

FLASHES OF FUN

Pleasant Old Gentleman—Have you lived here all your life, my little man? Arthur (aged 6)—Not yet.—Illustrated Bits.

Mrs. Pine—How many times have you been married? Mrs. Goughly—I'm ashamed to tell you; only once.—Town Topics.

Prospective Husband—What marriage ceremony do you prefer? Prospective Bride (the fourth time)—Catch as catch can.—Ex.

Parker—I understand your wife is pretty literary? Barker—Well, she can read Henry James in the original without a pause.—Puck.

"If it's a nice day, come and take me out in your auto, Wednesday." "But suppose it's not a nice day?" "Come the day before."—Ex.

Johnny—Come in. Sister's expectin' you. Mr. Stoplate—How do you know she is? Johnny—She's been sleepin' all the afternoon.—Cleveland Leader.

"Do you believe in marrying a girl for her money?" "Not as a general thing, but sometimes that's the only way you can get it away from her."—Ex.

Mrs. Economy—How much are the spectacles? Oculist—Two dollars. Mrs. Economy—Can't you knock off one dollar? I'm blind in one eye.—New York Mail.

Gypsy Fortune-teller (seriously)—Let me warn you. Somebody's going to cross your path. Motorist—Don't you think you'd better warn the other chap?—Punch.

She (thinking to take his mind off)—How restless the waves are, did. They always seem to be clamoring for something. Dad—Well, they won't get it if I can help it.—Rum's Horn.

"I have no home—" began the beggar. "Sorry, old man," said the brisk pedestrian, "but I have only one. However, if you'll pay my bills, I'll give you that."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Redd—Fine air up there in the country where I've been. Greene—Why didn't you bring some of it back with you? Redd—I did. It's in my automobile tires.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I hear that the new star's acting brought down the house." "Yes, it did. In one week it brought down the house from eight hundred to ten people and the ushers."—Cleveland Leader.

Tired Thompson—Wuz yer ever before a judge? Frozen Stiffe—I wuz. Tired Thompson—What did ye get? Frozen Stiffe—Life at hard labor. I wuz married by a judge.—Judge.

A man lost a leg in a railway accident, and when they picked him up the first word he said was: "Thank the Lord, it was the leg with the rheumatism in it!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Wife (to husband standing in front of mirror with razor in hand)—Are you shaving? Husband—No, I am backing the kitchen range. Where are you—out driving or at a matinee?—Detroit Journal.

De Style—My wife tells me while out in her auto you did lots of damage. Chauffeur—But, sir, when you hired me you said your wife wanted me to run her auto in the worst way.—Lippincott's Magazine.

She—We ought to have an upright piano for our new flat. It would take up less room than our square one. He—I can't afford to buy a new piano. You'll have to turn the square piano on end.—Yonkers Statesman.

The Wife—What luck. The Husband (wearily)—None whatever. The Wife—Were there no servants in the intelligence office? The Husband (sadly)—Lots of them; but they had all worked for us before.—Woman's Home Companion.

Lady—What is the real difference between an apartment, a flat, and a tenement house? Janitor—In an apartment the ladies don't have no children; in a flat they have one or two. More than two makes any house a tenement, num.—Judge.

The regular patron, a little pale and wan, dropped wearily into a chair, and took out his newspaper. "Steak, as per usual?" said the waiter. "No; I am tired to-night," the patron answered; "bring me a plate of hash."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Little Brother—Do you know what I think? Sister—No; what is it? Little Brother—I think if I were not in the room Mr. Jones would kiss you. Sister—You impudent boy! Leave the room instantly!—Translated for Tales from Megendorfer Blatter.

Old Lady (to chemist)—I want a box of catnip pills. Chemist—What's the matter with the dog? Old Lady (indignantly)—I want you to know, sir, that my husband is a gentleman. Chemist puts up some quinine pills in profound silence.—Pick-Me-Up.

"Say, boss," said the ragged individual, "are you a philanthropist?" "Yes, my man," answered the well-groomed one, "I believe I may say that I am." "Dat's wot I wuz afraid of. Klu yer put me wise to some common get that would give a poor devil a dime?"—Cleveland Leader.

Tourist—What's the crowd down at the court house? Native—Oh! they're tryin' the case of Sam Johnson, sub. Tourist—Sam Johnson? Why, he was the man who was lynched yesterday, wasn't he? Native—Yaas, sub, but to-day some of the boys got to feelin' curious to know whethah he was innocent or guilty, sub.—Philadelphia Press.

