The Reason

had been complimented by a reporter on the direct, terse quality of a statement he had given out.

"I am a believer in brevity," said Mr. Busse, smiling. "The fewer words you say a thing in, the strong-

er and more striking is that thing's

Once I knew a man who hated 'Why, Jake,' I said to him one

day, 'you astound me. You hate the Swiss, yet here you are mar-ried to a Swiss wife.'
"'Yes,' said Jake, 'that's the rea-son.'"—Washington Star.

The milk pans are quickly cleaned and rid of all greasy "feel" when washed in borax and water in the following proportions-one tablespoonful of borax to a quart of water.

We meet some people with pleasure and part from them with genunic satisfaction.

AWFUL EFFECT OF ECZEMA

Covered With Yellow Sores-Grew orse—Parents Discouraged-Cuticura Drove Sores Away.

"Our little girl, one year and a half old, "Our little girl, one year and a hait old, was taken with ecsema or that was what the doctor said it was. We took her to three doctors, but by this time she was nothing but a yellow, greenish sore. One morning we discovered a little yellow pimple on one of her eyes. Doctor No. 3 said that we had better take her to some eye specialist, since it was an ulcer. So we went to Gawego to doctor No. 4, and he said the eyesight was gone. We were nearly discouraged, but I thought we would try the Cuticura Treatment, so I purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies, which cost me \$1, and in three days our daughter, who had been sick about sick months about a like months about a like worth and were sick about sick months about a like months are sufficient as a like had been sick about eight months, showed great improvement, and in one week all sores had disappeared. Of course it could not restore the eyesight, but if we had used Cutcurs in time, we are confident it would have saved the eye. Mrs. Frank Abbott, R. F. D. No. 9, Fulton, Oswego Co., N. Y., August 17, 1906."

Conveniences.

place for everything and everything in its place' might be paraphrased into 'a bag for everything and everything in a bag,' for the family declare I use those convenient receptacles for every imaginable article," said the house mistress, laughingly, "But, certainly," she continued, "they are wonderconvenient, and few women realize their possibilities as an aid to comfortable living.

"In the first place, they are the best possible preservators of valuable clothing. Every dinner or ball gown should be kept in a glazed paper muslin bag, which is a perfect protection against moisture and air, as well as dust. These are made large enough to allow the skirt to hang straight, and are then hung on a hook with a waistband.

Top make a mothproof bag for coats or cloaks, line the paper muslin with over-lapping newspapers on the incide; if the material is light in color, the newspapers should be covered with another sheet of paper

"No moths will penetrate a newspaper, but to take extra precaution few moth balls may also be thrown into the bag. To keep housemaids necessities bags are invaluable; one for window and the other for floor A felt broom bag should be given to a maid to brush up her parquet floor with, as it takes up the dust as well as the refuse, and is better in that respect than hair .brooms. It is made of felt, to go over a common broom, and can pinned together at the top around

Wooden floors brushed up with a broom rag look much brighter than when swept with a hair broom. It goes without saying that each member of the family should have his or her own clothes bag for solled garments; it saves work and keeps rooms tidy. My greatest comfort in the way of bags, however, is my My greatest comfort in own especial set, as I have about a dozen, all labeled, and consequently always know where to find what In short, I cannot say too much for the comfort and convenience of plenty of bags, and every housekeeper should study their possibilities." - Indianapolis Sunday Star.

Genius.

But in the fullness of time there appeared the super-leopard. "I can change my spots," quoth he, with supreme faith in himself. relatives and friends were

Hush," they whispered. world will lthink you are dotty. Being a genius is by no means the easy thing some imagine it .- New

MEAT OR CEREALS A Question of Interest to All Careful Persons.

Arguments on food are interesting. Many persons adopt a vegetarian diet on the ground that they do not like to feel that life has been taken to feed them, nor do they fancy the thought of eating dead megt.

