# MOTHER OF SCHOOL GIRL

**Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health.**

Plover, Iowa.—"From a small child my 13 year old daughter had female weakness. I spoke to three doctors about it and they did not help her any. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had been of great benefit to me, so I decided to have her give it a trial. She has taken five bottles of the Vegetable Compound according to directions on the bottle and she is cured of this trouble. She was all run down when she started taking the Compound and her periods did not come right. She was so poorly and weak that I often had to help her dress herself, but now she is regular and is growing strong and healthy."—Mrs. MARTIN HELVIG, Plover, Iowa.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

**If you are ill do not drag along and continue to suffer day in and day out but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a woman's remedy for woman's ills.**

**If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.**


## HARD THING TO FIGURE OUT

**With Nobody Making Any Money Vacationist Could Not Understand Who Had Got His.**

We called on a friend at his office, Wednesday morning, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer. The reason we called was that he had been on a vacation, and we wanted to ask him if he had had a good time and to tell him how we had missed him. But as we were ushered in, he didn't look up from his work. He just went on scribbling, waved us to a chair, and said:

"Now, don't distrust me any more than you can help. Call me a liar, but don't rub it in!"

"What do you mean?" we asked. Then he looked up, and said:

"Oh! I thought it was my wife. That's what I was going to say to her. I'll tell you how it is. The summer hotelkeepers say they ain't making any money this year. The railroads say they are running at a loss. Every public servant is whining about hard times—hasn't been able to make a cent. See? Well, I spent $350 in the last ten days, and I'm trying to figure out how I could have spent that much for board and bathing suits."

**Unmade History.**

At the President's first call for troops, militants took the field with ardor. All they asked was to be shown the enemy.

But the casualties of the ensuing campaign were appalling. The resources of the Red Cross were pitifully inadequate. At times half the combatants were seriously if not mortally freckled.

Inevitably spirits drooped. A pickle and a banana were added to the daily ration, but the response was not commensurate with the expense.

"What shall it profit a woman to prove that she can fight as well as a man and lose her complexion?" soldiers were heard to ask one another ominously.

**Surprise for Both.**

A lady, returning home unexpectedly, found her domestic using the drawing room for the purpose of giving a select party to her friends. "Ann, I am surprised!" she ejaculated.

"So am I, ma'am," replied the unabashed girl. "I thought you wouldn't be back for a fortnight."

Don't be alarmed if a child takes to writing poetry at the age of seven; there is always a possibility of living it down.

The so-called better half of the matrimonial combine never ceases trying to find out how the other half lives.


**Summer Days**

Call for a dainty, wholesome food—such as

**Post Toasties**

with cream.

There's little work, and much satisfaction in every package of these crisp bits of perfectly cooked and toasted Indian Corn.

Appetizing flavour, substantial nourishment and convenience of serving are all found in Post Toasties.

**Sold by Grocers**


## HEART BEAT AFTER DEATH

**Chicago Switchman's Pulsation Continued for Hours After Respiration Had Ceased.**

Chicago.—Medical circles here were interested in the report of an interne in one of the largest hospitals in this city that the heart of a patient who died in his ward had continued pulsation two hours and forty minutes after the man's respiration had ceased. The report was made by Dr. L. G. Morrill of the staff of St. Luke's hospital.

The patient was George Ficht, fifty-two years old, a switchman, who had been caught between two freight cars. His chest was crushed. He was operated on and died the night of July 31. According to Doctor Merrill's report Fitcht's breath stopped at midnight. Doctor Morrill remained by the man's side and discovered that his heart continued to beat. It did not cease until 2:40 o'clock in the morning, he declared, and meanwhile by every test the man's lungs were lifeless.

Physicians declared the case of extreme interest and requested Doctor Morrill to elaborate his official report.

## EUGENIE VISITS FORMER HOME

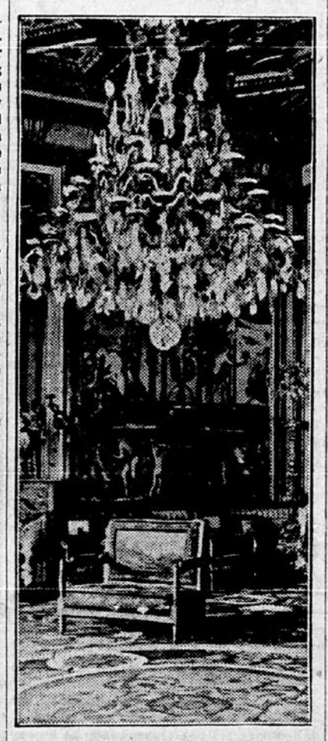
**Former French Empress at Fontainebleau Recalls the Scenes of Her Former Triumphs.**

Paris.—Among the many memories enshrined in the Chateau of Fountainebleau, the historic home of so many French sovereigns near Paris, none can be found more moving than the simple story of the visit lately paid to the palace by the Empress Eugenie. Accompanied by one of her nieces and two members of her suite, the empress was conducted over the apartments of the palace, every one of which, even to the foreigner, forms a chapter in the history of France and of her kings. For the empress each step taken conjured up visions of a past in which she herself played the leading part.

