EXTENT OF SWINE INDUSTRY.

One of the Chief Resources of Agricultural Wealth.

The swine industry of the United States is a feature of resources that figures high in the agricultural wealth of our country. To the hog, more than any other influence, are we indebted for the finely improved farms and beautiful cities that have, as by magic, spread out over the vast area of agricultural lands from Ohio in the east to the Missouri valley in the west. The civilizing influence of the corn crop has changed the millions of acres of wild prairie lands to the fertile, cultivated fields, rich with the clovers, grasses and improved crops of modern agriculture. Without the hog this great district of agricultural lands, lying in the center of what is known as the corn belt, could never have attained its present distinction of wealth and business reputation. As a factor in wealth production the hog is justly entitled to the distinction of "the pioneer" among our meat-producing animals. The American hog has fastened his hold so firmly, not only upon our own people, but upon those of almost every country on the globe, that the industry of swine raising is of necessity made as progressive in its increase of production as the increase of population demanding pork production.—Nebraska Farmer.

Good News for All.

Bradford, Tenn., Nov. 21.—(Special.)—Scientific research shows Kidney Trouble to be the father of so many diseases that news of a discovery of a sure cure for it cannot fail to be welcomed all over the country. And according to Mr. J. A. Davis of this place just such a cure is found in Dodd's Kidney Pills. Mr. Davis says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are all that is claimed for them. They have done me more good than anything I have ever taken. I had Kidney Trouble very bad, and after taking a few boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills I am completely cured. I cannot praise them too much."

Kidney Complaint develops into Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Diabetes, Rheumatism, and other painful and fatal diseases. The safeguard is to cure your kidneys with Dodd's Kidney Pills when they show the first symptom of disease.

Bogus Marriage Agencies.

The Austrian ministry of the interior has deemed it worth while to issue a special warning against the numerous marriage bureaus which flourish particularly in Berlin, and which find their dupes wherever German is spoken. They supply circulars with numbered pictures of women, in return for cash, the address of any one of these women is given, and if the writer receives no answer and sends a complaint to the agency he is simply informed that the woman didn't care for him or had made another match.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Suffocate Boy in Treacle.

Two schoolboys at Lent, near the Dutch frontier, put Hendrick Hasch, a companion, aged thirteen, in a barrel half filled with treacle, for cheat ing at pitch-and-toss. They confessed what they had done and Hasch was found suffocated.

A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words seemed like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily, and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—MRS. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1907 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.—$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN."

Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery.

Mapl-Flake

An ideal food for young or old

CHIPS FROM THE OLD BLOCK

The First Drop Counts.

Percy—Molly, for your sake I'd shed the last drop of my blood!

Molly—Yes, all young men say that. But somehow they seem very careful never to shed the first drop.—New Yorker.

The Best Place for It.

"I'd like to make a good, safe bet on the election," said Chance. "What would you advise?"

"Put your money in it, by all means," replied Mr. Wise.

"In what?"

"A good safe."

Who Was Conceited?

"If there's anything I hate it's a conceited person, and that Blowley is certainly the limit."

"What makes you think him conceited?"

"He told someone he knew as much as I know."

A Money-Making Combination.

Friend—How are you doing now? Scribbler—First rate. Rev. Mr. Saintlie and I have gone into partnership. Making money hand over fist.

"Eh? How do you manage?"

"I write books and he denounces them."—New York Weekly.

The Fictitious Bootjack.

"That Thomas cat must be very old," said the first feline.

"I guess he is," replied the other.

"Oh, he must beat else he's just using his imagination. He claims to have seen a bootjack once in his young days."

A Common Occurrence.

Wife—That's a pretty legend about Leander being drowned while trying to swim the Hellespont to Hero. Isn't it?

Husband—Duplicated continually in modern life, my dear.

Wife—I don't understand.

Husband—Every day I hear of some man going under because he attempted to "come across" in response to his wife's demands.

His Evening Welcome.

Newlywed—"My wife is a very thorough and methodical housekeeper. She's a great trouble saver."

Nagget—"So's mine. All the trouble she has during the day she saves up to fire at me when I come home at night."

Spelling and Digestion.

Towne—"My objection to these French restaurants is the difficulty of understanding what the menu says. I can't read the names of half the dishes; some of them are hard enough even to spell."

Browne—"Well, my experience is that most of them spell indigestion."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Light.

