

NEVER FOUND THE EQUAL

of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for Kidneys and Liver.

Mr. Frank S. Brown, a well-known resident of Rensselaer, N. Y., says the following about Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy: "It is with gratitude that I speak of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy for Rheumatism and Liver complaint. I have never found its equal. Its use so thoroughly purifies the blood that these diseases cannot linger long in the system. It made me feel as if I had a new lease on life. As a family medicine we are never without it." Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is a powerful blood purifier. It cleanses by driving out the impurities through the liver, bowels, kidneys and bladder. Write to Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rensselaer, N. Y., for a large sample bottle and valuable medical booklet. Everything absolutely free. Large bottles, \$1.50. Sold by over 40,000 druggists. Successful for 34 years.

Women Harvest Crops Well.
Many hundreds of women assisted in gathering the harvest around Beatrice, Neb. They were lured to the fields by the offer of board and \$3 a day. A farmer went into Beatrice looking for farm hands. Loungers in farmer had to face the possibility of the town refused to work, and the losing part of his crop. He went into a restaurant, and when waiting to be served was struck with the idea of bidding for the waitresses as harvesters. He offered them \$2 a day and every waitress threw aside her apron and went to the farm. They did such efficient work that other farmers sought women, and they drew school teachers, stenographers and college girls as well.—New York Press.

MUNYON'S EMINENT DOCTORS AT YOUR SERVICE FREE.

Not a Penny to Pay For the Full Medical Examination.

If you are in doubt as to the cause of your disease mail us a postal requesting a medical examination blank, which you will fill out and return to us. Our doctors will carefully diagnose your case, and if you can be cured you will be told so; if you cannot be cured you will be told so. You are not obligated to us in any way; this advice is absolutely free; you are at liberty to take our advice or not as you see fit. Send to-day for a medical examination blank, fill out and return to us as promptly as possible, and our eminent doctors will diagnose your case thoroughly absolutely free. Munyon's, 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

New Type of Concrete House.

A new method of combining reinforcing and concrete in building employs an entirely original combination of steel tubing, wire, malleable fittings and concrete, and with the exception of piers the concrete is not depended on to carry any of the load, but it used only as stiffer or body to the building. The entire framework can be erected before the concrete work is started, making it possible to inspect the position and quality of the steel and to erect a building in much shorter time than is required by other methods. No forms or centering are required, which is another great advantage.—Popular Mechanics.

Take a hint, do your own mixing. Rough on Rats, being all poison, one 15c. box will spread or make 50 to 100 little cakes that will kill 500 or more rats and mice. It's the unobtainable exterminator. Don't die in the house. Beware of imitations, substitutes and catch-penny, ready-for-use devices.

Couldn't Understand It. Wigwag—The earth is two-thirds water.

Cuzzler—And yet there are some men who want the earth.—Philadelphia Record.

Stop guessing! Try the best and most certain remedy for all painful ailments—Hamlin's Wizard Oil. The way it relieves all soreness from sprains, cuts, wounds, burns, scalds, etc., is wonderful.

A speed of forty-six miles an hour is claimed for a Detroit motorboat, to which additional proposition is given by an aerial propeller.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation.

An electric heater for thawing explosives is used at the Roosevelt drainage tunnel in Cripple Creek, Colo. It is in successful operation.

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

The sofa on which Dickens died at Gadshill has just been presented to the Dickens Museum at Portsmouth.

Save the Baby—Use

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COLIC & COLDS

Should be given at once when the little one coughs. It heats the delicate throat and protects the lungs from infection—guaranteed safe and very palatable.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

LAZY LIVER

"I find Cascarets so good that I would not be without them. I was troubled a great deal with torpid liver and headache. Now since taking Cascarets Candy Cathartic I feel very much better. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as the best medicine I have ever seen."

Anna Bazinet, Osborn Mill No. 6, Fall River, Mass.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. Do, Do, Do. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

Tommy's Vacation Nightmare.

I had a awful dream last night, I dreamt I schoolhouse bell. Come runnin' after me an' give a awful an' awful yell. That it chased me through the town an' out across the creek. An' then it stopped an' yelled at me; "You think you're mighty slick! But I'll be comin' after you another day fore long. An' when I do I think that you will sing another song."

