

A Medicine for Women

For Forty Years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Relieved the Sufferings of Women.

It hardly seems possible that there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, proving beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other medicine in the world.

Mrs. Kieso Cured After Seven Month's Illness.

Aurora, Ill.—"For seven long months I suffered from a female trouble, with severe pains in my back and sides until I became so weak I could hardly walk from chair to chair, and got so nervous I would jump at the slightest noise. I was entirely unfit to do my house work, I was giving up hope of ever being well, when my sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took six bottles and today I am a healthy woman able to do my own housework. I wish every suffering woman would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and find out for herself how good it is."—Mrs. KARL A. KIESO, 596 North Ave., Aurora, Ill.

Could Hardly Get Off Her Bed.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—"I want you to know the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was in such bad health from female troubles that I could hardly get off my bed. I had been doctoring for a long time and my mother said, 'I want you to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.' So I did, and it has certainly made me a well woman. I am able to do my house work and am so happy as I never expected to go around the way I do again, and I want others to know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. JOSE COPNER, 1668 Harrison Ave., Fairmont, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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.

Even With the Barber.

"Don't you care for any postcards today?" asked the postal clerk as he handed the man the stamp he had requested.
"Not today," said the man.
"Or some stamped envelopes? We have some new ones."
"No, thank you."
"Would you like a money order?"
"No."
"Or perhaps you would like to open a postal savings account?"
But the man had fled.
"Who was that fellow, and why did you ask him all those questions?" asked a fellow clerk.
"That," said the other clerk, "is my barber. For years when he has shaved me he has bothered me with recommendations of massages, shampoos, haircuts and hair tonics. I am even with him now."

Obliging.

Employer—I would rather have a single man for the position.
Applicant—Well, advance me enough money and I'll get a divorce.

Better a cheerful nature than a morose success.

WAS ALL RUN DOWN

Faulty Kidneys Caused Acute Suffering. Completely Recovered Since Using Doan's.

Mrs. Harry A. Lyon, 5 St. William St., S. Boston, Mass., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have surely done me wonderful good. About two months prior to the birth of my baby, I had two convulsions and was taken to a hospital. Doctors said the convulsions were due to my kidneys not working properly. I had swelling of the feet and ankles so that I had to wear large-sized slippers. My back ached intensely, I was nervous and unable to sleep. I also suffered from awful headaches and felt weak, tired, languid, and run down. "After I came home a friend suggested that I try Doan's Kidney Pills, and I got some. I soon noticed improvement; my back became stronger and I felt better in every way. I kept on taking Doan's and was cured. They are surely reliable." Mrs. Lyon gave the above statement in May, 1915, and on March 12, 1917, she said: "My cure has lasted. I take Doan's occasionally, however, as a strengthener for my kidneys."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ECZEMA!
Money back without question if HUNT'S CURE fails in the treatment of ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 50c at druggists, or direct from A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman Park, D. C.

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.

HOMER & CARNEAUX PIGEONS FOR SALE
HOMER, 810 1/2 St. John St. S. Boston, Mass.
SIOUX CITY P.T.G. CO., NO. 42-1917.

BOY SWAPS HIS DAD'S SHIRT

Accepts Proposition of Wild West Show Employee and Gets Inside the "Big Top."

Monta Jessup is the robust son of Orin Jessup, president of the Orin Jessup Land company of Tipton, and he is a true American lad, says the Indianapolis News. He knows when a circus comes to town, and like all other boys, he will find a way to see the show. That was why he did not miss a Wild West exhibition that played Tipton recently. The lad had been pondering over how he was to get inside the "big top," and he was not greatly encouraged until a big, black man—one of the many sons of Ham with the show—approached him.

"Say, sonny, how big's your dad?" asked the stranger.

"He's a whopper," promptly replied the youngster, thinking perhaps the colored man might have some notion of ordering him roughly from the grounds.

"If you all 'll give me one of your dad's shirts I'll take you in all the shows."

The lad scurried away and soon delivered one of Mr. Jessup's best shirts to the colored man, who was as good as his word, and took the lad through every tented attraction on the grounds. Later on the young American had it forcibly impressed on him that he could have gone to the show several times for what the shirt cost.

Sure Enough.

The ball had gone over the fence, as balls will in suburban gardens, and a small but unabashed batsman appeared at the front door to ask for it.

Then appeared an irate father.
"How dare you show yourself at my house? How dare you ask for my ball? Do you know you nearly killed one of my children with it?"

"But you've got ten children," said the logical lad, "and I've only got one baseball."

What Name?

Orville Wright said at a Dayton dinner:
"The war has developed flying enormously. We'll all fly after the war. Air fiends will then be as thick as motor fiends are today."

"What name shall we give to the air fiend's manta? Aeryspelas, perhaps? Or would flyfold be better? Maybe we'll call it inflewzaga. Hold, though! All things considered, wouldn't the best name be skyatica?"

Hot Scotch.

Scot Sergeant ("Smiling some raw recruits)—Hoo is it ye dinna tur-r-n about when Ah about tur-r-n ye? Can ye one'er-r-stan' put King's English?—Passing Show.

YOU BET I'M HELPING SAVE THE WHEAT. says Bobby

Post Toasties
For me 3 times a day

"Falsehood and Prevarication."

From the Spectator, London.
In another article we have discussed President Wilson's excellent reasons for refusing to make peace with the Hohenzollerns. By a strange coincidence, remarkable evidence has been laid before the world during the past few days of what kind of man a Hohenzollern is. The correspondence between the Kaiser and the czar which occurred in 1904 and 1905, and which has been published in the New York Herald, reads like a footnote to Mr. Wilson's objections to the Kaiser as an irresponsible ruler. Before going further into the correspondence we ought to say that doubt has been expressed whether these secret letters are genuine, but we can ourselves see little reason for questioning them. They are quite in keeping with what we have long known of the Kaiser's character, and we are sorry to add that they are not out of keeping with what we have more recently learned about the czar; though to be sure, the latter's part in the transactions shows up less creditably than the Kaiser's. The whole correspondence, we are told, has been discovered in the Russian Imperial archives, and is an entire surprise to the Russian public.

The two facts which stand out from the documents so far as they have been published are, first, that the Kaiser in 1904 and 1905 plotted to make a European ring against Great Britain; and secondly, that he sketched a plan for violating the neutrality of the English Channel, and the lines as those on which Belgium was violated at the beginning of the present war. As regards the ring against Great Britain, the Kaiser's scheme was to induce the czar, over the heads of his ministers, to make a secret treaty with Germany against which he called the Anglo-Saxon group. To appreciate the full dishonor of this maneuver one has to remember not only that Russia was in a close alliance with France, but that France had already entered into an entente with Great Britain. France was not to be consulted in the matter at all, to keep the maneuver secret from France was the very pith of the Kaiser's proposal. He well knew that if the czar laid the invitation before the French government it would be rejected with contempt, and, further, that he himself would be exposed as a schemer against the peace of Europe. The Kaiser's object, then, was to confront France with an accomplished fact. Recognizing that she would never consent with open eyes to so flagrant a transaction, he saw that the only thing for it was for Russia and Germany to threaten war upon Great Britain, and to bring the matter to a head in with the scheme in order to save herself from punishment. For, as the Kaiser remarked, even M. Delcasse would have to admit "that the British fleet could not save Paris." The plot as developed by the Kaiser in 1904 and 1905, in the tradition, being full of arts and devices for relieving himself of the blame and putting it on to somebody else. As the Germans have talked so much in their explanations of the origins of the war about the ring that was being formed round the central powers through the Great Powers, it cannot be insisted on too emphatically that the Kaiser in 1904 and 1905, under no provocation, tried to upset the existing balance of Europe and to form a ring against Great Britain.

It is amusing to notice how this plot admitted of the introduction of commercial considerations as stray opportunities occurred. The old firm was still ready to accept orders and carried on business at the old address. The Kaiser foresaw that Russia would need more ships to deliver the food stores and of course the German shipyards were very willing to build them at an appropriate price. In the midst of these negotiations came the affair of the Dogger Bank, when Admiral Rozhdestvensky, on his way to the fatal battle of Tsushima, fired on the British fishing fleet, and a little more of the Kaiser's hints, and his appeals to the czar's fears, become more fast and furious, and the more anxious he was to bring his plot to fruition the more alarmed he became that some whisper would leak out of his correspondence with the czar. One of his aims at this point in the correspondence as symbolized by a man in a slouch hat, a mask and a long enveloping cloak. That is the suitable costume for one who seriously believed that he could accomplish this gross diplomatic chicanery of "bouncing" France—keeping a respectable front of the fact that she was being sold and disposed of as the result of the personal caprices of two autocratic rulers. The Spanish kings of the 16th century or the worst Bourbons could not have believed more firmly, or with more convenient theological invocations, that the peoples of the world were really sheep to be sacrificed to satisfy the ambitions of rulers.

The Kaiser's scheme for violating the integrity of Denmark in the event of any foreign power (Great Britain, of course) attacking the Baltic was, as we have said, an exact anticipation of Germany's subsequent Belgian policy. The Kaiser suggested to the czar that Denmark might be brought to heel by conveying to her that, in the event of war between Great Britain and Germany, Great Britain would doubtless occupy part of Denmark. If it were made clear to Denmark that Germany, acting under the usual deadly law of necessity, would have to annihilate Great Britain, Denmark would very likely decide that her more prudent course was to give Germany and Russia permission to do what they intended to do in any case. The blame of course would fall on Great Britain. The parallel between this and the ridiculous German inventions about the preliminary invasion of Belgium by French motor cars is exact. Of minor importance, but not less needing to be mentioned, are the Kaiser's "tips" to the czar for extricating himself from unpopularity or responsibility in connection with the Russo-Japanese war. When peace is being discussed he tells the czar that here is a splendid opportunity for acquiring popular merit by seeming to seek the confirmation of the people for the deeds of his government. In reality what he will be doing is to throw the odium of a very unsatisfactory peace on to the recently created duma. "It would be excellent," writes the Kaiser, "if you could task for these duma representatives, if you gave them the peace treaty after it is formulated to vote upon, thus leaving the odium of the decision to the country; thereby giving the Russian people a voice in the matter of their own prosperity." No man's reputation could survive the burden of all this revelation of "falsehood and prevarication." Still less can the ruler of a mighty people hope to stand long in the eyes of his subjects.

The Wood Pewee.

From the Chicago Post.
Lowell lamented that Ovid could not have heard the phoebe's call, so that he might have hung a "legendary pain about the memory of the bird." It may be presumptuous to differ even slightly from Lowell, but if Ovid had been given the opportunity to hang a "legendary pain about the memory of a bird," it seems to us that the phoebe's cousin, the wood pewee, should have been chosen.

In a few weeks the last jagged of the pewee tribe will depart for the southern land of insect plenty. The pewee is a flycatcher, and it strikes down on its prey a-wing. It is a solitary bird, loving the tops of the deep woods trees, where all day long it syllables "Pe-wee," until its shadowed home has fallen under the deep shadow of night.

The pewee's note is said to be melancholy, and those who hear it for the first time in the serene season feel doubly certain that the melancholy days of the year are come. The pewee's note, however, in the glad homecoming time of the spring is just as melancholy as it is in the sad home leaving time of the fall. In fact, the note is not melancholy at all. It is simply sweet with a touch of sadness.

As a compensation for denying grace of form and brilliancy of song to the pewee, nature has taught it to build a nest that has no rival for beauty and delicacy save the ruby-throated hummingbird's nest. The pewee's house is built of lichens woven into a fabric with consummate art. The method of its building the bird has a secret that is beyond the cunning of man to discover.

"Sea Barrage."

From the New York Evening World.
Last week's official report of the British navy, describing the effectiveness of "depth" bombs and sea-planes in fighting submarines lends added interest to an article in the current issue of the "Navy and Merchant Marine." In this article an American, Percy Adams Hutchison, member of the secretarial committee of the United States Naval Consulting Board, outlines a plan for protecting vessels from submarine attack by "barrage" or "curtain" fire from deck guns of surface vessels. The barrage consists of depth-explosive shells into the near vicinity of approaching U-boats.

"Here," Mr. Hutchison maintains, "is the method for turning the tables on the submarine, and with a vengeance, for it is by no means necessary that the shell fired in the manner described actually strikes its target. If the shell is charged with a sufficiently powerful explosive, and fitted with a delay fuse for fusing, so that the explosion may be timed not to occur until after the shell is at some depth below the surface, the explosion may be at some distance from the submarine and the destructive effect be no less complete."

The scheme requires naval howitzers for high angle and a kind of spoon-nosed "diving" shell which will not ricochet when it strikes the water. Plans for a shell of this sort, Mr. Hutchison assures us, were taken out some time ago in both England and America.

Booze Peril in France.

From La Revue, Paris.
At the critical moment France is attracting the eyes of the world more than ever before. It is not enough to show our enthusiasm regarding the English, American, Italian, Portuguese or Russian who are dwelling among us. We must likewise watch over their moral security. But alcoholism menaces all in the world. The "redskins" who arrive from the United States total or partial prohibitionists are exposed to multiple dangers and temptations. The great American republic accepts with heroism the sacrifices in men and in money which the war against the Germans has demanded. But let us take care! We shall commit an evil action if our children find themselves exposed not only to the danger of being slain at the front, but to that of being poisoned by alcohol. Many writers in the United States have already manifested fears upon this point. A few concrete cases would suffice to cause an entire change of opinion on the other side. The Germans are watching and they will not be slow to exploit such sentiments, which are justified, indeed, to draw the greatest impulse which can be drawn from the noble population of the United States toward the sacred cause of the allies.

We cannot lay too much emphasis upon the decree issued by the British military authority, January 15, 1917, prohibiting the circulation of alcohol in all the French regions occupied by the English army. And this "in order to respond to the declaration of civil and military authorities signaling alcoholism as an obstruction to the agricultural and industrial production required by the necessities of national defense." Shall we wait until the American, too, perhaps, will inflict a like humiliation upon our ministers of the interior, of munitions, of supplies, and many other of their conferees?

An Excuse for Canes.

From the Chicago News.
Soldiers are encouraged to carry "swagger" sticks because it keeps them from slouching and putting their hands in their pockets. This is the grandest excuse ever invented for the carrying of canes into popularity. Many men would like to carry canes if they had a reasonable excuse for doing so, and the army has furnished the excuse.

The King of Italy receives a salary of \$2,922,000 a year.

WRIGLEYS



S. O. S.
Send Over Some
WRIGLEYS

Keep your soldier or sailor boy supplied. Give him the lasting refreshment, the protection against thirst, the help to appetite and digestion afforded by Wrigley's.

It's an outstanding feature of the war—
"All the British Army is chewing it."

AFTER EVERY MEAL



The Flavor Lasts

ALL INQUIRIES NOT ALIKE

Philadelphia Lawyer Illustrated "Leading Questions" in Court With Diplomatic Kiss Story.

The late John G. Johnson, a Philadelphia lawyer, was once explaining to a jury the nature and the unfairness of "leading" or "guiding" questions. He illustrated his explanation with an anecdote.

"A young chap and a pretty girl," he said, "sat on a secluded bench at Lemon Hill. The girl turned to him and said earnestly:

"You ask me for a kiss. There is a language in kisses. A kiss on the hand denotes chivalrous respect. On the forehead it denotes a firm and faithful friendship. On the lips—"

her color rose and she drew a long breath—a kiss on the lips denotes all things. Kiss me, then, once. Express in one kiss your feeling toward me."

"The bashful youth pondered. 'I don't want to lose her,' he said to himself. 'Where is it best to kiss her? Hand, forehead or lips?'"

"A mellow whistle interrupted him. He looked at the girl. Her red mouth was puckered up in the form of a rosebud; she had pulled down her hat so as to hide her forehead completely, and both hands were thrust up to the wrists in her pockets."

THE BLUE THAT'S TRUE.

Red Cross Ball Blue gives to clothes a clear, dazzling white, whiter than snow, not a greenish yellow tinge like cheap bottle blue. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue for next washday. You will be happily surprised. Large package at your grocers, 5 cents.—Adv.

The Particular Landlord.

"I understand the police backed the patrol wagon up to an apartment house in your neighborhood and took out a bunch of disorderly tenants."
"Yes, Great world, isn't it? The man who owns the place wouldn't rent an apartment to anyone who had children."

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood in the mucous surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A Question.

"Anyhow, poverty is no crime."
"And that's a good thing. Where would our poor folks get our technicalities from?"

From One Who Has Tried.
"What is the distinction between insurance and assurance?"
"Takes one to sell the other."

Once in a great while a man may be able to attribute his poverty to his honesty.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents at druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

The "Cat Squadron."

Great Britain was the first naval power to build the battle cruiser. Close on her heels came Germany, Russia and Japan; but all others, including the United States, have no battle-cruisers in their line of battle. It was in 1907 when the Indomitable, the first one, was begun. One year later she crossed the Atlantic at a speed of a little more than 25 miles an hour. The flexible and invincible followed, and when the European war came, Great Britain had a squadron that proved of immense worth to her. In the Jutland battle, however, three of the British battle cruisers were sunk, shells penetrating their armor and exploding their magazines or boilers. The armor of a superdreadnaught would most probably have proved too strong for the shells that destroyed these battle cruisers. The famous "Cat Squadron," so called because it included the Lion and Tiger, is today the last word in the battle cruiser; but in a few years the American battle cruisers that are now being built will far outstrip the "cats" in every feature.—Frank E. Evans, in St. Nicholas Magazine.

The under dog is entitled to little sympathy if he starts the fight.



GREAT BIG MONEY OIL

Oil prices booming. Stocks soaring. Thousands drawing dividends from small investments in ground-floor shares of reliable oil and refining companies. Write at once for BIG FREE BOOK OF PHOTOS AND OIL FACTS about big, substantial, share-and-share-a-like oil and refining company (governed by board of 12 conservative bankers) owning 45,000 acres of valuable oil leases deposited in bank, all paid for and certified by law, in Oklahoma and Texas, the world's richest oil region. High well now drilling. Dozen wells to be drilled soon. Modern Oil Refinery to be erected. Possibility of your own share—a quick opportunity (free from hump or 'skid' methods) to buy \$1 par shares NOW honestly-managed, fast-growing company. OSAGE OIL & REFINING CO., Oklahoma City, Okla.

THE ORIGINAL CHEMICAL Indoor Closet

Healthful, Convenient Eliminates the out-house, open vault and outhouse, which are breeding places for germs. Has a sanitary, odorless toilet right in your house. No going out in a cold weather. A boon to invalids. Endorsed by State Boards of Health. ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS Put It Anywhere In The House. The germs are killed by a chemical process in water in the container. Empty once a month. No more trouble to empty than shoes. Guaranteed. Ask for catalog and price. ROWE SANITARY MFG. CO., 1416 6th St., BETHLEHEM, Pa. Ask about the Ro-San Washbowl—Hot Cold Running Water Without Plumbing.