

NOTES

FIRE AT BRICK WORKS

ATLANTIC CITY NOTES

WEEK AT THE CAPITAL

Key Paragraphs, Personal and Otherwise, Gathered by Record Representatives and Bunched Together for Quick Reading.

MEMBERS OF THE ATLANTIC COMPANY DESTROYED

The Fire is Supposed to Have Been Started by a Gang of Thieves. Estimated Damages \$2,000.

MINOR HAPPENINGS DOWN BY THE SEA

Key Paragraphs of Interest Gathered by a Representative of The Record and Presented in Condensed Form.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on SATURDAY, THE SECOND DAY OF JULY, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on SATURDAY, THE NINTH DAY OF JULY, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF JUNE, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on SATURDAY, THE TWENTY-FIFTH DAY OF JUNE, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

ATLANTIC COUNTY AGRICULTURE

rapidly growing in prominence and while organization among farmers is to be encouraged in every possible way, let them do the organizing themselves.

WPA OUT IN THE ELEVENTH LANDING

The local Association journeyed to Tuckahoe last Saturday afternoon and in an interesting and exciting day-long contest defeated the strong team representing that municipality by the score of 3 to 2.

TUCKAHOE

Table with 2 columns: Name, Score. Includes names like Duffin, R. H. O. A. E., and scores for various teams.

SPECIAL MASTER'S SALE

By virtue of an order of sale, to be directed, bearing date the 2nd day of May, 1904, in and to the effect that the premises...

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on SATURDAY, THE SECOND DAY OF JULY, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on SATURDAY, THE SECOND DAY OF JULY, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on SATURDAY, THE SECOND DAY OF JULY, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

WHAT MADE ATLANTIC CITY GREAT?

The question was eloquently answered Wednesday afternoon by Congressman JOHN J. GARDNER, during the public meeting on the Steel Pier, which was the second event in the jubilee celebration.

MAY'S LANDING

Table with 2 columns: Name, Score. Includes names like Stewart, R. H. O. A. E., and scores for various teams.

WORLD'S FAIR

Great June Excursions via the Pennsylvania Railroad. June 14, 15 and 16 are the next dates for the grand Pennsylvania Railroad excursions.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY

By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery, in and to the effect that the premises...

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on SATURDAY, THE NINTH DAY OF JULY, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on SATURDAY, THE NINTH DAY OF JULY, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias to me directed, issued out of the New Jersey Court of Chancery, will be sold at public vendue on SATURDAY, THE NINTH DAY OF JULY, NINETEEN HUNDRED AND FOUR.

Large Endicott Pays Tribute to Atlantic City

An eloquent tribute was paid by Judge Endicott to the founders of Atlantic City and to the greatness of the resort in his address, which concluded the jubilee celebration Wednesday.

Atlantic City Real Estate Transfers

The following exchanges of Atlantic City real estate were recorded at the County Clerk's office for the week ending 17th inst.

Triumphs of Modern Surgery

Wonderful things are being for the human body by surgery. Organs are taken out and replaced and polyps and papillomas are removed.

Notice of Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the accounts of the late Mrs. Mary E. Babin, deceased, have been settled and the same are now ready for payment.

Thrown From a Wagon

Mr. George K. Babcock was thrown from his wagon and severely bruised, he applied to the County Clerk for a writ of Habeas Corpus.

Services will be conducted in the Presbyterian Church to-morrow by the Pastor.

Services will be conducted in the Presbyterian Church to-morrow by the Pastor, Rev. J. B. Crist. Subject for the morning service, the first of the seven sayings of Jesus from the Lord for the disciples.

Millionaire's Foot Stomach

The worst case of the over-ripe stomach is often produced by the use of a cathartic. The example of the evil attendant on the possession of great wealth. But medicine is not the only way to cure it.

For a Hundred Years

For a hundred years of more, with the name of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, has been known to the people of every country.

For a Hundred Years

For a hundred years of more, with the name of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, has been known to the people of every country.

For a Hundred Years

For a hundred years of more, with the name of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, has been known to the people of every country.

For a Hundred Years

For a hundred years of more, with the name of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, has been known to the people of every country.

For a Hundred Years

For a hundred years of more, with the name of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, has been known to the people of every country.

For a Hundred Years

For a hundred years of more, with the name of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, has been known to the people of every country.

For a Hundred Years

For a hundred years of more, with the name of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, has been known to the people of every country.

