WIT AND HUMOR

BREAKERS AHEAD.

"I'm in an awful fix. If I tell her how badly she sang she'll break out engagement, and if I tell her she sang well she'll break me later on trying for an operatic career."

An Unequal Load.

Harry left the breakfast table with an exaggerated limp. His mother asked anxiously, "Why, Harry, have you a lame foot?"

Little Brother Bob solved the problem with, "Naw, he ain't loaded even. He's got more flapjacks down on one side than on the other."—Delineator.

"Such stupidity!" said old Hippo.

The Long and the Short.

"Is enough to make any one holler;
I just had to laugh
When the spotted giraffe
Said he'd loan me his high linen collar."
—Chicago News.

Nothing Missed.

"Say, Bill," said the burglar to his pal, "this paper says we overlooked a package of bills amounting to $1,000."

"Ain't the depravity of the rich something awful?" replied Bill. "Trying to deceive that way. I seen them bills. They wasn't even receipted."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wouldn't Do for Her.

Mother—I can't see why you should object to Mr. Goodsense.

Daughter—I could never marry such a man as that. He wears the cheapest kind of ready-made clothes.

Mother—That is mere idiosyncracy.

Daughter—Y-e-s, but I'm afraid he'll want me to dress the same way.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Gas Not Necessary.

Scene—Fashionable watering place in northern Britain, English lady visitor who is suffering from toothache: "I say, gardener, have you a dentist here?"

Old Gardener—Yees, mem—yees, mem.

Lady Visitor—Does he extract teeth with the aid of gas?

Old Gardener—Bless us a', mem, we hae nye guid daylicht here!—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not Very Flattering.

Minister (much gratified)—And so, Saunders, you think that we ministers ought to get larger stipends?

Saunders—Ay. Ye see, we wud get a better class o' men!—Punch.

The Sober Truth.

"Where is the spirit of the eighties?" thundered an orator in the suburbs.

"All drunk up," moaned an unkempt auditor.—London News.

Apt Comparison.

"When I see what Barlow accomplishes I am forced to admiration," said Bunting. "He has great physical endurance."

"Yes," reipied Gargoyle. "That man has the constitution of a debutante."—London Telegraph.

Political Note.

Pan had just heard of the nomination of Aesius for President on the Olympian ticket.

"What!" he exclaimed, "that old blowhard!"—St. Louis Post-Despatch.

Backstone's Rakeoff.

She—But they can't prove that you haven't made your money honestly.

He—No, but it will take all I've made to pay a lawyer to persuade them I have.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

IN A CHEAP RESTAURANT.

Waitress—And what will you have next, sir?

Patron—Indigestion, I guess!

A Generous Host.

Tommy—Ma, may I play make believe that I'm entertainin' another little boy?

Ma—Certainly, dear.

Tommy—All right; gimme some cake him, then.—Philadelphia Press.

Disappointed Ambition.

Philanthropist—My friend, have you ever had any serious purpose in life?

Hobo—Yes'r; all my life I've wanted to be a circus clown, but the luck's alwuz been agin me.

Society Horror.

"Gayman, I saw you in the conservatory the other afternoon embracing an elderly spinster."

"I don't deny it, Goodsole. I was trying to conserve our natural resources."

"Wh-what?"

"Reclaiming an arid waist."

Righteous Kick.

"The other day," said the caller, "I sent you an item to the effect that I had gone up into Wisconsin on a week end trip."

"Well?" said the society editor.

"Well," rejoined the indignant caller, "you printed it 'weak kneed' trip!"

Trouble by the Wayside.

"Anyhow," fiercely exclaimed Warebum Long, as their irreconcilable differences of opinion gradually led to personalities, "I ain't pigeon toed!"

"No," said Tuffold Knutt, looking at the open work shoes worn by his fellow traveler; "when ye have them things on yer feet ye allus turn yer toes out."

Considerate.

"I'm sick of this town. Where would you advise me to go to?"

"Well, frankly, I'd hate to name the place!"—Birmingham Age.

Wouldn't He?

"Somehow," said the political manager, "I can't help wishing I could get acquainted with the chap that held up those 125 travelers in Yellowstone Park a few days ago. Wouldn't he be a dandy collector of campaign contributions!"

