

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 508 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "Contracted kidney trouble during the Civil War, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and came to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

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

Objects which are usually the objects of our travels by land and by sea are often overlooked and neglected if they lie under our eye.—*Play the Younger.*

To Wash Velvet.

Velvet may be washed by shaking it about in warm Ivory Soap suds; then rinse thoroughly and let it drip dry. On no account squeeze or wring it. Be careful to hang it straight on the line, for otherwise it will be crooked when dry.
ELEANOR R. PARKER.

Nicotine in Tobacco.

A scientist writes: "The essential quality for which tobacco is smoked or chewed lies not really in the leaves themselves, but is contained in thousands of hollow-knobbed hairs which cover their surface. The vital nicotine is garnered in these pearlike balls, but as it is impossible to shave off these hairs, and would be a scarcely commendable achievement if it could be undertaken, it becomes necessary to preserve the whole foliage for commercial purposes."

Preach from Automobiles.

A novel method of preaching the gospel was recently tried in France with striking success. Pastor Delatre from Roame (Reformed church), in company with Pastor Salanton, of the Baptist church, in Paris, visited with an automobile the departments of Loire, Rhone, Alier, Saone et Loire, within a radius of about 90 miles. Pastor Delatre writes: "During nearly two months, from our automobile, we have been able to preach the gospel on market places, from fair to fair, distributing thousands of tracts and selling no less than 2,600 copies of the New Testament."

He Hit the Bookmaker.

Patrick Murphy had an afternoon off, so he thought he would go out to see the horse races.

Pat had heard about the fortunes made at the race track, so he thought he would try his luck. He went down stairs before every race, but didn't find any odds that suited him until the last race. It was a large gray horse. I don't remember its name, but it suited Pat all right, for it had 50-1 after it.

Pat put up his dollar and went upstairs to see the race. His horse won by a neck. Pat hurried down stairs with a lively step to cash in his check.

It was the last race of the day and the bookmaker was anxious to get rid of his silver, therefore Pat was paid with silver dollars.

Pat stood there a few minutes fumbling over his handful of silver dollars, when the bookmaker hollered: "What's the matter, Irish? Don't you think they are good?"

Pat said: "They look all right, but I am just trying to see if I can find the bad one I gave you among them."

AN OLD TIMER.

Has Had Experiences.

A woman who has used Postum Food Coffee since it came upon the market 8 years ago knows from experience the necessity of using Postum in place of coffee if one values health and a steady brain.

She says: "At the time Postum was first put on the market I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia and my physician had repeatedly told me not to use tea or coffee. Finally I decided to take his advice and try Postum, and got a sample and had it carefully prepared, finding it delicious to the taste. So I continued its use and very soon its beneficial effects convinced me of its value, for I got well of my nervousness and dyspepsia."

"My husband had been drinking coffee all his life until it had affected his nerves terribly. I persuaded him to shift to Postum and it was easy to get him to make the change for the Postum is delicious. It certainly worked wonders for him."

"We soon learned that Postum does not exhilarate or depress and does not stimulate, but steadily and honestly strengthens the nerves and the stomach. To make a long story short our entire family have now used Postum for eight years with completely satisfactory results, as shown in our fine condition of health and we have not used a rather unexpected improvement in brain and nerve power." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Increased brain and nerve power always follow the use of Postum in place of coffee, sometimes in a very marked manner.

Look in pkgs. for "The Road to Wellville."

REMARKS BY THE POSTMASTER

BY HAYDEN CHURCH.

Moses Briggs, postmaster at Scottsville, stood in the back room of the post office sorting mail. Briggs was a tall man, and a thin angular one, whose clothes did not fit him. He looked wretchedly shabby as he stood there in his shirt-sleeves, with his faded waistcoat unbuttoned.

From where he stood, behind the row of pigeonholes, each with its initial letter, Briggs could look through into the front room beyond. It originally had been fitted up as a general shop; but now the showcases were covered with a thick dust, and the cloth draperies which had shielded the dry goods on the side shelves hung moth-eaten and in tatters. No one ever came into the "shop" now except to get his mail. The fireplace was filled with rubbish, and all that remained to show where a social circle of men had once joked and told stories was one rickety chair, with a broken leg. The place had gone to seed.

