

**Best Soup Made**

**Concentrated Tomato Soup**

**Pure Good—Convenient**

Libby's Soups have the home-made flavor.

Try Libby's Chicken Soup Libby's Vegetable Soup Libby's Tomato Soup at your grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby

**EXCUSE FOR HIS BLUNDERING**

Ideal Waiter, True to the End, Had Been Working Under Pretty Heavy Handicap.

He was an immaculate servant. To watch him serve a salad was to watch an artist at work. To hear his subdued accents was a lesson in the art of voice-production. He never slipped he never smiled, and his mutton-choy whiskers marked him as one of the old and faithful stock. But one evening, to the surprise of his master, he showed unaccountable signs of nervousness. When the chicken came on he confused it with the pheasant. He served everything in the wrong order, made blunder after blunder, and put a final touch to his shame by up setting the salt over the only superstitious member of the party. Then at last, when the ladies had retired to the drawing room, he touched his master on the shoulder. "I beg your pardon, sir," he said in a respectful undertone, "but could you manage to spare me now? My house is on fire."

**THEIR BUSINESS.**



Smith (at matrimonial agent's, looking for a wife)—From this picture she appears as a woman with a high temper. "Fraid we couldn't get along together."

Agent—That's all right, sir. With every wife we furnish complete directions for getting along with her.

**That Might Be Inducement.**

It was during the hot spell and on the hottest night of the week that a South side teacher took a number of her little charges for a car ride. In the Public Square they piled out and were marched to the telescope set up by a man who vends peeps at the heavenly bodies at so much per peep. The children were told that they might look at the moon, a little lecture accompanying the lesson that the moon was a cold body.

"Teacher," spoke up one little South sider, "when you look through the glass does your face get cold?"—Cleveland Leader.

**Constitution causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Peppermint Cure.**

Before taking the bull by the horns you should complete satisfactory arrangements for letting go at the psychological moment.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children.**

Soothing, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

**You can't reform a man by suggesting that he ought to be as good as you are.**

Garfield Tea keeps the bodily machinery in order; it regulates the digestive organs and overcomes constipation.

**The love of a man for his wife may be the real thing, but it doesn't seem to interfere with his appetite.**

**JAMES BRAID SAYS:**

No athlete can do himself justice if his feet hurt. Many thousands are using daily, bread and in this country, Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes. All the prominent Golfers and Tennis Players at Augusta, Pinehurst and Palm Beach got much satisfaction from its use this Spring. It gives a restlessness and a springy feeling that makes you forget you have feet. Allen's Foot-Powder is the greatest comfort discovery of the age and so easy to use. It prevents blisters or puffing and gives rest from tired, tender or swollen feet. Seven years before the public, over 30,000 testimonials. Don't go on your vacation without a package of Allen's Foot-Powder. Sold everywhere, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent FREE. Address, Dr. J. C. Olinsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Sleeplessness**

may be overcome by a warm bath with **Glenn's Sulphur Soap**

Sold by druggists. **Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye.** Black or brown, 50c.

**Two in a Taxi**

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

There was only one taxi in sight. Two persons made their way toward it from opposite sides of the street. "Pennsylvania station, please!" Simultaneously two voices reached the chauffeur's ears; a feminine voice on the right side and a masculine one from the left.

The chauffeur looked from one to the other applicant.

"Guess you will have to toss for it," he said good naturedly.

"There can be no tossing," put in the girl hurriedly. "I absolutely must catch the 6-14 train."

"And I am equally in a hurry," said the man.

"Well, there's room inside for two," suggested the chauffeur as he began to take his seat.

The girl and the man looked across the machine at each other with expressionless faces.

"Since there is no other way—it will have to do," Harmony Weller stepped into the taxi.

"I suppose it will," said David Green as he entered from the other side. He seated himself without apparently seeing the wicker seat case that acted as a barrier on the wide seat.

The short trip to the station was made in absolute silence. The girl sat straight and looked out the cab window so that all Green saw of her face was the firm line of her profile. When the taxi whirled into the station, David Green watched the girl lean forward and examine the register of fares. Then he saw her extract a half dollar. The face registered 60 cents and Green realized that his companion intended to pay half the amount. Under the circumstances, he felt that she was taking the right course and he remained passive not attempting in any way to break the silence.

The man and the girl stepped from the taxi on opposite sides and each handed the chauffeur a half dollar.