RECIPES

(Chicago Tribune.)

CORN SOUP.

One small beef bone, two quarts of water, four tomatoes, eight ears of corn; let the meat boil a short time in the water; cut the corn from the cob and put in the cobs with the cut corn and tomatoes; let it boil about half an hour; remove the cobs; just before serving add milk, which allow to boil for a few minutes only; season with salt and pepper.

The late Judge Harvey B. Hurd always liked his wife's lemon cake better than any cake ever baked. Here it is recipe for it:

LEMON CAKE.

Five cups flour, one cup butter, three cups sugar, one cup cream, five eggs, one teaspoon saleratus, and the peel and juice of two lemons.

Mrs. Arnold, the wife of Isaac N. Arnold, and the grandmother of William M. Scudder and Arnold Scudder, was possessor of a famous turtle bean soup and no collection of old recipes is considered complete without this one:

TURTLE BEAN SOUP.

Take a quart of black beans, wash them and put them into a pot with three quarts of water; boil until thoroughly soft, rub the pulp through a colander and return it to the pot; add some thyme in a clean cloth and let it boil a few minutes to flavor; slice some hard boiled eggs and drop them into the soup; add a little butter, pepper and salt.

Before Mrs. James S. Gibbs, widow of the vice-president of the Illinois Trust and Savings bank, moved to Paris to live with her daughter, Mme. Brocage, she left a "Force Meat Balls" recipe, which is highly prized in a number of north side homes.

FORCE MEAT BALLS.

Mix with one pound of chopped veal or other meat one egg, a little butter or raw pork chopped fine, one cup or less of bread crumbs; the whole well moistened with warm water, or what is better, the water from stewed meat; season with salt and pepper; make in small balls and fry them brown.

Mrs. A. L. Chetlain, wife of Gen. Chetlain, had a famous recipe for boiled tingue and tomato sauce, which she used to trade with her friends for other recipes. Mrs. Chetlain was the stepmother of Judge Chetlain, and the jurist still talks about that tongue and tomato sauce he used to get at the old home. Here is the recipe for it:

BOILED TONGUE AND TOMATO SAUCE.

Boil a pickled tongue till well done, then peel. For the sauce one can of tomatoes, boil half down, then strain; rub together one tablespoon of butter, one teaspoon of flour, and a little salt, put into the tomatoes and let it come to a boil; then pour over the tongue and serve.

In a large number of older Chicago homes Mrs. J. Y. Scammon's famous recipe for chicken croquets is still being followed:

CHICKEN CROQUETTES.

The proportions that we give below are for half a good sized chicken. After boiling, chop the meat fine, fry it with one ounce of butter; then add one-half teaspoon of flour; stir for half a minute, adding the choppel meat and a little broth. Salt, pepper, and a pinch of nutmeg; stir for five minutes, then take it from the fire and mix the yolks of two eggs with it; put on the fire again for one minute, stirring the while.

Lastly, you may or may not add four mushrooms chopped, or two truffles, or both, according to taste. Turn the mixture into a dish and set it away to cool; when perfectly cool mix it well, as the upper part is dryer than the rest; put it in ports on the pasteboard, a tablespoon for each part.

Have bread crumbs on the pastboard, then make them into any form required. Dip each croquette in beaten egg; roll in bread crumbs again and fry in hot fat. Garnish each croquette with a sprig of parsley.

To the collection of old recipes of the north side housewives Mrs. Horace F. Waite, the mother of Lucy Waite, of Hull house, added a composition cake which is dearly treasured not only by her children but by many an old friend of the Waite family:

COMPOSITION CAKE.

Five eggs, four cups sifted flour, two and one-half of sugar, one of butter, one of milk, two teaspoons cream tartar, one of soda. Beat sugar, butter, yolks of eggs a long time, then add milk and part of the flour; with the rest of the flour add the whites, beat light; raisins or citron, if desired.

Mrs. Frank B. Orr's recipe for macaroni with oysters is another prized one.

MARCARONI WITH OYSTERS.

Boil macaroni in salt water, after which drain through a colander; take a deep earthen dish or tin, put in alternate layers of macaroni and oysters; sprinkle the layers of macaroni with grated cheese; bake until brown. Delicious as a side dish at dinner.

