

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vienna, W. Va. — "I feel that I owe the last ten years of my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven years ago I was a walking shadow. I had been under the doctor's care but got no relief. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. It relieved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound." — Mrs. EMMA WHEATON, Vienna, W. Va.

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 of any similar medicine in the country, 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 complaint, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such 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.

A Hero.

Tommy's mother had made him a present of a toy shovel and sent him out in the sand lot to play with his baby brother. "Take care of baby now, Tommy, and don't let anything hurt him," was mamma's parting injunction.

Presently screams of anguish from baby sent the distracted parent flying to the sand lot. "For goodness' sake, Tommy, what has happened to the baby?" said she, trying to soothe the wailing infant.

"There was a naughty fly biting him on the top of his head, and I killed it with the shovel," was the proud reply.—Exchange.

An Entirely Selfish Theorist.

"Do you believe in the theory of reincarnation?" asked the serious girl.

"You mean to ask if I think we'll keep coming back to the earth again and again?" rejoined the flippant young man.

"Yes."

"I have my doubts about it. The creditors may all come back, but we debtors are apt to go wandering along to other planets if we can possibly arrange it."

Father Was an Invalid.

It had been a hard day in the field, and father and son were very hungry. The only things eatable on the table were 12 very large apple dumplings. The father had consumed ten while the boy was eating one, and then both reached for the one remaining.

"Son," pleaded the farmer, "you wouldn't take the last apple dumpling from your poor sick pa, would you?"—Success Magazine.

For a Poor Memory.

"Say, Mayme, what's that ring on your finger for?"

"That's so I won't forget that I promised to marry Tommy. Beats a string for looks, too."

There are men who divide most of their time between patting themselves on the back and kicking themselves.

The average man is satisfied with his past if it is past finding out.

CAREFUL DOCTOR Prescribed Change of Food Instead of Drugs.

It takes considerable courage for a doctor to deliberately prescribe only food for a despairing patient, instead of resorting to the usual list of medicines.

There are some truly scientific physicians among the present generation who recognize and treat conditions as they are and should be treated regardless of the value to their pockets. Here's an instance:

"Four years ago I was taken with severe gastritis and nothing would stay on my stomach, so that I was on the verge of starvation.

"I heard of a doctor who has a summer cottage near me—a specialist from N. Y., and as a last hope, sent for him. After he examined me carefully he advised me to try a small quantity of Grape-Nuts at first, then as my stomach became stronger to eat more.

"I kept at it, and gradually got so I could eat and digest three teaspoonsful. Then I began to have color in my face, memory became clear, where before everything seemed a blank. My limbs got stronger and I could walk. So I steadily recovered.

"Now, after a year on Grape-Nuts I weigh 153 lbs. My people were surprised at the way I grew fleshy and strong on this food."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

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

GREAT LOVE STORIES OF HISTORY

By ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

King James and Joan Beaufort

(Copyright by the Author.)

An 11-year-old Scotch boy was captured in 1405 by English officials as he was on his way to France to be educated. The boy was James, only living son of King Robert III. of Scotland. England and Scotland were forever quarreling with each other. So the capture of the latter country's little crown prince was looked on as a master stroke of diplomacy. Robert III. died the next year, after trying in vain to persuade the English king to set his son free. The lad at 12 became James I. of Scotland, and remained 18 years longer as a prisoner in England.

The English treated the boy kindly. The best tutors were provided for him. He was also taught the warlike accomplishments without which no thirteenth century youth's education was complete. The prisoner king as he grew to manhood won fame as an athlete and as a poet. Once as he stood looking down from the window of his castle prison he saw a tall, beautiful girl wandering among the roses and lilies in the garden below. At first sight the lonely man was attracted by her loveliness, and he became henceforth her devoted slave. So eloquently did he plead his suit that the maiden soon returned his love.

A Royal Lover.

She was Lady Joan Beaufort, daughter of the earl of Somerset and kinswoman to the English King Henry IV. In her honor James wrote a poem entitled "Ye Kingis Quhair" ("The King's Booklet"), and he consecrated his life to her service. Now a match between the two was just what England most desired. It would form a bond between the two rival countries and would, perhaps, make English influence strong in Scotland. So James and Joan were permitted to marry. Their wedding was celebrated in February, 1424. Then England allowed the Scotch to ransom their captive king for \$200,000, and the young couple, rejoicing in their freedom, journeyed north to reign over Scotland.

