

SHE GOT WHAT SHE WANTED

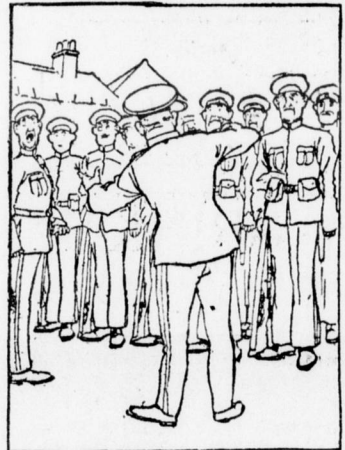
This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but it Paid

Chicago, Ill.—"I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble, and I went to the store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have it—he said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally got it, and I am so glad I did, for it has cured me."

"I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing that will."—Mrs. JANETZKI, 2963 Arch St., Chicago, Ill.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit. Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

THE DECEIVER.



Sergeant—"Alt! Take Murphy's name for talkin' in the ranks. Corporal—W-y, sergeant, 'e weren't talkin'." Sergeant—"Wasn't 'e? Well, cross it hout and put 'im in the guar for deceivin' me.—The Tattler."

A Great Grace.
It is no great matter to associate with the good and gentle, for this is naturally pleasing to all and every one willingly enjoyeth peace and loveth those best that agree with him. But to be able to live peacefully with hard and perverse persons, or with the disorderly, or with such as go contrary to us, is a great grace, and a most commendable and manly thing.—Thomas a Kempis.

Plenty of Biz.
"How is your son, the young doctor, making out?"
"First rate, since he learned to adapt himself to circumstances. He started out as a lung specialist, but he's a green apple specialist now."

Perhaps Both.
Milly—I put away my last year's bathing suit in camphor, but it evaporated.
Billy—The bathing suit?

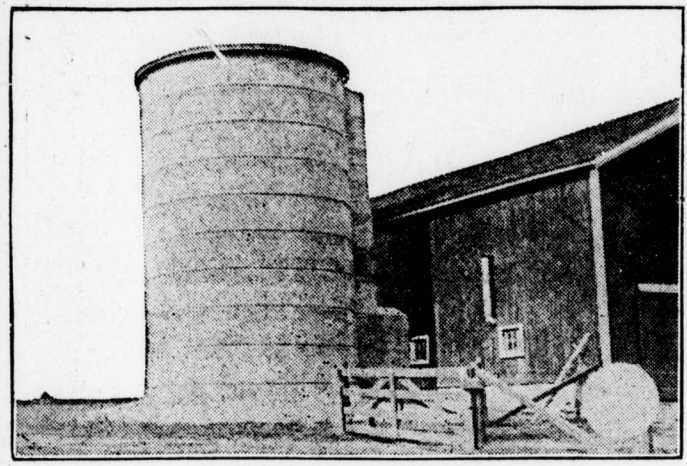
FOOD AGAIN
A Mighty Important Subject to Every One.

A Boston lady talks entertainingly of food and the changes that can be made in health by some knowledge on that line. She says:
"An injury to my spine in early womanhood left me subject to severe sick headaches which would last three or four days at a time, and a violent course of drugging brought on constipation with all the ills that follow.
"My appetite was always light and uncertain and many kinds of food distressed me.
"I began to eat Grape-Nuts food two or three years ago, because I liked the taste of it, and I kept on because I soon found it was doing me good.
"I eat it regularly at breakfast, frequently at luncheon, and again before going to bed—and have no trouble in sleeping on it." It has relieved my constipation, my headaches have practically ceased, and I am in better physical condition at the age of 63 than I was at 40.
"I give Grape-Nuts credit for restoring my health, if not saving my life, and you can make no claim for it too strong for me to endorse." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek Mich.

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.

FEEDING IS IMPORTANT AS PRINCIPAL SOURCE OF PROFIT

Farmer Now Provides Live Stock With Canned Green Fodder, Called "Silage," Made Most Commonly From Corn, Cow-Peas, Clover, or Alfalfa, Chopped Fine and Stored in Silos.



