

This sign is permanently attached to the front of the main building of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

What Does This Sign Mean? It means that public inspection of the Laboratory and methods of doing business is honestly desired. It means that there is nothing about the bus-iness which is not "open and above-

It means that a permanent invita-tion is extended to anyone to come and verify any and all statements made in the advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Is it a purely vegetable compound

made from roots and herbs - without drugs? Come and See.

Do the women of America continu-

ally use as much of it as we are told? Come and Sec. Was there ever such a person as Lydia E. Pinkham, and is there any

Mrs. Pinkham now to whom sick woman are asked to write? Come and Sec. Is the vast private correspondence

with sick women conducted by women only, and are the letters kept strictly confidential? Come and Sec.

Have they really got letters from over one million, one hundred thousand women correspondents? Come and Sec.

Have they proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands of these women? Come and Sec.

This advertisement is only for doubters. The great army of women who know from their own personal experience that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female ills will still go on using and being bensfited by it; but the poor doubting, suffering woman must, for her own sake, be taught confidence, for she also might just as well regain her health.

A Spiritualistic Mesalliance.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

A spiritualist medium came to a pouse and claimed to be able to locate sost friends. The residents had an old aorse which they had sold years before and the old lady of the house wanted to know where he was. She began: "We had a very good friend who glways did all our work. He passed from us several years ago and the last we heard of him was that he was in Los Angeles." The medium made a lew mysterious motions, knocked on the From the Philadelphia Ledger.

lew mysterious motions, knocked on the able and then said:
"Your friend is in Los Angeles and is

married to a rich young woman.

WIDOWS'under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Some men can never get their names in the papers unless they get married or ecome a papa.



900 DROPS

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. AVegetable Preparation for As-

similating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion.Cheerful

ness and Rest. Contains neither

Opium.Morphine nor Mineral

Recipe of Old DeSAMUELPHUER

A perfect Remedy for Consfipa

tion, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea

Worms Convulsions Feverish

ness and Loss of Steep.

Fac Simile Signature of

Charff Eleteter.

NEW YORK.

35 Doses - 35 Cents

At6 months old

Guaranteed under the Food

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

中国对应公司和第二个人们的特别的

NOT NARCOTIC.

Punykin Seed **
Aix Senna +
Rochelle Salts Anise Seed +
Papernia **
Papernia **
Ni Curbonuk Sala +
Wem Seed +
Cloubled Super Wintegreen Flavor.

Had Lots of Business.

S. T. Jocelyn, of Wichita, was court stenographer for Judge Pancoast, of Oklahoma, for several years. One time a case was being tried before Judge

a case was being tried before Judge Pancoast and they were endeavoring to find out through a witness whether there had been any liquor sold.

"What is your business?" asked the lawyer. "My business?" repeated the witness laconically. "Oh, I have lots of business." Answer the question," said the lawyer. "What is your business?" "Must I tell all my business?" insisted the witness again. "Answer the question," interposed the judge severely.

"Well," responded he cheerfully, "I'm deputy sheriff and city marshal for Guiner, janitor of the Methodist church and bartender of the El Paso saloon."

errs. Winslow's scotting staus for Children teathing; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, all ays pain cures wind colic. Meent a bottle

High Finance.

From July Lippincott's.

The excursion train was crowded, and the man in the center of the car knew it would be impossible to get out through the jam to get something to eat without losing his seat and perhaps missing the train. He looked longingly at the restautrain. He looked longingly at the restaurant across the tracks, and, seeing an urchin sitting on the iron pipe near by, he called him over, saying, "Here, son, take this quarter and run over to that restaurant and get me a candwich. And get yourself one," he called after the boy. "You are easy," said the excursionist beside the man. "You'll never see that kid or your quarter again."

And as the train whistled at the moment he feared it would be true. Just

ment he feared it would be true. Just then, however, the boy came out of the restaurant with a large, fat sandwich in his hand. The train was moving as he handed up the change and then, taking a huge mouthful of the sandwich, he called to the departing man with the hun-

"They only had one left. Thanks!"

All Depended.

The proposition in Kentucky to elect Colonel Watterson United States sen-ator reminds the editor of a story: General Andrew Jackson's colored body servant was asked, after Old Hickory's death, whether he thought his master had gone to heaven, and promptly replied, "I ain't so sho' 'bout "Why, wasn't the general a good

'Yessir," he was a very good man.'

