

A FRIEND'S ADVICE

Woman Saved From a Serious Surgical Operation.

Louisville, Ky.—"For four years I suffered from female troubles, headaches, and nervousness. I could not sleep, had no appetite and it hurt me to walk. If I tried to do any work, I would have to lie down before it was finished. The doctors said I would have to be operated on and I simply broke down. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the result is I feel like a new woman. I am well and strong, do all my own house work and have an eight pound baby girl. I know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation which every woman dreads."

Louisville, Ky.—"For four years I suffered from female troubles, headaches, and nervousness. I could not sleep, had no appetite and it hurt me to walk. If I tried to do any work, I would have to lie down before it was finished. The doctors said I would have to be operated on and I simply broke down. A friend advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the result is I feel like a new woman. I am well and strong, do all my own house work and have an eight pound baby girl. I know Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation which every woman dreads."



GOOD FOR HUNGRY CHILDREN

Children love Skinner's Macaroni and Spaghetti because of its delicious taste. It is good for them and you can give them all they want. It is a great builder of bone and muscle, and does not make them nervous and irritable like meat. The most economical and nutritious food known. Made from the finest Durum wheat. Write Skinner Mfg. Co., Omaha, Neb., for beautiful cook book. It is sent free to mothers.—Adv.

Tipping Habit Strong.

A hotel proprietor in New York who sets out to kill off tipping has about as much chance of success as did old King Canute when he ordered the deep sea to chase itself away from his royal brogans. Hear Copeland Townsend's wail. He has announced that despite signs asking patrons not to tip hat boys the public persists in shunting dimes the brigands' way.

Some even got sore and wrote him sarcastic letters that they could tip if they pleased and intimated that it was none of his business, so there you are. Even waiters themselves have the tipping habit. At a recent dinner a hundred extra waiters were required and a room was given over where they could check their hats and coats.

Every one of these waiters gave a tip, despite the notice that it was not required. In London there is a hotel that has banned tipping successfully, but Americans want to tip and they'll do it, b'gosh!

GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT, BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Make It Thick, Glossy, Wavy, Luxuriant and Remove Dandruff—Real Surprise for You.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with the little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you will have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and just try it. Adv.

The Juvenile Artist.

Teacher—What is that you have drawn on your slate, Elmer?
Elmer (aged seven)—A man, a woman, two children and a house.

Teacher—But I can see nothing except a house. Where are the man, woman and the children?
Elmer—Oh, they have gone in the house.

Some Consolation.

We are told that housewives can no longer afford to serve cabbage. That's too bad, of course—but how much better the boarding house of the future is going to smell!

As we grow more sensible, we refuse drug cathartics and take instead Nature's herb cure, Garfield Tea. Adv.

Nearly all men are suspicious and nearly all women are superstitious.

THE WIDDOWING OF PEGGY BY H. MORTON BAIRD.

"I wish you would see Vesdris Pendent," said the man, when you could do so without dishonor to Peggy Smith?"

"Ah, little woman, cannot you understand?" he said fondly. "You are an heiress, and one of the richest women in England at that; whilst I—I am merely the son of a country squire, with a few hundreds to call my own! As Peggy I might have found courage to ask you to be—"

He paused abruptly, to turn and gaze anew out of the window.

"Yes, dear—to be what?" She glanced up at his face pleadingly. "Bert, to me you shall always be Peggy. Don't let money prove a barrier between us! We have been so happy together, and, Bert, tell me what you were going to say?"

"I want to tempt you, dear," she said, as laying her head on his shoulder, she hid her tear-blurred eyes from his view.

"Then Peggy darling—for I shall always call you by the name I first learned to love you under—will you be my wife, dearest?"

"Though tear-stained, it was a happy face she raised to his, as she replied simply: "Bert, dear, I shall be the happiest girl in the world if you will only have me?"

"If?" He pressed her closely to him, smothering her resistance with hungry kisses. "If?" It will be more to the point to say if Mr. Bert will let me have you."

"I am of age," she said, mutinously. "But somehow I don't think that he will find there is a just cause or impediment why we should not marry, dearest."

Vesdris proved a prophetic. Mr. Bert did not, and when Peggy entered into her own, it was as Lady Vesdris Wilmot.

"That, Mr. Bert, you know that I should always do," she said, smiling into his eyes.

"I am far from being certain on that point," said the solicitor, a slight note of testiness apparent in his voice. "I remember the time when you told me in all seriousness that you wanted to marry the gardener's boy."

