

WHERE THEY LEARN ECONOMY

Matron Knew What She Was About When She Went to Engage Maid.

The manager of the employment agency used to hearing women in search of queer questions, says the New York Tribune, but this matron made him mildly curious. Of 14 girls it was she had inquired: "Have you worked in a minister's family?" None of them had. "Too bad," said the matron to the manager. "None of these girls will do."

A NURSE'S EXPERIENCE.

Backache, Pains in the Kidneys, Bloating, Etc., Overcome.

A nurse is expected to know what to do for common ailments, and women who suffer backache, constant languor, and other common symptoms of kidney complaint, should be grateful to Mrs. Minnie Turner, of E. B. St., Anadarko, Okla., for pointing out the way to find quick relief. Mrs. Turner used Doan's Kidney Pills for a run-down condition, backache, pains in the sides and kidneys, bloated limbs, etc. "The way they have built me up is simply marvelous," says Mrs. Turner, who is a nurse. "My health improved rapidly. Five boxes did so much for me I am telling everybody about it."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Guess Where She Is From. The head of the house had been ill for many months, and had lost his appetite entirely.

"I can't seem to fix anything that he'll enjoy and he hardly eats anything," the mistress was saying to the maid, who was a new arrival from the old country.

"That's always the way," returned the girl. "They're all the same, them invalids. All they want is nothing at all, and then when you bring it to them they don't eat it."

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The 800-foot bridge over the Yellow river at Lanchowfu, in the province of Kansu, is nearing completion. All materials had to be conveyed nearly 1,000 miles in Chinese carts.

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirt-waist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

Strange how a girl's ideal can develop into merely her husband.

HER PHYSICIAN ADVISED

Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Columbus, Ohio.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during change of life. My doctor told me it was good, and since taking it I feel so much better that I can do all my work again. I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fine remedy for all women's troubles, and I never forget to tell my friends what it has done for me."

Another Woman Helped. Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health and strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women I am willing you should publish my letter."—Mrs. CHARLES BARCLAY, R. F. D., Graniteville, Vt.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

CORNER FOR THE JUNIORS

DAN MAKES A GIANT TANDEM

Helps His Little Sister Out of perplexing Dilemma by Completing a Big Bicycle.

"There! She's all done except for the assembling," muttered Dan, with greatest satisfaction as he stood what looked like a giant cycle against the wall of his workshop.

Further reflection was interrupted by the sudden entrance of his sister Nan. Trouble was written upon every feature of the little girl's face. "Can't I do something?" inquired Dan, with that anxiety which made him the nicest of brothers.

Nan now leaned wearily upon the workbox. "Oh, I suppose it's something nobody can help," said she, hopelessly.

"You see," the lass explained, "sister Eva and I have been invited to a little picnic at Brown's woods tomorrow, and now papa says the horse is too lame to drive, and we can't go. The place is too far away to reach by walking and, it's nowhere near a railroad station. Oh, dear! It's just my luck!"

"Things aren't as bad as they seem," cheerily replied the brother. "Both you and Ethel ride bicycles very well," he added.

"Yes," sighed Nan, "but that won't help us any, because we haven't our wheels any more."

Dan smiled as he said, triumphant: "It really does help, inasmuch as I've just about completed the finest tandem bicycle you ever saw. It's a new invention of mine. Two persons ride on opposite sides of this great wheel and work pedals that move a gear chain connected with the smaller front wheel. Anyone who knows how to ride can use my twin bicycle without the slightest difficulty."

"I'm sure, now, that you and Ethel will attend your picnic in spite of the fact that the outlook has been so gloomy," he concluded.

"You're just the dearest, dearest brother any girl could have!" cried Nan, rapturously hugging Dan.

Then she ran to impart the good



They Rode to the Picnic.

news to Ethel, while Dan proceeded to fit together the parts of his remarkable machine.

Of course, the twin bicycle worked splendidly, and the two girls had as much fun operating it as they had at the picnic.

PETER WAS REALLY MOVING

Thirty-Two-Year Old Horse Creates Much Alarm in Breast of Woman from City.

