

# Black Hair

"I have used your Hair Vigor for five years and am greatly pleased with it. It certainly restores the original color to gray hair. It keeps my hair soft."—Mrs. Helen Kilkenny, New Portland, Me.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor has been restoring color to gray hair for fifty years, and it never fails to do this work, either.**

You can rely upon it for stopping your hair from falling, for keeping your scalp clean, and for making your hair grow.

It is not alone the best leader that makes a first class shoe it is the brains, the mechanical skill and knowledge that have made W. L. Douglas shoes the best in the world for men.

### Ho Had Some Evidence.

Laying upon the altar a revolver and his kit of burglar tools as evidence of his good faith William Hill startled the 300 persons who were attending religious services at the Pacific Garden Mission, 100 Van Buren street, last night, by confessing that he was a thief, but now desired to turn from evil ways and live a Christian life. The Rev. J. S. Detwiler of St. Paul, and Assistant Harry Monroe of the mission, had been preaching and the latter had just finished his address when the self-confessed burglar walked to the altar.

"Friends," he said, "I have been cracking safes, robbing stores and picking pockets a good many years for a living. I have served terms in Sing Sing and Joliet. But to night I am going to end my criminal career and start out on a new life. I was walking along State street to-night when I heard the men speaking from Four Gospel wagon. They said something that seemed to touch me. I followed the wagon here and entered with the crowd. The more I heard the more I became convinced that this is the time for me to reform. I want you people to help give me a start in the right direction. I have found it easier to steal than to work, but now I want to work for my living, and if you will help me I will work for your mission."

This significant conversation was received with the greatest enthusiasm. The man left at the close of the meeting, first promising Mr. Monroe to return to-day, when an effort will be made to get him work.

True to his promise Hill appeared at the office of the Pacific Garden Mission to-day and declared that he had not repented his resolution, but was rather more firmly determined to gain an honest livelihood. Mr. Monroe started out with the new convert at once to see if he could get him some employment.—Chicago Daily News.

The driest place on the earth is the little town of Payta, on the coast of Peru, where seven years is the average interval between two rains. In old times the water supply of Payta was brought down from the mountains every night by a herd of little donkeys, who returned in the cool of the evening.

PERMANENTLY DYED does not spot, streak or give your goods an unclean dyed appearance. Sold by all druggists.

Ireland produces 210 tons of honey a year, worth \$65,000.

It is, perhaps, natural that the aeronaut should feel uplifted.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Paste. A powder to shake into your shoes; rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Sores, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Paste makes fine or tight shoes easy. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

There is an opening for every man in the cemetery.

Froy's Vermifuge For Worms Has many imitations. Get the genuine, made by E. S. FROY, BALTIMORE, MD.

The dark ages must be the ages of elderly spinners.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., Says: "Shall set call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There is no filter that will make a clean conscience.

IT'S permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Kidney Resistor. Cures both males and females. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

All men are not homeless, but some are homeless less than others.

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

The people who sing their own praise don't indulge in duets.

Tansure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOMAS ROSS, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1907.

Australia has more than 1000 newspapers.

Experiments made at Kasan, in Russia, of the petroleum found in Siberia prove that it is almost identical with Pennsylvania naphtha. The wells on the lake of Balkal are said to be rich and reliable, so far as the borings go down.

Patience is a virtue, especially in people to whom we owe money.

Garfield Headache Powders are carefully prepared from remedies that build up the nervous system; they relieve mental strain, cure headaches and make one well and cheerful; they are harmless. Try them.

In China trades and professions are hereditary in families.

Experiments are being tried near some of the coast towns in Morocco for the destruction of locusts by means of fungus imported from South Africa, which is said to have proved efficacious in that country.



Did you ever see a rabbit climb a tree? Did you ever see a lobster ride a flea? Did you ever? No, you never! For they simply couldn't do it, don't they see?

Did you ever see a fire burn with snow? Did you ever climb a ladder down below? Did you ever? No, you never! For these things cannot happen, don't you know?

Did you ever see a ship sail on land? Did you ever hold a mountain in your hand? Did you ever? No, you never! For it really can't be done, you understand.