On the other hand, too great consumption of partly cooked, starchy oats and wheat or white bread, pastry, etc., produces serious bowel troubles, because the bowel digestive organs, (where starch is digested), are overtaxed and the food ferments, producing gas, and microbes generate in the decayed food, frequently bringing on peritonitie and appendi-

Starchy food is absolutely essential to the human body. Its best form is shown in the food "Grape-" where the starch is changed into a form of sugar during the pro cess of its manufacture. In this way, the required food is presented to the system in a pre-digested form and is immediately made into blood and tissue, without taxing the diges-

remarkable result in nourish-A remarkable result in nourishment is obtained; the person using Grape-Nuts gains quickly in physical and mental strength. Why in mental? Because the food contains delicate particles of Phosphate of Potash obtained from the grains, and this unites with the albumen of all food and the combination is what nature uses to rebuild worn out cells to the brain. This is a scientific fact. in the brain. This is a scientific fact that can be easily proven by ten days nes of Grape-Nuts, "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in page.

THE WAYS OF FOXES.

Their Habits and Life--- Annoying Herd of Cows.

A letter, from Will W. Christman, of Delanson, N. Y., sent to Forest and Stream by John Burroughs, says: occupation as farmer has tended to familiarize me with many things of which you write. This is especially true of the fox. I have fought them with gun, trap and poison, and have had some interesting and amusing experiences. Every summer, usually in early morning they lurk in a piece of woodland, near the barn, and whenever hen or chicken ventures too far from the buildings, it is pounced upon and carried away. Such a long proces-Plymouth Rocks has gone in that direction, year after year, that I make no truce with reynard. but take his life in season or out, whenever opportunity offers.

"Have you ever heard a fox bark in the daytime? One wintry morning I saw one, a quarter of a mile away_sounding his 'wood-notes wild.' Again, while plowing last November, I heard one barking about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. One night I heard one barking in the pasture lot. I took my gun and hurried out They were perhaps 250 or 300 yards to interview him. They had been in the habit of crossing the creek about a hundred yards from the barn, and I selected this place for our meeting. While getting in position I could hear him barking at intervals, each time a little nearer. There were a few inches of light snow, but no moon, so that it was rather hard to pick out his foxship from the few my gun and we hurried along the small evergreens that grew near the ridge to witness the sport and inciford. I stood behind a large elm, steadying my gun against the trunk at reynard's expense. We crept up and covering the road I felt sure he within fifty or sixty yards of them. would take, perhaps seventy-five The fox behaved exactly like a yards away. I did not have to wait. He came out of the protecting evergreens almost as soon as I was ready. It was too dark to take aim, but when I felt sure I had him covered I let go. It was such an unusual time for an ambush that he was undoubtedly the most surprised fox recorded in the annals. He paused just long enough to locate his enemy and disappeared in the neighboring woods. I took a lantern and fol- then he would run and turn and prolowed. I had wounded him, for I found an occasional bloodstain on the He led nearly straight away snow. for half a mile, then circled back Finally they separated far enough within a hundred yards of his ad- for me to take aim without endanventure before making a final plunge gering my Jerseys. I must have fired into the wilderness. I think he must have gone daft with his wound and what I thought was a very reproachfright and did not know exactly ful look before he disappeared in the where he was going. If he still survives, he must be regarded among his wild associates as a most worthy veteran, efter having run the gauntlet of such a midnight ambuscade.

"Hardly a season passes here without someone locating a den and making captive the whole litter. Two years ago I accidentally discovered one, and with a neighbor's help dug them out and made them secure in the corn crib. At times they were as playful as kittens, but they often fought like dogs over their food. The first morning after their capture I saw the old fox nosing around their prison. One of the young died in a day or two, and my boy carried it to the woods. The next afternoon when he returned from the pasture with the cows, he informed me that he had found a young fox dead near the scene of the capture. I thought at first that it might be one that had died in the nest, and we had overlooked it when we destroyed their roof tree; but after investigat- gress guiters in the piles of debris, had died in captivity, as the one could not be found that my youngthat the mother had carried it back the higher branches of trees. to the old home, a quarter of a mile or more. How unconquerable this mother love! I must confess that I such a human trait in my enemy.

