GAINED 12 POUNDS ON TWO BOTTLES

Packard Employee Couldn't Find Anything That Would Relieve Him.

FEELS LIKE NEW MAN

"I Have Been Entirely Relieved of My Troubles and Wouldn't Be Without Tanlac for Anything."

"I have gained twelve pounds on my first two bottles of Tanlac and I feel that it has made a new man of me," was the remarkable statement made the other day by J. J. Smith, a valued employee of the Packard Motor company, who lives at 134 Thirty-first street, Detroit.

"My stomach has been in such a terrible condition," he continued, "that for the past seven months it has almost run me distracted. I had no appetite at all and everything I would eat disagreed with me and formed gas that made me miserable night and day. My head ached awfully most all the time and I could hardly sleep an hour at a time for pain and worrying about my condition. My head was all stopped up with catarrh and I was hawking and spitting all the time, trying to get rid of the mucus dropping into my throat. I felt that I was getting worse every day and I was simply rundown and wornout and not fit for a thing. I was constantly taking something or other trying to get relief, but nothing hit the mark until I got hold of Tanlac.

I read of a case similar to mine that had been relieved by Tanlac so I got a bottle and never in all my life have I seen anything like the way it took hold of my troubles. Why, I began to feel better before I had taken half the first bottle and now I can eat anything I want and it all agrees with me. I don't have any trouble with gas and all those headaches are gone. I sleep like a healthy child and I seem to be able to work better without getting tired like I did before. In fact, I have been entirely relieved of all my troubles and I wouldn't be without Tanlac for anything and be like I was a few months ago."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

Horrors of War.

They were in the equad under training at a certain military center and furnished a contrast not uncommon these days. One was tall and wiry, the other short and puffy, and an hour of Swedish drill had set the lesser of the two blowing hard.

"I can't stand much of this," he whispered. "I'm simply all in," and at that moment the drill sergeant hesitated that he would give them another spell before they were dismissed.

This was too much. The podgy patriot felt it time to protest.

"I'm really awfully sorry to seem unmilitary in addressing you, sir," he said, "but this Swedish drill is more than I can face in my present condition; besides," he added dolefully, "I never knew we were at war with Sweden."

No Vacation Trips in Germany.

The Prussian ministry of communications issued an urgent appeal to the public not to travel. The people are begged not to leave their homes unless for the most compelling reasons of health or recuperation. There will be neither holiday trains nor the excursion rates this summer, though extra trains will now and then be run in case of special emergency. The public is reminded that, while food in the country is plentiful here and there, the only "certain" way of getting anything to eat is to stay at home.

The Best Sign.

"Is he honest?"

"I think he must be. I haven't heard him bragging about it."

A new invention for automobiles is a combination of ordinary spring and shock absorber.

A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR

HAY FEVER--ASTHMA

Your MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED by your druggist without question if this cannot does not benefit every case of Asthma, Bronchial Asthma and the Asthmatic phase accompanying Hay Fever. Don't let another hour violate the attacks of obstinate the case

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S

ASTHMADOR

AND ASTHMADOR CIGARETTES

positively gives INSTANT RELIEF in every case and is unsurpassed as a remedy that has been in use for a thousand, after having tried every other means of relief, write Asthmador sheets at your druggist. Buy a generous sized package and be convinced. If your druggist cannot supply you with the safe judge as to whether you are benefited and the druggist will give you back the money you paid for it. We do not know of any fairer proposition when we would make.

R. Schiffmann Co., Proprietors, St. Paul, Minn.

Feed the Fighters! Win the War!!

Harvest the Crops — Save the Yields

On the battle fields of France and Flanders, the United States boys and the Canadian boys are fighting side by side to win for the World the freedom that Prussianism would destroy. While doing this they must be fed and every ounce of muscle that can be requisitioned must go into use to save this year's crop. A short harvest period requires the combined forces of the two countries in team work, such as the soldier boys in France and Flanders are demonstrating.

The Combined Fighters in France and Flanders and the Combined Harvesters in America WILL Bring the Allied Victory Nearer.

A reciprocal arrangement for the use of farm workers has been perfected between the Department of the Interior of Canada and the Department of Labor and Agriculture of the United States, under which it is proposed to permit the harvesters that are now engaged in the wheat fields of Oklahoma, Kansas, Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota and Wisconsin to move over into Canada, with the privilege of returning to the United States, when the crops in the United States have been conserved, and help to save the enormous crops in Canada which by that time will be ready for harvesting.

HELP YOUR CANADIAN NEIGHBOURS WHEN YOUR OWN CROP IS HARVESTED !!!

