

The Exceptional Equipment

of the California Fig Syrup Co. and the scientific attainments of its chemists have rendered possible the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, in all of its excellence...

As there is only one genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna and as the genuine is manufactured by an original method known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, it is always necessary to buy the genuine to get its beneficial effects.

A knowledge of the above facts enables one to decline imitations or to return them if, upon viewing the package, the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. is not found printed on the front thereof.

YOUTHFUL MIND AT WORK.

Deduction Mother Must Have Found Somewhat Hard to Combat.

Miss Marjorie, aged five years, is one of those bright children who make the lives of their parents and teachers a burden. Quite recently she paid her first visit to a kindergarten. Upon her return home she grew enthusiastic, begging her mother to allow her to attend the school regularly.

"It was so very nice!" she declared sweetly. "And the teacher, Miss Lee, is so very nice, too! She told me if I was a good little girl I would grow up into a pretty lady, but if I was naughty I would grow up an ugly one!"

"That is quite true, dear," her mother answered with a smile.

Silently Miss Marjorie regarded the fire of pine logs. Presently she burst out: "Then what a naughty, naughty little girl Miss Lee must have been." -The Bohemian.

BRINGING HIM OUT.



Asker—How is it you never speak to Duffy? I'm sure he's a diamond in the rough.

Miss Trimm—Yes; I think so, too—that's why I'm cutting him.

STATE OF OHIO CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid...

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1908. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

The eight-year-old son of a scientist showed a sudden interest in photography.

"Dad," he said, "they photograph comets and meteors and flying birds and lightning flashes and all sorts of moving things without any trouble, don't they?"

"Yes, my son."

"Then how is it they can't photograph a boy without putting his head in an iron frame?"

There are four advantages in taking Munyon's Homeopathic Remedies. First, they are positively harmless. Second, they are pleasant to take.

Prof. Munyon has just issued a Magazine-Almanac, which will be sent free to any person who addresses The Munyon Company, Philadelphia.

He Wins Either Way. The Doctor—Your wife is threatened with pneumonia, and she'll die if she attends that party.

The Hubby—Then I shall not advise her either way. She'll die if she has to miss it.

Great Home Eye Remedy, for all diseases of the eye, quick relief from using PETTIT'S EYE SALVE.

Some people spend so much time handing out advice that they have no time to accomplish anything.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 8 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Women wouldn't be so talkative if they only spoke their minds.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, BACKACHE. 375 Guaranteed.

SERIAL STORY

THE MAKER OF MOONS

By ROBERT W. CHAMBERS

Illustrations by J. J. Sheridan

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens in New York, Roy Cardenue, the story-teller, inspecting a queer reptile owned by George Godfrey of the Kardis.

CHAPTER V.—Continued. "And who the devil is Yue-Laou?" I said, crossly.

"You-Laou—the Moon Maker, Dzib-Nbu of the Kuen-Yuin; it's Chinese mythology, but it is believed that Yue-Laou has returned to rule the Kuen-Yuin."

"The conversation," interrupted Pierpont, "smacks of peacock feathers and yellow-jackets. The chicken-pox has left its card on Roy, and Barris is guying us. Come on, you fellows, and make your call on the dream-lady. Barris, I hear galloping; here come your men."

Two mud-splashed riders clattered up to the porch and dismounted at a motion from Barris. I noticed that both of them carried repeating rifles and heavy Colt's revolvers.

The followed Barris, deferentially, into the dining-room, and presently we heard the tinkle of plates and bottles and the low hum of Barris' musical voice.

Half an hour later they came out again, saluted Pierpont and me, and galloped away in the direction of the Canadian frontier. Ten minutes passed, and, as Barris did not appear, we rose and went into the house, to find him. He was sitting silently before the table, watching the small golden globe, now glowing with scarlet and orange fire, brilliant as a live coal.

When again we stood under the maples, he turned to me with an impenetrable expression. "You will know when to use the key," he said. "Come, Pierpont, we must try to find Roy's fountain."

CHAPTER VI. At two o'clock that afternoon, at Barris' suggestion, we gave up the search for the fountain in the glade and cut across the forest to the spinnery where David and Howlett were waiting with our guns and the three dogs.

Pierpont guyed me unmercifully about the "dream-lady," as he called her, and, but for the significant coincidence of Ysonde's and Barris' questions concerning the white scar on my forehead, I should long ago have been perfectly persuaded that I had dreamed the whole thing. As it was, I had no explanation to offer.

