

and I almost ran to the ribbon department.

I found the shopwalker and the assistant—but no one had seen it, and baskets of ribbon were hastily searched without result.

"It is very dangerous to lay your purse down in a crowd," said the shopwalker, who knew me well; "it's only a wonder, madam, you didn't lose your muff as well."

I went back disconsolate to the fur department.

"I am awfully sorry to have kept you," I began, trying not to show my vexation more than I could help. "Are you better?"

She nodded and rose with haste. "Yes, but let's go if you don't mind. You can come back again and make inquiries. It doesn't matter about your purse. I have heaps of things and bits of fur I do not want."

"Nonsense," I said, "as though I should take yours."

"But, my dear child, I have so many, and surely a married woman can help a girl; besides I dare say the purse will turn up."

"Pardon me, madam."

A grave-looking man in a frock coat slid past me and laid his hand firmly on Mrs. Vereker's arm at the moment she was just stepping into the motor.

"What is this? This lady has left all information about her purse." She moved her arm haughtily.

The man's face grew graver.

"Perhaps you will kindly come back with me. It's your own fault, if you please, madam."

There was a faint sneer on the word "madam," and Mrs. Vereker's face blanched.

"What do you mean?" she stammered.

"How dare you? Cannot you see I am ill and wish to go home at once?" I sprang to her side. "Never mind about the wretched purse," I said to the man. "This lady is not well, let her go home, and I will come back about the purse."

The man took no notice of me, but bending to Mrs. Vereker said something that made her step suddenly back and stand by his side. Then, to my utter amazement, shaking obviously from head to foot, and without even looking at me, she turned into the shop and I followed in bewildered dismay.

It was soon over. A few minutes in a private room and two female searchers had taken the heavy coat, far heavier now with lace and furs and flowers and blouses that were marvellously fastened in its ample folds. Under her cloak and attached to her waist by firm hooks hung several furs and many pieces of costly lace.

Mrs. Vereker, white as death, showed no sign of what she must be feeling, but looked in front of her with a dazed, set face, while I slipped outside to the waiting man. He was talking to another shopwalker, who, luckily, knew me well.

"What is it?" I asked. "Is she a thief?"—a silly question he answered at once.

"One of the worst shoplifters in London," he said, laconically, "and yet we've never been able to catch her. Her husband is doing six months now for the very same thing. She knew you were here, madam, and brought you to shield her."

"But how did you find her out to-day?" I asked, aghast, "and what did you see her take?"

"Something that belongs to you," he said, as he gravely handed me my purse.—London Mail.

**TRICKS OF THE TORNADO.**

**Actions of Nature's Death-Dealing Energy Described by an Eye-Witness.**

A typical tornado acts as follows: It is a funnel-shaped tube a half-mile high, 6,000 feet in diameter at the top, 100 feet in diameter at the bottom. It travels with a forward motion, covering 15 to 60 miles an hour. The outer edge of the top revolves at the rate of seven miles an hour; the rim near the bottom of the vortex at 200 miles an hour. In the lower tube is thus produced tremendous centrifugal force, a partial vacuum causing objects in its path to explode and producing a low temperature.

This cold generates the sheath of vapor that makes the funnel visible in the form of a cloud and causes a condensation, producing electric discharges, just as in thunderstorms, on a large scale. The tornado's duration may vary from a few minutes to several hours. The wind's great velocity prostrates every obstacle in its path. Its effect is not only to hurl objects before it and to produce an explosive action in its vacuum, but also to lift bodies in a vertical direction.

A velocity as high as 600 miles an hour in the lower tube has been reported. Measurements of some recent tornadoes have been computed by meteorologists. The great waterspout of August 19, 1896, in Vineyard sound, seven and a half miles northeast of Cottage City, Mass., had a tube extending from the cloud to the surface of the sea, a distance of 4,200 feet, was 3,400 feet in diameter at the top, 170 feet at the narrowest part (1,500 feet above the sea), and 250 feet at sea level. It revolved at the rate of 14 miles an hour at the top and 350 miles an hour at the bottom.

