



After suffering for seven years, this woman was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read her letter.

Mrs. Sallie French, of Painesville, Ind. Ter., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had female troubles for seven years—was all run-down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different troubles but did me no good. While in this condition I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now strong and well."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it? Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat your letter in confidence and advise you free. No woman ever regretted writing her, and because of her vast experience she has helped thousands. LYNN, MASS.

The Handy Doctor in Your Vest Pocket

IT'S a thin, round-cornered little Enamel Box—When carried in your vest pocket it means Health-Insurance. It contains Six Candy Tablets of pleasant taste, almost as pleasant as Chocolate. Each tablet is a working dose of Cascares, which acts like Exercise on the Bowels and Liver. It will not purge, sicken, nor upset the stomach.

Because it is not a "Bile-driver," like Salts, Sodium, Calomel, Jalap, Senna, nor Aperient Waters.

Neither is it like Castor Oil, Glycerine, or other Oily Laxatives that simply lubricate the Intestines for transit of the food stopped up in them at that particular time.

The chief cause of Constipation and Indigestion is a weakness of the Muscles that contract the Intestines and Bowels. Cascares are practically to the Bowel Muscles what a Massage and Cold Bath are to the Athletic Muscles.

They stimulate the Bowel Muscles to contract, expand, and squeeze the Digestive Juices out of food eaten.

They don't help the Bowels and Liver in such a way as to make them lean upon similar assistance for the future.

This is why, with Cascares, the dose may be lessened each succeeding time instead of increased, as it must be with all other Cathartics and Laxatives.

Cascares act like exercise. If carried in your vest pocket, (or carried in My Lady's Purse), and eaten just when you suspect you need one, you will never know a sick day from the ordinary ills of life. Because these ills begin in the Bowels and pave the way for all other diseases.

"Vest Pocket" box 10 cents. Be sure you get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company, and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CGC."



Libby's Veal Loaf

is made of the best selected meat, scientifically prepared and evenly baked by damp heat in Libby's Great White Kitchen. The natural flavor is all retained. When removed from the tin it's ready to serve.

It can be quickly prepared in a variety of styles and nothing makes a better summer meal.

In the home, at the camp, and for the picnic Libby's Veal Loaf is a satisfying dish, full of food value that brings contentment.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

THE MUSE OF HISTORY ON THE GLORIOUS FOURTH.



JES' PLAIN TORPEDOS.

The good old Fourth's a-comin'—the best day in the year. And little chaps get anxious-like when once its drawin' near: They talk of freerackers and they dream about the noise. The dear old Fourth was certainly Jes' Bill's got a great big cannon, with fuse you have to light. And lots of great big crackers that's filled with dynamite.

But I'm a little feller—ain't' have as old as he. And I guess that plain torpedos will have to do for me.

Pa says that giant crackers ain't fit for little chaps. He's sore on all toy pistols and hates these paper caps. He don't intend his children shall ever celebrate by blowing off their fingers—he says they'll have to wait.

"You're nothin' but a baby," my father and your daddy can't quite spare you; he needs you bad, you bet. Bill's got some giant crackers? Well, that I know is true. But I guess that plain torpedos will have to do for you.

It's hard to have big brothers and watch them at their play. And Jes' to be a little chap and sort of 'in the way. To have folks always tell you, you can't do this and so.

Because you're Jes, a little chap—not old but ma, she sees I'm tearful, so she takes me in her lap. And says, "Why, what's the matter? You're cryin', little chap. Then, as she bends to kiss me, I'm brave. I guess that plain torpedos are good enough for me!"

—Lula E. Thayer, in Woman's Home Companion.

OLD GLORY.

A Salem Skipper Credited with Giving the Flag This Name.

HAT the American flag was named Old Glory in 1851 by a Salem (Mass.) skipper named William Driver is asserted by the Boston Globe. He was at that time captain of the brig Charles Doggett.

Captain Driver, a successful deep sea sailor, was preparing to shape the brig's course to the southern Pacific. Just before the brig left Salem a young man at the head of a party of friends saluted Captain Driver on the deck of a large and beautifully made American flag. It was done up in stops and when set up aloft and broken out to the air Captain Driver christened it Old Glory.

He took it to the south Pacific, and years after when old age forced him to relinquish the sea he treasured the flag as an old friend.

Captain Driver moved to Nashville, Tenn., in 1857 and died there in 1881. Previous to the outbreak of hostilities between the North and the South Old Glory was hung to the breeze every day from the window of Captain Driver's Nashville house, but when the bullets began to zip and the odor of gunpowder to taint the air the old flag had to be secreted.

It was kept out of sight inside a great bed comfortably until Feb. 27, 1862, when Brig. Gen. Nelson's wing of the Union army appeared in Nashville. Captain Driver presented it to the general to be hoisted on the capitol. It was run up by Captain Driver himself. He watched it through the night, and a heavy wind coming up, he took it down and set a new flag up in its place.

