

AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female trouble and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me." — MRS. EMMA LITSE, 833 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

The Rayo LAMP



Is a low priced lamp. There are lamps that cost more but there is no better lamp made at any price. It is made upon scientific principles. There is nothing in lamp making that can add to the value of the

RAYO

Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

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. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Dr. McINTOSH celebrated **Natural Uterine Supporter** gives immediate relief. Sold by all medical instrument dealers and leading druggists in United States and Canada. Catalogue price list and particulars mailed on application.

HOMES The recent extension of the N. C. O. R. R. brings thousands of acres of fine government land along the line on the market. Splendid soil, climate, water, timber and game; alfalfa, wheat, stock, fruit, grain and vegetables. Good railroad facilities and markets. Complete without investigation. COME NOW and get a home for nothing, instead of paying high prices elsewhere. If you have used your homestead right, you can take 200 acres under the Homestead Act, some stock ranches and decided land for sale in a mining country for live land man. Address H. C. DODGE, LAND CO., Nevada, California, Oregon Ry., MENO, NEVADA.

PILES PAY IF CURED We pay postage and send you a bottle of our Pile Cure, and if it does not cure you, we will pay you \$10.00. REA CO., DEPT. 85, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

INVISIBLE INK, vanilla, lemon, orange flavoring extracts. Remit 20c coin or stamps, will send recipe for making. Farrell Company, 2341 Merwyn ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

A MILLION-DOLLAR magazine publishing corporation invited limited number investors (small or large) to come in on ground floor, an opportunity seldom if ever offered before. Do not delay. Write today. Nelson Publishing Company, Boston, Mass.

INVENTOR'S instruction book free post-paid; tells how to protect and secure cash for ideas. Louis F. Neil, Patent Attorney, Denver, Colo.

One Kind of Carefulness. From the Washington Star. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., in one of the last addresses that he made to his Sunday school class before abandoning it, said of carefulness in business: "Too many business men are careful on one side, their own side, only. Thus a coal dealer whom I used to know shouted one afternoon to an employe who was driving out of the yard: 'Hold on there, Jim! That coal can't have been weighed. It looks a trifle large for a ton to me.' 'Jim shouted back: 'This ain't a ton, boss. It's two tons.' 'Oh, all right,' said the dealer, in a mollified tone. 'Beg your pardon. Go ahead.'"



A REAL BACK. "How iss your boy Fritz getting along in der college?" "Ach! He is halfback in der football team and all der way back in his studies."

Take a hint. Do your own mixing. Rough on Rats, being all poison, one 15c box will spread or make 50 to 100 little cakes that will kill 500 or more rats and mice. It's the unbeatable exterminator. Don't die in the house. Beware of imitations, substitutes and catch-penny ready-for-use devices.

Just What He Needed. From Young's Magazine. Reginald, dear, you puckered up your lips just then as if you were going to kiss me," said the beautiful creature languorously, as she lay stretched on the beach surveying the frolics of Neptune. "I intended to," replied Reginald hesitatingly, "but I seem to have got some sand in my mouth." "For Heaven's sake swallow it," exclaimed the young lady. "You need it badly in your system!"

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 substitutes. Sample FREE. Address A. & Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Early Birds. The Chinese have done mighty feats. A wondrous past display. They held successful auto meets in Aristotle's day. Some scientific Mongol's brain beyond the Hoang-Ho had figured out the aeroplane a thousand years ago. They built the massive Chinese wall before the siege of Troy; their major league played snappy ball when Plato was a boy. They early had a leading role in matters here below. I understand they found the pole a thousand years ago. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Distemper In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$5 and \$1.00. Good druggists, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.



A BUSTED HEIRESS. He—Will you be— She—Before you propose, Harold, I feel I'd better tell you I've spent the dime my uncle gave me.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, know F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. WALTER D. KELLY & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A FEW DEFINITIONS. "Easy money" is the kind that the other fellow lets go of without a struggle. "Hard money" is the kind that isn't gotten out of soft snaps. "Cold cash" is the kind of money that melts away in a hot sport's pocket. "Filthy lucre" is the kind of money a man cleans up in a dirty deal. "Long green" is never found around a man who is "short."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Tablets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.

The most impressive way of calling a man a liar is to "Pearlyize" him and copyright the method and the language.

SPRINGS AND BEIRIS Disappear like magic under the healing touch of Perry Davis' Painkiller. Hurts this icy weather no household should be without it. In 25c, 50c, 100c sizes.

THE PRIOR CLAIM.

BY WILLIAM R. WATSON.

