HEALTH NOTES FOR AUGUST.

August is the month of internal catarrh. The mucous membranes, especially of the bowels, are very liable to congestion, causing summer complaint, and catarrh of the bowels and other internal organs. Pe-ru-na is an excellent remedy for all these conditions.

American Fisheries.

According to the figures given in the statistical abstract for the latest reported years the annual product of American waters, fresh and salt, has a value of about $50,000,000 exclusive of the salmon, seal and other products of Alaska. This includes fish of all kinds, oysters and clams, frogs, sponges, terrapin, whale-bone and alligator hides. Nearly one-quarter of the total is represented by the clams and oysters of the New York market. Another quarter is represented by New England's supply of fish of all kinds, oysters, eels and whale oil included. The Great Lakes produce nearly $3,000,000 worth of fish, principally trout, whitefish and lake herring. The Pacific Coast States are credited with $3,400,000 worth of salmon (1904) and $1,000,000 worth of oysters. The cod and the mackerel of the Eastern Coast for the years quoted show a value of about $3,500,000.—New York Sun.

Power Of The Waves.

The power of the waves, says M. Brounin in La Nature, is the sum of two efforts, one dynamic and due to the orbital movement of the water particles, the other static, and dependent on the height of the center of gravity of the mass raised above its normal position. Theory and observation seem to show that the total power of waves is divided equally between these static and dynamic effects. If a body of water meets the wall of a structure there is a shock, and this is most violent at the water surface, diminishing with the depth. At the moment of meeting jets of water rise sometimes to very great heights.

Ambiguous.

Parson—Where is the other man who used to be here as keeper?

Park Gatekeeper—He's dead, sir.

Parson (with feeling) — Dead? Poor fellow! Joined the great majority, eh?

Park Gatekeeper—Oh, I wouldn't like to say that, sir. He was a good enough man as far as I know. —Punch.

And the man who sells parasols is engaged in a shady business.

High-Priced Meat

may be a

Blessing

If it gives one the chance to know the tremendous value of a complete change to diet.

Try this for breakfast:

A Little Fruit,
A dish of Grape-Nuts and Cream
A Soft-Boiled Egg,
Some Nice, Crisp Toast,
Cup of Well-made
Postum Food Coffee.

That's all, and you feel comfortable and well-fed until lunch.

THEN REPEAT,

And at night have a liberal meat and vegetable dinner, with a Grape-Nuts pudding for dessert.

Such a diet will make a change in your health and strength worth trial.

"There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

THE SEA-MARSH.

The Delights of Solitude in a Boat.

A fanciful writer has developed the theory that it is easier than it was a hundred years ago to find solitude in civilized countries. Then agriculturists ranged naturally over the great spaces; now the traffic of life keeps to the prescribed routes. The writer made no allowance for the fact that the tourist, with a sense of natural beauty more consciously cultivated than ever before, has rushed in where the agriculturists has ceased to tread. The tourist calls "grand" what his ancestor of the eighteenth century called "savage;" and it is unjust to his enterprise to say that he does not wander far from the railways. The rucksack, though it has not yet won the place in our esteem it will have one day, has already enabled thousands of Englishmen in their own country to become independent of every means of transport. But even in a rucksack you cannot carry a bed, and the present writer (who would promise that he is not averse to a reasonable comfort) has learned from experience a method of making the most romantic solitude habitable. The secret, which is applicable only to estuaries, rivers and lakes, lies in the use of a beamy boat as headquarters. A boat between fifteen and twenty tons does very well. If orderly habits be observed—if, for instance, you do not eat your breakfast before your bunk is made, and do not turn in at night before the dinner things are washed up—it will be found that there is more room in such a boat than in many cottages the bulk of which is a hundred times greater. The architectural problem of admitting many cupboards into small buildings was solved ages ago by naval architects, though it still puzzles us on land, where we have been less hotly pressed by necessity. The incomparable advantage of a boat is that it can be moved from place to place. Even if it be a hulk without sails it can be towed. The most convenient cottage ever built remains in the same place.

The boat was lying in a creek on the Norfolk coast, secure from the highest wind that a winter night could bring. To be truthful, the high tide just lapped her sides without making her float. The sensation of hearing a gale blow outside a room where the curtains are drawn and the fire burns bright has become a kind of traditional satisfaction, celebrated for us everywhere in literature. But to those who are bad sailors, at all events, there is still more curious satisfaction in hearing squalls in rigging while the ship remains firm as a rock.

