

**A QUICK RECOVERY.**  
A Prominent Officer of the Order of Rebecca writes to Thank Doan's Kidney Pills for it.

Mrs. C. E. Bumgardner, a local officer of the Rebecca, of Topeka, Kans., Room 10, 212 Kansas Ave., writes: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills during the past year, for kidney troubles and kindred ailments. I was suffering from pains in the back and headaches, but found after the use of one box of the remedy that the troubles gradually disappeared so that before I had finished a second package I was well. I therefore, heartily endorse your remedy." (Signed) Mrs. C. E. Bumgardner.

A FREE TRIAL—Address Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 25 cts.

**CHROMOMETER PUT TO TEST**  
It is Kept on Ice to Secure Accurate Adjustment.

Each year the time-chromometer of the United States navy are subjected to a test to determine their accuracy and to correct any irregularities. This operation commences in January and usually lasts until the middle of June, and during that time these delicate timepieces are kept on ice at the United States Naval Observatory. It is not for any fear that they will spoil that they are subjected to this rigid experience, but it is necessary for the purpose of accurate adjustment that they should be maintained in a constant temperature.

The necessity of having a ship's clocks all absolutely alike will be readily explained by saying when the time on the chronometer means an error of a mile in calculating the vessel's location. The temperature varies at different times of the test from 50 to 60 degrees and the losing or gaining qualities of the chronometer under these conditions are accurately kept. Thus with a chart expressing in curves just what he may expect from a chronometer and the various conditions of climate, and with his thermometer and barometer close at hand, the master may be sure of the accuracy of the correct time and get his location to a certainty.

**Doctor Considers Important Subject in the Matter of Diet.**

A medical practitioner has drawn attention in the London Chronicle to a very important subject in the matter of diet. He points out that the stoker grilling in the stokehole of a Red Sea liner and the explorer among the ice floes of the frozen North—provided they are healthy men—have identical temperatures. The automatic heat-regulating mechanism in the body, so matter what the thermometer may register outside, sees that the body is kept at a normal temperature of about 98.6 degrees Fahrenheit. In order to assist this wonderful process to extremes of weather, it is necessary to consider the subject of food, and one of the most important items of food in hot weather is water. Water, as the writer points out, is a food, and it should be taken in summer weather as a regular article of diet. The habit of drinking tea and coffee is discontinued, and the cream is barred as the most fruitful cause of innumerable dyspepsias. Better than cold drinks are hot drinks, and tea with a slice of lemon is recommended as the most cooling drink in hot weather.

**Physicist Outranks Intellect.**

An English naval cadet who took eleven first prizes on his training ship and in the first examination gained 97.6 per cent of the possible marks, has been rejected on medical examination for the navy, owing to a small defect in one little toe.

**Oldest Tortoise.**  
The oldest tortoise in the London Zoo has been 350 summers. He is to be fed by hand with cabbages.

**Michigan Man Builds a Palace.**  
Edward R. Sweet, the proprietor of the Lake Harbor Hotel at Lake Harbor, Michigan, has recently opened in New York the most beautiful hotel in that metropolis, the Hotel Commodore, Broadway and Fifty-fourth street, in a two-story structure and its luxurious furnishings have attracted wide attention.

The entire house is furnished after the Louis XV. period.

There are no carpets, but in their place highly polished floors, covered with a heavy, rare Oriental rug. The rates are reasonable, and Mr. Sweet has his own private people from all parts of the state.

**Distinguished Artist.**—Perhaps if you come here you will get a better light on the picture. This studio is the largest in the city, and is well lighted for the artist's use. I am desirous to understand—Yes, yes, I know. One can get far enough away from one's pictures.—Punch.

**Mr. Winkler's Suffering Syrup.**  
For children, toothache, colic, and other ailments, this is the best remedy. It is a pure, natural, and effective medicine, and is sold in all drug stores.

**Dr. David Kennedy's Famous Kidney Pills.**  
These pills are the best for all kidney troubles, and are sold in all drug stores.

**900 Drops.**  
A valuable preparation for assimilating the food and regulating the stomach and bowels of infants and children.

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.**  
A perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, colic, and other ailments of infants and children.

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.**  
A perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, colic, and other ailments of infants and children.

**Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.**  
A perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, colic, and other ailments of infants and children.

**Mother.**

There in the quiet room I stood  
At midnight's hour all alone  
And through my falling tears I gazed  
Upon a child of mine.

With trembling lip I kissed the cheek  
So dear to me—but she was sleeping.  
The breath came to my lips  
To still my weeping.

Here are the fingers that caressed,  
So tenderly in days ago,  
The curls that were so still!  
She lists not to my woe.

