

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Willimantic, Conn.—“For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles, causing backache, irregularities, dizziness and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk upstairs without stopping on the way. I tried three different doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them, but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said nothing would restore my health. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and I am restored to my natural health.”—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, Box 209, Willimantic, Conn.

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?

Fully Appreciated.

Raymond, age 6, returned from Sunday school and strutted around the room bursting with importance.

“What's the matter, Raymond?” his mother asked.

“Oh, mother,” exclaimed the small boy, his eyes sparkling, “the superintendent said something awful nice about me in his prayer this morning. He said, ‘Oh, Lord, we thank thee for food and Raymond.’”—Woman's Home Companion for August.

Government Homesteads.

One and one-half million acres of farming and grazing land will be opened for settlement in the Cheyenne River and Standing Rock Indian Reservation October 4th to 23d. Fast daily through trains direct to Pierre and Aberdeen, S. D., the registration points, via the Chicago & Northwestern October 4th to 23d. Fast daily through trains direct to Pierre and Aberdeen, S. D., the registration points, via the Chicago & Northwestern Ry. Write for descriptive pamphlets, giving maps and full particulars, to W. B. Kulsborn, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

Reason of His Heresy.

Sunday School Teacher—Why, Tommy, I am surprised to hear you say that you don't believe our prayers are answered.

Tommy—Well, the angels brought a new baby to our house last week and all the time I had been praying for a goat!—Philadelphia Record.

Nowhere in the world are the outward, visible evidences of wealth more impressive than in New York. The estimated value of the real estate is about two and a quarter times greater than all the money in circulation in the United States.

METALLIC HEELS & COUNTERS

Made of Steel.

For Miners, Quarrymen, Farmers and all Men Who Do Rough Work.

Your shoe dealer has shoes fitted with them; or any cobbler can put them on; pay for themselves three times over. One-third the weight of leather; they will never wear out. They are easy to attach. They will make your old shoes good as new. Send for booklet that tells all about them.

United Shoe Machinery Co. BOSTON, MASS.

IF YOU'VE NEVER WORN

SLICKER

you've yet to learn the bodily comfort it gives in the wettest weather

MADE FOR HARD SERVICE AND GUARANTEED WATERPROOF

#322

AT ALL GOOD STORES CATALOG FREE

ALL TRADE CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.

SOLE CANADIAN CO. LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

P. N. U. 37, 1909.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY!

Small dose, best of results and 80 Days' treatment. Write to Dr. R. H. GREEN'S DISPENSARY, Box 9, Atlanta, Ga.



With the Funnies

FEMININE SACRIFICE.

Bant, bant, bant! Oh, Fashion, at thy decree; And I would that my tongue could welcome The things that taste good to me.

Oh, well for the Alderman's wife, That she bravely starves to get slim; And well for the tailor maid Who runs and jumps in the Gym.

And the stately hips go off, (Tis surely a wondrous feat!) But, oh, for a touch of mayonnaise! And the taste of a thing that is sweet!

Bant, bant, bant! Oh, Fashion, at thy decree; But the tender grace of a rounded form Will never come back to me! —Carolyn Wells, in Harper's Weekly.

It Happened in Kentucky.

“What would you do if a copperhead snake wrapped itself around the brake handle of your auto?”

“Quit drinking?”—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Risking a Quarrel.

Helress—“Tell me truly, Arthur, is it your love or your reason prompts you to marry me?”

Arthur—“Just as you like, dear-est.”—Magendorfer Blaetter.

A Crying Need.

“What do you consider the most crying need of the day?”

“I don't know, but if you had said the most crying need of the night I should have said sterilized milk.”—Houston Post.

Safe.

“The worst thing that can be said about him is that he has no intimate friends.”

“When a man has no intimate friends there is no one to say bad things about him.”—Houston Post.

A Foxy Suggestion.

“I wish you would give my clerks a talk on salesmanship,” said the retail dealer.