Canada Wants 40 000 Harvest Hands to Take Care of Its 13,000,000 ACRE WHEAT FIELDS.

One cent a mile railway fare from the International boundary line to destination and the same rate returning to the International boundary.

High Wages, Good Board, Comfortable Lodgings.

An Identification Card issued at the boundary by a Canadian Immigration Officer will guarantee no trouble in returning to the United States.

AS SOON AS YOUR OWN HARVEST IS SAVED, move northward and assist your Canadian neighbour in harvesting his; in this way do your bit in helping "Win the War". For particulars as to routes, identification cards and place where employment may be had, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

M. V. MacINNES, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent.

HER WORK NOT APPRECIATED

Cook Thought Efforts Wasted Because Master Was Not Laid Up Periodically From Overeating.

A lady had a cook who gave her every satisfaction, and she was under the impression that the cook was equally satisfied with her place. But one morning, to the lady's intense surprise, the cook told her she was going away.

"Whatever do you want to leave for, Jane?" asked her mistress. "I am very pleased with you, and I thought you were quite comfortable here."

"Yes, mum, I'm comfortable enough in a way, but—"

The cook hesitated and fidgeted about.

"But what?" queried her mistress.

"Well, mum," she blurted out, "the fact is, master doesn't seem to appreciate my cookery, and I can't stop in a place where my efforts to please are wasted; so I'd rather go, mum."

"But what makes you think that your master doesn't appreciate your cookery? Has he ever complained to you?" asked the lady.

"No, mum; but my last master was always bein' laid up through overeating—he said he couldn't help doing so, because my cookery was so delicious; but master here hasn't been laid up once all the three months I've been with you, and that's just what bothers me so, mum!"

YES! MAGICALLY! CORNS LIFT OUT WITH FINGERS

You say to the drug store man, "Give me a small bottle of freezone." This will cost very little but will positively remove every hard or soft corn or callus from one's feet.

A few drops of this new ether compound applied directly upon a tender, aching corn relieves the soreness instantly, and soon the entire corn or callus, root and all, dries up and can be lifted off with the fingers.

This new why to rid one's feet of corns was introduced by a Cincinnati man, who says that freezone dries in a moment, and simply shrivels up the corn or callus without irritating the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to order a small bottle from his wholesale drug house for you.—adv.

Had a Warm Job.

The fact that half of the world hasn't thought of how the other half is living has been pretty well established, but even now the details of old and oppressing duties and routine are of interest. A remarkably pretty girl swooned while standing at the side of a bench on a subway platform, says a New York news letter. She fell heavily, and soon from every side there throng several women had gathered about her. She revived quickly and looked about rather apologetically. "Thank you," she said to a woman who was holding a wet handkerchief to her forehead. "I just got dizzy for a moment." She closed her eyes again and looked very white and weak. "I guess I'm all right," she said after a little. "I'm tired and warm. I'm working as a clonk model downtown and all day I've been trying on fur coats. I'm just tired."

CUTICURA IS SO SOOTHING

To Itching, Burning Skins—It Not Only Soothes, but Heals—Trial Free.

Treatment: Bathe the affected surface with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently and apply Cuticura Ointment. Repeat morning and night. This method affords immediate relief, and points to speedy healment. They are ideal for every-day toilet uses.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Naturally.

A vender of the new "barrel" skirt was extolling his wares in presence of a customer's husband. "No lady should be without one of these skirts," said the shopman. "Well, of course not," dryly responded the husband, who was something of a wag; "she should be within it."

The Right Description.

Employer—Did you collect that bill from Smith?

Collector—Well, I called at the house and found seven Smiths there. Six denied owing anything and the seventh kicked me out of the house.

Employer—That's the one. Go back and get the money.

A Screen Scream.

"Isn't she a moving-picture star?"

"More of a planet. She shines by reflected light."—Life.

The color of truth depends a good deal upon the eyes looking.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery — Their Care and Cultivation

NATIVE BULBS

By LIMA H. ROSE.

You would not think one could find enough native bulbs to stock a garden, but every year I discover some new ones and have high hope for future researches.

The first thing that opens in my wild garden is the iris. Our mountain sides are covered with it in the spring, and the flower stalks on the mountain are seldom more than seven or eight inches high, but mine are much taller and the purple flowers very much larger.

Dog-tooth violet comes next, and is one of my prime favorites. I departed from my usual rule and planted the bulbs in a large jar, which was sunk in the earth and filled with a rich soil of creek loam, leaf mold and fertilizer from the barn. The flowers are much larger than those I found growing by the brook two years ago. The leaves are very handsome, rich, dark green, mottled curiously with dark brown and white. The flower is a clear lemon yellow tinge, with recurved petals about two inches long and dark brown stamens.

