THE CHARM OF MOTHERHOOD

Enhanced By Perfect Physical Health.

The experience of Motherhood is a trying one to most women and marks distinctly an epoch in their lives. Not one woman in a hundred is prepared or understands how to properly care for herself. Of course nearly every woman nowadays has medical treatment at such times, but many approach the experience with an organism unfitted for the trial of strength, and when it is over her system has received a shock from which it is hard to recover. Following right upon this comes the nervous strain of caring for the child, and a distinct change in the mother results.

There is nothing more charming than a happy and healthy mother of children. and indeed child-birth under the right conditions need be no hazard to health or beauty. The unexplainable thing is that, with all the evidence of shattered nerves and broken health resulting from an unprepared condition, and with ample time in which to prepare, women will persist in going blindly to the trial.

Every woman at this time should rely apon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism.

In many homes Gib once childless there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.



If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

So Disappointing. Reginald loved his wife tenderly and

evotedly, but he had to acknowledge the inmost recesses of his heart that the hand that wielded the powder buff lost its art in the pudding dish. "What pudding would you like tonight, love?" she cooed at breakfast

"Oh, anything!" he whispered desperately.

"Anything?" she reiterated, in a pained tone.

"Well, you know, old girl; anything hight-only don't tire yourself out." You shall have your favorite-cus tard, dear," she promised.

Toward seven o'clock Reginald returned, but the sound of weeping and mashing of teeth greeted his trained

"Whatever is it, my dear girl?" he Implored, as he rushed into the kitch-

"O-o-o-oh!" she sniveled on his waistcoat. "I've been making you oustards all the afternoon, and-"And what, pet?"

"They all t-t-turned out sponge cake!"-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

ITCHING BURNING ECZEMA

R. F. D. No. 3, Caldwell, Ohio.-When our baby was about two months old she broke out over her ody, face and head with eczema. It was bad, about as thick as it could be. It broke out in a kind of pimples. They were red and sore. She was very ross and restless. The eczema would ch and burn till she couldn't sleep. looked very badly and would peel of where the places were. Her clothes would irritate the eruption.

"We gave her medicine, but it didn't do any good. We had heard about Outicura Soap and Ointment so we sent for a sample and it was not very ong till she was better. I bought some more Cuticura Soap and Ointent which cured her completely." (Signed) H. E. Smith, Mar. 21, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold phroughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv.

Had None. .

"That girl likes to look on the bright side of things." "That must be the reason she jilted

Bonehead " The hardest work some people do is to figure on getting money without

A Home-Made Poison

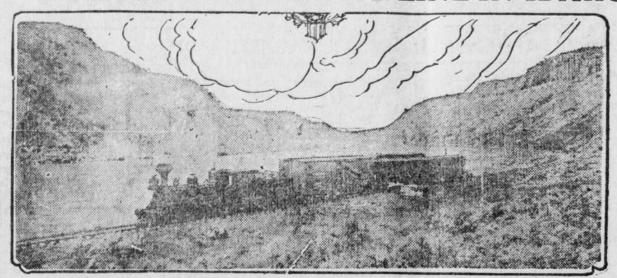
A Nebraska Case



Wesley Johnson, bridge carpenter, 319 E. Sixth St., Fremont, Neb., says: "I was laid up with lumbago and nothing seemed to help me. Finally I got Doan's Kidney Pilis and soon found that they were what I needed. They regulated the action of my kidneys and rid me of the lameness

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S RIDNEY POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

UNCLE SAM OWNS AND OPERATES SHORT RAILWAY LINE IN IDAHO



UNCLE SAM'S IDAHO RAILROAD.

Apropos of the government having issumed the task of constructing a railroad in Alaska, it may be of interest to know that it already owns one such property and has had it in successful operation for several years. In the heart of Idaho, where the Bolse river splashes down from the high mountains and winds its way into the deserts below, there is a tortuous tanyon far up which Uncle Sam decid-

"Going Into Mexico."

Interview with Norman Angell.

and the political momentum of the thing
—the fact that when one gets started full

swing along a certain political road it is impossible to stop even if we wish—will

carry us through to the Panama canal.

If we go into Mexico we shall stay there

THE PARTS HE PLAYED.

By Annie Hinrichsen. (Copyright, 1914, by the McClure News

paper Syndicate.)

