KIDNEY CHILLS AND BACKACHE.

If, when you get wet or take cold, it "settles on the kidneys" and there is a shivery, chilly sensation in the back, it shows kidney weakness which is often the beginning of serious disease. Doan's Kidney Pills should be used persistently until the backache and other symptoms disappear.

Mrs. D. K. Jeffers, Colfax, Wash., says: "For two weeks I had to be propped up in bed and I lost 50 pounds in weight. I was in terrible condition, in fact, I came very near dying. As a last resort I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Since then I have gained back my lost weight and feel wonderfully improved."

Remember the name—Doan's.

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

THEN HE WENT.

Mr. Bore (looking)—Gracious! It's nearly ten o'clock.

Miss Caustique (suppressing a yawn)—Are you quite sure it's not eleven?

Next!

There were a couple of dandy fish liars in the Colonial lobby. We didn't have time to get their names, addresses and photographs, but we lingered long enough to hear the conversation. The poignant part thereof was as follows:

"How much did your fish weigh?"

"I didn't have no hay scales with me, you mut. But when I pulled him out it lowered the lake four inches."

"Some fish," commented the other, without the quiver of an eyelash. "Reminds me of some good sport I had duck hunting last fall. I fired at a flock of ducks and gathered up four quarts of toes."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Keep Clean.

Keep your house and your belonings clean. Let the blessed sun, the greatest physician in the world, get all through you and all about you. Get your full share of the free air of heaven. "Eat to live and not live to eat," as a sage philosopher of the long ago tells us. Keep your house clean in which you live and keep the "house" in which your life lives clean, and all will be well.

The Ballot Box.

The ballot box seems sacred to me, and I never voted without removing my hat. The men in the voting booths are always amused at this attitude, but to me the voting privilege will be always treated with great respect. A man should pray as he votes and vote as he prays.—Rev. R. S. MacArthur, Baptist, New York city.

FOOD IN SERMONS
Feed the Dominie Right and the Sermons Are Brilliant.

A conscientious, hard-working and successful clergyman writes: "I am glad to bear testimony to the pleasure and increased measure of efficiency and health that have come to me from adopting Grape-Nuts food as one of my articles of diet.

"For several years I was much distressed during the early part of each day by indigestion. My breakfast seemed to turn sour and failed to digest. After dinner the headache and other symptoms following the breakfast would wear away, only to return, however, next morning.

"Having heard of Grape-Nuts food, I finally concluded to give it a trial. I made my breakfasts of Grape-Nuts with cream, toast and Postum. The result was surprising in improved health and total absence of the distress that had, for so long a time, followed the morning meal.

"My digestion became once more satisfactory, the headaches ceased, and the old feeling of energy returned. Since that time I have always had Grape-Nuts food on my breakfast table.

"I was delighted to find also, that whereas before I began to use Grape-Nuts food I was quite nervous and became easily wearied in the work of preparing sermons and in study, a marked improvement in this respect resulted from the change in my diet.

"I am convinced that Grape-Nuts food produced this result and helped me to a sturdy condition of mental and physical strength.

"I have known of several persons who were formerly troubled as I was, and who have been helped as I have been, by the use of Grape-Nuts food, on my recommendation." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

Read 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 interest.

WOMEN SEARCHING FOR GOLD ON TIP OF DYING PIRATE

Cathedral In Lima Stripped by Robbers Who Are Forced to Bury Loot and Make Escape.

San Francisco Cal.—Special: Although numerous tales involving the search for hidden treasure on the little island called Cocos, off the west coast of Costa Rica, have been related, none is as strange as that told upon the arrival here of the steamship Stanley Dollar from Ancon.

Seven men and two women were taken from Ancon aboard the Stanley Dollar and landed upon the treasure island, which for over half a century has been the Mecca for adventurers from all over the world. The party possess two tons of supplies, boats and a chart of the treasure.

Women Lead the Party.

Not only is the band of adventurers led by the women, but in case the search for the reputed $20,000,000 treasure is successful the entire amount is to be used for the benefit of the London poor. Mrs. B. Till, commander in chief, is the widow of a noted London clergyman, while Miss L. B. Davis, the chief aid of Mrs. Till, is said to be a literary woman of note.

Intensely religious, both women have been connected with philanthropic work in London for the last decade, and it is with the expectation of so expending the vast lost wealth of the Peruvians that the expedition was organized. The women believe it especially appropriate that the treasure should be used for religious purposes, for the bulk of it was taken from the Lima cathedral when the Peruvian capital was threatened by Chileans.

