The Sick Are Made Well

And the Weak Are Restored to Full Vigor and Strength at the Hands of the Greatest Specialists of Modern Times.

Are you a perfectly strong, active, vigorous, healthy, happy man or woman? If not, you should not delay one day before you consult a specialist, one to whom the human body is an open book, and who understands every phase of weakness and disease and to whom the proper treatment for a cure is as simple as the adding of a column of figures.

The Leading Specialists

For over 29 years Dr. Hathaway & Co. have been the leading specialists of this country. Their practice has been for years larger than that of other specialists. Their cures of all sorts of diseased conditions have been the marvel of the medical profession and the people generally. Their fame has spread into every town and every hamlet. Those afflicted with all manner of diseases have sought their services in order that they might be made whole by the administering of their wonderful system of treatment. Wrecks of humanity have come to them for consultation and medicines who, a few months later, have returned to them in most vigorous health to give them their thanks.

All Chronic Diseases Cured

Dr. Hathaway & Co. treat all chronic diseases—those peculiar to men and those peculiar to women—Vital Weakness, Debility, Female Troubles, Varicocele, Piles, Fistula, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints, Skin Diseases, etc., etc.

Every Case Specially Treated

Every case taken by Dr. Hathaway & Co. is specially treated according to its nature, all under their general personal supervision, and all remedies used by them are prepared from the purest and best drugs in their own laboratories under their personal oversight, and all from special prescriptions of their own.

Dr. Hathaway & Co. make no charge for consultation or advice, either at their office or by mail.

DR. HATHAWAY & CO. 205 BOLTON BLOCK SIOUX CITY, IOWA

Not in Virginia.

From Lippincott's.

The dusky man servant of a Washington official, being granted leave of absence not long ago to visit his home in Virginia, hied himself to an establishment purveying travelers' supplies in order to purchase a valise.

The salesman seemed to think the darky should purchase something in the way of a large bag. "Here's a fine one," he said. "The best alligator bag you can get. Only——"

"Look heah, boss," interrupted the darkey impatiently, "I done tole yo' several times I don't want an alligator bag. I ain't goin' to Floridy. I's goin' to mah home in Virginny."

A girl whose parents think she can sing is awful smart not to.

LAND—IRRIGATED—LAND.

Perpetual water right; fine water; productive soil; crop failures unknown; 50 bushels wheat per acre; 3½ to 5 tons alfalfa; healthful climate; free timber; easy terms. Write now. Linwood Land company, Rock Springs, Wyo.

Up-Set Sick Feeling

that follows taking a dose of castor oil, salts or calomel, is about the worst you can endure—Ugh—it gives one the creeps. You don't have to have it—CASCARETS move the bowels—tone up the liver—without these bad feelings. **Try them.** 914

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.

DR. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream or Magical Beautifier.

PURIFIES as well as beautifies the skin. No other cosmetic will do it. Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash, and Skin Diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 60 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Sayre said to a lady of the haut-ton (a patient): "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." For sale by all druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers in the United States, Canada and Europe.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop., 37 Great Jones Street, New York

SIOUX CITY P'T'G CO., 1,305—31, 1909

Pointed Paragraphs.

From the Chicago News.

Politics and morality are seldom on speaking terms.

Many a so-called orator is merely a human phonograph.

Love is a disease that nothing short of marriage will cure.

Cupid makes a mistake when he grafts a bud on an old shrub.

When you meet a stranger get busy and tell your troubles first.

But for the limelight many a theatrical star would cease to shine.

It's a pity a man can't put up a plaster on his conscience when it hurts him.

A vegetarian says that his good health is the result of eating no meat and chewing it well.

There would be fewer old bachelors if single men were not allowed to associate with married men.

After a boy has spent a year at college he resembles the picture in readymade clothing establishments.

A skirt steak is not exactly a piece de resistance, or a flirtatious piece, as some thoughtless sillies may think, but is quite another piece, the cheapest piece of a steer. It is a piece of the diaghragm, or midriff, between lungs and bowels, and makes good steak, stew or sausage, having the great advantage of being absolutely fresh, being too cheap to be kept in storage.

Ask Your Druggist for Allen's Foot-Ease.

