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The Army of Constipation

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

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Genuine must bear Signature

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CLARK COUNTY

WISCONSIN, FARM LANDS

$15 per Acre — Read every word of this — $15 per Acre

Are you a farm renter? Is your farm worn out? Are your crops growing less bountiful? Are you seeking a FARM LAND OPPORTUNITY? Then send for our New Booklet descriptive of CLARK COUNTY, WISCONSIN — THE FAMOUS GATES TRACT. Come with us, and enjoy the purest water in the known world; abundant rainfall, ideal climate, absolutely free from Catarrhal tendency; Rheumatism and kindred ailments unknown. Clay loam soil with clay sub-soil, topped with the forest mold of centuries. $15.00 per acre. NOW IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY; ONLY $15.00 PER ACRE. We are Pioneers in Wisconsin Colonization; Half Century in the Farm Land Business. WE ARE ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE. Don't Delay—Write Today.

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PISO'S

THE BEST MEDICINE for COUGHS & COLDS

GETTING EVEN WITH MAMMA

In This Case, Child's Punishment Certainly Failed to Have Salutary Effect.

A little girl had been so very naughty that her mother found it necessary to shut her up in a dark closet—in that family the direst punishment for the worst offense. For 15 minutes the door had been locked without a sound coming from behind it. Not a whimper, not a sniffle.

At last the stern but anxious parent unlocked the closet door and peered into the darkness. She could see nothing.

"What are you doing in there?" she cried.

And then a little voice piped from the blackness:

"I thpit on your new dress and I thpit on your new hat, and I'm waiting for more thpit to come to thpit on your new parasol!"

History of Red Cross Seal.

"Charity stamps," first used in Boston in 1862 for the soldiers' relief funds during the Civil war, were the original forerunners of the Red Cross Christmas seal, which will be used this year to bring happiness and cheer to millions. The Delaware Anti-Tuberculosis society in 1907 for the first time in America made use of a stamp for the purpose of getting revenue to fight consumption. In a hastily organized campaign of only three weeks they realized $3,000. The next year, 1908, the American Red Cross conducted the first national tuberculosis stamp campaign. From this sale $135,000 was realized for the anti-tuberculosis movement. In 1909, under many adverse conditions, $250,000 was realized from these stamps. This year the slogan of the tuberculosis fighters and the Red Cross is "A Million for Tuberculosis From Red Cross Seals in 1910."

Childlike Ignorance.

Laura Jean Libbey, discussing in Brooklyn her successful appearance on the stage, said:

"I talk in my monologue about love, marriage and the other interests of the heart. On these subjects women, especially young women, are strangely ignorant.

"They really make me think, you know, of the little girl who was asked by her teacher:

"'What can you tell us about Solomon?'

"'Solomon,' replied the little girl, 'was very fond of animals.'

"'And how, my dear,' said the teacher, 'do you make that out?'

"'Because,' answered the little girl, 'the Bible says he had 500 porcupines.'"

He Knew.

A small boy brought up by a fire-eating father to hate anything connected with England or the English was consigned recently to eat dinner with the nurse while the family entertained a genuine English lord in the dining room. The grown-ups' meal had come to that "twenty minutes past" stage where conversation halts directly, when a childish treble fell upon the dumb-waiter shaft from the kitchen. This is what the astonished nobleman heard:

"Fe, fi, fo, fum,

"I smell the blood of an Englishmun."—Wasp.

Toothsome Tid-Bits

Can be made of many ordinary "home" dishes by adding

Post Toasties

The little booklet, "GOOD THINGS MADE WITH TOASTIES," in pkgs., tells how.

Two dozen or more simple inexpensive dainties that will delight the family.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Seeing Phoebe Home

By JANE OSBORN

Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press

Phoebe Dare sat erect on the shiny haircloth sofa with her great eyes fixed on the flowered carpet of the Dare parlor. Before her, cramped and uncomfortable, sat Jonathan Crane, a grim smile on his homely face and his eyes intent on Phoebe.

"Say, Phoebe," he said at length, "who's going to take you to the Kingsleys' dance?"

