

SMUGGLERS CAUGHT.

Entry of Chinamen From Canada Checked.

ARRESTS IN NORTHERN NEW YORK.

The Business of Getting Orientals Into This Country From British Territory Believed to Have Received a Deathblow.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., Nov. 27.—The business of smuggling Chinamen across the border from Canada into this state is believed to have received its deathblow. Late Saturday night two Chinamen were seen as they were being drawn through this village in a covered two seater drawn by two horses. They were traced to Keeseville, N. Y., to which point they had been driven from Hemmingford, a distance of 45 miles, and there located in a Chinese laundry. They were arrested and brought to Plattsburg yesterday, where they were given a hearing before United States Commissioner Woodward. They gave their names as Fong Lung, aged 23, and Ham Chin Gee, aged 24, and they both stated through an interpreter that they were born in China and that they were from the province of Kwangtung. They were committed to jail here and will be given their examination this afternoon.

The man who drove them from Hemmingford to Keeseville escaped, but the customs officials think they know who he is. Sunday night about 11 o'clock four more Chinamen were captured at Malone by Chinese Inspector Ketcham and Deputy Marshal Roby and Policemen Whipple and Lahey in a raid on a Chinese restaurant which has recently been opened in Malone by Frank C. Parks, a Chinaman who came there a few days ago from St. Albans, Vt.

These four Chinamen were driven from Athelston, Que., to Malone, N. Y., in a sleigh covered with robes and delivered to the Parks restaurant. Parks, and possibly the four Chinamen arrested with him, will be brought to Plattsburg, as the Malone jail is full and running over with Chinamen, there being no less than 97 there. There are six or eight in jail here awaiting trial.

"Prohibits" Not Discouraged.

CHICAGO, Nov. 27.—Chairman Stewart of the Prohibition national committee announces that funds for the campaign of 1904 are already being collected and that it is the intention of the party leaders to make even a more vigorous campaign than the last one. "More than \$7,000 has already been sent in," said Chairman Stewart, "and this, too, only three or four days after notice had been sent out that we were ready to begin the work. It is the intention of the national committee to effect an organization in every precinct of every township in every state, and every state campaign of 1901 will be vigorously fought."

Thanksgiving For Porto Ricans.

SAN JUAN, Porto Rico, Nov. 24.—Governor Allen's Thanksgiving proclamation fixing Nov. 29 as a general holiday was issued yesterday morning. In the course of it he reminds the Porto Ricans that during the last 12 months the island has been beautifully blessed, that he crops have improved, that industrial and financial conditions have become freer under the influence of good government, that the island has not been visited by pestilence or other calamity and that the general health of the public is now excellent.

Van Wyck May Stay.

ALBANY, Nov. 24.—Governor Roosevelt late last night gave out his decision on the application for the removal from office of Mayor Robert A. Van Wyck of New York city. He declines to remove the mayor on the grounds that while he has undoubtedly a stockholder in the American Ice company there has been no proof that he willfully violated the law obviating a public officer to be a stockholder in a corporation having dealings with his municipality.

New Postoffice For New York.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—Postmaster Van Cott of New York city conferred with Postmaster General Smith and other officials yesterday regarding the proposed new postoffice building in New York. Mr. Van Cott expressed the opinion that the bill now pending appropriating \$2,500,000 for this purpose would meet all the requirements of the act of congress and that the building would be erected as close as possible to the Grand Central station.

Sugar Boom in Colorado.

SUGAR CITY, Colo., Nov. 27.—The immense new sugar refinery, costing with appurtenances and reservoirs \$1,000,000, started yesterday, and the occasion was celebrated by a harvest festival. Sugar city is only seven months old, with over 800 people. The sugar beet lands surrounding are irrigated by the use of water stored in Twin lakes, 200 miles distant. Twelve thousand acres are being sowed for the beet crop.

Break in the Erie Canal.

ROME, N. Y., Nov. 27.—A break has occurred in the 60 mile level of the Erie canal four miles west of here. One hundred feet of the berm bank went out, and the water rushed down on the flats. The canalboat Percy and Charley lies at the break. The water is swiftly going out, and all boats on it will be stranded where they are.

Virginia's Vote.

