

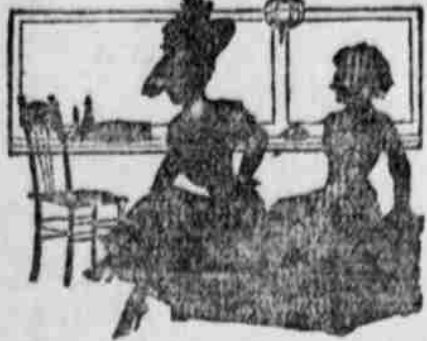
BED-SOUND FOR MONTHS.

Hope Abandoned After Physicians' Consultation.

Mrs. Fannie Shannon, of Washington, D. C., writes: "For years I was weak and run down, could not sleep, my limbs swelled and the secretions were troublesome; pains were intense. I was fast in bed for four months. Three doctors said there was no cure for me and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better and in a few weeks was about the house, well and strong again."

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

NOT EXACTLY.



Floresc Footlight—Part of the Japanese wedding ceremony consists in the burning of the discarded toys of the bride.

Winnic Wings—Horrors! You don't mean cremating her cast-off lovers, do you?

WARNED OF THE CYCLONE.

Telephone Just a Few Seconds Ahead of High Wind.

Once upon a time a Kansas zephyr broke loose and meandered about the country, picking up various things. Bill Baumgartner's telephone, 20 miles away, rang:

"Is that you, Bill?" yelled an excited voice.

"Yes. What's the matter?"

"This is Frank. We've got a cyclone down here, and it's headed your way. Look out! I—" Frank's voice broke off suddenly. Bill heard a crash and a spluttering, then all was silence. He gathered up his family and rushed them to a deep ravine. They were just in time to dodge a funnel-shaped cloud that wrecked the house, picked up his barn, two cows, and a couple of miles of fence.—Hampton's Broadway Magazine.

SEVERE HEMORRHOIDS

Sores, and Itching Eczema—Doctor Thought an Operation Necessary—Cuticura's Efficacy Proven.

"I am now 59 years old, and three years ago I was taken with an attack of piles (hemorrhoids), bleeding and protruding. The doctor said the only help for me was to go to a hospital and be operated on. I tried several remedies for months but did not get much help. During this time sores appeared which changed to a terrible itching eczema. Then I began to use Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, injecting a quantity of Cuticura Ointment with a Cuticura Suppository. It took a month of this treatment to get me in a fairly healthy state and then I treated myself once a day for three months and, after that, once or twice a week. The treatments I tried took a lot of money, and it is fortunate that I used Cuticura. J. H. Henderson, Hopkinton, N. Y., Apr. 26, 1907."

Too Unkind.

"Didn't you say there was a statesman in your family?" inquired my deaf friend.

"Oh, no," I cried, hastening to correct his peculiar impression; "I merely said that a relative of mine was one of the United States senators from New York."—Bohemian Magazine.

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 *W. C. Chase* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

His Reason.

The Pied Piper had just charmed all the children into the mountain.

"So the fathers of the families can have a good time in the country," he explained.

Herewith there were some who suspected a put-up job.—Harper's Bazar.

Postal Cards.

Beautiful, beautiful. The very best 25 views in America. The Great Niagara Falls—Whirlpool Rapids—Big Suspension Bridge—Winter Ice Follage—and others. (Cheap at 50 cents.) Will mail for you eleven cents. L. C. Doan, 521 No. 14th St., St. Omaha, Neb.

It isn't safe to judge by appearances. The man who acts ferocious abroad may be as meek as a lamb at home.

PISO'S
Coughing Spells
are promptly relieved by a single dose of PISO'S Cure. The regular use of this famous remedy will relieve the worst form of coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis, asthma and diseases of the throat and lungs. Absolutely free from harmful drugs and opiates. For sale in every drug store. At all druggists, 25 cts.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

NEXT INDIANA GOVERNOR



Thomas R. Marshall, Democratic governor-elect of Indiana, was an attorney of Columbia City, before his nomination for the highest office in the state by his party.

Mr. Marshall poked his head up above the level of comparative obscurity several months ago, and captured the Democratic nomination for governor of Hoosierdom. It was not so much of a capture, for the Democratic nomination for governor of Indiana has been a sort of honorary position for the past dozen or so years. Almost anybody who was serious in asking for it could get it. John W. Kern has had it once or twice.

