HER **PHYSICIAN APPROVES**

Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sabattus, Maine.—"You told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills before child-birth, and we are all surprised to

see how much good it did. My physi-cian said Without doubt it was the doubt it was the Compound that helped you. I thank you for your kindness in advising me and give you full permission to use my name in your testimonials."—Mrs. H. W. MITCHELL, Box 3, Sabattus, Mc.

Another Woman Helped.

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying

from nervousness and other annoying symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health and strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women I am willing you should publish my letter."—Mrs. CHARLES BARCLAY, R.F.D., Granite-

wille, Vt.

Women who are passing through
this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills
peculiar to their sex should not lose
sight of the fact that for thirty years
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and
herbs, has been the standard remedy
for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who
have been restored to health by Lydia
E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Queer Questions.

Queer questions come over the telephone to the newspaper offices. Here was one that the man who chanced to answer the phone had put up to him the other day:

"Say," began the unknown seeker after the truth, "do you—do you re-member who it was that killed Abel?" "Why, Cain, of course," replied the

newspaper man, who put in several years at Sunday school. "Who'd ju suppose?" 'Well," observed the man at the other end in an annoyed tone, "doggon if I ain't gone and made a fool o' myself. Course it was Cain, now that

you mention it, but I made a two to one bet with a fellow that 'twas Goliath, and now I'll have to go without a new overcoat, I reckon, this next winter."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Childish Reasoning. "Look at the brownies, papa!" exclaimed a little miss as she gazed up-

ward at a Wall street skyscraper. "They are not brownies, dearie," replied papa. "They are big men, like me, but they look so tiny because they are so high."

"If they were twice as high, would showing the mathematical turn not unnatural in the offspring of a successful broker.

Papa answered "Yes." She made a quick calculation and remarked: "They won't amount to much when they get to heaven, will

A Good Job. Jacob H. Schiff, at a dinner on the yacht Ramona, condemned a concern that had gone up. "Straight business methods are the

only ones," he said. "There is a moral in the receiver story. "A man, you know, said one day to

a little boy:

'Well, Tommy, what are you going to be when you grow up?' "A receiver, sir," Tommy answered

promptly. 'Ever since pa's been a receiver we've had champagne for dinner and two automobiles."

DAME NATURE HINTS When the Food Is Not Suited.

When Nature gives her signal that something is wrong it is generally with the food. The old Dame is always faithful and one should act at

To put off the change is to risk that which may be irreparable. An Arizona man says:

"For years I could not safely eat any breakfast. I tried various kinds of breakfast food, but they were all soft, starchy messes which gave me distressing headaches. I drank strong coffee, too, which appeared to benefit me at the time, but added to the headaches afterwards. Toast and coffee were no better, for I found the toast very constipating.

"A friend persuaded me to quit the old coffee and the starchy breakfast foods, and use Postum and Grape-Nuts instead. I shall never regret taking his advice. I began using them three months ago.

"The change they have worked in me is wonderful. I now have no more of the distressing sensations in my stomach after eating, and I never have headaches. I have gained 12 pounds in weight and feel better in every way.

"Grape-Nuts make a delicious as well as a nutritious dish, and I find that Postum is easily digested and never produces dyspepsia symptoms."

"There's a Reason." Get the little book, "The Road to

Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human

TAVERNAY A Tale of the Red Terror

BY BURTON E. STEVENSON. Author of "The Marathon Mystery," "The Holladay Case," "A Soldier of Virginia," etc. Copyrighted, 1909, by Burton E. Stevenson

turning our faces westward, we hurried along it, anxious to put all chance of capture far behind.

The night was sweet and clear, and my heart sang with the very joy of living. I felt strong, vigorous, ready to face any emergency. My recent encounter had left no souvenir more serious than a tender throat, and as I thought of it, I wondered again at the resolution which had nerved that soft and delicate arm to drive the blade home in the back of my antagonist. She, too, had proved herself able to meet a crisis bravely, and to rise to whatever heroism it demanded.

Ah, if she only loved me! I might yet find some way to evade with honor the unwelcome match my father had arranged for me. But she did not; so there was an end of that. I must go on to the end, even as I had promised. But it was a bitter thing.

"Why that profound sigh, M. de Tavernay?" asked my comrade, looking up at me with dancing eyes, quite in heroid manner. "Surely we are in no present danger?"

