about the hall the night before, and one was handed to Ingersoll by mistake as he made his way toward the platform.

He was fairly into his subject, when a mule attached to one of the vehicles about the entrance opened up an opposition, after the manner of mules. Ingersoll paused, listened intently till the music ceased for an instant, then, shaking a menacing finger in the direction whence the sound had come, he cried:

"Hold on there! You stop! Can't you play fair? This is my evening! You are advertised for to-morrow night!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

### Always Good.

"Ah, yonder goes a wicked beauty," said the Fool, the while he pointed out a very handsome woman in the street.

"Friend Fool, there is no such thing as a wicked beauty," was the Sage's answer.

"But, Master Sage, that beauty I am showing you, she's very wicked!" cried the Fool. "Why, she has ruined men galore! Wicked—well, I should say she was!"

The Sage smiled simply as he made reply:

"You may be right in that the woman's wicked. But—"

He paused an instant to drive home his point.

"Her beauty, Fool, is good, exceeding good!"—Hertzberger's Weekly.

First Published July 23, 1908.

## ROAD NOTICE

To Whom It May Concern: In pursuance of an order made by the Board of County Commissioners of Ford County, Kansas, in regular session on the 15th day of June, A. D. 1908, notice is hereby given, that J. E. Hess, J. W. Simpson, G. H. Walton, James Slattery, C. N. Beck, J. L. Braddock, H. A. Perkins, E. T. Bogart, P. T. Slattery, John J. Slattery, Wm. Slattery, Joseph Stritt, C. C. Slattery, T. Cavanaugh, Conrad Fox, Smith L. Pine, A. Morrow, C. E. Baker, R. B. Herron, J. F. Davis, J. J. Lantry, T. Burkes, Ben Briscoe, Geo. Briscoe, Chas. J. Woodrick, Jonathan Scott, H. W. Dorsett, W. H. Halling, C. P. Bartley, T. E. Coleman, Jacob S. Quick, E. T. Bogart, F. W. Steele, R. E. Woody, Geo. H. Torline, Ed. L. Shaffer, A. J. Seltman, F. Bandy, T. M. Barger, J. A. Padgett, J. Wilberding, S. W. Nichols, G. F. Weyand, J. C. Robbins, G. N. Watson, G. E. Sheldon, F. M. Hamilton, and Myer Lawrence, householders of said county, residing in the vicinity where it is proposed to lay out and establish a public road, below mentioned, have presented to said board their certain petition, praying for the laying out and establishing of a public road in said county, as follows: Beginning at the northwest corner of the southeast quarter of section 29, in township 25, range 22, and from thence north on the half-section line to the center of said section 29, thence east on the line between the northeast quarter and the southeast quarter of said section 29, a distance of 284 feet, more or less, to connect with that part of public road No. 12 extending east upon said half-section line. Whereupon, the Board of County Commissioners, Nic Mayrath, W. C. Dunker, and W. J. Davies, viewers duly appointed, will meet at the place of beginning of said proposed road on 5th day of August, A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., and proceed to view said road, and to give all parties a hearing. Witness my hand and seal of said county, affixed at my office in said county this 15th day of July, A. D. 1908. [seal] S. H. CONNAWAY, County Clerk.

First published July 13, 1908.

## ROAD NOTICE

To Whom It May Concern: In pursuance of an order made by the Board of County Commissioners of Ford County, Kansas, in regular session on the 15th day of July, 1908, a petition signed by C. S. Allen and eleven others, was presented to the Board of County Commissioners of Ford County and state attorneys, praying for the laying out and establishing of a certain road, described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the north corner of section 4, in township 27, range 25, and from thence south on the section line one mile, more or less, between sections 4 and 5, to and terminating at the southwest corner of said section 4, all in said Ford county, Kansas. Whereupon said Board of County Commissioners appointed the following named persons, viz: A. S. Broadly, Edwin Stritt and W. J. Davies, viewers, with full powers, to meet at the designated place of beginning of said proposed road on Monday, August 10, 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., and proceed to view said road and give all parties a hearing. By order of the Board of County Commissioners, July 13, 1908. [seal] S. H. CONNAWAY, County Clerk.

First published July 23, 1908.

## PUBLICATION NOTICE

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Dodge City, Kansas, July 18, 1908. Notice is hereby given that William H. Miller, of Dodge City, Kansas, who, on May 16, 1907, made Homestead Application No. 225, Serial No. 1310, for lots 3, 4, and 5, of SW 1/4 section 30, township 25, range 26, west of 6th P. M., has filed notice of his intention to make final Commutation Application No. 225, Serial No. 1310, for lots 3, 4, and 5, of SW 1/4 section 30, township 25, range 26, west of 6th P. M., in said county, Kansas, before the Register and Receiver of the U. S. Land Office, at Dodge City, Kansas, on the 23rd day of August, 1908. Claimant names as witnesses: George McDaniel and Henry Nixon, of Esquiag, Kansas; John Anders and Harriet Anders, of Dodge City, Kansas. H. F. MILLIKAN, Register.

First published July 13

## ROAD NOTICE

To Whom It May Concern: In pursuance of an order made by the Board of County Commissioners of the County of Ford in regular session on the 15th day of June, 1908, notice is hereby given that J. E. Hess, J. W. Simpson, G. H. Walton, James Slattery, C. N. Beck, J. L. Braddock, H. A. Perkins, E. T. Bogart, P. T. Slattery, John J. Slattery, Wm. Slattery, Joseph Stritt, C. C. Slattery, T. Cavanaugh, Conrad Fox, Smith L. Pine, A. Morrow, C. E. Baker, R. B. Herron, F. Davis, J. J. Lantry, T. Burkes, Ben Briscoe, Chas. J. Woodrick, Jonathan Scott, H. W. Dorsett, W. H. Halling, C. P. Bartley, T. E. Coleman, Jacob S. Quick, E. T. Bogart, F. W. Steele, R. E. Woody, Geo. H. Torline, Ed. L. Shaffer, A. J. Seltman, F. J. Bandy, T. M. Barger, J. A. Padgett, S. W. Nichols, G. F. Weyand, J. C. Robbins, G. N. Watson, G. E. Sheldon, F. M. Hamilton, Myer Lawrence, T. Burkes, and J. Wilberding, householders of said county, residing in the vicinity where it is proposed to lay out and establish a public road, as follows: Beginning at a point on the half-section line between the northwest fourth and the southwest fourth of section 29, in township 25, range 22, where said half-section line is intersected by public road No. 12, on the north boundary of the A. T. S. F. Railway Company's right-of-way, and from thence east on said half-section line to and terminating at the western terminus of Avenue "A" in the City of Stearns, Kansas. Whereupon, the Board of County Commissioners, Nic Mayrath, W. C. Dunker, and W. J. Davies, viewers duly appointed, will meet at the place of beginning of said proposed road on 5th day of August A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock a. m., and proceed to view said road and to give all parties a hearing. Witness my hand and seal of said Ford county affixed at my office in said county this 15th day of July, A. D. 1908. [seal] S. H. CONNAWAY, County Clerk.

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**H. T. CATLIN, Agent.**