

shadow-like sea,  
Where wrecks are  
lurking by mane and

May and a white woman, George...

adder—A right, sir, I'll call  
when the honeymoon is over.

On the Mistle.

Heavy Tragedian—I see the strike-  
railroad men are being paid sal-  
I've a notion to join them.

Light Comedian—Ain't you satis-  
fied with being a walking delegate?

Meddlesome Applicant—Say, boss, is there  
any opening here for a man of push?

Rebelling Youth—You bet—That door there  
opens out. Turn the knob to the  
left and push hard.


Is a scientifically prepared lin-  
every ingredient of recogni-  
use by the medical profession  
combined in a manner hitherto  
DO all that is claimed for  
shortens Labor, Lessens Pain  
Life of Mother and Child.

Sent by Express on Receipt  
Book to "MOTHERS" mailed FREE, con-  
tains full particulars.

Sold by ALL Druggists. BRADFIELD'S

ment  
and value, and in constant  
These ingredients are  
unknown, and WILL  
it, AND MORE. It  
Diminishes Danger to  
Price, \$1.50 per Bottle.  
gaining voluntary testimonials.  
ULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

**TRADE-MARKS.**  
 BOTTLES AND TRIVETS AS PATENTED BY  
 THE "INVENTORS" GOSNOLD, OF NEW YORK.  
 JAMES W. WOODS. WASHINGTON, D. C.



**SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH  
 HAINES' LIQUID EXTRACT OF SALT.**  
 REGULARLY EXHIBITED AT THE  
 W. N. U. D.—XII—7.

Writing to Advertisers please say  
 the advertisement in this paper.

Class  
TO  
Fr  
AL  
Fresh

came dead  
of that place  
tempted a  
girl, plead  
tempted r  
ten year  
state prison  
James I  
Baggie, far  
arrested by  
ter, charg  
2000 Cana  
Canadian  
sifted to b  
duty. As  
residents

On account of an assault by him upon a little girl to a charge of assault and was sentenced to imprisonment in the branch penitentiary.

Blackmore and Williams of Alpena county were United States Officer Carver with smuggling horses. The men claimed to be migrants and as such the horses in free of matter of fact they were Michigan.

Bureau of  
horses with  
route in 1  
animal has  
no lost day  
on its feet  
A letter  
Edly of  
jump on a  
but his fo  
him forward  
There was  
made up  
setting a  
abdomen.

During this time he traveled 93,376 miles; with and is just as fit as a fiddle as when he started. The incident happened to John Hosker. He attempted to cut of wood from behind, caught in a rope, throwing upon the top of the load as lying there with the and he felt directly on it, he seven inches long in his leg can scarcely recover.

to the sufferers being  
Liamas & Clark, wholesale  
of Woodward avenue, who  
burned out. The loss  
of furnishings in the  
of \$150,000 and on the  
\$25,000. The total in-  
ed is about \$130,000.  
There were a good oppor-  
tunity the workings of the  
and were all pleased as  
they threw out the ashes  
regarding the fire, the fire  
preventing their spread.

re-mascot. When told that he was on he brought suit for the wages, and the court gave him \$9 and costs of the suit.

Bebe of Portage township, county, was tried at Kalama last week on a charge of wantonly starting a riot. The justice said that the most aggravated case of rioting that had ever come before him was that of Bebe and sentenced Bebe to 10 years in the penitentiary.

The two men were taken to the wagon jail here. The jury returned a verdict of \$200.

John Y. "boss" of the county, was sentenced to 10 years in the penitentiary for starting a riot. He was convicted of refusing to remain in the county jail and his case was made a main cause.

McKane, the noted election lawyer, N. Y., was serving for six years in prison. McKane was considered a ballot box fraud and a prize retainer to the judges. The judges do not exempt of court, was the his present difficulty.

chinery were valued at \$125,000. A lumber deal was made which a large tract of pine timber township, was sold to the Danaher & company, of Ludington, for \$100,000. It is estimated that there is 1,000 feet of timber on the property. The work of cutting it, during four years, will be a big somthing.











THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1934.

Brazil's war has degenerated into a brutal series of oppressions and butcheries. If there could be a consummation by which both sides could be licked it is the one to be devoutly hoped for.