Around the side of the mountain came an immigrant train. Under the canvas tops of the wagons could be seen shab-bily-dressed women and half-clothed children. Beside the wagons rode men on

horseback.
From the porch of her cabin Marian Blaine watched the slowly moving train. Suddenly a band of Indians galloped from behind the mountain and, firing as they rode, swooped down upon the emigrants. The noise of the guns was terrific. The smoke almost hid the train and its besiegers.

besiegers. Sick with terror Marian clung to the veranda railing. Her maid screamed steadily.

A clear bugle call rang out. From the mountain dashed a cavalry troop wearing the uniform of the United States

ing the uniform of the United States army.

When the smoke cleared away the rescued immigrants and the captured Indians, surrounded by the victorious cavalry, were passing around the mountain road by which they had come into view. The leader of the cavalry troop left his party and rode toward the cabin. He raised his broad-brimmed hat and swung from his prancing horse. He was a remarkably handsome young man. His sunburned face was clearcut and strong, and his tall figure was perfect in proportions. He smiled up at the charming, frightened face of the girl on the veranda. "I hope you were not alarmed." His voice was deep, rich and exquisitely modulated. "Those little scraps are quite exciting."

"Was any one killed?"

citing."

"Was any one killed?"

"Not a scratch on any of us," laughed the officer. "We are so accustomed to these attacks that we manage them without the least danger to any one."

"I did not know there was an army post near here. I did not know there were Indians in this country, nor that emigrants were ever attacked."

He looked at her in surprise, "It was—" Then he stopped. "We soldlers have a camp over beyond the mountain," he said.

was—" Then he stopped. "We soldlers have a camp over beyond the mountain," he said.

Marion Blaine had come west because she had developed a slight cough which had refused to be healed. She had bought a cabin on the plain and had remodeled it into a comfortable home. Except for two servants brought from the east, she lived alone.

Every day Captain Barrett rode over to the cabin. Of immigrants, Indians and army life he seemed unwilling to talk. He was a man who had traveled widely. He discussed literature, art and music freely. Drama apparently bored him, for when Marian mentioned the stage he became silent and inattentive.

"I am glad that I know an army officer." Marion said. "I have never known any of our army men, and I have always wanted to. The army is the noblest profession a man can enter. Our officers are heroes. The rescue of those immigrants was the most wonderful thing I ever saw. And you were magnificent, leading your men into battle—"

The look in Barrett's eyes stopped her words.

"Is it because I am an army officer

words.

"Is it because I am an army officer fighting Indians that you—that you like me?" he asked slowly. "If you had known me in any other profession would you have let me be your friend? The profession, for instance, of—of acting?" "An actor? You?" she laughed. "I cannot imagine it. You are an officer and a hero."

a hero."
"I am neither an officer nor a hero."
Barrett's voice was harsh. "I am an actor—an actor in a moving picture show. The battle you saw was a mock battle posed for the moving picture camera. I am the leading man of a moving picture show company which is camped over beyond the mountain making pictures of western life.

mountain making pictures of western life.

"I deceived you not because I am ashamed of my profession. I am proud of it. But I was tired of being treated as an actor—stared at as if I were an imported freak, surfeited with questions about the stage and its people, never regarded as just a normal man making a living in a decent profession. I wanted a vacation from being an actor. I did not wish to pose as a hero or to win your riendship through deceit. I thought, he spoke as simply as a boy. "I thought you liked me. I did not realize until today that you liked the hero, the army officer, the wonderful person who is not I."

Marian's face was set in hard lines. The

officer. the wonderful person who is not I."

Marian's face was set in hard lines. The lovely color had faded out of it. "Your camp—your picture show camp—is beyond the mountain. Please return to it and do not come here again."

A few days later Marian's automobile arrived from the east. The day it came she drove over to the picture company's

arrived from the east. The day it came she drove over to the picture company's camp.

The company was playing on the plain and the mountain side.

Barrett was a young cattle king riding unmanageable horses, adored by an army of cowboys. He saved lives at the risk of his own, rounded up a band of cattle thleves and single handed captured the bad man of the country.

When the picture was finished Marian waved to Barrett and he rode to the side of her car.

"I am sorry I was rude to you," she said. "I like you very much much indeed as a cattle king. Can we not be friends?"

"I think not," he said quietly. "I am neither an army officer nor a cattle king. I am an actor. I love you. I thought you were beginning to care for me. Then I discovered that it was the army officer you liked, and I told you the truth about myself. You ordered me from your house. Now you like the cattle king. I want your love, but I want it for the man I am, not for the man I impersonate. In a few minutes I shall play the part of a thief, a gambler, a highwayman, a murderer. You will despise me because your attitude toward me depends entirely on the parts I play."

