Many Children Are Sickly.
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists', 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A new baby in a home makes the rest of the furniture look shabby.

In order to appreciate youth one must get over on the shady side of 40.

Dealers say that as soon as a customer tries Defiance Starch it is impossible to sell them any other cold water starch. It can be used cold or boiled.

When friends meet ceremony often goes up in smoke.

Love may laugh at bolts but a politician never does.

There is nothing so bad as not to be good for something.

The Brute.

"If you could tell a woman's age by her teeth, like her horse's" remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "a woman would be more inclined to keep her mouth shut."—Yonker's Statesman.

Queer Police Force.

The policemen in Hayti are paid by results. They get capitation fees for all the arrests they make. As they come from the worst class of the population and are under no discipline it follows that a man is very liable to be arrested in Hayti unless he is willing to pay the policeman more than the capitation fee. As this fee is only 15 cents, the price of freedom is not prohibitive.

The Bank of England.

The Bank of England generally contains sufficint gold in sixteen pound bars to make 20,000,000 sovereigns. The bank, which stands in three parishes in London, covers three acres of ground and, as the current price of land in the vicinity works out at £1,000,000 an acre, it is easy to form an idea of the money value of the home of England's wealth. The ratable value is nearly £1000 a week. The bank employs about 1,000 people and pays £250,000 a year in wages and £35,000 a year in pensions. There are £25,000,000 worth of notes in circulation which have been handed over the banks counters.

Sure Cure at Last.

Monticello, Miss., Oct 3 (Special)—Lawrence County is almost daily in receipt of fresh evidence that a sure cure for all Kidney Troubles has at last been found, and that cure is Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Among those who have reason to bless the Great American Kidney Remedy is Mrs. L. E. Baggett of this place. Mrs. Baggett had Dropsy. Dodd's Kidney Pills cured her.

"I was troubled with my kidneys," Mrs. Baggett says in recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills to her friends, "my urine would hardly pass. The doctors said I had Dropsy. I have taken Dodd's Kidney Pills as directed and am now a well woman."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the kidneys. Cured Kidneys strain all the impurities out of the blood. That means pure blood and a sound energetic body. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the greatest tonic the world has ever known.

Ever notice that as soon as you get one fiddler paid, another begins to tune up?

CURED HIM OF KICKING.

Gentle Hint of Hotel Manager to Patron Enough.

An incident that greatly amused Thomas Taggart occurred at the French Lick Spring hotel, situated on property of which the Democratic national chairman is part owner.

Among the steady patrons of the hotel was a chronic kicker. Nothing in the accommodations suited him. The climate made him suffer agonies, and the society and general surroundings bored him to the last degree. He was not backward in making his grievances public.

The manager resolved to check the complaining or get rid of the guest. The next time the man told him a tale of woe the wily landlord sympathized with him.

"You do suffer greatly," he said as he turned away, "but think how much worse it is for me than for you. I have to stay right here and endure it. You can go whenever you please."

The man did not go, but he never complained in the manager's hearing again.—New York Tribune.

Exonerated the Editor.

When the plant of a Colorado newspaper was wrecked during the miners' riots recently Gov. Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, was reminded of the experience of a Pennsylvania editor.

"This man," said the governor, "published a country weekly. It was during a political campaign, and a marching delegation, accompanied by a brass band and bearing huge transparencies, passed the place of publication. One of the inscriptions so touched the editor that he rushed to the window and waved a huge piece of cloth and shouted approval.

"In an instant the marchers broke ranks, clattered up the stairs, wrecked the printing plant and almost obliterated the editor. When citizens interfered the marchers explained that the editor had wilfully flaunted a black flag in the faces of passing Americans and patriots.

"Thereupon one of the printers made a statement and immediately a fund was made up for the restoration of the wrecked plant. In his excitement the editor had seized the printers' towel."

Whistler First Told This.

It often was said among the acquaintances of the late James McNeill Whistler that he would rather make a new enemy than a new friend. Of course, he was eccentric and peerlar, but those who knew him well swore by him.

As an artist he was a master, and he loved all things beautiful. He was fond of books and poetry and occasionally he wrote some verses himself, but could never be prevailed upon to publish them. He was a good critic, and knowing this, a friend came to him one day with some verses written by a young man who wanted an honest opinion of them. After reading the verses Whistler handed them back to his friend, who said:

"Do you think he can sell them?"

"I don't know where."