There is no bit of coast in England quite like that which stretches from Wolferton to Wells. It is the Norolk margin of the shallow Wash. It is gaining on the sea, in accordance with the principle that our coast gains where it lies low and receives continual accretions of sand, and loses where it is high and is undermined by the sea beating on the base of cliffs. To a stranger who has not studied his map, it is always puzzling to find that though he is on the East Coast he may see the sun set in the sea, and watch a heavy sea roll in when the wind is from the west. The unrivalled charm of this wild coast, however, is the salt marshes and flats guarded by barriers of sand further out to sea. These marshes and mud flats are filled with an extraordinary variety of birds, and are one of the favorite arriving places of birds in the autumn immigration. The present writer has watched the immigrants arrive on an autumn day, not volleying across the sky in delirious flight, as they are sometimes said to do, but flying with the measured, deliberate air of rather tired but still resolute pilgrims; flopping and lolloping they came, yet never deviating from the straight line.

As one looked seaward beyond the birds one could see nothing but a dull, uniform, impalpable sheet hung before the eyes. Sea met sky; but it was impossible to say where. The stream of birds seemed to end not far away, but all the time as one looked, the meaningless blank at the tail of the stream would tremble and twinkle, and then burst and scatter in movement as more and more birds came into sight. They grew out of the sky, as the conjurer's properties out of nothing. Thousands and thousands they came—clouds of starlings, battalions of rooks, jackdaws flying in friendly unison with the rooks for the old hostility of the spring was forgotten and the coming hostility not foreseen), plovers, and on the edges of the column scattered larks, vedettes of the invading army. But now in these winter days all these birds are distributed about the country, perhaps ignorant of whence they came and whither they will go when the migratory instinct shall grip them again. Thousands of gray crows—"Danes" the Norfolk people call them—always remain faihtful, however, to these marshes, and with a vigor which they had not when the first flapped down exhausted on the beach, croak their unceasing warnings at you from the gates and dyke bridges.

It was at sunset on a certain day recently when we left the comfortable cabin of the boat with our guns to wait behind the bank of a creek for a shot at the flighting duck. Every morning at dawn the ducks, which have fed all night in the marshes and fields, "flight" out to sea, where they roost all day, to return to their feeding grounds at dusk in the evening. The chilly saffron lights in the west gleamed on the mudbanks. The frozen grass crumpled like pie-crust under our feet as we walked. The air was filled with the cries of birds, which became more and more distinct as the world inland became more silent. The beat of harmless waves on the sand-barriers beyond the flats made a monotone which was almost like silence. The high ground inland mingled with the inky cloudbank, but still a church with a nobly proportioned tower stood up clear and grand, and seemed to be thrusting its way across the horizon like a great liner on a sable ocean.

The darkness increased. A pavement of ducks in a mere inland quacked out a noisy discussion. Stints, knots, and curlews told one another without ceasing that the night had come. The sucking, gurgling sounds waxed in the creek as the tide flowed; the ice was rent with contiuous small explosions as the water heaved it upward. Surely the ducks must have all passed over our heads already, very high up, as their custom is, when there is no wind. A gale is necessary to beat them down. Just when we had almost given up hope a quacking sound from the sea came nearer and louder, and the air shivered with the whirr of wings. One might have fancied strange things in that dark, eerie space, after the long wait with strained eyes and ears. The beating of the dark wings might have been mystical tongues. Hundreds of ducks passed too high up for a shot, but three came rather lower, with a meteoric curve, aiming for the dyke behind us. It was a longish shot, but the choke barrel carried far enough, and the satisfactory thud of one of the three falling on the frozen earth proclaimed more than one could see. That was all right, and the dog's nose would not fail because it was dark. More wings beat over our heads; a bird whistled past like a bullet and came down on to the ice behind, but it was invisible. Our bag was the smallest possible, it is true, but the bag did not matter; the experience was one of those that count in the memory of a lifetime.—The Spectator.

Mineral Wealth.