"I tried ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE recently, and have just bought another supply. It has cured my corns, and the hot, burning and itching sensation in my feet which was almost unbearable, and I would not be without it now.—Mrs. W. J. Walker, Camden, N. J." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

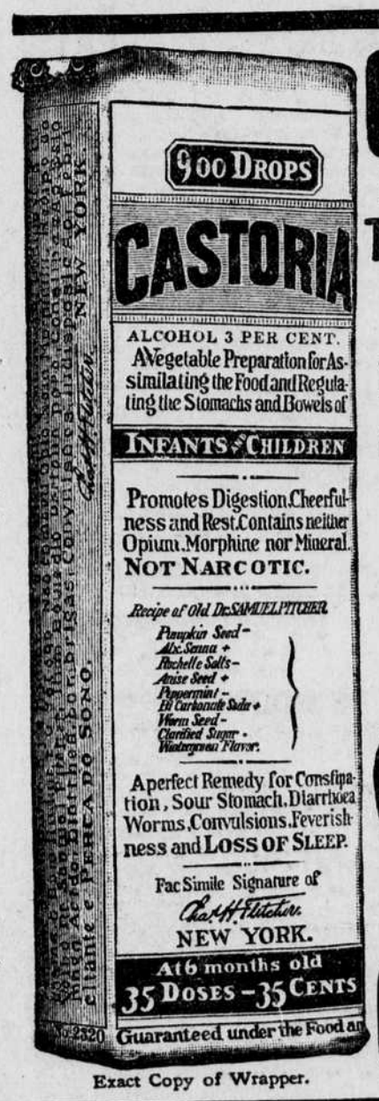
The Morning Grouch.

How do you rise in the morning?
Gloomy and sad and sour,
Or glad of the rest that was given you
And brave for the battle hour?
Do you rise from your couch at daybreak
With a smile for your loved ones true?
Come, tell me, now, is a churlish frown
The best that they get from you?

Do you rise in the morning merry,
Or gloomy and cross and sad?
Do you growl and snarl at your morning meal
Because the coffee is bad?
Don't do it, for life has troubles,
Ah, many, and greater, too,
For the simple things in the morning hours
To bother a man like you.

Get up with a smile and whistle;
Get up with a cheery word;
For a morning grouch, when you think of it,
My brother, is so absurd,
Reserve your growls and your bitter words
For the time when a real grief frets you;
What chance have you in life's big affairs
If a trifling thing upsets you?

—Detroit Free Press.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE INDIAN WAR DANCE

The Chippewas, of White Earth Reservation Preserve Tradition.

Keith Clark, in St. Paul Dispatch.

The dance is held on a high hill, overlooking the trading post of White Earth to the east, and overlooking the far-stretching, down-dropping hills of the reservation to the west. A flag pole stands in the middle of the ring, carrying aloft the American flag, where once it was like a totem pole that carried the Chippewa flag, a long pennant made of eagle feathers, like a war bonnet. About the foot of the flagstaff are squatted the drummers, four, six, or eight, as the energy of the dance demands, each with his drumstick, the drum itself, a large six-foot expanse, rich and low in note. Each drummer has but one stick, for he is expected not only to beat the tom-tom, but to sing, high or low as emotion demands, this hi-yi-hi-yi of the dance song.

And you cannot believe, until you hear it, the infinite possibilities of the single drum-note, of the single word-phrase.

The dance begins at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, lasting till sundown. The chiefs and the warriors gather slowly, coming by ones and twos and threes, from the tepees that dot the hills for a mile and more about, bright splashes in their gay array of buckskin and bead work, with many a modern color worked into the caparison. As they come across the hills they are wrapped in bright blankets, or more often, in the very patchwork quilts which the squaws are making as deftly as the white grandmothers did; indeed, the patchwork quilt fits into the picture perfectly. And the braves are close wrapped, the blanket covering even the head dress, and coming down to the moccasins; they seek the effect as positively as masquers who throw aside the domino.

Must I confess that I saw but one beaded buckskin shirt? For "bucks" cannot wear buckskin when bucks grow scarce. There were gay calico shirts, and one of royal purple, which I might venture to call taffeta silk. There were a few pairs of painted legs on the very young boys, and there were several suits of pajamas serving as "glad rags" in this ceremony. But generally the warrior wears the white man's shirt and trousers, putting his gorgeous beaded double bags, his beaded clout and belt, his beaded knee garters and leggings over these, but wearing still the grand headdress of eagle's feathers—if he is entitled to eagle's—painting his face in ancient, honorable fashion, and carrying tomahawk or club into the ring with him.

The ring becomes a wonderful kaleidoscope of rainbow colors, with 40 or 50 warriors dancing about the tom-tom, repeating the hi-yi-hi-yi of the drummers, very dignified and full of intention, the step restrained, only the young men lifting the foot much from the earth, and only the younger men bending the body backward and forward. For the young braves have the joy of living in them; the old chiefs have long memories of what has been and will not be again.

