ODD PRANKS PLAYED BY CUPID

Latter-Day Methods of the Little God of Love Are Truly Astonishing—Many Different Ways in Which Men and Women Have Done His Bidding "and Lived Happily Ever After."

See here, Cupid, what next will you do?

Aren't you satisfied with the time-honored wedding, with its orange blossoms and its white satin, its wedding march and its expectant chatter, its solemn-looking ushers and timid bridesmaids, its conventional collation, hurried good-byes, rice, white ribbon and old shoes?

Apparently not!

Haven't your pranks about reached the limit? Of course, one expects this latter-day craze for novelty to show itself in other ways, but now you've taken it up. The formal wedding is as old as the hills and here you're changing everything. From what has been happening lately it would seem that half the brides of this year of grace want to be married in some novel way.

Of course, those weddings in the balloon or in the lion's den are only get-up for advertisement of some country fair or some aspiring zoo, where an admission is charged to see the terrified couple become one. But here are brides, apparently conventional, who don't need the money, who are planning all sorts of strange weddings just for novelty's sake.

Married in Odd Places.

Here we have one pair marrying on roller skates and the next sending ashore for a parson up the Hudson and being married on the bridegroom's yacht. One couple chooses an undertaker's shop, another a cemetery. Two are made one on horseback; two other have their wedding party on a train. Here is a telephone wedding and there a wedding under spreading trees of a city park where the birds sing the bridal chorus.

Two lovers arrange to meet on the high seas and are married by a regularly ordained clergyman whom the bridegroom brings out on a tug. Two rich young people spend their honeymoon in the arctic. Two others wed in an auto.

Cupid, disguised as an almoner, made possible the marriage of Abraham Van Winkle, a Newark millionaire, and Mrs. Mina G. Ginger. Miss Ginger was a school teacher, but soon she found the call to charity too potent. She took a course in the New York School of Philanthropy and became connected with the Newark Bureau of Associated Charities.

One day Miss Ginger went into the office of Banson & Van Winkle, chemical manufacturers to solicit a subscription for some charity in which she was interested. Mr. Van Winkle, who has given largely to good works, became interested in her enthusiasm for the betterment of the poor and unfortunate and he put his name down for a liberal donation.

Furthermore, he made it a point to investigate Miss Ginger's work. Soon they were working for the same charities. Of course, the rest was easy. They were married a week ago and are now on their way to Europe for their honeymoon.

Stopped Funeral for Wedding.

There is but one clergyman in Bozeman, Mont. He was conducting services at the grave of John Adams. Suddenly there rushed up to him a very much excited young man and woman—Alson Batton and Miss Mary Ward.

"We want to get married," they gasped, "and catch the 10:30 train!"

Cupid was on their side. The bewildered clergyman actually stopped the funeral, had the young couple join hands and made them husband and wife by the side of the open grave, while the mourners stood by as witnesses and wedding guests!

The bridegroom handed the clergyman a $5 bill, the bride smiled and waved her hand at the mourners and off they sped, happy as larks, while the mourners turned again to the grave. Perhaps there never was such a wedding, but what will Cupid not do when he has a mind?

Equally novel was the double wedding of George Beauchamp and Miss Eva Stormske and Roscoe C. Nelson and Miss Mary E. McCarthy. They chose Patrick McDonnell's undertaking shop, 37 Seventh avenue, New York, as the bridal place. McDonnell is a notary.

So at 8 o'clock one fine evening the two young men led their blushing brides into the front room of the undertaker's, past the rows of sample coffins, and so into the back room, where a couple of the lately deceased lay, waiting the final administrations of the undertaker.

And there among the dead Cupid lighted Hymen's torch!

The beauty of the day, the lovely environment of hills and lawns and trees, the soft airs and the singing of many birds proved too much for Miss Annie Stone and Jesse Burns, of Hopkinsville, Ky., and Cupid turned another trick.

Sentiment Inspired by Nature.

The afternoon before the day of days the young couple, with the bride's mother and the clergyman, were driving in Cherokee park, Louisville. It was a lovely afternoon. All nature seemed to conspire to inspire sentiment.

"Oh, what a beautiful day!" sighed the bridegroom. "Wouldn't it be wonderful to be married right here?"

"Why not?" laughed the clergyman. "I have the license in my pocket."

The bride blushed, but her mother smiled.

"Then we will be married right now," announced the bridegroom.

The carriage was stopped, the party got out and climbed a little way up a flower-grown hillside, where they came to a natural grassy altar beneath a spreading beech tree, in whose branches sang innumerable birds.