Phoebe made no response, but merely raised her eyes proudly and with a tantalizing twinkle.

"Of course you wouldn't go with me?" he asked. He began with the "of course" in view of the fact that Phoebe had just emphatically declined his proffered hand and heart.

Phoebe made no reply and a long pause followed while Jonathan gazed with something like devotion at the girl before him.

"The reason why I wanted to take you," he began at length, with a drawl, "was because of that wager I made with Craig Taylor."

"What wager?" asked the girl, suddenly alert.

"Oh, I guess it wouldn't interest you," said Jonathan rising. "I'd better be going now."

The girl, whose curiosity was thoroughly aroused, barred the way to the door. "Tell me what wager you have with Craig," she demanded in the most pleading tones. "Please tell me."

"Oh, it wasn't much of a wager," said Jonathan, slowly. "I guess I shouldn't have said anything about it."

But Phoebe persisted.

"Oh, well," said Jonathan, at last, as if he had been moved by her entreaty, "you see, I bet Craig that I could take you to the dance, and he bet that he could. That was more or less the reason why I asked you to marry me, so's to sort of cinch the matter."

Phoebe looked at him with perplexity.

"Oh, it isn't any great matter," said Jonathan. "I hate to lose the money just now, but then I ought to have known enough not to take such risks."

Phoebe's cheeks were scarlet, and as she stood before him, holding the

door, Jonathan could feel the anger that had risen within her.

"Did Craig Taylor dare to take up that wager?" she asked.

"Yes," said Jonathan deliberately, watching her closely.

For another minute Phoebe still held the door closed. Then, as she opened it, she said with apparent tranquility:

"Say, Jonathan, if you want me to go to the Kingsleys' barn dance with you, I would just as soon."

So on the evening of the annual barn dance at the Kingsley farm, Phoebe dressed in her most bewitching frock, with a black ribbon at her throat to set off the pinkest and fairest of cheeks, and a rose in her hair to add to its dark luster. She was ready and waiting, wrapped well for the cold drive, when Jonathan came, and she stepped eagerly into the buggy beside him.

"Oh, do hurry," she begged, as her little foot tattooed on the floor of the buggy in anticipation of the dancing she loved. "I can hardly wait, and yet you go so dreadfully slow."

Jonathan felt the blood tingle within him as he realized that it was in his power to make her impatient—the girl who kept him in a mood of perpetual impatience.

Jonathan stalked into the floor of the Kingsley barn with a sense of momentary triumph. At his side beamed Phoebe, whose fickle heart, Jonathan was sure, had at some time worked havoc with well nigh every man there. His eye caught the self-satisfied smile of the city-bred Craig Taylor, whose recent friendship with Phoebe had filled Jonathan with maddening jealousy.

"Oh, hello, Phoebe," said Craig, stepping up to them and nodding slightly to Jonathan. Then as he lightly paid Phoebe a pretty compliment Jonathan was no longer able to disguise his ill temper. So Phoebe, with no other thought than to tease Jonathan, smiled adorably at Craig.

But when the last dance came and the lights had begun to burn low and lesser beauties than Phoebe had begun to droop, Jonathan's spirits began to rise in anticipation of the joy of seeing Phoebe home. He had taken his buggy from the shed and stood waiting for her, when all at once he heard her laugh and at the same instant realized that she was with Craig Taylor, getting into Craig Taylor's buggy.

"Hello, Jonathan," called one of the men, with a laugh, "thought you were going to take Phoebe home."

One of the girls suppressed a giggle and for a minute Jonathan had a great desire to fight every one. His next thought was of overtaking Craig, laying him flat and carrying off the girl he loved. Instead, Jonathan slowly swung into his buggy and drove thoughtfully through the crisp morning air.

It was a few days later, on Sunday afternoon, and Jonathan again sat in the little Dare parlor, before Phoebe, who, as usual, sat upright on the hair sofa. He had not seen her since the memorable dance and Phoebe expected to be scolded.

"I say, Phoebe," Jonathan said at length, "perhaps you'd like to go out sleighing with me—out to the lake. It's great sleighing."