Solid Modern Concrete Silo.

The principal source of profit in dairying, stock-raising and farming lies in improving the quality and at the same time keeping down the cost of production. In this matter of profit and loss nothing plays such an important part as the question of feeds and feeding. The natural feed for animals, the one on which they do best, is green pasture. In climates subject to frost, man has made the same provision for animals as for himself by providing them in winter with canned green fodder called "silage." Silage is made most commonly from corn, cow peas, clover, sorghum, or alfalfa, merely chopped fine and stored in large water-tight cans known as "silos." In

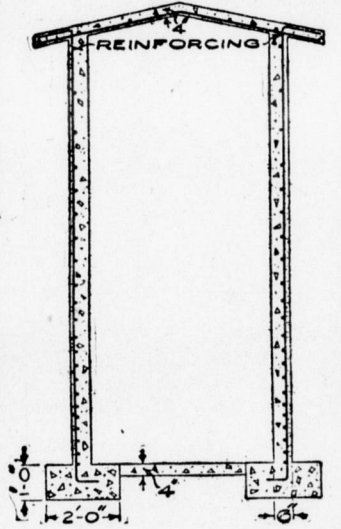
silos should be of such size that a layer of silage at least two inches in depth will be removed each day after feeding has begun. This prevents a thin top layer from molding. A dairy cow requires about forty pounds of silage per day, and the following table is based on this amount. Forty pounds is also the average weight of a cubic foot of silage.

Locate the silo where it will be convenient for feeding. Usually it is joined to the barn by means of a chute and passageway with doors. Since the silo and its contents are heavy, it must be built on solid ground. The bottom of the foundation should go below frost line. The silo may, with advantage, extend four to five feet into the ground. Dig the pit large enough to allow for the thickness of the circular walls and a footing two feet wide.

In order to save lumber the concrete is poured into forms which can be moved up as the concrete sets or becomes hard. These movable forms consist of two circular shells three to four feet high, so made that one fits within the other with space between for a six-inch wall. The horizontal framework consists of 2 by 4 inch timbers cut to a circle, which are covered with sheet metal or wooden lagging. Each piece must be long enough to provide for a six-foot three-inch length of the circumference of the circle as well as several inches for the lap or strap joints. The forms are raised by loosening them at the joints and setting them up again on the finished section of the silo.

Concrete for silos should be rich in Portland cement and should be put into the forms mushy wet. Mix it one part cement to two parts sand to four parts crushed rock. Four parts of clean pit or bank-run gravel may be used instead of the sand and rock. Measure all materials on the basis that one bag of cement equals one cubic foot. Many persons raise the concrete in buckets, but the work can be done more quickly and easily by using a horse together with a derrick or a well braced jib-boom fixed to an adjoining building.

The first cost of concrete silos may or may not be greater than that of the best of any other kind. The time is now at hand when farmers, like railroads and corporations, are considering the lasting qualities of buildings. Concrete silos need no insurance; they do not blow down or burn up. They never have to be painted or repaired. With other kinds of silos during their short lives these expenses alone equal the first cost. Concrete lasts forever.



Showing Reinforcing.

dry weather or in winter, when green pasture cannot be had, this feed is equally good in producing a flow of milk or in putting fat on animals. One acre of a crop harvested as silage will feed twice as much stock as the same amount harvested in any other manner.

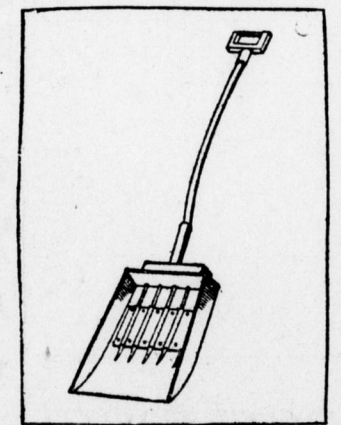
Like a glass fruit jar, a silo must be water-tight and jointless to keep the silage from molding or "dry firing." For this reason, and also because no painting or repairing is ever necessary, solid-wall concrete silos are coming into general use.