"Well, what do you think he ought to get for them?"

"If he throws himself upon the mercy of the court, I should say about six months."

Better Than We Think.

We fret at this, we fume at that,
We murmur if we suffer pain;
Much fault we find if we are fat,
If we are lean it is our bane;
We grumble if we see it rain,
And haply from the sun we shrink;
But though we nurse a peevish strain,
The world is better than we think.

And if a comrade wear a hat,
To criticise him we are fain;
And we are often vexed therest
If 'tis his whim to sport a cane;
If he be glad we call him vain,
If he be sad from him we slink;—
But what from cavil shall we gain?
The world is better than we think.

And if we chance to meet a rat,
It is our wish that he be slain,
And straightway we procure a cat
That she his odious blood may drain;—
But life is life and in the main
'Twere nobler not to break its link—
Compassion should control the brain;
The world is better than we think.

Envoy.

Friend, guard yourself from every stain—
And when life's freer drafts you drink,
Love's beams for you shall never wane;
The world is better than we think.
—A. T. Schumann.

Forethought.

The widow of a wealthy but irreverent man wished to have an imposing funeral for her departed, and engaged the services of a noted preacher who lived at a great distance from their town. After the funeral she thanked the eloquent man for his long and beautiful discourse. The minister said to her:

"Madam, when I passed through your town I noticed quite a number of churches. As your husband always lived here, he must have been known to the ministers of this place. I am at a loss to know why you engaged me to speak at his funeral, as I am a stranger to him and they knew him."

"The reason I employed you to speak was that the others knew him too well," answered the widow.

A Proper Roar.

A few days ago George Ade, while conducting a rehearsal of his new comedy, "The College Widow,' at the Garden Theater, was greeted by a stranger. "I am very glad to meet you Mr. Ade," said the stranger. "I, too, am a playwright and I would like to have some advice from you. I have completed a play and all arrangements have been made for the production except one little detail. I have a scene where wild lions are supposed to be roaring. I have been unable to find any stage appliance that will make the noise desired. Can you tell me how I can get this effect of the roaring lions?"

"Just fine one of your actors $2," was Ade's reply.—New York Telegram.

Simply Senators.

One day during the last session of Congress a party of tourists, headed by a professional guide, were being shown through the Capitol.

As the party stopped for a moment to glance through an open door of the Senate, one of the sightseers observed:

"And there are our national solons!"

"Solons!" repeated the guide in a tone of disgust. "Solons nothing! Them's senators!"

THOUGHT SHE WOULD DIE.

Mrs. S. W. Marine, of Colorado Springs, Began to Fear the Worst. Doan's Kidney Pills Saved Her.

Mrs. Sarah Marine, of 428 St. Urain St., Colorado Springs, Colo., President of the Glen Eyrie Club, writes:

"I suffered for three years with severe backache. The doctors told me my kidneys were affected and prescribed medicines for me, but I found it was only a waste of time and money to take them, and began to fear that I would never get well. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills. Within a week after I began using them I was so much better that I decided to keep up the treatment, and when I had used a little over two boxes I was entirely well. I have now enjoyed the best of health for more than four months, and words can but poorly express my gratitude."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Lightning doesn't belong to a union, yet it is the most persistent striker.

It is easier to stand prosperity than it is to get a chance to try.

Hundreds of dealers say the extra quantity and superior quality of Defiance Starch is fast taking place of all other brands. Others say they cannot sell any other starch.

Investigation will reveal that every successful man gets down to work early.

Storekeepers report that the extra quantity, together with the superior quality of Defiance Starch makes it next to impossible to sell any other brand.

When he can't have his own way, the diplomat pretends that the other way is his.

World's Fair Visitors.

Persons attending the great Exposition at St. Louis should secure a room close to the Fair and in a safe brick building. Hotel Epworth has all the conveniences of a first-class modern hotel, within four minutes' walk of Convention and Administration entrance. Rates $1.00 per day and up for lodging. Meals at reasonable prices. From Union Station, go to Olive street, take Delmar Garden car, going west to 5600. Our boys meet all cars.

Slightly in Error.

Sir Henry Howorth, the well known archaeologist and historian, was dining out and found himself sitting next to a young lady who immediately attacked him, by saying: "Oh, Sir Henry, I am so glad to have met you, for I want your advice about a dog of mine." "My dear young lady," quoth Sir Henry, "I know nothing about dogs." "Oh, yes you do. I have been told that you have written a book on 'Mongrels' and mine isn't a really well-bred dog." Sir Henry smiled, for he is a great Asiatic authority and had written on "Mongols," not mongrels.

