

MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking
Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-
etable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS LYON, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work are produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health—many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE
LIVER PILLS never
fail. Purely vegeta-
ble—act surely
and gently on
the liver.
Stop after
dinner dis-
tress—cure
indigestion,
improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature

Dr. Wood

TRITE REMARK STIRRED HIM

Superfluous Remark Unwelcome to
Man Who Knew Very Well That
It Was Raining.

"It's quite a heavy shower we're having," he said, cheerily, to the man who had entered with his clothes soaked and his umbrella dripping.
"Yes, sir," replied the stranger, testily. "It is a heavy shower; but you have failed to remark also the interesting facts that the shower is falling downward from above, that it's a wet shower, and that it is raining on both sides of the street. Also you have neglected to observe that this is the year 1914, that the earth is round, and that there are four seasons each year. But I'm obliged to you for your information about the weather."
And the stranger walked away, with a glitter of vindictive triumph in his eye.

Language Not Likely to Last.

Mistral, the great Provencal poet, whose death was announced lately, has been likened to Robert Burns for the work he did. But Burns' task was child's play compared with Mistral's. The Scottish poet found his language fully grown and completely alive; Mistral had to create his means of expression. Provencal had lost every resemblance to a literary tongue, and the new poet-patriot had to mold it afresh, to re-create and to build up on the ruins left by the vineyard and the farm. "Our Provencal," said Mistral, "was a country lass, ragged and wild." She is now a wonderfully beautiful creature; but it is doubtful whether all the genius of Mistral can keep her alive. The educational reformer in France does not like such irregular beauty.

Justice Is the Word.

Church—I see the New York Legal Aid bureau for a fee of ten cents furnishes a lawyer to assist immigrants and poor persons in obtaining justice.
Gotham—Now, just look at that! And I know men who have spent thousands of dollars to get justice—and they're still out of jail.

The curiosity of some enables others to live without working.

Good Cause for Alarm

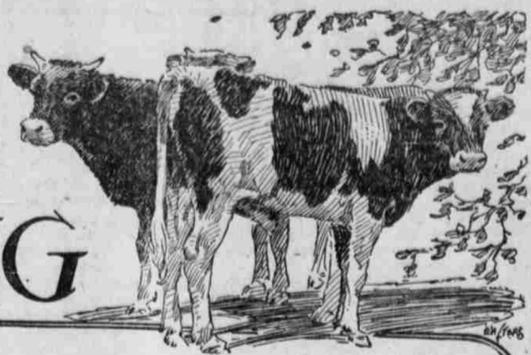
Deaths from kidney diseases have increased 75% in twenty years. People overdo nowadays in so many ways that the constant filtering of poisoned blood weakens the kidneys.
Beware of fatal Bright's disease. When backache or urinary ills suggest weak kidneys, use Doan's Kidney Pills, drink water freely and reduce the diet. Avoid coffee, tea and liquor.
Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used or so generally successful.

A South Dakota Case

"I suffered from disordered kidneys for quite awhile," says Ray H. Chase, of Alexandria, S. D. "My back ached so much that it was hard for me to straighten and I was miserable in every way. When a friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, I did and they gave me prompt relief. I could not say anything more than my duty to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other kidney sufferers."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-McBURNE CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

SPARE THE CALVES AND SOLVE LIVING COST



EVERY man, woman and child in the United States would refrain from eating veal, the meat problem in this country would be solved within ten years.
Every year there are 10,000,000 calves killed in the United States. It requires two years for a calf to become a marketable beef. If Uncle Sam were to bring about a two-year recess in the veal-eating habit of his subjects, there certainly would be a reduction in the cost of meat. If every person in every land were to deprive themselves of this luxury for a period of ten years we would have the greatest supply of meat in the history of the world.

The United States census of 1909 shows that 6,500,562 calves were killed that year. The Shoe and Leather Reporter of Boston, which is an authority on the number of calf skins used by the tanners, and the skins from all calves killed in the United States must eventually reach that end, estimates that the increase each year in the number of calves killed in the past ten years amounts to from seven per cent to ten per cent. Therefore, the number killed in 1912 would be 9,000,000, and in 1913, or last year, 9,600,000. These figures are obtained from statistics from all killing points in the United States.

Of course, for every calf that is killed it means one less full-grown steer or cow, and for each of these that we lose it means approximately 800 pounds of meat.

In 1907 the United States census reports 72,600,000 cattle, including calves, in this country, and in 1913 the figures show 56,600,000, a decrease of 16,000,000. With an increase of from seven per cent to ten per cent in the number of calves killed each year, resulting in 9,600,000 in 1913, it is evident that this is the largest factor in bringing about the decrease in our cattle population, and one can only guess what the results will be in a few years more if the present conditions are continued.

