36 Pege Recipe Book Free SKINNER MFG.CO., OMAHA, U.S.A.

What She Said. Little Ernest-I know that lady over

there, mamma. She often speaks to Mother-Yes, darling, and what does

she say to you? Little Ernest - She - she says: "Don't you dare to throw stones at my dog again, you little wretch!"

Of Course, He Believed It. "Do you believe that awful story they're telling, Pierce?" "Yes, what is it?"-Everybody's,

Sudden Cold. Look out-it's dangerous.



The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after-effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it—25 cents. At Any Drug Store

Your Liver Is Clogged Up That's Why You're Tired-Out of Sorts -Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do

their duty. Cure Con-

Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature





RUPTURE CURED in a few days without pain or a surpical operation. No pay until cured, Write owe for. WEAX, 306 Bee Bidg., Omaha, Neb. owe for.

PUT BUSINESS LESSON FIRST

Youngster Had Excellent Defense When Hauled Before the Parental Tribunal for Fighting.

"My son-" "Yes, pop-"

"Do you remember what your Sunday school teacher told you about fighting?"

"Yes, sir." "Then why did you strike that Hemmandhaw boy with your fist?"

"He struck me first." "But what about your Sunday school

esson?" "I thought about your lesson first."

"What lesson?" "Your business lesson." "I am afraid I do not know what

von mean." "You told me always to do everything in a strictly business way."

"Yes-"Well, when he delivered a wallop on my nose I just had to give him a receipt."-Youngstown Telegram.

THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT.

Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in



tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment. In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for

its last stages, I

Prof Schmitz. Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills when and wherever I can." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y .- Adv.

Two Ways of "Cleaning Up."

Some years ago a young man from a small country town, on visiting Cincinnati, walked into one of the downtown barber shops to have his hair

After the barber had clipped for some time on the young man's head, he asked him if he hadn't better have his hai releaned up. The young man, after glancing at the hair on the floor and thinking the barber was trying to put one over on him, said he "guessed not."

After asking the same question several times to no avail the barber gave it up. The young man paid his bill and went from the shop, laughing to himself, thinking he wasn't so green after all.

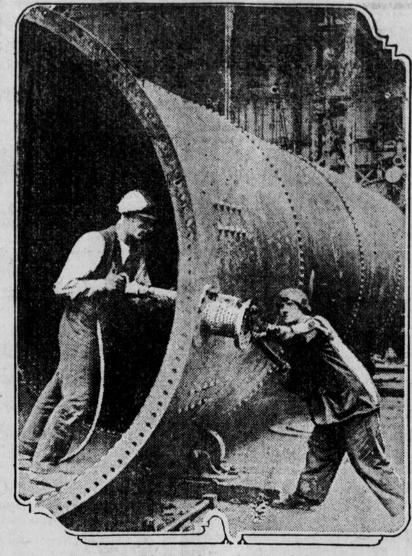
Afterward it dawned on him that the barber wanted only to give him a

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

The world makes way for the man who knows where he is going.

It doesn't pay to own the things you

SHOULDER TO SHOULDER WOMEN AND MEN WORK IN BRITISH INDUSTRIES



Two types of boilermakers—the old and the new.

As a rule boilermakers are not considered ladylike, but this plucky woman has thrown tradition to the winds and entered on a career in a boiler factory in Glasgow. Clad in working togs deserted by a huskier boilermaker when the call to the colors sent him to the front, she is shown in this picture working a hydraulic riveter, assisted by a man.

DEMON-DOCTOR GIVES MOST UNIQUE TREATMENT

****** Herald Ashton, in Answers, London.

Herald Ashton, in Answers, London. You would never think, to look at the place, that there was anything devilish about it.

It was a small, gabled, stone built house with a square bow window, discreetly curtained, fronting the main street in an unromantic little town in Derbyshire. There was a diminutive walled garden in front. On the wall an amiable looking black cat was sunning himself.

walled garden in Iront. On the wall an amiable looking black cat was sunning himself.

If he was the devil, I had encountered him at a very un-Satanic moment of his existence, for he blinked lazily at me with his yellow eyes as I entered, purred softly, and went to sleep again.

The place was called:

BETH-RAPA,
The Home for Divine Life,
Rest, and Teaching,
Where you can have quiet waiting upon God.

I knocked at the door. It was opened by a huge, stout old man, whose face, nestling in a comfortable fold of double chins, reminded me very much of Mr. Spurgeon. He gazed at me with mild blue eyes, stretched out a smooth, plump hand, and drew me inside.

