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We will do it RIGHT.

MADE THE CHALLENGE DIRECT

Lawyer's Insinuation Something Court

Could Hardly Ignore. Charles H. Hudson was a lawyer of emarkable keenness and ability and BEAVER, . . . OKLA well known also as a student of Shakespeare, but he was not a strict and offensive tectoialier at all hours of the day, says a writer in the Boston Horald.

One day he appeared before Judge add of the police court of Cambridge n a case involving no difficult quesions of law, but as Mr. Hudson had ittle confidence in the judge's legal equirements he criticised his rulings very sharply, and in a manner easily understood by all present.

The judge, with a judicial look of sternness, raised himself from his chair and said: "Mr. Hudson, if you do not speak more respectfully of the decisions of this court I shall at once

commit you for contempt of court." Hudson arose, with a great assumpion of dignity, and, raising his voice and head, said: "Your honor says you will commit me to jail for contempt of your court. I'll bet \$5, and put the oney up, that your konor cannot make out the papers correctly in three

DIDN'T HAVE TO BUY CHICKENS

San Could Step Out and Get One in "de Natchral Way."

Comie papers are often illustrated with pictures showing negroes stealing chickens, and this alleged characteristic of the colored man is well pertrayed in the following story, told by Judge Harmon of Salem, Mass., as an incident that actually occurred in that city the past Thanksgiving season. It seems that a philanthropic person heard of a negro family that was re-

ported in destitute elreumstances; and calling at their domictle, he found the report true. The family consisted of the mother, a son nearing manhood's estate, and Iwo young children. The benevolent old gentleman, af

ter hearing the mother's story, gave her eldest son \$1 to get a chicken for the Thanksgiving dinner, and took his departure.

No sooner was he gone than the ne gress said to her son:

"Sambo, you done gib me dat dollab. and go get dat chicken in de natchral way.

Her Tribute to Spring. It was one of those recent balmy ofternoons when the weather was making history for itself by setting spring fairly down in the lap of winter, says the New York Press. Down Fifth avenue she came, a walking emblem of mourning from the fluttering folds of her crepe veil to the tips of her dull black shoes. But when she came to a muddy crossing and lifted up her black skirt to keep it from being solled a woman acquaintance hurrying along to overtake the morrner was horrified to catch something more than a glimpse of a pair of ankles clad

in grass-green silk stockings. "Oh, Jessie," she whispered, as she caught up with the woman in black, have you any idea of what you've come out in? You've got green stock

"I know it," coped the offender "You see it was such a lovely day that I simply had to put something on that suggested the springtime. Besides. they only show at the crossings."

Naked Truth.

Francis Wilson tells of an encounter of wits that took place between the late Eugene Field and a New York woman, who met at the house of a mutual friend in Gotham

It was at dinner, and the woman was in evening dress, which was rather decollette. After a skirmish be tween the two relative to the respective merits of a well-known author, it would seem that Field came off secend best. "Ab. Mr. Field!" exclaimed the woman exultantly, "you must admit that you are fairly beaten at your own game!"

Field bowed politely and with a smile promptly rejoined: ."At any rate, Miss Blank, I have one consolation. You can't laugh at me in your sleeve!"-The Sunday Magazine.

Has Too Many Visitors.

Luther Burbank, the California naturalist, has been overrun with visitors during the past year, taking much valuable time from his experiments and scientific work, and has had to call a halt. A circular has just been issued by his relatives and friends, calling attention to the annovance to which he is subjected almost daily and requesting the discontinuance of visits by the public. In the year 1905 over 6,000 visitors were received on the Burbank grounds at Santa Rosa and Mr. Burbank was given absolutely no opportunity to rest. A warning sign has been placed on each gate at the residence declaring that any one entering or trospassing on the grounds will be prosecuted.

Springtime's Come Again.
O cathan in de cody.
When de moon is in de full!
O watermiliten ready
Mongs' yo' deay leaves, to pull!
O chondes, sugar rooted!
L's women en us men
Is all done back bar footed,
Ca se de springtime's come again.

De bullhat 'gins to beller Across de shimmer; hill. Taint long befo' a feller Kin kvah de whupcoorwill. De hawk sets roun' en watches De biddies wid de hen, In de doodle-dus' a scratchin', 'Ca'se re springtime's come again.

Dat de springtine's come aguenta',

Stapin' up doir mod.