"But that was when I used to invite you up to the schoolroom to tea with my dolls, Mr. Bert."

"Those were happy days, Vesdris, when I used to come and drink thimbles of tea with you and listen to the respective history of your dolls! Eh? I little thought then that you would ever have been thrown alone on the hard world as Miss Peggy Smith. Two years' hard hunting it has taken me to find you."

"I knew that you would want me to come to you, if I let you know of my whereabouts," Vesdris said softly. "I did not want to be a burden on you, for I thought that I could earn my own living." Rather than do that that would have accepted the hundred year Uncle Walter offered me, when he stepped into everything at the death of my poor father."

Her lips trembled ominously for a moment, then steadying, she continued. "I have been very happy, here. Everybody has been so kind to me, and Bert has looked after me as carefully as if I were his own sister."

"Perhaps more so than if you were," said the solicitor dryly, adding briskly as the young man colored awkwardly, "well, I must be off now. I am due at York at 2, and—"

"But you will stay and have some lunch," said Wilmot, speaking for the first time. "I know Peggy—er—Lady Vesdris would."

"Thank you, but I am afraid I cannot. I have just ten minutes in which to get to the station. If I should speak briskly, 'Good bye! Of course, you must leave here, little girl, at once, and come up to town. You have a lot of documents to sign before you can enter possession of your own. Let me see, today is Monday—I shall expect you at my office not later than Tuesday week. Good bye! Good bye! Remember what I said about the title and making a suitable marriage. As you are one of the biggest, if not the biggest, heiresses in England, you have money enough to marry it." And, saying, the busy little solicitor walked to the door and out of the house.

Bert was standing by the window, his hands thrust down into his jacket pockets, gazing absent-mindedly out into space.

So occupied, indeed, was he in his own thoughts that he was unaware of Vesdris's presence till he felt her hand lightly placed on his shoulder.

"Bert," she said, wistfully "you told me this morning that you had something to speak to me about."

He turned to gaze at the girl beside him in mute agony.

"What you tell me now that it was you wanted to say to me, dear?"

"No, I am afraid that I cannot," he said hoarsely, as once again he turned to look out of the window.

"I tell you the truth, I—I forget what I was going to say."

"Don't tell a fib, Bert," she said quietly, as putting her arm through his, she laid her head upon his shoulder.

"You know really quite well what you were going to say. Won't you tell me—that is, if I really want to hear?"

"You—that is—I can never tell you what I was going to say, now."

"Why won't you tell me now, when half an hour ago you were willing to?"

"Why?" He placed his hands on her shoulders and looked straight into the violet eyes raised half shyly to his. "A great deal has happened in those thirty minutes—and I wonder if you would be angry with me, if—I said—that you have hardly been quite fair with me."

"Why do you think that I have been unfair?"

"I don't know why I should have said it," he said, "unless it is, that the word has suddenly seemed to grow cold and bitter to me," he said abruptly, his voice becoming oddly strained.

"You came to us as Peggy Smith, nearly two years ago, and as Peggy Smith, I loved you!"

"Cannot you see your way to love—Vesdris Pendent as much as you loved Peggy Smith?" The faint flush marring her cheeks deepened into a furious blush.

"It would not be honorable on my part to tell her so, even if I did, and—"

"But you have," she said, a ring of triumph in her voice. "And now will you explain to me why it would not be honorable for you to tell Vesdris Pendent that you love her, when you could do so without dishonor to Peggy Smith?"

"Ah, little woman, cannot you understand?" he said fondly. "You are an heiress, and one of the richest women in England at that; whilst I—I am merely the son of a country squire, with a few hundreds to call my own! As Peggy I might have found courage to ask you to be—"

He paused abruptly, to turn and gaze anew out of the window.

"Ah, little woman, cannot you understand?" he said fondly. "You are an heiress, and one of the richest women in England at that; whilst I—I am merely the son of a country squire, with a few hundreds to call my own! As Peggy I might have found courage to ask you to be—"

He paused abruptly, to turn and gaze anew out of the window.

"Yes, dear—to be what?" She glanced up at his face pleadingly.

"Bert, to me you shall always be Peggy. Don't let money prove a barrier between us! We have been so happy together, and, Bert, tell me what you were going to say?"

"I want to tempt you, dear," she said, as laying her head on his shoulder, she hid her tear-blurred eyes from his view.

"Then Peggy darling—for I shall always call you by the name I first learned to love you under—will you be my wife, dearest?"