RICHMOND, Nov. 27.—The official vote of Virginia in the last presidential election as ascertained by the state board of canvassers is as follows: For Bryan, 15,179; for McKinley, 117,151; for Coolidge, 2,167; Bryan's plurality, 29,288; Bryan's majority, 29,859.

Divorce In Forty Minutes.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—W. B. Matthews of the Washington bar obtained a divorce for prominent Washington at Rockville, Montgomery county, Md., in 40 minutes from the time of filing the suit.

Tornado Sweeps Texas Town.

DALLAS, Nov. 26.—A tornado did such damage to property at Platonin, in Fayette county. Twelve places of business are reported wrecked, but no lives were lost. The damage is estimated at \$50,000.

GALES AND FLOODS.

Much Damage on the Lakes—Rivers Over Their Banks.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 27.—A terrible storm is raging along the chain of the great lakes. At 2 o'clock yesterday morning the wind reached its maximum velocity and blew at the rate of 60 miles an hour up to 5 o'clock. Rain has been falling almost continuously since Saturday. The lowest temperature was 84 degrees yesterday morning, but the piercing wind made it seem colder.

The wind was from the north and northeast, and the main storm passed just south of here. The Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies report that many of their wires are down, not only in this but in other states. Most of the damage is east of this city. Considerable damage was done to telephone wires. Limbs of trees were broken off like twigs, and many large trees were uprooted.

A dispatch from Lorain says that a terrific storm has been raging there. Thousands of dollars' worth of damage has been done, and the end is not yet. The schooner St. Lawrence, which went ashore a few days ago, has broken up.

The east government pier is going rapidly, and the indications are that Lorain as a harbor will not be on the map if the storm continues. Over 1,000 feet of the pier has been swept away completely, and the northeast is threatening the west pier, the lighthouse and range light. The Cleveland, Lorain and Wheeling docks are also suffering, the foundation being washed out.

Chemung River Rampant.

ELMHURST, N. Y., Nov. 27.—The high water is evidently reaching its climax here. The Chemung river registers 14 feet 6 inches above low water level and is slowly rising. It has nearly ceased raining. Many parts of the city are flooded, and the fire and police departments have been busy aiding in the work of rescue. Nearly all the basements in the business district are under water. The property loss will be considerable. Telephone messages from points along the headwaters of the Chemung report the worst floods since 1880. At Knoxville, Pa., two iron railroad bridges were swept away. Traffic on the Cowanesque branch of the Pennsylvania division of the New York Central is suspended.

Floods in West Virginia.

GUYANDOTTE, W. Va., Nov. 27.—Continuous rains for the past 48 hours have produced unprecedented floods in Guyandotte valley. The river and its tributaries are overflowing their banks and are bearing away quantities of cross timbers and other property. Some 6,000 logs have gone out, taking with them the false works of the two new railroad bridges south of Barboursville. The loss is estimated at \$20,000 to \$25,000. The track of the new Guyandotte Valley railroad, just completed to Salt Rock, a distance of 18 miles, has been almost ruined. The river is rising above, and still more damage is expected.

Death in the Floods.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 27.—The damage done throughout the state will reach thousands. At Chagrin Falls the telephone switchboard burned out and set half a dozen houses on fire. At Cambridge several buildings were blown down, and at Batavia Miss Annie Hurd was drowned, driving into a stream where a bridge had washed out. The Ohio river and southern Ohio streams are rising rapidly. Wires are down in all directions, and trains are delayed.

Schooner's Crew in Peril.

KINGSVILLE, Ont., Nov. 27.—An unknown schooner is sunk on the middle ground off Point Pelee, and the sailors are lashed in the rigging, for the masts are above the water. Since Sunday morning the tug Home Rule, from Amherstburg, has been trying to rescue the men, but there is such a high sea running that her efforts have been fruitless. It is feared that the men will die from exposure before aid can reach them.

Dam Bursts.

ATHENS, O., Nov. 27.—As a result of the heavy rains the reservoir near Chauncey burst yesterday and flooded the town a mile away. The reservoir covered three acres and was 20 feet deep. A hundred yards of railroad track was washed out, and nearly all the residences in Chauncey were flooded. A hill deflecting the course of the water saved the Chauncey mine, where 100 men were at work, from being flooded.