A rather surprising exhibit is made in a table just published by the United States Geological Survey, indicating the value of mineral production in each of the States of the Union for the year 1905. Most people would fancy that the regions which yield gold and silver would hold the first place in such a list, but such is not the case. The figures for Colorado "$59,280,994" and California "$43,406,258" are surpassed by those for Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Michigan, West Virginia, New York and Montana, while those for Alamama "$53,585,288" come between those which represent the yield of precious metals. Coal, iron and cement quite overshadow gold and silver.

These statistics have been prepared in such a way that pig iron is included, because it is a raw material, though in one sense a manufactured article. Michigan iron ore and metallic copper together are valued at about $80,000,000, whereas iron furnaces help to swell the showing of Illinois to $105,065,657. Ohio to $169,263,710 and Pennsylvania to $569,828,673. Other instances of duplication are afforded by pig lead and lead paints, clay products and raw clay, coal and its immediate derivatives, (coke, gas coke, illuminating gas, ammonium sulphate and coal tar) bauxite (an ore), and aluminum (the metal derived from it).

Irving and His Cats.

A new story is told illustrating Sir Henry Irving's kindness of heart. An old lady came to him asking employment.

He telephoned to his business manager inquiring if there was any employment at the theatre that could be found for her. "Absolutely nothing—nothing at all."

Irving suggested that she might look after the cats. The manager telephoned back that there were already three women looking after the cats.

"Well," said Irving, "you must find her something. Let her look after the three women that are looking after the cats."—Human Life.

In Line.

The members of the Johnson family had a singularly dispassionate way of speaking of one another, but they were all on amicable terms.

"My wife wanted me to tell you she'd had a letter from Chicago," said Mr. Gregg, after delivering a package of newspapers to Miss Aurena Johnson. "Your brother Philander's married."

"I guess 'tisn't Philander. She means Emery, most likely," said Miss Aurena, after a moment's reflection. "You know there's two of 'em in Chicago. I s'pose she heard through Ellen's folks."

"Yes," said Mr. Gregg, "but she said Philander, I'm sure."

"Well, it may be," said Miss Johnson. "I haven't heard direct from either of 'em for more'n two years; it's my fault, for I'm no hand to write—but they aren't, either. But I always felt that Philander would be the one to die, and Emery the one to marry, according to their natures."

"It's Philander," persisted Mr. Gregg. "He's married a widow—twice bereaved, she's been."

"Oh, well, that may be Philander," said Miss Aurena, with less doubt in her voice. "That sounds a good deal more likely than I thought at first." —Youth's Companion.

Freak Insurance.

"Is it a fact?" asked a judge—Justice Darling—the other day, of counsel in a case that was before him, "that insurance companies insure against a successful appeal by the other side?" "Yes," answered the learned gentleman. "I have been told so. And they have different rates for different judges."—London Daily Mail.

A Boy Topsy.

Out in Downs a little Swede boy went to school and the teacher asked his name. "Yonny Olsen," he replied. "How old are you?" asked the teacher. "Ay not no how old ay bane." "Well, when were you born?" continued the teacher. "Ay not born at all, ay got stepmutter."—Kansas City Star.

WOMAN'S REALM

Industrial Conditions.

The French Government has intrusted to Mme. Laurence Fiedler, of Paris, a mission to make an exhaustive investigation into the social and industrial conditions of women and children in America. The purpose of her work, Mme. Fiedler says, is to raise the standard of women's wages in France, as well as the social standard of her country women in every department of industrial and commercial work.

Woman as a Harvest Hand.

For the first time in the history of a labor bureau in St. Joseph, Mo., a woman, Mrs. Bradley Floyd, of Highland, Kan., applied for labor as a harvest hand. She contracted for a job at shocking wheat at $3.50 a day, and, accompanied by her husband and others, started for the harvest fields of Western Kansas.

"We are paying for a little farm," she said, "and by both of us earning good wages and getting our board free this summer, we can shave quite a little off the mortgage on the place."—Kansas City Journal.

Mistress and Maid.

"The root of the domestic troubles which make matter for conversation over so many cups of tea is that the mistress has never tried to do what she expects her servant to do," says an observing housekeeper. "The mistress says to the maid, 'Do this,' and she does it, and then she goes on saying, 'Do something else,' until the girl takes her for a brute, whereas she is only stupid and ignorant. If she had only learned by toilful experience how much trouble it takes to keep a household in running order she would be more careful about the needless labor she caused. —New York Tribune.

A Bargain in "Orchids."

