

OVER \$6,000,000 IS THE AMOUNT

loaned by the Prudential on Bond and Mortgage in this State. It shows how The Prudential encourages the development of New Jersey homes and industries.

START OF A FLORIDA FEUD.

Man's Farm Built on Coral Reefed... Speaking about feuds, said John L. Humphries of Tampa, Fla., "I think that the strangest, in its inception, is one between two families in Marion County, in our State. It came about this way. You know in our State sometimes land disappears during the night and a man wakes up to find his garden a great sinkhole. This is, of course, due to the fact that Florida is built on coral and not very substantially built at that, especially in some of the interior counties. Harry Redding had a nice patch of Irish potatoes, and Oliver Vance, his neighbor, had what he called a farm and near the house was a sinkhole.

BEAUTY OF MACHINERY.

Far from Ugly and Uninteresting Are the Revolving Wheels. Certain people, who think that machinery is ugly, uninteresting and disagreeable, says Charles Bernard in the Leader. Had they a finer and clearer vision they would see that the ugliness is in the misuse of the machine by incompetent or careless men and women. The well-made and well-cared for machine has a beauty of its own that comes of strength, simplicity, precision, truth and harmony with the divine laws that control the universe. We may stand beside a giant band saw while, with a trembling hand, we watch it carve a piece of wood. Its brilliant blade flying with incredible speed is making a roof-tree to shelter a happy mother.

HEER MOST.

In Boyhood Football of Fate, He Became the Apostle of Hate. Herr Johann Most, who died in Cincinnati the other day, was the high priest of anarchy. Brought up under the most adverse circumstances, disgraced from boyhood, ill-treated by his first employer, kicked and cuffed about Europe by soldiers and police, he grew into one of the most rancorous philo-sophers and reddest revolutionists of modern times. Most was born in Augsburg, Germany, Feb. 5, 1846. His father held an office at the court and managed to give the boy a fair elementary education. In 1863 young Most became ill, and an operation was performed, which disfigured his face for life. This did as much as anything else, perhaps, to sour his disposition. His mother died, and an unsympathetic stepmother came into his world to torment him to rebellion.

HE KNEW IT ALL.

I knew a man who thought he knew it all. He knew how earth became a rolling ball. He knew the source and secret of all life. He also knew how Adam came to fall. His knowledge was of such stupendous girth. It took in everything upon the earth. And in the heavens; but most strange, he didn't know a thing of real worth. He knew where people go when they are dead. He knew all wonders ever sung or said. He knew the past and future; but for all he didn't know enough to earn his bread. He was a marvel of omniscience. He knew the secret of the whence and hence. He was a bundle of great theories; The only thing he lacked was common sense. -Denver News.

LOVE'S SACRIFICE

GILBERT RAWSON WAS

chief accountant to the firm of Jasper Denman & Bro. People called Jasper a hard dealing man, but two years ago he was laid to rest, a victim of his life—his daughter Mabel and his younger brother and partner, Horace. There was indeed something almost fatherly about Jasper's love for his brother. He had never forgotten his promise to the mother who bore them, both. After long years, the mean little room up an all but endless flight of stairs was still visioned for him as the place where he had looked into his dying eyes, and kissed and pulled the frail fingers, growing colder as he lay in his own. He still heard her voice as he heard it on the day he over her for the last time. "Take care of Horace, Jasper, don't desert to boy."

HE KNEW IT ALL.

all up. Jasper will never know if you make it right on paper. That's why I came. "In plain English, once again, Horace Denman, if you please?" he said. "You're a clever chap, Rawson," Denman answered, shuffling and hesitating. "and it wouldn't be difficult for you to make—make things balance. Rawson strode to the door and opened it. "Get out!" he said, with wrath in his face. Denman heard the words dazedly. He stared at Rawson open mouthed. "Get out!" rang Rawson's voice again. "I'll repent, believe me," whined Denman. "I'll turn over a new leaf, I'll—"

OLD Favorites

The Ruler of the Queen's Navee. When I was a lad I served a term As office boy to an attorney's firm. I cleaned the windows and I swept the floor. And I polished up the handle of the big front door.

As office boy I made such a mark That they gave me the post of Junio clerk. I served a term with a smile so bland And I copied all the letters in a big round hand.

In serving writs I made such a name That an article clerk I soon became. I wore clean collars and a brand new suit For the pass examination at the Institute And that pass examination did so well for me.

Now landmen all, whoever you may be If you want to rise to the top of the tree I'll give you a rule that will lead you to see. And you may all be rulers of the queen's navee.

BUCK TURNS ON HIS RESCUER. Tries to Get Man Who Pailed Him from Hole in Ice. Frank Jones, of Groton, had a fight a few days ago with a big buck, which he saved from injury on the ice at Groton pond, says the Hampshire (Vt.) correspondent of the New York World.

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A MATTER OF HEALTH



ROYAL BAKING POWDER. Absolutely Pure HAS NO SUBSTITUTE.

GOOD Short Stories

While one of the canvassers in the recent British election was calling at a humble cottage he saw the voter's wife, and inquired of her as to the politics of her husband. "Well," she replied, "when he goes to a Liberal meeting he is a Liberal, and when he goes to a Tory meeting he is a Tory."

A professor in a Western university one day, while walking with a friend in San Francisco, became involved in an argument as to which was the handsomer man of the two. Not being able to arrive at a settlement of the question they agreed, in a spirit of levity to leave it to the decision of a Chinaman who was seen approaching them. The matter being laid before him, the Oriental considered long and carefully; then he announced in a tone of finality, "No."

