

**A Human Churn**

WHEN the food reaches the stomach it is subjected to a peculiar churning movement by the muscular walls of the stomach.—(See Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser, page 45). In the liver, kidneys and skin, the blood is purified of its waste materials—these organs act as human filters, leaving the blood pure and clear—unless liver, digestive tract and kidneys are clogged.

**Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**

is a stomach, liver and kidney tonic—by assisting the stomach to assimilate, the liver to filter, the kidneys to act—the poisons are removed, the red blood corpuscles are increased and one feels light, fresh and active instead of lousy, dull and heavy. The "Discovery" stimulates the stomach, increases action of heart and arteries and is a most satisfactory alternative in any character. The refreshing influence of this extract of natural medicinal plants has been favorably known for over forty years. Everywhere some neighbor can tell you of the good it has done.

*Sold by all medicine dealers in liquid or tablet form or send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and a trial box will be mailed you.*

## Do Women Do the Buying?

By Truman A. DeWeese, Buffalo, N. Y.

The literary fellows have a habit of stating a truth in the form of a question. In selecting the above caption I have followed this fashion. I think the answer will immediately come to the mind of nearly every person who belongs to what we call the newspaper-reading class. As a matter of fact 90 per cent of all the commodities in the average store are purchased by women.

The newspaper stands first as an advertising medium because it is peculiarly a home institution and, therefore, sustains an intimate relation to the family circle. It is for this reason that it makes a strong appeal to women.

Did you ever stop to think of the wide range of a woman's purchases? Women not only purchase all the commodities that are for her personal use, such as her own apparel and household furnishings, but in many instances she actually buys nearly everything that goes into the home, including the wearing apparel for her children and her husband. Of course she selects the furniture for the home, the carpets, the rugs, the curtains. Also the utensils for the kitchen and everything that facilitates the management of the culinary department; but she also in many instances buys her husband's shirts, his socks, his neckties and even his underwear. In many instances it is her pleasant duty to select the husband's shaving soap, and to discover these little comforts and conveniences that are not brought within the range of his busy mind. If there is a boy in the home she is very apt to buy his clothing because her practical mind can select that which is in the best taste and is apt to wear the longest. She is more interested in the garden, has more time for enjoying its pleasures and delights and hence she buys the seeds and plants for the garden. She also buys the musical instruments for the home, and if there is a victrola in the house her educated musical taste naturally leads her to select the records.

Ninety per cent of all the new novels and magazines are purchased by women. Her erudition and travel are largely read by women. Therefore it follows that she is the heaviest customer of the book publishing houses.

With this brief survey of woman's purchasing powers it is easy to see that the newspaper, because of its intimate relation to the woman's sphere of action, must stand first as an advertising medium for nearly all commodities that are sold in the average store. In many instances it is the best medium because of its direct relation to the housewife in the home, but because it reaches the members of the family at the best hour of the day when their minds are most receptive, her literature that comes into the home is read at leisure moments.

of these frequent cases of "didn't know it was loaded."

the weapon on a line with the masher's right eye. The girl didn't know the trigger from the muzzle. It can't be recalled to this day that anything was said beyond "masher, hold the weapon about, but all of a sudden there was an explosion.

A bullet meant for anybody took a piece out of the masher's right ear, and then went singling away into the brush. The masher yelled out. He jumped clear of the ground. He clapped a hand to the bleeding side of his head. He reeled to the top of his voice he struck a jack-rabbit and was soon out of sight.

"What's happened, Oh, what have I done?" whined the girl. She dropped back on the bench and covered her face with her hands, having dropped the revolver on the ground.

"There was no one nearby. No one came running. After giving herself two or three minutes to recover from the shock, Miss Blythe picked up the revolver and loaded it.

"The evening papers of that date had a column article under the headline 'A Suspected Murder in the Park'.

And then the article related that as Guy Osborne, son of the insurance man by that name was sitting in the park at an early morning hour, smoking his cigar (not a nicotine one), and reading his paper, a bullet, fired by a woman, struck him from the underbrush at his faithful heart had hit him in the calf of the right leg.

The assassin had been concealed there for some time, probably waiting for a meant murder. No suspicious person was seen by the park police, but a general alarm had been sent out to collar every man in the city with a gun.

Brother George had been told about the masher, and he was highly excited. When he saw the papers about the murder, he hit his head against the wall and said: "Sister, you will have to hit the big spots."

"What does that mean?" she asked.

"You're weak the way you're holding out until this thing blows over."

"But how can I?"

"Dunno, unless you tell mother you are dying of consumption and must have an 'uther life for awhile.'"

