

MISS BULL RECOVERS

FEARFUL DECLINE OF STRENGTH COMPLETELY ARRESTED.

Medical Skill Had Almost Exhausted Itself in Vain Attempts to Relieve Her—A Remarkable Result.

The recovery of Miss Gertrude L. Bull of great interest to the medical world. A very bad cough followed a severe attack of pneumonia. It seemed impossible to break it up or to restore her strength, which had been sadly undermined. In spite of the best efforts of the doctors and the use of several advanced modes of treatment her condition daily grew more serious. She finally discontinued all medicine and gave herself up to despair.

"What was your condition at this time?" she was asked.

"My stomach was so weak I could not keep food down. I suffered from constant nausea. My kidneys were in terrible condition. My feet and ankles were swollen so badly that it pained me even to stand on them. I was very bilious. My heart was in bad shape so I could not go up and down stairs or stand any exertion or sleep in a natural position."

"It seems a wonder that you should ever have recovered. How did it happen?"

"You may well call it a marvel, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills wrought it. None of my friends thought I could live many months longer. My parents had so hope. Just then a pamphlet advertising Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People was thrown in our door. It was a great event for me. These pills saved me from the grave. Within a week from the time I began to take them I felt better, and in three months I was entirely well. I cannot praise Dr. Williams' Pink Pills too highly and I dearly hope that my experience may bring good to some other sufferers."

Miss Bull, who was so remarkably cured, resides at Union Grove, Illinois. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills act immediately on the blood, purifying and enriching it. In all debilitating diseases, such as lung troubles, grip, fevers, and in all cases in which the system is thoroughly run down, these pills perform wonders. They are sold by all druggists throughout the world. A valuable booklet on Diseases of the Blood, will be sent free to any one who applies for it to Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Many School Children Are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Break up Colds in 24 hours, cure Coughs, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and Destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists or by mail. Sample mailed FREE. Address ALLEN S. OLNEY, Le Roy, N. Y.

There is nothing cheap in life unless it is bought with the cash.

A 480-ACRE FARM YIELDS 25 PER CENT PROFIT IN A YEAR.

What a Mercer County (Ohio) Farmer Received from One Year's Crop.

Extracts from an interesting letter from P. H. Rynhard, of Starbuck, Manitoba, Canada, gives an excellent idea of the prosperity of those who have gone from the United States to Canada. He says:

"I bought, August, 1908, 480 acres of land, paying \$12,000 for it. We threshed 2,978 bushels of wheat and between 1,200 and 1,300 bushels of oats and barley from 200 acres. But part of the wheat went down before filling and was not harvested except for hay. The crop was worth at threshing time \$3,000. Besides 120 acres laying idle except a timothy meadow which is not included in this estimate. Counting the value of the product and the increase of value of land will pay me more than 25 per cent on the investment. Two brothers in the same neighborhood bought 160 acres each six years ago. They have not done a single thing to this land except to fence it and break and cultivate about one-half of it. Harvested last year 28 bushels wheat per acre. This year 27 bushels per acre. They can get any day \$25 per acre. These are only a few of many hundreds of such chances. It looks like boasting, but truth is justifiable and the world ought to know it, especially the home-seeker. I know of quite a few farmers that have made fortunes in from 10 to 25 years, retired with from \$20,000 to \$100,000.

Writing concerning another district in the Canadian West, S. L. Short says: "Dear Sir—I have to inform you that I have just returned from the Carrot river country in Saskatchewan where I located land of the very finest black vegetable loam, which I am proud of, and will move in the spring. Farmers are still plowing there. A mild climate and beautiful country to behold. Cattle are fat and running outside. Wood and water good. Saw oats weighing 42 pounds to bushel. Potatoes large and well ripened; also wheat that brought there 82 cents. The country exceeded my expectations. Saw oats in stook, thicker on the ground than appears in many of the illustrations sent out in descriptive pamphlets. I have been in many Western States, but the soil excels any I ever saw."

The Canadian Government Agent at different points report that the inquiries for literature and railroads, etc., to Western Canada are the fastest in the history of their work.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

He (at breakfast)—Do you remember Waggsby, who bombarded us with rice when we were married?
She—Yes. What of him?
He—Oh, nothing, only I've invited him to take dinner with us to-morrow, and I want you to make some of your famous biscuit.

A Double Comparison.
"My love for you," said the widower, with the bald pate, "is like a ring, because there is no end to it."
"And my love for you is also like a ring," rejoined the summer girl, "because it has no beginning."

