

## WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Louisville, Ky.—"I think if more suffering women would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would enjoy better health. I suffered from a female trouble, and the doctors decided I had a tumorous growth and would have to be operated upon, but I refused as I do not believe in operations. I had fainting spells, bloated, and could hardly stand the pain in my left side. My husband insisted that I try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful I did, for I am now a well woman. I sleep better, do all my housework and take long walks. I never fail to praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my good health."—Mrs. J. M. Resch, 1900 West Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, it is not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner? If you are ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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.

## Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop that annoying inner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.  
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.  
Genuine must bear Signature

*Dr. Wood*

## MUCH OF AN ABBREVIATION

Youngster's Name Considerably Shortened From the One That Was Originally Given Him.

A northern man who was visiting in Baltimore stopped on the street one day to have his shoes polished. A bright-eyed little black boy stepped forward to give the desired shine. Becoming interested in the little chap, the Northerner asked his name, to which the boy promptly replied:

"Gen, sah!"

After a few moments of silence, the Northerner continued: "I suppose that is an abbreviation for General?"

The word "abbreviation" gave the little fellow pause; however, he was equal to the occasion, and recovered himself. "No, sah," he said, "I ain't 'xactly dat, no mah shore-nough name am 'Genesis 30:33. So shall my righteousness answer for me in time to come' Washington Carter, but dey jest call me Gen for short."—Youth's Companion.

Yes, Verily.

Elois—it is said that many a book is sold by the title.

Jack—Yes; and many an American hearse has been sold by the same thing.

If a woman is willing to listen to a man it is usually because she has no more talk to unload.

A term in office will in most cases kill the reform bug in a man.

## HARD ON CHILDREN

When Teacher Has Coffee Habit.

"Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others.

A school teacher down in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously.

"One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation.

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room.

"When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavour, and nourishing.

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness disappeared, I was not irritated by my pupils, life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer.

"I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

# WESTERN GIRLS SUCCESSFULLY WORK MINING CLAIM

By ROBERT H. MOULTON



THIS is the story of two western girls, Grace Carmalt and Susie Norwood of Baker, Ore., who, coming unexpectedly into the possession of a mining claim in eastern Oregon, set about to work it themselves, from the digging to the crushing of the ore and the final reclamation of the precious metal, and have succeeded so well that today a golden harvest is practically within their reach. In addition, they have gained the distinction of being probably the only women gold miners in the world.

It all came about in a peculiar way. The young women's fathers were owners of a mining claim in the Owl mountains, about eighteen miles from Baker. There the two girls went each summer, spending many hours watching the men at work far back in the horizontal shaft which they had dug in the mountain side. In this way they became familiar with the different kinds of quartz, the lay of ore veins, and the methods of blasting and timbering the walls of tunnels.

When, later, they fell heirs to the claim through the deaths of their fathers, their first thought was to sell it. But the offers made them for the property being inconsistent with their ideas of its true value, they decided to lease the claim to someone who would work it for them on shares. But here again their ideas were at variance with those of others as to what would be a fair division of the spoils. Incidentally, they proved that they were not tenderfeet when it came to bargaining with the shrewd and practical mining men of the district.

Then a happy thought came to one of the girls. They had both grown weary of teaching, they were strong and healthy, they were of an adventurous spirit, and they had learned a lot about the mining game. Why not work the claim themselves?

It didn't take the other one more than a second to agree that that was just the thing; it would be a real, sure-enough lark, and as for making a success of it—well, they would show the world what two determined girls could do, even if it was supposed to be a man's work and no other woman had ever attempted it before.

The first thing was to arrange for a cabin up at the mine. The tents which they had shared with their fathers served well enough in summer, but for winter, when the snow was 20 feet deep and the thermometer hitting the low spots, protection of a more substantial character was necessary. Of course, all genuine miners work the year round, at least when there's anything to do, and having decided to go into the thing they proposed to see it through to a finish.