Moses Briggs was sorting the afternoon mail. He worked mechanically, pausing only occasionally to puzzle over the superscription of a letter. Soon there was only one left in his hand, and as he read its address he gave a start of surprise. "To the Postmaster at Scottsville," he read aloud; then walked slowly into the back part of the room and sat down at a table, with his letter in front of him.

As he sat there the light from a window at the side of the room shone full upon his face. His forehead was furrowed with deep wrinkles, his eyes were bloodshot and had no luster in them. His nose was sharp and red, and on each side of it were tell-tale patches of tiny pink veins.

The postmaster picked up the letter and tore it open slowly, using his long forefinger as a paper-knife. Inside were a return envelope, stamped; a typewritten letter, and a printed slip with blank spaces. The letter was addressed: "To the Postmaster," and it was signed, Briggs noticed, "The Golconda Life Insurance Company," of New York.

"Dear Sir," it began. "May we request you to favor us by answering the few questions on the inclosed inquiry sheet and returning it to us? The person named has just proposed to us for a policy of insurance, and



"Used to Drink Hard. Has Reformed. Postmaster."

as he lives in your neighborhood we think that you may be both able and willing to oblige us with the data required in such cases."

It was simply the ordinary inquiry which most insurance companies make regarding applicants who are unknown to them. Briggs had answered many such, so it was without any surprise that he opened the accompanying form to see which of his townsmen had been fortifying against adversity. As his eye fell on the name, however, he laughed aloud, in his high, cracked voice. The person inquired about was "Moses Briggs, 40 years of age; occupation, shopkeeper; Scottsville; proposing for \$1,000."

Briggs knew how it had happened. He remembered now signing a proposal for \$1,000 in the "Golconda," but he had no idea of taking a policy. The local agent of the company had asked him to apply, explaining that, though his signature bound him to nothing, his proposal would swell the agency's record of business for the year. The agent had bought Briggs a drink that day, and then proposed his signing as a personal favor—mentioning that it would be better not to give his occupation as that of postmaster. So Briggs had signed, and again accepted the agent's courtesy, and the result was this set of questions.

To Briggs' mind there was something grimly humorous in the idea of writing about himself, and so he decided to answer the questions. Pulling the sheet toward himself, he dipped his pen into the muddy ink. The first question was: "Does this person appear to be in good health?" Still keeping up the jest, the postmaster rose, stepped over to where a jagged piece of looking-glass stood on a shelf, and examined his appearance therein critically. When he sat down again, his face was more sober, and, picking up his pen, he wrote: "No."

"Is he a man of temperate habits?" asked the sheet. The reader winced the veriest trifle, but again wrote plainly, "No."

"Has he always been temperate? If not, state particulars in 'Remarks'."

The postmaster smiled rather sadly as he read the question. "Seems as though they were bound to have it all out," he muttered aloud, "an' 'elp me, they shall, too!" He thought that he would make a rough draft of what he was going to write, and set about it in a scrawling, shaky hand.

"This man," he wrote, "is a plain drunkard. He has been a drunkard for the last five years. He began well enough. He married a nice girl here, and started in keeping shop. He had three little children—a boy and two girls—but they didn't keep him straight, and soon he got to abusing his wife; and when she couldn't stand it no longer she left him. She is now supporting herself and the children, while he is despised by everyone. No one will do business with him now, except such as have to, and his trade is all gone. He has a government position here, which he will probably lose soon, and that will be the end of him. He is a wreck, and couldn't pay the first premium on a policy if it was no more than sixpence. His wife is getting old before her time, but people respect her, and pity her children for having such a father. That is the kind of man Moses Briggs is."

The postmaster laid down his pen and slowly read over what he had put in his rough draft.

"That's what I'll write under 'Remarks,'" he said, "just the plain truth. Then we'll see if they'll want to issue any policy."

He rose from his chair again, and, walking over to the window, looked out. The post office was built on a bluff, overlooking a river. The sun was just setting, and the sky, behind the distant tree-tops was rose pink. In the blue above one early star twinkled feebly.

The man stood there, drinking in the scene—the water flashing in the last dying sunbeams, the grassy slope, and, over all, the single star. Then suddenly his frame grew erect, his eye flashed, and he threw both arms out straight from the shoulders, his fists clenched.

"It'll be true," he muttered, "for I mean it, and it can't do anybody any hurt if I say so. I couldn't take out a policy anyway. An', seems as though I'd like to see it written down that way."