Spring Medicine

The best is Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the best because it does the most good. While it makes the blood pure, fresh and lively, it tones the stomach to better digestion, creates an appetite, stimulates the kidneys and liver, gives new brain, nerve and digestive strength.

An unlimited list of wonderful cures—40,366 testimonials in the past two years—proves its merit. In buying medicine always *get the best*,—

Sold everywhere. Liquid or tablets, 100 Doses \$1.



Mrs. S. L. Carleton Ayer, Mass., says: "For a perfect spring medicine to give strength and thoroughly purify the blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla is held in high esteem by our whole family. I have used it from childhood and find it as good for my children as for myself."

Never expose the eyes needlessly to dust or flying particles of any kind.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles
Hemorrhoids, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 6 to 10 days. 50 cents.

Only 75 per cent as many children are born in England now as were born thirty years ago.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Too Effective.
"Do you believe in advertising?"
"No, sir; I advertised for a wife once."
"And didn't you get her?"
"Yes, I got her."

PIIS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

As a rule dogs are better judges of men than men are of dogs.

To Get More Strength from Your Food

LOTS of people are starving with a full stomach. You know, it's not how much we eat, but how we Digest that makes us Strong, or Brains, or Successful.

When the Bowels are filled with undigested food we may be a great deal worse off than if we were half starved for want of Food.

Because, food that stays too long in the Bowels decays there, just as if it stayed too long in the open air.

Well, when food decays in the Bowels, through delayed and overdue action, what happens?

The millions of little Suction Pumps that line the Bowels and Intestines then draw Poison from the decayed Food, instead of the Nourishment they were intended to draw.

This Poison gets into the blood and, in time, spreads all over the body, unless the Cause of Constipation is promptly removed.

That Cause of Constipation is Weak, or Lazy, Bowel Muscles.

When your Bowel-Muscles grow flabby they need Exercise to strengthen them—not "Physic" to pamper them.

There's only one kind of Artificial Exercise for the Bowel-Muscles. Its name is "CASCARETS," and its price is Ten Cents a box.

Cascarets act like Exercise on the Muscles of the Bowels, and make them stronger every time they force these Muscles to act naturally.

The stronger these Muscles propel the food, the stronger does the friction of the food act on the flow of Digestive Juices.

The more of these Juices that act on food, the more Nutriments does that food turn into, and the richer nourishment do the little Suction Pumps of the Intestines draw out of it.

The Other Side.
Cholly Nitwit—I say, babber, don't you think I shall ever have a beard?
Tonsorialist—I don't think you will, sir.

Cholly Nitwit—That's deuced queer, I know. Me father has a fine beard.
Tonsorialist—Mebbe you take after your ma.—Cleveland Leader.

You Can Get Allen's Foot Ease FREE
Write Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y., for a free Sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes shoes easy. A certain cure for new or tight shoes. A certain cure for Corns, Ingrowing Nails and Bunions. All Drug-Gists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Her Very First.
BeJinks—My wife has the first birth-day present she ever received.
LeBlinks—So? What is it?
BeJinks—The gift of gab.

On the occasion of a cyclist's wedding at Epping, near London, the other day the bride and bridegroom rode to church on single machines and returned on a tandem.

THE EXTERNAL USE OF

St. Jacobs Oil

is the short, sure, easy cure for

Rheumatism and Neuralgia

It penetrates to the seat of torture, and relief promptly follows.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

GOOD Short Stories

A middle-aged Japanese and a Japanese boy stood before a steamship office regarding the globe that revolved in the window. "Do you mean to tell me," said the boy, "that the world is as round as that?" "I do," the man answered. "Then," said the boy, "I can't understand why the people on the other side don't fall off." The man sneered. "You fatigue me," he said, wearily. "Well, why is it?" the boy persisted. "Heaven," the man answered, "has given those people common sense, and they hold on."

A story that comes from Ireland relates to the custom among farmers there of depositing money in the bank in the joint names of husband and wife, so that when one dies the survivor can draw out the money without any legal formalities. To a farmer who recently made application for money deposited for himself and his wife, the manager of the bank asked: "Why, Pat, how can this be? It is not much more than a year since you came with an application on the death of your wife." "Well, your honor," was the reply, "I'm a bit lucky wid wimmen."

