

**MUSCULAR AILMENTS**



The Old-Monk-Cure will straighten out a contracted muscle in a jiffy.

**ST. JACOBS OIL**

Don't play possum with pain, but 'tend strictly to business.

Price 25c and 50c



**HE TRIES BIT OF STRATEGY.**

When Policeman Barney Flynn approached the door of the modest little house he knew that he had one of the hardest jobs of his life before him. The captain wished to see Mrs. Miller. His reasons for this desire were not known to Policeman Flynn, and equally unknown were his reasons for not going in person to her house instead of sending for her. Many are the strange things that happen in a police station, and many are the strange motives that lie behind the strange actions. It might be a matter of pride in this instance or it might be a matter of judgment. There is sometimes an advantage not to be despised in being able to select the place for an interview; the surroundings count for much, and the one unfamiliar with them is handicapped. So the captain, presumably desiring to get certain information supposed to be in the possession of this woman, had sent for her—and she had refused to come. This in itself was surprising, for it is not customary to send regrets under such circumstances. For a moment the captain seemed on the point of going to the house himself, but he thought better of it, and sent a more imperative message. The reply was the same as before: She had done nothing that put her at the beck and call of the police, she didn't care to see the captain, and she would not come. Then he had sent for Flynn.

"I want to see that woman, and I want to see her here," he said. "Never mind why. I have a few things here that I think will make the interview more effective here than it would be there. If she knows what I think she knows I intend to get it out of her, but—well, all you've got to do is to get her to come with you."

"M-m-m, now, is that all?" asked Policeman Flynn, who had heard of the fruitless efforts of two others in that direction.

"That's all," said the captain. "She ray-fuses to come, an' all I ha-ave fr to do is to make her cha-ange her mind?"

"That's it exactly."

"Are ye a married ma-an, captain?"

"Of course I am."

"I niver w'u'd ha-ave thought it," commented Policeman Flynn, whereupon the captain laughed.

"You're such an ingenious and resourceful fellow, Flynn," he said, "that I believe you can do it. The very fact that she refuses to come makes me

more confident that she can put me on the track of certain people I am after, but it's a mighty ticklish affair as matters are now. I have— But never mind that. You just get her."

"Iv coorse," returned Policeman Flynn, as he retired, scratching his head thoughtfully. "Tis easy said."

This is all that Flynn knew when he rang the door bell, but he had been doing a lot of thinking on his way from the station. He had prepared a nice little speech, which he had no chance to deliver.

"So you've come to get me, have you?" she exclaimed the moment she saw his uniform.

"I ha-ave," he replied, making an elaborate bow.

"Well, I'll not go with you," she asserted.

"I knew ye w'u'dn't," returned Policeman Flynn, promptly.

"Oh, you did!" retorted the woman, sarcastically. "You knew it! Then why did you come?"

"Tis a bet," said Policeman Flynn, with unblushing effrontery. "L'ave me in an' I'll tell ye about it. Oho! 'tis a strange thing—ye'll shplit yer sides laughin', ye will so. Don't ye be afraid iv me," he went on, as he gently forced his way into the house, the woman being too astonished to interpose any objection. "I don't want ye; I w'u'dn't take ye anyhow, fr 't w'u'd ma-ake me lose me bet."

The woman made a stand in the hall, and Policeman Flynn naturally had to stop there also, but he was satisfied. He merely desired to get far enough in, so that she could not shut the door in his face.

"Well, you're the most extraordinary policeman that I ever saw!" she exclaimed. "The idea of coming here to settle a bet! I don't believe a word of it. You've come to get me."

"Iv coorse I ha-ave," admitted Po-



"Why Don't I?"

"I believe you think I'm afraid to face the captain and answer his questions."

"Niver," insisted Policeman Flynn. "Tis only th' woman nixt door thinks that. Ye see, I want there be mis-ta-ake," he went on, as he saw her flush angrily, "an' whin I told her what I was after she di-riets me here, an' says: 'But she won't go with ye, though, fr she's afraid iv the po-lis.'" "Did she say that?" demanded the woman.

"She seemed to know ye," said Policeman Flynn, blandly. "Tis a strange thing, too, whin ye think iv wan woman knowin' another. If me wife had as much sense she'd be havin' a new shawl instid iv buyin' me a pair iv winther gloves with fur on thim. That woman nixt door do be havin' th' sense av a ma-an."