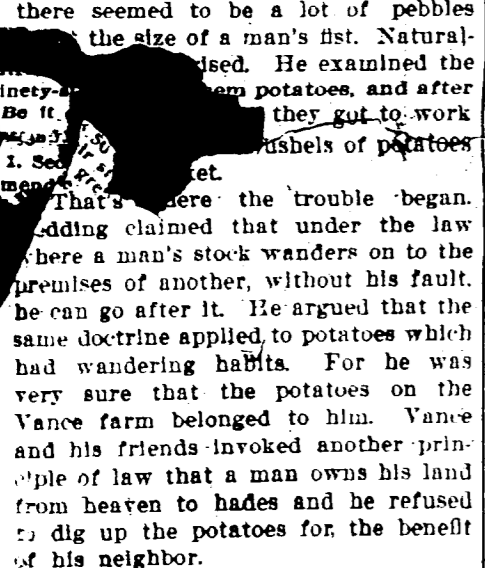
Gov. Hoch of Kansas tells a story that always strikes the right spot with the farmer. One time a merchant put up a blackboard in his store and asked his customers to write their names on it, and opposite tell what they were doing for humanity. A law- yer wrote, "I plead for all." A doctor wrote, "I prescribe for all." A preacher wrote, "I pray for all." An old farmer walked up, wrote his name, scratched his head awhile, and then wrote, "I pay for all."

In the House of Commons no incident is greeted with more laughter than that of a member who, after an eloquent oration, plumps down on his seat on the bench beside him. A young member who had just made his maiden speech sat upon his new silk hat. There were roars of laughter. An Irish member immediately arose and gravely said: "Mr. Speaker, permit me to congratulate the honorable gentleman upon the happy circumstance that when he sat on his hat his head was not in it!" This remark upset the dignity of the House, and the Speaker called "Order, order," amid roars of laughter.

Talking about the various persons who make the life of an editor obnoxious to him, by telling him how to run his paper, Col. Charles A. Edwards of Texas said the other day: "I know all about it—I was an editor myself one day down in Texas. One day a man came in and said to me: 'I have come here to complain about this article you have in your paper today. I don't like it; its tone is undignified; its dictation poor; its style is pushed a bit upon my desk, and when the office boy leaped in I let out all the notches in my voice. Bring me, I thundered, an axe, a hammer, and a s'cavooter.' 'Good Lord!' said the kicker, pained and astounded; 'what are you going to do? I am going, sir, I repeat, to kill Frederick, the printer and reporter in the place and to smash every blank press and throw it in the river. What am I running a paper for, except to please everybody?'"

Not Distinguished. "Here is one of the most attractive prisoners in the entire jail." And yet he seems entirely unimpaired. "I noticed a lot of women with flowers and baskets on the further corridor," the visitor remarked. "Who do they visit?" "They're bringing stuff for the two prisoners and the wife beater," the sheriff replied. "Then this man is not a murder?" "No, no. He's nothing but a common-law thief."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Advice. "What do you think we had better do to stop the railroad?" asked the man who is patriotic but nervous. "Don't try to stop 'em," answered the man who is always in a hurry. "The railroad can't run faster and faster."—Washington Star.

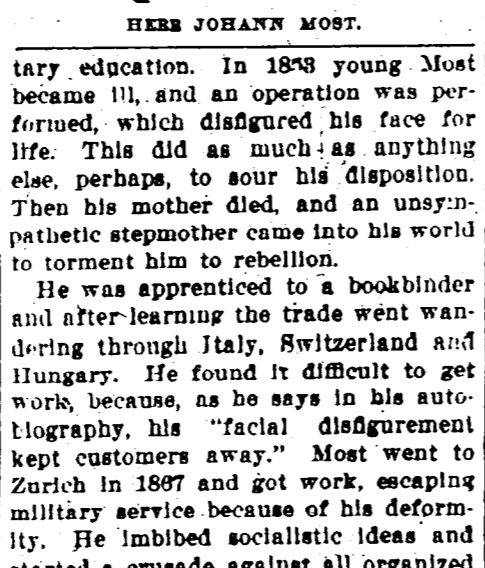


KEEPING BEES PROFITABLE. There is Nothing Complicated About the Fascinating Business. Beekeeping can be made a source of profit in the country home if one goes at it in the right way, says Outing. Procure a book on the subject by some one who has had that experience which enables him to speak with authority, and study it well before beginning business.

One of those six Blimley girls is engaged at last. "Who is the happy man?" "Young De Snorters." "When?" "What did old Blimley say to that?" "He was stumped for a minute. Then he smiled and said he guessed it would have to do for a starter."—Cleveland Leader.

Evil-Belle just told me of your engagement. "Did she? Why, she promised faithfully not to whisper it to any one." "Evil—Oh, she didn't whisper it; she announced it through a megaphone."—Chicago News.

Advertisement for Remington Typewriter, featuring an illustration of the typewriter and the text: "One Distinguishing Feature of the Remington Typewriter is that it LASTS. It does good work when it is new, and continues to do good work when it is old. Remington Typewriter Company, 27 Broadway, New York."



