

### AS THE PARSON TOLD IT.

Squib Bounded All Right When He Heard It, But He Got It Twisted.

R. R. Robinson, of Elmira, N. Y., told the Kansas City Star the following story on a minister's friend and the death of his Englishman, I believe he inclines that way, or at least his sense of humor does," said Mr. Robinson. "A few days ago I sat at a little dinner propounded the following: 'Why is a tin can tied to a dog's tail like death?' 'The answer was: Because it is bound to occur.' 'This made quite a hit with the rector, and a few days later when he was invited out to dinner one evening a series of conundrums were passed around. 'The divine saw his chance, and he asked the same question: 'Why is a tin can tied to a dog's tail like death?' 'No one knew the answer, and the propounder immediately spoke up: 'Because it is sure to happen.' 'And he looked disappointed when the squib didn't break a laugh.'

### A Great Discovery.

Clayton, Tex., May 1st.—(Special)—That a genuine cure for Diabetes has been discovered is the opinion of Mr. J. H. Bailey, of this place. Speaking of the matter Mr. Bailey says: 'I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills is the best remedy for Diabetes and the only one that has ever been discovered that will cure Diabetes.' 'I have a genuine case of Diabetes. I have taken seven boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and am still taking them. They have helped me so much that I am now up and able to work some. I believe that if I had continued strict to a Diabetes diet I would now have been completely cured.' 'Dodd's Kidney Pills have cured hundreds of cases of Diabetes and never once failed. It is an old saying that what will cure Diabetes will cure any form of Kidney Disease and that's just exactly what Dodd's Kidney Pills do. They cure all kidney diseases from Backache to Bright's Disease.'

### An Awful Job.

Ha—Some men are only witty when they've had a glass or two of wine. He was according to that, I suppose you never drank a drop in your life.—Chicago Daily News.

Writes to S. G. Warner, G. P. & T. A., Kansas City Southern Ry., Kansas City, Mo., for information concerning Free Government Homesteads, New Colony Locations, Improved Farms, Mineral Lands, Rice lands, and Timber lands and for copy of 'Current Events,' Business Opportunities, Rice book, K. C. S. Fruit book, Cheap round trip homeseekers' tickets on all routes on Tuesdays of each month. The short line to the 'Land of Fulfillment.'

'I wonder how Mr. Smuggs acquired his reputation for Diableness and his candor?' 'Very easily,' answered Miss Cayenna. 'By never telling a falsehood when there was the slightest danger of being caught.'—Washington Star.

### He Was Safe.

A teacher in the public schools asked a little Irish boy why he had been absent a day, to which the youth replied: 'My mother had the mumps, and I had to go and get the doctor.' 'But, don't you know that the mumps is catching, Johnny?' 'Yes, but this is my step-mother, and she never gives anything.'—N. Y. Times.

### Lost and Found.

Little Bo Peep had lost her sheep, and didn't know where to find them. 'Did you think of looking in the butcher's under the name of spring lamb?' we asked. 'Accepting the clue, she joyfully started out to uncover the alias.'—N. Y. Sun.

### His Quest.

'What profession do you think your son will adopt?' 'That ain't the question,' answered Farmer Cornsness. 'We're lookin' around for some business that kin be persuaded to adopt him.'—Philadelphia Press.

Many people seem to think that the chief advantage of friendship is that it authorizes them to say disagreeable things to their intimates.—N. Y. Times.

If we did all the things that we intend to do, we'd find that we shouldn't have time to intend to do so many.—Fisk.

### THE END OF THE GRIP

Reached After Eight Years of Complicated Troubles.

Deafness, Hissing Sounds in Head, Stomach Disorders, Fatigue of Heart and Debility Overcome at Last.

Mr. Newman certainly had a very tough time with the grip, and it is no wonder that he thinks that the remedy that cured him can't be beat. His case shows how profoundly grip poisons the system and how obstinately it resists all ordinary efforts to eradicate it.

Few cases can be worse than Mr. Newman's for he had head, heart and stomach troubles combined with great weakness. He recently said: 'The attack of grip which I had eight years ago left me in a very bad fix. I became nearly deaf and my head ached continually and was filled with hissing and roaring sounds. My heart fluttered and had regular fainting spells. My stomach was so sore that I could hardly bear a touch on that part of my body. I had a great deal of pain in the region of my liver and the doctor said that organ was enlarged. My kidneys ached so at times that I could hardly stand.'

