

HER PHYSICIAN APPROVES

Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sabbattus, Maine.—"You told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills before childbirth and we are all surprised to see how much good it did. My physician said 'Without doubt it was the Compound that helped you.' I thank you for your kindness in advising me and give you full permission to use my name in your testimonials."—Mrs. H. W. MITCHELL, Box 3, Sabbattus, Me.

Another Woman Helped.
Granville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health and strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women I am willing you should publish my letter."—Mrs. CHARLES BARCLAY, R.F.D., Granville, Vt.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing symptoms, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health and strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women I am willing you should publish my letter."—Mrs. CHARLES BARCLAY, R.F.D., Granville, Vt.

INFLUENCE OF THE MOTHER

Well to Remember That She Is Ever
a Model of Behavior to the
Children.

"It is hard for a young mother, who has not yet overcome the warlike tendencies of her own youthful nature, to realize the influence she exerts over her little one. She is constantly surrounded by critical imitators who copy her morals and manners.

As the mother is, so are her sons and daughters. If a family of children are blessed with an intelligent mother, who is dainty and refined in her manner, and does not consider it necessary to be one woman in the drawing room and an entirely different person in her everyday life, but who is a true mother and always a tender, charming woman, she will invariably see her habits of speech and perfect manners repeated in her children.

Great, rough men and noisy, busy boys will always tone down their voices and step quietly and try to be more mannerly when she stops to give them a kind word and a pleasant smile. For a true woman will never fall to say and do all the kind, pleasant things she can that will in any way help to lift up and cheer those whose lives are shaded with care and toil. The mother of today rules the world of tomorrow.

He Came by It Honestly.

"Lend me your pencil, Johnny." The small boy handed it over and teacher continued to correct the exercises of the class. When she finished she suffered a sudden lapse of memory and laid the pencil away in her desk. As she stood up to excuse the class she encountered the scornful gaze of Johnny's eyes. Rising in his seat he fixed her with an accusing forefinger and uttered the single word "Graft!"

Johnny's father writes for a current magazine.

Consulting the Playwright.

"My star can wiggle his ears and whistle through his teeth."
"Um."
"Now, can you build me a first-class comedy around that?"

It is a shame for people who have

In their lives a consciousness of love and character and courage, to fall in to the wasteful folly of unimportant, about the unimportant.—Margaret De Land.

Indications.

"I might know this conservatory belonged to a baseball enthusiast."
"Why?"
"Because it has so many pitcher plants."

DAME NATURE HINTS

When the Food Is Not Satisfied.

"When Nature gives her signal that something is wrong it is generally with the food. The old Dame is always faithful and one should act at once.

To put off the change is to risk that which may be irreparable. An Arizona man says:

"For years I could not safely eat any breakfast. I tried various kinds of breakfast food, but they were all soft, starchy messes which gave me distressing headaches. I drank strong coffee, too, which appeared to benefit me at the time, but added to the headache afterwards. Toast and coffee were no better. For I found the toast very constipating.

"A friend persuaded me to quit the old coffee and the starchy breakfast foods, and use Postum and Grape-Nuts instead. I shall never regret taking his advice. I began using them three months ago.

"The change they have worked in me is wonderful. I now have no more of the distressing sensations in my stomach after eating, and I never have headaches. I have gained 12 pounds in weight and feel better in every way.

"Grape-Nuts make a delicious as well as a nutritious dish, and I find that Postum is easily digested and never produces dyspepsia symptoms."

"There's a Reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in 10 pgs.

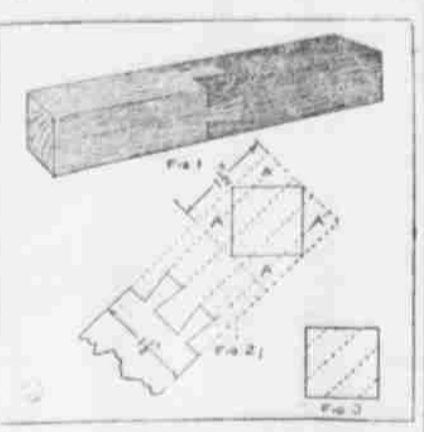
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



PUZZLE OF DOVETAIL JOINT

Simple But Very Ingenious Example
in Joinery Is Shown in Illustration—How Done.