As she looked round the famous apartments of Louis XIII, she exclaimed in a voice broken with emotion, "There is my casket," and pointed to a casket which, as the curator reminded her, is said to have belonged to Anne of Austria. The empress assented, but explained that Napoleon III had given it to her as a wedding present, filled with gloves and fans.

In the Salle des Gardes the empress recognized the dining room for intimate occasions. The view from Mme. de Maintenon's apartments out upon the gardens laid out by Le Notre next caught the empress' eye, and, with a wistful look, she said: "How beautiful they are."

A few steps further, her gaze fell and



Main Salon in the Apartments of Mme. de Maintenon at Fontainebleau.

lingered on the carp pond. "My gondola has gone," she said, and quickly turned away. Emerging from the palace the little party wended its way to the edge of the pond, and the empress sat down, "not because I am tired, but because I want to remember."

Eugenie's visit lasted three hours. At the end of it she walked to her car, past little groups of women and children who had been attracted to the palace by the rumor of her presence. For the children she had an almost affectionate greeting, and there were tears in her eyes as she drove away.

## GUESTS WARNED NOT TO TIP

**Visitors at German Estates Get Autograph Notes From Hosts on the Subject.**

Berlin.—Americans who have had experience with the large tips expected by the serving gentry of fashionable European country houses will be interested in a custom just adopted by the owners of some fine German estates.

Guests from the United States who were recently entertained in these establishments expected to be held up on the same basis as that prevailing at English country houses at week-end parties.

The guests, however, had no sooner entered their rooms than they found lying before them on the dressing table an engraved notice, with a facsimile of the autographs of host and hostess, earnestly beseeching "our welcome guests under no circumstances to distribute gratuities to our servants, either during your visit or on your departure."

# POPE PIUS X DIES; CRUSHED BY WAR; ASLEEP AT END

**Aged Pontiff Had Rallied After Relapse and Crisis Was Thought Passed.**

## DEATH SHOCKS WORLD

**Relatives and Officers of Church at Bedside—Last Sacrament Administered When End Is Thought Near—Pontiff Reigned Eleven Years.**

Rome, Aug. 20.—Pope Pius X died at 1:20 o'clock this morning.

Already suffering from bronchitis and a weak heart, the worry occasioned by the war involving all Europe brought on bronchial pneumonia, and the aged pontiff is a war victim as truly as if he had been struck down on the field of battle. He was ill four days.

His holiness had lain unconscious most of the afternoon, but rallied in the evening, became conscious for a time, and gave the physicians hope that he might recover. But his strength was gone, he soon relapsed into coma and gradually grew weaker until the end. He died while sleeping peacefully.

**Death Followed Relapse.**

In the afternoon he suffered a relapse, and he received the last sacrament. His sisters lighted the candles before the miraculous images of St. Joseph and remained prostrate, praying for his recovery.

The ringing of the church bells notified the people of the exposition of the holy sacrament and called them to prayer.

Cardinal Merry del Val, who was called in, left after a few minutes and issued a summons for the cardinals who had left the city for their vacations.

Before the fatal turn for the worse the pope addressed the whole world on the subject of the war. When he was told that the roar of cannon in the Adriatic could be heard in Venice he exclaimed:

"The bones of the doges must thrill in their sepulchers at the familiar sound of battle, recalling the heroic days of old!"

**Has Reigned Nine Years.**

The pontiff, for whom the world is mourning, passed away in his seventy-sixth year, in the ninth year of his reign. Although his rule was brief, his lovable personality made him one of the most illustrious occupants of the throne of St. Peter, and even the followers of the Socialist Mayor Nathan of Rome, by their presence before the Vatican, showed their desire to pay homage to the Catholic pontiff.

**Pius X. Was Born June 2, 1835.**

Pope Pius X. was a native of the little village of Riese, in the Venitian province of Trevisco, which in 1303, gave to the church a pontiff in Niccola Boccasini, who assumed the triple crown under the name of Benedict XI.

Born June 2, 1835, to a poor and humble family of the name of Sarto, Pius X. was christened Guiseppe (Joseph) and known throughout life by the dialect equivalent of Guiseppe,, "Beppo."