HEER JOHANN MOST. He went to London in 1879 and began the publication of Freiheit. When Alexander II. of Russia was killed by nihilists Most published Freiheit with a red border and an editorial expressing a wish that all tyrants might be served like the Czar. The Russian and German governments called the British government's attention to the article, and Most was arrested, tried, found guilty and sentenced to 16 months hard labor at Clerkenwell prison. On his release he sailed for New York, arriving in December, 1882. He spent three terms on Blackwell's island for incendiary utterances. His last imprisonment was for publishing in Freiheit on the day President McKinley was shot an article entitled, Murder by Murder. Most was not taken seriously by many of his brethren. He was a theatrical and earnest talker and had a fine flow of adjectives, chiefly denunciations. He achieved some success as an actor in 1894 by appearing as the Thalia as Old Baunert in the Weavers. He had not been conspicuous as an advocate of force in recent years and the radical anarchists of the Emma Gold strip were at odds with him.

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SOME FAMOUS WOMEN

BEAUTIES WHO HAVE FIGURED IN THE FATE OF NATIONS.

The Power and the Tragic Ending of Henrietta Stuart and King...

It is curious that no picture gallery has ever been made of the beautiful women who have influenced history.

Antony was not the last politician whose course was influenced by beauty. Think of the beautiful Louisa...

It is said, indeed, that she laughingly offered him a rose in exchange for the fortress of Magdeburg...

One comes upon a picture of Elisa Green, the actress, and she is playing childish parts in a strolling company...

Here is the picture of "Madame," the beautiful Henrietta Stuart, young daughter of Charles I. who married the Duke of Orleans...

Life in the French court was a continual round of pleasure and the days were passed in ballets and theatricals.

Five years later madame was the king's trusty adviser and only medium of communication between him and her brother, Charles II.

That was the summit of madame's power. The sequel was ghastly and dramatic. A few weeks later she was at St. Cloud in the flash of high spirits at her success.

Moreover, but for the freedom she gave to her personal likes and dislikes, it is not probable that she would have accomplished some of the less wild of her schemes.

Angélica Kauffman was the child of a Tyrolean peasant who made her way to the force of her artistic gifts as well as her beauty.

"Aren't you afraid that horse will run away with somebody?" "Friend," said Broncho Bob, "it ain't nothin' in Crismon gully for a boss to run away with nobody."

"What for?" "I left my rabbit in the house all night and it ate that box of cigars mamma gave him."—Houston Post.

Generosity often claps hands with extravagance, while economy sometimes walks abouther to shoulder with avarice.

DESTRUCTION OF POMPEII.

Buried So Deep That It Was Lost For Sixteen Centuries.

When one hears of a buried city it is very difficult to realize what it can look like—still more so to realize how a city can be buried so deep as to be utterly lost and the place of it known to no more for sixteen centuries.

Most of the people were in the amphitheater at a wild scene when the volcano was quiet for a moment. The 24th of August was a terribly hot day.

By the time Pliny got there with his galleys the sea was falling thicker every instant. Then came broken and blackened stones and pumice. Vast fragments were rolling down the mountain, and the sea had suddenly retreated.

It isn't a good thing to repeat half you hear.

There is only one way to raise a child—as if it belonged to some one else.

A fool doesn't envy you because you are smart; a fool never knows he is a fool.

It is enough to make today act mean the manner in which every one slights it in looking forward to tomorrow.

It is not healthy in any country, at any season of the year or at any time of life, to get up early habitually.

Equal to the Occasion. A lady entering her kitchen one morning saw a knife, fork and plate as well as the remains of a rabbit pie.

A ship's speed. A ship's speed is reckoned by knots, a knot being a geographical mile, or one-sixteenth of a degree.

Beautiful Blooming Plants. Artistic Floral Emblems for Funerals arranged at Short Notice.

Long Distance Phone. EDWARDS FLORAL HALL CO., 107 South Carolina Avenue, South, Atlantic City, N. J.

If You Have Money To Invest in Gilt-Edge Mortgages or Profitable Real Estate or want to Build a House, Call on or Write D. C. JOHNSON, 1719 ATLANTIC AVENUE, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

CASH GROCERY, MAY'S LANDING, N. J., GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, Crookers, China, Glass and Hardware.

Everything A Man Needs to Wear, That's Right.

ALGAR 1310 ATLANTIC AVE. Hats, Furnishings, Tailoring.

FRANKING. The Way the Privilege Has Been Abused in England. American legislators are not the only ones who abuse their franking privileges.

Sour Stomach. No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and start of the stomach are all due to indigestion.

LOK SHUR-ON Eyes carefully examined and prescriptions guaranteed. Exchange Branch of The Tabard Inn Library.

Chas. Englehardt's Hotel. Pool, Billiards and Bowling Alley. Openings every night.

Wm. Mall. Jacob Dey. MALL & DEY. Blacksmiths and Wheelwrights. Repairing in all branches attended to promptly.

Cut Flowers and Plants. Beautiful Blooming Plants. Artistic Floral Emblems for Funerals arranged at Short Notice.

EGG HARBOR HOTEL. (Formerly Peter Goetz's Hotel). Board by Day or Week. Oysters to Brody Style.

HARRIS BROS. Wholesale Dealers in Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, Etc.

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EASTER DISPLAY OF Mendel's Spring Clothes,

SUPREME QUALITY HATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Will include High Grade Clothing and Gents' Furnishings; also Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes. One of the features of the store is accommodation and polite service the shopper gets.

A Few Specials For Easter. Men's Nobby Suits \$7.50, at present \$4.87. Men's Nobby Suits \$8.00, at present \$5.65.

A Full Line of Hats at Popular Prices. Stiff Hats, Black and Brown, 98c. and upwards to \$2.98. Soft Hats, Black and Brown, 95c. and upwards to \$2.98.

GREAT BARGAINS IN SHOES. All our Spring Shoes and Oxford, Ladies', Gents' and Children, you will find all the latest up-to-date correct Styles of High Cut Shoes directly from the best makers cannot be beat in prices or styles.