Up to that moment, Mr. Marshall was an unknown quantity outside his immediate neighborhood. He had not been an important factor in Democratic affairs—even Democratic affairs in Indiana, where, as has been intimated, the Democracy didn't have many affairs. The Republicans with glad acclaim nominated James E. Watson, congressman, spellbinder par excellence, G. O. P. whip in congress, protege and favorite of Uncle Joe Cannon and second lieutenant in the Hoosier favorite non brigade. It seemed as if everybody wanted that sure-fire Republican nomination this year, and Watson won after a stiff fight. The party papers hailed him as practically already elected, and Watson himself began to pick out the grocery where the family trading would be done for four years.

There has been a good deal of a change since then. The saloon question made some of it, the present Hanly administration in Indiana made considerably more of it, the national campaign did the rest. The Democrats took heart and put up a fight. The Republicans began to fight among themselves and split up. Marshall stood skyward, while Watson stock tumbled, and the result of the recent election was not entirely unexpected.

DEFEATED FOR GOVERNORSHIP



James E. Watson, ex-congressman and defeated Republican candidate for governor of Indiana, is one of the Hoosier state's "young men eloquent."

"Jim" Watson, as he is almost universally known in Indiana, is one of the premiere spellbinders of a state that ranks second only to Kentucky in the matter of eloquent political orators. Starting without family or financial aids, Watson's mellifluous tongue has carried him along to notable political successes at an unusually early age. In the house he was for some time the G. O. P. whip, and was counted among the favorites of "Uncle Joe" Cannon.

One thing generally conceded to have been a big factor in his defeat was the action of Gov. Hanly in bringing the saloon question to a legislative focus during the campaign.

Gov. Hanly, a strong enemy to the saloon, was in control of the legislature which met in January last, and kept it busy most of its constitutional life of 61 days in passing his pet measures. But the liquor question was not out of the way when the time came for adjournment and the governor, whose term expires before the next regular session, contented himself with warning the departing lawmakers that he expected them to finish the work at their next session.

In some manner the retiring executive received the impression that his successor might not be as earnest in his war on the demon rum as the present administration. He accordingly called the legislature back in special session and succeeded after a lively fight in crowding his local option bill through that body with a slender majority of two or three votes. The measure was promptly signed and is now a law. It provides for a vote by counties on the question of license or no license. The Democrats had agreed to vote for a bill providing for ward and township option. But party lines were not strictly followed in the vote.

In both parties are influences of more or less strength politically which are opposed to drastic legislation on the liquor question. That the Republican party lost its share of these elements is believed to have been the cause of Watson's defeat.

BREAKER BOY TO CONGRESS



"From the coal mines to congress" is suggested as the title for an interesting story of the life of Michael F. Conroy of New York, who has been elected on the Democratic ticket for the seat in congress that up to this year has been held by W. Bourke Cockran. The rapid rise of Mr. Conroy, who began life as a breaker boy in the coal mines of Pennsylvania, and the hard fight that he made to get to the top of the ladder, is one that is seldom equaled.

Born in Shenandoah, Pa., 38 years ago, Mr. Conroy was put to work as a breaker boy when he reached the age of eight years. For five years he worked in the mines, studying evenings as much as he could. At 13 he quit work and with the assistance of friends went to school. He studied so hard and progressed so rapidly that at the age of 16 he was given a position as teacher of a primary grade. While doing this he himself continued to study, and at the age of 20 had advanced so far that he was given the position of principal of the local high school in his town. He held this post for three years, acting at the same time as correspondent for several newspapers.

In that way he managed to get together enough money to pay his way through college, where he took up the study of law. After graduating he settled at Scranton, Pa., where after a few years he entered politics, and with such success that he was given the nomination for congress from that district. His opponent at this time was William Connell, who was a multi-millionaire coal operator. Although practically without funds, the young lawyer waged a strenuous battle, going into the coal region and making more than a hundred speeches during the campaign. Connell was elected by a slight margin, and Conroy decided then to go to New York to continue his fight for fame.

He located in the Twelfth congressional district and immediately became a member of the Tammany hall organization. In a short time he was recognized as a bright young lawyer and was given several important duties by Mr. Murphy. He was appointed to the office of assistant corporation counsel and held this position until two years ago, when he resigned and engaged in a four-cornered fight for the leadership of the Sixteenth assembly district, which post was held at that time by Fire Commissioner Lantry.

NOTED RUSSIAN PATRIOT



Nicholas Tschakovsky, the aged Russian patriot, who has been imprisoned in St. Petersburg for nearly a year, has finally been released through a fund subscribed in England to cover the bail demanded by the Russian government.

Tschakovsky was arrested about a year ago in St. Petersburg carefully disguised, having sacrificed his venerable beard among other things. The arrest came just at a time when the police were most fearful of plots that caused consternation. He had been picked up on general principles and was held several days before his identity became known.