have a neighbor who has trapped skunks for twenty years. 1 think he knows every woodchuck hole within three or four miles. I things, saw an opportunity to profit conferred with him, and when April for another den. We spent the greater part of one forenoon in visneighborhood. On our way back, and when only a quarter of a mile from home, we crossed a farm that had been abandoned by its owner. Every summer some one cuts the 'hay on shares' and picks the apples. Except for the commotion on these occasions it is desolate and alone As we entered the dooryard I found a muskrat hide, freshly skinned, on the grass; a little further on some bunches of rabbit's fur. 'Have we a fox den here?" I thought. 'Here are the usual ear-marks, but it corner of the house we found a hole, probably opened by a woodchuck leading directly into the foundation. Scattered about were hen's feathers, and a small pig had been poked into a crevice in the crumbling foundation. The pig was one that a neigh-bor had lost a few days before, and had been consigned to the manure heap. Now it was evidently held in reserve as a choice morsel for ne wild gourmand. After a careful examination of the hole, and of the cellar-for the doors were unlocked-we plugged the opening with stones promising the tenants a call inter in the day,

"That afternoon I was called away, and my neighbor, after waiting some time for me, started alone for the prize. A large strawstack stood near the house, sloping gradually down to where the machine had stood in threshing time. As he neared the place he saw the old fox on the top of the stack. From this 'coign of vantage' she could overlook the sur-rounding fields for half a mile. This rounding fields for half a mile. This was undoubtedly her 'crow's nest.' No friend or enemy could approach unseen. She took to her heels as my friend approached. The cellar had been lathed and plastered, and far down in a remote corner behind the plastering he found them, three lively little fellows, about half as large as a fair-cized cat, and two very small ones dead. Probably some hound had given her chase shortly before their birth. This would account for the mortality among them. (Since the mortality among them. (Since seem not then another neighbor informs me specimens.

that he found two of the young dead n a hole.) We kept them in the corn crib as we had kept those of the year before. I think the old fox came nightly and prowled around the ulldings. One of my hens had hidden her nest in some berry bushes between the corn crib and wagon louse. One morning I found her limping around the barnyard minus her tail. Every tail-feather was pulled out and scattered in a bee line from her nest to the yard. Her eggs were cold and she seemed to have lost all interest in them. I looked again next day and several of the eggs had disappeared. I took them all away and at night took a fresh egg, and after putting a little strychnine inside I placed it in the nest. That, too, disappeared, but it was several days before I knew that my experiment had been successful. Then my boy found the female fox dead in the edge of woods, less than hundred yards away.

"A few days after this event my boy and I were witnesses of a most remarkable fox play. My youngster was starting out to get the cows late one afternoon when I saw what I thought at first was a shepherd dog among them, and the cattle seemed to be taking turns at charging him. away. As I looked, the dog made an unusually nimble leap to avoid being gored, and I grew suspicious. I called the youngster back and told him to go cautiously along the ridge and take a look at them without being seen. In a few minutes he returned excited and out of breath. It was a fox, as I suspected. I took out dentally to have a little fun ourselves strange dog among the herd. When one of the cows would charge him he would run a little way and 'side step,' then another would lower her head and take after him. The fox apparently enjoyed the excitement, there were seven cows in the herd and they kept him busy dodging them. His conduct was extremely aggravating. He would sometimes stand till one almost caught him. voke another to the chase. I tried several minutes to get a bead on him, but the cows pressed him close too soon, for he turned and gave us

IT BLEW SHOES.

But Only One of Each Variety Freighted the Air.