The Chinese six companies have commented to the enforcement of the laws of the United States. This is kindness itself. It was feared that the six companies intended to overrule the federal statute.

Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany expresses an ardent desire to visit the United States and become acquainted with the greatest nation of them all. He may rely on it he will be accorded an imperial reception everywhere and will learn more in a week than he can in a year by sitting on his throne and listening to stories about America.

An imported pickpocket thrusting his hands into the receptacle where he deposited the purse of a lady was detected by her, caught, held, slapped, lost the spoils and is now in jail. The way of the transgressor will not read human nature a little bit likely to produce stone bruises on the erring heel.

The information now being extensively circulated, is that a Chicago syndicate is acquiring property in New York City. A block valued at \$2,700,000 has been taken by this syndicate as a starter. This is a surprising contradiction of the ancient impression that Chicago is owned by Boston and New York. It is a reversal which New Yorkers will not enjoy. New York officials receiving tax checks from Chicago will be a novel experience.

The charitable and educational institutions of Philadelphia, and to a less extent those of the whole country, have a friend in the death of Mr. Childs. He taught publishers how a great journal could be run successfully without pandering to sensationalism and he furnished business men an object lesson in acquiring a fortune in strict observance of the golden rule. The example of such a life is more precious even than his many benefactions.

Representatives of a Chicago newspaper are reported to be secretly building two aluminum boats at Baltimore, which they will ship to Northern Russia and sail thence toward the North pole to intercept the Peary expedition and so get a "scop" on all the other newspapers of the country. A reporter capable of inventing so good a story to start with has no need to go to the Arctic seas. He can tell a better one than Peary can and never leave the Windy City.

The government of Manitoba has given up trying to secure immigrants, and the bounty of \$10 a head which it has been paying to all settlers, will be discontinued. There is less loyalty to English domination in Manitoba than in Eastern Canadian provinces. Despite the connection of the Manitobans with the East by the Canadian Pacific, their natural market is in the South through the United States. The same is ever more true of British Columbia. Only by political union with the United States can the possibilities of these great fertile regions be realized.

Man named E. W. Gillmer of Warren, Ohio, has succeeded in convincing a judge and jury that the Pullman Company is responsible for the car of its passenger property when left in a Pullman car. The plaintiff in the case had left his overcoat on his seat long enough for him to get a lunch while returning from the world's fair last summer. On his return from the dining car his overcoat was gone. He demanded payment from the company for the coat on the ground that it is the business of the Pullman company's employees to take care of its passengers' property. He got a judgment. The jury's verdict is probably the popular verdict.

Speaking of standard time isn't it important in marking the years as the hours of the day? The Celestials seem to have begun the year with the first awakening of vegetation from its winter sleep, but it would be difficult to assign any reason in the nature of things why the Christian new year should begin where it does now. In fact, the date has varied greatly since the beginning of the era. A more invariable, if not more rational, standard would be to date the new year from the starting of the sun on his annual journey northward. And while we are about it let us still further reform the calendar by taking a day each from January and March and adding both to February, thus making all three months the same length. Why not?

Some of the London papers seem to be highly excited over the Monroe doctrine and Admiral Benham and are inclined to denigrate that the doctrine is an unwarranted assumption anyhow. It may be just as present but as our navy grows the warrant will appear more clearly.

The dominion immigration department has determined to pursue a vigorous policy the coming year. Agents will be sent into the Western states to induce farmers and others to settle in the Canadian Northwest.

One highly beneficial effect of the action of Admiral Benham may be foreseen in the probable abatement of petty impudence on the part of South American republics too big to be ignored but too small to be thrashed by a great country like this.

The khedive is straining his spine in bending before the offended Egyptian nation and telling it how sorry long for some brown bread. I long for the most hearty approval of the manner in which it permits him to play that he reigns.