"I was thinking not of the present but of the future, mademoiselle," I an-

"I was thinking not of the present but of the future, mademoiselle," I an-

"You think, then, that danger lies be-

fore us?"
"Undoubtedly." "But why cross the bridge till we

come to it?"

"Because," I answered, "since the bridge must be crossed, it is as well to do it now as any time."

"But perhaps it may be avoided—one can never tell."

"No," I said gloomily, "it is a destiny not to be excaped."

"You frighten me!" she cried, but when I glanced at her, she looked any-thing but frightened. "What is it that awaits us? Let me know the worst." "It was of myself I was speaking," I

explained.

"Another instance of your selfishness. Are you going to face the enemy and bid me run away? Depend upon it, I shall think twice before obeying."

"This is an enemy which you will never be called upon to face, mademoiselle. I was thinking of that moment—a moment not far distant—when I have placed you in the hands of your friends and must bid you adieu."

"To turn your face southward toward Poitiers? Inconstant man. I did not think you so eager."

"No, mademoiselle; I turn back to Dange, as you know, on an errand of vengeance, and then—"
"To Poitiers on an errand of love.
To the hero his reward!"
"Say rather on an errand of duty"

'Say rather on an errand of duty,"

I corrected.

"It will become an errand of love also, once you have seen the lady—what is her name?"

"No matter." I said shortly, and strode on in silence.

"M. de Tavernay." she said, in a provoking voice, keeping pace with me, "I should like to make you a wager."

"What is it?" I asked, none too gently.

pain at my heart.

A touch on my arm aroused me. "Ciel!" gasped a voice, and I turned to see my companion still at my side, indeed, but spent and breathless. "Did you fancy these shoes of yours were seven-league boots?" she questioned, when she could speak. "Or did you desire to abandon me out here in this

wilderness?"
"It would be no more than you deserve!" I retorted; then, as I remembered how fast I had been walking and pictured her uncomplaining struggle to keep pace with me, I relented. "Pardon me," I said, humbly. "I am a brute. Come; sit here in the shadow of this tree and rest. We are beyond danger for pursuit besides no one can see us. of pursuit-besides, no one can see us

She permitted me to lead her to the shadow and sat down. I leaned against the tree and stared moodily along the road.

along the road.

"What is it, monsieur?" she asked at last. "Still brooding on the future?"

"No, mademoiselle," I answered;
"Since it must be endured, I shall waste no more thought upon it."

"That is wise," she commented."

"That is what I have advised from the first. Besides, you should

"That is what I have advised from the first. Besides, you should remember it is when troubles are approaching that they appear most terrible."

"A thousand thanks." I said drily.
"You are no doubt right."

"And then," she added. "One grows

morbid when one thinks too much of one's seif."

"It was not wholly with myself I was occupied this time." I said; "or, at least with myself only in relation to you. I was thinking how unfit I am to take care of you; how little I merit the trust which M. le Comte reposed in me when he gave you into my keeping. I permit you to limp along behind me with bruised and wounded feet until you sink exhausted; I lead two scoundrels, whose pursuit I had foreseen, straight to your hiding place, and straight to your hiding place, and would have perished but for your courage and address; I stride along courage and address; I stride along at too speed until you are ready to die of fatigue. I show myself a fool, a boor, and yet expect you to feel some kindness for me. Mademoiselle, here-after you will command this expedi-tion; I am merely your servant; I am at your orders."

"Very well," she responded instantly. "I accept. My first order is that you sit here beside me," and she patted the spot with her hand.

the spot with her hand.

"A soldier does not sit in the presence of his commander." I protested.

"What! Rebellion already!" she cried. "A fine beginning, truly!"

I sat down, a little giddy at this unexpected kindness.

"And now," she continued severely,

'you will repeat after me the following words: 'Mademoiselle de Cham-

Mademoiselle de Chambray-"I know you are only a silly girl—"
"I know nothing of the sort," I pro-"Will you obey my orders, M. de Tavernay, or will you not?" she in-quired sternly.

one can be compelled to per-

Here there was a wall of stone. We rested a moment on top of it, then I helped her down into the narrow, rutted road beyond. It ran, as nearly as I could judge, east and west, and turning our faces westward, we hurried along it, anxious to put all chance of capture far behind.

The night was sweet and clear and my heart.

"Nor shall I compel you to do so. We will continue, then: 'I know you are only a silly girl, yet even a silly girl should hesitate to do a friend a malicious injury. Nevertheless, I will forgive you, for I see how you yourself regret it and I am too generous to strike back, even though you deserve it.'"

