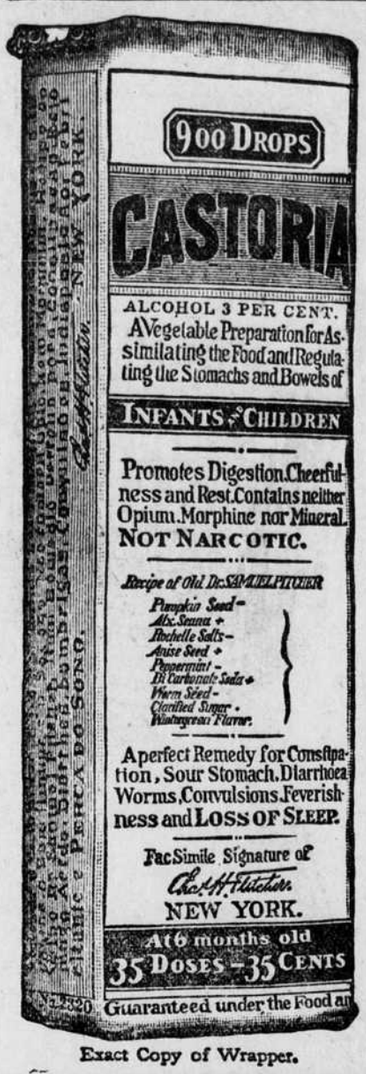


Exact Copy of Wrapper.

# CASTORIA

**The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.**

## What is CASTORIA

**Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.**

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

## The Kind You Have Always Bought
### In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.



**PILES** PAY IF CURED We pay postage and send FREE RED CROSS Pile and Fistula Cure. REA CO., Dept. B5, Minneapolis, Minn.



**DYSPEPSIA**

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail, and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year." James McGune, 108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 919


### Trouble in the Royal Palace.

From Success Magazine.

The Shakespeare club, of New Orleans, used to give amateur theatrical performances that were distinguished for the local prominence of the actors. Once a social celebrity, with a gorgeous costume, as one of the lords in waiting, had only four words to say: "The queen has swooned." As he stepped forward, his friends applauded vociferously. Bowing his thanks, he faced the king and said, in a very high-pitched voice, "The swoon has queened."

There was a road of laughter; but he waited patiently, and made another attempt:

"The sween has cooned."

Again the walls trembled and the stage manager said, in a voice which could be heard all over the house, "Come off, you doggoned fool."

But the ambitious amateur refused surrender, and in a rasping falsetto, as he was assisted off the stage, he screamed: "The coon has sweened."

### No Rescue.

She sank four times, but no one came
To rescue her.
And that was certainly a shame,
We must aver.

A rescue would have easy been.
A casual peep
Disclosed the water she was in
Was not waist deep.

No youth arrived, although she sank
Some six times more.
And so she left the ocean dank
And went ashore.

—Kansas City Journal.

Money talks, but it doesn't always make a satisfactory financial statement.


**PILES CURED AT HOME BY NEW ABSORPTION METHOD.**

If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box 2, Notre Dame, Ind.



**DAISY FLY KILLER** placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Cannot spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 20 cts. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



**SICK HEADACHE**

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

SIOUX CITY P'T'G CO., 1,303—34, 1909

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use THOMPSON'S EYE WATER


### A GENTLE CYNIC'S MUSINGS.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.

I-f generally spells regret.

The man who is disappointed in love generally lives to be glad of it.

Some women are partial to men, and others are quite impartial.

The average woman is not satisfied to do as she pleases unless she can make other people do as she pleases.

The fellow who agrees with everybody is really a very disagreeable person.

Heredity doesn't always work out. You surely wouldn't lay the blame of a bad egg on the hen.

Experience will do a man lots of good if it doesn't worry him to death.

An ounce of prevention is not always worth a pound of cure, but it costs less.

Contentment is merely the ability to forget for a while the things that are beyond our reach.

When a man aims high and fails to hit the mark, he is apt to complain that the mark was too low.

A man who has tried it tells me the only advantage in living in the suburbs is that they are so near the city.


THE FINEST FABRIC

is coarse compared with the lining of the bowels. When this is irritated we have pains, diarrhoea, cholera morbus. Whatever the cause, take Painkiller (Perry Davis').


### Dusky Amazon Is Modest.

From the Indianapolis News.