**POISONS IN FOOD PRODUCTS**

**Coloring Matters Have Become Universal, Even in Fruits and Vegetables.**

In preserving foods the natural colors of food products tend to fade and diminish with time. In order that this fault be remedied, the use of coloring matters has become almost universal in some forms of food products. For instance, says Dr. H. W. Wiley, in Pearson's, some time ago I was unable to find in the city of Washington a single pound of uncolored butter. Tomatoes and other red vegetables and fruits are often colored with eosin; preserved peas and beans, as is well known, have the green color fixed and accentuated by the use of a very objectionable substance, namely, sulphate of copper. Added red coloring matters are often found in wines. Preserved cherries are first bleached so as to become white, and then colored a beautiful red, and many other objectionable practices of similar kinds are indulged in.

It is probably true that the palatability of foods is increased by having them presented in attractive forms, and to this end the natural colors which food products have and which are regarded as indexes of purity and excellence should be retained as carefully as possible. This, however, does not seem to justify the practice of any deception by the use of artificial colors for the purpose of imitating a poorly colored food product the attractive and more pronounced colors which characterize the better kinds of food of that character.

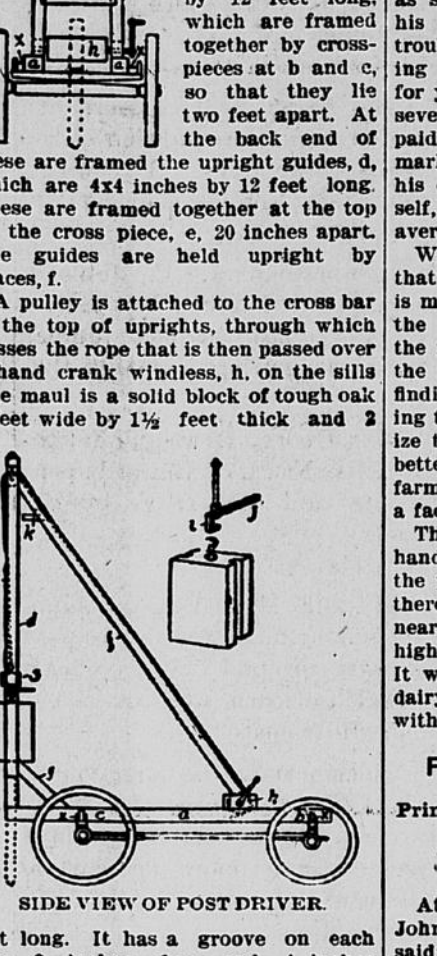
**HOME-MADE POST DRIVER.**

**Machine Which Will Prove a Boon to the Farmer When Building Fences.**

A special post driver is very useful where one has a large number of posts to drive. The figure shows a machine of this kind which may be made by the ordinary farm carpenter, says Farm and Home. It is designed to be placed upon the running gears of any common farm wagon. The frame consists of two sills, a 6x6 inches by 12 feet long, which are framed together by cross-pieces at b and c, so that they lie two feet apart. At the back end of these are framed the upright guides, d, which are 4x4 inches by 12 feet long. These are framed together at the top by the cross piece, e, 20 inches apart. The guides are held upright by braces, f.

A pulley is attached to the cross bar at the top of uprights, through which the rope that is then passed over a hand crank windless, h, on the sills. The maul is a solid block of tough oak 2 feet wide by 1 1/2 feet thick and 2 feet long. It has a groove on each side 2 inches deep and 4 inches wide, which works over the guides. At the top is spiked an iron ring, into which works the trip, i, which hooks into the ring and releases when the arm, j, comes in contact with the bar, k. The follower, s, supports the trip and is attached firmly to the end of hauling rope.

