

For Johnny.

Mrs. Briggs is so good looking that Mr. Briggs seldom finds it in his heart to be angry with her, but he was really cross when she returned from Florida. "I understand," he said, "that you passed yourself off as a widow while you were away. How about it?" She admitted it. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself," said Briggs, "but I suppose you are not." "Of course I am not," said Mrs. Briggs serenely. "I only did it to do Johnny's account. I wanted him to have a good time, and he did. You have no idea how kind all the gentlemen were to him."

**THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN**

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe the sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczemas, rashes and itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a wafer, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

**Can't Tell, These Days.**

The two men had been observing the antics of a strange man in silence and finally broke into speech. Crawford—What's the matter with that fellow who is holding on to the lamp post and shuffling his feet? Crabshaw—There was a time when I'd have said he was drunk, but now perhaps he's practising a new dance.—Judge.

**Quiet Desired.**

Wife—Do you love me still, dear? Hubby—When I'm trying to read the paper I do.

**MRS. WINN'S ADVICE TO WOMEN**

Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and be Restored to Health.

Kansas City, Mo.—"The doctors told me I would never be a mother. Every month the pains were so bad that I could not bear my weight on one foot. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and had not finished the first bottle when I felt greatly relieved and I took it until it made me sound and well, and I now have two fine baby girls. I cannot praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound too highly for what it has done for me. I always speak a word in favor of your medicine to other women who suffer when I have an opportunity."—Mrs. H. T. WINN, 1225 Fremont Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

**Read What Another Woman says:**

Cumming, Ga.—"I tell some suffering woman every day of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it has done for me. I could not eat or sleep, had a bad stomach and was in misery all the time. I could not do my housework or walk any distance without suffering great pain. I tried doctors' medicines and different patent medicines but failed to get relief. My husband brought home your Vegetable Compound and in two weeks I could eat anything, could sleep like a healthy baby, and walk a long distance without feeling tired. I can highly recommend your Vegetable Compound to women who suffer as I did, and you are at liberty to use this letter."—Mrs. CHARLIE BAGLEY, R. 3, Cumming, Ga.

**IF YOU HAVE** no appetite, indigestion, flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

**Tutt's Pills** just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

**CU-MOR SALVE** gives immediate relief for all kinds of PILES and is a wonderful remedy for ECZEMA, CHAPPED HANDS, SORES and any form of SKIN DISEASE. Beware of cheap imitations. Write for FREE SAMPLES. Dept. D-1.

**THE COURTNEY DRUG COMPANY** Baltimore, Md.

**Don't Poison Baby.**

Forty years ago almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and a FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labeling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

**WRONG KIND OF GARDENING**

Form That Patient Had Been Indulging in Was Not What Doctor Would Have Recommended.

"Now comes the season when the wife goes to the country and the husband, in the words of the immortal song, shouts 'Hooray! Hooray!'" Thus Jerome S. McWade, in an after-dinner speech at Duluth began his response to a toast on "The Ladies." "When the ladies are with us, we are safe," he resumed, "but when they go off to country or shore, leaving us in town alone, then our troubles begin. A man one summer day called on a doctor. 'Doc,' he said, 'I'm all run down.' 'You look it, too,' said the doctor sympathetically. 'I'm not going to prescribe drugs for a man in your condition. No, sir, what I'm going to prescribe for you is gardening.' 'The patient started and his unhealthy pallor turned to a dull brick red. 'But, doc,' he said, 'gardening is the cause of all my trouble.' 'Humph, what kind of gardening?' 'Roof,' the man replied."

**Child Acts Surgeon's Role.** Sarah Shaffer, thirteen years old, of Los Angeles, Cal., developed into a little heroine when her five-year-old sister fell on the sidewalk while at play and shattered her elbow. Dr. Edward G. Wiley, chief police surgeon, explained patiently over the telephone how the splint should be put on, and Sarah made such a good job of it as to win the admiration of all who saw the tiny patient when she arrived at the receiving hospital with her little amateur nurse. The children's father is at the county hospital and their mother went to visit him. Maybelle fell and broke her arm. Sarah called up the receiving hospital, but owing to the distance was advised to call one of the district doctors. She could raise none, and again called the receiving hospital. Dr. Wiley told Sarah what to do to relieve the baby's pain, while the ambulance raced out to the Shaffer home, and Sarah obeyed instructions to the letter.

