

Honored by Women When a woman speaks of her silent secret suffering she silent secret suffering she trusts you. Millions have be-stowed this mark of confi-dence on Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. Every-where there are women who here without to the model. bear witness to the wonderworking, curing-power of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription -which saves the suffering sex from pain, and successfully grapples with woman's weak-nesses and stubborn ills.

> IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG IT MAKES SICK WOMEN WELL.

No woman's appeal was ever misdirected or her confidence misplaced when she wrote for advice, to the World's DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets induce mild natural bowel movement once a day.

A Lack of Confidence.

From the Delineator for September. A minister, frequently away from home, was in the habit of getting some one to stay with his wife and small daughter in his absence. Once, however, he went so unexpectedly and hurriedly that he had no time to make such provision for them. The wife was very brave until night came, when her courage began to fail. After exhausting every reasonable excuse for staying up, she put the child to bed with the injunction to pray especially for God's protection during father's absence. "Yes, mother, we will do that tonight," said the little girl, "but the next time we will make better arrangements."

These candy tablets do just as much as salts or calomel. But Cascarets never callous the bowels. They never create a continuous need, as harsh cathartics do. Take one just as soon as the trouble appears, and in an hour its over.

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents-at drug-stores. 855 Each tablet of the genuine is marked C C C.

This Trade-mark

Eliminates All

in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute

guarantee of pur-ity and quality. For your own

protection, see that it is on the side of

every keg of white lead

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY 1902 Trinity Building, New York

you buy.

Uncertainty

Hoch der Zeppelin! Who iss it sails der atmosphere As light as foam on stein of beer, Und has Chon Bull knockkneed mit fear? Meinself-Count Zep.

Who iss it always in a smash. Und in der trees iss going, crash! Und swears der German three-em dash? Meinself-Count Zep.

Who patches up his cloud machine Und buys more Chon D. gasolene, Und sails again, calm und serene? Meinself—Count Zep.

Who beats all sky men in a flight, All but dose Yankee Brothers Wright? Who does admit dey're ausgesight? Meinself-Count Zep. -Denver Republican.

Quick as Wink. If your eyes ache with a smarting, burning sensation and dizziness use PET-TIT'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

New York's Water Supply.

The Catskill mountain water system for New York, now under way, ranks as the greatest municipal water supply as the greatest municipal water supply enterprise ever undertaken, and as an engineering work is probably second only to the Panama canal. An account of "The World's Greatest Aqueduct" has been written for the Century by Alfred Douglas Flinn, engineer, head-quarters department of the board of water supply of the city of New York. He shows how, ranking with the inter-oceanic canals at Suez and Panama, the Assuan irrigation works in Egypt and Assuan irrigation works in Egypt, and the projects which are converting west-ern America's arid wastes into fruitful fields, the Catskill aqueduct, with its tributary reservoir, probably surpasses any one of them in the variety of probany one of them in the variety of prob-lems to be solved. Rome's longest aque-duct was 57 miles in length; the Cats-kill aqueduct will be 92 miles long. The Croton supply can safely furnish 336,-000,000 gallons daily. Five hundred mill-ion gallons daily is promised from the Catskill source, at an initial cost of \$162.000.000.

The enjoyment that some men derive from fishing is in thinking how they can make a story that will sound right

without delivering the goods. The strongest butter produced on the farm is the goat.

SIOUX CITY P'T'G CO., 1,312-38, 1909



But There's a String to the Gallant Defense of Retailers' Union.

Chicago, Special: Now the corset trust has taken a steel-ribbed grip upon the neck of the down-trodden public and garroted it with lien strings. But

and garroted it with lien strings. But the squeezed and gasping common peo-ple has found a champion. The Retailers' Commercial union has come to the rescue, determined to en-force the rule of trade that: "Free strings go with the corset." At the Grand Pacific hotel today a shot was fired that will be heard around the world. It was this: "That a corset lace is a part of the original construction and as necessary

original construction and as necessary to the corset as laces in a shoe or buttons on a man's trousers, and should tons on a man's trousers, and should not be considered a by-product for which an extra charge should be made; and that we vigorously condemn all manufacturers in the corset trust for refusing to include a pair of laces in the sale of each corset." The pullback on corset strings was denounced by President W. H. Gentner, of Farmington, Ia., as "unfair, unjust and illegal, and an injury to the milddle classes and laboring people who stand

classes and laboring people who stand

"A long pull and a strong pull and a pull altogether on this corset string thing and we'll break the trust's back-bone," said another speaker.