And up in the trees the birds sang their sweetest, while that wicked rogue, Dan Cupid, looked on approvingly. It was an idyllic culmination of love's young dream.

Cupid whispered to pretty little Lulu Broomfield, plighted to George Sarles. They were engaged and had the consent of their families, though neither was 17.

"George," said the girl, "next to you I love my horse. Let's be married on horseback."

"Let's!" laughed the young man, only too glad to be married any way.

So they rode up to Squire Cunningham's house and told him what they wanted. He came out into the middle of the road and there the blushing youngsters sat on horseback and said their vows.

Cupid certainly went out of the beaten track that time.

But the most picturesque of all, perhaps, was the way our little god of love fixed it for Russell Hopkins, the wealthy young gallant of New York, Atlanta and Narragansett Pier. He was dead in love with beautiful Miss Vera Siegrist, the charming young 17-year-old daughter of Dr. J. J. Lawrence of 1080 Fifth avenue. But Dr. Lawrence said the girl was not old enough.

Cupid promptly took a hand.

Now young Mr. Hopkins is a millionaire and he has a fine big steamer, the Uno. One fine morning a fortnight ago Miss Vera quietly stole aboard the yacht. The young lover, leaving his rooms at the St. Regis, ordered his captain to make all steam up the Hudson.

Made Happy on Yacht.

Off Peekskill the anchor was dropped and a rowboat sent ashore for a clergyman to come quick. Rev. John G. Oakely responded. When he clambered aboard he found Miss Siegrist and Mr. Hopkins waiting. Miss Mary Ferguson was there as bridesmaid and Captain Elbert Wells, the yacht's master, was best man. It took only five minutes and off steamed the Uno again, after putting Rev. Mr. Oakley ashore with a fat fee in his pocket.

But these are not all the novelties of men and maidens who love. Mr. and Mrs. Max Fleischmann of Cincinnati were married conventionally enough, but they spent their honeymoon in the Arctic last summer aboard a splendidly equipped steamer, the Laura, built for exploring work. They are just home.

"It was wonderful, charming, altogether delightful!" exclaimed the bride as she landed here in New York the other day when telling of her experiences.

HIS PIPE-HITTING ACT.

Feat Which Most Flat Dwellers Perform at Times.

"It will soon be the season for me to hit the pipe," said Dobson as he came out of the theater into the cool night air, to a New York Press writer.

"You don't mean dope!" said his companion in alarm.

"Worse than that. I mean the steam pipe. The one that runs from floor to ceiling in the bathrooms of the average flat. If my pipe-hitting specialty could be dramatized I'd make a fortune, for I am an expert. The performance generally takes place in the early morning hours, following the bath. At first the act consisted merely of leaning against the superheated conveyor of steam while I swabbed my Apollo-like form. This was followed by a quick forward movement, a howl of pain and a hand-picked assortment of curse words. But after a time I began to introduce variations, the most difficult of which was to step on the soap, slip and grasp at the pipe to preserve my balance. I got so that after a few trials I could catch that pipe equally well with either hand. That act always appeals to my wife, and she sheds real tears as she knocks at the door and asks me to remember that the children can hear me.

"There's a neat bit of comedy work in my bending act. It consists of backing up within range of the pipe, then stooping over to pick up the towel which has fallen to the floor. The result is that I plunge forward and swat the wall with my head. I'm going to paint a target on the wall and keep record of the bull's-eye I make. Another neat variation of this feat is in drawing on my trousers and letting the bare foot shoot through the proper orifice and land on the pipe. That, however, is not so difficult as the one in which my foot gets caught when half through the trousers leg. I hop around on the disengaged foot a few times and usually wind up by clasping the pipe in a fervent embrace.

"Once my wife tried to spoil my fun by hanging some pad arrangement in front of the pipe. That was all right for a time and the pad was so thick I could lean against it while dressing and not feel the heated pipe. Some one took the pad down one day. I didn't know it and leaned as usual. A few minutes later one of the neighbors sent out for a policeman.

"Some morning when you want a little amusement come around my way. You don't have to go into the house. Just stand on the corner and listen."

A Lowell Anecdote.

The birthday of James Russell Lowell, which, you know, comes February 22, the same as Washington's, reminds us of an anecdote the poet used to relate. Somewhere up in the White mountains there is a certain spot from which one may look at the face of a cliff and see the features of a giant man. It is well called "The Old Man of the Mountains." When Mr. Lowell went there for the first time, he stopped at a saw mill to ask a workman from what point the "Old Man" could be seen.