"Just about as much," returned the woman. "I'm afraid, am I? And I'm read like a book by a lot of lazy men loafing about a police station, am I? Well, you just wait here a minute."

"Where ye goin'?" asked Policeman Flynn.

"I'm going to get my hat," was the answer. "I always did despise that woman next door anyway."

"Tis what I thought," chuckled Policeman Flynn to himself. "Ye're always safe in figurin' on that with th' woman nixt door."

"How did you do it, Barney?" asked one of them.

Thereupon Policeman Flynn looked owlishly wise for a minute, and then contributed this bit of philosophy to the store of human wisdom:

"Tis easy to ma-ake a woman do what ye wa-ant if ye can keep her from knowin' what it is."

Nevertheless, to ease his conscience, he bought his wife a shawl, much to her surprise.

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**NOVEMBER AILMENTS**  
THEIR PREVENTION AND CURE.

November is the month of falling temperatures. Over all the temperate regions the hot weather has passed and the first rigors of winter have appeared. As the great bulk of civilized nations is located in the Temperate Zones, the effect of changing seasons is a question of the highest importance. When the weather begins to change from warm to cold, when cool nights succeed hot nights, when clear, cold days follow hot, sultry days, the human body must adjust itself to this changed condition or perish.

The perspiration incident to warm weather has been checked. This detains within the system poisonous materials which have heretofore found escape through the perspiration. Most of the poisonous materials retained in the system by the checked perspiration find their way out of the body, if at all, through the kidneys. This throws upon the kidneys extra labor. They become charged and overloaded with the poisonous excretory materials. This has a tendency to inflame the kidneys, producing functional diseases of the kidneys and sometimes Bright's Disease.

Peruna acts upon the skin by stimulating the emunctory glands and ducts, thus preventing the detention of poisonous materials which should pass out. Peruna invigorates the kidneys and encourages them to fulfill their function in spite of the chills and discouragements of cold weather.

Peruna is a combination of well-tried harmless remedies that have stood the test of time. Many of these remedies have been used by doctors and by the people in Europe and America for a hundred years.

Peruna has been used by Dr. Hartman in his private practice for many years with notable results. Its efficacy has been proven by decades of use by thousands of people, and has been substantiated over and over by many thousands of homes.

**GAVE DRUMMER A SCARE.**  
Delayed Telegram Suggested Awful Possibilities.

"There was a traveling man," said the night operator, "whose wife presented him with a son while he was out drumming up trade. The doctor got the man's address, and, since his wife was doing none too well, wrote out a message giving him the news and telling him to return."

"The doctor gave the message to the cook, who couldn't read. She forgot to send it, and the next day the drummer came home of his own accord."

"He stayed a day or two, found his wife doing all right, and set out on his rounds again. Nothing, as it happened, was said about the forgotten telegram."

"And at the end of the week the telegram was remembered by the cook. With an exclamation of horror—you know she couldn't read—she hurried to the office and sent to the drummer that delayed message. When he got it that night he was terrified. What he read was this:

"Another addition—a son; your wife very ill; return at once."

"He took the midnight train for home. He was like a man in a trance. 'Another?' he kept muttering in a dazed voice. 'Impossible!'

"On getting home he was so relieved when everything was explained to him that he decided not to fire the cook, after all."

**A DOCTOR'S TRIALS.**  
He Sometimes Gets Sick Like Other People.

Even doing good to people is hard work if you have too much of it to do. No one knows this better than the hard-working, conscientious family doctor. He has troubles of his own—often gets caught in the rain or snow, or loses so much sleep he sometimes gets out of sorts. An overworked Ohio doctor tells his experience:

"About three years ago as the result of doing two men's work, attending a large practice and looking after the details of another business, my health broke down completely, and I was little better than a physical wreck."

"I suffered from indigestion and constipation, loss of weight and appetite, bloating and pain after meals, loss of memory and lack of nerve force for continued mental application."

"I became irritable, easily angered and despondent without cause. The heart's action became irregular and weak, with frequent attacks of palpitation during the first hour of two after retiring."