Off Duty. From the Delineator for September. Winfred, 6 years old, was tying paper boots upon the kitten's paws when his aunt remonstrated with him for teasing the kitten, saying, "I thought you belonged to the Band of Mercy." "Yes, auntie, I do," said Win-fred, "but," he added, apologetically, "my badge is on my other coat." 'my badge is on my other coat."

Shake Into Your Shoes,

Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Helen Frick Is Caring for Waifs.

From the New York Press Helen Frick, daughter of the Pitts-burg millionaire, is putting her sum-mer to better use than dawdling around Newport or other of the exclusive sum-mer resorts. She is giving her time and personal attention to the waifs of Pittspersonal attention to the walfs of Pitts-burg. A few months ago she took control of one of her father's farms near the city. She had a playground laid out and altered buildings for the convenience of the children. Then she chartered a steamboat and, since the middle of June, walfs have been taken down the river to the farm for an out-ing. The most important part, of the ing. The most important part of the work, however, is the system of vaca-tions, which gives the children one or ing.

tions, which gives the children one or two weeks at the place. Sick children are kept indefinitely, and all the good work is personally supervised by Miss Frick. The young woman is of medi-um height, with luxuriant auburn hair. She cares little for society and in Pitts-burg it is believed she will become a second Halen Gould second Helen Gould.

What is Castoria.

ASTORIA 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 Diarrhoea 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.

OLD TIMER TELLS OF **FAST TRAVELING**

Our Modern Idea of Rapidity Not in It With Old Time Pace.

From the Nebraska State Capital. "Talk about high living and swift travel," said the middle aged old timer, "they are nothing to what I experienced 25 years ago."

"In 1884 Blaine was about to be nominated at Chicago, and four of us young fellows from Pawnee county had a railroad pass that gave us the privilege of going there to help swell the spontaneous crowd. In the party was Clyde Barnard, now a Lincoln coal merchant and drill master for the leg-Islative employes; and also that fellow from Grand Island who is writing the Cat Creek stuff for the Capital. None of us had traveled much beyond Clear Creek precinct except Barnard, who had attended a semester at the uni-

had attended a semester at the uni-versity and knew the chorus of one song which ran: 'I Am Rocking on the Billows of the Dee-ee-eep.' "We rode from Table Rock to Wy-more on the Burlington after midnight, walked to Blue Springs, bumped up along the Union Pacific to Omaha, and walked across to Council Bluffs just in time to miss the Wabash. That great road was in the hands of a receiver, and only ran one train a day, so we remained in the Bluffs 23 hours, and finally went to Chicago by way of St. finally went to Chicago by way of St. Louis. It took three full days to make Louis. It took three full days to make the trip from Table Rock, and just as bad coming back. I guess the man who gave out the passes those days was interested in a string of eating houses. And when I look at the map of that trip, I realize that anybody but farm boys would have viewed that pass as an expensive insult. But we thought it was a great favor. "Well, I started out to tell you about

the eating. When we tramped into Council Bluffs in search of the departed Wabash we were awful hungry. Bar-nard took the lead. He had never been in the Bluffs, but at the university he

"'He told me it was about the slick-est place in the country,' said Bar-nard, 'and I want to hunt it up. He

hard, 'and I want to hunt it up. He called it a caffy, and I have always wanted to eat at one of them caffys. It's my treat, now you remember. I want to give you a good meal.' "After much inquiry we found the caffy. It was pretty slick with marble tables, and a big nickel coffee urn such as we had never seen before. The waiter brought around a program of the grub, and we went after it. Bar-nard urged us to take the best there was. We had all heard of spring chicken on toast, so we each took some. Then there were a lot more of frills that I forget, winding up with pie, ice cream and coffee, with a cracker and a piece of cheese about as big as your thumb nail. thumb nail.

thumb nail. "When the waiter brought the bill to Barnard we needed the ambulance. It was \$7.50. None of us had ever paid more than 25 cents for a meal before, except Barnard, who had once taken a 35-cent dinner at the old Commercial house in Lincoln. In that Bluffs place, it seems, we had been eating on the plece-work system. The waiter explece-work system. The waiter ex-plained to Clyde that everything there was 'a la carty,' and Clyde said it was 'dog gon steep,' but he paid it. "After we got out of there we held a meeting and decided that there should be no more treating on that the

meeting and decided that there should be no more treating on that trip. It was going to cost too much. So we elected a treasurer, which was a good way, and let him settle all the bills after that. Barnard still has a \$1.85 treat coming from each of us, but he has never mentioned it since. He never forgave his Council Bluffs friend, and chums no more with people who live east of the Missouri."

