

MUNYON'S PAW-PAWPILLS

The best Stomach and Liver Pills known and a positive and speedy cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, and all ailments arising from a disordered stomach or sluggish liver. They contain in concentrated form all the virtues and values of Munyon's Paw-Paw tonic and are made from the juice of the Paw-Paw fruit. I unhesitatingly recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Get a 25-cent bottle and if you are not perfectly satisfied I will refund your money.

MUNYON, FIFTH THIRD and JEFFERSON STS., PHILADELPHIA, PA.



Libby's Food Products

Libby's Vienna Sausage

Is distinctly different from any other sausage you ever tasted. Just try one can and it is sure to become a meal-time necessity, to be served at frequent intervals.

Libby's Vienna Sausage just suits for breakfast, is fine for luncheon and satisfies at dinner or supper. Like all of Libby's Food Products it is carefully cooked and prepared, ready to serve, in **Libby's Great White Kitchen**—the cleanest, most scientific kitchen in the world.

- Other popular, ready-to-serve Libby Pure Foods are:—
- Cooked Corned Beef**
 - Peerless Dried Beef**
 - Veal Loaf**
 - Evaporated Milk**
 - Baked Beans**
 - Oxow Chow**
 - Mixed Pickles**
- Write for free booklet,—"How to make Good Things to Eat". Insist on **Libby's** at your grocers.
- Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago**

No Matter

what Liver or Bowel medicine you are using, stop it now. Get a 100 box—week's treatment—of **CASCARETS** today from your druggist and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made to work, and your bowels move every day. There's new life in every box. **CASCARETS** are nature's helper. You will see the difference!

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Soil Cultivation.
Cultivation of the soil is not merely done to kill weeds, but it is a moisture conservator; it makes the soil more porous, so that the plant roots more easily penetrate in search of plant food. In time of protracted drought the cultivator should be kept going whether there are weeds or not.

ARTIFICIAL EYES

LARGEST STOCK. LOWEST PRICES.

EUGENE HEARD & CO.

Optometrists, 705 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

THE TEETH Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleansing, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, tired, ache and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

CATARRH Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL.

LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

P. N. U. 28, 1909.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

THE BIRTHPLACE OF CRICKET

A granite monolith was recently unveiled at Hambledon, a little village in Hampshire, to mark the actual birthplace of English cricket. The Hambledon men invented cricket a century and a half ago, and in celebration of their exploit a Hambledon team has been playing All England. Twelve famous cricketers from the All England team came down to play and to witness the unveiling of the monolith, an event scheduled to be brought off by Dr. W. G. Grace, the dean of English cricketers. Time passed, but the doctor did not appear,



The Granite Monolith Erected at Hambledon, England, to Mark the Birthplace of English Cricket—On the Left is the Old Bat and Ball Inn.

and at midday a telegram was received saying that he would shortly arrive on the train. The train drew in, and a burly, bearded man was seen at the window of a first-class carriage. "Dr. Grace!" cried a delighted porter, waving his hand as a welcome to Hambledon Festival.

The bearded, broad-shouldered man cheerfully waved his hand in recognition of the salute and alighted. His ticket was taken by an obsequious and highly gratified collector. All the cabs and carriages were at the cricket ground. The only vehicle in the yard was waiting for a well-known hunting man.

He heard the cries, "Grace is here," and then "There he is," and at once placed his carriage at the disposal of the distinguished arrival, and in company with a photographer, who was waiting for a chance to snap the great cricketer, drove him to Broad Halfpenny Down.

Hambledon village was a-flutter with flags and bunting in honor of the famous match and as the carriage passed the word spread that Dr. Grace was the smiling gentleman with the enormous beard.

Each time cricket was mentioned, however, the "Doctor," with great modesty, switched off the conversation suddenly. He talked of fishing, shooting—anything but cricket or himself.

When Broad Halfpenny Down was reached the driver hurried down to inform Mr. C. B. Fry, the captain of the Hambledon team, that Dr. Grace had arrived. The moment Mr. Fry saw the newcomer, however, his eyes twinkled. It was not Dr. Grace at all, but his double.

It was discovered later that Dr. W. G. Grace could not come, owing to other engagements. The double subsequently wrote a humorous letter of appreciation to the London press.

The granite memorial, which faces the old Bat and Ball Inn, where the Hambledon cricketers have always met, bears the inscription:

This Marks the Site of the Ground of the Hambledon Cricket Club. Circa 1750—1787.

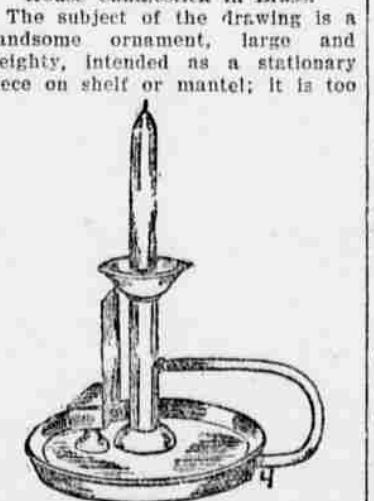
Famous cricketers in flannels, blazers and caps passed in silent procession round the base of the tablet, upon the occasion of its unveiling, in silent homage to the obscure founder of the illustrious game.—From Harper's Weekly.

