

CURED OF GRAVEL.

Not a Single Stone Has Formed Since Using Dean's Kidney Pills.

J. D. Daughtery, music publisher, of Suffolk, Va., says: "During two or three years that I had kidney trouble I passed about 2 1/2 pounds of gravel and sandy sediment in the urine. I haven't passed a stone since using Dean's Kidney Pills, however, and that was three years ago. I used to suffer the most acute agony during a gravel attack, and had the other usual symptoms of kidney trouble—lassitude, headache, pain in the back, urinary disorders, rheumatic pain, etc. I have a letter containing 14 gravel stones that I passed, but that is not all of the whole number. I consider Dean's Kidney Pills a fine kidney medicine."

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

Only Too Well Satisfied.

The husband who is always growling over everything from his meals to his laundry looked up from his paper and remarked sulkily: "Madam, I see where a Chicago man went from home, remained thirty years and then returned and gave his wife \$5,000. If you don't do better you may find me doing the same trick some day."

NO REST NIGHT OR DAY.

With Irritating Skin Humors—It is Reason to Fall Out—Wonderful Results From Cuticura Remedies.

"About the latter part of July my whole body began to itch. I did not take much notice of it at first, but it began to get worse all the time, and then I began to weep and tried all kinds of baths and other remedies, but I became worse all the time. My hair began to fall out and my scalp itched all the time. Especially at night, just as soon as I would get in bed and get warm, my whole body would begin to itch, and my fingers and nails would keep it irritated, and it was not long before I could not rest night or day. A friend asked me to try the Cuticura Remedies, and I did, and the first application helped me wonderfully. For about four weeks I would take a hot bath every night and then apply the Cuticura Ointment to my whole body, and I kept getting better, and by the time I used four boxes of Cuticura I was entirely cured and my hair stopped falling out. D. E. Blankenship, 310 N. 10th St., Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 27, 1905."

A man has a lot of fun being a pessimist if he is rich and healthy and happy.

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Too Truthful.

Norman Haggood, the journalist and essayist, was discussing American newspapers. "It is not enough that our papers shall tell the truth," he said. "Truth-telling in itself is not particularly wise nor praiseworthy. Indeed, it is sometimes the reverse."

"This young man called on a young lady one spring morning very early. He had his big automobile along. He wanted to give the young lady a morning spin through the country."

"A little girl, the young lady's niece, answered the bell. 'Is your auntie in?' said the young man. 'That's good. Where is she?' he went on. 'She's upstairs,' said the little girl, 'in her nightgown, looking over the balcony.'—Buffalo Enquirer.

A Good Error.

"Typographical errors," said William Dean Howells, the famous novelist, "are always amusing. When I was a boy in my father's printing office in Martin's Ferry, I once made a good typographical error."

"My father had written: 'The showers last week, though copious, were not sufficient for the millmen.' 'I set it up 'millmen.'"

Foolish Man.

"I'll never discuss the weather in that horrid Col. Grinn's presence again," said Miss Passy. "He asked me today if I remembered the hot summer we had in 1881?"

RIGHT HOME

Doctor Recommends Postum From Personal Test.

No one is better able to realize the injurious action of caffeine—the drug in coffee—on the heart, than the doctor.

When the doctor himself has been relieved by simply leaving off coffee and using Postum, he can refer with full conviction to his own case.

A Mo. physician prescribes Postum for many of his patients because he was benefited by it. He says: "I wish to add my testimony in regard to that excellent preparation—Postum. I have had functional or nervous heart trouble for over 15 years, and part of the time was unable to attend to my business."

"I was a moderate user of coffee and did not think drinking it hurt me, but on stopping it and using Postum instead, my heart has got all right, and I ascribe it to the change from coffee to Postum."

"I am prescribing it now in cases of sickness, especially when coffee does not agree, or affects the heart, nerves or stomach."

