Miss Barrows Tells How Mrs. Pink-



Girls who work are particularly susceptible to fe-male disorders, Girls who work especially those who are obliged to stand on their feet from morn-ing until night in stores or facto-

Miss Abby F Barrows Day in and day out the girl toils, and she is often the bread-winner of the family. Whether she is sick or well, whether it rains or shines, she must get to her place of employment, perform the duties exacted of her-

Among this class the symptoms of female diseases are early manifest by weak and aching backs, pain in the lower limbs and lower part of the stomach. In consequence of frequent wetting of the feet, periods become painful and irregular, and irrequently there are faint and dizzy spells, with loss of appetite, until life is a burden. All these symptoms point to a de-rangement of the female organism which can be easily and promptly cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-

ble Compound.
Miss Abby F. Barrows, Nelsonville. Athens Co., Ohio, tells what this great medicine did for her. She writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham :-Dear Mrs, Pinkham:—

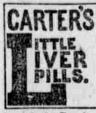
"I feel it my duty to tell you the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier have done for me. Before I took them I was very nervous, had dull headaches, pains in back, and pariods were irregular, I had been to several doctors, and they did me no good.

"Your medicine has made me well and strong. I can do most any kind of work without complaint, and my periods are all right.

"I am in better health than I ever was, and I know it is all due to your remedies. I recommend your advice and medicine to all who suffer."

It is to such girls that Mrs. Pink-ham holds out a helping hand and ex-tends a cordial invitation to correspond with her. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge. Her long record of success in treating woman's ills makes her letters of advice of untold value to every ailing working girl. Address, Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass,

SICK HEADACHE



Eating. A perfect rem-Drowstness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear CARTERS Fac-Simile Signature Breutsood REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

W. L. DOUGLAS *3:50 & *3:50 SHOES M W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Cilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

\$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

It could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, it better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoes.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Man. \$2.50, \$2.00. Baya' School & Dress Shoes, \$2.50, \$2, \$1.75, \$1.50. Louglas Stoes. Take 10 substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom. Fast Coler Eyelets uses ; they will not wear brussy. Write for Illustrated Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Twenty-Five Bushels of Wheat to the Acre



means a productive capacity in dollars of over \$16 per acre. This on land, which has cost the farmer nothing, but the price of tilling it, tells its own story.

The Canadian Government giver absolutely free to every settler 160 acres of such land.

Lands adjoining can be purchased at from \$6 to \$10 per acre from railroad and other corporations.

Already 175,000 farmers from the United States have made their homes in Canada. For pamphlet "Twentieth Century Canada" and alt information apply to SUPERINTENENT OF IMMUNEATION, Ottawa, Canada, acto the following authorized Canadian Government

J. S. CHAWFORD, 125 West 5th St., Kansas City, Mo



during seventy years of increasing sales. Remember this when you want water-

proof ciled coats, suits hats or horse goods for all kinds of wet work

WE GUARANTEE EVERY GARMENT. 415 A J TOWER CO BOSTON MASS U.S. A.

A STUDY FROM LIFE

By LEIGH ATWOOD

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was my first "allowance," you see, that was why I thought so much about it. I know now it is impossible to make an allowance do, and nobody expects it either.

I was only ten pounds short at the end of the quarter; and, really, 1 hadn't been a bit extravagant, except perhaps for that lovely jeweled muffchain, which cost-but there, that doesn't matter.

Dad scolded me a little, the old dear, and of course gave me some more money; but it seemed to me I ought to save it myself, yet somehow 1 couldn't.

However, one day all of a sudden 1 had a splendid idea. I would write a book! It looked so easy and paid so well, I knew, because Mr. Kingswell, dad's friend, wrote books for which he got heaps of money-thousands of pounds, somebody told me.