Useful Notes.
The late Rev. Henry Codman Potter greatly objected to the use of notes. At one time he was addressing a number of young theologians on the importance of not being too closely confined to a manuscript. By way of illustration he told the following anecdote about a clergyman who



The man in the suit, likely the clergyman mentioned in the text.

was called upon to officiate at a funeral:
"When the minister arrived at the town where the deceased had lived he had just time to make a few inquiries about his traits and achievements, the results of which he noted on a memorandum. His eulogy at the service, as reported, was about as follows:
"Our dear brother, whom we mourn to-day, was a man of rare character and ability. He had the mental capacity of a—referring to his notes—Daniel Webster, the tact of a—again consulting his memoranda—Henry Clay, the pertinacity of a—another reference—Ulysses S. Grant. We can only mourn him with profound and sorrowful regret now that he has gone to meet his—another reference to his notes—'God.'"
—Judge.



House Candlestick in Brass. The subject of the drawing is a handsome ornament, large and weighty, intended as a stationary piece on shelf or mantel; it is too heavy to be carried about as a bedroom light. It comes in either brass or red lacquer. The match box is attached to the side.—Vogue.

An Impending Calamity.
Miss Smith—"You must remember that children have their uses, if only to perpetuate your name. Now, when I die, I'm afraid the name of Smith will die with me."—Sketch.

A MUSICAL INTERIOR.



Clay—"What makes Jimmy howl like that?" Tommy—"You'd make a noise, too, if you were as full of fiddle strings."—Sketch.

MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

THE WESTERN TALE.
I love the "Western" fiction best. They print in Gotham magazines; The girl is never from the West. But bred on Boston pork and beans; She's visiting a Utah Jay. And weds a cowboy just from Yale; They hasten back to old Broadway—I dearly love a "Western" tale. —P. R. Bettison, in Life.

ONE OF NATURE'S SKYSCRAPERS
Teacher—"What is the highest form of animal life?"
Schoolboy—"The giraffe."—Universalist Leader.

WON'T WORK.
"He is full of brilliant schemes."
"Yes, and they're just like he is."
"How's that?"
"They won't work." —Houston Post.

THE MALIGNED COOK.
"Does your cook ever sneak your gowns to wear?"
"No. Why, she wouldn't even patronize my dressmaker."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

VERY SIMPLE.
"Does it require any special system to get to be a hundred?"
"Oh, no. All you've got to do is just keep on living."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DURING THE HONEYMOON.
"Hubby, I want to wear my thin shoes in the rain."
"Well, dovey?"
"Tell me I mustn't." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

THOSE MISSING ARMS.
Venus was telling her friends about her missing arms.
"I lost them in a revolving door while trying to attend a sale of peach basket hats," she whispered.—Chicago News.

NO WONDER.
Barber (rather slow)—"Beg pardon, sir, but your hair is turning a bit grey."
Victim—"Shouldn't wonder. Look at the time I've been here."—Chicago Daily News.

PROSE VS. POETRY.
The Sentimental Girl—"April is my favorite month. I wish it would last forever!"
The Practical Man—"Same here. I have a note coming due on the 1st of May."—Judge.

UNRELIABLE INDICATIONS.
"Foreign travel is very improving," said the studious girl.
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "although you can't always tell where a person has been by the pictures on the post cards he sends home."—Washington Star.

APPROVED.
He—"Is everything ready for our elopement?"
She—"Quite ready."
He—"And not a soul knows about it?"
She—"Only my husband."—Young's Magazine.

TAUNTING HIM.
"Archibald," said the poet's wife, "I saw a poem that brought \$500."
"Gracious!" exclaimed her husband, excitedly. "What paper was it in?"
"No paper, dear; it was in a milliner's window."—Chicago News.

GROWN CAUTIOUS.
"Why don't you never brag no more about the cold winters you've known, Jabex?"
"I got to looking over a file of weather reports, and they proved by figures that every winter averages about the same."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DEFECTIVE LOGIC.
"Of course, the greatest minds are sometimes wrong," said the charitable person.
"Yes," answered Miss Cayenne, "but that fact should not encourage people who are always wrong to think they have great minds."—Washington Star.

TIME TO GET INFORMATION.
"John," said Mrs. Nagget, "I've often wondered why you snore so."
"I don't know," replied Mr. Nagget. "You'll have to ask me."
"I'll have to ask you? What do you mean?"
"Ask me some time when I'm snoring."—Catholic Standard and Times.