"When made right it has a much better flavor than coffee, and is a vital sustainer of the system. I shall continue to recommend it to our people, and I have my own case to refer to." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Pious Slave Traders.

Slavery has been almost rooted out of Africa, but the Arabs remain slave traders at heart, and there is more buying and selling even in this year of grace than most people imagine.

Many of Morocco's crumbling cities owe their walls and battlements to the unremitting labor of Christian slaves. There are men still living and working who can remember the days when slaves were openly bought and sold in all Morocco's coast towns. Thanks chiefly to the intervention of Queen Victoria, this traffic was stopped in the latter part of the last century, and to-day the slave markets of Morocco are held either in the great capital cities or at some of the big country fairs. In Marrakesh, the Sultan's southern capital, you can count slaves by the hundred; and during the two hours of the daily sale the transactions include scores of human beings.

I may also mention a fact that is perhaps quite unknown in this country, and seems to be a jealously guarded secret in Morocco. It is that there are white women slaves in several parts of the country—not Christians, but seemingly women from western Europe!

When the market is about to begin a dozen men file through the entrance. They are the auctioneers, the dilais, who have been occupied with the representation of the government, giving him a list and description of all who are to be offered for sale.

The preliminary work done, they are now coming to the serious business of the afternoon. They move in a line to a point where there is some shade, and then they turn toward the east, the dilais standing behind them. The chief auctioneer now offers up an opening prayer.

He praises Allah, who made the world and gave the true faith. He curses Satan, who has sought vainly, but without ceasing, to destroy mankind. He praises the patron saint of the city of Marrakesh, and calls upon him to intercede with Allah in order that all who buy and sell in the slave market may have health, prosperity, and length of days.

Such are his appeals, delivered slowly, solemnly and with a certain measure of dignified gesture; and to one and all of them the dilais, on either hand, and the buyers, sitting in their case along the central arcade or by the walls, respond with a pious "Amen." They hold it is no more than a solemnity that business should commence with prayer, and the fact that the business happens to be buying and selling slaves does nothing to obviate the necessity.

Prayers over, the dilais break up and proceed each to his pen, or pens, to summon the occupants to range themselves in line. For a few moments the confusion is indescribable. The dilais rush hither and thither, arranging their human chattels in groups. Then, having placed themselves at the head of their respective groups, they promenade slowly around the market.

We cannot watch them all, so we select an average one, containing a boy and a girl, brother and sister, who have been brought in by a caravan, and are facing a slave market for the first time in their lives. Beside them are two vigorous men, two able women, two young children and a very old and very black man.

There is no sign of great excitement or unrest among the slaves. Only the boy and girl, who are already grown up, seem to feel their position acutely.

The children are obviously unconcerned, and if they take any interest at all in the proceedings it is associated with their own bright garments, which, by the way, have been lent to them by the auctioneers in charge, in order that they may present a more attractive figure. When they have been purchased their new owners must pay for these gaudy ornaments or return them.

As he goes for the first and second time in a wide circle around the central arcade our auctioneer proclaims the merits of his wares in general terms, and the big purchaser demands the price of the two middle-aged men, who seem to have years of considerable activity before them. The dilais pause and presents the two slaves, who reply to various questions that the intending purchaser puts to them.

Eargaining.

The dilais talking very volubly, and the result must be satisfactory, for his part names a price, and the dilais, with a pious "Praise be to Allah, who made the world," gathers his company around him once again, moves off, proclaiming that the price of the two men is so many dollars, and urging the assembled buyers to do better still. Apparently they are not inclined to take advantage of their chances, for after the circle has been completed twice more the dilais pauses again and hands the two slaves over to their new master.

By this time he has a bid for the grown boy and girl, and summoning one of his companions to complete the negotiations and sign the papers relating to the purchase just concluded, he hurries off again, extolling the merits of the pair he hopes to sell next. In this case there is some short, sharp competition.