IN GREAT DISTRESS

VOMITING SPELLS LONG RESISTED EVERY EFFORT TO CHECK.

Mrs. Brooks Became So Weak She Thinks She Would Have Died But For Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. Sarah L. Brooks, of No. 45 Lincoln Park, Chicago, Illinois, gives the following account of her cure from distressing spells of vomiting:

"For five years off and on I was treated in vain by different doctors for relief from a stomach trouble which showed itself in frequent and trying spells of vomiting. Part of the time I was able to work, and again I would be confined to bed for three or four days in succession.

"My stomach was at times so delicate that it would not retain even plain water. The spells would sometimes occur at intervals of half an hour, and would leave me so weak that I would be compelled to lie down between them. I would have several of them during the night following a day of such attacks. Finally I became so weakened that I had to give up working altogether. I weighed only ninety-four pounds.

"Last January I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in one of the Chicago daily papers and bought a box and began to use them. After I had used half a box I found that I could keep on my stomach the food I ate. I was encouraged by this and kept on using the pills for four months. At the end of that time the vomiting spells had ceased altogether and my weight went up to 142 pounds and is still growing.

"I think I surely would have died if it had not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, for I sometimes vomited clear blood, and for three or four days at a time I could not eat a bite of anything. One doctor said I had chronic inflammation of the stomach, and another said my difficulty was a cancer, but none of their medicines did me any good at all. Finally I concluded that I did not have blood enough to digest my food, and I began the treatment that has cured me. I can eat anything now, and have strength for all kinds of work. I always keep Dr. Williams' Pink Pills on hand, and I recommend them to my friends because I know they cured me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills agree with the most delicate stomachs and strengthen the digestive organs until they do their work perfectly. They are sold by all druggists.

When it comes to word painting poets and novelists are not in it with sign writers.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in ¾-pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 ozs." Demand Defiance and save much time and money, and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Oak Splits a Rock.

A wonderful freak of nature is an oak tree in the far west, which has grown up from a sapling into a wide-spreading, handsome tree through a rock of flint stone, splitting the massive rock by the tremendous pressure of its vigorous growth. No one living knows how long nature has been assisting this oak in its work of stone-crushing. The oldest people in the neighborhood recall the tree in their childhood and experts in forestry say that it must be fully 200 years old.

Each experience a man has makes him either better or worse.

Of course things are going wrong when they don't go your way.

Don't you know that Defiance Starch besides being absolutely superior to any other, is put up 16 ounces in package and sells at same price as 12-ounce packages of other kinds?

The diamond is a hard stone, but it is apt to soften a marble heart.

About the only right the tax payer has is the right to pay the freight.

Greed to seize somebody else's honors is politely called ambition.

A GREAT INSTITUTION.

It is unusual that a single institution in a city of 8,000 people will overshadow in importance every other interest, but such is the case with the American School of Osteopathy, and A. T. Still Infirmary at Kirksville, Mo.

A stranger in Kirksville is immediately impressed with the idea that the town is sustained by this institution, in fact, Kirksville has been made what it is to-day by Dr. Still and his famous School and Infirmary. It is the largest patronized unendowed institution of its kind in the United States.

Dr. Still's school enrolls over 700 students yearly and each student is required to attend four terms of five months each before completing the course of study. There are over 2,000 graduates and they are practicing in every state and territory of the Union. About two-thirds of the states have passed special laws legalizing the science.

This school teaches every branch taught in medical colleges except "drugs" and osteopathy is substituted for that. So thorough is the teaching in anatomy that over one hundred human bodies are dissected yearly by the students.

At the Infirmary, patients from every part of the country and with almost every form of disease are constantly under treatment. For the past fifteen years almost every train coming to Kirksville has brought some new sufferer hoping to find relief by the science of Osteopathy. By the thousands who have left the institution benefited by the treatment, the science has been heralded to the world as a safe and rational method of cure. Several years ago a free clinic was established in connection with the practice department of the school and this is still in operation. Hundreds of the worthy poor, who are unable to pay for treatment, are treated every afternoon by the senior students free of charge.

Young devices in old bodies are like a live coal falling in a cake of ice.

W. N. U.—WICHITA—No. 41, 1904

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