

"All Run Down"

Describes the condition of thousands of men and women who need only to purify and enrich their blood. They feel tired all the time. Every task, every responsibility, has become hard to them, because they have not strength to do nor power to endure.

If you are one of these all-run-down people or are at all debilitated take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It purifies and enriches the blood, and builds up the whole system.

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



DAISY FLY KILLER
Kills all flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. It is safe for children and pets. It is the best fly killer ever made.

Foolish.
"I am going to ask your father tonight for your hand in marriage."
"How dreadfully old fashioned you are."
"In what way?"
"Don't ask him; tell him."

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. Fletcher** in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

GREATLY ATTACHED TO IT
Husband Who Had "Married Money" Acknowledged the Truth to His Friend's Query.

Aprons of a beautiful young wife, worth \$40,000,000, who had just divorced her penniless husband in order to marry again, Henry E. Dixey, the comedian, said at a dinner in New York:

"The young man who marries for money has none too easy a time of it. His rich wife is likely to tire of him and throw him out in a few years, or else she is likely to limit his allowance to 25 or 50 cents a day."

"I married money, a man once said to me."
"Wasn't there a woman attached to it?" I asked.
"Yes, you bet there was," he exploded. "So much attached to it that she never parted with a penny."

EXPERIENCE.
Teacher—Tommy, what is a coquette?
Tommy—It's a thing you make out of what's left of the stewed chicken.

FEED YOUNG GIRLS
Must Have Right Food While Growing.

Great care should be taken at the critical period when the young girl is just merging into womanhood that the diet shall contain that which is up-building and nothing harmful.

At that age the structure is being formed and if formed of a healthy, sturdy character, health and happiness will follow; on the other hand unhealthy cells may be built in and a sick condition slowly supervene which, if not checked, may ripen into a chronic condition and cause life-long suffering.

A young lady says:
"Coffee began to have such an effect on my stomach a few years ago that I finally quit using it. It brought on headaches, pains in my muscles, and nervousness."

"I tried to use tea in its stead, but found its effects even worse than those I suffered from coffee. Then for a long time I drank milk at my meals, but at last it palled on me. A friend came to the rescue with the suggestion that I try Postum."

"I did so, only to find at first, that I didn't fancy it. But I had heard of so many persons who had been benefited by its use that I persevered, and when I had it made right—according to directions on the package—I found it grateful in flavour and soothing and strengthening to my stomach. I can find no words to express my feeling of what I owe to Postum!"

"In every respect it has worked a wonderful improvement—the headaches, nervousness, the pains in my side and back, all the distressing symptoms yielded to the magic power of Postum. My brain seems also to share in the betterment of my physical condition; it seems keener, more alert and brighter. I am, in short, in better health now than for a long while before, and I am sure I owe it to the use of your Postum." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

HALF A ROGUE

By HAROLD MAC GRATH
Author of The Man on the Box, The Puppet Crown, Hearts and Masks, Etc.
Copyright Bobbe-Merrill Co., Indianapolis.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"Yes. He had the audacity to propose to mother shortly after father's death. Think of it! John wrote to him very definitely that his presence in the house would no longer be welcomed or tolerated."

Warrington looked at her in absolute amazement. "He pays no attention to any of us? Why the deuce didn't John punch his head?" savagely.

"Mr. McQuade is not a gentleman; John is," simply. "But Mr. McQuade hasn't forgotten; not he. He pays no sign that he does not think a good deal. To his mind I can see that he considers himself badly affronted; and from what I know of his history, he never lets an affront pass without striking back in some manner."

"What do you think of it, John?" "There's not a finer chap in the world. But I don't think Patty realizes yet."

"Dear Patty!" Kate reached over and took his hand in hers, laying it against her cold cheek. "What is it, John? You have been worried all day."

"Nothing; nothing to bother you with."
"The shops? It worries me when you don't confide in me in everything."

"Well, dear, the trouble I've been expecting for months is about to come. You know young Chittenden, the English inventor, has been experimenting with a machine that will do the work of five men. They have been trying to get him to join the union, but he has refused, having had too many examples of unionism in his own country to risk his independence. Well, I received a letter from the general manager this morning. Either Chittenden must join or go; otherwise the men will go out September 1st."

"What shall you do?"
"I shall keep Chittenden. I am master there, striking the arm of his chair; 'master in everything. If they go out in September, it will be for good. I shall tear down the shops and build model tenements."

"I am sick and tired, dear. I have raised the wages all over the district; my men work less than any other hands in town. I have built a gymnasium for them, given them books, pool tables and games, to say nothing of the swimming tank. I have established a pension list. But all this seems to have done no good. I am at the end of the rope. Oh, the poor devils who work are raising all this trouble; it's the union, not the men. There's no denying the power these men can wield, for wrong or right. Ignorance cannot resist the temptation to use it at all times and for all purposes. But I am master at the Bennington shops; injustice shall not dictate to me. I'll use it politically, too. After all, I'm glad you told you."