'Didn't you give up and go to bed?' he was asked.

'No, I simply wouldn't. My head and my back ached dreadfully, but I obstinately dragged myself about, kept growing worse and finally ran down to almost nothing.'

'What did you do to get relief?'

'First I tried a doctor, but he did me no good. Then I took all kinds of advertised preparations but nothing proved helpful until I began to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. As soon as I got them I knew that I had at last hit the right remedy for my case. The very first box did more for me than anything else I had ever taken. They gave me relief right away and in three months they positively cured me. I think I was scarcely ever in better health in my life than I am at present.'

Mr. William A. Newman is a well-known Camden county farmer, living at Saguana, Missouri. His case was a severe test for any remedy, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills met every requirement. Other remedies merely drive the poison of the grip into hiding, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills drive it out of the system. They are sold by every druggist.

## A SCARED SCIENTIST

It would not be supposed that such frailties or frivolities as romance or fun could appony to or hover about so solemn a repository of erudition as the Smithsonian Institution.

But here's a story, all the same: A few months ago one of the members of the Smithsonian Institution's scientific corps went down to a little island lying off the coast of Virginia to gather certain specimens of the flora and fauna thereof. What the flora and fauna were the scientist went after makes no difference. To tell what they were would be to give too good a "line on" just who this amiable scientist is, anyhow.

He is a young man of 35 or so, such a matter, good-looking, and he hasn't by any means arrived as yet at the dry-dust stage of the average scientific man's career.

On the little island lying off the coast of Virginia, hereinbefore mentioned, there is a lighthouse. The lighthouse keeper had and has a daughter—a pretty, wholesome, unsophisticated, quite uneducated and wholly charming Virginia girl.

The young scientist was perhaps the first male person she had ever met and



THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER HAD A DAUGHTER.

conversed with, in her out-of-the-way sphere, who executed the major portion of his dining by means of a fork, properly handled.

Consequently the lighthouse keeper's daughter promptly fell idolatrously in love with the young scientist.

The young scientist couldn't help it. He felt flattered that the young woman considered him possessed of the fatal gift of beauty, and all that, but inasmuch as he was engaged to a Washington young woman, who knew how to make honiton doyles and could play "Monastery Bells" and "The Maiden's Prayer" on the piano, he really felt very badly over the cascade of affection lavished upon him by the Virginia lass.

Moreover, the girl herself had a beau. He was a rawboned young fisherman, who combined business with pleasure by "coteling" her while he greased his boats.

This was, of course, a complication from the viewpoint of the young scientist, let alone all other considerations. The scientist had never seen the fisherman beau, and he didn't want to. After only half completing his work of gathering specimens, he packed up and came back to Washington, glad to again find himself within the safe, enfolding embrace of pure, undiluted Science, with an upper-case S.

Sadly enough, the lighthouse keeper's daughter pursued him with more or less violently affectionate letters—none the less affectionate because they were one and all signed "yours very respectfully."

The guileless, conscientious young man of science was much perturbed after having received several dozens of these

### A LENTEN HAZARD.

In Lent she turns from gayeties and greets me with a pensive air; She frowns on worldly reveries And hunts out sadder things to wear; Not that her faith enjoins her thus The righteous pathway to pursue, But merely (this between just us) It is "the proper thing to do."

In Lent there are no suppers I must pay for when the curtains fall; The cabbies oft must wonder why I sumptuously dine no more at all; From worldly pleasures she withdraws Not that her creed compels her to, Or that she's pious, but because It is "the proper thing to do."

In Lent about three times a week I sit alone with her at night And wonder if I ought to speak The words I long have conoped I might. I rather like her pensive ways, Her coy, expectant manner, too; To speak or not—oh, well, I guess It is "the proper thing to do."

### DREDGING IN CHINA CANALS

Boatmen Gather Rich Fertilizing Material for the Neighboring Farms.