There was Chief Mah-ge-ke-geshieg, still chief of the tribe, in spite of the fact that tribal relations are no longer recognized, a magnificent old man, between 80 and 90, who would attract attention anywhere, splendid in much green and many beads, and an eagle headdress as chieftain.

There was Chief Joseph Charette, Wain-che-mah-dub in the Chippewa, a poetic figure in his bright scarlet, the long flowing hair, touched slightly with gray, as beautiful as though he had just stepped out of mediaeval romance, as beautiful as French salon ever saw.

There was Ojib-way, father to Peter Parker, the old man of such age as to have lost all relation with years, the younger man, a vigorous brave of middle age, in spite of the fact that he served Minnesota in the civil war.

There was young John Lufkins, disciplinarian of the school at Ponsford on the reserve, tall, slender, an intelligent face, the finest example of what civilization does and does not undo.

There was Nay-ah-tah-wab, of the Red Lake band, for the Indians of this reservation come down to make merry with the White Earthmen. Nay-ah-tah-wab is stout and joyous, quite the life of his very lively band, and not at all bearing out his translation of "Man-who-sits-alone."

There was Pi-pi-ya, a Sioux, whose name translates into The-one-who-does-things. And indeed he does things, for while the Ojibways are a worthy people and their dance full of grace and meaning, it is the Sioux who dance the best, the Sioux who are the original dancers.

For this very dance we are watching was borrowed less than 30 years ago from the Sioux, it is the Sioux who discovered the tom-tom, who invented even the squaw dance.

And that squaw dance! It is the Christmas of the Indian. For no one dances in the circle but those who have given each other gifts. Men may give to men, women to women, but more often it is men and women. The one who invites crosses the ring, throws the gift at the feet of the invited, returns to the ring, and the other must follow; they make a slow shifting foot movement about, shoulder to shoulder, sometimes hip to hip, with just a suggestion of ancient Egyptian motion—may I say hoochee coochee? The gifts vary from maple sugar cakes, calico strips, handkerchiefs, to shawls, blankets, quilts, rings, pipes, bead work, rifles, even ponies are brought into the ring and given.

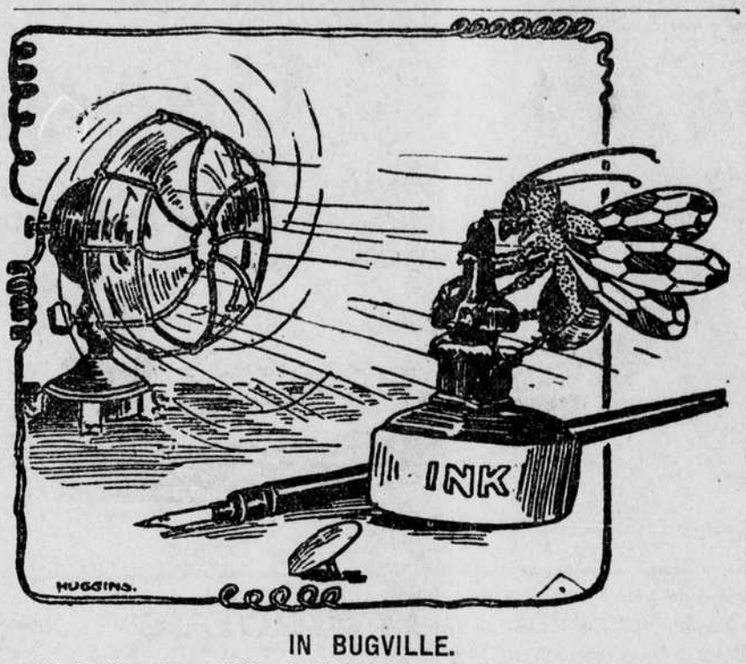
There is no one so generous as the Indian; no where is socialism so strongly entrenched.

They are dancing yet, this very afternoon, most of all this very evening, up there, on the reservation, so much farther from us than a mere 250 miles, as far as White Earth was from Granada back in 1492. Most of all they are dancing tonight, for the beginning last Monday was only the beginning, all this week they have been on with the dance, each evening later, each day more madly, each time with more generous surrendering of those gifts, even the very trappings from their bodies, which marks the final frenzy of their meeting.

Yes, I should like to see the dance tonight, when after a week's slow sloughing off, they have dropped civilization and are come back to that state which was theirs long ago, even if only so short a time as 30 or 40 years.