Freshet at Albany.

ALBANY, Nov. 27.—The heavy rains have caused an eight foot freshet in the river here, with excellent prospects of the water flooding Quay street. The big rise was unexpected, and the merchants along the docks were not prepared for it. The current in midstream is very swift, and all tugs are delayed.

Standard Oil in Roumania.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—"The Standard Oil company," says the Bucharest correspondent of The Daily Express, "has obtained concessions for mining and erecting pipe lines on all the government tracts as well as a monopoly in sinking oil wells in Roumania. The price of the concession was £400,000."

Noted Golf Player Dead.

BOSTON, Nov. 26.—Willie Campbell, the well known golf player of Scotland, is dead in Dorchester of a complication of diseases. He was 38 years of age.

New York Markets.

FLOUR—State and western steady and unchanged; with demand chiefly for brands: Minnesota patents, \$3.99@4.25; winter straights, \$3.49@3.55; winter extras, \$2.69@2.90; winter patents, \$2.69@2.90. WHEAT—Raw steady; fair refining, 5½c; small world's shipments and fears of a bullish visible supply were the sustaining factors; December, 77½@77¾; January, 78½@79. RYE—Steady; state, 50½@51c; c. i. f. New York, carlots; No. 2 western, 55c; c. o. b., 49½@50. CORN—Firm and higher on an excited short scare west and more wet weather; December, 44½c; May, 42½@43c. OATS—Dull, but steady; track, white, state, 28½@29c; track, white, western, 28½@29c. PORK—Steady; mess, \$19.33; family, \$18.50@19. LARD—Steady; prime western steam, 7.50c. BUTTER—Steady; state dairy, 16@20c; creamery, 18@20c. CHEESE—Steady; large, October fancy, 10½c; small, October fancy, 10½c. EGGS—Steady; state and Pennsylvania, 26½@27c; western, Iowa off, 26c. SUGAR—Raw steady; fair refining, 3½c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4½c; refined steady; crushed, 6c; powdered, 5.70c. MOLASSES—Steady; New Orleans, 42@43. RICE—Steady; domestic, 4½@4½c; Japan, 4½@5c. HAY—Quiet; shipping, 7½@8½c; good to choice, 8@9c.

BEAT THE CORNETIST

"FOR the last year or so," said a young man about town, "a little party of good fellows, including myself, have been occupying rooms on the second floor of an old building near Jackson square. It is a ramshackle barracks, but the atmosphere is delightfully bohemian, and we were all immensely pleased over our quarters until about six weeks ago, when a young German bookkeeper rented the last vacant room in the hall. He was a pompous, pink-faced chap, with white eyelashes and a military walk, and, while you could see at a glance that there was nothing congenial about him, we could no doubt have put up with his presence all right if it hadn't been for the fact that he played the cornet."

"The first night the new lodger tuned up every man on the floor thought it was simply a practical joke; but when it began all over again next evening, we put up a tremendous kick. The German was perfectly calm. He said he belonged to a music society and was obliged to practice his parts. He had no other place for rehearsal, he said, and, having rented the room for six months without any special conditions, he proposed to toot just as frequently and vociferously as he pleased. If we didn't like it we could go to blazes, or words to that effect; and thereupon he shut the door and started in on a B flat."

"I must confess the fellow's deadly coolness sort of averted us, and when we held a council of war nobody had any practical suggestion to offer. Of course, one or two were in favor of a slugging match then and there, but 'wiser counsels prevailed,' as they say in the papers when the lynching delegation forgets the rope, and we decided vaguely to try 'moral suasion.' It didn't work worth a cent. Then we attempted counter-irritation in the shape of pounding on pans and filing saws, but the cornetist kept right on through all the uproar without missing a note. One of the boys undertook to get him drunk, but was laid out stiff himself at two a. m., and the German practiced for the balance of the night—deadly sober. When we appealed to the landlord he only shrugged his shoulders and turned out the palms of his hands."