The price rises by five and even ten dollars at a time, and then—ominous sign—there is separate bidding for the boy and the girl, bidding that hints at separation. However, in the end, a great country kaid, who has traveled from Tarudant, secures the pair, and they pass out of the promenade circle into the care of one of his stewards—himself a slave. I watched carefully for some expression of emotion on the faces of these two young people who had been stolen and sold as though they were chattels, but it was perfectly impossible to note anything more than bewilderment.

Presently there was a sudden interruption in the market place from a little group in front of me. Here we saw the dramatic incident of the afternoon. Since the market opened a woman, who was approach-

ing middle-age, had been tramping round and round without interesting the buyers. Now at last there had been some small bid for her.

It had been accompanied by the usual queries that all buyers make. There had been no hesitation about reply, but at the very last moment, when the sale was completed, the woman raised her voice and cried aloud that she was of the true faith and had been stolen.

Instantly there was an outcry, and the concern of the auctioneer was very genuine, indeed. If the woman's protest was correct, and she would hardly have made it otherwise, here was a scandal of some dimensions, for it is no small matter, even in Morocco, to sell a free Moslem woman into slavery.

After her story had been heard the sale of the woman was held to be null and void. Notice was sent to her owner, and by the time this little matter was settled the muzzin was calling from the minaret that the hour of evening prayer had come.

—Wide World Magazine.

CHINESE PIRATES.

The Incurable Disciples of Captain Kidd on West River.

Lieutenant W. R. Henderson, of the United States Navy, who arrived here last evening on the army transport Thomas, has been chasing pirates in Asiatic waters. He was in command of the gunboat Callao, stationed in the West River, and brings with him from the Orient a wholesome respect for the Chinese pirate.

On July 13 Chinese pirates attacked the British steamer Salmun on the West River, about 150 miles from Hongkong. Among those killed was Dr. McDonald, a British medical missionary.

Lieutenant Henderson chased those pirates with the Callao. He was on board the Salmun soon after the attack and says that the methods in that case are typical of the up to date piratical practice.

The pirates boarded the Salmun at one of her ports as call passengers. It developed later that each was armed with a modern revolver and well supplied with ammunition. The pirates distributed themselves about the vessel and when the time came made short work of the Salmun's crew. Captain Joscelyn, master of the vessel, was wounded and escaped further harm by dropping to the deck and pretending to be dead. The mates were killed, and some members of the Chinese crew who offered resistance were murdered. The chief engineer escaped by crawling under the boiler, where he was so badly burned that he was in the hospital at Hongkong for many days afterward. Dr. McDonald, who was a passenger, remonstrated with the pirates and was shot through the head, dying instantly.

When everybody belonging to the steamer had been murdered or rendered hors du combat the Chinese hoisted a signal, in response to which a large junk came alongside. Into this junk the pirates loaded everything on the Salmun that was loose or could be detached. They stripped the cabin, even to the carpet, and removed every bit of coal from the steamer's bunkers. All the brass work that could be unscrewed or broken off was taken, and even the dead and wounded were robbed of whatever the pirates deemed worth while.

"We found that junk a few days later," said Lieutenant Henderson. "There were three old Chinamen on board. They knew nothing. The junk had been moored there, they said, for months and months. It was always there. We searched the craft, but found nothing and did not expect to."

It is hard to believe it in these days, but there, on the West River, piracy is flourishing as it never did on the Spanish Main. These Chinese pirates are wondrous. They will steal anything, but manage to get away with a vast amount of valuable property every month.

"We patrol the river in the Callao constantly and the British have a gunboat on the same service, but the pirates are the only ones whose watchfulness is rewarded."

"Once in a while the Chinese Government, after an unusually daring attack, will proclaim the arrest and execution of a pirate. As a matter of course, however, these occasional sacrifices to the demands of the Powers for assistance in suppressing piracy are ancient Chinese who would soon die anyhow, or natives whose absence from the earth is desirable to the viceroys."—San Francisco Call.