### The Old Woman and Her Bees.

Cornwall is a dear old place to read in; as full of legends as it is of stones and winds. How could such a land help having stories? Its memories carry back so far. Why, when our Declaration of Independence was only an air castle, the Cornish tongue was in the death-throes of a great age. And such memories! There stand the Logan stones, and the circles and cairns and cromlechs of the Druids, to recall human sacrifices and awful imprecation; there is the surf roaring on three shores about many generations of pirates and smugglers and wrecks; there are the mines tunneling far under sea, and alive, of course, with goblins; there are the rugged hills to speak "in no uncertain tongue" of poverty and toil; and there are the pleasant valleys, ducky lands since the famous Black Prince was named their duke. And then the winds! When they howl around the edge of a great cliff or whistle from the black mouth of a mine or come thrashing the woods of the valleys, superstition grips the stoutest heart; there is no room for doubts about the genii and that ilk, and—delicious fascination of terror—the victim would not doubt if he could. But the stories are not all of this dread cast, and one of the other kind is our best story. It begins with an old woman that lived in a wood. She kept a hive of bees, and though the little creatures were as busy in fair weather as any proverb could expect, they objected seriously to the cold winds of Cornwall and to its rains. Indeed, even folk that carry umbrellas complain sometimes of those rains. You see, there's the breeze of the English Channel whipping in her clouds, and the Bristol Channel wind whipping in more; so between them the little cornucopia—Cornubia, the Romans called it—is pretty well drenched. The sturdy good nature of the Cornishmen shows in their adage—no grumble, but rather a jolly boast—that "Cornwall will bear a shower every day of the week, and two on Sunday." No wonder our old woman's bees lingered in their hive occasionally. This did not please the mistress. She was not only greedily fond of honey, but she had one of those unfortunate dispositions that are made unhappy by other folk's holidays. The bees were her only servants, and rain or shine, storm or calm, she wished them to be at work. If she could have managed it no doubt she would have given them some severe whippings, but she had learned the lesson of their sharp weapons, and on one occasion they had terribly frightened her by threatening to move out; so she was extremely polite to their faces and kept her garden radiant with their best-loved flowers. Only in secret, she scolded, and puzzled her wits to break up those holidays.

Finally she recalled an old superstition, a saying that the bread blessed for the church would quicken the life even of a bee; eating it he would live longer, make better honey and more of it. So she did not hesitate to make a test, this greedy old creature. There was no church for miles, but two or three times a year there would come a priest to hold services in one of the peasant houses, or, if the house were too small, he would stand in the doorway while his flock gathered outside. The next time she came back from a priest day one hand was hidden under her shawl. She opened it on the little shelf before the hive. A cold wind was blowing from the sea and the bees were all indoors; but as the old woman stepped back she chuckled; there was a humming, fluttering sweep and all the swarm hovered over the bit of stolen bread. Jubilant she went in to cook her supper. But bitter chagrin was in store. When she looked again, she found the bees working, working with all their little might and humming happily, as if they were singing a psalm, but they were not making honey, not a bit. She stood and stared. As days went by she wrung her hands, but she dared not interrupt the bees. And what do you think they were building? Why, a pretty little shrine of wax over that bit of bread! Thus, even the bees of Cornwall, so the legend runs, rebel to greed and irreverence.—E. E. Garnett.

### Host of Fierco Gray Wolves.

Lib Vincent, one of Wyoming's old-time cowpunchers and now riding on the Powder river ranges, says that the gray wolves of his section are legion in number and fearless as they are ferocious. These gray and greedy scourges of the Powder river stock areas do their raiding in bands ranging in numbers from six to 30, each band being organized and disciplined