En a sert er sleepy festin'
Li git gwine along ye' blood.
Till you loor ye' boit, en dones.
En lecks, en wakes up-den
De fus' thing dat you knows is
Dat de springtine's come again.

—Churbotte Observer.

Objected to Opprobrious Term. This from Berlin: A well-known woman socialist agitator, Frau Tietz, recently visited the adjacent town of Kopenick, a place known as "Berlin's wash kitchen," on account of its numerous laundries. At a public meeting there, mainly attended by washerwomen. Frau Tietz stigmatized laundry owners os "pashas." This remark. with all it meant, was regarded as it belous by the owners, who took action against the lady, and she was condemned to eight months' imprisonment. Frau Tietz, to escape punishment, has agreed to insert an apology

in the press to the effect that the laun-

dry owners are not poshas.

Lion Jumped on His Back

Near Nairobi, Central Africa's new aristocratic resort, a lion jumped out from the brush upon the back of the Marquis of Waterford the other day, and be would have been killed but for two native bearers, who came to his rescue and killed the lion, after receiving a severe mauling themselves. Lady Waterford saw the fight, but did not fire for fear she would do more harm than good.

A fellow who stops kicking may be merely getting used to it.

GREAT SCOTT.

The Biggest Man of Addison County.

Vt., Tells an Interesting Story. E. C. Scott, meat dealer, Vergennes Vt., Past Commander of Ethan Allen Post, G. A. R., says: "A severe attack

of typhoid left me with weak kidneys. Every night I had to get up frequently to pass the urine, which was ropy, dark and very painful to void. I had no appetite, but drank water continually without being

able to quench my thirst. Terrible headaches and dizzy spells oppressed me and my back was lame, sore and stiff. A month's treatment with Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of this trouble, and now I am strong and healthy and weigh 230 I give the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills.

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A man never hears the best things that are said about him, because as

Poorest Member of Commens.

The poorest member of the house of commons is said to be John Ward, member from Stoke-on-Trent, who have a wife and four children to support on an income of \$12.50 per week, his salary as secretary of the Navvies' (Laborers') union.

Worth Knowing

-that Allcock's are the original and only genuine porous plasters; all other so-called porous clasters are imitations.

Baby Rhinoceros.

One of the attractions at social functions at Nairobi, Central Africa, at present is a baby rhinoceros. At a children's party the other day he played till he was tired, drank the milk of three cows and then went to sleep. He is 5 months old and weighs 126 pounds.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper with be pressed to learn that there is at biast one dresuled disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarri. Hair's catarric Care is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarric being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hail's Catarric Care is taken intensity, acting directly upon the biased and meconsurfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundative of the disease, and giving the batterst strength by building up the constitution and assisting attention of the disease, and giving the patient strength up building up the constitution and assisting asture is doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curstive powers that they offer one Hundred Boloars for they case that it falls to ture. Send for list of testimonials. are. Send for list of testimonials.
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by at Bruggless, Sc.
Take Hall's Family Pills for construction.

More Big Ships.

The slip from which the Dreadnaught, 18,000 tons, was launched at Portsmouth the other day was extended so as to hold ships up to 520 feet in length. Now it is being again enlarged up to no less than 700 feet. and people are wondering of how many tons the next battleship built in it is to be.

WILHELMINA WHEN A CHILD.

An Amusing Story Told of the Queen Years Ago.

An amusing story is told of Queen Wilhelmina when she was quite a little child. Her majesty was not allow ed to share dinner with the elder members of the royal household but was permitted to make her appearance at dessert and place herself be side some particular favorite. One day she sat by a courtly old general and after eating some fruit the little girl turned and gazed at him. Presently she exclaimed:

"I wonder you're not afraid to sit next to me." Everybody in the room turned at

the sound of her childish treble. "On the contrary, I am but to pleased and honored to sit next to my little queen," replied the old general. "But why should I be afraid?" Assuming a weebegone expression,

the little queen replied: "Because all my dolls have the measles; they're all of them down with it!"

FOOD HELPS.

In Management of a R. R. Speaking of food, a railroad man

'My work puts me out in all kinds of weather, subject to irregular hours for meals and compelled to eat all

"For 7 years I was constantly trou bled with indigestion, caused by eating heavy, fatty, starchy, greasy, poor ly cooked food such as are the most accessible to men in my business. Generally each meal or lunch was followed by distressing pains and burning sensations in my stomach, which destroyed my sleep and almost unfitted me for work. My brain was so muddy and foggy that it was hard for me to discharge my duties properly.