Fenton H. Pierce, a shoe drummer for a Chicago house, recently returned from an interrupted Southern trip. When he arrived in this city he was incumbered with nothing but the clothes on his back-and a story. His suit case and sample trunks were whirled into the upper air with the other contents of Heaslip's Hotel when the tornado struck MacGrew's Ferry In its disastrous course through Southwest Arkansas a few weeks

The personal property distributed over a wide area was enriched by Mr. Pierce's sample shoes, and in the days following the storm the entire colored population was busy probing for bluchers, patent leathers and conwe found it to be the one that | sifting vici kid exfords and Turkish slippers from the drifted sand, and picking moosehide moccasins, arctics ster had disposed of. We concluded and Mackinaw leggins like fruit from

One shoe of a pair, right or left. fulfils the purposes of a sample in a shoe drummer's trunk. Thus it was felt something like remorse at finding that the harvest of shoes industriously gathered by the colored folk was entirely made up of odd ones.

The local printer, whose press and type has escaped the general flight of by the general disadvantage. came again we kept a sharp lookout began the publication of a twice a week sheet of shoes exchange advertisements. In the eager way the odd iting the most likely holes in the shoe finders paid for space in its columns his resourcefulness was rewarded. Advertisements like the following describe the situation in and about MacGrew's Ferry:

"Homer Peabody has a left fur trimmed lady's Juliet size 3. Will exchange for right tan oxford size 11." Or: "Aunt Gloriana Turner will exchange a setting of turkey eggs and a 'possum hide for left lady's blucher

Although the advertisements were inserted in the twice a week sheet at a low figure, the printer made emed a most unlikely spit.' At the quite a little bit of money, while at the same time performing a public service.-Chicago Record-Herald

A Selfish Man.

He regarded his children as nuisances. He did all his courting before

He never talked over his affairs with his wife. He doled out money to his wife as if to a beggar.

He looked down on his wife an an inferior being. He never dreamed that there were two sides to marriage.

He had one set of manners for home and another for society. He never dreamed that his wife needed praise and compliments. He never made concessions to his wife's judgment, even in unimpor-

tant matters. He thought the marriage vow had made him his wife's master, instead

of her partner. He thought he had a right to smoke and chew tobacco and drink liquor and be as boorish and brutal of the effect on them. Surely such a man needs regenerating to be fit o live with anybody,-Word and

The fish population of the Nile is said to present a greater variety than that of any other body of water. An expedition sent from the British Mu-

COUNTRY NEWSPAPER WORK. Why It is the Representative Jour-

nalism of America. pleasant feature of country newspaper work which is unknown to city men, says the Journalist, is the favorable recognition one receives from his friends and acquaintances, and the readers of his paper in general, when he does a particularly clever piece of work, such as a news a readable report of a public function, or a bright article of any kind. In the country the people, as a rule, know pretty well who writes the stuff for the paper, and soon become acquainted with a man's style. This causes the editor or reporter to be constantly on his mettle, ever striving after the best results in his writings and endeavoring to be impartial and accurate. Accuracy is absolutely necessary in a country newspaper. In a metropolis accuracy s not a prime requisite, especially in these later degenerate days, even if all the editors are supposed to insist upon it-which they don't. To be accurate one must spend time and be painstaking. The disciples of the new journalism never have the time to be accurate. No matter if names are misspelled and facts distorted and faked. They must get the story, get it quick, and if it is not spicy enough make it so.

If the city reporter was to be called to account the next day by his fellow citizens for what he had written be would find time to be accurate thereafter. The country reporter is constantly meeting and coming in contact with, for the most part, the people he writes about. This is a standing injunction for him to restrain his pen when he finds it getting on dangerous ground, or make an extra effort to ferret out the truth when he is tempted to slur over the facts. In fact, the country reporter writes not only for his weekly salary, but for his own standing in the community as well. If he is to be thought well of, if he is to be kindly received in society, and if he expects advancement, he must prove himself worthy of trust and confidence. He must not let his pen and Imagination run riot for the sake of a story or a

sensation It has been said that the country press is the representative journalism of America, and when one knows the inner doings of metropolitan journalism he is inclined to this view.

Only a Window-Pane.

pathetic figure in Richard Whiteing's new purpose novel, which deals with London's working woman, is that of a young girl who, asked to name her vocation, says that she is only "a window-pane!" Which curious Cockneyism translated into English means that she earns her living by exhibiting herself and incidentally some new hair-restorer or quack medicine in the centre of a show-window.