Continuation of legal notices and advertisements on the right side of the page.

HIS DEAR CHILDREN.

Look at his hands, they are knotted; See how his shoulders are bent; In tolling and gathering riches All of his years have been spent; Striving for gain he has deformed him, But great is the wealth he has won To leave to his care-free daughter And give to his polished son, And they blush for shame at the manner In which their father began, For she has a maid to attend her And Reggie possesses a man.

From that which the world thinks is pleasure He has steadily turned aside; All of his wit and his power To gaining have been applied; The poor little shop where he started Stands idle beside the way, And the papers are publishing pictures And stories thereof to-day; He shaves himself in the morning And saves wherever he can— A French maid dresses his daughter And Reggie possesses a man.

He is proud to think that his children, He is proud of the pride they show; He is proud of the way he has risen, Of the start he made long ago; And they are impatiently waiting To build him a monument, To buy the old shop and destroy it And boast of a poor descent, For his hands are knotted and clumsy, Showing us how he began— A maid serves his glorious daughter And Reggie possesses a man. —Butte (Mont.) Miner.

How Her Consent Was Won

HOWARD ASHBY! How absurd she, a herring, low-born, No, I never will consent. Rather let our race die out with us than the fair name of Ashby be sullied by such a union!" exclaimed Mrs. Ashby, looking at her son in a dignified manner.

The sweet notes of a joyous canary bird flooded the room with melody, but the haughty woman heeded it not.

"You wrong her, you wrong me, you even wrong yourself, mother," said her son. "You have not seen her. In intellect, in culture, Miss Watson is my equal. That she is of humble parentage is true, but that she should educate herself, become proficient at telegraphy, and, by her own seal, should rise from obscurity to a position of responsibility is highly commendable."

"Howard, why by so persistent, so irrational? My ambition has been that you should marry well. Since you



BY THE WINDOW SAT MAY WATSON.

boyhood I have looked forward proudly to the day when you would bring home a bride worthy the name of Ashby, and you have made love to a girl almost a pauper because you were enamored of her pretty face?"

Mrs. Ashby sank to her knees, her jeweled fingers stroking the chair arm impatiently.

"I have not made love to her," said her son.

"When autumn drew near he became tired of a roving life, and hastened homeward. The carriage came to the station and he stepped through his native State, he realized how dear the old home and its associations were to him.

It was a short drive from the station to the Ashby residence. When the carriage entered the spacious grounds he saw his mother coming across the lawn to welcome him.

"Mother," he said, as they entered the house, "I have visited many fair places, but this is the dearest spot of all."

"Then why have you stayed away from it so long, Howard? My loneliness became unbearable, and I sought the companionship of a dear young lady who has been with me many weeks, and has done much to relieve the tedious monotony of the dull hours," said Mrs. Ashby.

"A young lady? Who is she, mother?" inquired Howard.

Mrs. Ashby did not reply, but opened the library door. To Howard's great surprise by the open window sat May Watson. The August sunlight streaming full upon her heightened her dark beauty. With extended hands she came eagerly to him.

"We are glad to see you," she said.

"My mother," he said, "has explained Howard to my confusion."

"One would think, Howard, that you were under the influence of a stupefying drug," said Mrs. Ashby.

"Pardon me, I pray. This meeting was so unexpected that it quite numbed me. But I am delighted to see you, Miss Watson. I assure you," he said as one waking from a dream.

"Miss Watson will spend the autumn with us. You must assist in making her visit pleasant," remarked Mrs. Ashby.

Howard Ashby passed a sleepless night. The more he thought of his mother's strange conduct the more he became mystified. The next morning he asked for an explanation.

"Miss Watson is a very estimable young lady, Howard, and she is here to help you and her visit, and that you will endeavor to make it equally enjoyable to her," said Mrs. Ashby, who declined to discuss the subject further, so he resolved to let the mystery unravel itself.

During the evening of October Mrs. Ashby was in the library. Howard was there. He was asked Miss Watson's name.

"What is her name?" he asked.

"Miss Watson," she said hesitatingly.

"Miss Watson?" he asked.

"Yes, that is her name," she said.

"How do you know her?" he asked.

"I have known her since she was a child," she said.

"Where?" he asked.

"In the city," she said.

"How long?" he asked.

"Since she was a child," she said.

"How do you know her?" he asked.

"I have known her since she was a child," she said.