"Enter. dear friend," he said. "and have no fear! Your case shall be dealt with immediately."

"Are you the—the gentleman who

with immediately."

"I am he," was the reply.

And together we entered the surgery, or whatever you may choose to

There was nothing frightening about it. It was a typical suburban "best room," brightly furnished, laden with knickknacks, photographs on the walls, antimacassars on the chairs, and an illuminated text over the mantelpiece. A slight aroma of sulphur in the air completed the ensemble.

"Pray be seated," said the plump old

"Pray be seated," said the plump old gentleman.

I obeyed, and he came and knelt down before me, his plump knee cracking slightly as he subsided. He again took me by the hand, and searched my face with his calm blue eyes.

"Have you brought your demon with you?" he asked, in a matter of fact manner. It really might have been my umbrella he was inquiring about.

"Er—um—I don't think I have," I replied, feeling a trifle uncomfortable, but yet moved with an irresistible desire to laugh.

sire to laugh.

But the pastor, as he is called, was

so serious and so solemn that I re-strained my temptation to merriment. "I suppose you imagine, dear friend," he went on, "that you don't possess such a thing as a devil?" "I wasn't particularly aware of it," I

said.
"But you do, friend—you do! You have your devil, even as I, at certain times and in certain circumstances, have mine. Indeed, all of us have our—shall I say—pet demons? There is the demon of avarice, of hate, of lust, of despair, of desperation, of drink, of disquietude, of chicanery, of—of—. Oh, dear friend, flocks and flocks of 'em—as multitudinous as the sands on the seashore, as devastating as locust swarms, as as—"

seasnore, as devastating as locust swarms, as, as——"
He waved his fat, white hand despairingly. Then he changed his prayerful attitude to the other knee—which also cracked ominously—and fixed me again with his pair of cerulean search-

lights.
For some seconds we both crouched and glared at each other like a couple of mongrels before opening hostilities. Then the pastor sighed very profoundly, shook his leonine mane, and made a noise like a kettle ardently on the boil. Presently he became suddenly excited, muttering and murmuring strange words, one of which was undoubtedly "Abracadabra," and another which sounded remarkably like "Sausages"—though I can't swear to it.

The Demon of Curiosity.

The Demon of Curiosity.

"I can classify your demon, sir," he said. "It's a plump, unmistakable devil, and the name of him is—"

He paused.
"Tell me the worst," I urged. "I can bear it! Your expert evidence of identi-fication will be more satisfying than

fication will be more satisfying than frightening."

"His name, sir," the pastor declared, "is Curiosity. But he's not quite ripe for extraction yet. If you can call again—Tuesdays and Fridays are my at home days—I'll do my best to get a grip on the gentleman and yank him out.

"My fee?" The demon dentist smiled a very pleasant smile. "Why, sir, nothing, except it be the lucre of your good will, your gratitude, and a trifle, if you can spare it, for the poor. I charge nothing for cases like yours. I only

******* who, possessed of a particularly virulent demon—a deep-seated devil—have to come and stay in my hospital for a spell, and even then the bill covers little more than board and lodging."

"How do you do it?" I asked.
"Ah!" replied the old man "How do you do it?" I asked.

"Ah!" replied the old man. "My method is secret. But I can tell you this—I scent demons from afar. Some are sent to me; some come of their own accord. All are welcome! Hapless sufferers, sick and wrackled under the tormentings and the soul twistings of their personal devils, must come and stay at the home for a certain period. the home for a certain period.

the home for a certain period.

Fees Are Graduated.

"They pay according to the state of their worldly affairs. For instance, I charge a collier 10 shillings to 15 shillings a week, and a dustman even less. My smallest fee was 3 shillings and 6 pence, which I charged a poor woman for casting out her demon—at cost price, so to speak. My prescription—up to a certain point—is quite simple: Fresh air, fresh food, clear cold water, and—prayer. That, for a start, makes the demon begin to feel uncomfortable and anxious for a change of residence.

the demon begin to feel uncomfortable and anxious for a change of residence.

"While I feed up the patient, I fast myself, to prepare for the final tussle. Then the spirit descends suddenly upon me, and I go for the grim gentleman with both hands. I know that it's either him or me! Once or twice it's very nearly been him, but, thanks be, I come out on top in the end, and Mr. Devil has hopped out, screaming!"

