

STOMACH CENTER OF HUMAN LIFE—ALL ELSE SECONDARY

The immense success which has followed L. T. Cooper during the past year with his new preparation has exceeded anything of the kind ever before witnessed in most of the leading cities where the young man has introduced the medicine. Cooper has a novel theory. He believes that the human stomach is directly responsible for most disease. To quote his own words from an interview upon his arrival in an eastern city: "The average man or woman cannot be sick if the stomach is working properly. To be sure, there are diseases of a virulent nature, such as cancer, tuberculosis, diabetes, etc., which are organic, and are not traceable to the stomach, but even fevers, such as typhoid, are caused by the stomach, and it is because my remedy will and does regulate the stomach that I am meeting with such success."

To sum the matter up—a sound digestive apparatus that is doing its full duty, getting every particle of vitality out of the food by transferring it to the bowels in a perfectly digested state—this above all else brings health."

Mr. A. C. Brock, chef of the Brock Restaurant, Market District, Boston, Mass., who is a staunch believer in Mr. Cooper's theory and medicine, has this to say: "I had chronic indigestion for over three years. I suffered terribly, and lost about thirty pounds. I was a physical wreck when I started this Cooper medicine, a month or so ago. Today I am as well as I ever was in my life. I am no longer nervous, my food does not distress me in the least, and I have a splendid appetite. I am gaining flesh very rapidly—in fact, at the rate of a pound a day. I would not believe any medicine on earth could have done for me what this has done. It is a remarkable preparation, and Mr. Cooper deserves all his success."

Cooper's New Discovery is sold by all druggists. If your druggist cannot supply you, we will forward you the name of a druggist in your city who will. Don't accept "something just as good."—The Cooper Medicine Co., Dayton, Ohio.

TOO HIGH.



The giraffe had a wonderful plan—He would dress in the garments of man! But as each of his collars Would have cost him ten dollars, He decided: "I don't think I can!"

HOW A DOCTOR CURED SCALP DISEASE

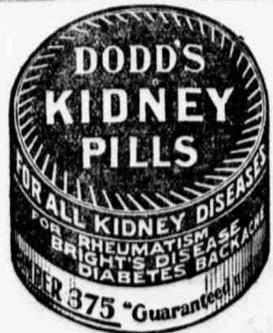
"When I was ten or twelve years old I had a scalp disease, something like scald head, though it wasn't that. I suffered for several months, and most of my hair came out. Finally they had doctor to see me and he recommended the Cuticura Remedies. They cured me in a few weeks. I have used the Cuticura remedies, also, for a brunking out on my hands and was benefited a great deal. I haven't had any more trouble with the scalp disease. Miss Jessie F. Buchanan, R. F. D. 3, Hamilton, Ga., Jan. 7, 1909."

Kept with Barnum's Circus
P. T. Barnum, the famous circus man, once wrote: "I have had the Cuticura Remedies among the contents of my medicine chest with my shows for the last three seasons, and I can cheerfully certify that they were very effective in every case which called for their use."

Big Bugs.
Dr. Cook was talking to a Washington correspondent. "The man is wrong in his attacks," he said. "He errs as ludicrously in his idea of poor conditions as the Brooklyn domestic, who said: 'It must be a filthy place, that north pole, ma'am. I hear it's full of ice bugs as big as churches.'"—Washington Star

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

Every night watchman is entitled to his day dreams



DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

BURNING THE TRASH

BEST DISPOSITION THAT CAN BE MADE OF REFUSE.

Means a Saving of Money and is the Quickest Way of Getting Rid of It—Ashes to Make Walks and Repair Roads.

A woman who lives in the country will find she can save a great many pennies by regulating household trash, ashes, etc. Trash, for instance, is an expense in the country, because the householder pays for having it carted away. Therefore her economy comes in having inflammable stuff burned on the premises. And as dry trash is easily three-fourths of the refuse, she saves just that much on cartage.

To hold trash there should be barrels and a firm mandate issued by the head of the home that old tins, bottles and everything non-burnable must be put into them. In the other barrel papers, rags, etc., that usually fill the household scrap baskets must be placed.

One particular spot on the place should be reserved for the holocaust. It will be a black and unsightly spot and for that reason a retired nook should be chosen. If there is none the drive may be used, for after the fire is out the gravel may be raked over, so in a day or two all traces of the fire are obliterated.

Whether or not there is a regular day for burning depends upon the housekeeper's own routine. If a man comes once a week to clean the grounds he should attend to the bonfire.