"Yessir," he was a very good man."
"Well, then, if he was such a good
man, why hasn't he gone to heaven?"
"It all depends, sah," the old darky
answered, "on whedder de general
wanted to go to heaven, or whedder he
didn't want to go thar. Ef he did, he's
thar. But ef he didn't, all hell couldn't
'or wate him go" er make him go.'

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet, Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Ray. N. V.

It "Got" Him.

From Judge.
"I suppose, Uncle Jim, you remember

a good deal about the politics of the early days?"

"Well, I never tuk much intrest in pollytics, but I kin recollect when John C. Fremont was 'lected president."

"Fremont! Why Fremont was never elected."

"He wun't? Well, now, thet gits me, "He wun't? Well, now, thet gits me, I heerd a leadin' speaker talk the night 'fore 'lection, an' he said if John C. Fremont wun't 'lected the country would fall to ruin an' everybody would have to shut up shop. Course, I didn't take the papers; but, noticin' thet things went on 'bout same as before, I calclated John won. So he wun't 'lected? Well, b'jinks! THET GITS ME!" 'lected? ME!"

before stopping. As he ran to catch it he yelled out: "Can't you even stop your blooming old freight train on the corner?"
"That is no freight train," replied the conductor; "it's a cattle car.

Aboard!' Cause for Crime.

In temper I'm not vicious, But there's one thing I would do. I'd slay the man who always asks "Is this hot enough for you?"

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have

Always Bought

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

Bears the

Signature

Jumping at a Conclusion.

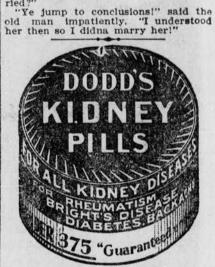
From Tit-Bits.

In the amiable way of villagers, they were discussing the matrimonial affairs of a couple who, though recently wed, had begun to find the yoke of Hymen a burden.

"'Tis all along o' these hasty mar-riages," opined one caustic old gentle-man, who had been much to the fore in the discussion. "They did not under stand each other; they'd nobbu knowed each other for a matter o' sev-

"Well, that seems long enough," said an interested lady listener. "Long eno! Bah, ye're wrong! When a body's coortin' he canna be too care-ful. Why, my coortship lasted a mat-

"You certainly were careful," agreed the lady listener. "And did you find your plan successful when you mar-ried?"



Railways Have No National Policy. erbert N. Casson in Broadway Maga-zine for July. American railroads have as yet no

national policy. They have few national ideas of any kind. Each one has its own local interests, and cares little for anything else. They have never at any time tried to organize and to unite upon a policy that would protect the inter-ests of all railways alike. The truth seems to be that the railroads are no more united than the red Indians were, when the white man came to deprive them of their land. There are seven great tribes of railroads, and about 600 little tribes, each one jealous of the others and more enthusiastic for a fight than for an agreement. This is a fact of tremendous importance to the outside public, as it dispels the common opinion that the railroads are too strong and united to be controlled. "Let us alone!"—that is the new slo-

gan of the railway presidents. It their political rallying cry—their pleatheir deflance. There are some railway men who are so far behind the spirit of today that they really believe "Let us alone" is an argument. They do not see that the towering fact of the whole railway situation is this—that the railways have been let alone too long. The time has arrived when they must adopt themselves to a higher conception of the railway business.

FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL.

Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure. Levi P. Brockway, S. Second Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "After lying for

five months in a hospital I was discharged as incurable, and given only six months to live. My heart was affected. I had smothering spells and sometimes fell uncon-

The Right Car.
From Judge.

A traction company in a Tennessee town is still using the cars bought for their line when it was constructed—some 15 years ago. Naturally the shaky old cars cause much disgust to those who have to ride in them.

A merchant of the town was particularly vexed recently when the metorman ran his car half a block past him before stopping. As he ran to catch it

did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo. N. Y.

WHIPPING POST AND STOCKS Stood in the Raleigh Court House Land Until End of the Rebellion. Raleigh Correspondence Charlotte Ob-

server. Up until the end of the war and a little while after the whipping post and little while after the whipping post and stocks stood not far from the northwest corper of the court house and between that building and the present postoffice, and there the last whipping took place, though as it began it was sought to be stopped by a federal officer. The sheriff was, however, simply carrying out the mandate of the old court of pleas and quarter sessions. In those days, the stocks and the

In those days the stocks and the whipping post, too, were special attractions, notably to boys. The latter were allowed to ridicule people who sat in the stocks, which held their hands and feet, but not to throw anything at

Of course this deprived the boys of some degree of pleasure, yet they con-trived to get a good deal of fun out of the thing anyway. It seems odd now even to think of such scenes as these must have been. Figure to yourself passing by the court house green at Charlotte or Raleigh and seeing a gentleman held by the ankles and wrists by wooden bars, sitting there in the sunshine for all the world to look

Those were the days of the branding fron, too. A set of gives of iron, in use for holding the ankles or wrists, are on exhibition here, but of branding irons there are none. These were used in January, 1865, for the last

Cne-Armed Man's Swim. Niagara Falis Special to Washington Post.