I dreamt the schoolhouse glared at me; its windows looked like eyes. An' that the big doors was a mouth of most tremendous size. An' that it rined its window eyes an' gnawed its big door teeth. An' stuck its iron-stair chin that swung an' wobbled underneath. An' growled: "All right for you, my boy. But you can't get away. I'll have you back inside o' me first thing you know some day."

An' all the words in all the world jumped out of all the books. An' come a-runnin' after me with most bloodthirsty looks—All of them had their letters wrong. All of them made them look real queer. Th' big five-syllable ones, to was scattered far an' near. An' all of them kept chatterin' as long as I'm in sight. "You got to come back to th' school an' learn to spell us right."

An' then a lot of 2-and-2's come from th' schoolhouse door. An' kept a-singin' all th' time about how they made 4. An' Long Division hobbled up an' made a face at me. An' some one kept a-cryin': "Can't you see that 3, C, D?" Th' Jockeyph jumped up at me and scared me half to death. By tellin' me to bound the lands an' never stop for breath.

So I woke up an' pinched myself to see if I was here. But all today I've gone around an' felt extremely queer. I walked a-part th' schoolhouse an' it looked about th' same. But something somewhere muttered an' I thought it called my name. Aw, what's th' good o' havin' any old vacation? It spoils it all to know you've got to go to school some day. —Wilbur D. Nesbit in Chicago Evening Post.

Learn to Laugh.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A story well told is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick room. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to stop cranking. If you do not see any good in the world, keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your pains and aches under a pleasant smile. No one cares to hear whether you have an earache, headache or rheumatism. Don't cry. Tears do well enough in novels, but they are out of place in real life. Learn to meet your friends with a smile. The good-humored man or woman is always welcome, but the dyspeptic or hypochondriac is not wanted anywhere, and is a nuisance as well.—Advantage.

The Old Mill House.

I spent a few days last week at a farmer's house near Ordona, N. J., two miles from Farmingdale. The house where I stayed was there in the time of the Revolutionary war. The house was built with wooden nails, but it is very strong. The house in that time was called the Old Mill House. West of the house was the mill, which was worked by the Manassan river. There is not much of it standing now, but framework and two grindstones. Northeast of the farmhouse is a hotel which is called Our Hotel. This hotel was also there in the time of the Revolutionary war. Southeast of the mill was a den of desperadoes, who in the time of war were very much alarmed and tried to escape, so they took a team of oxen and a cart of hay and covered themselves in the hay. As they went along they came to the hotel. There were a few soldiers standing around, and one of the soldiers saw a desperado, and the soldier shot him. The next minute they all sprang from the hay. After a little fight the desperadoes were overthrown and killed.—Woodruff Crane in the Newark Call.

Haw Bob Obed.

I am sure you will like to hear about the dog that travelled from Indian Neck, Conn., to Middletown, Ct., a distance of about thirty-five miles. The A's had left the hotel for their home in Middletown. The only member of the family remaining behind was their oldest son, Donald. He intended to stay for another week. Bob, his collie dog, had been sent down to him for company. He also had his automobile, which he was going to run home.

The time passed very quickly and the day came when Donald had to go. When he went in back of the hotel to see if his automobile was all right, the dog jumped in the back of the machine. It had just been cleaned and Donald did not wish the dog's hair to get over the cushions, so he told him to go home, meaning that he should get out of the automobile. He didn't think anything more about the dog and, having found his machine in satisfactory condition, went into the hotel to say goodby to his friends.

After having made all his preparations for departure he looked around for the dog and to his great dismay was unable to find him. We all helped in the search, and when the stage returned from the depot one of the ladies told us she had seen him on the road running for all his life.

It was running after 5, and Donald could wait no longer. He left very much distressed and leaving us in suspense as to whether he would find the dog on the road. The next morning at about 10 o'clock we got a telephone message from Donald. He told us that his father, who was a clergyman, had found the dog near the church. Bob had obeyed Donald and gone home.—Elsie Rall, in the New York Tribune.

Stilt Walkers of Les Landes.

The children whom we see running about on stilts, and who consider their ability to do so a rare accomplishment, will be surprised to learn that there is a vast district in France where the entire community goes about and transacts its business on stilts. This district is called "Les Landes."

The inhabitants, who are among the poorest peasants in France, gain their subsistence by fishing, by such little agriculture as is possible, and by keeping cows and sheep. The shepherds make use of their stilts for two purposes, first, because walking is quite impossible on account of the sage and undergrowth of brush, and, second, because the height of their stilts gives them a greater range of vision.