under the leadership of an old dog wolf especially chosen for his wariness, speed and endurance. To this captain these gaunt and grizzled marauders yield an implicit and unswerving obedience—a statement well evidenced from the fact that if one of these wolf leaders is slain or crippled his band at once amalgamates with some other troop possessing a leader of like capacity. The age or size of their quarry is of little moment with their wolves, as they pull down and devour alike cows, calves, steers, mares, colts, and geldings. Their attack is always strategical and systematic, one portion of the band assaulting from the front and fastening on to shoulder, ear, or muzzle, and thus giving the big wild gray dogs who are ever closing in from the rear the objective opportunity of hamstringing the victim. Once hamstrung it is all over with the quarry, and the entire band feasts at leisure. Mr. Vincent has often seen on the Powder river ranges the mere empty hide and polished bones of what was once a lusty steer or vigorous gelding as sad souvenirs of the raid of a gray wolf band. The cattle herds are open and easy prey to the bold canine bandits, the cattle fleeing from the pursuers and thus rendering individual attack easy and successful. The horses, however, with their superior intelligence, very frequently beat off the wolves by forming on the open ground an equine square with the mares and colts in the center, the gallant stallions on the corners and the best and bravest geldings distributed on the other lines of defense. Not only do these equine squares frequently beat off their assailants, but they sometimes rout the wild dogs entirely, slaying numbers of them by striking, kicking, and trampling. This is an especial result when the horse herd has with it a stallion experienced in range life. He can smell a wolf farther than he can see him, and at his shrill and warning neigh the herd rushes together and quickly forms the protecting square. The wolves fully appreciate the fact, and instances have been known of a gray band numbering scores of raiders trotting leisurely around one of these embattled equine squares and then seeking other and easier prey. The gray wolf reaches a weight of 125 pounds, and boasts alike brain, brawn, a noiseless and tireless foot, a savage ferocity, and an insatiable appetite. It is said of him that he can run longer and easier, eat oftener and more, and display more cunning and ferocity in a given length of time than any other known animal. He is a prolific breeder, eight or ten pups being not an uncommon litter, while there is a Powder river instance of 35 pups being slain as the progeny of three gray wolf dams. Up to six months old the gray wolf pup is awkward and unweildy, and it is a favorite cowboy pastime of the Powder river ranges to locate a gray wolf litter on the prairie and shoot the pups from horseback as they skulkingly roll and tumble from their coverts in the grass and sagebrush. Crack shot with the pistol have been known to get a pup with every bullet from their six-shooters. Antelope are still very plentiful in the Powder river region, bands of 400 and 500 being frequently seen.

### His First Glimpse of It.

A Chicago man who is fortunate enough to live up on the north shore where the sun shines and the birds sing has a boy between 3 and 4 years old, who had never been down town until one day last week, when his father brought him down on an elevated train. The child was delighted at what he saw from the window of the car while it sped along high above the heads of the people in the street. At Chicago avenue the elevated road curves so that the trains run east and west, and here the child, looking from the car window, had his first glimpse of the business district of his native city. He looked, full of wonder for a moment, and then asked: "Father, what makes all the smoke?" So it will be understood that right here in Chicago there are people who do not fully understand what Mayor Harrison is doing for the city.—Chicago Record-Herald.

### Don't Take the Examination.

A slender, rosy-cheeked "young man" of startling beauty applied at the United States recruiting office at Helenwood, Tenn., stating that he wished to be sent to the Philippines to fight for his country. Dr. J. R. Newman, the physician in charge, informed the applicant that all recruits were examined. The would-be soldier broke down and said she was a girl. Between her sobs the girl stated that her name was Kate Newman, the daughter of a farmer, and having read that women served incognito during the civil war, she wanted to fight.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

### Negro Passes Army Examination.

The first negro to pass a regular army examination open to enlisted men for appointment as second lieutenant is Benjamin O. Davis of the District of Columbia. He took his examination at Fort Leavenworth, Kan. Out of eighteen candidates twelve passed, Davis being third in the order of merit, with an average of 91 per cent. He is a sergeant major in the Ninth cavalry.

### Adversity is an egg from which experience is hatched.

The rarest dog in the world is said to be the magnificent Tibet mastiff, Dsamm, belonging to H. C. Brooke of New York, a known lover of pets and curios and unique reptiles. At the last great dog show in the Crystal Palace Dsamm took the first and special prize for the best dog of any variety. He is a beautiful and docile creature.

Garfield Headache Powders are good for all sufferers from headaches, weak nerves, insomnia, depressed spirits and other common ailments. The nerves and general health are improved by taking this simple remedy.

