

CAPTURES BEARS BY RUSH

Showman Uses Sweetened Water to Lure Performers Back.
While a small circus was playing in California some time ago, five of its trained bears walked through the doorway of their cage one morning and proceeded along the countryside, much to the alarm of the populace.
Although they had been frightened by the firing of a bird shot fired from the shotgun of their observers, the animals were captured single handedly and with comparative ease by one of the showmen.
In the regular act the bears are accustomed to drink sweetened water from long-necked bottles. With this in mind the showman placed a number of spoons of the liquor in a motor car and pursued the fugitive trio.
After some little persuasion he succeeded in getting the bears into the motor, where they spied the showman and commenced consuming their contents while the car was driven back to the circus grounds.
—Popular Mechanics.

A Good Way.
"What can I say, my dear, about this singer? His voice has a terrible hoarse sound."
"Then talk about his liquid notes."

PATTON INSURANCE CO.
Offices in the Grange Bldg.
E. J. Callahan
Paul T. Bearer
S. Yale Nathanson

AN AGED WOMAN
Tells How Vinol Made Her Strong
In her eighty-second year Mrs. John Wickerman, of Russellville, Pa., says: "I was in a run-down, feeble condition and had lost flesh. A neighbor asked me to try Vinol, and after taking two bottles my strength returned, I am gaining in flesh, it has built up my health and I am feeling fine for a woman of my age, so I get around and do my housework."
The reason Vinol was so successful in Mrs. Wickerman's case was because it contains the very elements needed to build her up.
JOHN A. GUNN, DRUGGIST
PATTON, PENNA.
Also at the leading Drug Stores in all Pennsylvania towns

Grippy weather this. Better get a box of—
CASCARA QUININE
The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents. At Any Drug Store

Do You Know the Benefits of a Medicinal Whiskey?
Not a beverage, mind you, but an absolutely pure distillation of thoroughly malted select grain. In fact, a pre-digested food in liquid form—for such is Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey. During 56 years, it has been a recognized standard tonic and stimulant for the sick and ailing, the weak and run down; recommended by both physicians and the laity as a wonderful promoter of health.
Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey
taken in tablespoonful doses before meals and on retiring, stimulates the mucous surfaces and little glands of the stomach to healthy action, thereby assisting digestion and assimilation. In this manner the body is made strong and fit for exercise and work. Don't say you're "Not feeling well," for many human ailments yield to the judicious use of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey where drugs and other medicines fail. Just as thousands of others do, you'll feel fit and fine if you, "Get Duffy's and Keep Well."
At most druggists, grocers and dealers. If they can't supply you, write us. Send for useful household booklet free.
The Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y.

AFTER ANY SICKNESS
your nervous system is shattered; your strength is wasted; your digestion weakened, your blood impoverished.
SCOTT'S EMULSION
is the rich tonic-food to nourish your nerve-centers, repair the wasted tissue, improve your blood-power, sharpen your appetite and gradually re-establish your strength.
Get SCOTT'S for yourself, or remind some ailing friend that SCOTT'S has proven these words for thousands of others. **Look for this Trade-Mark.**
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