He was immediately clapped into a darkest dungeon and the dragnet set to work, for it was feared his presence meant some great plot. Tschakovsky founded the first revolutionary circle in Russia. Now there are thousands. His activity caused him to change his residence to London, from where he directed affairs in his native land. He left there and entered Russia on a forged passport by way of Finland. The path then led to the prison.

For some time the patriot's wife has been endeavoring to obtain his parole, fearing the confinement would kill him. Finally bail was fixed at \$25,000 and relatives given a short time to collect the amount. Strenuous work was necessary.

Tschakovsky was in America two years seeking revolutionary funds.

Walking Costumes



Prune-colored fine herring-bone serge is used for the first costume shown. The over-skirt is cut in a point both back and front; the openings at the sides are laced across with wide prune-colored satin ribbons, the ends finish with silk balls. Oriental embroidery is used for the double-breasted waistcoat the fronts of the coat slope away, and are quite plain; narrow satin ribbon trims the armhole; the sleeve is let in under it, and is finished off at the wrist with a stitched material strap. Hat of black chip, trimmed with prune-shaded feathers and silk.

Materials required: Eight yards 48 inches wide, half yard embroidery, six yards wide, and four yards narrow satin ribbon, four ornaments, four buttons, four yards coat lining.

The second costume is in elephant-gray fine face cloth. The over-skirt is finely braided at the edge with black silk braid, the under-skirt is plain. A white cloth waistcoat gives a smart effect; the coat slopes away from it, and is braided at the edge; braided tabs of white cloth, with a silk ball at each point, trim the front of coat. Silts are made and buttonholed at the side of front, through which black ribbon is threaded and tied in a bow. Hat of gray felt, trimmed with pale pink roses and foliage.

Materials required: Nine yards cloth 46 inches wide, half yard white cloth, one yard ribbon, eight silk balls, three buttons, two dozen yards black silk braid, four yards coat lining.

IN MIXTURE OF TWO COLORS.

Clever Idea That Is Made Use of for the New Trimmings.

One of the new trimmings is the use of black cloth cut in wide, bold designs, applied to colored cloth.

This is quite effective for street suits and also for soft finished indoor gowns.

Broadcloth is used for the embroidery. A pattern is first cut from paper, basted on cloth and then cut out with sharp, small, well-pointed scissors.

There is no hem. The cloth is applied with a raw edge, but as this is done now with bands and folds and revers, it does not look inconsistent with neatness.

The sewing of this embroidery to the foundation cloth is a work of art, and no matter how well it is done, a hot iron is needed for the finishing touch.

Certain dressmakers paste on this embroidery. They find the effect smoother and the work less trouble.

This kind of trimming has been particularly well carried out on a gown of white meteor crepe in which the cut-out embroidery is of pale violet cloth. This is used to stimulate a tunic on skirt and for bands across and around bodice.

It is a daring method and must be well done if done at all.

A CHIC LOUNGING ROBE.



Made of fine dotted muslin over Jap silk, trimmed with insertion, lace and tucks; finished with soft satin ribbon.

Lace Is Being Dyed.

The revival of dyed lace is in full tide. All colors that have come out this autumn are employed. Irish lace, point applique, real filet, do not escape the dye pot. It is considered fashionable to only use lace that matches the gown, and, therefore, the dyers are reaping large rewards.

When Stitching Taffeta.

Not every dressmaker knows that the reason taffeta so often cuts in stitching is because the needle is blunted or rusted. It is much better to use one that is new and rather fine. This can be renewed several times if there is much stitching to be done.

MAKES PRETTY COAT FOR GIRL.

Golden Brown Satin the Material, with Novel Adornments.

A charming coat for a small girl is fashioned from golden brown satin. The body is formed from straight side plaits held in place by a low belt set well down. The sleeves are wide and full, taken into Vandyke lace cuffs. A collar to match is the finish to the neck.

Other materials besides satin will be equally appropriate. Broadcloth and serge will, of course, be more practical.

The director ruff and the girle of that period, both developed from ribbon, will be used as accessories to the late summer toilet.

Quite expensive if bought ready for wear, these charming trifles are not difficult to make at home, for the ribbons can be box-plaited on one edge and sewed down to a satin-covered strip to form the ruff. The girle is fashioned from broad satin ribbon or stripes of bias satin made to go around the waist and cross in the back, the ends being knotted at left side front.

Neck Ruffles Important.

That neck ruffles are doing a great deal for womankind this season there is no denying. Those intended for outdoor wear are full and heavy, being made of many layers of tulle, with often as many colors—one over the other. The tall Pierrot ruffle is popular, as is also the double empire ruffle of soft silk.

