

**INSOMNIA CURED**

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Wrecked Nerves to Normal Condition and Good Health Followed.**

The sufferer from sleeplessness too often resorts to habit-forming drugs in order to secure the coveted rest. But sleep obtained by the use of opiates is not refreshing and the benefit is but temporary at best.

Mrs. H. A. Fletcher, of 59 Blodgett street, Manchester, N. H., is living evidence of the truth of this statement. She says: "I received a shock of an apoplectic character. It was so severe that the sight of my right eye was affected, causing me to see objects double. I was confined to my bed about four weeks, at one time being told by the doctor that I could not get well. When I could leave my bed I was in such a nervous state that I could not sleep at night. I would get up and sit on a chair until completely tired out and then go back to bed and sleep from exhaustion.

"I had been under the doctor's care for six weeks when my sister, Mrs. Loveland, of Everett, persuaded me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I began taking the pills with the result that I soon experienced relief. One night soon after taking them I lay awake only a short time and the next night I rested well. From that time I slept well every night and soon got well and strong. I have recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a number of times, and my niece has taken them for weak nerves and poor blood and found them very beneficial."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured many severe nervous troubles, headache, neuralgia and sciatica as well as diseases of the blood such as anemia, rheumatism, pale and sallow complexions and many forms of weakness. All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, or they will be sent by mail postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

**Boston Society Fad.**

Dealers in pet stock say that suburban residents of Boston are adopting as the latest fad the raising of game chickens. The stately carriage and brilliant plumage of these belligerent fowls make them valuable for decorative purposes on the lawn to people who would, however, never dream of putting their combative qualities to the test. The dealers are prophesying that before long the old-time fancy of keeping gamecocks chained with silver chains on the lawns of country houses will be revived.—Boston Record.

**A MISSOURI WOMAN**

Tells a Story of Awful Suffering and Wonderful Relief.

Mrs. J. B. Johnson, of 603 West Hickman street, Columbia, Mo., says: "Following an operation two years ago, dropsy set in, and my left side was so swollen the doctor said he would have to tap out the water. There was constant pain and a gurgling sensation around my heart, and I could not raise my arm above my head. The kidney action was disordered and passages of the secretions too frequent. On the advice of my husband I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Since using two boxes my trouble has not reappeared. This is wonderful, after suffering two years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**Four-Footed Thieves.**

In Winchester, England, a grocer began to miss money from his till, and set his wife to watch. After two weeks the wife was not able to detect the thief, though money was stolen almost every day. There were two clerks in the store, and the grocer finally called them thieves and discharged them.

When two others had taken their places the money continued to disappear, and the case was given to the police. An officer who hid under a counter solved the problem. He found bits of paper representing about \$50 that the mice had made nests of. They had entered the till through a hole in the back and taken the bills one at a time.

The two clerks who had been discharged for dishonesty brought suit for damages, and the other day the grocer was compelled to pay them \$300 each.

**THE GREAT SANDTOWN TURKEY THEFT**

**A Story of a Mean Man and a Mean Deed That Was Its Own Reward.**

Noah Wamskittle was a mean man; one of those mean people who hate to see others prosperous, even though it does not interfere with them at all.

He lived in Sandtown and raised turkeys, like everybody else. He earned a lot of money, because he fattened his turkeys well. It was his only generous deed, for he begrudged even the food that he gave himself, and as for others! Well, Deacon Vandertassel once said that Noah Wamskittle was so mean that he would walk three miles to borrow a match rather than use one of his own to light his fire in the morning.

Noah Wamskittle did not like Deacon Vandertassel at all, and he liked him even less after he heard this.

So some days before Thanksgiving day, he went to a poor man in Sandtown and said to him:

"You know that we will all have to ship our turkeys to-morrow. Now, you have only 50 and if you do not get a good price for them you will be hard pressed for money this winter. Well, I know a way to make the prices higher for you. If you will go to Deacon Vandertassel's place with

twisting and turning, till Noah was nearly dead and only his great meanness kept him going.

At last, scratched and bruised and full of mud, weary and suffering, he fell into a deep mudhole, which, strangely enough, had been avoided cleverly by poor but honest Bill.

"Never mind," whispered Bill, helping him up, "we have arrived."