Out on the plain the villain plundered and murdered. He rode a horse that had seldom known the saddle. Even his splendid horsemanship was taxed to hold the animal in check. Near Marian's car stood a group of women belonging to the company. Their words reached her distinctive.

Enrique Creel, who was one of the richest men in Mexico before General Villa confiscated his vast property holdings, has just left for Europe. It is believed his departure was hastened by a belief that General Huerta, with whom he sympathizes, is about to fall. Creel was ambassador to the United States in the days of President Diag. Barrett's horse reared, pawed the air and then shot forward, his head almost between his shoulders. A cry of horrer came from the watchers. The horse States in the days of President Diaz.

MEXICO BECOMES

TOO HOT FOR HIM

WO)

ENRIQUE CREEL.

plunged to the ground and lay still.

A high-powered automobile driven by a young woman dashed at full speed over the uneven ground, crashing through bushes and over rocks.

Marian knelt beside Barrett. His face was white and his eyes were closed. "Jack!" she walled, "Jack, speak to me."

Barrett opened his eyes. "I'm not hurt; just knocked silly."

"Jack, I love you. I don't care whether you are a captain, a cattle king, a villain or anything else. I love you—the splendid, honest, sincere man I know you are."

"You do not trust me," he protested feebly.

"I was angry with you because I thought you had taken advantage of my credulity. I do trust you. Listen to the proof. A few minutes ago I heard the women of the company deploring your rashness in riding that dreadful horse, and they asked one of the young women why she permitted it. I knew she must have a strong claim on you. She is beautiful, golden-haired, a high-bred face. For a moment I hated her. Then I remembered the look in your eyes as you said, 'I love you,' and I knew the beautiful girl could not be your sweetheart."

"She is my sister. My sweetheart is here beside me."

The manager's voice broke in. "Glad you're not hurt, Jack. Say, the camera man kept right on grinding the film and we have a peach of a picture."

Is there in these facts more than an insected by them.

Is there in these facts more than an insected by them.

Is there in these facts more than an insected by them.

candidate for state auditor. The state auditor has charge of the bank examinations.

When this candidate had been elected and was in office, Mr. Seagrave, previously connected with many of the Lorimer-Munday enterprises—with the LaSalle bank, with the Truax, Green company, with the Rosehill company, etc.—became chief clerk under State Auditor Brady. The chief clerk has direct charge of bank examiners, designating the banks to be inspected by them.

Is there in these facts more than an intimation that a barricade had been built around Mr. Lorimer's political bank? A barricade of political influence behind which irregular banking or fraudulent banking might escape detection?

Is there or is there not manifest design? We do not say that Mr. Lorimer willingly risked his bank properties and exposed them voluntarily to ruin, but consider the elaborate precautions taken to protect the institution, and consider what the examiner's report reveals of the operations behind those protections.

This was a political bank and its capitalization was political influence. It drew in city money, it drew in sanitary district money, it drew upon the resources of smaller state and private banks controlled or connected with it; it took the money which thrifty men and women had deposited in these smaller banks and it fed the fund into struggling or desperate ventures.

We do not believe that this was an accident in the life of William I relieved.

the fund into struggling or desperate ventures.

We do not believe that this was an accident in the life of William Lorimer. We believe that it is the consistent end of his relations with the public. We cannot view his affairs with sympathy or find any excuse for his actions.

Banking Laxity in Illinois.

swing along a certain political road it is impossible to stop even if we wish—will carry us through to the Panama canal. Because our entrance into Mexico will not endear the United States to Spanish—Americans, and we shall find the American flag insulted, American citizens assaulted and American property destroyed in Nicaragua, San Salvador, Costa Rica, Gautemala, San Domingo and Hayti, and sooner or later, since politics do not stand still, either go back or forward, and we shall not go back; we shall go forward.

We shall, that is, absorb into our body politic and attempt to make part of it some 20,000,000 or 30,000,000 of people, who do not speak our language, who have inherited entirely different traditions and moral and social outlook, whose law is fundamentally different from ours. A people that is alien in language, race, instinct and law, however unruly and half civilized, has these institutions sufficiently solidified to be incapable of destruction or molding in the sense of Anglo-Saxon institutions. What does this mean? What does it involve?

