

**The Doctors Failed.**  
 Kilgore, O., April 11.—A rather remarkable case has just come to light in this place. Mr. John T. Riegle had been suffering for some time with an aggravated form of kidney disease which had caused him a great deal of discomfort. He tried the treatment of several doctors, but did not get any better. At last he chanced to read an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills, a remedy which has been making many wonderful cures, and he bought some at once and began to use them. He says of the result: "Dodd's Kidney Pills do just what they are advertised to do. I can praise them for the good they have done for me. They cured me completely after the doctors had failed, and I wish that every poor sufferer could hear of them, for I know they will cure kidney trouble."  
 There seems to be no case of kidney trouble, rheumatism or backache that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure perfectly and permanently.

97 (after slapping the wrong man familiarly on the back)—"Oh, pardon me, sir, I thought you were some one else." "You are quite correct. I am."—Harvard Lampoon.

**Teosinte and Billion Dollar Grass.**  
 The two greatest fodder plants on earth, one good for 14 tons hay and the other 30 tons green fodder per acre. Grows everywhere, so does Victoria Rape, yielding 60,000 lb. sheep and swine food per acre. [K. L.]  
 JUST SEND 10c IN STAMPS TO THE John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis., and receive in return their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples.

No man is so insignificant as to be sure his example can do no hurt.—Lord Clarendon.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1906.

Idleness is the burial of a living man.—Jeremy Taylor.

June Tint Butter Color makes top of the market butter.

A man's best friends are his ten fingers.—Robert Collyer.



The case of Miss Frankie Orser, of Boston, Mass., is interesting to all women.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered misery for several years. My back ached and I had bearing-down pains, and frequent headaches. I would often wake from a restless sleep in such pain and misery that it would be hours before I could close my eyes again. I dreaded the long nights and weary days. I could do no work. I consulted different physicians hoping to get relief, but, finding that their medicines did not cure me, I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it was highly recommended to me. I am glad that I did so, for I soon found that it was the medicine for my case. Very soon I was rid of every ache and pain and restored to perfect health. I feel splendid, have a fine appetite, and have gained in weight 14 lb."—Miss FRANKIE ORSER, 14 Warren St., Boston, Mass.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, sick and discouraged, and exhausted with each day's work. Some derangement of the feminine organs is responsible for this exhaustion, following any kind of work or effort. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as it has thousands of other women.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
 \$4.00, \$3.50, \$3.00, \$2.50  
 UNION MADE SHOES  
 BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more men than any other make. The reason is, they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and have greater intrinsic value than any other shoes.

Sold Everywhere.  
 Look for name and price on bottom. Douglas uses Corona Coliclin, which is every where conceded to be the finest Patent Leather yet produced. Fast Color Ejecta used. Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Write for Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

**\$500 Given Away**  
 Write us or ask your Alabastine dealer for particulars and free sample card of Alabastine.  
 The Satisfying Wall Finish. Destroys disease germs and vermin. Never runs or scales. You can apply it with a brush or roller. Beautiful effect in white and delicate tints. Not a disease-breeding, out-of-date hot-water-gum preparation. Buy Alabastine in 5 lb. packages, properly labeled, of paint, hardware and drug dealers. "Hills on Discount" and our Artists' Ideas free. ALABASTINE Co., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 185 West St., N. Y.

**LADIES WHO SUFFER**  
 from Female Troubles can treat themselves with Orange Lily. You apply it directly to the afflicted parts, and it does what no amount of medicine taken inwardly can do. For sample and my testimonials, apply to Mrs. M. H. Fretter, Detroit, Mich.

**PATENTS**—48-page book FREE. The best references. FITZGERALD & CO., Box 8, Washington, D. C.

**PISO'S CURE FOR**  
 CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
 Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
 CONSUMPTION

**THE SOMETHING-WRONG PUZZLE**



IN THE HUDSON BAY COUNTRY. What Is Wrong with the Picture?

**IN EUGENE FIELD'S DAY.**

How the Genial Poet Sometimes Joked at the Expense of Creditulous Callers.

Since I said, the other day, that Eugene Field and I did our work for the Chicago Daily News in the same little room, I have been repeatedly asked, says a newspaper man, to tell more of the pranks performed by that interesting and irrepressible practical joker.

Well, then, here is another of his humorous inventions. As I have already said in this column, we, especially he, had many visitors. One day Field suggested that whenever he had a guest unknown to me I was to be his amanuensis and when I had a guest who did not know him, he should serve as mine. Accordingly, we reserved our most carefully written bits of verse for use on such occasions.

