

The Falling Leaves

Give Warning of Winter

So the falling of the hair tells of the approach of age and declining power. No matter how barren the tree nor how leafless it may seem, you confidently expect leaves again. And why? Because there is life at the roots.

You need not worry about the falling of your hair, the threatened departure of youth and beauty. And why? Because if there is a spark of life remaining in the roots of the hair

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

will arouse it into healthy activity. The hair ceases to come out; it begins to grow; and the glory of your youth is restored to you.

We have a book on the Hair and its Diseases. It is free.

The Salk Advice Free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily remedied. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

MRS. PINKHAM'S ADVICE

What Mrs. Nell Hurst has to Say About It

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I wrote to you I had not been well for five years had doctored all the time but got no better. I had womb trouble very bad. My womb pressed backward, causing piles. I was in such misery I could scarcely walk across the floor. Menstruation was irregular and too profuse, was also troubled with leucorrhoea. I had given up all hopes of getting well; everybody thought I had consumption. After taking five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I felt very much better and was able to do nearly all my own work. I continued the use of your medicine, and feel that I love my recovery to you. I cannot thank you enough for your advice and your wonderful medicine. Any one doubting my statement may write to me and I will gladly answer all inquiries.—Mrs. NELL HURST, Deepwater, Mo.

Letters like the foregoing, constantly being received, contribute not a little to the satisfaction felt by Mrs. Pinkham that her medicine and counsel are assisting women to bear their heavy burdens.

Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. All suffering women are invited to write to her for advice, which will be given without charge. It is an experienced woman's advice to women.

Red and dark bell-trope form one of the season's combinations of color.

Pink's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. U. B. B. 438 1/2 Ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8, '06

Children wear tan stockings and shoes with their summer attire.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2c bottle.

WANTED—One of best suits in suit 12.50. PAN-SUITS will not fade. Send 3 cents to Hiram's Chemical Co., New York, for 15 samples and 100 testimonials.

A large white flour de lis on colored ground will be popular this year.

SOLDIERS' STORIES.

ENTERTAINING REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR.

Graphic Account of Stirring Scenes Witnessed on the Battlefield and in Camp—Veterans of the Rebellion Relate Experiences of Thrilling Nature.

The Fun of Foraging.

Interest a veteran in the story of foraging expeditions made during his service in the army and he will talk much more readily than about the more serious affairs of hardship and danger through which he passed. It was frequently inevitable that either party to the civil war must subsist upon the locality in which it found itself, and when this necessity did exist there was an irrefragable desire to supplement the meager bill of fare provided through the commissary department. When Gen. Payne, commanding a brigade in the Army of the Cumberland, was approached by a very angry woman of the neighborhood who had lost her entire stock of poultry, he expressed regret, admitted his inability to prevent foraging, and then added in a voice thrilling with patriotism: "The fact is, madam, we are going to push this war to a successful issue if it takes every d-d chicken in Tennessee." This sentiment was widely prevalent in the army, though it was seldom so openly admitted by the officers, for they were expected, so far as consistent with the welfare of the Government, to protect the rights of private property.

How far private soldiers go was illustrated in Washington when two men from a light infantry regiment recruited in Maine conceived and carried out the brilliant plan of foraging on the President's rations at the White House. They stole into the big kitchen, "howling to a tall, fatherly looking man" on the way, laid out a generous supply of the provisions that best pleased them, and then one of them sought to relieve his conscience in a stern address to the cook: "Now, look here; we've sworn to support the Government. For three days we've done it on salt junk. Now that you've consented to let us have this stuff, it will help things along wonderfully." The cook had done nothing of the kind and was about to raise an alarm when the "tall man" appeared in the doorway, laughing heartily while directing that the boys be given what they wanted, and it was the President, who at once saw to it that there was a better supply of provisions in the camp.

Toward the close of the war, when the Confederates were hard pushed, not alone in the field, but for enough to eat, a big mountaineer from North Carolina became so desperate in his hunger that he determined to forage even if he had to force some of his own comrades to make a division of grub with him. Stealing about the camp late at night, he came upon two coatless and hatless men, one of them busily engaged in picking a goose. "Where did you get that goose?" roared the mountaineer as he dropped the barrel of his rifle significantly across his left arm.

