WANTS HER A BUNCH OF GOOD STORIES. LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolds, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness

caused a wearness and broken down condition of the system. I read so muchof what Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-etable Compound had done for other

suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I rew stronger, and within three months was a perfectly well woman. "I want this letter made public to

show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."--Mrs. JOHN G. MOEDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Mina. Thousands of unsolicited and genu ine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs. Women who suffer from those dis-tressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or double the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass, Shewill treatyour letterasstrictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate — write at once.

Tips you get are almost as worthless as those you give.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bow-els and cure constipation.

Quanity Not Quality. Teacher-Willie, have you whispered today without permission?

Willie-Yes, wunst. Teacher-Johnnie, should Willie have said "wunst?"

Johnnie (triumphantly)-No, ma'am, he should have said twist.

AN INSURANCE EXCEPTION.

From the St. Paul Dispatch. Senator Boles Penrose, at a dinner at the Philadelphia club, said of a move-

ment that he opposed: "It promises incredible things. In fact, it makes me think of Jack Travers of Pike county.

Jack's Bear Story.

"Jack is an old man now. He remem bers the time when bears were as plenti-ful on the barren mountain as rattlers still are. Once, when I was fishing at Port-hand lake, I asked him if he ever had any remarkable adventures with bears. "'Well, no, senater,' said the old man, as he filled his pipe with cut plug: 'I can't

say as I ever had much to do with the bears hereabouts. Wunst, in my sparkin' days, me and a bear got together--twan't nothin', theugh. " 'It all come about over old Sukey, eur

eow. She had a bad habit of stayin' out late at night. Then I'd have to go to the

Late at night. Then I'd have to go to the woods and fetch her home to the milkin'. "'Well, one dark night when I wanted te ge sparkin', Sukey was late ag'in, and it certainly riz my dander. I started out after her, cussin' a blue streak, and in about an hour I heerd her smorin' and puffin' in the thicket. "I'd missed my siri by that time and I

was mad-mad all over-and I half pushed and half drug and half carried her to the barn, and there I tied her up tight and fast, and I milked her in the dark. After-wards I went to bed.

"I certainly did have to laugh, though, when I came down the next morning. Gosh durned if I hadn't fetched and milked a

big she bear.' "

Hat Off There!

"Mark Twain," says a New York mag-azine editor, "liked to tell, as an illustra-tion of persistence and push, a story about a Sheepshead Bay race.

ne said that at the end of an important These a young man should so savagely 'Hats off! Hats off these!' that every one in hearing distance obeyed him and stood bareheaded.

"A moment later the young man hastened toward an elderly gentleman,

"You can put on your hats again, now! It's all right!" "Some one asked him later on why he had made all the people take their hats

off.

"'Why,' he replied. 'I'd bet fifty with a bald headed man, and I had to find him, hadn't I?"

Not Any That Night.

The young man who had taken the de-butante in to dinner was talking art. "Are you fond of etchings?" he asked. "As a general thing, yes," she answered, looking into his eyes with an engaging frankness that threatened havoc to his heart; "but," she added, hastily, as he started to say something pretty, "not any tonight, thank you; it is rather late. A small piece of jelly will be sufficient.

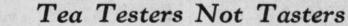
Cheering Up 'Thuse. James Whitcomb Riley was going up the steps of the state house in Indianapolis one day when he met his friend, Warren G. Sayre. The two had been close friends

for years. "Good morning, Mr. Riley, said Mr.