Along the canals in China at any time may be found boatmen gathering muck from the bottom of the canal. This muck is taken in much the same manner that oysters are taken by hand on the Atlantic coast. In place of tongs are large baglike devices on crossed bamboo poles which take in a large quantity of the ooze at once. This is emptied into the boat, and the process is repeated until the boatman has a load, when he will proceed to some neighboring farm and empty the muck, either directly on his fields—especially around the mulberry trees, which are raised for the silkworms—or in a pool, where it is taken later to the fields. From this muck the Chinese farmer will generally secure enough shellfish to pay him for his work and the fertilizer is clear gain. The fertilizer thus secured is valuable. It is rich in nitrogen and potash and has abundant humus elements. This dredg-

billet-doux, and he decided to ask the counsel of his immediate chief in the matter.

When he did so, his immediate chief lay back in his chair—and well he might, he gave the embarrassed young scientist the loud and long laugh. Then, brutally enough, he related the story unto the delighted ears of the rest of the corps of scientists of the Smithsonian Institution. They, likewise, hollered.

The name of the lighthouse keeper's daughter is rather unusual—say it is Penelope Sadheart. The staid, sober scientists had only to whisper the name of Penelope within the hearing of the object of Penelope's adoration to reduce that young man of science to one tremendous and all-pervading blush. They kept at him for quite awhile, until the novelty of the thing wore off, and then they gradually let him alone.

One afternoon last week a queer figure wandered into the dim, cathedral-like entrance corridor of the Smithsonian Institution.

He was something short of seven feet in height; bony as the fossil of a mastodon and considerably more angular. He was clad in a withered suit of plain homespun, with his pants (they were pants, not trousers) tucked in his boots, and he shambled along as if he were at a dead loss just what to do with his gigantic hands and feet. Nevertheless, he looked as if he might be able to hold his own in a hand-to-paw encounter with a Rocky mountain grizzly bear.

One of the young scientists took him in hand and asked him his business, for the giant did not appear to have visited the institution merely for the purpose of inspecting the exhibits. The giant said that he was from the hereinbefore-mentioned island lying off the coast of Virginia, and that he was looking for the young scientist who had been there a few months before, he collected a number of specimens for

The mischievous young man of science who had the giant in hand conceived an idea.

"All right," he said, "I'll take you to him. By the way, do you know a Miss Penelope Sadheart down your way?"

"Ah, shohly do, sub," was the giant's reply.

"That so?" said the mischief-maker. "Well, I'll tell you. The gentleman you want to see met that young lady down at your island, and he'll be glad to know that you know her. Now, I'll show you where his desk is, and when you meet him it'll please him if you ask him if he knows Miss Penelope Sadheart."

"Ve'y well, sub," said the giant, "I'll ask him."

Then the mischief-maker went around and gathered together about a dozen of the scientific corps on a little gallery directly overlooking the desk of the object of Miss Penelope Sadheart's affection.

Then he showed the giant where to find the young scientist, who was busily engaged in sorting over some specimens on his desk.

The giant from Virginia clomped upstairs to the desk of the young scientist, for whom he had collected some specimens, and shambled up to where the young man sat.

The young scientist looked up, and he went a bit pale. Probably he had a sudden glimmering idea of breakers ahead.

"Sub," said the giant, solemnly addressing the nervous young man of science at his desk, "Ah've come up this-a-way from Brown's Island. Do you all know a Miss Penelope Sadheart?"

The young scientist grabbed a heavy paper weight in one hand and a rubber ruler in the other and jumped up. He was game, all right.

"Yes, I do," he replied, with his face as chalky as a man's face can get. "What of it?"

The words that were probably thumping through his head just then were: "Here's that girl's fisherman beau, and he's going to make two bites of me; but I'm a-going to give him a run for his money at that!"

"Oh, nuthin', sub," said the giant. "Ah've happened t' mention him. Ah've t'oted up heah some o' them things you all was a-lookin' foh down owth way awhile back, and—"

Then the young scientist fell back in his chair with the relaxation of pure joy, and his blood began to circulate again.—Washington Star.

### FINDS NEW USE FOR GLASS

Experiments of French Inventor Result in the Discovery of a New Method.

A practical inventor and scientist, M. Garcey, known all over France, has made a very interesting experiment in Lyons. He has discovered an entirely new method, says a recent report, of melting all kinds of old glass and transforming it into material as hard and serviceable as Belgian blocks. In 1898 he obtained permission from the municipal authorities of Lyons to pave a portion of one of their main streets with this new material and thus prove to the world the value of his discovery. The street selected was a principal thoroughfare, which was under continuous and heavy traffic, and yet the glass is still as sound as when first put down.