In one north side home is a dearly valued recipe which bears the following inscription: "Recipe for Pigeon Pie, by Mrs. Abraham Lincoln." Here it is:

PIGEON PIE.

Make a fine puff paste; lay a border of it around a large dish and cover the bottom with a veal cutlet, or a tender steak free from fat or bone; season salt, cayenne pepper, and mace. Prepare as many pigeons as can be put in one layer in the dish; put into each pigeon a small lump of butter, and season with pepper and salt; lay them in the dish breast downwards, and cut in slices a half dozen of boiled eggs, and lay in with the birds; put in more butter, some veal broth, and cover the whole with crust; bake slowly for an hour and a half.

In nearly every home in Chicago there are prized recipes, and just as these recipes are treasured now in years to come the children and grandchildren of the housewives of to-day will have other cherished recipes, and perhaps their great-great-grandmother's favorite ones, too.

PROBABLY LAPSED.

"Mr. Hankinson," said the mother of the young woman to the youth whom she suspected of an ambition to become a member of the family, "have you ever been baptized?"

"Once, I think," he answered hesitatingly.

Clothes don't make the man. Many a fellow with a coat-of-arms wears baggy trousers.

ARTISTIC ITALIAN COINS.

Examples of the New Pieces Received by American Collectors.

Two new Italian coins of 1908, just received in this city by Thomas L. Elder, member of the committee on new coin designs of the New York Numismatic Society, show that the Italian engravers, abandoning modern coin designs, have gone back to the ancients for their inspiration. As a result the new coins have been pronounced by such experts as the most beautiful to be struck in modern times.

The Italian engraver Giorgi has taken the quadriga, or four horse chariot, a coin device which dates back to something like 500 B. C., for his model. On the obverse of the new two lire piece is shown the quadriga, four horses abreast, in full gallop, driven by the victorious charioteer fresh from the Olympian games, with laurel branch in his raised left hand and a shield on the right arm. Under the raised feet of the horses is the date in Arabic figures, "1908," while in small letters is the name of the engraver, "L. Giorgi." The edge of this handsome coin is incused after the style of the old time silver coins of the United States, showing in sunken letters the word "Fort," which occurs several times, interspersed with stars and other ornaments.

The second coin, also by Giorgi, is regarded as the handsomest nickel coin that has ever been produced. The denomination is twenty centesimi, and the designs of both sides are patterned after the coins of the ancients. The obverse shows a classic head. The inscription simply reads "Italia." On the reverse in the field is a flying figure of a female thinly robed, with a torch in her left hand, underneath being the Italian coat of arms. To the left is the denomination "20C" and below is the date "1908." The edge of the coin is reeded and the name of the engraver is also shown in minute letters.

STUBBORN INDIGESTION

One Who Had Sufferd For Years Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The symptoms of stomach trouble vary. Some victims have a ravenous appetite, while others loathe the sight of food. Often there is a feeling as of weight on the chest, a full feeling in the throat. With others there is an intense pain and feeling of nausea after eating. Sometimes gas presses on the heart and leads the sufferer to think he has heart disease. Sick headache is another frequent and distressing symptom.

Mr. Alex. McKay, McLellan's Mountain, N. S., says "For years I was a great sufferer from indigestion, which was gradually growing worse and worse and it would be impossible for me to tell how much suffering I endured. At different times, I had treatment from three good doctors but it did not help me in the least. Then I began trying all sorts of advertised medicines and took ten packages of one medicine specially intended for dyspepsia, but with no better results. I had practically come to regard myself as incurable, and to feel that I would be a continuous sufferer, when one day I read in a newspaper of the cure of indigestion through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I made up my mind to give them a trial. I had used nearly five boxes before they began to help me, but I do not wonder at this as my case was so bad. I used in all a dozen boxes of the pills and they cured me completely. I can now eat anything we raise on the farm for man to eat and have no longer the pains and discomfort I had endured for years. It is several years now since I was cured, and I have never felt a symptom of indigestion since. I am well known in this locality and you are quite at liberty to use what I say in the hope that it will benefit some other sufferer."

All medicine dealers sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

An Explanation.