He sat again, and pulled the inquiry sheet toward him, as he dipped his pen into the ink. The two questions with "No" after them seemed less offensive now. Under 'Remarks' he wrote with a firm hand:

"Used to drink hard. Has reformed."

"Postmaster."

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

WATCH THE MONEY SIDE.

Practical Affairs of Life One of the Things of Importance in Making Happiness.

No matter what your vocation may be, you must be a business man first or you will always be placed at a great disadvantage in the practical affairs of life. We cannot entirely ignore the money side of existence any more than we can the food side, and the very foundation of a practical, successful life is the ability to know how to manage the money side effectively.

It is infinitely harder to save money and to invest it wisely than to make it, and if even the most practical men who have had a long training in scientific business methods, find it a difficult thing to hold on to money after they make it, what is likely to happen to people who have had practically no training in business methods?

If every child in America had a thorough business training tens of thousands of promoters, long-headed, cunning schemers, who have thriven on the people's ignorance, would be out of an occupation.

I believe that the business colleges are among the greatest blessings in American civilization to-day, because they have saved thousands of homes from being wrecked, and have made happy and comfortable tens of thousands of people, who might otherwise be living in poverty and wretchedness.—*Success Magazine.*

Exceptional Case.

On a train coming into New York a day or two ago was a young man in the khaki dress of a regular soldier returning home after three years' service in the Philippines. Just outside the city he had a violent chill, and the passengers could hear his teeth chatter above the roar of the train. An old man in clerical garb held a few minutes' conversation with the soldier, and then, turning to the passengers, he said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, here is a young man just home from the Philippines, unacclimated and suffering from one of the worst chills I have ever seen. Now, ladies and gentlemen, often have I preached strong sermons against the use of liquor in any form, but this time I pray you for it. Has anyone a flask of brandy?"

About 20 flasks of all sizes, from men and women alike, were at once thrust at him, and not long after the soldier had recovered from his chill.—*N. Y. Press.*

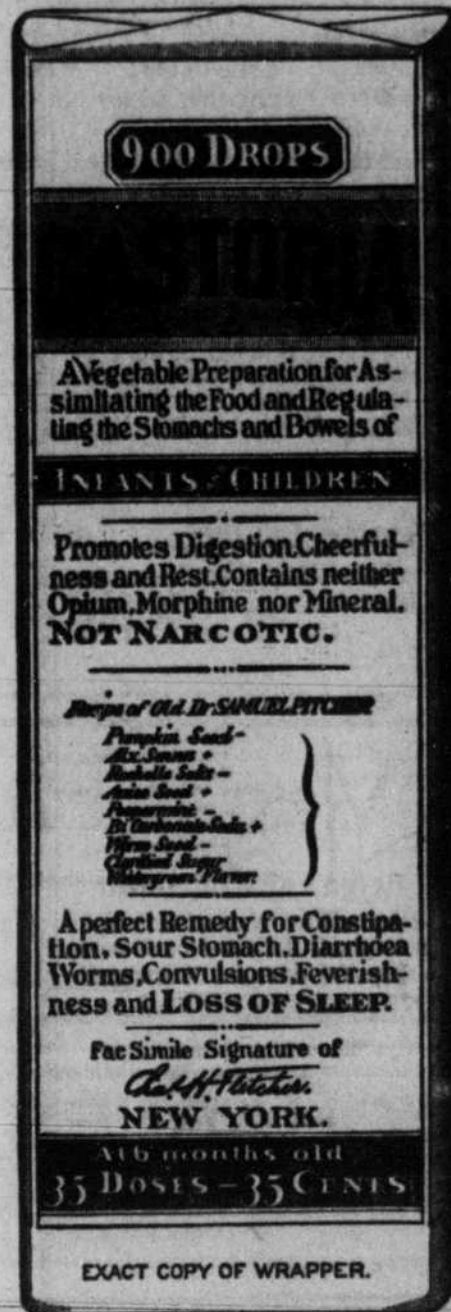
An Observation.

He that giveth good advice to all most liberally is he who most resents it receiving the same from his victims.—*Jeremiah of Joppa.*

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher:

Dr. F. Gerald Blattner, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Your Castoria is good for children and I frequently prescribe it, always obtaining the desired results."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 17 HURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Grocer Was Getting Even.