"Secured it in the neighborhood," replied the man who was making the feathers fly. His voice was low and pleasant, he had a kindly face and the man with the gun chuckled inwardly as he decided that he was dealing with a chaplain whom he thought it would be easy to bluff.

"I thought so," in the same angry voice he had adopted in the outset. "That's my goose, the last fowl thing you take in 'raters had left me. I want him now and I want him quick, or I'll reckon there'll be the devil to pay 'round here. I haven't had a thing to eat for a year."

"For a year?"

"Well, that may be drawn' it a little strong, but there's canary birds that get more to eat than I do, and I must have that goose."

"All right, my friend, if it belongs to you, if you have been starving for a year, and as you present your claim in so modest a manner, take it."

Then the big mountaineer hurried to his favorite messmate, and while the fowl was being prepared the two sharpened their appetites by hilarity over the way in which the chaplain had been bluffed. The next day the man of gentle manners and tone rode up beside the bluffer as he marched in the ranks, asked how he had enjoyed the goose and put some other social questions to which the mountaineer returned pert answers. As the "chaplain" was about to ride away he straightened up on his magnificent horse, the quizzical look on his face quickened into a command and he said: "I hope, my friend, you are as good a fighter as you are a forager."

"Good heavens!" gasped the comrade who had helped devour the plumper, "is that the man you bluffed out of the goose?"

"Yep. Purty durned good-lookin' parson, ain't he?"

"Parson be d-d. That's Gen. Lee, commander-in-chief."

An Indiana regiment was fiercely attacked by a whole brigade in one of the battles of Mississippi, and was deeply chagrined in falling back to find that its flag remained in the hands of the enemy. Suddenly a tall private sprang from the ranks, rushed through the bullet-swept space to the advancing foe, cleared a path with his clubbed rifle, snatched the colors and returned in safety to his regiment. He was at once surrounded by jubilant comrades and his captain made him a sergeant on the spot. But the big Hoosier cut everything short by saying: "Never mind, cap. It ain't worth no fireworks. I dropped my whisky flask over there and while I was foraging for it I thought I might just as well bring the flag back with me."

In the advance upon Winchester in '62, Gen. Abercrombie, commanding the First brigade, having Cochran's famous battery with it, strictly forbade

all foraging. The next morning after they camped near Berryville the general rode through the battery, and by the tent of the captain discovered the quarters of a fine young beef. Abercrombie's face was black as he shouted to Sergt. Davis:

"Where the devil did you get that beef? I gave the commissary no orders to issue fresh beef here."

Davis removed his hat and saluted, looking like truth embodied in the flesh as he related how the night before he had heard a great commotion in the camp of the Twelfth Massachusetts, how he had seen a steer coming thence, pursued by 100 men, how the frightened brute cleared the stone wall and a 30-foot road in a single leap, how its head struck a tree and how, in its terrified state, it dropped its quarters while its head, horns, hide and legs kept right on running. It was very tender beef, and would the general enjoy a fine sirloin roast for his dinner?

"How long have you served, young man?" with an irrefragable twitching about the mouth.

"Six months, general."

"Well, sir, you have become a veteran in half a year. I know it by the truth with which you make a report to a superior officer. If you were a green soldier I would order you under arrest. As it is I shall recommend you for promotion," and when his horse sprang away in response to the spur the stern disciplinarian was shaking with laughter. At Annapolis Junction one of the soldiers on guard at some distance from the main body shot a pig. While the game was being eaten his transgression was discovered and the offender halted before some of the officers. He frankly admitted that he had bagged the pork, but solemnly asserted that it was in obedience to orders.

"What do you mean?" demanded the senior officer.

"I ordered that pig to halt, sir, but he kept right on. I gave him another chance by commanding him to advance and give the countersign, but he disregarded this, and then I realized that I must shoot." The dignity of the court could not be maintained, and the soldier paid the penalty by hunting up the owner and paying him for the pig.