"Good morning, Mr. Riley, said Mr. Sayre in greeting. "Why, hello, Warren!" Mr. Riley re-replied. "How are you?" "Never felt better in my life. You're looking well." i don't know," said the poet; "I some-times feel the weight of years, for you know I'm getting old."

know I'm getting old." "Nonsensel nonsense!" Mr. Sayre re-marked with emphasis. "You don't look old. In fact, you don't look a bit older now than when I first saw you." "Perhaps that is true, but I feel age coming on. I was just thinking, as I came up these steps, about old Methusa-leh. I imagined I could hear him driving along the road in his hig wagon. He met

along the road in his big wagon. He met an old friend who was sitting on a rail fence at the side of the road. 'Why, hello, Thuse!' says the friend. 'How are



Boston, Mass.—Do you know tea when you smell it? You do? No, you don't. Not unless you are the one Bos-tonian of 10,000. In other words, there are some 50 men in the city who can distinguish teas by the odors, and these are Boston's 50 tea testers. Scaroely a taste of tea do they take, however, and the old term "tea taster," indicative of the oldor method, is fast being ousted by the newer title, "tea alone nowadays that the subtle differ-ence between tea that is fine and tea a few moments what it required years I to learn. And not only was constant application necessary, but also a naturally keen sense of smell and an analytical mind. The work is exact-ing; it demands astonishing precision and persistence. Those are some of the reasons why only 50 tea experts are to be found in Boston. Within a few menths there will be 51. All the experts now is the city are working for private firms. Soon Bos-ton is to have an official expert who will work for the government. That is because Boston is such an inveterate tea drinker. In the last two years the importation of tea into this port has doubled. Boston now receives at its wharves 4,000,000 pounds annually-not a huge amount when compared with New York's 45,000,000, but yet quite a respectable shipment. ence between tea that is fine and tea that is superfine is determined. The olfactory nerves of these 50 or

The olfactory nerves of these 50 or so experts have been sandpapered— metaphorically, of course. By their wonderfully delicate sense of odors they are able to tell to a fraction of a penny how much a given brand of tea is worth, and they can tell to a fraction of a penny how much more or less the tea is worth than another grown on the same plantation and identical, as far as the layman can see or smell with the first.

puffin' in the thicket. "I'd missed my girl by that time, and I was riled clear through. I cut a sapplin' and went for old Sukey. It was too dark to see, but I knew her snuffle, and I grabbed ker by the ear and began to lay on with my stick just about proper. "The old cow showed fight. She wrestled me around considerable. But I gas heater, with a steaming kottle perchéd on it.

perched on it. Such are the tea expert's tools. Here are his methods. With careful hand Such are the tea expert's tools. Here are his methods. With careful hand the scales just enough tea to turn the balance—the weight is equal to a sil-ver half dime. He sildes it into the little white cup and weighs out another palmful from a second package. Per-haps he dips into a third. His idea is to compare the unknown tea with one tea or several the value of which is already established. When the water bolls—and it must boil hard, not near boll—he fills the leaves unfold and stain the water yel-low. At just the proper moment he spoon, catches a pinch of the grounds, drains the liquid off and raises the hot, fragrant leaves, not to his lips, but to his nostrils. He sniffs them a second, drops them back, tries the next cup and the next, compares the moth with the first—and the test is over. In those few moments he has been

and the next, compares them both with the first—and the test is over. In those few moments he has been



"How did you sleep last night?" asked the proprietor of the summer hotel. "Not a wink!" groaned the guest. "I was too surprised and shocked. I found the bed comfortable and I missed my old friends the mosquitoes!"

Lines Written in Early Spring. heard a thousand blended notes, While in a grove I sat reclined, a that sweet mood when pleasant thought

In thoughts Bring sad thoughts to the mind.

To her fair works did Nature link The human soul that through me ran; And much it grieved my heart to think What man has made a man.

RESTORED TO HEALTH. After Suffering With Kidney Disorders for Many Years.

Mrs. John S. Way, 209 S. 8th St., Independence, Kans., says: "For a number of years I was a victim of disordered kidneys. My back ached



very nervous. After using numerous remedies without relief I was completely cured by Doan's Kidney Pills. This mems remarkable when you consider my advanced age." Remember the name-Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a bex. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THEY ARE ONE AND A HALF.



Norway married people can travel for a fare and a half.

Mrs. Benham-Married people aren't one, even in Norway, are they?

