

WOMAN AVOIDS OPERATION

Medicine Which Made Surgeon's Work Unnecessary.

Astoria, N. Y. — "For two years I was feeling ill and took all kinds of tonics. I was getting worse every day. I had chills, my head would ache, I was always tired. I could not walk straight because of the pain in my back and I had pains in my stomach. I went to a doctor and he said I must go under an operation, but I did not go. I read in the paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and told my husband about it. I said 'I know nothing will help me but I will try this.' I found myself improving from the very first bottle and in two weeks time I was able to sit down and eat a hearty breakfast with my husband, which I had not done for two years. I am now in the best of health and did not have the operation." — Mrs. JOHN A. KOENIG, 502 Flushing Avenue, Astoria, N. Y.



Every one dreads the surgeon's knife and the operating table. Sometimes nothing else will do; but many times doctors say they are necessary when they are not. Letter after letter comes to the Pinkham Laboratory, telling how operations were advised and were not performed; or, if performed, did no good, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was used and good health followed.

If you want advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.

BLACK LEG

Losses Surely Prevented by Cutter's Blacking Pills. Low price, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaselines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose package, Blacking Pills \$1.00. 50-dose package, Blacking Pills \$4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter's pills is due to over 13 years of specializing in vaselines and serums only. Inset on Cutter's, 17 unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

FOR ACUTE ACHE OF THE FEET

Sprinkle one or two Allen's Foot-Ease powders in the Foot Bath and soak and rub the feet. It takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions and smarting, aching feet. Then for lasting comfort, shake Allen's Foot-Ease into your shoes. All dealers sell it. 25c. Sample package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Every Woman Wants

Portine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

American Silo in Holland.

The first American ensilage tower in Holland, which was erected last year on the Johannhoeve farm at Oosterbeek by the Institute for Agricultural Improvement, has given such good results that two other towers are now to be built on the same farm, which will provide sufficient ensilage maize to keep the entire farm stock during next winter.

The head of the Johannhoeve project asserts that the American method is preferable to that hitherto in use there. An excellent fodder for all kinds of animals is thus produced, he says, while the losses by fermentation are considerably less. He comes to the conclusion that as many as 44 cows can be maintained on 37 acres by the new method, and that with exclusive stable feeding they might even be maintained on about 22½ acres, only an albuminous fodder needing to be added in the winter.

IF YOU OR ANY FRIEND Suffer with Rheumatism or Neuritis, acute or chronic, write for my FREE BOOK on Rheumatism—Its Cause and Cure. Most wonderful book ever written. It's absolutely FREE. Jesse A. Case, Dept. C. W., Brockton, Mass.—Adv.

"Health is the condition of wisdom and the sign is cheerfulness—an open and noble temper."—Emerson.

Raw onions are recommended as a cure for sleeplessness.

THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE

NEW HOME

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME
Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts.
THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.

Kill All Flies!

They Spread Disease
Found anywhere, the Delay Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies. Most clean, ornamental, convenient, and cheap. Localities named. Made of metal, and is small in size. It is a sure and safe way to keep your home free from flies. Order by mail. Ask for free literature.
Delay Fly Killer
Sold by druggists, or by mail for 25c. per dozen.
HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

SEEDS

Alfalfa, Sweet Clover, etc. Farm. For sale and rent on crop payments. J. MURKIN, 300 City, Iowa
SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 27-1916

INDEPENDENCE BELL.

(When it was certain that the declaration of independence would be announced by congress, it was resolved to announce the event by ringing the old statehouse bell, which bore the inscription: "Proclaim liberty to the land, to all the inhabitants thereof." The old bellman accordingly placed his little son at the door of the hall, to await the instruction of the doorkeeper when to ring; and, when the word was given, the little patriot-scion rushed out and, flinging up his hands, shouted aloud, "Ring! Ring! Ring!")

There was tumult in the city,
In the quaint old Quaker's town,
And the streets were rife with people,
Pacing restless up and down:
People gathered at corners,
When they whispered each to each,
And the sweat stood on their temples,
With the earnestness of speech.