Phoebe accepted readily and without further delay Jonathan was ready with his horse and sleigh, with heated bricks and heavy wraps to keep out the cold winds.

If Phoebe was radiant at a dance when the music and motion had brought the color to her face and the light to her eyes, she was even more so in a sleigh when the fresh, cold wind and the sound of the sleigh bells seemed somehow to work wonders.

It was a long drive, but Jonathan's spirits did not lag, and as they neared the shore of the lake, bleak and deserted, with not a sign of mortal for miles around, he could feel the girl at his side shrinking toward him helplessly.

"My, but this is a lonely spot in winter," she said. "Would you ever think it could be so nice in summer?"

"I don't know, Phoebe," said Jonathan, smiling. "Let's get out and walk about a minute to get up the circulation. You seem a bit cold."

So Phoebe, accepting the suggestion, got out from the sleigh, and, as she turned about for Jonathan to follow, she saw him quickly whip up his horse, and, turning as sharp a corner as the sleigh would allow, he drove away from her.

"Jonathan, Jonathan!" she called in tones that were unavailing.

On he drove, with the distracted girl running and crying after him. At length, after he had gone half a mile through the snow, he stopped, and, with a grim smile on his face, watched the girl plod through the snow after him.

"Jonathan," she wailed when she had reached him, "Jonathan, whatever are you doing?"

"Well, I guess," said Jonathan with deliberation, "you can find some one else to take you home. You'd hardly expect me to, after the dance at Kingsley's, would you, seeing it's not your custom to go home with the man that brings you?"

Phoebe was in tears—tears of remorse and hurt pride, not of anger—and when a minute later Jonathan had seized her in his arms and put her gently in the sleigh at his side she clung trembling to his arm.

"Jonathan," she said, after they had driven through the snow for a few minutes, "Jonathan, I'm sorry."

Jonathan made no reply.

"Jonathan," she said again pleadingly, "Jonathan, did you win that wager?"

"There wasn't any wager," said Jonathan. "That was a lie I told you about the wager."

"Then—then you didn't propose to me just to 'cinch the matter?'" she asked.

"No," said Jonathan. "I proposed because I had a notion of marrying you."

And this time Phoebe accepted.

Keeping Flowers Fresh.

An authority on flowers has this to say in regard to their preservation: "Place the flowers in a vase filled with fresh water, to which a little charcoal or a small piece of camphor has been added. The vase should be set upon a plate or dish and covered with a bell-shaped glass. Around the edge of the glass a little water should be poured, so that air will be excluded. If fresh cut flowers need reviving, place the stems in boiling water, and by the time the water is cold the flowers will have revived. Cut the ends of the stems anew and place in fresh cold water.

Shakespearean Joke.

"But why, prithee," contended the First Critic, "should this new playwright, Shixpur, have introduced a comic gravedigging scene into his tragedy, perdie?"

"'Tis easy of solution, by hen," answered the Second Critic. "Our author hath put in gravediggers for the purpose of unearthing a plot! Boy, a cup of sack!"

Wit was crude in them days.

One of Her Lives Lost.

John Burroughs, the aged naturalist, is by no means a sentimentalist, and loses no chance to ridicule the nature writers who attribute almost human intelligence to creatures beneath man in the scale of life. In the Kennebec Journal there is a story told by a New York editor of a dinner at which Mr. Burroughs and a young writer of the new school were guests.

This young man told a wonderful story about the intelligence of oysters. He said he was going to put the story in his new book. Mr. Burroughs gave a dry laugh, and said:

"Let me tell you about a cat. This story is quite as authentic as the other one, and it should do for your book nicely."

The venerable student paused impressively, then said:

"A Springfield couple had a cat that age had rendered helpless, and they put it out of its misery by means of chloroform. They buried it in the garden, and planted a rose bush over its remains. The next morning a familiar scratching took them to the front door, and there was the cat waiting to be let in, with the rose bush under its arm."—Youth's Companion.

Coral Reefs Inland.