"Ugh!" grunted Mr. Skinnay, who was being uncomfortably crowded by the jolly looking fat man, "these cars should charge by weight."

"Think so?" replied the fat man; "why, they'd hardly think it worth while to stop for you."

There is, Indeed.

City Editor—Why do you say he ran into the police station "puffing and blowing"? "Puffing" and "blowing" are synonymous.

Reporter—Not at all. There's a vast difference, for instance, between puffing a man up and blowing him up.

Nothing Fast About Him.

Gladys (sighing)—Oh, dear, he hasn't proposed yet.

Ethel—Well, what can you expect of a chap who never runs his auto over ten miles an hour!—Puck.

Literal Fulfillment of a Prediction.

"Riggsley ought to be much pleased over the success of one of his prophecies."

"How was that?"

"Why, he said that a certain little fellow who used to work in an adjoining office was bound to rise in the world."

"And did it come true?"

"Yes. The boy grew up and became an expert porch climber."

He Was Envious.

The Groom—You look envious, old man.

Best Man—Well, I am.

The Groom (thinking he's it)—Of whom?

Best Man—Of the minister. He told me you gave him $10.

Hadn't Tried It.

Mrs. Pinkleigh—Have you tried that new complexion cream that has just been placed on the market?

Mrs. Newrich—No; I don't think our milkman handles it.

No Mistake.

Diggs—Poor Blowitz! The foolkiller got him at last.

Biggs—Why, I thought it was a case of suicide.

Diggs—So it was.

Asked and Answered.

Professor—If a patient had drunk sulphuric acid what would you give him?

Medical Student—I'd give him up.

Information by Mail.

Rastus—"What's yo gwine to do dis fall?"

Johnson—"I'se gwine open a school an' teach chicken stealin' by mail."

NOVELTY TO PRINCE HENRY.

Reward for the First Man Who Called Him a Blockhead.

Prince Henry of Prussia, while riding in an automobile near Kiel recently, suddenly found his way blocked by a large farm wagon which was going at a snail's pace. The prince's chauffeur blew his horn over and over again, but it produced no effect on the sturdy old farmer who was guiding the sluggish horses, and finally the prince told the chauffeur to try to pass the wagon at all hazards. This he did, and, though the passage was very narrow, he skilfully managed to avoid an accident. The horses plunged, however, as the puffing machine passed by them, and the old farmer, roused from his apathy, poured forth a storm of maledictions on the stalwart gentleman in the automobile.

"You're nothing but a big blockhead!" he finally shouted; and at the words the prince whispered to the chauffeur, who at once left the carriage and went up to the old man.

"What do you mean by calling his royal highness a blockhead?" he asked him.

"Heavens above! Is that his royal highness?" stammered the farmer. "Good Lord! I didn't know 'twas him."

"All right," answered the chauffeur. "The prince is satisfied that you did not know him, and as you are the first person who has ever called him a blockhead he wishes to return the compliment by presenting you with these five dollars."

Imports Woolless Sheep.

The Department of Agriculture has recently imported five woolless sheep for use in the extreme southern states. A heavy crop of wool is a burden in hot, dry districts, resulting in a direct ill effect on the quality of the mutton. These sheep are being experimented with by the bureau of animal industry. They are hardy and are easy keepers. They were brought from the Barbadoes, where they proved profitable.—Country Life in America.

Fish Cannery in England.

After many attempts a successful fish cannery seems to have been established in England. It is on the banks of the Tyne, and already, it is said, the Tyne brand cans have found their way to Australia, Japan, China, India, Ceylon, New Zealand, South America, the west coast of Africa, to Mediterranean ports, and from the Cape up country to Kimberley and the Transvaal.

Saves Rival's Life.

Just as a chimney was about to fall on the head of Gen. F. C. Prescott, as he walked along a street in San Bernardino, Cal., R. Kennedy, his rival in candidacy for the assembly, rushed up, dragged him away, and saved his life. Prescott wanted to withdraw at once from the canvass in favor of Kennedy, but Kennedy would not have it so.

Force of Habit.

Betsy Meagher, of county Sligo, who died recently at the age of 126, used to rail at her seventy-five-year-old daughter for keeping late hours.

TO KEEP FLOWERS FRESH.

Will Last Three or Four Weeks if Treated Properly.