George Powell, a one armed man, swam the Devil's Hole rapids of the Lower Niagara and landed safe at the bridge at Lewiston, making the trip of two and a

half miles in 35 minutes.
Only two other men have lived through the maelstrom. One was Carlisle Gra-ham and the other was J. W. Glover, of

Baltimore, who went through in 1906.

Powell wore nothing save a life preserver to protect him. He entered the water just at the flat rock below the whirlpool and paddled himself to the middle of the river.

When he struck the Devil's Hole rapids he disappeared under the waves, and once for a full minute he was submerged. Trolley cars followed along the bank, and hundreds saw the game man battle his way with the stormy rapids. Just before he struck the Pitz Rock at Lewiston he was caught in an offshore eddy and was whirled about like a cork for twenty min-The buffeting took most all his strength, but he landed ready to make the trip again, and twice a week, he said, with the proper inducements.

"And do you live in Chicago proper?" we asked the self-satisfied individual "Well, as nearly proper as it is possible to live in Chicago." THE STRATEGY OF A CANINE FRIEND

Dr. Wm. Grenfell, Noted Labrador Explorer, Narrates an Interesting Case.

From the Boston Transcript, It happened that none of us knew the right direction to follow to the village we were heading for, and there were 20 miles of rivers, thickets, marshes, and lakes. My leading dog was the only member of the party who had ever been there before, and he had been once, a year be-fore, in bad weather, with Dr. Stewart and a pilot. He seemed so confident, how-ever, that I decided to trust him.

There was no cut path through some of the drogues of woods, not a single mark on the ponds, not a pole on the marshes. The dog was a large, rather short-haired animal, striped gray and brown, like a tiger, with an intelligent face, that always appeared to wear a grin. We called him "Brin." I have once before owned a roof over my head at night to the sagacity and endurance of this dog. He was then a pup, but already leading my team. My doctor colleague from Boston, Mass., was driving the team behind mine. The third team was seldom less than a mile behind. As we covered the first few miles we were delighted to find that my dog following a path that we could drive along, while here and there we found a stray blaze, showing we were in the track. The dog would sometimes cross a pond at right angles to the track, through the trees, and as it grew late we some-times feared that he would not find the track again. The fascination of watching the dog would, however, have amply compensated for a night in the woods on the snow. Indeed, it became quite weird to sit on the sledge and watch the confident dog go on through the trackless country, it were on a high road.

At last we brought up short. We had crossed a large double pond, turned sharp round an island, and come to an impene trable hedge of virgin forest on the steep side of a range of hills which faced the lakes. Still the leader went confidently on, right into the trees, till all were tangled up. But it seemed as if he had no doubt. We halted to get the dogs back on the open, and we felt we had better camp there than go farther and fare worse. Our implicit confidence in the dog at that moment looked like sheer folly and I confess to getting off and conferring with Dr. Little as to what should be done next. It ended in my donning my snow-racquets and starting for a tour round the

lake, to see if the dog was even on a lake with any outlet at all.

Tying up the team I started, but on passing the very first big tree, I found the path, narrow, clean-cut, and taking the hillside at a sharp angle backward, so that actually the dog had only gone the wrong side of one tree and made a short cut, which hid the narrow path from us. Naturally we let him have his own way after that, and once we took the bay ice, he brought us to the houses at a full stretch gallop.
One reads many stories of animal in-

telligence, but none of us could name the sense that brought our brindle dog across that country. It could not be smell. Not a soul had crossed the year to leave a foot scent. It could scarcely be sight, for the snow and weather had been so bad the only other time the dog had done the journey that it had taken three days to cover what we did in less than 12 hours, It couldn't be hearing. The silence of the woods is absolute. The dog does not suggest the idea of much brain matter, anyhow. No man's memory, at any rate, would carry all the details of those twists and turns for 12 months, especially when so many other similar tracts of country were being traveled daily.