Magistrate—This affair looks to me more like a common dog fight than a case of assault and battery. You claim that this man assaulted you, and that you did not even try to defend yourself; yet he bears the marks of your teeth in three places. How do you account for that?

Plaintiff—Well, it was just like this. He hurt me so when he was a-poundin' of me that I had ter have somethin 'ter bite on or I couldn't 'a' stood it.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Baltimore, Md., Nov. 11, 1908.

MINARD'S LINIMENT CO., LIMITED.

SIRS.—I came across a bottle of your MINARD'S LINIMENT in the hands of one of the students at the University of Maryland, and he being so kind as to let me use it for a very bad sprain, which I obtained in training for foot races, and to say that it helped me would be putting it very mildly, and I therefore ask if you would let me know of one of your agents that is closest to Baltimore so that I may obtain some of it. Thanking you in advance I remain,

Yours Truly,
W. C. McCUEAN.

14 St. Paul street.
Care Oliver Typewriting Co.
P. S.—Kindly answer at once.

Curiosity.

It was night.

They—he and she—were sitting on the porch, looking at the stars.

"You know, I suppose," he whispered, "what a young man's privilege is when he sees a shooting star?"

"No," she answered. "I haven't the slightest idea. There goes one!"—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

NOTHING DOING.

"Say, I hear somebody in this crowd said I was a liar," blustered the village bully, approaching a group of men he thought he knew. "Where's the guilty party?"

"I guess maybe it was me," quietly rejoined a husky stranger, who measured fully six feet and looked to be stronger than an ox, as he pulled off his coat and proceeded to roll up his sleeves.

"Oh, that's all right," continued the bully, as he hurriedly backed away. "Keep your clothes on; I didn't say I wasn't."

THE FAVORITES

EDDY'S "SILENT" MATCHES

"Silent as the Sphinx!"

THE MOST PERFECT MATCHES YOU EVER STRUCK

Always, everywhere in Canada, ask for Eddy's Matches

COWS WORTH KEEPING.

Dominion Department of Agriculture Branch of h Dairy and Cold Storage Commissioner.

In three herds in the North Oxford, Ont., cow testing association, some good records were made in the last regular monthly test. One cow gave 1,340 lb. of milk testing 3.1 per cent. fat, and two other cows in two other herds each gave over 1,550 lb. milk testing 3.0 and 3.1 per cent fat.

In the Bagotville, Que., association in each of the six herds recorded there were individual cows giving over 1,000 lb. milk, all of them testing 3.3 and over.

Ormstown, Que., also had a good record, for in 10 herds tested some one cow gave 1,000 lb. milk; one went as high as 1,410 lb. milk testing 3.6. Such cows are well worth keeping. But the fact remains, unfortunately, that there are probably hundreds of cows in the Dominion that are not worth keeping.

For instance in the Dixville, Que., association 14 cows in one herd gave a total yield of 427 lbs. of butter fat in the month; but in an adjoining farm it took 21 cows to give 403 lbs. of fat during the same time. Think of it, half as many cows again to feed and milk and provide accommodation for, and yet receive no more income from! The work of these associations helps farmers to discover the cows that are worth keeping, and enables them to detect and dispose of the unprofitable summer, and winter, boarder.

C. F. W.

Scientific Persons in House of Lords.

By the death of the Earl of Rosse the small band of peers in the House of Lords whose scientific attainments have won them recognition in the world of science—from which in the last few months Lord Kelvin and Lord Blythswood have disappeared—is further depleted. Perhaps the most versatile scientist of those still remaining in the upper house is Lord Avebury, no less celebrated as a geologist and archaeologist than as a botanist. Physics is worthily represented by the Earl of Berkeley and Lord Raleigh (the only Senior Wrangler among the peers) and astronomy by the Earl of Crawford, who is also an ardent naturalist. The Duke of Northumberland, president of the Royal Institution, has a strong scientific bent, and entomology owes much to Lord Walsinghan, who presented his collection of micro-lepidopters—the largest in the world—to hte British Museum in 1901. Lord Lister, the famous descoverer of antiseptic surgery, who is in his eighty-second year, is the honored doyen of the scientific peers.—From the Westminster Gazette.

A Means of Identification.