Their descendant, James VI. of Scotland, was destined to become James I. of England, and thus unite the two kingdoms.

The newly released monarch found his kingdom in a terrible condition. The country was ruder and more lawless than England. It was overrun with corrupt politics. The powerful nobles oppressed the poor and took to themselves almost royal privileges. Laws were ill-enforced. Everywhere the hand of a master was urgently needed. James had a tremendously difficult task before him. Those who looked on him only as a dreamy, love-sick poet thought he would be content to let matters rest as they were.

But they were mistaken. With an iron hand he subdued the haughty nobles, crushed misrule, put traitors to death, made wise laws and in countless ways built up the country and reformed its government. For twelve years he and Joan reigned. Under their rule the land prospered. But the nobles hated the king who had deprived them of their power. A number of these noblemen at last conspired against him. The leader of the conspiracy was Sir Robert Graham. With a band of assassins Graham planned to seize and murder the king at the first safe opportunity.

James and Joan with their children and a small party of attendants rode to Perth to spend Christmas at the monastery there. On the road thither a wild-eyed old Highland woman who had the name of being a prophetess threw herself in front of the king and implored him to turn back, declaring that he rode to his death. James, against his wife's advice, paid no heed to the strange warning. Late that night Graham and his accomplices, with 200 Highland clansmen, surrounded the monastery and broke down its doors. There was a cellar under James' bedchamber. In this vault the king and Joan were thrust by their faithful servants. The bar on the door had been stolen. So Catherine Douglas, one of Joan's maids of honor, passed her arm through the iron loops that had held the bars. She heroically kept her arm there until it was broken by the pressure of the assassins' shoulders from the outside. Then Graham and his men burst into the room. They found the trapdoor leading to the vault and sprang upon the doomed monarch. Joan threw herself between her husband and his foes and was wounded by a sword thrust. The king fought gallantly and slew two of his assailants before he was overcome and murdered.

Joan amply avenged his death. She had the country scoured for the assassins, and as each was caught and put to death by horrible torture she whispered the captured man's name in the ear of her dead husband.

The last seized was the leader, Sir Robert Graham. This name Joan did not whisper, but shouted it in triumph over James' coffin.

A Fight for Life.

When it came time for Mrs. Bluffer to pack her trunk and depart from the resort where she had spent many pleasant days, where she had been the cynosure of all eyes, where she had flirted and gossiped (and been gossiped about), she visited the proprietor.

"I've just received a check for \$50 from my husband," she told him. "You will honor it, won't you?"

The proprietor bowed and rubbed his hands.

"My dear Mrs. Bluffer," he ventured. "I will not only honor it, but will fall down and worship it."

Had a Sure Thing.

An individual, well known on the Berlin Bourse for his wit, one morning wagered that he would ask the same question of 50 different persons and receive the same answer from each. The wit went to first one and then another, until he had reached the number of 50. And this is how he won the bet: He whispered half audibly to each: "I say, have you heard that Meyer has failed?" "What Meyer?" queried the whole 50, one after another, and it was decided that the bet had been fairly won.

Honor Where Honor is Due.

First Golfer—Well done, old chap! That's the longest ball I've seen you drive yet!

Second Golfer—I'm afraid the credit's not all mine. A beast of a wasp touched me up in the middle of my swing.—Punch.

The next time you feel that swallowing sensation, the sure sign of sore throat, gargle Hamlin's Wizard Oil immediately with three parts water. It will save you days and perhaps weeks of misery.

Bridge.

Miss Cheatham—I believe I shall have to give up bridge.

Miss Frank—Really? Wasn't the game worth the scandal?

FOR DEEP-SEATED COLDS and coughs, Allen's Lung Balm cures when all other remedies fail. This old reliable medicine has been sold for over 40 years. 25c, 50c, \$1.00 bottles. All dealers.

Crude.

"This is crude," said John D. as he tasted oil in the milk.—Cornell Widow.

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SURE THE SHOVEL WAS CLEAN

Explanation of Small Boy That Must Have Greatly Reassured the Anxious Mother.

"I've just spanked Ned. I don't know what course you'll pursue with Stephen," remarked the mother's intimate friend.