M. Garcey claims for "ceramo-crystat," as he calls it, that it can be manufactured at a much more reasonable figure than any other reliable building material now on the market in Europe or America, and that it is practically indestructible. It is also highly attractive and artistic in appearance, and M. Garcey fully expects to see it taking the place of the building materials now in use.

## AGRICULTURAL HINTS

### A CONVENIENT HAY RACK.

Directions for the Making of One That Will Do the Farmer Good Service.

In response to a request of one of its readers for the plans of a handy hay rack, the Country Gentleman says:

The combination hay rack shown in the first illustration is a convenient one; T is a bed-piece of pine or other straight-grained light wood, 14 or 16 feet in length, eight inches wide and three inches thick; if of oak or other hard wood, two and one-half inches thick will give sufficient strength. Four cross-pieces, B, of hard wood, one and one-quarter inches thick and six inches wide, are mortised and firmly secured to



COMBINATION HAY RACK.

the bed-pieces. This constitutes the frame or foundation, and is shown in Fig. 2. It is frequently used separately, to haul rails, boards, stones, manure, etc., and is a convenient, strong and handy arrangement for the purpose. In Fig. 1 is shown the rigging complete, of which its four cross-pieces or arms, P, are seven and one-half feet in length, five inches wide and two and one-half inches thick.

If designed for a "sectional rigging" and to prevent side movement, a half-inch groove is cut into the lower sides of the cross arms, P, so that they fit



FRAME OR BED-PIECE.

closely upon the bed-pieces. To prevent a forward or backward movement, eight strong iron hooks are attached by staples to the sides of the cross-arms, and when placed upon the bed-pieces are readily hooked into the staples, A. Thus arranged, one man can easily place the rigging upon or take it from the wagon. Or, if desired, bolts may be used to fasten all together, by passing them through the cross arms and bed-pieces; there is not 25 cents difference in the expense.

Standards, D, can be either stationary, or hinged so as to be quickly lowered, raised or removed, by a small bolt, as shown at Y. The standards should be six and one-half feet high, and quite strong, to withstand the pressure of the load, as well as to serve as a ladder. The boards X should be of the same length as the bed-pieces, and one inch thick and six inches wide of straight-grained light wood. Wooden pins or stakes, N, are inserted as shown, and should be only slightly sharpened. Should the hind wheels project above the boards, X, bridge over them, as shown at S. Wash with petroleum and keep under shelter when not in use.

### FERTILITY OF THE SOIL.

Valuable Facts Boiled Down for the Farmer During the Busy Season.

The following brief facts are boiled down from an article by Prof. C. G. Hopkins of the Illinois College of Agriculture on "Fertility of the Soil."

Different types of soil produce different crop yields under the same conditions.

Soils side by side, but cultivated differently for a term of years, produce very different yields.

The same soil differs at different times, according to its cultivation and other treatment and lack of treatment.

One soil will produce 20 bushels of corn, another 40 bushels, another 80 bushels.

One soil is worth \$20 an acre, another \$100 per acre, another \$200 per acre—largely because of their difference in fertility or productive capacity.

Soil can be "run down." Soil can be improved.

The fertility of soil can be maintained. It is worth money to know soils and be able to improve them.

The study of soils is vitally connected with profit and propriety in farming, the greatest industry in Illinois.

Neither live stock nor clover, nor both together, will maintain the fertility of the soil.

The only way: "Preserve good physical conditions and then put back upon the land all of the fertility which is taken off."

While there are ten essentials of plant food, seven of them are usually supplied in large measure by the soil, nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium are rather limited in most soils. So the study of fertility is practically reduced to the study of these three.

### SOME FACTS ABOUT BEES.

Things Which Every Keeper of Bees Should Keep in Mind If He Would Succeed.

Blame yourself if you are not making a success with bees. The orchard is the best place for the apiary.

It is estimated that it costs the bees ten pounds of honey for every pound of comb.

From the time it is hatched, until it becomes matured, the bee is 21 days old. We doubt if there is a better honey plant than Althea clover.

Even at the tender age of three days, bees help to perform the labor necessary in the hive, like building the comb and feeding the larvae.

The drone is an ideal loafer. He does nothing but eat. It requires several days more to hatch a drone than a queen or worker, showing they are even too tired to come into this world.

