

# YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

## To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomdale, Ohio.—"I suffered from terrible headaches, pains in my back and right side, and was tired all the time and nervous. I could not sleep, and every month I could hardly stand the pain. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health again and made me feel like a new woman. I hope this letter will induce other women to avail themselves of this valuable medicine."—Mrs. E. M. FREDERICK, Bloomdale, Ohio.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache do not neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

## WESTERN CANADA

What Prof. Shaw, the Well-Known Agriculturist, Says About It—

"I would sooner raise cattle in Western Canada than in the corn belt of the United States. Feed is cheaper and climate better for the purpose. The farmer will improve faster than your farmer will produce the same amount of grain on the same amount of land. The International Fur and Hide Co. is taking at a rate beyond present conception. Your 'back land' people in the United States who want to take up this land. Nearly 70,000 Americans will winter and their homes in Western Canada this year. 1909 produced another large crop of wheat, oats and barley, in addition to which the cattle exports were an immense item. Cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing are the leading industries of Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Even transient and pre-emption areas, as well as lands held by railroads and other corporations, are being made available for settlement. Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, and good railroads. For descriptive literature, "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the following Canadian Gov't Agents: E. T. Holmes, 213 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.; J. M. MacLachlan, Box 116, Watertown, South Dakota, and W. V. Bennett, Room 4, Joe Building, Omaha, Neb. (Use address nearest you.) Please say where you saw this advertisement.

## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

GARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. They give you clean, clear, healthy, regular bowels. Indigestion, Sick Headache, Yellow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine—see the Signature.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3, \$2.50 & \$2

THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS.

Millions of men wear W. L. Douglas shoes because they are the lowest priced, quality considered, in the world. Made upon honor, of the best leathers, by the most skilled workmen, in all the latest fashions.

W. L. Douglas \$5.00 and \$4.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing \$8.00 to \$9.00. Style \$3.00, \$2.50 & \$2.

W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it. Take No Substitutes. Put Color Labels. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If not for sale in your town write for Mail Order Catalog showing how to order by mail. Shoes ordered direct from factory delivered free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Stockers and Feeders

NATIONAL LIVE STOCK CO.

PATENTS

ST. JOSEPH, MO. SO. OMAHA, NEB.

Comrades. Come out! Oh, little comrade of the tresses flying free! Rejoice in air and sunlight that were made for you and me. To tarry is a folly and to worry is a sin, Our boat is on the river and the tide comes in.

What roads were ever fairer than the gipsy trails we love, The mossy rock beneath us and the flying cloud above? We mock the squirrel's chatter and the calling of the crows, Our feet are on the mountains and the west wind blows.

The snow-encumbered forest rims a frost-enchanting mead, The hills are sharp in shadow and the moon is bold and clear; Your cheek is rich in roses that the touch of winter brings, The lake is frozen midnight and the bright skate rings.

But when we're done with roving under heaven's mighty dome A deeper joy is waiting in our bounded room; The lamp-light throws a halo round a sunny little head, It's cozy by the hearthside when the flame glows red.

—Arthur Gulterman in Woman's Home Companion.

## POOR RICHARD'S MAXIMS

Franklin's Proverbs of Thrift Especially Applicable at This Time.

From the Indianapolis News.

If a postal savings bank is established on the proposed lines, it might be well to recognize on the deposit card and on the bonds that are to be issued the wholesome maxims of Franklin, the first American philosopher. Poor Richard's sayings would in this way have a deservedly wide circulation and would be read by the plain people greatly to their advantage as they were read in the early days of the republic. Here are some of the maxims, taken from the Pennsylvania almanac for 1758, of which Benjamin Franklin, under the pseudonym of Richard Sanders, was editor and publisher.

Many words will not fill a bushel. God helps them who help themselves. The used key is always bright. The sleeping fox catches no poultry. "Time enough," always proves little enough.

He that riseth late must trot all day and shall scarce overtake his business at night. Laziness travels so slowly that poverty soon overtakes him. Enjoy thy business; let lot thy business drive thee.

Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise. He that lives upon hope will die fasting. Industry pays debts. Diligence is the mother of good luck. Ome today is worth two tomorrow. Have you something to do tomorrow, do it today.

The cat in gloves catches no mice. Little strokes fell great oaks. Enjoy thy time well if thou meanest to gain leisure. Since thou art not sure of a minute do not throw away an hour. Trouble springs from idleness and greivous toil from needless ease. Fly pleasures and they will follow thee. Three removes are as bad as a fire. Want of care does more damage than want of knowledge.