A simple but very ingenious example in joinery is illustrated. In the finished piece, Fig. 1, the dovetail appears on each side of the square stick of wood. The illustration, of course, shows only two sides, the other two are identical. The joint is separable and each part is solid and of one piece, says Popular Mechanics. In making.



A Dovetail Joint Puzzle.

Take two pieces of wood, preferably of contrasting colors, such as cherry and walnut or mahogany and boxwood, about 1 1/2 inches square and of any length desired. Cut the dovetail on one end of each stick as shown in Fig. 2, drive together and then plane off the triangular corners marked A. The end of each piece after the dovetails are cut appear as shown in Fig. 3, the lines marking the path of the dovetail through the stick.

LIFTING MAN WITH FINGERS

Experiment as Instructive as Astonishing—Illustration Shows How It Is Done.

This experiment is as instructive as it is astonishing. Two persons place the index finger of both hands under the soles of the feet of the man to be operated upon. Two more place their outstretched fingers, as shown in our



Lifting Man With Fingers.

Illustration, under the elbows, and one of these places his finger under the man's chin. At a signal they all lift, and, to everybody's astonishment, the person will be easily raised above the ground.

BOYS PLAY "LAST ACROSS"

Juvenile Game Causes London Police
Authorities Much Trouble—Three
Lads Arrested.

The London police are having their own troubles in endeavoring to break up the juvenile game of "last across." It exists in New York city, though possibly under another name. When King George recently visited the London hospital he chatted with a small boy in one of the wards, and showing his accurate knowledge of the youth of today, asked the little patient if he was there as the result of playing "last across."

The game with which drivers of spirited horses, cyclists and automobilists are painfully familiar is very simple. A number of boys select an approaching vehicle and deliberately get in its way. The boy who crossed before it and is the last to step aside wins the game.

Three Grautham youngsters tried to add a novelty a few days ago by playing it before a passenger train on the Great Northern line. The engine driver blew the whistle frantically, but as the lads did not move he stopped the train. Then the boys took to flight, but they were caught. The magistrate took a hand by imposing on each prisoner a fine of seven shillings and six pence, at the same time regretting that he could not add an old-fashioned birch whipping to each penalty.

Toyland.

There is no country in the world where there are so many toy shops as in Japan. In all the towns and in most of the villages there is a children's bazaar, and the neighborhood of the principal temples is crowded with stalls containing things to amuse children. At the great religious festivals even the poorest are to be met with their arms full of toys to take home, and the number of men and women who earn a livelihood by itinerant street shows got up solely to amuse the children can be counted by hundreds. These entertainments include theatricals where brave deeds are performed by heroic war-wars, story tellers, song singers and conjurers.

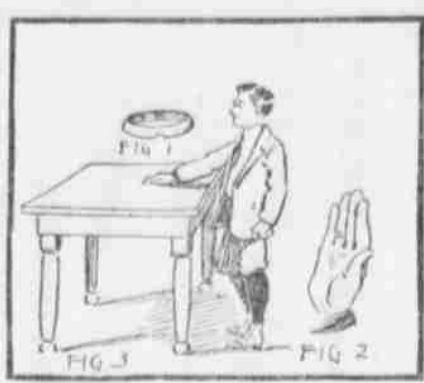
Teacher Was Ignorant.

Visitor was questioning John.
"Well," she asked, finally, "now that you go to school, how do you like your teacher?"
"Not much," replied the boy.
"I'm sorry for that. And why?"
"Cause she don't know nuffin'." "Why, do you know, she even asked me who discovered America."

LIFTING TABLE WITH HAND

Done by Means of Broad Ring With
Slit in It and Small Nail in
Object Lifted.

A most weird stunt is that of lifting a table, or similar object, with the palm of the hand, simply placed on the smooth top. The trick is easily performed by taking a plain



Lifting a Table.

band ring, and with the edge of a thin file, make a narrow slit half way through it.

Drive a shingle nail into the top of an old table until only about one quarter of an inch of it sticks up.

Now, while passing your hand over the table, find the nail, and, slipping the slit in the ring over the head of the nail, lift up with arms extended, and your audience will be astonished.