The stilts are generally about six or seven feet high. Near the top there is a support for the foot, which has a strong stirrup and strap, and still nearer the top a band of leather fastens the stilt firmly to the leg just below the knee. Some stilts, especially those made for fancy walking and for tricks, are even higher than seven feet, and the man who uses these—and he must be an expert—can travel as fast as ten miles an hour. The lower end of this kind of stilt is capped with a sheep bone to prevent its splitting.

Some of these Landes shepherds are wonderfully clever in the management of their stilts. They run races, step or jump over brooks, clear fences or walls, and are able to keep their balance and equilibrium while stooping to the ground to gather wild flowers. They fall prone upon their faces and assume their perpendicular without an effort, and in a single moment after they have thus prostrated themselves.—Technical World Magazine.

Jennie Wren.

When we leased a cottage in the suburbs, we found that a small part of it had already been sublet. A tiny, happy, couple were busily furnishing it appropriately with twigs, twine, and scraps of any old soft tissue they could find.

As the wife seemed to be "the head of the house," we at once made ourselves agreeable and generous to the imperious Jennie Wren and her mate. They were tenants of the bird-house up under the eaves of the piazza, just above our chairs and near a hanging basket of plants and vines. This they used as a half-way resting place on their busy trips to and fro, their long, slender beaks full of material of some useful, well-chosen kind. They were the tiniest, happiest, busiest little couple imaginable, twisting their little necks about in pert, cunning ways, their prominent black eyes glistening and alert.

In a few days, finding no intrusive curiosity on our part, but only interest and help, they rewarded us with most exuberant, joyful outbursts of song as they came and went, sometimes directly from the basket so very near us. Their song was the very heart and soul of joy and springtime.

These dear tenants came several times, raising their little families in due time. Then, after a week's rest, some morning we would miss them and long for their return next season. We knew every turn and twist of their little heads, every feather in size and color; and they had watched and observed us even more closely. Therefore, we welcomed each other again without doubt or fear.

On a morning of one spring what was our dismay to hear strange, harsh notes and to see the poor mate flying distractedly about, seeming importunate and angry, darting in and out of the bird house and to and fro from the basket incessantly!

After many conjectures and much seeking we at last found the little body of dear Jenny Wren on the edge of the gravel walk, without a wound or loss of a feather. So we came to the conclusion that she had flown after dark against the roof, and was stunned.

As long as she remained in sight, the urgent call and demand "to get up and about her duties" was kept up by her mate.

When we took her most tenderly away, he became more furious, kicking the eggs backward from the nest onto the floor of the piazza beneath and tearing the nest apart. It was almost pitiful to see him in his ignorance and grief which resulted in temper as a relief. For many days these symptoms lasted in spells,—his poor feathers worn and torn, his little body limp and weary, and no one able to help.

At length one morning we heard his clear, sweet notes in a distant tall tree, at the very top, singing with all the fervor and hope of spring. Then he appeared, and flew to the basket and house. His song became one of entreaty and persistence for several days, when suddenly from somewhere there arrived another very shy, coquettish little Jenny. After much persuasion she consented to look over his establishment, but without satisfaction.

At last, to our regret, we discovered them making a new home in an apple-tree in full bloom which grew in the orchard just over the fence. We could not blame this "young thing" for preferring pink draperies and green shades to an old second-hand house in a dark corner. But we missed our tenants and never sublet again, although blue birds and sparrows made constant inspections and applications.

The song-beauty and intelligence of the English wren cannot be equalled in our hearts and minds.—Mary E. Merrill in the Christian Register.

TIRED EYES.

Some of the Ways in Which They Get Needed Rest.

The eye may be rested after protracted use by merely closing the lid. A photographer who does a good deal of delicate and trying work of retouching negatives tells me that the simple habit of closing her eyes when they begin to feel tired from the work has helped her to keep them in very good condition. But further rest may also be obtained by the playing off, so to speak, of one sense against another by diverting activity. If we stand and watch a circus parade for any length of time our eyes soon become tired by the "sights and features," but the bursts of music from the bands, by stimulating the ear, relieve and freshen the eye. Musical comedy of the present day presents an excellent opportunity to show how the tax upon the eye by the costumes, colorings and lights is relieved by the interpolation of music and songs. In other words, opera, light or heavy, is a complex of song and color harmonies so adjusted as to balance admirably of strain of stimulation on the senses of sight and hearing. It does not require a very sensitive organism to be fatigued by the chatter and clatter of an afternoon "tea," by the sound of many voices all pitched in the strained keys of excitement. But the refreshments served on all such occasions perform a useful function. They relieve the tax on the ear by exercising the sense of taste as well as the muscles of digestion. The writer experiences a very much stronger desire for food after an operatic performance. In the former case, stimulation is applied to one sense with the consequent result of over-exercise; in the latter the distribution of stimuli between two senses is less likely to produce overtaxation. The popular concert where foods are served has a physiological basis.