A colored woman of generous proportions was on the witness stand in the superior court before Judge Weir the other day and she made such a good witness for the plaintiff that the attorney for the defense planned to throw "cold water" on what she said by finding fault with her character.

"Let me see, you have been arrested, haven't you?" the attorney asked on cross-examination.

"Don't care to 'scuss thawt mattah," she replied shortly.

"But you must answer the question," the attorney told her. "The law requires you to answer whether you care to or not."

"Well, I ain't been 'rested but once," she said reluctantly.

"Tell us what that was for."

"Now, look a heah," said the witness, getting angry, "do you think I'm goin' to tell you all my private business? I guess not."

"I have the right to know, and you must tell me," the lawyer persisted, and Judge Weir instructed the witness that she would have to answer.

"I's 'rested for lickin' my husband," she said, her eyes flashing.

"That so?' said the attorney with great satisfaction. "What is your husband's name?" And she told him. "And what is his business?"

"He's a prize figtah," she said, and the cross-examination abruptly ended amid general merriment.

### The Aspen Tree.

The little aspen tree stands high
Upon the hill that guards the lane;
Her leaves are green as emeralds,
Her prattle is like dancing rain;
She gossips to the wind, the sky,
And we are comrades, she and I.

I climb the hill at evenfall;
She stands so high she may look down,
And whisper me if you have turned
The winding highway from the town,
And in the wind's arm bend to see
And murmur that you haste to me.

And with her hundred voices tell
Each step you take to reach my side,
And laugh in merry mockery
Pretend to scold, and weep and chide,
And stand a moment mute in grief
Then laugh with every rustling leaf.

And when at last you take my hands
And call my name in mimicry,
She chatters it a dozen times,
And then, in gay and elfish glee,
Attunes her happy leaves to this—
The lisping cadence of a kiss.

—Theodosia Garrison.


Don't dope yourself for every little pain. It only hurts your stomach. Such pain comes usually from local inflammation. A little rubbing with Hamlins Wizard Oil will stop it immediately.


### Corrected.

From the Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Do you like Oscar Kharyyam?" thoughtlessly asked a gentleman who was entertaining two brothers whose acumen in commercial matters was considerably in advance of their literary knowledge. "Pretty well," replied the elder of the two guests, "but I prefer Chianti." Nothing more was said till the brothers were on their way home. "James," said the younger bitterly, "why can't you leave things you don't understand to me? Omar Kahyyam ain't a wine, it's a cheese."

From the Boston Transcript.

Tom—Just saw Miss Welloph on the street and lifted my hat.

Dick—And did she respond?

Tom—Yes. She lifted her nose.


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A SPLENDID farm of 142 acres 5 miles from city. Address P. O. box 104, Bedford, Ind.

BUY LAND of the South Dakota Land Company. Home offices: Highmore, S. D. Branch offices: Rapid City and Huron, S. D.


### Pointed Paragraphs.

(From the Chicago News.)

No, Cordelia, stays do not make a woman staid.

Do you think others envy you because of your shrewdness?

More spinsters might marry if other women didn't marry so often.

From a woman's viewpoint a court of last resort is a divorce court.

You can make an enemy of a friend by convincing him that he's a fool.

It's harder for a man to raise bees than it is for bees to raise a man.

You may have observed that satisfied people as a rule, keep quiet about it.

When people get a divorce the real reason doesn't always show on the surface.

Old-fashioned honesty should never be allowed to drift into the has-been class.

The bark of the average dog is worse than his bite; the bark is usually kept up all night.

Did you ever see a self-made man who was able to talk to a stranger for 10 minutes without mentioning the fact?


### IN AGONY WITH ECZEMA.

**Whole Body a Mass of Raw, Bleeding, Torturing Humor—Hair All Fell Out—Hoped Death Would End Fearful Suffering—In Despair—Cured by Cuticura.**

"Words cannot describe the terrible eczema I suffered with. It broke out on my head and kept spreading until it covered by whole body. I was almost a solid mass of sores from head to foot. I looked more like a piece of raw beef than a human being. The pain and agony I endured seemed more than I could bear. Blood and pus oozed from the great sore on my scalp, from under my finger nails, and nearly all over my body. My ears were so crusted and swollen I was afraid they would break off. Every hair in my head fell out. I could not sit down, for my clothes would stick to the raw and bleeding flesh, making me cry out from the pain. My family doctor did all he could, but I got worse and worse. My condition was awful. I did not think I could live, and wanted death to come and end my frightful sufferings.

