

Dad Plays He Is an Anarchist in Geneva-In Venice They Give Alms and the Bad Boy Upsets a Gondola in the Grand Canal.

BY HON, GEORGE W. PECK. (Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Formerly Publisher of Peck's Sun, Author of "Peck's

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.) VENICE, ITALY.-MY DEAR OLD CHIMIRENO: Dad couldn't get out of Switzerland quick enough after he got thawed out the day after we climbed the glaziers. We found that almost all the tourists in Geneva were there because they did not want to go home and say they had not visited Switzerland, so they just jumped from one place to another. The people who stay there any length of time are like the foreign residents of Mexico, who are wanted for something they have done at home, that is against the law.\ There are more anarchists in Geneva than anything else, and they look hairy and wild eyed, and they plot to kill kings and drink beer out of two quart jars. When we found that more attention

was paid to men suspected of crime in their own countries, and men who were believed to be plotting to assassinate kings, dad said it would be a good joke if a story should get out that he was suspected of being connected with a syndicate that wanted to assassinate some one, so I told a fellow that I got acquainted with that the fussy old man that tried to ride a glazier without any saddle or stirrup was wanted for attempting to blow up the president of the United States by selling him baled hay soaked in a solution of dynamite and nitro-glycerine.

Say, they will believe anything in Switzerland. It wasn't two hours before long-haired people were inviting dad to dinners, and the same night he was taken to a den where a lot of anarchists were reveling, and dad reveled till almost morning. When he came back to the hotel he said his hosts got all the money he had with him, through some game he didn't understand, but he understood it was to go into a fund to support deserving anarchists and dynamiters. He said when they found out he was a suspected assassin nothing was too good for him. He said they wanted to know how he expected to kill a president by soaking haled hav in explosives, and dad said it came to him suddenly to tell them that the president rode on horseback a good deal, and he thought if a horse was filled with baled hay and nitroglycerine and the president spurred



AND DAD REVELED TILL ALMOST "Now, Garibaldi, you go inside the MORNING."

"Now, Garibaldi, you go inside the pup tent with Hennery, and let me

the horse and the horse jumped in the air and came down kerchunk on an but he gave up the pole, and just then, asphalt pavement, the horse would explode, and when the rider came down covered with sausage covers and horse wabbling some, I peeked out through meat, he would be dead, or would want | the curtains and thought the fruit was to be. Dad said the anarchists went about ripe enough to pick, so I threw into executive session and took up a myself over to one side of the gondola. collection to send a man to Berlin to and, by gosh, if dad and Garibaldi fill the emperor's saddle horses with didn't both go overboard with a splash cut feed like dad suggested.

Well, the anarchist story was too much for Switzerland, and the next morning dad was told by a policeman that he had to get out of the country quick, and it didn't take us 15 minutes to pack up, and here we are in Venice.

Well, say, old friend, this is the place where you ought to be, because nobody works here, that is, nobody but gondollers. We have been here several days, and I have not seen a soul do- ed like grinding a butcher knife on a ing things that nobody seems to want. If anybody buys anything but onions, and the two men were rescued. The yet the whole population sits around life and he had never been in the water in the sun and watches the strangers before, and they thought it would from other lands price things and go strike in and kill him, so they away without buying, and then every- wrapped him up in blankets and put body looks mad, as though they would like to jab a knife into the stranger. The plazas and the places near the canal are filled with hucksters and beggars, and you never saw beggars so mutilated and sore and disgusting. I never supposed human beings could

be so deformed, without taking an ax to them, and it is so pitiful to see them that you can't help shedding your money.

