

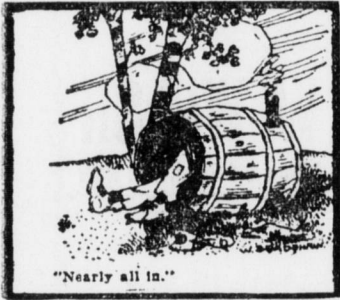
THE TIME TEST.

That is What Proves True Merit.

Doan's Kidney Pills bring the quick relief from backache and kidney troubles. Is that relief lasting? Let Mrs. James M. Long, of 113 N. Augusta St., Staunton, Va., tell you. On January 31st, 1903, Mrs. Long wrote: "Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me" (of pain in the back, urinary troubles, bearing down sensations, etc.). On June 20th, 1907, four and one-half years later, she said: "I haven't had kidney trouble since. I repeat my testimony."

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

FATIGUED EXPRESSION.



TRIPP COUNTY, S. D.

Government Land Opening.

The government opening of a million acres of fine agricultural and grazing lands will probably occur about Oct. 1st. The Rosebud extension of The Chicago & North Western Ry. is the only railway reaching these lands, and Dallas, S. D., is the railway terminus and the only town on the reservation border. The U. S. land office will probably be located there. Pamphlets describing this land and how to secure a quarter section homestead, free on application to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

His Idea.

"Well, just what is a secret, anyway?" "A thing to be kept—" "Yes." "On tap—" "Oh!" "Until several people have ferreted it out—" "Well?" "And then it is published with big head lines."—Nashville American.

India-Gestion.

Here is a story the bishop of London told John Morley the other day, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. They were holding an "exam." in an East-end school, and the teacher was explaining the chief products of the Indian empire. One child recited a list of comestibles. "Please, miss, India produces curries and pepper and citron and chillies and chutney and—" "Yes, yes, and what comes after that?" "Please, miss, I don't remember." "Yes, but think. What is India so famous for?" "Please, m, India-gestion."

The Spider and the Fly.

In the long warfare between the spider and the fly, the latter has had the housewife for its auxiliary and friend. The flies have been tolerated, even fed and nurtured, while the spiders and their webs have been ruthlessly destroyed. This unremitting and unrelenting war against it keeps the spider population down, while the flies increase and multiply by the millions and ten of millions, almost unchecked. The spider is ugly and his web is unsightly in the estimation of most people, but spiders hurt no human creature. They feed on flies, which are the foes of mankind, and do mankind a service.—Philadelphia Press.

SELF DELUSION Many People Deceived by Coffee.

We like to defend our indulgences and habits even though we may be convinced of their actual harmfulness. A man can convince himself that whisky is good for him on a cold morning, or beer on a hot summer day—when he wants the whisky or beer. It's the same with coffee. Thousands of people suffer headaches and nervousness year after year but try to persuade themselves the cause is not coffee—because they like coffee. "While yet a child I commenced using coffee and continued it," writes a Wis. man, "until I was a regular coffee fiend. I drank it every morning and in consequence had a blinding headache nearly every afternoon. "My folks thought it was coffee that ailed me, but I liked it and would not admit it was the cause of my trouble, so I stuck to coffee and the headaches stuck to me. "Finally, the folks stopped buying coffee and brought home some Postum. They made it right (directions on pkg.) and told me to see what difference it would make with my head, and during the first week on Postum my old affliction did not bother me once. From that day to this we have used nothing but Postum in place of coffee—headaches are a thing of the past and the whole family is in fine health. "Postum looks good, smells good, tastes good, is good, and does good to the whole body." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

COWBOY PREACHER

PECULIAR BUT FETCHING METHODS HE EMPLOYS.

Uses the Blunt But Forceful Language of the Plains to Bring Hardened Sinners to Repentance.

Seattle, Wash.—In the course of an hour's preaching at the Volunteers of America mission, Samuel S. Bettes, the "Cowboy Preacher," roped, throwed and hog-tied Baptists, Methodists, Presbyterians, Catholics and quite a number of other religious bodies. After getting his rawhide securely around the orthodox denominations he proceeded to brand them with marks not exactly familiar to the cattle ranges in Texas, where the cowboy preacher used to ride the round-up.

Bettes, who says the prefix "Rev." is the grease some ministers use to slide into heaven with, faced a mixed but entirely receptive audience when he launched, or rather rode, full speed, into his discourse. There was the usual shouting coterie of Volunteers, but the rest of the hall was packed with men from the streets, who were attracted by the flaring signs outside the basement entrance, advertising the "Cowboy Preacher," and by the uproarious chorus of cries that varied the singing.

The preacher got some enthusiastic yells when he delivered himself of especially caustic epigrams. A few of his choice ones were as follows:

"You never hear of a man back-sliding from the Presbyterian church, because he had to backslide to get there."

"Some people talk about the Methodists converting sinners. Why, I can hog-tie any Methodist in catching sinners."