The original Old Glory was preserved and after the death of Captain Driver it was presented by the compiler of the Driver memoirs to the Essex Institute at Salem, Mass., where it may now be seen.

Facts About Freerackers.

The greater part of the almost \$2,000,000 worth of freerackers annually exported by China comes to New York. And the United States stands next to China in its use of them. Thousands of Chinese men, women and children work at the making of freerackers, for there are no manufacturing there, the work being done by hand. They

receive only about \$1.40 for making 10,000 freerackers, laboring from six in the morning until eleven at night seven days a week.

So a Chinese woman or child works like a slave for two days to earn what is spent on a few bunches of freerackers by the arch-bent on doing justice to the Glorious Fourth.

A VIEW FROM MARS.

What a Visitor from Another World Thought of Our Fourth.

It was Fourth of July night, and the Visitor from Mars stood on the roof of a skyscraper overlooking the celebration. The black air was filled with scintillating things of fire that streaked through the night and vanished into the sidereal spaces; of bright balls that shot up from earth and burst on high with a report, filling the heavens with brilliant, evanescent clusters of stars in the hues of purple, red and burning copper.

"What are those things called?" asked the Visitor, whose inquisitiveness was becoming almost a bore.

"Those," said the man who was showing him around, "are called fireworks. They are being set up at great expense by the Celebration Committee."

"I have been on earth long enough to know that they are not sent into the sky every night," said the Visitor, "and from this I should naturally imply that there was something doing."

"Well, rather," exclaimed the Worldling. "This, I should like to inform you, is the Fourth of July."

"I have observed the calendar," said the Martian, "but I don't see anything about that date that makes it necessary for you to paint imitation constellations all over the sky."

"That," replied the American, "is because you are not so fortunate as to have been born south of Canada and north of Mexico. These skyrocketers and Roman candles are being shot off to celebrate the fact that some years ago the American people chased the British off their map and established a free and independent republic."

"Did the American people chase the British off with skyrocketers and Roman candles?" asked the naive traveler.

"Scarcely," said the American, who was becoming impatient. "Our patriots met 'em at Lexington and shot 'em full of lead pills, and when the enemy had vanquished they set up, as I said, the greatest republic in the world—"

"So I understand," said the logical alien, "but did you found the greatest republic in the world through the help of these skyrocketers and things?"

"Not as I know of," said the citizen in disgust.

"Then pardon my foreign way of looking at things," said the Martian, "but what, would you please explain, have these great sparks up in the air to do with the Fourth of July?"

"I'll hit you in a minute," said the American. "Can't you see that they're used to celebrate with?"

LITTLE JOHNNY'S GLASS.

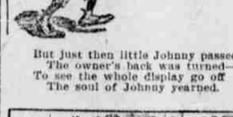
Mr. Smirks sold fireworks. His trade was very bright; People bought them right and left To set them off at night.



But just then little Johnny passed— The owner's back was turned— To see the whole display go off The soul of Johnny yearned.



He quickly found a burning glass, And held it to the sun; A little spark he soon captured— And then the deed was done.



A flash—a bang—a pop—a crack! Ah! and 'tis to relate! Next day Smirks told his neighbors that His stock had gone off great.



Suggestions for Fireworks. No matter how warm and wearied a man may be a freeracker dropped down his shirt collar will stimulate him.

One of the latest quips is to paint a small bomb in imitation of a golf ball and let a friend take a whack at it.

One of the most propitious places for a freeracker is a fluffy hat, or, better still, the back hair.

One of the capital diversions of an evening entertainment is to fasten a pinwheel to a lace curtain, touch a match to the fuse and see what the fremen do.

Some may prefer a plate glass window for a skyrocket target, but the best authorities agree that it is seen at its best in a crowded dining room.—New York Herald.

Some Fourth of July Proverbs. A lit freeracker in the hand isn't worth two in the park.

There is no use pulling the trigger after the gun has been fired. Do not look a gift cannon in the mouth. Never light your Roman candle at both ends.

It is the pinwheel that loses by doing a good turn. One swallow doesn't make a spring nor one freeracker a Fourth.

Raises Deer for Market.

Only about a couple of miles from Stella is one of the unique industries of the state. It is raising and in perfect contentment in a deer park is a herd of beautiful deer.

This deer park consists of fifteen acres, and at present there are seven deer on the premises, eleven having already been sold this season. The young deer are sold each year in August or September. A Mr. Roseberry has been raising and selling deer for fourteen years, having as many as twenty-five on hand at one time. The herd usually doubles in number each year.

Occasionally, if frightened suddenly, or tempted by the call of the wild, an older deer will scale his stockade and head for the hills. But he always comes back to his home, apparently penitent.—Kansas City Journal.

Such a Difference.

Mrs. Pneurich—Do you mean to say you would allow your daughter to marry a conductor?

Mrs. Higgins—Why, not, madam? He is a musical conductor.

Mrs. Pneurich—Oh!