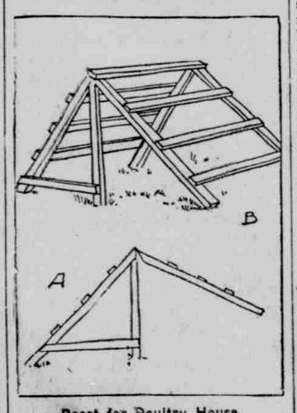
Mention of coral reefs brings to one's mind a picture of palm-dotted islets girt with white sands in a tropical sea, but geologists find coral reefs in the midst of great continents. These, of course, belong to a past age of the earth's history, but on that account they are the more interesting. Within late years several remarkable reefs of fossil coral have been explored near Bainbridge, on the Flint river in Georgia. In one case a very large portion of the reef exposed consisted of coral heads, some of which were more than a foot in diameter. Between twenty-five and thirty species of coral have been recognized in these reefs. They are ascribed to the Tertiary age.

POULTRY

ROOSTS FOR POULTRY HOUSE

Excellent Plan Is Shown in Illustration—One Side Can Be Raised During Cleaning.

To make the roost shown in the accompanying illustration, use four pieces of 2x3, five feet long for the frame. Cut each end at an angle of 45



Roost for Poultry House.

degrees and hinge over the top with eight-inch strap hinges. On these frames nail seven 2x2 strips seven feet long for roosts. Beginning at the top, nail these 15 inches apart, as indicated at B.

Fig. A shows the end section with the support, which is a piece of 2x3, three feet four inches long, and the stay brace, which is a piece 1x2, three feet, four inches long. It also indicates how one side can be raised when the floor is cleaned.

CARE OF POULTRY IN WINTER

Not Much Hard Work Required to Keep Flock in Summer, but Different in Cold Weather.

(By B. A. WELCH.)

It does not require much hard work to keep a flock in good condition in the summer, but absolute neglect will often completely destroy the winter egg producing qualities of not only the old hens but the pullets as well.

If you have not removed every window in the chicken house and substituted wire netting in order to provide perfect ventilation do so at once.

Better that the chicks roost in the trees than they be confined in a vermin ridden building.

Body lice will worry a flock to death, or so nearly so as to destroy its usefulness. These can be killed but not easily.

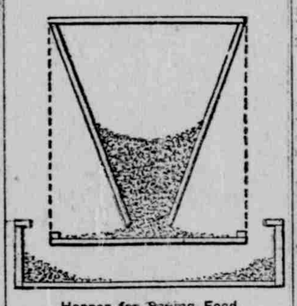
Persian insect powder will do the business. It should be applied with a powder spray by one person while another holds the fowls by the legs so that the powder may reach every part of the skin through the disturbed feathers.

HANDY HOPPER FOR CHICKENS

May Be Constructed of Wood or Galvanized Iron and Will Prevent Birds Scattering Grain.

An economical and useful device in the poultry yard is shown in the illustration.

This hopper may be made of galvanized iron or of wood. It is intended to prevent hens from wasting feed when eating, says Orange Judd Farmer. The hopper proper is hung above the lower box, which may be emptied back into the hopper when desired.



Hopper for Saving Food.

Plan of Feeding.

By giving the hens just as much food as they will relish in the morning and scattering some small grain in the litter, they will start scratching and will keep it up until their crops are filled.

At night they can be given all they can eat of acceptable foods, varying as frequently as circumstances allow. With the variety of food obtainable in the summer time, even for confined fowls, there is little excuse for having overfed birds.

Cleanly Poultry Feed.

It should be the rule that nothing is thrown in the poultry runs that will not be eaten up quickly by the fowls. To make the runs a dumping place for slop soon furnishes the stock with a lot of sour, tainted stuff that is sure to create sickness.

Profit in Setting Eggs.

Every farmer who has pure bred fowls can sell eggs for hatching in the spring. They are rarely sold for less than $1 a setting and this will bring in a nice sum each year. The eggs of fowls that have a reputation as pure breds will often sell for from $2 to $5 a setting.

Site for Poultry House.

In building a new poultry house select a new site. Never build on old grounds, as they are often infested with disease and will cause more evil than good. Clean ground will promote health in the flock.