EXPLAINED.
Mistress (making an unexpected raid on the kitchen)—"Who is this, Mary?"
Mary—"M—me b—rother, please 'm."
Mistress—"Indeed! But he doesn't resemble you in the least."
Mary—"No'm! But we was remarkable alike before 'e 'ad 'is beard shaved off."—The Sketch.

OUR FUNNY LANGUAGE.
Teacher—"What are antonyms?"
Pupil—"Words which are directly opposite in meaning."
Teacher—"Give an example."
Pupil—"Up and down."
Teacher—"That is correct. Now compose a sentence making use of them."
Pupil—"Being the light ahead, the engineer was sorely puzzled whether to slow up or slow down."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

New Airship.
London.—A mysterious and closely locked shed near the large public school at Wokingham has recently given rise to rumors of an airship under construction. Investigation has now confirmed the report. The airship proves to be a flying machine controlled by a rudder. It has no gas-bag, and is driven by a petrol engine. The shape is that of an elongated cigar with the ends telescoping into the center. When extended the length of the machine is 140 feet. It is 20 feet wide and 31 feet high. Electric light is generated and among other features of the airship are selfbalancers and hammocks. The trials will soon commence. The inventor is understood to be in touch with the military authorities.

HANDS RAW AND SCALY.
Itched and Burned Terribly—Could Not Move Thumbs Without Flesh Cracking—Sleep Impossible—Cuticura Soon Cured Eczema.

"An itching humor covered both my hands and got up over my wrists and even up to the elbows. The itching and burning were terrible. My hands got all scaly and when I scratched, the surface would be covered with blisters and then get raw. The eczema got so bad that I could not move my thumbs without deep cracks appearing. I went to my doctor, but his medicine could only stop the itching. At night I suffered so fearfully that I could not sleep. I could not bear to touch my hands with water. This went on for three months and I was fairly worn out. At last I got the Cuticura Remedies and in a month I was cured. Walter H. Cox, 16 Somerset St., Boston, Mass., Sept. 25, 1903."—Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.

Fighting Fruit Facts.
Eternal vigilance, as well as good planting and cultivation, is necessary for success in growing fruits or vegetables or even shrubbery. Every year seems to develop some new pest or blight or other obstacle. The conflict would be hopeless to many if it were not for the efficient aid rendered by such governmental activities as the State and Federal departments of agriculture. The bulletins of both may be had usually for the asking, and many a discouraged lover of growing greens things will find in them reasons for his failures and easy, cheap, certain direction for defense.—Pittsburg Post.

Better than gold—Like it in color—Hamlin Wizard Oil—the best of all remedies for rheumatism, neuralgia, and all pain, soreness and inflammation.

The Richest Indian.
The last of the famous Pablo herd of buffaloes were lately taken from the Flathead Indian reservation, Montana, to the Canadian National park, east of Edmonton, Alberta. M. Pablo, the former owner of the herd, is undoubtedly the richest Indian on the continent, for he has vast herds of horses and cattle, aside from the more than 600 buffaloes which he sold to the Canadian government at \$225 each. He and his family will also have some of the choicest lands of that fertile region when the Flathead reservation is thrown open for settlement in September, 1909. None of the Pablo family seems to have extravagant tastes of a desire to see the world, nor are any of the children the equal of M. Pablo in business matters; so one cannot but wonder who in the end will benefit by Pablo's accumulated wealth. Some of his civilized descendants, however, may yet be the Astors or the Vanderbilts of the red race.—Leslie's Weekly.

One Way to Get Rain.
Last summer the Sicilians suffered from drought. The peasants implored heaven for rain, but without effect. Saint Sebastian was besought, but he seemed indifferent to the temporal wants of the people. Some one on the present occasion has hit upon a novel idea, and when the statue of the saint was carried in procession they stuck in his mouth a bit of fish; the hardest and driest that they could find. It now remains to be seen whether this procedure will have the desired effect. London Globe.

In California the main shaft of the North Star mine at Grass Valley is down 5,400 feet on the vein, which has a dip of 28 degrees, so that the maximum vertical depth is only 2,086 feet.

Southern Chivalry.
The leisurely chivalry of the old South still lingers. In Florida one branch of the state legislature has passed a bill requiring that when an automobile meets any other kind of vehicle "the chauffeur shall stop, turn out to one side, and if a lady or child be driving the team the chauffeur shall get out and help same by with their horses, mules, oxen or whatnot."—Chicago Post.

Two Points of View.
Mr. Binks—Ah, here is another story in the paper of a man committing suicide because his home was unhappy.
Mrs. Binks (lolly)—Does the article say if it made his home happier? I dare say it did.—New York World.

Charms Children Delights Old Folks

Post Toasties

The crisp, delicious, golden-brown food, made of Indian Corn.

A tempting, teasing taste distinctly different—all it's own.

"The Taste Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Popular pkg., 10c.
Large Family size, 15c.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.