"This lasted till about a year ago. when my attention was called to Grape-Nuts food by a newspaper ad and I concluded to try it. Since then I have used Grane-Nuts at nearly every meal, and sometimes between meals. We railroad men have little chance to prepare our food in our eabooses and I find Grape-Nuts mighty

handy, for it is ready cooked. "To make a long story short, Grape Nuts has made a new man of me. have no more burning distress in my stomach, nor any other symptom of indigestion. I can digest auything so long as I eat Grapo-Nuis, and my brain works as clearly and accurately as an engineer's watch, and my obpervous troubles have disappeared en tirely." Name given by Postum Co.

Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in page



DR. DAKE DC

CHAPTER IX .- Continued. As he reaches the street he sees shead of him a figure he would know anywhere, even if dressed in the common garb of the Paristans-it is Tordas Barceiona, ex-bull-fighter and all around athlete of the City of Mexico, the man who walts and lives in hopes of some day finding a chance to even his score with Dick Denver-the man who is undoubtedly in Paris on that mission now, and will follow him ecross the ocean to the land of the Montegumas.

What brings Barcelona here? Has he followed the American? Ah he steps into the entrance-he ascends the stairs leading to the office-perhaps the visit is voluntary, but more than likely he has received a call to drop in and see the head of the Parisian police force.

Calling at the hotel, Dick finds Colonel Bob already basking in the smiles of his Dora, while Miss Pauline, at the other end of the parior is singing at the piano. Dick feels a finsh of jealousy when he sees that she has a male companion, and then chuckles at discovering Professor John, who, having received the cold shoulder in one quarter, has conceived the enormous project of making himself solld in another. When Dick turns up, however, Miss Pauline gives him so much of her attention that even the obtuse and stubborn little Briton discovers himself de trop, and finally makes an excuse to get away, muttering wild threats against the combination that he Insists has been made up to freeze him out of all congenial female soci-

They have a very pleasant evening Dick and Miss Pauline get to know each other better than ever, and this mutual respect is gradually ripening into carnest love. She sees in this man all that a woman could desire in the man of her choice-he is handsome, stalwart, brave to a fault, as she knows, and, better still, he is well educated, for a girl like Miss Pauline could never be happy with a boor for a husband, no matter what his other good qualities might be. At the same time Dick 's keeping

something from her; the colonel notices that he becomes very quiet

of mines in general, and the one Miss

Hed. Dick?" "Yes, but I don't want to drag you across the big pond, my dear fellow,"

with a dry chuckle. "Drag-you-bless my soul, that doesn't apply in my case. I'm following my fate, which is embodied in a most alluring shape. Where the irrepressible Dora goes, Bob Harlan pursues," declares the other, with ani-

"That settles it-we go to Old Mex." I've always been deeply interested in that country. The very name sends a thrill through my frame. It's a land of romance, too, of tropical beauty. T've heard mandolins played and love songs trilled in the soft moonlight there, with a scent of flowers in the air that intoxicates

Then we'll head that way, my boy, for it seems to me that both of us are in a good condition to stand something of that sort. Don't you know love and warmth of climate always seem to go hand in hand?"

CHAPTER X.

'Accept What the Gods Have Given

You." This is their last night in Paris. nor are they at all sorry, since the French capital does not possess the charm for them that many find within its walls. Their thoughts turn toward the land beyond the sen and in the tropical country of the Montegumas they expect to feel more at home than drifting about among the butterfiles of fashion in the gay

French capital. Dick sits and muses at the window while he finishes his last cigar. His thoughts may be of many things, but it is pretty certain that they take in one character in particular-Miss Pauline has entered his life and never again will he be able to feel the same as before their meeting in such a peculiar way, when the footpads stopped her carriage in the streets

Sitting there, he can look down into the street, and along this to the great artery it taps, the wonderful Champs Elysees, where, day and night, throngs can be met, crowds that represent all the phases of Parisian life, the soul of the metropolis.

