

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED.

Terrible Kidney Trouble Cured After Physicians Gave Up Hope.

Mrs. Gertrude Wilson, 642 Beckley St., Camden, N. J., says: "I became so bloated I could not button my dress. My head ached terribly and I was so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling. A retention of kidney secretions set in and I often went 48 hours without a passage. Three physicians treated me but I gradually grew worse. As a last resort I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and when I had used seven boxes, I was a well woman. I have had no return of kidney trouble during the past three years."

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HOW NASTY.



Mr. Chumpleigh—My, but it's hot in here, doncherknow. I feel as though I were being cooked.

Miss Caustique—Broiled lobster isn't so bad.

Circumstantial Evidence.

A Scotchman and his wife were visiting in a wild, beautiful part of the country. While driving one day with their host, the two men sitting together in the front seat while the lady sat behind, they crossed a high bridge which spanned a roaring torrent. An unusually loud splash caught the gentlemen's attention for a moment, but nothing was said. After several miles the gentleman turned to address a remark to his wife, but her seat was empty.

"Aye," he remarked to his host, "that will be yon splash we heard."—Housekeeper.

Overheard in Venice.

"Isn't it romantic, John, dear," said she, as they sat in the little Venetian garden, "to sit here and listen to these Italian troubadours singing their ballads bathed in the moonlight?"

"Yes, dear," replied John with a deep-drawn sigh. "But I sometimes wish they'd bathe in something besides moonlight, don't you? It might be less romantic, but it would be a darn sight more hygienic."—Harper's Weekly.

Two of a Kind.

"Going abroad this summer, Mrs. Leeder?"

"Why—ah—"

"Isn't that a coincidence? I'm not, either."

As frost, raised to its utmost intensity, produces the sensation of fire, so a good quality, over-wrought and pushed to excess, turns into its own contrary.—Wm. Matthews.

As dawn precedes the sun, so should acquaintance precede love.—Du Bose.

Let me fall in trying to do something rather than sit still and do nothing.—Cyrus Hamlin.

Saves Worry Time and Trouble Post Toasties

Can be served instantly with cream or milk.

It makes a breakfast or lunch so superior to the ordinary, that it has become a welcome pantry necessity in thousands of homes, and adds to the comfort and pleasure of life.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

For the Hostess

A Hobby Luncheon.

A college girl described this affair to me, and I saw its possibilities even for those not in the hey-day of youth, for who of us hasn't some hobby which we ride, either fast or slow, and in some instances "it" rides us. The guests were eight girls, all students at the same university, and all "next" to each other's whims and fancies. The centerpiece was a small hobby-horse ridden by a dolly dressed in cap and gown. At each place were small hobby horses with the name cards attached by ribbons in the class colors. No names were written, but all found their places by the clever drawing in pen and ink on the cards. For instance, the girl with musical ambitions found herself "Ten years hence with a hand organ and a monkey grinding out 'Home, Sweet Home.'" The stout girl (she called herself plump) was represented rolling down hill with the words, "I have lost one-eighth of a pound;" the maiden who was to be a teacher (in her own mind), was depicted as a fashionable society woman playing bridge; and the golf-girl found herself with Cupid peering out of her bag and the words, "A clever stroke" underneath. When all were seated the hostess asked each one to explain why her hobby was commendable, and she told them to look under their place plates, and there they found quaintly worded invitations asking them to meet her ten years from date and see how the hobby horses had been ridden. If impossible to be present, letters were to be sent to be read aloud. At the finish all joined hands and sang "Auld Lang Syne."

Around-the-World Tea.

A young ladies' Mission band got up the following very successful tea. A house represented each of these eight countries and several automobiles conveyed the guests to and fro: Greece, Italy, Germany, Russia, England, America, France and Japan. A five-minute paper about each country, with music, furnished amusement and the attendants were in costume. Flags of the country made the decoration with whatever characteristic article obtainable. A very small admission fee was collected by the courier as guests entered the auto and small fees were charged for refreshments, which were peculiar to the country as the menu shows: Greece, olives; Italy, spaghetti; Germany, kaffe Kuchen; Japan, meshi (rice); France, vin di rouge (red punch); Russia, caviar canapes; England, plum pudding; America, pie.