PICK FRESH FRUIT FROM INDOOR TREE

This is a Possibility of the Future Says Plant Expert and Originator
Indoor fruit trees, supplying the needs of the family table, are a possibility of the future. One such tree has already been produced. It is scarcely a foot high and yet it has borne full grown fruit.
At the present this unique idea is only in the experimental stage, but W. H. Bach, its originator, a plant wizard of Southern California, is seriously at work on it and believes he will succeed.
Interesting innovations in house work would result from complete development of the indoor tree. A selection of toothsome varieties could be scattered about the kitchen or arranged in a sunny bay window conservatory. The fruit huckster would be a thing of the past. Orchards would be necessary only for commercial purposes.
Dwellers in apartments and flats could solve the fresh fruit problem by placing an indoor apple tree, an orange tree, a lemon tree and perhaps another variety or two on the window ledge. One could pick his choice fruits each morning.
Housewives could enhance the pleasure of hot cakes and coffee with a selection of dwarfed fruits from the indoor family orchard. Frost meal to meal added attractions and novelties would increase the joy of living.
"The successful production of dwarf trees that will bear fruit indoors will, I believe, fill a crying need in all households," said Bach.
"Already I have had some success in my experiments in this line. I intend to continue until I have something really worth while to announce. At present I have a tree at my ranch of this dwarf variety. It is hardly a foot high, but it has produced full grown fruit."
Bach is one of those quiet, unobtrusive men who spare no hard endeavor in their work and are content to accept as a reward the joy of accomplishing something of merit for the human race.
He has already achieved four important successes in fruit propagation. These valuable additions to the food supply of the world he terms as "lucky strikes" and declares that much of what is being done in fruit development is the result of accident—that experts often seize upon the product of chance in blinking or new wonders. The general rule for creating new fruits, he says, is hybridizing or crossing varieties.
He has developed a lemon that is seedless and much resembles an orange in shape. It was created by crossing the Eureka lemon and the Bearss seedless lime.
"It makes a convenient fruit for packing," said the wizard.
Another one of his successes is an olive one and one-quarter inch in diameter. This, he admits, was the result of an accident. He planted several Mission olive seeds and the seedlings were hybridized in some manner unknown to him.
He also developed a peach that ripens in October and a lime with a loose skin.
"The peach is a freestone of large size and excellent flavor," he said. "And it is another accident. I planted twenty peach seedlings and the Autumn peach was the only one that lived."
"The lime is the Sylhet variety and grows wild in India. The skin of the fruit comes off freely, making it more desirable."
On Bach's seven-acre ranch near Roberts, Cal., are nearly 140 varieties of subtropical plants and trees, gathered from all corners of the world. One of the specimens worthy of mention is a species of spineless cactus.
"My cactus came from Palermo, Italy," he said. "It will go forty tons to the acre at six months when raised under the most favorable conditions. Italians tell me that it will produce twenty tons of fruit to the acre."
However, the commercial value of the spineless cactus has been greatly over-estimated. Its greatest worth is as a poultry food. A fine jelly can also be made from it.

A New Weasel Word.
In Boston a photographer surreptitiously snapped a young blonde. The young blonde called him an impudent mammothrept. He had strength enough left to grope for a dictionary, which informed him that in the young blonde's eyes he was a "child reared by its grandmother, a spotted child."

Why He Golfed
"Truthfully speaking," said the prosperous looking man, "I am not out on these golf links every day to become an expert and win a cup. I'm not even out here to learn the game. I don't know a mid-iron from a alibick and I don't care to. And I'm not here for my health."
"Then what in the thunder are you out here for?" asked the man in the golf shelter.
"Listen!" whispered the prosperous looking man. "It gives me an opportunity to walk around in knee pants. If there's anything in this world I detest a day in short trousers. I detest long ones, which the tailors have ordained that all men must wear. I consider long trousers unhandy, unhygienic and a waste of material. How much more free of limb man would be if he released himself from the present fashion of snug tight trousers and adopted knee length ones!"
"Even as a boy I appreciated the value of knickerbockers. While most boys pine for the day they can slip in to long trousers, I didn't. As a barefooted boy I could climb a tree like a squirrel. I can't do it now. I was a champion board jumper and led in all branches of sport. Why I was unfettered. Short pants gave me freedom of limb."
"Too bad you didn't live in the Colonial days," remarked the man in the golf shelter. "You could have cavorted to your heart's content in knee breeches. But on the other hand, the costume of that period had drawbacks. You'd have to wear buckled shoes, fluffy ruffles and a powdered wig. How the man of that day could feel manly when he looked at himself in a mirror and saw a head hanging down 'n' back is beyond my understanding."
"Nevertheless, the joy of wearing knee breeches made up for the handicaps that went with them," said the prosperous looking man.
"You don't have to play golf in order to appear in public in them. You can resurrect your old bicycle and wear 'em as in days of yore. You can wear a fox hunting outfit, and enjoy the pleasure. You can put on a track suit and run around in the early morning. Then again, most of the buttons in fashionable homes are outfitted in the half length kind. You—"
"Golf toes answer my purpose very well," interrupted the prosperous looking man. "And listen. Some time I'm coming out here about 2 a. m. before the players gather, and run barefooted all over the course. I'm going to know how it feels to be a boy again!"

