

The Age of Machinery.

We live in the age of machinery. The thinking, directing mind comes daily of more account, while mere brawn falls correspondingly in value from day to day.

It has been but a few years since the cotton gin, the "spinning jenny" and the power loom displaced the hand picker, the spinning wheel and the hand loom; since the reaper and binder, the rake and tedder, the mowing machine took the place of the old cradle, scythe, pitchfork and hand rake; since the friction match superseded the flint and tinder; since the modern paint factory replaced the slab and muller, the paint pot and paddle.

In every case where machinery has been introduced to replace hand labor, the laborers have resisted the change; and as the weavers, the sempstresses, and the farm laborers protested against new-fangled looms, sewing machines and agricultural implements, so in more recent times compositors have protested against typesetting machines, glass blowers against bottle-blowing machines, and painters against ready mixed paints.

And as in the case of these short-sighted classes of an earlier day, so with their imitators of to-day, the protest will be in vain. It is a protest against civilization, against the common weal, against their own welfare.

The history of all mechanical improvements shows that workmen are the first to be benefited by them. The invention of the sewing machine, instead of throwing thousands of women out of employment, increased the demand to such an extent that thousands of women have been employed, at better wages, for shorter hours and easier work where hundreds before worked in laborious misery to eke out a pitiable existence.

The mixed paint industry, in which carefully designed paints for house painting are prepared on a large scale by special machinery, is another improvement of the same type. The cheapness and general excellence of these products has so stimulated the consumption of paint that the demand for the services of painters has correspondingly multiplied.

Water Power in Japan. The almost unlimited water power of Japan has been little used except for the operating of rice mills. Now, however, a notable development is taking place in the utilization of water for power purposes and the generation of electricity in the neighborhood of Kobe.

King Edward Not an Author. King Edward has never followed the example of Queen Victoria by writing books, but a biographer who is about to publish an account of his early life has succeeded in finding a drawing which the King made more than 50 years ago, and this will be given to the public, as well as some of Queen Victoria's infantile efforts.

Worn Down by Five Years of Suffering From Kidney Complaint.

Mrs. Remeth Myers, of 180 South Tenth St., Ironton, O., says: "I have worked hard in my time and have been exposed again and again to changes of weather. It is no wonder my kidneys gave out and I went all to pieces at last. For five years I was fading away and finally so weak that for six months I could not get out of the house. I was nervous, restless and sleepless at night, and lame and sore in the morning. Sometimes everything would whirl and blur before me. I shined so badly I could not wear tight clothing, and had to put on shoes two sizes larger than usual. The urine was disordered and passages were dreadfully frequent. I had help from the first box of Doan's Kidney Pills, however, and by the time I had taken four boxes the pain and bloating were gone. I have been in good health ever since."

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



For the Younger Children...

THE DIFFERENCE.

This is my dog, my very own. You'll think it strange, but we have ages that are just alike, and I am young, you see, while he's as old, or most as old, as any dog can be.

He is no higher than my waist, and he is grown up, too. And I am quite as tall as Jane, and I'm not nearly through with growing, for I mean to be as big, perhaps, as you.

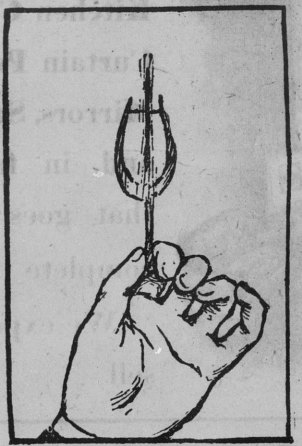
The things we like are not the same: I romp, and race, and run, and he lies down before the fire, or stretches in the sun; but each of us would be forlorn without the other one.

—Caroline McCormick, in St. Nicholas.

AFTER-DINNER TRICK.

Here is a little trick that any of you can master. The next time you have chicken for dinner, save the wishbone and wind some strong thread seven times about the extremities of it, passing it around both ends. Insert a match between the two passes of thread thus formed, and turn it in a circle several times, until the thread is very tight and the ends of the wishbone are drawn closely together. Then suddenly let the match go and it will describe a complete circle, producing the most curious optical illusion.

