



CONSTIPATION RELIEVED

PRICE 25 Cts.

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

Mailed postpaid on receipt of price. You can't have a beautiful complexion if your blood is impure or if you suffer with indigestion or any stomach or liver ailment. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills regulate the bowels, correct indigestion, constipation, biliousness, torpid livers, jaundice, salivary and clear the skin of pimples, sores and most eruptions. One pill is a gentle laxative; two pills a thorough physic. They do not gripe, they do not weaken. Price 25 cents.

MUNYON'S REMEDY CO.,
834 and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa.

Speaking of Larks.

Wigdags—Hello! Guzzler. I see you are up with the lark this morning. Guzzler—You bet your life, and I've been keeping the lark up all night.—Philadelphia Record.

COVERED WITH HIVES.

Child a Mass of Dreadful Sores, Itching, Irritating Humor for 2 Months—In Terrible Plight—Disease Cured by Cuticura.

"My six year old daughter had the dreadful disease called hives for two months. She became afflicted by playing with children who had it. By scratching she caused large sores which were irritating. Her body was a complete sore but it was worse on her arms and back. We employed a physician who left medicine but it did not help her and I tried several remedies but without avail. I tried the Cuticura Remedies advertised. I thought I would try them. I gave her a hot bath daily with Cuticura Soap and anointed her body with Cuticura Ointment. The first treatment relieved the itching and in a short time the disease disappeared. Mrs. G. L. Fridhoff, Warren, Mich., June 30 and July 13, '08." Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.

Quite So.

"All the world's a stage."
"Yes; and it takes a consummate actor to laugh heartily at the proper point in an old anecdote."

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

39

Nearer seven feet tall than six was the father of the present Earl of Enniskillen. He was a magistrate and a mighty fox hunter.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Ribald Popular Songs.

A Chicago professor thinks that modern husbands are too frivolous. Some may be inclined to ridicule his contention of the demoralizing effect of certain popular songs, but he is right in his contention that conditions which are a subject of open jest must lose some wholesome respect in the popular mind.—Baltimore Sun.

The Aeroplane Raffles.

Speaking of burglary, the next thing will be the aerial highwayman. The monoplane will soon whizz over the 35-story buildings carrying the midnight thief in a fashion to make the "second-story man" turn pale with envy. What is perch climbing then compared to the airship's maneuvering along the roof, or at the sixteenth floor window.—Boston Herald.

Has the French birth rate taken a turn upward at last? For the first time for very many years the last statistics show a considerable increase.

AFTER SUFFERING TEN YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
MARLTON, N.J.—I feel that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has given me new life.

I suffered for ten years with serious female troubles, inflammation, indigestion, nervousness, and could not sleep. Doctors gave me up, as they said my troubles were chronic. I was in despair, and did not care whether I lived or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am well again and relieved of all my suffering.—Mrs. George J. R. Box 40, Marlton, N.J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case, write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY
This new discovery cures dropsy without the use of medicine, and without any pain. It is a sure cure for dropsy of the legs, arms, face, and all other parts of the body. Write for free booklet—How to Cure Dropsy. HERMAN DRUG CO., Quincy, Ill.

YOUNG PEOPLE



A Contribution.
O, Dolly, dolly, darling,
O, dolly, dolly mine,
They laugh because I tell them
That you're my valentine.

They think that I should have, dear,
A doll in place of you,
Now, don't get frightened, dolly,
For that I'll never do.

I know your nose is melted,
I know one eye is gone;
My father said this morning
That you really were forlorn.

But that's the very reason
Why you should always be
The very dearest dolly
In all the World to me.

If my nose should get broken,
If I looked queer and wild,
Would my mamma exchange me
For a brand new child?
Sent in by your Sunbeam,
—Catherine Van Wert, in the Newark Call.

His Medicine.
Teacher—In this sentence, "The sick boy loves his medicine," what part of speech is "loves"?
Small boy—Please, ma'am, it's the part that ain't so.—Philadelphia Record.