The whole machine must be securely fastened to the bolsters of the wagon by placing piece, x, at the sides of the sill. The forward end must be secured to the axle by a chain around the sills. The operation of this apparatus is quite easy for two men. Drive over the place where the post is to be set until the maul is directly over the spot. Place the sharpened post in position, raise the maul with the windlass, and repeat until the post is firmly driven.



**DANCE OF THE PUEBLOS.**

**Exciting Ceremonial of the Arizona Indians That Is Very Popular.**

The Flecks, or arrow dance, as practiced by the Pueblo Indians in Arizona, is very picturesque. One of the braves is led up in front of his friends, who are drawn up in two ranks. Here he is placed on one knee, bow and arrow in his hand, when the malinche, a handsomely attired young girl, commences the dance. From her right wrist hangs the skin of a silver-gray fox, and bells that jangle with every motion are fastened to the end of her embroidered scarf.

At first the maiden dances along the line in front, by her movements describing the warpath. Slowly, steadily, she pursues; then suddenly her step quickens, and she comes in sight of her enemy. The brave follows her with his eyes, and by the motion of his head imitates that she is right. She dances faster and faster, then suddenly seizes the arrow from him, and by frantic gestures makes it plain that the fight has begun in earnest. She points with the arrow, shows how it wings its course, how the scalp was taken and her tribe victorious. As she concludes her dance she returns the arrow to the brave. Firearms are discharged, and the whole party wends its way to the public square to make room for the other parties, who keep up the dance until dark.

**FARM BUTTERMAKING.**

**How the Product May Excel the Article Turned Out by the Average Creamery.**

With a full knowledge of the science of modern buttermaking, and a reasonable experience, says one dairy writer, any painstaking dairyman can produce a better article than is possible for the average creamery. Dairy butter should bring a better price than creamery prints.

The dairyman can control the condition surrounding his cows, keeping them clean and healthy, adopting such methods as will insure perfect and pure milk and cream from the time it leaves the stable until packed in the tub.

The creamery man can only control the milk after it reaches the factory. He knows little of the conditions of the stables and cows from which the milk is produced that comes to him. One or two filthy and careless dairymen will contaminate and taint the whole supply. The impure bacteria in such milk multiplies itself several times every hour, increasing in geometrical progression.

The farm dairyman, says New York Farmer, who avoids these evils will, as soon as the improved qualities of his products become known, have no trouble in selling at a price corresponding with the quality. The writer has for years been receiving for his butter several cents per pound more than is paid for creamery products in the same markets. There are no conditions in his dairy except those added by himself, better than those found on the average farm.

With a product equal or superior to that produced by the creamery, there is more profit in making the butter on the farm than in having it done at the factory. A considerable ration of the farmers of the United States are finding out this fact and are conducting themselves accordingly. They utilize the skim milk, which can be done better when the butter is made on the farm than when the milk is drawn to a factory.

The future of farm dairying is in the hands of the farmer. In the aggregate the prospects are most flattering, and there is little doubt but that in the near future "Prime Dairy" will be the highest price quoted in the markets. It will be the fault of the individual dairyman if his product does not come within the general quotation.

**FERTILITY AND FRUIT.**

**Principle Which the Horticulturist Should Ever Keep Before Him.**

At a meeting of horticulturists, Prof. John Craig, of Cornell university, said:

"Every modern system of cultivating fruits recognizes as a first principle the right of the fruit tree to be considered a specific and sufficient crop under the soil, or at least to be regarded as a crop quite as exhausting in character as any grown by the farmer. Unless the fruit grower realizes and puts into practice the essential part of this principle he will fail as a cultivator of fruits. Experiments in orcharding conducted some years ago at the Cornell Experiment station proved conclusively that it cost the soil more to produce 20 average crops of wheat than 20 average crops of apples than 20 average crops of wheat. In other words, more fertility was extracted from the land in growing an acre of bearing apples for 20 years than in growing 20 consecutive crops of wheat. As a rule, the farmer recognizes the food needs of the wheat plant, but too often does he look upon the apple or fruit tree as a mere tenant of the soil, and one which is not to be regarded as a specific crop. Having recognized this principle, the particular method of orcharding must be worked out by the fruit grower himself. This method will depend upon soil conditions and climate. Nevertheless, it is safe to say that in eight cases out of ten that method which employs clean tillage for at least part of the season will be most successful. It is also safe to say that all secondary crops in orchards are injurious."

