

DELAY IS DANGEROUS.

When the kidneys are sick, the whole body is weakened. Aches and pains and urinary ills come, and there is danger of diabetes and fatal Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and impart strength to the whole system.



Harry Hause, 30 Bound Ave., Milton, Pa., says: "Eight years ago I had to take to my bed. I consulted one physician after another, but in vain. My back was so sore I could not sleep, and headaches and dizzy spells bothered me. After taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I passed gravel, and soon I was cured."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Passing of the Bachelor.

The typical old bachelor—crusty, irritable, solitary—seems to be passing away, if indeed he is not already extinct. Nowadays there is every encouragement for bachelorhood, until it has developed from a single state to a united kingdom with royal palaces in all great cities.

There was a time when the typical bachelor was pictured seated alone in a sadly neglected room, pushing a reluctant needle through unyielding cloth, as he strove awkwardly to sew a button on his coat, using the side wall of his room for a thimble. That is all done away with now, when the Universal Valet Company, unlimited, sends its motor to the door of the bachelor apartments, and carries away the garments of benedick, returning them at nightfall, every button reinforced, every spot and stain effaced.

And in what careless comfort does benedick live! Unhindered by feminine niceties, he sets down his pipe where he will, and swings about his room in easy half dress, shouting the Stein Song at the top of his voice, without let or hindrance.—Atlantic.

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Funerals in China.

The ostentation common to the rich Chinese is even observable in their funeral obsequies. Even if by chance a man should desire an unpretentious burial, the thought of such a thing would be abhorrent to his heirs, who would consider it a distinct slight both to themselves and to the family gods. In consequence, a rich man's funeral is made just as gorgeous and costly as his means will allow. The number of pallbearers varies according to the status of the deceased. Thirty-two, or even more, are frequently seen. "Spirit chairs" for the use of the dead Croesus in the future life are borne in the procession, together with venerated objects intended for the propitiation of the gods, while idols of hideous appearance and uncouth shape are also carried.—Wide World Magazine.

Amphibious Auto.

"The idea of a combined automobile and motor boat is not an entirely new one, but the first vehicle of the kind to be officially taken up by any government is the invention of a French engineer," says Popular Mechanics. "The French war office purchased it and assigned it to the use of an engineer regiment. The war office believes it will prove of great service in scouting and in various other ways—for instance, for taking a line across a stream so that a temporary rope bridge may be fixed."

ABANDONED IT

For the Old Fashioned Coffee Was Killing.

"I always drank coffee with the rest of the family, for it seemed as if there was nothing for breakfast if we did not have it on the table.

"I had been troubled some time with my heart, which did not feel right. This trouble grew worse steadily.

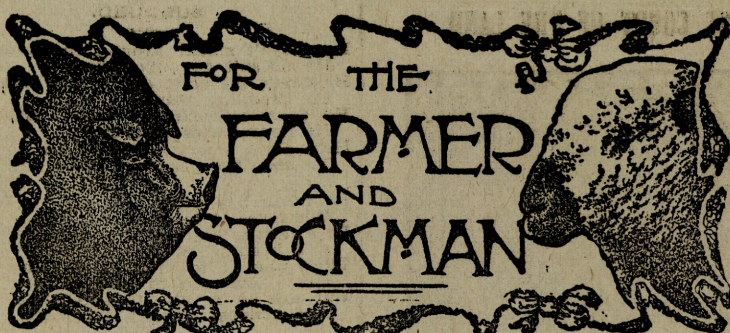
"Sometimes it would beat fast and at other times very slowly, so that I would hardly be able to do work for an hour or two after breakfast, and if I walked up a hill, it gave me a severe pain.

"I had no idea of what the trouble was until a friend suggested that perhaps it might be caused by coffee drinking. I tried leaving off the coffee and began drinking Postum. The change came quickly. I am now glad to say that I am entirely well of the heart trouble and attribute the relief to leaving off coffee and the use of Postum.

"A number of my friends have abandoned the old fashioned coffee and have taken up with Postum, which they are using steadily. There are some people that make Postum very weak and tasteless, but if it is boiled long enough, according to directions, it is a very delicious beverage. We have never used any of the old fashioned coffee since Postum was first started in our house."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



A Good Dairy Cow.