We had not been able to find the glade although 50 times I came to landmarks which convinced me that we were just about to enter it. Barris was quiet, scarcely uttering a word to either of us during the entire search. I had never before seen him depressed in spirits. However, when we came in sight of the spinnery where a cold bit of grouse and a bottle of Burgundy awaited each, Barris seemed to recover his habitual good humor.

"Here's to the dream-lady!" said Pierpont, raising his glass and standing up. I did not like it. Even if she was only a dream, it irritated me to hear Pierpont's mocking voice.

In spite of myself the continued apparition of the Chinaman made me nervous. If he troubled me again I had fully decided to get the drop on

"What about the snipe, David," I asked; "the meadows should be in good condition."

"There is not a snipe on the meadows, sir," said David, solemnly. "Impossible," exclaimed Barris, "they can't have left."

"They have, sir," said David, in a sepulchral voice, which I hardly recognized. We all three looked at the old man curiously, waiting for his explanation of this disappointing but sensational report.

David looked at Howlett and Howlett examined the sky. "I was going," began the old man, with his eyes fastened on Howlett, "I was going along by the spinnery with the dogs when Howlett came walkin' very fast toward me. I heard a noise in the covert and I seen—in fact," continued David, "I may say he was runnin'. Was you runnin', Howlett?"

Howlett said "Yes," with a decorous cough. "I beg pardon," said David, "but I'd rather Howlett told the rest. He saw things which I did not."

"Go on, Howley," commanded Pierpont, much interested. Howlett coughed again behind his large red hand.

"What David says is true," he began; "I h'observed the dogs at a distance 'ow they was a workin', sir, and David stood a lightin' of 'is pipe be'ind the spotted beech when I see a 'ead pop up in the covert 'oldin' a stick like 'e was 'almin' at the dogs, sir—"

"A head holdin' a stick?" said Pierpont, severely. "The 'ead 'nd 'ands, sir," explained Howlett, " 'ands that 'eld a painted stick—like that, sir. 'Owlet, thinks I to meself, this 'ere 's queer, so I jumps in an' runs, but the beggar 'e seen me an' w'en I comes alongside of David, 'e was gone. 'Elo, 'Owlet,' sez David, 'what the 'ell—I beg pardon, sir—'ow did you come 'ere, sez 'e very loud. 'Run!' sez I, 'the Chinaman is harryin' the dawgs!' 'For Gawd's sake, wot Chinaman?' sez David, 'h'alm'n' 'is gun at every bush. Then I thinks I see 'im an' we run an' run, the dawgs a bound'n' close to heel, sir, but we don't see no Chinaman."

"I'll tell the rest," said David, as Howlett coughed and stepped in a modest corner behind the dogs. "Go on," said Barris, in a strange voice.

"Well, sir, when Howlett and I stopped chasin', we was on the cliff overlooking the south meadow. I noticed that there was hundreds of birds there, mostly yellow-legs and plover, and Howlett seen them, too. Then before I could say a word to Howlett, something out in the lake gave a splash as if the whole cliff had fallen into the water. I was that scared that I jumped straight into the bush and Howlett he sat down quick, and all those snipe wheeled up—there was hundreds—all a squealin' with fright."



"Barris Looked at His Watch and Closed It with a Snap."

and the woodcock came howlin' over the meadows as if the old Nick was behind."

David paused and glanced meditatively at the dogs. "Go on," said Barris in the same strained voice. "Nothing more, sir. The snipe did not come back."

"But that splash in the lake?" "I don't know what it was, sir." "A salmon? A salmon couldn't have frightened the duck and the snipe that way?"

"No—oh, no, sir. If 50 salmon had jumped they couldn't have made that splash. Couldn't they, Howlett?" "No 'ow," said Howlett.

"Roy," said Barris at length, "what David tells us settles the snipe shooting for to-day. I am going to take Pierpont up to the house. Howlett and David will follow with the dogs—I have something to say to them. If you care to come, come alone; if not, go and shoot a brace of grouse for dinner and be back by eight if you want to see what Pierpont and I discovered last night."

David whistled Gamin and Micoche to heel and followed Howlett and his hamper toward the house. I called Voyou to my side, picked up my gun and turned to Barris. "I will be back by eight," I said; "you are expecting to catch one of the goldmakers, are you not?"

him and find out what he was doing in the Cardinal Woods. If he could give no satisfactory account of himself I would march him in to Barris as a gold-making suspect—I would march him in, anyway, I thought, and rid the forest of his ugly face. I wondered what it was that David had heard in the lake. It must have been a big fish, a salmon, I thought; probably David's and Howlett's nerves were overwrought after their Celestial chase.