FROM HIS BACK and his grinding front the driving wheels as the great motor came on, swaying with its long train of passengers behind. One look showed that the track was clear, that the signal was in its place. The long whistle of the engineer showed her, too, that he had seen the signal.

She turned again to the instrument at the little table, and, almost fainting from pain, moved the switch that connected her with Blanford.

"Send help to Templeton. I am hurt. The message dribbled off in a unintelligible mass of dots and dashes, but fortunately it was understood by the operator at Blanford, for as she was trying to make clear what had happened she sank unconscious on the floor of the lofty switching tower.

That she was found, lying as if dead a half hour later. Tenderly she was carried to an express wagon, and made as comfortable as possible on blankets, and brought to her boarding house.

The physicians who attended her said she was severely hurt internally. The lung tissue had been crushed but there was no evidence of internal hemorrhage, and they had strong hopes of her recovery.

Mrs. Ashby was in her elegant library reading the letters she had brought. On the table beside her were several magazines, and a copy of the morning paper.

After reading her letters she took up the paper. The bold type of a lengthy article's heading caught her attention. "Colonial express saved by wounded girl. Miss May Watson struck by semaphore lever in switching tower at Templeton last night. Almost unconscious she puts it in place, and collision with freight is averted."

Mrs. Ashby's face grew gray and pale and the lines that time and care had imprinted the cheek became more distinct.

"The colonial express? Why, that was the train that Howard had taken!"

Eagerly she read the article. She saw the glowing account of the brave girl's heroic deed. In her tremor and excitement, the paper dropped from her hands. A possible scene of the awful disaster pictured itself in her mind. She saw the flying express crash with impetuous velocity into the long freight, derailed cars and piling them an unreckonable mass of debris. She heard the terrible clang of iron against iron, the horrible hissing of escaping steam, and the dull grinding, crushing, splintering of wood. The piteous shrieks and groans of the wounded and dying rang in her ears, and there among the bruised and mangled bodies was the boy she loved with almost idolatrous devotion.

But lighted the express had been saved by a brave girl! She is a herring, low-born, the daughter of a blacksmith, had done this!

For nearly an hour Mrs. Ashby walked up and down the room in agitation. Her mind wandered through her through her excited brain. Presently she summoned a servant.

"Tell Thomas to have the carriage in readiness at one o'clock," she said to the maid who answered her summons.

Howard Ashby was returning home. He had been absent four months. When he left home he intended to be gone only a few weeks, but his restless spirit demanded continued change of scenes, so his absence had been prolonged.

When autumn drew near he became tired of a roving life, and hastened homeward. The carriage came to the station and he stepped through his native State, he realized how dear the old home and its associations were to him.

It was a short drive from the station to the Ashby residence. When the carriage entered the spacious grounds he saw his mother coming across the lawn to welcome him.

"Mother," he said, as they entered the house, "I have visited many fair places, but this is the dearest spot of all."

"Then why have you stayed away from it so long, Howard? My loneliness became unbearable, and I sought the companionship of a dear young lady who has been with me many weeks, and has done much to relieve the tedious monotony of the dull hours," said Mrs. Ashby.

"A young lady? Who is she, mother?" inquired Howard.

Mrs. Ashby did not reply, but opened the library door. To Howard's great surprise by the open window sat May Watson. The August sunlight streaming full upon her heightened her dark beauty. With extended hands she came eagerly to him.

"We are glad to see you," she said.

"My mother," he said, "has explained Howard to my confusion."

"One would think, Howard, that you were under the influence of a stupefying drug," said Mrs. Ashby.

"Pardon me, I pray. This meeting was so unexpected that it quite numbed me. But I am delighted to see you, Miss Watson. I assure you," he said as one waking from a dream.

"Miss Watson will spend the autumn with us. You must assist in making her visit pleasant," remarked Mrs. Ashby.

Howard Ashby passed a sleepless night. The more he thought of his mother's strange conduct the more he became mystified. The next morning he asked for an explanation.

"Miss Watson is a very estimable young lady, Howard, and she is here to help you and her visit, and that you will endeavor to make it equally enjoyable to her," said Mrs. Ashby, who declined to discuss the subject further, so he resolved to let the mystery unravel itself.

During the evening of October Mrs. Ashby was in the library. Howard was there. He was asked Miss Watson's name.

"What is her name?" he asked.

"Miss Watson," she said hesitatingly.