"I've known what it is to be a window-pane before now. It's a very genteel life, I assure you, but it doesn't lead to much. Once a window-pane, always a window-pane till you are turned thirty, and then Yes; I've gone you're done. that - figuratively, through course," she added with a certain meditative stress on the polysyllables that hardly bespoke a mind at ease. 'You mightn't think it, but I've been in the window with the other goods eight hours a day, at the fancy shop nearly opposite your

street." The other still looked puzzled. "You sit there, see! and work some new invention-Palace of Truth, or the Lady in the Glass House; that's the idea. But there's no hiding anything, from top to toe-fine points and patent leather, and do your hair three times a day."

Prue gave a little shudder; recovered herself, reflected; seemed to hear as from some pit of doom the cry for the "a-pence;" shuddered

"The young person that took my berth is leaving Saturday to get married. She saw him for the first time through the plate glass, and felt it was her fate." Then Prue stole out stealthily to

the fancy shop, got the place, and with a lighter heart, hurried to the shorthand school, and did her tale of work for the day.-From Life.

California Olive Oil.

The sale of olive oil consilium one of the largest items of revenue to California. Although olives have been grown there for more than half a century, the quantity of fruit sold outside of the State before 1900 was

Forming themselves into an association a number of the large growers have taken steps since then to compete with Italy and France in selling their product, and have succeeded to such an extent that they manufacture a large proportion of the 250,000 gallons of olive oil at present produced in this country. One ton of olives usually yields

thirty to thirty-five gallons of oil. For the Eastern trade the California association has established an extensive bottling plant in New England to which the oil is actually shipped by the carload in tanks, like so much petroleum. One of the large olive orchards alone contains no less than 120,000 trees, which will give an idea of the magnitude of oligrowing.-Moody's Magazine.

The Drain Upon Italy. During 1996, 417,573 emigranis

left Italy and 132,190 former emigrants returned. In 1905 the ebb was 350,331 and the inflow 102,889, so that the emigration for 1906 was greater than that for 1905 by about 67,000. The greater number went to the United States, the Italian records showing 287,090 persons so de-parting. A total of 114,818 went to Argentina, 13,143 to Brazil, 1097 to Central America, 1148 to points east of Sues and 277 to other countries. The United States also contributed the largest number of returning for tune-seckers, the total for 1806 being 84,445, from Argentina 24,602, from Brazil 11,861 and from Central America 571.—From a Consular ReJohn Ruskin's Sacrifice.

By NIXOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

John Ruskin, author of "Sesame and Lilles," "The Seven Lamps of Architecture" and other works which many persons of discernment rave over and some others leave respectfully alone, was not half so original in his works as in his life.

He had several love affairs of very pastel coloring before the great romance of his life began with his marriage to Euphemia Chalmers Gray and ended with her divorce and second marriage to the great painter,

The most important of his preliminary love affairs was best told by Ruskin himself. The heroine, Charlotte Withers, "a fragile, fair, freckled, sensitive slip of a girl about sixteen," was on a visit to his par ents' home.

"She was," Ruskin wrote, "grace

ful in-an unfinished and small wild

flower sort of a way, extremely in-

telligent, affectionate, wholly rightminded, and mild in plety. An altogether swect and delicate creature of ordinary sort, not pretty, but quite pleasant to see, especially if eyes were looking your way, and her mind with them. We got to like each other in a mildly confidential way in the course of a week. We disputed on the relative dignities of music and nainting, and I wrote an essay nine foolscap pages long, proposing the entire establishment my own opinion, and the total discomfiture and overthrow of hers according to my usual manner of paying court to my mistresses. Charlotte Withers, however, thought I did her great honor, and carried away the essay as if it had been a school prize. And, as I said, if my father and mother had chosen to keep her a month longer, we should have fallen cuite melodiously and quietly in love, and they might have given me an excellently pleasant little wife, and set me up, geology and all, in the coal business, without any resistance or further trouble on my part. When Charlotte went away with her father, I walked with her to Camberwell Green, and we said good-bye, rather sorrowfully, at the corner of the New road; and that possibility of meek happiness yanished forever. A little while afterward her father 'negotiated' a marriage for her with a well-to-do trader, whom she took because she was bid. He treated her pretty much as one of his coal sacks, and in a year