"I'd rather be a religious fool than a devilish sharp."

"The hard shell Baptist may get to heaven, but if he does he'll find out



what an awful old fool he was on earth."

"Religion is a good cure for dyspepsia. The man who curses generally has a stomach ache coming to him."

"No true Christian will smoke a cigarette. A cigarette is a fool at one end, a fire at the other, some paper and dust in between."

"Some Seattle ministers let their hobbies run away with them. They need a religious bronco buster."

"Long hair don't let a preacher through the eye of the needle any easier than long legs."

Incidentally, Mr. Bettes wears a good deal of hair himself, which he tosses back on his forehead when he gets well under way with his picturesque sermons. He took for his text, "Who is she that looketh forth as the morning, beautiful as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners," which he said was from the Songs of Solomon, 6:10.

Before the sermon began one of the Volunteers arose and asked for contributions. When the plate came back to the platform, Bettes arose and remarked that he needed 12 more dollars to pay for a new suit of clothes, but the \$12 were not forthcoming.

His sermon dealt chiefly with the glories of unorthodox religion. He calls himself a free-will Baptist, and frequently broke off short in his talk to hand out some scathing denunciation of certain aspects of present-day religion. Striding back and forth on the narrow platform, his long iron-gray hair falling in disorderly masses across his brow, his face flaming red and perspiring, his arms waving, fists often clenched, he poured forth a torrent of words, at times ascending to heights of uncouth eloquence, at other times dropping back into slang or the grotesque language of the plains.

Once he stopped short in the middle of a talk about the beauties of the story of salvation, leaned forward over the edge of the platform and shouted at two girls on the front seat, who had been whispering: "Shut up! I want you to shut up as long as I'm talking. I've got something to say, and you, old curiosity box," addressing the girl who apparently had started the conversation, "you want to know how your hat looks, I suppose."

The cowboy preacher has been in Seattle for a week, and it was stated that he will be here a week longer. He has preached all over the United States. He used to be a cowboy in Texas and herded cattle for six years.

SOCIETY MAN'S STUNT.

Plays Drum and Cymbals in Band Concerts.

Philadelphia.—George Gilpin, Jr., a scion of one of the best known Philadelphia families and a great favorite in the younger set of society, has for the last few weeks, unknown to many in the exclusive coterie in which he moves, been playing the drums, cymbals and triangle during the Municipal band concerts in the public squares. He has been doing his best to make the summer concerts enjoyable and to gain the admiration of



the small boys who crowd near him nightly and wonder how he can manipulate the drumsticks in such a wonderful style.

The society man drummer joined the band at the opening of the season and has since played regularly in the concerts. When informed that many of his friends regarded the musical venture as a whim, Mr. Gilpin laughed and said:

"Oh, no, there is nothing remarkable about it. I understand music and I took it up. It is better than sitting around an office for a few dollars a week."

"You surely are not in need of money that you applied for a position with the Municipal band?" he was asked.

"Not exactly that," he answered, "for last season I played the cornet in an orchestra in Atlantic City, and although my salary was but \$15 a week it cost me three or four times that amount to live."

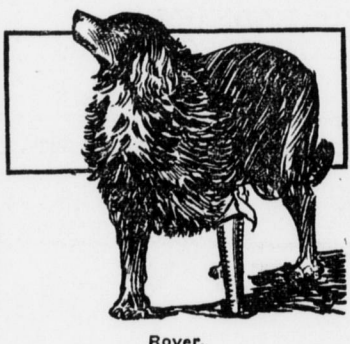
"This position was gained after my ability as a musician was put to a severe test, and it certainly makes me feel elated."

Mr. Gilpin is the grandson of the last mayor of Philadelphia before the consolidation. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Washington Gilpin of 2004 De Lancey place, and his brothers are John C. and Charles Gilpin, 5d. The latter is the husband of the celebrated beauty, formerly Miss Frederica Berwind, a sister of Mrs. Robert Strawbridge, and of the Baroness Brocklin von Brocklinson.

Relatives of Mr. Gilpin declare that it is his ambition to have an orchestra or band of his own, of which he shall be conductor. Music is an absorbing passion with him, and he believes that more Philadelphia men of musical talent should try and distribute its benefits.

DOG HAS WOODEN LEG. But He Proves a Lively Member of Society.

Gardner, Mass.—At first thought it would seem as if a dog with a wooden



leg would have a hard time getting around, but Rover, a family pet owned by Frank S. Learned of this place, romps and runs as lively with his wooden leg appendage as if he had the use of all four feet.

Last summer, while Mr. Learned was running a mowing machine in a hay field the dog playfully jumped at him, and had his left forefoot cut off by the swiftly moving steel knives.

Mr. Learned's friends thought Rover would have to be killed, feeling sure that the dog would be a helpless cripple the rest of its days and more of a burden than a pleasure to its master.