A whine from the dog broke the thread of my meditation and I raised my head. Then I stopped short in my tracks. The lost glade lay straight before me.

Already the dog had bounded into it, across the velvet turf to the carpet stone where a slim figure sat. I saw my dog lay his silky head lovingly against her silken kirtle; I saw her face bend above him, and I caught my breath and slowly entered the sun-lit glade.

Half timidly she held out one white hand. "Now that you have come," she said, "I can show me more of my work. I told you that I could do other things besides those dragon-flies and moths carved here in stone. Why do you stare at me so? Are you ill?"

"Ysonde," I stammered. "Yes," she said, with a faint color under her eyes. "I—I never expected to see you again," I blurted out, "—you—I—I thought I had dreamed—"

"Dreamed of me? Perhaps you did. Is that strange?" "Strange? N—no—but—where did you go when—when we were leaning over the fountain together? I saw your face—your face reflected beside mine and then—then suddenly I saw the blue sky and only a star twinkling."

"It was because you fell asleep," she said, "was it not?" "I—asleep?" "You slept—I thought you were very tired and I went back—"

"Back?—where?" "Back to my home where I carve my beautiful images; see, here is one I brought to show you to-day."

I took the sculptured creature that she held toward me, a massive lizard with frail claw-spread wings of gold so thin that the sunlight burned through and fell on the ground in flaming gilded patches.

"Good heavens!" I exclaimed, "this is astounding! Where did you learn to do such work? Ysonde, such a thing is beyond price!" "Oh, I hope so," she said, earnestly, "I can't bear to sell my work, but my stepfather takes it and sends it away. This is the second thing I have done, and yesterday he said I must give it to him. I suppose he is poor."

"I don't see how he can be poor if he gives you gold to model in," I said, astonished. "Gold!" she exclaimed, "gold! He has a room full of gold! He makes it."

"I sat down on the turf at her feet completely unnerved. "Why do you look at me so?" she asked, a little troubled. "Where does your stepfather live?" I said at last.

"Here." "Here!" "In the woods near the lake. You could never find our house."

"A house!" "Of course. Did you think I lived in a tree? How silly. I live with my stepfather in a beautiful house—a small house, but very beautiful. He makes his gold there, but the men who carry it away never come to the house, for they don't know where it is, and if they did they could not get in. My stepfather carries the gold in lumps to a canvas satchel. When the satchel is full he takes it out into the woods where the men live, and I don't know what they do with it. I wish he could sell the gold and become rich, for then I could go back to Ylan where all the gardens are sweet and the river flows under the thousand bridges."

(TO BE CONTINUED.) LEAD IN WATER TURBINE WORK. Swiss the First to Develop Long Distance Electrical Power.

Switzerland produces no coal and no iron. In the manufacture of machinery the raw material is nearly all brought from Germany, which also supplies the greater part of the coal. The tools used in the machine shops, however, are for the most part, made in America.

The country has an enormous amount of water power, however, and in its development the Swiss have gained a prominence in the water turbine work throughout the world, one firm being called upon to design the original water turbine which was installed at Niagara falls. Hand-in-hand with this turbine development, practically the superlative in electrical engineering has been attained, and today Swiss machinery is being sent to all parts of the world.

The Swiss are able to maintain their position only through their superior technical knowledge, for which they are indebted to their engineering institutions. In their vast experience they lay claim to being the first to develop the transmission of electrical power over long distances, and it is believed that before long all the Swiss state railways will be working under electrical power.

BROKEN REST.

A Back That Aches All Day Disturbs Sleep at Night.

Thomas N. McCullough, 321 So. Weber St., Colorado Springs, Colo., says: "Attacks of backache and kidney trouble began to come on me, lasting often for three weeks at a time, and I would be unable to turn in bed.

The urine was much disordered, containing sediment, and my rest was broken at night. Relief from these troubles came soon after I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and continued treatment entirely freed me from kidney trouble. The cure has been permanent."

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

KNOW WHAT HE NEEDED.



H. R. Sute—Sunny, kin you tell me where I kin get a— Kid—Nothin' doin', pop! De barber shops is all closed on Sundays!

One Spider's Doings. The entire fire alarm system of Bayonne, N. J., was recently thrown out of order by a single spider. The insect had got caught where all the wires of the transmitter room converge together, and its body hung in such a way as to short-circuit the whole system.