As hard hearted as dad is, he coughed up over \$40 the first day, just giving to beggars, and he thought he had got them all bought up, and that they would let him alone, but the next day when he showed up there were ten beggars where there was one the day before, and they, followed him everywhere, and all the loafers in the plazas laughed and acted as if they would catch the cripples when dad got out of sight and rob the beggars. Dad thinks the way the people live is by dividing with beggars. A man who has a deformity, or a sore that you can see half a block away, seems to be considered rich here, like a man in American who owns stock in great corporations. These beggars pay more taxes than the dukes and things who live in dripped all the way to our hotel, and

I suppose dad never studied geogra phy, so he didn't know how Venice was situated, so he told me to go out and when he was down under the water order a hack the first morning we were here, and we would go and see the town. When I told dad there were no right," but I don't think he knew the hacks, no horses and no roads in meaning of the words, because he prob-Venice, he said I was crazy in my head ably wouldn't swear in the presence and wanted me to take some medicine of death. Dad just sat and shivered their livers, handsome leather (equal and stay in bed for a few days, but I all the way to the hotel, but when we to alligator) from their skins, walking convinced him, when we got out got to our room I asked him what his sticks from their backbones, and nudoors, that everything run by water, idea was in jumping overboard right merous articles from their jawbones and nd when I showed him the canal and there before folks. with his best teeth.

the gondolas, he remembered all about Venice, and picked out a gondolier that looked like one dad saw at the world's fair, and we hired him because he talked English. All the English the ondoller could use were the words 'you bet your life," and "you're dam ight," but dad took him because it eemed so homelike, and we have been

riding in gondolas every day. On the water you can get away from the beggars. This is an ideal existence. You just get in the gondola, under a canopy, and the gondolier does the work, and you glide along between buildings and wonder who lives there. and when they wake up, as all day long the blinds are closed, and everybody seems to be dead. But at night, when the canals are lighted, and the moon shines, the people put on their

ONE YELL IN THE ENGLISH LAN-

GUAGE AND ONE IN EYETALIAN.

dress clothes and sit on verandas, or

eat and drink, and talk Eyetalian, and

ride in gondolas, and play guitars, and

smoke cigarettes, and talk love. It

is so warm you can wear your sum-

merpants, and the water smells of clams

that died long ago. It is just as though Chicago was flooded by the

bursting of the sewers, and people had

to go around State street, and all the

cross streets, and Michigan avenue, in

fishing boats, with three feet of water

on top of the pavements. Imagine

the people of Chicago taking gondolas

and riding along the streets, landing

at the stores and hotels, just as they

We had been riding in gondolas for

two days, getting aground in the mud

when the tide was out, and going to

sleep and waiting for the tide to come

in, when it seemed to me that dad

needed some excitement, and last night

We were out in our gondols, and the

moon was shining, and the electric

lights made the canal near the Rialto

bridge as light as day. The Rialto

bridge crosses the Grand canal, and

has been the meeting place for lovers

for thousands of years. It is a grand

structure, of carved marble, but it

wouldn't hold up a threshing machine

engine half as well as an iron bridge.

Well, the canal was filled with thou-

sands of gondolas, loaded with the

flower of Venetian society, and the

music just made you want to fall in

love. Dad-said if he didn't fall in love.

or something, before morning, he would quit the place. I made up my

mind he should fall into something, so

I began by telling dad it seemed

strange to me that nobody but Eye-

talians could run a gondola. Dad said

he could run a gondola as well as any foreigner, and I told him he couldn't

run a gondola for shucks, and he said

he would show me, so he got out of

pup tent with Hennery, and let me

Garibaldi thought dad was crazy.

when they were both on the extreme

point of the gondola, and she was

and one yell in the English language,

and one in Eyetalian, and I rushed

never saw.

out of the cabin and such a sight you

Dad retained the paddle, and had his

the gondolier got his head out of the

water, and said something that sound-

him aboard his canoe, and he looked

at me as though I was to blame. They

got a boat hook fastened in dad's pants

he smelled like a fish market.

water, and he said:

and landed him in the gondola, and he

I asked Garibaldi, on the way to the

hotel, if he was counting his beads

with nothing but his pants out of the

AL THE NEWS !

punt this ark around awhile"

do now from carriages.

gave it to him.