A. Hirsch. 1603-05 Atlantic Avenue, Atlantic City, New Jersey. A DUTY TO YOUR CHILDREN. A good education is of great value in attaining success in any business or profession.

GUARANTEE TRUST COMPANY. CAPITAL PAID IN - \$600,000. SURPLUS - \$216,000. BARTLETT BUILDING, ATLANTIC CITY, NEW JERSEY.

ATLANTIC COUNTY ELECTRIC CO. Egg Harbor City. May's Landing. Flat rate—Per light per month for lights burning from dusk till 10 p. m. for November, December, January, \$1.00.

MEN'S SPRING FURNISHINGS. Men's High-grade Suits of Black Diagonal, Black Thibet, Fancy Worsted, Cheviots, Serges and Cassimers.

Camden Safe Deposit & Trust Co. 224 Federal Street, Camden, N. J. Capital - \$1,000,000.00. Assets - \$7,668,618.00.

Atlantic Brick Mfg. Co. Manufacturers of FINE PRESSED FRONT BRICK. Various Colors, Both Plain and Moulded.

REMINGTON TYPEWRITER. The buyer of a REMINGTON TYPEWRITER expects good service—and gets it.

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THREE FACTS

For Sick Women To Consider

First—That almost every operation in our hospitals performed upon women becomes necessary through neglected and uncorrected symptoms of headache, irregular and painful periods, displacements of the female organs, pain in the side, burning sensation in the stomach, bearing-down pains, nervousness, dizziness and sleeplessness.

Second—The medicine that holds the record for the largest number of absolute cures of female ills is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It regulates, strengthens and cures diseases of the female organism as nothing else can.

For thirty years it has been helping women to be strong, curing backache, nervousness, kidney trouble, inflammation of the female organs, weakness and displacements, regulating the periods perfectly and overcoming their pains. It has also proved itself in its efficacy in procuring women for childbirth and the change of life.

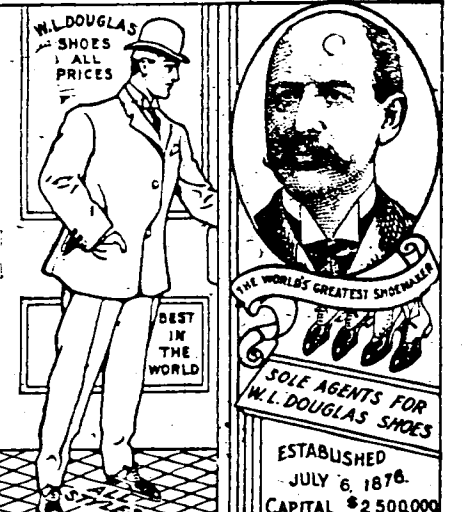
Third—The great volume of unalloyed and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time published by permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women.—Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. From spring to fall, your troubles may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Mrs. Pinkham is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years under her direction and since her decease she has had the advising sick women free of charge. Out of the vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Surely, any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.

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W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES

W. L. Douglas's \$4.00 Cilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS, BROOKLYN, MASS.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can identify the shoe in the picture at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would like to see them. W. L. Douglas's \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other shoes made.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00.

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas's name on the shoe. Many cheap imitations are being sold. Don't let the cheap ones fool you. W. L. Douglas's name is stamped on the bottom. Fast Color Eyelets used. They will not wear brass. Write for illustrated catalog.

Don't Get Wet!

TOWER'S SLICKERS will keep you dry as nothing else will, because they are the product of the best materials and seventy years' experience in manufacturing.

TOWERS FISH BRAND

A. J. TOWER CO. Boston, U.S.A. TORONTO, CANADA, LTD. TORONTO, CAN.

DR. B. HORINSTEIN

SPECIALIST IN DISEASES OF MEN

1315 S. SIXTH ST., Philadelphia, Pa.

Consultation Examination Local Treatment Medicine

Formerly Specialist at Jefferson Hospital, Philadelphia, Pa.

IF YOU CAN'T CALL, WRITE.

FOR SIXTY YEARS

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Has been used by millions of mothers for children with Teething for over 50 years. Don't let the child suffer. It soothes the child, cures colic, and always all pain, cures wind, colic, and is the best remedy for all ailments.

Twenty-five Cents a Bottle

GOLD-MINING STOCK FREE.

For a short time only we are offering a limited amount of gold-mining stock free of charge to our subscribers. This is your great opportunity to get into the gold-mining business. Don't let this opportunity pass you by.

THE GREAT WHITE FLAQUE AND VACCINATION AS THE CAUSE. Send for book, 10c. to C. E. Rowland, Liberty, Ind.

Thompson's Eye Water

Cures Red Swelling, Itching, and all Eye Affections.

The financier had at last consented to place his head in the hands of a phlogist.

"This bump," the latter began, "assures us, sir, that you will never die."

"Well, I'm thankful for that," said the financier heartily.

"Yes," resumed the other, "the bump of longevity is pronounced. You will live, sir, to serve out your time."—New York Sun.

Critic—Write me, liquid notes your prima donna here? Manager—Yes! and they're about due, too.—Baltimore American.

THREE FACTS

WAS 45 When She Realized Her Loss, She Regained Her Figure.

At 40 she had lost her trim, fine figure. At 45 she was really old. At 50 she was fat, pudgy, misshapen, wrinkled. At 60 she was still more so. Her appetite had become insatiable, yet she had always prided herself on being "temperate—never drank a drop." But at this age she began to look into physical culture, and, being a woman of good mind, was not long in discovering that for thirty years at least she had been eating vastly too much, exercising too little, and breathing in the contracted fashion common to the average person of either sex.

