

**THE BET WON THE CASE**

"In one of the remote counties of the Panhandle of Texas," says Law Notes, "two lawyers were trying a case before a justice of the peace. It was 60 miles as the crow flies to the nearest law book, and the attorneys differed, of course, as to the law upon the main issue in the case. They were trying the case without the intervention of a jury, and his honor, who conducted a gambling house in connection with his hotel, saloon, livery stable, stud horse and jacks, was in doubts as to what his decision ought to be.

"Finally Miller, the plaintiff's counsel, offered to bet Hoover, the defendant's attorney, \$10 that he was right. Hoover did not happen to have that much of the circulating medium concealed about his person, and was naturally at a loss how to parry this forcible argument.

"The court waited a few moments on Hoover, and finally said: 'Well, Mr. Hoover, the court has waited long enough. Miller's proposition seems to be a fair one, and, since you don't put up, I will decide this case in favor of the plaintiff.'"

**Unexpected.**

One of the district school trustees was a crank on the subject of fire, and when he called round with the examining board he always confined his remarks to a question addressed to the pupils as to what they would do in case the building should catch fire.

The teacher was acquainted with his hobby, so she prompted her scholars as to the answers they should give when he rose to propound his accustomed inquiry. When the board called, however, this particular trustee, perhaps from a desire to emulate his associates in their addresses, rose and said:

"You boys and girls have paid such attention to Mr. Jones' remarks, I wonder what you would do, now, if I were to make you a little speech?"

Quick as thought a hundred voices piped in unison:

"Form a line and march down stairs."—London Answers.

**So Very Accommodating.**

Scene—A swell restaurant (say, Simpson's). Waiter presents bill to swell, who has been dining both "wisely and well."

Swell—Waiter, just tell Mr. Simpson I should like a word with him. Ah, how do you do, Mr. Simpson? Some 12 months ago I dined here, but, unfortunately, was unable to pay. You made a few rather powerful remarks and then very properly kicked me down stairs.

Mr. Simpson—Ah, I do remember the matter, now you mention it. But, never mind, sir—never mind. Let bygones be bygones.

Swell—Just so, sir. I have now to compliment you upon the charming dinner I have just enjoyed. The wine was really excellent, but I am sorry to say—or that is, I regret—or, well, the fact is (lifting his cutlery accommodatingly) I must trouble you again, Mr. Simpson.

**How to Fall Unhurt.**

"People wonder how an actress can fall on the stage without hurting herself, but it is the easiest thing in the world," said an actress.

"The great secret of falling is to relax. If you slip and fall some time when you do not wish to, if you can only remember to relax your muscles,



It is warm and waxy work that the woman has to undergo who cooks the year 'round for a big family. Thousands of women whose husbands are only in moderate circumstances have to bear this hardship uncomplainingly. If a woman is in thoroughly good health it does not come so hard, but when, as is frequently the case, the poor woman is suffering from the pains, nervousness, debility and ill-health that are a result of weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism, the task is too much.

Under these circumstances, unless the right remedy is used, the poor woman will soon break down completely and fill an early grave. Over 90,000 women have testified to the marvelous merits of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Many of their names, addresses, photographs and experiences have been published by permission in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. The "Favorite Prescription" cures all weakness and disease of the delicate and important organs that bear maternity's burdens. It makes them well and strong. It builds up the nervous system. It makes weak, sickly, nervous, fretful women strong, healthy, amiable wives. All medicine dealers sell it.

"My youngest daughter, Mrs. Julia Raphe, was all run down with nervous prostration and lung trouble," writes Mrs. Julia Ann Gibson, of Nickerson, Reno Co., Kansas. "She took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and was cured."

If you want to read the testimonies and see the photographs of many grateful patients who were cured by Dr. Pierce's remedies send for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Besides telling about these cures it tells about the home-treatment of all diseases. Over 300 illustrations. Send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of customs and mailing only, for paper-covered copy. Cloth-covers 50 stamps. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

**Woman's Weakness**

A woman's reproductive organs are in the most intense and continuous sympathy with her kidneys. The slightest disorder in the kidneys brings about a corresponding disease in the reproductive organs. Dodd's Kidney Pills, by restoring the kidneys to their perfect condition, prevent and cure those fearful disorders peculiar to women. Pale young girls, worn-out mothers, suffering wives and women entering upon the Change of Life, your best friend is

**Dodd's Kidney Pills**

you will be saved perhaps from a serious injury. Children and drunken people fall relaxed."

**In Some Places.**

Shooting Tenant (just arrived for the grouse)—What a beautiful place to live, Dougald!

Dougald—It's no a bad place to live. But what had ye think o' havin' to travel 15 miles for a glass o' whusky?

Shooting Tenant—But why don't you buy some and keep it?