The result was that they had built a four-room structure, which, while it did not make any pretensions to architectural elegance, was guaranteed to defy the elements under the most distressing conditions of weather. With true foresight, gained by knowledge of their life in the mountains, they located the cabin under the lee of a hill, where it would be least exposed to the icy northwest winds and would at the same time afford an unobstructed view of a magnificent panorama of ridges and valleys stretching away to a line of snow-capped peaks more than a hundred miles distant.

It should be understood that when Miss Carmalt and Miss Norwood came into possession of the mine it was more a likely "prospect" than an assured money-maker. Evidences of gold ore were plentiful, but the problem was to strike the rich veins which would yield ore in paying quantities and warrant the erection of a mill to treat it.

Consequently the first period of their stay in the mountains was devoted to a search for these veins, which they never doubted existed somewhere back in the mountains. Day after day, through the summer and early fall, dressed in overalls and with lighted candles in their miners' caps, they burrowed farther and farther back into the mountains, frequently branching off from the main shaft to follow a new lead.

Much of this work, in the loose stone and earth, was done with pick and shovel, but now and then they found their way barred by a wall of solid granite which could only be removed by blasting with dynamite. With the details of this work the two girls were already acquainted, however, so the drilling of holes and the placing and setting off of the explosive caused them no concern. Then as the work proceeded the passages had to be timbered and cleared of the broken stone and dirt. For the latter purpose a small

ore car running on wooden rails, with a metal sheath on top, was employed, the tracks being extended back as fast as the opening was made.

During the summer months, while this preliminary work was in progress, Miss Carmalt and Miss Norwood were practically alone in their mountain home, except for an occasional weekend visit from some of their solicitous friends in Baker. But in spite of the fact that almost the first question asked by every visitor was, "Don't you find it awfully lonesome up here?" they declare that never for a moment, after the first half hour following the departure of the wagon which had brought up their last load of supplies, when they had a chance to look around, did they feel the slightest inclination to retrace their steps.

There were many things, aside from their work, to keep time from hanging heavily on their hands. In the first place, there was always the great map spread out at their feet to study by new lights and shadows. Then bird and animal life were plentiful, filling the air with songs and chatter; coming to the doorsteps for food, and often invading the cabin itself. Frequently deer fed around the cabin in the evenings, seeming to realize that they had nothing to fear from the two human companions. A couple of porcupines also became very friendly and caused no end of amusement by using various means to find a way into the cabin at night.

Down by a spring, where they got their water, a small bear made his home, and several times they found the tracks of larger ones on the trail. They also heard the cries of a panther one night. But they were never molested by any of these animals, although they were well armed to defend themselves if the occasion demanded.

During the summer they cultivated the small garden and raised chickens. These things, added to their plentiful supply of canned goods, to say nothing of the mountain trout which they caught almost at their doorsteps, afforded them a varied menu. Then they were always certain of a supply of delicacies when any of their friends journeyed up from Baker.

So the summer months passed, their life a busy and a joyous one, with the lure of hidden riches to urge them on in their work. Then one day, in the fall, the expected vein was uncovered—and the two girls celebrated the discovery by turning their first cake of chocolate into fudge.

The finding of the vein necessitated a trip to Baker, to make arrangements for the construction of a mill and the installation of a stamp battery for crushing the ore. So they locked up the cabin and started on the 18-mile trip afoot.

The mill was erected that fall, and while the two girls did not actually put it up themselves, they took an active part in its construction and superintended the work until it was completed. They also helped build a little railroad for the ore cars from the mine to the mill.

The following spring the stamp battery was put in place and then the real work of digging and crushing the ore began. But as this work was quite beyond the efforts of even two such industrious and ambitious young women, they engaged a foreman and a number of men to assist in these operations. There is never any question, however, as to who are the real bosses of



MISS CARMALT AND MISS NORWOOD

the job. All of the men seem to recognize intuitively in these two energetic girls the moving power and the guiding hands behind the whole project. Quickly and unerringly their eyes single out any fault in the work. Then in low-pitched, modulated voices, which nevertheless have in them a ring of command, they give their orders, and the men, with the air of those who bow to superior knowledge of the subject, are quick to obey.