"Cut flowers when properly treated," said a florist, "can be made to look fresh for three or four weeks. Every night take them out of the water and thoroughly rinse the stalks under a faucet, removing with the fingers any decomposed matter. Then put them to bed for the night in a basin of strong soap suds, but be careful not to allow any water to touch the blossoms. The soap sudsing supply a certain amount of nourishment.

"In the morning rinse the stalks under the water again and as each blossom is arranged for the day in the vase of fresh water snip off a tiny portion of the stalk with a pair of scissors. Always carefully trim away any faded part.

"Food for the day is supplied by sulphate of ammonia, a few drops of which should be added to the water put in the vase. At night put the flowers into some dark, cool place—say a pantry—as it is not good either for the flowers or for the household that they should remain all the time in the living rooms.

"To revive cut flowers put them into warm salt water to which has been added a few drops of sulphate of ammonia. Cut flowers are constantly sent by express and through the mails, but seldom in such a fashion as to preserve their bloom and freshness. To effect this pack them in a light wooden box lined with cotton or wadding, laying over this a sheet of tissue paper. Then lay the flowers not on top of each other but in rows, side by side, the blossoms of each row on the stems of their neighbors.

"Pack closely, otherwise the flowers will be displaced and injured in the journey. Before packing they should stand in water for several hours in order to absorb moisture enough to keep them from withering. It is not good to sprinkle them too heavily after they are in the box, for without air this is likely to produce mildew."—St. Louis Republic.

Did Not Neglect Americans.

Speaking at a dinner given at Gravesend by the officers of the Welsh Regiment, Rear Admiral Jewell said it had been reported in some of the London papers that the American squadron had received a scant amount of attention since it had been lying in the Thames. He desired to repudiate that statement, as on every side it had received more marks of consideration and attention than it could possibly have expected.

Choirs Grind the Clergy.

The bishop of Worcester, in a triennial address to his clergy, recently, said that the clergy had fallen under the despotism of choirs, and with regard to monotoning on a high note he complained that they seemed to think there was "something sacred about the note G."

Gold Discoveries in Klondike.

The whole Yukon country is excited over recent gold discoveries on Bouhed creek, a tributary of the lower Stewart river. There is a great rush from Dawson and other points.

LAZY, SUNNY MEXICO

LAND OF REAL DELIGHT AND TRUE REST.

Never-Failing Charm for the Jaded and Weary Pilgrim From the Hustling Marts of Her Great Neighbor to the North.

(Special Correspondence.)

Sit here with me on a stone bench at the inn door at Chietla, Mexico. It is a little town in the tropics, with great snow-capped volcanoes not far away; not so far but that the ice king of their glaciers may peer curiously into the valleys beneath, valleys of eternal warmth, where the great palms are even now rustling in the morning breeze, and the odor coming from the orange groves makes you know that you have left the far tableland country. The thought glides into your lazy mind, "Was there ever a more beautiful land than this sunny 'New Spain?'"

There is a tinkling of mule bells up the long white road, and the shouts of the muleteers recalls familiar scenes in the leisurely pages of "Don Quixote." Mexico is always New Spain and one may wander over the land and marvel at the true instinct that brought the Spanish conquistadores there. They came to Mexico as the bees seek the flowers along the roadside, or in some distant field. Here they built and wrought, leaving indelible traces of their presence—great churches, ancient houses in lonely places with walls five and six feet thick; and, best of all, their full-voweled, sonorous speech, which lends dignity to the most trivial wayside talk. Our rough, clipped English down here seems harsh, and its consonantal combinations are uncouth in comparison with the soft Spanish of the hot lands.

The people are quiet, the women go about almost noiselessly, stopping perhaps to exchange greetings in a low musical voice with "comadritas," and the men, in white cotton garments, arise ceremonious to one another in the "royal road," the king's highway, as if they were courtiers in the Valladolid of Charles and his son Philip.

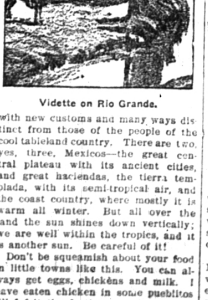
Real Haven of Rest.

I have tried to read a Spanish novel, one about a little town in Spain on the Andalusian coast, during our war with that country, and my brain failed, after ten minutes, to catch the import of the words. One drowses at 11 a. m. It is a delicious sensation. Dinner will come soon, at noon, and after that a siesta is the rule, "la costumbre." To the man or woman from the high-placed city this is surely a place of rest. Nerves long strained, brains too busy, here relax.