The early life of Pope Pius was filled with activity. The district of Treviso is one of poverty, only those who have seen it realizing the struggle for existence that ever prevails.

From an early age Guiseppe, bred to sturdy outdoor life, displayed a bent for the priesthood. The educational resources of his birthplace were soon exhausted, and the lad's studious learnings demanded a wider field for their development. He was sent to a college at Castel, France, and from there was transferred to the Central Seminary at Padua, the world-renowned seat of Italian learning.

On September 18, 1858, the young seminarist received his priest's orders in the Cathedral of Castel-France. That year was a memorable one for Italy. The question of Italian liberation had been forced to the front by the attempt of Orsini to assassinate Napoleon III.

The diplomats of nations assembled, but the youngest priest was not concerned in the movement. He turned his back on the world and took up his duties as curate in the village of Tombelo. He soon was loved by his parishoners, to whom he endeared himself by his unselfishness, his self-sacrifice, and his tireless labor.

**Became Parish Priest in 1867.**

He was promoted as parish priest of Salzano in 1867, only a year after the cession of Venezia (Venice) to Italy, so that the future pope lived, for the first thrity-two years of his life, under Austrian regime in his native province.

The able discharge of his office recommended the pastor of Salzano to the notice of Monsignor Zinelli, at that time the bishop of the diocese, who nominated him to a canonry in the Cathedral of Treviso. This promotion was supplemented by bestowal of the deanery on Father Sarto and his appointment as Episcopal chancellor. To him also was confided the delicate and important charge of spiritual director of the Seminary of Treviso, in which college he was likewise given a professor's chair and an examinership.

Nor did his activities end here, for he was chosen as a judge in the Capitular Ecclesiastical court, and finally was appointed vicar-general of the diocese.

After such an apprenticeship it was not surprising that when the important see of Mantuc became vacant, in 1884, Leo XIII. choose Guiseppe Sarto to fill the place. It was no easy task to which he had been called, for his predecessor had allowed discipline to slack. His persuasive powers and administrative gifts were tested to the utmost, but he was fully equal to the ungrateful task.

Two years later Pope Leo recognized Bishop Sarto's merits by raising him to the Sacred College, with the title of San Bernardo alle Temme, at a consistory held June 15, 1893.

At the same time he was chosen cathedral, Rome, with all the magnificance and brilliance of ceremonies that distinguishes the coronation of each successor to the apostolic throne.

From the post of spiritual head of gondoliers and peasants, a work that he loved, to the throne in the Vatican was the career of Guiseppe Sarto, Pope Pius X.

And he never had been ambitious to be the head of the Catholic church and the successor of St. Peter. He loved the simple life among his friends.

There was a great difference of opinion as to the qualifications of Pope Pius X. for his office. His election, a compromise, was particularly pleasing to Austria, Germany and France, and in these countries, with the exception of France in recent years, he was highly comended for wisdom and strength.

That diplomacy found no place in Pius' mind was evidenced by many of his acts. His action toward the French government was perfect indifference. Therefore, France had all the trouble and the pope was out of it

**Brought Church and State Together.**

As to Italy, he increased the cordial understanding between church and state, which was not thought wise by Italian churchmen. However, his action resulted in an uplifting of the church in Italy.

Before Pope Pius had been on the throne three years he evidenced that young men who dreamed of the career of a courtier in Rome were going to be disappointed. The pope wanted bishops for the different sees, and the

## POPE MOURNED BY MILLIONS

out of all the Venetian prelates to fill the patriarchate of Venice.

**Won Support of the Radicals.**

In his nine years' residence in the "seagirt" city the pope of the gondoliers was beloved and a familiar figure. His firm, dignified, yet genial rule, quickly made him a force to be reckoned with.

**Elected as Compromise Candidate.**

Pius X. was, as befited a democratic pope, different in many respects from his illustrious predecessor. Like the fisherman whose place he held, he found his recreation fishing in the Vatican ponds rather than in writing Latin verses. To his saintliness of character and moral worth, independently of all lesser and worldly consideration, memory doubtless will pay homage.

When balloting began to choose a successor to Pope Leo XIII., the name of Guiseppe Sarto was hardly considered at first. As balloting continued, however, the roll of votes in his favor increased. He was then regarded as a compromise candidate, and, finally, on the sixtieth ballot he was elected August 4, 1903, and five days later he was crowned in St. Peter's way for young diplomats to promotion, it was soon apparent, was through the tiresome but wholesome office of governing bishop.