His Idea—A Clutch.



First Tramp—Say, Raggy, do you fear death?
Second Tramp—Naw; I once heard a preacher say that death was one long-continued sleep.

Playing Safe.
Mrs. Youngwed—The cook left this morning, and I will have to get the dinner myself. What would you like for me to cook, dear?
Mr. Youngwed—Oh, any old thing that you know I don't like.

His Little Scheme.
Peckem—My wife never pays any attention to what I say.
Enpeck—Mine does—at times.
Peckem—How do you manage it?
Enpeck—I talk in my sleep.

No Cause for Alarm.
"George, dear," said the fair maid in the parlor scene, "don't turn the gas too low."
"Why not, sweetheart?" queried George.

"Because it is dangerous," she replied. "I read about a man who turned the gas so low that the lack of pressure extinguished the spark and he was asphyxiated."

"Don't you be alarmed, darling," he said encouragingly, as he seated himself by her side on the sofa. "Just feel the muscle of this strong right arm; there isn't going to be any lack of pressure about this spark, and don't you forget it."

And it came to pass just as he prophesied.

Modern Enterprise.
Homer—Sanders, the grocer, is the most enterprising chap I ever met.

Nixon—What's the answer?
Homer—He advertises to give away a parachute with each gallon of kerosene he sells.

Nixon—Slasheem, the barber, is equally as enterprising.

Homer—What's his scheme?
Nixon—He has a card in his window offering a package of court plaster free with each shave.

She Didn't Mind It.
Mistress—Nora, you shouldn't use kerosene to light the fire with. It's dangerous.

Norah—Oh allus used it at me last place, mum.

Mistress—And you never got blown up.
Norah—Sure, an' Oi did, mum—'most every day, by th' missus.

The Real Thing.
"What is tact, mamma?" asked small Floramay.
"Tact, my dear," replied the knowing mother, "is a woman's ability to make her husband believe he is having his own way."

Now He's Puzzled.
"My dear," said Mrs. Growells to her husband, "don't you think it would be a good idea to have your life insured?"

"No, I don't," he snapped. "If I were to do that it would just be my fool luck to live forever."

"Oh, well, then," replied Mrs. G., "if there's any likelihood of that, don't do it."

INFORMATION WANTED.



Uncle Josh—Be yew th' feller what answers questions?
Clerk—Yes. What would you like to know?
Uncle Josh—Heow much do yew git a week?

Flattering Beau.
Girls, beware of flattering beau, for while as friends they always peaux, they often turn out to be faux; they flatter your eyes, mouth and naux, and praise your makeup from head to teaux. They take you to balls, parties and sheaux—they say a good deal, but it seldom geaux; sickly smiles oft conceal their weaux, for they are as fickle as the wind that bleaux.



Should Try the Cab.
"Hey, there, cabby, do you think that horse can carry us both to the station?"
"I dunno. Why don't ye ride in th' cab, anyhow?"

So Says "Uncle Sam."
"You will have to pay extra for this," said the customs officer to the returning tourist.
"Why should I pay extra?" asked the traveler.
"Because," replied the obdurate official, "it's your duty."

Cause and Effect.
Jayson—I wonder what caused the advance in the price of wheat?
Payton—Probably that Chicago girl who won a millionaire husband through her ability to make bread is responsible for it.
Jayson—Why, how's that?
Payton—More than likely every girl in the country who heard of the affair is now practicing the bread-making act, and the result is an increase in the demand for flour. See?

The Secret Out.
She—I wonder what makes the widow Gray so popular with the men?
He—Oh, she always shuts up and listens when a man wants to talk.

Mamma Was Shocked.
"Mr. Huggins asked me to marry him last night," said the blushing damsel.
"And what did you say?" asked her mother.
"Why," replied the fair maid, "I told him to ask you."

Lifted.
City Cousin—Now, you farmers don't have the trouble of house hunting like city folks.
Kansas Uncle—Don't, eh? Well, I've been hunting for a house that the cyclone carried away for two years and I haven't found it yet.

Tumors Conquered Without Operations

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in Cases of Mrs. Fox and Miss Adams.