It proved to be very much more trouble than you would think. I had read somewhere that one ought to parse every word one writes. I didn't see why. Yet I did it, for of course an author must expect to put up with a little inconvenience; though I am afraid the parsing would have made dear old Miss Howard shudder, for I always hated parsing at school.

I soon gave up the idea of writing a book.

A tale would be quite enough and far less bother. So I burnt the other stuff, parsing and all, and started on the tale. It was easy to decide what it should be about. All the tales I've read have been about a girl, a man and a wedding. So I soon got it done. It was rather a rush to get it copied by post time, but managed it and sent it off to the editor in whose paper I wished it to appear, and then waited for him to send me the check.

About two days later a big envelope came up with my letters and I couldn't think what it might be; but when I opened it I was indeed surprised. It want it.

After breakfast I went into the library and sat down to read the man- passed. I couldn't help thinking how uscript over. I picked up the printed I should miss a lover. For he was a slip which came with it. Marked on



THE EDITOR DIDN'T WANT IT.

it were two or three words about the tale having "no plot" and being "too crude." It was so absurd, because there was a plot. I know what a plot is. We studied the plots of Shakespeare at school. The plot is the tale, and my tale was about a man who

met a girl and married her. I was thinking this out when Mr. Kingswell was announced. After he had shaken hands he went and stood on the hearthrug with one elbow on the chimney piece, looking at me at my papers.

there? Are you auditing the household accounts?" he asked.

"No," I said, "I don't have anything to do with the accounts yet; I don't in helping me, but I was afraid to. think I could manage them." (Of He was looking at me so unmercifulcourse I couldn't. Hadn't I made a ly, indeed, that I daren't try, especialmuddle of my own allowance?)

He was laughing, I could tell; but

I didn't mind that, some people laugh jory?" so nicely, and I determined to tell him all about it.

"I am writing a story," I said, "or you believe, the editor I posted it to said quite suddenly: has sent it back."

"It's a habit I am told editors have," Mr. Kingswell replied, quite seriously, though I fancied his eyes were laugh-

"It's a very silly habit," I asserted, they are all like this one. Why he strides! says there is no plot in my tale;

could anything be more ridiculous?" "What is the story? Tell me all about it," returned Mr. Kingswell, "and I shall be able to sympathize

more completely." So I told him briefly, of course, for there wasn't much to tell, and when

I had finished: "Indeed, Miss March," he said, "the editor must be mistaken. Given a man and a woman there's bound to

be a tale. But let me read it. Perhaps you haven't worked it out prop-You are inexperienced, you know." I gave him the manuscript and

watched while he sat in dad's arm-chair to read it. He is what you would call a fine man, with such strong shoulders and lovely brown hair with little tips of gray, like sitver dust, on it. I was just thinking what a firm nose and mouth he had, when suddenly he glanced up and said, abruptly: "So your hero is

You admire handsome men?" "Oh, no," I said. "I admire strong

encommon thing in

I didn't say any more till the whole of the sheets had been read. It took some time, for I scribble awfully when I try to write fast. And then I asked him what he thought was the matter with it. I told him that the editor

said it was too crude, and he agreed. I was offended, and I expect he saw it, for he went on as quickly as possible to explain what he meant. He said a great deal, but as far as I can remember the meaning of it all was that I had had no experience of getting engaged and that sort of thing and that the tale showed this weakness. He said I had much to learn and before I corrected the story ought to try to improve.

Did you ever hear anything so silly? How could I gain experience in a day or two? Who was there to help me? I told Mr. Kingswell what I thought of his idea. Of course it would be useful, but impracticable.

I always knew he was a fine chum. had Laown him for ever so many years, but I think he was just a trump for what he suggested. It was that he should be my lover for a fortnight, so that I might see how a man would act if he loved somebody. Since he didn't mind the trouble, I was of course perfectly willing, and soon after we had arranged it he left,

But no sooner had Mr. Kingswell gone than I began to feel wretched. It was about his last book. I read it. There was such a nice girl in it, about like me I should think. I wondered if she pretended to be his very dear friend while he wrote the book. It wasn't a nice idea somehow.