makes me sick. Well, old friend, you ought to close up your grocery and come over here and go to Vesuvius and Pompeii with us, where we can dry our clothes by the volcano, and dig in the city that was buried in hot ashes 2,000 years mies there that are dead ringers for rou, old man. O come on, and have fun with us.

clothes on, and he said it was all Gari-

ting a good grip on the paddle, the gondoller heaved a long sigh, and the

onions in his breath paralyzed dad so

"Then you don't blame your little

boy, do you?" says I, and dad looked

at me as he was hanging his wet shirt

on a chair. "Course not; you were

asleep in the cabin. But say, if I ever

hear that you did tip that gondola, it

will go hard with you," but I just

looked innocent, and dad went on dry-

ing his shirt by a charcoal brazier and

never suspected me. But I am getting

the worst of it, for dad and his clothes

smell so much like a clam bake that it

he fell overboard.

r heaved a long sigh, and the

baldi's fault, that just as dad was get

Your friend. HENNERY.

COURT KNEW THE GAME. And Took Judicial Notes of the Fine Points as They Were Narrated.

Senator Clay, of Georgia, is looked is his latest.

When Judge David Irwin was holdno provocation whatever, but that the he hopes will become his wife. prisoner had suddenly leaned over the In a more formal age than ours, the organ out of place.

The belligerent was convicted of asmonths' imprisonment. The man had in the past borne a good reputation dient Servant," often concluded a love had acted in such a manner.

"You must have had some reason." he said. "Now tell me all about it, just blast of coldness be extinguished, but between ourselves."

"'Deed I did hab some reason jedge; 'deed I did," the negro blurted recalls some pleasure communicated, or "Jedge, did you eber play sebenup?" The stern dispenser of justice de-

Whether I play seven-up or not has and I gib 'im one, an' den what you ried. think dat nigger ober dar done? He

clean offen he's face.' ereign state of Georgia demands will be bountifully satisfied."

Irksome Restrictions That Surround a Young Heir to Many Millions.

There is a four-year-old boy in New York, heir to \$10,000,000, who is going | Something strangely imperishable athead out of water, but nothing showed above the water where Garibaldi was except a red patch on his black pants. Dad was yelling for help, and finally have been engaged to attend upon his writers have forgotten them. wants. A \$10,000 Jersey cow has been A love letter which was a proposal ing anything except begging, or sell- grindstone, and I yelled, too, and the purchased to give milk for him alone. of marriage was one day slipped by a gondolas began to gather around us. it is for curiosity, or for souvenirs, and gondolier had been gondoling all his everything that comes in contact with would immediately read the book, but

this youthful millionaire. Just think of ample house of the Old Dominion. the boyish joys that the poet Riley sings about, which he will miss. The jolly ex-

There is great danger that the boy a narrow-minded, snobbish, selfish man. The spirit of our public schools is essenboy starting out in life. But it can be overcome if the boy is only given a

chance. The Shark in Commerce The shark, which is so abundant in the waters of Central America, is to be "You're dam utilized in commercial products. A company has been formed which converts sharks' fins into jelly and tinned soup, makes fine machinery oil from

THEY HAVE A PECULIAR LAST-ING QUALITY OF THEIR OWN.

True Love Letters from Man to Maid Always Deferential, Tender and Translucently Pure-Girl Should Never Write Anything That Would Outrage Her Standard of Delicacy -A Proposal Which Was Side-Tracked Thirty Years - Avoid Clandestine Correspondence - The Lover Who Tires of His Engagement.