Why the Washings Were Mixed.
A certain negro washerwoman has for several years done the washing for a number of customers living in a large family hotel. Her work has always been satisfactory until a month or so ago, when one week the washing came home in a shocking condition; the clothes were badly washed, badly ironed, and, worst of all, everything was mixed up and many things were missing. Of course, all the women were much excited and not a little out of temper, but in a day or so a note came stating that the washerwoman was very ill in the hospital and would not be able to work for some weeks.

After a while she returned to the hotel one morning to call on her customers.
"I am sorry that last washing was so bad," she explained. "I was taken sick on the street on a Monday and rushed to the hospital. I sent word home for the chillun to take the cloze right back to you—all and tell you what had happened, but—"
"Well, what?" said the angry women.
"Why, them three chillun, not one of 'em over thirteen, they washed and ironed the cloze and mixed 'em all up and sent me the money to the hospital."

You may be sure that the angry women at once became very gentle and forgiving. The washerwoman got back her washings, and the three children nearly ate themselves sick on the candy and cakes that were sent them.—Christian Advocate.

Grant a Traveled Boy.
Hannah Grant was, indeed, a very sensible woman, and, although deeply religious, not at all severe. Both she and her husband were quite willing that their children should have the pleasures as well as the tasks of childhood, and in compensation for all the work he had to do, Grant tells us that they made "no objection to rational amusements, such as fishing, going to the creek a mile away to swim in summer, . . . visiting my grandparents in the adjoining county, . . . skating on the ice in winter, or taking a horse and sleigh when there was snow upon the ground." Theirs seems to have been a wholesome family life, with much quiet affection, though it was not the habit of either parents or children to show it openly. Ulysses had a great deal of liberty. Certain tasks had to be done, but if one of these happened to be distasteful to him, and he could get a substitute to perform it for him, no objection was made. In the matter of horses, after that early trade had taught him to be more wary, he was allowed to have his own way, caring for them and trading them as suited his fancy. Being a trustworthy lad, and so very expert a driver, his father did not hesitate to send him long distances on errands. In this way he visited Cincinnati several times, and Louisville once; and when a neighbor's family was moving away from Georgetown, he drove them and their belongings to Chillicothe, seventy-five miles away. He was probably the most traveled boy in Georgetown, and these journeys were also an education, not only in knowledge of the country which they gave him, but in self-reliance and readiness to meet unforeseen emergencies.—From Helen Nicolay's "The Boyhood and Youth of Gen. Grant," in St. Nicholas.

Jack's Earliest Memory.
Everyone has heard of the assertion of Charles Dickens that he remembered being handed hastily, as a baby, from one woman to another at the time of a carriage accident, and learning afterward that this really took place when he was only six months old.
Very few of us can remember anything so early in life as this, but it is odd how far back into our earliest years the memory gropes its way to some startling or charming occurrence.
One summer evening several people were seated on a vine-covered piazza, talking of this and of that, when the conversation drifted to this subject of early memories.
A lady described a walk on a country road with her mother as the first thing she could remember. A tall girl spoke of her delight at catching a butterfly as her first knowledge. A young

collegian declared that his intense hatred of an oilcloth bib, marked "Baby" in large letters, was his introduction to emotion and memory.
"As soon as I could talk, I struck for a napkin under my chin," said he.
One after another told their little stories with the pleasure which always goes with keen personal experience of this sort, until it came the turn of active Master Jack.

"The first thing I can remember," he said, bringing his eyelids down and tipping up his chin in a thoughtful manner, "the very first thing I can remember, my father was looking for me with a willow whip in his hand, and I was cuddled down somewhere, keeping still, and my foot was asleep. Whew!"
Jack jumped up and stretched his legs up and down the piazza, as if to gain relief from that lingering memory.
"Whew! but my foot was asleep, and I was afraid to move it. I can feel how it tingled yet!"—From the Christian Register.