“Better let 'em watch me selling you a big bill,” suggested the traveling man.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pretending.

“See the boys.”

“Pretending to be soldiers, eh?”

“Yes; kids get lots of fun pretending.”

“And grown-ups, too. I put in my vacation pretending I was rich.”—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Another Victim.

“What harm has Wall Street ever done you?”

“A whole lot,” answered Farmer Corntassel. “I git so excited talkin' about its doin's down to the store that I lose about seven hours a week right in the busiest season.”—Washington Star.

A Good Provider.

“Have you ever noticed the kindly providence of nature?”

“What's on your mind?”

“I was thinking of the thoughtfulness of covering the trees with foliage so the cunning little caterpillars would have something to eat.”—Philadelphia Ledger.

Safe So Far.

“So you don't guide hunting parties any more.”

“Nope,” said the guide. “Got tired of being mistook for a deer.”

“How do you earn a living now?”

“Guide fishin' parties. So far, nobody ain't mistook me for a fish.”—Kansas City Journal.

Like a Cigar.

“A play,” remarked the theatrical manager, “is like a cigar.”

“What's the answer?” inquired the innocent reporter.

“It's good,” explained the manager, “every one wants a box, and if it's bad no amount of puffing will make it draw.”—Bystander.

A Wifely Hint.

“Going fishing, hubby?”

“Yes; I hope to bring home some nice fish to-night.”

“Well, don't buy fish if you fall to catch any.”

“What do you mean?”

“I'd rather have a couple of deviled crabs.”—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Trifle Timorous.

“Now, you are described as the party of the second part in this transaction.”

“I'm sorter skeered of that kind of language.”

“Why so?”

“Sounds as if I wuz liable to come out second best.”—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Statute of Limitations.

Judge—“You are a freeholder?”

Talesman—“Yes, sir; I am.”

Judge—“Married or single?”

Talesman—“Married three years last June.”

Judge—“Have you formed or expressed any opinion?”

Talesman—“Not for three years, Your Honor.”—Success Magazine.

His Yearn.

“I'd like to get a job on a newspaper.”

“Had any experience as a journalist?”

“None.”

“Then what could you do on a newspaper?”

“Seems to me I could dish out excellent advice of some kind.”—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Foxy German Emperor.

By E. ALEXANDER POWELL.

The Kaiser, finding himself isolated as the result of French and British diplomacy, debarred on every hand from territorial expansion in Europe, had dreamed of a commercial empire in Asia. But Wilhelm is the kind of a man who prefers to see things with his own eyes, and that is why, in the spring of 1897, he set out on his spectacular tour of the Near East. He rode through Palestine in a theatrical uniform made for the occasion. In Jerusalem he laid the cornerstone of a German church; at Haifa he addressed a great assembly of German colonists; from Damascus he led away with him the furnishings of the palace he had occupied, loaned, for the occasion, by the neighboring pasha. At Akabek a peculiarly hideous statue was placed in the Temple of Venus to mark his visit, and so he came to Bagdad, where Abdul-Hamid, his friend and brother, awaited him.

Imperial Germany, a more queerly shaped creature than the Sultan, crafty, cautious and silent; the Kaiser, bombastic, hot-headed, dominating, and setting of the monarchs was as anxious as any in modern history to be a ruler in spite of his physical cowardice, and the shrewdest diplomat in Europe; the other a sort of footling king. Humble, patient, and furtive, the Master of Turkey listened, while the War Lord thundered. Always he dilated on his great idea, the Drang nach Osten—that onswep to the East of German Imperialism. This strangely mated pair, these masters of East and West, made a compact that the one would abstain from intervening in Crete and would use his influence to obtain the withdrawal of the international soldiery from the island, and that the other would give him, in payment, a right-of-way for his railroad across Turkey-in-Asia. And so they arranged it between them, the bilious, sallow-faced, silent little man with his eternal cigarette, and the stoutish, aggressive, domineering Teuton who puffed intermittently at a black cigar. . . . The Sultan had, indeed, bartered a kingdom for the Kaiser's friendship. To the German concessionaires was given the exclusive right to cultivate the land within this railway zone—18,000 square miles in all, and every foot of it, to all intents and purposes, German soil—to work the mines and the forests within this radius; to grow wheat, tobacco and cotton; to colonize, and to navigate the streams, not to mention various subsidiary rights. The concession admits, moreover, of the concessionaires' utilizing all waters along the route for electric purposes; and such power will eventually be used, it is planned, for lighting their towns and running their factories.—Everybody's.