Planting Cabbage Seed in Fall.

For a very early crop cabbage seed may be sown in a well-prepared seed bed outside in September, and the plants wintered over in a cold frame or by mulching with straw in a sheltered place. These plants may be set out very early in spring, long before spring-grown plants may be used. To make extra good plants they will need to be taken from the seed bed and be pricked out two inches apart in other beds. By setting a succession of plants the crop may be constant from May or June until Christmas.

BENEFITS OF POULTRY SHOW

Of Particular Educational Value to Beginner—Gives Fancier Chance to See Live Birds.

(By R. H. WHITE.)

The educational value of the poultry show to the fancier, and particularly to the beginner, cannot be overestimated. A study of the standard or other descriptions without the opportunity to see live specimens could never give the clear, concise conception of a variety which the poultry birds creates. Nor is this benefit lost to the experienced fancier, for every opportunity which he gets to see the birds of his competitors and to meet and exchange ideas with his fellow-breeders is of direct educational value. After all, poultry breeding, like all other live-stock breeding, follows certain fashions, which are constantly changing more or less slowly, and for this reason the fancier who never has opportunity to observe other men's stock can scarcely expect to keep abreast of these fashions in birds. To the fanciers, therefore, both old and new, the poultry show is a liberal education, and in some sense a necessity.

To those not particularly familiar with poultry and who attend the show largely from curiosity the exhibition has a distinct educational value. It opens their eyes to the extent and degree to which poultry breeding has been carried, and brings a realization of importance of the industry. In this relation the show has a direct value to the industry in arousing interest in poultry breeding and in gaining many new recruits.

To the plain or utility poultryman the show has, of course, an educational value. It may open his eyes to the value of pure-bred stock as compared with scrub or mongrel stock, though here it would seem to fail somewhat in its possibilities. The writer has been informed, however, that this educational influence is felt in the in-

Prize Winners.

creasing difficulty which is met by fanciers in selling cull stock. The industrial exhibits are also valuable to the poultryman, quite as much so, in fact, as to the fancier. To this class the show should have a much more far-reaching effect that at present exists, and it is in this respect that reforms should be initiated.

EGGS DURING COLD WEATHER

To Insure Laying Hens Must Be Given Warm Quarters and Proper Kind of Feed.

(By MRS. C. FISH.)

Provide warm, dry houses for them to roost in. Corn should only be given for the evening meal during cold weather to impart warmth to the body. All grains should be scattered among straw or chaff to induce exercise. Green food and fresh water should be given daily. Clover, if cut very fine, scalded, and fed with a sprinkling of ground grain in the morning, allowing the hens to eat as much as they will, will keep the hens in health and will not cost as much as grain. Also give meat and ground bone to the fowls every day. This way of feeding is sure to give you eggs in winter.

How to Feed the Flocks.

Scratching is of more importance than feeding, and it is not necessary to feed them more than twice a day, as the noon meal usually satisfies the fowls that they will not be inclined to scratch and then exercise. The hen that has to hustle for part of her living will be laying eggs while the overfed hen is serenely digesting her food and quietly waiting for her owner to bring more.

Get Chicks to Roost.

To induce the young chicks to roost in the poultry house as soon as they are weaned, build a ladder of a wide board with narrow cleats nailed across at short intervals. Where the roosts are easy to reach the young birds are more ready to use them.

POULTRY NOTES

These bright days make work in the poultry yard a real pleasure.

Hens should not be expected to drink ice water or eat corn out of snow.

When fenced away from the gardens and flower beds fowls do little damage and cause scarcely any annoyance on a farm.

Chickens will not scratch when they are overfed nor when there is no feed in the litter. The idea is to keep them scratching.

The material from which egg shells are made is carbonate of lime and there are many forms in which this may be furnished.

Hens that are not laying these days can coaxed sometimes by feeding them a small amount of cut bone or fresh meat in some form.

When it becomes necessary to wash eggs on account of their becoming soiled in the nest, don't use soap or anything else but luke warm water.

The Indian Runner duck is to the duck family what the Leghorn is to the hen family. They are great layers, but not so suitable for market purposes.