"Mother," I whispered in my grief;  
"I thought a long time ago  
She hears me not—she is so still!  
Death is unending."

—Ezra Ripley Taylor.

**Love's Last Laugh**  
BY HENRY W. THOMAS

It was only a question of weeks, possibly months. You will guess you read a little way, and the details of the matter are of small concern to you.

Still, Tom Morleigh was far from thinking that Pansy was as good as his, although he had reached her heart as he thought a long time ago.

Like most of his gender in such cases, he revolved for a while in the placid belief that when the time came he would be asking, as he always spoke of disillusion came, then he offered his hand.

Her prompt rejection gave him a new point of view in regard to matrimony, but it did not hit for a moment that the cause was lost.

"It's the old story," he told himself, "I thought a long time ago she would be asking, as he always spoke of disillusion came, then he offered his hand."

In the season there came a second proposal and a third came in quick order. Each met with a definite negative.

Upon the second sally Pansy bestowed a charitable smile and remarked, "Please, Jack, don't be silly."

The next time he tried it she was not so patient. You seem determined to spoil our summer," she said, as though she were accusing him of a black conspiracy. "Really, if you persist, there is nothing for mamma and I to do abroad at once. Have your idea how cold our winter is."

One of the tasks a man soon tires of is fruitless persuasion. Romance and love have known many noble exceptions.

Morleigh was not cut out for a seat in their hall of fame. He answered her last question by saying, "Of course, but love and hate are ever waiting upon one another."

"Have you any idea what a heart-breaker you are?" she asked. It was Pansy's cue for tears, and she took it copiously, making the while a nervous self, or rather an entrance, through the French window.

Morleigh remained standing on the veranda a moment, and thanks to his shaggy coat, the idea came to his heart. He began to pat himself for his being penetration.

"Those tears are all right," he said, "but I don't want to see you cry."

The day came and he looked in at Elmwood, but the maid, with blighting accuracy, announced that Miss Arkwright was not in.

As she said it a man's laugh that he knew well and detested plucked his ear. It came loudly, aggressively, it seemed to him, from the dining room.

"Even that silly ape would not sit and guffaw to himself," he reasoned. "Of course she's with him."

Despite the new eyes with which he had begun to survey womankind, the outlook seemed serious, even hopeless. He climbed into his trap and drove down the avenue of elms, convinced that he was cast for the role of one who had loved and lost.

"And that boomer wind!" by Jove! It isn't right at all! What in thunder does she see in him? and more of this terror until he is driven to his own stable yard and threw the reins to his man.

A few groves of firs at the east end of his piece was bordered by a lane high hedged with holly. On the other side stretched the level pasture lands that belonged to Pansy's mother's estate. The lane wound its way to the seashore, and Jack was often seen there in the days that followed with a trio of dog-tricklers and a dog.

It was remarkable how often he took those dogs for exercise and a bath since the day that the maid told Pansy was not in, and to be heard of the laughing in her drawing room.

Usually he kept an eye coveiled over the Arkwright hedge—one had to be

**QUEER THINGS OF NATURE.**

**Anomalies of Plant World That Have Never Been Explained.**

How does the plant that grows in common lawns die deeper and deeper into the ground each year? Why does the singer root hide its blossoms when nearly all other plants flaunt theirs?

Why do the roots of trees flow through the ground like "runnels of molten metal," often separating and uniting again, while the branches are crushed out in right lines or curves? Why is our common yellow birch more often than any other tree planted upon a rock?

Why do oak or chestnuts so often spring up where a pine or hemlock forest has been cleared away? Why does lightning so commonly strike a particular tree or a particular oak rarely or never a bush? Why does the light sometimes create the tree and set others plowing a channel down its trunk?

Why does the willow, when exposed so loudly when water is upon certain rivers? Why does the knapweed lose the stem when it is cut, and why the wisp, the horn, and the bumble-bee do not? How does the timothy swallow grass the twigs it builds its nest with? From what does the hornet make its paper?

I have never been greatly interested in spiders, but I have always wanted to know how a certain spider managed to stretch her cable squarely across the road in the woods about my height, from the ground.—Country Life in America.

**Laughter.**

When Johnny was a child they laughed at the ridiculous things he said. When he was a youth they laughed at his half-baked opinions. When he was a man they laughed at his wisdom because they couldn't grasp it. When he was old they laughed at him for crying. There is always someone to laugh, and this is a joyful world.—Newark News.

**International Botanical Congress.**

The International Botanical Congress will meet at Vienna in 1915 from June 12 to June 18.

**Writer's Real Name.**

The real name of Joseph Conrad, a Polish writer of sea stories, is Korzeniowski. He is a Pole.