A famous German general once made this remark: "You can do many things with bayonets, but you cannot sit on them," by which he meant, of course, that permanent occupation of a territory by millitary means has become progressively and cumulatively difficult.

"I do not want to imply by all this," he remarked, "that the United States cannot conquer Mexico, cannot, indeed, conquor all the people down to the Panama canal. She can, of course, if she wants to, exert the bulk of her national effort to such a purpose, but I do mean that necessarily it will not be a military picnic, a matter of six weeks or six months or six years. If England had to employ as against the Boers an army numbering two or three times the entire population of the Transvall, what sort of army shall we need to conquer a population of 20,000,000 or 30,000,000 (I am thinking of that conquer a population of 20,000,000 or 30,000,000 (I am thinking of that conquer a population of 20,000,000 or 30,000 From the Minneapolis Journal.

The bank failures in Illinois have no relation to the condition of other business or to the management of well regulated Of all the states Illinois has the banks. Of all the states Illinois has the most defective banking law.

Private banking is as free as faro banking in a frontier town and apparently is played with much the same purpose and effect. State banks are loosely regulated and the regulations have been indifferently enforced. For many years honest and intelligent public opinion in Illinois has been urging the bank inspection and restriction laws so generally enacted in other states. One legislature after another has turned a deaf ear, and nothing has been done.

other has turned a deaf ear, and nothing has been done.

The banks of integrity have filled the gap as well as they could with clearing house inspection and regulations, and the business of those that would or could enter clearing houses is as free from fault or suspicion as any in Minnesota. The banks in trouble now are not in any clearing house, and seem to have been in closer relations with other political departments of the state government than with the state banking department.

The reports they have made to the state auditor are less intelligible than the \$1,000,000 of public funds deposited in four of them and the lists of campaign contributions made by some of them that are leaking out. thinking of that conquest through to Panama), to whom guerilia warfare is meat and drink.

If we start upon it, that is going to be the main pre-occupation of American politics, that is going to represent the concentration of national effort for a generation or perhaps more, for we shall establish our power, and then there will come agitations, mutinies and rebellions. We shall advise special constitutions, for these people disagree about it. It will all be very interesting and very exciting, but it will have one rather important secondary result. We shall, speaking in are leaking out.

The plain facts seem to be that the politicians of Illinois have protected unsound banking from public inspection in return for money contributed and indi-vidual opportunities for ground floor in-

> Precepts of Toltec Parents. Charles Winslow Hall in National Maga-

To these may be added a few words addressed to a beloved son, showing the loving and tender reverence for chil-dren characteristic of Toltec parents: "My beloved son, lay to heart the words I am about to utter, for they come down to us from our forefathers, who adonished us to keep them locked up like precious gold-leaf, and taught us that boys and girls were beloved of the Lord. For this reason the men of old who were devoted to his service held children in great reverence. They roused them from sleep, disrobed them, bathed them in cold water and made them sweep out the temples and offer cpal (incense) to the gods. They bathed their mounts, saying that God heard their prayers and accepted their services their tears and their sorrows. services, their tears and their sorrows, because they were of a pure heart, per-fect and without blemish like precious stones. They declared also that the world was preserved for their sake, and that they were our intercessors behind Him." Further he tells in his son that "governors, sages and men killed by lightning were supposed to be especial ly favored of Our Lord the Sun, who called them to himself that they might

called them to himself that they might live forever in His presence, in a perpetual round of delight, etc."

It is evident from these quotations that the Toltec people who were ousted from the Valley of Mexico about 1097 A. D., were not only affectionate and humans, but believed in a beneficent creator, who desired only faithful and loving service and beautiful and bloodless sacrifices, and who would welcome the pure and good and true to welcome the pure and good and true to a heaven from free grossness and cruelty; beautiful with eternal spring, where the weary would find rest and peace among never-failing streams, noble trees, and an eternal harvest of

Whom Dodge Hath Joined Together. A contributor sends in this clipping from the Kohala Midget, a paper published in the island of Maul, one of the Hawaiian group. He explains hat "wahine" is Hawaiian for womin, "kane" for man, and "pau" for

mough: Rev. R. B. Dodge of Wailuku is the nost resourceful man of Maul. Reently a Japanese couple came to Mr. Dodge with a request in the sign language that he make them man and wife. They couldn't talk English fluently and Mr. Dodge cannot talk Japmese, so he conducted the ceremony is follows:

"You like wahine?"