Peter, 32 years old, was the white horse of all work which had belonged to the Bentons ever since, 30 years ago, they had moved into the country to farm and "rest." Peter had done most of the resting, however, and his perfect health seemed to promise that he was destined to keep on resting almost indefinitely. In spite of his quiet nature, Mrs. Benton, who had grown up in town and was not accustomed to horses, regarded Peter as a fearsome animal.

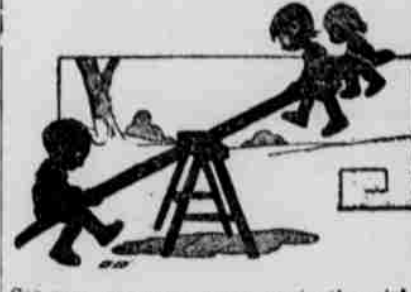
When not otherwise employed, Peter moved deliberately about the yard at the end of a rope, "mowing the lawn" with his hungry mouth, says Youth's Companion. It would have been safe, so far as Peter was concerned, to let him roam free, but Mrs. Benton insisted that such a course would be disastrous, and sternly forbade it.

Bob, the six-year-old son, of whom Peter appeared to be very fond, was allowed a special privilege. Whenever the grass in the middle of the lawn was too short for even Peter to crop, Bob would lead him to the borders of the garden, and still holding him by the rope, the 32-year-old horse would eat the longer and greener food.

One day, when this process was going on, Bob became interested in a butterfly, dropped the rope, and went pell-mell after it. Peter naturally kept on eating. As long as the rope was tied to his halter, he considered himself tied, just as an elephant is said to believe himself bound.

But Mrs. Benton, ever watchful, saw from the dining room window what had taken place. To her to have Peter loose spelled danger. It took but a second to throw up the window and cry, "Bobby! Bobby! Peter's got away from you, and he's moving!"

SEE-SAW.



See-saw, see-saw; away up in the air! See-saw, see-saw; going everywhere. See-saw, see-saw; visiting the moon; See-saw, see-saw; coming back so soon!

See-saw, see-saw; Mary, Tom and Joe; See-saw, see-saw; to the clouds do go; See-saw, see-saw; hear their gladness sing As they see-saw, see-saw all day long.

IMITATE VOICES OF ANIMALS

Moving Pictures Provided with Device for Realistic Imitation of Barn-yard Animals.

The cry of the public that moving pictures are not as real as they might be, because of the absence of the sounds that would attend the movements or display in real life, is causing moving-picture concerns to devote considerable energy toward filling the demand, says Popular Motion Pictures.



For Imitating Voices.

chanics. Now, many moving-picture sets are provided with excellent mechanical devices to imitate the sound required, no better example of which can be given than this set of barnyard-animal imitators. The first is a device which gives a realistic imitation of hens cackling, the second gives a combined horse whinny, cow moo, and pig grunt, and the third a rooster's crow.

SUMMER BACK YARD PARTIES

Young Women Who Cannot Afford Trip to Seashore Inaugurate Novel Means of Amusement.

Any kind of outdoor entertainment is preferable in summer to staying in the house, so, for that reason, several young women who cannot go to the seashore or mountains for the "heated term" have inaugurated what they call "back-yard parties" in the spaces in the rear of their homes. These have been made attractive enough to warrant asking their friends to spend the evening there.

At one house in town in particular, the yard has been turned into a really lovely garden. Ivy and other climbing plants have been planted along the fences and now completely cover them. The center is a grass plot, and around is a border of gay blooming geraniums and other hardy flowers. Benches, garden chairs and tables are placed here and there. A low cot bed, with rug and cushions, forms a divan. At night, with Japanese lanterns strung across and little lamps hung among the ivy, the effect is surprisingly pretty.

The daughter of the house finds her friends more than ready to accept her invitations, and the open air entertainment is thoroughly enjoyed. Sometimes they play games, or they have music of banjo or mandolin, and sing college songs. The men, of course, have permission to smoke, and the cold lemonade, ices and cakes are especially delicious served under these unusual and informal conditions. Try it; it is well worth the trouble.

AMERICAN MEN ARE STUPID

Fail to Keep Up Reading; Have National Obtundity as to Art and Literature.