The Supreme Court.

Stealthily the husband opens the front door at 3 a. m., removed his shoes and starts up the stairs in his stocking feet. Suddenly he is confronted by a figure in a long white robe, bearing a heavy instrument in her right hand.

“What do you mean by staying out so late?” she demands.

“My dear,” he explains carefully, “you know we were married by a Justice of the Peace, and the Municipal Court Judges say that sort of ceremony isn't legal, so I was consulting with a number of my friends before the bar to get an opinion that would assure me I was married.”

Four seconds after he ceased speaking he was handed down a decision that verified his fears, or hopes, as the case may have been.—Chicago Post.

Most Plays Are “Padded.”

A play is rarely produced that would not be improved, from a dramatic and artistic standpoint, if it were shortened from a third to a half. Many dramas that have succeeded would be far better condensed to one act. For instance, “The Wolf,” by Eugene Walter, would be much stronger in this tabloid form. “The Fighting Chance,” by W. J. Hurlburt, in which Blanche Bates is starring, bears all the earmarks of having been a one-act play stretched into three. It has material for about three-quarters of an hour at the most of exciting drama. Not even the wonderful skill of David Belasco, nor the acting of Blanche Bates and John Cope, can relieve the tedium of the whole first act and most of the second.—Hartley Davis, in Everybody's.

To Feast on a Fat Bishop.

Bishop Goodsell, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, weighs over two hundred pounds. It was with mingled emotions, therefore, that he read the following in Zion's Herald some time ago:

“The announcement that our New England bishop, Daniel A. Goodsell, has promised to preach at the Willimantic camp meeting, will give great pleasure to the hosts of Israel who are looking forward to that feast of fat things.”—Everybody's Magazine.

Substitute For Broomcorn.

A new broom which is practically made of a substitute for broomcorn, the interior or body being constructed of hay, is now being placed on the market. Only the outer edges or exterior of the brooms are made of broomcorn. The brooms are neat in appearance, are said to possess good sweeping qualities, and as such durability as cheap broomcorn.

TERRIBLE NEW DISEASE.

Caused by Eating Moldy Corn and Turns Victims into Gibbering Idiots.

There is a new disease, pellagra, which comes from eating corn affected by mold. This mold is the deadly poison that kills its victims by slow degrees and in great agony. It tortures the skin, undermines the strength, weakens the mind, converts its victim into a gibbering idiot and finally brings death.

Pellagra has probably existed in the United States for many years, although this fact has not been definitely established. American physicians knew nothing of the disease and as yet know little of it. The public health and marine hospital service has at last awakened to its existence and is making inquiry about it in the light of what is known of the disease in Europe.

The disease is in no way contagious or infectious. There is nothing about it that need alarm any community in which it is found. It may be cured and it can as assuredly be prevented.

FREE LANDS IN WYOMING.

Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Send for booklet telling how to secure 320 acres of U. S. Government lands in Wyoming free of cost, and describing various irrigation projects and the most approved methods of scientific dry farming. Homeseekers' rates. Direct train service from Chicago. W. B. Kulsborn, P. T. M., Chicago, Ill.

Japan Beats Tobacco Trust.

