

born Antipathies of Animals.

Innate ideas and impulses—call them "instinct." If you will—afford very interesting subject of study. Little kittens, before their eyes are opened, are afraid of dogs, and will cower at them if they come near. Similarly blind wolf puppies fear human beings. Those are good illustrations of feelings inborn and not acquired. Another even more remarkable is found in the case of white mice. Of course, they are albinoes, an original freak being perpetuated artificially by breeding albinoes together. Now and then, however, the tendency to revert to the primitive type shows itself, and one or two young ones in a litter produced by a white mouse will be gray. Strange to say, whereas the little white mice are perfectly tame, the gray mice are perfectly tame, and should be after generations of domestication, the young gray mice are wild and afraid of human beings.—[Washington Star.]

Can You Lose the Grip?

Losing one kind of grip is worse than taking another, and when thousands are in training for the field sports of summer months, it is well to be advised by those who know all about it.

Mr. F. C. Ferguson, 1658 Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes to the point March 1, 1933. He says: "I would like to add my testimony to your already long list. While playing ball I sprained my arm at the elbow and shoulder. It interfered with my playing considerably and lost me many good chances. I tried everything I could think of, but I could get no relief. A doctor advised that the only thing to be done was to give the arm a long rest. A friend, however, recommended St. Jacobs Oil, which I tried, with the result that I was completely cured and have since pitched a great deal with no signs of my former trouble, which, by the way, retired many a professional player."

Several Jamaica capitalists have combined to establish a fruit-preserving industry in Jamaica.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surface. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing cataract. Send for testimonial free.

F. J. Conway & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Only three per cent. of the murderers of this country have received a higher education.

The Skill and Knowledge

Essential to the production of the most perfect and popular laxative remedy known have enabled the California Fig Syrup Co. to achieve a great success in the reputation of its remedy, Syrup of Figs, as it is conceded to be the universal laxative. For sale by all druggists.

Bismarck, North Dakota, was so named in 1872, just after the Franco-Prussian war.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Italy has the greatest proportion of criminals, 5,140, to the million of population.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

A Devoted Wife--Footing--Practical--No Limit, Etc., Etc.

A DEVOTED WIFE.

"Reginald has a fit of economy on him, mamma, and I do all I can to encourage him."

"I always told him you would make a good wife, Mary."

"Yes, I sold his dress-coat for \$17 last week, and it was just enough to buy me a new morning wrapper."—[Judge.]

FOOTING.

"Why, I thought you and he were on a friendly footing."

"We are; I kicked him merely for his own good."—[Truth.]

PRACTICAL.

She—I suppose you are anxious to know what her father made his money in?

He—No. Don't care; simply want to know what it's made of.—[Truth.]

NO LIMIT.

She—You will love me always, won't you, dear?

He—Always, darling.

She (petulantly)—Oh—

He—What in the world is the matter?

She—Why on earth don't you say twice as long as always?—[Philadelphia Life.]

THE DIFFERENCE.

Mrs. Callahan—I want to get a pair of shoes for my little boy.

Shopman—French kid?

Mrs. C. (indignantly)—Indade not! He's my own son; born an' bred near Tammany Hall.—[Life.]

WELL BROKEN IN.

Brown—Well, old man, now you've been married six months, what do you think of wedded bliss?

Jones—Why, old boy, I gave up thinking for myself some five months ago.—[Judge.]

PLEASURE AND COMFORT.

First Street Wait—Got 'nough money ter buy yer supper?

Second Street Wait—Yep.

"So've I. Less go to de 'eater."

"We'll we do for supper den?"

"There's most always a meal in every play. We kin watch de actors eat."—[Good News.]

EXPERT OPINION.

Little Johnny (looking up from his book)—Pa, what is a besom of destruction?

Pa (who is adjusting a collar)—A machine they use in laundries, Johnny.—[Boston Transcript.]

TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE.

Fanny—You take Dick Foster too seriously. Nothing he says is worth a moment's consideration.

Nanny—But he insinuated that I was one of the mushroom aristocracy.

Fanny—Humph! he hasn't sense enough to tell a mushroom from a toadstool.—[Judge.]

NEVER DOUBTED IT.

Ontume—You remember, I told you I was no saint before we were married?

Mrs. Ontume—And you remember what implicit confidence I had in what you told me?—[New York World.]

STEADY IMPROVEMENT.

"Is your daughter improving in her painting?"

Mother—Well, I should say so. Her last picture was so good that only three of the family failed to guess what it was.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

HIS BUSINESS.

"What's your representative in Washington doing for his country now?"

"He's a-layin' aroun' an' a-drawin' of his salary."

"Nothing else?"

"Oh, yes; he's a-blowin' of it in."—[Atlanta Constitution.]

A POINT IN ETIQUETTE.

Minnie—Do you think it right for a young woman to allow a man to kiss her when they are not engaged?"