The rotary motion of the match is so quick that no eye can follow it, and it seems as if the free end actually



The Cleft Wishbone.

ly cleft the wishbone in passing from one side to the other.

No matter how often the trick is done nor how closely the audience are watching, the illusion will remain. Try it and see for yourselves.

—New York Evening Mail.

UNCLE PHIL'S STORY.

"Tell us a story, Uncle Phil," said Rob and Archie, running to him.

"What about?" said Uncle Phil, as Rob climbed on his right knee and Archie on his left.

"Oh, about something that happened to you," said Rob.

"Something when you were a little boy," said Archie.

"Once, when I was a little boy," said Uncle Phil, "I asked my mother to let Roy and myself go out and play by the river."

"Was Roy your brother?" asked Rob.

"No, but he was very fond of playing with me. My mother said yes, so we went and had a great deal of sport. After a while I took a shingle for a boat, and sailed it along the bank. At last it began to get into deep water, where I couldn't reach it with a stick. Then I told Roy to go and bring it to me. He almost always did what I told him, but this time he did not. I began scolding him and he ran toward home.

"Then I was angry. I picked up a stone, and threw it at him as hard as I could."

"Oh, Uncle Phil!" cried Archie. "Just then Roy turned his head, and it struck him."

"Oh, Uncle Phil!" cried Rob. "Yes, he gave a little cry, and lay down on the ground."

"But I was still angry with him. I did not go to him, but waded into the water for my boat."

"But it was deeper than I thought. Before I knew it, I was in a strong current. I screamed as it carried me down the stream, but no men were near to help me."

"But as I went down under the deep waters, something took hold of me and dragged me towards shore. It was Roy. He saved my life."

"Good fellow! Was he your cousin?" asked Rob.

"No," replied Uncle Phil. "What did you say to him?" asked Archie.

"I put my arms around the dear fellow's neck and cried, and asked him to forgive me."

"What did he say?" asked Rob. "He said, 'Bow, wow, wow!'"

"Why, who was Roy anyway?" asked Archie, in great astonishment.

"He was my dog," said Uncle Phil—"the best dog I ever saw. I have never been unkind to a dog or to any other animal since, and I hope you will never be."—Sydney Dayre, in Our Dumb Animals.

KEEP RIGHT AT IT, BOYS.

"I have seen boys," said the master, "who would start to make a sled, and by the time the first runner was

finished decided they would rather have a wagon. When one wheel was sawed out, they would conclude to make rabbit traps. After hunting for two hours for just the right kind of a hollow tree, they would take a notion to go skating. You know what kind of men such boys make?"

We smiled and said we thought we did.

"You ought to," said the master; "you have seen plenty of them. When a boy of that kind grows up he will rent a farm, and by the time the crop is half made, trade it for a span of mules, sell the mules, and put up a little grocery store. The grocery store fails, and he decides to be a carpenter. He gets a second-hand set of tools, and when he gets a job, quits it so often he is discharged. Then he borrows money of his wife's father to start a dray, and the first time he gets a good job of hauling, goes off duck-hunting."

"That kind of a fellow will potter three days over a seventy-five-cent clock, and put in a month of good plowing weather trying to make a windmill."

"It was not a bad plan the Indians had of teaching their boys to swim. They just threw them in, you know, so they had to swim."

"If you want to succeed, you must make yourself finish what you undertake. No matter how hard it is, no matter how much better something else looks, do what you have started to do."

"Get that habit, boys, and success is half won. It is very tempting to try to do a half-dozen things without finishing them, but that is the road to failure. Centre your mind on the thing before you, and do it—and do it the best you can."—The Boys' World.

TWO KINGS.

Usually there was one child in the ward who reigned over the other children and in the hearts of the "grown-ups," through some natural superiority over the other little patients. But, once upon a time, there were two kings who reigned with equal popularity over this little white-cribbed kingdom.