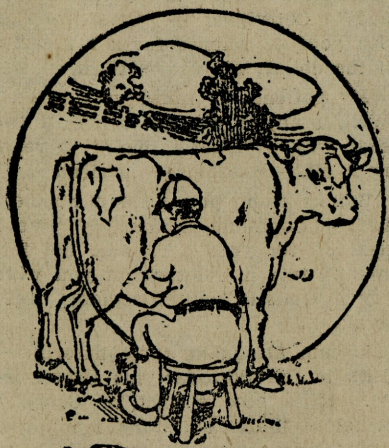
When you see a calf that is everything that could be asked for in the way of gentleness, there is every prospect that she will make a good dairy cow. A wild calf can hardly ever be made fit for the dairy.—Farmers' Home Journal.

Test the Cows.

Keep a record and test your cows. In this manner you will find out the profitable cows in the herd. Since you cannot afford to keep an unprofitable cow the sooner you learn the unprofitable ones the better for you.—Farmers' Home Journal.

Holds the Cow's Tail.

A new and improved contrivance for holding the switch of a cow when the cow is being milked has been designed by a Massachusetts man. The holder is constructed from a flat circular strip of spring metal, which is clamped around the leg of the attendant. To prevent it moving a number



Protection For the Milker.

of projections are placed on the inner face, which engage the trousers of the wearer.

On the outer face of the strip is a spring clamp, one end of which is riveted to the strip, while the opposite end is free and curved slightly outward, so that the switch of the animal can be readily entered between the strip and the clamp. The animal is thus unable to swish her tail in the milker's face, protecting the latter from injury in this way.—Weekly Witness.

The Value of a Farm.

There are few farmers or gardeners who place a proper estimate upon the value of their farms; I do not refer to the salable value of the land alone. What does it matter to you or me what our farms will sell for if we do not care to sell them? The question for us to decide is what is our farm worth to us for the purpose of furnishing a home and a livelihood? Suppose you have a farm with comfortable buildings, which you can sell for \$5000, says Southern Fruit Grower. This farm furnishes a house in which you and your family abide, a garden, a playground about the house, barns for stabling your horses, cattle, food for these animals and almost all that you consume in the family. In other words, the farm very largely supplies the wants of your family and provides you with horses and carriages for traveling wherever you wish to go. Now suppose you sell this farm for \$5000 in cash and move to the city. You can scarcely buy a house and a small lot without barns that are as comfortable as your own for \$5000. In the city you are taxed for city taxes at least one hundred dollars. Your expenses are increased in the city for car fares, for cost of everything you have to do, since you find it necessary to wear better clothes which cost you more money; you also have your amusements and other expenses which are increased in the city life. In other words the \$5000 which in the country almost provides for your living, in the city simply provides a shelter from the storm. But there is another trouble in the city, and a most serious one. Your \$5000 is invested in your house and you have no business, where as the farm has not only furnished a home but a paying business also.

Poultry Notes.

Don't overcrowd.

Don't allow the pullets to crowd in a corner the first few nights they are moved from winter roosts; teach them what the roosts are for.

This is a good time to plan the next season's business. Be regular in caring for and feeding the poultry; regularity counts for more than many think.

Don't allow a scrap to be wasted; fresh scraps of meat mean increased number of eggs; the cracklings, when well pressed, are good to feed hens, in limited quantity.

Many families will make no use of the livers at all; it would pay to secure these and save to feed hens. Much better give to the poultry than to leave for stray dogs and cats.

If there is a north or northwest window in the poultry house, close it up to-day as tight as possible. While at it close all the cracks; tar paper is good for this if nailed closely.

If the weather is too warm for the cold storage plan, then the meat must be cooked; one of the kettles in which the lard was rendered will be the handiest for a cooking vessel. Salt just enough to keep from souring.

In freezing weather all that is necessary is to put dressed poultry in cold storage, out of the reach of cats and dogs; it will keep just as long as it remains frozen; of course it will be necessary to thaw the mess before feeding.

When selecting a new site for the poultry yards, remember a southern slope is best, and a loose, rich soil, containing enough gravel or sand to allow of rains soon soaking in, is the best. The southern slope gives the maximum share of the sunshine.