A woman entered a police station in Holland and asked the officer in charge to have the canals dragged.

"My husband has been threatening, for some time, to drown himself," she explained, "and he's been missing now for two days."

"Anything peculiar about him by which he can be recognized?" asked the officer, preparing to fill out a description blank.

For sevreal moments the woman seemed to be searching her memory. Suddenly her face brightened.

"Why, yes sir; hes' deaf."—Everybody's Magazine.

SALADA CEYLON TEA

The final luxury of tea-drinking, the quality which distinguishes it as the world's best, is assured users of "Salada" Tea.

New Labor Problem.

An entirely new problem in the ethics of organized labor has been raised in New York. The occasion of it was the unprecedented act of a waiter who refused a tip of one dollar—which was only ten per cent. of the customer's bill—on the extraordinary ground that his employer paid him well and he never took tips. The walking delegate of the Waiters' Union heard of this remarkable incident and rushed to the refreshment establishment and demanded the waiter's dismissal, failing which he threatened to call out all the waiters on a strike. This independent waiter, by the way, is not a free-born American citizen, but a German, who says he will return to his home in Dresden if he shall be discharged.—Philadelphia Record.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dandruff.

Against the Law.

"In Switzerland this summer," said a Philadelphian, "I heard Charlemagne Tower describe the stringent police regulations of Berlin.

"Mr. Tower, by way of illustration, concluded with a little story.

"Schmidt and Krauss met one morning in the park.

"'Have you heard,' says Schmidt, 'the sad news about Muller?'

"'No,' says Krauss, 'what is it?'

"'Well, poor Muller went boating on the river yesterday. The boat capsized and he was drowned. The water was 10 feet deep.'

"'But couldn't he swim?'

"'Swim? Don't you know that all persons are strictly forbidden by the police to swim in the river?'"—Washington Star.

Unanswerable.

The lion was sneering at the awkward, uncouth and generally ugly appearance of the elephant.

"I may not be as graceful as you are," observed the elephant, "but I'm nearer akin to the human family than you are. The knees of my hind legs bend forward, as a man's legs do, while yours bend backward, the same as a hyena's or a hog's, or a skunk's. You belong to a lower order of creation, and I'd rather not associate with you on terms of equality if it's all the same to you."

Whereat the lion, observing that the elephant was waving his trunk threateningly, went back among the wolves and coyotes, where he still retained some prestige.

DR. HUNT'S BUST DEVELOPER

Will develop your bust from two to three inches in a very short time.

ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

Price $1.00, express prepaid.
The Edward's Medicine Company,
611 Bathurst Street,
Toronto, Ont.

The Churning Waves.

The waves rolled high and the wealthy milkman was observed to be leaning over the stern rail of the ocean greyhound.

"Is he seasick?" whispered a fellow passenger.

"Oh, no," replied another, "he is merely watching the churn of the milky wake."

"Indeed! And is he interested?"

"Oh, yes. He likes to see churning where there is so much water because it reminds him of the days he was accumulating his fortune."

BED WETTING Cured. 25c Pkg. FREE C. H. ROWAN, Dept. 76, London, Can.

The Telephone in Elections.

If the coming presidential election should prove a close one, the value of the telephone as a reporting agency in getting the returns would become a noticeably important factor. Great progress in this respect has been made in the last four years. In the recent Maine election, for example, by midnight on Monday 90 per cent. of the towns, cities, and plantations of the state had been heard from, covering 98 per cent. of the total vote—something hitherto unheard of in that state. All that remained out of reach of the telephone were some of the islands along the cost and some extreme backwoods points to which the wire had not yet been strung. Connecticut was the first state to exemplify telephone reporting. Two years ago its returns which came in the evening proved within two hundred votes of the official count subsequently made. The doubtful states of the coming presidential contest in which the telephone may improve things naturally are Maryland, Kentucky, Indiana, and Nebraska. New York's returns come in soon enough now, so large a fraction of its total population is in its cities, and the same is true of Illinois; but the states named are largely rural and have up to this time been annoyingly slow in reporting their verdict.—Boston Transcript.

Don'ts to the School Girl.

Don't wear shabby shoes. Even if they are far from being new they may have straight heels and be kept black and clean.