Not to oversee workmen is to leave them to pursue openly a faithful servant and one that thou likest, serve thyself. For the want of a nail the shoe was lost; For the want of a shoe the horse was lost; For the want of a horse the rider was lost. Being overtaken and slain by the enemy. Be for the want of care about a horseshoe nail. What maintains one vice would bring up two children. Many a little makes a mickle. Fools make feasts and wise men eat them. Wise men learn by others' harms. When the will is dry they know the need of water. Wouldst thou know the value of money try to borrow some. It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright. Debtors have better memories than creditors. They have a short lent who owe money to be paid at ease. Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other and scarcely by that.

Plow hard while sluggards sleep, and you will have corn to sell and to keep. He that by the plow would thrive, himself must either hold or drive.

JAPANESE "ADDING MACHINE."

Oriental Bank Clerk Beats American on Long Column of Figures.

From the Tacoma Ledger.

At a meeting of the Tacoma chapter of the American Institute of Bank Clerks the other night a Japanese clerk, using a "saroban," "put it all over" a Tacoma bank clerk using a modern adding machine in casting up a long column of figures.

The Japanese, with his "saroban," did the arithmetical "stunt" in 30 seconds, while the bank clerk, with his modern adding machine, took 54 seconds to obtain a total and afterward it was found the clerk of the modern adding machine had made an error, while the Japanese with his little abacus or "saroban" obtained the correct result the first time. In another test the Japanese might make an error, as did the bank clerk. However, it is significant that the Japanese did not err more quickly, though he used an ancient arithmetical device.

The Japanese that won the contest in adding was once a clerk in a bank at Osaka, Japan. He disclaims being an expert in adding, and says many Japanese are much faster on the "saroban" than he. The little old-fashioned adding machine used by the Japanese is what we call an abacus. Years ago in our public school rooms the abacus was sometimes used in the study of arithmetic. It is not used much nowadays, though it would appear from the speed and accuracy of the Japanese that it might be employed with good results.

The abacus is very ancient. It was used by the Egyptians and Greeks in a form similar to that now used in Japan, China, Arabia and Russia. The word is traced through the Greek to a word meaning "dust." It is said that dust was spread upon board on which numerals were inscribed in the dust.

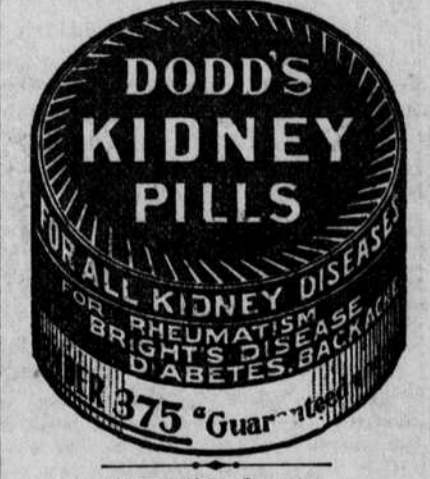
The victory of the Tacoma Japanese with his "saroban" over one of our bank clerks with a modern adding machine is not an exceptional instance. A few months ago, when the Japanese commercial commissioners visited the United States, a contest was held in which a Japanese came out ahead in a calculation contest in which he used an abacus.

We Can Not Part. Dear Love, we can not part. It is too late. To disenture our closely woven fate. We can not part; as roots that intertwine Once cut asunder wither and decay So were it death to part thy life from mine.

Together we have drunk the wine of life, Shared all our griefs, our hopes, and our delight. Fathomed great depths, and climbed to dizzy heights, Lit up love's torch and watched its beacon blaze Down the dark world and brighten all its ways.

We can not part. The seasons come and go And life's poor puppets wander to and fro. But thou and I beloved, eternal stand, As God decreed, in love's enchanted land, Beyond the reach of time's relentless hand. We can not part.

—Pall Mall Gazette.



Concerning Comets. Oh, de comet come a-blaazin', But he ain't no good to me; He's sumpin' right amazin', But he don't help folks to see. An' yet we makes 'mirration' An' fohgits de moon so bright, Dat takes her reg-lar station. When we really needs de light.

Dar's always dis here danger, Dat makes trouble in de end; In ussin' 'bout comets, We neglects de trusty friend. Some folks, like comets glowin', Is bound to quit you soon; De kind dat's worth de knowin' Is substantial like de moon.

For Red, Itching Eyelids Falling Eyelashes and All Eye That Need Care Try Murine Eye Asseptic Eye Remedy.