One great reform Pope Pius accomplished, and it promises to be ever remembered in history. He proved that diplomacy in church matters is a thing of little importance compared with the direct teaching and preaching of the gospel to the poor.

His now famous Apostolic constitution was considered as embodying the most sweeping reform ever attempted by a Roman pontiff since the celebrated council of Trent. In the years from 1545 to 1563, in that it it dismissed the entire congregation of the council, a committee of cardinals charged with the interpretation of the council Trent and placed all affairs in the hands of separate tribunals and courts of appeal.

By virtue of one of his documents, known as the "Sapienti Consilio," the congregations composing the Roman Curia of the Catholic church have been reformed and the American hierarchy has been accorded a recognized voice in the government of the church.

## PETER RABBIT FOUND A RING

**Prized Wedding Band Lost Twenty-Five Years Ago Discovered by Bedtime Hero.**

"Peter Rabbit," a pet Belgian hare, belonging to Eugene Warndorf, will no longer be chased from the lawns of neighbors on Retreat street, Bellevue, Ky., according to the Cincinnati Times-Star. In fact, "Peter Rabbit" has attained a degree of heroism that has earned for him many caresses at the hands of the busy housewives and the adulation of the youthful members of the Bedtime Stories club in the vicinity.

While his young master was visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Nagel recently "Peter Rabbit" grasped the opportunity to do a little investigating among the tender grass shoots beside the walk in the back yard. He discovered something about the same time that Eugene discovered that the little rabbit had been digging again. "Peter" was about to be scolded, but when the result of his excavation was discovered Eugene was happy. It was round and bright and shiny, and Eugene picked it up and examined it. He found that it was a ring, and took it to Mrs. Nagel.

"Why, that is my wedding ring," she exclaimed. "Where did you find it?"

He told her that "Peter" had dug it out of the ground.

The ring had been lost about 25 years ago by Mrs. Nagel's son, then a little boy, who since died. It was identified by the inscription.

## FIRST TO CROSS CONTINENT

**Frenchman, With Small Company, Marched From Montreal to Winnipeg in the Year 1731.**

The first white man to reach the "Western sea" by crossing the North American continent was Sieur Pierre Gaultier de Varennes de la Verendrye, whose expedition left Montreal June 8, 1731. With half a hundred companions, including his three young sons, the daring Frenchman set out from the fort at Montreal and plunged into the wilderness, intent upon discovering that narrow sea which was supposed to separate America from China. During the months and years that followed La Verendrye and his gallant sons triumphed over a multitude of obstacles. Some of his men were massacred by hostile Indians, others fell victims to disease, exposure and accident, and mutinies were frequent. After many hardships Lake Winnipeg was reached, but La Verendrye was disappointed in finding it a large body of fresh water, instead of the fabled Western sea. After 13 years of effort the expedition was turned back by the impenetrable mountain fastnesses. But, although the main mission failed, La Verendrye was the first white man to reach the banks of the Upper Missouri and Saskatchewan rivers and to traverse what are now the prosperous provinces of Manitoba and Saskatchewan. It was not until 1793 that Alexander Mackenzie, a Scotchman, penetrated the Rockies and reached the shores of the Pacific.

## HE KNEW ONLY ONE JAMAICA

**Possibly In His Civic Pride Man Could Not Imagine the Possibility of Their Being Another.**

A New York artist, who had just returned from Jamaica, West Indies, showed in his studio some paintings of Jamaica scenery.

One day a man who had been strolling through the studio stopped before a certain picture and said: "What is this?"

"A scene in Jamaica," said the artist.

"Jamaica?" repeated the visitor. "That's strange. I don't remember ever seeing anything like that in Jamaica."

"You have been there then?" asked the artist.

"I live there."

"Then surely you must be acquainted with this place. It is a street scene in the principal town of the island."

The man from Jamaica looked at the artist for a moment as if he thought he must be daft. Then he said:

"I live in Jamaica, and there isn't a street in the town that bears the slightest resemblance to that picture."

The mention of Jamaica as a town cleared away the mist.

"I see," said the artist, "you live in Jamaica, L. I."

"Sure," said the other. "Is there another Jamaica anywhere?"


## FACE FULL OF PIMPLES

4240 So. California Ave., Chicago, Ill. —"About a year ago my face was full of pimples and red spots. To sleep one night without itching was almost impossible. Some of the pimples would get big and red and if I touched them they would pain, while others would get white heads on them and when they broke open some matter came out. They would burn and itch and I scratched them so that sometimes they would break and bleed. That always caused them to be worse.

"I bought all kinds of salves and creams and I found out that they did me no good. I noticed the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertisement and I sent for a free sample. I went to the drug store and bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment and I found the pimples were drying out. In two months I was well." (Signed) Chas. J. Peck, May 7, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.