One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive menstruation accompanied by unusual pain extending from the ovaries down the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use and write Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Read these strong letters from grateful women who have been cured:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— (First Letter.)
"In looking over your book I see that your medicine cures Tumor of the Uterus. I have been to a doctor and he tells me I have a tumor. I will be more than grateful if you can help me, as I do so dread an operation."
—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut St., Bradford, Pa.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— (Second Letter.)
"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine.
"Eighteen months ago my monthlies stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician, and was told that I had a tumor on the uterus and would have to undergo an operation.
"I soon after read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After taking five bottles as directed, the tumor is entirely gone. I have again been examined by the physician and he says I have no sign of a tumor now. It has also brought my monthlies around once more; and I am entirely well. I shall never be without a bottle of Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the house."
—Fannie D. Fox, Bradford, Pa.

Another Case of Tumor Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"About three years ago I had intense pain in my stomach, with cramps and raging headaches. The doctor prescribed for me but finding that I did not get any better I examined me and, to my surprise, declared I had a tumor in the uterus.
"I felt sure that it meant my death warrant and was very disheartened. I spent hundreds of dollars in doctoring, but the tumor kept growing, till the doctor said that nothing but an operation would save me. Fortunately I corresponded with my aunt in the New England States, who advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before submitting to an operation, and I at once started taking a regular treatment, finding to my great relief that my general health began to improve, and after three months I noticed that the tumor had reduced in size. I kept on taking the Compound, and in ten months it had entirely disappeared without an operation, and using no medicine but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and words fail to express how grateful I am for the good it has done me."
—Miss Luella Adams, Colorado Hotel, Seattle, Wash.

Such unquestionable testimony proves the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and should give confidence and hope to every sick woman.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all ailing women to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Woman's Ills.

PHONOGRAPHS IN THE FUTURE.

Mother—"What in the world shall we do? Our son cannot afford to marry, yet he is determined on it."
Father—"I'll fix him. The very next night he comes in late, I'll start that old phonograph to screeching out some of your midnight talks to me."
At a dinner given by an English nobleman an old gentleman rose to propose a toast, and, though his opening sentence was enthusiastically applauded, it was evidently not quite what he had intended it should be. "I feel," said he, "that for a very plain country squire like myself to address this learned company as in need to cast pearls before swine." It was some time before he understood why his hearers laughed so uproariously.

HAD SOME EFFECT.

Housekeeper—"So you are located at Dairyville? That's where our milkman comes from."
Rural Pastor—"Yes, he is a regular attendant at our church, and always appears deeply impressed during the services."
Housekeeper—"Yes, I've noticed that his milk is always richer on Mondays than on other days."
The Easter Way—Travers—"I hear you are lecturing on the strenuous life."
Palavers—"Yes, I got tired of justing, and it's so much easier to tell other people what to do than it is to do things one's self!"—Detroit Free Press.

THAT BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

Clarice—"Miss De Rose tells me the inherited fair beautiful complexion from her grandmother."
Flora—"Was her grandmother a druggist?"

WORTH A THOUSAND TIMES ITS COST.

THIS IS NO ORDINARY OFFER. Send 10 cents, today, before you forget it. We will mail you, postpaid, the handsomest and most valuable Booklet ever published. Its pages shine like diamonds and it may light your path to riches—You cannot afford to be without one—money refunded if not perfectly satisfactory.

STANDARD TRADING COMPANY—39 WEST 21st ST. NEW YORK CITY.



W. L. DOUGLAS

Union Made **\$3.50 SHOES** For Men.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more Men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. \$10,000 NEW AD to any one who can improve this statement.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost from \$5.00 to \$7.00. The only difference is the price. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, hold their shape better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. Take no substitute.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are sold through his own retail stores in the principal cities, and by shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach.

EQUAL \$5.00 SHOES.
"I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes for years, and consider them equal to any \$5.00 shoe now on the market. They have given entire satisfaction."—Wm. H. Anderson, Real Estate Agent, Kansas City, Mo.

Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes.

W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mall order business in the world. No trouble to get a fit by mail. 10 cents extra prepay delivery.

If you desire further information, write for Illustrated Catalogue of Spring Styles.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

The ugly woman who acts as judge at a beauty show seems a little out of place, to say the least of it.

Perhaps you wouldn't notice the ill manners of others so much if you would pay more attention to your own.

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER

Cures catarrh of the stomach.

The areas of the principal cities of the United States are: New York, 209,218 acres; Chicago, 122,008 acres; Philadelphia, 82,993 acres; Boston, 27,261 acres; St. Louis, 39,277 acres; Cleveland 26,880 acres.