A New York woman, who has a summer home in the Catskills, was delighted a few days ago when some of the native children brought her a flower which appeared to be a rare orchid. She promptly offered the children three cents apiece for each plant of the kind that they would bring her.

Next day the group returned bearing sixty plants of the desired variety. The second day the force of small laborers, was augmented by every child for miles around, bring in all three hundred orchids.

The third day farmers who had been working in the neighborhood with their teams abandoned all other occupation for the gathering of orchids, with the result that the buyer had to take 3600 of the plants, all of the same variety, before she could call off the contract.

She is now studying "How to Tell Orchids From Potatoes."—New York Press.

Spanish Marriages.

There has just taken place in Madrid a little romance that reads like a page from the life of the Middle Ages. The parties are a daughter of the Marquis de Conquista and the son of the Marquis de Villareal. A love affair had arisen between the pair, but the parents of the young lady were hostile, and took her away from Madrid. After some time the lover found her in the village of Trujillo, and, taking with him a motor car, took her back secretly to Madrid. From this point everything was plain sailing. They reached the city early in the forenoon, and, going straight to a church, where mass was in progress, watched till the priest faced the congregation to give the blessing, when, slipping on their knees, with hands clasped, they each repeated the little formula necessary for constituting the "marriage by surprise" which in Italy and Spain used not to be uncommon 250 years ago, when turbulence and terrorism sometimes justified such a stratagem. The young couple made no secret of their union, and the bride's parents have since elected to make the best of the accomplished fact.—London Globe.

Good Manners.

Unselfishness is truly the foundation of good manners, but not the superstructure. Many conventional restrictions have grown about social relations. Some can be explained by the demand of kindness and some cannot. Could a child infer from his desire to help others that he should not eat with his knife? Many offenses against good taste interfere in some way with the rights of others, but many others do not.

Still, no set of rules to produce a polished lady will achieve a result fit for the strain of life. The manners of the French boarding school may adorn the ballroom, but are too likely to fail at the breakfast table or in the crowded car. The woman of perfect manners must reinforce her unselfishness by social rules, and conventionality must be vitalized by the warm desire of others' pleasure. The best of life never "comes naturally," whether in manners or morals.

The secret of charming manners is the desire for them. When the mother wishes them for her daughter as much as she wishes the other goods of the world her daughter will have them.—New Haven Register.

How She Won Success.

"Steadiness and perseverance are ever sure of their reward."

I studied shorthand at home, and kept at it until I could take dictation at a moderate rate of speed and transcribe it accurately.

When I accepted my first position I realized that the lack of business experience would prevent me from demanding much salary, and so I started in for a small amount, making up my mind that I would learn "all about the business" and make myself as valuable as possible to my employer. I practiced writing shorthand whenever I could get anyone to read for me in the evening; copied from books and papers; reported lectures and sermons, etc., believing that the best way is to deserve promotion and it will come. If we seek advancement our minds must expand, and this can only be done by acquiring knowledge.

By acquainting myself with all the details of the business, remembering how matters were handled, and assisting my employer in every way possible—believing that if it was worth while to do a thing it was surely worth while to do it well—my first position was a successful one, and I soon found that my employers considered me valuable to them and my salary was increased accordingly.

If one is dissatisfied with a position, I should say that the way to succeed is not to go from one position to another, but to keep up with the requirements of the age and be ready to take advantage of it when an opportunity offers. — P. E. D., in the New York Journal.

Various Types of Women.

"It takes all kinds of women to make up a world," observed the Commuter. "How superficial is he who classes all women as 'Women,' just as he says, 'cats' or 'geese'—as if by virtue of their sex they all had the same traits, habits, characteristics and effect! There is more resemblance between men of a certain type and women than there is between two different types of women.

"See the jolly girl over there—the girl with the firm rounded chin and the sensible nose and the wide-open way of laughing. Not a bit pretty, is she? But so frankly good humored and unaffected that she'll keep those two men interested all the way into town. Hasn't she the most delightful way of thrusting out her chin, and narrowing her eyes, and wrinkling up her face when she laughs? She has charm, that's what she has. If she weren't so sweet-tempered and jolly she would be homely.

"On ahead there is an awfully serious girl. She has the knotty forehead of a profound thinker. Does she ever laugh, I wonder? I can imagine an icy smile blowing frigidly about her lips upon proper occasions. I'll bet she converses in Sanskrit, and teaches slum children for diversion.