Visitors could never decide which was the more attractive. Both were extremely friendly, and equally spoiled. Both were typical boys, much freckled, and at the age when the falling of the first tooth sets one far above his fellows. Both made equally amusing naive remarks.

And no real kings sitting on thrones could have been more envious.

When a doctor would stop to chaff with John, Paul would soon side up and display all his charms. When a visitor gave John an orange, he would wait for hours, if need be, until he could eat it with much gusto before Paul. And you may be sure that people who came into the ward did much to kindle this rivalry.

Both happily were still below the age when childhood learns to be conscious, and their little arts were very innocent and funny.

I happened to be loitering in the ward one day when the two were eating their luncheon. They were sitting in their red chairs at the same low table devouring corned beef hash.

John stared at Paul for a second, and then announced, "I know how hash is made."

"Poo! So do I," retorted Paul. "My mother puts it in a bowl and then she chops it and chops it and chops it."

"And then what does she do?" demanded John, who was evidently well up on the various stages of hash-making.

Paul had thought this was all, but suddenly a happy thought struck him.

"Then she puts in pepper and salt," he returned triumphantly.

"And then what?" persisted John. Paul had told all he knew, so John slowly and distinctly concluded, "She puts it in a bug."

"In a bug?" screamed Paul. "She doesn't either, she puts it in a spider!"

"Well," asked John, drawing himself up, "isn't a spider a bug?"—Chicago News.

A Smile or Two.

Laird—"Well, Sandy, you are getting very bent. Why don't you stand straight up like me, man?"

Sandy—"Eh, mon, do you see that field of corn over there?"

"Do."

"Well, ye'll notice that the full heads hang down, and the empty ones stand up."—Glasgow News.

Dogs Clean Sewers.

The municipality of Nice has trained dogs to draw a cord, with a brush fixed to the end of it, through the small sewers of the city, and so clean them.

The population of Brooklyn at the time of consolidation was \$38,000; it is now 1,358,000, a gain of 520,000; relatively larger than Manhattan's.

Quill pens came into use in 553; the first steel ones in 1820, when the first gross of them sold for \$36.

The first top buggies that appeared frightened horses far more than automobiles do now.

A LOCAL MANAGER WANTED.

An Independent Income Assured.

We are going to place at once a local manager in every town or county in the United States. We want men and women of character, tact and perseverance to represent us. The reward is complete independence and a remuneration most generous. Our proposition is without exception the most liberal and best paying one ever offered capable, ambitious men or women. You can secure at once a steady and assured income. Previous experience is not necessary. All you need is confidence in your ability. We have a straight, clean-cut money-maker. It is the kind of a money-maker that you have been looking for. There is no limit to the income that you can make. We want to hear from every man or woman who desires to secure a regular income and are willing to make money. We have just what you want and can start you at once. Write us to-day before others secure your district. Address CIRCULATION, No. 182 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Marriage Laws.

In Virginia a man cannot legally marry his deceased wife's sister. The law is an inheritance of the common law of England, and has never been repealed.

Whites and Indians are forbidden to marry in some states, as are also whites and Chinese in some of the Pacific coast states. Yet many white men and women have married Indians.

Lunatics are not allowed to marry, but the ceremony is valid if it takes place during a sane period.

The legal age of marriage differs in various states. In the majority the marriage of males under 14 years or of females under 12 years is voidable. In Ohio the age is fixed at 18 for males and 16 for females. In California, 18 and 15; in Iowa, 18 and 14; in North Carolina, 16 and 14.—Cleveland News.

Monkeys and Ranches.

Not Irish, but delightful, is the story of the automobilist who, in making a cross-country tour in Dakota, had the misfortune to have his machine break down. He saw a small house not far off and out across to it. The only man about the place was a Swede, who was much amused by the sight of the strange rig of the automobilist.