"In this condition my mother-in-law begged me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I said I would, but had no hope of recovery. But oh, what blessed relief I experienced after applying Cuticura Ointment. It cooled the bleeding and itching flesh and brought me the first real sleep I had had in weeks. It was as grateful as ice to a burning tongue. I would bathe with warm water and Cuticura Soap, then apply the Ointment freely. I also took Cuticura Resolvent for the blood. In a short time the sores stopped running, the flesh began to heal, and I knew I was to get well again. Then the hair on my head began to grow, and in a short time I was completely cured. I wish I could tell everybody who has eczema to use Cuticura. Mrs. Wm. Hunt, 135 Thomas St., Newark, N. J., Sept. 28, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.


### Song.

Oh! like a queen's her happy tread,
And like a queen's her golden head!
But oh! at last, when all is said,
Her woman's heart for me!

We wandered where the river gleamed,
'Neath oaks that mused and pines that dreamed,
A wild thing of the wood she seemed,
So proud and pure and free!

All heaven grew nigh to hear her sing,
When from her lips her soul took wing;
The oaks forgot their pondering,
The pines their reverie.

And oh! her happy queenly tread!
And oh! her queenly golden head!
But oh! her heart, when all is said—
Her woman's heart for me!

—William Watson.

Over 3,000 pounds of rose petals are used in the manufacture of one pound of attar of roses perfume.

### THE SOCIAL HOUR.

#### Italian Railroading.

Alberto Fredericco, the head of New York's roast chestnut trust, an organization not to be despised, was praising Italy in a cafe.

"The only bad thing about Italy is its train service," he said. "I shall never forget a winter experience of mine on the railroad that runs along the Mediterranean from Ventimille to Genoa.

"I boarded this train at Ventimille one morning bound for San Remo. Off we started, snow covered mountains to our left, orange groves and rose farms about us, the blue sea on our right, and after some minutes we stopped.

" 'Is this Bordighero?' I asked a guard.

" 'No, it's a cow,' he answered. 'There's a cow on the track.'

"Well, after a while the cow was driven off, and we got under way again. Some few miles were traversed in a leisurely way, and then—we stopped again.

" 'Another cow?' I said to the guard bitterly.

" 'No,' he replied. 'The same one.' "

#### Betty Wins.

Betty, the incorrigible, banged into the house as she came from school and, flinging herself down at the luncheon-table, exclaimed breezily:

"Pass the jell!"

"Betty," said her mother severely, "you cannot have the jelly until you ask for it correctly."

"Passs—thee—jell!" urged Betty with elaborate enunciation.

"Elizabeth, you ask politely for the jelly at once," commanded her mother, sternly.

"Pass-gery-the-gery-jell-gery!" grinned Betty impishly.

"Betty Brown, obey me at once, and ask for that je——"

"Pagadass thegeree jeggedelly," suggested Betty amiably.

Her mother fixed her with a piercing eye.

"You may ask for that jelly correctly or leave the table instantly."

Betty compromised. She smiled a smile of surpassing sweetness and said delicately:

"Will you pul-lease pass the jillee?"

It was reluctantly given to her, and she ate unctuously of it. When she had finished she pushed her plate away and looked up innocently.

"Darn good jell!" she announced with conviction.

Then she fled.

#### Abroad with Bryan.

From the Portland Telegram.

Colonel William J. Bryan was discussing the war in Manchuria with General Oyama.

"Were you ever under fire, colonel?" asked the warrior.

"No, general, answered the Nebraskan, "but I've been over one many times."

But Oyama didn't know how W. Jennings had been roasted.

They were talking of national institutions.

"We have an order here," said the mikado, "called the Samurai, who fight and never give up. No one has ever succeeded in getting the best of them. Is there anything like it in your country?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Bryan, "but we call them life insurance companies."

With such badinage, they whiled the hours away.

#### Perilous Speed.

Governor Folk, of Missouri, praised in Philadelphia the deliberate way in which Mayor Weaver had set about reforming the city.

"All reform," he said, "must be deliberate and gradual to be lasting. If your mayor had set in to reform your city a year ago, he would have failed. Corruption is a dangerous thing, and its dangers must be escaped from cautiously, as a ship escapes from the dangers of a fog.

"Your mayor," said Governor Folk, "has not been like the foolish sea captain.