Dougald—Ah, mon, but whusky will na' keep!—Punch.

**Dogs Growing Weaker.**

Experts agree that the life of a dog is shortened by close breeding and exhibition and that we are gradually raising dogs that will not be so long lived as the semi-wild mongrel types.

**Not Allowed to Read the Bible.**

But few people know that in the sixteenth century an Englishman was not allowed to read the Bible, yet it is perfectly true. Henry VIII issued a decree prohibiting the common people from reading the Bible. Officers of state were exempt from this law. Probably the king thought these officials would be none the worse for perusing the sacred work, and noble ladies or gentlewomen might read the proscribed volume if they did so in their gardens or orchard, but no one was allowed even to read it to the lower classes.

During the reign of Catholic Queen Mary even more rigorous restrictions were enforced. Dr. Franklin, in his own "Life," preserves an anecdote which admirably illustrates this. His family had early adhered to the reformation, and they possessed an English Bible, which they concealed by fastening it beneath the lid of a close stool. When the doctor's great-grandfather desired to read to the family, he reversed the lid of the stool upon his knees and passed the leaves from one side to the other, each portion being fastened down with pack threads. One of the children was stationed at the door on the watch to see if an officer of the spiritual court came in sight. When such an individual hove in sight, the lid, with the Bible beneath it, was quickly replaced. This was in "Merry England."—Scottish Nights.

**A Bullet in His Brain.**

A hospital physician pointed out an orderly to a gentleman who was visiting the institution recently and said: "That man has for five years carried around a bullet in his brain. Five years ago he became despondent because of poverty, put a 32 caliber pistol behind his left ear, pulled the trigger and fell apparently dead. The ball made a small, round hole and remained lodged somewhere in his head. A few hours after he was brought here he regained consciousness, and, greatly to our surprise, he made a rapid recovery. The wound was never probed, and no effort has been made to locate the bullet. After he was able to walk about we noticed that he was a trifle irrational—not mad you know—but weak-minded. A considerable portion of his brain must without doubt be entirely destroyed. The human animal is certainly the hardest thing on earth to kill."

**A Mistake.**

An old gentleman of 80 having taken to the altar a young damsel of 15, the clergyman said to him:

"The font is at the other end of the church."

"What do I want with the font?" said the old gentleman.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," said the clerical wit. "I thought you had brought this child to be christened."

—London Tit-Bits.

**Getting Even With Her.**

She wished to break it to him gently.

"I have decided," she said, "to return your ring."

He, however, was a resourceful man, who did not believe in letting a woman get the better of him.

"You needn't bother," he replied. "I buy them by the dozen."—Chicago Post.



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**VISIT US EARLY TO-DAY.**

Half price goods, Hats, Ladies 1.00 Lined Gloves for 50c.

75c Cushions for 25c for this p. m. and other attractions.

100 Ladies Jackets half price. 53 great big fellows in Scotch Wraps, suitable for Golf Capes.

33 Ladies' Winter Capes. 18 Fur Lined Capes.

31 Fur Capes, Astrachan, Seal and Greenland Seal.

Gentlemen's Dress Suit Cases. 38 Men's Fur Caps.

23 Fur Robes. 300 Large Rugs.

Fur Collars, Fur Collarettes and Fur Setts. Muffs, Muffs, Muffs, cheap.

Great Glove offer, 150 pairs, half price.

53 75c Cushions, with deep frill for 25 cents.

53 Boys' Reefers, 1.25 83 Boys' Suits at 1.00.

27 Bed Comforts 25 p. c. off. One bale of Scotch Blankets,

from 3.00 to 10.00 a pair, fine fleecy goods.

183 Ladies' Feather Boas, [not ostrich] Half Price.

153 Paris Ladies' Gloves nearly Half Price.

38 Greenland Seal Collars, 6.75 for 4.75

Men's and Ladies' Gloves and Mitts, in Astrachan, Coon, Grey Lamb, Wolf, etc, etc.

Men's Persian Lamb Collars. All Ladies' Hats, Half Price.

5000 yards English Flannelette, 14 and 16c, 10 and 12c.

All Lace Collars in south booth, at Half Price.

Carpet Sweepers at Low Prices. Chenille Table Covers, Curtains and Matts.

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100 Men's Ties at 10c. 150 Men's Ties at 25c.

The Swell Flow end Tie at 50c and 75c.

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Best stock of lined silk or wool Men's Gloves in the City at prices to sell.

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Table Napkins and Table Cloths. 1 dozen Table Napkins 85c, 1.00, 1.15 and 1.50.

Indian Nic-nac Baskets, only a few left.

Ladies Wool Shawls and Wraps. The best Xmas present is a good Scotch wrap for a Golf Cape.

Our Store is open till 9.30 p. m. Just received another lot of Ladies Seal Mitts 4.50 and 5.50:

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