"But, John, I'm afraid for you. They may hurt you."
John answered with a sound that was more of a growl than a laugh.

She kissed his hand. She knew that no pleading could move him; and besides, he was in the right.

"I don't understand the lukewarmness of the party papers," he said. "They ought to burn John Dick. But perhaps the secret machinery is being set to work, and they've been told that there will be trouble at the convention. The senator never backs down, and I've never seen anybody that could frighten Dick. There'll be some interesting events this fall. Heroulanus will figure in the newspapers from Maine to California, for everybody is familiar with Warrington's name and work. It's a month yet before the delegates get together."

A quarter of an hour later John and Kate interrupted Patty and Warrington in the music room.

"A telegram for you, Dick," John announced.

Warrington opened it carelessly and read it. He read it again, slowly; and Patty, who was nearest to him, saw his face turn gray and his hand to his lips tremble. He looked from one to the other dumbly, then back at the sheet in his hand.

"Richard!" said Kate, with that quick intuition which leaps across chasms of doubt and arrives definitely. "My aunt died this afternoon," he said, his voice breaking, for he had not the power to control it.

"Nobody moved; a kind of paralysis touched them all."
"She died this afternoon, and I wasn't there," there is something terribly pathetic in strong man's grief. "Dick," John rushed to his side. "Dick, old man, there must be some mistake."

He seized the telegram from Warrington's nervous fingers. There was a mistake, the telegram was signed by the family physician. The man who did the kindest thing in his power. "Do you wish to be alone, Dick?" Warrington nodded. John laid the telegram on the table, and the three of them passed out of the room. A gust of wind, coming down from the mountains, carried the telegram gently to the floor. Warrington, leaning against the table, stared down at it.

"Patty" said Warrington, "would you like the Angola?"
"I should love it dearly."
"Then I'll send it over to you in the morning."
And that was as near as they approached the subject they were tacitly avoiding.

At a quarter of nine, to the consternation of every one, Mrs. Franklyn-Haldene was announced.

"Take me up stairs to the billiard room," said Warrington. "I am not in the mood to meet that woman tonight."
"Come on, then," cried John, willing enough. "There's the servants' stairs. I'll give you a handicap of 20 in 100 points."

"I'll beat you at those odds."
"That remains to be seen."
And the two hurried up the stairs just as the hall door closed. The billiard room was situated at the head of the front stairs. Warrington won the bank, and he ran a score of 10. While he was chalking his cue he heard voices.

"It is very sad." It was Mrs. Franklyn-Haldene talking. "We shall miss her in church work. It is a severe blow to Mr. Warrington."
"That was a good draw, John. Three cushions this time. Good. You're playing strong tonight."

"Did you think to bring over your pajamas?" John asked irrelevantly.

Warrington smiled in spite of himself.

"I forgot all about them," he admitted.

"Thought you would, so I brought over two sets. We're about the same size. Pshaw! that was an easy one, too."

Warrington missed his shot. He heard voices again.

"And I want you to help me." It was Mrs. Franklyn-Haldene again. "We shall reorganize the Woman's Auxiliary Republican club, and we shall need you. It is principally for that that I came over."

"I take very little interest in anything outside of my home," replied Mrs. Bennington.

"Did you get that?" whispered John, as he drew back for a carom.

"But this is very important for the city's welfare," pursued Mrs. Franklyn-Haldene.

"I doubt it. So long as we do not vote."

"That's just it. We can't vote, but we can get together and control the male vote in the family. That's something."

John grinned at Warrington, who replied with a shrug.

"And they call me the meddler!" he said.

"What's the matter with your staying on here a few days, Dick?"
"I should be nothing but a bother to you."
"Rot! You can't stay alone over there."
"I'll have to; I can't leave those poor servants alone. They are broken-hearted. I sent her two hundred every month regularly, just for pin money; and what do you think she did with it? Hoarded it up and willed something like two thousand to Mary and her husband. I'm all in, Dick. But go on; I'll finish the game."

"SHE WHO HESITATES IS LOST."



Myrilla—He proposed, but I didn't say yes. I want to keep him on the rack for awhile.

Miranda—Be careful, or you may find yourself on the shelf.

A Strange Situation.
"Humor is a funny thing," said Blinks.

"It ought to be," said the Philosopher.

"Oh, I don't mean that way," said Blinks. "I mean that it is a strange thing. Now, I can't speak French, but I can always understand a French joke, and I can speak English, but I'm blest if I can see an English joke."

"Most people are," said the Philosopher.

"Are what?" said Blinks.

"Blest if they can see an English joke," said the Philosopher. "It is a sign of an unusually keen vision."—Harper's Weekly.