"Though tear-stained, it was a happy face she raised to his, as she replied simply: "Bert, dear, I shall be the happiest girl in the world if you will only have me?"

"If?" He pressed her closely to him, smothering her resistance with hungry kisses. "If?" It will be more to the point to say if Mr. Bert will let me have you."

"I am of age," she said, mutinously. "But somehow I don't think that he will find there is a just cause or impediment why we should not marry, dearest."

Vesdris proved a prophetic. Mr. Bert did not, and when Peggy entered into her own, it was as Lady Vesdris Wilmot.

"That, Mr. Bert, you know that I should always do," she said, smiling into his eyes.

"I am far from being certain on that point," said the solicitor, a slight note of testiness apparent in his voice. "I remember the time when you told me in all seriousness that you wanted to marry the gardener's boy."

"But that was when I used to invite you up to the schoolroom to tea with my dolls, Mr. Bert."

"Those were happy days, Vesdris, when I used to come and drink thimbles of tea with you and listen to the respective history of your dolls! Eh? I little thought then that you would ever have been thrown alone on the hard world as Miss Peggy Smith. Two years' hard hunting it has taken me to find you."

"I knew that you would want me to come to you, if I let you know of my whereabouts," Vesdris said softly. "I did not want to be a burden on you, for I thought that I could earn my own living." Rather than do that that would have accepted the hundred year Uncle Walter offered me, when he stepped into everything at the death of my poor father."

Her lips trembled ominously for a moment, then steadying, she continued. "I have been very happy, here. Everybody has been so kind to me, and Bert has looked after me as carefully as if I were his own sister."

"Perhaps more so than if you were," said the solicitor dryly, adding briskly as the young man colored awkwardly, "well, I must be off now. I am due at York at 2, and—"

"But you will stay and have some lunch," said Wilmot, speaking for the first time. "I know Peggy—er—Lady Vesdris would."

"Thank you, but I am afraid I cannot. I have just ten minutes in which to get to the station. If I should speak briskly, 'Good bye! Of course, you must leave here, little girl, at once, and come up to town. You have a lot of documents to sign before you can enter possession of your own. Let me see, today is Monday—I shall expect you at my office not later than Tuesday week. Good bye! Good bye! Remember what I said about the title and making a suitable marriage. As you are one of the biggest, if not the biggest, heiresses in England, you have money enough to marry it." And, saying, the busy little solicitor walked to the door and out of the house.

Bert was standing by the window, his hands thrust down into his jacket pockets, gazing absent-mindedly out into space.

So occupied, indeed, was he in his own thoughts that he was unaware of Vesdris's presence till he felt her hand lightly placed on his shoulder.

"Bert," she said, wistfully "you told me this morning that you had something to speak to me about."

He turned to gaze at the girl beside him in mute agony.

"What you tell me now that it was you wanted to say to me, dear?"

"No, I am afraid that I cannot," he said hoarsely, as once again he turned to look out of the window.

"I tell you the truth, I—I forget what I was going to say."

"Don't tell a fib, Bert," she said quietly, as putting her arm through his, she laid her head upon his shoulder.

"You know really quite well what you were going to say. Won't you tell me—that is, if I really want to hear?"

"You—that is—I can never tell you what I was going to say, now."

"Why won't you tell me now, when half an hour ago you were willing to?"

"Why?" He placed his hands on her shoulders and looked straight into the violet eyes raised half shyly to his. "A great deal has happened in those thirty minutes—and I wonder if you would be angry with me, if—I said—that you have hardly been quite fair with me."

"Why do you think that I have been unfair?"

"I don't know why I should have said it," he said, "unless it is, that the word has suddenly seemed to grow cold and bitter to me," he said abruptly, his voice becoming oddly strained.

"You came to us as Peggy Smith, nearly two years ago, and as Peggy Smith, I loved you!"

"Cannot you see your way to love—Vesdris Pendent as much as you loved Peggy Smith?" The faint flush marring her cheeks deepened into a furious blush.

"It would not be honorable on my part to tell her so, even if I did, and—"

"But you have," she said, a ring of triumph in her voice. "And now will you explain to me why it would not be honorable for you to tell Vesdris Pendent that you love her, when you could do so without dishonor to Peggy Smith?"

"Ah, little woman, cannot you understand?" he said fondly. "You are an heiress, and one of the richest women in England at that; whilst I—I am merely the son of a country squire, with a few hundreds to call my own! As Peggy I might have found courage to ask you to be—"

He paused abruptly, to turn and gaze anew out of the window.