Few people walk along this by-



The men walk on, talking in an earnest manner.

whenever the El Dorado mine is men- | street at such an hour, and Dick's tioned, as though he did not care to eyes mechanically follow each one as be reminded that this girl owns such he strides briskly along. fabulous wealth. Once Colonel Bob makes what seems to be a break, in speaking of the great silver mine, this account, and then gives someas he chances to draw a comparison, he states that it was not the same as when Dick was there, at which Miss

Pauline turns quickly upon the other. he mutters, at the same time thankand says, in a surprised voice: "Then you have been in Mexico-I did not understand that you were acquainted there."

"I made several tours through the country." he replies, with some show of confusion which the New York

girl cannot understand. "And you have visited the El Do-

"On one of my trips I ran across the mine with a friend in tow, who was deeply interested in all that pertained to mining. We examined the El Dorado with interest, though I can assure you it never at that time entered into my mind that I should ever meet the charming young lady who

managed such a great property; Dick must be treading on dangerous ground when he stoops to flatterlike some denizens of the deep, when seeking to retreat they throw up a cloud of sand to hide their movements-so he quiets any suspicions she may have by this praise, and then

coolly plunges into another subject. Miss Pauline has a queer feeling. which she is unable to explain, but which causes strange thoughts to arise, when, after the gentlemen have gone, she sits before the cheery grate fire, in her little private parlor, and ponders. Why should Dick listen to her speaking of Mexico and the mines. without saying he was familiar with both? It would seem a natural thing for him to state such a fact and converse with her upon themes that both had become acquainted with through

association. Even Colonel Bob thinks it a little. oncer, and while on their way to their lodging house he mentions the fact to his companion.

"I had my reasons for keeping quiet -I din't want Miss Westerly to imagine that I was interested in property she owned. This thing of making love to a great helress is a rocky road to me," declares Dick, puffing vigorougly, almost savagely, at his

Dick evidently does not care to pro-

Now comes a figure that does not

hurry-he notices it particularly on thing of a start, rubbing his eyes. "Looks like him-wait, he approaches a lamp-we shall soon see '

ful that he is on the shadowed side of the street, and cannot be seen by the sharp eyes below. Half a minute passes-Dick gives a secret pull at his clgar, all the while

keeping his eyes fastened upon the moving figures below. "It's Barcelona, for a pleayune Now, what in the deuce is he after

here?" he mutters. The presence of the Mexican bull fighter in Paris is in itself significant -he has come to help the senor in his game, and willingly toins forces against Dick, whom he has long hated. This he can easily understand, but the visit of Barcelona to the office of the prefect, and now his presence in the street where their lodging house is situated, prove stumbling

locks to the young American. He leans out of the window, a little positive that the man below can not see him, for there is no light in the room, Bob having retired. The light from the street lamp has

enough to prove the identity of the man on the pavement beyond a shadow of a doubt. When just opposite the house the Mexican comes to a full stop, and seems to look earnestly upward. Then he walks on, passes down the street-

shown the watcher above quite

Dick's cigar is just half done, and while he puffs away he begins to speculate as to what the unfolded future may have in store for him in connection with this man; once they reach the City of Mexico, Barcelona will be in his element, and as it must be a man who can outwit him. Dick is more than ever determined to keep Miss Pauline company, since this

"combine" is formed against her . Ha! What is this? Does Barcelons come again. Impossible, for he went down the street, while this skulking figure creeps along from the direction of the great Champ Elysees.

The same motions are gone through with, even to halting in front of the house, as if to survey it, after which long the conversation on the subject the figure shuffles down the street,

and, like the Mexican, vantabes from

"By George, this begins to grow ineresting as well as mysterious." says Dick, rubbing his eyes as if to make sure that he is awake.

A few minutes after and his eyes are again vivete; upon a figure coming along.

"Number Three! Bless my soul. this is very like a play, where the villains steal spon the stage, take a look at the doomed house, and move on. An idea flashes into his head, and with Dick to conceive a thing is equivalent to doing it, since the one follows so closely upon the other. All he has to do is to snatch up his hat. open the door, and pass down the stairs as rapidly as he can consistenty with absolute silence.

It only takes a minute or two for an agile man to descend several flights of stairs in this manner, and Dick presently finds himself at the door, which he opens softly

He is just in time to see the man standing on the opposite pavement, and looking up at the house, as though anxious to fix every foct of its surface upon his memory, when he also glides down the street just as the others did before him.

Dick follows suit on the opposite pavement and strives to avoid attracting attention. He has a natural curiosity to see what this all means, believing there must be a concerted movement against him and his friend.

