

CURE THAT GOLD TODAY



"I would rather preserve the health of a nation than be its ruler."—MUNYON.

Thousands of people who are suffering with colds are about today. Tomorrow they may be prostrated with pneumonia. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Get a 25 cent bottle of Munyon's Cold Cure at the nearest drug store. This bottle may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket. If you are not satisfied with the effects of the remedy, send us your empty bottle and we will refund your money. Munyon's Cold Cure will speedily break up all forms of colds and prevent grippe and pneumonia. It checks discharges of the nose and eyes, stops sneezing, allays inflammation and fever, and tones up the system. If you need Medical Advice, write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and advise you by mail, absolutely free. You are under no obligation.

Address: Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratory, 534 and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

PISO'S is the name to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS and COLDS

Cheap. Howell—Every man has his price. Powell—Well, I wouldn't have to borrow money to pay yours.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Can You Blame Him? "Pa, what does 'skeptical' mean?" "That describes a man's feelings when a woman tells her age."

Collateral. "Can you offer any security?" "Well, I'm willing to leave my wife."

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS. Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

An Effort to Oblige. "Mr. Lobrow does his best to be agreeable," said the sympathetic young woman. "It's too bad that he has so little tact." "I understand that Miss Coddleyap refuses to speak to him. He sent her a box of candy and she fed it all to her pet terrier. So he tried to be still more kind and thoughtful and sent her a box of dog biscuit."

Reporter In Luck. City Editor (hurriedly)—Anything new about that suicide in the St. Fashion hotel?

Reporter—Not much. The man was a stranger, about my size. Shot himself with a .32 caliber revolver. Had on a dress suit at the time. The body had been taken to the morgue.

City Editor—"Bout your size. That's lucky. I want you to report a big society wedding in an hour. Rush around to the morgue and ask the keeper to lend you that dress suit."

With a Sour Laugh. A Chicago editor has brought from London an amusing story about Humphry Ward.

"Humphry Ward," he said, was in his bachelor days, a really well-known art critic. But now? "I met Humphry Ward at a dinner in Soho, and he said to me, with a sour laugh:

"When a girl wants to retire from the world and be lost in oblivion, she has to enter a nunnery. But a man, to achieve the same end, need only marry a famous woman."

An Attractive Food Post Toasties

So Crisp
So Flavory
So Wholesome
So Convenient
So Economical

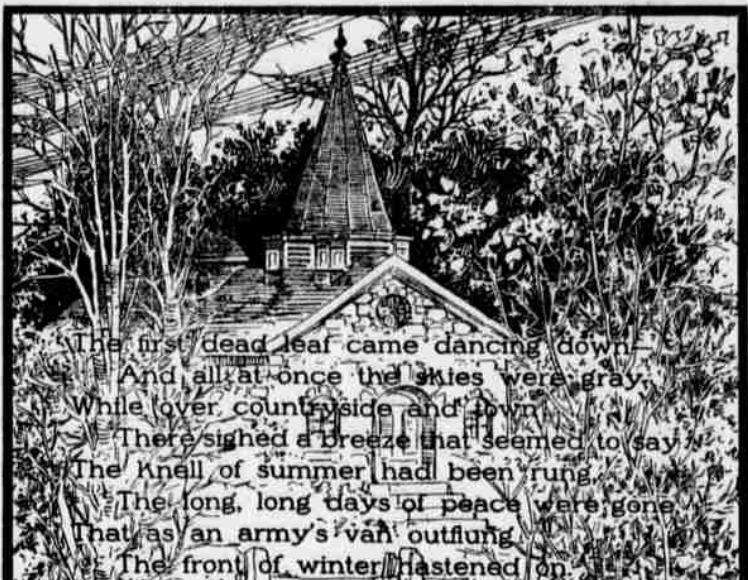
So why not order a package from Grocer.

"The Memory Lingers"
Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.



The First DEAD LEAF

BY WILBUR D. NESBIT



The first dead leaf came dancing down—
And all at once the skies were gray—
While over countryside and town
There sighed a breeze that seemed to say:
The knell of summer had been rung.
The long, long days of peace were gone,
That as an army's van outflung
The front of winter hastened on.

The bees went humming to and fro
The flowers nodded in the breeze—
The grasses laughed and whispered low,
Their mystic, rustling melodies.
The hollyhocks in stately row
Stood as do sentinels that frown—
But none of all of them might know
The first dead leaf was dancing down.

The first dead leaf—it fluttered by
In madcap leaps as though 'twere glad—
But from somewhere there came a sigh
That drifted tremulous and sad
And for a moment all was still
Above the countryside and town,
And suddenly the air grew chill—
The first dead leaf came dancing down.