She began to gradually reduce her diet, after a while dispensed with coffee, but never quite gave up tea; was much out of doors, learned to breathe deeply, and became a devotee of physical exercise. At 70 she was once more trim in form and figure without lacing, for she dresses loosely, so that her sides may act like bellows when she takes deep breathing, and walks with a light, elastic step. The wrinkles are still on her face and hair is gray, but thicker than before, and is no longer falling out. Her eyes are as clear as a girl's, and her mind thoroughly alert. She is a remarkable old lady, in her friends' estimation, but she says there is nothing remarkable about it, and now, at 80, she is earning a comfortable living by teaching women how to acquire such control of mind and body as to mitigate the usual decline of advancing years and enjoy to the utmost old age.—Good Housekeeping.

That was a Straight Tip.

Martin Kellar, a writer in a Seattle cafe, a few weeks ago overheard guests at his table discussing the chances of making a fortune in Tacoma tide lands. Having saved up \$2,000, Kellar boarded the next train and secured an option on a block of tide lands, and in a few days afterward received an offer from the Union Pacific of \$80,000 for the block of lands on which he held the option at \$20,000. He cleared up \$30,000 on his investment of \$2,000, but has gone back to his old business as a waiter. He finds that tips are sometimes more valuable than those who give them are aware.—New York Tribune.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use. Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, 97 (trial bottle of treatment), Dr. B. H. Kline, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The public executioner of the Grand Duchy of Hesse has been fined \$30.

To Launder Lace Curtains. Shake the dust from the curtains, and soak overnight in cold water. In the morning rinse through several cold waters before putting them in the tub. Then wash with soap and suds by sopping and squeezing. Use a second suds and leave for an hour in boiling water. Rinse, dry and then starch. Starch by pinning to sheets.—ELIZABETH B. PARKER.

Smallest Inhabited Island.

The world's smallest inhabited island is that on which Eddystone light-house, in the English channel, stands, for a low water it is only thirty feet in diameter. At high water the base of the lighthouse, which has a diameter of only a little over twenty-eight feet, is completely covered by water.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one cure in all stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to cure Catarrh of the bladder, prostate, and urethra. It is a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It cures Catarrh of the bladder, prostate, and urethra, and gives the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: Dr. J. C. Hall, 263, Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 71c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Hard Lesson.

Hm—Do you think you could learn to love him, Miss Glettington?

Her—Well, Mr. Stowpcock, I might learn after a correspondence course.—Indianapolis Star.

FOUR YEARS OF AGONY.

Whole Foot Nothing But Proud Flesh—Had to Use Crutches—"Cuticura" Remedies Best on Earth."

"In the year 1896 the side of my right foot was cut off from the toe. The physician who was trying to sew up the side of my foot, but with no success. At last my whole foot and way up above my calf was nothing but proud flesh. I saw and tried different physicians and all kinds of ointments. I could walk only with crutches. In two weeks afterwards I saw a change in my limb. Then I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment often during the day, and kept it up for seven months. It cured me, and I healed up just the same as if I never had trouble. It is eight months now since I stopped using Cuticura Remedies, the best on God's earth. I am working as a present day, and am in the best of health. The cost of Cuticura Ointment and Soap was only \$60, but the doctors' bills were more like \$600. John M. Lloyd, 718 S. Arch Ave., Alliance, Ohio, June 27, 1905."

Love seldom travels in the same vehicle with common sense.

STOPS BELCHING.

Cures Bad Breath—Positive and Instant Care Free—No Drugs—Cures by Absorption.

A sweet breath is priceless. Mulla's Anti-Belch Waters will cure bad breath and bad taste instantly. Belching, eructations, indigestion, flatulence, which is due to stomach trouble. Mulla's Anti-Belch Waters purify the stomach and stop belching by absorbing the gases and acids that cause the trouble, and by supplying the digestive organs with natural solvents for food.

It cures indigestion, gas, car sickness and nausea of any kind.

They quickly cure headache, correct the eyes, and indicate offensive moods. They will destroy a tobacco, smoking, or other bad habit.

They stop fermentation in the stomach, acute indigestion, cramp, colic, gas, vertigo, stomach and intestinal, distended abdomen, heartburn, bad complexion, dizziness, and all other afflictions arising from a diseased stomach.

We know Mulla's Anti-Belch Waters will do this, and we want you to know it. This offer may not appear again.

4214 GOOD FOR 25c. 143

Send this coupon with your name and address to indicate offensive moods. It will come in stamps or silver, and you will never use a sample free if you have never used Mulla's Anti-Belch Waters. It will come in stamps or silver, and you will never use a sample free if you have never used Mulla's Anti-Belch Waters. It will come in stamps or silver, and you will never use a sample free if you have never used Mulla's Anti-Belch Waters.

MULLA'S GREAT TONIC CO., 228 1/2 Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

Get Full Address and Write Plainly.

All druggists, 50c. per box, or by mail upon receipt of price. Stamps accepted.

Many Women Suffer Daily Suffer and Don't Know the Reason.

Women who are languid, suffer backache and dizzy spells, should read carefully the experience of Mrs. Laura Sullivan, Bluff and Third Sts., Marquette, Mich., who says: "I had backache and bearing-down pain, and at times my limbs would swell to twice natural size. I could hardly get up or down stairs, and often could not get my shoes on. Beginning to use Doan's Kidney Pills I feel better before I had used half a box, but continued taking them until cured. The bloating subsided and I was well again."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

YOU may know a good deal about the faith of the church by its funds.