**Valuable Information.** A happy couple were on their way to Scotland. They had to change trains at Carlisle, and an obliging porter, while struggling with the luggage, noticed that the young lady's hair was dotted with rice. He approached the young man and, pulling a folded paper from his pocket, said: "A present for you, sir, with the company's compliments." "Indeed," said the traveler, "what is it?" "A railway map, sir."

**Limitation of Art.** The head of a certain Washington family was recently approached by his son, just nearing his majority. "Father," said he, "I want to talk with you concerning my future. I have decided to become an artist. Have you any objections?" The old man scratched his head reflectively and replied: "Well, no, son—provided of course, that you don't draw on me."

**Modern Business Man.** "How was the game, Plimston?" asked Withersly. "Don't ask me," growled Plimston. "Just as I was starting for the park a man came in and insisted on talking business to me the whole afternoon."

**Habit to Avoid.** "There is one unaccountable thing to me about the batter on your baseball club." "What is that?" "Knowing his wife as I do, I cannot imagine why he is eager to make so many home runs."

**YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU** try Marine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

**The Reason.** "Why is it that young Rounder is such a slow pay?" "Because he is so fast."

Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot." Adv.

No, Maude, dear; a fellow doesn't have to indulge in iced drinks to get a skate on. Money goes. Ever notice how three \$20 bills will go like 60?"

**The Markets**

**NEW YORK.**—Wheat—Spot weak; No. 2 hard winter, 100c c i f New York, No. 2 red, new, 92½ c i f July shipments; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 105; No. 1 Northern Manitoba, 104½ c o b afloat. Corn—No. 2 yellow, 82c c i f prompt. Eggs—Fresh gathered, extra firsts, 22@22½c; firsts, 20½@21½; seconds, 18½@19½; nearby, henney whites, 25@26; gathered whites, 23@24. Dressed Poultry—Western chickens, frozen, 14½@20c; fowls, 13@19; turkeys, 25@26. Live poultry, weak; Western chickens, broilers, 34@38; fowls, 16½@17; turkeys, 11½@12.

**PHILADELPHIA.**—Wheat—Car lots, in export elevator, No. 2 red, spot and June, \$1@1.00½; No. 1 Northern Duluth, \$1.02@1.03½. Corn—Car lots, new, No. 3 yellow, \$2@2½c; natural new, No. 2 yellow, 81½@82; steamer, yellow, 81@81½; do do, No. 3 yellow, 80½@81; do do, No. 4 yellow, 76@78. Oats—No. 2 yellow, 47@47½c; standard white, 46½@47; No. 3 white, 45½@46; No. 4 white, 44@45.

**Butter**—Western, solid-packed creamery, fancy specials, 29c; extra, 27; extra firsts, 26½; firsts, 25@26; seconds, 23@24; nearby prints, fancy, 30; average extra, 28@29; firsts, 26@27; seconds, 23@25; garlicky prints, 20@22; jobbing sales of fancy prints, 34@36.

**Eggs**—Nearby extra, 25c per doz; firsts, \$6.45 per standard case; nearby current receipts, \$6.15; Western, extra firsts, \$6.45 per standard case; firsts, \$6.15; seconds, \$5.40@5.70; candled and recrated fresh eggs, 26@28 per doz.

**Live Poultry**—Fowls, as to quality, 16½@17½c; broiling chickens, fine, large, 32@33; medium, 25@30; old roosters, 10@11; pigeons, young, per pair, 18@22; do do, old, per pair, 23@25; ducks, old, 12@14; do do, young, 17@18.

**Dressed Poultry**—Fresh-killed poultry, fowls, Western, per pound, fancy, weighing four pounds and over apiece, 17½c; do do, fair to good, 16@17; small and unattractive, 13@15; old roosters, dry-picked, 12; squabs, per doz, white, weighing 11 to 12 pounds, per doz, \$4.10@4.50; weighing 9 and 10 pounds, \$3.50@4; do do, weighing 7 pounds, \$2.50@3; do do, weighing 5 and 6½ pounds, \$1.50@1.75; dark and No. 2, 60c@\$1.10.

**BALTIMORE.**—Wheat—No. 2 red spot and June 99½ nominal; July, 88½ nominal; August, 87½ nominal; September, 87½ nominal. Corn—Contract, 77c.