It blazed with gold and brown and red—
I knew whence came the golden hue.
The heart of summertime had bled
Upon the dying leaf, I knew!
It danced a measure blithe and gay,
Aflame with red and gold and brown.
A murmur sighed from far away—
The first dead leaf came dancing down.



Shoveling Snow

The time of the year is approaching when the average man begins telling how he used to shovel paths through eight feet of snow at four o'clock on mornings when the thermometer registered so far below zero that the mercury rattled around in the bulb like a mustard seed.

That is the sort of man who will go out the first heavy snow and show his family how to clean the walks. He will have a nice new dollar snow shovel sent up from the store, and will begin operations by slipping and falling down the front steps. During his slide several bushels of snow will surreptitiously become inserted between his shirt and his undershirt. How in the name of time it gets there is a mystery as deep as the cause of the aurora borealis or the production of radium, but the fact remains that it gets there. The man will overlook it for the moment, however, and begin tossing great shovelfuls of snow to right and left, and he will be working like a steam plow when the old man who lives up street and who has a bad temper and rheumatism will happen along and get forty pounds of snow in the face. After the ensuing argument the average man will resume operations. By and by his back will begin to ache, his neck to be stiff and sore and his arms to feel numb as though they had been paralyzed since he was ten years of age. But he will stick to it, for his wife and children will be watching papa from the window, and the

baby will be pounding the window pane with its sticky fingers and goo-gooing gleefully.

At last, after years and years of lifting and shoveling, the walks will be cleaned, and the man will straighten up painfully and start to the back door when his wife will open the front door and cry: "You left a little bit of snow behind the horseblock, dear!"

Not Going Home

He'll not go home this year, alas! to where the old folks are, to gaze across the withered grass upon the hills afar; he will not clamber from the train with bosom thrilled with joy, to hear the glad words once against "Ah, welcome home, my boy!"

Ah, yes, the old home stands today just as it did of yore, and oftentimes his thoughts will stray back to the big front door, and he will muse upon the times when he balled it as home, ere he sojourned in foreign climes or beat across the foam.

With weary head upon his hands he'll dream about the lane, about the climbing rose whose strands tapped on the window pane; about the rambling little street that idled through the town where often have his boyish feet in gladness hurried down.

He'll not go home this year, although the old folks still are there, although the songs of long ago still echo free and fair; he'll eat Thanksgiving dinner here, and not go home, alas, because the laws are strict this year and he can't get a pass.

HIS HEALTH RESTORED.

Terrible Kidney Trouble Cured After Physicians Gave Up Hope.

Edward Gelston, 82 Wallace St., Bridgeport, Conn., says: "So painful were the passages of the kidney secretions that neighbors heard me scream two blocks away. Every doctor in town treated me. I was in three different hospitals and had two operations but was finally taken home to die. A physician made affidavit that I could not live six months. As a last resort I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and soon noticed improvement. Under their use I gained in weight from 134 to 177½ pounds, more than I ever weighed before. Doan's Kidney Pills saved me from the grave and restored me to perfect health."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Mental Influence.
"How far is it to Gloomville?" we ask of the native who is leaning over the gate.
"Ten mile straight ahead," he answers.

"But we met a man a little way back and he said it was only two miles."

"Short, fat man, drivin' a flea-bitten sorrel hoss?"
"That's the man."
"Did you meet or pass him?"
"We passed him."

"Thought so. He's drivin' a balker I traded him, an' he didn't want his hoss to know how much furdur it had to go."

Alleviating Circumstances.
"Did you say," asked a gentleman who was looking for rooms, "did you say that a music teacher occupied the next apartment? That cannot be very pleasant." Harper's Bazar gives the landlady's reply.

"Oh," she said eagerly, "that's nothing, sir. The music teacher has 11 children, and they make so much noise that you can't hear the piano at all."

Too Free.
Seymour—What caused the Allcome Life Insurance company to fail?
Ashley—It was altogether too free in accepting risks. I don't believe it would have even refused to insure the life of a turkey the day before Thanksgiving.

ED GEERS. "The grand old man," he is called for he is so honest handling horses in races. He says: "I have used SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE for 12 years, always with best success. It is the only remedy I know to cure all forms of distemper and prevent horses in same stable having the disease." 30c and \$1 a bottle. All druggists, or manufacturers, Spohn Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind.

A Sure Sign.
"I understand, Mr. Reuben," said the visitor, "that your son is devoted to the turf."
"Ya-as, I reckon he is," said the old man. "Jabez kin lay down on the grass for hull hours 'thout makin' no complaint."—Harper's Weekly.

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 *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Regular Fare.
"What makes you think that young man will be a success in society?"
"The fact that he has such an extraordinary appetite for tea and salads."

