

PAINS IN SIDE AND BACK

How Mrs. Kelly Suffered and How She was Cured.



Burlington, Wis.—"I was very irregular, and had pains in my side and back, but after taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Tablets and using two bottles of the Sanative Wash I am fully cured of these troubles, and feel better all over. I know your remedies have done me worlds of good and I hope every suffering woman will give them a trial."

The many convincing testimonials constantly published in the newspapers ought to be proof enough to women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the medicine they need.

This good old root and herb remedy has proved unequalled for these dreadful ills; it contains what is needed to restore woman's health and strength.

If there is any peculiarity in your case requiring special advice, write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass., for free advice.

IF YOU HAVE Headache or Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague, Sour Stomach, and Itching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,

Tut's Pills

will remedy these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

Not Her Style. He (nervously)—I think I'm going to kiss you.

She—My, what an impulsive man.

WOMAN'S CROWNING GLORY is her hair. If yours is streaked with ugly, grizzly, gray hairs, use "La Croc" Hair Dressing and change it in the natural way. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Sanded Sugar. Mrs. Flatbush—Why, I found a lot of ants in the sugar this morning.

Mr. Flatbush—Well, you know there are always ants where there is so much sand.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher in Use for Over 30 Years.

Sanitary Clean. To keep a house in a perfect sanitary condition does not mean that you must be sweeping, dusting and scrubbing all the time. Let the air and sunshine into every part of the house; do not allow any decaying matter to accumulate in the cellar; wash and dry all cleaning-cloths, tubs, pails, etc., as soon as you have finished using them. It is not so much the dust that is in full sight, as the dust, dampness and decay in dark places, that makes a dwelling unsanitary. Brooms, brushes, dusters, etc., need frequent washing and thorough drying.

HOW TO TREAT DANDRUFF

Itching Scalp and Falling Hair With Cuticura. Trial Free.

On retiring touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. A clean, healthy scalp means good hair and freedom, in most cases, from dandruff, itching, burning, crustings and scalings.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

New Cause of Delay.

"Good gracious! Wife! We'll be late for the theater! Aren't you nearly ready?" shouted the husband from the foot of the stairs.

"In a minute, dear," came back the reply.

"Does it take all this time to put your hat on?"

"Oh, I've had my hat on for a long time."

"Well, what on earth detains you?"

"I'm putting on my spats!"

The Strong Withstand the Heat of Summer Better Than the Weak.

Old people who are feeble, and younger people who are weak, will be strengthened and enabled to go through the depressing heat of summer by taking regularly Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It purifies and enriches the blood and builds up the whole system. 50c.

Restrictions on Ambition.

"Come, my friends, are you not encouraging your boy to hitch the wagon to a star?"

"Not when it's a gas wagon and the star is in musical comedy and old enough to be his grandmother."

DEATH LURKS IN A WEAK HEART,

so on first symptoms use "Renovine" and be cured. Delay and pay the awful penalty. "Renovine" is the heart's remedy. Price \$1.00 and 50c.—Adv.

Remember this: The elaborate and very entertaining argument you have put up doesn't settle anything.

Talk about the dangers of the African desert, an angry bull is more terrible than a lion any time.

More than 12,000 students are taking courses in agriculture in the colleges of the United States.

For galls use Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Orators who deal largely in quotations speak volumes.

REORGANIZED SERBIAN ARMY JOINS THE ALLIES



Reorganized and re-equipped, a Serbian army of 100,000 has joined the forces of the allies in Greece. The photograph shows part of the first section of this army marching to the camp at Saloniki.

CALL OF TRADE DRAGS VESSELS FROM BONEYARD

Old Wooden Steamers, Barges and Schooners Being Prepared for Commerce.

LAKE CRAFT FOR THE SEA

"Get Everything That Will Float" Was the Order, and the Fate of the Ghosts Was Sealed—War Causes Increased Demand for Tonnage.

Detroit, Mich.—The ghosts have fled from Belle river. Rude hands have snatched aside hatch covers and allowed the sunlight to violate their sanctuaries in the dark hulls of dead ships. The sound of many hammers and the ear-splitting clatter of calking mauls combine to make a steady din which no ghost can stand.

For years they were undisturbed. The old wooden steamers, barges and schooners in which they held their revels were no longer accounted worthy of a place in the line of commerce. As their usefulness was over each was sent to this spot; away from the tugging of the current, safe from the winds and storms, to rest in honorable peace until their bones slowly rotted away and they sank beneath the placid waters of the river.

Long years passed and the ghosts became the only proprietors, the only inmates of the venerable hulks. Then came the war in Europe with its destructive effect upon shipping and the increased demand for tonnage.