Lazy People Feel Heat.

According to Professor Morrison, of the University of Chicago, summer is not the logical season for taking vacations. As shown by the action of certain animals in hibernating, winter is the natural time for resting and recuperating from one's labors.

"The summer heat is most enervating to the idlers, the loafers, those who have nothing to keep their minds and bodies busy. As proof of this, do we not feel the heat more acutely on Sunday than on any other day? A seventy-five degree temperature on Sunday causes more suffering than one of eighty-five degrees on Monday. The man or woman who keeps busy on a hot day would never notice the heat, nine times out of ten, were it not for the remarks of others who have nothing to do but think and talk about the weather."—Pittsburg Times.

Knowing the Tides.

Droves of porkers feed along the Bay of Fundy beaches where the water rises to a height of thirty-five or forty feet with a swiftness that is overwhelming. You will see a whole regiment rooting busily for clams, and every once in a while a veteran will place his ear close to the ground in the attitude of listening. If everything is satisfactory to him he will give a grunt and resume his rooting. By and by one canning old fellow, after listening a moment, will give a snort, the well-known hog-note of alarm, and the whole regiment will scamper as if possessed of a million devils far out of the reach of the tide.—New York Press.

NEW YORK DAT BY DAY.

Some of the Things Done Daily in the Metropolis.

Rejects Spuyten Duyvil Bridge.

It came out Thursday that the plans for the Hudson-Fulton memorial bridge over Spuyten Duyvil Creek had been disapproved by the Municipal Art Commission. There is every indication that the centennial celebration in 1909 will be a celebration of the bridge left out.

The Bridge department had presented plans for a steel bridge costing \$3,000,000. The Art Commission wanted a stone bridge, and it does not care much what it costs.

"The Castle" Destroyed.

Hatch Castle, one of the oldest and best-known girls' schools along the Hudson, was destroyed by fire. More than 150 pupils were expected at the Castle, and it was generally called, by October 1. The Misses Mason, who conducted the school, are on their way home from Europe. The cause of the fire is unknown.

A Pure Food Crusade.

Following recent revisions and additions to the sanitary code, Commissioner Burlington of the Department of Health commenced a crusade throughout the city against the sale of adulterated, misbranded, poisonous or deleterious food, medicines and liquors. This action was determined upon at a meeting of the Board of Health.

Spanked Big Girl On Street.

A sound spanking in the presence of a crowd of theatre-goers at Payton's in Brooklyn, on Monday night was the punishment given by her mother to 16-year-old Susie Fisher, who had run away from home. The girl was placed across her mother's bended knee, and the spans were of the kind that hurt and are heard a long distance.

Policeman Kills His Assailant.

Policeman John McSherry shot and instantly killed Charles Connor. McSherry arrested John McCarren for fighting, and on the way to the station house was attacked by Connor and Martin Casey. Connor threw a cobblestone which hit the officer on the head. McSherry drew his revolver and fired as Connor fell by another stone. The latter fell dead. McSherry was arrested and charged with homicide.

Saw Flies And Volcanoes.

Saying he was Walter Finnean, a man went to Flower Hospital and said he had an eruption of volcanoes in his ears every morning. The surgeons ordered him away. He returned later and told them myriads of flies had taken possession of First Avenue Finnean was taken before Magistrate Whitman, who sent him to jail for 48 hours.

Tore Up Dresses For Bandages.

Three young women proved themselves heroines when two men were seriously hurt in a trolley collision. While a crowd of panic-stricken men and women crushed around the brave trio they tore up their skirts to bandage the wounds of the injured. The crash occurred at Adams and High Streets, and four persons were injured when two cars smashed together during the rush hour.

Thaw Rejects Alienists.