If you keep the poultry house as clean as the dairy house and use equal energy and good sense in every other branch of the business you will make money.

Hens will not lay well or thrive unless they have plenty of sunlight. Keep the windows clean.

The idea of perfect comfort should predominate in every building that is constructed for the chickens.

Always pick up the feed troughs that are used in the pen after each meal, and put them back against the side of the building where they will not become filthy.

If you would have eggs in the winter try to imitate nature as much as possible. See that the fowls are comfortable and that they get plenty of fresh air, light and exercise.

A RARE SHEEP OPPORTUNITY

Enormous Receipts at Market—Farmers and Sheep Feeders Can Stock Up at Bargain Prices.

CAUSES OF THE RUN.

200,000 sheep and lambs received in three days—such, in round numbers, is the record-breaking run thus far this week on the Chicago market!

This enormous over-marketing of sheep is the result of temporary and peculiar causes, and offers a rare opportunity for farmers and sheep feeders to stock up at bargain prices.

This great rush of sheep to market comes mainly from Montana and adjoining western range country, and cannot last more than two or three weeks longer. It is no evidence of over-production. Its principal causes are the recent drought, which so burned out the grass that there will be very little winter feed on the range, and which prevented the putting up of sufficient hay to carry any considerable number of sheep over winter, while last winter was a very severe one and hay was so closely fed that there is no old hay left over for the purpose. The consequence is that sheep owners are forced to market the bulk of their sheep this fall, or else lose them in the fierce storms of winter.

The most serious cause of the present general liquidation, however, is the restriction of the range through occupation and fencing by dry farmers, who are grain growers, and not live stock raisers. The tremendous rush of these settlers upon the range within the last three years, and especially within the last twelve months, is hard for eastern people to realize. It is not alone the area actually enclosed by these settlers, but the breaking up thereby of vast regions of grazing lands into such small sections that they are no longer available to stockmen for grazing their flocks, which is one of the main reasons why the sheep supplies of the western range country are being more closely marketed this year than ever before in the history of the trade.

This means an inevitable shortage at market later on and next year, and with a constantly growing demand for both mutton and wool, it would seem that future good prices are assured.

The western range country has heretofore been the chief source of sheep market supplies, but unless the farmers of the corn belt begin at once to raise many more sheep than they have ever done before, there will be a great scarcity of both mutton and wool before long in this country.

Moreover, there is a world-shortage of live stock of all kinds. All Europe is short of sheep, and even Australia's supply is declining with rapidity. The same general causes that exist in this country are operating in other countries also. Populations are growing rapidly everywhere, while grazing areas are being reduced. As pasture land is turned to production of cereals, sheep raising declines.

Thousands of American farmers can turn this situation to their benefit, through increase of both soil fertility and money profit, by beginning right now each to keep a small flock of sheep upon his farm. And by taking advantage of the present opportunity to buy healthy, thrifty, growing western range sheep at bargain prices upon the heavily supplied Chicago market, they can stock up at minimum cost, whether they want foundation stock for breeding or the growing kind to fatten for market.

Popularity of Thais.

"Every other young actress is calling herself Thais," said Henry E. Dixey at a dinner at Mauquin's. "Thais McGinnis, Thais Endicott, Thais Schmidt—the thing is universal.

"Universal and ridiculous; for they who have read Anatole France's story of 'Thais' know that she was a very naughty little girl, indeed. I am quite sure that no real reader of 'Thais' would ever, under any circumstances, consent to be called such a name.

"It makes me think of a man who, taking his infant daughter to be baptized, told the clergyman to call her Venus.

"'But I refuse to call her Venus,' said the clergyman, indignantly. 'Venus is the name of a pagan goddess.'

"'Well, how about your own girl, Diana?' said the man."

What Did Your Shirtwaist Cost?

Whether you bought it ready to wear, or had it made, or made it for yourself, you know that it cost enough, even if it is pretty and fresh and clean. And if it is frayed and soiled and worn and homely looking after it has been in the wash three or four times, it has cost entirely too much. Might as well throw your shirtwaist money away as allow your shirt waists to be washed with common yellow soap. Easy Task Laundry Soap takes the dirt and leaves the goods as they were. Your grocer is selling lots of it at five cents a cake.