Patience is always more potent than petulance.

On the darkest days are the brightest stars.

He is without the world who bears no witness to the way.

The face of God takes away the fear of man.

Life is without meaning if without a mission.

Righteousness gives rejoicing all the way in the race.

Many a big ecclesiastical wagon is loaded with empty boxes.

When the Master borrows your boat He never leaves it empty.

The Christian life that is all rapture here may know none there.

True riches are not the things we carry but those that carry us.

Death is only known as night because it precedes unending day.

There is no poison in the prosperity that comes in answer to prayer.

To be drunk with success is to be indifferent to the sorrows of men.

Many doors are locked on him who cannot lock the doors of his lips.

I wouldn't give much for the memory of the man who cannot forget.

You cannot get loose from your sins until you are linked to your Savior.

The Lord knows your longing for Him by the way you look for the lost.

The Choice of Paul.

Fifty years ago a well-painted house was a rare sight, to-day an unpainted house is rarer. It people know the real value of a piece of wood in need of paint would be "scarcer than hen's teeth." There was some excuse for our forefathers. Many of them lived in houses built before the present day. They were not painting their houses for the sake of their own pride, but because they were poor and their houses were falling to decay. The painter who painted the house for the sake of the money was a serious and costly job. The difference between their case and ours is that when they wanted paint it had to be made for them; whereas when we need paint we can buy it in any color or quality ready for use. We know, or ought to know by this time, that to let a house stand unpainted is most costly, while a good coat of paint, applied in season, is the best investment. If we put off the brief visit of the painter we shall in due time have the carpenter coming to pay us a long visit at our expense. Lumber is constantly getting scarcer, dearer, and the quality is getting poorer. The painter, better and less expensive, is a short-sighted plan to let the valuable lumber of our houses go to pieces for the want of paint.

For the man that needs paint there are two forms from which to choose. The old-fashioned painter who has certain unprogressive painters who have not yet caught up with the times—lead and oil; the other is the ready-for-use paint found in every up-to-date store. The first must be mixed with oil, dried, and the colors before it is ready for use; the other need only be stirred up in the can and it is ready to go on. To buy lead and oil, colors, etc., and mix them into a paint by hand, is the most expensive way of getting the same as refusing to ride in a trolley car because one's grandfather had to walk or ride on horseback. Prepared paints have been on the market less than fifty years, but they have proved to be so convenient, so good that the consumption to-day is something over six million gallons a year and still growing. Unless they had been in the market for a hundred years, we should not have been so satisfied. It stands to reason, therefore, that there is no such steady growth in their use.

Mixed paints are necessarily cheaper than paint of the hand-mixed kind, because they are made in a large way by machinery from materials bought in large quantities and by the best methods. They are necessarily better than paints mixed by hand, because they are more finely ground and more thoroughly mixed and because there is less chance of error in the way they are made. The painter who has the materials he buys are not adulterated, but the large paint manufacturer does know in every case, because everything he buys is the same grade. He has his hands before he accepts it.

Of course there are poor paints on the market (which are generally cheap paints). So there is poor flour, poor cloth, poor soap; but because of that we go back to the hand-mill, the hand-loom, and the soap-kettle of the backwoods? No, we use our common sense in choosing goods. We find out the reputation of the different brands of flour, cloth and soap; we take account of the standing of the dealer that handles them, we ask our neighbors, with good reputation, if the dealer is responsible, if our neighbors have had satisfaction with it, that ought to be pretty good evidence that the paint is all right.

"Many minds of many kinds."

Many minds of many kinds; but when we compare the hand-mill, the hand-loom, and the soap-kettle of the backwoods, with the different grades of them all agree pretty closely. In results. "All roads lead to Rome," and the paint manufacturers, starting by different paths, have all the same object in view, to get the best paint possible to sell for the least money and so capture and keep the trade.

There is scarcely any other article of general use on the market to-day that can be bought with a wild current of thought, and getting your money's worth as the established brands of prepared paint. The paint you buy to-day may not be like a certain patent medicine, "the same as you have always bought," but if you buy the same, the manufacturer has found a way of giving you a better article for your money, and so making sure of your next order.

P. G.

A woman may not be able to drive a horse or a nail, but when it comes to driving a bargain she manages to get the best of it.

A man would forget the most of his troubles if he didn't take a vacation once in a while.

BILLY GETS ADVICE

BILLY CHEPSTOW said the other day it was his belief that the other day of twenty or thirty years ago were not favored with the good advice of their seniors. Billy has suffered from advice a great deal, perhaps because his need of it is so strikingly apparent.

It was old Septimus Warriman who led the young man to deliver himself of his sarcasm. Sep saw him walking at a brisk pace in the direction of the Pooley front gate. He was about a mile away from it and seemed anxious to get there.

"Taking a little stroll?" inquired Septimus as Billy overtook him. "Slow up a little and I'll walk with you."

"I'm in a hurry, Mr. Warriman," said Billy.

"She'll probably be able to wait," said the old man. "Girls are different."

"I don't understand you," said Billy. "My boy, my boy," remonstrated Septimus, "the package that is bulging your overcoat pocket is tied with a cord of gray golden thread. I say nothing of your chin, new rascal, nor of the vermillion daffodil in your buttonhole, for those of themselves are no necessary indications of affection. I was a daffodil myself the other day, and I have three times a week, though not in the evening. Not quite so fast, please."