A person who had been a proof reader for twenty years states that he believes his good eyesight is due to the fact that he early formed the habit of looking up from his work every two or three minutes, and allowing his eyes to gaze at some distant object through the window. Such habits are probably very common among those engaged in work which requires such short focusing of the eyes. They have unconsciously acquired the habit of gazing off, as they found by experience that it rested the eye. Drivers and motor-men, as a class, have unusual sight. The demand of exercising the eye in those occupations by change of focus seems to have a tonic effect. Looking from one object to another not only affords muscular but sensory exercise. A change of form affords a change of stimulation for the retina. Different colors may be said to afford qualitative variations in stimuli. The colors of the spectrum stand for a variation of wave length. Under ordinary conditions, red tires the eye sooner than green or brown. In the summer, the eye is rested by the change from the glare of city pavements and red brick walls to the green of the country or the greenish-blue of the ocean. The first snow of winter affords a great relief to the eye which has seen so much of the brownness of fall. A child is so affected upon rising in the morning to find the ground covered with snow that he shouts with glee. A new world has been brought to him by a change of dress upon the ground. A teacher describes her feeling one morning upon discovering as she looked out of the window that a warm rain had removed the snow which had lasted so long. She welcomed the sight of brown ground as a contrast to the previous white covering and said: "The sensation experienced was like a vacation to the eye."—Dr. Paul W. Goldsberry in Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

Teaching Him a Lesson.

The new mail carrier on the rural free delivery route glanced at the name on the letter box by the roadside, stopped his horse, and spoke to the roughly attired farmer with the old slouch hat, who was resting his sunbrowned arms on the gate and looking at him.

"I see," he said, "your name is Holmes."

"Yes," he said, "Beverly G."

"Yes, I'm the man that lives here." "Any relation of Sherlock Holmes?" gravely asked the carrier.

"No, sir," answered the farmer, "but I'm detective enough to know that you're not a very good judge of human nature. You took me for an ignoramus because I've got my old working duds on. I'm Sherlock Holmes enough to look at a man's face and eyes before I size him up as a—Some mail for me? Thanks."—Youth's Companion.

Well-Pressed Cat.

A chair had been placed by the counter in the drug store where the stamps were sold. It seemed very convenient. The woman sat down. She got up as quickly and gave vent to a little scream, for the cushion of dark brown had squirmed.

"It's a cat!" she cried, for after the momentary squirming the cushion had curled itself up again and gone back to sleep.

"Yes," said the boy, quietly, "but it doesn't matter. She's used to it. Everybody that comes in to buy a stamp sits down on her."—New York Press.

A Social Advance.

Pat—An' phwat the devil is a chaffin dish?
Mike—Whist! Ut's a fryin' pan that's got into society.—Boston Transcript.

A Clean Man

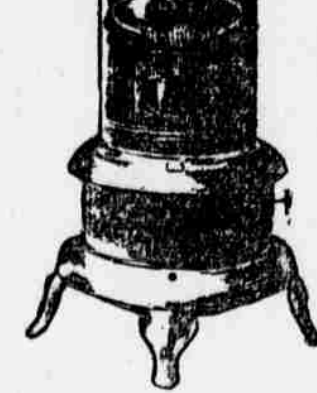
Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good health means cleanliness not only outside, but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver, and new, clean, healthy tissues. The man who is clean in this way will look it and act it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.

He will never be troubled with liver, lung, stomach or blood disorders. Dyspepsia and indigestion originate in unclean stomachs. Blood diseases are found where there is unclean blood. Consumption and bronchitis mean unclean lungs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

prevents these diseases. It makes a man's insides clean and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and clean, healthy flesh.

It restores tone to the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. It contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. Constipation is the most unclean uncleanliness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe. Easy to take as candy.