**Looked Right and Left.**



Looked Right and Left.

The first smile which had dawned in Harmony Weller's eyes was when she turned from the amused glance of the chauffeur.

She went hurriedly into the huge station and was lost in the crowd.

David Green walked briskly toward the train which he boarded only after having seen his companion in the taxi step into the same train. He followed her and took a seat behind her.

From his point of vantage he watched every movement of Harmony Weller. The girl was making a frantic effort to keep her mind as well as her eyes upon the magazine that she held. There was a woeful droop to the corners of her mouth but her proud little head gave an occasional toss as if it vainly proclaimed an undaunted spirit. She cast many glances about the train and after each it seemed to Green that her disappointment deepened. He drew nearer the window so that she might not by any chance know of his nearness.

The train moved swiftly on and darkness crept into the outer world. David Green watched the girl rise and make her way toward the dining car. He followed a moment later. As he entered his heart gave a quick jump. The only vacant seat was the one opposite the girl. When he seated himself he watched a tinge of color sweep into Harmony's face. But through the long meal she scarcely raised her eyes above the level of his plate.

David Green's heart was hammering as it had not hammered in his life time and into his eyes had come a light that, had the girl opposite seen she might have recognized. At it was she kept her eyes studiously away from his.

She was the first to arise. Green

**How Clover Grows.**

Clover are the unexpended flower buds of a beautiful evergreen tree which grows only in tropical countries. The buds are at first a pale color and gradually become green, after which they develop into a bright red, when they are ready for collecting.

During the drying process they are exposed to the smoke of a wood fire and then to the action of the sun, which accounts for their dark brown color when ready for the market.

The clove tree, which attains a height of 30 feet, is a native of a small group of islands in the Indian archipelago called the Spice Islands, but in the last four centuries it has been carried to all the warmer parts of the world.

Cloves were one of the principal oriental spices which early excited the cupidity of western commerce communities, having been the basis of a rich and lucrative trade since the early part of the Christian era.

**Wildly Curious.**

"You asked me if I would have tea or coffee," ventured the new boarder, "and I said I didn't care."

"Well?" snapped the landlady.

"Would you mind informing me which this is?"

**She was the first to arise.**

**Officer Falls in Verbal Conflict**

The recent outbreak of aristocratic tendencies at Annapolis which terminated in a naval apology, gives point to the following incident which happened in a Chicago recruiting office several years ago:

A naval officer who was making a report on recruiting conditions was noted for his arrogance and autocratic ways. One morning this officer exchanged a round of shots with a coarse-handed son of the proletariat, as follows:

The man, who had come into the office on some business relating to a printing contract, approached the officer respectfully enough, but with some lack in that personal address to which the latter had been accustomed. The officer frowned heavily.

"Take off your hat," he thundered.

The other stared a moment, then burst into angry reply. "Why, dang your heart," he stuttered, "take off my hat to you? Not much! Why, fellow, you're nothing but a policeman."

**Placed Ban on Cricket.**

Until a century and a half ago our great national pastime in fact figured in the statute book as a crime. The game was declared illegal in the time of Edward IV, owing to its having become so popular as to interfere with archery, the then sport of kings. The law against it was vigorously enforced, and every person convicted of playing the game was fined £10 or sent to prison. It was not until the formation of the famous Hambledon club in 1749 that the statute was repealed.—Pall Mall Gazette.

**Miss Passay—You have saved my life, young man. How can I repay you? How can I show my gratitude? Are you married?**

Young Man—Yes; come and be a cook for us.—Woman's Home Companion.

**FREE**

**MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS**

TRADE MARK

A trial package of Munyon's Paw Paw Pills will be sent free to anyone on request. Address Professor Munyon, 53d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. If you are in need of medical advice, do not fail to write Professor Munyon. Your communication will be treated in strict confidence, and your case will be diagnosed as carefully as though you had a personal interview.