BY MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.) Love letters, if they mean anything are not cold effusions, weighed and They say you can dig up mum- measured and written with a view to criticism, but are vehement and passionate expressions of the heart. A girl who receives a letter from her lover interprets it by the tones of his voice, by the glance of his eye, by the warm pressure of his hand. When she reads it, she hears him talking. She is listening again to the sweet story that is so old, yet so new, whether told in dewy lanes by the light of the moon, or in cozy drawing-rooms under a gas burner.

upon as one of the best raconteurs in emotion, is always deferential as well A love letter, though it throb with the upper house of congress. In negro as tender, if written by a man to the dialect stories he is inimitable, says sweetheart whom he adores. In truethe Louisville Courier-Journal. This hearted adoration there is reverence, and if a man have no reverence for a woman, he does not rightly adore her. ing court in Marietta, Ga., a negro was The knight of modern days, as of brought before him for smashing the medieval romance, renders homage to nose of a companion while the two his lady-love. It almost goes without were engaged in a supposedly friendly saying that no man ever writes a love game of cards. There were a dozen letter that is not perfectly respectful witnesses who testified that there was and translucently pure, to a girl who

table and smashed the nose of the language of courtesy and compliment man opposite, nearly knocking that was high flown and the method of address extremely ceremonious. "Honored Madam" was the common form obsault and battery and sentenced to six served by the gentlemen of colonial and Judge Irwin had known him for letter. Gushing sentimentality in coryears, and besides the judge was noted respondence was regarded as in atrofor his clemency to first offenders. So clous taste. So great a man as Dr. Samhe asked the prisoner, when the case uel Johnson, in writing to a life-long came before him for review, why he friend, sald most truly: "Those who have loved longest love best. A sudden blaze of affection may by a single to those who have been much together. everything heard and everything seen some benefit conferred, some petty quarrel or some slight endearment.'

Among the most exquisite love letters clined to answer the question. extant are those of Nathaniel Hawthorne to his wife, who was Sophia nothing to do with the case," he said.

Peabody. Equally perfect are those of
"But 'ded it hab, jedge; it hab heaps
Thomas Carlyle to his beloved wife, to do wif it," the negro insisted, "for Jane Welsh. Napoleon's letters to Jelessen you can play seben-up you cain't sephine, written in camp and on understan' how this yere happened. the march in the most thrilling periods You see, jedge, me and that nigger of his meteoric career, are models of ober dar was playin' and I dole the fire and enthusiasm. But these are kairds and I turn up de nine-spot ob the letters of married lovers, and I am spades, and I hab in my han' the jack thinking just now of the correspondand the ten and the deuce. He beg ence that passes between the unmar-

lead de ace ob spades an' I put on my In absence a girl writes to, as well as deuce. Den what you think dat nigger receives letters from, her men friends, ober dar done? He lead de king ob who may be friends merely, and no spades and I give him a hard 100k, but lovers. The rules that govern all let-I put on my ten. Den what you think ter writing between friends govern her the hen house where we were seated, that onery, low-down, sneakin' nigger in such communications. Neither vapid and went back on to the pointed end done, jedge? He lead de queen ob sentiment nor ardent admiration may of the gondola, and grabbed the pole spades. I put on my jack, and deu I enter here. Engaged lovers, or lovers on the brink of betrothal, write in more When order was restored the judge feelings and desire for meeting, which favor of suitable dress. There is a very tence. "I think that if the defendant love letters are laid away in lavender, quirements of justice which the sov- they may be read again and revive the one of those brilliant suitings, just

But (and girls will pardon the reminder), one must know thoroughly UNFORTUNATE YOUNGSTER. the refinement and nobility of the man her soul. Never, no matter how great the temptation, write to anyone a letter that would shame you or outrage your standard of delicacy, if it should fall into the wrong hands.

to miss a whole lot of fun. His guardians taches itself to a written word. Lethave set out to bring him up "ideally." ters have a curious indestructibility. To this end everything that money can They hide away in books, or slip into do will be done. He is to have a dozen the corners of a desk, or seem to have skilled instructors. A small army of disappeared forever, only to turn up nurses, maids, governesses and grooms again unexpectedly years after their