Then there are the so-called Marie Antoinette fichus and neck ruffles, which are far from being the style originated for the French queen, and which bear only slight resemblance to those pictured in costume books of that period. But then the periods are hopelessly mixed in all present-day modes, and in the potpourri one sees much to admire. Hardly a new fashion is inaugurated that does not suggest styles stolen from half a dozen historical fashion plates, and in most cases fashion devotees are satisfied.

Soft Silks.

Silk will be very much worn now. Not the kind of taffeta we used to wear. Nobody wants to rustle now; we do not want to look starched or to shine; we must look as wilted and clinging as possible. As the demand for silk is greater the weave will be improved. We find rich, heavy liberty satins and dull silks in the shops like those that were worn in our grandmother's days. Silk costs more now than it did, but it wears better. It is now a material for the street as well as for church and other occasions for simple dressing.

An Alcohol Iron.

A tiny alcohol iron for pressing small articles—handkerchiefs, collars and ties—comes in a nickel case with a lamp and stand, that together are hardly larger than the palm of your hand. The iron is polished nickel and has a handle covered with straw, so that no holder is required. It is convenient to use when neither gas nor electricity is handy, and the size and compactness of the whole thing makes it a most useful part of the traveling outfit.

SOME REMARKS FROM MINNESOTA EDITORS.

What They Think of Western Canada.

A party of editors from a number of cities and towns of Minnesota recently made a tour of Western Canada, and having returned to their homes they are now telling in their respective newspapers of what they saw on their Canadian trip. The West St. Paul Times recalls the excursion of the Minnesota editors from Winnipeg to the Pacific Coast ten years ago. Referring to what has happened in the interval the writer says: "Thousands of miles of new railway lines have been built, and the development of the country has made marvelous strides. Millions of acres, then lying in their wild and untouched state, have since been transferred into grain fields. Towns have sprung up as if by the wand of a magician, and their development is now in full progress. It is a revelation, a record of conquest by settlement that is remarkable."

The Hutchinson Leader characterizes Western Canada as "a great country undeveloped. The summer outing," it says, "was an eye-opener to every member of the party, even those who were on the excursion through Western Canada ten years ago, over considerable of the territory covered this year, being amazed at the progress and advancement made in that short space of time. The time will come when Western Canada will be the bread-basket of the world. It was a delightful outing through a great country of wonderful possibilities and resources."

Since the visit of these editors the Government has revised its land regulations and it is now possible to secure 160 acres of wheat land at \$3.00 an acre in addition to the 160 acres that may be homesteaded.

The crops of 1908 have been splendid, and reports from the various districts show good yields, which at present prices will give excellent profits to the farmers.

From Milestone, Saskatchewan, there are reported yields of thirty bushels of spring wheat to the acre, while the average is about 20 bushels. The quality of grain to be shipped from this point will be about 600,000 bushels. Information regarding free lands and transportation will be freely given by the Canadian Government Agents.

A HINT TO GOLFERS.



The Visitor—What on earth does that chap carry that phonograph round for. Is he dotty?

The Member—No! But he's dumb. So he has that talking machine to give instructions to his caddy or to make a few well chosen remarks in case he fozzles his drive or does anything else annoying.

Her Experience.

Letty was a little colored girl whose chief occupation was the bringing of water from a distant spring. This was very much to her discomfort, for the summons to fill the empty water bucket called her often from her play.

One day her young mistress was giving her a lesson in Bible history, the subject being Noah and the flood.

"Letty," she said, "what did Noah do when he found that the water was all gone?"

Letty, who had been giving scant attention to the story, replied with a sigh:

"I spec' he sent after more!"

UPWARD START

After Changing from Coffee to Postum.

Many a talented person is kept back because of the interference of coffee with the nourishment of the body.

This is especially so with those whose nerves are very sensitive, as is often the case with talented persons. There is a simple, easy way to get rid of coffee evils and a Tenn. lady's experience along these lines is worth considering. She says:

"Almost from the beginning of the use of coffee it hurt my stomach. By the time I was fifteen I was almost a nervous wreck, nerves all unstrung, no strength to endure the most trivial thing, either work or fun.

"There was scarcely anything I could eat that would agree with me. The little I did eat seemed to give me more trouble than it was worth. I finally quit coffee and drank hot water, but there was so little food I could digest, I was literally starving; was so weak I could not sit up long at a time.

"It was then a friend brought me a hot cup of Postum. I drank part of it and after an hour I felt as though I had had something to eat—felt strengthened. That was about five years ago, and after continuing Postum in place of coffee and gradually getting stronger, to-day I can eat and digest anything I want, walk as much as I want. My nerves are steady.

"I believe the first thing that did me any good and gave me an upward start, was Postum, and I use it altogether now instead of coffee." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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