As a Woman Testifies.

Etiquet for Any African Jungle Hunter Laugh with the gay hyena, Weep with the crocodile; Attune your mood To the jungle brood; When others are smiling, smile.

Add with the busy adder, Chatter with chimpanzees; If porcupines Have fretful spines Be tactful, and strive to please.

Clean the spots from the leopard; Return the bear's fond hug; When tigers bound, Lie on the ground, And act like a tiger rug.

With zebras wear striped clothing; With camels a camel's hair shawi; Adapt your tone To the beasts' own, And you'll have no trouble at all. -Carolyn Wells, in Harper's Weekly.

His Line.

From Judge's Library. A number of drummers were sitting in a hotel lobby when one of them began to boast that his firm had the most number of people pushing its line of goods.

There was a little argument, and then a drummer who had not had much to say before suddenly rose and said, "Til bet any man in the house that my firm has the most number of people pushing its line of medical its line of goods!"

"Done!" exclaimed the boastful one. "Done!" exclaimed the boastful one. The money was accordingly put up with a stakeholder, and then the boasting drummer asked, "Now what is your firm's line of goods?"

"Baby carriages," murmured the quiet man, as he took the money and made for the side door.

What Is Paint?

The paint on a house is the extreme outside of the house. The wood is simply a structural under layer. That is as it should be. Unprotected wood will not well withstand weather. But paint made of pure white lead and linseed oil is an invulnerable armor against sun and rain, heat and cold. Such paint protects and preserves, fortifying the perishable wood with a complete metallic casing.

And the outside of the house is the looks of the house. A well-constructed building may be greatly depreciated by lack of painting or by poor painting.

National Lead Company have made it possible for every building owner to be absolutely sure of pure white lead paint before applying. They do this by putting upon every package of their white lead their Dutch Boy Painter Trademark. That trademark is a com-

Saved by the Court.

plete guarantee.

From the Cosmopolitan Magazine. A supreme court judge tells this story about a famous character around the minor courts. Tall, gaunt and gawky, he had a fund of ready Irish wit and a nity of presence and carriage which combined with a booming bass voice, was humorous in itself. All the judges knew him and were lenient with his infractions of court rules.

The character, who was a lawyer of the shyster class, was defending a case in court, one day before a justice who was particularly fond of him. He went to luncheon with his client. When court resumed after luncheon it was evident that he had enjoyed his midday meal. Real-izing the situation, the justice leaned over and said:

"This case is postponed until tomorrow. The counsel for the defense is in no con-dition to proceed with it."

The lawyer rose to his feet unsteadily and gazed earnestly at the court. Then his deep voice boomed out: "Your honor, I have known you, man and child, for thi-rty years—on the binch and off the ous and lacked energy. But Doan's binch-and it is the first time in all thase Kidney Pills gave me prompt relief years I have known you to make a rulin in accordance with the facks." Then he sat down. and continued use cared me." Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The prejudice against fishing on rainy days may be either natural or acquired. When acquired, a man is wet Mosquitoes and Our Puritan Ancestors.



You can't have a beautiful complexion if your blood is impure or if you suffer with indigestion or any stomach or liver ailment.

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills regulate the bowels, correct indigestion, constipation, biliousness, torpid livers, jaundice, sailow and dull complexions. They purify the blood and clear the skin of pimples, sores and most eruptions.

One pill is a gentle laxative; two pills a thorough physic. They do not gripe, they do not weaken. Price 25c. MUNYON'S REMEDY CO.,

53rd and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa.

Come Home From the North.