"To this man, in veritable pea soup weather, when you could not see your hand before your face, a passenger came and said anxiously:

" 'Captain, why are you stearing through this thick fog at such a dreadful rate of speed?'

" 'Fogs, sir,' said the captain, 'are dangerous, and I am always in a hurry to get out of them.' "

#### Like and Unlike.

The literary work of a wealthy amateur was being lauded in a Philadelphia club.

John Luther Long laughed and said:

"I always compare our friend's productions with Tolstoi's. This comparison edifies and illuminates, for both the resemblances and differences between the two men are marked and striking."

A friend of the rich amateur's smiled eagerly:

"What are these resemblance and differences, Mr. Long?" he said.

"Both men," the novelist answered, "offer their works to publishers free, but Tolstoi's are accepted."

#### Rebuking a Boaster.

The late former Congressman Jerry Simpson was a plain man, to whom ostentation of every kind seemed vulgar.

A rich senator was once boasting to Mr. Simpson in a Washington restaurant about his luxurious way of living. Among other things he said:

"I was obliged to discharge my second coachman last week. Though he was in many ways an invaluable fellow, he was continually hanging around one of the prettier under housemaids."

Mr. Simpson considered such talk pure, vulgar boasting, and proceeded to rebuke it as such.

"I," he said gravely, "have been obliged to discharge my third groom. He was always loafing in the servants' billiard room."

#### Not on Sale.

A company which manufactures band instruments receives a large number of letters from green players, asking advice as to their difficulties. Several months ago this company sold a cornet to a man in Canada. As might have been expected, after he had played it for some time without removing the valves the action became stiff. He wrote to the manufacturer, explaining the trouble, and asking whether he should grease the valves. In answer he was told that was the usual custom of cornet players, when this difficulty occurred, to remove the valves and put a little saliva upon them. To their astonishment the next week's mail brought the following letter:

"Gentlemen: Kindly send me 25 cents worth of saliva. I can't get it in the stores here. Enclosed find stamps in payment."

#### Black Hair Is Strongest.

Black hair is stronger than golden tresses and will sustain almost double the weight. Recently a German scientist has been experimenting and has found that it is possible to suspend a weight of four ounces by a single hair, provided the hair be black. Blond hair will give way at varying weights dependent upon the exact tint. A yellow hair will scarce support two ounces, a brown hair will hold up three without breaking, while a very dark brown will sustain an additional half ounce.

The great vitality of the black hair is declared to be the reason for the preponderance of blond bald heads, and according to this experiment a person with jet black hair will still enjoy a full growth, while the blond will have been bald for seven and a half years.

## BILLY GOAT KILLS ENORMOUS PYTHON

### Snake Bursts Blood Vessel in Swallowing Animal With Horns; Later Embalmed.

Logansport, Ind., Aug. 11.—A goat, a common, tin-can-eating "Billy" goat, caused the death of Royal Rajah, a python, which Gus Lambrigger was exhibiting here.

The python, which is said to have been more than 100 years old, was 27 feet long and weighed 300 pounds.

The snake yesterday aroused from its dormant state and showed signs of hunger. Although John Hildebrandt, officer of the local humane society, had served notice on Lambrigger ordering him to kill all animals before giving them to the snake, a live goat was forced into the snake's feeding pen.

#### Covers With Saliva.

The huge python sprang forward and wrapped its body about the terrified goat. The bones were crushed like egg shells and the snake then began to cover the crushed body with saliva. When this was done it started to swallow the body whole. In swallowing the goat one of its horns became fastened and the snake in attempting to dislodge it burst an artery and bled to death.

The snake was embalmed, seven gallons of fluid being necessary for the job.


### DISCOURAGED WOMEN.

**A Word of Hope for Despairing Ones.**

Kidney trouble makes weak, weary, worn women. Backache, hip pains, dizziness, headaches, nervousness, languor, urinary troubles make women suffer untold misery. Ailing kidneys are the cause. Cure them. Mrs. Irene Tudor, 118 N. Clagg St., Bellefontaine, Ohio, says: "I thought my trouble incurable, as I suffered so long with kidney complaint. I had sharp, agonizing pains and serious urinary trouble. I was tired and depressed and nothing seemed to help me. Finally Doan's Kidney Pills brought relief and soon effected a complete cure."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.


#### Reward of Honesty.

From the Cleveland Press.