"Get anything that will float," was the order and the fate of the ghosts was sealed. But with their going has come to Marine City a shipbuilding activity such as that once rich and active port has not witnessed in over a generation.

Rebuilt for Ocean Trade. The majority of the wooden packets will leave forever the scene of their former triumphs, for they are being rebuilt, rerigged, and will leave for the Atlantic coast as soon as they can be made ready. Perhaps the best known craft of this fleet of other days is the steam barge Gettysburg, once the pride of Gen. Russell A. Alger of Detroit, and named by him in honor of the battle in which he and so many brave Michigan boys participated.

The Gettysburg was built in Cleveland about 40 years ago, and is one of the finest examples of the old shipbuilders' art that can be found anywhere. She was built for carrying freight and for towing the enormous rafts of the Alger lumber interests, and it was the boast of the company and crew that with her construction and power she could stem any gale that ever blew, and the fact that she is afloat today after all of the many chances that were taken with her proves that they were correct. Old-timers well remember the Gettysburg's awful battle to save a raft on Lake Huron in a terrible hurricane of wind and snow 35 years ago.

It was late in December, and the Gettysburg was the last ship out. The elements were contrary, and the blizzard struck with awful force. The hours lengthened into days and still the grand old ship and her heroic crew hung on to the raft. The Gettysburg pitched and plunged, and in the trough of the heavy sea rolled first one rail and then the other under water with floating logs threatening to jam holes in her sides every minute. Cooking meals was out of the question, and the crew subsisted on what cold food they could find, but still clinging to the prized raft. But ship and crew were no match for the wind and waves and in two, three and sixes the logs continued to go until they were scattered for many miles along the Lake Huron shore.

Faithful to Her Trust. Some days later, when it was thought that the Gettysburg had surely foundered with all on board, the proud ship steamed through the Port Huron rapids with booms and logs, fast as a race horse.

POUND FOR WEEK ON A SAFE

Blacksmiths Enlisted to Jar Loose Time Lock Guarding \$255,000 in Cash.

Ellensburg, Wash.—The 6,750-pound manganese safe containing \$255,000 in Washington National bank of Ellensburg, which has defied two experts from safe manufacturers, assisted by four blacksmiths and employees of the Northern Pacific roundhouse, has been finally opened.

The first expert arrived a week ago, and work on the safe went on night and day. Men pounded with 20-pound sledges almost constantly. The face was turned in every possible position and pounded.

Men after working all week decided that unless the safe responded they would start drilling, a process which would take 26 hours. The door was at last jarred partially loose, and after five hours more work it was finally unscrewed and opened. It was found that even the timer was still working perfectly.

One of the lugs had jammed when the men tried to open it a week ago, and this lug by the length of only a quarter of an inch held the door from being unscrewed.

The safe weighs over three tons and contained all currency, gold, silver, notes and negotiable paper of the bank. Business for a week was handled under great handicaps, money being rushed here daily by express.

tened together with heavy chains, in tow. She had been faithful to her trust. It was a feat that lived long in marine annals and is still fresh in the minds of the few old-timers left along the rivers.

The Gettysburg is destined for the New York-West Indian trade. Heavy oak frames are being stubbed in above her water line, and she is being replanked with four by six white oak timbers. Below the water line the frames, planking and enormous keel are apparently as solid as when first hewn in the forests. New deck-houses are being added, steam heat and many other conveniences are being installed, and when the work is finished experienced marine men say the Gettysburg will be a modern craft, capable of drowning out any steel freighter now on the lakes. In addition to her exceedingly heavy timbering from stem to sternpost, the ship has angle braces of iron running diagonally from the covering board to the keel, so that her frame is really a series of bridge arches from bow to transom.

Accompanying the Gettysburg on the trip to the Atlantic will be the former three-masted schooner Arenac of Duluth and Alex. M. Anderson of Detroit.

The Anderson and the Arenac are of the same type, with comfortable cabins and the familiar lumber rig, consisting of head canvas, foresail and mizzen, a large mizzen staysail making a safe and easy rig to handle with a small crew.

In addition to these boats the Robert C. Wente, a steam barge of Detroit, is being pumped out preparatory to being fitted out; the William H. Hazard, another steam barge of Detroit, has been rebuilt and is now in commission on the lakes; the schooner Bottsford is already in commission; the three-master F. H. Knapp has been rerigged and is heading for the coast, while the old three-master Genoa is being rebuilt at McLouth's yard for coast service. The fore-and-mizzen-rigged Mike Corry is also being fitted out with a good chance of going to the Atlantic. In fact, the ancient schooners Annie P. Grover, resting half submerged and with upper works gone entirely, is about the only hulk in Belle river that has not been bought up by either Great Lakes or Atlantic coast shipping interests, and as there are still several outlying precincts to hear from it will not surprise the mariner to see the Grover raised at any time.