### THEIR FIRST BROTHER.

Isn't he a wonder, isn't he a pet? Now we've got a brother. Look at his fat cheeks, girls! Who never had one yet? Starline with surprise. What a pretty mouth, too! What a fluffy head! Isn't he a beauty. Though he's rather red? Would he look charming. In a velvet hat? I declare he's just fine! Only think of that! Won't we love and put him! He'll try to talk. Then a little later. Won't he be a pleasure. Won't he be a joy? Here we are, sisters three—Now we're got a boy—Asterley H. Baldwin

### The Bean-King.

One January evening, some years ago, a party was gathered together in one of the grandest houses in Paris. It was the eve of Twelfth Day, which, as perhaps you know, is the time for much merry-making in France. If you could have peeped into the cosy drawing-room, you would have seen upon the table there a large, richly-made cake; and what made this cake so precious was that somewhere in it a bean lay hidden. Oh, a very ordinary bean indeed, but a bean which everybody present hoped the fairies might put into his or her slice, for whoever found it would be the "Bean-King" (or queen) till Twelfth Night came round again.

Among the company, however, was a lady who declared that she did not want her share.

"Let it be given, please," she said, "to the poorest little boy you can find in the city."

It was a curious fancy, but the lady of the house at once sent out in search of such a child. Presently the servant returned dragging by the arm a poor, little fellow of nine or so, with hungry-looking eyes that wandered eagerly around the beautiful room. After the cake had been cut, the boy took a piece, with the other guests, and then went on quietly eating. A few moments later they heard a shout of joy, and there he was holding up the bean itself for every one to see.

"The bean! It is the bean!" they cried, wondering what the fairies could be thinking about. "He is the Bean-King!"

"Now," they said, when he was seated in the throne chair, "you may choose a queen, little one. Which lady here would you like to have for your queen?"

Giving a quick glance round the room, the little fellow to their amazement, at once singled out the same lady who had yielded her share of the cake to him.

"Why do you choose her?" some one asked.

"Because," he answered shyly, "because she looks most like mother."

"Like mother! Who is thy mother, then?"

"Ah, I do not know," said the boy sadly. "I cannot even remember her. I was taken away from my mother years and years ago—but here is her portrait." As he spoke he pulled a very old and tarnished locket from inside his coat.

Madame B., who had turned very white as he finished speaking, now thrust herself forward.

"Let me see it, please," she begged; "yes, look, all of you," she went on, her voice trembling with emotion. "It is my likeness, my own likeness! And you must be my little Jean, whom God has given back to me!"

Then, taking the boy in her arms, while she covered him with kisses, she told her friends of how, eight years before, while traveling with her husband in Italy, her baby-boy had been stolen from them. All search and inquiry at the time had resulted in nothing, and now, after many years, and in this wonderful way, he had been restored to her at last.

That he was indeed her son was soon proved beyond all doubt, and Madame B. had enough thought to thank heaven for the kind thought that had prompted her to give an evening's enjoyment to the little wait—N. Y. Journal.

A Little Girl's Feudition.

A little girl in bed in the other room is praying to go to sleep, but fighting to stay awake. "Oh, Lord," said she, "make me good, and let me go in the omnibus to see Aunt Margaret and all the aunts and nieces and mothers. Keep me safe, for I want to go and see Aunt Margaret and see what I can see. Don't let it hail, snow or rain, for I want to go in the omnibus to see Aunt Margaret very much indeed, and all the aunts and nieces and mothers. Make me well, so that I can go in the omnibus, please do. Bless grandma and grandma, Aunt Kate and Aunt Sophia, and Mr. Charles Swan. Bless papa and mamma, and make me all good, so that we can go to heaven at last, for Jesus' sake. Amen."

There was a short pause, and then the wide-awake, defiant voice went on: "Keep grandma from dying before she gets here. Don't let anything happen to her. Don't let any bears or wild beasts eat her up. Bless grandma and grandma, and Mr. Charles Swan, and Aunt Kate and Aunt Sophia."

Another pause. A little longer than the first, and the unconquered one began again: "I long for apples. I long for milk. I long for pie. I long to be good. I wish I had not that cold. I long for some water. I long for some wine. I long for some brown bread. I long for the most hearty approval of the manner in which it permits him to play that he reigns."

snore. Give me a clean spirit. Let me be good when I sleep, for it grieves him who loves me naughtily, and he plays me things—playthings. I have prayed that I should go to sleep. That makes three prayers."

The King-snake. I believe that the king-snake is found only in the Southern states of this country, and it is probable, therefore, that many people do not know much about it. It is treated with some consideration in the South, for it is really a friend to man.