The dog seemed to show a little par-donable pride as he stood up and put his forepaws on my chest. But as I looked down into his intelligent face, still wearing the everlasting grin, I hardly knew whether to laugh over the new experi-ence he had afforded us, so finally settled the conundrum by giving him a double portion of whale for supper.

School for Animais. "You never heard of schools for animals? Well, that shows your ignorance," said the professor.

At being found ignorant, so soon after

commencement day, the girl graduate "There is an elephants' school in Siam."

said he. "Young elephants are taught in it to take up and carry in their trunks great teakwood logs-no easy task, the logs require delicate valancing. are taught to kneel, to answer the various strokes of the ankus, or goad, and like saddle horses, they learn several gaits.
"'Pets' schools abound the world over.
There are schools for white mice, for monkeys, for song birds, not to mention the famous Jacob Hope phonograph

school for teaching parrots to talk that is the pride of Philadelphia. 'The big dealers in wild animals usually run small schools where lions, tigers, bears and leopards are taught simple tricks. Such schools are very profitable. Where an untamed lion, saiable only to zoos or menageries, fetches but \$250 or so, a broke none will easily fetch double.

The Umpire.

There was a guy and he tried the game (Even as you and L.)
At umpiring made a bid for fame,
Out in the field where he went clear lame,
All he knew of baseball was the name, (Even as you and I.)

He couldn't tell a strike from a ball (Even as you and I.)
Most rotten decisions he would call, Causing fans to wonder at the gall He showed in making his awful stall (Even as you and I.)

All fans were after this ump, so hard (Even as you and I.)
To throw him from the baseball yard,
That he got a gun and a bodyguard,
To keep from being feathered and tarred
(By such as you and I.)

He kept it up at the shameful rate
(Even as you and I.)
Till the angry mob let lose its hate
And there on the diamond he met his fate
For they couldn't stand his shameful gait
(Even as you and I.)

Oh, the game's not lost, nor the game's not By the player who swings the club; By the boss in the field is the win Be he expert, four-flush or dub.

She Supplied Them. From the Catholic Standard and Times. "Well," grumbled Mrs. Nagget, in-specting the new house her husband had taken, "there are disagreeable fea-tures about this place that you didn't mention before.' They weren't here before," retorted

Nagget.
"What features are you referring to?"
"Yours."

Have money and the world
Will shake you by the hand;
Have none and the world
Will-shake you! Understand!
-St. Louis Republic.

Have money and the world Will rush up to greet you; Have money and the world Will combine just to beat you,

From Life.

Old fashioned stocks are coming in again. The new styles were generally discarded last fall, and, while still in vogue to a limited extent, are not uni-

ersally sought after. Girls are in all colors. They are still worn on the arm coming down the aisle. A pretty effect in girls is seen at the seashore, where they are gathered daintily around one young man. Although girls are going out all the time, enough come in to keep them very popular.

Some of the popular colors are as follows: In legal circles, black and white; at Saratoga, long green; in theatrical circles, red and pink; at the mint, old gold. An effort to introduce stripes into railroad circles has completely failed.

Quiet colors in jokes prevail.

Mothersinlaw are scarcely ever seen, even in barber shops. Insurance effects have gone out. Punning designs are seen in vaudeville and circus rings.

SHE COULD NOT WALK

For Months-Burning Humor on Ankles-Oplates Alone Brought Sleep-Eczema Yielded to Cuti-

"I had eczema for over two years. I had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I cannot enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itching and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cutlcura Remedies. After using them three times I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema. Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13, 1907

AMERICA'S WASTEFUL HABITS. Many Excellent Materials for Papermaking Are Not Used.

American nation has the reputation of wasting almost as much of en advanced to show that there is its resources as it uses. Facts are oftmuch truth in such a statement. The Northwest annually produces a mil-Northwest annually produces a million and a half tons of flax stalks which are not now used for anything. That amount of waste remains after the twinemakers take all they want. It makes excellent paper. The farmers in the South burn or plough under 13,000,000 tons of cotton stalks every year. That which is ploughed under is not wholly lost for it enriches the soil to some extent, but not so with what goes up in smoke. Five hundred thousand tons of fibre have been adhering to cotton seed every year. It adhering to cotton seed every year. It has been fed to farm stock along with the seed and has done the stock no

the seed and has done the stock no good. Cattle and sheep do not like the fibre, and the seed cake is better without it. A machine has been invented which, it is claimed, will separate the lint from the seed. Paper makers think they can use it.