Poor Prospects.

"Yes," said Miss Passay, "I found a very nice boarding house today, but the only room they had to offer me had a folding bed in it, and I detest those things."

"Of course," remarked Miss Pert, "one can never hope to find a man under a folding bed."—Catholic Standard and Times.

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Against Orders.

"If you refuse me, Miss Gladys, I shall get a rope and commit suicide."

"No, colonel, you must not do that. Papa said distinctly he would not have you hanging about here."

Tired Out.

"Is the first edition of your novel exhausted yet?"

"No. Why?"

"I thought it might be from standing so long on the counters."

It is never polite to contradict a girl, except when she says she doesn't want to be kissed, and then it can be done silently.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The word "tired" is much used and abused.

Fresh supply Mrs. Austins Famous Pancake Flour. Now at your grocers.

A cheerful man is a pessimist's idea of a fool.

CONVINCING PROOF

OF THE VIRTUE OF

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

What is the use of procrastinating in the face of such evidence as the following letters represent? If you are a sick woman or know one who is, what sensible reason have you for not giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? For 30 years we have been publishing such testimonial letters as these—thousands of them—they are genuine and honest, too, every one of them.

Mrs. S. J. Barber says:

"I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world for women—and I feel it my duty to let others know the good it has done for me. Three years ago I had a tumor which the doctor said would have to be removed by an operation or I could not live more than a year, or two, at most. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, and took 14 bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day the tumor is gone and I am a perfectly well woman. I hope my testimonial will be of benefit to others." — Mrs. S. J. Barber, Scott, N. Y.

Mrs. George May says:

"No one knows what I have suffered from female troubles, neuralgia pains, and backache. My doctor said he could not give me anything to cure it. Through the advice of a friend I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the pain soon disappeared. I continued its use and am now in perfect health. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a God-send to me as I believe I should have been in my grave if it had not been for Mrs. Pinkham's advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." —Mrs. George May, 86 4th Ave., Paterson, N. J.

Mrs. E. F. Hayes says:

"I was under the doctor's treatment for a fibroid tumor. I suffered with pain, soreness, bloating, and could not walk or stand on my feet any length of time. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, followed her directions and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. To-day I am a well woman, the tumor was expelled and my whole system strengthened. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female troubles to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. E. F. Hayes, 1890 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Mrs. W. K. Housh says:

"I have been completely cured of a severe female trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and want to recommend it to all suffering women." — Mrs. W. K. Housh, 7 Eastview Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, etc.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

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BOYS' SHOES, $2.00 $2.50 AND $3.00.

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Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and $1.00 a bottle; $5.00 and $10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers.

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The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean; an ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a light-giving device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

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"Mrs. Wadsworth, I am very glad, indeed, to meet you. But, haven't I had the honor of being introduced to you before? What was your name formerly, if I may ask?"

"My maiden name?"

"No; your name before you were divorced."

"How did you know I had been divorced?"

"Why, hasn't everybody?"

Still a Woman.

Hewitt—She is a man in her enjoyment of baseball.

Jewett—But she showed that she is still a woman by refusing to sit through the thirteenth inning.

Some men expect others to agree with them even when they don't agree with themselves.

Fresh supply Mrs. Austins Famous Buckwheat Flour at all grocers.

To accept defeat gracefully, start your retreat in time.

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DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 62 yrs. and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As your ladies will use them, I recommend Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and Fancy-Goods Dealers in the U.S., Canada and Europe.

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A strong man is strong all over. No man can be strong who is suffering from weak stomach with its consequent indigestion, or from some other disease of the stomach and its associated organs, which impairs digestion and nutrition. For when the stomach is weak or diseased there is a loss of the nutrition contained in food, which is the source of all physical strength. When a man "doesn't feel just right," when he doesn't sleep well, has an uncomfortable feeling in the stomach after eating, is languid, nervous, irritable and despondent, he is losing the nutrition needed to make strength.

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