For safe keeping all of altar pieces, consisting of the rails, images, the Madonna and the 12 apostles, were placed on board the American ship Mary Deer. The figures were all of solid gold and life sized. Besides these were millions in precious gems.

Repentant Pirate Gives Tip.

The manner in which the chart came into the possession of the women is strange. Cared for during his last illness in London by Mrs. Till and Miss Davis, an aged and dying former pirate confessed his complicity in the stealing of the treasure when he and the crew of the Mary Deer mutined, killing the officers of the ship and sailed away from Callao. The mutineers hastened toward the Galapagos islands, but, being intercepted by a man-o'-war, went to Cocos island, where the treasure was hastily cached, and the pirates sailed away. The Mary Deer was overtaken by a Peruvian warship, and with the exception of two men all were put to death. One of these was the dying pirate.

In proof of the truth of his story, it is said, the aged man surrendered to his nurses a portion of one of the Madonna's ears, which was found to be made of pure gold.

HOBBLE SKIRT UNDER BAN OF QUEEN MARY

Women Wearing That Garment Forbidden to Enter Royal Presence.

London—Special: Queen Mary has stirred up a hornet's nest by banishing all tight and hobbled skirts from her august presence. Gentlemen of the court in the royal motor called on all smart dressmakers in Hanover square and Bond street and stated to the managers:

"We are authorized to inform you that the lord chamberlain commands that no tight skirts shall be worn at court, by order of her gracious majesty."

The dressmakers were further asked to convey this intimation to their customers. The word "court" here refers to all functions attended by royalty—not only the state drawing rooms, where tight skirts make it impossible for the women to courtesy, but also to royal Ascot and afternoon functions where the queen is present.

There is great indignation among the women of the smart set because the queen by this order implies that society is lacking in modesty an dscretion, and they declare that this attempt to dictate the fashions by royal decree will make the lord chamberlain skirt censor of the coronation season.

A Full Stop.
From the Washington Star.

Robert W. Chambers, the novelist, was talking to a reporter about the artistic temperament.

"I have little patience with the artistic temperament," Mr. Chambers said. "Its synonym is selfishness. Mrs. Wordsworth was right."

Mr. Chambers smiled.

"The poet Wordworth," he resumed "used to compose in bed at night. Nudging his wife in the small hours, he would say:

"'Maria, get up. I've thought of a good word.'

"And Mrs. Wordsworth would rise sleepily, light a candle, and write at her husband's dictation for 10 or 15 minutes.

"A couple of hours later Wordsworth would wake her again.

"'Get us, Maria, I've got a good word,' he would repeat.

"But one night Mrs. Wordsworth put a stop forever to this nocturnal dictation. Her husband, awaking her with the usual, 'Get up—I've thought of a good word,' was startled to hear her reply:

"'Oh, get up yourself! I've thought of a bad word.'"

His Wurst.
From the Youth's Companion.

The German proprietor of a Brooklyn delicatessen store has got far enough along to pun in English. A writer in the New York Sun reports the fact.

Hanging in the window of the little shop is this advertisement:

"The Best You can do is buy our Wurst."

Diplomatic.
From the Boston Transcript.

Young Man—So Miss Ethel is your oldest sister. Who comes after her?

Small Brother—Nobody ain't come yet; but pa says the first fellow that comes can have her.

Headstrong.
From the Fliegende Blaetter.

Husband—What, $25 for that hat! It is a sin.

Wife—Don't bother. The sin shall be on my head!

Feminine Foibles.

Can you tell me why a woman,
As she hurries to the door,
Stops to put a little powder on her nose?
Oh, of course, it's only human—
I have heard that said before—
It explains the case entirely, I suppose!
But whatever is the reason,
Anywhere you chance to meet,
Whether in the mirrored parlor
Or upon the crowded street,
Even though she may be rushing
To the train with hurried feet,
She will stop
To put some powder
On her nose!

You may think she's interested
In the merchant's window show,
But she's only putting powder on her nose!
All these windows are invested
With a mirror back, you know,
For the merchant wots where his persimmon grows!
At the afternoon reception you will see each woman try
To pre-empt one set position; if you follow up her eye
You will see a mirror near her, and you know the reason why
When she puts
A little powder
On her nose!
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Advent of the Silo in Iowa.
A. P. Thayer, in the Marshalltown Times-Republican.