Katie; Sheep-Dog.
Nine thousand feet up on a Colorado mesa was where I met Katie, the sheep-dog. While I was chatting with her master, and she peacefully dozed, a party of sheep decided that they must start out exploring.
The herder saw, and stood up. "Hi!" he shouted. "Where are you going? You'd better turn back there!"
The band stopped short, and gazed at him. They plainly hesitated. Then the old ewe which was leading gave a defiant shake of her head, whereupon, followed by the others, she impudently moved on.
"Katie," said the herder softly, "do you see those sheep, and what they're doing? Go after them, Katie. Turn them back. Show them what's what." Away sped Katie, with all her might, straight for the errant band; and in the time that it takes for the telling she had launched herself in front of the band. The very sound of her crashing through the brush had made them stop—they suspected what was about to happen. Then, at first glimpse of her, in a panic, they wheeled like a cavalry squad, and rushed for the main herd. Across their heels darted Katie, back and forth. One little lamb must have lost its wits, for it insisted upon running in the wrong direction. Katie made after it. She tried to turn it right; but it was as obstinate as any pig; until finally, exasperated, Katie seized it by the nape of the neck and gave it a good nip. Then Katie looked back at us.

The herder raised his right arm, as a signal for her to cease. Then he brought his arm down, and briskly slapped his thigh. Katie understood.
When the sheep were grazing, too far up the valley, or were getting too scattered, away out of sight, he would send Katie to turn them, and round them up. "Here, Katie!" he would say, waking her instantly. He would wave his arm, indicating the direction. "Go 'way round them, Katie—'way round!"
Off would dash Katie in a headlong run, disappearing amid the timber, or round a hill. But all along her course we would see the sheep scuttling in from outlying points—twos, and threes, and eights, and tens of them, old and young—until the herd was compact once more. Presently, perhaps opposite to us, there would be Katie, standing and gazing for further instructions. The herder would slap his thigh, and signal her in.
One might talk to Katie just as to a human being. "Now, Katie," would instruct the herder, "I want you to herd the sheep from that rim rock yonder to the timber. Don't let them stray outside."
Yes, Katie understood. She sat and watched the sheep. The herder went to sleep. Katie made an occasional circuit; and if any sheep were found beyond the rim rock, or in the timber, they were sent scurrying back.

Or the herder would say: "Katie, there's a lamb there I want to catch; but I'll let the ewe alone." Once Katie knew which lamb it was, she would pay attention to no other, nor would she pay attention to its mother, the ewe. That one lamb, in a bunch of a thousand other lambs, she would stick to unerringly, until with her assistance the herder had caught it.
But how he loved her! They were alone together, in the sage-brush by day and in the tent by night, out there on the great Western range. He fed her the best that his menu produced. He talked to her, and she to him. And he put his arms around her silky neck and kissed her, and she kissed him back.
"Wh, don't you have another dog to help her?" I asked once, when she was particularly foiblesome at the close of a hard day.
"No," he replied, "we sheep-herders have a saying: 'One dog is a good dog; two dogs are half a dog; three dogs are no dog at all.' Katie and I can do the work; can't we, Katie?"
And Katie laid her head on his lap.—Sunday Magazine.

Quite Another Thing.
Weary Cyclist—How far is it to the nearest inn?
The Native—I reckon as how it's about ten miles as the crow flies.
Weary Cyclist—But if the crow rides a bicycle, how far is it?—New York Journal.

FLYING FOR HEALTH.

Effects of Higher Atmosphere on Aeronaut's Appetite.