What Murine Eye Remedy Does to the Eyes is to Refresh, Cleanse, Strengthen and Stimulate Healthful Circulation, Promoting Normal Conditions. Try Murine in your Eyes.

A Terrified Hero.
"Did you have any narrow escapes in the surf last summer?"
"Yes," replied the life-saver. "One lady whom I rescued was so grateful that she nearly married me."

Sore throat leads to Tonsillitis, Quinsy and Diphtheria. Hamlin's Wizard Oil used as a gargle upon the first symptoms of a sore throat will invariably prevent all three of these dread diseases.

There is said to be a professor of languages in an eastern college who has mastered all the modern tongues—except his wife's.

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

But it doesn't take long to tame a social lion.

MR. SHAVER The "Active" Stropper for den- bled-edge blades, strops both edges at once—better than new, guaranteed—10.00 sold in Germany first year. Price \$2 post paid. Write for illustrated booklet. King Stropper Sales Co., Cleveland, O.

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Will Keep Your Harness soft as a glove tough as a wire black as a coal!

Sold by Dealers Everywhere
MANUFACTURED BY Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)
FOR SALE BY ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY (Incorporated)

WOMAN'S ILLS

Many women suffer needlessly from girlhood to womanhood and from motherhood to old age—with backache, dizziness or headaches. She becomes broken-down, sleepless, nervous, irritable and feels tired from morning to night. When pains and aches rack the womanly system at frequent intervals, ask your neighbor about

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.

Sick women are invited to consult in confidence by letter free. Address World's Dispensary Medical Ass'n., R.V. Pierce, M. D., Pres't, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. PIERCE'S GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers in Plain English hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent free to any address on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to cover cost of wrapping and mailing only, in French cloth binding.



"Two bottles Cured My Rheumatism"

"I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for about two years, and have used many liniments and patent medicines which gave me no relief. A lady friend of mine told me she had used your Liniment and found relief at once. I got two bottles and they cured me. I think it is the best Liniment a person can have in the house. I shall always keep a bottle in my house as long as I can get it."—MRS. E. R. WALLACE, Mortons, Va.

Another Letter.
MRS. JAMES MCGRAW, of 1216 Mandeville St., New Orleans, La., writes:—"I take pleasure in writing to you that I had a pain in my arm for five years, and I used

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

for one week and was completely cured. I recommend your Liniment very highly."

Sloan's Liniment instantly relieves stiffness of the Joints, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Sprains, Neuralgia, Sciatica and Lumbago. Better and cheaper than porous plasters.

At All Druggists. Price 25c., 50c. and \$1.00
Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent Free. Address

DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

You Can Work Near a Window

In winter when you have a Perfection Oil Heater. It is a portable radiator which can be moved to any part of a room, or to any room in a house. When you have a

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

Absolutely smokeless and odorless
you do not have to work close to the stove, which is usually far from the window. You can work where you wish, and be warm. You can work on dull winter days in the full light near the window, without being chilled to the bone.

The Perfection Oil Heater quickly gives heat, and with one filling of the font burns steadily for nine hours, without smoke or smell. An indicator always shows the amount of oil in the font. The filler-cap, put in like a cork in a bottle, is attached by a chain. This heater has a cool handle and a damper top.

The Perfection Oil Heater has an automatic-locking flame spreader, which prevents the wick from being turned high enough to smoke, and is easy to remove and drop back, so the wick can be quickly cleaned. The burner body or gallery cannot become wedged and can be unscrewed in an instant for reworking. The Perfection Oil Heater is finished in japan or nickel, is strong, durable, well-made, built for service, and yet light and ornamental.

Dealers Everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

Atlantic Refining Company

(Incorporated)

MANATEE-FLORIDA

Where fortunes are made on small farms growing Oranges, Grape Fruit and Vegetables. Cheap lands now available. Quick transportation—low freight rates to Eastern and Northern markets via S. A. L. Ry. Two and three crops a year, net \$500 to \$1500 per acre. Ideal climate year round—no freezes—no extreme heat. Write for illustrated booklet—free—address,

J. W. WHITE, Gen'l Industrial Agt., BRANFORD AIR LINE ST., BRANFORD, VA. SEPT. 4th

ROOSEVELT'S "AFRICAN GAME TRAILS"

An ideal Christmas gift, must be brought by some one in every locality to his neighbors. The man who supplies quids will have monopoly of field and high commission. Write to

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS 150 (N.Y.) 20th St., New York City

Brooch Loading GUNS

Spent money's bought cheaper than elsewhere. Selling for 10 times as much. PERILL & COMPANY CO. Oakland, Cal.

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