Poor Miss Blythe. She wept and she tried to plan. Brother George had ceased to be a brother in fact, he showed a disposition to skip the country. All that needed to be done was to keep quiet, as he had seen the shooting, but he was not to be any finger in the city was pointing at her as the guilty one. She lay under it for two days, and then without a supporter she crawled into the residence of the wounded man's father.

Mr. Guy Osborne was sitting up, with a support for the wounded leg. A neat high boot through the calf would net trouble him for long. The guilty and conscience-stricken girl was admitted to his presence.

"It was I that shot you as you sat in the park," she said.

"What's that?" he asked.

"With my little revolver I did it, and you may send me to prison." He said she had been there? He told her to leave with the sheriff, as was ordered he should, and if it didn't end in matrimony before his shoes were cleaned, then Mrs. Grundy and lots of other folks will turn out false prophets.

## HORRIBLE ATROCITIES CONTINUE IN BALKANS DECLARES MAJOR FORD

Paris, Special: Misery in the most poignant degree is general among the Bulgarians, according to Maj. Clyde Ford, of the medical corps, United States army, who is returning to America after many months spent in the Balkan region.

Major Ford was detailed by the American government and accompanied the Bulgarian forces in the field with the special object of observing the treatment of the wounded and prisoners by their captors. His final report to the secretary of war, which he will prepare soon after his arrival in Washington, will contain accounts of many fearful atrocities committed by the Turks and Greeks.

**Bulgars a Manly People.**

"All the parties to the recent wars," said Major Ford just before his departure from Paris "are guilty of acts of cruelty and rapacity. The Bulgarians, however, are a manly people who expend the native violence of their character upon men, not upon women and children. No cases of cowardly outrages upon the weaker sex can be laid to their charge.

"On the other hand such acts on the part of the Turks were almost innumerable. I saw in one place 400 skeletons of men and women, natives of small towns, whom the Turkish soldiers had summarily shot.

**Turks' Cruelties Continue.**

"The cruelties of the Turks did not cease with their own war with the allies. They are systematically and without pity turning the Bulgarian population of the Adrianople district out of their homes and driving them across the frontier into Bulgaria.

"Close to Adrianople I saw an entire village of Bulgarians. The Bulgarians were bundled into wagons on a half hour's notice and were not permitted to take any of their belongings with them except the garments they happened to be wearing. The trucks are pursuing exactly the same course in Macedonia.

"I saw many thousands of Bulgarians driven out of Macedonia, which they and their forefathers have inhabited for generations. Their only refuge, of course, is Bulgaria, where the misery already existing is very great.

**Fugitives Increase Misery.**

"The flocking of these fugitives into the country has increased the misery to a desperate degree. Bulgaria fully deserves the sympathies of the Christian world. Her defeat in the war was wholly due to the fact that Roumania stood ready to fall upon her from the rear.

"The plan of operations against the Servians and Greeks which was approved by King Ferdinand, and which I have carefully studied, would have insured victory if it could have been carried out. The Bulgarians had the enemy enclosed as in a trap.

"The Bulgarians are sincere, straightforward and trustworthy, without vicious tendencies. The Christian world knows what it owes them for standing for centuries as a bulwark against Islam. It now has an opportunity to pay that enormous debt, at least in part.

"I think there never has been an occasion when civilized humankind was under a more obvious obligation to render speedy and ample relief."

**Modern War Fireworks.**

The most elaborate fireworks in the world are those reserved for use in time of war. The possibilities of signaling for long distances and of illuminating the enemy's position by night have been carefully studied and fireworks of unprecedented size and brilliancy have been constructed.

Let another great war be fought and the fireworks display would completely eclipse our most elaborate Fourth of July celebrations. One of the most beautiful of these fireworks is the star shell. By means of a large rocket arrangement these stars are sent to great altitudes, and on bursting throw a powerful white light over a considerable radius.

The war rockets are the largest ever constructed, measuring eight feet or more in length. On exploding at great altitudes combinations of colored stars are set free which will signal widely scattered troops.

**Only One "BROMO QUININE"**

Get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

**His Complaint.**

Church—I see New York has six mind operators at telephone switchboards.

Gotham—To say nothing of a lot of deaf ones.

**Locating a Quarrel.**

"And when you were abroad on your honeymoon trip did you visit the Palace of Peace at The Hague?" asked the girl friend of the bride just home from abroad.

"Oh, yes," was the reply; "we had our first quarrel there."

**Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands. Adv.**

**Knew the Game.**

"How did you ever get papa's consent to our marriage, George?" asked the sweet young thing.

"Why, Grace, you seem to forget that I took medals at college in the hurdle event, and am a crack-jack at getting over obstacles."