**AN ACRE GARDEN.**

**Arrangement of the Small Plot Which Will Yield a Goodly Supply of Fruit and Vegetables.**

One-half to one acre of ground is none too much for a garden to supply a family of five or six. The above diagram represents a good arrangement for a suburban or farm garden. The long rows permit the use of a horse cultivator and reduce the amount of hand labor necessary. Fruit and vegetables may be successfully grown on the same lot if rightly arranged. The berry bushes when planted in rows between the fruit trees should not be excessively cultivated nor allowed to shade the ground very much. A deep sandy loam is the best land for this garden, although proper manuring and cultivation will make almost any soil desirable.

**A Hint to Milk Contractors.**

If contractors that buy milk from farmers would occasionally send out a circular of instruction on how milk should be kept it would do much good, as has been demonstrated by the few contractors who have tried it. The farmers know many of the truths such a circular will contain, but it is well to refresh their memories from time to time.

**Age of Worker Bees.**

The age of worker bees varies greatly with the season of the year, running from one to eight months.

**A SHOPPING DAY**

By R. NEISH

We met at a hotel, and I thought her one of the most charming women I had ever seen.

Refined and almost hypersensitive, she struck me as being a woman of breeding and distinction. Yet on the few occasions when, as our acquaintance ripened, I visited her at her smart and elegantly appointed flat, I felt an instinctive aversion to the friends and acquaintances I met there.

Of her people she seldom spoke—her parents were dead, she told me, and her husband was abroad, but might be home again at any time.

She was always exquisitely dressed in the latest fashion and money seemed abundant with her. She was an adept shopper, quick at knowing what she wanted, and quicker still at seeing it, and I was very glad when she offered to pilot me through the difficult mazes of the winter sales.

I am not possessed of a large dress allowance, and my wardrobe for the coming season depends somewhat on my successful purchases in sale times. Mrs. Vereker was just the guide to help me through. She possessed such perfect taste and I felt quite safe in her hands.

We met one evening arranging what we were to buy.

"It is better to go now when the first rush of the sales is over," said Mrs. Vereker. "I went the first three days myself, but the crowd was awful, and there are still plenty of things to be had."

"Did you pick up many things?" I asked.

She laid down the list she was making.



IT WAS SOON OVER.

ing and stared at me in dumb amazement. Then her face cleared.

"Yes, no, not so very much. Let me see; I bought this tea-coat and some hats and my new gray coat—that is all, I believe."

She continued the list, and at last I rose with a deep sigh of relief.

"It's so good of you. We'll go to—first and then on to Bond street"—I glanced at the list—"and get the fur at— they can always be relied on to really reduce things. I'll call for you at nine to-morrow, and we'll get Norman to lend me his motor."

"Yes, do," she said. "I love a motor—we can go to double the number of shops and spend the whole morning looking round till we find exactly what we want."

The next morning I called for Mrs. Vereker and found her waiting.

"Won't you find that coat too hot?" I asked, as we reached the first of our shops, and I slipped off my heavy motor-coat.

"No, I love it," she replied. "I am never too warm"—and drawing her voluminous skirts across a pavement luckily clean, she swept into the shop with her usual graceful, languid air.

I bought my coat and selected some lace, and went on to—where I chose a few modest and one or two more expensive blouses, then we went on to the third and last shop. When I was choosing some ribbon in the multi-colored-ribbon department, Mrs. Vereker said to me:

"I am just going to the handkerchiefs; I will join you in the fur department—you are going there?"