The best silos are built circular in shape. The size depends upon how many animals are to be fed daily, the quantity in pounds for each animal's daily feed, and the number of days it may be necessary to feed them. The

COMBINED TOOL HANDY ON FARM

Scoop Detachably Connected and Has Grooves for Tines—Advantages are Easily Seen.

A combination implement that is handy for farm and stable use has been designed by a man in the state of Washington. It is a fork and shovel combined, and its advantage is that it



Fork and Shovel in One.

takes up no more room than one of these tools and can quickly be turned from one into the other. The basic implement is a fork, and the shovel portion is adjustably connected. In the head of the scoop are holes

through which the tines of the fork pass when the scoop is to be attached, and across the bottom is a metal strip with a series of longitudinal grooves, through which the tines also pass and which serves to hold the shovel firmly in position. The usefulness of such a tool can readily be understood. In a case where a man has both shoveling and forking to do, as around a barnyard, he can accomplish the work by a quick transformation of this device instead of having to go and get a different implement every once in a while.

Cow Weeding.
The removal of weed cows from the herd is doing more for the dairy business than perhaps any other one thing. So profitable has this line of dairy work proved that many dairymen who were about ready to abandon the dairy business have taken a fresh start. But the mere removal of weed cows is not enough. Their places must be taken by better ones. These are easily secured by using pure-bred sires of known milk producing strains. Records show that this line of work is also profitable. More and more dairymen annually are adopting it. Some men themselves do the work of weeding and breeding; others rely upon cow-testing associations. These associations cost little and pay well as cow weeders.

Wants Bureau of Inspection.
The Kansas department of agriculture wants to establish a bureau to inspect grain feed, seed and hay with the purpose of raising the standard on these commodities. Chicago and St. Louis already have such bureaus

Tod Mannow's Strategy

"Shucks!" said Tod Mannows, distinctly. Then he sat down on the lowest step and glumly surveyed the back yard. Never before had he noted how extremely large is a back yard 30 by 30 feet.

Thrusting his hands into his pockets he leaned back stiffly and continued to glower at the vast expanse. The reason for this sudden and extreme dislike for the rear part of the Mannows premises was the ultimatum issued that morning at breakfast by the elder Mannows.

"I'm tired of your fooling around getting into mischief all through vacation," his father had announced at the conclusion of an episode relating to two broken windows, a carelessly thrown baseball and an irate neighbor. "You are big and strong enough to devote your surplus energy to something useful. I have long wished to have a garden. Now, you may spade up the entire back yard so that next spring it will be in condition to plant. You can take as long as you like for its accomplishment, but you've got to work at it for awhile every day."

Tod was well acquainted with his father. Nothing short of a convulsion of nature and the complete wiping out of the Mannows premises would suffice to alter that decree. Therefore, he remarked again with desperate emphasis, "Shucks!" and then got to his feet slowly.

At an ear piercing whistle from the next yard he looked even more glum than before. The summons emanated from Fatty Dyckman and meant that the boys were gathering in the baseball lot.

"Can't!" Tod yelled to Fatty. "Gotta spade a garden!"

Fatty's head rose above the high board fence. "Aw, cumalong!" he said, unbelievably. He looked serious, however, when Tod appeared at the basement door with a spade in his hand. "Geel!" he breathed. "That's fierce! Mebbe I'll help you." Fatty said nobly. "If I get time, that is," he added, more cautiously.

Tod did not cheer up at the handsome offer. He was a pessimist on this subject. Fatty's head disappeared, and Tod with great effort spaded up at least a teaspoonful of the soil. Manual labor was his acute idea of nothing at all to do.

Suddenly something in the dirt glittered and he pounced upon it breathlessly. It was nothing but a bit of glass. As he turned it over in his fingers an idea crept into his brain. A grin slowly transfigured his features. Then he dropped the piece of glass and the spade, ran to the rear door and slid into the house.