"Dunno," answered the workman, "never saw him."

Mr. Lowell expressed surprise that the man had never stepped out of his way to see such a sight which many people traveled a long way to see. Presently the workman asked: "Live in Boston?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Lowell.

"Good deal to see in Boston?"

"Oh, yes," was the reply.

"Well, I should like to stand on Bunker hill," said the workman. "You've stood there often, I reckon."

Mr. Lowell had to confess that he had not.

"Well, then, you see, mister," remarked the countryman, "that what folks can see almost any day they don't seem to care about seeing at all."—Milwaukee Star.

Many a Slip.

"Hello, Newlywed! When did you get back from your wedding trip?"

"Yesterday."

"Have a good time?"

"Yes, fine; only—"

"Only what?"

"O, nothing."

"Well, of course, if you don't want to tell me, all right. You know I'll not repeat, but—"

"Well, I don't mind telling you, but don't let it go any farther."

"Sure, I'll not."

"Well, we did have a fine trip, as I said, although we met with an accident that temporarily marred the serenity of the journey. But you'll not repeat this?"

"Never in a thousand years."

"Well, you know there are a lot of short tunnels and snowsheds between here and Denver. The first one caught me in the smoking compartment and we were out of it before I could get to where my wife was sitting. But I was on the lookout for the next one and made a run for her. I arrived just in time to get one kiss before we shot out into daylight again."

"Yes. Go on."

"That's about all. It wasn't my wife I had kissed."—Pacific Monthly.

Eased His Conscience.

The doctor had told Farmer Chawhay that his hours were numbered. Then the good old man beckoned the physician to his side.

"Doctor," he said, "there is somethin' I orter tell you afore I go."

"Certainly," answered the doctor sympathetically.

"It's only this, doctor; I've been a sort of hippocrit for these last 20 years. All the women folks has give me credit for bein' so true to Sarah Ann's memory that I never married again, an' I've allowed 'em to think that was the reason. Truth is, them there 15 year I lived with Sarah Ann gimme all the experience in marrit life I wanted."—London Answers.

Wounded Pride.

"Did you have a good time in Europe?"

"Not very," answered Mr. Cumrox. "You see, it kind of nettled mother and the girls to see me of so little consequence that I was considered a wilter, but being suspected of nursing a presidential boom or dodging an investigation."—Washington Star.

Miser a Workhouse Inmate.

In some bedding belonging to an old woman who died in a workhouse the purchaser found a bag containing jewelry and a note for $1,500 deposited in a Liverpool bank 35 years ago. The honest owner has informed the woman's relatives of the discovery.

Not Exactly What He Meant.

Professor (to his class)—This is intolerable. Every time I open my mouth there's a fool who begins to talk.—Rire.

The One Time.

There is one time when the average woman can keep a secret and that is when some one really wants to find out something.—Milwaukee Journal.

HARDSHIPS IN FAR SEISTAN.

Member of Surveying Expedition Tells of a Few.

"One of the pleasing features of a Seistan summer is the plague of insect life that swarms that country," writes Col. Sir Henry McMahon, who conducted the recent British surveying expedition in that country. "There are no wild flowers in Seistan and no spring season. Nature has to mark the missing season in some way or other and does so here by the outburst of insects which come to life the day after winter ends. Midges, mosquitoes and every kind and sort of flying, creeping, crawling beast imaginable, large and small, fill the air and cover the ground as evening sets in. To sit near a light is impossible, and so one has to eat one's dinner, insects and all, in semi-darkness and find one's way to bed in the dark. Another harbinger of what ought to be the spring in Seistan is the exodus from their winter hiding places of the snakes, which are very numerous. Four of our men were bitten, but all luckily recovered after some weeks of illness. When the big summer wind sets in it blows away the insects, but if the wind drops any evening out they all come again.

"Horses, camels and other animals in Seistan have a plague of their own in the form of a species of gadfly which torments them unmercifully all summer. Their bites draw blood and cause great pain. Worse than this, we have to thank this fly for the prevalence of the disease which proves so fatal to horses and camels in Seistan. We found it necessary to keep blankets carefully wrapped around our horses' stomachs even when ridden. In the early part of the summer, when the scourge was worst, our horses wore pajamas and looked somewhat peculiar. However, we lost many hundreds of camels from this disease and out of our 200 horses we lost no fewer than 120.