Doctor up that Cough-Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops are a sure relief for all coughs and colds—5c at Drugists.

**Style.**

Mrs. Styles—To be in style the papers say one must have something slim about them.

Mr. Styles—Well, I'm in style, all right, then.

"How so?"

"Why, my pocketbook looks that way, all right."

**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 *W. C. H. J. W. C. H. J.* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**His Status Established.**

"I understand he is a southern planter."

"Well, practically. He is an undertaker in Mobile."

**Believed in Daylight Saving.**

The late King Edward practiced daylight saving on lines similar to those proposed in the daylight saving parliamentary bill. For many years and Sandringham he caused his clocks to be advanced 30 minutes during the summer months, and in the last two years of his life he caused the same rule to be observed at Windsor and Balmoral, and said that he was favorably disposed towards the bill.

**Non-Inflammable Movies.**

Neptune, being the god of the Seven Seas, very properly comes to the aid of the moving picture in banishing the menace of fire, but he does not offer water—sea-weed is the thing. From this an English experimenter has found that a product called "algin" can be extracted. It is used in the manufacture of non-inflammable films and in the treatment of paper to make it waterproof, flame-proof and germ-proof.

**Tidal Wave Submerges Island.**

Inskeerach, a small island lying off Arranmore, on the Donegal coast, and having a population of about 90 persons, has been almost entirely submerged by a tidal wave.

Roused by the road of the waters, the residents were able to escape with their lives, but suffered severe loss of property, chiefly in regard to their stocks of seaweed stacked ready for kelp-making. The tidal wave reached Arranmore also, but the conformation of the land there protected the neighborhood from the ravages of the waters.

## SHOOTING A MAN.

By John Phillip Orth.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Miss Blythe had been walking a walk in the park at an early morning hour. Her brother George had told her that if she could get out early she would find the squirrels in the park. If she went around by the Zoo she would find the hipopotamus jumping through paper hoops, and playing a mouth organ—a thing he never did after the hour of 3 o'clock.

A hippopotamus has his hours for play and his hours of dignity, the same as United States soldiers. He is not off his dignity he's a very interesting animal. Miss Blythe saw the squirrels.

Incidentally, she saw the kangaroo and the giraffe, but they were side issues.

Some one also saw Miss Blythe. He was a young man under 30, and he had a smile and a smirk. He also had a mustache and wore a bogus diamond ring.

He might have been in the park to see the squirrels and the hip. He was sauntering about and flourishing his cane and pulling at his mustache, when his eyes lit on the girl. He looked at her with a great flourish. He smiled. He smirked. He observed that it was a fine morning for a walk.

At that moment Miss Blythe looked at him in astonishment. It was her first meeting with a masher. Then the identity of the masher and the girl were established and she drew herself up and indignantly exclaimed:

"Sir, pass on about your business!"

"Ah, see you again," he smirked as he passed.

"What's the matter with the kid?" asked Miss Blythe's brother George, as she reached home.

Brother George was 12 years old, and he really hoped that something had happened to call for a display of chivalry on his part.

"Man-in-the-park!" sobbed the sister. "Wild man!"

"See you again?"

"What did he do?"

"Spoke to me!"

"And what were you doing?"

"Looking at the squirrels."

"And didn't you blast his eyes?"

"Yes."

"And you told him to go on about his business?"

"Yes."

"And he went?"

"If he hadn't I was going to call for help."

"I'm glad you didn't have to," sagely replied the brother. "Sister, never call for outside help if you can avoid it. If you do they will get your name and your picture in the papers, and a great lot of stuff about your fighting to the last gasp, and all of that. They will also want to know what sort of a carbony I am not to be around when wanted."

"But what shall I do if I meet him again?"

"Tonight I shall hand you my revolver. It won't be loaded; but when you go to the park in the morning, you carry it with you."

"And it won't go off?" asked the sister with a shudder.

"How can it? You want it simply to make a show of it, he shows up again. As soon as he begins bowing and smirking you want to pull your gun on him and out of this with you, base wretch, or you are a dead man!"

"But he may laugh at me."

"No danger of that if you speak in a stern voice. The sight of your gun gives such screams the quake every time. There's hardly a day passes, sister, that I don't make some desperate and your heels by drawing a gun and looking at him. You just try it once. Money back if it don't work."

"What if I went to the park next morning she had the 'gun' along with her, but she didn't mean to menace anybody with it if she could avoid it. She therefore took another path. If that masher was on the watch he would be fooled. When she had reached a spot half a mile from the encounter of the day previous she sat down on a bench and lost herself in watching the robins.