By the end of June the Belle river boneyard will be a thing of the past, for almost every boat will have gone, never to return, and when the draw-bridge closes behind the last one of the old ship carpenters, the veterans of former days, will gather up for the last time the calking, making and dumb irons, the timber clamps, the rigging screws and the hawking beetles, for their work will be done.

But for many years after the final grand watch, these boats, the men who built them and the crews who sailed them will remain a fond and loving memory of the old days along the River La Belle.

THE "LIBERTY GAGE"



Mrs. Inez Milholland Boisveain, suffrage leader, wearing the "Liberty Gage," the newly designed hat made especially for the members of the Woman's party.

THIS GIRL A PYROMANIAC

Officials Say She Set Fire to House, Where She Lived, Twelve Times.

Columbus, O.—State fire marshal officials regard a sixteen-year-old girl of near Van Wert, committed to the Girls' Industrial home, Delaware, for causing a number of fires, as the most pronounced juvenile pyromaniac ever found by the department.

She seems to be normal in every respect except on the subject of fires. She admitted that she had set fire a dozen times to the house of the family with which she lived.

Assistant Fire Marshal Charles Miller was sent to investigate the cause of the fires, and upon his arrival at the community he found another fire in progress. It was at the home of the mother and stepfather of the girl, to which she had gone from the other house, where so many fires had occurred.

Mr. Miller questioned her, and finally obtained a confession. She said that she could not resist the impulse to start a fire. She has been working around at different farmhouses since she was eleven years old.

perfectly. One of the lugs had jammed when the men tried to open it a week ago, and this lug by the length of only a quarter of an inch held the door from being unscrewed.

The safe weighs over three tons and contained all currency, gold, silver, notes and negotiable paper of the bank. Business for a week was handled under great handicaps, money being rushed here daily by express.

One man in 208 is six feet high.

AT SHERIFF'S SALE

By CATHERINE CRAMER.

Five years after John Morton left Prineville he had become a successful civil lawyer with some very big names on the list of clients. With professional success had come also social recognition and establishment in exclusive bachelor quarters. All this had kept him so occupied that scant time had been left to keep up friendly intercourse with the Prineville people, and since the death of his only Prineville relative, John Daniels, the lawyer with whom he had first read law, he had not been back to visit the little county-seat town.

Seated in his book-lined office one summer morning, John Morton was going over his personal accounts, and certain items of his living expenses rather staggered him.

Just then the postman came in and deposited some mail on John's desk. There were some letters of professional import, a club notice of a banquet for a distinguished visitor to the city, a legal publication or two and the little home paper from Prineville, with its four pages tightly folded and inclosed in a manila wrapper.

Many a copy of the Weekly Argus had gone into the waste basket unopened, but on this particular morning it was the paper that claimed precedence over all the other mail.

Over in the right-hand column of the third page was a row of legal notices, and a glance over these brought an indrawn whistle of surprise from John.

The cause of his agitation was this notice: "Pursuant to the order of the county court, I the undersigned, sheriff of Cornwell county, will on Monday, June the twelfth, at the north door of the courthouse, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, sell at public sale to the highest bidder for cash certain real property of Barbara Anderson, consisting of the following: Then followed a detailed description of what John readily recognized as the old Anderson homestead, which stood on the outskirts of Prineville, and which he recalled as the scene of many a lively tennis game with Barbara. With his elbows on the desk and his head in his hands, John sat staring at the notice, but what he really saw was a thousand incidents of summers gone by.

He also thought of the friendly correspondence he had kept up with Barbara when he first came to the city, and he winced as he realized that it was largely due to his negligence that the correspondence had entirely died out. Other causes were that he had been busy with his profession and Barbara had been tied down by the invalidism of her mother following the shock of her father's death in a railroad accident.

He called the stenographer in and let loose such an avalanche of rapid dictation that she had to bend over her notebook with flying fingers and alert ears to catch all he said. At ten o'clock Monday morning, enough of her whirlwind notes still remained to be transcribed to keep her busy all day, but there was no danger of her work being augmented, for John Morton was a hundred miles away and was at that moment alighting from his dusty roadster in front of the old Anderson homestead.

With the directness and determination which had in five years' time put him on a professional plane with men ten years his senior, John had, in five minutes' time, told Barbara that success had brought him nothing that took the place of their comradeship of five years before, and he begged her to renew it and to let him be a frequent visitor at the old home as before.