Mr. Learned, however, felt badly at the thought of losing his favorite dog, and after taking advice from a veterinary had a wooden leg made, incased in a leather harness, which is strapped around Rover's body, and the happy canine is now as frisky as ever.

Rover accompanies Mr. Learned's daughter to the meetings of the relief corps, and when she goes around to get the password from the members the faithful dog follows her around, seemingly appreciating the importance of his position as assistant conductor.

WAR ON THE GYPSY

EUROPEAN COUNTRIES UNITE TO EXTERMINATE WANDERERS.

Conference at Berne May Decide to Inaugurate a Campaign to Drive Out the Camps of the Picturesque Nomads.

A wanderer on the face of the earth, with no place they can call home, and with every man's hand raised against them, the gypsy tribes of Europe are to face an organized persecution which promises to drive them from the continent.

"No home but the road, no life but pleasure, and no roof but the sky," the gypsy's dream of happiness is no longer to be realized in Europe, for in June of next year a conference of representatives of all the powers will meet at Berne to decide on the best means of getting rid for all time of the picturesque bands of strolling people, whose history goes way back to the most remote ages.

It is a need for a universal system of policing the continent that has forced repressive measures to be adopted against the gypsies.

Recent attacks, successful and unsuccessful, on the lives of monarchs, have fired the police of the continent to renewed efforts to guard against anarchy.

No one ever accused the gypsy of being an anarchist. He is too indolent, too easy-going to take an interest in politics. He cares nothing about who governs the country, or how the wealth is distributed, as long as he can go from place to place in his decorated wagon and get enough to eat to keep life in himself, his wife, his children, his horse and dogs.

It is a stern remedy that is about to be applied, merely because in isolated instances the criminal has taken advantage of the free life of the gypsy camp to use it for a cloak. But the order has gone forth, and the attempt to be inaugurated next June will be the most systematic ever known.

The task will be an enormous one, for the pleasure-loving brown man, with his love for music and bright colors, his unconventionality in dress, his wild cry for personal liberty, has spread all over the continent. It is said that there are no less than 750,000 in Europe, and it must be remembered that this enormous total has been reached in spite of the fact that for a large part of his history the gypsy has been an object of suspicion and of persecution in many countries.

In consequence of the unwillingness of the gypsy to give statistics about



Gypsy Women and Their Tent Homes.

himself it has not been easy to ascertain the totals in the various countries. But in anticipation of the conference at Berne a careful effort has been made to get figures, and the following do not vary markedly from the exact totals:

Austro-Hungary, 300,000; Turkey, 100,000; Greece, 10,000; Bosnia, 20,000; Russia, 150,000; Italy, 50,000; Portugal and Spain, 200,000; France, 10,000; England, 5,000.

In this motley aggregation are included the descendants of a dozen races, for the gypsy, though he preserves certain characteristics, is really the composition of the world's lovers of complete freedom.

Gipsies are not bandits. Not even their foes in Europe charge this. They may commit petty thefts, such as robbing a henroost in order to get food, but the percentage of stealing among them is not great, considering the wild, open life they lead.

Both in Europe and in the United States the principal business of the men is dealing in horses.

Here undoubtedly they turn some pretty sharp corners and drive some slick deals. But the history of the horse trading shows it to be a business for specialized skill and bad conscience. Even "David Harum" of humorous memory was not above driving a deal in which he badly stung a rival.

It is said that there are now only 10,000 gypsies in the United States. They are familiar sights on the countryside and in the big cities at a time when some big gathering assures an influx of visitors and liberal patronage for the clever women of the camp who foretell the future for a small consideration.

Undoubtedly the concerted European movement will drive large numbers from the other side to this country, Mexico and South America, there to continue the strolling life, which is theirs by choice, and from which no man's decree can permanently turn them.

The Place to Buy Cheap — IS AT — J. F. PARSONS'

DROPS CURES RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO, SCIATICA NEURALGIA and KIDNEY TROUBLE. FREE. SWARSON RHEUMATISM CURE COMPANY, Dept. 89, 160 Lake Street, Chicago.



If you are a business man, did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community there's a reason. People go where they are attracted—where they know what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It will not cost as much to run your ad in this paper as you think. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in the paper every issue, no matter how small. We will be pleased to quote you our advertising rates, particularly on the year's business.

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to the public through the columns of this paper. With every issue it carries its message into the homes and lives of the people. Your competitor has his store news in this issue. Why don't you have yours? Don't blame the people for flocking to his store. They know what he has.

The Home Paper Gives you the reading matter in which you have the greatest interest—the home news. Its every issue will prove a welcome visitor to every member of the family. It should head your list of newspaper and periodical subscriptions.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S HEADQUARTERS FOR FRESH BREAD, PIES, FANCY CAKES, ICE CREAM, NUT CONFECTIONERY. Daily Delivery. All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

Enlarging Your Business. If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertisement in haphazard fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results? Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away. Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 30 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to year you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business. If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store. We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you. If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

JOB PRINTING. We can do the finest class of printing, and we can do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.