At Falmouth, before the battle of Fredericksburg, Gen. Burnside ordered several hundred barrels of commissary whisky sent down from Washington to Aquia creek. A lieutenant of the Twenty-ninth New York, who was acting as brigadier commissary in Getty's division, sent frequently to the creek for a supply of the wet goods, but every barrel shipped was in some way appropriated by foragers. In this emergency he went personally to the creek, secured a barrel of the article, had it stood on end in a car, took his seat on the head and vowed that he would land it safely at Falmouth. Arriving there he sprang triumphantly to the floor and gave the barrel a vigorous pull, only to land hard against the side of the car. While the train had stopped at Potomac creek some one had bored through from below and drained the barrel.

Extremes are dangerous.

One class of farmers do not feed enough for profit, especially after grass is gone, while the other class believes in the theory of "the more feed the more product." Both are wrong. An animal may consume more food than it can digest, making the product expensive. Feeding depends upon variety. Too much corn or ground grain in the summer season will cause bloat, difficulty, and an excess in winter with the addition of bulky material gives no corresponding benefit, as it is added. Give the animals a sufficiency, but not exclusively of one kind of food.

Wheat 40 cents a bushel.

How to grow wheat with big profit at 40 cents and samples of Saker's Red Cross (50 Bushels per acre) Winter Wheat, Eye, Oats, Clover, etc., with Farm Seed Catalogue for 4 cents postage. JOHN A. SALLER SKED CO., La Crosse, Wis. C. N. U.

Rumor says that white skirts will soon out the silk ones from favor.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

A Beautiful Present

GAME PLAQUES

FREE for a few months to all users of the celebrated ELASTIC STARCH, (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of four



exact reproductions of the \$10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

American Wild Ducks, English Quail, American Pheasant, English Snipe.

The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out natural as life. Each Plaque is bordered with a band of gold.

ELASTIC STARCH

has been the standard for 25 years.

TWENTY-TWO MILLION packages of this brand were sold last year. That's how good it is.

ASK YOUR DEALER to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute.

How To Get Them:

All purchasers of three 10 cent or six 5 cent packages of Elastic Starch (Flat Iron Brand), are entitled to receive from their grocer one of these beautiful Game Plaques free. The plaques will not be sent by mail. They can be obtained only from your grocer.

Every Grocer Keeps Elastic Starch. Do not delay. This offer is for a short time only.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

POMMEL SLICKER

The Best Soap for the Coat

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will do you no good. Ask for Tower's Fish Brand Slicker. It is entirely new. It not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

The St. Joseph and Grand Island
Kansas City and Omaha Railways

ARE THE SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTES TO ALL PORTS.

NORTH WEST AND EAST SOUTH

and in connection with the Union Pacific System ARE THE FAVORITE LINES TO California, Oregon and all Western Points. For information regarding rates, etc., call on or address nearest agent or F. M. ADAMS, W. F. ROBINSON, JR., Gen. Pass. Agt. Gen'l. Manager, St. Joseph, Mo.

Burlington Route

Spend the Summer in Colorado where it is always sunny, yet never hot—where rain falls but seldom, yet the landscape is perennially green,—where the air is as light as a cat's paw, yet strong enough to restore the flush of youth to the cheek of the aged.

An expensive outing? Not at all. The summer tourist rates offered by the Burlington Route bring a trip to this most wonderful of states within reach of every man and woman who knows how necessary vacations are—and acts in accordance with that knowledge.

J. Francis, General Passenger Agent, Omaha, Neb.

P. S.—If you go west via Omaha and the Burlington Route, you can stop off and see the Trans-Mississippi Exposition.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Second-hand Materials.

Standing in the yard of a dealer in second-hand building materials is a big filtering apparatus of wrought iron, looking like a steam boiler standing on end. Next to it is an upright showcase so big that it was more convenient to build a shelter around it in the yard than to take it indoors. Near by is a great wrought-iron gate, from a pier shed that was torn down on the North River front. These are samples of the wonderful variety of the dealer's stock. Somebody starting a hotel in the country will come along some day and want the filter. The giant show case is certain to find a buyer sooner or later, and the great iron gate is a sure sale. Somebody will buy that for the driveway of a country residence. There is a sale for everything that the dealer gets. Second-hand pulps and pews are bought by new churches that are practicing economy in fitting up, and there are customers for the hot-air registers, sky-lights, water meters, iron pipes, bath tubs, and the thousand and one other articles that the dealer gets besides the actual building materials that form the staple of the stock.