A letter came after dinner, but it remained unopened till the evening. I was too sleepy to think of reading even a letter, and the Spanish saying tells you that to do so following a meal is to imperil your digestion. It was from a friend in the far north. My friend asks: "Tell me where to pass the cold weather in your Mexico. I wish to make the adventure of Mexico with my wife, and to see a little out of the beaten tourist paths."

Well, to my friend I can only say, "Come!" Take the by-paths of travel, see the charming little towns, los pueblitos, in the warm valleys where snow has never fallen; seek out half-forgotten towns like Taxco in the state of Guerrero, where the climate is singularly equal all the year through, and you have no railway nearer than five hours' ride away. Look at historic Cuernavaca, once the winter home of the Conqueror Hernan Cortes, and of the Emperor Maximilian, and then seek out other valleys like that of Atlixco in Puebla, whither I am bound, a lovely place, where, amid fertility, a prosperous people finds our modern progress a mere fatility.

Get down to Oaxaca and look at the great tree of Tule, visit the ruins of Mitla; then, if abounding in courage, visit the gulf coast, and go down among the ports and the river towns, seeing maritime and riparian Mexico, with new customs and many ways distinct from those of the people of the cool tableland country. There are too, yes, three, Mexicos—the great central plateau with its ancient cities, and great haciendas, the tierra templada, with its semi-tropical air, and the coast country, where mostly it is warm all winter. But all over the land the sun shines down vertically; we are well within the tropics, and it is another sun. Be careful of it!



Vidette on Rio Grande.

Don't be squeamish about your food in little towns like this. You can always get eggs, chickens and milk. I have eaten chicken in some pueblitos till I felt the feathers coming out all over me. Gossip with your landlord, or, better, with your landlady. Tell her you want something special, "muy especial," very special. Give a dollar to the landlady's boy or little girl. Be "esplendido," or liberal, with your money. Bless your soul! these pauperized pesos are only 45-cent pieces after all. You can give away two of 'em and not have spent a real dollar. Insect powder? Yes, bring a few pounds in your trunk. The Mexican flea is not fond of it, and will jump some extra yards to get out of the way. Don't fancy because fruit has at first disagreed with you that you are going to die. High-priced doctors will tell you that you have "oxytiogitis of the stomach," and frighten you. Better not overeat of fruit. Be moderate.

To See Things, Get a Nag.

To see things, get a nag. Mexican horses are very well behaved. They won't throw you, and perched on the back of a caballo, you will see much and your legs will thank you. Don't look for porcelain-lined bathtubs, hot and cold water, or your favorite breakfast food (unless you bring it), and bear in mind that adventure is not adventure unless you get tired, see odd and unfamiliar things, and hear a strange tongue spoken all around you. Bayard Taylor made his entrance into Mexico by way of Mazatlan, on the Pacific coast, rode on horseback to Guadalajara, fell among thieves who stripped him, got material for a delightful book, and arrived at the City of Mexico full of fun and vigor. Nowadays you may safely count on omitting the robbers.

Don't growl. A grumbler is a bore to all about him. One of the best travelers I ever saw was a man of nearly 70 years, who went everywhere, drank the water of the country, as he had done from Persia to Spain, often cooked his own supper with a spirit lamp, browning his sliced bacon and making his own cocoa. He made the acquaintance of learned priests, saw hidden collections of antiquities, was everywhere a favorite, and, with little Spanish, supplemented by smiles and the Mexican people glad to render him any assistance. He was a great and noble American, highly cultured, with a heart of gold. To this day humble people ask me, "Where is the venerable senor who was so good to us?" Alas! he has left this earth, which is poorer for his loss. Fifteen winters did he wander over the Mexican land, which he loved, and which made him stronger than he could have been in the north.

Street in Taxco.

To Get Real Rest.

Bring your camera to Mexico. Remember that plenty of the latest photographic supplies can be found in Mexico City, in Puebla and Guadalajara. Also professionals who will develop your negatives, if you so wish. See the big towns, the arcaded old cities, mingle with their crowds, and then flee to the real and rural Mexico. If you have the artistic spirit, every day will delight you; if you are kindly, the people will repay you tenfold for all your courteous words and acts.