The influence of even sporadic flight on the physical body and the health is remarkable. In balloon voyages I have been in the air as long as four days at a time. Once I made a voyage almost an invalid from rheumatism. I could scarcely raise my arms on a level with my head. My blood was black. The doctor would not permit me to taste meat. Within a few hours every drop of blood in my body had become a bright red liquid, looking like flame, and I seemed unable to appease my appetite for strong animal food, of which I had none too much aboard. From the tortures of rheumatism that voyage conveyed me to the tortures of hunger.
I went to see a friend who was very low with consumption. I told him to go with me on a voyage and he would come back a well man. He shook his head, but I was persistent. At last he went, and for the first two hours in the air I thought he would bleed to death with hemorrhages. I felt like a murderer, but soon he began to change. The voyage was from St. Louis to the Atlantic coast. That was 20 years ago. He went back home and is still living, a robust man. I had another friend who cured a very bad case of iron and copper dust in the lungs by a few balloon voyages.—World's Work.

Watch Recovered from River.

John Norris, a former chief constable of Coventry, was the possessor of a historical Tay Bridge watch. This was engraved with a view of the Tay bridge, and was inscribed as follows: "The Tay Bridge Disaster, Dec., 1879." This watch lay in the River Tay for six weeks; it stopped at the time of the accident, remained afloat at many days, started again and worked nine hours under water.
It was a gold keyless lever which had been lent to Mr. Beynan, an artist of Cheltenham, who was drowned. A charge of dynamite was afterward used with a view of raising the body from the river, and this doubtless started the watch again.—London Standard.

Not So Easy.
"De reputation for a good disposition," said Uncle Eben, "is sometimes de result of plain laziness. When I hears 'bout a man who wouldn't hurt a fly, I can't help thinkin' 'bout how hard it is to get close enough to a fly to do any damage."—Washington Star.

How to Cure Insomnia.
The first thing for a person inclined to insomnia to do is to stop worrying.
The greatest obstacle to sleep is to worry that you are not going to sleep; the more you move the god of slumber the more shy he becomes.
Next, be careful about what you eat. The stomach is a powerful factor in sleep and will keep one awake if it is too empty, or if it is too full. Sugar, candy and chocolate have a tendency to keep one awake, and sweet desserts should be avoided at night as well as coffee, tea and greasy foods; whether an empty or a partially full stomach is better depends on the individual and is determined by experimentation in each case.
One of the best ways to draw the blood from the brain is to take a moderately swift walk before retiring, and if there is still difficulty in getting to sleep, a tepid bath and a gentle rub will draw the blood from the brain to the surface of the body. Persons susceptible to sound who awake easily may find it wise when sleeping in a noisy neighborhood to stuff medicated cotton in the ears, which will keep out noises and insure undisturbed slumber.
Get into the "don't care" mood. Get into bed, indifferent whether you are going to sleep or not, and you will find generally as a result that sleep will reward you.—Boston Traveller.

New Way to Can Tomatoes.
Last summer I tried a new method of canning tomatoes, and it proved so satisfactory that I want to pass it on. Scald and peel the tomatoes as usual. Have the cans sterilized, place the raw tomatoes in them whole, pour in boiling water to fill the cans, turning a knife around in the cans, so that all the crevices are filled, then put on the cover. Place the cans in a boiler or large vessel, pour in boiling water till it reaches the neck of the can, put the lid on the boiler, wrap it with a blanket or rug, and leave until the water is cold, which will be next morning. The cans are then ready to put away. I did not lose a can out of 40 quarts. When the cans were opened, the tomatoes were whole and firm enough to slice easily.—Woman's Home Companion.

When She Should Marry.
The question of when a girl should marry is up for discussion as a result of the silliness of the season. A girl should marry when the net income of the aspirant for the honor of footing her bills is equal to the sum she is accustomed to spending plus the amount she would have to spend to make her acquaintances green with envy.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Her Dilemma.
Bessie—Oh, Mabel! I am in an awful dilemma! I've quarreled with Harry and he wants me to send his ring back.
Mabel—That's too bad.
Bessie—No! that's all right, but I've forgotten which is his ring.—Kansas City Journal.