As a guarantee of his good faith, the pastor introduced me to his latest

"As a guarantee of his good lates, the casts out devils?" I hazarded, hardly believing that this extremely mild mannered old person could be the individual I had traveled so far to see.

"I am he" was the reply.

As a guarantee of his good lates, the search of the guarantee of his good lates, the search of composed.

Then my entertaining host produced his "casebook" of outcastings, in which I read some very interesting entries.

"Pastor G——, of Leeds. Possessed when a youth of a most fearful demon. Came as paying guest to Beth-Rapha, where I wrestled with the spirit, and, after a terrific struggle, conquered. The demon, turbulent and terrible, eventually came hissing out of Pastor G—'s mouth like a fierce serpent. The room and everything shook; even the chairs and the ornaments danced about. So

did I.

"Miss C—. Amost successful lady novelist, but possessed by an atrociously malicious demon, who inspired all her stories. The tales were moral and pretty, but the inspiration was bad, and whoever read them would take in some of the atributes of the wicked demon who involved them. My wrestling with who inspired them. My wrestling with this evil spirit was so severe that the patient fell into a dead faint, lasting one and three quarters hours. She re-covered, but she has never been able to

covered, but she has never been able to write stories since, her literary powers having completely vanished."

When we finally said goodbye on the hospitable doorstep of Beth-Rapha, I thanked and congratulated the pastor, for I could not fail to recognize in him a man of the very best intentions—generous, considerate and kind to the poor. How far the demons may have been a figment of his imagination I cannot say.

But he meant well, and I envied his

But he meant well, and I envied his pluck. A man who can extract a full grown, furious demon out of a coal heaver for an inclusive fee of 7 and 6 is more than a credit to his country. The war office ought to give him a commission and turn him on the kaiser and the crown prince with full powers

Why the Chinese Woman's Feet Are Bound.

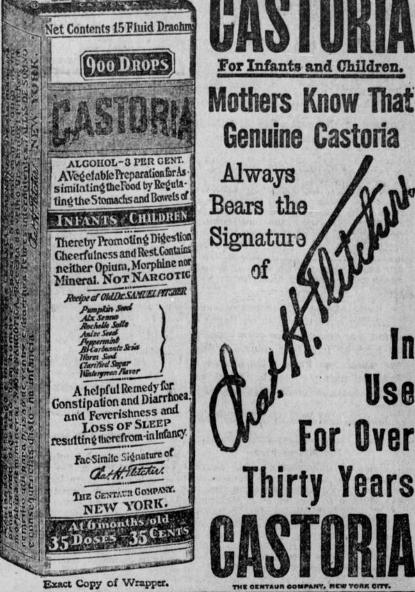
Jean Price in World Outlook. And then we came to China, land of And then we came to China, land of that greatest torture to womankind—foot binding. I've had so many people say to ine, "That isn't done any more, is it?" Bishop Lewis* says that if you will travel 100 miles in any part of the empire, you will get the idea that there are no unbound feet.

A famous scholar told the bishop his theory of foot binding. For centuries China's men have said: "Woman's place is the home and child bearing her business." Perhaps we have China to thank for originating that remark. So the men conceived this brilliant idea of breaking women's feet—a sort of

of breaking women's feet—a sort of padlock on the door of the home. It is a padlock indeed. No pleasure in mov-ing—why not sit? And sit these wom-en do, while the pigs wallow in and out of the door and the children die like flies of neglect and disease.

*[Bishop Lewis returned from China last spring, and after spending most of the summer and fall in Sioux City, his former home, sailed for the orient November 2 to resume his missionary work. He is a former president of Morningside college.]

Paper covers to protect automobiles in storage have been invented.



Useless Visitor.

According to Fat Plumber, He Witnessed Action That Would Seem to Be the Limit.

MEAN TRICK HARD TO BEAT

"I have spotted another 'meanest

It was the fat plumber who spoke. "Who is it this time?" the thin carenter asked. "Umson."

"What's Umson been doing?" "He took me to dinner with him in swell hotel the other evening."

"Do you call that mean?" "No, but listen."

man.'

"I am listening." "When we had finished he took a small piece of tinfoil that had covered a little square of cheese-" "Uh huh-"

"Placed it on a silver dollar to get perfect impression-" "Yes-

"And then left the impression on his plate so the waiter would think he was getting a fine tip."-Youngstown Telegram.

RED. ROUGH, PIMPLY SKIN

Quickly Cleared by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant, your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and coreness.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere .- Adv.