"Yes, I shall be long."

"No," she answered, "I am very busy. I had finished my purchases when she came back."

"Are you very busy? I am feeling so faint, she said, looking at her watch."

"I'm ready," I said, "this very moment, and I put my hand in my pocket to get my purse. There was no money there, and I gave a cry of dismay, and Mrs. Vereker—my purse!—it's gone!—I had it 225 in it. I had it in a pocket in the ribbon department."

"Don't say that," she began—but I interrupted her.

**GO IN FOR EXPENSIVE MUSIC**

**Los Angeles Man Has Piano Made for Him at Cost of \$10,000—Organ Cost \$15,000.**

Los Angeles, Cal.—A piano that, so far as known, is the costliest in the world has been placed in the music room of Edward L. Doheny's handsome home in Chester place. It is a concert grand, the case fashioned in Louis XV. style, and heavily enameled in 14-carat gold leaf.

More than two years elapsed between placing the order in New York and its delivery in Los Angeles. The instrument is so exquisitely tuned that its bell-like clearness and depth of melody would distinguish it instantly among a score of fine pianos. It cost \$10,000.

The case is the work of Edward Dowd, of New York, noted as a master of decorative art. The face of the lid is adorned with an allegorical scene—Apollo, with his harp, surrounded by goddesses and cupids, central among them being the face of Doheny's son and heir, from studies made when the boy was two years of age.

A local factory has about completed for Mr. and Mrs. Doheny a \$15,000 organ, the pipes of which will be gold enameled, like the piano. An electrical attachment will make possible the playing of both organ and piano from either the first or second floor of the house. These attachments will be connected also with "organ chimes" on the open staircase and an "echo" above the stairs.

**WRITING OF "BEN HUR."**

**Interesting Facts Concerning the Story Recalled by Death of Its Author.**

The death of Gen. "Lew" Wallace calls renewed attention to the many interesting facts connected with his writing of "Ben Hur," the novel which published in 1880, is still selling in as great numbers 25 years after its publication as in the year following its first appearance. The book has never been issued in a cheaper edition than the one in which it was first published, while, on the other hand, 14 luxurious editions of it have been brought out. Translations have been made in language after language. It seems most remarkable that when Gen. Wallace wrote the book he had never been to the Holy Land, but worked out the minute topography of the country as it is presented in the story entirely from maps and reading. The author once said to his publisher that when eventually he did visit Palestine he was himself surprised at the absolute accuracy of his descriptions, which tallied exactly with the actual conditions, and he was fond of telling how he found the very stone which he had imagined as a resting place for Ben Hur at a certain point in the story. The book was written in all sorts of strange places—on boats, railroads, in carriages, wherever the author found opportunity, after waiting and correcting with great persistence and care.

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At first the maiden dances along the line in front, by her movements describing the warpath. Slowly, steadily, she pursues; then suddenly her step quickens, and she comes in sight of her enemy. The brave follows her with his eyes, and by the motion of his head imitates that she is right. She dances faster and faster, then suddenly seizes the arrow from him, and by frantic gestures makes it plain that the fight has begun in earnest. She points with the arrow, shows how it wings its course, how the scalp was taken and her tribe victorious. As she concludes her dance she returns the arrow to the brave. Firearms are discharged, and the whole party wends its way to the public square to make room for the other parties, who keep up the dance until dark.

**Japanese Civilization.**

"We Japanese," the Japanese minister at Paris is supposed to have said, "have for many generations sent to Europe exquisite lacquer work, delicately carved figures, beautiful embroidery and many other commodities which showed how artistic we are; but the Europeans described us as 'uncivilized.' We have recently killed some 70,000 Russians, and every European nation is wondering at the high condition of civilization which we have attained."—London Graphic.