The process of sterilization is to be applied not only to the milk, but to almost admired. He naturally imagined she the youngster, says Robert Webster her attention was diverted, and the vol-Jones in the Housekeeper. The latest ume not looking especially attractive, mates are strictly limited in number and, drifted out of sight and concealed it- taffeta shirt waist suit. of course, must all be little aristocrats. self on a top shelf. Thirty years later I have no wish to disparage the ad- when both lady and lover had long vantages of wealth nor the importance been married, not to one another, howof careful and scientific training for the ever, the old letter dropped out of the young, but it does look as if Nature, wis-old volume, when in some domestic upest of physicians, were not going to get heaval the library was being transa chance to show what she could do for ferred elsewhere in the house, an

cursions to the "old swimmin' hole," the carry on a clandestine correspondence? May I earnestly beg girls never to blissful manufacture of mud pies, the A girl's life must be an open page. To ecstasy of gaining free admission to the write to anyone, whose wish to write te circus by carrying water for the elsphant! What will he know, with his family, is most unwise. A girl need expensive rod and reel and careful attendants, of the delights of "goin' fish- her mother should know to whom she writes.

A girl observes now and then a fallwho is "ideally" brought up will become ing off of interest in letters she receives from a lover at a distance. They have tially American and democratic. The village. He has gone away to a big public school is the place for every city, to engage in business, in the learn lessons there, and valuable ones, least, securing a foothold; so that they that are not in the books. To have \$10,- may marry. At first, the letters come 000,000 is a pretty heavy handicap for a from him with great regularity, and they satisfy every thought of her heart. She answers them promptly, but she is not a very gifted letter writer, and the quiet life around her is uneventful, and there is little that she can say to vary

the monotony of her letters. The man, perhaps not very faithful by nature, is thrown into a new world of excitement and action, and is by way of meeting girls who in manners and education outshine his betrothed. He loveliness which he carried away with | in all red-colored vegetables and fruits.

him fades. It begins to be a bore to have to write so often to the little girl up country. Certainly he means to go A Practice That Is Reprehensible at and marry her in due time. Meanwhile he only half reads her letters and his own grow less and less fervent and spontaneous. The plain, brutal truth is that he has tired of his early love.

To a girl who goes through such an experience the pain is deep, and often blighting. She loses her confidence in all men because one man has shown himself unworthy. According to her temperament she behaves. Sometimes she utters futile reproaches. Sometimes she exclaims against his coldness. She is in an unenviable position, but her only dignified course is to let the correspondence drop and give her lover his release. A man who tires of his sweetheart will tire and grow restive when married, and prove anything but a desirable husband

Long absences are twing episodes in the course of true love There comes a day when letters savor of disappointment. This is not to say that thousands of people are not steadfast. It is only to comment on the too frequent fact of chagrin and shipwreck that is in evidence when love letters become a burden, and gradually cease to be sent in the custody of that faithful medium, the daily mail.

A NEAT SHIRTWAIST.

Suitable for Either Thin or Heavy Material and for Thin as Well as Plump Person.

This is a design suitable for almost any :naterial that is used for blouses: for fine cloth, cashmere, or delaine it is especially adapted.

The box-plaits at each side front are stitched at both edges the entire length: there are also two box-plaits



TRIM WAIST.

on the outer part of top of arm. The fastening is down the back under a box-plait. The center front is ornamented with diamond-shaped appliques, as also are the tight-fitting under parts of sleeves. A hem-stitched linen collar and silk tie are worn with the blouse.

Materials required: Three yards 28 inches wide, seven appliques.