or two she died." Though his first love was a child for whom he wrote ponderous essays, Ruskin married in 1848, when he was twenty-nine years old, the girl for whom he devised his first fair

story. Euphemia Gray was an extremely statues ue beauty whom he : et at a ball and whom he admired about as much as he might St. Paul's Church or Lincoln Cathedral. Soon after the meeting he proposed, and she accepted him, though the feeling on neither side was stronger than friendship. Marriage did not strengthen it, and when Ruskin brought the handsome young pre-Raphaelite painter, John Millais, to his home to paint Mrs. Ruckin's portrait, the result was swift and inevitable. The artist and his sitter fell in love, and being honest and unconventional, they told Ruskin about it. The latter met the situation as few men have ever done. He promptly secured the annulment of his marriage, and at the wedding of his exwife and Millais, which followed im-

mediately, he gave the bride away. This action was as bizarre as that of any Beinard Shaw hero and has a prototype only in the astounding romance of Richard Wagner .- New York Evening World.

Anthrax Germs Destroyed.

A discovery which, it is claimed, will secure for woolen workers im munity from anthrax, the deadly disease to which they are now liable, has been made by Harry Hay, technical chemist and professor of dyeing of Dewsbury. Mr. Hay was experimenting in

processes for the destruction of coloring matter in woolen "rags, and found that the cotton or other vegetable fibre was destroyed by immersing the rags in an electrolitic solution and passing a current of electricity through them. He further discovered that this treatment also had the effect of sterilizing the rags and of killing anthrax germs. discovery was submitted to various eminent authorities, who have so far reported in favor of Mr. Hay's con-

By the new process foreign wools can be rendered innocuous at the port of importation at slight expense without injury to the weel .-London Daily Mail.

Petroleum in Italy. Even the Italians, it is said, are

not generally aware that important petroleum deposits have been dis-covered in their country, in the Apennines near Piacenza. The discovery was made about 1893, and four years ago a second syndicate of French capitalists was formed to degelop the field. About ninety-five wells are now in operation, but seventy of them are already nearly exhausted, and new ones are being bored. The production in 1905 reached 13,200,000 pounds, and it is thought that for 1906 it will be about 22,000,000 pounds. The wells reach a maximum depth of 1300 feet, but engineers say that by deepening, those which have nearly ceased flowing may be made to yield again. An interesting feature in the working of these wells is the use of a central motor, which, by means of cables. humps all the wells.

Compensations.

"Are you happier now that you own your own home?" asked the solicitous friend.

"Of course," answered Mr. Meek-ton, "there is a proud satisfaction in having my own place. But occasion-ally I can't help longing for the time when my wife kicked to the landlord for repairs instead of coming to me."

Washington Star.

WOMEN WHO CHARM

Health Is the First Essential Toward Making a Woman Attractive.



There is a beauty and attractive-ness in health which is far greater than mere regularity of feature.

A sickly, irritable, and complaining woman always carries a cloud of depression with her; she is not only unhappy herself but is a damper to all joy and happiness when with her family and friends.

It is the bright, healthy, vivacious woman who always charms and carries

sunshine wherever she goes. If a woman finds that her energies are flagging and that everything tires her; if her feminine system falls to perform its allotted duties, there is nervousness, sleeplessness, faintness, backache, headache, bearing down pains, and irregularities, causing constant misery and melancholia, she should remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs will dispel all these troubles. By correct-ing the cause of the trouble it cures where other treatment may have

Miss Elizabeth Wynn, of No. 5th Avenue, New York City, writes :

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:-

"For months I suffered with dreadful headaches, pain in the back and severe hemorrhages. I was weak and out of sorts all the time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me when all other medicine had failed. It seemed to be just what I needed and quickly restored my health."