"Have it your own way," said Billy. "It happens to be green castle soap, which I am going to exchange for white at the drugstore, and I tied it with the string that came off Mollie's weekly consignment, because it was handy, but if you like to consider it anything else you're welcome to."

"Let me tell you of a little incident of my own young days," said Septimus. "It was once young and foolish, as many young people are. I fell in love. It wasn't castle soap, green or white; it was just the plain, old-fashioned moony, loony, sheep-eyed, brainless, smother writing, furnace sighing emotion that finds its expression in daffodils and tinsel-tied packages to-day. I called frequently. I sat in the back parlor and on the front veranda, according to the season. You may not believe this, William."

"Say, honest, Mr. Warriman, I've got to hurry," protested Billy.

"You can wait here a moment," said Septimus, catching hold of a coat button. "The drugstore doesn't close until 10 o'clock, and I've nearly finished my story. We became tentatively engaged. I lay stress on the qualifications—tentatively, mind you."

"One pleasant morning in the early spring we set out together for a ramble through the woods and fields. I don't think I shall ever forget that morning. The sun was warm and bright and the breeze balmy, the birds were carolling blithely and all nature seemed in sympathy with our happiness. I don't think, ardently as I had always admired her, I had ever seen my adored one look more beautiful. She wore a light-colored frock of some flimsy material and a hat decorated with the most lovely little flowers you can imagine. Talk about your spring hats! I've never seen a hat that came up to that one. It was a peach, William. It was the first time that she had worn it. We found some violets on the bank of a stream and we called 'em. And then I discovered a wild currant bush that had just blossomed out, and I gathered that in it. And then we sat down on a mossy old log together and watched a squirrel frisk along a rail fence, and we just had a dinkens of a good time, when all of a sudden something cold and wet fell on my nose."

"It's raining," cried the fair girl. "Oh, my hat!"

"We got up and started for shelter. The nearest was an old shed about half a mile away and we had to go over the plowed ground to get to it. Rain! I should say it did rain! It poured. The girl had gathered up her skirts and was making pretty good time, regardless; but she stopped and began to untie her hat straps. They had strings to 'em then."

"Give it to me," I said. "I'll put it under my coat." She handed it over and forged ahead again, and we had nearly reached the shed when I stubbed my foot against a root and went headlong on, top of the hat, into a puddle. I'm bound to say she didn't laugh at me. I was foolish enough to feel grateful to her for that at first. "We got into the shed, however, shed very little, and I took out the remains of the hat."

"I think you might have brought an umbrella," she said, rather sharply. "Her tone was a shock to me, but I explained that I didn't think it was going to rain. She said I ought to have known."

"Just then she became aware that a stream of dirty water was trickling from the roof on to the back of her gown and she was indignant with me about it. I tried to excuse myself and she said: 'Oh, don't talk to me!' I was silent, hurt and grieved, and after a few moments she remarked that I was a very pleasant companion, she must say, and was in a good way of being foolish enough to come to a place where it was warmer than it was elsewhere."

TAUGHT TO RAISE BANANAS.

How a Cape Cod Fisherman Became the King of Jamaica.

In the World's Work Eugene P. Lyle, Jr., tells the remarkable story of "Captain Baker and Jamaica;" how this gentle Cape Cod fisherman became the king of Great Britain's richest West Indian Isle. The history of the conquest began thirty-five years ago with an armada of one lone schooner. She had two masts and could carry 100 tons. Her owner and skipper was Lorenzo Dow Baker, the son of a whaler and a child of the sea as well. He took a cargo to Angostura and on his return trip, carried a lot of bananas. But by the time he reached New York they had all rotted. The next time he went he got very green bananas. The fruit was not plentiful, so he began to teach the people to grow them.

"The first man who has ten acres in bananas will be a rich man," he told them with earnest conviction. He touched intimately the lives of the blacks. He was known in their homes and at their church socials and he helped them to build the chapel for which inevitably they were collecting money. He talked to the school children, rooms full of bright-eyed children, and he told them of the good of money. "Grow bananas," he said. "Grow them wherever your mummy will let you have a foot of ground." Captain Baker had to push his campaign of education at both ends. In Jamaica he taught people to grow bananas, but in the United States he had to teach people to eat them. They were not yet an ordinary article of diet and, moreover, the yellow kind from Jamaica was comparatively unknown.

But he succeeded. He revived the island from economic prostration and it is flourishing. He did it by making the banana trade.

Captain Baker still lives at Port Antonio, which now is not only an American town, but a Boston town. In the summer he goes back to Wellfleet, there renews intercourse with Mayflower descendants like himself, tries periodically to write an appropriation from Uncle Joe Cannon for the Pilgrim monument at Provincetown, quietly looks after his charities and puts his sturdy shoulder to any enterprise for the beautifying of life along Cape Cod. Port Antonio still is a British possession, although it is a British possession. The original plan was to alternate the flag. It was Captain Baker's business to change it."

Captain Baker explained, "but I'm afraid he doesn't know his business very well."

WATER ON THE PLANET MARS.

Changes of Season as they Occur on the Earth's Neighbor.

A beautiful scientific story of achievement that makes the reader question the veracity of the writer, or, at least, to doubt his expectation of being taken seriously, is recorded in the Monthly Weather Review, the journal published by the United States Department of Agriculture. It refers to the recent acquisitions of knowledge in regard to the planet Mars and publishes elsewhere would be regarded as a clever fiction by a man of scientific attainments.

The facts are largely the result of observations made at the Flagstaff observatory, in Arizona, which have supplemented the classic studies of Schiaparelli of Milan, who laid the foundations for current theories and knowledge of the earth's nearest planet neighbor.