"My friend," said the automobilist, "my machine has had a bad break and I would like to know if you have such a thing as a monkey wrench about here?" The Swede looked at the automobilist with greater curiosity than ever, and then laughed. He had met some strange folks and heard some odd things since he had come to America, but this was the worst!

"Monkey-wrench?" he asked, sarcastically. "I got sheep ranch and my cousin Ole he got cow ranch, and Meester Ferguson he ban have wan pig ranch, but I tank anywan start monkey ranch in Nord Dakota ban wan fool!"—Success.

Graters Buried Alive.

The Amerer of Afghanistan, on returning recently to Kabul, his capital, after his prolonged tour, found high prices being charged for grain in the capital, and caused supplies to be issued at cheap rates from the state granary at Bamiat. When the Amerer was about to leave Lughmann for Kabul three muffs of the courts were brought up for trial for taking bribes and mistreating the poor. The Amerer gave orders to the governor that the three muffs were to be buried alive, and the sentence was duly carried out after the Amerer's departure.

Not Unprofessional.

A capital story is being told of a K. C. now much in the public eye. He once took up a brief for nothing and won the case. The grateful client, however, sent a postal order for 15 shillings, which the K. C. accepted through fear of giving offense by sending it back. At the bar mess one of the barristers jocularly accused him of unprofessional conduct in accepting less than gold. "Excuse me," replied the K. C., "but I took all the poor beggar had. I consider that is not unprofessional."—London Daily News.

WELL PEOPLE TOO.

Wide Doctor Gives Postum to Convalescents.

A wise doctor tries to give nature its best chance by saving the little strength of the already exhausted patient, and building up wasted energy with simple but powerful nourishment.

"Five years ago," writes a doctor, "I commenced to use Postum in my own family instead of coffee. I was so well pleased with the results that I had two grocers place it in stock, guaranteeing its sale."

"I then commenced to recommend it to my patients in place of coffee, as a nutritious beverage. The consequence is, every store in town is now selling it, as it has become a household necessity in many homes."

"I'm sure I prescribe Postum as often as any one remedy in the Materia Medica—in almost every case of indigestion and nervousness I treat, and with the best results."

"When I once introduce it into a family, it is quite sure to remain. I shall continue to use it and prescribe it in families where I practice."

"In convalescence from pneumonia, typhoid fever and other cases, I give it as a liquid, easily absorbed diet. You may use my letter as a reference, any way you see fit." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pgs. "There's a reason."

The Philosopher's Sport.

A balloon trip gives one a sense of utter and complete stillness and also a beautifully serene feeling of aloofness from men and domestic matters, a contempt for the puniness of earth and an unbounded sense of sociability and camaraderie with those with whom one is basketed aloft in those few square feet of wicker. It is a philosopher's joy, ballooning: the sport of the scientific, and the idea that it provides a new thrill or curdles the blood of Father Vaughan's jaded and sinful butterflies may be good enough for the half-penny press, but not for the wisecracks of the Aero Club.—London Bystander.

Mixed Races in Roumania.

Roumania is inhabited by a bewildering variety of races, but whether of Greek, Slav or Teutonic lineage, the modern Roumanian makes it a point of honor to claim descent from the colonists whom Trajan planted in the conquered province of Dacia. A. D. 107, alling themselves Romuni and their language Romunte, the proud citizens seldom draw out a legal document without some allusion to their founder, whom they style "the divine Trajan." The Roumanian language reflects the composition of the race, and now only faintly suggests the language which Trajan spoke.

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., 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Arthur Stringer, the author, is an enthusiastic farmer, and has a fine fruit farm at Cedar Springs, Ont., where he spends his summers.

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

Queen Well Baptized.

The new Queen of Spain has been baptized three times, once as an infant when she was taken into the Presbyterian Church, second time when she was made a member of the Church of England, and lastly, a few weeks ago, when she was baptized as a member of the Roman Catholic Church.

WORST FORM OF ECZEMA

Black Spots, All Over Face—Affected Parts Now Clear as Ever—Cured by the Cuticura Remedies.