**The Pilgrim.**

Alfred Noyes, the exponent of "paying poetry," told a good story at Princeton.

"One morning," he said, "my work was interrupted by a westerner. He rushed in on me enthusiastically. He bruised my hand with the power of his cordial clasp. He made me sit down and write my name 50 times on a sheet of foolscap that he drew from his pocket—he wanted to distribute, he explained, my autograph among all his friends. He even urged me to write a poem for him—to dash a poem off while he looked on. This failing, he would not go till I had read him a good half-dozen selections from my works."

Mr. Noyes sighed.

"And all the time," he ended, "the duffer called me Boyes."

**Snapping It Back.**

"Bruddren and sistas," severely said good old Parson Bagster, glaring ominiously at his congregation, "mo' dan one pusson widin de sound o' muh voice pay 50 cents to go to de circus tomor' dat wouldn't dig up a single dime to he'p out de revival dat, as de yumble inst'ument in de hands o' de Lawd, I was conductin' last week!"

"Well, sah," replied Jim Dinger, the gambling man, who seemed to think the ministerial gaze was directed at him, "de revival had only one clown, whilst de circus adve'tises twenty."—Puck.

**Grateful for the Assistance.**

A burglar, in the act of breaking open a safe, was greatly astonished, on raising his head, to see a man intently watching his proceedings. He tried to escape, but the man stopped him, saying:

"Go on, my friend; I am deeply interested in your work."

"How so?" the thief inquired in great surprise.

"Because I have lost the key to this safe; and if you manage to open it you shall be handsomely rewarded for your trouble."

**Guessed Right.**

Woman—What is that over there?

Man—Fertilizer, ma'am.

Woman—For the land's sake!

Man—Yes, ma'am.—Ohio State Journal.

**What Did He Mean?**

She—Oh, there goes Peggy Brown! Isn't she lovely? I wish I were half as good looking!

He—Oh, but you are!


**DEFIANCE STARCH**

is constantly growing in favor because it **Does Not Stick to the Iron** and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purpose sit has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

**Typewriters** Slightly used and rebuilt typewriters at low prices. Sent on approval anywhere without deposit; call or write for stock list. B. F. Swanson Company, 4th Locust Street, Des Moines, Iowa.

**Highest Cash Prices** Paid For CHICKENS, VEAL, CREAM WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST. THE R. E. COBB CO., 14, 3rd Street, St. Paul, Minn.

**Sioux City Directory** "Hub of the Northwest."

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SHIP YOUR LIVE STOCK TO Sioux City Live Stock Commission Company Capital Stock $50,000.00 SIOUX CITY, IA. Let us know if you are in need of market reports. We will mail you Live Stock Record free of charge.


## WAS WAITING FOR REAL HEAT

**At 114 in the Shade, Farmer Didn't See Necessity for Shortening Hours of Labor in the Field.**

A St. Louisian who responded to the Macedonian cry for help from the Kansas wheat fields tells this story:

"The farmer told us we were to work ten hours a day, but that when it got hot he would knock off an hour. One day, after we had been out in the blazing sun until we were panting for breath, we came in to dinner to find the mercury up to 114. We thought the farmer would say something about short hours that afternoon, but he didn't. As we started out to work I said to him:

"'One hundred and fourteen in the shade!'

"'Yes,' he answered. 'Do you feel it much?'

"'No,' I said, 'I don't mind it particularly; but when does it get hot out here?'"

**The Exception.**

Uncle Zack, the stable man, enjoyed local repute as a weather prophet. Miss Cassie, coming down early one morning, found Zack on the back porch.

"Is the rain going to last all day, Zack?" she asked.

"Yessum, Ah reckin it is."

"Why, Zack," Miss Cassie said, "I have always heard you say, 'Rain before seven, clear before eleven.' Isn't that true?"

"Yessum, it's strickly true," Uncle Zack maintained stoutly, "jes 'cepting it doan' apply to an all-day rain, ma'am."

**Two Is Company.**

They strolled together along the sands of the seashore. He was smoking placidly, but her eyes roved about the deserted beach and the empty ocean. Suddenly she stopped, threw up her hands, and turned on him.

"How utterly deadly dull it is here," she cried. "Not one single human being to flirt with. You, at least, have me—but whom, in heaven's name, have I?"


**Important to Mothers**

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Alameda, Cal., municipal electric lighting plant takes in $176,000 a year and spends $112,000.

Philadelphia is erecting two new high schools to be models in all appointments.


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**Constipation Vanishes Forever** Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine must be Signature Brent Good