Mamie—Of course not. Especially when one considers how easy it is to get engaged.—[Detroit Free Press.]

HIS PRIVILEGE.

Irate German (to stranger who has stepped on his toe)—Mine friend, I know mine feet has made to be walked on, but dot privilege belongs to me.—[London Tid-Bits.]

HE WAS WONDERING.

"Have you seen the petrified man they have on exhibition?"

"Yes; I was wondering—"

"What?"

"I was wondering if he died hard."—[New York Press.]

A NEW PLACE.

Are you fond of corn on the cob?

He—I never had one there.

A SPECIES OF VERBS.

Mrs. Snaggs—Don't you think my new bonnet is a poem, love?"

Mr. Snaggs—Have you paid for it?

"Of course not."

"Then it is a poem, no doubt—an owed."—[Pittsburg-Chronicle-Telegraph.]

A STAYER.

Mrs. Green—Well, have you got through?"

Languid Larry—If you mean have I finished de plate, mum, I have; but whether I'm through or not is fer you to say, kind lady.—[Judge.]

CONSIDERATE HUSBAND.

Watts—Do you always agree with your wife when she makes an assertion?

Potts—Of course I don't. Do you suppose I want the poor woman to have no amusement at all?—[Indianapolis Journal.]

APROPPOS.

"Oh, it's going to be a good play; just abounds in situations. But I haven't found a name to suit me yet."

"You might call it the Intelligence Office."—[Truth.]

A SILLY BIRD.

"I have a parrot at home that repeats every word I utter," said Jarley.

"What an idiot of a bird!" ejaculated Cynicus.

SECRET OF HER ENJOYMENT.

He—I don't see how you could have enjoyed that performance at the theatre last night. It was abominable.

She—I know it. But you didn't sit in a box with a new gown on.—[Chicago Record.]

IMPOSSIBLE.

Willie Wilt—I am afraid you flatter me, Miss Perte.

Miss Perte—Could you be flatter, Mr. Wilt?—[Truth.]

ASTOUNDING IGNORANCE.

"John," said Mrs. Billus, "what is the salary of an Alderman?"

"I think it's \$8 for each meeting."

"And yet there seems to be plenty of men willing to take the place at that pitiful salary. How hard the times must be when strong, able bodied men, willing to work, no doubt, and capable of filling far higher stations in life, are driven to the necessity of taking such jobs! I am sure we ought to be very thankful, John, that you haven't felt the pressure of the hard times to any such extent as that, and—"

"Maria," said Mr. Billus, looking fixedly at her over his newspaper, "you make me very weary."—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

NOT GOING TO HAVE A CRUSH.

"How many ladies have you invited?"

"Twenty-five."

"I thought you were going to invite fifty?"

"But consider the fashion in sleeves."—[New York Press.]

REPORTS FROM FRANCE.

"What's the latest reports from Paris?" asked the managing editor.

"I've just received two," replied the telegraph editor; "one from a duel and the other from a bombshell."—[Washington Star.]

NAILING A LIE.

Mother—I do not wish you to have anything to do with him. Why, his salary is only eight dollars a week.

Daughter—Oh, ma! Whoever told you that told you a falsehood.

M.—Well, I was told so.

D.—Then it is a falsehood. He is getting \$8.50.—[New York Press.]

THE COALS OF FIRE.

"You are looking pretty glum; what's the matter with you?"

"I've sustained a terrible humiliation. Jack Squareman has been saying some kind and flattering things about me."

"I shouldn't regard that as humiliating."

"Ah, but I've been saying some mean things about him."—[New York Press.]

TIME'S CHANGES.

Young Wife (complainingly)—You haven't bought me a box of chocolate since we were married.

Young Husband—That's queer. Come to think, you haven't remarked that you enjoy the smoke of a good cigar since we were married.—[Life.]

An Indian Relic.

Butler Reid brought to Greenville, Ga., the other day the finest specimen of a calumet, or Indian pipe of peace, ever seen. It is six inches long with a large bowl in the centre. It is shaped like a duck's body with head of a turtle under which the stem entered. The pipe is of soapstone finely polished and its construction displays much skill and ingenuity. It was dug up in the field of Mr. Reid, near Oakes. The relic would grace any museum in the country.—[Atlanta Constitution.]

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

All other powders are cheaper made and inferior, and leave either acid or alkali in the food

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 146 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Profit in Pigs.

The Georgetown (Ky.) Enterprise is sponsor for this: "Hiram Holbrook, of this county, has a cow of the Poland China breed that last March dropped twelve pigs, nine of which were raised and fattened last fall. He sold some of them at six cents per pound, and killed the others for meat. Those sold averaged 800 pounds. In September she gave birth to seventeen pigs, and she raised twelve of them, nine of which he sold recently. Last week she gave birth to twelve more pigs, making forty-two pigs in less than one year, nine of which averaged about 300 pounds when eight months old."