The development of the mine is now proceeding rapidly, and while it is too early to predict what material fortune the young women eventually will enjoy, they seem to be confident that their efforts will be sufficiently rewarded. At any rate, they count their experience a valuable one, and they have built up a fund of rugged health and contentment of spirit upon which they can draw freely throughout the rest of their lives.

## SCIENCE TO CONTROL THE EGG

Well-Known Theatrical Missle Can Be Regulated From Debut to Old Age.

Eggs, those mysterious coop jewels within the shells of which lie secrets that stagger the brain and threaten the proboscis, are practically exposed in a paper sent out by the New York State College of Agriculture at Cornell, says the New York Herald. The article shows how to color the albumen, offset evil spirits and protect the American breakfast table.

To begin with, a hen should be fed just so in order to have eggs that are dependable and upright. A hen which deliberately eats an onion usually knows in her heart that some day in the future there is to be ruined an omelet which might have been equal to any omelet ever served. Still, that hen will eat that onion with no more thought of the ultimate consumer than a farmer usually has. Hens are a mighty treacherous flock of cacklers at best, it seems, according to the late bulletins from Cornell.

On the other hand, a hen that has been shown its place in the coop circle can be made to lay eggs that are of a certain color, size, odor and condition of servitude. Green foods and yellow corn produce deep color in the yolk; white corn, wheat and buckwheat produce a pallid yolk.

Even the season of the year, which has remained above suspicion in storage circles until now, may have a definite effect upon the future conduct of a weak-chinned egg. A winter egg is stanch and sound in comparison with almost any one laid in the good old summer time. They act better in cold storage, producing practically no disorder during their incarceration.

The matter of cold storage, incidentally, is more than touched upon. After an egg has arrived on earth its treatment by those who can prove their right to it will to a great extent determine what sort of an egg it will be and remain. Evaporation of water through the pores of an egg-shell should be prevented always, and a proper temperature and degree of moisture should be provided. Rough handling is specifically warned against, for, after all, even an egg has some small rights.

The best way to preserve the integrity of an egg, according to the voluminous bulletin, is by lime water and salt solution and by water-glass solution. Either method is much better than cold storage, which has become somewhat notorious in recent years and is, as they say at the egg candling resorts, in bad odor.

An unusual feature of the bulletin is its color plates, of which there are seven, showing the candling appearance and opened appearance of the eggs of different quality and at various stages. These illustrations were made from actual specimens and some of them were probably taken for obvious reasons, from quite a distance.

## GETTING HIS.

"Had a most enjoyable time at the dentist's this afternoon."

"Eh! Enjoyable?"

"Yes. When I went in another dentist was filling my dentist's teeth."

## THE MATERIAL.

"So you are going to build a castle in Spain. I know what the material will consist of."

"What will it be?"

"Gold bricks."

## Rare Tribute.

"Gaspur's jokes must be above the ordinary."

"Why do you think so?"

"I was at his house recently and I noticed that he got a laugh in the family circle."

## His Specialty.

The Boss—So you want a job, do you? Well, what can you do?

Applicant—Nothing in particular—but work is not so much an object as good wages.

## SNAP SHOTS

Some men are afraid other men will steal their wives, and others are afraid they won't.

When it comes to a fight, the weakest bystander often can hold the strongest combatant.

Fortunately, the man with a hand like a canvas ham usually is too fat to swing it.

Speaking of capacity to assimilate punishment, John McBea has driven a back for 37 years.

## Easy Way.

"Bosses at seaside cities ought not to have a hard time in carrying elections."

"Why at seaside cities especially?"

"Because there are always such a lot of floaters there."

## Skinner's Business.

Hyker—What's Skinner doing now?

Pyker—He's in the pail business.

Hyker—Pail business?

Pyker—Yes; he's running a bucket shop.

## TOLD AS TRUTHS

It is the man who has no right who generally comforts a woman who has wrongs.

Useful women have the monopoly of the kitchen tables, but ornamental women have the monopoly of the supper tables.

