

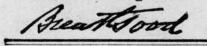
I want any person who suffers with bil-tonaness, constipation, indigestion or any liver or blood aliment, to try my Paw-Paw Liver Pills. I guarantee they will purify the blood and put the liver and stomach into a mealthful condition and will positively euro biliousness and constipation, or I will refund your money. — Munyon's Homeopathic Home Remedy Co., 53rd and Jefferson Sts. Phila., Pa

RY MURINE EYE REMED For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS Murine Doesn't Smart-Soothes Eye Pain Druzzists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 Murine Eye Salve, in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00 EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL MurineEyeRemedyCo.,Chicago



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. CARTERS They do ITTLE their duty. Constipa-

mess, Indigestion, and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE Genuine mustbear Signature



HEARD IN A GROCERY STORY.



"I just had a fall on your sidewalk." "I am very sorry, my dear sir." "Well, I wish you would sell your sugar straight and put your sand on the sidewalk."

Excellent Definition.

"Bjornstjerne Bjornson, in his hotel fronting the Tuileries gardens, received a few friends up to the last in Paris," said the continental agent of a typewriter firm.

"I had the honor to be among those friends and I never wearied of the great Norseman's wit and wisdom.

"The last thing he said to me, in cautioning me not to give an important provencal agency to an easy-going man of the world, was this:

"'Beware the easy-going man. An easy-going man, you know, is one who the path of life very rough



with you?

brotherly candor. "I knew, and it's very disagreeable!" said Daisy.

"You don't seem to think so at the time." "The disagreeability comes when— when they propose," said Daisy rue-fully. She jumped up from her seat suddenly. "I know what I shall do this time. I shall snub him unmerci-fully; show him unmistakably that I— I an

"Net indulging in curates," put in Harry, and dodged the sofa cushion thrown at him skilfully.

both, and as his parishioners—some of them—averred, spoiled them. Daisy Kemp—everyone called her that, though her real name was Margaret, after her long-dead mother—was 21, her brother 19. She was a curly-haired, round and rosy-faced kitten, with a dimpled chin, and, as may have been gathered, a horror of being made love to by curates! Her brother Harry was to by curates! Her brother Harry was replica of his father—open-browed, tall, broad-shouldered and honest-eyed, a

broad-shouldered and honest-eyed, a typical country English lad. Perfectly true it was that all her father's curates fell in love with Dalsy. She sincerely wished they would not. But they all did, some at first sight, some gradually—but they all did! Then they proposed to her were friendly but some gradually—but they all did! Then they proposed to her, were friendly but firmly refused, and went away in search of pastures new and forgetful-ness. It was, as Daisy said, and she meant it, too, very disagreeable. "What is Mr. Bentham like?" was Daisy's question at lunch that day. Harry gave a grin; the vicar looked at his daughter innocently.

his daughter innocently. "Wait and see, my child," was all he

said.

"When is he coming?" "I told Mr. Smithers to have his rooms ready tonight."

the vicar, absently. "Tes, as you were saying, there is much always to be thought of and to do." "Yes, indeed." replied Mr. Bentham, in what struck Daisy as a peculiarly upplecent vice

unpleasant voice. "Dad," she remarked, when indoors

later, "he is absolutely ugly." "Oh, no, dear. Plain, perhaps, but not so bad as that." Why? Finally the fever passed, but the heart, sadly weakened by the long

"Wonder if this one will fall in love with you?" "Harry, don't be so horrid!" "But you know very well they all do. I am sure I don't know why"—with brotherly candor. "I knew, and it's very disagreeable!" said Daisy. "You don't seem to think so at the time." "The disagreeability comes when—" "The disagreeability comes when—"

could not have prevented me." "I knew when I came into Vale cot-tage; Mrs. Sinclair told me at once. I am nursing Dolly while she is lying down for half an hour. I am not

The scorn in Daisy's voice went through Richard Bentam's heart.

The scene was the morning room at Avondale vicarage, and the speakers were the only children of the Rev. Archibald Kemp, who adored them both, and as his parishioners-some of them-averred, spoiled them Dairy

"Give her to me now, Miss Kemp," she said. "I told you Mr. Bentham said I was not to let you nurse her or come near her."