As the bleak Atlantic currents
Lash the wild Newfoundland shore,
So they beat against the statehouse,
So they mingled against the door;
And the mingling of their voices
Made a harmony profound,
Till the quiet street of Chestnut
Was all turbulent with sound.

"Will they do it?" "Dare they do it?"
"Who is speaking?" "What's the news?"
"What of Adams?" "What of Sherman?"
"Oh, God grant they won't refuse!"
"Make some way there!" "Let me nearer!"
"I am stifling!" "Stifle, then!"
When a nation's life's a hazard,
We've no time to think of men!"

So they beat against the portal,
Man and woman, maid and child;
And the July sun in heaven
On the scene looked down and smiled:
The same sun that saw the Spartan
Shed his patriot blood in vain,
Now beheld the soul of freedom
All unconquer'd rise again.

See! See! The dense crowd quivers
Through all its lengthy line,
As the boy beside the portal
Looks forth to give the sign!
With his small hands upward lifted,
Breezes dallying with his hair,
Hark! with deep, clear intonation,
Breaks his young voice on the air.

Hush'd the people's swelling murmur,
List the boy's strong, joyous cry!
"Ring!" he shouts, "Ring! Grandpa,
Ring! Oh, ring for liberty!"
And straightway, at the signal,
The old bellman lifts his hand,
And sends the good news, making
Iron music through the land.

How they shouted! What rejoicing!
How the old bell shook the air,
Till the clang of freedom ruffled
The calm, gliding Delaware!
How the bonfires and the torches
Illumed the night's repose,
And from the flames, like Phoenix,
Fair Liberty arose!

That old bell now is silent,
And hush'd its iron tongue,
But the spirit it awakened
Still lives,—forever young,
And while we greet the sunlight,
On the fourth of each July,
We'll ne'er forget the bellman,
Who, 'twixt the earth and sky,
Rung out our independence:
Which, please God, shall never die!

STAND BY THE FLAG.

Stand by the flag! on land and ocean
billow;
By thy fathers stood, unmoved
and true;
Living, defended; lying, from their
pillow,
With their last blessing, passed it on
to you,
The lines that divide us are written in
water,
The love that unites us is cut deep as
rock.

Thus by friendship's ties united,
We will change the bloody past
Into golden links of union,
Blending all in love at last.

Thus beneath the one broad banner,
Flag of the true, the brave the free,
We will build anew the Union,
Fortress of our Liberty.

FREEDOM'S STANDARD.

God bless our star-gemmed banner;
Shake its folds out to the breeze:
From church, from fort, from housetop,
Over the city, on the seas;

The die is cast, the storm at last
Has broken in its might;
Unfurl the starry banner,
And may God defend the right.

Then bless our banner, God of hosts!
Watch o'er each starry fold;
Tis Freedom's standard, tried and
proved
On many a field of old;

And Thou, who long has blessed us,
Now bless us yet again,
And crown our cause with victory,
And keep our flag from stain.

When Will the Ships Be Built?

From the Kansas City Star.

Of course it is encouraging to learn that the House voted on the naval bill, if one didn't recall that congress has been in session six months it would look almost like need. But having been given this information by the House leaders, the country would like a little more from some quarter.

It would like to know when the ships authorized by the bill are going to be built. It recalls that in March, 1915, congress authorized two battleships. How far along are those battle ships today, 15 months later? The keel of neither has yet been laid. There is a prospect that the keel of one will be laid next September—17 months after authorization. For a start on the other no date has been fixed. If these ships take the water in 1921 it will be the best that can now be expected.

Must 17 months again elapse between the present authorizations and a beginning of construction? Very probably unless the navy department takes some lessons in preparedness. The two ships provided for in 1915 were ordered built at navy yards instead of in private plants. The order was made for reasons of economy, the bids of the private builders exceeding by a small amount the appropriations authorized. Whether the navy department was aware of it beforehand or not, the fact developed that no government yard was equipped to take the keels of the new ships, and before they could be laid the "ways" had to be fixed at a cost of some \$500,000 and many months of time. If the ships on the new building program are to be constructed at government yards, will this history be repeated? Six months to get a naval bill ready? Seventeen months to get a navy yard ready to build a ship? It may be a non-expert opinion, but many people will agree that congress ought to have its "ways" fixed as well as the navy yards.