Don't wear a lot of school pins and badges on the front of your dress.

Don't wear three yards of ribbon on your head to hide your hair.

Don't wear your hat at a foolish tilt to make your hair or ribbon show.

Don't wear feathers and wings on your hat on a windy day, and never wear a veil.

Don't be seen on the street without gloves, and never put them on in the street.

Don't carry your coat on your shoulder when it is too warm to wear it.

Don't hold your handkerchief in your hand or have it visible on your person.

Don't wear watch chains or trinkets that make a noise.

Don't wear jewelry in the daytime, except practical bits.

The Poor Editor.

The copy looked plain enough, and it surely did speak of the "dainty, blushing bride," but when it appeared in cold type it was "the dirty, blustering bride." Already seven of her relatives have stopped the paper, and the husband is laying for the editor. Now, why should the editor be made to suffer for a little thing like that? This is, indeed, a cold, cold world.—Minneapolis Better Way.

A Woman's Reason.

"Sometimes a woman smiles because she is amused, and sometimes to conceal her anger."—Somerville Journal.

"And sometimes because some one has said that she has pretty teeth."—Houston Post.

"And then again it may be because the stage manager insists upon it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

King Edward Apologized.

A Crimean veteran, Charles Fleet, who died recently in England, had in his early days the unusual experience of receiving an apology from King Edward VII., then Prince of Wales. Fleet was performing sentry duty at the grand entrance to Windsor Castle, when Queen Victoria came along on foot with the boy Prince of Wales. The prince was a little behind his mother, and when she had turned a corner he slyly picked up a pebble and threw it at the sentinel. The stone struck the gun and made a rattle. The Queen heard it, and turning round, went quickly up to Fleet and asked him if the prince had thrown a stone at him. "Yes," was the reply, "but he has done me no harm." The Queen called the prince back and made him take off his cap and apologize.—Kansas City Journal.

A WINDSOR LADY'S APPEAL.

To All Women: I will send free with full instructions, my home treatment which positively cures Leucorrhoea, Ulceration, Displacements, Falling of the Womb, Painful or Irregular periods, Uterine and Ovarian Tumors or Growths, also Hot Flushes, Nervousness, Melancholy, Pains in the Head, Back or Bowels, Kidney and Bladder troubles, where caused by weakness peculiar to our sex. You can continue treatment at home at a cost of only 12 cents a week. My book, "Woman's Own Medical Adviser," also sent free on request. Write to-day. Address, Mrs. M. Summers, Box H. 8, Windsor, Ont.

A Book's Effect on Cecil Rhodes.

Even such a powerful personality as Cecil Rhodes confessed that the reading of one particular book had made him "what he was."

"I had been reading a book called 'The Martyrdom of Man,' by Winwood Reade—a most remarkable work, which by its clever arguments against the existence of a Divinity could not fail to make a profound impression upon the mind of any one who had thought seriously over this particular matter," says Princess Radziwill in "My Recollections." "One day during lunch at Groote Schurr I accidentally mentioned it, adding that it was uncanny and had caused me some sleepless nights. Rhodes started.

"'I know the book,' he exclaimed; 'it is a creepy book. I read it the first year I was in Kimberley, fresh from my father's parsonage, and you may imagine the impression which it produced upon me in such a place as a mining camp.'

"He stopped for a moment, then added in a serious tone which I can hear even now, 'That book has made me what I am.'"—From the Gentlewoman.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Wicked Blonde.

Major Charles E. Woodruff, surgeon of the United States army, and rated an expert in neurasthenia, makes the statement that the blonde is more inclined to crime than the brunette is. To back his startling assertion, the major presents an array of figures collected with great care. The defense of his theory is based largely on the statistics of Clinton Prison. These statistics must be held to be instructive until somebody, coming to the rescue of the flaxen type, shall find a prison stocked with the other sort.—Philadelphia Ledger.

HOUSE WORK

Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these faithful women that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. W. Barrett, of 602 Moreau St., Montreal, who writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For years I was a great sufferer from female weakness, and despite every remedy given me by doctors for this trouble, I grew worse.