This is how it worked: Field, for example, would be talking with his visitor about some commonplace when suddenly he would stop, place a long finger to his brow as if smitten by a new thought, and speak my name in a commanding tone. Instantly I at my desk close to his (there was barely room for our two desks and an extra chair), would snatch up a pad and give ostentatious attention to him. Then, with just enough hesitation to make the feat impressive, Field would begin repeating from memory some poem which may have cost him hours of the most painstaking labor to compose. Between lines or stanzas he would, perhaps turn back to his commonplace chat with the guest, as if the reciting of such poetry were the easiest possible task—a mere incident apt to arise unexpectedly at any moment. Indeed, sometimes the most difficult part of his task, and mine, was to refrain from laughing at the amazement pictured on the visitor's face.

When the poem was completed, I would read it over to Field, who, with an expression of beatific meditation on his mobile face, would sit as if watching closely for a word to change. Of course, he never found one.

The next morning, when the verses appeared unaltered in the column of "Sharps and Flats," that visitor would start in on his journey up and down the earth, telling all who would listen how the wonderful "Gene" had composed this beautiful classic not only in a matter of minutes, but in the midst of a conversation which was scarcely interrupted by it.

**VERTICAL GRAIN FLOORING.**

Laid in Places Where There Is Great Wear and Freedom from Splinters Is Desirable.

"Vertical grain yellow pine flooring," read the sign on the fence of the lumber yard; and, "Vertical grain flooring," said a man in the office, according to the New York Sun, "why, that's nothing new."

"But you never heard of it before? Well, vertical grain flooring is sawed from logs that have first been quartered; as quartered oak is sawed. Flooring sawed in the ordinary way, with its grain lying flat, is more or less liable to splinter; vertical grain flooring, sawed from quartered timber, has its grain on edge, the rings that mark the timber's growth showing in parallel lines, for which reason vertical grain flooring has sometimes been called comb grain flooring.

"Vertical grain flooring does not splinter, but will wear smooth down to the beams on which it is laid; and it makes a very durable and handsome flooring besides.

"Vertical grain yellow pine flooring is laid in places where the floors are subjected to great wear and where freedom from splinters is especially desirable. It has been used for school room flooring and it is used in stores and office building, and in fine kitchens. It costs more, of course, than ordinary flooring. With the regular flooring at \$27 to \$30 per 1,000 feet vertical grain flooring would cost \$52.50 to \$54.50 per 1,000 feet.

"Maple flooring, costing \$40 to \$45 per 1,000 feet, is now also used to fill the same requirements for a good floor, but there are people who still prefer the vertical grain yellow pine."

Declarations of War.  
 A Berlin newspaper finds that out of 120 wars, waged between the years 1700 and 1870, 110 were begun without the formality of a declaration of war.

**WAS DIVERTING HIS MIND.**

But His Conduct Was Anything Else Than Diverting to His Employes.

A cloud settled down on the office when the senior partner came in. His hat was pulled down to his ears, and his brows drawn together in a black bridge over his eyes. The two stenographers quailed under his glance and even the office boy was shaken from his usual calm. The chief acknowledged the salutations of the head clerk with a grim nod, and then strode into the junior partner's room. His voice came through the partition in a confused growl, relates an exchange.

"Going to be a chilly day with the boss, I guess," the office boy said to the stenographer who had been with the firm for ten years.

"You should call him Mr. Barnett," she answered, reprovingly, and added a little lecture on the duty of respect to elders and employes. She was finishing her lecture as the senior partner emerged from the inner room. He comprehended her and the office boy in a swift glance of disfavor.

"Miss Murdock," he said, icily, "if you're not too busy talking to William, I should like to give you some dictation." She rose with a deep flush on her cheeks and went into the private office. He stopped a moment in the telephone booth and the office force could hear him berating "Central." He came out with heavier lines from his nose to the corners of his mouth, and his forehead was crumpled in a deeper frown.

In half an hour Miss Murdock came out. "I don't know what's the matter with him," she said to the second clerk in an awestruck voice. "He's just dreadfully cross this morning. He even made me spell difference with one f."

"He acts as if he thought we were just dirt," the new stenographer said. "I wish I'd stayed with that lumber company."

The fidelity of years flared up in Miss Murdock. "He's generally the kindest man I ever knew," she said. The office boy nodded. "That's right."

Within a few minutes Mr. Barnett refused to see three valued clients. At intervals of a few minutes he rushed from his room and shut himself into the telephone booth. Each time he came out more cross and haggard.

By noon the office force had fallen into a state bordering on panic, and even the junior partner, Burke, kept out of range of his senior's sarcasm. When for the tenth time Mr. Barnett entered the telephone booth, the astute William said: "I guess he'll fire us all when he comes out this time."

Mr. Barnett stayed a long time with the receiver held to his ear. He came out with beads of perspiration on his forehead and tears in his eyes. He looked round the room and smiled tremulously. "She's come out of it beautifully, the doctor says. The anesthetic went off and she walked like a baby. And he says the cut in her throat can be covered by a string of beads."