"The winter offered an extraordinary contrast in the matter of temperature, for the cold was often intense, going down to within a few degrees of zero. The force of the blizzard was terrific. That of the end of March, 1905, showed on our anemometers a velocity of no less than 120 miles an hour and for a whole 16 hours the average velocity was over 88 miles an hour. The destruction caused to camels was terrible and we lost hundreds at a time. The blizzard of March, 1905, killed in four days no fewer than 200 camels. We lost 4,900 camels during the two and a half years of our work.

"One hundred and ten miles of our work was through a waterless desert, both mountain and plain, where water had to be brought from long distances. The wear and tear of our work was very trying to men and we lost 50 men in all—two from heat, seven from heat and want of water, three from being frozen to death and four from drowning."

HORTICULTURE

MELONS IN GINSENG SHED.

Use to Which One Grower Put an Unused Bed.

The accompanying picture suggests a good use to which such growers may put their ginseng plantations. The owner of this particular patch caught the ginseng fever when the boom was at its height. He spent all his leisure hours that summer in collecting wild roots. They were given a favorable

Cantaloupes in a Ginseng Shed.

location, and provided, at considerable expense, with good drainage, leaf mold and shade. In a short time the boom collapsed and "the wilt" struck the patch. Then he dug up the roots in disgust and went out of the business. For two years the enclosure, denuded of its lath covering, has been planted to muskmelons, which flourish mightily in that rich, loose soil. Last year the blight spoiled the last third of the crop, so, in order to get ahead of it this season, we sprayed early and often.

ROOT PRUNING TREES.

Should Not Be Done Unless Growth of Trees Is to Be Checked.

Root pruning of trees is to be advised against unless the checking of the growth of the trees is desired. Many of our farmers have unwittingly root pruned their trees every year by deep plowing or deep spading. To cut off the ends of the roots is to greatly interfere with the growth of the trees. To put a plow into an old orchard and plow between the trees is to do an amount of root pruning that will check the growth of the trees for two years. A young orchard would begin to recover more quickly, but even a young orchard should not receive that kind of treatment. Deep plowing in the orchard is allowable only when the trees are so small that their roots have not yet reached into the area plowed.

It must be remembered, says the Farmers' Review, that the root hairs that collect the plant food from the soil are mostly on the outer ends of the roots. They were abundant on the roots near the trees once, but have ceased to grow there as the roots elongated. If these are cut off, it is evident that the power of the root system to gather food will be greatly curtailed. While the after effects of root pruning are sometimes to increase fruitfulness for a time, it is doubtful if the aggregate fruitfulness is increased.

In the case of old orchards the upper six inches of soil has become filled with roots, if plowing has not been done while the fruit trees were growing. To plow such an orchard is to render it of little value for some years, and it is doubtful if old trees will ever recover from the shock.

Churning Temperatures.

In determining the temperature at which cream can be churned to the best advantage, much depends on the sourness and richness of the cream. A higher temperature can be used in churning a 20 per cent. cream than in churning a 35 to 40 per cent. cream. A lower temperature is required in churning rich cream to avoid an excessive loss. If 20 per cent. cream is churned at a temperature of 50 degrees, it will swell in the churn instead of breaking. Cream of 35 per cent. or more can be churned in a temperature of 50 degrees in a comparatively short space of time.

Aerate the Milk.

New milk should be aerated as soon as possible after it is drawn, but this should not be done in the house. The simple way is to pour the milk slowly from one pail to another several times. Bad odors are thus driven off and a fine butter flavor is preserved.

A Safe Debt.

Do not be afraid to go in debt for a good piece of land. Do it rather than rent and you will soon have your own home. That is what counts.

Home Prepared Fruit.

—The housewife can much easier make her own fruit preparations than she can depend on the concoctions that are purchasable in the markets. These goods have been adulterated with chemicals so long that no one is now certain of getting pure goods, in the line of preserves, jams and marmalades. The same also applies to pickles. The horticulturist should therefore provide his own family with these things, and there is no doubt that in many localities a good local trade could be built up, which would help in disposing of the by-products of the orchard, such as the small apples and inferior qualities of other fruit.

Head Trees Low.

—As a rule all kinds of trees, and especially peaches, should be headed low. All branches that grow out long and slim should be cut back to a proper length.

Cover with Straw.

—A sprinkling of straw manure over kale and spinach will keep the plants in better condition than if left uncovered.

Landscape Gardening.

—Landscape gardening is now coming to be a very important part of the work of making the farm home beautiful.