Hopper Calls the Turn. From the New York World.

If there is anything that De Wolf Hopper likes it is what he calls a male sealer.

He was in a Broadway hat store the other morning buying a new straw lid for the summer season. He found a tile to his liking and the clerk had taken it away to be shaped to the comedian's head. Hopper stood there hatless and ruminating.

As he waited there in unflinching thought another customer, mad clear through, came hustling up to him. "He actually took me for a clerk," said Hopper at the "Lamb" when he was telling about it afterward.

"See here," exclaimed the indignant one, "this hat of mine doesn't fit." The tall comedian calmly looked him over from head to foot, then he drew: "Neither does your coat!" Query: Who had the other's goat?

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c. Relieves tired eyes, quickly stops eye aches, congested, inflamed and common sore eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

The "Bo'n Oratah." From the Lyceumite.

It is narrated that Colonel Breckinridge, meeting Majah Buff'd on the streets of Lexington one day, asked: "What is the meaning, suh, of the con-coose befo' the co't house?" To which the majah replied: "General Buckneh, suh, is making a speech. General Buckneh, suh, is a bo'n oratah."

"What do you mean by a bo'n oratah?" "If yo' or I, suh, were asked how much two and two make, we would reply 'foh.' When this is asked a bo'n oratah he replies 'When in the co'se of human events it becomes necessary to take an inteh of the second denomination and add it, suh, to an inteh of the same denomination, the result, suh—and I have the science of mathematics to back me in my judgment—the result of successful contradiction, suh—the result is fo'.' That's a bo'n oratah."

The man who lies awake most of the night with insomnia can usually sleep between 6 and 8 in the morning, especially if he can hear his side partner encouraging the oldest son to manipulate the lawn mower.

Men rarely become conceited while working in the garden, no matter how much their wives boast to the neighbors of "hubby's" prowess as a gardener.

## Post Toasties

with strawberries and cream.

A delightful combination that strongly appeals to the appetite.

The crisp, fluffy bits have a distinctive flavour and are ready to serve from the package without cooking.

Convenient, Appetizing, Healthful food.

"The Memory Lingers"

Popular pkg. 10c. Family size 15c.

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

## WRESTLING TRUST IS MANAGING ALL BOUTS

St. Louis Writer Finds Good Reasons for Suspecting That All Is Not Right.

Whether the wrestling game is above suspicion is a question that has arisen in connection with the rapid rise of the sport. Frequently it has been intimated that there was a "wrestling trust." That the rumor is not unfounded is evidenced by the following from the St. Louis Post-Dispatch: Imagine a "wrestling trust!" One finds some difficulty trusting most wrestlers. But there exists a syndicate that has reached out and in one way or another, obtained control of all the wrestlers of consequence in the country. And of some not so fortunate.

Now this may be a good thing for the wrestler—it insures him regular employment at a good salary and enables him to earn a living without Ernest-Roeberizing the whole sport or giving it a most dissolute appearance to the public.

But it is awfully rough on the sport lovers, as St. Louis must be realizing from the dearth of good shows of the mat variety held in St. Louis.

No Real Contest. The recent Zbyszko-Olsen contest was the first in which out-of-town wrestlers of note have competed here since the "trust" introduced its own show, right under the noses of local promoters. That was when Gotch and company appeared with Jeffries and his combination, last Christmas.

No nobody for a moment thinks that either the exhibitions given by Gotch and his troupe or that by Olson and Zbyszko had any of the savor of a real contest. So we haven't really been permitted to get a match here with red corpulents in it since the old days when Charles Haughton was on earth. Nor is there much likelihood that we will ever be able to see a good show unless the heads of the "trust" are permitted to get a match here on their own account.

Et Tu, Frank Gotch! For today the syndicate of men headed by George Kennedy and Joe Coffey, of Chicago, has virtually control of the services of every American wrestler; and it has a pretty good understanding with Frank Gotch.

If you think this drawing it too strong here is a bona fide reply in part, written by Kennedy to a St. Louis man who has since offered as high as \$12,000 to bring a certain match here:

"Here are the men I can get for your show, who are not hooked up with Kennedy: Eugene Trembley, Canada, 135 pounds; Yussif Mah-noud, 200 pounds; Stanislaus Zbyszko, 185 pounds; Jim Essen, 225 pounds; Raoul de Rouen, 230 pounds; Charles Jutter, 220 pounds; Pat Connolly, 198 pounds; and Kalle, 212 pounds."