I looked down at here.

permit her soul to stand unveiled be-fore me. Then she drew her hand away and fenced herself again with

away and reneed nerself again with that invulnerable armor. "Come, my friend," she said, and her voice sounded a triffe unsteady in my ears, "we must be going on— we have a long journey still before

I arose like a drunken man. I dared not believe what that glimpse of glory had revealed to me; it seemed too wonderful, too stupendous to be true. I had looked into her soul and seen love

had looked into her soul and seen love there—but was it really there? Or was it merely the reflection of what my own soul disclosed?

I glanced down at her, but she was staring straight before her as she walked steadily forward, with a face so cold and impassive that the doubt grew, enwrapped me, darkened to conviction. It was folly to suppose that her eyes had really revealed their secret; it was absurd to believe that any such secret lay behind them. Who was I that I should hope to awaken love in the breast of such a woman as this? Pity, perhaps—sympathy, friend-ship, kidness—anything but the deep, splendid passion I hungered for. She had been moved for the moment; but plainly she already regretted her

splendid passion I hungered for. She had been moved for the moment; but plainly she already regretted her emotion. Well, I certainly, would never remind her of it. My business was to place her safely in the hands of friends. Then I must be away to work out my own destiny.

So we went on through the night, taking at every fork of the road the way which led nearest the west, for in the west lay safety. But I knew we had 10 leagues and more to cover ere we should reach the Mocage, and the nearer we approached our destination, the more closely would danger encompass us. From south and east, troops were being massed to crush out, by sheer weight of numbers, the flame of insurrection which had arisen so suddenly in the very heart of France. From every town within 50 leagues the National Guard had been summoned; from Paris itself levies were hastening—levies of Septembrists, cut-throats, assassins, asking nothing better than permission to murder and pillage, and commanded by a general determined not to fight but to destroy, not to defeat but to exterminate—in a word, not to rest until all Vendee "What is it?" I asked, none too gently.

"That my prediction will come true," she answered, laughing. "That you will fall madly in love with this lady—oh, desperately in love with her, and, once you have safely married her, will remember this youthful passion only with a smile. Come, the stake shall be anything you like!"

This time, I was thoroughly angry. Even if she did not love me, she had no right to wound me, to stab me deliberately, maliciously, with a smile on her lips. She had no right to draw amusement from my sufferings, to torture me me just for the pleasure of watching my torment. So I quickened my pace and strode on in silence, my hands clenched, trying to stifle the pain at my heart.

A touch on my arm aroused me.

ern sky. I thanked the fortune which gave us her friendly light to guide us, for the road grew more wild and rough. In one place, indeed, it was merely the bed of a tor-rent, little different from that over need, it was merely the bed of a tor-rent, little different from that over which we had already toiled so pain-fully. So we left it, and breaking our way through the hedge which bordered the road, followed along beside it.

Even I was beginning to feel fatigued and I could guess at my compan weariness, but she refused to listen to my suggestion that we stop and rest. But dawn was not far distant, and we must find some safe hiding place for the day. There were no houses in sight, nor had we seen any for some time; but where also be people to travel it, and to seek rest, to resign oneself to sleep, save in a safe covert, would be the height of folly.

The country had grown open and level, with only an occasional tree here and there and was evidently used for pasturage, though I saw no sheep nor cattle; but at last along a ridge at our right I caught sight of a thicket, and toward this we made our way. We found it a dense growth of small saplings and underbrush, and broke our way into it with diffi-culty, but the event repaid the labor, for at last we came to a little glade not over a rod across and carpeted

Here is our resting place," I said,

"and our home for another day."

My companion sank down with a sigh of utter fatigue.
"I am very tierd," she murmured, and stooping over drew off the shoes which I had slipped over her own.
"You are to sleep until you are "You are to sleep until you are quite rested," I added. "We will re-main here until evening. Then after darkness falls and before the moon is up, we shall try to pierce the lines the Republicans, which cannot be i away. For that you must be fresh, for we may need to be fleet."
"But you," she broke in quickly. "You

"But you," she broke in quickly. "You are going to sleep, too?"
"Undoubtedly," I answered. "Only first I wish to assure myself that there is no house too near us. Good night, mademoiselle.