In Japan the Government owns other things besides the railroads and the telegraphs. It owns the tobacco monopoly. It compelled the American Tobacco Company to sell its Japanese properties at a fair valuation and to retire from Japan. You can raise tobacco if you register your intention, but you can't sell it save to the Government and at the Government's price; and the Government forthwith manufactures and sells at its own price. No one but the Government can import a pound raw or manufactured, and a total of 33,000,000 yen was the Government's profit for last year.—Hampton's Magazine.

BABY HORRIBLY BURNED

By Boiling Grease—Skin All Came Off One Side of Face and Head—Thought Her Disfigured For Life—Used Cuticura; No Scar Left.

“My baby was sitting beside the fender and we were preparing the breakfast when the frying pan full of boiling grease was upset and it went all over one side of her face and head. Some one wiped the scald with a towel, pulling the entire skin off. We took her to a doctor. He tended her a week and gave me some stuff to put on. But it all festered and I thought the baby was disfigured for life. I used about three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and it was wonderful how it healed. In about five weeks it was better and there wasn't a mark to tell where the scald had been. Her skin is just like velvet. Mrs. Hare, 1 Henry St., South Shields, Durham, England, March 22, 1908.”

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.

Her Husband's Advice.

“I shall never speak to George Wellstone again. I used to think he was a gentleman, but his wife and I had a confidential talk. After the things she told me about him today I am convinced that he is not fit to associate with respectable people.”

“Oh, pshaw! Be charitable, Mary. His wife is more generous than you. I met her a few minutes ago and she spoke to me just as cordially as if you had never told her a thing about me.”—Chicago Record-Herald.

NEW STRENGTH FOR WOMEN'S BAD BACKS.

Women who suffer with backache, bearing down pain, dizziness and that constant dull, tired feeling, will find comfort in the advice of Mrs. James T. Wright, of 519 Goldsborough St., Easton, Md., who says: “My back was in a very bad way, and when not painful was so weak it felt as if broken. A friend urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, which I did, and they helped me from the start. It made me feel like a new woman, and soon I was doing my work the same as ever.”

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

Biggest Artificial Horse.

The biggest artificial horse in the world is the famous Horse of Kilburn, near Thirsk, which was formed by a native of Kilburn 50 years ago, who cut away the turf in the correct form and then covered it with limestone—the whole occupying some two acres of the side of the hill. The figure makes a conspicuous landmark for over twenty miles round.

Knocking.

“Our friends across the street have their names in the paper this morning.”

“So? I didn't know the delinquent tax list was to be printed so soon.”



Honored by Women

When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have bestowed this mark of confidence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Everywhere there are women who bear witness to the wonderful, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with woman's weaknesses and stubborn ills.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets Induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

Boston's New Celebrity.

The American child pianist Alfine van Barentzen is the heroine of the hour. She won the first prize at the Paris Conservatoire in brilliant fashion. This clever little Boston girl won her unique honor after the usual public examinations, and quite delighted the large audience before which she played at the Opera Comique. She has every sign of true genius, for her touch is beautiful, and when she plays she carries the audience by her sentiment and exquisite technique. Alfine van Barentzen evidently has a brilliant career before her.—London American Register.

Not To Be Imposed Upon.

Harper's Weekly tells a story of a young man from the country who, when he was given a position in a city grocery store, was advised by his friends at home that the city folks would try to josh him. Consequently he kept a sharp lookout for “velled jokes.” One day an elderly woman entered the store and said: “Young man, I want some birdseed.” The young fellow sneered and answered scornfully: “No you don't lady; you can't josh me. Birds grow from eggs, not seeds.”

Psychology.

“So you believe in telepathy?”

“Yes,” answered Mr. Meekton. “Though Henrietta is miles away I can tell exactly what she is thinking about this minute.”

“And does she know your answer?”

“She does. She is wishing I would hurry along that hundred she wrote for and she knows I'm worrying about where the cash is coming from.”—Washington Star.

Another Polar Project.