"Miss Watson?" he asked.

"Yes, that is her name," she said.

"How do you know her?" he asked.

"I have known her since she was a child," she said.

"Where?" he asked.

"In the city," she said.

"How long?" he asked.

"Since she was a child," she said.

"How do you know her?" he asked.

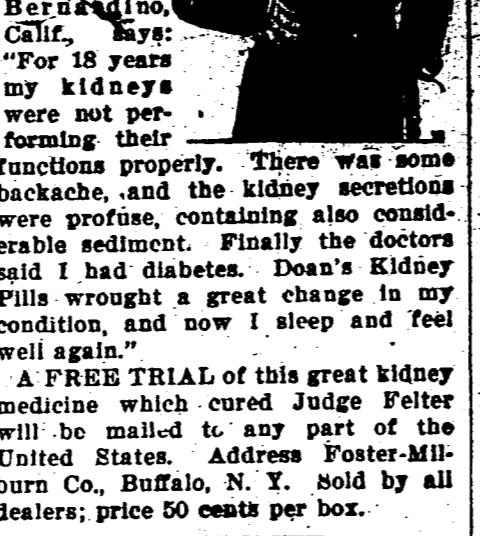
"I have known her since she was a child," she said.

TOLD IN CALIFORNIA.

Helping the kidneys is helping the whole body, for it is the kidneys that remove the poisons and waste from the body. Learning this simple lesson has made many sick men and women well.

Judge A. J. Felner, of San Bernardino, Calif., says: "For 18 years my kidneys were not performing their functions properly. There was some backache, and the kidney secretions were profuse, containing also considerable sediment. Finally the doctors told me I had diabetes. I tried all kinds of medicine, but I did not get any relief, and now I sleep and feel well again."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Judge Felner will be mailed to any part of the United States. Address: Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers; price 50 cents per box.



THE OAK-PRUNER BEETLE.

It has been discovered that the "oak-pruner" larva, which works such destruction to the softer oak-trees, has another larva on its trail. The smaller parasite devours the larger, says the Scientific American, just as the oak-pruner devours the heart-wood of the tree, but as the damage to the tree has already been done and the avenger takes advantage of it, there is small consolation in the discovery for those whose trees are spoiled.

In the spring the long-horned, gray-brown pruner beetle lays her eggs in a tender green leaf-twig. Soon the larva is hatched, and eats his way down the twig to the branch. He eats but a little way toward the tree, and then cuts out a circle which he most completely covers with a web. He leaves a thin strip of wood. Then drawing into his burrow, he plugs the hole with borings, and eats his way slowly toward the tip of the branch. Later, perhaps that fall, the wind breaks away the branch which has been so off the cut, and it drops to the ground to lie beneath the snow till spring. The plug protects the larva, which is now in the pupa state. In the second summer it comes out as a beetle. But while the little ichneumon fly is hovering about the oak-tree, listening for the sound of the pruner's hard mandibles destroying the wood. When a larva has been exactly located, the fly lights on the branch very dimly and pecks the thin shell of the egg. In a few days the egg hatches. It becomes a larva, which soon devours the previous occupant of the burrow. Then the second larva spins a silk cocoon, plugs up the burrow itself, and waits for the next events which the pruner had arranged for the dropping of the branch. But now this means the liberation of a metamorphosed ichneumon.

DRESS FOR PHOTOGRAPH.

How to Secure Perfectly Satisfactory Pictures.

The sort of clothes worn by a person when posing for a photograph has a great deal to do with the success or failure of the picture. It is a matter of good pictures," J. J. Ferguson informs me.

"Take a waist of silk, with a glistering or polished surface. Such a garment cannot be made to take the light effect to it that nice out of ten women will not like; yet when the fact is pointed out to them, they may refuse to believe it. Another thing that does not lend itself well to photographic purposes when made of materials such as large plaids, wide stripes, and so forth. Dresses of these goods will look well on the wearer, and perhaps in a few cases not detract from the effect in a photograph, as a general proposition they are to be avoided by women when having their pictures taken by any photographic process. Sharp contrasts in pronounced colors ought also to be strictly avoided, and jet or other glistering or glittering jewelry should not be worn for the light is reflected from them sometimes in such a way as to spoil almost completely the picture.