The reason given for the substitution of the drum for the trumpet in the Italian army is that in these days of short service a young soldier learns to march to the drum far sooner than to the trumpet. Again, it is found that trumpeters are very subject to pulmonary affections.

Phosphate comes largely from Florida, Tennessee and South Carolina, and by the improved process now in use makes the best fertilizer. The potash used comes principally from Germany.

The government statistician gives the approximate result of the census in New South Wales as follows: Population, 1,362,232, comprising 715,207 males and 647,025 females. Increase during the past decade, 229,098, comprising 102,645 males and 127,353 females, or 1.87 per cent per annum.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY**, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box 9, Atlanta, Ga.

"The Sauce that made West Point famous." **McILHENNY'S TABASCO.**

**W. L. DOUGLAS** UNION MADE. Real worth of W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$3.50 shoes is \$3 to \$5. My \$4 Gait Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price. It is not alone the best leader that makes a first class shoe it is the brains, the mechanical skill and knowledge that have made W. L. Douglas shoes the best in the world for men. Take no substitute. Insist on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Your dealer should keep them, if he does not, send for catalog giving full instructions how to order by mail. **W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.**

**PENSION** JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 1374 1/2 Civil War, 15 adjudicating claims, city stock.

**CHEWING GUM FREE** A 25 cent box of 1 Cheewing Gum FREE. Write for particulars and sample. **NEUROLOGIC MEDICAL COMPANY, Homestead, N. Y.**

**PISO'S CURE FOR** CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use with CONSUMPTION.

# LION COFFEE

A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

**"Oh, Promise Me."**

Oh, promise me that when I am your bride And we begin housekeeping side by side, Oh, promise me wherever we may roam That I shall do the marketing for home. All that we eat I certainly must choose, And I insist we LION COFFEE use, I want it for its perfect purity, So promise me—oh, promise me!

Oh, promise me that for our comfort's sake, Each morning LION COFFEE I can make, And when the luncheon hour is near at hand Again I'll need a cup of LION brand. At night when you come home, my dear, to dine A cup of LION COFFEE must be mine; No brand can healthier or better be— So promise me—oh, promise me!

You know that LION COFFEE is not glazed— In millions of good homes 'tis often praised; 'Tis in the bean—the package weighs a pound; Inside, a Premium List is always found. And I will save the lion heads outside To earn the useful presents they provide. This is one pledge I will exact of thee— So promise me—oh, promise me!

In every package of LION COFFEE you will find a fully illustrated and descriptive list. No housekeeper, in fact, no woman, man, boy or girl will fail to find in the list some article which will contribute to their happiness, comfort and convenience, and which they may have by simply cutting out a certain number of Lion Heads from the wrappers of our one pound sealed packages (which is the only form in which this excellent coffee is sold). **WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.**

# How Are Your Bowels?

About the first thing the doctor says— Then, "Let's see your tongue." Because bad tongue and bad bowels go together. Regulate the bowels, clean up the tongue. We all know that this is the way to keep and look well. You can't keep the bowels healthy and regular with purges or bird-shot pills. They move you with awful gripes, then you're worse than ever.

Now what you want is Cascarets. Go and get them today—Cascarets—in metal box—cost 10c. Take one! Eat it like candy, and it will work gently—while you sleep. It cures, that means it strengthens the muscular walls of the bowels, gives them new life. Then they act regularly and naturally. That's what you want. It's guaranteed to be found in

## THE TONIC LAXATIVE

# Cascarets

LIVER TONIC

10c. 25c. 50c. ALL DRUGGISTS.

**BEST FOR THE BOWELS**

NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

**CURE** All bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, itchy feet, nervousness, loss of complexion, pain after eating, liver trouble, and four complexions and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a scourge for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice; start with CASCARETS today, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

**GUARANTEED** TO CURE: Five years ago the best box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is scientific proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have faith and will sell CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Get your Cascarets today, get them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied, after using one box, return the unused dose box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased it, and get your money back for both boxes. Take our advice—no matter what ails you—start today. Health will quickly follow and you will bless the day you started with the use of CASCARETS. Book free by mail. Address: **STERLING REMEDY CO., NEW YORK or CHICAGO.**