Age of Oysters.
Oysters grow only during the summer and especially during the long, warm summers at that, and are scarcely big enough for the mouth before the third year. It is easy after looking over a bunch of shells to tell how old an oyster is. A summer hump and the winter sink come across the shell every year, but after the seventh or tenth year full growth comes; then, by looking at the sinks between the humps it is hard to tell anything more about Miss Oyster's age. Oysters live to be twenty years old.

HEALTHY KIDNEYS ESSENTIAL TO PERFECT HEALTH.

When healthy, the kidneys remove about 500 grains of impure matter from the blood daily; when unhealthy, some part of the impure matter is absorbed, causing various diseases and symptoms. To attain perfect health, you must keep your filters right. You can use no better remedy than Doan's Kidney Pills.

Dr. R. F. Marshall, East Oakland, Cal., says: "I practiced medicine in Marshall County, Iowa, from 1870 to 1891 and during that time I became conversant with the splendid properties of Doan's Kidney Pills. I prescribed them in cases of kidney trouble with excellent results."

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

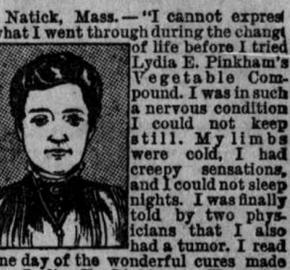
Made It Necessary.
"Horace Greeley invented the typewriter."
"Where did you get that idea?"
"Well, that isn't exactly what I mean, but his handwriting was probably more responsible for it than any other one thing."

Local Color.
"I understand that sixteen different women have brought suit for breach of promise against Riter. What's his defense?"
"Oh, he claims that he was simply getting material for his annual output of summer love stories."—Puck.

Very Much Attached.
Swenson—Why do you always hear a ship referred to as "she"?"
Benson—I guess it is because she sometimes becomes very much attached to a buoy.

WHAT I WENT THROUGH

Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the change of life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold, I had creepy sensations, and I could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I also had a tumor. I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it had worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish my letter."—Mrs. NATHAN H. GREATON, 51 N. Main Street, Natick, Mass.

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase a land in one of these districts and bank a profit of \$10.00 or \$12.00 an acre every year.

Land purchased 3 years ago at \$10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at \$25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

Become Rich by cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptability, splendid climate, excellent schools and churches, good railways. For settlers' rates, descriptive literature, list of best land, how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent, E. T. Holmes, 215 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn. J. H. Macdonald, Broker 157 Valentine St., S. E. W. L. Beatty, 1000 Broadway, N. Y. (Use address nearest you.)

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bilelessness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

100 YEARS OLD. 210 AGNES. 100 plow, good improvement, large orchard, living water, 88 per acre. Terms: Wellston Realty, 622 Easton, St. Louis, Mo. SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 20-1911.

Do You Feel This Way?

Do you feel all tired out? Do you sometimes think you just can't work away at your profession or trade any longer? Do you have a poor appetite, and lay awake at nights unable to sleep? Are your nerves all gone, and your stomach too? Has ambition to forge ahead in the world left you? If so, you might as well put a stop to your misery. You can do it if you will. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will make you a different individual. It will set your lazy liver to work. It will set things right in your stomach, and your appetite will come back. It will purify your blood.

If there is any tendency in your family toward consumption, it will keep that dread destroyer away. Even after consumption has almost gained a foothold in the form of a lingering cough, bronchitis, or bleeding at the lungs, it will bring about a cure in 98 per cent. of all cases. It is a remedy prepared by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., whose advice is given free to all who wish to write him. His great success has come from his wide experience and varied practice.

Don't be wheedled by a penny-grabbing dealer into taking inferior substitutes for Dr. Pierce's medicines, recommended to be "just as good." Dr. Pierce's medicines are of KNOWN COMPOSITION. Their every ingredient printed on their wrappers. Made from roots without alcohol. Contain no habit-forming drugs. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

ESTAB. 1876. \$2.50 \$3 \$3.50 \$4 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas shoes cost more to make than ordinary shoes, because higher grade leathers are used and selected with greater care. These are the reasons why W. L. Douglas shoes are guaranteed to hold their shape, look and fit better and wear longer than any other shoes you can buy.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES.

The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES CLAIMED TO BE "JUST AS GOOD."

If your dealer cannot supply you with the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. Douglas, 115 1/2 Spruce St., Brockton, Mass.

Just Why.
From the Washington Herald.
"Do you find the cost of living any higher than it was, say five years ago?"
"Yes, sir. Two of my daughters have got married since."

THE FIRST YEAR.
"Remember, my boy, that the first year of married life is always the hardest."
"That so?"
"Yes. It will take you all that time to give dinner parties to the relatives and friends who believe they ought to be invited to test your wife's cooking."