"The room next to the German," continued the young man, "is occupied by my friend Billee, who works in an architects' office. One evening, about two weeks after the trouble began, I was passing his door when I was startled by the most blood-curdling growl I ever heard in my life. It was not very loud, but there was a concentrated, tigerish ferocity about it that made my hair bristle on my head. It was such a sound as one would imagine might be made by some savage beast half crazy with rage or hunger. I stopped stock still, too surprised to think, and again the growl sounded from the closed room, longer and more terrifying than before."

"At that the German's door flew open and he came bounding into the hall as pale as a ghost. 'My Gott!' he gasped; 'what is dot, anyhow?'"

"Before I could reply Billee himself appeared. 'Good-evening, gentlemen,' he said, pleasantly; 'I hope my pet isn't annoying you.'"

"What the dickens have you got in there, Billee?" I asked.

"A Hondurian pig-dog," he replied; "a very rare animal, given to me this morning by a friend from Central America. This one has a record as a man-killer," he went on, "and has already chewed up four or five natives; but I'm going to tame him and teach him to do tricks."

"Where do you keep the brute? I inquired, beginning to smell a rat.

"I have him tied up in my closet," he said.

"At that the cornetist turned green. The closet is a double affair, opening into both rooms, with only a flimsy partition between. 'In der closet!' the musician roared. 'You must take him and tuck right away! Dot pig-dog might bite the boards through!'"

"Well, sir," said Billee, calmly, "I rented my room without any special conditions as to pig-dogs, and I propose to keep him in the closet as long as I jolly well please. Good evening."

"Needless to say, Billee's pig-dog became the sensation of the hour, and while we all understood that it was a put up job of some kind, nobody could imagine how it was done. We could hear the growls and Billee's voice speaking to the creature at the same time, so it was evidently not a vocal imitation, and he replied to all question with a mysterious smile. 'Wait and see, he said, and meanwhile he was careful to lock the door every time he went out. 'It would be a terrible thing,' he remarked, casually, 'if that pig-dog were to get loose in the hall.'"

"On the second night the cornetist tuned up rather timidly, and instantly the pig-dog began to growl. For a few moments the duel continued. Then Billee came into the hall and knocked on the German's door. 'Excuse me,' he said, very politely, 'but I wish to inform you that music infuriates this animal of mine, and it is impossible for me to control him while you are playing. It is nothing to me,' he added, 'and you may do as you please; but I felt it my duty to put you on notice.'"

"I shall complain to the police," said the cornetist, furiously.

"All right," said Billee, and presently the tooting was resumed, but it lacked its usual vigor. At each note the snarl of the pig-dog were fearful to listen to, and in about an hour the concert came to an abrupt close.

More Diplomacy.

He—I am the bearer of a charmed life. She (sarcastically)—Indeed! What great dangers have you ever escaped? He—None. But I have looked into your eyes and heard the sound of your voice. After a lapse of ten or 15 minutes she became conscious of what he meant and permitted her beautiful head to rest against his breast.—Chicago Times-Herald.

On To His Curves.

Reckless Youth—Father, dear, would it be asking too much for you to advance me a small loan—say about \$50? The Governor—Not at all, my son. You might ask me for double the amount with equal likelihood of getting it. You can't afford to be modest in those little requests a bit more than I can afford to grant them.—Ohio State Journal.

His Think.

He thought he thought great thoughts and thought. No other thought a thought; If others ever thought he thought, They thought he thought he thought.—Chicago Times-Herald.

JUST THE RIGHT STATURE.



Mistress—Are you not rather small for a nurse? Nurse—No, indeed, madam. The children don't fall so far when I drop them.—Jugend.

Miss Gotham's Idea.

He—So you visited Pompeii? She—Oh, yes. He—How did you like it? She—Well, I must say I was awfully disappointed in the place. Of course, it was beautifully located and all that, but it was dreadfully out of repair.—Tit-Bits.

Of Two Evils.

"Ruggles, I am sorry to hear you were burned out the other day. Did you lose all your household goods?" "Yes, but we don't feel so awfully bad over it, Lumpkin. We expected to have to move next week, anyway."—Chicago Tribune.

Ewig Wetbliebe.

Vastly to our surprise, the beautiful maniac ceased to struggle the moment we put her in the strait-jacket. "It must fit perfectly lovely!" she exclaimed, radiantly. "It is so very uncomfortable, don't you know?"—Puck.