ORIGIN OF "SUCKER STATE"

Farmers Followed Example of Variety
of Fish—Went Up Stream in
Spring, Down in Fall.

"The Sucker State"—this is the nickname of Illinois, as all Wide Awakers doubtless know. But the curious circumstances out of which the appellation grew are now probably forgotten by even the oldest residents of the state. The record left by the early settlers of the origin of the name is as follows:

It was in the southern part of the state that the earliest homeseekers built their villages and laid out their little farms. Here the land was so rich that with slight labor an abundant crop was yielded each year. But one great drawback confronted the people. Although they were able to raise great quantities of grain and vegetables, they could find no way to carry to a suitable market this wealth of produce which they wished to exchange for a wealth of silver. The distance to the nearest market of any size was too great to be covered by wagon, and there were in those days, of course, no railroads.

Many articles which these brave pioneers needed badly could be procured only for money. Accordingly in order to save a little cash for times of need, all who were able would leave their farms every spring and go to the Galena lead mines where they would work during the summer. Then in the fall they would return to their farms.

Now this custom of the Illinois farmers reminded the people of the habits of a variety of fish called suckers, which always go up stream in the spring and down stream in the fall. Accordingly, by the freakish law which governs the choice of nicknames, the Illinois settlers began to be known as "suckers." The lame stuck, as nicknames usually do, and finally the state itself came to be known as the Sucker state and its citizens as Suckers.

OLD GAME IS INSTRUCTIVE

Boys and Girls Given Opportunity to
Display Their Talent in Acting
and Guessing.

One of the best of the old games, giving opportunity to display talent in acting and ingenuity in selecting words difficult to guess.

The players are divided into two parties, one-half going out of the room. In their absence the others choose a word which those outside are to guess. When the absent party are recalled they are told some word with which the chosen one will rhyme. It is then their business to act, in dumb show, the word which they guess may be the chosen one. For this purpose they go out of the room again to consider and decide upon the word they think it may be and plan how it shall be acted. This may be performed by the whole party, or by one or two selected from the number.

For instance, if the rhyming word is "speed," the players imagine the real word to be "seed," and may come in and go through the motions of sowing seed in a field; or "read," when they may all take books and pretend to be deep in study. Neither party may speak, but if the word acted is not the right one the spectators hiss, and the players retire and decide upon another word and illustration. Should they guess correctly their success is greeted by clapping of hands, and the parties change places.

Do You Know

Who built one of his war vessels in twenty days from trees growing on the banks of Lake Champlain?
Commodore Macdonough.
Of whom it was said, "Providence left him childless that his country might call him father?"
George Washington.
What is known as the "Monumental City?"
Baltimore, Md.
What is known as the "Garden City?"
Chicago, Ill.
What is known as the "Halt Moon?"
The exploring vessel of Henry Hudson.

Not the Answer Expected.

A rather pompous looking deacon was endeavoring to impress upon the young minds of a class of boys the importance of living a Christian life.

"Why do people call me a Christian, children?" he asked, standing very erect, and smiling down upon them.

"Cause she don't know nuffin'." "Why, do you know, she even asked me who discovered America."

THE GOVERNORS OF NORTH AND SOUTH CAROLINA

Have Something New to Say to Each Other

If you care to know about it--and you will, after reading the opening chapters--you should not miss

The Little Brown Jug of Kildare

An interesting serial by Merideth Nicholson, filled with humorous situations, laughable predicaments, and with all, a clever story from beginning to end. It will begin running in this paper

- - - NEXT WEEK - - -

And we wish to give you full warning right now that if you miss it you are missing something good.

THE WINKING EYE

Proved an irresistible drawing card to Tommy Ardmore, a New York millionaire, and leads him from the paths of idleness to the bearing of the cares of the state of North Carolina

Barbara Osborne

enlists the aid of Henry Griswold,---a friend of Ardmore's---in impersonating her father the governor of South Carolina, and the two friends nearly came to war.

Don't miss it.

The Little Brown Jug of Kildare THIS PAPER NEXT WEEK

You will miss it if you miss it

Safety.
At the crowded downtown corner the frightened pedestrians were scurrying out of the way of street cars, automobiles, delivery wagons, and policemen on horse-back.

