

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

The Fat Hog.

Wei Ting Fang, the Chinese ambassador, said modestly at a dinner in New York.

I am aware that the honors heaped upon me are due to my exalted office, not to my humble self."

Several young ladies cried excitedly: "No, no!"

"But yes," said the ambassador, smiling. "It is my office, it is not I that gain and merit your consideration. Yet this is a mortifying truth of a kind that all of us—ambassadors or no—are apt to forget. May such a truth never be recalled to our memory with the harsh shock that—

"But listen. The other day a Rhode Island farmer won a blue ribbon at a Woonsocket stock show with a fat hog—a 1,250-pound hog.

"Get my name right," he said excitedly to the reporters, with their pencils and yellow paper, who crowded round him at awarding time. "Get my name right, boys. It's Hiram A. Doolittle, son of the late Gen. Augustus Anderson Doolittle, of St. Joseph, who settled in Rhode Island in the year—

"Oh, never mind all that," the old reporter interrupted. "Give us the pedigree of the hog."

THREE WEEKS

Brought About a Remarkable Change.

Mrs. A. J. Davis of Murray, Ky., says: "When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills my kidney disease was slowly poisoning me. Doany Pills stopped almost immediately. I can't tell you what a relief it is to have a pain like knife thrusts stopped. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me quickly and within three weeks' time there was not a symptom of kidney trouble remaining."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Cigarette Smoking on the Increase.

Consumption of cigarettes increased largely in the United States during the last fiscal year ended June 30, 1908, according to the preliminary annual statement of internal revenue receipts. Tobacco revenues generally fell off, the public smoking fewer cigars than the preceding year, taking less snuff and chewing less. But more cigarettes of all kinds were used.

Less spirits were used than in 1907, the heaviest falling off being in the spirits distilled from grain, the revenue on which declined over \$15,000,000. This would indicate large decline in whisky consumption. The beer business, however, continued to grow in spite of the depression.

The total decrease in internal revenue, as compared with the preceding fiscal year, was \$17,998,072.

Not Disappointed.

Goodman Goring—I had the offer of a job an' I've a great mind to go to work.

Hammond Story—I alwuz known the' wuz a yell streak in you.

Yellow Clothes Are Usugly.

Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 25c packages, & cents.

Juvenile Ignorance.

"You ought to know better, Johnny," said Mrs. Lapsing, reprovingly, "than ask me what the difference is between courage and bravery. They are puissant terms and mean the same thing."

Chicago Tribune.

Concerning Mrs. Jypes.

Mrs. Goodsole—What satisfaction does Mrs. Jypes derive from her new automobile? I never see her riding in it.

Miss Capucine—She isn't deriving any satisfaction from it now. The Snoodles have bought a finer one.

After 25 years of operation of the Postal Savings bank of India, the deposits number 1,190,220 and the deposits amount to \$49,223,283.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the *Signature of Dr. H. Fletcher*

Her Protector.

"Well, sir," explained young Mr. Soobers, "it was like this: I thought my wife might be afraid of tramps so I bought her a watchdog. He was a fierce looking hul, and I reckoned he'd about fill the bill. I got him in the morning and had him sent right out to the house. When I got home that night one of the toughest looking hobos you ever saw was sitting on the porch. What in thunder are you doing here?" I asked. "Well, boss," says he, "I come lookin' for a handout, an' I'd like she gimme 50 cents to stick around an' protect her from dat dog of yours. She's sure scared of 'im!"—Kansas City Newsbook.

PISO'S

AN UNSURPASSED REMEDY!

Piso's is an excellent remedy for colds, bronchitis, asthma, hoarseness and throat and ear trouble. It goes directly to the seat of the trouble and cures it under favorable conditions. Mothers give this to their children with perfect confidence in its corrective powers and freedom from opiate.

Take a spoonful three times a day.

At all druggists, 25cts.

25 cts.

CURE



The Courage of Fighting Billy. Fighting Billy lay face to the earth in a tent.

With a guard pacing by.

The last of the liquor within him was spent.

And what was there left but to die?

He was willing for that, but not, not by the shot.

Of his comrades to fall,

Nor his proud name erased from the rolls by a blot.

And dishonor the sum of it all.

Fighting Billy lay face to the earth in a tent.

With a guard pacing by.

But court martial waited, for battle had rent.

A rift in the clouds of his sky.

He lifted his head as an officer passed.

"One favor, sir, one!"

One favor, the first I have asked, and the last.

Release for the day and a gun."

The old colonel halted. "Well, Billy, my lad.

You'll find old Pap Thomas

is looking for fighters to-day, good or bad. Go! die or come back! it's a promise."