BOUNTY ON GRUBS IN FRANCE.

How Some Communities Encourage Extermination of Pest.

It is rather remarkable that any people should offer a bounty for the collection of white grubs, but this is what some communities in France have done for years past. A bounty of from 10 to 20 centimes per kilogram of white grubs was the reward for gathering that kind of a pest. The statistics show that in six years the collections amounted to 463,911 kilograms. The number of white grubs required to equal a kilogram is about 1,200. This means that about five hundred millions of the white grubs were thus collected. It has been discovered, however, says Farmers' Review, that the large quantities of money required make it quite impossible to carry on the work in this manner. Furthermore it requires a great deal of devotion on the part of the collectors to be thorough in the work, as, when the grubs become scarce, it does not pay to hunt them, and most collectors will then abandon the work, leaving the remaining grubs to develop into insects that will be a source of further colonies of grubs.

TRUCK AND SMALL FRUIT.

He who robs the soil of its fertility not only steals from his own pocketbook, but is a menace to future generations.

Don't attempt too much.

Most novelties are disappointing.

Now is a fine time to do tile draining. But hurry up!

Last call to cut and burn old raspberry and blackberry canes!

Berry growing, like market gardening, requires both experience and brains.

More certain success would come if the acreage were halved and the fertilizer, care and cultivation doubled.

Tile drains should be supplemented with surface furrows (where needed) to carry off surface water quickly when the ground is frozen.

Tender varieties of grapes, raspberries, blackberries, etc., can be protected through the winter, in cold climates, by bending down the canes along the row and covering with earth.

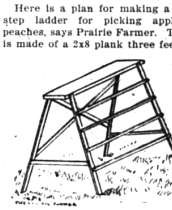
Farmers' Bulletin No. 254 is all about "Cucumbers," and should be in the hands of all gardeners and truckers. Ask the United States department of agriculture, Washington, for a copy.

November is the time to prune grapevines. Cut back new wood so as to leave only two or three buds on each cane or spur.—Farm Journal.

LOW ORCHARD STEP LADDER.

Good Thing to Have in the Orchard—Easy to Make.

Here is a plan for making a handy step ladder for picking apples or peaches, says Prairie Farmer. The top is made of a 2x8 plank three feet long



Handy Orchard Step Ladder.

The legs are five feet and made out of 1x3 pine stuff or other light wood. The steps are 1x3 and three feet long. The braces may be made of half inch stuff.

Leeches Preserve Vaccine.

For a long time some way has been sought for by which to preserve vaccine. In all methods so far tried some kinds of vaccine undergo rapid deterioration. The virus of sheep-pox is one of those most difficult to keep. In a report to the Biological society at Paris, two professors state their experience in keeping the virus of sheep-pox. Leeches were allowed to attach themselves in the region of the pustules of sheep-pox. The blood and virus thus obtained retained full strength for two years without any attenuation. It is suggested that in such cases the virus may be partly digested and absorbed into the body cavity of the leeches without undergoing serious changes. The professors expressed their belief that the process may also be used for the preservation of smallpox vaccine and the vaccine of foot-and-mouth disease.

Cleanliness in Milking.

Cleanliness in milking is a time-worn subject, but its importance cannot be too forcibly impressed on farmer and dairyman. Minute particles of filth get into the milking pail from the udder that could be easily avoided if a damp cloth or sponge were passed over the parts just before milking. Another thing to be avoided and which else is the practice of moistening the hands before milking. This is most prevalent among hired men, and should never be tolerated. Immediately after the pail has been filled it should be removed from the stable. It set on a shelf or bench outside, it will be safe from cats or stray fowls.

Nut Culture.—Nut culture is yet little understood by our farmers, many of whom could do well by growing nut trees where some kind of forest tree should be grown. In the pasture, where shade is necessary for the stock nut trees could be as well grown as maples and other trees that bear no fruit. The study of nut culture is receiving more attention today than at any previous time, and we expect to see a very much increased interest among farmers. The qualities of nuts can be improved as well as the varieties. New varieties can be created that will be as much ahead of the wild varieties as the best apple of our day is ahead of the wild apple from which all cultivated varieties came.

Keep Cultivating.—It is a good plan to keep the cultivator going in the strawberries until the ground freezes. Mulch the plants as soon as it freezes enough to hold the wagon. Wheat straw two or three years old makes a mighty good mulch; or marsh hay. Beware of weedy material.

NOVEMBER AILMENTS

THEIR PREVENTION AND CURE.