"A distinctly third type of woman is the girl opposite. Pretty, isn't she? —or would be if some one came along to wake her up. Too timid and introspective. Much effort might induce her to blossom into fun and happiness. But you can't imagine her forgetting herself so completely as to make other people laugh, can you? — like our jolly friend there with the firm, rounded chin.

"Now, what in common have any of them with the next woman—that female of fifty summers and over, with dangle earrings and simpering mouth, and false hair, done up in style too youthful by forty years? Never, if those other girls live to a hundred years could they grow to bear even the faintest resemblance to that!

"The fifth and last woman. Well, if you don't believe she's different, watch her when she gets out. Those little shifting eyes and receding chin, and pugnacious nose, and tight-set lips mean trouble. First time ever I saw her she was raising a row in a restaurant. She's the kind. Carries a chip on her shoulder—has a tremendous sense of her own importance, and is always watching out to see that nobody disputes it.

"When the train stops the timid girl will sit still till the car's empty; the girl with the knobby forehead will quietly slip into line and go out with the procession; the sentimental spinster will smirk all around waiting for some man to give place to her; the jolly girl will go out carefully shielded from the crush between her two friends, and still laughing.

"But the pugnacious woman, with shifty eyes and aggressive nose, will be on her feet before the train stops, and push and bruise and beat and batter her way to the door, treading belligerently on toes, and dealing angry scowls right and left as she goes.

"And yet you say 'Women!' as if they were all alike," sighed the Commuter. "These are only five types. And there are just as many more millions types as there are women in the world."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Waistcoats of embroidered linen are frequently worn with woolen street suits.

There seems to be some falling off in the popularity of colored stones for ornaments.

Buckles of silver in varying size appear on shoes, belt and arm bands on numerous costumes.

"Tortoise shell" is a new light golden or yellow brown, and is one of the favorites of the moment.

Blues and browns worked solid and outlined with black are very effective for crash porch cushions and table covers.

Long coats are seen in many different materials, from Venetian to Irish lace, and English embroidery to plain linen.

Sailor hats whose crowns are covered all over with fluttering coque feathers are very chic, the white feathers being especially smart when so used.

Very pale tan shoes and stockings are in better taste with a frock of the same color than are shoes of the color introduced into the trimming of the frock.

Given white dimity, colored China silk for lining, with lace motifs and edging for decoration, one could make one of the daintiest matinees imaginable.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

How a Veteran Was Saved the Amputation of a Limb.

B. Frank Doremus, veteran, of Roosevelt Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., says: "I had been showing symptoms of kidney trouble from the time I was mustered out of the army, but in all my life I never suffered as in 1897. Headaches, dizziness and sleeplessness, first, and then dropsy. I was weak and helpless, having run down from 180 to 125 pounds. I was having terrible pain in the kidneys, and the secretions passed almost involuntarily. My left leg swelled until it was 34 inches around, and the doctor tapped it night and morning until I could no longer stand it, and then he advised amputation. I refused, and began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The swelling subsided gradually, the urine became natural and all my pains and aches disappeared. I have been well now for nine years since using Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

Manila Hemp.

Manila hemp is the most valuable cordage fiber in the world. It has been an important article of commerce for over 100 years. The first shipment to the United States was made about 1824. It is interesting to note that the pioneers in the export of hemp from the Philippines were American houses that were established in Manila about that time, and that for 50 years thereafter the American houses of Russell & Sturgis and Peele, Hubbard & Co. controlled this trade, making advances to the growers and stimulating the production. It is therefore largely owing to American enterprise that Manila hemp is an article of world commerce today.

Manila hemp cannot, apparently, be successfully grown in any other part of the world. It is mainly raised on the Islands of Luzon, Samar, Leyte and Mindanao. The Province of Albay, in Luzon, usually produces over one-fourth of the total crop.

Annual Marriage Fair.

The recent annual marriage fair at Ecaussines, Belgium, resulted in 27 matrimonial engagements, and it is probable that about a dozen more bachelors will shortly make up their minds to enter the state of wedlock. Every year this fair is held, so that instead of emigrating the young men may may settle down at home. Maidens and bachelors lunch together, and opportunities are thus afforded for forming acquaintances. The young women wear their best dresses, and the bachelors are encouraged by mottoes posted in the market place, such as "A bachelor is only half a man."