A Jolly Which Didn't Work.
The Man—You don't know how beautiful you are!
The Girl—Look here, I've got a mirror, and I've known other men. What I don't know is, how rich you are. Do you want to talk business?—Cleveland Leader.

Some may be surprised to learn that the first lifeboat, especially of the style of those adopted at the present time, is still in existence at Redcar, in Yorkshire.

Every Reader Will Concede the Truth of This Statement.
One who suffers with backache or any form of kidney trouble wants a cure, not merely temporary benefit.
Rev. Maxwell S. Rowland, of Tom's River, N. J., makes a statement in this connection that is worth attention. Says he: "I was suddenly taken with an attack of kidney trouble, had severe pains in my back and joints and was generally run down. Doctors were not helping me, so I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They brought me prompt relief, and as I continued taking them the pains in my back disappeared and the kidneys were restored to normal condition."
Remember the name—Doan's Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Hemmed In.
Rankin—Why don't you open a savings account?
Fyle—I guess I'll have to; they've shut down on me where I've been running a spending account.—Chicago Tribune.

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. Home-seekers' rates. Direct train service from Chicago. W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago, Ill.

Courage.
In seasons of distress and difficulty to abandon ourselves to dejection carries no mark of a great or worthy mind. Instead of sinking under trouble and declaiming that his soul is weary of life, it becomes a wise and good man in the evil day with firmness to maintain his part; to bear up against the storm; to have recourse to those advantages which in the worst of times are always left to integrity and virtue, and never to give up the hope that better days may yet arise.—Anonymous.

The Exacting Boarder.
Letter Carrier—Rainy weather, farmer.
Farmer—Yes, our boarders are all kickin'.

L. C.—They can't blame you for the weather.
F.—Can't, eh? Gosh, some of 'em seem to think I ought to furnish moonlight nights.—Boston Transcript.

Modern Dress.
"Pa—pa—where's the shoe horn, quiek!"
"I don't know. What do you want the shoe horn for?"
"Ma's got stuck half way in her new dress and can't get it on or off."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Fortune Telling
Does not take into consideration the one essential to woman's happiness—womanly health. The woman who neglects her health is neglecting the very foundation of all good fortune. For without health love loses its lustre and gold is but dross. Womanly health when lost or impaired may generally be regained by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.
This Prescription has, for over 40 years, been curing delicate, weak, pain-wracked women, by the hundreds of thousands and this too in the privacy of their homes without their having to submit to indelicate questionings and offensively repugnant examinations.
Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All correspondence held as sacredly confidential. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.
Dr. Pierce's GREAT FAMILY DOCTOR BOOK, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, newly revised up-to-date edition—1000 pages, answers in Plain English hosts of delicate questions which every woman, single or married, ought to know about. Sent free, in plain wrapper to any address on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover mailing only, or in cloth binding for 31 stamps.

A FLAVOR that is used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a drop better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. Send 20 stamp for sample and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle.

For the Kidneys and Liver

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy



Bad Breath

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cuticura and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.
Pleasant, Palatable, Pungent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold by bulk. Cuticura ointment stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

FOR OUT DOOR WORK



Metallic Heels and Counters.

Made of STEEL
METALLIC HEELS AND COUNTERS.
Made of Steel.
For Miners, Quarrymen, Farmers & All Men Who Do Rough Work.
Pay for themselves three times over. You can buy shoes fitted with them from your shoe dealer, or any ebbler can put them on. They will outlast the shoe. They are lighter than leather. Write for booklet that tells all about them.

UNITED SHOE MACHINERY CO.

BOSTON, MASS.

Duff's College

A post card will bring illustrated catalogue and "The Proof."
6th Street and Liberty Avenue,
PITTSBURG, PA.

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. Hutchins, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

PLAN YOUR TRIP NOW

P. N. U. 39, 1909.

MAPLEINE PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Other more goods brighter and longer lasting than any other dye. One 50c package makes 100 dyes. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. One dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Wash and Stain. HERMAN DRUG CO., Quincy, Ill.