RODNEY'S RIDE.

On the Third day of July, 1776, Caesar Rodney rode on horseback from St. James' Neck, below Dover, Delaware, to Philadelphia, in a driving rain storm, for the purpose of voting for the Declaration of Independence.

In that soft mid-land where the breezes bear,
The North and South on the genial air,
Through the county of Kent, on affairs of State,
Rode Caesar Rodney, the delegate.

Burly and big, and bold and bluff,
In his three-cornered hat and coat of buff,
A foe to King George and the English State,
Was Caesar Rodney, the delegate.

Into Dover village he rode apace,
And his kinfolk knew from his anxious face,
It was matter grave that brought him there,
To the counties three upon the Delaware.

"Money and men we must have," he said,
"Or the Congress fails and our cause is dead,
Give us both and the King shall not work his will,
We are men, since the blood of Bunker Hill!"

Come a rider swift on a panting bay;
"Ho, Rodney, ho! you must save the day,
For the Congress halts at a deed so great,
And your vote alone may decide its fate."

Answered Rodney then: "I will ride with speed;
It is Liberty's stress; it is Freedom's need."
"When stands it?" "Tonight." "Not a moment to spare,
But ride like the wind from the Delaware."

"Ho, saddle the black! I've but half a day,
And the Congress sits eighty miles away—
But I'll be in time, if God grants me grace,
To shake my first in King George's face."

He is up; he is off! and the black horse flies
On the northward road ere the "God-speed" dies,
It is gallion and spur, as the leagues they clear,
And the clustering mile-stones move a-rear.

It is two of the clock; and the fleet hoofs fling
The Fieldboro's dust with a clang and a cling,
It is three; and he gallops with slack rein where
The road winds down to the Delaware.

Four; and he spurs into New Castle town,
From his panting steed he gets him down—
"A fresh one quick! and not a moment's wait!"
And off speeds Rodney, the delegate.

It is five; and the beam of the western sun
Tinge the spires of Wilmington, gold and dun;
Six; and the dust of Chester street
Flies back in a cloud from his courier's feet.

It is seven; the horse-boat broad of beam
At the Schuylkill ferry crawls over the stream—
And at seven fifteen by the Rittenhouse clock,
He flings his reins to the tavern jock.

The Congress is met; the debate's begun,
And Liberty lags for the vote of one—
When into the hall, not a moment late,
Walks Caesar Rodney, the delegate.

Not a moment late! and that half day's ride
Forwards the world with a mighty stride;
For the act was passed; ere the mid-night stroke
O'er the Quaker City its echoes woke.

At Tyranny's feet was the gauntlet flung
"We are free!" all the bells through the colonies rung,
And the sons of the free may recall with pride,
The day of Delegate Rodney's ride.

Queen Emma Was Kind.

The mother of the present queen of Holland married King William when the king was pretty well along in years; it was his second matrimonial adventure. He was so pleased with it that one day he purchased a tea set of costly porcelain as a gift for his queen. He felt that it was quite an extravagant and threatened to discharge any servant who was careless enough to break a part of the set.

One day a man who had been in the service of the royal house for many years, had the misfortune to break one of the precious cups. He was heart-broken. Tearfully he went to Queen Emma and told her his story. The sympathetic queen took the broken pieces and put them together, saying: "I think we can fix that. Just paste it together with cement. The edges are smooth and won't show much. Leave the rest to me. I'll do what I can to save you."

When the royal family sat down to tea the next time, the injured cup was at Queen Emma's place. The queen pretending to be very thirsty, drank all the tea at once and then, as if struck with a sudden idea, she turned quickly in her chair toward the king and her arm swept the cup to the floor. As it crashed into 1,000 pieces the queen affected an expression of deepest regret and said timidly: "There, your majesty, see what an awkward servant I am. Now, the only thing you can do is to dismiss me from your service."

But William was in a happy mood; seeing how grieved his wife appeared, he made light of the loss and consoled her affectionately, while the old servant stood trembling by, thanking his good fortune for a mistress whose tact and kindness had saved him his position.