His Delusion.

"The life of the farmer," said the poet. "Is just like a dream!" "My, my!" exclaimed the farmer, as the paper fell from his hand, "how I would like to catch that feller an' foder-pull him awhile!"—Atlanta Constitution.

His Position.

Mrs. Hoon—Mrs. Gabbbleby can talk entertainingly in three different languages. Mr. Hoon—Yes; and I have noticed that her husband has to keep still in one.—Judge.

Slimy Miss Pert.

Miss Oldgirl—It is not for lack of opportunities that I have remained single. Miss Pert—No; I daresay you have given the men plenty of chances to propose.—Tit-Bits.

His Beneficent Ways.

City Nephew—What do you think of Dr. Pillsbury as a physician? Farmer Hayroob—Safest doctor anywhere in this part of the county—nearly always off fishin' when he's wanted.—Judge.

Overtrained.

Mrs. Blackwadd—Nice 't' hev chickens trained so's y' kin ketch wun fer dinner anytime. Boarder—Yes; I was just wondering if this one we're eating wasn't a bit overtrained.—Ohio State Journal.

The Rude Bachelor.

Yeast—They say that women have discovered a way of seeming to be always young; do you know what it is? Crimsonbeak—Yes; lying.—Yonkers Statesman.

Tit for Tat.

Irascible Lieutenant (down engine-room tube)—Is there a blithering idiot at the end of this tube? Voice from the Engine Room—Not at this end, sir.—Tit-Bits.

Taking No Chances.

"So your son is to marry? Why doesn't he wait till he is older and wiser?" "Ah! but in that case he would never marry at all!"—N. Y. World.

One Diligent.

First Citizen—You can't smother the character of our party leaders. Second Citizen—Too black?—Brooklyn Life.

Their Wild Ways.

"What are aborigines, pa?" "Aborigines, Bobby, are people who act all the time the way you do when we have company."—Chicago Record.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

EARTHQUAKE ONLY JARRED IT

The Damage to Muir Glacier in Alaska Much Less Than Was Reported.

The reported destruction of the famous Muir glacier on the shores of Glacier Bay, Alaska, by an earthquake last year is pronounced untrue by William E. Pearce, who got within four miles of the glacier in August of this year on the excursion steamer Queen. "The Muir glacier is just as grand as ever. The trouble this season has been that vessels have not been able to get close enough for passengers to see it. The earthquake shook off large masses of ice from the face of the glacier, which, when floating in the bay, appear as huge icebergs and block the passage of vessels. By next season the bay will be clear again and the glacier can be approached as in former years. "The damage by the earthquake is but as a drop in the bucket. I can better explain its work by saying that it took off the face of the glacier for 50 feet or so, while the main body extends back, visible to the eye, 20 miles. The glacier runs back from its face on Glacier bay to the head of the Davidson glacier, which faces on Lynn canal, a distance of 45 miles. All this season Muir inlet has been full of small bergs, so that vessels, after proceeding as far as they could, were forced to back out. On the August trip of the Queen the surface of the glacier looked to be from 25 to 30 feet high, but it is in reality from 150 to 200 feet high. Next year people will be able to get close to it, and will find it just as large and just as grand as it ever was. As a rule vessels have not been able, during the past season, to get closer than 10 or 15 miles to the glacier."

ENGINEERS' HAUNTED HOUSE.

New York Railway Men Affected by the Memory of a Dead Face at a Window.

"Some houses are haunted to some people and all right to others," said an engineer on the Ninth avenue elevated road, relates the New York Sun. "There is a house on our line that is haunted to the men who have been on this run for a few years back. Maybe you remember the story. It was printed when the incident happened. One of our men noticed a man's face at the window overlooking the road. Every time the train passed for three days, I believe, the engineer saw the face. It was always the same. Then he told somebody else about it and on investigation it was discovered that the man at the window was dead. He occupied the room alone. There was no one else in the house. He had killed himself and in a note found on his table it was written that the man was lonesome, and that he had raised the window just before the act so that he might die in the noise of the city. That was all there was to the story. "Every since that time every engineer and fireman on the line who was employed at that time turns his face away in passing that house. I have heard them all speak of it, and to each of them that house is haunted, although it is now occupied, and I don't suppose the people who live there know anything about the story. I know I have tried to forget it, but just before my engine passes it the recollection of the dead face at the window comes back to me and I either close my eyes or look in an opposite direction."