The causes for these conditions are many; the principal one, however, is the demands from the dairying districts which require milk for butter and cheese, as well as for daily consumption, and the farmer must naturally get rid of the young calf as soon as possible if he expects to obtain the mother's milk for these purposes. Therefore, as soon as the calf is old enough it is sold to the butcher.

The average weight of a veal calf is 140 pounds, which if permitted to live and attain its full growth at, say two years, would weigh 1,000 pounds, a gain of 860 pounds, and if we were to save half of the calves that are now killed it would be a saving of 4,000,000,000 pounds per annum, and after figuring the loss in by-products this would produce about 2,000,500,000 pounds of beef, or about twenty-eight pounds to each person in the United States, to say nothing of the natural gain in money value.

Therefore the economic question involved, and it is one that affects our whole population. The pathetic side does not appeal to many, but also has its adherents. There are thousands of calves killed weekly in this city, all under one year old. After that they are classed as cattle.

The usual age of a calf is about four to six weeks, and the little four-week-old white calf in the picture was taken away from its mother, expressed to the commission man and was sold to the killers.

A national law which should prevent the killing of calves in order that they may grow up into beef animals, thereby increasing the supply of beef, was advocated recently by Dr. L. H. Bailey, formerly director of the New York State College of Agriculture, in the course of an address on the subject which he delivered at Ithaca, N. Y.

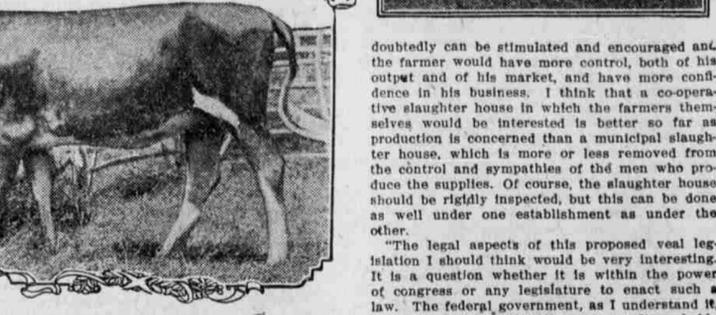
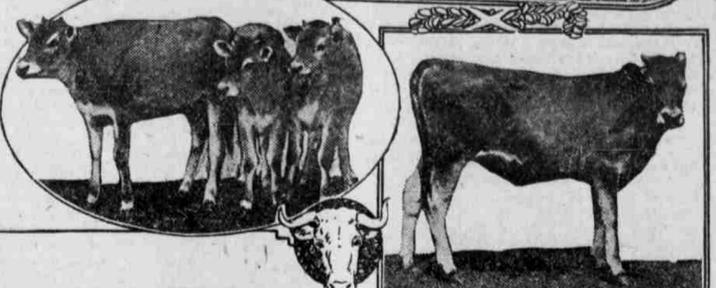
"It is the common assumption that we are now suffering under a shortage of beef," said Dr. Bailey. "There have been many suggestions looking toward the increasing of the supply. To a certain point of mind, the simplest way of regulating or overcoming an economic law is by an act of the legislature. Therefore it is proposed that congress shall make it a misdemeanor for a farmer to kill his calves, thereby allowing them to mature into beef animals. It becomes a most interesting problem as to whether congress would be successful in compelling a man to keep an animal when it is unprofitable for him to do so, or when the keeping of it would not combine with his plan of farming. I think that there ought also to be a law compelling farmers to have their hens lay eggs in November and December."

"The reason why farmers kill their veals is wholly economic. It does not pay them to raise the animals to maturity. Feed is too high-priced in the main dairy regions. The feeding season is long. It may pay a man better to put his feed into milk in such regions. Sometimes it pays better to kill the calves at birth than to try to feed them even to the vealing age. No legislator can compel a man to conduct his personal business operations at a sacrifice or a loss. It is possible in some cases that a reorganization of a farming business might enable a farmer to raise more animals to maturity, but this is a matter that lies without the province of law."
"For myself I wish that there was less eating of veal and that the people would regulate their desires in this regard. Years ago there was a season when we ate veal. This season was per-

ATTRACTED BY PRETTY FACE

Japanese Drinking Saloons Realize the Value of an Attractive Attendant.

Japanese saloons have the American habit of always providing refreshments other than drinks for their customers. They are not partial to sandwiches; usually it is a dish of berrings or octopus, and the price is three sen. It is seldom that a man can get away from a saloon without



doubtedly can be stimulated and encouraged and the farmer would have more control, both of his output and of his market, and have more confidence in his business. I think that a co-operative slaughter house in which the farmers themselves would be interested is better so far as production is concerned than a municipal slaughter house, which is more or less removed from the control and sympathies of the men who produce the supplies. Of course, the slaughter house should be rigidly inspected, but this can be done as well under one establishment as under the other.