Come home, Walter Wellman, this warm air is freighted With news from the north land afar; Your punk old balloon need no more be inflated— Come home; you are slower than tar. While you were inclined over trifles to stutter.

stutter, Afraid to cut loose for the goal, Fred Cook hurrled north with his dogs and his cutter And skated all over the pole.

Come home, Walter Wellman, a snare and delusion You are-now do take my advice. Your gas bag created some talk and con-fusion. But you didn't cut any lce. You started out boldly two times without urein.

Your face toward the northland afar, Then, struck with cold feet, you put back to Splizbergen And said 'twas the fault of the car.

Come home, Walter Wellman, and bring back that "soarer" From off the bleak island of night; You can't make a hit as an Arctic ex-

You can't make a life to plorer, You do better work when you write. Come home to the land where kind friends now await you, Nor hold you severely at fault; Come home and keep still, and I will not berate you, Nor call you a "four-flusher," Walt. --Lincoln Journal.

A Classic in Kentucky.

A Classic in Kentucky. They have been telling this story down in the Blue Grass so long that the Louisville Courier-Journal says it is regarded as a classic: "Majah," announced the colonel, "I'll bet I've sweat no less than 17 gal-lons!"

lons!" "Begging your pardon, kunnel," re-turned the major desisting from a long libation, "gentlemen don't sweat; they perspire. Horses sweat." "Well, then," returned the now frri-tated colonel, glaring at the calm and contented critic of his diction, "by gad, suh, I'm a hoss!"

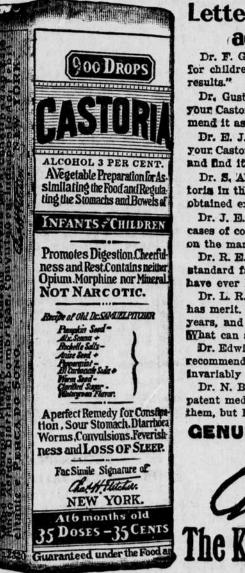
WOMEN'S KIDNEYS

Are the Source of Most of Women's Siekness.

Mrs. Rebecca Mock, 1795 E. Rich Street, Columbus, Ohio, writes: believe I would still be a victim of kid-

ney troubles but for Doan's Kidney Pills, for when I started using them I was in constant pain with my back, and no other remedy had been of any use. The kidney secretions were irregular, and I was nerv-

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,



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. F. Gerald Blattner, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Your Castoria is good for children and I frequently prescribe it, always obtaining the desired

Dr. Gustave Z. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."



Prosecutor Elliott R. Hooton was be waterlogged. questioning a woman witness on the stand in the criminal court the other day.

"Why did you leave the hotel?" he

asked. The attorney for the defendant objected to the question. He said that it was irrelevant and incompetent, and the reasons for leaving the hotel had

nothing to do with the case at issue. "I submit your honor," Mr. Hooton said to Judge Pritchard, "that the state has a right to know why this wilness left the hotel." Then followed a five-minute argument, at the end of which "Now," said Mr. Hooton, "you may tell the jury why you left the hotel." "Well, because." she said.

Dear Old Mother Eve.

From Everybogy's Magazine. A chocolate darkey and his "yaller" girl were walking along logether. "Tse skeered mos' to def, Rastus." "What am yo' skeered ob, woman?" "Tse skeered yo'se gwine to kiss me." "How kin I kiss yo' when I'se got a bucket on ma haid, a wash pot in one han' an' a turkey gobbler in de udder?" "Oh, well, yo' fool, I wuz thinkin' yo' could set de bucket ob watah on de groun', put de turkey down an' turn de wash pot ovah him, den set me on de wash pot, frow yo' arms around me an' des hep yo'sef." From Everybody's Magazine.



She-I reached my thirtleth birthday yesterday. He-It must have taken you at least forty years to get there.

both outside and inside and is said to

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING STRUP for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allayspain, cures wind collc. 25c a bottle.

New Kind of Joshua. From Lippincot's.

During a recent term of the United States court at Frankfort, Ky., there appeared by Judge A. J. M. Cochran, a tall, lanky, awkward specimen of hu-manity from the mountainous regions

brought before the har. "Joshua—Joshua Duncan," was the halting response. "Joshua, hey?" remaked the judge with a twinkle in his eye that strange-ly belied the gravity of his counten-ance. "Are you the Joshua that com-manded the sun to stand still?" "No, jedge," responded the prisoner with a corresponding glint in his own shrewd gray orbs. "No, jedge; I'm the Joshua that made the 'moonshine' still."