"Gosh!" exclaimed the window washer, looking down on them from his perch on the narrow ledge of a fifteenth story window. "I'm glad I ain't in that crowd!"—Chicago Tribune.

Decidedly.
The Doctor—What do you think of this claim made by certain men that they can locate veins of water by walking around with a forked switch in their hands?—There anything in it?
The Professor—Yes; I know one of them that gets \$10 every time he guesses right.

Sartor Reborata.
The merry little spelling bee.
We knew when we were young
Is, as it were, quite up a tree,
And, so to speak, is stung.—New York Evening Mail.

CASSOWARY A GOOD BOXER

His Kick Is Powerful and His War
Dance Over Object That Attracts
His Attention Is Remarkable.

The cassowary is a natural boxer and the only bird, except perhaps the ostrich, whose method of defense and attack in warfare is the forward kick. The fashion of the cassowary's kick—straight out, like a man—is calculated to arouse envy in the breast of any save a crack athlete. Another peculiarity of this bird is his ability to perform a sort of war dance over any particular object that attracts his attention. This recently happened at a zoological institution when one of the cassowaries lighted upon a gaudy piece of ribbon, blown inside the bars from the hat or dress of some woman visitor.

He was one of the smallest of the collection, but he was of a martial temper. After having carefully examined the ribbon, he started his war dance, which was maintained with great vigor for some minutes. While he was at the height of his enjoyment a larger cassowary came up and interfered with him. The smaller bird endured this for some time, but when the other attempted to oust him from the spot in order that he in turn might prance about the ribbon, the intrusion was resented in no uncertain style.

The larger cassowary, thinking, apparently, that he could treat the demonstration of the lightweight with contempt, began hustling his antagonist. The two were very ill-matched in height, one of them being about five feet high and the other a foot or more shorter, but the battle that ensued showed that weight and height will not always tell. Forward kicks were the main feature of the fight. At first the blows were delivered chiefly on the breast, and did not hurt much, but eventually the smaller bird knocked the other one out with a masterly stroke delivered by the long, sharp claw of the inner toe on the wattles of his antagonist.

No fatal injury was done, but the shock must have been terrific, for the big bird uttered a peculiar cry and retired in confusion to his corner, while the victor resumed his war dance.

Restless Boy Goes to Church.

A restless boy of ten went to church not long ago with a determination to keep awake. He also took with him two small pinwheels made of yellow paper. His view of the pastor being interfered with by an enormous puffed and rattled coiffure of a young woman who sat in front of him, he felt that he was legally left to his own devices.

Whereupon he cautiously brought forth his yellow pinwheels, and carefully inserted the stick of each of them in the coiffure that baffled his view—and every time the decorated maiden bobbed her head the paper wheels merrily revolved.

Well, when the pastor saw those whirling decorations he choked for a moment, and the basso in the choir gave a laugh and then tried to conceal it with a highly unnatural cough.

The boy's mother is quite near-sighted and didn't notice the outrage, and the boy pretended he didn't notice it either.

Well, it was decided after the service that the boy mustn't go to church until he can behave better—and he feels very badly about it.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Insisted on Lower Berth.

In the early days of the Philippine insurrection, Capt. M.'s company had been for some time garrisoning a small town in Mindanao, where the social life consisted mainly of evading the festive bolo knife wielded by the little brown brother. Therefore he seized upon the occasion of his birthday to vary the monotony by brewing a punch and invited his two lieutenants to assist in its consumption. At a late hour the party broke up, and after some maneuvering Captain M. piloted his junior subaltern to his room, where he found the first lieutenant peacefully sleeping on the floor beneath his bunk. Shaking him violently, he roused him at last, and said:

"Get up into your bed."

The senior subaltern shook his head, looked very grave, and answered, indignantly: "No, sir! No, sir! You let someone else take upper berth. I'm a first lieutenant and I get lower one," and he peacefully turned his face to the wall again.

Original Meaning of Cholera.

"Cholera morbus" is a term with a curious history, says the London Chronicle. "To our forefathers 'cholera' meant not necessarily a disease, but one of the four 'humors' present in every human body, as the bilious humor, excess of which made a man 'choleric.' 'Cholera' and 'cholor,' in fact, meant just the same thing. So the comparatively mild ailment which we know as 'English' cholera was referred to as 'the disease cholera,' or 'cholera morbus,' in order to distinguish it from the other sense of the word. Much later, when Asiatic cholera was introduced to the alarmed notice of this country, 'cholera' got transferred to it."