Besides white and yellow water lilies, I have two others that are natives. One, a delicate little white beauty, that is called the "fairy lily," the other larger, blooming in early spring and sending up a leafless flower stalk. It is also white in color.

My wake-robins and lady slippers also come on early, in colors pink, white, pale yellow and rich purple.

The violet wood sorrel is quite as pretty as its haughty greenhouse kinsfolk, its flowers being of a deep violet color instead of reddish purple, and its leaves dark green with a deep chocolate zone.

I have sometimes succeeded in getting the anemone to grow, but one variety only likes me well enough to live through the winter. Buttercups grow for me without any trouble, and I have some queer little bulbs which the colored folks call "Adam and Eve."

They have no bloom but the dark green leaves with maroon linings are very pretty. The bulbs are pearly white and look as if they might be good to eat. If you put them in water those that float are Adams and those that sink are Eves.

Over in his dark, damp den of a corner, covered with wild clematis and wild passion flower, looms up a giant Jack-in-the-Pulpit. He scorns to be called Indian turnip, and much prefers that you should note the resemblance between his purplish-black and yellow striped spathe and the queenly calla. In the late autumn when the clematis festoons his pulpit with cream-colored sprays, the spathe will be gone and in its place will flame a spike of scarlet berries.

PROPAGATING BY CUTTING

By W. R. GILBERT.

Where thousands of plants are grown for positions in the open air during the summer, this is an important operation from March onward. Considerable forethought and knowledge of the work are necessary to obtain the plants in suitable condition and in sufficient numbers, when the time for planting out arrives.

Although decried by some, the scarlet geranium still has hosts of admirers, especially since the introduction of the variety—Paul Crampel.

Cuttings of the varieties of which the numbers are short can be inserted now. These may be obtained from the old plants lifted from the beds in the autumn, or a few tops may be taken off the strongest of the young plants. Inserted in light, sandy soil they will soon root on a shelf in a warm house. Cuttings of fresine, coleus, ageratum, heliotrope, verbena, fuchsia, fibrous-rooted begonia, etc., when required in quantity, should be inserted in a bed of sand made up in a propagating frame with bottom heat. Three inches of sand will be sufficient, and if this is made firm, well supplied with water and a bottom heat of 75 to 80 degrees maintained, many of the cuttings will be rooted in a week and ready for potting up singly in small pots.

Remaining in the sand such a short time, they can be dibbled in close together.

Lobelias, alternantheras and mesembryanthemums can also be increased by the thousands in this way.

Provided there is good stock of old plants on hand, March is soon enough to commence propagating.

Early in February dahlia tubers, on which a large stock is required, may be brought into the propagating house placed on the stage, partly burying the tubers in leaf mold, plenty of shoots will soon push out. When these are about three inches in length they should be taken off with a slight heel and if inserted in a sand bed they will soon root.

A list of the quantities of plants required should be made and the numbers entered as they are rooted. This may have much trouble when the time comes for planting out.

PANSIES

Pansies sown in midsummer will come into bloom late in the season when the weather is cool and give some very fine flowers.

Probably His Best.

Lillian's father had been traveling for his health and the little girl hadn't seen him for a year. When he went away he was thin and pale and wore a Vandyke beard and a mustache. Lillian was called downstairs and looked the big clean-shaven man over shyly. When asked if she knew who it was, she answered thoughtfully: "I—I think it's a friend of my papa's."

Let in the Sun.

A shuttered window does not put out the sun, but it keeps it out. Discontent in a girl's heart does not change the beauty and helpfulness there is all about her, but it keeps her from discovering it. Open the shutters of the soul's windows. It will not make any difference to the sunshine, but it will make all the difference in the world to you.—Exchange.

Spirea.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER.

IN THE AQUARIUM.

"The fishes in the Aquarium," said Daddy, "were talking in their funny, splashing way, and they were all boasting.

Rolling His Head Around.

"You see a great many children had been watching them almost all day, for it had been a holiday and they had been enjoying the attention paid to them.

"In the very center of all was an enormous Sea-Lion. He was in a tank by himself and he was sitting out of the water on a sort of bench when the children were looking at him.

"Now that they had gone, he was roaring with might and main. Of course he had roared pretty hard when they were around so as to impress them with his enormous voice. But now he was rolling his head around, tossing it back and roaring.

"I'm a great Sea Monster. I'm bigger than anything in this whole Aquarium. I'm a Lion—a Sea-Lion. You poor fishes don't know how majestic it is to be a Sea-Lion. It's splendid! That's what it is!"

"Maybe so," said the Giant Salamander, 'but we think we're pretty fine.'