A little bottle of Hamlins Wizard Oil is a medicine chest in itself. It can be applied in a larger number of painful ailments than any other remedy known.

An Ominous Outlook.

An Ominous Outlook. From the Baltimore American. "Oh, I don't want to go sallin'," wailed little Willie, when the rest of the excursion party was about to board the yacht. "I won't go sailin'." "But, Willie," said his papa, "you wanted to go so much before. What's the matter? Are you afraid of the wa-ter?"

ter?" "No, ain't afraid of the water," pro-tested Willie. 'But I ain't goin'." "Then what's the matter with you, child? Come along." "No," protested Willie, tearfully. "Ain't goin'. Uncle Tommy said there "Ain't goin'. Uncle Tommy : was such a spankin' breeze."

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER.

Chronic, dyspepsia often results from neglecting slight attacks of indigestion. Avoid trouble by taking Pain-killer for cramps and indigestion. 25c., 35c. & 50c. sizes.

From "The Garden of Proserpine."

We are not sure of sorrow, And joy was never sure; Today will die tomorrow, Time troops to no man's lure And love grown faint and fretful With lips but half regretful Sighs, and with eyes forgetful Weeps that no loves endure.

From too much love of living. From hope and fear set free, We thank with brief thanksgiving Whatever gods may be That no life lives forever; That dead men rise up never; That even the wearlest river Winds somewhere safe to sea.

Then star nor sun shall waken, Nor any change of light; Nor sounds of waters shaken, Nor any sound or sight; Nor wintry leaves nor vernal, Nor days nor things diurnal, Only the sleep eternal In an eternal night. —Algernon Charles Swinburne.

From the Philadelphia Record. Discontented settlers at Plymau the year 1623 wrote home divers complaints of the country and of their com-panions. These were submitted to the authorities of the colony for a reply and Governor William Bradford in his "History of Plymouth Plantation," thus summarizes the 12th objection and

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

the answer thereto: 12 ob: The people are much anoyed with muskeetoes.

States court at Frankfort, Ky., there appeared by Judge A. J. M. Cochran, a tall, lanky, awkward specimen of hu-manity from the mountainous regions of Jackson, Ky., where the chief indus-tries of the natives are feuds and illicit stills. "What is your name?" said Judge Cochran, when the mountaineer was brought before the bar. "Joshua-Joshua Duncan." was the

woods cut downe, the fewer there will be, and in the end scarse any at all. The mosquito was one of the greatest terrors of the "adventurers" who laid the foundation of the United States. the foundation of the United States. His Spanish name proves how widely he was distributed, his first victims being the Castilian invaders of South America. William Bradford and heroes of his type may have been able to treat this pest as a small matter, but their successors less inured to hardship, have wailed long and bitterly over the attacks of a wretched little insect.

The Worth of a Woman.

Whatsoever the wage of the world may be At the close of the toiling day. For a task too slight for the world to see, As it measures men's work for pay.

He is rich in the tribute of rarer lands That reckon world's wage above— In the touch of a woman who under-stands—

standsstands-In the thought of a woman's love. -Charlotte Louise Rudyard, in Harper's

Bazar.

About the worst thing that could happen would be for the women to dress to please the men and cook to please themselves.

WE CAN SELL or exchange your farm, business or property. Our system brings buyer and seller together. Write for par-ticulars. Western Land & Investment Co., Jefferson, Ia.

SEND for my big free list of good agri-oultural lands for sale on easy payments in central Minnesota with price and map. John McElroy, St. Cloud. Minn.

WANTED-Everybody to try my apple and potato preserving method. Apples and potatoes kept all winter in same con-dition as when taken from trees or ground. Kept in barrels or boxes. No burying. No trouble. Send 25c cash, cost of every-thing. Box 103, Alleghaney, Pa.

IMPOSSIBLE TO BEAT-160 acres good farming land, rich soll; house cost \$500; good well; R. F. D. and farmers' telephone by land. Must have cash by September 30. Goes for \$1,800. \$500 mortgage. Biggest snap ever offered here. John S. Johnson, Ryder, N. D.