Even the farmers of Iowa will be surprised at the figures. It comes from a man in the business. Over 5,000 silos have been sold by one firm to the farmers of Iowa. Add to this the number built by the farmers themselves, of all kinds, sizes and cost. The referred to firm ships all ready to put up complete outfits, and so big is the business they have two large lumber yards, carrying in one of them over 3,000,000 feet of pine lumber. Such lumber is necessarily the best quality produced, free from knots and all defects. And here the writer asks that if this meets the eye of the farmer near Potter or Dunbar, on the Milwaukee railroad, the man that built a silo before his neighbors did, the one that has made so many hundred thousand pounds of butter by feeding ensilage to a small number of cows, please send facts and figures to the writer. Big stories are in print concerning the record of an effete eastern cow. The writer thinks this man's cow's record will make that eastern cow "look like 30 cents." Help the undersigned give a statement of what Marshall county cows have done.

Freedoms With Freedom.

Benjamin E. Walsh, the socialist, said of immigration, in a recent lecture in Reading:

"I would not restrict immigration. It is true that some immigrants, entering for the first time a free country, abuse their freedom. But they soon get over that.

"We are all apt to abuse unwonted freedom. I know an Englishman who, on his arrival in New York, demanded a glass of whisky in a palatial bar.

"Now in England your whisky is measured out to you in a small tin measure, but in our bar the Englishman, to his astonishment, had the full bottle set before him. He was given for the first time the freedom of the bottle.

"And, though a rich man, he abused that freedom. He took an enormous drink. Then he rose and handed the bartender 15 cents.

"'Hold on, sir,' the bartender called after him. 'You've forgotten your change.'

"'I thought the drink was 15 cents,' said the Englishman.

"'Yes, that is so,' said the bartender, 'but that is the retail price. There's a reduction when you buy wholesale.'"

Queer Brushes and Combs.
From Our Dumb Animals.

The cat carries her cloth brush in her mouth, for with her rough tongue she cleanses her glossy coat as a boy brushes off his clothes. She licks one of her front paws, and rubs it over her face, and she is ready for her breakfast.

Foxes and dogs and wolver do not use their mouths when they need to wash and brush, but scratch themselves vigorously with their hind paws, and are as fresh as ever.

The cow, with her long rough tongue, combs her coat of hair until it is clean and curly. The horse, more than any other animal depends on his owner to keep his coat in proper condition, but often he will roll on the green grass or rub himself down against a tree or fence.

Field mice comb their hair with their hind legs, and the fur seal in a similar manner spends as much time as a woman in making herself look smart.

Although the elephant appears to be thick skinned and callous, he takes great care of his skin. He often gives himself a shower bath, by drawing water into his long trunk and blowing it on the different parts of his body. After the bath he sometimes rolls himself in a toilet preparation of dust to keep off the flies.

The "Bright Boy" of His Class.
From the Philadelphia Times.

In one of the West Philadelphia elementary schools little Robert is the "bright boy" of the class, and, of course, the "teacher's pet." When the children were being rehearsed in arithmetic the other day the teacher asked Robert what was the half of eight.

"Which way, please?"

"Why, Robert, what do you mean? The half of eight—by subtraction, I suppose, according to your question."

"Well, it depends on the way. Up and down, it's three, and straight across it's nothing."

Giving Himself Away.
From the London Opinion.

"There's many a true word spoken by accident," says F. H. Smith, the artist. "I dropped in at a picture sale. The auctioneer displayed a daub and said:

"'Now, ladies and gentlemen, what am I offered for this superb Valasquez, probably the best Valasquez that ever came from the master's hand?'

"There were no bids whatever, so the auctioneer took up another picture.

"'Very well, ladies and gentlemen,' he went on, 'I now offer you a Titian by the same artist.'"

Bread on the Waters.
From the St. Joseph Herald.

"Just one word of advice, son, before you go out into the world."

"Yes, dad?"

"Always be kind to democrats. They have their turn once in a while."

A Strenuous Appeal.
Horace Dodd Gastit, in Harper's Weekly.

The city of Memphis, Tenn., is said to have offered Mr. Bryan $2,000,000 to become a resident thereof.—Daily Paper.

Bill Bryan, O our Bo-Bill,
Pray come and live with us,
We'll take you in
And give you tin
In sums quite glorious.
We'll give you millions—honest, Bill!—
We'll make it two, by Gee!
If you will come
And make things hum
In Memphis, Tennessee.

In Memphis, Tennessee!
In Memphis, Tennessee!
We'll make your life Memphisian
A dream of days Elysian
If you will strike
The old turnpike
To Memphis, Tennessee!

...Country... Town Sayings

By "ED" HOWE.

Copyright, 1911, by George Matthew Adams.

Farmers say a mule holds resentment like an elephant and finally gets an enemy with a big kick.