Different Kinds
"My, I shall be glad to get into the country!" enthused Mrs. Bubster. "We will have so much good milk and so many fresh eggs and fruit and vegetables and everything."
"You may not," cautioned Bubster. "Not get fresh milk and eggs and the best of fruit and vegetables? Why not, pray?"
"Because nobody hates fresh milk like a farmer. I might add like any member of a farmer's family. Fresh milk is too suggestive of cows and milking. The kind of farmer I have known keeps his milk until it verges on sourness before he considers it fit to drink. It tastes nice and town restaurants if kept until that point is reached. He himself drinks milk beginning to sour, with great relish, just as if he were paying for it in town instead of getting it for nothing. If he weakens it up with a little water that adds still more to its restaurantlike palatability."
"Nor can you get any show at fruit and vegetables until the pigs and cows and chickens have had all they can eat, at least. The first time I was at Uncle Barley's I frequently got ready to have a big feast. Uncle Barley would come along carrying a lovely watermelon under each arm and I would get excited, thinking I was to have some. Just before I could express some happy little phrase of appreciation he would turn off in the direction of the pigsty. There he would break open the melons and subject them to a minute inspection. If they looked perfectly ripe and rosy, the pigs got them. If they didn't look good enough for the pigs he would toss them away. Farmers feed their pigs nothing but the best."
"Every now and then the cows would get a similar treat, likewise the chickens."
"I told uncle that I thought he should pick out the best and send them to market. He explained his position in this way.
"The people who buy my fruit and vegetables in the city are no kin to me. I don't know that I ever saw any of them and I don't care if I ever do. I don't care whether the fruit and vegetables agree with them or not. I get no credit if they do and no blame if they don't. I don't care whether the ultimate consumer gets fat or thin on the grub. I ain't fattening them for the market."
"But you see uncle was fattening stock for the market, so he saw to it that they had every chance."
"Well," replied Mrs. Bubster, "that may be the way with your uncle, but my mode is different. He takes as much pride in fattening guests as in fattening his pigs. He always takes us to the scales and weighs us, both on our arrival and on our departure. If we have gained during our visit he is very proud. Yes, perhaps he does figure out how much we would be worth if we were hogs or something."

City Comfort for Farm Homes

You can be warm all over. You don't have to be roasted on one side and cold on the other. You needn't lug coal from the cellar and carry ashes down from upstairs. You needn't get up in the cold to build fires. You needn't spend time and elbow grease cleaning soot from the ceilings. You — — — —
But what's the use? You know the advantages of a furnace without our telling you. You've gone without a furnace for the same reason that you've stood for off-year crops—because you thought you must. House already built. Cellar not suitable for coal storage or cut holes in the house and install pipes. Nothing to it. Those objections are deadlier than last year's war bullets.
Our wonderful invention makes furnace pipes unnecessary. The Caloric Pipeless Furnace can be installed in any house new or old because there are no pipes to put in. You send our day out here for the single register immediately above the furnace. The

Look! Strong Guarantee!
This is our daring method of proving to you what the Caloric Pipeless Furnace will do for you. We do not expect you to believe the strong points about the furnace on somebody's say-so, and therefore we make a guarantee offer that heretofore was absolutely unheard of in the furnace business. Here is our proposition:
You put the Caloric Pipeless Furnace in your house, school, hall or other building and give it a fair test. Workmanship, material and heating results are guaranteed. If anytime during the first year you find this Pipeless Furnace unsatisfactory, we will correct it. Nothing can be faster than this.

Come In to See It
You cannot thoroughly appreciate the Caloric Pipeless Furnace unless you actually see it. We can easily prove to you that the furnace will heat your entire house with no pipes and only one register. We also want to tell you about the strong Caloric guarantee that absolutely protects you.

For Sale By
J. PFEISTER & CO.
CRESSON, PA.

Caloric Pipeless Furnace
Patented
Our high combustion chamber provides for the burning of the carbon gases, ordinarily so full of heat, which otherwise would go out the chimney in the form of heavy black smoke. When you see the Caloric Pipeless Furnace you get heat in your house instead of soot on your roof. A clean house and a small coal bill.
A further fuel saving is made by the fact that no heat is lost in pipes. The Caloric Pipeless Furnace is also made in larger sizes for schools, churches, hall, etc. Just tell us what your heating problem is and we will show you how to solve it.

Reach Down in that Old Bottom Drawer
and get out a fresh pipeful of FIVE BROTHERS. Man, that's tobacco satisfaction for you! Just like old times, ain't it—when you used to work on the outside, before you took the inside job. And the old FIVE BROTHERS habit is a mighty good habit, too.

A sweet, juicy chew or rich, fragrant smoke of Five Brothers Kentucky tobacco, aged for three to five years to bring out the mellowness and smoothness—that's

FIVE BROTHERS
Pipe Smoking Tobacco

FIVE BROTHERS is an honest, healthful, pure tobacco for men who like their chewing or smoking to have a solid satisfaction to it. You get tobacco hungry lots of times, and no insipid "hash" will come anywhere near suiting you.

You must have your FIVE BROTHERS. It's as satisfying as a square meal—the standby of the he-boys with vigor and vim in them.

Those rich, juicy strands of pure FIVE BROTHERS have a flavor and mouth-filling quality you can get no other way.

A week's trial will prove that FIVE BROTHERS can keep right on satisfying you, day after day. Then you will keep right on using FIVE BROTHERS.

FIVE BROTHERS is sold everywhere—get a package today.

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO CO.