The sound of the tom-tom is irresistible. Perhaps if you have heard it only on exposition grounds, where these wilderness folk have been brought for show, heard it mingled with the sound of "civilized" noises, you will not believe. But to hear it far from this civilization, in its place, to hear it sounding over the hills, faint, just suggested, to be drawn by it willy nilly, to find yourself standing there for hours is—is perhaps to find that you, too, are aboriginal.

Somewhere, back in an apparently unsullied ancestry that runs to American beginnings, I am convinced that I must have crossed hands with the first folk. For not the fate motive of Wagner's "Nibelungen Ring," nor the Love Potion motive of "Tristan and Isolde" commands me more, or more definitely, than the hypnotic tom-tom-tom of the Ojibway dance ring. Do you remember that final drum which closes all the music drama of "Tristan?" Then, perhaps, you will understand the tom-tom.



IN BUGVILLE.

Old Resident Bug: "Whew! This is th' wust storm we've had since I was a boy!"

About 2,000,000 of the natives of Siam are kept busy cultivating rice. Several varieties are cultivated, some requiring only two months, while others require up to six months to ripen.

Last year 500 American motor cars crossed the frontiers of Germany in tour.

THE MARRIED MAN.

"It's so pleasant here, professor; stay awhile longer."

"Impossible. But I will leave my package and umbrella here, and perhaps my wife will send me back for them."

MUNYON'S Eminent Doctors at Your Service Free

Not a Penny to Pay for the Fullest Medical Examination.

If you are in doubt as to the cause of your disease, mail us a postal requesting a medical examination blank which you will fill out and return to us. Our doctors will carefully diagnose your case, and if you can be cured you will be told so; if you cannot be cured you will be told so. You are not obligated to us in any way, for this advice is absolutely free. You are at liberty to take our advice or not, as you see fit. Send to-day for a medical examination blank, fill out and return to us, and our eminent doctors will diagnose your case thoroughly, absolutely free.

Munyon's, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

Absent All Around.

From Lippincott's.

An absent-minded professor returned home one evening, and, after ringing his front door bell for some time to no effect, heard the maid's voice from the second-story window: "The professor is not in."

"All right," quietly answered the professor, "I'll call again." And he hobbled down the stone steps."

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Dressed for the Part.

From the Baltimore American.

"What subject have you taken for your address at the Civic club?"

"Woman's moral obligations as a citizen."

"What a lovely subject. And what are you going to wear?"

"That new gown I brought home with me from Paris. And just think; I had it so cleverly packed in with my old clothes that the custom house inspector never discovered it was there."

Her Preference.

Said the brunette maid
To another quite fair:
"For flirting, 'tis said,
You really don't care—
But it's oodles of fun,
To flirt with a fan."
"Fudge!" said the fair one,
"Give me a fool man."

—Chicago News.

A feeling of security and freedom from anxiety pervades the home in which Hamlins Wizard Oil is kept constantly on hand. Mothers know it can always be depended upon in time of need.

In spite of his 90 years Lord Wemyss is still a keen golfer. He was instrumental in starting the golf club at Wimbledon common, about 1862, but when it was made obligatory by a by-law of the Wimbleton conservators for the golfers to wear a red coat, Lord Wemyss rebelled and his set of clubs still stands in mute resignation in his locker, tied with a piece of twine.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER

for all sorts of cuts, bruises, burns and strains. Taken internally it cures diarrhœa and dysentery. Avoid substitutes. 25c., 35c. and 50c.

Mme. Melba intends during this year's professional tour in Australia and New Zealand to write a book about the places she will visit. The book, she expects, will agreeably reveal the wonderful possibilities of her native country.

Water tanks of white pine used on railway work, states the Engineering Record, have in the past had a maximum life of 20 years, while the maximum life of cypress is 25 years.

The coal bill of the navy last year, including handling and storage, was $5,544,945.

There is only one GENUINE Haarlem Oil

Gold Medal Haarlem Oil

Now put up in Odorless and Tasteless

CAPSULES

This is the best of all home remedies. Discovered A. D. 1696, by Claes Tilly, it has, in the past 200 years, relieved thousands and thousands of sufferers from

LIVER, KIDNEY, BLADDER and STOMACH TROUBLES

Holland Medicine Co., Scranton, Pa.

In reply to letter, I received a free box of your Haarlem Oil, and I found them very good, and I got one box myself. They have relieved me quite some. I have tried almost everything, and went to two doctors; I tried Swamp Root; I have tried everything I was told, and your pills seem to have been the best. I will recommend them. Yours truly,

MRS. S. NEWTON, 331 Pearl St. Brooklyn, N. Y., April 8, 1909.