Stiff materials in dresses are also an unsatisfactory photograph. Goods that will fall into soft and graceful folds is the best for a dress to be photographed in, for the artistic possibilities in its arrangement are well nigh limitless. Sharp harsh lines at the neck and wrist are bad as well. Did you ever notice that when a woman wears some soft chiffon or some material of that sort about her neck the photograph is always more pleasing than when she wears a stiff collar or stock.

"All of these things I have mentioned help to give photographs that quality which causes a woman to say that they are entirely satisfactory, even though the features may be excellent. Skilled photographers know these things, and try to have their customers avoid them, but oftentimes persuasion is useless, and then comes the trick when proofs are shown that there is something about it I don't like." —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A man naturally has more warm friends in summer than he has in winter. It's a poor patent medicine that can't get itself imitated.

Down in Panama a woman doesn't get much of a figure in society unless she is the daughter of at least fifteen or twenty revolutions.

Just Like Swampthrust. Clifton—Of course, you had a fine time abroad. It must have been downright in Rome, Venice, and Suburbia—Oh, Venice made me sick. Clifton—Indeed! Suburbia—Yes, home! In the streets, you know.—Philadelphia Press.

"Yes," remarked the bald-headed man, "my wife is proud of a secret society."

"Nonsense!" rejoined the fussy old bachelor. "The idea of women having anything to do with secret societies."

"But," explained he of the absent hair, "this is a society in which the members exchange secrets."

Female Wigmakers. Female wigmakers in Paris have not feared the advent of the electric light. Their trade soon minus wiglets and they work sternly on.

Neuralgia Is a terrible affliction. If you are a chronic sufferer you will be glad to learn of Dr. Miles' Nervine, which will positively cure this and many other nervous disorders. For immediate relief.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are without question superior to any other remedy. They contain no opiates, are non-toxic, and will cure a long list of ailments.



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—I can conscientiously recommend your Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often beset women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was nearly miserably. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a real restorer to me. At that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I would advise every woman who suffers to get well as I did."

—Miss GILL GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Mich. (Source: Every woman who reads this notice should be sure to get a copy of the Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is the best of its kind.)

When one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the many letters which she has received, and that she is so continually publishing in the newspapers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all.

STEEL RODS ARE IN FAVOR.

Physicians Claim They're Stronger, Handier and Better Balanced. Steel fishing rods are becoming popular with the angler. While some do not take kindly to the new idea, claiming that men who are true sportsmen will give the fish every chance to get away the rods are fast becoming used more extensively than the wooden ones. Anglers claim that the steel rods are handier to carry and that they are better balanced. Moreover, there is no danger of the rod breaking.

These steel rods are made of the finest tempered steel, and are supported by the eyeslets are of German silver, fastened to the rod with fine wire. The handle, of course, is of cork, impregnated with nickel, as is all of the unjointed cork handles on the wooden rods. The joints are long—that is to say, nearly three inches apart. The handle is inserted in the larger, which makes it practically impossible for the piece to become dislocated when bent, owing to the pliability of the metal. The rod can be made to suit a fisherman better as to the balance, by the position of the handle. In every respect the steel rod is superior to the wooden one, varying in size from six ounces

to twenty pounds. The wooden poles become riddled after long use, while a steel one can be used without reserve and requires very little care—a coat of japan each year is sufficient to protect it from rust or rot. There is no danger of the pole being broken by the new pole is more sensitive than the wooden ones. Every move of a fish can be felt, and the angler can be guided accordingly.

The favorite wooden pole at present is the lancewood, though split bamboo is in demand.

Saving His Negatives. The man who makes his hole in the barn door for the smaller hole for the through and a smaller hole for the Englishman who went fishing with Capt. Andrew Haggard in the Lake St. John country, and whose adventures are related in "Sporting Yarns." The two men, with Indian guides, were about to shoot a terrific rapids in the canyon. Captain Haggard, who could swim, had little fear. Chambers, his companion, who could not swim, expected certain death.

"What shall I do if we upset?" he called.

"If the camera under your chin," called back his companion. "It's heavy and will make a good life-preserver."

He was vastly amused to see Chambers adopt the suggestion, and hang the camera under his chin. A moment later, however, as the canoe came into a dangerous place, Chambers snatched it from his neck again, and placed it carefully right side up in the bottom of the canoe.

"What was the matter with the life-preserver?" asked Captain Haggard.

"Why, I just happened to think," said Chambers, in all innocence, "that if we upset I should get the pictures wet. So I put it back in the boat."