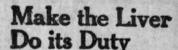
SCRATCHED SO SHE COULD NOT SLEEP

"I write to tell you how thankful I am for the wonderful Cuticura Remedies. My little niece had eczema for five years and when her mother died I took care of the child. It was all over her face and body, also on her head. She scratched so that she could not sleep nights. I used Cuticura Soap to wash her with and then ap-plied Cuticura Ointment. I did not use quite half the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, together with Cuticura Resolvent, when you could see a change and they cured her nicely. Now she is eleven years old and has never been bothered with eczema since. My friends think it is just great the way the baby was cured by Cuticura. I send you a picture taken when she was

"She was taken with the eczema when two years old. She was covered with big sores and her mother had all the best doctors and tried all kinds of salves and medicines without effect antil we used Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. H. Kiernan, 663 Quincy St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1909."

The supply of talk always exceeds the demand.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrap. For chlidren teething, softens the gums, reduces fammation, allays pain. cures wind colic. 25c a bot



Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PHLLS gently bet firmly co pel a hay liver to do its duty. F Cures Con-

Genuine most bear Signature

Send postal for Free Pachage of Paxtine. Better and more economical than liquid antisepties FOR ALL TOMET USES:



one a sweet breath; clean, whit

Gives one a sweet breath; clean, white, germ-free teeth—antiseptically clean mouth and threat—purifies the breath after smeking—dispels all disagreeable perspiration and body odors—much ap-preciated by dainty women. A quick remedy for sore eyes and catarrh. A little Paxtine powder dis-selved in a glass of hot water makes a delightful antiseptic so-kution, possessing extraordinary chansing, germicidal and heal-ing power, and absolutely harm-lea. Try a Sample. 50c. a large box at druggins or by mail. THE PAXTON TOILET OC., Bostore, Mase. THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS

Millions Say So

When millions of people use for years a medicine it proves its merit. People who know CASCARETS value buy over a million boxes a month. It's the biggest seller because it is the best bowel and liver medicine ever made. No matter what you're using, just try CAS-CARETS once-you'll See. an

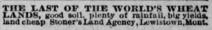
CASCARETS loc. a box for a week's freatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world, Million boxes a month.

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CARLES STOR	Insta All Season,
	Maire of metal, cannot spill or tip over, will not soil or injure any-
will the to be a	thing. Guaranteed of fective. Of all dealers or sentpropaid for 200.
This the second	HAROLD SOMERS 150 In Kalb Are, Brooklyn, New York

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Choice quality; reds and roans, white faces or angus bought on orders. Tens of Thousands to select from. Satisfaction Guar-anteed. Correspondence Invited. Come and see for yourself.

National Live Stock Com. Co. At either Kansas City, Mo., St. Joseph, Mo., S. Omnha, Neb.



make it his business to chastise the bishop. He didn't happen to visit the city until a month or so ago. On his return he joined the crowd about the stove in the village postoffice. "Well, Hi," said one of the gray-beards, "Did ye lick this here Parson Vickery when ye was down to Provi-dence?" Hi spat deliberately before he re-plied. "Lick him!" he said. "Say, he's 8 foot tall and 4 feet broad. Lick him? 'saw' him."

tect the consumer.

Nick Will Appreciate This. Norman E. Mack's National Monthly. Some months ago, in one of the many beautiful park spaces in Wash-ington, a statue was erected to the memory of the poet Longfellow. In late afternoon, while the unveiling ceremonies were in progress, two washerwomen of the colored persua-sion passed along the street, rolling their baby carriages containing the "wash" of their patrons. As they drew near the large crowd of specta-tors, the admirers of the poet's work, took off their hats and bowed their heads for a moment, during some part of the proceedings. "Hey, whut's dis?" asked one of the colored wash ladies. "Why, dey's a-unveilin' a statute to Cunnel Longfellow," replied her com-panion, with an air of familiarity with public events. "Huh, I reckon I'se ign'ant, but who is Cunnel Longfellow?" asked the first. "Why, don't you 'member?" said the

The corps of experts in Boston at present are grading teas for their particular business houses. The United

States expert will test all the teas brought in here to determine whether any is too poor for admittance. When Boston obtains her own expert she will

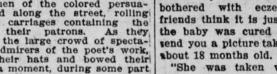
be added to the list of American cities which are regular ports of entry for

which are regular ports of entry for tea. There are as yet only five ports in the country where tea in large quantities may be brought in. The right is granted to New York—by far the greatest importer in the United States—Chicago, Tacoma, San Fran-cisco and St. Paul. So Boston looms up pretty well, especially considering the treatment she gave this herb at the memorable tea party.