It is a rather pretty reptile, brown and yellow in color, and in most respects is like other snakes. It is quite harmless to man, but is a mortal enemy to other snakes, especially to the poisonous rattlesnake and the moccasin. That is why it is called the king-snake.

I am going to tell you two little incidents, which are quite true; they happened when I was a girl living on our plantation in Louisiana. In one case I was a witness and in the other an unwilling participant.

Early one morning I think it was in the spring—my brother and I were walking in the garden, followed by two of my father's hunting-dogs. One of the dogs left us and began watching intently some object under a low-branched shrub close by. Our attention was attracted to the spot, and we went over to investigate.

At first we were unable to define the object, and it was some time before we could tell just what it was. At last it proved to be a king-snake in the act of swallowing a moccasin, almost as large as itself. The moccasin was about half swallowed, and both snakes were quite still when we first observed them. We quietly seated ourselves a little distance off in order to watch the operation.

It was a very slow, tedious operation; the moccasin was disappearing by inches, with long intervals of rest between the acts, and we grew very tired of watching. At last only a few inches of the moccasin remained visible, when the dog, then dozing in the sunshine, sprang up and began to bark. Instantly there was great commotion under the bushes; the king-snake in a few seconds had ejected the moccasin, and both of them glided swiftly out of sight.

One morning, not long afterwards, while we were at breakfast, one of the servants, in a state of great excitement, rushed into the dining-room exclaiming:

"There's a great big snake laying over de dairy door."

We, that is, my father and the older children, rose hurriedly from the table and went out to the dairy. My father climbed up over the door prepared to kill the intruder, but finding a king-snake lying upon the transom, he merely shoved it off with his foot.

It was then about 12 years old, and like most children of that age, was curious about everything that was going on; so he had stationed myself directly in front of the dairy door.

The snake, in falling, struck with some force against my right ankle, and in an instant had coiled itself tightly around it.

It was but the work of a second, and before I fully realized the situation the snake began to uncoil, and in a few seconds more was quietly gliding away. Philadelphia Times.

Carlo and the Drum.

Carlo was a large and noble dog, devoted to his little master, for whom he performed all sorts of tricks. But one day he made a serious mistake. One of his favorite tricks was to carry back to his master's feet any article that he might have dropped. At such times the dog wagged his tail and expressed his joy by his frequent bark.

Carlo and his master visited a dancing pavilion in the park. The musicians had left their instruments, during an interim in the program. The drumstick of the big bass drum had in some inexplicable manner taken up a position in the middle of the floor.

Carlo's master saw it lying there and so did Carlo. While he had picked up the stick, the dog pricked up his ears and looked impatient.

Unconscious of the dog's attention, the boy threw the stick over to the drum. Carlo saw it flying through the air. In another moment he was flying too. There was a crash as he struck the drum head, and Carlo lay on the ground curled up in a heap, while the musicians came running back to see what had exploded.

A Skin Eraser.

Pauline is a dimpled darling who rules the house with love, and her quaint style and original sayings usually keep the members of the family in smiles from one week's end to the other. It is the habit of the fond mamma when Saturday night comes to indulge the little queen, who is very fond of paddling in the bath tub.

Only a short time ago she drew a warm bath and put the young lady in to amuse herself for a while. Then she left her playing with the flesh brush and went away to attend to something else. Very soon she came back and said: "Well, how is my precious getting along?"

"I'm having lots of fun with this skin eraser," was the answer.

Grandma has often said to Tommy that when anything tells him to fuss, that when he is about to do wrong, it is his conscience. One day the little fellow came in and said: "Grandma, I was going to fight Johnny Juddy this morning, but my conscience, as you call it, said something that held me back."

"It did?" returned grandma. "I suppose it told you how wicked it was to fight?" "Well, no, grandma. It said: 'Look how much bigger Johnny Juddy is than you are!'"

"Perhaps it was the grip," George came down to breakfast with a swollen visage. Whereupon mamma said to the little four-year-old:

"Why, George, darling, don't you feel well? Tell mamma what is the matter?" "No, I don't feel well. Bofe of my eye is leaking, and one of my noses doesn't go."—Texas Siftings.

### EVIL OMENS OF THE SEA.

Some Things That Sailors Dread to See While on Board a Vessel.