"Ah, there, good morning!"

"It was he masher come back! He hadn't been fooled!"

"Beautiful morning?"

No reply.

"Beautiful park?"

No reply.

"What a happy bird the robin is!"

Miss Blythe was now looking him squarely in the eyes.

"Would that I were a robin to be looked at by a beautiful young lady!"

"You laugh, you, how dare you speak to me again!"

"Call me not thus, fair one. I admit that I admire, but it is with all due respect."

Miss Blythe rose to her feet and out came the revolver.

"This is the gun which I wouldn't be loaded but it was to be used only to menace with."

However, it turned out to be another

## ENGLISH SUFFRAGETS ARE CONFIDENT THAT THEY ARE NEAR GOAL

London, Special: Pressure of the demand for suffrage will be kept up by women of England with unrelenting vigor during the year 1914, according to announcement from the National Union of Women's Suffrage Societies. This organization, which is working only along constitutional lines, will hold its annual council in February to map out its political campaign. It has already been decided, will be begun with a great mass meeting in Albert hall on February 14 "to voice the united and constitutional demand from all classes throughout the country for a government measure for women's suffrage."

In review of the work of the past year it is pointed out that increased pressure has been directed upon the government in constituencies represented by anti-suffrage ministers, and upon strengthening the position of the labor party, the only party in the house of commons which has made the women's cause an integral part of its policy. The whole work has been concentrated on the demand for a government measure, attempts during the year previous for a bill introduced by private members or an amendment to the government's franchise bill having both failed.

A recent bye-election in South Lanarkshire is cited as showing the activity of the women, in helping to sweep away a liberal majority, and reduction of the liberal strength is also reported in many important constituencies.

The review continues by pointing out that the record of the house of commons on the woman's suffrage question had not been good, and if to the demand for the success of the advance in the country is only the more significant. The pilgrimage in July from Edinburgh to London was the greatest demonstration which the national union, or indeed any suffrage society ever produced.

"A time when resentment against militant methods was at its height, the country villages and the great towns showed their appreciation of law-abiding propaganda, by hundreds of hotheaded men were, but they gave way rapidly before the general good will which was above all demonstrated in the great final mass meeting in Hyde park on July 26.

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## "BOUND FOR WESTERN CANADA"

A PRAIRIE SCHOONER SLOGAN, THAT STARTED FROM NEBRASKA.

Four horses abreast attached to a red painted prairie schooner, with windows and a protruding stovepipe, with the words, "Bound for Canada," on the schooner's side, was the object of considerable interest as it passed on the way northward from Nebraska, a short time ago through the towns in Nebraska, South and North Dakota. After some weeks of strenuous traveling in this way, Mr. J. F. Jensen made the overland trip from Jameson, Nebraska, and with his little family made the regular customs entry at North Portal, in the province of Saskatchewan. Their destination was Willow Sunch, a district that Mr. Jensen had selected as one in which it was possible for him to work out his fortune. He located on a good half section of land, and intended putting on it some cattle that would fatten on the wild prairie grass that grows so luxuriously in that district. In addition to this his purpose was to cultivate a portion of it and raise wheat, oats, barley or flax. In short, a life devoted to mixed farming was what he had in view and it is easy to understand that he will make a success of it, and in a year or so will attach some more land holdings.

Although his beginnings may be small, it may safely be said that Mr. Jensen, like thousands of others who have begun life in western Canada on no more and with probably much less, will prosper. He will not be far from a line of railway. Schools will be close at hand and other social conditions so necessary in a new country are available.—Advertisement.

## WANTED TO KNOW

**The Truth About Grape-Nuts Food.**

It doesn't matter so much what you hear about a thing, it's what you know that counts. And correct knowledge is most likely to come from personal experience.

"About a year ago," writes a N. Y. man, "I was bothered by indigestion, especially during the forenoon. I tried several remedies without any permanent improvement.

"My breakfast usually consisted of oatmeal, steak or chops, bread, coffee and some fruit.

"Hearing so much about Grape-Nuts, I concluded to give it a trial and find out if all I had heard of it was true.

"So I began with Grape-Nuts and cream, soft boiled eggs, toast, a cup of Postum and some fruit. Before the end of the first week I was rid of the acidity of the stomach and felt much relieved.

"By the end of the second week all traces of indigestion had disappeared and I was in first rate health once more. Before beginning this course of diet, I never had any appetite for lunch, but now I can enjoy the meal at noon time."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "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 and Half.**

Hon. Horace E. Stanton, apropos of the mismanagement of a railroad that had gone into a receiver's hands, said: "The calm and bland excuses offered for their mismanagement by the road's various heads remind me of Smith.