Next day Mr. Kingswell wrote ma a little note asking me to go skating with him that afternoon on the lake. I went, and did enjoy myself immensely. He looked after me and talked so nicely that I was sorry when he had to go back to dinner. Dad was laughing when he, met us in the hall. I didn't see why, for 1 hadn't told him about our plan, and I didn't seem to want to; but suddenly he kissed me and went off in a hurry, which I thought was rather funny of him.

I had always felt a wee bit jealous that Mr. Kingswell always came to see dad and not particularly me; but now when I knew his visits were really mine it was delightful. I had a lovewas my tale. The editor didn't ly time and the days just flew by. The fortnight began to draw to the end. I counted the days as they

splendid actor; anyone would think

he really meant it. I remember once we went for a walk-dad, Mr. Kingswell and Iwhen one of those harum-scarum Graham boys dashed up on his bicycle just as we were crossing the road. I can't tell how it nappened, but the next minute Mr. Kingswell was lifting me up all covered with road dust whilst dad was anxiously entreating me to tell him if I were hurt. wasn't, and said so; and really it was a good thing dad had turned to speak to the boy, for it took my lover" quite a long time to realize there was nothing the matter. He kept on holding me as if he would never let me go and I distinctly heard him murmur: "Thank God for that, my darling," when I said I was all right, exactly as if it really mattered

to him. At length the last day came and Mr. Kingswell did not appear till the evening after dinner. Dad had gone to his study; he wouldn't let me go with im, but said I had to amuse myself till he came back. I took my violin and tried to play-but couldn't, I was too lonely. So I just cuddled up on the big settle and tried not to cry. Some one came in. I thought it was dad until I looked up and saw-Mr.

Kingswell. He looked so stern, I wondered what was the matter till I remembered the fortnight was really over now, and of course he would go back to being just "dad's friend." I didn't know there was such a difference-I wished I had never learned. Everything seemed miserable now; and really our experithe writing table surrounded by all ment would not be of much use, for I vowed I would never write about Mr. "Whatever documents have you Kingswell in a book-I would just re-

member him myself. Of course the right thing for me to do was to thank him for his kindness ly as I knew my voice would be sure "Ah! Then you are perhaps cal- to shiver as if I had just been cryingculating your personal liabilities? and of course I hadn't. So I just But, no, I see you are not dealing with | waited and longed for dad to come in till at last he spoke.

"And so our acting is over, Mar-

It was the first time he had called me that, and I liked to hear it. I couldn't think of anything to say, and rather I have written one, and, would neither did he for a moment; then he

"You think me a good actor, don't you? Marjory-darling-it was real!" I found my voice and gasped out: "Oh! I am so glad."

But I hadn't time for any more, for Mr. Kingswell was only a little way "and editors must be very stupid if from me, and he takes such big

Open Thine Eyes.

Open thine eyes, love, smile on the morn; Reach, for my hand, love, ask for a kiss. Here is your doll, love, speak to her, dear

Mother's been watching since the last dawn; Watching and waiting, hoping and pray-

Watching in fear lest an angel come. Open thine eyes, love, sweet is thy smile; All the world's bright, love, speak to the

birds,

Here are some flowers, love, ah, thy dear voice, love. Mother is praying for thee all the while. Hoping and praying, watching and pray-Mother is praying for thee all the while.
--Marie Warman, in N. Y. Sun.

Not All Dead.

"Dead little town you've got here, isn't it?" said the passenger with the heavy watch chain, as he ordered a how nice he looked sitting there, and cup of coffee and a sandwich at the little eating house near the railway station

"Yes, sir," answered the man behind young and handsome—a real Apollo. the lunch counter. "Nobody ever comes here but body snatchers or poor relations of the deceased. Which are men, not that sort at all. But I you?"-Chicago Tribune.