Noah looked through the underbrush, but he could see nothing except a black mass of something in the darkness.

"Those are the barns," said Bill. "Here, take this saw and saw holes into the walls there and I will creep around the other way and scare the turkeys so they will come out."

Noah, madder and meaner than ever, worked hard and sawed big holes, out of which the turkeys scuttled. Then, as Bill scared them up, off they flew into the woods until the whole big flock had vanished.

As soon as the last one had gone, poor but honest Bill seized Noah and said: "We must hurry back and we must go the same way we came."

"Oh, dear, oh, dear," groaned Noah.



"I See It All" He Moaned.

me to-night we can cut holes into his turkey houses and let all his birds fly into the woods. He will be quite unable to catch them again in time for shipment and the people in the city will be glad to pay you high prices for yours."

The poor man, whose name was Bill Leggo, made believe to agree with the mean man. But really he did not agree with him at all, for he came of poor but honest parents, and was very much like them himself. So he devised a cunning plan.

That night he went to Noah's house and said to him: "Let us go to do this deed. But we will have to go into the woods just behind your house and work around through them for several miles, so as to approach the deacon's place through the underbrush in the back. It would never do for us to be seen."

"That is a good idea," said Noah. "But I do not know the way through the woods."

"I will guide you," said poor but honest Bill. "I fear, however, that you will find it rough going, for we cannot dare to carry a lantern."

He took hold of Noah's arm and off they went, up and down and in and out, through thick and thin and thorn and swamp, this way and that way.

But he followed, and once more he was dragged through mudholes and creeks and over stumps and rocks until his shins and nose were skinned and every part of him was sore.

At last they emerged on a road and in a few moments they were at Noah's front gate and the mean man hurried to bed.

The next morning he could hardly get up, because he was so sore. But he crawled out to feed his turkeys.

When he got to the barnyard, his heart nearly stood still. There was not a single, solitary turkey in the place.

He stood with his mouth open, wondering. Then, slowly a terrible suspicion entered his mind. He limped as fast as he could to the back, and, sure enough, there he found great holes in the walls of the houses.

"I see it all," he moaned, sitting right down in the mud. "That villain took me through the woods and back to my own turkey houses."

He was quite right.

When poor but honest Bill went by the house, carting his 50 turkeys to the town, Noah Wamskittle shook his fist out of the window, but Bill Leggo only laughed, and so did everybody else in Sandtown when they heard of it.

**THE FESTIVAL OF HOME.**

Thanksgiving Pre-eminently the Day of Family Gatherings.

The good old New England festival of Thanksgiving is one that age does not wither nor custom stale. Originally, and still nominally, a distinctly religious festival, it appeals to all, whether old or young, whether professedly religious or not, and whatever may be their religious belief or convictions.

To college boys and football teams the day may seem to be of special significance in reference to triumphs or disasters on the gridiron field, but even to these it carries another and deeper significance which will grow with the years. And to those of mature years, men and women past 40, for example, this gracious, time-honored festival serves to punctuate their

lives, so to speak, and marks the passage of years perhaps even more distinctly than New Year's day or birthdays. For Thanksgiving is pre-eminently the festival of home, the day of all others when home ties and associations assert their way the strongest, linking the present with the past and binding all to the future. All who are happy enough to have a home and hearty turn gladly to it for rest and refreshment of body and mind, and, whether present or absent from the home circle, that is the center and inspiration of their thoughts.

Perhaps to none is the day more full of associations and memories than to those who cannot thus join the home circle. The toiler in the city or in the country, unable even for a day to quit his duties, still takes pleasure in thinking of those at home, and in imagination, at least, takes his place at the annual home gathering and shares the pleasure of the day.

**INCIGNITO.**



Rooster—For heaven's sake, Stru t, old boy, what are you doing in that garb? Been in a wreck?  
Gobbler—Psst! No; not so loud; you know it is not safe for me to be recognized this time of year.

**A NEW WAY OF SCRAPING FLOORS.**

Few people would have been willing to admit that a machine could have been devised to scrape a floor, get into every corner and close up to the base-board, and bring a floor to a smooth and even surface, for one-tenth the expense that such work is done by hand.



The "Little Giant" at Work.

Every house owner knows the cost of keeping hardwood floors in repair.