When I was a boy, living in the ague district of Missouri, my mother compelled me to take quinine in plum preserves, and I have never had any use for plum preserves since.

A little man can hit a big man a mighty hard blow with a revolver.

A man loafs around the broad road a great deal, but when it comes to going all the way, and living the rest of his life with the devil, he usually balks.

No man is as successful in his flirtations with other women as his wife imagines.

A lazy man can never know the joy of a well earned rest.

A man who is nearly 80 years old, is sick, and he says he can't imagine what the trouble is. I can tell him; he was born too long ago.

I wish everything was as easy as securing signatures to a petition.

What difference between what you expect and what you actually get.

A woman passed a barber shop. No customers being present, the five barbers were sitting around. "The lazy things," the woman said.

Very few people hide their talent under a bushel; most of them drag it out, and try to sell it at five times its value.

When a man wants to humiliate a boy, he calls him "Bub."

Women call it "figure"; men call it "shape."

When you speak kindly of anyone, some people believe you have been bribed.

Probably there never was a man who could not be successfully sued for breach of promise.

A man who says "we" occasionally is generally admired.

Three years is the age at which a man's children usually begin to make him pay damages.

I never knew a man who could chew tobacco decently.

Everybody is more or less two-faced.

When a man is really in love, he doesn't care who knows it.

Anybody who will speculate in mines will play poker.

Your friends are probably all right, but haven't you some pretty tough acquaintances?

Nearly every wife says to her husband: "I've taken a good deal from you, and I suppose I'll take a good deal more, but there's one thing I won't stand, and you might as well know it." And every man knows what that one thing is.

After a girl passes 30 she is old enough to marry a widower.

Nearly everyone thinks, "Everybody knows me," and is mistaken.

In a town of less than 20,000 people it is hard to make use of the third story of a building.

Worshipers of a man or theory are always willing to invent facts.

There is always a controversy going on as to the worst man in town; but nobody seems to pay much attention to the best man in town.

The trouble with encouraging abuse of prominent men is it is training the people to abuse each other.

Now that we all favor reform, will we get it?

Young people wonder how old folks can get up as early in the morning as they do. The explanation is simple; they go to bed early.

When a nice woman starts to be shiftless this is the first sign of it: she begins using baker's bread.

When a woman jumps a man, and finds it isn't dangerous, she never lets up.

We wish we were a woman. A woman can improve her looks so much.

It is not only a fine thing to refrain from kicking a man who is down; you should not kick a man who is up, either.

A man must be mighty crooked these days to get into the penitentiary.

You may talk about genius until you are black in the face, but the fact remains that nothing is admired as much as industry.

Did you ever notice that the mean men who make up your enemies have about as many friends as you have?

When a man looks glum and cross, usually it isn't because his pastor is a disappointment.

Ever notice, when a man is hurt who carries an accident policy, how long he is hurt.

The world is full of men who want better jobs, who are not willing to do better work.

No good-looking man likes to work. Witnesses usually refer to it as "that fool lawsuit."

In seven cases out of ten, when a women goes into a dry goods store, she does not want to buy; she goes in to look around.

In looking back over his past every man must admit that the sun was often bright when he made no hay.

I have remarked that a good many people get long pretty well without my approval.

There are people in the world who never work, and who just sort of absorb a living.

Breaking a Hobo's Heart.

Manager Gus Hartz was standing near the opera house box office when one of two panhandlers who had entered the lobby approached him, and, holding out an addressed and sealed envelope, begged for the price of a postage stamp.

"It's for me mudder, boss," he sniveled. "You'se wouldn't turn down er guy fer de price er de stamp, would youse?"

"Never," said the manager, deftly grasping the envelope and throwing it through the box office window. "Here, Fred," adressing himself to Treasurer Fred Coan, "stamp this and have it mailed."

The velocity of the proceeding fairly took the panhandler's breath away. Then, backing away to where his partner awaited him, he whispered: "Nothin' doing, bo—the guy's wise."—Cleveland Leader.

A Wail—In the Near Future.

"Drat them plutocrats! They're grinding down the poor worse every day. There I was makin' ez high az $29 a week commission fer ketchin' automobile speeders, an' now what do they do? They take to flyin' machines an' cheat a poor man out of his livin', the hogs."—Judge.

Do You Use Eye Salve?
Apply only from Aseptic Tubes to Prevent Infection. Murine Eye Salve In Tubes—New Size 25c. Murine Eye Liquid 25c-50c. Eye Books in each Pkg.

Authority is a misfit when some people are clothed with it.

Farms for rent or sale on crop payments. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Iowa.