**Oats**—No. 2 white, 46½c sales; standard white, 46½ sales; No. 3 white, 45½@46. Rye—No. 2, 75@75c; No. 3, 69@70; No. 4, 67@68. Bag lots nearby, as to quality, 60@70c. Export Delivery—Western Rye—No. 2, 72@73c; No. 3, 68@69; No. 4, 66@67.

**Hay**—Timothy, No. 1, \$18@18.50; standard, \$17.50@18; No. 2, \$15.50@17; No. 3, \$14@15. Clover Mixed—Light, \$16.50@17; No. 1, \$16@16.50; No. 2, \$13@15; heavy, \$15@15.50. Choice Clover—No. 1, \$15@15.50; No. 2, 13@14; No. 3, \$10@12.

**Butter**—Creamery, fancy, 28½@29; creamery, choice, 27@28; creamery, good, 25@26; creamery, prints, 28@30; creamery, blocks, 27@29; ladies, 19@20; Maryland and Pennsylvania, rolls, 19; Ohio, rolls, 18½; West Virginia, rolls, 18½; storepacked, 18½; Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania, dairy prints, 19.

**Cheese**—Jobbing lots, per lb, 15½@16c. Eggs—Maryland, Pennsylvania and nearby firsts, 20c; Western firsts, 20; West Virginia firsts, 20; Southern firsts, 19. Recrated or rehandled eggs, ½c higher.

**Live Poultry**—Chickens—Old hens, heavy, 17c; do, small to medium, 17c; do, old roosters, 10c; spring, 1½ lbs and over, 35@36c; do, smaller, 32@33c. Ducks—Old, 12c; Muscovy, 11@12c; spring, 3 lbs and over, 15c. Pigeons—Young, per pair, 25c; old, 30c.

**Live Stock**

**CHICAGO.**—Hogs—Strong. Bulk of sales, \$8.00@8.15; light, \$7.85@8.15; mixed, \$7.80@8.20; heavy, \$7.75@8.15; rough, \$7.75@7.90; pigs, \$6.90@7.65. Cattle—Beeves, \$7.25@9.30; steers, \$6.80@8.10; stockers and feeders, \$6.30@8.25; cows and heifers, \$5.70@8.70; calves, \$7.25@10.50.

**Sheep**—Steady. Sheep, \$6.50@6.35; yearlings, \$6.75@7.50; lambs, \$6.60@8.65; springs, \$7.25@9.75. **ST. LOUIS, MO.**—Pigs and lights, \$6.50@8.10; mixed and butchers', \$8@8.15; good, heavy, \$8.05@8.15.

**Cattle**—Native beef steers, \$7.50@9.00; cows and heifers, \$4.25@9.00; stockers and feeders, \$5.00@8.00; Texas and Indian steers, \$5.75@8.25; cows and heifers, \$4.50@6.65; native calves, \$6.00@10.25.

**Sheep**—Sheared mutton, \$4.75@5.00; sheared lambs, \$7.00@8.00; spring lambs, \$8@9.55.

**PITTSBURGH.**—Cattle—Choice, \$8.75@8.90; prime, \$8.00@8.60. Sheep—Prime wethers, \$6.00@6.25; culls and common, \$2.50@4.00; lambs, \$4.50@8.00; veal calves, \$10.00@10.25.

**WANTED TO KNOW THE FIGURE**

Fortune Hunter's Mother Was Not Dealing in Uncertainty, if She Could Help It.

Miss Jeannette Gilder, the brilliant critic, toyed with a pink and gold mustache cup at the mustache cup tea concluding the Bad Taste exhibition in New York. "The mustache cup," said Miss Gilder, "holds its own even better than the hand-painted cuspidor. But, after all, there is spiritual as well as material bad taste, and a spiritual bad taste exhibition is now in order. "In the forefront of it I'd put the fortune hunter. Not all our fortune hunters come from across the water. I heard of one the other day who belongs to the oldest family in America.

"But his family is very poor, and so he and his mother have decided that he must marry for money. They were discussing recently, the pair of them, a western girl.

"Her fortune is large but vague," said the mother. "Besides, she is gauche. Her feet are broad and flat. She has a gold front tooth. Her French is execrable. She—" "Oh, I could make something out of her," the young fortune hunter asserted confidently.