With good committees this scheme may be enlarged upon and a most interesting entertainment evolved.

A New Word-Making Game.

A hostess entertaining in honor of a visiting guest passed cards bearing the last name of her friend. The company was told to make as many words from the letters composing the name as they could in twenty minutes. A prize was awarded for the longest and shortest lists. This proved a very pleasant introduction and served as

an ice-breaker, as the people were almost all entire strangers. This scheme is a good one for church socials, which are apt to be stiff if not conducted along the same lines as a private party.

An Indian Party.

Now that so many children have Indian suits, try this for a party: Put up one or two wigwams and send the invitations on paper arrows through which a feather is thrust. Have them delivered by the little Indian who is to be the host. Girls may be dressed as squaws.

There are Indian postcards, which would make very good place cards or souvenirs. For refreshments serve:

- Corn Meal Mush With Milk, Fish or Some Kind of Game, Corn Muffins, Indian Meal Pudding.

made in individual ramakins. Make a contest of stringing beads and have a game of archery.

A "Red Hot" Social.

Try this the first real cold day and you are wondering how to warm up a church social which promises to be an icy affair. Issue posters on scarlet cardboard, decorate with red cheese cloth, red shades, and train a good lusty chorus to sing, "A Hot Time." Dress the reception committee and waiters in red, have the admission "5 red cents." Serve "red hots" (wienerwurst) uncased in hot rolls, pickles and coffee with doughnuts for sweets. MADAME MERRIL.

IN VOGUE

Skirts, especially on lingerie dresses, are showing more fullness.

Double veillings are being used to give lovely iridescent effects.

Velour hats are proving strong favorites in early fall millinery.

The vogue for black and white all-ances shows but little abatement.

The jumper design has been furiously revived for dressy shirtwaists.

Collarettes of black or white tulle are used to wear with afternoon gowns.

Extensive use is made of all kinds of laces, and even lace robes are coming to the front.

Blue and white combinations are to have a place in fashion, especially in wash fabrics.

Gowns of all-over lace—some of the exceedingly costly—have the highest approval in fashion.

Tulle and lace are largely used for fichus on evening gowns. These are edged with bead fringe.

White Crochet Button.

Small and large buttons made of white cotton thread coarsely crocheted are now in first fashion. They are placed on blouses, on one-piece frocks on top wraps, in every size. They are used on blouses instead of pearl buttons and on white linen skirts.

Dainty Millinery



LOSELY fitting hat of coarse white straw flecked with black, turned up at the back with pink velvet, and trimmed on one side with a bunch of velvet apples and satin apple blossoms. Morning hat of black tregal trimmed with white silk.

Mob cap of ivory net over nixon, with lace frill falling round the face. The band round the crown and the fringe in front are of exquisite shell pink satin.

A large black Tegal hat lined with old gold and trimmed with beautiful shaded gold-colored feathers.

Proposal On a Fan

Lisette's grandfather was taking her back to Honolulu, after she had finished her course in a fashionable San Francisco boarding school. Lisette had been an apt pupil in conforming with American fashions. Her grandfather hoped devotedly the first time he saw his transformed little Honolulu lady that she had derived as much from the text-books as evidently she had imbibed from the style journals.

Jimmie lied Lisette as soon as the steamer left port. Anxious to become acquainted with her, he followed the couple on deck.

"We are especially fortunate," the old gentleman was saying. "Never have I been on a smoother sailing vessel. The waves aren't even nervous."

"Pardon me," broke in Jimmy. "We haven't started yet."

His inimitable smile must have been contagious for Lisette smiled back at him with the most beautiful smile that commenced in her great candid eyes and rippled all over her face. From that minute Jimmy was her devoted admirer.

Everyone called the lad "Jimmy," old and young were soon under the fascination of the big fellow with the round, over-grown baby face.

"Jimmy shadows that pretty little Honolulu girl all over the deck," said the captain's wife.

"Yes, and that old grandfather shadows them both. Just as soon as he's comfortably seated in his steamer chair, engrossed in some novel, he spies his granddaughter with Jimmy, and he's off after them."

"Jimmy came from the same town as we do," continued the captain's wife, and through some influence secured the appointment of paymaster in the navy; that smile must have been a birthday present to him, as I've rarely seen him without it except when he scowls resentfully at Lisette's grandfather."