Above all, vow to heaven that for a month, six weeks, all the time you are wandering about Mexico, you will not sigh for the begluished-and-nickeled civilization of the United States. It is too fussy, too well arranged. If we Americans ever lose our liberties, it will be because we have become spoiled with luxury. Get out and rough it, and be a man.

MAKING HOMES FOR MANY.

Benefits of Irrigation Work Done By Government.

Within the comparatively short period since the irrigation act was passed sixteen states have made great advance in production and prosperity. Already 6,500,000 acres of land have been reclaimed and occupied, the territory thus opened becoming fruitful and affording homes for thousands of people. In the arid and semi-arid zones there remain about 600,000,000 acres of vacant public land, and under the storage system there is enough water to irrigate about one-sixteenth of this area. It is estimated that the government during the next thirty years can reclaim enough lands to provide homes for about 15,000,000 people who need them. The rapid increase of population in the east indicates that before that time there will be more than 15,000,000 of people in need of homes, and the reclaimed land will undoubtedly be the means of solving the problem this situation raises. Already there is great demand for the new land made by irrigation, and the demand will continue to grow as the population of this country grows. The government did not begin a day too soon, and it will, therefore, be seen quite clearly that the work should be pushed along systematically and energetically. It is one of the pressing questions of our time.—Leslie's Weekly.

Mr. Gladstone Failed to Tip.

Mr. Gladstone's hatred of tipping writes a correspondent, was not only shown in his avoidance of the custom whenever possible, but also in the smallness of the gift when he found custom too strong for him.

At a private hotel in Brighton where Mr. Gladstone had stayed for the week-end, one of the dining room waiters who had served Mr. and Mrs. Gladstone gives as one of his reasons for voting against Liberal candidates at local elections the fact that "Gladstone only gave me a shilling." For this "insult" the Liberal party lost one vote. Premiers will have to be careful that they tip wisely and well.—London Chronicle.

Little Graft in Australia.

There does not seem to be much "graft" in Australia. All its public men who have died in recent years died poor. The late Sir George Dibbs, whose will was probated recently, left only about $10,000.

GOVERNOR OF OREGON Uses Pe-ru-na In His Family

For Colds and Excellent Health Finds It an Remedy.

The Magnificent State Capitol Building at Salem, Oregon.

PRAISE FROM THE EX-GOVERNOR OF OREGON.

PERUNA is known from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Letters of congratulation and commendation testifying to the merits of Peruna as a catarrh remedy are pouring in from every State of the Union.

Dr. Hartman is receiving hundreds of such letters daily. All classes write these letters, from the highest to the lowest.

The outdoor laborer, the indoor artisan, the clerk, the editor, the statesman, the preacher—all agree that Peruna is the catarrh remedy of the age.

The stage and rostrum, recognizing catarrh as their greatest enemy, are especially enthusiastic in their praise and testimony.

Any man who wishes perfect health must be entirely free from catarrh. Catarrh is well-nigh universal; almost omnipresent.

Peruna is the only absolute safeguard known. A cold is the beginning of catarrh. To prevent colds, to cure colds, is to cheat catarrh of its victims.

Peruna not only cures catarrh, but prevents it. Every household should be supplied with this great remedy for coughs, colds and so forth.

The Ex-Governor of Oregon is an ardent admirer of Peruna. He keeps it continually in the house.

In a letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., he says:

STATE OF OREGON, EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT, The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Dear Sirs:—I have had occasion to use your Peruna medicine in my family for colds, and it proved to be an excellent remedy. I have not had occasion to use it for other ailments.

Yours very truly,

W. M. Lord.

It will be noticed that the Ex-Governor says he has not had occasion to use Peruna for other ailments. The reason for this is, most other ailments begin with a cold.

Using Peruna to promptly cure colds, he protects his family against other ailments.

This is exactly what every other family in the United States should do—keep Peruna in the house. Use it for coughs, colds, la grippe and other climatic affections of winter, and there will be no other ailments in the house.

Such families should provide themselves with a copy of Dr. Hartman's free book, entitled, "Chronic Catarrh."

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

What She Means.

When a girl threatens to tell her mother when a man kisses her she means that she would deny it even if her mother saw her.—New York Press.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

There are two kinds of girls—one leads a man heavenward and the other steers him up against a soda fountain.