Gold Soup in Jersey.

Sheriff William Harrigan drifted into "Jake the Barber's" for lunch recently, and surprised the hunky German proprietor when he called for a plate of gold soup.

"Don't know the meaning, sheriff," said Jake.

"Well, then, it's time for you to get out of business, Jake," was the sheriff's response.

"Can't help it, sheriff; it ain't on my bill of fare."

"Come here, Jake, and I'll tell you. It's soup with 14 carrots in it."

So don't be surprised if it is on the menu card daily.—Newark Star.

A Deadlock.

"You two gentlemen should know each other," said the hostess. "I understand that you are both interested in a universal language."
"I am sorry," replied Professor Hibrow, "but we will not be able to converse without an interpreter. He adheres to Volapuk and I insist on Esperanto."



PE-RU-NA FOR DYSPEPSIA (CATARRH OF STOMACH)

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash- ington, D.C. Book No. 1321.

SAID BY THE YOUNGSTERS

Some Bright Remarks Worth Pre- serving, That Have Fallen From Childish Lips.

A little girl, after listening to the hymn, "In heaven there stands an ever open door," remarked that there must be two heavens. "Cause grand-ma'd never have any open door where she is." And a dear little country lad, visiting a city Sunday school and hearing about the "many mansions" of the better land, later explained that they had been "studying all about 'Paradise Plats'."

Ecclesiastical modes and matters frequently are puzzling to the little ones. A small Chicago citizen was taken to a fine church, where the music, windows, furnishings and all accessories were as impressive as the building. The minister, living up to his enviable reputation as an orator, indulged in a brilliant rhetorical flight.

"I know," he declared, "who gilds the sun and silvers the stars and paints the flowers and tints the sky and lends to the rivers their beauty, to the ocean its glory, to the skies their perfect light" and so on through long and effective periods. Finally came the interrogatory climax: "Who is it, my friends, who performs all these wonders? Who is it? Who?"

From the front pew the baby listener had been all eager attention came a shrill, disappointed pipe: "You said you knew!"

Trouble in the Troupe.

"They've had a frightful time in the No. 5 Tom Company. Hear about it?"
"None."
"Busted an' walkin' back. That's right. Went to smash on the Vincennes circuit. Utility feller they picked up at Sawville got mad 'cause he was doubled as Marks an' a blood-bound, an' sawed the legs of the ladder, an' Eva fell out o' heaven an' landed on Papa St. Clair, an' Simon Legree landed on Uncle Tom, an' the real dog bit a hole in Aunt Ophelia, an' there was merry hades to pay until the local manager called the patrol wagon and had the whole bunch dragged up the pike and dumped in the woods. An' the worst of it was there was a record horse, with nine-teen good dollars in the box!"

Queer Questions.

Queer questions come over the telephone to the newspaper offices. Here was one that the man who chanced to answer the phone had put up to him the other day:

"Say," began the unknown seeker after the truth, "do you—do you remember who it was that killed Abel?"

"Why, Cain, of course," replied the newspaper man, who put in several years at Sunday school. "Who'd ju suppose?"

"Well," observed the man at the other end in an annoyed tone, "doggon if I ain't gone and made a fool of myself. Course it was Cain, now that you mention it, but I made a two to one bet with a fellow that 'twas Goliath, and now I'll have to go without a new overcoat, I reckon, this next winter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Simple Expedient.

An American student at a German university tells of a professor who was reading aloud in a classroom papers on a celebrated living German novelist, who had been written by the members of the class. After reading one he commented upon its excellence. "You show an exact comprehension of the matter," he said, addressing the student who had written the paper; "tell us what method you used."

"Oh," replied the student, "I just wrote to X—, stating what I wanted to know, and that was what he sent back."

It had not been for his lantern and the tub he lived in, probably Diogenes would never have been heard of.

Post Toasties

A bowl of these crisp fluffy bits served with cream or milk is something not soon forgotten.

What's the use of cooking breakfast or lunch when Post Toasties, ready to serve direct from the package, are so delicious?

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.
Battle Creek, Mich.