The "Little Giant" Floor Scraper will do the work of six men in scraping floors of all kinds.

The Hurley Machine Co., of Chicago and New York, who manufacture them have over five thousand (5000) in use, and the difficulty heretofore experienced in scraping floors by hand has been eliminated by the use of this machine. It pays for itself in one week.

Contractors who have floors to scrape are losing considerable money if they are not using the "Little Giant." Catalogue and full particulars of this remarkable machine will be sent free to anyone. Write for it to-day.

**WHEN CUBA WAS FOR SALE.**

Offered to France for \$6,000,000 in time of Louis Philippe.

It is not generally known that Cuba very nearly became a French Colony in the reign of Louis Philippe, for Spain, being without means of raising money, Queen Christina offered some of the principal Spanish colonies for sale.

Secret negotiations were carried on at the Tuilleries between Senor Campuzano, the Spanish ambassador, Senor Aguado, the banker; Prince de Talleyrand, and King Louis Philippe, and the first article of the treaty, by which Spain was to sell Cuba to France for 30,000,000 francs, or \$6,000,000, was quickly agreed to.

But the second article, relating to Porto Rico and the Philippines, broke off the negotiations, for Spain asked \$2,000,000, whereas France would offer only \$1,400,000, King Louis Philippe asserting that the acquisition of the Philippines might very easily involve him in a war with England.

It is significant that in those days neither party paid the slightest attention to what the United States might think; but the Spaniards must now regret that they did not accept for it would have saved them many millions in the ensuing 60 years.—London Sketch.

**A Well-Known Remedy.**

One of the oldest, safest and most favorably known remedies in the world to-day is Brandreth's Pills—a blood purifier and laxative. Being purely vegetable, they can be used by old or young with perfect safety, and while other remedies require increased doses and finally cease acting altogether, with Brandreth's Pills the same dose always has the same effect, no matter how long they are taken. One or two pills taken each night for a while is the best thing known for any one troubled with constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia or any trouble arising from impurity of the blood.

Brandreth's Pills have been in use for over a century, and are for sale everywhere, plain or sugar-coated.

**Cosmopolitan America.**

Is there a type of "average American workman?" Dr. Arthur Shadwell, an Englishman, author of "Industrial Efficiency," tells how in one of the older towns of Massachusetts he witnessed a procession of cotton operatives on strike. "They were marshaled by nationalities with a curious effect. The different types, cheek by jowl, stood out in vivid contrast—the French, the familiar English, the Celtic, the Scandinavian, the Slav, the small Portuguese and the swarthy Greek. Such a sight can be seen nowhere else. It brought before my eyes in one living picture the amazing cosmopolitanism of American labor and made me think with a smile of that convenient abstraction but almost mythical person of whom we have heard so much—the 'average American workman.'"

**Workman's Pride at Rest.**

Joseph Mowbray, who was building a chimney at the Westwood church, Kalkaska, having raised it to the height of 25 feet, and run out of brick descended to the ground. He had scarcely done so when lightning struck the church. The point where Joe would have been, had he remained, was that at which the bolt did some of its worst work. Joe feels grateful for being out of brick, as had been killed at work he would always have thought Providence dissatisfied with the job, and Joe prides himself that no man this side of Jordan can build a better chimney than he.—Detroit News.

**Immense Pecan Orchard.**

Maj. John S. Horbeck, of Charleston, S. C., is said to own the largest bearing pecan orchard in the world. He has more than 60 acres in bearing trees and his main grove consists of 550 acres.

Men are often capable of greater things than they perform. They are sent into the world with bills of credit and seldom draw to their full extent.—Walpole.

Carpets can be colored on the floor with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Ask your druggist. 10c per package.

The man who laughs last falls to see the joke first.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Worldly fame is but a breath of wind that blows now this way, and now that, and changes name as it changes direction.—Dante.

**FEARFUL PAINS**  
SUGGESTIONS HOW WOMEN MAY FIND RELIEF.



While no woman is entirely free from periodical suffering, it does not seem to be the plan of nature that women should suffer so severely. This is a severe strain on a woman's vitality. When pain exists something is wrong which should be set right or it will lead to a serious derangement of the whole female organism.