Live Heat

From the moment you strike a match and touch it to the wick, a powerful live heat radiates from the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

which burns for 9 hours with one filling of its brass font, which holds 4 quarts.

One of the strong features of the Perfection Oil Heater is the new Automatic Smokeless Device

which makes smoke impossible, even when the heater is handled by a novice. Permits instant removal for cleaning.

There is no danger of turning the wick too high—this automatic smokeless device prevents it.

This means a perfect, odorless, smokeless heat that carries comfort, cheer and satisfaction.

Beautifully finished in Japan or Nickel—no cast iron to break—legs, base and top stamped out of one piece of steel—damper top—aluminum metal window frames that heat will not tarnish—handle never hot. Made in various styles and finishes.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY

URNS 3,000 YEARS OLD.

Interesting Relics Found on Site of Ancient British Village.

What is believed to be the site of an ancient British village has been discovered on a hitherto undeveloped piece of land situated on a commanding hill to the north of the railway at Pokesdown, Bournemouth, England.

The property, which for many years has laid covered with brambles, furze, heath, etc., has recently been cleared for building purposes, when the position of two ancient barrows were clearly revealed. The smaller barrow contained a considerable quantity of burnt flint and bone dust, and on a road being cut through the larger barrow many urns of great antiquity were unearthed, a few of them in a perfect state of preservation. They were what are known as sun dried, and belonged to the period before the Bronze or Iron Age, being probably some 3,000 years old.

CURED ITCHING HUMOR.

Big, Painful Swellings Broke and Did Not Heal—Suffered 3 Years—Tortures Yield to Cuticura.

"Little black swellings were scattered over my face and neck and they would leave little black scars that would itch so I couldn't keep from scratching them. Larger swellings would appear and my clothes would stick to the sores. I went to a doctor, but the trouble only got worse. By this time it was all over my arms and the upper part of my body in swellings as large as a dollar. It was so painful that I could not bear to lie on my back. The second doctor stopped the swellings, but when they broke the places would not heal. I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies and in less than a week some of the places were nearly well. I continued until I had used three sets, and now I am sound and well. The disease lasted three years. O. L. Wilson, Puryear, Tenn., Feb. 5, 1908.

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.

Mining Affects Springs.

Recently the authorities of Carlsbad were much concerned over a decrease in the flow of the famous Sprudel and other mineral springs. The state took up the matter, and it was found that the working of the mines in the vicinity was probably affecting the supply of the thermal springs.

WE ALL KNOW

That there are opportunities presented now in the speculative and investment field, for the acquiring of Large Profits, for the accumulation of Fortunes.

FEW OF US UNDERSTAND

Just how to go about it.

WE TELL YOU

through THE COPPER CURB AND MINING OUTLOOK, 72 Trinity Place, N. Y. City.

A 32-page Weekly, Devoted to Mines, Mining and Curb Stocks. Send for FREE SAMPLE COPY.



An aching back is instantly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment.

This liniment takes the place of massage and is better than sticky plasters. It penetrates—without rubbing—through the skin and muscular tissue right to the bone, quickens the blood, relieves congestion, and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's the Proof. Mr. James C. Lee, of 1109 9th St., S. E. Washington, D.C., writes: "Thirty years ago I fell from a scaffold and seriously injured my back. I suffered terribly at times; from the small of my back all around my stomach was just as if I had been beaten with a club. I used every plaster I could get with no relief. Sloan's Liniment took the pain right out, and I can now do as much ladder work as any man in the shop, thanks to Sloan's Liniment."

Sloan's Liniment

Mr. J. P. Evans, of Mt. Airy, Ga., says: "After being afflicted for three years with rheumatism, I used Sloan's Liniment, and was cured sound and well. Free use of land in greatest section of America to lot buyers. For lot or acre a writ to-day. PENNSYLVANIA-NORFOLK CO. Free Booklet. Norfolk, Virginia.

Sloan's Liniment has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints. Price, 25c., 50c. and \$1.00.

Sloan's Book on Rheumatism, Cuts, Sores, and Pains sent free. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

GOING SOUTH?

LOOK AT NORFOLK, VIRGINIA. Great and growing city. Nine railroads, numerous steamship lines. Best place for health and prosperity. Free use of land in greatest section of America to lot buyers. For lot or acre a writ to-day. PENNSYLVANIA-NORFOLK CO. Free Booklet. Norfolk, Virginia.

PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Booklet free. Send return.