The few simple words were as lightning flash to Dolly's brain.

lightning flash to Dolly's brain. Ten days later there was a little white form in the cottage, a baby voice hushed forever, and a footfall silenced in this world. For Dolly Sinclair-lit-tile four-year-old Dolly-was dead. And then-ah, yes, and then-Daisy Kemp learned how unselfish, how brave, how strong Richard Bentham had been. It had only been a brief epidemic, which had carried away to the eternal rest some little ones who had scarcely learned the meaning of the eternal rest some little ones who had scarcely learned the meaning of life, and some others who had learned almost all the world could teach them —but it had been a bitter month for Avondale, a time of grief and mourn-ing, work, prayer and sorrow, and Richard Bentham, beaten at last, lay in his room at Mrs. Smither's tiny cot-tage, fighting for life. "No wonder" said the ylear sadly

"No wonder," said the vicar sadly. "No wonder," echoed all Avondale. he had absolutely slaved during that brief time of trouble. Now he lay, weak as a child, careless of living or

Over and over again those words of Connie Sinclair came to Daisy's mind "I told you, Mr. Bentham said you were not to nurse her or come near her." He had thought of her and safety then. Why?

Sign of Recovery.

"'Sure, ma'am,' said Maggie, 'an' I

think he do be gettin' along very well.

Mrs. Wiggin's Idea of London.

gin, the American author, in London,

an interviewer called on her. With

"And what do you think of London,

"You remind me," answered the au-thor cheerfully, "of the young lady who sat beside Dr. Gibbon at dinner.

" 'Do, dear Dr. Gibbon,' she said, 'tell

me about the decline and fall of the

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for

Women's Ailments. A scientifically pre-

pared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug Stores.

A Sage's Summer.

have to remember to water while they

are all away for the summer " he cried

Herewith he doubted his title to

"Think of the number of plants I

She turned to him after the soup.

pencil poised, the interviewer asked:

During the recent visit of Mrs. Wig-

"If when the devil is sick a monk The first indication of kidney dishe will be," said Rose Stahl sagely, order is often backache. Then comes "then the devil gets well in double pain in the hips and sides, lameness, quick time. Witness that young 'divil soreness and urinary troubles. These with the ladies,' my kid cousin. Last

mornin'!''

Mrs. Wiggin?"

Roman empire.'"

Solomon sighed.

wisdom.

are the warningswinter he was ill, so ill he didn't have mature's signals for any sense of humor left nor any sense help. Doan's Kidney either. I was staying at the same ho-Pills should be used tel, and when I went in to look after at the first sign. him he virtuously remarked that his Mrs. W. R. Cody, room was no place for a 'Chorus Lady' and promptly shooed me out. (A few 402 15th St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "I years ago I spanked that kid.) Then had a bad case of he got scared and sent for a doctor dropsy and bloated 40 and the doctor sent for a trained lbs. in weight. My nurse. For several days I got bulleankles swelled and I tins of his progress from the chamhad to wear shoes bermaid. The fourth morning she set two sizes larger than my mind completely at rest.

usual. I was nervous, restless and much run down. After using Doan's Kidney Pills I The nurse was sittin' on his lap this came down to natural weight and my

kidneys became normal." Remember the name-Doan's. For ale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NATURE'S SIGNALS.



Willie-We were playing insurance company at school today and the boys

treated me mean. Mama-How?

they fired me.

Willie-I was the president of the company, and before I could resign

KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of the proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified, minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings dispelled.

To this end, nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted, when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for their free 82-page Cuticura Book, telling all about the care and treatment of the skin.

A Fake Camera. "Yonder is a beach camera fiend," said the first bathing girl. "They are

disgusting, I think. "This one is particularly disgusting," declared the second bathing girl.

"After I had posed all morning for his benefit, he ate his lunch from that box."

-----Hot Sun-**Dusty Roads** By the time you reach town and light you'll be hot and tired and your throa ith dust and dirt. Hunt up ountain and treat yourseli Glass or a Bottle of



g as the bottom step in the You'll find it relieves fa-

Sc Everywhere Our Free Booklet Truth About Cocs-Cola

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YSPEPSIA

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

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

STOCKERS & FEEDERS

Choice quality; reds and roans, white faces or angus bough 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. Omaha, Neb.