If the truth were told, most young American men are not especially interesting. They do not keep up their reading, says Atlantic Monthly. They have a national obtundity when it comes to music, to art, to literature; nor do many of them take any of these things at all seriously. The young among them are not good conversationalists. Our cleverest men are monologists pure and simple. They lecture admirably. They are born orators along modified lines. They are inevitable story tellers. None of this is conversation; and women like conversation, like its courtesies, which at least pretend a little interest when their turn comes in the game. Knowledge of people and affairs outside our own country pricks more than one bubble about our young men.

Luxurious Bee Hives.

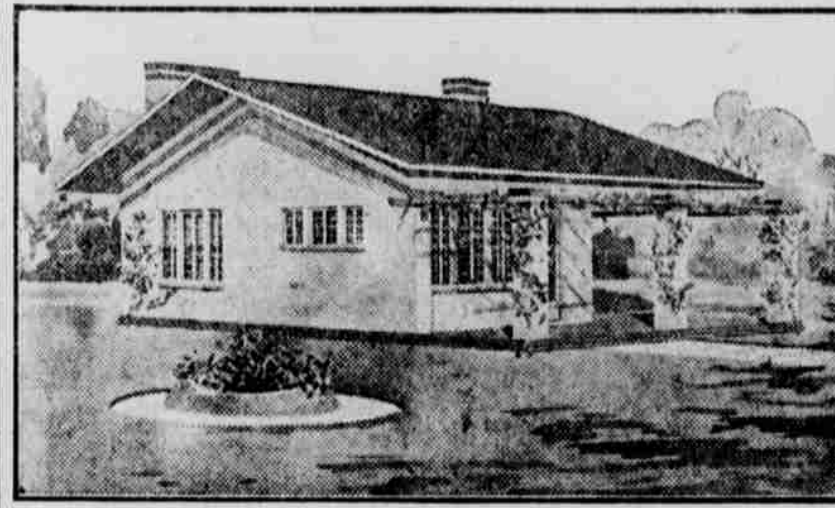
A school master in a small German town, being very fond of bees, resolved to build for them something novel in the way of a home. As bee hives are generally of the same size, color and shape, it is sometimes difficult for a bee to find its own particular home. So this kind-hearted school master decided to give each of his hives some distinguishing mark, so the buildings represent an inn, castle, house, cottage, windmill, etc. There are also a number of animals, including an elephant, carved from wood, closely resembling their living brothers. The owner is naturally very proud of his creation and is constantly enlarging it.

THE AMERICAN HOME

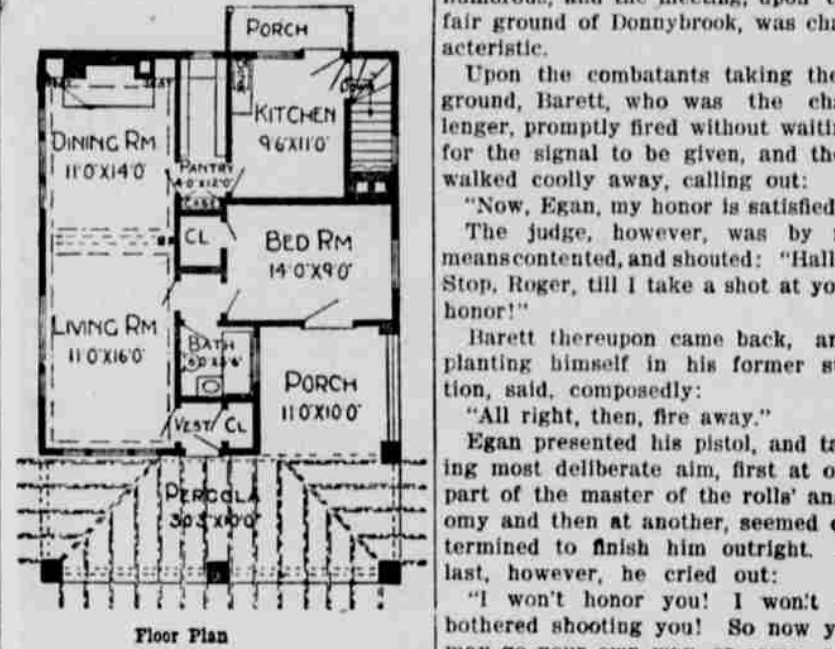
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 24 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

Many thousands of city and town dwellers have but lately returned from summer resorts to their usual vocations with lingering memories of delightful days beside lakes, rivers and in the mountains. "I want to build a summer home out there next year," is a thought that accompanies these memories. The architect has given much time to the summer home and the bungalow, and the result is the erection of many beautiful structures of this type. The lake regions and the riversides afford charming sites for these cozy little structures, and it is possible to surround them with grounds that add to their appearance, so that the outdoors part of the place will seem almost to join hands with the indoors.