**Decriers of Cultivation.**

No one needs intellectual cultivation, as much as those who decry it. Only he whose doctrine is visionary, unsubstantial and inconsistent, he who has neglected to ask himself precisely what he means by the terms he uses, by his belief and his faith, thereby endeavoring to eliminate all mysticism, would ever think of decrying human reason, the one balance wheel of all our thinking.—Horatio W. Dresser.

**Tobacco Healthful.**

In the course of my association with tobacco, about 25 years, I have known men all this time, every working day, to be inhaling tobacco dust or fumes, in the process of manufacturing. Unintentional good health is the general rule of all persons engaged in tobacco proceedings of every kind, and generally of large consumers.—London Lancet.

**HANDY BUSHEL BOXES.**

**Crates Should Be Prepared for Use in the Orchard and Garden Next Summer and Fall.**

The handiest thing on the farm for handling vegetables and apples is a bushel slatted box, like those shown in the cut. Made with oak posts and elm slats well nailed, they will last for many years if kept under cover when not in use, says the Farm and Home. The boxes are 16 inches long, 13 1/2 inches wide and 12 inches deep, inside measure. When made up one box can be nested inside of two others, so that they can be hauled in bunches of three. Half-inch stuff is heavy enough for slats, except top and bottom, which should be 7-8 inch.

**DAIRY MATTERS.**

Put a knot under the chin so it will not draw too tightly around the nose. A gentle cow is a pleasure; an unmanageable one a nuisance. A gentle and well-trained cow will give more milk.

In making a halter to lead the heifer place the headpiece back of the ears so that it will not draw across the eyes.

Now is the time to train all the calves to lead. A cow's value is increased many times if she will lead like a horse.

Do not wait for the cream to begin to rise on the top of the pail before straining milk. Take it right into the house and strain.—Farm Journal.

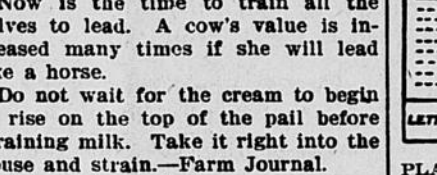
It doesn't pay to buy poor tinware of any sort—pails, pans or cans. The tin soon wears off and away goes your money and the pails and pans, too.

**Novel Smoke House.**

My neighbor has a smokehouse that I must tell you about, writes a correspondent of the Farm Journal. He has an old stove standing in an out-house. Over the stovepipe hole he turned a barrel, which had hooks screwed in the top of it on which to hang the hams and bacon. Then he simply put in a few shovelful of hot coals and his smoking material, cobs, and that is about all there is to it. The fire is easily attended to from the front of the stove, and the meat is smoked with the least possible amount of trouble.

**Feeding the Horse.**

There is a certain amount which may vary under different circumstances which a horse can eat and which will sustain him and keep him in a good, healthy condition. Anything more than this is just as injurious as anything less. This amount can only be ascertained by experiment, as no two horses require exactly the same quantity of food.



**ARMY CHAPLAIN** SEVERE KIDNEY AND BLADDER TROUBLE

CHAPLAIN D. L. JAYCOX.

**HALF OUR ILLS ARE CATARRH.**

Thousands of People Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It is Catarrh.

Mr. David L. Jaycox, Chaplain Clarinda, I. O. G. T., and Chaplain G. A. R., 865 Broadway, Oakland, Cal., writes:

"I am an old war veteran. I contracted severe bladder and kidney trouble. I spent hundreds of dollars and consulted a host of doctors, but neither did me any good."

"Peruna has proven the best medicine I ever used. My pains are gone and I believe myself to be cured. I feel well and would not be without a bottle in time of need for ten times its cost."

Hundreds of war veterans have kidney and bladder trouble. Impure drinking water, sleeping on the ground, and all manner of exposures to wet and cold weather produced catarrh of the kidneys and bladder.

They have doctored with every conceivable drug, have consulted all schools of medicine. It was not until Peruna came into use, however, that these old soldiers found a remedy that would actually cure them.