"You'd always be welcome, John," she said cordially, but sadly, "but the old home is being sold this minute at the courthouse door. If it brings enough to pay the mortgages and to keep me in New York until I can qualify for office work, I'll be in luck. You see, I couldn't leave mother to earn anything, and to give her the comfort she needed the home was heavily mortgaged. Perhaps you didn't know of her death."

John was ready to begin an explanation when the telephone rang.

"It's the sheriff, I'm sure," said Barbara nervously. "He is to call me up to say when and where to come to sign the deed; but I can't talk. Won't you answer him?"

John held a brief conversation over the telephone, ending with an assurance that they would come right down. Barbara rose bravely and advanced toward the door. With her hand on the door knob, she turned to John.

"Who bought it—St. Rose's parish or the Masonic lodge?"

"Neither," he answered.

"But there couldn't have been any other buyers! Were there no bids at all?" Both hope and fear were in her surprised inquiry.

"Yes, Barb, there was a buyer," John spoke quietly, and he took Barbara's hand from the door knob and held it in his own. "The man who bought was acting for another man. The price paid was five thousand, but that other man wants something with the home, that is worth more than any number of thousands. The man who bought it was acting for me, and what I want above all else is you."

After a few blissful moments had passed in silence, John added: "If we were married before we sign the deed we could make it a joint ownership. What do you say?"

What she said was not audible, but John rightly understood it as an affirmative answer.

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Prisoner's Idea of Real Music. "Red," who is working on the chute at the quarry, says he has heard selections from "Il Trovatore"; he has also heard "Susie's" band, and incidentally, our prison band, but that turkey sizzling on the plate Thanksgiving Day was real music to him.

From the New Era, published at the Federal Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kan.

Young Surgeon Took German Side and is Cut Off by French Mother.

Lebanon, Pa.—Disinherited by his mother on account of his participation in the European war as a surgeon in the German army Dr. Guido Hinkel of Freiberg, Germany, instituted proceedings in the Lebanon county courts to break the will of his mother, the late Rosalie Parant Coleman of Paris, France.

Following the death of Mrs. Coleman at Paris on April 8, 1915, it was found that while originally she had named her son as the principal beneficiary under the will, she had by a codicil on February 23, 1915, disinherited him in the following terse language:

"On account of the war I disinherited my son, Guido Hinkel."

The estate left by the late Mrs. Coleman is estimated at \$1,000,000, consisting chiefly of holdings in the Cornwall iron ore banks at Cornwall, in this county, which she leaves to her nephew, J. Coleman Drayton; her second cousin, Ronald George De Reuter, and her friend, Camille Besson, all American citizens. The proceedings instituted are in the form of an appeal from the judgment of the local register's court in granting last February letters of administration to the Pennsylvania Company for Insurance on Lives and Granting Annuities of Philadelphia, and is to be followed by a petition for the transfer of the proceedings to the local orphan's court for trial.

WONDERFUL HOW RESINOL STOPS SKIN TORMENTS

The soothing, healing medication in resinol ointment and resinol soap soothes and cools the irritated skin, and usually stops itching at once. The resinol treatment speedily heals eczema, ringworm, and similar eruptions, and clears away disgusting pimples even when other treatments have been almost useless.

Resinol is not an experiment. It is a doctor's prescription which proved so wonderfully successful for skin troubles that it has been used by other doctors all over the country for twenty years. Every druggist sells resinol ointment and resinol soap.—Adv.

Very Still. Church—Did you see that picture of still life? Gotham—What was it? "A couple of Philadelphians playing chess."

There is No Art in Taking Medicine. Just follow directions on every bottle of "Eucalyptol" Chill Tonic and see how quickly those dreadful chills will leave you. It leaves the liver in healthy condition and yet contains no Calomel. Price 50c.—Adv.

Probable Contingency. "What do you think would have happened if the ancient Romans had known anything about baseball?"

"Why, they would have had lots of fun killing the umpire."

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots. There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Others. "Jimson says he owes everything he has in the world to his wife."

"Nonsense! He owes the butcher, the grocer and the landlord, and he's owing me ten dollars for the last fifteen years."

Keep it in Your Stable. For external use on horses nothing that we know of equals Hanford's Balsam. Many trainers use it as a leg wash because it keeps the skin in fine condition and should cure lameness. Adv.

That's Different. Patience—Peggy is awfully afraid of microbes.

Patience—It's a wonder she'll let anyone kiss her.

"Oh, she's not that much afraid!"