"Some Grape-Nuts and cut bananas came for my lunch one day and pleased me particularly with the result. I got more satisfaction from it than from anything I had eaten for months, and on further investigation and use, adopted Grape-Nuts for my morning and evening meals, served usually with cream and a sprinkle of salt or sugar."

"My improvement was rapid and permanent in weight as well as in physical and mental endurance. In a word, I am filled with the joy of living again, and continue the daily use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and often for the evening meal."

"The little pamphlet, 'The Road to Wellville,' found in pkgs., is invariably saved and handed to some needy patient along with the indicated remedy." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a real son."

**SWEET THOUGHTS.**

An Atchison father is very much disgusted. He recently bought his daughter a \$75 gold watch, and she isn't as pleased with it as she was with a box of chocolates a young man sent her. The watch from her father means nothing, but the chocolates seem to mean enough to cause her to sit and look out into the dark and think, and think, hours at a time.—Atchison Globe.

**WORST CASE OF ECZEMA.**

Spread Rapidly Over Body—Limbs and Arms Had to Be Bandaged—Marvelous Cure by Cuticura.

"My son, who is now twenty-two years of age, when he was four months old began to have eczema on his face, spreading quite rapidly until he was nearly covered. We had all the doctors around us, and some from larger places, but no one helped him a particle. The eczema was something terrible, and the doctors said it was the worst case they ever saw. At times his whole body and face were covered, all but his feet. I had to bandage his limbs and arms; his scalp was just dreadful. A friend teased me to try Cuticura, and I began to use all three of the Cuticura Remedies. He was better in two months; and in six months he was well. Mrs. R. L. Risley, Piermont, N. H., Oct. 24, 1905."

**RATTLE OF THE RIVETER.**

The Man from Oklahoma Thought It Was a Woodpecker.

Charley's uncle from Oklahoma was up town being shown the sights, he having come in the day before with a few loads of steers, and Charley was doing the honors.

They were walking along on Grand avenue discussing the tall buildings, when all of a sudden one of those rackety riveting machines began hammering away at high speed on a top story of a steel skyscraper building.

The old man stopped as if he'd run against something. He turned his eyes in the direction of the sound but could make out nothing. When he turned to his bewildered nephew his eyes were fairly popping.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed. "But I'd like to see that woodpecker. It must be a whopper."—Kansas City Star.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

URIC ACID, RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, SANDS, DIABETES, BACKACHE

Small size 50c, Full size 1.00, at Drugists or by mail; Trial Size 10c, by mail.

**SICK HEADACHE**

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

**REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.**

**A Positive CURE**

**CATARRH**

**Ely's Cream Balm**

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50c, at Drugists or by mail; Trial Size 10c, by mail.

**HAY FEVER**

Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

**Balcom & Lloyd.**

WE have the best stocked general store in the county and if you are looking for reliable goods at reasonable prices, we are ready to serve you with the best to be found. Our reputation for trustworthy goods and fair dealing is too well known to sell any but high grade goods.

Our stock of Queensware and Chinaware is selected with great care and we have some of the most handsome dishes ever shown in this section, both in imported and domestic makes. We invite you to visit us and look our goods over.

**Balcom & Lloyd.**

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We carry in stock the largest line of Carpets, Linoleums and Mattings of all kinds ever brought to this town. Also a big line of samples.

A very large line of Lace Curtains that cannot be matched anywhere for the price.

Art Squares and Rugs of all sizes and kind, from the cheapest to the best.

Dining Chairs, Rockers and High Chairs.

A large and elegant line of Tufted and Drop-head Couches. Beauties and at bargain prices.

\$30 Bedroom Suits, solid oak at.....	\$25	\$40 Sideboard, quartered oak.....	\$30
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A large line of Dressers from \$8 up.

Chiffoniers of all kinds and all prices.

The finest line of Sewing Machines on the market, the "DOMESTIC" and "ELLRIEGE." All drop-heads and warranted.

A fine line of Dishes, common grade and China, in sets and by the piece.

As I keep a full line of everything that goes to make up a good Furniture store, it is useless to enumerate them all.

Please call and see for yourself that I am telling you the truth, and if you don't buy, there is no harm done, as it is no trouble to show goods.

**GEO. J. LaBAR.**

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