### The Best Brood Box.

For early pigs, well matured sows should be mated. As a rule, they will take better care of their litters, will be better sucklers and the danger of mastitis will not be so great as with the younger sows, while they will be more readily managed by the feeder.

### POINTERS FOR BEEMEN.

Some Suggestions Which Will Prove to Be of Value During the Springtime.

The necessity of water to the honey bees is to dissolve honey which sometimes becomes candied in the cell. In brood rearing, they can make but little progress without an abundant supply. In early spring, when compelled to go a long distance to secure water from brooks or drains, the losses will be beyond comprehension. The careful apiarist is fully aware of the value of these little water gatherers at this season of the year. He could well afford to lose four times their number a month or two later. It is apparent that many cases of so-called spring dwindling is traceable to the want of water at the proper temperature, supplied at convenient places in the apiary.

Many of us have taken great pains in locating our colonies, perhaps wintered fairly well, but without giving the matter a thought. Water had the most to do with our difficulties. There is probably no better way to keep the combs not in use than under a colony. If for any reason you do not want to keep them there, little fear need be felt that any harm will come to them from worms from this time till late next spring, when they can again be given to the bees. It is generally admitted that more extracted honey can be produced than comb honey. Just how much more, no one seems to know definitely. Some say twice as much, some say a half more.

The explanation is easy. In running for extracted honey, extracting combs are given. These the bees store with their first honey and keep on storing until full. They do not even have to stop to draw out foundation, much less to loaf around before attempting to draw it out. In the case of comb honey, a super containing sections filled with sheets of foundation is given. But before the bees enter that super, they will crowd every available cell in the brood nest. In the meantime the loafing habit is started, and swarming is likely to follow, says the Orange Judd Farmer. The fact of the matter is, the bees seem much to prefer to store the nectar in cells already drawn out, and it takes pressure, a great deal of it, to force them into the supers. When they once commence drawing out the foundation, then the storing and the work on the other sections begin.

Some farmers prefer to pour the feed right on the bees. If the feed is of the right consistency, it never injures them at all. It takes but little feed to stimulate to start breeding, provided abundance of honey is in the hive. It would be poor policy to stimulate to rear a lot of bees and then allow them to starve. In feeding in the spring, feed only enough to fill the combs with the feed instead of the brood, for brood stores is what is desired at this time of year.

### HOW TO SET A HEN.

It Is Not the Simplest Thing in the World to Accomplish Successfully.

All the large breeds of chickens should be hatched out during early in the season. If the pullets have been laying since October, there should be no scarcity of brood mothers, but if they have not been laying it will be best to secure some that have. To begin with, it is folly to set a hen where the layers can get to her nest. A room apart from the flock must be provided, to which the setter should be quietly removed after dark. Place a few china nest eggs in the nest and allow the hen to set a day or two before placing the eggs under her. Dust her thoroughly with insect powder and put in front of her a supply of grit, corn and a pan of fresh water and let her help herself at will. It is better to set hens by twos so that when the broods are hatched all of the chicks can be put with one hen and the other hen can be reset easily. Epitomist.

### PERCHES FOR POULTRY.

When Hung from the Roof by Wire They Are the Freest from Lice.

From roof of poultry house hang strong wires with loop at lower ends.

In these loops slip 2x4's for supports, notched in one inch deep to hold the perches, which may be round poles. Four gasoline over the perches if mites trouble. If mites are too numerous, says Farm and Home, take roots and supports outdoors, saturate with gasoline and touch a match. Use care to avoid explosions, fires and burns. Spray gasoline over the walls, using it by daylight only.

### ABOUT THE GARDEN.

The garden should be a plat of ground that drains well. Manure for the garden should be well rotted and free from seeds of grass or weeds.

If the asparagus beetle appears in the garden this spring, spray the plants with hellebore.

Well rotted chip manure worked into the radish rows will bring radishes to the table early.

Beets require the land to be deeply pulverized; hence, it is not out of place to plant them in ridges.

Where fruit trees have been injured by rodents cover the wounds with a salve made by mixing wax and rosin together.

### Two Classes of People.

He who makes two blades of grass grow where but one grew before is a public benefactor, and he who reduces the fertility of the soil so that only one ear of corn grows where two have grown before is a public curse.