When a ruined gambler kills himself at Monte Carlo the employees of the Casino, to avoid a scandal, fill his pockets with gold and bank notes. Thus the real cause of his suicide does not appear. A Yankee came to Monte Carlo with about one hundred dollars in five-franc pieces. He lost the money slowly and painfully, and late that night, in a black corner of the gardens, he fired a revolver, and, with a loud groan, fell full length on the grass. Instantly three or four dark, silent figures rushed up, filled his pockets with money, and left him there to be discovered in the morning by the police. But long before morning the enterprising Yankee, his pockets distended with gold, had shaken the dust of Monte Carlo from his feet.

The late Patrick A. Collins, Mayor of Boston, once told about a certain home-missionary movement. In this movement, every participant was to contribute a dollar that she had earned herself by hard work. The night of the collection of the dollars came, and various were the stories of earning the money. One woman had shampooed hair, another had baked doughnuts, another had solicited newspaper subscriptions, and so on. The chairman turned to a woman in the front row. "Now, madam," he said; "how did you earn your dollar?" "I got it from my husband," she answered. "Oho!" said he; "from your husband? There was no hard work about that?" The woman smiled faintly. "You don't know my husband," she said.

A well-to-do Chicago real estate owner came into a hardware store in that city and asked the proprietor for a pound of nails. The small package was made up, and the price, a nickel, handed to the merchant, when the customer asked if the purchase could be sent to his house, which was in a distant part of the city. The merchant assented, and calling a boy, handed him the parcel with a dime, and said: "Here, Johnny, take this parcel out to Mr. Blank's house." "What!" said the customer, "are you going to give the boy a dime to take the parcel out?" "Why, certainly," said the merchant; "I wouldn't think of asking him to go so far for nothing." "Well," said the nearest man in Chicago, "if you would just as soon give me my nickel I will take it out myself and you'll save five cents."

The Modern Way.
Manager—Have you seen that letter of the author's to the newspapers to the effect that none of the plays he writes are fit to be seen?
Press Agent—It will be in the afternoon editions.
Manager—Have all the ministers' and mothers' clubs received your circulars protesting against the play's production?
Press Agent—I took care of that last week in time for sermons and indignant essays on the deterioration of the drama of the day.
Manager—Have the police been tipped off?
Press Agent—I left the chief swearing out a warrant for your arrest.
Manager—Then I think we may safely announce that the box-office sale will open the first thing in the morning.—Baltimore American.

Purely Business.
"Miss Milyuns says she received a proposal from the count."
"Yes, that's what she says, but it isn't exactly right."
"You mean there wasn't any proposal?"
"Well, it was more like a proposition—his title for the wealth."—Philadelphia Press.

Another Sort of Metal.
"If speech is silver," said the alleged wit, "I suppose you'd say those Dutch jokes of mine are merely German silver."
"No," replied Wise, "my opinion is that they're mostly steal."—Philadelphia Press.

What a pity that the marks of age which appear as wrinkles are not so modest and retiring that they appear on a man's back instead of on his face.

Time is said to be money, but a lot of it is counterfeit.

RHEUMATISM CAN NOT BE RUBBED AWAY

When the joints are sore and swollen, and the muscles throbbing with the pain of Rheumatism, relief must be had at once, and it is natural to rub the affected parts with liniments, oils, etc. This treatment does good in a way, by temporarily relieving the pain and reducing the inflammation, but has no effect on the disease itself, because Rheumatism is more than skin deep; it is in the blood and cannot be rubbed away. Rheumatism is brought on by indigestion, weak kidneys, poor bowel action, stomach troubles and a general sluggish condition of the system, should be carried off through the natural avenues of bodily waste, are left to sour and form uric acid and other irritating poisons which are absorbed by the blood, making it thin, weak and acrid. Then instead of neutralizing the different nerves, muscles, joints and tissues it fills them with poison to produce the aches, pains and other disagreeable symptoms of the disease. Rheumatism is usually worse in Winter for the reason that cold and dampness are exciting causes. The nerves become excited and sting with pain, the muscles are sore and drawn, the joints swollen and stiff and the sufferer lives in intense agony; and if the disease is not checked it often leaves its victims helpless cripples for life. Rheumatism cannot be rubbed away but it can be driven from the blood by S. S. S. Being a perfect blood purifier this great remedy soon produces a complete change in the entire circulation; the thin, acrid blood through the body nourishes and soothes the irritated nerves, cases the throbbing muscles, and dissolves and carries out of the system the irritating particles in the joints which are keeping up the pain and inflammation. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism permanently, and in addition tones up the digestion and stimulates the different members of the body to their full duty so there is no cause for another attack. Do not waste time trying to rub Rheumatism away, but get it out of the blood with S. S. S. so that the cold and dampness of Winter will not keep you in continual pain and agony. Special book on Rheumatism and any medical advice will be given free.