Pretty Often, Too.

During a Bible lesson a teacher was rying to explain the parable of the tares. "Can anyone sell me any person who

is like the evil one who sowed the tares?" A hand instantly shot up from the

foot of the class. "Well, David, what person do you "Please, ma'nm, my mother."

"Why?" asked the teacher in astonshment. "Because," answered he, eying

his patched trousers, "she sews tears," Same Principle.

Willis-What system do these mill-

ary airplanes work on? Gillis-One person runs the machine and the other is just an observer, but both of them fight. Willis-I see, just like being mar-

The letters I). P. N. S. on silverplated teapots mean "electro-plate or nickel-silver."

Life is the growth from little things

to great.

Bodily Housekeeping (By V. M. PIERCE, M. D.)

The subject of drinking water with neals has been misunderstood.

In recent years investigation by means of X-rays, the observations of scientists such as Cannon, Grutzner, Pavlov, Fowler, Hawk, prove that an abundance of water taken during digestion is necessary in good bedily housekeeping.

If your kidneys are sick, or you suffer with lumbago or rheumatism at times, pain in the back or back of the neck, take a little Anuric before meals, This can be found at any good drug hot flashes or dizziness at all or any

Anuric acts much more quickly than Screet. lithia. Many find that it dissolves uric acid as water does sugar.

For Infants and Children

Genuine Castoria

Always

"Say, young feller," said Bronco Bob, have you got a gun on you?"

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

"No, sir," replied the man with the brand-new cowboy uniform. "I was told that it was better to be unarmed. so as to avoid any impression that I was seeking a quarrel."

"Well, that's a big disappointment. needed a brand new gun an' thought you'd be bringin' along at least a pair of 'em. Don't you let anything like this occur again."-Washington Star.

The largest meteorite stone actually known to have fallen to earth weighed 640 pounds.

Prosperity is often the forerunner

Getting Old Too Fast?

Late in life the body shows signs of wear and often the kidneys weaken first. The back is lame, bent and achy, and the kidney action distressing. This makes people feel older than they are. Don't wait for dropsy, gravel, hardening of the arteries or Bright's disease. Use a mild kidney stimulant. Try Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands of elderly folks recommend them.

A South Dakota Case

Mrs. Henry Hofert, Salem, S. Dak., says: "For a year I was tor-tured by backache, The trouble made me The trouble made me so weak that I could hardly turn in bed and awful pains shot into my head. The kidney secretions were unnatural and I knew my kidneys were disordered. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up in good shape after everything else failed. I am now able to work all right and seldom have any sign of kidney trouble.

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



Green's **August Flower**

Is the one remedy always to be relied upon for indigestion, constipation, and that dizzy feeling. 51 years test has proved it the best in many thousands of households. Try it and learn by that means how easy it is to keep well. 25c. and 75c. sizes at all Druggists and Dealers. Always keep a bottle handy.

SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 49--1916.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS



ing the expectant period, and I had a compara-tively easy time and was in unusual health afterwards; also during middle life and it certainly has helped me. I do not suffer with

store. Therefore my advice to young other alknent which I have known othor old is, always drink plenty of pure er women to have at this time of life. water. And for long life, occasionally 1 am glad to recommend Dr. Pierce's take tablets of Anuric three or four Favorice Prescription."—MRS. GER-times a day.

TRUDE BUSHARD, 614 N. State

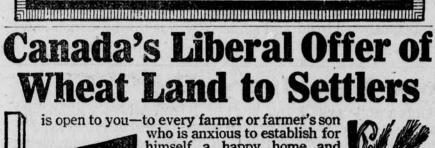
Buy it now in liquid or tablets .-Adv.

chewan and Alberta

130 Acre Homesteads Are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land Sold at from \$15 to \$20 per Acre

The great demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Where a farmer can get near \$2 for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre he is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming in Western Canada is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising.

The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes, Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to M. J. Jehnstone, Drawer 197, Watertown, S. D.; W. V. Bennett, Room 4, Bee Building., Omaha, Neb., and R. A. Garrett, 311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Mian. Canadian Government Agents



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SHOT SHELLS

For the high flyers, or the low flyers, "Leader" and

"Repeater" shells have the reach, spread and penetra-

tion. Their great sale is due to these qualities, which-insure a full bag. Made in many gauges and loads.

BE SURE TO ASK FOR THE W BRAND

who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is much higher but her fertile farm land just as cheap, and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskat-chewan and Alberta