"Good night," my friend," she said, looking up at me with a little tremulous smile so full of sorrow and wear-iness that my eyes grew wet. I stood a moment gazing down at

her, longing to gather her in my arms, as one would a child and ca-ress and comfort her and hold her so until she fell asleep. But I managed to crush the longing back and turn away to the task which I had set my-The thicket crowned a low ridge which stretched between two gentle That we had left was, valleys.

said, innocent of human habita tion. In the one to the north I fan-cied I could discern a group of houses, but they were so far away that we need apprehend no danger from them. To the westward along the them. ridge, t I could the thicket stretched as far as "No one can be compelled to per-jure himself," I answered doggedly. Assured that our hiding place was

as safe as could be hoped for, I made as sale as could be noped for, I made my way back to it and walked softly to the dark figure on the grass. She was lying on her side, her head pillowed on her arm, and as I bent above her to make sure that she was protected from the chill of the night, I knew by her regular breathing that she slept. That sleep, so peaceful and trusting, consecrated the little glade, hallowed it, transformed it into such a temple that I dared lay me

to such a temple that I dared lay me down only upon its margin, as though it were a holy place.

Long I lay staring up at the heavens, wondering if I might indeed hope to win this superb creature. Weaving a golden future which we trod arm in arm. To possess her, to have her always at my side, the mother of my children—the thought shook me with a delicious trembling. But at last cold reason snatched me down from this empyrean height. I told myfrom this empyrean height. I told my-self I was a fool, and so turned on my side, closed my eyes resolutely, and in the end sank to sleep. I awoke with the full sun staring me

in the face and sat up with a start to find my companion smiling at me across the little amphitheater.

"Good morning, monsieur," she said.
"Good morning," I responded and
rose and went toward her.

rose and went toward her.

In some magical way, she had removed the stains of travel; to my eyes she seemed to have stepped but this moment from her bath. A sudden loathing of my own foul and hideous clothing came over me. How, in that guise, could she regard me with anything but disgust?

"Mademoiselle," I said, "I am ashamed to stand here before you in this clear light, for you are sweet and fresh as the morning, while I—"

"Choose the harder part," she inter-

"Choose the morning, while I—"
"Choose the harder part," she interrupted, "in order to serve me better. I
can understand what you are suffering
and I thank you for it."
"But to be hideous—"
"Oh, I do not look at the clothes,"
she said: "and as for the face—"

she said; "and as for the face—"
"Well," I prompted, as for the

She stole a glance at me.
"As for the face," she continued, "you will remember that I bathed it last night, monsieur, while I was attempt-ing to revive you, and so it is nearly as attractive as nature made it.'

"A poor consolation!" I retorted.
"Well," she said, looking at it critically, "I confess I have seen handsomer ones."
"Yes," I encouraged, as she hesi-

"But never one I liked better," she added, a heavenly shyness in her eyes.
"Mademoiselle," I said, suddenly taking my courage in my hands, "last night, while I was unconscious, I dreamed such a beautiful dream. I wonder if it was true?"

She glanced again at me hastily and her cheeks were very red.

her cheeks were very red.
"Dreams are never true," she said, decidedly. "They go by contraries.
You will have to bedaub four face little before you venture forth again.

"But the dream," I insisted, refusing to be diverted. "Shall I tel! you what "I have never been interested in dreams," she responded, calmly, and brushed from her skirt an impercepti-

ble speck of dust.
"But perhaps this one—"
"Not even this one, I am sure. How long are we to remain here, M. de Tav-

I surrendered in despair before the

I surrendered in despair before the coldness of her glance.

"You are to remain till evening," I replied. "But I must go at once. My first task will be to get some food. Hunger is an enemy which always returns to the attack, no matter how often it is overcome."

"And so is a foe to be respected and appeased, rather than despised," she added, smiling; "I came across some such observation in a book I was reading not long ago. It had a most amusing old man in it called the Partridge, who was always hungry."

who was always hungry."
"I can sympathize with him," I said.
"My own stomach feels particularly empty at this moment—I must find

something to fill it—and yours, too.".

"But I fear for you," she protested.
"I wish you would not go. I am sure
we can get through the day without
straving. I should prefer to try, rather
than that you should again run such
rights as you did lest night." risks as you did last night."
"Those risks were purely the result
of my own folly," I pointed out. "I
shall not be such a fool a second time.