(Copyrighted, 1904, by W. R. Hearst.) Among the landseekers who filled the car with noisy gossip and tobacco smoke, two young men sat together each absorbed in his own thoughts. Both were magnificent specimens of western youth. One was a little taller than the other, not so strongly built, but his broad shoulders and erect figure, surmounted by a well moulded head, gave him the look of a first-class man. In spite of his half-shaven face, the dark bronzed complexion, with features that would have been altogether too fine had it not been for a cruel scar half visible under his slouch hat that marred the high forehead beyond repair—in spite of his dandy dress and red bandanna, he might almost be called handsome. The other, his comrade, was quite the opposite, with gray eyes, quick with intelligence and a twinkle that betokened good humor, while his large, regular features were marked with the generous, easy-going temperament that the other did not possess. Did you ever study faces in a street car or a railway train, where every man was a stranger to you? The contrasts and individualities are a never ending source of entertainment. "Will you get married, Jim?" drawled the good natured one, tiring of silence, "if you locate a goo u yonder?" "I can't say as to that, Bert. Some one else might make a better guess than I. Ain't you? I've heard a raft of talk 'bout you and—"

"Bessie Blake? Now I ain't forgotten, Jim, what a good feller you were when we were kids on Turkey creek in Turkey, and I'll tell you something straight, but I ain't never said nothing 'cause—well, 'cause I ain't fit and I'm poor."

The train jolted along noisily and the speaker was embarrassed by the pause that followed, so he finally turned his flushed face toward his old schoolmate. That young man was looking meditatively at the car ceiling as he puffed away at his pipe. He was thinking, as afterward developed, of the little school house down on Turkey creek. He could almost see the small, low seats with high, straight backs, one of which was occupied by a black haired little chap with eyes that wandered just across the aisle where Bessie sort, and a jolly little towhead whom he called Jimmie. Jim never had a serious thought then, and now he was thinking nonchalantly enough of a very solemn topic.

"You're right, old man. I don't like the way our folks speak of the 'old woman' around the place, and I always made up my mind my wife would never be 'my woman.' Tain't right, woman is a delicate creature, Jimmie," he continued, as if talking to the towhead on the old play ground.

"You ain't in love, be you, Bert?" remarked the other, curiously. "You have good idea for a man who never thought about it, eh?"

"I ain't lucky enough, Jimmie. I'll be a long time findin' anybody'll love me."

"Now you're jest talking, old man Bert. I know you. When we were little fellows, do you call to mind that day you was married to—yes, by jinks, to Bessie Blake? I b'lieve you're in love with her now, man; how you're redenin' up. 'Tain't no shame to you, but she's the prettiest gal in western Nebraska. Fess up!"

"Of course, we all—but what's the use, Jim, what's the use?" The dark head fell with apparent sleepiness on the back of the seat and he paused abruptly.

"You've always been a lucky fellow, Jimmie," he resumed at length. "You never studied a bit, yet you were ahead of us all in 'rithmetic, and I never saw such a fellow to spell us all down. You was always made more money than I did. Betcher strike a good claim up in Rosebud."

"If I don't I can't ask Bessie Blake to have me, and chances are that that eastern feller'll get her." The train bumped along as if it had left the track and then slowed down almost to a stop. "I tell you, Bert," exclaimed the other eagerly, "let's make a grand lottery. We'll team it against that eastern feller. If you get a claim I'll help you get her, and if I get a good one I'll get the gal. What d'ye say?" and the fair haired young giant laughed in his good natured way.

"But Bessie ought to decide that, and not you nor me. Guess we better go it alone."

"Oh, go on, Bert. Let's have some fun. Praps we won't either one of us get anything, anyway. It's a go."

"I'd rather say that the one who gets a good claim will have the first chance, and the other'll give him lots of leeway. Ain't that better for the gal?"

"Done!" said Jim delightedly and chuckled with pleasure as he curled up in his seat and finally sank into a doze.

"You'll get her all right, Jim, 'cause you're always lucky, and I don't believe the gal would have me anyway," said Bert Watkins, as the two separated at a little cross roads station out in the sandhills on their return from Rosebud.

The other broke into one of his hearty laughs as he retorted, "'Twon't be my fault, Bert, if I do."

Bessie Blake was the pride of the ranchers for miles around, for didn't she have an education in the seminary and wasn't she just the same Bessie riding the fastest horse and shooting the prairie chickens with the best of them, in spite of her years in the east? Her father, not rich, but well-to-do, with a large family to support, the girl possessed his generous, easy-going nature, combined with the refinement and grace of the little mother who was the inspiration of the Blake household. But she was a true child of the prairie, and when she was not busy at the home in the twilight she would steal out on her favorite horse, Jiffy, and ride like the wind to the hill-top to see the unrivalled western sunset.