While at work for the F. C. & P. E. R. in the swampy region, I contracted Rheumatism and was completely helpless for about four months and spent over \$150.00 with doctors, but got worse every day, and finally quit them and began S. S. S. I took a few bottles and was cured sound and well. My health is now splendid, and I weigh 175 pounds. There is a lady living near me who is now taking S. S. S. for Rheumatism. For two months she could not turn herself in bed, but since beginning your medicine about three weeks ago has improved rapidly, and is now able to sit up. I can recommend S. S. S. to all suffering from Rheumatism. Uiah, N. C. S. C. LASSITER.

I was severely troubled with Rheumatism. I had it in my knees, legs and ankles, and any one who has ever had Rheumatism knows how excruciating the pain is and how it interferes with one at work. I was truly in bad shape, having been bothered with it for ten years, off and on. A local physician advised me to use S. S. S. I did so. After taking two bottles I noticed the soreness and pain were greatly reduced. I continued the medicine and was thoroughly cured; all pain, soreness and inflammation gone. I recommend S. S. S. to all Rheumatic sufferers. J. L. AGNEW, 803 E. Greenbrier St., Mt. Vernon, O.

S.S.S.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

is made pure and rich, and as it goes through the body nourishes and soothes the irritated nerves, cases the throbbing muscles, and dissolves and carries out of the system the irritating particles in the joints which are keeping up the pain and inflammation. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism permanently, and in addition tones up the digestion and stimulates the different members of the body to their full duty so there is no cause for another attack. Do not waste time trying to rub Rheumatism away, but get it out of the blood with S. S. S. so that the cold and dampness of Winter will not keep you in continual pain and agony. Special book on Rheumatism and any medical advice will be given free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA

Self-Taught.
"Who taught you to like like that?"
"It is merely the logical development of an inherited gift, daddy."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE ORIGINAL WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING
MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW FOR ALL KINDS OF WET WORK. On sale everywhere. Look for the Fish and the name TOWNE on the buttons. A. J. TOWNE CO. BOSTON MASS. U.S.A. TORONTO CANADA. 22 SOUTH TORONTO CAN.

It All Depends.
"But," said the political boss, "do you think your friend Blank can fill the office in a satisfactory manner?"
"Well," replied the business man, "it depends altogether on the size of the office. Blank weighs 300 pounds."

BURTON, HOWARD E., ASSAYER and CHEMIST.
Leadville, Colorado.
Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1; Gold, Silver, Zinc, Copper, \$1; Cyanide Tests, Mailing Envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Empire Work. Method. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

All on Him.
Towne—Yes, he certainly is in hard luck.
Browne—Well, he has only himself to blame.
Towne—Of course, that's the biggest part of his hard luck.—Philadelphia Press.

A Conjecture.
Mrs. Platt—I can't imagine how they get such rents."
Mr. Platt—Perhaps they have a civil janitor.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN
W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

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

\$10.00 REWARD to anyone who can improve this statement. I'll take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoe cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe. **W. L. Douglas Steep Heel Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.75, \$1.50** CAUTION—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. **Fast Color Eyelets used: they will not wear brassy.** Write for Illustrated Catalog. **W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.**

English as She is Wrote.
There has recently been an outburst of English signboards on the outside of shops in Japan. These signboards manifest a laudable desire to cater for the needs of English travelers, but the method of expression is curious: "Barber to Shave Beard or to Dress Hairs Away" appears several times, the hair cutters being apparently indebted to a public translator for the rendering. "The Genuinely Bier by the Health for Drink."
"Of Smokes Our Tobacco Is Pressure to Our Tongue and Give the Healthiness to Hers and Hes. Also All People by It."
Another sign is an odd blend of English and Japanese: "Cowmeat and Pigmeat and Ramune Soda Sasupure Zin Sinbiya Jin-ya-el."
The latter, being interpreted, is: "Beef and Pork and Lemon Soda, Sarsaparilla, Ginger Beer and Ginger Ale."
Never Touched Him.
The old man paused at the parlor door on his way upstairs.
"Don't forget, young man," he said, "that the lights in this house are all out at 10 o'clock."
"Thanks," rejoined the young man, who was helping the fair maid to hold the sofa down, "but—er—couldn't you make an exception to-night and put 'em out an hour earlier?"—Chicago News.

L. A. N. U. 1906-13