Harry K. Thaw showed again Friday that he has no intention of being guided by his counsel any farther than he thinks fit. Clifford W. Hartledge took with him to the Tombs three alienists. When Thaw found out who they were, he hurried out. "What is all this foolishness?" and, despite Mr. Hartridge's entreaties, he flatly refused to submit to an examination.

An Author Accused.

Charles M. Pope, who said he was a writer, was locked up on a charge of larceny last night. He is alleged to have entered a jewelry store on September 11. He got a diamond crown brooch, a diamond bangle, a ruby bangle and a ring set with diamonds and pearls. All of this was valued at \$190.

From Death Back To Life.

Edward McElwen, of Yonkers, came back to life after lying apparently dead in a hospital for half an hour with stilled respiration, a heart that had ceased beating and a body that already had grown cold. The case is one of the most remarkable in the medical annals of the world.

Generally speaking the wages are higher in those parts of Germany where the farms are small and owned by a well-to-do peasantry than in those parts where large landed estates are in the hands of a few proprietors.

On the hand of a man who has lost middle finger by accident Professor Von Eilsberg, of Vienna, has successfully grafted one of the man's toes, which, it is thought, he will shortly be able to use as a finger.

The St. Petersburg Official Journal announces that a poultry farming exhibition will be held in Moscow from November 29 to December 7, and that exhibits are invited from foreigners.

By completing the passage from Father Point, Quebec, to Liverpool in 5 days 12 1/2 hours, the Canadian Pacific liner Empress of Britain has established a record.

Half a dozen trust companies have applied for membership in the Philadelphia Clearing House Association on the basis of keeping a cash reserve of 5 per cent. and a security reserve of 10 per cent. against all deposits: 21 present trust companies are not obliged to keep any reserve.

Russell Arnold, of Barre, Mass., is a Mexican and Civil War veteran and fought in 34 battles. Last week he celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday.

A shopkeeper in Tunbridge Wells, England, is a believer in reform spelling. He displayed the other day a placard reading: "3 Wheel Tricycle for 8s."

The French Department of Agriculture has published estimates on the next crop of cider, which is calculated, will yield from 396,255,000 to 528,340,000 gallons.

COMMERCIAL COLUMN.

Weekly Review of Trade and Latest Market Reports.

New York.—R. G. Dun's Weekly review of trade says:

Unseasonably high temperature in some sections of the country retarded distribution of Fall goods, but with the assistance of special sales reduced stocks of Summer merchandise to a most satisfactory position.

High rates for money have delayed mercantile collections somewhat, and there is still complaint regarding the scarcity of labor, but confidence in the future remains unshaken. Preparations for Winter and Spring keeps machinery well employed.

The volume of domestic trade is beyond all records, and foreign commerce exhibited some striking comparisons. Total merchandise exports in August were valued at about \$12,000,000 more than the same month in any previous year, and imports rose \$10,000,000 above the preceding record for August.

Textile conditions have not materially altered, the mills operating a large percentage of machinery without having much new forward business.

Bradstreet's says: Wheat, including four exports from the United States and Canada for the week aggregated 4,677,522 bushels, against 4,953,216 last week, 2,178,438 this week last year, 864,371 in 1904 and 4,470,352 in 1901.

Corn exports for the week aggregated 545,751, against 935,323 last week, 1,272,495 a year ago and 657,299 in 1904.

Wholesale Markets.

Baltimore.—FLOUR—Quiet and steady and unchanged: receipts, 7,718 barrels; exports, 99 barrels.

WHEAT—Firm: spot, contract, 71 1/2 @ 71 3/4; spot, No. 2 red, Western, 70 1/2 @ 70 3/4; September, 71 1/4 @ 71 3/4; October, 72 1/2 @ 72 3/4; December, 75 1/2 @ 76; steamer No. 2 red, 66 1/2 @ 66 3/4; receipts, 12,756 bushels; exports, 24,000 bushels; Southern by sample, 28 @ 67; Southern on grade, 64 1/2 @ 72.