November is the month of falling temperatures. Over all the temperate regions the hot days of summer are past and the first rigors of winter have appeared. As the great bulk of civilized nations is located in the Temperate Zones, the effect of changing seasons is a question of the highest importance. When the weather begins to change from warm to cold, when cool nights succeed hot nights, when clear, cold days follow hot, sultry days, the human body must adjust itself to this changed condition or perish.

The Human System Must Adjust Itself to Changing Temperatures.

The perspiration incident to warm weather has been checked. This detains within the system poisonous materials which have heretofore found escape through the perspiration.

Most of the poisonous materials retained in the system by the checked perspiration find their way out of the body, if at all, through the kidneys. This throws upon the kidneys extra labor. They become charged and overloaded with the poisonous excretory material. This has a tendency to inflame the kidneys, producing functional diseases of the kidneys and sometimes Bright's Disease.

Perruna acts upon the skin by stimulating the emunctory glands and ducts, thus preventing the detention of poisonous materials which should pass out. Peruna invigorates the kidneys and encourages them to fulfill their function in spite of the chills and disconcagements of cold weather.

Peruna is a combination of well-tried harmless remedies that have stood the test of time. Many of these remedies have been used by doctors and by the people in Europe and America for a hundred years.

Pe-ru-na is a World-Renowned Remedy For Climatic Diseases.

Peruna has been used by Dr. Hartman in his private practice for many years with notable results. Its efficacy has been proven by decades of use by thousands of people, and has been substantiated over and over by many thousands of homes.

Diet of Americans.

Die Woche, in a two-page article, tells its readers "what Americans eat," taking as a type the average New York business man. Hot cakes, quick lunch dishes, pie, Welsh rabbit, ice cream, grapefruit, oyster cocktails, pork and beans and many other purely American dishes, and ice water, are referred to as indigestion promoters. "All this," says the writer, "the American eats with relish. They are the dishes of the city and of the country. He balks at only four things: Frankfurter sausages, sauerkraut, buttermilk and limburger cheese—these he calls 'Dutch foods.'"

How Weeds Multiply.

To give some idea of how weeds multiply it may be stated that a single plant of pepper grass will produce 18,000 seeds; dandelion, 12,000; shepherd's purse, 37,000; wheat thief, 7,000; common thistles, 65,000; chamomile, 16,000; ragweed, 5,000; purslaine, 375,000; plantain, 47,000, and burdock, 43,000.

RHEUMATISM STAYS CURED

Mrs. Cota, Confined to Bed and in Constant Pain, Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Rheumatism can be inherited and that fact proves it to be a disease of the blood. It is necessary, therefore, to treat it through the blood if a permanent cure is expected. External applications may give temporary relief from pain but as long as the poisonous acid is in the blood the pain will return, perhaps in a new place, but it will surely return. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism because they go directly to the seat of the disorder, purifying and enriching the blood.

Mrs. Henry Cota, of West Cheshire, Conn., is the wife of the village machinist. "Several years ago," she says, "I was laid up with rheumatism in my feet, ankles and knees. I was in constant pain and sometimes the affected parts would swell so badly that I could not get about at all to attend to my household duties. There was one period of three weeks during which I was confined to the bed. My sufferings were awful and the doctor's medicine did not help me.

"One day a neighbor told me about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. After I had taken them a short time I was decidedly better and a few more boxes cured me. What is better, the cure was permanent."

Remember Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They make new blood and restore shattered nerves. They build up the stomach and restore impaired digestion, bring healthful, refreshing sleep, give strength to the weak and make miserable, complaining people strong, active and energetic. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes $2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

When you buy WET WEATHER CLOTHING you want complete protection and long service. These and many other good points are combined in TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING. You cant afford to buy any other. Sold everywhere. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON U.S.A.

JOIN THE NAVY

Which enlists for 4 years young men of good character and sound physical condition between the ages of 17 and 26 years, offering good opportunities for advancement; pay $16 to $69 a month. Electricians, machinists, carpenters, coppersmiths, yeomen (clerks), carpenters, shipfitters, firemen, cooks, stewards, between 21 and 35 years, enlisted in ratings fitting with suitable pay. Retirement on three-fourths pay and allowances after 30 years service. Aliens, if naturalized, are accepted. Men who are married are not accepted. Apply for information to recruiting officer. Upon discharge travel allowance 4 cents per mile to place of enlistment. Reenlistment within four months of discharge. Apply to U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATION, No. 23 Lafayette Avenue, - DETROIT, MICH.