"The legal aspects of this proposed veal legislation I should think would be very interesting. It is a question whether it is within the power of congress or any legislature to enact such a law. The federal government, as I understand it, possesses no general police power. It probably could not prevent the killing of veals except when intended for interstate commerce; and it would then have to be shown that there was some other reason than mere economic advantage.

"It is a question whether such legislation would be a violation of the guarantee against the taking of property without due process; and it is not only a question of the taking of property, but also of the internal economic regulation of a man's business, modifying his farm scheme as far as the raising of food is concerned, the employment of labor, the buying of feed, and the shifting of the business in general. To raise beef cattle is one business; to raise milk is another business; veal is mostly a product of the milk business. Probably much can be done to modify the present order of things and to increase the beef supply on the farm in many parts of the United States, but it must be done with an understanding of the farm business, the size of the farm, and of the locality or region in which it pays to raise beef rather than to raise something else."

DEVELOPING THE HEIFER

PROF. J. A. McCLEAN,
Department Animal Husbandry, Massachusetts State Agricultural College.

Improvement in the dairy can be achieved only by raising and developing heifers into cows that are superior to their mothers. The proper selection of the sire is one of the greatest influences in the improvement of the herd, but of equal importance is the growing and developing of the young things after they are born, for the best bred calf may develop into a scrub cow if it receives scrub treatment.

Granting that the calf is born right, due care must be taken particularly during its first three months. For the first twenty-four hours, let it suck its mother. This is better for both the cow and the calf. After the first day remove the youngster from its mother and for at least ten days feed upon whole milk. If the calf is doing well at the end of that time skim milk may gradually be substituted for the whole milk, till by the end of three weeks the calf is entirely upon skim milk. As soon as the calf will begin to eat grain feed a mixture of bran, corn and crushed oats mixed in equal parts by weight, allowing it to have as much as it will clean up twice a day. The skim milk should be continued until six months of age, although the amount should never greatly exceed 15 pounds per day.

At about six weeks of age calves generally begin to eat roughage, and it is very important to furnish them with as much roughage of excellent quality as they will eat, for hay or grass is necessary for the proper development of the calf. We want our dairy cows to have great digestive capacity; to get this they must begin early to eat good hay. There is no better hay than alfalfa of high quality. Where it is not obtainable mixed clover hay or rowen will be found most excellent. To the above feeds add healthful conditions such as comfortable, moderately warm quarters, fresh air, cleanliness, sunlight (clean feed pails and feed troughs or buckets are absolutely essential)

winning smiles? But once the wine is finished and the money is paid, the relationship is at an end. Another customer by this time is waiting; and the last having had his turn of conversing with beauty, must be content until thirsty again. Back he will likely come next day, and drink another glass to the health of a fair face, and then be off again satisfied for another day. And so it goes on from day to day, the pretty face winning most, or much, of the shop's custom.

HAPPENINGS in the BIG CITIES

Central Park Visitor Said He Saw a Goat Smoke

NEW YORK.—Bob Hurton, assistant keeper of the zoo in Central park, was entering the lion house the other afternoon when a young man staggered across the walk and leaned against him for support.

"What's the trouble?" Hurton asked.
"I think I have seen something, I should have a doctor," the agitated visitor said.
The young man explained then that, unless he had been the victim of an illusion, Hurton was needed behind the animal house.
"Have the elephants broken loose?" Hurton asked.
"No," the visitor said. "But I think I saw a goat smoking a cigar."

On the way to the lot back of the elephant house Hurton met Bill Snyder, the head keeper.

"What's this I hear about a smoking goat?" Hurton asked his chief. Snyder was perplexed by the question, but, with Hurton, he followed the visitor who had discovered the zoological phenomenon.

In the lot was Perfecto, a large ram, presented to the menageries by the manager of a circus. Perfecto was standing in the center of the inclosure. There was a far-away look upon his face, and he was holding in his mouth half of a cigar. In telling the story later, Snyder said that the cigar was burning and that Perfecto was puffing away at it in evident enjoyment. Snyder took one look at the goat and then he felt in the pocket of his vest, where he usually carries his cigars. The pocket was empty.

"You thief!" he cried, shaking a fist at the goat.
He remembered getting Perfecto just a few minutes before, and he was of the opinion that the goat had stolen his cigar. The animal, he explained, had been named Perfecto because of his fondness for tobacco. He had been taught to smoke by the employees of the circus.

"But, Bill, how did he get a light?" Hurton asked.
"That's nothing," said Snyder. "You remember in 1910 the case of the weeping grampus?"
But Bob had fled.