"Yes, dear—to be what?" She glanced up at his face pleadingly.

Get This Good Book FREE



"Health and How to Have It" tells important facts every person ought to know. It is clean, concise, and scientific. It tells you why you drag along uncomfortable from day to day. It offers you advice on how to overcome this condition. If it doesn't appeal to you, you are not under obligations to follow it. If its conclusions are common sense, you will want to benefit by it. It's yours for the asking. If your druggist can't give you a copy, write to us direct.

The Poruna Company, Columbus, Ohio

Fixing the Time. Bill (coming to after a shell has hit his dugout)—Have I been long unconscious, William? William—Oh, a goodish bit, Bill. Bill—What do you call a "goodish bit," William? William—Well, a longish time, Bill. Bill—Well, what's that white on the hill? Is it snow or daisies?

SKIN TORTURES That Itch, Burn and Scale Quickly Relieved by Cuticura—Trial Free.

It takes about ten minutes to prove that a hot bath with Cuticura Soap followed by gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment will afford relief and point to speedy treatment of eczemas, itchings and irritations. They are ideal for all toilet purposes. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A woman always thinks she is better than other women and a man thinks he's no worse than other men.

Anuric cures Backache, Lumbago, Rheumatism. Send 10c. Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for large trial package.—Adv.

The prune crop of the whole state of California is valued at \$9,500,000.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood, eradicates rheumatism, dyspepsia and many chronic ailments. Adv.

A danger signal has been devised to warn of overhead perils.

Uric Acid!

Ever since the discovery of Schrele in 1775 that uric acid was found within the body—most eminent physicians agree that rheumatism is caused by it; also many distressing symptoms as headache, pain in back, stomach distress, swollen feet and ankles, gout, etc.

It was Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., who discovered a new agent—called Anuric, a harmless remedy that if taken before meals will carry off the uric acid from the system and in this way the pains and aches, the creaky joints and all the distressing symptoms of rheumatism and other maladies disappear. You can easily prove this yourself, by obtaining Anuric at almost any drug store, or send Dr. Pierce 10c. for trial package. Try it and be convinced that Anuric is many times more active than lithia and eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar.

The Quinine That Does Not Cause Nervousness or Ringing in Head

Because of its Tonic and Laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. It removes the cause of Colds, Grip and Headache. Used whenever Quinine is needed.

—but remember there is Only One

"Bromo Quinine"

That is the Original

Laxative Bromo Quinine This Signature on Every Box

Use the World Over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

E. W. Grove Canada's Liberal Offer of Wheat Land to Settlers

is open to you—to every farmer or farmer's son 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, Saskatchewan and Alberta 160 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 best or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets, convenient climate excellent. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for men to labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Suppl. Immigration, Ottawa, Can. or to M. J. Johnston, Drawer 157, Waterloo, S. D.; W. V. Bennett, Room 4, Box Building, Des Moines, Iowa; and R. A. Garrett, 311 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn. Canadian Government Agents

Green's August Flower

When the stomach and liver are in good working order, in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred general good health prevails.

Green's August Flower has proven a blessing and has been used all over the civilized world during the last fifty odd years. It is a universal remedy for weak stomach, constipation and nervous indigestion. A dull headache, bad taste in the mouth in the morning, or that "dreaded feeling," are nature's warnings that something is wrong in the digestive apparatus. At such times Green's August Flower will quickly correct the difficulty and establish a normal condition. At all druggists' or dealers', 25c and 75c bottles.

Green's August Flower

Rats Are Dangerous

Kill Them By Using STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE U. S. Government Buys It SOLD EVERYWHERE — 25c and \$1.00

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTTER'S BLACKLEG PILLS. Low priced, reliable, preferred by western doctors for men, because they prevent other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$1.00. 50-dose pkg. Blackleg Pills, \$4.00. Use any injector, but Cutter's simplest and strongest. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 15 years of specialising in VACCINES AND SERUMS ONLY. INSIST ON CUTTER'S! If unsatisfactory, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at druggists.

GALLSTONES

Acid operations. Postive Liver & Stomach remedy (No Oil)—Remedy. Write today. Gallstone Remedy Co., Dept. W-7, 219 S. Dearborn St., Chicago

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms 900 DROPS. ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT. A Vegetable Preparation for Infants—simulating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of OLD DR. SAMUEL PITCHER. A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom—in Infancy. Fac-Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. 35 Doses 35 CENTS. Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hutchins In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.