Probably the largest gas well ever struck in Oklahoma was brought in recently at Fox pool, south of Guthrie, a gusher which now spouts approximately 100,000,000 cubic feet a day, enough for a city of 100,000 people

Sorry for Husband.

A husband who says his wife chased him out of the house when he was clad in his night shirt and pursued him in the direction of an electric arc light admits that she spanked her with a fence picket. Considering the lack of distinction which marks the night shirt and the pitiless publicity which the arc light might have given the costume, it is easy to sympathize with the husband if his whole statement is true.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Taking Her Seriously.

"I've begun to think that fellow is really seriously in love with me."
"What makes you think so?"
"He's taken me to the theater three times now and not once has he ever tried to kiss me good night."

One liar never attempts to correct another; he tries to outlie him.

Surprisingly Ungracious.

"Germany's reception of President Wilson's last note was ungracious." The speaker was Joseph H. Choate, diplomat and lawyer.

"Germany, in this instance," he continued, "reminds me of the chap whose office a beggar entered.

"I ain't had nothing to eat for two days, boss," said the beggar. "Can't you help me out?"

"I'd like to, my man," was the reply, "but I sprained my foot on a bill collector yesterday."

The Proof.

"Some people believe the world is growing honest."

"They must be hearing something about the conscience fund paying off the national debt."

Sometimes an eye is not as black as it is pasted.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrup and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

YOUTH MISSED THE POINT

Maiden Had Asked Mathematical Question, and Really He Had Not Understood Her.

"Mr. Smith, I want to ask you a question," remarked a maiden to her partner as they entered the conservatory.

"A thousand, if you like," he replied.

"What is a kiss?"

"The young man was taken aback, but quickly pulled himself together and firmly said: "This is."

"Sir," replied the indignant seeker after higher culture, "you misunderstand me. The interrogation I put to you was a mathematical problem which I thought might interest you."

"It does, it does," said the young man, as he twirled his light moustache, "but if it's a conundrum I give it up."

The maiden's eyes sparkled, and there was music in her voice as she threw out the answer "Why, it's nothing divided by two."

HEAL YOUR SKIN TROUBLES

With Cuticura, the Quick, Sure and Easy Way. Trial Free

Bathe with Cuticura Soap, dry and apply the Ointment. They stop itching instantly, clear away pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, remove dandruff and scalp irritation, heal red, rough and sore hands as well as most baby skin troubles.

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

American Fur Heads Preferred.

A furrier at Kingston, Ont., states that the heads used for trimming furs are now imported from the United States, according to Consul Felix S. Johnson, who writes: "An effort was made to manufacture this class of goods in Canada, but the result was not a success. In the article received from the United States, the skin which is moistened beforehand, is drawn over the head and dried and retains its form; that made in this country retains its moisture and the tongue and teeth in time dropped out. There was also a great difference in the price, heads from the United States selling at \$1.50 per gross and the Canadian at \$2.50. With the duty and other charges the American article is no higher in price than the domestic."

Browning's Peculiar Eyes.

Browning's eyes were peculiar, one having a long focus, the other very short. He had the unusual accomplishment (try it and prove) of closing either eye without squinting and without any apparent effort, though sometimes on the street in strong sunshine his face would be a bit distorted. He did all his reading and writing with one eye, closing the long one as he sat down at his desk. He could see an immense distance. He never suffered with any pain in his eyes except once when as a boy he was trying to be a vegetarian in imitation of his youthful idol, Shelley.—Boston Transcript.

Her "Dot."

Mrs. Youngwed (a doctor's daughter—Did papa say he would do anything for you?)

Youngwed—Yes; he said he would operate upon me at any time free of charge.—Pickings.

In this Matter of Health

one is either with the winners or with the losers.

It's largely a question of right eating—right food. For sound health one must cut out rich, indigestible foods and choose those that are known to contain the elements that build sturdy bodies and keen brains.

Grape-Nuts

is a wonderfully balanced food, made from whole wheat and barley. It contains all the nutriment of the grain, including the mineral phosphates, indispensable in Nature's plan for body and brain rebuilding.

Grape-Nuts is a concentrated food, easy to digest. It is economical, has delicious flavor, comes ready to eat, and has helped thousands in the winning class.

"There's a Reason"