Asthmatic Sufferers Read This: Mrs. Fannie Mayberry, Columbia, Tenn., writes: "I have suffered for years with asthma and was told by three doctors in Columbia that there was no cure for me. I would have died this past winter if I had not gotten Lung-Vita when I did. I cannot say too much for Lung-Vita for it has cured me of asthma and throat trouble."

We receive hundreds of letters like this telling what Lung-Vita has done in cases of consumption and asthma. Send \$1.75 for a thirty-day treatment or ask us for further particulars. Nashville Medicine Co., Dept. K, Nashville, Tenn. Adv.

Graduating by Post. "Dad, what's a post-graduate?"

"A fellow who emerges from a correspondence school, I imagine."

STOP THOSE SHARP SHOOTING PAINS "Femina" is the wonder worker for all female disorders. Price \$1.00 and 50c. Adv.

He's a foolish lawyer who will quote poetry to a jury.

For proud flesh use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Adv.

And a short answer turneth away friends.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK! CLEAN LIVER AND BOWELS MY WAY

Just Once! Try "Dodson's Liver Tone" When Bilious, Constipated, Headachy—Don't Lose a Day's Work.

Live up your sluggish liver! Feel fine and cheerful; make your work a pleasure; be vigorous and full of ambition. But take no nasty, dangerous calomel, because it makes you sick and you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

Listen to me! If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-

back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning, because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot sallowate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

Modernizing a Municipality. "Stranger," said Broncho Bob, "which city out East do you figure has the most graft in it?"

"I wouldn't like to say offhand. Why do you want to know?"

"Well, Crimson Gulch has just elected a mayor. He's mighty popular 'n' there ain't enough regular wages goes with the job to make it worth his while. The boys wouldn't stand for no rough work in the way of his helpin' himself, but they wouldn't mind somethin' neat 'n' reg'lar in the way of a rake-off or a kitty, such as they've been in, in a way, used to. So we want to send a commission to some town to study high-class graft so's we kin fix him up proper 'n' comfortable."

RUDDER REPAIRED AT SEA

Remarkable Piece of Work Performed by Steamship's Carpenter During Storm.

When 450 miles off Newfoundland the steamship Hoglund, bound from New York to Gotenburg, Sweden, recently broke its rudder control during a heavy storm, and for two days and nights drifted about helplessly, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. All attempts to repair the break from the inside proved futile. At last, when all other measures failed, the ship's carpenter was lowered over the stern into the sea, where, buffeted by the waves, he managed to pass a chain through the rudder and make it fast before finally being knocked unconscious. Cables were subsequently secured to the free ends of this and extended for some distance around each side of the boat and carried forward on to the deck, where they were passed about the mast and wound on the windlasses used in handling freight.

RED CROSS BALL BLUE. That's the idea. A pure blue, true blue, no dope. Gives to clothes a clear white, whiter than snow. Be careful, use the best. Large package, sold by good grocers only, 5 cents. Ask for it today.—Adv.

Domestic Finesse. "These are unusually fine cigars, Mrs. Jiggers. Your husband is lucky to have you select them for him."

"Oh, he doesn't smoke that kind regularly. I use them to slip one in his pocket whenever I give him a letter to post."

Unreasonable. "I gorry, I'm tired!"

"There you go! You're tired! Here I be a-standing over a hot stove all day, 'n' you wurkin' in a nice cool sewer!"—The Masses.

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh is itself an antiseptic and the use of any other remedy before applying it is unnecessary. Adv.

In the Air. "Bracing weather, eh, Jones?"

"I should say so. I've been braced four times today."

A FRIEND IN NEED.

For instant relief and speedy cure use "Mississippi" Diarrhoea Cordial. Price 50c and 25c.—Adv.

Salted whale meat is considered a great delicacy by the Japanese.

For fresh cuts apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.

Salary paid to an infant's nurse is hush money.

BREATH BAD!

A sure sign of an inactive liver, biliousness, constipation, and similar disorders. Remove the cause in its early stages, do not allow the organs to get in chronic state. A few doses of

DR. THACHER'S LIVER AND BLOOD SYRUP

will restore the affected organs to a healthy condition. It is a gentle laxative, purely vegetable, tonic in effect. Search far and near and you will not find a preparation to equal this tried and true old home tonic.

Get a bottle today—put up in convenient sizes, 50c and \$1.

Kill All Flies!

They Spread Disease. Kill all flies with this powerful and safe fly killer. It kills all flies, including house flies, stable flies, and mosquitoes. It is safe for all household animals and children. Price 50c per bottle.

SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything; but if you have kidney, liver, or bladder trouble it may be found just the remedy you need. At druggists