FITS 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 Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

No woman who thinks she is homely will consent to have her picture taken in a group.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A woman laughs in her sleeve when a man begins to talk through his hat.

WITH MURINE EYE REMEDY Co., Chicago, If your eyes are sore or inflamed, and get scaly eyelids and free sample MURINE. It cures all eye ills.

A sensible man is one who has the commonest kind of common sense.

The more a man goes around in the world the less cranky he becomes.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. Rondout, N. Y., cured my wife of kidney trouble. I gained 15 pounds." S. Wardell, Burnsville, N. J. Bottles $1.00.

Poison Ivy.

Poison Ivy has three leaflets and Virginia creeper has five. The former has white berries, the latter purple. The leaves of poison Ivy often change to beautiful tones of yellow and red in the fall and are sources of great temptation to any one who is out hunting autumn leaves for decoration. It is better, however, not to run the risk which one incurs by handling this plant, unless one is positive he is immune from its effects

Never argue with others if you would avoid that tired feeling.

THE PILLS THAT CURE RHEUMATISM

Mrs. Henry Story, of No. 532 Muskingdum Ave., Zanesville, Ohio, says: "My husband suffered from rheumatism so that he could hardly stand. His back hurt and he had such pain in his left arm that he could not rest night or day. The doctor did him no good and it was not until he tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that he was helped. Six boxes cured him completely and he has not had an ache or a pain since. We think the pills are the best medicine in the world."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

cure rheumatism because they make new blood. It would be folly not to try a remedy with such a convincing record of cures.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Wanted RAW FURS all kinds

From all sections of the country. Will pay highest cash prices. A. E. BUEHLMANN, International Fur Merchant, CINCINNATI, O.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the effect the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

"All Signs Fail in a Dry Time"

THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME

In ordering Tower's Slickers, a customer writes: "Send them; they will be all right if they have the 'Fish' on them." The confidence is the outgrowth of sixty-nine years of careful manufacturing.

A. J. TOWER CO., Boston, U. S. A.

Tower Canadian Co. Limited Toronto, Canada

The Sign of the Fish TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

MEXICAN Mustang Liniment cures Cuts, Burns, Bruises.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

140 GOLDFIELD CHANCES

Chas. M. Schwab, Tennessee Dupont and hundreds buyers of Goldfield stocks, and pronounces the new camp "the greatest ever known." Shipping ore $250 to $2,700 per ton. Box owns 140 acres. Consider assay offers and claim cal laboratory. Buy 25 Founders shares. Invest your dollars, they may make you rich. Seven stakes going every days. Pick-axe, Map, free. THE GOLDFIELD BEN MINING COMPANY, Lounsford F. Fowler, Sec'y, 506 Mack Block, Denver, Colo.

OLD MEXICO

If you travel at all you cannot afford to miss Old Mexico. You could not select a better time than that now. As a winter resort, Old Mexico is about as nearly perfect as climate and environment can make it. The quaint customs and characteristics of the people, the historic interests associated with every place you visit, all combine to make each minute of your trip an enjoyable one.

The rates are reasonable and many privileges in the way of stopovers and side trips are permissable.

I have some very attractive literature about "Nights and Scenes in Old Mexico" that I would like to send you. May I?

I would like to talk to you and tell you more about Old Mexico, but if that is impossible, drop me a line and I'll be pleased to give you the desired information.

There are other inducements too, in the way of through Katy Sleepers from Chicago to Mexico City that I would like you to know about. Write me today.

MKT "KATY" ST. LOUIS, MO.

"THE ONLY WAY" BETWEEN CHICAGO ST. LOUIS KANSAS CITY AND PEORIA

Handsomest, most luxurious trains in the world; completely rock-ballasted roadbed, no dust, no dirt, no smoke, no cinders.

THE ALTON'S 1905 GYPSY GIRL

Copyright, 1904, by the Chicago & Alton Railway Co.

Sequel to the famous "Feeding" and "Cow-Boy" Girl Art Calendars.

ART CALENDAR

FIVE SHEETS, EACH 10 X 15 INCHES

SEND 25 CTS.

with name of publication in which you read this advertisement, to GEO. J. CHARLTON, General Passenger Agent, Chicago & Alton Railway, Lock Box 345, CHICAGO, ILL. and get the handsome Gypsy Girl Calendar. Sent free to parties in colors, unmarred by advertisements and ready for framing.