Chickamauga was raging, and Billy's blood leaped.

Like a tigerish thing.

He filled at death where the dying were heaped.

He offered its breast to its sting.

But the shell turned away, and the bullet sped wide.

Then there came an advance.

And a brother in arms whispered close at his side.

"Ho, Billy, my boy, here's your chance!

Charge ahead at the word, and forget to come back.

A dozen good men

Will swear you were 'captured while leading attack.'

And a fig for the court martial then."

For a moment the blood smothered close at his heart.

And deserted his face,

As he fought the temptation which rose at the smart

Of the thought of his wailing disgrace.

Then "Forward!" and wildly he led the attack.

And then? Did he lag?

Did he leave his gun? Or who was it brought back?

An enemy's shot-tattered flag?

He was there when the court martial's verdict was read.

"Guilty!" that was the word.

"On every count guilty." The hard thing was,

And a murmur of sympathy stirred,

As Billy stepped out and surrendered his gun.

Grain'd grit, through and through.

"There is only one thing I regret, sir.

That one

Is that 'Guilty,' God help me, is true."

And then came the sentence. "The prisoner must.

It's his service shall end,

As a valiant in arms and as true to his trust

As to-day. For the rest, we command

"The pardon his soldierly conduct has earned."

And his colored requests."

"Well, I'll take it."

The oath was pronounced. As it was read out, the applicant's face assumed an expression of mingled surprise and indignation, almost sublime in its intensity.

"Why, sir, I can not take that oath

I was brave only once in my life," he said.

"And that was the time I turned back."

"Youth's Companion."

Taking His Choice.

The proffering of the Union oath of allegiance to the people of Tennessee in the infected districts, proved a severe experiment crucis to the pro-secessionists of some of the people there.

As a specimen of the amusing scenes witnessed in the provost marshal's office, the following will illustrate the "situation": A surly planter presented himself, desiring to transfer himself or his goods to the North.

"Certainly, sir," responded the marshal, "you will be obliged to take the oath of allegiance to the United States government."

After some hesitation, and considerable inward squirming, the applicant gruffly remarked:

"Well, I'll take it."

The oath was pronounced. As it was read out, the applicant's face assumed an expression of mingled surprise and indignation, almost sublime in its intensity.

"Why, sir, I can not take that oath

It compels me to disown and disown the South.

"And that was the time I turned back."

"Youth's Companion."

Rights of the Hired Man.

A little thought and a little "put

to himself in his place" would do wonders in solving the problem of "How to keep the hired man on the farm." Of course there are many worthless fellows strolling about the country looking for jobs as farm hands, and any employer is liable to get one of them. On the other hand, there are many employers who treat their men in such a manner that no self-respecting young man would remain in their service.

As a rule the hand who goes at his work cheerfully and does not complain of a little extra job comes his way, is the man who has just returned from a three years' trip in the West tells the following story: "I was on horseback a great part of the time and often visited large sheep ranches. One day, while riding along, a mother sheep trotted up toward my horse, bleating pitifully. At last I made out that there was something wrong off toward the left. I followed the sheep in that direction, and soon found the cause of her distress. Her lamb had fallen into a shallow pit and could not get out. I lifted the little thing up, and the gratitude of the mother sheep's eyes will always be a source of consolation to me."

Hilly Orchard Land.

A certain rough section in Pennsylvania that has hitherto been regarded as of little value, for any purpose, has been found to be well suited to the production of apples, and the farmers there have been induced to engage in orchard planting in a wholesale way, being assured that the business will pay largely. We have much rough hilly land in several of our southern counties that ought to be used in the same way.—Indiana Farmer.

Town and Country Kickers.

The kickers on the farm are not so hard to get along with as the kickers in town.

On the farm there is the kicking cow, and our long-eared friend the mule, while in town there is the old moshback who wants all the mump-implications without paying for them.

The cow may be sold for a shotgun, the mule may be traded for a shotgun, but nothing but a funeral will get rid of the town kicker.—Farmersville (Tex.) Times.

What Sterilized Milk Is.

What is sterilized milk and what are its advantages?—V. W. H. W., Vir-

ginia.

The milk is sterilized by steam,

which heats it to about 150 degrees and after that it is cooled down with a cooler. This is called pasteurizing. It is heated to a point that kills all germs and then cooled. It sometimes gives the milk a cooked flavor.

The Useful Sunflower.

Sunflower seeds are said to give an extra fine flavor to eggs and are much used by the French people for that purpose.

Remember to remove defective specimens.

The fruit is lifted and placed stem up in rubber cups, which carry it to a machine that spins the seed out of the pulp.

It is then dried and packed in paper.

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