Mysterious Fire In Tree. New York had a mysterious fire the other day, which attracted the attention of a multitude of people, and for a short time blocked travel and traffic on Broadway. An old linden tree near the Rector Street side of Trinity Churchyard began to emit volumes of smoke, and in a minute more a tongue of flame shot up out of the hollow trunk and ignited the scant folige and old twigs. What started the tree to blaze up matter of guess-work, but no doubt it was caused by spontaneous combustion. The old tree, or what is left of the original trunk, is only 12 feet high, and long ago all else but the trunk and what remains of

the old roots under the ground have disappeared.

The Lightning Rod. The lightning rod was invented by Benjamin Franklin in 1752, to der. When the information of the discovery reached Rabbi Saul Katze nellenbogen, of Wilna, he said that the theory was not flew, because it was already known in Talmudic times, and he showed a passage in the Tosefta (third century) where it says that "On Sabbath it is permitted to place an iron near the nery to safeguard the fowls from thunder and lightning strikes." The

Rolla, Missouri.

Justice of the Peace A. M. Light of Rolla, Mo., Major, Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias, Third Battalion, Second Regiment, Missouri Brigade, says: am pleased to endorse the use of

Doan's Kidney Pills, a medicine of great merit. Having had personal experience with many kidney medicines, I am in a position to know whereof I speak and am pleased to add my endorsement and to recommend their use."

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

Increased Coal Production. Statistics compiled for the Geolog-ical Survey by Edward W. Parker, show a remarkable increase in the total production of coal in the United States during 1906 over the pre-

ceding year. The production in 1906 was 414,-039,581 short tous of 2,000 pounds valued at \$512.610.744. the output amounted to 392,919,341 tons, valued at \$476,756,963. increase in quantity was 5 per cent. and in value 7 per cent.

West Virginia supplanted Illinois as the State second to Pennsylvania in coal production, attributed chiefly to the almost complete suspension of mining in Illinois during all April and a part of May, when the miners and operators were in conflict over the wage scale.-Washing-

Rescue Chamber In Mines. The "rescue chamber" is a safety provision of some of the large Austrian mines. It is a strongly timber-ed retreat, and its single entrance has a door that can be made tight against air and water by means crubber fittings. It has three cylin ders of oxygen, sufficient to enable 30 men to breathe three days. Inhalation gear is at hand for parties leaving the chamber for reconnaissance or signaling, and canned food, medicine and first-aid appliances are slso kept in the place. The standard room will accommodate 24 men for a reasonable time for resone.

Not For Publication. Convict 777 — What are you going do with that poem you wrote,

Bill?
Convict \$99—I'm going to submit it to the prison editor. I'm hoping he'll throw me out.—Ally Sloper's Half-Hollday.

Miss Hulda Kughler, of No. 25, West 15th Street, New York City,

Dear Mrs. Pinkham :-

"For months I was ill with an internal trouble. I suffered terrible agony, was nervous, irritable, and sick all the time. I took different medicines without benefit. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended and within six months I was completely restored to health and I want to recommend it to every suffering woman."

Women who are troubled with Women who are troubled with painful or irregular functions, back-ache, bloating (or flatulence), displace-ments, inflammation or ulceration, that bearing down feeling, dizziness, indigestion, or nervous prostration may be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound,

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

HICKS' CURES MALL ACHES And Nervousness Trial bettle 10c At drug stores

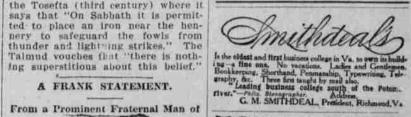
The Truth Of It.

"Who's the man who just sneaked away when he saw us?" asked the newly arrived shade. "That," replied the o replied the old habitant of the Elysian fields, "is Diogenes.

'And who are you?" "Oh, I'm just an unknown contemporary of his, but I have positive proof that he swiped the lantern with which he went hunting for an honest man."-Philadelphia Press.

He always avoids me.

FIT's, St. Vitus Dance: Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 42 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 981 Arch St., Phila., Pa.



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