There is a village down yonder and I shall breakfast at the inn like any other traveler. It was my haste last night which aroused suspicion. Besides," I added, "I doubt if anyone could follow even me by daylight without my per-ceiving it. You may have to wait an "It will not be hunger which dis-

tresses me," she interrupted, earnest-ly, "but fear for your safety. Let us do without the food.'

do without the food."
"It is true we shouldn't starve," I admitted; "but for tonight we must be strong, ready for anything. A fast is bad preparation for the kind of work we have before us. Besides, I must find where we are, how the republicant forces are disposed and the point at which we may find friends. We must guard against the possibility of blundering haphazard into our enemies, and so failing at the last moment.'

(Continued Next Week.)

Reason for Advertising.

A prominent and successful business man of Michigan was asked to explain why he advertises and why he uses newspaper space so largely for that purpose. He complied, and wrote the following:

"I advertise in the newspapers beeause I am not ashamed of my goods or my work and to let people know about myself, my store and my stock; because I cater to the intelligent class, and they read the papers, and I believe in increasing my business; because I can talk to more people through the newspapers at a greater distance in less time and at a more reasonable price than in any other way; because my newspaper advertising has brought me greater returns for the least expenditure of any advertising I have because when I write an ad I am not too stingy to pay for placing it in the best possible medium or to have it in-serted so it is attractive; because I know my ad is seen and read by every one in the house where the paper goes."

He Woke Up.

From the Washington Star. Senator Gallinger, in an address at Concord, N. H., said of a political op-

"He isn't half so well off as he thinks he is. He'll wake up with a start one of these days—like Mr. Fawcett.

"Mr. Fawcett, entertaining an unexpected guest at luncheon, said, as they sat down to table:

"My dear sir, will you have some of the sliced bologna sausage, or or or of

of the sliced bologna sausage, or-"His eye darted frantically all over the table and he concluded: "'Or not?'

A Question Resented.

From the Chicago Journal,
"Were you ever arrested before?"
asked the magistrate whose principal asked the magistrate whose principal business is imposing fines for speeding. "What do you think I've been doing all these years?" said the chauffeur, "pushing a wheelbarrow?"

BRODERICK DENIES PAYING OUT BRIBE

Her Alleged Wealthy Suitor Turns Out to Be a Waiter, and She Plunges Into Ocean.

Chicago, Oct. 8 .- State Senator "Big John" Broderick, who is under indictment at Springfield on a charge of bribery, in connection with the election of Senator William Lorimer, took the witness stand in the senatorial investigation today and entered a general denial of the charges.

Broderick was questioned on direct examination by Attorney Hanecy, representing Senator Lorimer. The legislator denied he had promised to give or had given any money or other val-uable thing to State Senator Holstlaw, or any other person in connection with the election of Mr. Lorimer.

He admitted Holstlaw had been in his West Side saloon in June, 1909, but de

declared the visit had no significance. Holstlaw, who is a prominent Baptist, has confessed that Broderick bribed

Attorney Austrian's first question

was:

"Did you ever write to Holstlaw to call on you?"

"I refuse to answer," was the reply.

"On what grounds?"

"I might be giving testimony against myself," replied the witness, availing himself of his constitutional privilege. He returned the same answer to a number of question touching the alleged letter to Holstlaw. Broderick, in admitting that Holstlaw had called on him at his saloon, denied that Holstlaw had ever given him any note of receipt.

receipt.

Answering questions put by Senator
Frazier, Broderick said there was no

caucus or conference of democrats on the Lorimer vote.

"How did it happen that all these

"How did it happen that all these democrats reached the conclusion it was the right thing to vote for Mr. Lorimer if there had been no conference or agreement?" asked Senator Frazier. "I do not know."
"How did you reach the conclusion to vote for Mr. Lorimer?"
"Mr. Lorimer asked me that morning to vote for him that day."
"Who was present while Holstlaw was in your saloon?"
"I refuse to answer."
"Would not the persons who were there be able to corroborate your

would not the persons who were there be able to corroborate your statements here and thus help this hearing?" continued Senator Frazier. "Yes, I know that," replied the wit-ness, "but there might be bad results

Replying to interrogations from Senator Burrows and Attorney Austrian, Broderick said that he did not leave the saloon while Holstlaw was present. He declined to say whether he had introduced State Senator Holst-law to any person in the saloon.

GIN RICKEYS CAUSE **WOE FOR PREACHER**

Quaker City Parson Is Likewise Accused of Attending Improper Shows.