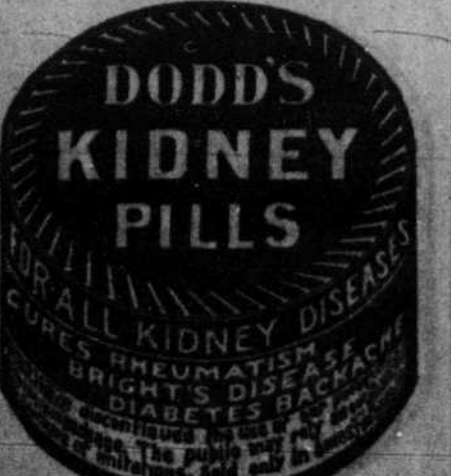
"That was tit for tat with a vengeance," said Walter Christie, the automobilist, apropos of a quarrel between two French chauffeurs. "It reminds me of a grocer I used to know in Paint Rock. This grocer went over to the jeweler's one day to get a new crystal put on his watch. The latter as he fitted and cleaned the crystal suddenly flushed. He bit his lip and frowned. His hand trembled so that he could hardly go on with his task. Finally, handing the watch to the grocer, the jeweler said in a restrained voice: 'Beg pardon, but didn't I just see you put a couple of rings and a scarfpin in your pocket?'"

"Sure you did," said the grocer, boldly. "When you come to my place aren't you always putting things in your mouth?"

World's Cotton Consumption.

The consumption of cotton from 1893 to 1898 averaged only 9,000,000 bales annually in the whole world, but from 1898 to 1903 the average was 10,684,146 bales annually, and the average price was three cents per pound greater than for the previous period. If the consumption increases at the same rate during the next five year period the average will be nearly 13,000,000 bales annually, and the prices will be much higher than in the previous period. This indicates a prosperous future for the cotton producer and manufacturer, as well as for the export trade.

A constable who arrested four men on a country road in England the other day for gambling told the magistrate the men played cards as they walked along, stopping to deal.



BUCHAN'S SILVER FLEECE DIP

is unquestionably the best sheep dip on the market. It cures the worst cases of SCAB without injuring the wool, instantly softens in water at any temperature. Non-poisonous—safe. If your dealer hasn't it in stock, write the CARROLL SOAP CO., 60 YORK CITY.

WINTER When 60 bushels per acre. Extra feed for 100 lbs. of wool. Extra feed for 100 lbs. of wool.

BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT

Is a Quick and Permanent Cure for

Rheumatism, Cuts, Sprains, Wounds, Neuralgia, Headache, Old Sores, Corns, Bunions, Galls, Bruises, Contracted Muscles, Lame Back, Stiff Joints, Frost Bite, Chilblains, Ringbone, Pollevil, Burns, Scalds, and ALL THE ILLS THAT FLESH IS HEIR TO.

Three Sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1. Sold by all Druggists.

EDUCATIONAL.

The Greatest Boarding College in the World

University of Notre Dame NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

We guarantee two points: Our students study and our students behave themselves. 18 Buildings 75 Professors 600 Students Courses in Ancient and Modern Languages, English, History, and Economics, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Civil, Electrical, and Mechanical Engineering, Architecture, Law, Bookkeeping, Typewriting. SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR BOYS UNDER THIRTEEN. TERMS: Board, Tuition, and Laundry, \$100. Send ten cents to the Registrar for Catalogue.

A 300-Page Cook Book Free

We are the publishers of the oldest health journal in the world, *GOOD HEALTH*. It is a large, monthly magazine for the home, ably edited and handsomely printed and illustrated. It tells how to live to be perfectly well, how sick people may get well, how all people may live well. The regular price is ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. We want you to read a few copies. So we make this special offer: Send 42 cents (4 stamps if you prefer) with this advertisement, and we will send you a copy of our *GOOD HEALTH* for six months. This offer will not appear again.

GOOD HEALTH for Six Months.

Use Health Publishing Co., Battle Creek, Mich. W. H. U., Salt Lake City, No. 25, 1906.

YOU CANNOT

CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ill, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness.

Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ill ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE K. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

PATENT ATTORNEYS.

PATENTS Trade Marks, and Labels Registered. NATHAN BUCKFORD, No. 27 St. Washington, D. C.

LAND SCRIP

Approved Form Reserve and Railroad Scrip for purchase of land. Unimproved, timbered or prairie land. Watered, Improved, Settled, and Cultivated. All kinds of Land Scrip bought and sold. H. M. HAMILTON, The Portland, Portland, Oregon.