In order to secure the good green growth, it is much better to have two yards, or a partition fence through the yard, thus enabling the green growth, rye or oats, or whatever is grown for forage, to get a good start, while the poultry is confined to the other part.

The size of the yard will depend quite a good deal upon the care taken of it, and the way it is managed. If green growth is kept upon it most, or all through the growing season the yard need not be so large; if bare, it should be regularly and thoroughly cleaned of all refuse once each month.

The Telephone Girl.

She is more than five feet tall, she is ninety-five per cent. unmarried, she is neat, she is quick, she is never deaf nor dumb, she is invisible when most effective—she is the girl who must be consulted before you can get the telephone you want. Though not much of a mathematician, she deals in numbers, wholesale and retail—adds St. Paul 486 to Mount Vernon 2749 and subtracts Tuxedo 48-M from Madison 8246 K with lightninglike rapidity.

The government experts find that she can answer 225 calls a minute without shedding a hairpin, but do not mention that she can give you the same wrong number three times in five minutes and cause attacks of apoplexy and indignation at both ends of the wire.

She must be either very patient or very indifferent, this operator in the conversation exchange, for she deals with many men of many tempers and many women of many tempers. And if she can manage this successfully and emerge from a day of conflict with unruffled temper and smiling face, she must be a wonder.

There she sits, this lady of the telephone, calm, polite, like Patience on a monument smiling at Rage. From out the wreck of matter and the ruin of worlds comes undisturbed her even tones, "Number, please!"—Baltimore Sun.

Pity the Poor Cowboy!

Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, the famous food expert, said at a dinner in this city, apropos of the meat boycott and the cold storage discussion:

"The trend of modern life seems on the surface to be toward preserved instead of fresh foods, but there is no such real trend, save among certain dealers.

"Who," said Dr. Wiley, "would like to be in the boots of the cowboy in the barren sagebrush country who used to send in, week after week, the same order to the storekeeper:

"Canamilk, canacow, cananajam, canabutter, canacake, canascrapple, canacorn, canaham, canaplums."—Washington Star.

How He Escaped.

The One—"What was the result of Miss De Sweet's suit for breach of promise?"

The Other—"The young man got off on the plea of temporary insanity."

The One—"How did that happen?"

The Other—"His letters to her were read to the jury."—Chicago News.

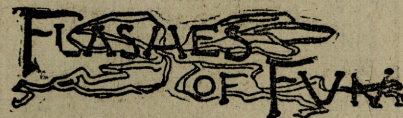
THE MYSTERY.

"T ain't me," says the farmer, "Who's gettin' th' stuff."
"T ain't me," says the packer;
"I get just enough
To pay a small profit,
As fair as can be."
And all of them chorus
Together "T ain't me."

"T ain't me," says the tanner,
"Who gets the high price,
For high shoes and low ones,
For slippers and ties."
"T ain't me," says the rancher;
"I live and that's all."
"T ain't me," says the dealer;
"My profits are small."

"T ain't me," says the canner;
"My margin's the same."
"T ain't me," says the huckster,
"Who's bracin' the game."
"T ain't me," says the gardener;
"I'm poor all th' time."
"T ain't me," says the grocer;
"I ain't seen a dime."

It's surely a puzzle
To know where it goes;
No maker or seller
Or any of those
Partake of high prices,
So they all agree;
And I'm a consumer,
I'm certain "t ain't me."
—J. W. Foley, in the New York Times.



Vicar's Wife—"Can't I persuade you to come to our next mother's meeting?" Mrs. Jenkins—"It's very kind of you, mum, but I never was a society woman."—M. A. P.

"He says he hopes to have the luck to win your hand." "Who, Willie? He'll have to have something besides luck. Does he think I'm raffling this hand?"—Cleveland Leader

Lady (upon recovery of lost purse)—"May the Lord reward you for your honesty, sir." Fuzzy (anxious for a good square)—"If you don't mind, missus, I'd just as lief you would."—Judge.

"Before leaving here you ought to take your wife to hear the famous echo." "Impossible! I could never get her away. She couldn't let the echo have the last word."—Bon Vivant.