"What have the boys been up to now?" was the timorous query.

"About the very last thing you'd imagine. They've been eating luncheon with the Italian laborers working along the car tracks. And you might as well know the worst at once—they've been eating meat cooked in a shovel."

With a frantic vision of a hopelessly germ-riddled child, Stephen's mother called her interesting heir to speedy account.

"I didn't eat luncheon with any strange men," he indignantly persisted. "Those men are all my dear friends. And I didn't eat any meat cooked in a shovel, either."

"What did you eat, then?"

"Only some gravy cooked in a shovel by one of the men." Then perceiving the wild alarm in the maternal countenance. "But it was clean all right, mother, for I saw the man wipe off the shovel with his hat before he poured in the gravy."

CUT THIS OUT.

Recipe That Breaks a Cold in a Day and Cures Any Curable Cough.

Mix half ounce of Concentrated pine compound with two ounces of glycerine and half a pint of good whiskey; shake well each time and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours.

These ingredients can be obtained from any good druggist or he will get them from his wholesale house.

The Concentrated pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in an airtight case, but be sure it is labeled "Concentrated."

The Dollar Sign.

When it came time for Mrs. Bluffer to pack her trunk and depart from the resort where she had spent many pleasant days, where she had been the cynosure of all eyes, where she had flirted and gossiped (and been gossiped about), she visited the proprietor.

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900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed
Almonds
Sulphate of Soda
Sulphate of Potash
Sulphate of Magnesia
Sulphate of Iron
Sulphate of Zinc
Sulphate of Copper
Sulphate of Manganese
Sulphate of Ammonia

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. J. C. Pitcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Pitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Wizard of Horticulture

Hon. Luther Burbank

says: "Delicious is a gem—the finest apple in all the world. It is the best in quality of any apple I have so far tested."—and Mr. Burbank knows.

Delicious is but one of the hundreds of good things in Stark Trees—the good things you should know about before you plant this fall or next spring.

Let us tell you about them by writing today for our complete, illustrated price-list-catalogue which describes our complete line of fruit trees, ornamentals, etc.

Wanted—A Bright, Capable Man

in each county of this state to sell Stark Trees on commission. No previous experience necessary. The work is pleasant, clean work, highly profitable, and the positions are permanent to the right men, who apply immediately.

Many of our salesmen are earning \$50 to \$80 per month and expenses; some are making more. You can do as well or better if you're a hustler and trying to succeed.

No investment called for; we furnish complete order-getting outfit free and the most liberal contract.

For complete information address the Sales Manager of
STARK BRO'S NURSERIES & ORCHARDS CO., LOUISIANA, MO.

The Favorite of the West

Paxton's Gas Roasted is composed of five choice coffees blended to suit you.

Quickly roasted and packed in air-tight cans it is as fragrant and fresh as when taken from the roaster.

PAXTON'S GAS ROASTED COFFEE

PAXTON & GALLAGHER CO.
THE ONLY GAS ROASTERS
OMAHA NEB. U.S.A.

2 lb. Red Cans.
25c per Pound at Your Grocer's.

Paxton Coffee means better breakfasts and the whole day will go better. Try it and see.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Disorders, such as Biliousness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Oh! That Awful Gas

Did you hear it? How embarrassing. These stomach noises make you wish you could sink through the floor. You imagine everyone hears them. Keep a box of CARTER'S in your purse or pocket and take a part of one after eating. It will relieve the stomach of gas.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

Paper-Hangers & Painters

You can greatly increase your business with no extra investment by selling Alfred Potts' "Paper-Hangers & Painters." We want one good worker in each vicinity and to the first worthy applicant will send FREE, by prepaid express, five large sample books showing a \$250,000.00 Wallpaper Stock for customers to select from. We offer liberal prices for customers to select from. Answer quickly that you may get the agency in your vicinity for 1910. Alfred Potts Co., 1441-1443 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

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Watson R. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 47-1909.

Remedies are Needed

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down through indiscretions which have gone on from the early ages, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all users. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating, Heartburn, Bad Breath, Belching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine of known composition, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit.

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

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fabrics. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without rippling seam. Write for true booklet—how to dye. Send 1c. PUTNAM DYE CO., GaitHER, ILLINOIS.