WASTED TO A SHADOW.

But Found a Cure After Fifteen Years of Suffering.

A. H. Stotts, messenger at the State Capitol, Columbus, O., says: "For afteen years I had kidney trou-



The Boston Herald tells a story of a physicism of Saiem, Mass., who, talking to a group of friends, anid: "I wanted to be a soldier, but my parents persuaded me to study medicine."

"Oh, well," rejoined one of the party, "such is life. Many a man with wholesale apprations has to content himself with a retail business." bles, and though I doctored faithfully, could not find a One Kind of Investigation. "You are taking a great deal of interest in this investigation."
"Yes," answered the statesman. "I have to give it close personal attention. I want to make sure it doesn't develop anything I don't care to have known."—Washington Star. cure. I had heavy backaches, dizzy headaches and terrible urinary disorders. One day I collapsed, fell in-Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. sensible on the side-For children testbing, softens the gums, reduces in-flammation, allays pain, cures wind colle. 25c a bottle. walk, and then

The man who fails to vote has no good

ground for complaining about corruption in the administration.

Write Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., for package Garfield Tea., the herb cure

Lots of us bow to the inevitable with-out a formal introduction.

wasted away in bed for ten weeks. After being given up, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In a couple of months I regained my old health. and now weigh 188 pounds. Twelve boxes did it, and I have been well two years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TRUE SOUTHERN CHIVALRY Kentucky Colonel Didn't Apologize, But He Came Very Near Doing It.

Many stories have been told of south ern chivalry, but the palm apears to go to a story told by a former governor of Kentucky while visiting Philadelphia re-

cently.

According to the narrator, a genuine Kentucky colonel boarded a street car which was very crowded, and somehow he stepped on the foot of a very pretty woman. Of course, the woman expected the colonel to apologize, just as did everybody else who heard her give a mouselike squeal when the colonel's foot ceme down. ame down.

And she looked as though she expected

And she looked as though the expected an apology, but the colonel, divining her thought, doffed his hat and said: "No, madam, I'm not going to apologize. When the good Lord was so gracious as to make women so beautiful and charming and with such wonderfully small feet that a man has to tramp on them to find them, then I don't think that an apology."

The compliment was too graceful for the woman to resist, and all that fol-lowed was a smiling acknowledgment of the colonel's gallant speech.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hair's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the lest 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all humbes transactions made by his firm. Walding, Kinnax & Manyin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and muccous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free: Price 75 conts per bottle. Sold by all bruggists.

Take Hail's Family Fills for constipation.

The Other Way About. An American, who had spent more time gathering money than in studying gram-mar, while coaching in England remarked

mar, while coaching in Luganii remarked to the driver: "I suppose, coachinan, all them trees growed out of them hedges."
"Oh, on, sir," responded the coachinan; "all of them hedges growed out of the trees." Wanted:—A call by you at the Santa Fe Depot at Wichita, Kansas, to sell you a ticket to any point on Earth, on a Railway or Steamer, if not for yourself maybe you have a friend that you can send, that is interested.

No one is himself when his nerve centers are exhausted, whether from excessive use or from lack of proper food. The quality of one's thought, ambition, energy, aims and ideals, is largely a matter of health.—Success Magazine.

gle Binder straight 5c cigar. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill. Some men make such a big fuss about planning for big things that they over-look the necessity of attending to the little details.

You always Get full value in Lewis' Sin-

Red Cross Ball Blue should be in every oz. package only 5 cents. for it. Large

A successful life is one that rounds up with a feeling of thankfulness for the things it has missed.

Garfield Tea overcomes constipation, sick headache, liver and kidney diseases. Always be sure you are right, and you will make lots of enemies.

Genius is seldom bothered with book-keeping.-Life.

Seasonable Hour.

Stern Parent-What time did that young

BOY'S HEAD ONE SOLID SORE.

Hair All Came Out-Under Doctor

Three Months and No Better-Cuti-

cura Remedies Works Wonders.