One day last week a teacher in Bolton school picked up in the street a chamois bag, and, peering inside, saw some diamonds. Advertisements telling of the loss of $2,000 worth of diamonds led the school teacher to the residence of the owner, the wife of a downtown merchant. Incidentally a reward was offered, but the woman who found them is of character too high to make a reward a thing to be considered in such a case. She carried the diamonds to the woman who had lost them and the latter seized them with all the joy that a woman could possibly show on the recovery of her jewels.

"And now," said the woman, "you shall have a reward of $10 if you take it out in trade in my husband's shop."

The school teacher's sense of humor prevented her from showing any disgust, and she told the owner that she could not think of taking a reward for common honesty, and was only too glad to find the owner. During the conversation the woman was counting the diamonds, and she suddenly broke out with:

"One of them is missing! One of them is missing! What are you going to do about that?"

"The best I can do about that," replied the school teacher, "is to wish that more were missing. Good day."

#### His Mistake.

From the Denver Republican.

The vender of images, who had just been thrown out of a large office building, wept bitterly as he looked at the torn clothes and broken wares.

"Who did this?" inquired the friendly cop. "I'll pinch 'em, if you say the word."

"No, it was my fault," said the victim, gathering up the remains of a plaster image. "I insisted on trying to sell a bust of Noah Webster to a meeting of simplified spellers."—Denver Republican.

Chimneys were first used in Europe in the 14th century. None of the Roman ruins show chimneys like ours. The wealthy Romans used carefully dried wood, which would burn in the room without soot.


### 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.


## FOSSILIZED PEACOCK NEWEST ON THE MENU

### No, This Is Not Bill of Fare, Just Another Scientific Discovery.

San Francisco, Special: The scientific bonanza of the archaelogical research workers of the University of California—the asphalt beds on the Rancho La Brea, near Los Angeles—has just produced another wonder to the scientific world in the shape of a peacock, the first to be found fossilized on this continent.

The announcement of the finding of the peacock, evidently one of a rare species, has created as much interest at the University as when Professor J. C. Marriam announced the finding of the asphalt beds and the discovery of the sabre-toothed tiger—the antediluvian predecessor of the cat family.

These asphalt beds, according to Professor Merriam, who is an authority on primitive forms, were once the stamping grounds of hundreds of animals now unknown to science. They were caught in a death trap when they strayed too closely to the oil deposits of the earth, and by the processes of age were fossilized.

In many respects the discovery of the peacock eclipses the finding of the sabre-toothed tiger. The peacock was found by Loye H. Miller, of the class of 1899, of the university, and is believed by the finder, who has given the bird the name of Pava California, to be the only specimen of its family found in fossilized form in the western hemisphere, although it has been unearthed in Europe and India.

#### Not Reliable.

From the Chicago Post.

"Sir," said the sleek looking agent, approaching the desk of the meek, meaching looking man and opening one of those folding, thingumajigs showing styles of binding, "I believe I can interest you in this set of books containing the speeches of the world's greatest orators. Seventy volumes $1 down and $1 a month until the price $680, has been paid. This set of books gives you the most celebrated speeches of the greatest talkers the world has ever known and"——

"Let me see the index," said the meek man. The agent hands it to him and he looks through it carefully and methodically, running his finger along the list of names. Reaching the end, he hands the index back to the agent and says:

"It isn't what you claim it is. I happen to know the greatest talker in the world, and you haven't her in the index."

#### The Fishing's Fine.

"The fishing's fine," the advertisements say—
Of course the railroad agents ought to know;
The X. P. D. N. C.'s the only way
To reach the pools where Sp-ki-d B-ties play
And gamy muskellunge to monsters grow.

Armed with his rod and book of flies, away
The angler hies him where the brooklets flow;
And finds he "should have been here yesterday!"
"The fishing's fine."

But not today; for stormy winds do blow—
The crystal waters clear are lashed to spray;
Though by next week he'll surely get a show
If for to catch a 'lunge he'll row and row;
They'll bite like blazes in Big Thunder bay—
"The fishing's fine."

—Chicago Tribune.

The annual match bill for the world is more than $185,000,000.


# Ready Cooked.

**The crisp, brown flakes of**

# *Post Toasties*

Come to the breakfast table **right**, and exactly right from the package—no bother; no delay.

They have body too; these Post Toasties are firm enough to give you a delicious substantial mouthful before they melt away. **"The Taste Lingers."**

**Sold by Grocers.**

**Made by POSTUM CEREAL CO., LIMITED.**

**BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN.**