"About four years ago I was afflicted with black spots all over my face and a few covering my body, which produced a severe itching irritation, and which caused me a great deal of annoyance and suffering, to such an extent that I was forced to call in two of the leading physicians of my town. After a thorough examination of the dreaded complaint they announced it to be skin eczema in its worst form. They skinned me for the same for the length of one year, but the treatment did me no good. Finally my husband purchased a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and after using the contents of the first bottle of Cuticura Resolvent in connection with the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, the breaking out entirely stopped. I continued the use of the Cuticura Remedies for six months, and after that every spot was as entirely gone and the affected parts were left as clear as ever. The Cuticura Remedies not only cured me of that dreadful disease, eczema, but other complaints, such as well, Lizzie E. Sledge, 540 Jones Ave., Selma, Ala. Oct. 28, 1905."

No Wonder.

An old woman on the witness stand at Bellinzona, Switzerland, gave her age as 102. But it was ascertained on cross-examination that she was 106. She explained that she was "ashamed of being so old."

HOLD UP! and consider THE POMMEL FISH SLICKER LIKE ALL TOWERS WATERPROOF CLOTHING. Is made of the best materials in black or yellow fully guaranteed, and sold by reliable dealers everywhere. STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH. TOWERS WATERPROOF CLOTHING CO. 100 N. BROAD ST. NEW YORK, N. Y.

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DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR FEET! Send this today for pkg. (12 plasters) of CORNO corn killing plaster. Removes corns, calluses, warts. Relieves the pain of bunions. But new skin. Leaves no soreness. Painless and comfortable. Cure guaranteed or money back. At drug and shoe stores, or by mail postpaid. Sample pkg. (4 plasters), by mail only 10c. BEST SUPPLY CO., Sole Mfr., Dept., Joliet, Ill.

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WINCHESTER REPEATING SHOTGUNS are strong shooters, strongly made and so inexpensive that you won't be afraid to use one in any kind of weather. They are made 10, 12 and 16 gauge. A FAVORITE OF AMERICAN SPORTSMEN Sold Everywhere.

WOMEN'S NEGLECT SUFFERING THE SURE PENALTY

Health Thus Lost is Restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many women do you know who are perfectly well and strong? We hear every day the same story over and over again. "I do not feel well; I am so tired all the time!"



More than likely you speak the same words yourself, and no doubt you feel far from well. The cause may be easily traced to some derangement of the female organs which manifests itself in depression of spirits, reluctance to go anywhere or do anything, backache, bearing-down pains, flatulency, nervousness, sleeplessness, or other female weaknesses.

These symptoms are but warnings that there is danger ahead, and unless heeded a life of suffering or a serious operation is the inevitable result.

The never-failing remedy for all these symptoms is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Miss Kate McDonald of Woodbridge, N. J., writes: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham: Restored health has meant so much to me that I cannot help from telling about it for the sake of other suffering women."

"For a long time I suffered untold agony with a female trouble and irregularities, which made me a physical wreck, and no one thought I would recover, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has entirely cured me, and made me well and strong, and I feel it my duty to tell other suffering women what a splendid medicine it is."

For twenty-five years Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, has under her direction, and since her decease, been advising sick women free of charge. Her advice is free and always helpful. Address, Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$3.00 Shoes BEST IN THE WORLD W.L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price. W.L. Douglas's Jobbing Home is the most complete in this country. Send for Catalogue. ESTABLISHED 1876 CAPITAL \$2,000,000

SHOES FOR EVERYBODY AT ALL PRICES. Men's Shoes, \$5 to \$15.00. Boy's Shoes, \$2 to \$12.00. Women's Shoes, \$4.00 to \$15.00. Misses' & Children's Shoes, \$2.25 to \$15.00. W. L. Douglas, Worcester, Mass., U.S.A. Children's shoes; for style, fit and wear they excel other makes.

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 then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped 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.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalogue of Full Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 15, 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. But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic which 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. P. N. U. 88, 1906.

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