"And so the whole talk started. In every tank the fishes were boasting.

"There were the Trunk Fish family with their funny, flat stomachs, the Doctor Fishes, and even the Surgeon Fish family, who have quines like sharp knives on either side of their tails. The blue striped fishes were grunting, and the glorious red-winged Sea Robins were grunting for fear they'd be taken from the water. It is then that they always grunt, and when they were grunting from fear, and paying little attention to the boastings of the others.

"Then there were the Toad Fish family, and the Trigger Family with funny front teeth. The Red-Sided Minnows, Catfish family, Sunfish family, Mud Fishes, Sword-Tail fishes who think they are very brave indeed because of their war-like tails, and the gorgeous Butterfly fishes who are so beautiful with their lovely yellow coloring, and other bright butterfly fishes, were all talking the while.

"Among the rest in another tank—for all these different families of fishes had to live by themselves—were the Spiny Boxfish family, who are very much like Porcupines.

"But the fresh-water Killy, or transparent Minnows as they're sometimes called because you can see right through them, were boasting almost the most of all.

"While the others were speaking of their queer bodies, or of their handsome fins, their lovely coloring, or their glassy eyes, the Killy family said,

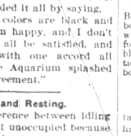
"'We do a great deal of good. We destroy the Mosquito family. There is no family so unkind as the Mosquito family, and they are unhealthy, rude and cross.'

"'True, true,' said the Sea Cow, 'but I eat nice plants and breathe real air, and give milk. Isn't that a good deal?'

"'Yes,' said the Killy family, 'but it's better to destroy Mosquitoes. Mosquitoes go wherever they want to and stay when they're not wanted. So we try to keep them back.'

"'Of course,' said the School Fish family, 'you're very useful, but we sound so learned and wise.'

"'You all move about together,' said the Parrot fishes, 'but you're not wise at all. At least not any more so than any of us. Now we're usually called the Rainbow Parrot family because we have all the colors of the Rainbow and we're more beautiful than any other family in the Aquarium. Think of the way the children looked at us, and so our lovely blue, yellow and purple coloring. We're unusual, and so beautiful we just can't help waving our fins with joy at our great, great beauty.'



The Spade Fish.

"The other fishes began to argue from their tanks about beauty. The Queen Trigger with her pale blue eyes and deep blue stripes knew she was the loveliest fish in the Aquarium, while the Green Moray and Spotted Moray fish families thought they were the most interesting with their tremendously long tails. The Hawksbill Turtle got into the argument, and so did the Drum fish, but the Spade fish ended it all by saying,

"'I'm flat, my colors are black and dull gray, but I'm happy, and I don't quarrel—so let's all be satisfied, and friendly.' And with one accord all the fishes in the Aquarium splashed their tails in agreement."

Idleness and Resting.

There is a difference between idling and resting. To sit unoccupied because you lack the decision to set yourself to work is quite another thing from putting aside your task because the time has come for a change. Recreation is an important part of the day's program, but idleness is part of no program.—Girl's Companion.

He'd Come Back.

A boy who had done something to incur the wrath of his mother and then had taken to his heels was hotly pursued for some distance by her.

Finding it was useless to continue the pursuit, and almost beside herself with rage, the old lady shouted at the top of her voice:

"I'll give anybody a dime to catch that boy!"

The boy instantly stopped and, turning around, shouted in reply:

"Give me the dime and I'll come back!"

Not a Poet.

"Excuse me! Do I see the managing editor, Mr. Quill?" asked a brawny looking female of the proprietor of the Jabrille luminary.

"We don't wish any poetry, thank you."

"I don't—"

"Yes, yes; I know. I can't stop to hear it just now."

"But I tell you I don't—"

"Well, it don't make any difference; I have a barrel full of gushing effusions on unrequited love in the cellar already."

"You misunder—"

"Look, here, madam. How'd you get in here? I've got a man outside that I pay six pence a head to throw love poets down the stairs."

"You idiot! I'm no poetry fiend, I just took your man and left him sticking head down in an ash barrel. If you say anything more to me, I'll wedge you in alongside of him. I'm a nurse, I am. The doctor told me to run down here and tell you, if you are Mr. Quill, that the baby is a boy, that he weighs nine pounds and your wife wants you to come right home and see it."

"Great Caesar! Why didn't you say so at first? Where's my hat!"—London Tit-Bits.

Vision.

"Can your wife see two sides of a question?" "Yes; her own and her mother's."—Life.

If anyone holds four aces in the showdown, the others hold their breath and that's all.