Around a corner he follows the unknown-it is difficult at times to keep an eye on him, but Dick is a natural born hunter, and quick to see little things. Now the man is no longer alone, but has a companion; under the glare from a shop window Dick sees it is the Mexican. Do they compare notes-is there a conspiracy of some sort against the two Americans?

The men walk on, talking in an earnest manner. Dick wishes he were gifted with an acute hearing that would bring their words to him, for whether they speak in French or Spanish, he is equally at home.

He knows not why he follows, unless it is in the hope of learning something concerning the movements of his enemies. Dick has acted as a scout and spy more than once in border warfare, for along the Rio Grande there is generally something in the way of "business" on the tapis. Hence he knows how to carry himself upon such an occasion as the present.

Unconsciously he is being led to one of the worst quarters among the faubourgs of Paris. In a narrow, rather dark street, which he passes through while following these men. he sees a colored lamp hung over a doorway, and knows this is the office of a commissaire of police, each quarter having such an officer, all of whom are under the orders of the prefect. (To be continued.)

Why Too Many Laws Are Made. The growing tendency of legislatures to pass laws has become a source of alarm to many who view with candor the results attained by the various sessions. What can be done to check the flow of useless and mischievous lawmaking is a question that affects our democracy. The pressure upon members of jegislatures for laws is two-fold. It comes from those who make a special demand upon those they have assisted to elect. On the other hand, there is a strong motive working upon the legislator himself-a desire to make a record. To make a record and secure his re-election the member feels that he must connect his name with rome bill which will make a stir. Such men are often re-elected upon their "record" and other men who did nothing but vote "no" are left at home because they "did not do anything."-Minneapolis Journal.

She Needed a Look. Rev. Sam Jones, the noted Georgia revivalist preacher, was at all times, to say the least, forceful in his language, says Success. Above all things he objects to a practice of supersaint liness, his religion being something on the "shirt sleeve" order. On one occasion he had taken for his text

"Vanity," and to point his moral said: "Now, if there is a woman in the congregation this morning who didn't look into the mirror coming to the meeting I want to see her. I want her to stand up!"

A single woman arose and stood with meekly downcast eyes. To describe her in a kindly way, one would say homely. Rev. Mr. Jones rested his earnest eyes upon her.

"Well, God bless you, sister," he

said: "It certainly is a pity that you didn't."-Chicago Journal.

A Laundry Story. In a really well-managed laundry everything lost or torn should be re placed. Great difficulty was recently experienced over this. A small piece of lace trimming on the lingerie of a certain great lady was torn. Everywhere, at bome and abroad, a match was sought, but fruitless. Finally it was discovered in a far-away French canvent. The mother superior wrote that she could not supply the lace without permission-for which she had written-of a great lady who purchased all they had. The laundry people were visited personally by their client, who let them off replacing her lace, so pleased was she with the trouble they had taken, for she was the patroness of the convent in the faraway French village!

Incredible.

"Just before you married me rival, false woman," hissed the villian, "you told me you loved me. I shall tell him of it and expose your treachery. "Go as far as you like," said the beauty, carelessly. "I told him about it myself to-day, and he didn't believe it. Said it was impossible, because he knew I had ordinary futelligence." "Foiled again!"

And the gallery broke into a storm of applause.-Cleveland Leader.

Intelligent Critic.

"Ha! ha! That was a funny joke you wrote about the fellow who didn't know a 'bunker' from a 'stymle,' " said the gulter. "Make a hit with you golfers, eh?

replied the funny man. "Yes. Such ignorance is laughable. "I suppose so. Say, what are "bunkers' and 'stymies,' anyway?"

Free Translation.

Ex-Speaker Keifer, of Ohio, in making a speech in the house of representatives the other day remarked that the leaders, Republican and Democratic, and their followers have adopted the principle of the legal maxim, de minimis non curat lex-the law pays no attention to small things. A Western judge gave a free translation to that maxim and said that it meant: The law goes with head and tail up."

cule deserve to die.

CET RID OF THE CAS

The things that are killed by ridi-

Dr. Williams' Pink Fills Strengthen the Stomach and Enable It to Do Its Work.