"Yes." "Bimeby no kickout?" "No.

"You like this kane?" to the woman.

"Yes." "Bimeby no kickout?"

"No." "Pule (pray).

"Pau."

An effort is being made in Germany to unify the 40 systems of stenography now used in that country.

similating the Food and Regula-

ting the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerful-

ness and Rest. Contains neither

Opium, Morphine nor Mineral

Recipe of Old Dr.SAMUEL PITCHER

A perfect Remedy for Constipa-

ion . Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea

Worms, Convulsions, Feverish-

ness and Loss of SLEEP

Fac Simile Signature of

Chart Fletcher.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY.

NEW YORK. At6 months old

35 Doses-35 Cents

NOT NARCOTIC

Pumpkin Seed -Alx Senna + Rochelle Salts -Anise Seed

Peppermint -BiCarbonateSoda -Worm Seed -

Peruna Did Wonders



For My Boy Mrs. Nellies Courter, 86

Franklin Ave. Norwalk, Conn. writes: "Peruna has done wonders for my boy. I can-not praise it "I think it is

the best medicine on earth. Let me tell you why I

"My son has been afflicted with catarrh since he was a baby five months old, so that for years I had to watch him all night long, and keep his mouth open so he could breathe, as he could not breathe through his nose.

"He has always been very delicate. "Since he commenced taking the Peruna I can go to bed and sleep ala

BEST Rollday Proposition in the country. Easy sellers. No competition. Everybody buys. Called Log and particulars free. Write today, Crane-Watson Mig. Co., 150 Devonshire St., Boston, Ham.

900 Drops For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT AVegetable Preparation for As-

Always Bought Bears the Signature

For Over Thirty Years

Guaranteed under the Fooda Exact Copy of Wrapper.

To Increase Supply of Salmon. Important experiments have recently been made by the fisheries expert from a stiff neck. for British Columbia in connection with the hatchery operations. Last YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU year at Seaton lake, instead of plac-ing all the sockeye salmon eggs in Syes and Granulated Byelids: just Eye and Granulated Byelids: just Eye Comfort. Write for Ho by mail Free. Murine Bye Reme trays, as has been the custom heretofore, a plan was adopted more in keeping with the natural methods followed by the fish. The eggs, after lot of figuring in trying to perfect her having been inoculated with the lymph, were buried under five to seven inches of sand and gravel. Over 200,000 ova were thus treated in tanks especially made therefor, and as a result 188,000 healthy fry have been taken out with the possibility of more to follow. This is a splendid record, as compared with the old pan, system, and it is believed by the experts that the new method will revolutionize the business of the hatcheries.

Money for Christmas.

Selling guaranteed wear-proof hosiery to friends & neighbors. Big Xmas business. Wear-Proof Mills, 3200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.-Adv.

Getting Even.

Friend (to returned traveler)-I suppose you had some thrilling experiences over in Europe.

Traveler-Yes; I was arrested as a spy, and who do you suppose was my captor-a waiter I once refused to tip over here. He recognized me and I barely escaped with my life.

Or His Heirs.

Alice-What is your favorite air?" Betty-The millionaire. - Boston Transcript.

Earthly angels are all right, but there isn't much excitement in being married to one.

Many a man gets a reputation for dignity when he really is suffering

The average woman may not be much at mathematics, but she does a

The Question. "The baseball season is drawing to-

ward a finish." "Yes, but whose finish?"

"Americans must learn to use homegrown tobacco," a trade journal declares. This will go hard with those persons who haven't been in the habit of using any kind of tobacco at all.-Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

Hard on Some People.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly com CARTERS

pel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, In-Headache, and Didigestion,

and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE Genuine must bear Signature

Brentsood



To the Woman Who Realizes She Needs Help

You are nervous. You have "crying spells." You are dejected. You don't sleep well. You have backache. You have lost ambition for your work. You are beginning to feel old and look old.

These symptoms, more than likely, are produced by some weakness, derangement or irregularity peculiar to the feminine organism.

Pierce's Favorite Prescription (In Tablet or Liquid Form)

will aid you in regaining youthful health and strength—just as it has been doing for over forty years for women who have been in the same condition of health you now find yourself. It soothes and invigorates. It upbuilds and uplifts. Your medicine dealer will supply you in tablet or liquid form, or send 50 one-cent stamps for trial box. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Easy to take.