His brother gets more than a hundred love letters every day. Him—You don't say! And does he answer all of them? Her—No, indeed! He gets them because he's a letter carrier.

Government Pays Low Wages. The British Government continues to be denounced by the workers' union for the low wages paid at Government munitions factories, arsenals, and work shops. All denunciations and resolutions seem to have no effect.

FOR SIXTY YEARS MRS. WINSTON'S SOOTHING SYRUP

COMMON SENSE IN FASHION.

Man is hardly in a position to criticize feminine attire.

Ever since Mother Eve caused the question of whether or not she should be clothed to become one of paramount importance to the human race, the evolution of dress has been in progress and one and all have bowed the neck to fashion. It has long been a masculine habit to point to this slavish allegiance to style and its changes as a distinctly feminine characteristic, and especially to remark upon the fact that fashion and hygiene rarely go hand in hand. A newspaper humorist asks: "Are the fashionable sleeves this season to be too tight or too loose? And between fashion and comfort there seems to yawn an impassable gulf."

As long as man retains his present ridiculous and inartistic costume, he is hardly in a position to criticize feminine attire, declares Debra W. Webster. It would be difficult to imagine anything less aesthetic than the "stovepipe" silk hat or the baggy trousers of the present day and generation. There have been no striking changes or improvements in man's attire during the last fifty years, but the period devoted to fashion for women has made distinct advances. The most noticeable of these probably has been the almost general adoption of the short skirt for street wear, and physicians say that the gain in the feminine health is already apparent. For the most part, however, women are responsible in large measure, although the use of the short skirt in golf and other athletics has not been without its wholesome influence. Shoe dealers tell us that it is only within the last few years that microscopes have been worn by women, and that their sale now, during the winter and spring months, is very large. Another evidence of common sense. The extremely tight lacing of our grandmothers and the "wasp waist" have fallen into disfavor among sensible women. Reform in the matter of dress might be noted, but it is very evident that fashion and comfort are no longer incompatible in feminine attire.

Every morning the people of the large towns of Porto Rico are awakened by the cry of the "Butter Boys." These are the butter boys, who go trotting in each morning as soon as the tropical dawn begins, to sell the native butter which has been made by their mothers the day before.

Each of the butter boys carries a plate on his back, balancing it expertly like a juggler, and never bothering to steady it with his hand, whether he is running or making change.

The plate contains about fifty or sixty "pats" of the stuff. It isn't very good, although some natives to the contrary, but it is not adapted for keeping butter well; so they are accustomed to an article that would seem rancid and strong to the lucky persons in the North.

The "pats" are very small, weighing less than one ounce each and cost only for about 1 cent. The customers of the butter boys usually buy just enough to serve for one meal.

The butter boys' mothers don't make this butter in a churn. They merely shake milk or cream in a big jar till it is fairly solid. Then they put in sea salt and send it to town.—Minneapolis Times.

We are all familiar with the system of pensioning soldiers for disabilities acquired in the service, and are aware that officers of the army and navy must retire on half pay when they reach a given age. Those who live in the cities are familiar, also, with the practice of giving pensions to soldiers and sailors who have served 20 or 30 years to retire on a pension. Indeed, in New York all teachers, when they accept employment, agree that a small percentage of their salaries shall be retained by the Board of Education to be given to the pensioners. The pension law of Europe, has not yet been approved by the American people. It has been suggested, however, as a way of relieving the departments in Washington of the old men who are incapable of efficient of their industries, in order to give room for younger and more efficient men. The national civil service commissioners have recently taken a census of the clerks in the executive departments, with their age, status under the rules, length of service, and military service, if any, so that those facts at hand necessary to the drafting of a bill to meet the situation. There seems to be no disposition to turn out the clerks who have grown old and feeble. The civil service commission think that they ought to take care of in some way, and many a great room for thought. What ever disagreement has manifested itself is chiefly upon the method to be employed.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS. Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

PROFANEISM unmake the preacher.

"A great many strike but it can't punish. Veneration is not a virtue in prayer. Difficulties only increase determination. Doubtful methods make dirty money."