Nobody knows how many million tons of cornstalks go to waste; but in quality they are far ahead of cotton stalks, and it is believed they can be made into paper, although it has not yet been done on a commercial scale. The time has not yet come when it is absolutely necessary that substitutes for pulp wood be found, but it is coming. The forests are still able to furnish materials for paper, but they caning. The forests are still able to rurnish materials for paper, but they cannot continue to do so for a great many years to come, at the present rate of cutting and growth. Makers of paper anticipate a scarcity of pulp wood and it is this which prompts the active search now going on for substitutes.

changes. There was suddeen need of information of a medical nature, and the boy was sent for and asked if any medical periodical came in. At first he shook his head. Then after a moment's thought a light broke over his face. "Yes," he said, "there was one medical publication. It was called the Literary Digest."

Charles Hauffman, a mail collector in St. Louis, found a new gold watch in a street mailbox, with a note at-tached asking that it be sold and the money applied to charity, as the watch had been stolen.

ALMOST A SHADOW.

Gained 20 lbs. on Grape-Nuts. There's a wonderful difference between a food which merely tastes good and one which builds up strength and good healthy flesh.

It makes no difference how much we eat unless we can digest it. It is not really food to the system until it is absorbed. A Yorkstate woman says:

"I had been a sufferer for ten years with stomach and liver trouble, and had got so bad that the least bit of food such as I then knew, would give Had me untold misery for hours after eat-

"I lost flesh until I was almost a shadow of my original self and my friends were quite alarmed about me.

"First I dropped coffee and used Postum, then began to use Grape-Nuts. although I had little faith it would do me any good. FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York.

"But I continued to use the food and have gained twenty pounds in weight and I feel like another person in every way. I feel as if life had truly begun anew for me.

"I can eat anything I like now in moderation, suffer no ill effects, be on my feet from morning until night. Whereas a year ago they had to send me away from home for rest while others cleaned house for me, this spring I have been able to do it myself all

"My breakfast is simply Grape-Nuts with cream and a cup of Postum, with sometimes an egg and a piece of toast, but generally only Grape-Nuts and Postum. And I can work until no n and not feel as tired as one hour's work would have made me a year '1go." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Buttle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

Syrup & Figs and Elixir & Senna acts gently yet prompt-ly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS-504 po-BOTTLE



All dealers. Sample, Booklet and "WHIZ" Parles Card Game, 10c. Pacific Coast Borax Co., Chicago, III.

AGENTS WANTED To sell lofs in new county seal to the county seal to the county terms, liberal commissions, free R. R. sticket and besth. Find business openings. This vicinity preduced fruit that took first prize at the World's Pair; best slight land on earth; vegetables grow all winter. Superb climate, no better place for the home provided in the county of the cou

HOME CANNING—A recent invention enables the housewife to preserve corn, meats, etc., by the scientific methods employed in large canneries. The work is simplified and RESULTS GUARANTEED, Purchasers enjoy the solid satisfaction of eating their own prime goods. The saving on products canned in one day often pays for outfit. Surplus crops profitably converted into market staples. Meais for table are cooked quicker and better than by steam or fireless cookers. This ad will not appear again this season—it won't need to. You know why. Write NOW for free booklet. The Home Canner Co., Lawrence, Kan. rence, Kan.

Pumping in the Squeak. From the New York Press. From the New York Press.

Small automatic pumps, very ingeniously contrived, spirited air in between the layers of the soles of each
finished pair of shoes.

"That beats me," said the visitor. "I
never saw air put in shoe soles
before. Pneumatic like that; are they
springs?"

search now going on for substitutes.

Utilizing His Knowledge.

The Bookman tells a story about an office boy whose share of the day's work is confined largely to sorting exchanges. There was suddeen need of information of a medical nature, and the boy was sent for and asked if any the low was sent for and asked if any the low was sent for and asked if any the low was sent for and asked if any the low was sent for and asked if any the low was sent for and asked if any the low was sent for and asked if any the low was sent for any squeaking, silent shoe. It is article. In fact, the native won't wear a non-squeaking, silent shoe. It is wind between the soles that makes shoes squeak. Put in eneugh and your footwear will be as noisy as two pigs under a fence. We, by adding this cheap wind to our product, increase its value more than hand-sewing throughout would."

"American butter" is the name given



A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.



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, disinfeeting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

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

PAXJINE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

SIOUX CITY P'T'G CO., 1,255-33, 1908