About Vineyard sound there are numerous legends of a famous Indian giant. It is said that the rocks at Beaconet are the remains of his wife, whom he threw into the sea there. He turned his children into fishes, and emptying out his pipe one day, formed Nantucket, out of its ashes. This latter story of Nantucket's source must account likewise for the well-known story of that old Nantucket captain who was accustomed to make his reckonings by tasting the earth brought up sounding.

One day the lead was dipped in some earth brought on board of ship from the island, and the captain, after tasting, leaped from his berth in great excitement, exclaiming: "Nantucket's sunk, and here we are right over old Marm Hackett's garden." Naturally he would recognize the taste of tobacco ashes.

Mermaids work dire mischief, whether in the shape of the famous Lorelei of the Rhine or as frequently seen by sailors, and are sometimes regarded as the sign of coming disaster. Naturally, many terrible disasters have followed the discovery of these beautiful creatures, and as people are always waiting for put cause and effect together the result has been this belief. Tales about the sea serpent are growing too common, but together with everything else of a kindred nature the appearance of this monster is associated with impending disaster in the mind of a sailor.

A sailor always regards the presence of a shark about a ship a most fatal omen to the sick on board. The highest exultation ever witnessed on a man of war was occasioned by harpooning a shark that was hanging about while a favorite was sick; but the appearance of a shark is often fatal to the crew of a bather in the ocean as well as to a sailor upon it, and it is quite as much to be dreaded.

Ghosts of all sorts and kinds prefer traveling by water to almost any other mode, and our own Cotton Mather tells us of a specter that visited a colonial ship, carrying off at a time a ghostly canoe seven of the crew at a time. He also says: "Many persons who have died at sea have been seen within a day of their death by friends at home."

As late as the seventeenth century they tell a story of a ship about to sail for England that had as passengers a strange man and a girl of great beauty. So mysterious were their actions that they were supposed to be demons, and many feared to sail in the ship. The vessel sailed on Friday and never reached her destination; but appeared as narrated, after a storm that lasted three days.

Near and more near the ship came. With all her great sails set, she came. And the waters saluted as she came. And at last she was seen.

Longfellow also told a similar story in his "Phantom Ship," while all lovers of good music will remember the story of the opera, "The Flying Dutchman."

There is a superstition that a ship no longer seaworthy just before breaking up between the strains of wind and wave, has been known to give forth wailing songs like moaning. This story cannot account for this, but he heart that well its import, and loses heart at the very thought.

Cooper in his "Red Rover," where one of the characters is made to say: "A ship which is about to sink makes her lamentations just like any other human being."

The Useful Match.

A single match requires from 1/1000th to 1/100th of a grain of phosphorus for its production, yet the consumption of this material for the large quantities of matches used in the world is estimated at 1,100 tons a year, the amount consumed in Europe in their manufacture.

"None better." Mr. Thomas Buckley, writing from the Iron Works, Elm Street, Troy, N. Y., writes: "I have used one of the best cough syrups for colds. None better. I always use it."

The first cause may be an impulse; the second, fear.

The greatest of ailments! Mrs. E. M. Devlin, of Philadelphia, writes: "I use Syrup of Fig for colds, coughs, croup, etc., and find it is one of the best remedies out."

Generally the best breed is the one that is best cared for.

100 BUS. WHEAT FROM TWO ACRES.

A remarkable yield was reported by Frank Clegg, Minnesota, on two acres of Marvel Spring Wheat. Speaking of this wheat, this new sort takes the cake. It is the greatest cropping spring wheat in the world. Farmers who tried it the past season believe seventy-five to one hundred bushels can be grown from one acre, and are going to get this yield for 1934. At such a yield, wheat grows at 30¢ a bushel, salzer is the largest grower of vegetables and farm seed in the world. 216 BUS. 3 LBS. GA. FROM ONE BUS.

This remarkable, almost unheard-of, yield was reported by Frank Winter of Montana, who planted one bushel of Great Northern Oats carefully tilled and irrigated same, and believes that in 1934 he can grow from one bus. of Great Northern Oats three hundred bushels. It's a wonderful fact.

If you will cut this out and send it by post to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free their mammoth catalogue and a package of about spring wheat, bread and get catalogue and package of above named oats.