In the building of a summer home one point is to be considered above all others, and it is a vital consideration.



tion. The summer home is closed during the fall, winter and spring, and usually without anyone to care for it. The exterior construction, therefore, should be of a form that will stand the



onslaught of the elements. Cement plaster is of low cost and when well and properly applied will stand permanently and require no repairs. A first coat of lime paste is applied to lath over furring strips and this coat is scratched to afford a holding sur-

METHOD IN MEMORY'S LAPSE

Mr. Wallace Was Willing to Oblige Neighbors, But They Piled It on Too Thick.

"Hey!" shouted Mr. Wallace's neighbor as Mr. Wallace hastened past his house on the way to catch the suburban train. "I'm not going in town today, Wallace; will you bring me half a dozen big screw hooks big enough to swing a hammock with?" "Sure, Mike," said Mr. Wallace, pleasantly. "Anything else?" "Not a thing," said his neighbor; "unless you'll stop by Miller's and see if he's got my trousers cleaned. If he has, bring 'em with you."

Mr. Wallace wended his way toward the station. As he passed Mrs. Pitkin's home that worthy lady caught sight of him and ran toward him gladly. "O, Mr. Wallace—Mr. Wallace!" she cried. "Won't you bring me out a nice watermelon? I've tried to get one here, but there are none to be had. Get a nice big one for about 20 cents."

Mr. Wallace continued his walk toward the station, revolving things in his mind. He did not like to carry watermelons.

On the way he was stopped half a dozen times by as many people. One wanted a half dozen cigars; another wanted some washers for his garden hose. Still another desired greatly and above all things a half gallon can of green paint.

Then Mr. Wallace quit. When he came home that night it was with sweat that he marched to his home. To all who reproached him for his neglect he replied firmly: "I'm sorry, you know; but 14 people

HIS REAL WOE



"Why so glum, old man? Won't she return your love?" "No. But the worst of it is she won't return the presents I gave her!"

CHILD ATE CUTICURA OINTMENT.

Spread Whole Box of It on Crackers—Not the Least Injury Resulted.

Cuticura Thus Proven Pure and Sweet.

A New York friend of Cuticura writes:

"My three year old son and heir, after being put to bed on a trip across the Atlantic, investigated the store-room and located a box of graham crackers and a box of Cuticura Ointment. When a search was made for the box, it was found empty and the kid admitted that he had eaten the contents of the entire box spread on the crackers. It cured him of a bad cold and I don't know what else."

No more conclusive evidence could be offered that every ingredient of Cuticura Ointment is absolutely pure, sweet and harmless. If it may be safely eaten by a young child, none but the most beneficial results can be expected to attend its application to even the tenderest skin or youngest infant.

Patent Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

The Thirst for Gore.

Unsophisticated Onlooker—I think this is a first rate place. See what a fine view we have of this car coming.

Seasick Spectator—Fine view indeed! Nothing ever happens on these straight stretches—not even a broken leg. Come on down to the turn and wait for the fun.—Puck.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs & Elixir of Senna which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies when required are to assist nature, and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, MANUFACTURED BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS ONE OZ ONLY—REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE



Neglected Colds and Coughs

are the cause of many cases of Pneumonia and Consumption. No matter how slight your Cough or Cold may be, cure it before it has a chance to do any harm.

DR. D. JAYNE'S Expectorant

is the oldest and best known medicine in the world for relieving and curing Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Croup, Whooping-Cough, and diseases of this class. Your druggist will supply you. In three size bottles, \$1.00, 50c, and 25c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge is an excellent tonic for both adults and children. It is also a safe worm medicine.

QUICKEST WITH SAFETY PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COLIC & COLDS

For the baby often means rest for both mother and child. Little ones like it too—it's so palatable to take. Free from opiates. All Druggists, 25 cents.