Each day ripened the friendship between Jimmy and Lisette. The old man was nearly frantic; he grew thin and wore an habitual strained, worried look, afraid to leave them out of his sight for a moment, he could be seen hobbling up and down the deck all day long.

The time drew near when Lisette was to land. All smiles had left their faces. Jimmie was to go on and to go on meant a separation for months. They bade each other good-by, but not a word of love or endearment had escaped Jimmie's lips.

"I'd rather die," he said to himself, "than ask a girl to starve on my income. If ever I'm promoted, then me for Honolulu!"

"Please forward my fan," wrote Lisette to the captain's wife, "and have some friends on board write their names on it as a memento of the glorious days on the ship."

"What are you doing?" asked Jimmie as he noticed a young man scrawling his name on a fan covered with hieroglyphics.

"He's writing his name on your charming Honolulu friend's fan," explained a young woman standing nearby. "You're the next on the list. Last the best of all."

"Give it to me; I'll send it to her," said Jimmie, raging with jealousy.

When the fan was in his possession he scratched out all the names and in the small space left, wrote:

"Darling, what do you want with all those names when you can have mine for keeps? Received notice of my promotion this morning—Jimmie Horton."

Jimmie was again his smiling self when he received a message from Lisette saying: "I'd rather have your name than any other under the sun. Grandfather is furious."

Rattlesnakes That Swim.

There is one curious thing that the O. C. has noticed on the Winnipegoes islands—the smaller islands—which are situated say a mile or so from the mainland—the presence of mice and once in a while a rat. Now, the question is, how do these pests get from the mainland to the islands. Swim? One old cottager says that he has a theory that perhaps the parent rats, or mice, come in luggage, like packing boxes, that convey the goods of settlers on the islands. Still, it is possible that they swim from the mainland. The O. C. once told the story that rattlesnakes now and then swam from Rattlesnake island to the mainland shore. Nearly everybody has laughed at the editor for making that statement. Well, if you don't believe it, ask Professor Thyng, the teacher of drawing in the Manchester public schools, who owns a piece of land on the Gifford shore, or did own a lot there. He will tell you that rattlesnakes swimming across the lake are not a myth by any means.—Manchester Union.

Profusion of Butterflies.

A curious phenomenon, attributed to the abnormally hot summer, is being observed at Rouen, France, in the form of an invasion of butterflies. At night wonderful scenes are witnessed when the beautiful insects, of all sizes and colors, swarm in thousands round two powerful arc lamps which light the square near the Pont Cornelle. The air in the vicinity of the square is so thick with butterflies that from a distance the spectacle resembles a heavy snowstorm.

SEEMS EASIER TO REMEMBER

Remarks of Writer in Cleveland Plain Dealer Appear to Contain Much Sense.

There is a new science called mnemonics, which is trying to get itself introduced into our public schools. We have no knock on this science—only it seems to us to be a roundabout way of arriving at facts that you ought to remember right off the bat. It appears to work something in this manner:

"When was Lincoln born?" asks the teacher.

"I—I f-f-forget," whines the pupil. "Naturally you do. Go at it right. How many Muses are there in mythology?"

"Nine."

"Right. Now double that number."

"Twice-nine's-eighteen."

"Right again. Multiply it by 100."

"1800."

"Good. Add the number of Muses to that."

"1809."

"Aha! That's when Lincoln was born. Why don't you learn the scientific way of getting at these things?"

As we said in the first place, it's a noble science, but we'd rather remember dates.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RASH ALL OVER BABY'S BODY ITCHED SO HE COULD NOT SLEEP

"On July 27, 1909, we left Boston for a trip to England and Ireland, taking baby with us. After being in Ireland a few days a nasty rash came out all over his body. We took him to a doctor who gave us medicine for him. My trouble started with a pimple on rash and was all over baby's body, head and face, at different times. It irritated, and he would scratch it with all his might. The consequence was it developed into sores, and we were afraid it would leave nasty scars on his face.