A Domestic Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Wins Friends Wherever Used. Ask Druggists for Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine in Your Eyes. You Will Like Murine.

Prosperity is the touchstone of virtue; for it is less difficult to bear misfortunes than to remain uncorrupted by pleasure.—Tacitus. For Hoarseness and Coughs "Brown's Bronchial Troches" are wonderfully effective. 25 cents a box. Samples sent free by John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

The man who ruined the Roman people was he who first gave them treats and gratuities.—Plutarch.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c a bottle.

Doctors understand the art of getting out of financial straits. To restore a normal action to liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels, take Garfield Tea, the mild herb laxative. It isn't the knocker who gains admission to our confidence.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Wise men make proverbs that fools may misquote them.

Feet Ache—Use Allen's Foot-Ease. Over 1,000,000 testimonials. Refuse imitations. Send for free trial package. A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Diamonds come highest when sold at cut rates.

GRIP IS PREVALENT AGAIN. A prompt remedy is what every one is looking for. The efficiency of Peruna is so well known that its value as a grip remedy need not be questioned. The grip yields more quickly if taken in hand promptly. If you feel grippy get a bottle of Peruna at once. Delay is almost certain to aggravate your case. For a free illustrated booklet entitled "The Truth About Peruna," address The Peruna Co., Columbus, Ohio. Mailed postpaid.

Death Lurks In Every Breeze especially these cold winter breezes, when you're so subject to coughs and colds. A little cold neglected now will cause serious trouble later. There's but one safeguard—

DR. D. JAYNE'S EXPECTORANT. Keep it in your home all the time—then you'll be ready for the battle. Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant removes the cause of colds, coughs, bronchitis, asthma, inflammation of lungs and chest, that's why it is the safest and surest remedy known.

It's sold everywhere in three size bottles \$1.00, 50c, 25c. The average life of a ship is about 26 years.

Get Up Speed. "What sort of record did Lem Bingham make out west?" "He broke the Marathon record."

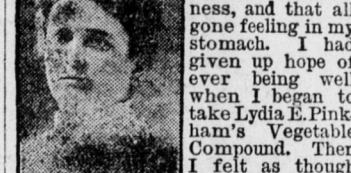
"I didn't know he was such a sprinter." "Lem didn't know it, either, till the sheriff took after him."

Reminded. "Does your husband forget to mail the letters you give him?" "Never. I put them in his cigar case."

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach."



I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. Ford, 1938 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

Kemp's Balsam

Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine. It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind.

KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages. It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or harmful drug.

320 Acres of Wheat Land IN WESTERN CANADA WILL MAKE YOU RICH

150 ACRES FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE. Fifty bushels per acre have been grown. General average greater than in any other part of the continent. Under new regulations it is possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free, and additional 160 acres at \$3 per acre.

"The development of the country has made marvelous strides. It is a revelation, a record of conquest by settlement that is remarkable."—Excerpt from correspondence of a National Editor, who visited Canada in August last.

The grain crop of 1908 will net many farmers \$20.00 to \$25.00 per acre. Grain-raising, mixed farming and dairying are the principal industries. Climate is excellent; social conditions the best; railway advantages unequalled; schools, churches and markets close at hand. Land may also be purchased from railway and land companies.

For "Last Best West" pamphlets, maps and information as to how to secure lowest railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agent. H. M. WILLIAMS, Law Building, Toledo, Ohio.

For 16c.

Everybody loves earliest vegetables and brilliant flowers. Therefore, to make you a customer we offer: 1000 kernels Fine Onion Seed, 1000 " Rich Carrot Seed, 1000 " Celery 100 variety, 1000 " Juicy Radish Seed, 1500 " Butter Lettuce Seed, 1500 " Tender Turnip Seed, 1500 " Sweet Rutabaga S'd., 100 " Melons, 100 Tomatoes, 1200 " Brilliant Flowering Annuals.

In all 10,000 kernels of warranted northern grown seeds, well worth \$1.00 of any man's money (including Big Catalog) all postpaid for but 16c in stamps. And if you send 20c you will add a package of Earliest Peep O' Day Sweet Corn, Big Plants, Tool and Seed Catalog free to intending buyers. Write for same today. THE JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LaCROSSE, WIS., W.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.