The friend who takes your part sometimes forgets to return it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the specific remedy for that tired feeling so common in the spring or upon the return of warm weather. It purifies and enriches the blood.

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, tender, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, perspiring, callous and tired, aching feet. We have over 30,000 testimonials. TRY IT TO-DAY. Sold everywhere, 25c. Do not accept any substitute. Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail.

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS, the best medicine for Feverish, sickly Children. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Trial Package FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

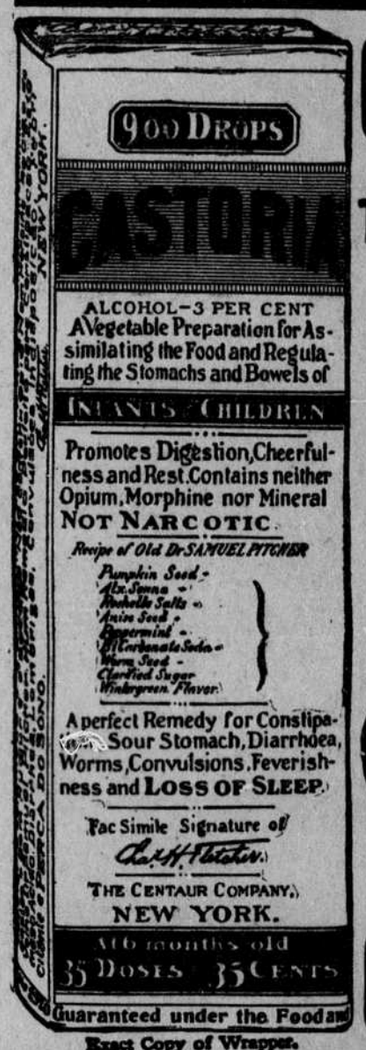
Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 19-1911.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Lesser Evil.

Gresham college in 1719 was the scene of a famous serio-comic duel between two celebrated doctors, Dr. Mead and Dr. Woodward, both of whom were lecturers at the college. While walking down Bishopsgate street one morning they quarreled over some medical question and adjourned to the square of the college to fight it out with swords. Woodward fell, wounded in several places, whereupon Mead magnanimously said, "Take thy life." "Anything but your physic," hissed back the chagrined Woodward ere he swooned away.—London Chronicle.

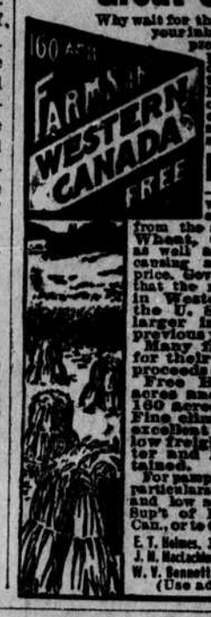
DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 600,000 bottles sold last year $.50 and $1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

The sunset of your life will not be beautiful unless your home life was pleasant during your day of work.—Colonel Hunter.

The Farmer's Son's Great Opportunity

Why wait for the old farm to become your inheritance? Begin now to prepare for your future prosperity and independence. A great opportunity awaits you in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, where you can secure a Free Homestead or buy land at reasonable prices.



Now's the Time

—not a year from now, when land will be higher. The profits secured from the abundant crops of Wheat, Oats and Barley, as well as cattle raising, are causing a steady advance in price. Government returns show that the number of settlers in Western Canada from the U. S. was 80 per cent larger in 1910 than the previous year.

Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop.

Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at $3.00 an acre. Fine climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates; wood, water and lumber easily obtained.

For pamphlet "Last Best West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rate, apply to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent.

E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn.
J. M. Macfachlan, Branner Bldg., Dubuque, S. D.
W. V. Bennett, Roe Building, Omaha, Neb.
(Use address nearest you.)

Strong Healthy Women

If a woman is strong and healthy in a womanly way, motherhood means to her but little suffering. The trouble lies in the fact that the many women suffer from weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism and are unfitted for motherhood. This can be remedied.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Cures the weaknesses and disorders of women. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in motherhood, making them healthy, strong, vigorous, virile and elastic.

"Favorite Prescription" banishes the indispositions of the period of expectancy and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. It quickens and vitalizes the feminine organs, and insures a healthy and robust baby. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits.

It Makes Weak Women Strong. It Makes Sick Women Well.

Honest druggists do not offer substitutes, and urge them upon you as "just as good." Accept no secret nostrum in place of this *non-secret remedy*. It contains not a drop of alcohol and not a grain of habit-forming or injurious drugs. Is a pure glyceric extract of healing, native American roots.