Modern astronomical equipment has made it possible to recognize changes in the seasons that take place in Mars. These vary much in intensity from our mundane experience. But it is best to quote the author verbatim in order to appreciate the almost incredible discoveries of the modern astronomer. He says: "The melting of the great fields of snow around the polar regions, as each Martian winter closes and spring comes on, gives rise to great streams of water (we call water in the absence of any evidence as to the specific nature of the fluid) and as these streams flow toward the equator a band of green, like grass foliage, spreads out on both sides that we seem justified in concluding that the atmosphere and the vegetation as well as the climate of Mars has some analogy with our own period. It is found, however, very strange that we find no appearance of clouds that planet, as though it were possible for water, snow, irrigation and vegetation to exist without clouds or rain. course vapor could diffuse from a region of water to one of snow, but in vice versa. We must still study to find out whether this occurs on Mars."

The Flagstaff observers declare that can tell when the Martian winter begins by the appearance of fields of snow or frost, which appear in the regions corresponding to our polar areas. Last year the first appearance of snow was observed on May 19, the earliest winter, relative to the earth's being due to a different inclination of Mars' axis of rotation.

Rise Liars, And Salute Your Queen Ho, All Ye Faithful Followers of Anania GIVE EAR

A Young Girl said to a Cooking School Teacher in New York: "If You make One Statement as False as That, All You Have said about Foods is Absolutely Unreliable."

This burst of true American girl indignation was caused by the teacher saying that Grape-Nuts, the popular bread-digested food, was made of stale bread shipped in and sweetened.

The teacher colored up and changed the subject.

There is quite an assortment of traveling and stay-at-home members of the tribe of Ananias who tell their falsehoods for a variety of reasons.

In the spring it is the custom of a cattle ranch to have a "round-up," and brand the cattle, so we are going to have a "round-up," and brand these cattle and place them in their proper pastures.

FIRST PASTURE.

Cooking school teachers—this includes "teachers" who have applied to us for a weekly pay if they would say "something nice" about Grape-Nuts and Postum, and when we have declined to hype them to do this they get waspy and show their true colors.

This also includes "demonstrators" and "lecturers" sent out by a certain Sanitarium to sell foods made there, and these people instructed by the small-be-whiskered doctor—the head of the institution—to tell these prevarications (you can speak the stronger word if you like). This same little doctor conducts a small magazine in which there is a department of "answers to correspondents," many of the questions as well as the answers being written by the aforesaid doctor.

In this column some time ago appeared the statement: "No, we cannot recommend the use of Grape-Nuts, for it is nothing but bread with glucose poured over it." Right then he showed his badge as a member of the tribe of Ananias. He may have been a member for some time before, and so he has caused these "lecturers" to descend into the ways of the tribe wherever they go.

When the young lady in New York put the "iron on" to this "teacher" and branded her right we sent \$10.00 to the girl for her pluck and bravery.

THIRD PASTURE.

Now let us these choice specimens take notice.

We will deposit one thousand or fifty thousand dollars to be covered by a like amount from them, or any one of them, and if there was ever one ounce of old bread or any other ingredient different than our selected wheat and barley with a little salt and yeast used in the making of Grape-Nuts, we will lose the money.

Our pure food factories are open at all times to visitors, and inspectors pass through each month, inspecting every department and every process. Our factories are so clean that one could, with good reason, eat a meal from the floor.

The work people, both men and women, are of the highest grade in the State of Michigan, and according to the State labor reports, are the highest paid in the State for similar work. Let us see when you inspect the manufacture of Grape-Nuts. You will find tremendous elevators containing the choicest wheat and barley possible to buy. These grains are carried to the mill, and there converted into flour. Then the machines make selection of the proper quantities of this flour in the proper proportion and these parts are blended together in the mill. The flour is then into a general flour with machines, then water, salt and a little yeast are added and the dough kneaded the proper length of time.

Remember that previous to the barley having been ground it was passed through about one hundred hours of soaking in water, then placed on warm floors and slightly sprouted, developing the diastase in the barley, which changes the starch in the grain into a form of sugar.

Now after we have passed it into dough and it has been kneaded long enough, it is mounded by machinery into loaves about 18 inches long and 6 or 8 inches in diameter, then put into a shape for convenience in second cooking.

These great loaves are sliced by machinery and the slices placed on greasy steel trays, and rolled into trays, and then passed over a steam-heated oven, each perhaps 75 or 80 feet long. There the food is subjected to a long, low heat and the starch which has not been heretofore transformed into sugar, is now transformed, is turned into a form of sugar. It is generally known as Post Sugar. It can be generally known as Post Sugar. It can be generally known as Post Sugar. It can be generally known as Post Sugar.

SECOND PASTURE.

Editors of "Trade" papers known as grocers' papers.

Remember, we don't put the brand on all, by any means. Only those that require it. These members of the tribe have demanded that we carry advertising in their papers and when we do not consider it advisable they institute a campaign of vituperation and slander, printing from time to time manufactured slurs on Postum or Grape-Nuts. When they go far enough we set our legal force at work and hale them to the judge to answer. If the pace has been hot enough to throw some of these "cattle" over on their backs, feet tied and "bellowing," do you think we should be blamed? They gambol around with tall held high and jump stiff-legged with a very "cocky" air while they have full range, but when the rope is thrown over them "it's different."

Should we untie them because they bleat soft and low? Or should we put the iron on, so that people will know the brand?

Let's keep them in this pasture, anyhow.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts and Postum