Take Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules today. You will feel relieved tomorrow. Bottles 15 and 35 cents. Capsules 25 and 50 cents. At all druggists.

HOLLAND MEDICINE CO.,
Sole Importers Scranton, Pa.

If your Druggist cannot supply you, write us direct.

Shooting for Cigars.

From the Chattanooga Times.

During the maneuvers the subject of rifle shooting frequently cropped up at one of the officers' messes.

"I'll bet any one here a box of cigars," said Lieutenant A., "that I can fire 20 shots at 200 yards and tell without waiting for the marker the result of each one correctly."

"Done!" cried Major B., and the whole mess turned out early the next morning to witness the experiment.

The lieutenant fired.

"Miss!" he announced calmly.

Another shot.

"Miss!" he repeated.

A third shot.

"Miss!"

"Hold, hold on!" put in Major B. "What are you trying to do. You're not firing for the target!"

"Of course not!" was the cool response. "I'm firing for those cigars."

Reflections of a Bachelor.

From the New York Press.

An old man with a young wife makes her appear like dancing on crutches.

What makes it easy for a man to wake up early is if he has nothing to do and could just as well stay in bed late.

We are all so susceptible to flattery that we like it even when we are ashamed to know we are being made fools of by it.

A woman will cheerfully pay $10 a month more rent for a house in the country that has a name which looks nice on her writing paper.

HERE'S A WAY TO SAVE DOCTOR BILLS.

Physicians Give Free Advice by Which Parents May Profit.

It's a matter of general interest just now how one's physical condition can be got into shape to best receive the benefits of the summer season. Especially is this true of the children. They have become run down by a winter of unnatural manner of living because of ill-considered food and much time spent indoors. Spring comes with its sunshine, its fresh vegetables and all else invigorating, but the children are in no condition to receive nature's remedies.

Many parents call in the family physician. Many other parents take advantage of what the physician told them when he was first called in consultation. All good family physicians say: "Give the children Castoria." Healthy parents know this remedy of old, for they took it themselves as children. It was more than thirty years ago that Castoria made a place for itself in the household. It bore the signature of Charles H. Fletcher then, as it does to-day. The signature is its guarantee, which is accepted in thousands of homes where there are children.

Much is printed nowadays about big families. Dr. William J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., is the father of one of these much-read-about families. Here is what he says:

"As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have, in my years of practice, found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Charles H. Fletcher has received hundreds of letters from prominent physicians who have the same esteem for Castoria that Dr. McCrann has. Not only do these physicians say they use Castoria in their own families, but they prescribe it for their patients. First of all it is a vegetable preparation which assimilates the food and regulates the stomach and bowels. After eating comes sleeping, and Castoria looks out for that, too. It allays feverishness and prevents loss of sleep, and this absolutely without the use of opium, morphine or other baneful narcotic.

Medical journals are reluctant to discuss proprietary medicines. Hall's Journal of Health, however, says: "Our duty is to expose danger and record the means for advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health by regulating the system, not by stupefying it, and our readers are entitled to the information."

What He Has.

From the New York Times.

Apropos of President Taft's boost for the 'possum into sudden fame, former Governor Glenn tells this one:

Three colored brethren, high churchmen all, happening to meet at a crossroads one day, fell into a discussion.

Deacon Jackson stated that in his opinion the country was going to the dogs, therefore he allowed he was a pessimisit.

Elder Hightower combatted this view, seeing that the panic was about over and the price of cotton was on the rise. He declared himself a firm optimist.

When Deacon Powell was called on for his opinion, he scratched his head reffectively for a moment and said:

"Well, brudderin', hit 'pears to me dat 'simmons is 'bout ripe now, thuffo' I spects I is a "possumist!"

Touching.

When women don the "pantaloons,"
As fashion says they shall, the men
Can rise as now the women do
And search the things at midnight then.

—Houston Post.

LOW FARES EAST

Via New York Central Lines

LAKE SHORE MICHIGAN CENTRAL BIG FOUR ROUTE

Extraordinarily low fares are being made this year by above routes to New York, Boston, Niagara Falls, resorts on the Sea Coast, at the Thousand Islands and in the Adirondack Mountains.

Tickets are on sale every day during July, August and September, good returning within 30 days; give liberal stop-over privileges at Niagara Falls and other points and are good on boats on Great Lakes and Hudson River, in either direction, without extra charge. For fares from your station and other detailed information address

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