Thousands of women have testified in grateful letters to Mrs. Pinkham that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound overcomes woman's special pains and irregularities.

It provides a safe and sure way of escape from distressing and dangerous weaknesses and diseases.

The two following letters tell so convincingly what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will do for women, they cannot fail to bring hope to thousands of sufferers.

Miss Nellie Holmes, of 540 N. Division Street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Your medicine is indeed an ideal medicine for women. I suffered misery for years with painful periods, headaches, and bearing-down pains. I consulted two different physicians but failed to get any relief. A friend from the east advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and no longer suffer as I did before. My periods are natural; every ache and pain is gone, and my general health is much improved. I advise all women who suffer to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Mrs. Tillie Hart, of Larimore, N. D., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I might have been spared many months of suffering and pain had I only known of the efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

**Success in the Gulf Coast Country**

Here is an example of what YOU could do.

**\$500 Realized from One Acre of Onions.**

Mr. Geo. Hoffman, of Kingsville, Texas, planted early this Spring five acres in carrots. In March, he sold his carrots to Denny & Co., of Chicago, for \$5 per crate. His net returns on five acres of carrots were \$320 per acre. One acre planted in onions yielded more than 20,000 pounds, for which he received 2 1-2 cents a pound. Result: \$500 per acre.

Mr. Hoffman is not a myth, but a real, live, up-to-date farmer; write him at Kingsville and he will tell more about his wonderful success.

Such results may seem beyond belief, but they are facts. You might do as well in the Gulf Coast Country. It has a mild climate; tender vegetables can be raised almost every month in the year. The farmer there puts his crop on the market in Winter and early Spring, when the price is highest. By irrigation he insures himself against crop failure; rivers or artesian wells give a bountiful supply of water. Two and sometimes three crops a year are raised and twenty acres there will make as much as fifty acres in other places.

Don't you think this is better than a one-crop country where your success depends on uncertain weather with irregular rainfall? Come to the Gulf Coast Country and win success as others have done.

Now the land is cheap and you can get it on easy terms. Twenty acres will cost you about \$500. The cost of clearing it is about \$5 an acre. The cost of water for irrigation varies. You may want an artesian well of your own; you may get water from some river; or you may get it from your neighbor. But the cost is not great and those who have tried it have netted from the first crop, a sum which has paid all expenses, and left a good surplus.

It is not only a good place to make money, but it is also a good place for a home. The sunny, mild winters are delightful and the summers are tempered by the cool breezes from the Gulf.

**The Winter Vegetable Garden of America**



Take a trip down there and see for yourself—that's the best way. Every first and third Tuesday of each month, we will sell round-trip tickets to any point in the Gulf Coast Country and return, at the following rates:

From Chicago,	\$25.00
From St. Louis,	20.00
From Kansas City,	20.00
From Peoria,	23.00
From St. Paul,	27.50
From Minneapolis,	27.50

These tickets will be good 30 days and they will permit you to stop over at any point.

Let me send you our books describing the wonderful crops produced in this marvelous country. Don't delay, write me to-day.

JNO. SEBASTIAN, Passenger Traffic Manager, ROCK ISLAND-FRISCO LINES, 700 La Salle St. Station, Chicago, Ill., or 700 Frisco Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

**ALL KIDNEY DISEASES**

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, GRAVEL, GOUT, DIABETES, SICK HEADACHE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, COLIC, PAIN IN THE BACK, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY ORGANS.

Prepared by W. D. DODD, 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

**U. S. NAVY**

enlists for four years young men of good character and sound physical condition between the ages of 17 and 25 as apprentice seamen; opportunities for advancement; pay \$16 to \$20 a month. Electricians, machinists, blacksmiths, coppersmiths, yeomen (clerks), carpenters, shipbuilders, fishermen, musicians, cooks, etc., between 21 and 35 years, enlisted in special ratings with suitable pay. Retirement on three-fourths pay and allowances after 30 years service. Applicants must be American citizens.

First clothing outfit free to recruits. Upon discharge travel allowances 5 cents per mile to place of enlistment. Bonus four months' pay and increase in pay upon re-enlistment within four months of discharge.

**U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATION,** West 4th Street and Superior Ave., CLEVELAND, O., and U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATION, P. O. Building, BUFFALO, N. Y.