Philadelphia, Oct. 8.—Members of the special judiciary commission appointed to take evidence in the case of the Rev. Dr. William H. Pheley, charged with drinking gin rickeys and with visiting a burlesque theater, have spent many hours in their deliberations without concluding the hearing. All members of the commission and lawyers on both sides were pledged to secrecy concerning the transactions during the trial but at the time of adjournment concerning the transactions during the trial, but at the time of adjournment the attitude of the jurors and of the accused minister himself did not seem

accused minister nimsel did not seem to indicate that a verdict of guilty would be forthcoming.

Doctor Pheley was formerly pastor of the Huntington Valley Presbyterian church, and at the time the accusations of misconduct were lodged against him he was secretary of the interdenominational Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip. From this latter position he resigned as soon as the charges

These charges set forth that detec-tives traced the minister to saloons, saw him drink gin rickeys and later on saw him visit the Trocadero bur-lesque house. Doctor Pheley has ad-mitted that the charges, as above out-lined, are true, but he declared that he drank the gin rickeys as a medicine and that he went to the burlesque show to gather sociological data.

PATTERSON DEMOCRATS HOLDING A CONVENTION

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 8 .- The "reg-Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 8.—The "reg-ular," or what is better known as the Patterson wing of the democratic party in this state met here today in state convention. The convention was called for the purpose of nominating a candi-date for governor to take the place of Malcolm R. Patterson, who was nom-inated for re-election, but surrendered his nomination in the interest of har-mony.

WISCONSIN SENATOR PASSES GOOD NIGHT

Reports From the Bedside of LaFollette Are Very Encouraging.

Rochester, Minn., Oct. 8.—Senator La Follette passed another favorable night and his chances for recovery are brighter.

The senator rested well and the sore-ness from the wound did not bother him so much as it did the night before. It is healing nicely and all conditions are satisfactory.

VANCOUVER, B. C .- Testimony heard yesterday by the Canadian im migration officials indicate that the Dominion has been cheated out of \$2,-000,000 tax by the entry of Chinese labborers with forged return certificates and of laborers who passed as merchants and were admitted free. Each laborer upon entering Canada must under the law pay \$500 head tax. Records showed 20 new Chinese firms the Canada each month. The number of merchants in the Dominion at that rate will soon exceed the number of labor-



HOMESEEKERS get information on Fourche RiverValley, Western Arkan-

if afflicted with } Thompson's Eye Water

SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 42-1910.

Simple Expedient.

An American student at a German university tells of a professor who was reading aloud in a classroom papers on a celebrated living German novelist, who had been written by the members of the class. After reading one he commented upon its excellence. "You show an exact comprehension of the matter," he said, addressing the student who had written the paper; "tell us what method you used.'

"Oh," replied the student, "I just wrote to X-, stating what I wanted to know, and that was what he sent

AN OLD-TIME CLOWN.

J. B. Agler, (Tony Parker,) Praises Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Agler is one of the best known men in the circus world, having been on the road with a wagon show 53 years. When interviewed at his home in Winfield, Kans., he said: "I con-

tracted kidney trouble in the war, and suffered intensely for twelve years. Backache was so severe I could hardly walk and my rest was broken by distressing urinary trouble. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me

and my cure has been permanent for five years. This is remarkable as I am in my 83rd year." Remember the name-Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

His Inalienable Right. When Willie goes to school next week he will have a new teacher. The new teacher will like Willie when she begins to know him, but the

av take several te Willie's teacher began to like him just before the close of the school year, and she testified to her affection

by offering him a pocketknife. 'There, Willie," she said, "you have tried so hard to be a good boy that I am going to give you this nice fourbladed pocketknife-but you must promise me never to cut the school

furniture with it." "Take it back, teacher," said Willia

sadly.-Cleveland Plaindealer.

The Privilege of Man. B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the executive board of the Frisco system of railroads, on one occasion took to task a young man in his employ who had announced his intention of marrying.

The youth in question was drawing

a small salary, and Yoakum remon-

strated with him on the ground that he could not afford to marry and that his wife would have to suffer great privations. "Oh," said the young man, "I guess I've got as much right to starve a wo-

man to death as any other man has."

-Popular Magazine. Not Responsible. Nurse-What's that dirty mark on

your leg, Master Frank? Frank-Harold kicked me. Nurse-Well, go at once and wash

it off. Frank-Why? It wasn't me what did it!-Punch. The average married man kicks be-

cause his wife worries because he

doesn't get home right on time, but

suppose she didn't care whether he

ever came or not?