PROVED PRICELESS.

—Raby coats and cinnamon flavor. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are household favorites. Impurities leave the system. The nerves are toned. The blood is purified. The complexion is bright and ruddy. Headaches vanish and perfect health follows their use. 40 doses 10c. 51 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

WHAT SHALL WE HAVE FOR DESERT?

—This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No baking! Add hot water and set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, orange, raspberry and strawberry. At your grocers. 10c. 112243

THE fellow who is color blind has no business to play poker.

PROVED PRICELESS.

—Raby coats and cinnamon flavor. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are household favorites. Impurities leave the system. The nerves are toned. The blood is purified. The complexion is bright and ruddy. Headaches vanish and perfect health follows their use. 40 doses 10c. 51 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

THE ONLY opening some people ever expect is that supplied by the grave digger.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

—Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home, in New York, cure feverishness, bad stomach, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 11-22241

THE chronic borrower thinks that of the five senses the greatest is the sense of touch.

NEARLY one hundred thousand copies of the Biggle Books have been sold.

No. 1 is all about horses. No. 2 treats of berries of all kinds. No. 3 is a poultry book—a gem. No. 4 tells all about cows and dairying while No. 5 is the most comprehensive book on swine yet printed. Price of each, 50 cents. Address Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

IT'S a poor actor who can't take his own part.

IT costs the government one-fifth of a cent a pound to inspect hog meat which is exported.

THE examiners are stationed at all the great slaughterhouses where hogs are butchered for the foreign market.

THESE are such a bunch of big game hunters that they would be no use to the government if they were not so much interested in the swine business.

THESE are such a bunch of big game hunters that they would be no use to the government if they were not so much interested in the swine business.

Too MANY PEOPLE DAILY WITH CATARRH.—It strikes one like a thunderclap, develops with a rapidity that no other disease does. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder is the radical, quick, safe and pleasant cure that the disease demands. Use the means, prevent its deep seating and years of distress. Don't dally with catarrh. Agnew's gives relief in ten minutes. 50c. 49 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

Down in Kentucky the families are few that have no family feud.

DISTRESSING STOMACH DISEASE.—Permanently cured by the masterly power of South American Nerve Tonic. Invalids need suffer no longer, because this great remedy can cure them all. It is a cure for the whole world of stomach weakness and indigestion. The cure begins with the first dose. The relief it brings is marvellous and surprising. It makes no failure; never disappoints. No matter how long you have suffered, your cure is certain under the use of this great health-giving force. Pleasant and always safe. Sold by C. A. Kleim, druggist, 128 West Main street, Bloomsburg, Pa. 134 19

A gridiron and a piece of toast are calculated to make any bird quail.

JELL-O, THE NEW DESSERT, pleases all the family. Four flavors: Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and strawberry. At your grocers, 10c. 11 22243

Few men are so absent minded that they forget to laugh at their own jokes.

AWFUL EXPERIENCE WITH HEART DISEASE.—Mr. L. J. Law, Toronto, Can., writes: "I was sorely troubled with heart disease that I was unable for 18 months to lie down in bed. I tried I know not how many doses of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, I retired and slept soundly. I used one bottle and the trouble has not returned." 50c Sold by C. A. Kleim.

It takes a corkscrew for some fellows to screw up their courage.

WHAT SHALL WE HAVE FOR DESERT?—This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No baking! Add hot water and set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, orange, raspberry and strawberry. At your grocers. 10c. 112243

The fellow who is color blind has no business to play poker.

PROVED PRICELESS.—Raby coats and cinnamon flavor. Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are household favorites. Impurities leave the system. The nerves are toned. The blood is purified. The complexion is bright and ruddy. Headaches vanish and perfect health follows their use. 40 doses 10c. 51 Sold by C. A. Kleim.

THE ONLY opening some people ever expect is that supplied by the grave digger.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home, in New York, cure feverishness, bad stomach, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 11-22241