VETERAN OF THREE WARS.

A Pioneer of Colorado and Nebraska. Matthias Campbell, veteran of the Civil War and two Indian wars, and a pioneer of Colorado, now living at 218 East Nebraska street, Blair, Neb., says: "I had such pains in my back for a long time that I could not turn in bed, and at times there was an almost total stoppage of the urine. My wife and I have both used Don's Kidney Pills for what doctors diagnosed as advanced kidney troubles, and both of us have been completely cured."

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

When Most Men Pray.

Towns—Scuffer says he never prayed in all his life.

Brown—Well, well, what a monotonous life he has led! Evidently he has never been in a tight place.

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to shake into your shoes. It relieves the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Chafed, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Childish Faith.

"Little girl, are you sure the milk you get at your house is pure and clean?"

"Yes'm. We get it from the country. It comes from the nicest white cow you ever saw."—Chicago Tribune.

The Professor.

The Doctor—I have just had a strange case. A young woman while dancing last night nearly ruined a tendon in her foot.

The Professor—I see. Strained one of her terphichords.—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children.

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

Natural Preemption.

For the fifth or sixth time within a period of a year and a half Farmer Highmoggie strode into the presence of the railway claim agent.

"Well, what is it this time, Mr. Highmoggie?" asked the agent. "One of our trains has run over another heifer of yours, I presume—and the heifer, of course, was a Jersey."

"No," growled the farmer, "it ain't a heifer this time. One of your infernal hit a spring wagon o' mine t'other day. Didn't hurt the wagon much, but it knocked a fiddle off the sate an' broke it all to smash."

"I am very sorry, Mr. Highmoggie but we can't afford to pay you \$7,500 for smashing that fiddle."

"Who's askin' you to pay \$7,500?"

"Why, it was a genuine Stradivarius wasn't it?"—Chicago Tribune.

THOUGHT CHILD WOULD DIE.

Whole Body Covered with Cuban Itch—Cuticura Remedies Cured at Cost of Seventy-Five Cents.

"My little boy, when only an infant of three months, caught the Cuban Itch. Sores broke out from his head to the bottom of his feet. He would itch and claw himself and cry all the time. He could not sleep day or night, and a light dress is all he could wear. I called one of our best doctors to treat him, but he seemed to get worse. I suffered so terribly that my husband said he believed he would have to die. I had almost given up hope when a lady friend told me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment and he at once fell into a sleep, and he slept with ease for the first time since two months. After three applications the sores began to dry up, and in just two weeks from the day I commenced to use the Cuticura Remedies my baby was entirely well. The treatment only cost me 75c, and I would have gladly paid \$100 if I could not have got it cheaper. I feel safe in saying that the Cuticura Remedies saved his life. He is now a boy of five years. Mrs. Zana Miller, Union City, R. F. D. No. 1, Branch Co., Mich., May 17, 1906."

Instruction on the construction and operation of the turbine engine has been added to the course of the Stuyvesant high school in New York City. A turbine engine has been installed and is shown in operation beside an engine of the reciprocating type. The turbine is doing duty in generalizing electricity, as well as serving for demonstration purposes.

WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtain PENSIONS

Washington, D. C. S. C. N. U. - No. 26-1908.

"Verena, is that young man out in the kitchen your first beau?"

"That the land's sake, no, mum! I've his first sweetheart, though; that's why I find 'im interestin', mum."

75c. FOR 25c.

LIPPINCOTT'S MAGAZINE never sells for less than 25c a copy. But we want you to know how good it is. Send us 25c for a trial trip, and we will mail you three issues of this great magazine, containing three first-class complete novels, sixteen strong stories, fifty pages of new humor, and fifteen remarkable articles. Send to-day. Our current issue is fine.

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GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

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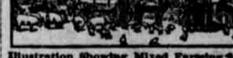
SPECIAL EXCURSION FARES

From Chicago SUMMER 1908

| | |
|---|---------|
| TORONTO, ONT., and Return (after July 1st, \$15.00) | \$13.00 |
| MONTREAL, QUE., and Return | 20.00 |
| QUEBEC, QUE., and Return | 24.00 |
| ROYAL MANSION, ONT., and Return (Highlands of Ontario) | 17.95 |
| NORWAY POINT, ONT., and Return (New Hotel "Wawa," Lake of Bays) | 17.95 |
| NIAGARA FALLS, and Return (during June only) | 16.00 |
| BOSTON, MASS., and Return | 25.35 |
| PORTLAND, ME., and Return | 27.35 |
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160 FARMS FREE

Acres Western Canada



WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations.

Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now easily obtainable in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections.

There you will find healthful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good laws, splendid crops, and railroads convenient to market.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or E. T. Holmes, 371 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn., or MacLachlan, Benson, Waterton, So. Dakota. Authorized Government Agents.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence. 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.



Large Trial Sample WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

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FITS

Permanently cured by Dr. King's Great Peppermint Cure. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.