A Message to Mothers

YOU know the real human doctors right around in your neighborhood: the doctors made of flesh and blood just like you; the doctors with souls and hearts: those men who are responding to your call in the dead of night as readily as in the broad daylight; they are ready to tell you the good that Fletcher's Castoria has done, is doing and will do, from their experience and their love for children.

Fletcher's Castoria is nothing new. We are not asking you to try an experiment. We just want to impress upon you the importance of buying Fletcher's.

Your physician will tell you this, as he knows there are a number of imitations on the market, and he is particularly interested in the welfare of your baby.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Canada's Liberal Offer of Wheat Land to Settlers

is open to you—to every farmer or farmer's son who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is much higher but her fertile farm land just as cheap, and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads Are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land Sold at from $15 to $20 per Acre

The great demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Where a farmer can get near 40 for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre he is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming in Western Canada is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising.

The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are thereby food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent. There is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

M. V. MacINNES
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent

What's the Answer?

A short time ago Prof. H. B. Gough, head of the public-speaking department at DePauw university, delivered an address in a small town in Lawrence county, near Bedford, says the Indianapolis News. He was being congratulated on the talk when one farmer in the audience edged his way to the speaker and asked whether he was in a hurry. Professor Gough, who had to make a certain train, said no, other than he wished to get home in a certain time. The farmer, instead of inviting him to a fine fried chicken dinner, said: "Say, my boy and me heard your talk, and we wanted to know whether it was a sermon or an address." Professor Gough made his train and reached home without partaking of any fried chicken.

DRUGGISTS PLEASED WITH GOOD KIDNEY MEDICINE

I have sold your remedy for the past fifteen years and have sufficient confidence in it to give it my personal recommendation. I believe it is one of the best medicines of its class on the market today and I find pleasure in selling it at all times.

Very truly yours,
KAMINER'S DRUG STORE,
F. V. Kaminer, Prop.,
Nov. 4, 1916. Spartanburg, S. C.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.
Binghamton, N. Y.

P.o-e What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Delicious Lunch.

Uncle Hiram, from Podunk, was taken by his nephew into a downtown hashery for lunch.

"I guess I'll have some coffee and sinkers," said the nephew.

"Did you say sinkers?" asked the old man.

"I sure did, uncle."

"Well," said Uncle Hiram, as his eye fell on a spaghetti eater, "I reckon I'll have a mess of fishin' lines like that there feller is eatin' out of a bowl."

Women have a peculiar knack of picking up goods that will wash, but they usually get children that won't.

MURINE FOR YOUR EYES

Granulated Eyelids, Sore Eyes, Eyes inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes. Soothing, Just Eye Comfort

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Have you Indigestion?

Your food will continue to disagree with you, and cause distress until you strengthen your digestive organs, and tone and sweeten the stomach. You can do this quickly and surely by promptly taking a few doses of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Their natural action relieves the stomach of undigested food, stimulates the flow of gastric juice, renews the activity of the liver and bowels, and strengthens the digestive system. Take them with confidence, for 60 years' experience prove that Beecham's Pills

Are good for the Stomach

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have a Bad Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with

ABSORBINE

also other Bunches or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. $2 per bottle delivered. Book 3 M free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Cysts, Wens, Painful, Swollen Veins and Ulcers. $1 and $2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free.

W.F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douche, stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has wonderful cleansing and antiseptic power. 25c. and $1.00 at druggists, or postpaid. Large Trial Sample and "Hygienic Hints" sent Free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 35-1917.

Good Memory for Dates.

"Do you know what day this is?" asked Mrs. Occy Wattles, sweetly.

"Uh-huh," replied Mr. Wattles. "Sure, it's—ah—"

"We were married just four years ago this morning," Mrs. Wattles went on.

"Yes, sir. I remember just as though it was yesterday. And—er—it's next week our lease on the flat expires, isn't it?"—Kansas City Star.

Wartime Economy.

Temperance Reformer—And where are you taking that beer, my little girl?

Little Girl—One to father, sir.

Temperance Reformer—But your father surely doesn't drink beer at tenpence a pint?

Little Girl—Oh, no, sir! He don't drink it; he only soaks 'is bread in it.—Passing Show.

Oil, "The Master Fortune Builder."

Not only what we "expect to do," but what we "are doing." The Capitol Petroleum Co. is now drilling two wells. We believe that never before in the history of oil development have you seen such an investment opportunity. 2 cents a share for a little while longer. Address 329 Foster Bldg., Denver, Colo. Adv.

Wife's Economy.

It amounts to the same thing whether we eat in the kitchen or cook in the dining room.

The learned man has a fortune that he can't be silenced out of.

If a cat has nine lives a fiddle should have more strings.