

STIFF AND SORE
from back to foot? Can't work
right, but more so?
—the Old-Man-Cure

St. Jacobs Oil
It softens and heals the
muscles while you sleep.
It Conquers Pain
Price, 25c. and 50c.

Dear Mother
Your little ones on a constant care in
Fall and Winter weather. They will
catch cold. Do you know about Shiloh's
Consumption Cure? The Lung... it is
the only reliable remedy for all
diseases of the air passages...
It is abundant, harmless and pleasant
to use... The price is 25c. per bottle,
and all druggists in medicine sell.

SHILOH
This remedy should be in every household.

THERE IS NO SLICKER LIKE
TOWER'S
TOWERS' OIL
TOWER'S OIL
TOWERS' OIL

CELERY KING
Are You Thin
People, weak and nervous
need make a tonic that
will build them up and
make them well and
strong. Celery King is
the tonic that will
do this. It contains
these things: Herb or
Tablet Form, 25c.

Note the Difference
This kind is applied
to the...
This kind is a high
grade...
More superior.
Price, 15c.

6-5-4
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR EITHER

MAXINE TOILET
ANTISEPTIC
FOR WOMEN
Fragrant...
This is the powder form...
For sale at...
W. L. Douglas...
S. G. LINGSTON

Draw Your Own Comparisons!
TEXAS is the only State in the Union
with room enough for a population
of more than 5,000,000. The total
production of food, fabrics and building
materials...
Big enough? Yes! Now here is the
comparison.
Suppose you are an Iowa farmer. Ac-
cording to Government reports the
average yield of crops in Texas is \$2.00
per acre more than in Iowa, and the
average returns on Texas farms are
twelve per cent greater. The average
yield of Texas farms is 37% more
than that of Iowa farms. The average
plenty of room does not seem to you
that Texas promises more than Iowa.
The possibilities were never brighter
than now. Men seeking to better
their condition. In two years...
These possibilities will be gone. You
should make the change now while the
prices of farming lands are reasonable
and investment opportunities are not
overdone. Why not locate in a progressive
locality and grow up with the
country? It will certainly pay you to
investigate conditions whether you
migrate to Texas or not.
Can you give your valuable prop-
erty any other location where prospects are
brighter. Write me—tell me what you
want. How much money do you have?
I will give you information and gladly
assist you in getting in touch with the
opportunity.
Write today for a FREE copy of my
Circular.
S. G. LINGSTON
General Immigration Agent,
1121 North Third Street,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

W. L. DOUGLAS
FIGHTING for a MILLION
BY CHARLES MORRIS BUTLER
Author of "The Revenger of Power," "A Moment's Temptation," "The City"
Copyright, 1906, by Charles Morris Butler.

CHAPTER XXVII.
"Quiet!" cried Louis; "get the
plate together and get away."
Milton again stopped down to un-
lock the safe. Louis drew his
revolver. Milton thought for the defense
of the plate, but Louis was only wait-
ing to get to work swinging back before
engaging in a death struggle for the
possession of the same.

The plate had quietly sprung back before
engaging in a death struggle for the
possession of the same.
Louis grew impatient. He did not
wish to be seen carrying off the plate.
It had been his intention to make his
escape unnoticed from the rear in the
confusion.
Milton grew nervous. Something
made him hesitate. At the final turn,
instead of unlocking, he turned the
lock wrong and quickly sprang at his
flee. Louis saw by the expression of
the man's face that he suspected the
plot, and he came a hand to hand
struggle. Milton buried himself
against the wall.

"I see it all!" snarled Milton. "This
is a plot to rob me of the plate!"
Even when the final struggle came
Lang did not like to kill a man. Time
and time again the embrace, wring
and lock in each other's arms, tried
and tried and bit and clawed,
until finally Milton, with a snarl,
hit his foe on the head with the
butt end of his revolver, but each time
Milton snatched up a stone and threw
it at his own foe, but his
with all his force, but alas! his aim
was erratic and the missile struck
the man's forehead on the head.
Half-dazed for a moment, the farmer
turned slowly round in his saddle,
and never suspecting the real cause
of the blow he made an attempt to
the distance from the horse's hind
hoofs to his own head, and, setting
his foot in the saddle again, started
his mount into a gallop.
"Well, he always was an awkward
beggar."