I will put on Mahmoud for 50 per cent of the gross receipts, transportation and a guarantee that the wrestlers themselves get not less than \$250 for their share."

How could you take it for so little! And we'll do just as nicely for any of the other wrestlers, won't you. Fifty per cent guarantee and let the St. Louis man carry the bag for all the expenses. Great! Gotch is a little better—it's 60 per cent if you'd like him. Within the last year promoters have never had time to bring prominent wrestlers here. But the wires could not be pulled so that the show could be made to break even.

Possibility for Evil. Darker practices than mere control of the wrestler's time and dates are hinted at by the enemies of the trust. If the trust is nursing a prospective big match, we are told, through wire pulling it prevents the affair reaching an ante-climax such as might happen by having the wrestling gentleman being groomed for the championship occasion beaten before he meets Gotch. All wrestlers are "pointed" by the trust, for bouts with Gotch.

When Mahmoud came to this country, I was over a tortuous route that he worked his way up to Gotch. He met everything in sight before he finally won the privilege of getting beaten—just as everyone knew would happen all along. But think of the box office receipts before the Mahmoud lemon was entirely squeezed!

Next it was Zbyszko, who was imported and sent around the circuit. And does it not look peculiar that Gotch could not judge the man in Buffalo long ago, but would throw him twice in half an hour at Chicago? The difference between a \$6,000 house and a \$35,000 gate explains, perhaps.

Smart Men, Those Trusty Ginks. There's nothing really illegal in what is usually known as the "trust" methods. But the combination stiffifies the game a bit. It is perhaps not more to be censured than the theatrical trust.

The man who deserves most blame gets away with least. He is Frank Gotch. He lends his assistance to the plans of the promoters in their "date" making. Without Gotch the "trust" would fall of its own weight.

If Gotch really retires, now is the time, for gentlemen of promoting instincts, who have been raving for a chance to re-open the wrestling game in this and other cities, to step in and guess who is to be next amply, and get him down on a contract.

If you do you can get a little pin money for the winter hoard, too.

Practice That Made Perfect. From Life.

"Yes, sir," says the barber, deftly rubbing the lather into the scalp of the patron, "I was ship's barber on a trans-Pacific steamer for five years, until the ship was wrecked and I was cast away on an island in the south seas. I lived there for two years and never saw a human being, but when I was rescued I flatter myself I was a better shampooer than ever. I kept in practice all the time."

"How did you manage it?" asks the patron. "I shampooed the coconuts."

She Knew the Worst. From the St. Louis Star.

Mistress (hiring servant)—I hope you know your place? Servant—Oh, yes, mum! The last three girls you had told me all about it.

His Marks. From the London Sketch.

Sister Ann—Did yer get any marks at school today, Bill? Bill—Yus, but they're where they don't show.

Wave Your Hand to Care. Get out into the morning. And breathe the blessed air. Light up your soul with sunshine. And wave your hand to care.

Go where the streams are singing. Stand where the skies are fair. God's bells of joy are ringing—So wave your hand to care.

—Frank L. Stanton.

An Etude in Ivory. A gleam of amber through the sunset's glow. And on the keys your hands that softly creep. A'missly wandering like little sheep. Lost in a pasture-land of long ago. Dusk and the shadows sitting to and fro. And far away upon some twilight steep. Fast in the dew-washed asphodel asleep. Drunken in dreams that stir as drifted snow.

Where now the wind is but a shepherd's reed. And overhead the clouds a scattered fleece. Swift as the scud and restless at the sea. Or where borne home across that pallid mead, I see no more the lovely vales of Greece.—Only your hands that are of ivory! —The Delineator.

SAVED HER LIFE. Newton, Iowa, Woman Restored to Health.

Mrs. Ida Finch, 217 E. Main St., Newton, Ia., says: "I was suddenly taken with pain in my back, so severe the doctor had to inject morphine. My kidneys were in a terrible state, the secretions containing heavy sediment, scalding and passing irregularly. My feet and ankles swelled and puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes. I had 25 smothering spells in one day and thought I would die. I doctored with the best local physicians, but they were unable to help me. Then I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills and soon began to improve. They saved my life."

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

Charity and Prudence. From Youth's Companion.

The contradictions of life are many. An observant man remarked recently that he was prowling about a certain city square, when he came upon a drinking-fountain which bore two conflicting inscriptions.

One, the original inscription on the fountain, was from the Bible: "And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."

Above this hung a placard: "Please do not waste the water."