It is not impossible to meet with a plump refusal from a slender girl.

### A Grave Advertisement.

A curious advertisement was published in a New York paper by Mrs. Mary Anderson, a young widow of 351 West Fifty-ninth street, that city, in which she offered for adoption her child at its birth. In explanation of her extraordinary proposition Mrs. Anderson said: "Shortly after I was married, about a year ago, my husband went South where a good position had been offered him. I intended to join him as soon as he had become established in his business. He was killed in a railroad accident on the journey down, and I was left almost penniless. I am trying to find some trustworthy person who will adopt my child at its birth. I am unable to give it proper support, and I feel that it would be better for us to part before we become attached to each other."

They All Serve Austria.

The polyglot character of the Austrian army was abundantly shown the other day when the ancient custom of solemnly swearing in the recruits in the presence of the troops was revived, after having been discontinued since 1848. In Vienna alone the formula of oath to the colors had to be administered and read out in nine languages, to-wit: German, Hungarian, Croatian, Bohemian, Polish, Ruthenian, Roumanian, Serbian and Turkish, while the religious part of the ceremony was conducted by Roman Catholic, Greek Catholic and Greek orthodox priests, Protestant pastors, Jewish rabbis and Mahometan ulamas.

Wanted to See He La Jump.

Bobby, who has been sitting patiently half an hour—Mr. Boomer, I wish you would put the question to Stella.

Bella—Robert, you naughty boy, what possessed you to make so posterous a remark?

Bobby, sulkily—Well, anyway, ma said if he did you jump at the chance, and I want to see you jump.

—Texas Siftings.

Servant and "servant" ailments, pimples and blotches on the skin are caused by impure blood—Keepam's P. H. Cure.

"I have poor land to make it good, and manure good land to keep it good."

How's That?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Dr. J. C. KENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. We have understood and known J. C. Kenney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and unconditionally able to carry out any obligations made by him.

W. A. TRACY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. HUBBARD, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 50¢ per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Spring the "Jimmie" that opens the buds. With all stock, the far or hat curls the closest receives the best result.

South at Half Price.

On March 8 and April 9, 1934, the Louisville & Nashville railroad will sell tickets for their regular trains to principal points in the south at one single fare for the round trip. These excursion rates take in the principal cities and towns in Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia, West Florida and Mississippi. Tickets will be good to return within twenty days, and will be on sale at St. Louis, Evansville, Louisville and Cincinnati on above dates. Through cars from these cities to principal points south. Ask your ticket agent, and if he can not furnish you tickets from your station, write to C. F. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky.

Hope is great to the wheels of industry. A buckwheat cake and a home run depend largely on the batter.

Knowledge.

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embodied in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative, effectively cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and 61¢ bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

W. A. TRACY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. HUBBARD, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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### Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.



There is no such thing as an imitation base ball diamond.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most, of the remedies in general use are not only entirely ineffectual, but are certain to do more harm than good. The only remedy which combines the important qualities of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasant taste is the only one.

Prisoners, when arrested in Morocco, are required to pay "the policeman" for his trouble in taking them to jail.

Florida has no state prison. The convicts are leased and subleased to individuals in various parts of the state.

Paris has 2,334,000 population and 7,154 police. Total arrests in 1933, 99,442, of which 24,322 were for drunkenness.

The New York state prison at Albany has 1,263 inmates. The expenditures of the institution exceed the income over \$100,000 a year.

Coughs and Hoarseness.—The irritation which induces coughing immediately relieved by the use of "Brown's Bronchial Troches." Sold only in boxes.

Smoking is permitted in the prisons of Belgium only as a reward for good behavior.

London has 5,656,099 population and 16,093 police. The total arrests in 1930 were 83,414.

Abraham Lincoln's Stories.

An illustrated book, unmarred by advertising, containing stories and anecdotes told by Abraham Lincoln, many heretofore unpublished, will be sent free to every person sending his or her address to the Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Books for the "negative" pictures of thought; and the more sensitive the mind that receives their images, the more nicely the finest lines are reproduced.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES PROMPTLY LAMENESS, \* \* \* SWELLINGS, BACK-ACHE, SORENESS. SOOTHESS, SUBDUES, CURES.

CALIFORNIA TOURS

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