"When we reached England we took baby to another doctor, who said his condition was due to change of food and climate, and gave more medicine. The rash got no better, and it used to itch and burn at night so bad that the child could not sleep. He was completely covered with it at different times. It was at this time that my mother advised us to try Cuticura Soap and Ointment. After using Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment for about nine months the places disappeared. There are not any scars, or other kind of disfigurement, and baby is completely cured by the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We have had no further trouble with baby's skin. Nothing stopped the itching, and allowed baby to sleep but Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment." (Signed) Mrs. Margaret Gunn, 29 Burrell St., Roxbury, Boston, Mass., March 12, 1911.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 14 K, Boston.

Two of a Kind.

"I find that my husband has been having the office boy call me up every day and mumble terms of endearment. That's a nice way to fool his wife. He's been going to the ball game."

"How is it that you didn't catch on to the voice?"

"Well, I'm busy at bridge every day, and I've been having the cook answer the telephone."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully each 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.

Not Knocking Slattery.

Mrs. Coogan—"An' the little thing is the devil's own image of his father.

Mrs. Slattery—"Yes, but I don't mind that so long as he kapes hillythy.—Puck.

Why is it that so many people suffer with Lame Back? Hamlin's Wizard Oil will cure it and for Aches, Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Burns, etc., there is nothing better.

Well arranged time is the surest mark of a well-arranged mind.—Pitman.

DOCTORS FAILED TO HELP HER

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Pound, Wis.—"I am glad to announce that I have been cured of dyspepsia and female troubles by your medicine. I had been troubled with both for fourteen years and consulted different doctors, but failed to get any relief. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I can say I am a well woman.

I can't find words to express my thanks for the good your medicine has done me. You may publish this if you wish."

—Mrs. HERMAN SIETH, Pound, Wis.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

44 Bu. to the Acre

is a heavy yield, but that's what John Kennedy of Edmonton, Alberta, Western Canada, got from 40 acres of Spring Wheat in 1910. Reports from other districts in that province show other excellent results—such as 4,000 bushels of wheat from 120 acres, or 25 1/3 bu. per acre, 25,30 and 40 bushels of oats, and 100 bushels of peas. As high as 412 bushels of oats to the acre were threshed from Alberta fields in 1910.

The Silver Cup at the recent Spokane Fair was won by the Alberta Government for wheat, alfalfa, grass and clover. Reports of excellent yields for 1910 come also from Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Western Canada.

Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emption of 160 acres (at \$2.50 per acre) are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools, convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railways close at hand, building lumber cheap, excellent water and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success.

Write as best place for settlement, also Standard Railroad rates, descriptive illustrated prospectus sent free on application) and other information, to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

J. S. CRAWFORD, New York Syracuse

Please write to the agent nearest you

First Mortgage Bonds FOR SMALL INVESTORS WEEKLY OR MONTHLY PAYMENTS

Government, State and Municipal Issues, also Standard Railroad, Public Service and Industrial Bonds sold in any amount for Cash or on Weekly or Monthly Payments. Best Eastern and Safest way to provide for your future.

Regular 101 on Request; Correspondence Invited. Resident Representatives Wanted

Funding Company of America 40 EXCHANGE PLACE NEW YORK

MARVEL SOLDER INSTANTLY MENDS ALL LEAKS

In all kinds of household utensils—enameled, tin, copper, brass, etc. Solders Without Heat, Joints squeeze from tube and spread over hole or crack with fingers. Hardening it makes solid smooth surface. Patches all machinery. Fine for motorists. Send for trial tube. MARVEL SOLDER CO. 1027 H'way, Dept. A, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED 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. FINKBNER, Royersford, Montgomery Co., Pa.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 41-1911.

W. L. DOUGLAS

*2.50, *3.00, *3.50 & *4.00 SHOES

Men and Women wear W.L. Douglas shoes because they are the best shoes produced in this country for the price. Insist upon having them. Take no other make.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The assurance that goes with an established reputation is your assurance in buying W. L. Douglas shoes.

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 of each shoe. Largest selling shoe remedy. Cures Dizziness, Headache, and is the Kidney's remedy. 5c and 10c bottles. 50 and 100 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show it to your doctor, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

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. TWO PAIRS OF ordinary boys' shoes



For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses any stage are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue, acts on the Blood and Glands, expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling shoe remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is the Kidney's remedy. 5c and 10c bottles. 50 and 100 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show it to your doctor, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

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