More cases of catarrh of kidneys and bladder have been cured by Peruna than all other medicines combined.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, and he will be pleased to give you the benefit of his medical advice gratis. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

**The Secret of Good Coffee**

Even the best housekeepers cannot make a good cup of coffee without good material. Dirty, adulterated and queerly blended coffee such as unscrupulous dealers shovel over their counters won't do. But take the pure, clean, natural flavored **LION COFFEE**, the leader of all package coffees—the coffee that for over a quarter of a century has been daily welcomed in millions of homes—and you will make a drink fit for a king in this way:

**HOW TO MAKE GOOD COFFEE.**

Use **LION COFFEE** because it gets results you must use the best coffee. Grind your **LION COFFEE** rather fine. Use "2" tablespoonful to each cup, and one extra for the pot. First mix it with a little cold water, enough to make a thick paste, and add while so. If egg is to be used as a set, then follow one of the following rules:

1. **WITH BOILING WATER.** Add boiling water, and let it boil THREE MINUTES ONLY. Add a little cold water and set aside five minutes to settle. Serve piping hot.

2. **WITH COLD WATER.** Add your cold water to the paste and bring it to a boil. Then set aside, add a little cold water, and in five minutes it is ready to serve.

3. **Don't boil it too long.**

4. **Don't let it stand more than ten minutes before serving.**

5. **Don't use water that has been boiled before.**

**TWO WAYS TO SETTLE COFFEE.**

1. With Eggs. Use part of the white of an egg, mixing it with the ground **LION COFFEE** before boiling.

2. With Cold Water. Instead of eggs. After boiling add a dash of cold water, and set aside for eight or ten minutes, then serve through a strainer.

**Insist on getting a package of genuine LION COFFEE, prepared according to this recipe, and you will only use LION COFFEE in future.** (Sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages.) (Lion-head on every package.) (Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

**SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE**

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

**ALL EMERGENCIES IN THE FAMILY OR ON THE FARM FOR MAN OR BEAST**

**SLOAN'S LINIMENT**

**KILLS PAIN KILLS GERMS**

DR. EARL S. SLOAN

615 ALBANY ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Pre-empted.

"Kadley's one man who doesn't believe in the old saying, 'there's always room at the top.'"

"Pessimistic, eh? Doesn't believe he'll ever get there?"

"Oh, no, you're wrong. He thinks he's there already and that he occupies all the space himself."—Philadelphia Press.

**A Boon to Humanity.**

The mind clear, the nerves steady and the overworked body strong by the wonderful "Fusheek's Kuro." It cures all diseases of the Blood and Nerves, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Catarrh, Exhaustion, Pain, Weakness, Malaria, Indigestion, etc. Fusheek's Kuro accomplishes results that are not attempted by other medicines. There is nothing like it—nothing else is even similar. When a certain cure such as this is offered you, there is no excuse for experimenting with other medicines. At most drugstores for \$1, or sent for this price by Dr. C. Fusheek, Chicago.

"Folk's is bound to hab something to worry 'em," said Uncle Eben. "If a man is too rich to own a mule he buys hisself an automobile."—Washington Star.

**Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.**

A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy to wear. Foot-Ease is Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial packets FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It's a mean critic that won't roast a friend's book hot enough to make it sell.—N. O. Picayune.

**A Guaranteed Cure for Piles.**

Itching, Bleeding, or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if **Foot-Ease** Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Generosity too often consists of spending other people's money.—N. Y. Times.

**SICK HEADACHE**

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Positively cured by these Little Liver Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Headaches, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Constipation, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

**SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.**

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

**Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price.**

**IWANS' Post Hole and Well**

Patents

**"CREMO"**

IS THE BEST CIGAR FOR 5 CENTS

NOTHING ELSE IS AS GOOD AS THE BEST

**CREMO**

45-page book FREE, lightest reference. FITZGERALD & CO., Box 18, Washington, D.C.