"Yes, but how much—that's the question," said his mother.

**Lowest Bidder.** "I have come to ask for the hand of your daughter," announced the young man.

"Have a chair," said her father, kindly. "I presume you have made an estimate of what it will cost to keep my daughter in the style to which she has been accustomed?"

"I have, sir." "And your figures?" "Ten thousand dollars a year."

"I'm sorry, my boy," said the older man, "but I cannot afford to throw away \$2,000 a year. Another suit has figured he can do it for \$8,000."

**Lacking in Self-Assertion.** Abner Appleby—Jay Green, ain't got no more pride and independence about him than a rabbit!

Ashton Allred—Say, he ain't? Abner Appleby—Nah! Whenever he takes a ride on the cars he never stamps up and down the aisles nor stands out on the back platform, to show everybody that he knows his rights, but just sits still in his seat like he was in church!—Puck.

**No, Not Half Bad.** "The Women We Marry" and Other Fiction.—Newspaper headline. Not bad—Chicago Tribune.

The trouble with many a fellow who insists upon telling funny stories is that he can't.

Drink **Coca-Cola**  
The thirsty one's one best beverage.  
Delicious, Refreshing

Demand the genuine by full name—Nickleas encourage substitution.

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**"IS YOUR BABY RESTLESS?"**  
See the anxious mother bending over the sleepless babe! What tender solicitude! Her heart aches for him. Wise mothers use **Dr. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP** Which babies like because it cures them. Prevents Cholera Infantum, cures Colic in ten minutes. Keep a bottle at hand. 25 cents at druggists. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper. Made only by **D.R.S. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAZLESTOWN, Md.**

**Foiled Once.** Little Francis was not to be fooled twice. The heavy black clouds had massed in the east and west, the lightning was flashing fiercely between the heavy, incessant rolling of the thunder. Francis was terribly frightened, and his fond mother had gathered her young hopeful into her arms and tried logically to calm his fears. "Don't be afraid, darling. There's nothing to fear. God sends the thunderstorm to clear the air, water the flowers, and make it cooler for us. Now, don't cry, dear; it won't harm you, and everything will be better when it's over." The little fellow listened intently, and as his mother finished he looked up at her gravely, and said: "No, no, mother, you talk exactly the way you did last week when you took me to the dentist, to have my tooth pulled."—Chicago Sunday Examiner.

**Job a Secondary Consideration.** Brother Buckaloo—Whitewash yo' woodshed for two dollars, sah? The Colonel—I have no woodshed. Brother Buckaloo—Scuse me, boss, but it don't make no diffrence to me whudder yo' all ain't got no woodshed or not. It's de money I's lookin' out for.

**Meaneast Man.** The meaneast man has again been discovered. He offered a policeman a confederate \$100 bill by way of a bribe.—New York Sun.

**Recognized Work of Artist.** Negro Quick to Hand Out What Might Be Called Important Piece of Misinformation. Charles R. Knight, the artist, whose reproductions of dinosaurs and creatures of long ago are known the world over, prefers, however, to be known as a painter and sculptor of modern animals. He has worked from the living model as much as possible, and this has taken him to the zoos in many cities. He was telling his experiences at the zoo in Washington. "One afternoon an important looking negro came along with his best girl," he said. "They stopped for a minute and looked at the sketch I was making of a deer. "Yer know what he am doin', don't yer?" asked the negro of his companion. "Mebbe," answered the woman. "Does yoh?" "Shoh. He's making a landscape ob one er dem habitats. Dere's mob habitats in dis zoo than anywhere else in der United States."

**Post Toasties**  
For That **Bedtime Snack**

The kiddies need something that is dainty and appetizing, don't they? And you want to be sure that they have a food that is easily digested—one that will not disturb their sleep.

Post Toasties are surprisingly good at any time.

They are made of the hearts of the finest Indian corn, perfectly cooked, delicately sweetened and salted, rolled into thin, ribbony flakes and toasted to a crisp, golden brown.

They have that indescribable flavour—sweet and delicious, that so delights the taste.

Just pour from the package and add cream and sugar, or sprinkle over fresh berries or fruit.

Easy to serve and mighty good.

**"The Memory Lingers"**  
—sold by Grocers everywhere.