Burlington, Iowa, is called the Orchard City, from the abundance of fruit trees.

Until 1836 an English murderer was hanged on the second day after his conviction.

The tallest trees in the world grow in Australia.

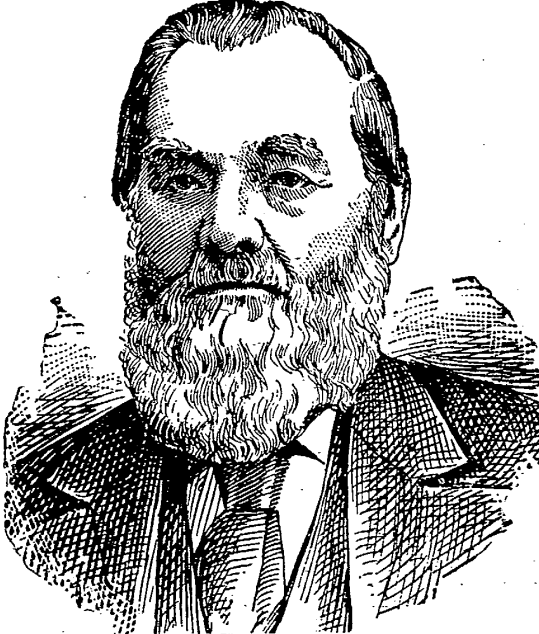
Shillak's Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption; it is the Best Cough Cure; 25c, 50c, \$1.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" are widely known as an admirable remedy for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Coughs and Throat troubles. Sold only in boxes.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle.

England pays Denmark \$2,000,000 a month for butter. U16



The subject of the above portrait is a prominent and much respected citizen, Mr. Robert Manson, of West Rye, N. H. Where Mr. Manson is known "his word is as good as his bond." In a recent letter to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., Mr. Manson says:

"Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best pills I ever took for the liver. All my friends say they do them the most good."

This opinion is shared by every one who once tries these tiny, little, sugar-coated pills, which are to be found in all medicine stores. The U. S. Inspector of Immigration at Buffalo, N. Y., writes of them as follows:

"From early childhood I have suffered from a sluggish liver, with all the disorders accompanying such a condition. Doctors' prescriptions and patent medicines I have used to abundance; they only afforded temporary relief. I was advised to try Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. I did so, taking two at night and one after dinner every day for two weeks. I have reduced the dose to one 'Pellet' every day for two months. I have in six months increased in solid flesh twenty-two pounds. I am in better health than I have been since childhood. Drowsiness and unpleasant feelings after meals have completely disappeared."

John A. Barry

That, of all known agents to accomplish this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are unequalled, is proven by the fact that once used, they are always in favor. Their secondary effect is to keep the bowels open and regular, not to further constipate, as is the case with other pills. Hence, their great popularity with sufferers from habitual constipation, piles, and indigestion.

The "Pleasant Pellets" are far more effective in arousing the liver to action than "blue pills," calomel, or other mercurial preparations, and have the further merit of being purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system; no particular care is required while using them.

Composed of the choicest, concentrated vegetable extracts, their cost is much more than is that of other pills found in the market, yet from forty to forty-four "Pellets" are put up in each sealed glass vial, as sold through druggists, and can be had at the price of the more ordinary and cheaper made pills.

Dr. Pierce prides himself on having been first to introduce a Little Liver Pill to the American people. Many have imitated them, but none have approached his "Pleasant Pellets" in excellence.

For all laxative and cathartic purposes the "Pleasant Pellets" are infinitely superior to all "mineral waters," sedative powders, "salts," castor oil, fruit syrups (so-called), laxative "teas," and the many other purgative compounds sold in various forms.

Put up in glass vials, sealed, therefore always fresh and reliable. One little "Pellet" is laxative, two gently cathartic.

As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day after dinner. To relieve distress from over-eating, nothing equals them. They are tiny, sugar-coated, antibilious granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. Every child wants them.

Then, after they are taken, instead of disturbing and shocking the system, they act in a mild and natural way. There is no reaction afterward. Their help is needed to hasten the process of nature, but he is not the one who needs help.



FOR WOMEN IN FEBLE HEALTH

Hood's Cannot Be Too Highly Recommended

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for years and it has always given me the best of satisfaction. I had little appetite and was troubled with rheumatism in the left arm and shoulder and back. As soon as I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, my appetite increased, the rheumatic troubles ceased and I felt better than for years before. I have used it in the family and would not do without it. It cannot be recommended too highly for women in feeble health, nor for children when sickening. Any one giving it a fair trial will be well satisfied." Mrs. S. D. Ashley, North Richmond, Ohio. Get Hood's.

Hood's Pills act orally, yet promptly and safely, on the liver and bowels. 25 cents.

BISSO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Bisso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has no poison in it. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Hood's Sarsaparilla.