Actor McConnell's Wit.
The late William McConnell was
one of the greatest theatrical jokers
of his time.

"I see it all!" snarled Milton. "This
is a plot to rob me of the plate!"
The convicts had heard the scuffle
on the inside; they grew tired of
waiting for a reply to their summons,
and brought a hattering rim to play upon
the door, and shattering the door into
fragments.
The combatants on the inside had
managed to throw themselves out of
the room, and Milton had Louis
pinned up against the wall, slowly
squeezing the wind out of our hero.
Up to this point the fight had been
from trying to kill Milton. The time
for desperate action arriving, Louis
thrust the gun against the counter-
paneled door, and pulled the trigger.
His antagonist fell to the floor, with-
out a murmur, just as the convicts
burst into the room, and with a
cheer they all hailed him.

"What was wrong?" asked one of
them.
"Well, I began in Chicago in a sky
garden on top of a sixteen story roof,
and the next week I was in New
York, and the week after in New
Louis and playing in Urbica Cave.
Could you beat anything like that? As
I said, I think I've done all right, but
I don't see what I have done but
changes in the climate."—Washington
Post.

Found His Glimet.
The story goes, says B. F. Foster of
Mifflin, N. H., that "Daddy" Hay, who
once lived at the corner of High and
Broad streets in Boston, lost a gimlet
and couldn't find it.
Days passed—no gimlet.
It was the man's habit to pray in his
home church, and when in prayer he
always swung backward and forward.
His eyes were always closed when he
went forward and open when he dress
backward.
In the house the beams and rafters
were visible overhead, and on a cer-
tain day, as he was at his devotion,
his eyes opened and caught sight of
that long-lost implement for boring
holes, which was in a rafter overhead,
where he had left it.
His surprise was so great that he
forgot to proceed with his prayer and
exactly ejaculated: "The Lord has
found old gimlet!"—or words that
sounded like it.

His Own Translator.
At one of the hotels there is a negro
who runs an elevator in the day
time and studies English literature at
night. He has for him, and he carries
his envelope with a small fine deduc-
tion for some breach of the regulations.
Quite indignant he went to the cashier
and began.
"Mr. Gardner, if you should ever
find it within the scope of your juris-
diction to pay an attention to my
wage for some trivial act, alleged to
have been committed by myself, I
would suggest that you refrain from
exercising that prerogative, as I am
sure to do so would of necessity force
me to tender my resignation."
The cashier, retiring, reached for
his chair, but managed to get what
was meant.
"In other words, if you find me ar-
rested for going to jail"—Kansas City
Times.

St. Louis, Mo.
Louis could guess whether Hawks was
a fool or a knave, or both. It has
been said to look very like a knave
to keep calm. "You can think
what you like. I am a personal friend
of your father and will not be easily
known as his leader in this revolt.
You are the man who will be held
responsible for the plate, not me."
"Enough of this," Louis exclaimed.
"I know you and what you are! You
are a pup of Jim Denver! From his
plate and I get it, and I get you!
—and I get you, or I get your life!"
Louis was dumfounded. This was a
blow that had not anticipated getting into
it. What was the best thing for him to
do under the circumstances? "If you
know what I am and what you are,
and the plate, and trust me to protect
you from him!"
"I can't trust you! I want
to see Denver!"
"I cannot make a bargain with you,
then."
"Then I march you into Schiller's and

ITCHING SCALP: LUMOR.
Lay, Suffered Tortures Until Cured
By Cuticura—Scratched Day
and Night.
"My scalp was covered with little
stumps and I suffered tortures, from
itching and scratching at day
and night, and I could get no rest. I
washed my head with hot water and
used various medicines, but the
Cuticura Ointment was a blessing. One
box of the Ointment and one cake of
Cuticura Soap cured me. Now my
scalp is entirely clear and my hair is
growing splendidly. I have used
Cuticura Soap ever since, and shall never
be without it. (Signed) Ada C.
Smith, 209 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J."