CORN—Firm: spot, 54 1/2 @ 54 3/4; September, 54 1/2 @ 54 3/4; October, 55 1/2 @ 55 3/4; year, 47 1/2 @ 47 3/4; January, 47 1/2 @ 47 3/4; steam or mixed, 53 1/2 @ 53 3/4; receipts, 9,375 bushels; Southern white corn, 55 1/2 @ 56 1/2; Southern yellow corn, 53 @ 55.

OATS—Firm: No. 2 white, 37 1/2 @ 38; No. 3 white, 36 1/2 @ 37; No. 2 mixed, 36 @ 36 1/2; receipts, 18,441 bushels.

RYE—Firm: No. 2 Western export, 62 @ 63; No. 2 Western domestic, 66 @ 67; receipts, 7,269 bushels.

HAY—Firm: No. 1 timothy, 17.50 @ 18.00; No. 1 clover mixed, 15.50 @ 16.00.

BUTTER—Steady and unchanged: fancy imitation, 29 @ 21; fancy creamery, 25 @ 26; fancy ladie, 18 @ 20; store packed, 16 @ 17.

EGGS—Firm, 24.

CHEESE—Active and unchanged: large, 12 1/2; medium, 13; small, 13 1/2.

New York.—WHEAT—Receipts, 105,900 bushels; sales, 2,350,000 futures. Spot firm. No. 2 red, 78 1/2; elevator, No. 2 red, 80 f. o. b. affoot; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 85 1/2 f. o. b. affoot; No. 2 hard winter, 82 1/2 f. o. b. affoot.

CORN—Receipts, 59,125 bushels; sales, 50,000 futures. Spot firm. No. 2, 59 1/2; elevator, 58 1/2 f. o. b. affoot; No. 2 yellow, 58 1/2; No. 2 white, 59 1/2.

OATS—Receipts, 66,600 bushels. Spot steady. Mixed, 26 to 32 pounds, 37 1/2; natural white, 30 to 33 pounds 39 @ 40; clipped white, 36 to 40 pounds 40 @ 41.

CHEESE—Firm. Receipts, 3,223. State full cream, colored fancy, 12 1/2; do., white fancy, 12 1/2; do., large, colored fancy, 12 1/2; do., white fancy, 12 1/2 @ 12 3/4.

EGGS—Firm. Receipts, 3,078. Mixed extras, 26 @ 27; Western drate, 24 @ 25.

POULTRY—Alive quiet: spring chickens, 14; fowls, 14; turkeys, 14. Dressed quiet: Western spring chickens, 12 @ 16; spring turkeys, 16 @ 22; fowls, 10 @ 14.

LARD—Steady: Western prime, 9.00 @ 9.10; refined firm.

POTATOES—Irish, quiet and unchanged; sweets, easy; Jersey, per cask, 40 @ 90.

Live Stock.

New York.—BEEVES—Dressed beef slow at 6 1/2 to 9 1/2 cents per pound for native sides; Texas beef 6 to 7 cents.

CALVES—Yeals about steady; almost no demand for grassers, quotable at 2.50 to 3.00 to butchers; veals, 4.50 to 7.50. Dressed calves quiet. City dressed veals, 9 to 13 1/2 cents per pound; country dressed, 6 to 12 cents.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—Sheep steady; lambs dull and unchanged. Sheep, 3.75 to 5.00; lambs, good to prime, 7.00 to 7.50; one car, 7.75; culls, 4.50; Canada lambs, 7.50.

HOGS—Market slow and easier. State and Pennsylvania hogs, 6.80 to 7.00. Choice light-weight exceed quotations.

Chicago.—CATTLE—Market steady. Common to price steers, 4.00 @ 6.95; cows, 2.70 @ 4.75; heifers, 2.60 @ 5.35; bulls, 2.40 @ 4.50; calves, 3.00 @ 8.00; stockers and feeders, 2.60 @ 4.45.