The man who said, "It can't be done,"
When Progress onward slid,
Was just as far off as the one
Who said, "It can't be did."
—Philadelphia Record.

"Why do you enjoy playing bridge?" said the superior person. "It absolutely prohibits conversation." "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "I believe that's why I like it."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Brown—"You' husband doan' take much interest in baseball, do he, Mrs. Black? Now, my husband am always talkin' about de home plate." Mrs. Black—"Huh! De only plate mah husband talks about am de dinneh plate."—Judge.

Lawyer—"So there was such bad feeling between the factions that the prisoner never spoke to his victim when they passed by. Did the former cut the latter with acerbity?" Truthful Witness—"No, sir. With a knife."—Washington Star.

Mary had a little lamb
And it began to sicken;
She sent it off to Packerstown
And now it's labelled "Chicken."
—Lippincott's.

"That man has good, sound judgment." "I never saw any evidence of it." "Maybe you've never gone at him right. I talked to him for half an hour this morning, and he agreed with everything I said."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Elderly Stranger (disposed to be sociable)—"I suppose this is one o' them new fashioned pay-as-you-enter cars." Conductor—"Yes, uncle, and it's also an enter-as-you-pay car. Please step inside. You're delaying the procession."—Chicago Tribune.

"Bill, what share did you get of your grandfather's estate?" "I got what was left after every other feller had been provided fur." "Then you are the residuary legatee." "I ain't nothin' of the sort, blame ye! I'm an honest, hard workin' coppersmith!"—Chicago Tribune.

Between the Acts.

"Every chance I get," said the opera-goer, "I sneak up behind some one who is reading between the acts and try to find out what he is reading. Up in the top gallery a lot of friendly folk read between the acts. They come alone and have nobody to talk to, and as they don't care to study the crowd they fall back on a book or newspaper. Newspapers predominate, but books hold their own pretty well. Librettos don't count. Nobody up in the top gallery needs a libretto. Novels are popular. Every time 'Lucia' is sung more than one person sneaks 'The Bride of Lammermoor' out of the book case and takes it to the opera. 'Orfeo' brings out numerous works on mythology. One night I peeped over the shoulder of a young man who was studying algebra. But for pure catholicity of taste commend me to the woman who read 'Mr. Dooley' between acts of 'Parsifal.' I had always flattered myself that I possessed wide sympathies in music and literature, but after that exhibition of liberality I slunk back into a seat reserved for ultra conservatives."—New York Sun.

WORTH MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—MRS. CHAS. BARCLAY, R. F. D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weaknesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and as Mrs. Barclay says, it is "worth mountains of gold" to suffering women.

That people will eat elephant meat with a relish has been proved by a butcher in Frankfort-on-the-Main, to his own profit and without the knowledge of his customers.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, cure Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. Pleasant to take, and harmless as milk. Never fail. At Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The trees which are used in the Government work of reforestation are grown at eight Government nurseries in the Western forest reserves.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

An Acre of Ground.

There are thousands of city dwellers, men on salaries none too large, who might well consider a home in some small nearby suburb, with an acre or less of ground about the place. None but those who have actually had experience begin to realize the productivity of a single acre when devoted to those things which so largely constitute provisions. A single acre will provide almost the entire living for a good-sized family, if worked. An acre of grass may keep a cow, but not a family. The father will find himself a better man physically than he ever dreamed of being, as a result of even a little outdoor work each day; the fresh air and quiet will do wonders for the mother with nervous prostration, and if there are any boys and girls old enough to take a hand it will help them to a vitality which no city-grown child ever knows. Transportation in these days makes such residence possible, and few who try it care to go back to the old life. It's true there are fewer doctors in the block—but then you need them less often. Think it over.—Popular Mechanics.

Trial Bottle Free By Mail

FITS

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial 32 Bottle of Dr. May's Epileptoid Cure.

It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906 Guaranty No. 18971. Please write for Special Free 32 Bottle and give AGE and complete address DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, New York.

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C. X. GUNNELS, TOLEDO, OHIO

SECOND-HAND BAGS AND BURLAP; any kind, any quantity. Write for prices. RICHMOND BAG CO., INC., Richmond, Va.

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P. N. U. 15, 1910. If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.