Have Proved Their Worth.
The campaign undertaken by inter-
ested publications to undermine the
faith of the people in proprietary
medicine has drawn forth the follow-
ing from a high medical authority:
"It must never be forgotten that the
interior of the human system is put
under a remedy which is not only mor-
tiferous but safe. With a small army
of enemies constantly on the alert,
ready to seize an opportunity of
unfavorable circumstance, how few
are the cases of accident or injury
which are not the result of some
Complaints in regard to the use of
such remedies are exceedingly rare
and utterly insignificant. In compar-
ison with the amount sold, and the
millions of people who avail themselves
of these remedies."

A Lucky Awkwardness.
An awkwardness, however, was ac-
counted to ride to the market town
upon a rather bad tempered horse.
One day his boy Bob brought the an-
nouncement, that the farmer who now
were leaving them to answer for their
defiance, Golden and Black Jack, said
that the first mule that he managed to
make their escape unobserved. But
Lang, unfortunately, was left in the
hands of the mob!
(To be continued).

Did Not Shine King's Boots.
Fred Raek, of San Francisco, the
bootblack who went to England to
fulfill his ambition to shine King Ed-
ward's boots, was obliged to content
himself by performing that office for
the lord mayor of London. Raek was
sent to the police house and put
the policemen at the entrance, and
bearing a letter he had written to
Lord Knollys, asking his assistance in
placing himself physically and finan-
cially at the King's feet. Lord Knollys
refused to aid him.

Favorite Color is Red.
Red is the favorite color in New
Calabria. The women will wear
with the amount sold, and the
of a decoration, tattooing is used.
The Polytechnic show wonderful skill
in this art.

The Richest Man.
Croesus was king of Lydia, in the seventh
century before Christ, and was renowned
for his prodigious wealth. His coun-
try was conquered by Cyrus and an
exile to Persia, 546 B. C. His wealth
was due to his position as treasurer
of a Croesus. But with all his money
he could not buy so wholesome
nourishing and palatable as Pills
bury's Vita, the leading cereal food
of the day.

Step in Wicker Baskets.
The Seri Indians make an odd
shaped contrivance of plaited wicker,
with a hole at the top, through
which the occupier crawls at night
to sleep.

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CURES
Constipation and Stomach Trouble
and all the diseases which they cause. Your system will
be purified, blood and nerves restored, and you will
feel the benefit of the Tonic in every part of your
system. It is the only medicine that will cure
constipation and restore the system to its normal
condition. It is the only medicine that will
cure the stomach and restore the system to its
normal condition. It is the only medicine that
will cure the system to its normal condition.
JUDGE & DOLPH DRUG CO., 510 Olive St., St. Louis, Mo.

FROM GIRLHOOD TO WOMANHOOD
Mothers Should Watch the Development of Their Daughters—
Interesting Experiences of Misses Borman and Mills.



Every mother possesses information
which is of vital interest to her young
daughter.
To often this is never imparted or
it is withheld until serious harm has been
done to the growing girl through her
ignorance of nature's mysterious and
wonderful laws and penalties.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
Makes Sick Women Well.

15 Acre
In Western Canada is the
amount many farmers who
realize their wheat
crop this year.
25 Bushels to the Acre Will be
Average Yield of Wheat.

ANT-GRIPPE
IS GUARANTEED TO CURE
GRIP, BAD COLDS, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES
W. L. Douglas 64 Cent Shoe Line
cannot be equalled at any price.

MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CURES
Constipation and Stomach Trouble
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will cure the system to its normal condition.

PUNAM FADELESS DYES