### The Hen That Pays.

The hen that lays the hen that pays—but in order that she may be at her best demands the proper treatment; feed properly supplied is the prime essential factor in egg production.—Poultry Journal.

## FAMOUS ATHLETES PATENT GLOVES PE-RU-NA

As a Spring Tonic to Get the System in Good Shape.



John Glenister, Champion Swimmer and Only Athlete to Successfully Swim Through the Michigan Whirlpool Rapids.

### PE-RU-NA

Renovates, Regulates, Restores a System Depleted By Catarrh.

John W. Glenister, of Providence, R. I., champion long distance swimmer of America, has performed notable feats in this country and England. He has used Pe-Ru-NA as a tonic and gives his opinion of it in the following letter:

New York. The Pe-Ru-NA Medicine Company, Columbus, Ohio: Gentlemen—"This spring for the first time I have taken two bottles of Pe-Ru-NA, and as it has done me a great deal of good, I feel as if I ought to say a good word for its worth."

"During the springtime for the last few years, I have taken several kinds of spring tonics, and have never received any benefit whatever. This year, through the advice of a friend, I have tried Pe-Ru-NA and it has given satisfaction."

"I advise all athletes who are about to go in training to try a bottle, for it certainly gets the system in good shape." Yours truly, JOHN W. GLENISTER.

### WOULDN'T FILL THE BILL.

Had a Wart on His Trigger Finger and Was Not the Man for the Place.

When Senator Knox was attorney general a vacancy occurred in a judicial position in the far west, and a famous Pennsylvania congressman hastened to submit the claims of a constituent, relates the Philadelphia Record.

"I'd be glad to help you, if you have the right kind of a man," said Knox. "What we want is a man who has no fear, and will do his duty. He must have nerve enough to defend himself, for he may be shot at even while he's on the bench, and he must hold the respect of his community by his ability to defend himself."

"He's just that sort—just that kind of a man," broke in the congressman, eagerly. "He will fight the whole bar, if need be."

"And besides," continued Knox, "he must be able to stand daily temptations. Somebody is apt to offer him \$10,000 as he steps off the car, and \$20,000 before he has dinner. That's the kind of atmosphere he will live in, and that's the sort of man he will meet; will your man fill the bill?"

"Now I think of it," said the congressman, rising abruptly, "he won't fill the bill; he's got a wart on his trigger finger, unless I'm mistaken."

### Merely a Mutton Carver.

Furious Hubby—I want you to understand that I am the head of this family. My wife—if she believes in me, or any, indulge in it. It makes little difference to me where you sit, so long as you do as I want you to do.—Cincinnati Tribune.

### CUTICURA, THE SET, \$1.00.

Complete Treatment for Every Humour, from Pimples to Scrofula, from Infancy to Age—A Set of Often Cures.

Cuticura Treatment is local and constitutional—complete and perfect, pure, sweet and wholesome. Bats the affected surfaces with Cuticura. Soap and hot water to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle, dry without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and lastly take Cuticura Resolvent Pills to cool and cleanse the blood, and put every function in a state of healthy activity. More great cures of simple, scrofulous and hereditary humors are daily made by Cuticura remedies than by all other blood and skin remedies.

Any person who is lied about in public must console himself by reflecting that he must be of some importance or people wouldn't take the trouble.—N. Y. Times.

A Remarkable Fact about "Pusbeck's Kuro" is that it does what no other medicine can do. It affects the grand trio—the Stomach, the Blood and the Nerves—that controls and regulates the whole body, every organ and every function. It corrects the digestion and assimilation of food that keeps up the body, it purifies and enriches the blood, and corrects, regulates and strengthens the nerves. This explains why one medicine permanently cures so many apparently different diseases. Other remedies work on one of the organs only and cannot cure completely; Pusbeck's Kuro regenerates the entire system. Good health will assist to happiness and wealth more than anything else. Pusbeck's Kuro will help you enjoy health, happiness and long life. This remedy is \$1 at Druggists or sent from Dr. Pusbeck, Chicago.

There are not so many people leading the simple life now, but there are a whole lot more talking about why others should lead it.—Chicago Tribune.

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease. Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Corns, Bunions, Painful, Smarting, Hot, Swollen Feet, All Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

If we were as credulous about other people and things as we are about ourselves, the supply of gold bricks couldn't keep up with the demand.—Fisk.

### ATHLETES realize the importance