For some things there is a sale at prices equal to or perhaps greater than their original cost; these are usually fine, old-fashioned interior house fittings. A dealer has set up in his own office a stumpy mantel of black Irish marble, which might be mistaken for ebony; for this mantel more than one offer exceeding its original cost has been made. There are ready buyers for fine old mahogany doors of generous size and proportions, hung on solid, heavy hinges, and for other interior fittings of like character.—N. Y. Sun.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, nervous, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Small checked gingham in all colors and binding fever with the fashionables.

WAGON SCALES

A better scale for less money than has ever been offered.

Address: J. W. Binghamton, Binghamton, N. Y.

PENSIONS

Get Your Pension DOUBLE QUICK!

Write Dept. 9747 PENSION Agent, Washington, D. C.

N. N. U. NO. 808-35. YORK NEW YORK

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

An Honor Medal.

"The Secretary of War granted a medal of honor some time ago to a Federal soldier on the affidavit of a Confederate," said Charles I. Evans, of Texas, "and it is probably the first instance on record of this kind. The Federal soldier who received the medal was Thomas I. Higgins, now of Hannibal, Mo. During the war he was the color-bearer of the Ninety-ninth Illinois Regiment, and was holding that position at the siege of Vicksburg. In an assault on the 22d of May, 1863, the Ninety-ninth Illinois was ordered to charge and not to look back. I was a member of the Second Texas Regiment, and we confronted the charging Illinoisans. We repulsed the Illinois regiment a short distance from the breastworks, and sent it back in confusion. Higgins, however, was literally obeying orders. He never looked back. He never noticed the retreat of his regiment, but came bounding forward, his colors flying as prettily as a soldier ever saw. When within forty yards of our works word was passed along the line not to shoot the brave soldier, and all firing ceased. When Higgins saw his predicament he started to retreat with his colors, but we told him to come on or we would have to shoot him. Several men ran out and brought him within the breastworks. We kept him several days, during which time we learned to like and admire him. He was then paroled. I was one of the men who witnessed his heroic deed, and made an affidavit to that effect. Several of my companions who remembered Higgins and his charge also made affidavits. On these the Secretary of War granted a medal. Higgins could have been voted for by members of his own regiment, but the novelty of the recommendation by his former foes led to that course."—Washington Star.

The One Chinaman in the Union Army

The enlistment of a Chinaman in the volunteer army in California recently recalls the fact that there was but one Celestial in the war of the rebellion. His Chinese name is unknown, but the name under which he enlisted was Thomas Sylvanus. He was born in Baltimore about eighteen years before the outbreak of the war. When only a child he was taken to Pittsburg, where he acted as a servant for a wealthy family in that city. When the war broke out Thomas ran away and enlisted in the army. He served Uncle Sam until the close of the war, shortly after which he turned up in Indiana, Pa., where he resided until his death, which occurred a few years ago.

A hundred and twelve years ago France established a royal ordinance regulating the form of pocket handkerchiefs in these words: "The length of the handkerchiefs made in this realm must equal their width." Fashion, which ordinarily spares nothing, has respected this regulation and handkerchiefs are always square.

Everybody surrenders to Battle Ax.

There is no greater hardship than to be deprived of your

Battle Ax PLUG

and any one who has once chewed Battle Ax will give up most any thing to get it. 10c. buys a larger piece of Battle Ax than of any other kind of high grade quality.

Remember the name when you buy again.

"He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tis Very Easy to Clean House With

SAPOLIO

TOOTH PASTE

Write for sample of Battle Ax and Sapolio. Battle Ax is made by the Battle Ax Manufacturing Co., Worcester, Mass.



Everybody surrenders to Battle Ax. There is no greater hardship than to be deprived of your Battle Ax PLUG and any one who has once chewed Battle Ax will give up most any thing to get it. 10c. buys a larger piece of Battle Ax than of any other kind of high grade quality. Remember the name when you buy again. "He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tis Very Easy to Clean House With SAPOLIO TOOTH PASTE