On this particular night she remained a little longer than usual. She started rapidly homeward, taking the fence that interposed with the grace and ease of a veteran rough rider. Just as she cleared a low rail fence her stirrup gave way and she fell suddenly on a bunch of prairie grass, unhurt, her faithful horse shying to one side and then standing stock still almost like a human being in intelligence.

"Miss Bessie, you ain't hurt, are you?" A little figure vaulted the fence, his horse remaining loose in the corral outside, and stooping he looked into her white face anxiously.

"It's me, Bert Watkins, Bess. You ain't badly hurt, are you?"

"Not a bit." The girl smiled as her color struggled back into her round cheeks and she weakly threw back her blonde curls that drooped over the broad forehead and into the dark blue eyes. "I'm all right. Oh!" she exclaimed, "my ankle hurts just a little,



Mrs. Cortassie—Hiram, Josh certainly is gettin' extravagant. Hiram Cortassie—How so, Mandy? Mrs. Cortassie—He went ter town yesterday an' spent ten cents fer a toothbrush.

"The Call of the Wild." How loudly calls the wilderness, There's many a man can tell, Though in a city's busy life, For long years he may dwell. But in his heart, so sweet and clear He hears the restless sea, Or feels the forest atmosphere, Forever wild and free. Beyond the touch of counting house, Beyond the clink of gold, The wilderness still calls him home, Her beauty to unfold. —Esther Wrigman.

VALUABLE HOME RECIPE

Will Break Up Severe Cold in a Day and Cure Any Curable Cough. Mix one-half ounce of Concentrated pine compound with two ounces of glycerine and a half pint of good whiskey. Shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours. This formula is given out by a noted medical authority whose remarkable cures are well known to the profession. Local druggists say this mixture will work wonders for the treatment of all throat and lung diseases. Any druggist has these ingredients or will get them for you from his wholesale house. The Concentrated pine comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in an air-tight case, but be sure to get only that labeled "Concentrated."

Glad He Stopped Praying. From the September Delinctor. Little Bob, who for some months had invariably ended his evening with "Please send me a baby brother," announced to his mother that he was tired of praying for what he did not get, and that he did not believe God had any more little boys to send. Not long afterward, he was carried into his mother's room very early in the morning to see twin boys, who had arrived during the night. Bob looked at the two babies critically, and then remarked, "It's a good thing I stopped praying, or there'd been three of them."

SIoux CITY PT'G CO., 1,318-44, 1909

MUNYON'S Eminent Doctors at Your Service Free

Not a Penny to Pay for the Fulllest Medical Examination.

If you are in doubt as to the cause of your disease, mail us a postal requesting a medical examination blank. 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.

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

Don't give babies physic. When baby needs a laxative, let mother take a candy Cascaret.

These innocent, vegetable tablets act through the mother's milk. A million mothers now know that nothing can take their place.

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug-stores. People now use a million boxes monthly.

It Afflicted with Sore Eyes, use THOMPSON'S EYE WATER



THE REMEDY. Mrs. Henpeck—Love is a disease. Henpeck—Marriage is a cure.

The theory of the football game seems to be that the ability to endure the treading over one's body of a bunch of hyenas with spike claws conduces to self control and doctor's fees.

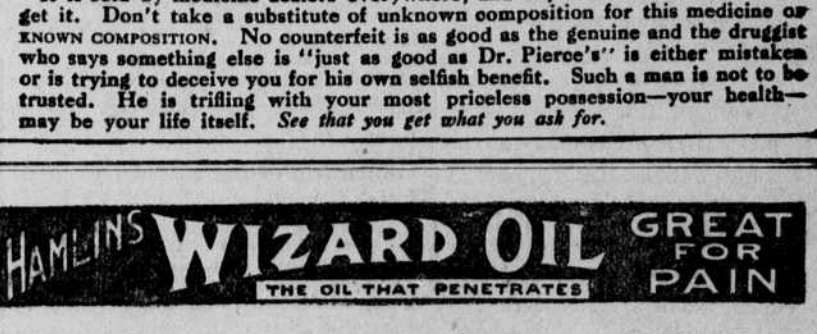
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system. **THE ONE REMEDY** which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of known composition. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. See that you get what you ask for.



Smokeless Oil Heater

The automatically-locking Smokeless Device is an exclusive feature of the Perfection Oil Heater. This Automatic Smokeless Device doesn't allow the wick to rise to a point where it CAN smoke, yet permits a strong flame that sheds a steady, glowing heat without a whiff of smoke.

No other heater in the world compares with the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Turn the wick high or low—no smoke, no smell. Burns for 9 hours with one filling.

The locking device on the inside of the draught tube holds the wick below the smoke zone—always responds, and automatically, insuring perfect combustion and utmost heat without the slightest trace of smoke. Oil Indicator. Damper top. Cool handle. Finished in Nickel or Japan in a variety of styles.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)