**Fastest Time on Bicycle.**

The fastest time ever done on a bicycle is the record of 66 feet a second.

**THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE.**

Young Woman Delectably Handicapped in Their Observance.

The young man who aspires to the steno was walking with the young woman who doesn't quite understand his ways, but nevertheless thinks I'm simply grand.

"Look on the glories of the western sky," he declaimed, "and I'll be glad to see you smile."

She seemed puzzled for a minute and said:

"Let me see, you face to the north—this is the way our house fronts—and then on your right hand is east and on your left is west. Why, it's the direction we're walking in, isn't it?"

He looked a trifle gloomy, but resumed:

"And the great masses of color are piled one upon another in nature's vivid and transcendent art!"

"Yes," she sighed. "It makes me think of Neapolitan ice cream."

"And there, close and closer to the horizon, sinks a great crimson ball, her setting sun?"

"Right over there?"

"Yes."

"Straight ahead of us?"

"Yes."

"Well, I've been wondering about that for the last five minutes. You know my little brother is so mischievous. He breaks my glasses when I am asleep, and I am so near-sighted that I couldn't be sure whether that was his crimson setting sun or somebody playing a joke."

**SATAN AS A LANDLORD.**

Spot of Earth Owned by Menarch of the Underworld.

There is only one spot on the earth's surface that has actually been sold, deeded and bequeathed to his Satanic Majesty. This spot lies four miles and a half south of Helsingfors, Finland. A few years ago Lars Hultarinen, in the little town of Pielisjärvi, in the above named county, leaving considerable property in the hands of his wife, he had come into possession of so much land no one seemed to know, but as he was a very bad citizen it was generally admitted that he was in league with the devil. This somewhat startling opinion was verified when some of Hultarinen's papers a certified warranty deed was found which deeded to Satan all his earthly possessions. The will was to the same effect. The family have repeatedly tried to break the will, but so far have been unsuccessful. The records of the county of Helsingfors have been searched, but no other papers of Hultarinen's have been found. The simple people of the neighborhood have changed the course of the road which formerly skirted the Hultarinen home, and the records of the county have been altered to show that the former possessions of Satan and Co. for all the money that the three estates would bring.

**How Another Sufferer Was Cured.**

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I cannot praise your wonderful remedy enough for they have done me more good than all the doctors I have had. For the last eight years and more I suffered with female troubles, was very weak, could not do my housework, also had nervous prostration. Some days I would remain unconscious for a whole day and night. My neighbors thought I could never recover, but thanks to your medicine, I now feel like a different woman."

I feel very grateful to you and will recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all the doctors I have had. I had the last spell of nervous prostration. I only weighed eight-eight pounds at that time; now I weigh one hundred and twenty-three. I consider your Vegetable Compound the finest remedy made. Thank you many times for the benefit I received from your medicine. I remain, yours truly, Mrs. J. H. FAJNER, 2809 Elliott Ave., St. Louis, Mo."

Remember Mrs. Pinkham's advice is free and all sick women are foolish if they do not ask for it. She speaks from the widest experience, and has helped multitudes of women.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** if we cannot furnish you with the original letters and signature of the above testimonial, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

**BEST BY TEST**

"I have tried all kinds of waterproof clothing and have never found anything as good as to compare with your Rain-Proof Band for protection from all kinds of weather."

(The name and address of the work of the unadvised buyer may be had upon application.)

A. J. TOWER CO. The Sign of the Fish Broom, U. S. A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED Toronto, Canada

Makers of Warranted Wet Weather Clothing

**Product of the American Cow.**

The American cow is an institution of huge dimensions. She produces annually 8,000,000,000 gallons of milk, 1,500,000,000 pounds of butter, and 300,000,000 pounds of cheese; not to mention hides, leather, glue, hair, horns, and other by-products. Her total dairy crop is worth over \$500,000,000 a year.

**Allen's Foot-Ease, Wonderful Remedy.**

"Have tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and find it to be a certain cure, and give comfort in a short time. I have suffered from swollen feet, I will recommend ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE to my friends, as it is certainly a wonderful remedy."—Mrs. N. H. Gullford, New Orleans, La."

**Wash Women Rice Armoire.**

A London paper reports that at Llandudno, Wales, women riders have taken to divided skirts and riding trousers, and that the fashion was introduced to the town by fair American ladies.

The popular line to New York and Boston is via the West Shore Railroad. It has been through cars via the West Shore Railroad.

**TELEPHONES**

FOR PERSONAL USE AND WIRELESS COMMUNICATIONS. Includes all the latest improvements in the art of telephony.

**Wiggle Stick**

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE. A perfect remedy for constipation, sour stomach, diarrhoea, worms, colic, and other ailments of infants and children.