Patriotism

The stomach is a larger factor in "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" than most people are aware. Patriotism can withstand hunger but not dyspepsis. The confirmed dys-peptio "is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils." The man who goes to the front for his country with a weak stomach will be a weak soldier and a fault finder.

A sound stomach makes for good citizensaip as well as for

bealth and happiness. Diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition are promptly and permanently cured by the use of

Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY. It builds up the body with sound flesh and solid muscle.

The dealer who offers a substitute for the "Discovery" is only seeking to make the little more profit realized on the sale of less meritorious preparations. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free

on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Sead 21 one-cent stamps for the paper covered book, or 31 stamps for the cloth bound. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.



Land sales and homestead entries increasing. No cessation in numbers going from United States. Wonderful opportunities remain for those who intend making Canada their home. New districts being opened up for settlement. Many farmers will net, this year, \$10 to \$15 per acre from their wheat crop. All the advantages of old settled countries are there. Good schools, churches, splendid markets, excellent raliway facilities. See the grain exhibit at the different State and some of the County fairs.

Letters similar to the following are received every day, testifying to satisfactory conditions; other districts are as favorably spoken of:



"My daughter, Mr. Bentham," said the vicar, absently. "Yes, as you were against for the sake of others.

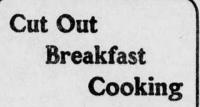
difficult for somebody else."

Answering for Him.

Physician-And would you like to be a doctor, Jack? Mother (while Jack is still hesitat

ing)-No. no! The dear boy couldn't kill a fly.-Punch.

The entire nature of man is the garden which is given him to cultivate .--- W. E. Gladstone.



Easy to start the day cool and comfortable if

Post Toasties

are in the pantry ready to serve right from the package. No cooking required; just add some cream and a little sugar.

Especially pleasing these summer mornings berries or fresh with fruit.

One can feel cool in hot weather on proper food.

"The Memory Lingers"

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



"I don't like him." One muggy, unseasonable day in late August Dalsy met her brother on the

tennis lawn. He was swinging his racquet carelessly, but the expression on his face was not quite careless. Daisy knew that he had, with the vicar,

been talking to Mr. Bentham. "I have a message for you," Harry said curly, as though he did not much enjoy the delivery of the said message. Daisy smiled. Then she noticed her brother's serious face and the smile died away.

"What is it?" she exclaimed with some anxiety. For Harry was as a rule so bright and merry that a pre-monition of ill seemed to strike her at once.

"On, it's all right! But Bentham told me to tell you not to go up to the Sin-clairs again until he lets you know."

"He lets me know!" said Daisy, with a scathing emphasis. "Yes," said Harry, and he turned

away

'What right----" began Daisy, but "What right----" began Daisy, but hrother was out of reach and hearing. Hear heart beat furiously. Indeed, what right had Richard Bentham to send her such a peremptory message". The Sinclairs were her friends--the little four-year-old baby Dolly Sinclair was her especial pet, and Mr. Bentham had forbidden her to see them' What had forbidden her to see them! What

had forbidden her to see them: what did it mean? "I will go," she said to herselfj, "and I will go this very afternoon." That same afternoon Richard Bent-ham found her, sitting in the little parlor of the Sinclairs' cottage, with Daily Sinclair aslean in her arms.

strain, was at almost at its last ebb. "Daisy!"

It was her father's voice, broken with unmistakable tears.

"I want you to be brave, my dear girl, and come and say goodby to-

The vicar broke down here. 'Good-by?" whispered Daisy; "is-

s he ''Yes. He is dying." "Yes. He is dying." Without a word Daisy Kemp went with her father hand in hand to Rich-Doptham's bedside. She steeled ard Bentham's bedside. She steeled herself for the ordeal, and with agony in her heart, knelt down beside the dying man whom she now knew she loved indeed.

His tired eyes turned to her drawn

face; his thin hand clasped hers. "Daisy!" he murmured; "I wanted to see you before—forgive—__"

"Daisy-I love you-I have-always 'Down-you-from-the-first." "Dear-""

Tell me-you-care-if-Daisy's eyes were blurred with tears, her whole form shook with pain. She rose slightly and put her warm lips upon those of Richard Bentham, and kissed them tenderly. No one but herself heard the words that he murmured.

that he murmured:

"You have—brought—me back—to e—beloved." life-And she had.

Population of Big Nations.