He beamed tenderly on them all. "What are you talking about?" his partner asked.

"Why, my little girl's at the hospital and had an operation on her throat this morning, and the doctor's just telephoned that it's all right. He wouldn't let me stay at the hospital—said it was better to come down here and divert my mind by tending to business."

"Well, you've at least diverted our minds," Burke answered. "Why didn't you tell us so we'd understand?"

Mr. Barnett gave a shamefaced smile. "I just couldn't," he said, simply, "but now I want you all to take a vacation this afternoon. It's Wednesday, and you shall all have matinee tickets as my treat. And now I'm going to buy some beads for Annie."

When he had gone the two stenographers wiped their eyes and nodded sympathetically. The older men cleared their throats, but William, the office boy, looked about him belligerently. "Didn't I always say he was all right?" he asked.

A Five-Dollar Bill.  
 Borroughs—You haven't got a \$5 bill about you, have you?  
 Bracer—Yes, I have. How did you guess it?  
 "I just thought you might."  
 "It only came this morning. I'll read it to you: 'J. Bracer to A. Taylor, Dr. To one pair trousers, \$5.'"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

**ABOUT PUTTING OUT FIRES.**

Not Many People Really Understand How It Is That Water Extinguishes Flames.

"How does water put out a fire?" is a question that seems easy enough to answer, but when it comes to be explained the person who attempts it, unless he is versed in chemistry and science, is liable to find himself in a hole, says the Bangor (Me.) Commercial. The question seems simple enough on the face of it, but there are many simple chemical problems that go to make it anything but easy to solve.

In order to understand the action of water on fire one must have some intimate knowledge of the properties of fire. "Fire," says Prof. Garrett P. Serviss, "is a form of chemical combustion in which flames make their appearance. There may be combustion without flames, but not without heat. Wood in burning always gives off flames, as do some kinds of coal, but there are other kinds of coal that do not."

"In the process of combustion, there must be two things, at least, concerned. In the first place, there must be the combustible, or thing that burns, and in the next case there must be some supporter of combustion. When wood burns in the open air the wood is the combustible and the air the supporter of the combustion."

Bangor people who have seen big fires have probably noticed that during the progress of the blaze there have been times when the flames seemingly died out, would blaze up again with redoubled fury. The reason for this is that the water which has been poured on has supplied oxygen to the flames, giving them renewed vigor. This is the case in a high wind, when the fire becoming strengthened by the fresh oxygen, gets fiercer and fiercer and is thus harder to put out. In a dead calm, a fire is always easy to extinguish for the reason that all the oxygen in the vicinity of the flames has been consumed.

A little water is of no use in extinguishing a fire for the very reason that it is not enough to offset the heat of the flames, but is set off into its component parts and is burnt up in the flames—the oxygen only making the flames fiercer.

The question now arises how a lot of water, instead of supporting combustion, does the opposite and extinguishes the flames. The reason is that a huge volume of water falling upon the flames is too great for the heat of the flames to disassociate into its parts, but instead sort of extinguishes the flames. Water has a remarkable property, that of high specific heat. Many people in watching a burning building have noticed the firemen pouring streams of water on the blaze and the accompanying hissing noise and rising steam. The formation of the steam has suddenly drawn an immense amount of heat from the combustion going on in the building and so has tended to cool off the building materials and subdue the fury of the flames.

Because of the great specific heat capacity of water and the consequent absorption of heat from the fire to form the steam, there is not enough heat left to release the oxygen from the hydrogen, or, in other words to set the two combined gases burning, and thus the constant streams of water pouring in and on the fire and the clouds of steam rising serve as a sort of blanket, which shuts off the air from the flames and prevents them from obtaining more oxygen. This constantly being repeated tends to deaden the blaze more and more until it finally dies out.

The favorite gossip of Roman drawing-rooms centers round the pope's simplicity and sweetness of character. During a recent interview the pope took out his watch and looked at it. It was an old, much-rubbed, much-battered nickel watch, attached to his waistcoat by an ancient leather bootlace. One of the noblemen present, who noticed this humble timepiece, could not restrain his horror at the thought that the head of the church should have so poor a watch. He instantly took out his own watch—a valuable lever, with a monogram in jewels on the back—and begged the pope, as a great favor, to exchange watches with him, that he might carry away a personal souvenir of the visit. But the pope refused the offer with great vehemence.

"My mother gave me this," he said, caressing the old nickel turnip, "when I was a boy. I fastened it on with this very bootlace, and vowed that I would wear it so long as it would go at all. A vow," added his holiness, returning the watch to his pocket, "which I always believe to have been the cause of the admirable time that my chronometer keeps to this day and never gets out of order."