Persistent scratching of one's head is not necessarily an indication of deep

though+

is Curnel Longfellow?" asked the first. "Why, don't you 'member?" said the wise one. "Curnel Longfellow is de man whut married Cunnel Rusefelt's daughter." "O, yes," said the other, "an' is dat vny de e gibin n



"Now," said the chronic quoter, "a you man is known by the company he keeps."

"Say, I'm an insurance policy holder! Please don't class me with the company I keep."

Judges' Wigs.

The wig is only worn by English barristers to give them a stern judicial appearance, and no one can say that it fails in this respect. The custom was originated by a French judge in the seventeenth century when, happening to don a marquis' wig one day he found it gave him such a stern and dignified appearance that he decided to get one for himself and wear it at all times in court. This he did, and the result was so satisfactory from a legal point of view, that not only judges, but barristers, also, took up the custom throughout Europe.

Hungry Little Folks

find delightful satisfaction in a bowl of toothsome

Post Toasties

When the children want lunch, this wholesome nourishing food is always ready to serve right from the package without cooking, and saves many steps for mother.

Let the youngters have Post Toasties-superb summer food.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Limited. Battle Creek, Mich.

"'Oh, pretty fair for an old man,' said the patriarch. 'But I'm getting along in years. "'Oh, bosh, 'Thuse! you don't look old.

How old are you, "Thuse, anyway?" "'I'm nine hundred and sixty-nine,' he

answered. answered. "'Well, well, I never would er thought it! said the friend. 'Why, 'Thuse, you don't look a day over nine hundred and sixty-eight!'"

One Woman Has Her Rights.

Mrs. Kelly and Mrs. Bafferty were exchanging ideas across the shabby fence which separated their respective domains. The conversation turned on the subject of woman suffrage. "Are ye taking much stock in this attempt that a lot iv th' wimmin are making to get th' vote f'r us, Mrs. Rafferty?"

"I ain't bothering me head about it." declared Mrs. Rafferty. "I'm satisfied to let Dinny and th bys do all th' voting for me family. But I do think that a lady

me farmily. But I do think that a lady shud get a man's pay." "Well," replied Mrs. Kelly, "all I kin say is, Mrs. Rafferty, that I get one man's pay, or know the reason why, ivery Satur-day night."

Irish Only Dare Tell This One. Thomas A. Daly, of Philadelphia, the clever delineator of Italian dialect stories and poems, although a thorough son of Erin from tip to tip, put this one over on one of his fellow countrymen at a recent banquet of book publishers at the Hotel

Astor, New York. "In a New Jersey city the Irish had or-ganized a branch of the Holy Name so-ciety, whose object is to discourage the use of profanity and the name of the Deity in vain. On their patron saint day they were marching through the Streets in the business section of the city five or six hundred strong. "What's all this?" inquired an awed

spectator of an Irish street sweeper who had lifted his hat on the corner as the

procession was passing. "Them? Why, that's the Catholic Holy Name society—a dandy foine bunch of Irishmen—as good as ever walked the cobblestones.

'Gee! I didn't think there was that many Irishmen in this section of the state. How did they get here?'

"Ah, go along wid ye, ye heathen! Didn't know they were that many here? Why, this is only the bunch that don't swear. You ought to see the other big mob that do.""

Police Intelligence.

A gentlemas one day asked a London shoeblack who was cleaning his boots if he ever read the newspapers. The boy promptly replied, "Oh, yes, sir, I reads the

paper." "What do you read, my lad?" asked the gentleman. "Oh," retorted the boy, "I reads the House of Commons news, sir."