THE RAINY-DAY ATTIRE. What Two Women Will Wear When Weather Is Unpropitious and

Finery Would Get Draggled. About the bi intimate fashion with outpourings of dress there cannot be too much said in solemnly revoked the previous sen- are appropriate and charming. Such well-to-do business woman in New York who wears on cloudy days a suit of pays one dollar," he said, "all the re- and years after, when yellow and faded, Scottish plaid. It is in red and black,

suitable for a bad day. "I always wear bright red or glorious green on dull days." she says. Her dull day suit consists of a box-

she addresses in a letter that reveals plaited red and black plaid skirt. With this she wears a red waist with a black silk stock and a black belt. Her hat is a fancy black straw-an all-the-yearround hat-with smart red quills at the side. Her gloves are red leather. The coat with this suit is a three-quarter black serge, with brilliant red and black collar and cuffs. Another business woman has adopted

the shorter skirt now being worn. She wears very heavy leather shoes which require no rubbers. The soles are the heaviest that can be made. With these she wears long black and white check leggings that reach to the calves of her legs. Her coat is a black and white checked tweed which comes just below the tops of her boots. It is made tight fitting in the belt line and very devices of science are to be employed for she glanced at it and laid it aside. With his protection against germs. His playthe perversity of inanimate things, it underneath she wears a light weight

Fruits and Nuts as Food. Experiments with a dietary of fruit and nuts at the University of California have shown that both furnish the body with energy, and the nuts yield some building material also. The cost of a diet exclusively of fruits and nuts varied from 18 to 46 cents a day for each person, which will compare favorably with the cost of an ordinary mixed diet. One student gradually changed from a mixed diet to fruits and nuts without apparent loss of strength or health. He was able for eight days of the experiment to carry on his usual college work and for a part of the time he also performed heavy physical labor. The articles are quite thoroughly digested "and have a much higher nutritive value than is popularly attributed to them." The wholesomeness of a long continued diet of fruits was not taken up.

Match Details of Costume.

The fashion of matching every part of one's costume is being carried to the extreme limit this season. The hat must match more exactly than ever, and many women buy white straw braid and have it dyed to the desired tone. Milliners will have the straw dyed for their customers if desired. Crin and horsehair braids are easy to color, but some of the straws are very difficult, hence expensive.

Value of Carrots. A diet of young carrots is said to be excellent for the skin and all its apattends them to one or another social pendages of hair and nails. This is atfunction, and is entertained in their tributed to its anti-scorbutic salts, its homes. Gradually the impression of oily matter and the iron which exists REASONABLE REFLECTION.

saonable Hours Only.

John Farson, the Chicago banker, who has drawn up a list of satirical rules for entering society, holds that there is too much dissipation among the rich, says the New York Tribune.

"A remark I heard the other day," he said to a reporter, "would apply well to the average society man.

"A middle-aged couple were talking about the Russo-Japanese war and the habits of Japan.

"How curious,' the man said, 'that Japanese custom is of taking off the shoes before entering the house.'

"It is only curious,' the woman retorted, 'because it is practiced at all hours instead of at night solely.'"

It Pays to Read Newspapers.

Cox, Wis., June 12.—Frank M. Russell, of this place, had Kidney Disease so bad that he could not walk. He tried Doctors' treatment and many different remedies, but was getting worse. He was very low. He read in a newspaper how Dodd's Kidney Pills were ctiring cases of Kidney Trouble, Bright's Disease and Rheumatism, and thought he would try them. He took two boxes, and now he is quite well. He says:—

"I can now work all day, and not feel tired. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills I couldn't walk across the floor."

Mr. Russell's is the most wonderful case the floor. This ever known in Chippewa County. This new remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills—is making some miraculous cures in Wisconsin.

Personal View.

"Graft is surprisingly common," said the apprehensive citizen.
"That is where you are wrong," answered Senator Sorghum. "A real good graft is getting to be one of the scarcest things in our once proud and luxurious civilization."—Washington Star.

Special Low Bates to N. E. A. Meeting, Asbury Park, N. J.

July 3-7, via Nickel Plate Road. Long return Limit and Stop-over privileges at Chautauqua Lake, N. Y., Niagara Falls and New York City. Full information of Agent, or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Unrealized. Aunt Jane—73 your husband all you thought he was?
Emma—Well, yes, I think he is; but I am sorry to say he is far from being what he thinks himself to be.—Modern

All Nervous, Blood, Liver, Kidney and Stomach Disorders, Rheumatism, Catarrh and General Debility are quickly cured with Pusheck's-Kuro. Illustrated booklet and all medical advice free. Write at once. Dr. C. Pusheck, Chicago. Pusheck's-Kuro is \$1.00 by mail or at druggists.