Substitute for Young Bride Fined for Forgery

NEWPORT, R. I.—If Hattie Belmar of this city ever gets another chance to act as a substitute for a blushing bride who is too young to get a marriage license it is more than likely that before accepting the position she will demand to be introduced to the real bride. It is not by any means certain that she will take the job at all, but if the bride is so constructed that Miss Belmar's clothes do not fit her she will have to look elsewhere for a substitute, for Miss Belmar won't even discuss the proposal. As a matter of fact, she was sent to jail.

When Albert E. Evans, a cook at the naval station, decided to marry Alfreda Guilmond and told her so he was looking into her eyes. When he considered her from afar and noted her size and youthful appearance he felt that there was no chance of getting a license to marry. She is only seventeen and doesn't show her age. So he spoke to Hattie Belmar about it, and she said she would gladly get a license to be used by the youthful bride.

They got it. Albert thanked Hattie and married Alfreda.
Alfreda's parents were amazed and went to Rev. Arthur Crane, who had performed the ceremony, to demand an explanation. All that he knew was that there had been a license and everything looked all right.

Then the parents moved on the city hall. The city clerk, with argument, said that he had never given a license to any seventeen-year-old girl and would like to see her. Alfreda, the bride, got the clothes of Hattie, the substitute, to deceive the city clerk.

The bride is short, the substitute is tall, and the clothes looked as if they had been thrown on the bride from an upper window.

City clerk wise; parents angry; police alert; bridegroom garrulous; substitute arrested.
When Miss Belmar was arraigned in court, charged with forging the license, she was fined \$15, with costs of \$2.50. She remarked that she considered that sum as a very tidy one and had no idea where she could get it, handily. So the bridegroom went calling on friends to make up enough to smooth over the entire wedding.

Birmingham Will Aid "Spooners" in the Parks

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.—All embargoes heretofore maintained against "spooning" in the public parks of this city have been lifted, and so long as the habit is confined to legitimate love-making, whether it be done in the dark or under the shadow of the electric lights, there is to be no police interference.

For several years young men and women have been complaining that their courting privileges were unreasonably restricted, and many protests were lodged with the city commission against the police.

Judge A. O. Lane, commissioner of public justice, determined to change the regulations. He declares that the city will offer every protection and encouragement to "legitimate spooning" in the parks this summer. By "legitimate spooning" he means love-making. Every engaged and courting couple will be allowed the use of the parks.

The police are instructed to watch the parks and see that real lovers are not interfered with. Orders are given to stop all really questionable conduct.

Commissioner of Streets and Parks Weatherly says plenty of benches will be provided in the parks. He declares the city has no right to regulate love affairs, and his department of streets and parks will pursue the policy of "hands off" from these delicate and sacred matters.

Mrs. Wilson Searight, head of the welfare department that protects and assists young girls, believes the new policy of protecting lovers is all right in principle, and she will do her part to help them.

"Honesty the Best Policy" Brought Into Play

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—The old slogan, "Honesty is the best policy," was brought into play the other night at the union station when a pocketbook containing \$520 was found by a young man, who said he was formerly a bell-boy in a St. Louis hotel. The owner of the pocketbook proved to be a wealthy cattle owner of Oklahoma City, who refused to give his name.

According to the bellhop, he had arrived from Chicago on an evening train, and not knowing the city, had stopped in the station to inquire the location of a hotel when he espied the pocketbook under a bench. After examining it and finding the large amount of money and one of the ranchman's cards, he began to call out the name which the card bore. At the first call the cattle owner responded and grew very excited when he discovered his loss, explaining that he was on his way to Buffalo to be married.

The bellhop then presented the pocketbook to its owner, and after the ranchman had satisfied himself that the contents were all there he proceeded to give the finder a five-cent lead pencil and a lecture that "Honesty is the best policy."

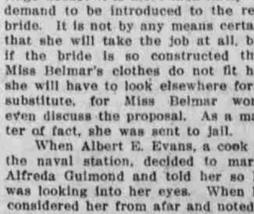
"Huh," observed the boy as the cattleman made his way to a train, "tis a hard, hard world."

His Objection.
Mrs. Hankins (after morning service)—Why didn't you like the new color?
Hankins—I don't think the man is sincere. The idea of choosing the Golden Rule for his text, and then preaching to us for more than two hours.—Puck.

We Get You, Madam.
Mrs. Kowler—So you've a grown-up son in New York. Is he doing well there?
Mrs. Blunderby—My boy is doing splendid. He's working in the office of an artichoke, a man who draws houses, you know.—Boston Evening Transcript.



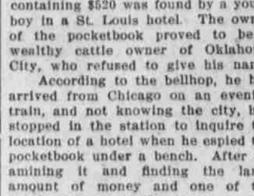
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