The one thing that love hates is hate. There are possibilities of the fairest among 10,000 even in the chief sinners. The warfare may be in this world, but the battle is the Lord's and His banner is love. If you will train your sermon on some target God will take care of the powder and shot. A little real resolution against evil would do much more good than many written resolutions. A man's force in this world is frequently in the inverse proportion to his fashionable dress. The pessimist is the man who thinks the world is lost because he is not personally conducting it. Lifting up empty hands when they might be filled is not the same thing as lifting up holy hands. Science may seem to swing away from Christ, but, followed far enough, it will end at His feet. Many persons are singular failures because they are preached in the singular number, first person. It is no use leading some sheep into green pastures; they would only sigh for the briars over the fence. When it is our meat and drink to do His will it will pay for His will that we should lack meat and drink. It is easier to place an obstacle in the way of your child confessing Christ to-day than it will be to remove it to-morrow.

Government Pays Low Wages. The British Government continues to be denounced by the workers' union for the low wages paid at Government munitions factories, arsenals, and work shops. All denunciations and resolutions seem to have no effect.

FOR SIXTY YEARS MRS. WINSTON'S SOOTHING SYRUP

Government Pays Low Wages. The British Government continues to be denounced by the workers' union for the low wages paid at Government munitions factories, arsenals, and work shops. All denunciations and resolutions seem to have no effect.

FOR SIXTY YEARS MRS. WINSTON'S SOOTHING SYRUP

FOR SIXTY YEARS MRS. WINSTON'S SOOTHING SYRUP

CATARRH IS THE MOST COMMON OF MOST KIDNEY DISEASES.

PE-RU-NA CURES CATARRH OF THE KIDNEYS.



Samuel R. Sprecher, Junior Beadle, Court Angelina, 2422, O. O. P., 205 New High St., Los Angeles, Cal., writes:

"I came here a few years ago suffering with catarrh of the kidneys, in search of health. I thought the climate would cure me, but found I was mistaken. But what the climate could not do, Peruna could do. I had the right medicine, and I was then a well man. I know of at least twenty friends and have cured of catarrh, bladder and kidney trouble through the use of Peruna, and it has a host of friends in this city."—SAMUEL R. SPECHER.

Catarrh of the Kidneys a Common Disease—Kidney Trouble Often Fails to Be Regarded as Catarrh by Physicians.

Catarrh of the kidneys is very common indeed. It is a pity this fact is not better known to the physicians as well as the people. People have kidney disease. They take some medicine, hoping to get better. They never once think of catarrh. Kidney disease and catarrh are seldom associated in the minds of the people, and, alas, it is not very often associated in the minds of the physicians. Too few physicians recognize catarrh of the kidneys. They doctor for something else. They try this remedy and that remedy. The trouble may be catarrh all the time. A few bottles of Peruna would cure them.

Peruna Removes the Cause of the Kidney Trouble.

Peruna strikes at the very centre of the difficulty, by eradication the catarrh from the kidneys. Catarrh is the cause of kidney trouble. Remove the cause and you remove the effect. With nothing better, Peruna goes right to the spot. The kidneys are soon doing their work with perfect regularity.

Thousands of Testimonials from people who have had kidney disease which had gone beyond the control of the physician are received by Dr. Hartman, every year giving Peruna the whole praise for some of the best cures.

Peruna Cures Kidney Disease.

Peruna cures kidney disease. The reason it cures kidney disease is because it removes the cause of kidney disease. Catarrh of the kidneys is the cause of most kidney disease. Peruna cures catarrh wherever it happens to be located. It rarely fails.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfying results from the use of Dr. Hartman's kidney pills, full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

Libby's Natural Flavor Foods

When you are at a loss to know what to eat, Libby's Natural Flavor Foods are the answer. They are delicious and satisfying. Libby's (Natural Flavor) Food Products.

Among the many Libby's delicacies are Bonham Chicken, Merguez, Paris Chicken, etc.—wholesome foods that are as plain as they are good.

Ask your Grocer or Libby's.

Chicago

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Our Endowment Plan

Our endowment plan returns a man's accumulated earnings to him just at a time in his life when he needs money—when his energies are waning. It is a good, wholesome, practical plan, and easy on the policyholder. Read "The How and the Why"—free booklet.

PENN MUTUAL LIFE

221-25 CHESTNUT ST.

DRYDIP

DRYDIP is a powerful, penetrating, and effective remedy for all skin diseases, including eczema, psoriasis, and other conditions. It is easy to use and provides quick relief.

DRYDIP

DRYDIP is a powerful, penetrating, and effective remedy for all skin diseases, including eczema, psoriasis, and other conditions. It is easy to use and provides quick relief.