When he emerged he had his mother's embroidery scissors and a large back comb that belonged to his sister. It had been laid away in her top bureau drawer to await the return of the style demanding large back combs in one's hair. Thickly strewn over it were big, sparkly brilliants which glittered in the sunlight like the best product of the South African mines.

It did not take the boy long to pry them all loose. They made a handful. Tod planted three of them very near the spot where he had spaded up the teaspoonful of soil. Then he distributed the others over the yard with the skill of a veteran salter of gold mines. Next he strolled to the fence. Fatty was just starting out with his catcher's glove.

"Yow-w-w!" Tod yelled. "I must 'a sprained by wrist!" He dangled it in the air. "Pa'll jump on me for not spadin', too!"

Fatty looked irresolute. "I s'pose I kin do a little before the boys git there," he said, heroically. He climbed the fence and took the spade.

"Right here I started," Tod directed, nursing his wrist. "Oh, geel!" Fatty had shoveled two swadefuls of earth when he suddenly went down on his knees.

"What's the matter?" asked Tod from the back steps.
"Nothin'," Fatty replied, bending over something he held in his hand. He made another wild grab into the dirt. Then he turned around with an excited face.

"Say," he called. "You'd better go into the house and lie down. You can't tell about a sprain. Mebbe it's broke. You wanta be careful! Anyhow, I like to spade!"
"All right," said Tod reluctantly. "Don't work too hard," he cautioned. Fatty as he disappeared through the back door.

Frequently during the morning he abandoned his hammock and wild west book and plate of fudge, which his sister thought she had hidden behind the top row of books, to look out upon Fatty Dyckman. That energetic young person was toiling furiously. Dirt streaked his perspiring face, and frequently he paused and rubbed his aching back. Now and then he made a triumphant grab into the spaded earth.

That evening the senior Mannows looked with surprise at the large amount of work accomplished in the garden. Nearly all of it was spaded. "You must have worked like a nutter!" he said to his son. "I didn't mean that you should kill yourself by spading it all in one day!"
"Aw," said Tod indistinctly, as he slid out to join the boys. "That was lead easy!"

WHEN CUPID WAS OFF DUTY

Lover's Bad Cold That Led to Most Unfortunate Misunderstanding With Girl.

Sweet was the lass, low was the gas; it was the evening she expected him to put across the big question. He did not look well. Something seemed to be troubling him. He tried to say something, but the words stuck in his throat, and the girl, noticing this, turned the gas even lower.

Suddenly he turned to her and cried, "I'm a dub!"
"No," she said, fondly. "You don't appreciate yourself as well as some others do, perhaps. Tee hee!"

"Yes," he persisted stubbornly, "I'm a dub!"

"No," she maintained.

"Yes," he almost shouted, "I'm a dub!"

She was a sensible girl, and so, realizing that he ought to know best, she thanked him kindly for warning her in time and handed him his hat. It was only after the door slammed behind him forever that she realized the awful truth.

He had contracted a nasty cold, and what he had been trying to say was, "I'm in love!"

IT IS CRIMINAL TO NEGLECT THE SKIN AND HAIR

Think of the suffering entailed by neglected skin troubles—mental because of disfiguration, physical because of pain. Think of the pleasure of a clear skin, soft, white hands, and good hair. These blessings, so essential to happiness and even success in life, are often only a matter of a little thoughtful care in the selection of effective remedial agents. Cuticura Soap and Ointment do so much for poor complexions, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, and cost so little, that it is almost criminal not to use them. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a postal to "Cuticura," Dept. 21 L, Boston, will secure a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on skin and scalp treatment.

Cause of the Excitement.
The sons of the rich were all enthusiastically following some one down the street.

"What's up?" somebody asked.
A rather more accommodating young nabob than the others turned around.
"Do you see that tall fellow up front?" he asked.

"Yes."
"Well," he said, "he's discovered a new way to spend money."

Folly of Vain Regrets.
The late John W. Gates, an incurable optimist, harped continually on the futility of pessimism. One of Mr. Gates's epigrams, still quoted on the Chicago Stock Exchange, ran:
"He who nurses foolish hopes may be an ass, but he is not such an ass as he who nurses vain regrets."