"One day a friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and am thankful to say that it made me strong and well."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

CORNS CURED IN 24 HOURS

You can painlessly remove any corn, either hard, soft or bleeding, by applying Putnam's Corn Extractor. It never burns, leaves no scar, contains no acids; is harmless because composed only of healing gums and balms. Fifty years in use. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists 25c. bottles. Refuse substitutes.

PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR

FOR SMALL SAILBOATS.

To Lower the Mainsail—Getting Out of Stays.

It is quite a trick to lower a mainsail properly. In the first place the hoops should be large enough—not so large, however, that the sail does not set close to the mast.

Lower the throat first and follow it with the peak. If the peak is dropped first, says a writer in Country Life in America, the sail will not come down. It goes without saying that the sail must be shaking when you want to lower it.

To lower a centreboard when under way put the helm up and keep the boat off. A small boat can be stopped by putting the helm up and down across the boat quickly. This is useful in coming up to a dock or mooring.

A boat can be got out of stays by dropping her peak and then hoisting it when she is under way. Another way is to put the helm down, slack the mainsheet and let her drift back; then trim her quickly and she will sail away. Always go to the lee side of a dock. When a boat is towed make sure that it has a good painter, especially at night.

Get acquainted with Black Watch the big black plug chewing tobacco. A tremendous favorite everywhere, because of its richness and pleasing flavor. 2266

GREAT IDEA.

Harry—Lost many pigeons lately, Bill?

Bill—I have. I'm thinking of crossing them with parrots so they can ask their way home.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

Surplusage.

A Preston, Kan., society woman announced a "white elephant party." Every guest was to bring something that she could find no use for and which was too good to throw away. The party would have been a great success but for an unlooked-for development which broke it up. Eleven of the nineteen women brought their husbands.—Bonham, Tex., Favorite.

TOLD ABOUT THE KING.

Turning from matters of serious naval policy, it is pleasant to hear that the King's popularity in the navy has been made even greater than ever by recent incidents on the cruise to the north, the visit to Portland, and during the Cowes week. His Majesty's interest in, and concern for, the welfare of the officers and men of the fleet is as evident as ever, as is shown by something that happened not very long ago on the royal yacht. An order had been given that the red ceremonial carpet used on deck should be kept in place every night until the King had come on board, or until the officers had done so. One night His Majesty did not go ashore, and about 10 o'clock was enjoying a quiet cigar on deck, when he noticed a mysterious group of sailors waiting about with no apparent object. It evidently occurred to the King that it was unusual for so many men to be about so late, and he called out for the quartermaster. "Send for the officer of the watch," he demanded, and on that individual appearing, His Majesty asked 'What are all these men hanging about for?' "The carpet, sir," was the reply. "What do you mean?" said the King. The officer explained that the men had to wait till the last officer came on board before they could roll up and take away the red felt. "But," the King asked, "don't these men have to get up at five o'clock in the morning?" The officer admitted that that was so. "Then," said the sailors' royal friend, "in future whether I am on board or not, you take up the carpet before you pipe the men to supper." So the sailors now get to bed at decent hours.

It is this consideration for the comfort of the most humble about him that so endears the King to the navy. So does His Majesty's "human" character. The other day on the royal yacht a party of sailors were seated between decks during an idle hour, indulging in a pastime forbidden on board—a game of cards for money. Attracted by subdued sounds of laughter, the King strolled along the deck, and, unnoticed by the Jacks below, watched the game for some time through the open hatchway. It was evidently an exciting gamble, for the King became as much absorbed in it as the men. Suddenly His Majesty looked up, and there was an officer petrified with astonishment at the spectacle of the King calmly following the illicit game going on underneath. Seeing that he was detected, the King turned away, and walked quietly aft. The officer probably saw a twinkle in the royal eyes that deterred him from reporting the men. At all events, they heard nothing of the incident, and the King let on never a word. It is for reasons like these that his sailors fairly worship King Edward.—Bristol Times.

Man's Perfidy.

"You have named the baby Tetanus?" exclaimed the horrified caller.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Lapsling, "I think that's what we'll call her. It's the name my husband suggests."

"But think how it will mortify her when she grows to be a young woman! Do you know what 'tetanus' means? It means lockjaw."

"You must be mistaken about that. He says it means silent, quiet, reserved."

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