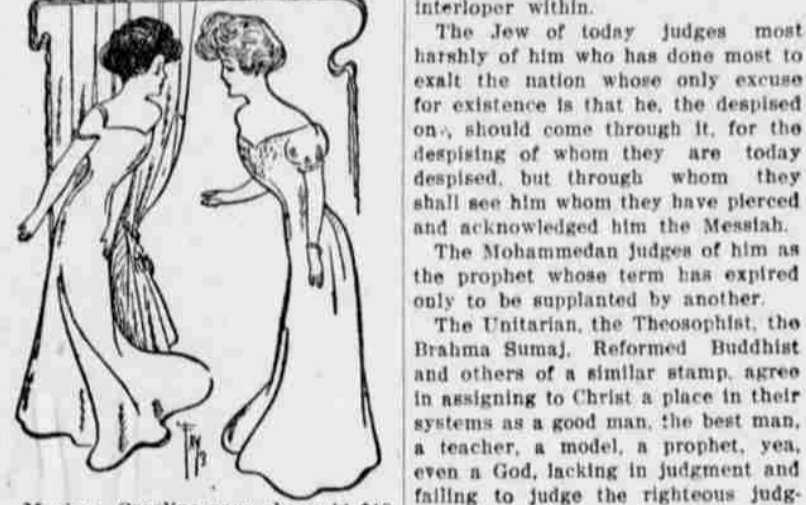
Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, they do not grip, they do not weaken, but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In my opinion constipation is responsible for most ailments. There are 26 feet of human bowels, which is really a sewer pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged, the whole system becomes poisoned, causing biliousness, indigestion and impure blood, which often produce rheumatism and kidney ailments. No woman who suffers with constipation or any liver ailment can expect to have a clear complexion or enjoy good health. If I had my way I would prohibit the sale of nine-tenths of the cathartics that are now being sold for the reason that they soon destroy the lining of the stomach, setting up serious forms of indigestion, and so paralyze the bowels that they refuse to act unless forced by strong purgatives.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverish it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it.

These pills contain no calomel, no dope; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physic.

Regular size bottle, containing 45 pills, 25 cents. Munyon's Laboratory, 53d & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia.

**WHAT, INDEED.**



Marion—Caroline says she paid \$18 a dozen for those photos of herself. Maxine—But they don't look a bit like her.

Marion—Of course not. What do you suppose she paid \$18 for?

**An Unlabeled Hero.**

Here is a niche in the Hall of Fame for Seth A. Eaton, a rural mail carrier from the Middleboro postoffice, who, surrounded by woodland fire, his horse lying on the ground stifled with smoke, his own hair singed, his hat burned and one side of his face and hands blistered, was still mindful of duty and saved the mail he was carrying by burying it in the sand, before he fought through the line of fire to safety. Not all the heroes tread the battlefields.—Fall River Herald.

**Progress of Civilization.**

Lady—And did you make your congregation give up cannibalism?

Missionary (suppressing a grin)—Not quite; but after much trouble I persuaded them to use knives and forks.—The Throne.

**He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper. But he is happier who can suit his temper to any circumstance.—Hume.**

**COMES A TIME**

When Coffee Shows What It Has Been Doing.

"Of late years coffee has disagreed with me," writes a matron from Rome, N. Y.

"Its lightest punishment being to make me 'log' and dizzy, and it seemed to thicken up my blood.

"The heaviest was when it upset my stomach completely, destroying my appetite and making me nervous and irritable, and sent me to my bed. After one of these attacks, in which I nearly lost my life, I concluded to quit the coffee and try Postum.

"It went right to the spot! I found it not only a most palatable and refreshing beverage, but a food as well.

"All my ailments, the 'loginess' and dizziness, the unsatisfactory condition of my blood, my nervousness and irritability disappeared in short order, and my sorely afflicted stomach began quickly to recover. I began to rebuild and have steadily continued until now. Have a good appetite and am enjoying in sound health which I owe to the use of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the Little Book "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

**Supremacy of the Soul.**

Link soul with all that is worthy, with all that is true, with all that is good, with all that is noble and then when you go out into the world of nature you will be enabled to say, I have walked with God upon the hills and have seen each morning arise now, bathed in light of Paradise.—Rev. E. L. Powell, Louisville.

**Love Your Enemies.**

The call from the great teacher to love even enemies is really a call to get acquainted with folks as they really are.—Rev. A. G. Singsen, Congregationalist, Providence.

**Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial, Gentle and Effective.**

**NOTE THE NAME**

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

in the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

**DO NOT LET ANY DEALER DECEIVE YOU**

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA HAS GIVEN UNIVERSAL SATISFACTION FOR MORE THAN THIRTY YEARS. FAST, AND ITS WONDERFUL SUCCESS HAS LED UNSCRUPULOUS MANUFACTURERS OF IMITATIONS TO OFFER INFERIOR PREPARATIONS UNDER SIMILAR NAMES AND COSTING THE DEALER LESS THEREFORE, WHEN BUYING, Note the Full Name of the Company **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE, ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

SYRUP OF FIGS AND ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE MOST PLEASANT, WHOLESOME AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR STOMACH TROUBLES, HEADACHES AND BELIQUSES DUE TO CONSTIPATION, AND TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS IT IS NECESSARY TO BUY THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE WHICH IS MANUFACTURED BY THE

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

**BUNCHING HIS HARD LUCK**

Sufferer From Toothache Summoned Philosophy to His Aid During Period of Trouble.

"Philosophers are not all dead yet," said the dentist. "I met one this morning who knocked me out of two hours' work on a day when I have nothing to do anyhow, and will make me work overtime tomorrow, when I shall be crowded with engagements. He was howling with a toothache. "Better come around and have it attended to," I said.

"Can't do it today," he said, "I'm too busy."

"But you can't work when you are crazy with the toothache?" I argued.

"Oh, yes I can," said he. "There are half a dozen other things I want done to me that hurt pretty bad, and if I have them done when my tooth is on the rampage they won't seem so bad, because one hurt will neutralize the other. I always take advantage of a toothache to dispatch those disagreeable jobs."

"Maybe not many people could stand that kind of philosophy, but apparently that man is going to get away with it."

Kissing Breach of Peace.

The better half of a respected citizen of New Jersey recently had the temerity to hale her lord and master before the court on a charge of having kissed her against her will. For this heinous offense this shameless Jersey benedict was bonded over in \$100 bail to keep the peace, and, moreover, was warned by the judge never again to kiss his wife without first obtaining her consent in due form. If he is any kind of a man, probably he will never want to kiss her again.—Washington Herald.

His Instinct.

"I see the family dog slinking out of the room. What's the matter with him?"

"Prescience. Presently there will be a tremendous family row on."

"But how did the dog know that?"

"Well, so to speak, his nose is something of a storm scenter."

**Important to Mothers**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Chas. H. Fletcher** In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**Ungracious Drops.**

Stella—Did they give the bride a shower?

Bella—Well, all her friends threw cold water on the bridegroom.

**TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA**

Take the Old Standard GILBERT'S PAINLESS GULL-TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out the malarial and the iron builds up the system. Sold by all dealers for 30 years. Price 50 cents.

**Probably there is nothing so insincere as the struggle between two women to see which shall pay the car fare.**

**For HEADACHE—MIGRAINE—CAPSICUM**

Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capsicum will relieve you. It's liquid-pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 10c, 25c, and 50 cents at drug stores.

**When a laxative is needed, take the always potent Garfield Tea. Composed of Herbs.**

**Charity is too often charily dispensed.**

**DAISY FLY KILLER**

blows away all flies, mosquitos, etc. Kills them on sight. No harm to children, pets, or plants. Sold by all dealers. Price 25c per bottle. 100 in bulk, \$2.00. Write for free literature. Dr. T. T. Tuttle, New York, N. Y.

**Tut's Pills**

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and DEVELOP FLESH.

Dr. Tuttle Manufacturing Co., New York.

**BALE YOUR HAY PRESS**

It will bring you more money. Send for Catalog. **P. K. DEDERICK'S SONS** 100 Tivoli St., Albany, N. Y.

**DEFIANCE Gold Water Starch**

makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c. W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 24-1911.

**The Human Heart**

The heart is a wonderful double pump, through the action of which the blood stream is kept sweeping round and round through the body at the rate of seven miles an hour. "Remember this, that our bodies will not stand the strain of over-work without good, pure blood any more than the engine can run smoothly without oil." After many years of study in the active practice of medicine, Dr. R. V. Pierce found that when the stomach was out of order, the blood impure and there were symptoms of general breakdown, a tonic made of the glyceric extract of certain roots was the best corrective. This he called

**Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**

Being made without alcohol, this "Medical Discovery" helps the stomach to assimilate the food, thereby curing dyspepsia. It is especially adapted to diseases attended with excessive tissue waste, notably in convalescence from various fevers, for thin-bodied people and those who are always "catching cold."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent on receipt of 31 cent stamps for the French cloth-bound book of 1008 pages. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.