

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW LIVER PILLS

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

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY
For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS.
Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain
Druggists 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
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
will put you right in a few days.
They do their duty.
Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE
Genuine must bear Signature

Wheat Food

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 Tuilleries 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 provincial 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 makes the path of life very rough and difficult for somebody else.'"

Answering for Him. Physician—And would you like to be a doctor, Jack? Mother (while Jack is still hesitating)—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.

Cut Out Breakfast Cooking
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 with berries or fresh fruit. One can feel cool in hot weather on proper food.

"The Memory Lingers"

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

DAISY AND THE CURATE.

BY CLIFTON BINGHAM.
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"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—when they propose," said Daisy ruefully. She jumped up from her seat suddenly. "I know what I shall do this time. I shall snub him unmercifully; show him unmistakably that I am—"

"Not indulging in curates," put in Harry, and dodged the sofa cushion thrown at him skilfully.

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. 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 replica of his father—open-voiced, tall, broad-shouldered and honest-eyed, a typical country English lad.

Perfectly true it was that all her father's curates fell in love with Daisy. 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 firmly refused, and went away in search of pastures new and forgetfulness. 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.

"Wait and see, my child," was all he said.

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

"That night they met." "My daughter, Mr. Bentham," said the vicar, absently. "Yes, 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 unpleasant voice.

"Dad," she remarked, when indoors later, "he is absolutely ugly."

"Oh, no, dear. Plain, perhaps, but not so bad as that."

broken out in this part of Avondale, and is claiming its victims, old and young, every day. That child you are now holding in your arms is now sickening for it. Now—now can you understand why I warned you, through Harry, not to come to the Sinclairs?"

Daisy gave a brief, tender glance at the child in her arms.

"I should have come even if I had known," she said; "even you, even you could not have prevented me."

"I knew when I came into Vale cottage; Mrs. Sinclair told me at once. I am nursing Dolly while she is lying down for half an hour. I am not afraid. Are you?"

The scene in Daisy's voice went through Richard Bentham's heart. "I was thinking of—of you," he said. Daisy's silence was more expressive than words. But, hearing voices, Mrs. Sinclair, with profuse apologies and much tearful gesture, came upon the scene.

"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 a 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—little 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 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 mourning, work, prayer, and sorrow, and Richard Bentham, beaten at last, lay in his room at Mrs. Smithers' tiny cottage, fighting for life.

"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 dying, at the mercy of the very fiend he had been strenuously fighting against for the sake of others.

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?

Finally the fever passed, but the heart, sadly weakened by the long



COME HER TO ME NOW, MISS KEMP.

"I don't like him." One muggy, unseasonable day in late August Daisy met her brother on the tennis lawn. He was swinging his racket 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 curtly, 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 premonition of ill seemed to strike her at once.

"Oh, it's all right! But Bentham told me to tell you not to go up to the Sinclairs 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 her brother was out of reach and hearing. Her 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 did it mean?

"I will go," she said to herself, "and I will go this very afternoon."

That same afternoon Richard Bentham found her, sitting in the little parlor of the Sinclairs' cottage, with 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!" "Why not?" said Daisy, defiantly. "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

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—is he—?"

"Yes. He is dying." Without a word Daisy Kemp went with her father hand in hand to Richard 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—"

She put her quivering lips to his hand in reply.

"Daisy—I love you—I have—always loved—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: "You have—brought—me back—to life—beloved." And she had.

NATURE'S SIGNALS.

The first indication of kidney disorder is often backache. Then comes pain in the hips and sides, lameness, soreness and urinary troubles. These are the warnings—nature's signals for help. Doan's Kidney Pills should be used at the first sign.

Mrs. W. R. Cody, 402 15th St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "I had a bad case of dropsy and bloated 40 lbs. in weight. My ankles swelled and I had to wear shoes two sizes larger than usual. I was nervous, restless and much run down. After using Doan's Kidney Pills I came down to natural weight and my kidneys became normal."