Skin Beauty Promoted. In the treatment of affections of the skin and scalp which torture, disfigure, itch, burn, scale and destroy the hair, as well as for preserving, purifying and beautifying the complexion, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are well-nigh infallible. Millions of women throughout the world rely on these pure, sweet and gentle emollients for all purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery, and for the sanative, antiseptic cleansing of ulcerated, inflamed mucous surfaces. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., sole proprietors of the Cuticura Remedies, will mail free, on request, their latest 32-page Cuticura Book on the skin and hair.

Nothing in Common. From the Houston Chronicle.

"And how old are you, little girl?" "Six."

"And how is it you are out walking without your mamma?" "Oh, mamma doesn't go in for exercise. Really, we have very little in common."

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS. Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

Making the Foreigner Pay. From the London Tatler.

"Yes, Mrs. Snoggs, I oped as 'ow they would get tariff reform and make the foreigner pay, as we've got one in our top floor back and I ain't 'ad no-think of him for six weeks now."

Mrs. Winslow's Wonderful Cream for Children. (Soothing, softens the skin, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.)

A Confirmed Pessimist. From the Catholic News.

"How is your wife, John?" John (the waiter): "Well, I don't know, miss. When the sun don't shine she's miserable, and when it does she says it fades the carpet."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

Probably True. From Success Magazine.

A raw Irishman shipped as one of the crew on a revenue cruiser. His turn at the wheel came around and he gave a somewhat eccentric session in the pilot house he found himself the butt of no little humor below.

"Begorrah," he growled at last, "and ye needn't talk. I bet I done more steerin' in tin minutes n' ye done in yer howl watch."

He Did His Duty. A hungry Irishman entered a restaurant on a Friday and said to the waiter: "Have yez any whale?" "No."

"Have yez any shark?" "No."

"Have yez any swordfish?" "No."

"All right," said the Irishman. "Then bring me ham and eggs and a beefsteak smothered with onions. Goodness knows I asked for fish."

The Trust Buster in Babylon. From the Washington Star.

"There is Nebuchadnezzar eating grass like an ox!" said one courtier. "Let's hope for the best," replied the other. "Maybe he's trying to get even with the Babylonian king trust."

## A Poor Weak Woman

As she is termed, will endure bravely and patiently agonies which a strong man would give way under. The fact is women are more patient than they ought to be under such troubles.

Every woman ought to know that she may obtain the most experienced medical advice free of charge and in absolute confidence and privacy by writing to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce has been chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y., for many years and has had a wider practical experience in the treatment of women's diseases than any other physician in this country. His medicines are world-famous for their astonishing efficacy.

The most perfect remedy ever devised for weak and delicate women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG. SICK WOMEN WELL.

The many and varied symptoms of woman's peculiar ailments are fully set forth in Plain English in the People's Medical Adviser (1008 pages), a newly revised and up-to-date Edition of which, cloth-bound, will be mailed free on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing only. Address as above.



Libby's Food Products

Libby's Vienna Sausage is distinctly different from any other sausage you ever tasted. Just try one can and it is sure to become a frequent necessity.

Libby's Vienna Sausage just suits for breakfast, is fine for luncheon and satisfies at dinner or supper. Like all of Libby's Food Products, it is carefully cooked and prepared, ready to serve, in Libby's Great White Kitchen—the cleanest, most scientific kitchen in the world.

Other popular, ready-to-serve Libby Pure Foods are:

Cooked Corned Beef Peerless Dried Beef Veal Loaf Evaporated Milk Baked Beans Chow Chow Mixed Pickles

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

## ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes. Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It cures itching, burning, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. It cures all itching, burning, smarting, or sore shoes that cause any ailment of the feet. It is a certain cure for ingrowing nails, sweating, chafing and chapped feet. We have over 25,000 testimonials. It is sold everywhere. Put it to a test. Sold everywhere. Do not accept any substitute. Send by mail for free literature. FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDER, the best medicine for febrile, sickly children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Address: ALLEN S. OLMSTED, La Roy, N. Y.

In a pinch use Allen's Foot-Ease.

Pills are wrong—so is every harsh cathartic. They callous the bowels so you must increase the dose. Candy Cascarets bring natural action. They never gripe nor injure. One tablet, taken when you need it, always remains enough.

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug-stores. People now use a million boxes monthly. 883

2,000 ACRES of best improved Oklahoma corn and alfalfa land sold at auction, July 27, 1910. Divided into 10 150-acre farms. Four 80 and 16 5-acre tracts. Adjoining town of 1,500 inhabitants. For full particulars and description of each tract, address, C. George, Apache, Okla.

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