Sidewalk Of Mahogany.

William H. Tripp, of Janesville, Wis., is believed to be the only man in America who can boast of having a mahogany sidewalk in front of his home.

Recently he had a consignment of goods from the West Indies. The goods came in mahogany barrels, from which he had a sidewalk built.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance: Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Many a government forecaster has been badly weather-beaten.

NO RELIEF FROM ECZEMA

For Over Two Years—Patent Medicines, Quack Cures, and Even Doctors Fail—Cuticura Succeeds.

"I was very badly afflicted with eczema for more than two years. The parts affected were my limbs below the knees. I tried all the physicians in the town and some in the surrounding towns, and I also tried all the patent remedies that I heard of, besides all the cures advised by old women and quacks, and found no relief whatever until I commenced using the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent. In the Cuticura Remedies I found immediate relief and was soon sound and well. C. V. Beitz, Tippecanoe, Ind., Nov. 15, 1905."

Give the inchworm time and it will gain a foothold.

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

A woman's idea of political ambition is how you would have to dress for it.

HICKS' CAPUDINE
IMMEDIATELY CURES
HEADACHES
Breaks up COLDS
IN 6 TO 12 HOURS
Trial Bottle 10c. At Druggists

Kisses that are to be had for the asking are seldom worth taking.

A fool can answer questions that a wise man would be ashamed to ask.

Virtue is its own reward because nobody else will give any.

Smithdeal's

Is the oldest and first business college in Va. to own its building—a fine one. No vacations. Ladies and Gentlemen. Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Penmanship, Typewriting, Telegraphy, &c. Three first taught by mail also.

"Leading business college south of the Potomac river."—Phila. Stenographer. Address,

G. M. SMITHDEAL, President, Richmond, Va.

Making Things Easy.

It was hard to speak a disheartening word to the smiling Irish maid who seemed so eager to secure the situation, but even at the end of three days spent in employment offices Mrs. Gregg's sense of justice was keen.

"I cannot let you come thinking you are to have an easy place," she said, with wistful earnestness, "for it isn't. There the five of us and there's a great deal to do."

"Oh, but you don't know me, ma'am," said the dauntless maid. "I can make any place I take easy by jist lavin' out a little wurrk here an' a little wurrk there, ma'am.

"If that's all that's troublin' you you've no need to consider it at all!"

Peace-Loving Kansas.

Out in Grant County the first jury trial in 10 years was held last week—and this trial was over a trifling damage suit that had no business in court. Not only was there not a criminal action in that time, but there was not even a civil dispute that required the services of a jury. The people of Grant County have little use for a court.

The prohibitory law has always been enforced in nearly all of the short-grass counties. Few of them have jails, and the few jails there are in Western Kansas rarely have an inmate from one year's end to another.

Painting for Profit

No one will question the superior appearance of well-painted property. The question that the property-owner asks is: "Is the appearance worth the cost?"

Poor paint is for temporary appearance only.

Paint made from Pure Linseed Oil and **Pure White Lead** is for lasting appearance and for protection. It saves repairs and replacements costing many times the paint investment.

The Dutch Boy trade mark is found only on kegs containing **Pure White Lead** made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK

"A Talk on Paint," gives valuable information on the paint subject. Sent free upon request.

All lead packed in 1907 bears this mark.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY
in whichever of the following cities is nearest you:
New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia (John T. Lewis & Bros. Co.), Pittsburgh (National Lead & Oil Co.)

Mica Axle Grease Helps the Wagon up the Hill

The load seems lighter—Wagon and team wear longer—You make more money, and have more time *to* make money, when wheels are greased with

Mica Axle Grease

—The longest wearing and most satisfactory lubricant in the world.

STANDARD OIL CO.
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FREE To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

PAXTINE cleanses and heals mucous membrane affections, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

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WANTED—Active Real Estate or Insurance Agent or first-class solicitor in every town and county in this state. High class proposition. $10 to $20 per month in it for right man. Address, with references, TULSA HEIGHTS CO., Tulsa, Ind. Ter.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER IT WILL PAY. BNU 31

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3.00 & $3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD
SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

$25,000 Reward — To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's $3 & $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would thus understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

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