SHEEP—Best steady; others slow. Sheep, 4.50 @ 5.75; yearlings, 5.60 @ 6.25; lambs, 6.00 @ 7.75.

WORTH REMEMBERING

There are almost if not quite as many people in South America who speak Portuguese as there are who speak Spanish.

According to Consul H. P. Dill, Port Hope, Ontario, is offering exemption from taxation to companies opening works within its limits.

In Algeria three or more wives live at the same hut. The older wives do the work, while the younger ones wait on the master of the house.

Should Know His Own Mind.

"I like a man with a mind of his own," said Mr. Stiglich. "Right or wrong, I like a man who knows what he thinks and who is not afraid to speak it. I hate a man who doesn't know what he thinks, or who is afraid to say what he does think."

"Now, there's Jones. I say to Jones, on a lowly morning: 'What do you think, Jones. Think I'd better take an umbrella?'"

"And Jones says: 'Take an umbrella? Why, with-in twenty-two minutes it'll be raining blue, green, and purple pitch-forks; and if you haven't got a boiler-iron umbrella with I-beam ribs you'll be speared to death and then drowned. Sure, you want an umbrella!'"

"Or suppose it had happened to be Robinson I asked; another man who knows what he thinks, and Robinson says: 'Umbrella? Foolish! In twenty minutes it'll be clear as a bell. All-blue sky!'"

"Now, of course, Jones and Robinson couldn't both be right, but I would rather lug an umbrella uselessly, following Jones, or get drenched following Robinson—be led by a man who had a mind of his own and wasn't afraid to speak it—than to be led by a man who didn't know what he thought if I asked him."

"Better take an umbrella, hadn't I?" I say to Stiglich, to hear him say: "Yes, I suppose it would be safer."

Stiglich doesn't know what he thinks about the weather or about anything else; and if he does know what he thinks, he doesn't say it. He sides in with me; he thinks it would be safer!

"I like the man with a mind of his own, and he is everywhere the man that makes the wheel go round."

Animals As Jewel Models.

In London the fad for wearing representations of animals for personal adornment is cultivated by a sufficient number of women to make an impression on the displays in shop windows and showcases. Bracelets that clasp with carved heads of sheep, oxen, goats, dogs and even snakes are frequently to be seen.

A Bond Street Jeweler was recently commissioned to make a necklace of decidedly original design for a well-known society woman. It is to be made of fine gold links from which depend the heads of her favorite pets carved in gold. There are three dogs, two cats, a pony and a parrot's head. The clasp is a copy of a net lizard, executed in gold, with jeweled eyes.

Following the same freakish fashion there are two London women who, contrary to the general tendency of their sex, invariably wear small white mice fixed on the labels of their coats. These mice, which are most lifelike, are made of plaster, and sharp hooks are attached to their feet to hold them in position.

How Is This For High?

Senator Clay, of Georgia, was once showing a constituent the sights of the national capital, when the Washington monument was reached. "What do you think of it?" carelessly asked the Senator, as the constituent stood gazing in awe at the stately shaft.

"Senator," responded the Georgian, gravely, "that's the darndest, highest one-story building I've ever seen!"—American Spectator.

Many a man has the tired feeling because of his strenuous efforts to avoid work.

Cure For The Blues

ONE MEDICINE THAT HAS NEVER FAILED

Health Fully Restored and the Joy of Life Regained.

When a cheerful, brave, light-hearted woman is suddenly plunged into that perfection of misery, the "BLUES," it is a picture. It is usually this way: "She has been feeling 'out of sorts'."

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. Name and price in stamps on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, 289 N. 1st, Brockton, Mass.

YOU CANNOT CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach with laxatives.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic.

This destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Almost as Old As the Hills.

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment

has been on the market for 90 years and has been curing lameness, cuts, burns, bruises all that time. Try it. It's three times as much better. All dealers. J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.