"Smith, last Sabbath, put in a strenuous day cleaning up his garden for the spring planting.

"But Jones, his next door neighbor, tackled him indignantly in the smoker the following morning and said: "Look here, Smith, do you think I want all your tin cans and bones and old shoes thrown over into my garden?"

"You haven't got 'em all, old man. You've only got half," said Smith calmly. "Brown, on the other side, got the other half."

**Argentina a Good Customer.**

Argentina is the foremost South American country as a market for products of the United States, our sales thereto in the last calendar year having been \$55,000,000 in value compared with \$40,000,000 to Brazil and \$23,000,000 to the remaining 12 countries of that continent.

Bought it for Cash.

Marks—What did you gain in your deal with Brown?

Parke—A great deal of respect for Brown's business ability.

Paw Knows Everything.

Willie—Paw, what is light fiction?

Paw—Gas and electric light bills, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**Electric Milking Machines.**

From the Electrical World.

One dollar per month for each cow milked is the saving which the dairyman can accomplish by the use of an electric milking machine, according to James E. Davidson, vice president and general manager of the Pacific Power and Light company, of Portland, Ore., speaking before the Electric Light convention of the Northwest Electric Light and Power association.

"Eight times out of 10," said Mr. Davidson, "the salesman who is trying to sell an electric milking machine will tell you that if he directs attention to the facts that with electric milking 75 per cent of the cost of milking is given back to the dairyman in net profits; that the output of milk is cleaner and better because of the decreased number of bacteria; and that the use of the machine dissipates the nightmare of always trying to find a reliable, cleanly, gentle and efficient man who will stay right on the job twice a day, 365 days in the year, who has a disposition so patient that he will tell a cow while she laps her head around his neck and places her foot in the bucket, or who will coo softly down beside a hot cow and milk her in fly time with the thermometer 100 degrees in the shade."

**Starting Something.**

"John we have been married 12 years today."

"Oh, forget it. What's the use of trying to start a quarrel?"

## HUMAN SKIN CHANGING; SUPERMAN IS FORESEEN

Paris, Special: The race of supermen which may eventually replace our humanity on our planet, according to some prophets, will have a skin greatly different from that of the man of today.

Prof. Daniel Berthelot, the eminent French specialist, declares that the skin of the human race has undergone great changes since the dawn of the world. He finds notably in the whitest of modern skins reflect almost all the colors of the spectrum, the skin of the more primitive races absorb the colors of higher and finer vibrations and only reflect the colors at the spectrum's lower end. For instance, the skins of the primitive negro races reflected practically no colors at all. The red-skinned races reflected only the reds at the lower end of the spectrum, and the so-called yellow races only as far as the yellow in its center. The white skins of the races of today are able to reflect not only the blues, but also the violets at the top of the visible spectrum, although the strength and clearness of the reflection varies with each individual skin. But no skin has been found so far capable of reflecting the ultra-violet rays, which, although present in almost all light, vibrates at a rate too high to be visible by the human eye. It is, therefore, believed that the past evolution of the human skin foreshadows the existence in the distant future of an ultra-white race, which, in addition to its other capacities, will include skin capable of reflecting the invisible ultra-violet rays.

**Yet Crime Fails.**

From the Cleveland Leader.

When many burglaries are committed, without the arrest of the burglars, and much property is stolen without the apprehension of the thieves, it may look to young men as if crime were a comparatively safe and profitable occupation. Yet in the end it is always exactly the opposite. The burglars, the highwaymen and the other thieves are often obliged to live only a scant fraction of the value of the property they steal. They see the larger part, except when they obtain money to go to the men who buy their plunder from them and dispose of it as they find opportunity. And after a period which may be very brief or may run on for years, they are again almost inevitable disaster. Discovery comes and brings imprisonment or death in its train. A hunted life ends in a cell or a bullet aimed in a street or a room. In many cases one term of imprisonment follows another until the convict breaks down and dies. Half to some other capacity, almost in all cases, if applied to a decent, honest pursuit, would insure a decent living and self-respect. It would permit the peace of mind and freedom of movement there would be no fear of the law and its officers. Old age might come in peace and quiet. Home life would be the natural and normal life. The rulers and the thugs play a losing game. Many of them know it and some try to stop, but when once fairly embarked upon their ruinous course they are not the least inclined to get clear of their entanglements and break the bonds of their habits. And for some of these men it is the worst of folly to begin the life they lead.

There is always a censor at the German court dances and if any one is awkward or unacquainted with the steps he is notified that he is not to be invited again unless he learns to dance better.

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