Dolly Sinclair asleep in her arms. "Hush. She's asleep," said Daisy in a more tender tone than she had ever addressed to him. "You!" he said. "You!" "Why not?" said Daisy, defantly. "Did Harry give you my message?" "Yes, and what right have you to say what I shall do or shall not do?" "Can you not guess—or must I tell you? Fever, malignant fever, has

Might Do It.

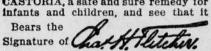
"Do you know anything that will kill potato bugs?" asked the young

man with the yellow fingers. "Yes," said the old lady with the gingham apron, crustily, "get 'em to

man.

smoke cigarettes!"-Yonkers States-

Important to Motners Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for



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

Domestic Amenities. "Hubby, I gave your light pants to a poor tramp."

"And what am I going to wear this summer? Kilts?"

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

Lots of us never put off till tomorrow what we can have done for us today.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces in-dammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The crop that never fails year after year is trouble.

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Makes a Weather-Proof Roof for Many Years

We make Gal-va-nite from heavy wool felt, which is thoroughly saturated with mineral asphalt and subjected to tremendous pressure. It is then plated with flaked Mica, a mineral product that never wears out, and which keeps all the essential oils in and the weather out.

Gal-va-nite will outlast the building it covers, and it requires no attention or repairs. It is pliable and easy to handle. One man can put it on. It makes a one piece roof that is proof against all kinds of weather and will save you money by cutting out repair expense.

Write for our Free Book and samples, now.

Union Roofing & Manufacturing Co., 200 Union Road, St. Paul, Minn.

THEY SENT FOR THEIR SON. Maidstone, Sask, Canada, Aug, 5th, 1910. "My parents came here from Cedar Fails, Lowa, four years ago, and were so well pleased with this country they sent to Coeur d'Alene for me. I have taken up a homestead near them, and am perfectly satisfied to stop here." Leonard Douglas. TAK BS HIS BROTHER-IN-LAWS WORD FOR IT. Taylors Falls, Minn., Aug. 7, 1916. "I shall go to Camrose this Fall with my cattle and household goods. I got a poor crop here this year and my brother-in-law, Axol Nordstrom in Camrose, wants me to come there. He formerly lived in Wilton, North Dakota. I am going to buy or take homestead when I get there, but I do not want to travel it wo times there, for I take my brother-in-law's word about the country, and want to get your low rate." Yours truly Potor A. Nelson. WANTS SETTLER'S RATE FOR HIS STOCK.

WANTS SETTLER'S RATE FOR HIS STOCK. Stetiler, Alberta, July Sist, 1910. "Well I got up bere from Forest (lity, Iowa, last Spring in good shape with the stock and everything. Now, I have got two boys back in Iowa yet, and I am going back there now soon to get them and an-other car up here this fail. What I would like to know is, if there is any ohance to get a cheap rate back again, and when we return to Canada I will call at your office for our certificates." Yours truly, H.A. Wik

THEY SENT FOR THEIR SON.

WILL MAKE HIS HOME IN CANADA.

Will MARS HIS HOAR IN CANADA. Brainerd, Minn., Aug. Ist, 1910, "I am going to Canada a week from today and intend to make my home there. My husband has been there six weeks and is well pleused with the country: so he wants me to come as soon as pos-sible. He filed on a claim near Landis, Sask, and by his description of it it must be a pretty place.

WANTS TO RETURN TO CANADA. Yesta, Minn., July 34th, 1910 "I went to Canada nine years ago and took up a guarter section of railroad land and a homestead, but my boys have never taken up any land yet. I still hold the railroad land. I had to come back to the states on account of my health. Piesse let me know at once if I can get the cheap rates to Ponoka, Alberta." Geo. Paskewitz, Yesta, Minn. Send for literature and ask the local Canadian Government Agents for Excursion Rates, best districts in which to locate, and when to go.

E. T. HOLMES, 315 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minnesota

J. M. MAC LACHLAN, Box 116, Watertown, South Dakota W. V. BENNETT, 801 New York Life Building, Omaha, Nebraska



free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere. STANDARD OIL CO.

My orother-in-law, Mr. Frank J. Zimmer, lives there and is was through him that we decided to locate in Canada." Korrs truly, Mrs. Richard Henry Bbinger.

TAKES HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW'S WORD FOR IT.

(Incorporated)