When the stomach is feeble the food lies in it undigested, decays and throws off poisonous gases that distend the walls of the stomach and cause interference with other organs, especially with the action of the heart and lungs. These gases have other ill effects. The nerves and the brain are disturbed and discomforts such as dizziness, hot flashes, sleeplessness, irritableness and

lespondency originate from this source. Experience shows that these troubles vanish just as soon as the stomach is made strong enough to digest the food. In other words, it needs a tonic that will rouse it to do the work of changing the food into noarishment.

Miss Minerva C. Ladd, of Ipswich, Mass., says: "I had a weak stomach from the time I was a little child. Whenever I took hearty food it would cause terrible faintness, and I would vomit what I had eaten. At times there would be the most intense pains through the upper part of my body. For days in succession, I would have to lie down most of the tim The distress was often so great that I could hardly bear it, and the frequent and violent belching spells were very discurrecable, too.

"My doctor's medicines gave me little relief and it was not until I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that I found a cure. Within three weeks a decided improve-ment was noticeable. The belching spells were less frequent, the pains through my body were not so intense, my food was retained and after taking the pills for a few weeks longer I found

the pills for a few weeks longer I bound that I was altogether free from the miseries I had so long suffered." Every dyspeptic should read "What to Eat and How to Eat." Write the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schencetady, N. Y., for a free copy.

If all men would work there would

be fewer overworked. The fellow who is looking for trouble frequently overestimates his

capacity. Trust to Nature.

A great many Americans, both men-nud women, are thin, pale and puny, with poor circulation, because they have ill-treated their stomachs by hasty eating or too much eating, by consuming alco-holic beverages, or by too close confine-ment to home, oldee or factory, and in con-sequence the stomach must be treated in a natural way before they can rectify their earlier mistakes. The muscles in their earlier mistakes. The muscles in many such people, in fact in every weary, thin and thin-blooded person, do their work with great difficulty. As a result fatigue comes early, is extreme and lasts long. The demand for nutritive aid is ahead of the supply. To insure perfect health every tissue, bone, nerve and musele should take from the blood certain materiais and return to it certain others. It is necessary to prepare the stomach for the work of taking up from the food what is necessary to make good, rich, red blood. We must go to Nature for the remedy. There were certain roots known to the Indians of this country before the advent of the whites which later came to the knowledge of the settlers and which are now growing rapidly in professional favor for the cure of obtinate stomach and liver troubles. These are found to be safe and yet cer-tain in their cleansing and invigorating tain in their cleansing and invigorating effect upon the stomach, liver and blood. These are: Golden Scal root, Queen's root, Stone root, Bloodroot, Maodrake root. Then there is Black Cherrybark. The medicinal principles residing in these native roots when extracted with glycerine as a solvent make the most reliable and efficient stomach tonic and liver invigorator, when combined in just the right proportions, as in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Where there is bankrupt vitality—such as nervous exhaustion, bad nutrition—and this blood, the body acquires vigor and the is bankrupt vitality—such as nervous exhaustion, bad nutrition— and thin blood, the body acquires vigor and the nerves, blood and all the tissues feel the favorable effect of this sovereign remedy. Although some physicians have been aware of the high medicinal value of the above mentioned plants, yet few have used pure glycerine as a solvent and usually the doctors' prescriptions called for the ingredients in varying amounts, with alcohol.

with alcohol.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is a scientific preparation compounded of the scientific preparation compounded of the giyeeric extracts of the above mentioned vegetable ingredients and contains no alcohol or harmful habit-forming drugs.

General Booth's Daily Menu It is interestting to know what a man of General Booth's age and vitality lives on. Here is his day's menu: For breakfast he takes a moderate amount of buttered toast, with strong tea and an equal portion of milk. Between breakfast and lunch he cats a few raisins. For lunch he has a bowl of vegetable soup with dry toast soaked in it, vegetables, especially potatoes cooked in their jackets, and whatever green stuff is in season. Then he sleeps from a quarter to half an hour. Tea is similar to breakfast. with the occasional addition of a few mushrooms. For supper he takes invariably a plate of rice and milk.

The Suez canal connects the Mediterranean with the Red Sea, shortening the route to India from England and America more than 5,000 miles. It was commenced in 1859 and completed in 1869. Length, 100 miles; average breadth, 329 feet; depth, 20 feet. Cost in gold, \$65,000,000. Distances English channel to Calcutta. via Cape Good Hope, 13,000 miles; via canal, 9,500. The English government purchased the interest of the khedive of Egypt in the canal in 1875 for \$20,000,000