Never strike a man when he is down. Ten chances to one he will get up again.

—Detroit News.

His Health Was Wrecked, Pe-ru-na Gave New Life.



HON. JOHN TIGHE.

Assemblyman Tighe's letter should be read by every brain worker leading a strenuous life.

Hon. John Tighe, No. 98 Remsen St. Cohoes, N. Y., Member of Assembly from the Fourth district, Albany county, N. Y., writes as follows:

"Peruna has my hearty indorsement as a restorative tonic of superior merit. At times when I have been completely broken down from excess of work, so that my faculties seemed actually at a standstill, Peruna has acted as a healing restorer, starting the machinery of mind and body afresh with new life and energy.

"I recommend it to a man tired in mind and body as a tonic superior to anything I know of and well worthy serious consideration."-J. Tighe.

Excess of work so common in our country causes impaired nerves, leading to catarrh and catarrhal nervousness a disease that is responsible for half of all nervous troubles. Peruna cures this trouble because it

ures catarrh wherever located. If you do not derive prompt and satis-

factory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of

The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Nervous Women

Their Sufferings Are Usually Due to Uterine Disorders Perhaps Unsuspected

A MEDICINE THAT CURES



yous, it seems as if I should fly; " or, "Don't speak to me." Little things annoy you and make you irritable; you can't sleep, you are unable to quietly and caimly perform your daily tasks or care for your children. I should fly; " or,

The relation of the nerves and generative organs in women is so close that nine-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous debility, the blues, sleeplessness and nervous irritability arise from some derangement of the organism which makes her a woman. Fits of depression or restlessness and irritability. Spirits easily affected, so that one minute she laughs, the next minute weeps. Pain in the ovaries and between the shoulders. Loss of voice; nervous dyspepsia. A tendency to cry at the least provocation. All this points

to nervous prostration. Nothing will relieve this distressing condition and prevent months of pros-tration and suffering so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Mrs. M. E. Shotwell, of 103 Flatbush

Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I cannot express the wonderful relief I have experienced by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I suffered for a long time with nervous prostration, backache, headache, loss of appetite. I could not sleep and would walk the floor almost every night.

"I had three doctors and got no better, and life was a hurden. I was advised to try.

"I had three doctors and got no better, and life was a burden. I was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has worked wonders for me.

"I am a well woman, my nervousness is all gone and my friends say I look ten years younger."

Will had the relumes of lottors from

Will not the volumes of letters from women made strong by Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound convince all women of its virtues? Surely you cannot wish to remain sick and weak and discouraged, exhausted each day, when you can be as easily cured as other women.

In a Man's Attic. Askew-What is that particular apart-ment of the brain called that is set aside for the solution of problems?
William Tell—That is problematic.—
Kansas City Drovers Telegram.

Agricultural and Horticultural Colonies on the Kansas City Southern Railway.

Southern Railway.

Lockesburg Colony in Sevier County, Arkansas, containing about 30,000 acres, and Loring Colony in Sabine Parish, Louisiana, centaining about 24,000 acres, are now open for settlement. Lands range in price from \$7.00 to \$15.00 per acre, and are sold on easy terms to actual settlers. Lockesburg Colony is well suited for General Farming, stock raising and commercial fruit growing. Loring Colony lies in a splendid fruit, truck and tobacco region, and is good for corn and cotton also. Both are situated in a beautiful country, with a healthy climate and excellent water. Write for books concerning Lockesburg and Loring Colonies and "Current Events" Magazine to S. G. Warner, G. P. & T. A., K. C. S. Ry., Kansas City, Mo.; F. E. Roesler, Immigration Agt., K. C. S. Ry., Kansas City, Mo.

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