35 Doses = 35 Cines EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Avegetable Preparation for As-

similating the Food and Regula-ting the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-

ness and Rest Contains neither

Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

People of Old Dr.SMICELPHCHER

Aperfect Remedy for Constipa-tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-

ness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

Latt Flatcher.

NEW YORK.

Atb months old

NOT NARCOTIC.

A Positive CHIMBAUA CONTROLL CONTROL CONTROL CONTROL CONTROL CONTROL CONTROL CONTROL CONTROLL CONTROL CONTR is quickly absorbed.

ELY BROS

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell, Full size 50 cts, at Druggists or by mail:

Trial size 10 cts. by mail.
Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York. W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 20, 1906.

PATENTS 45-page book FREE If afficted with! Thompson's Eye Water

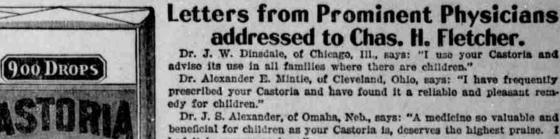
LIVE STOCK AND ELECTROTYPES

PATENTS Trade Marks, Devians, Copyrights and Nathan Rickfolin, 914 F St., Washington, D. G.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and A FEW DROPS TOO MANY will produce the SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING. Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. CASTORIA DOES NOT CON-TAIN NARCOTICS, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



had it in use everywhere." Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I uso Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it." Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it

an excellent remedy for the young." Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Casteria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy." Dr. J. A. Boarman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splen-

did remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an

excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of Chart Flitcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

An M. D.'s

I GAVE CARDUI

to my wife, with great benefit," writes Dr. O. P. Walker, of Motz, Ark., "and unhesitatingly endorse it as all that its makers claim. I have used it lately in two very obstinate cases of amenorrhea (scanty flow) in young girls, one of habitual miscarriage and one of sterility,-all with the happiest results. I am, as most doctors are, slow to recommend patent medicines, but Cardui accomplishes results, and so

use it." Good for periodical pain, and other female trouble. Try it.

Sold by all Druggists

"Did you see where the chaplain general of that aristocratic patriotic society prayed for all those who have not the same ancestry as themselves?"
"Well, that's a matter of taste. Maybe man leave?
Pritty Daughter—Just when you got home from the lodge, ma returned from her bridge party and Bridget came back from her night out.—N. Y. Sun. some people have their own reasons for accepting the Darwinian theory, but Adam and Eve are good enough for me."—Baltimore American. Not So Stingy.

Each to His Taste.

She-Did you ever hear the eagle scream?

He-No. I never hang on to a dollar that tight.-Detroit Free Press.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar, Made of extra quality tobacco. Your deal-er or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, III. All things may come to those who wait, but by the time they turn up we have generally lost our appetite for them.

All up-to-date housel, eepers use Red Cross Hall Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All gracers.

It is all right to be in the push, but

Mr. A. C. Barnett, proprietor of a general store in Avard, Oklahoma, tells in the following grateful letter how Cuticura cured his son of a terrible eczema. "My little toy had eczema, His head was one solid sore, all over his sculp; his hair all came cut, and he suffered very much. I had a physician treat him, but at the end of three months he was no better. I remembered that the Cuticura Remedies had cured me, and after giving him two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, according to directions, and using Cuticura Soap and Ointment on him daily, his eczema left him, his hair grew sgain, and he has never had any eczema since. We use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and they keep our skin soft and healthy. I cheerfully recommend the Cuticura Remedies for all cases of eczema. A. C. Barnett, Mar. 30, 1805." rou do not want to asknowledge that you have a pull. Complexion bad? Tongue coated? Liver deranged? Take Gartield Tea.

There is no more insufferable bore than the man who has so much common sense that he has no imagination.—Judge. Be patient; card bouses are built in an hour-cathedrals take centuries.



You Look Prematurely Old