**THE POPE'S OLD WATCH.**

Nickel Timepiece Treasured by His Present Pontiff as His Mother's Gift.

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**BRIDGE WHIST RULES IN RHYME**

BY H. C. DUVAL  
 EASY TO REMEMBER  
 THE BEST WAY TO OBTAIN A THOROUGH KNOWLEDGE OF THE GAME. FOR SALE BY ALL NEWS DEALERS. PAFRAETS BOOK CO., TROY, N. Y. PRICE 25 CENTS.

**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.**

A Certain Cure for Feverishness, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Measles, and all other Children's Troubles. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Measles, and all other Children's Troubles. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Measles, and all other Children's Troubles. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Measles, and all other Children's Troubles.

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**Kentucky Breakfast Food.**

"What's become of Henry?" asked the neighbor of the Kentucky mountaineer. "Henry? Why, he's gone up to Michigan to work in one of them 'breakfast' food places. All he has to do is to put his 'breakfast' food in one of these hiah pas'eb'd boxes."

"In a pas'eb'd box?" "That's what he says." "How in time can a man get a chew of tobaccoer an' a jigger of whiskey in a pas'eb'd box so's it won't spill?"—Boston Post.

**SKIN PURIFICATION.**

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills Cleanse the Skin and Blood of Torturing Humors—Complete Treatment \$1.00.

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of scalp, as in scalded head; the facial disfigurement, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills are such stands proven by the testimony of the civilized world.

"Sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "a reputation for wisdom simply pukes a fellow's exceptional talents for concealin' ignorance."—Washington Star.

**It Cures While You Walk.**

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callus, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Getting up in the world is better than getting on.—Ram's Horn.

**WOMEN BREAK DOWN.**

Sometimes women drift into a condition of "half invalid." Continual languor—all tired out, run down, backache, nerves shattered, headache, terrible pain, no appetite, poor digestion. In nine cases out of ten it's because the kidneys fail to do their work of filtering the poisonous system waste from the blood. The kidneys are weak and need the strengthening help of Doan's Kidney Pills. Read how these pills repair a weakened physical condition when this condition is caused by sick kidneys:

Mrs. Sadie Mettles of 394 W. 4th Ave., Columbus, Ohio, says: "Prior to the year 1898 I suffered considerably from backache, pain in the head, languor and depression and weakness of the action of the kidneys. The pain was always worse in the morning and I felt miserable. I was induced to procure a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and I began their use. They proved prompt and effective. They cured me and there has been no return of the trouble since taking them. I owe all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Mettles will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

**A Bad Fix**

When one wakes up aching from head to foot, and with the flesh tender to the touch, when

**Soreness and Stiffness**

makes every motion of the body painful, the surest and quickest way out of the trouble is to use

**St. Jacobs Oil**

promptly. It warms, relaxes, cures. Price, 25c. and 50c.

**Cure Colds**

by keeping your bowels open. CASCARETS will do it without grip or gripe and drive the cold right out of you. Just as soon as you "feel like taking cold" take a CASCARET—there is NOTHING SO GOOD.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**

**Cascarets**

WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

A sweet bit of candy medicine, purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, never grip nor gripe. A sale of over TEN MILLION boxes a year—10c, 25c, 50c—proves their great merit. Be sure you get CASCARETS, the only original, genuine Candy Cathartic.

**Best for the Bowels**

**POPE MANUFACTURING COMPANY**

Hill Climbing Made Easy

by the TWO-SPEED GEAR A new equipment of Chainless Bicycles

Low Gear for up-hill High Gear for level stretches

Any catalogue mailed on receipt of a 2-cent stamp.

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SILENT suffering from any form of female disorder is no longer necessary. Many modest women would rather die by inches than call attention to their troubles by private remedies. PISO'S TABLETS attack the source of the disease and give relief from the start. Whatever form of illness afflicts you, our interesting treatise, Causes of Diseases in Women, will explain your trouble and our method of cure. A copy will be mailed free with a Generous Sample of the Tablets, to any woman addressing THE PISO COMPANY, Clark and Liberty Streets, WARREN, PA.

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Were Welcomed to

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during last Year

They are settled and settling on the Grain and Grazing Lands, and are prosperous and satisfied.

Mr. Wilfred Laurier recently said: "A new star has risen upon the horizon, and it is toward it that every immigrant who leaves the land of his ancestors to come and seek a home for himself now turns his gaze"—Canada. There is ROOM FOR MILLIONS

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The DeLoach Patent Variable Friction Feed Saw Mills with a p. c. cut 2,000 feet per day. All sizes and prices to suit. Single Mills, Edgers, Trimmers, Flaws, Cuts and Bobs. Mills, Water Wheels, Lath Mills, Wood Saws and Hay Presses. Our handbooks are catalogues and interest free.

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