It is said that Prof. Hergesell will have charge of a dirigible airship under the general direction of Count Zeppelin, which will next year undertake explorations in the polar regions, and if it proves feasible will undertake to reach the North Pole.

How to Speculate.

A long journey by water. Beware of a dark man. There is a letter coming to you from a distance. If stocks do not go down they will go up. Sell those you have and if they do not go down, buy others. Cut the cards in three piles, please.—New York Evening Post.

Mrs. Winalow's Soothing Syrup for Children

teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Nearly Every Minute.

“Did you enjoy your trip to California?” asked Mrs. Oldcastle.

“Oh, yes, lots,” replied her hostess, as she flicked a bit of dust from a book that had cost \$30 and had never been opened, “both Josiah and I enjoyed nearly every minute, although I was a good deal affected by the pulchritude going over the mountains.”—Chicago Record-Herald.

Unique Present to Mikado.

It is reported that Mr. Ehata Eitaro, a wealthy resident of Omi province, will present 30,000 fireflies to the emperor in a few days. These fireflies are said to have been caught by himself and his mother and wife.—Japanese Weekly Mail.

Both Pleased.

Swift—Jones and his wife seem to be very fond of musical comedy.

Smith—Yes, indeed; his wife goes to see what the women in the audience have on, and Jones goes to see what the girls on the stage have off.—Troy Budget.

H. H. GREEN'S SONS, of Atlanta, Ga., are the only successful Dropsy Specialists in the world. See their liberal offer in advertisement in another column of this paper.

Susceptible Conductor.

“I saw a girl on the street today who was homely enough to stop a clock.”

“And I saw one who was pretty enough to stop a street car.”—Boston Transcript.

There are times when, because of insufficient water power, it is not possible to supply electric light for both the house and the streets in Bogota, Colombia, so the streets remain dark.

Safety at Sea.

In safety the modern ocean steamship is a great advance upon the best of even 20 years ago. The multiplied bulkheads, the duplicate and even quadruplicate engine, electrical control, the submarine telephone and wireless telegraph and the splendid discipline of crews which recent emergencies have shown make life at sea not a danger, but a holiday.

A Trick of His Trade.

“The corpulent man you see over there on the corner has had a great many stirring experiences.”

“You don't say so! How did that happen?”

“For a number of years he was the soup cook for a big hotel.”—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The man with the frosty face seldom cuts any ice.

\$33 to Pacific Coast

Colonist one-way second-class tickets on sale daily from Chicago, September 15 to October 15, via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Puget Sound points. Correspondingly low rates from all points. Daily and personally conducted tours in through Pullman tourist sleeping cars accompanied by experienced conductors and handled on fast trains.

A most economical and comfortable means of travel.

For full particulars write S. A. Hutchinson, Manager Tourist Department, 213 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

THE NORTH WESTERN LINE CHICAGO, UNION PACIFIC AND NORTH WESTERN LINES

PLAN YOUR TRIP NOW

Worms

“Cascarets are certainly fine. I gave a friend one when the doctor was treating him for cancer of the stomach. The next morning he passed four pieces of a tape worm. He then got a box and in three days he passed a tape worm 45 inches long. It was Mr. Matt Greck, of Millerboro 2, Dauphin Co., Pa. I am quite a worker for Cascarets. I use them myself and find them beneficial for most any disease caused by impure blood.”—Chas. E. Condon, Lewistown, Pa., (Millin Co.)

Messant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

5 EXTRA BLADES 25c

SHRP SHAVR

A SAVING IN SHAVING. It's nothing more or less than extravagance to pay a big price for a safety-razor. The only part that counts for anything is the blade. But good blades—even the best of blades—don't warrant the price usually demanded for the razor.

The biggest part of what you pay for the regular safety-razor is for the frame and the box—details that don't figure at all in the razor's value. Prove this for yourself.

In STAMPS brings you one of these marvelous Razors, postpaid, by mail.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, New York.

It's all in Our blades

25c

PINK EYE

FOR PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL