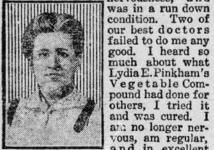


Told by Herself. Her Sincerity Should Convince Others.

Christopher, 111 .- "For four years] suffered from irregularities, weakness, nervousness, and



vous, am regular, and in excellent bealth. I believe the Compound will cure any female trouble."-Mrs. ALICE HELLER, Christopher, Ill.

Nervousness is often a symptom of weakness or some functional derange-ment, which may be overcome by this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as thousands of women have found by experience.

If complications exist, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for suggestions in regard to your ailment. The result of its long experience is at your service.





TYPHOID Is no more necessary superiors of the second secon

Ford Owners Attention! A POSITIVE CURE FOR OIL PUMPERS Ever-Tyte Ford

SPECIAL PISTON RINGS stop all carbon deposits and fouled spark plugs. Increase compression and speed

Wonderfully. PAY FOR THEMSELVES IN SIX MONTHS BY SAVING IN GASOLINE AND OIL Guaranteed to do the work or

your money back. \$8.00 PER SET OF 8 RINGS Ever-Tytes made in all sizes for auto, tractor and gasoline engines. Ask your nearest dealer or write THE EVER TIGHT PISTON RING COMPANY Department F. ST. LOUIS, MO.

HOW THE SALMON TRAVELS

I hate to speak of "good ol' days," becuz it sounds, I vow, Almost like castin' slurs upon the days of here an' now; But I'm ol' fashioned, just a bit, as all my neighbors know, An' so I miss a heap o' things that happened long ago. Maybe I'm changed, I suppose I am, but things have changed as well, An' whether they're improved, or wuss, it's mighty hard to tell; But take that day of all the days when youngsters' spirits flow, Do they have ha'f the fun we had in days of long ago?

An Old-Fashioned Fourth.

By JOE CONE.

Why bless your heart, we fairly b'iled with patriotic pride, An' daylight found no boy asleep in all the countryside. An open window o'er the shed oft left its tell tale track, An' many breakfasts were untouched becuz we wern't back! O, there were many things to do, things that must needs be done, Like ringin' of the ol' church bell, an' load the sunrise gun; An' there were things to be compared, an' things to swap, you know, Like pin wheels, punk, an' paper caps, them days of long ago.

An' we had celebrations then, upon the village green, With music by the Gungy band, the best was ever seen! What fun to hold the big bass drum, with thumpin' on behind; A boy could walk a dozen miles or moren' never mind. An' speakin'? Say, Judge Perkins he could make the people cheer An' folks they come from miles around to git a chance to hear. An' then the races an' the games, sack races, don't you know, An' climbin' of the greasy pole-them days of long ago.

Who tries to ketch a greasy pig now-a-days, I'd like to know? Who has tub races on the pond like we had long ago? An' then such wondrous things to eat! Home cookin', yes sir-ee! I most kin taste them vittles now of back in Sixty-three! An' there was dancin' in the grove with Cloky fiddlin' loud. With ruddy cheeks and sparklin' eyes all sprinkled through the crowd ; An' ev'ry Fourth was safe an' sane, as far as we could know, An' every boy had loads of fun them days of long ago.

Them good ol' days in Gungywump! I miss 'em, I confess, When ev'ry Fourth was just one round o' youthful happerness. I am ol' fashioned, just a bit, an' I don't want, I vow. To say a single word ag'in the days of here an' now, But I jest wish down in my heart the youngster of today, Could see us celebrate the Fourth the good ol' fashioned way; I really b'lieve there was more health an' happerness an' glow, In celebratin' Gungy's way-the way of long ago!

COLONEL HALPINE'S POEM. The shell scream and the sabre Gettysburg Monument.

As men beneath some pang of grief,

Or sudden joy will dumbly stand, Finding no words to give relief Clear, passion warm, complete, and brief

To thoughts with which their souls expand.

So here today those trophies nigh, No fitting words our lips can reach;

The hills around, the graves, the sky,

The silent poem of the eye, Surpasses all the art of speech!

Today a nation meets to build

and shield, The arms she sadly learned to wield,

fled;

the word." And soon as quiet as the clay Which thousands will but be next day,

The long drawn sighs of sleep are heard.

Oh! men, to whom this sketch, though rude,

Calls back some scene of pain and pride;

Oh! widow, hugging close your brood,

Oh ! wife, with happiness renewed, Since he again is at your side; This trophy that today we raise Should be a monument for all. And on its side no niggard phrase Confine a generous nation's praise To those who here have chanced to fall.

But let us all today combine Still other monuments to raise; Here for the dead we build a shrine, And now to those who crippled

pine Let us give hope of happier days.

Let homes of those sad wrecks of war

Through all the land with speed arise; They cry from every gaping scar,

'Let not our brother's tomb debar The wounded living from your eyes."

A noble day, a deed as good, A noble scene in which 'tis done, The birthday of our nationhood, And here again the nation stood, On this same day its life was won! A bloom of banners in the air, A double calm of sky and soul, Triumphant chant and bugle

blare, And green fields spreading bright

and fair, As heavenward our hosannas roll.

stroke, Read At The Founding Of The The volley fire, from left to right, Hosannas for a land redeemed, From right to left, we hear it The bayonet sheathed, the cannon swell, dumb!

The headlong charges, swift and Passed as some horror we have bright, dreamed,

The thick'ning tumult of the The fiery meteors that here streamed,

And bursting thunders of the Threat'ning within our homes te come! Again our banner floats abroad,

rod.

God.

dam Dispatch.

Now closer, denser, grows the Gone the one stain that on it fell; strife, And bettered by His chast'ning

And here we yield, and there we gain; With streaming eyes uplift to

The air with hurtling missiles rife, Volley for volley, life for life; We say, "He doeth all things well." No time to heed the cries of pain. Panting, as up the hills we charge, Or down them as we broken roll, EASY 10 MAKE FIGURES. From the Kansas City Star. German newspaper correspond-ents claim that 175,000 allied pris-oners, 2,000 cannon and innumer-able machine guns have been cap-tured since the start of the pres-ent offensive, March 21.—Amster-dam Disnatch A nation's trophy to the dead, Who, living, formed her sword And never o'er so wide a range Life never felt so high, so large, In triumph swept the kindling

soul.

fight,

shell.

When other hope of peace had New raptures waken in the breast. Amid this hell of scene and sound,

The average man is apt to-believe what the world doesn't say about him.

Some male hair dressers dye old

The Effects of Opiates.

on the world."

sending him next door.

THE Effects of Oplates. THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the func-tions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable. The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Southing, Syrung, and

Only then it unavoidable. The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics. Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the

signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Gennine Castoria always bears the signature of harff flitching

Where a married woman elopes with It's Different Now. another woman's husband it's hard to Bacon-You know we used to call him governor before he got married. Egbert-Well, don't you now?

One's Life Revealed.

"Through a thousand unnoticed openings our inner life is flashed up-

The average man is always glad to

meet the fool killer for the purpose of

"Oh, no; he married a governess, you know."

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Worry is a great friend of the undertaker.

Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!

tell who is entitled to sympathy.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs

only a few cents



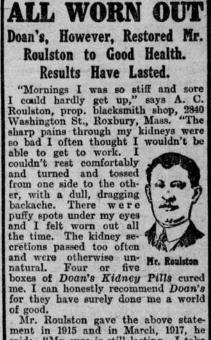
Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.

Women who marry for a home always get the short end of a bargain.

Cuticura Is So Soothing

To itching, burning skins. It not only soothes but heals. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry gently and apply Cuticura Ointment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.-Adv.

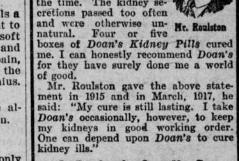
The sea of matrimony swamps many a courtship.

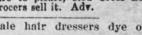




For Sale All kinds of farms in Northeastern D. Warner, 737% Commercial St., Atchison, Kansa

SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 27-1918.





Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

maids.

Dbserver Tells of Fish's Action When it Starts to Ascend a Waterfall.

Scientists as well as laymen tell extraordinary stories of the wonderful leaps whereby salmon ascend waterfalls. One investigator, who has studled the salmon of southeastern Alaska, asserts that these fish do not select a particular point of attack in endeavoring to surmount a fall.

They show a remarkable lack of accuracy as well as of definiteness, in their movements. When trying to ascend a fall they sail through the air, with the body rigid and the fins spread and held tense, and at the instant when the momentum of the jump is lost they impart a rapid and powerful vibration of the tail. This occurs whether the jump is successful or hot.

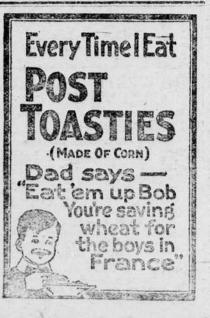
Should the fish reach water at the top of the fall this motion insures the maintenance of its position. In open water they jump sidewise instead of lengthwise, and there is no movement of the tail.

Maps.

"Going to motor much this summer?"

"No," replied Mr. Chuggins. "I've got so interested in war maps that I'm no longer paying much attention to road maps.'

Happy is the individual who sees things as they should be instead of as they are.



An emblem of our grief as well For others, as for these, we raise; For these beneath our feet who dwell, And all who in the good cause fell, On other fields in other frays. To all the self same love we bear

Which here for marbled memory strives; No soldier for a wreath would care, Which all true comrades might These upturned faces, stained and not share,-

Brothers in death as in their lives. On southern hill sides, parched and brown, In tangled swamps, on verdant

ridge, Where pines and broadening oaks look down And jasamine waves its yellow

crown. And trumpet creepers clothe the hedge,

Along the shores of endless sand, Beneath the palms of southern plains.

Sleep everywhere, hand locked in hand the gallant band Who here poured life through

throbbing veins. Around the closing eyes of all, The same red glories glared and

flew; The hurrying flags, the bugle call. The whistle of the angry ball, The elbow touch of comrade true, The skirmish fire, a spattering spray.

The long sharp growl of fire by file,

The thick ning fury of the fray When opening batteries get in play,

And the line form o'er many a mile.

The forman's yell, our answering cheer. you all. Red flashes through the gathering snoke,

Swift orders, resonant and clear, listbe cries from comrades, tried and dear.

And not alone for those who lie In honored graves before us blest, Shall our proud column broad and high, Chick upward to the blessing sky Chick upward to the blessing tother to the blessing to the blessing to the blessing to the b

To take the place of shattered waves? Torn lines that grow more bent and thin, A blinding cloud a maddening

A blinding cloud, a maddening

din .--Twas then we filled these very graves.

Night falls at length with pitying veil. A moonlit silence, deep and fresh. pale, Vainly the chill night dews assail

Far colder than the dews their flesh. And flickering far, through brush and wood. Go searching parties, torch in hand. 'Seize if you can some rest and

food, At dawn the fight will be renewed,-Sleep on arms!" the hushed command.

They talk in whispers as they lie In line, these rough and weary men. 'Dead or but wounded?'' then a sigh; 'No coffin either?'' "Guess will try To get those two guns back again.' 'We've five flags to their one, oho!' 'That bridge! 'Twas not there as

we passed. "The Colonel dead? It can't be SO. Wounded, badly, that I know,

But he kept his saddle to the last."

'Be sure to send it, if I fall." 'Any tobacco? Bill, have you?' 'A brown haired, blue eye laughing doll.

"Good night boys, and God keep 'What, sound asleep? Guess I'll sleep too.

'Aye, just about this hour they For dad." -"Stop talking, pass ing on behave of rest dide

Ready for a Riot. From the Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph An auctioneer had been selling horses all day and his voice was getting a little

EASY TO MAKE FIGURES.

Impressive figures, aren't they? But it is easy for rapid calculators, like those German correspondents, to fig-

husky, so that he was economizing as much as possible in the use of words and even syllables. Early in the day he had should the bids, "One hundred dollars, two hundred

iollars, three hundred dollars," etc. Then he restricted himself to calling out "one hundred, two hundred, three nundred," etc. When McCarty, attracted through curl-

when McCarty, attracted through cur-osity by the crowd, came up, the auc-tioneer had further abbreviated his speech and was crying, "One hun, two hun, can't I get three hun?" Off went McCarty's coat, and he sang

out excitedly: "Don't do this all yourself, young fel-low. Let me in it. I can take care of a few of 'em."

Burma is one of the very few lands in which fat is not used for lighting or industrial purposes.



Compto Misiah Criowski.

Compto Miciah Orlowsid, the ma to our Red Cross in the United States. He is spea on behalf of the different war pr s. He added greatly in the reco

Stomach Off?

No Appetite? Mouth Dry? Tongue Stiff and a Fierce Thirst? Here's Relief!!

Hot, heavy foods and iced drinks; EATONIC Tablets have amazed often play havoc with bad stomachs people everywhere with the marvelous in hot weather. The weak ones haven't benefits they have produced for thougot a chance. A quickly chilled or sands of stomach sufferers. Start the overworked stomach is a starter of test today and let your own stomach untold misery for its owner. tell you the truth.

When you have that dull, depressed feeling after eating-stomach pains, bowel disorders, heartburn or nausea, belching, food repeating-it is the dan-testify that it quickly puts the stomach ger point. You want to look out-and in a clean, sweet condition-recreates

sick stomachs well and to keep them

EATONIC works quick-it absorbs and neutralizes hurtful, poisonous acids, juices and stomach gases caused from undigested foods. Thousands

sick stomachs well and to keep them cool and sweet. It is a commonsense way. No starvation plan of diet is needed. Make this test and see how quickly you get a good appetite in hot weather and enjoy the things you like without misery to follow. them. EATONIC is absolutely guaranteed to de all this and you are to be the judge. If it doesn't rid you of stomach and bowel mis-erles most common in hot weather-you get your money back at cnce, right from your own druggist whom you know and can trust. No need of your taking a chance of suffering. Start EATONIC to-day. You will see.

Canada made me Prosperous A M. M. M. M. M -that's what thousands of farmers say, who have gone from the U.S. to settle on homesteads or buy land in Western Canada. Canada's invitation to every industrious worker to settle in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta is especially attractive. She wants farmers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops to feed the world. You Can Get a Homestead of 160 Acres Free

or other lands at very low prices. Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre that will raise 20 to 45 bushels of \$2 wheat to the acre -it's easy to become prosperous. Canadian farmers also grow wonderful crops of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming 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 and churches; markets convenient; climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

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