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. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Idea.
"An Akhound is the best man of his kind, isn't he pop?"
"I believe so, son."
"Then, pop, if I kill more flies than all the other fellows, I will be an Akhound of Swat?"

TOMMY MURPHY,
The great horseman who is winning most of the big races for fast trotters with that famous horse, "E. T. C." record 2:08 1/2, says: "SPOON'S DISTEMPER CURE is the best remedy for all forms of Distemper and coughs I have ever known. I have used it a number of years." All druggists or send to manufacturers, 50c and \$1 a bottle. Spoon Medical Co., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Play It or Raise It.
A German composer has written an altissimo piece of music called "Hell." There will be any number of people in this country able to play it at a glance.—Houston Post.

The Pure Food Law stopped the sale of hundreds of fraudulent medicines. They could not stand investigation. Hamlin Wizard Oil has stood the test of investigation for nearly sixty years.

If a man smokes in the house and his wife is afraid her curtains will be ruined, he should be obliged to take them down.

Poverty hath its own reward. A poor man isn't asked to contribute to a campaign fund.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES
WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes.
THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS
The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.
CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom.
If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.
ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2.50, \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes

SILENCE IS GOLDEN.



Mrs. Roley—Poor dear, he hasn't said a word for three weeks.
Dr. Bull-Frog—Well, you don't want him to croak, do you?—Exchange.

Not All Smoked.
L. White Busbey, secretary to former Speaker Cannon, was explaining that the speaker did not smoke so much as people thought he did.
"My understanding," suggested one of the party, "is that he gets away with about 20 cigars a day."
"Oh, well," said Busbey, "but he eats half of 'em."—Sunday Magazine.

The more a woman runs after a man the easier it is for her not to catch him.

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

Restaurants may come and restaurants may go, but the political pie counter has always plenty of patrons.

Hoaxie's Croup Remedy the old reliable life saver of children—prevents pneumonia, whooping cough, cures croup, 50 cents.

A wise youth never expresses his love for an heiress C. O. D.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature **W. L. D. Wood**

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FOR SMALL INVESTORS
WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS
Government, State and Municipal Issues, Standard, Railroad, Public Service and Industrial Bonds sold in any amount for Cash or on Weekly or Monthly Payments. Best, Easiest and Safest way to provide for your future. Circular 101 on Request. Correspondence Invited.
Resident Representatives Wanted
Funding Company of America
40 EXCHANGE PLACE NEW YORK

USE ABSORBINE, JR. FOR IT: Swollen Varicose Veins Painful, Tortuous, Ulcerated, Ruptured, Itchy Legs, Milk Leg, Thrombosis, Elephantiasis. It takes out the inflammation, soreness and discoloration; relieves the pain and tiredness; reduces the swelling, gradually restoring part to normal strength and appearance. ABSORBINE, JR. is a mild, safe, pleasant antiseptic liniment, healing and soothing. Severe cases where veins have ulcerated and broken have been completely and permanently cured. First few applications of ABSORBINE, JR. will give relief and prove its merit. \$1.00 and \$2.00 per bottle at druggist or delivered. Detailed directions, reports on recent cases and Book G & Free on request. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

MARVEL SOLDER
INSTANTLY MENDS ALL LEAKS
In all kinds of household utensils—enameled, tin, copper, brass, etc. Solders Without Heat. Just squeeze from tube and spread over hole or crack with fingers. Hardening, it makes solid smooth surface. Patches all machinery. Fine for motorists. **AGENTS WANTED**
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1007 Eway, Dept. A, N.Y. **QUICK SALES BIG PROFITS**

GOOD DESIRABLE FARMS
In Montgomery and Chester County near railroad stations, selling for less than value of buildings. Buy or sell Real Estate through me. U. S. G. FINLANDER, Royersford, Montgomery Co., Pa.

Pettis Eye Salve SWARTING SORE LIDS ACTS AT ONCE
PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash- ington, D. C. Books free. High- est references. Best results.
If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**
W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 39-1911.