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

MEAN.



Willie—We were playing insurance company at school today and the boys treated me mean. Mama—How? Willie—I was the president of the company, and before I could resign they fired me.

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 32-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."

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 smoke cigarettes!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Peckham*. 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 bowels. 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 inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. See a bottle.

The crop that never fails year after year is trouble.

Gal-va-nite Roofing

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.

Sign of Recovery.

"If when the devil is sick a monk he will be," said Rose Stahl sagely, "then the devil gets well in double quick time. Witness that young 'devil with the ladies,' my kid cousin. Last winter he was ill, so ill he didn't have any sense of humor left nor any sense either. I was staying at the same hotel, and when I went in to look after him he virtuously remarked that his room was no place for a 'Chorus Lady' and promptly shooed me out. (A few years ago I spanked that kid.) Then he got scared and sent for a doctor and the doctor sent for a trained nurse. For several days I got bulletins of his progress from the chambermaid. The fourth morning she set my mind completely at rest.

"Sure, ma'am," said Maggie, 'an' I think he do be gettin' along very well. The nurse was sittin' on his lap this mornin'!"

Mrs. Wiggin's Idea of London. During the recent visit of Mrs. Wiggin, the American author, in London, an interviewer called on her. With pencil poised, the interviewer asked: "And what do you think of London, Mrs. Wiggin?"

"You remind me," answered the author cheerfully, "of the young lady who sat beside Dr. Gibbon at dinner. She turned to him after the soup."

"Do, dear Dr. Gibbon," she said, 'tell me about the decline and fall of the Roman empire.'"

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.

A Sage's Summer. Solomon sighed. "Think of the number of plants I have to remember to water while they are all away for the summer," he cried. Herewith he doubted his title to wisdom.

WESTERN CANADA'S 1910 CROPS

Wheat Yield in Many Districts Will Be From 25 to 35 Bushels Per Acre

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 see, 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 railway 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:

THEY WANT FOR THEIR SON. Maidstone, Sask., Canada, Aug. 26, 1910. "My parents came here from Cedar Falls, Iowa, four years ago, and were so well pleased with this country they sent to Couer d'Alone for me. I have taken up a homestead near them, and am perfectly satisfied to stop here." Leonard Douglas.

WANTS SETTLE'S RATE FOR HIS STOCK. Settler, Alberta, July 31st, 1910. "Well I got up here from Forest City, 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 another car up here this fall. What I would like to know is, if there is any chance to get a cheap rate back again, and when we return to Canada I will call at your office for our certificates." H. A. WILK.

WILL MAKE HIS HOME IN CANADA. Brainerd, Minn., Aug. 1st, 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 pleased with the country, so he wants me to come as soon as possible. He filed on a claim near Landis, Sask., and by his description of it it must be a great place." Yours truly, Geo. Parkwitz, Brainerd, 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

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

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Write for our Free Book and samples, now.

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



Hot Sun—Dusty Roads

By the time you reach town and light your pipe, you'll be hot and tired and your throat dry with dust and dirt. Hunt up a soda fountain and treat yourself to a glass of Coca-Cola.

Just as cooling as the bottom step in the spring house. You'll find it relieves fatigue too, and washes away all the dust and thirst as nothing else will. It touches the spot.

Delicious - Refreshing - Wholesome
5c Everywhere

Our Free Booklet
"The Truth About Coca-Cola" tells all about Coca-Cola—what it is and why it is so delicious, wholesome and beneficial. It gives analyses made by scientists and chemists from coast to coast, proving its purity and wholesomeness. Your name and address on a postal will bring you this interesting booklet.

The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' 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 a year."

James McGune,
108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

STOCKERS & FEEDERS
Choice quality; reds and roans, white faces; Whisker and eye orders. Tens of Thousands to select from. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Correspondence Invited. Come and see for yourself.

National Live Stock Com. Co.
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 dyspepsia. The confirmed dyspeptic "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 citizenship as well as for health 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. Send 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.

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