The most dressy people are certainly the most undressy just now.

The women who are the easiest to win are always the most difficult to lose.

# Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

**What is CASTORIA**  
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**  
Bears the Signature of

*Dr. J. C. Fletcher*  
**In Use For Over 30 Years**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Receiving the Discard.  
One of our trenches in the first line suddenly received a fire of shells. The occupants perceived with distress that the projectiles came from the rear and were from our own battery.

The battery was telephoned: "You are firing upon us!"

"Not at all. We are firing on the German trench."

"But we are getting all the prunex" (the prunes, that is, the shrapnel).

"At what distance are you from the German trench?"

"Twenty meters."

The battery commander then replied with mathematical sangfroid: "Twenty meters? Ah, you are probably getting the discard!"—Le Cri de Paris.

## TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

## Unexpected Reply.

The teacher had been giving a long lecture on the need of a good education and, wishing to know if it was making a good impression on her pupils, she asked: "What is the best thing to take through life with you?"

You can imagine how pleased she was when her favorite pupil, who was usually rather dreamy, quickly raised his hand. "Well, John, I'm glad to see that you've been paying attention. You may tell us."

She was much dismayed when he innocently answered, "A good girl!"

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans.

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for \$1.00.—Adv.

## Of Course.

"I want to get a bed and a mattress," said Farmer Wayback, entering a Newark furniture store.

"Yes, sir," replied the furniture dealer; "a spring bed and spring mattress, I suppose."

"No; I want that kind that kin be used all the year round."—Mrs. Emma L. P. Wilcox, California.

## Gentleness.

"So you think the world is growing better?"

"I do," replied the cheery citizen. "In spite of all these wars?"

"Yes. If human nature were not very gentle and obedient it would be impossible to send so many men to war without letting them know precisely what they were fighting about."

## Regular Boarders.

Hixon—I understand your wife comes of a very old family?

Dixon—Yes; also very numerous.

The man who is expert with the garden hoe seldom plays golf.

Luck is usually against you; it is your business to beat it.

## Value of Hardship.

"So you've been camping?"

"Yes," replied the unburned man. "Of course you had a good time."

"No. It rained almost incessantly, the insects nearly ate me alive, and I didn't catch any fish. Still, I derived a great deal of benefit from the experience."

"I must say you are optimistic."

"Yes. Before I went away I didn't know how to appreciate a hall bedroom."

## Not So Savage.

"Father," said the young man to his sire from back in the county, "I wish you wouldn't eat with your knife."

"Well, you don't want me to eat with my fingers like a savage, do you?"

## The Extent.

"What ground of complaint have you against that dentist?"

"Oh, achers of it!"

Almost no one is on time except at a railroad station.

When some people talk it's a waste of time to yawn.

## Uncle Sam Opens

Fort Berthold (North Dakota) Reservation Lands!

Register at Minot, October 15th to 18th. Send now for Fort Berthold Circular.

110,000 acres of desirable homestead land situated in a well-settled and prosperous agricultural section of North Dakota, are to be disposed of to settlers. Plan to register at Minot, gateway to the Fort Berthold country; go there via the Great Northern; choice of three fast trains.

Mail the coupon below and secure free circular containing complete information about the Fort Berthold Reservation Opening.

**GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY**  
E. C. LEEDY  
Gen. Immigration Agent  
Great Northern Railway  
St. Paul, Minn.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

## Sioux City Directory

"Hub of the Northwest."

## RICE BROTHERS

Live Stock Commission Merchants at SIOUX CITY, Chicago or Kansas City.

## SAFETY FIRST—ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF HOTEL MARTIN

GOOD ENOUGH FOR EVERYBODY HOT TOO GOOD FOR ANYBODY

W. N. U., SIOUX CITY, NO. 43-1915.

**10c Worth of DU PONT**  
Will Clear \$1.00 Worth of Land

Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 657, and name of nearest dealer.

**DU PONT POWDER COMPANY**  
WILMINGTON DELAWARE