A policeman standing near, who had heard the conversation, strolled up to the

ad when the gentleman had left and said, "Do you ever read the police intelligence?" "Garn. They ain't got none!" curtly responded the youth.

Through primrose tufts, in that green

bower, The periwinkle trailed its wreaths; and 'tis my faith that very flower Enjoys the air it breaths.

The birds around me hopped and played, Their thoughts I can not measure— But the least motion which they made, It seemed a thrill of pleasure.

The building twigs spread out their fan, To catch the breezy air; And I must think, do all I can, That there was pleasure there.

If this belief from heaven be sent, If such be Nature's holy plan, Have I not reason to lament What man has made of man? 1798. —Wordsworth.

Better Part of Valor. From the Boston Traveler. Bishop William H. McVickar, of the Episcopal discesse of Rhode Island, has hundreds of Boston friends who will be hundreds of Boston friends who will be interested in a story they are telling down in Providence about him. The bishop is as big physically as he is mentally. On a certain occasion some years ago he preached a sermon on the need for missionary work in the back towns of his state, and especially mentioned the town of Foster, which certainly deserved as much as he said about it. about it.

There are a good many fighters in Foster, and the worst of the lot an-nounced to all who cared to hear that when he came to Providence he would

Mistress of the House-Bridgetta, my husband ever attempts to kiss you just box his cars. Bridgetta-Shure, mum, he's felt the sting of my hand more than once, mum

GAVE HIM AWAY.

ODD AND CURIOUS FACTS

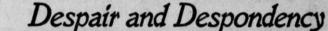
Although agriculture is the main oc-cupation of Hayti, neither plows nor spades are used. For 100 years or more ing the surface soil with a knife. There are over 170,000,000 of acres under wheat cultivation in the world. About \$130,000,000 was received in premiums by British fire insurance of-fices in 1909. Between the years 1879 and 1908 in-clusive, \$,028 new streets and squares were formed in London. There are 144,000 boys and 34,000 girls of school age regularly employed in England for money. There are now 1,500 societies and groups for the propagation of Esper-into situated in all parts of the world. Members of both houses of represen-tatives in Japan are paid about \$1,000 for each session, with traveling expen-ses.

There are now 1,500 societies and groups for the propagation of Esper-into situated in all parts of the world. Members of both houses of represen-tatives in Japan are paid about \$1,000 for each session, with traveling expen-ies. Although the population of western Australia is not 300,000, the govern-ment spends about \$250,000 a year in connection with its hospitals. The record attendance at a foot-ball match in the United Kingdom is itil.342, at the England vs. Scotland contest of 1908, at Hampden park. Glasgow. Switzerland has one postoffice for ivery \$52 inhabitants; Germany for 1,595; England, 1,873; Belgium, 5,119; Austria, 2,965; France, 3,008; Spain, (143, and Turkey, 18,315. Wild ducks are estimated to fly 90

Many a budding genius has developed into a blooming idiot.

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No one but a woman can tell the story of the suffering, the despair, and the despondency endured by women who carry a daily burden of ill-health and pain because of disorders and derangements of the delicate and important organs that are distinctly feminine. The tortures so bravely endured com-

pletely upset the nerves if long continued. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for weakness and disease of the feminine organism.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG,

SICK WOMEN WELL.

It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It tones and builds up the nerves. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. Honest medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing to urge upon you as "just as good." It is non-secret, non-alcoholic and has a record of forty years of cures.

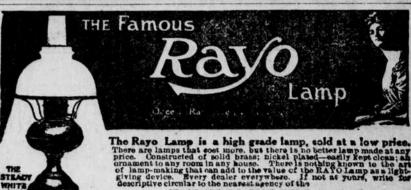
Ask Your NEIGHBORS. They probably know of some of its many cures. Myou want a book that tells all about woman's diseases, and how to cure them at home, send 21 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce to pay cost of mailing enly, and he will send you a free copy of his great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser—sevised, up-to date edition, in paper covers. In handsome cloth-binding, 31 stamps. Address Dr. R.V. Pierce, Buffalo, N.Y.



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