As for ashes, unless they are very coarse they make excellent walks in the country. It is advisable to have them sifted first, as some may be burned later, thereby reducing the coal bill. Those left are cinders that will pack down hard and smooth and save buying gravel for walks and drives. In this way a whole path may be made of ashes with a thin top layer of gravel. This is a tip for persons building country homes on limited incomes. They, as none others, know that the financial demands of the grounds are endless and this is one way in which money may be saved.

If one does not require ashes for the grounds there are always country roads in need of repair, where they may be put. For instance, deep holes may be filled with the cinders, or they may be distributed evenly along the wayside. Selectmen have no objection to this, if the ashes are properly placed, and many a dollar may be saved.

Walnut Fritters.

Put a small cup of milk and one-half ounce of butter in a saucepan on the fire. When it boils add three ounces of dried and browned bread crumbs and a little dredging of flour. Let it cook until it no longer adheres to the pan, and remove from the fire. When it is cool add two eggs, beating until smooth, a large tablespoonful of shelled walnuts (previously run through the nut mill), seasoning, and a little grated onion juice. Mix well and shape into cakes about one-half inch thick on a floured board. Roll in flour or eggs and bread crumbs, and fry. Serve with walnut gravy, or round a dish of grilled tomatoes.

Lentil Cutlets.

Take a teaspoon of Egyptian lentils, boil them in water sufficient to cover them until tender. Add three grated onions, some chopped parsley and thyme, and enough bread crumbs to make a stiff mixture. Turn on two large plates and flatten with a knife. Then cut into light triangular sections and shape them like small cutlets. When cold, fry crisp in egg and bread crumbs after inserting small pieces of macaroni into each pointed end. Serve with mint sauce or tomato sauce.

Float.

One pint of milk, yolks of two eggs, one scant cup of sugar, a pinch of salt, one-half teaspoonful of vanilla, one tablespoonful of cornstarch wet with part of the milk; mix together and cool until it thickens; beat the whites of the eggs until stiff with two teaspoonfuls of confectioner's sugar; place pan of hot water in the oven and put five spoonfuls of meringue on top of the water; brown slightly; serve in sherbet glasses with meringue on top.

Creole Beans.

Boil one pint of red kidney beans; add celery or parsley, minced fine with two small onions. Salt to taste and sprinkle freely with both black and red pepper. Cook till well done, then add two cupfuls of rice and enough water to cover. Boil 20 minutes, keeping the pot lid slightly off to allow the escape of steam. Season with butter or ham drippings and serve very hot.

Stuffed Onions.

Boil several large onions; when cooled cut out the hearts. Stuff with any kind of chopped meat, highly seasoned. To each pint of meat add one egg and two-thirds of a cupful of milk or cream. When the onions are filled place a small piece of butter on each. Cover with crumbs and bake an hour. Serve with cream sauce.

Milk Toast.

Have you ever made milk toast from brown bread? It is delicious and a pleasant change. Whole wheat bread is also excellent toasted.

Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

Snores Worth Fifty Cents Each to Him



NEW YORK.—These things you hear about the fortunes the Pullman porters make," said one of them, "are mostly foolish; but you do once in a while gather in tips enough on a single trip to buy an overcoat with a spring overcoat, anyway."

"I think the most profitable single customer I ever struck was a man that rode with me once when I was running on a parlor car between New York, and the first thing he says to me was:

"'Simeon'—that's what he called me, 'Simeon'—'Simeon,' he says to me, 'I haven't had any sleep for a week, and I'm liable to go to sleep the minute I sit down in this car, and when I sleep I always snore, and when I snore I'd be liable to blow the roof off the car and I'd be sure to disturb all the other passengers. What I want, 'Simeon,' is for you to look out for me and see that I don't snore."

"'Simeon,' he says, 'keep an eye on me, and for every time you keep me from snoring I pay you 50 cents. You keep the score and I settle with you when we get to Buffalo. But understand,' he says, 'for every time you let me snore we deduct \$2 from the total.'"

"We hadn't much more'n rolled out of New York before I saw his head go back. I was alongside of him before it went back the second time, but from that on he kept me on the jump,

I had to stir him up every five or ten or fifteen minutes, and I had to be quick about it. Once he got away from me.

"'I'd gone down to the other end of the car, after we'd been out about five hours, with a glass of water for a lady, and just as I was handing it to her I heard a terrible noise down at the other end of the car, and I knew what was the matter; but the other folks in the car didn't at first and half of 'em jumped up. 'The lady I was handing the water to did, and pretty near upset the tray and every body was scared at first, and there they were standing up or looking around from their chairs all over the car, the whole lot of 'em, all scowling at my passenger."

"I made that run from New York to Buffalo many and many a time, but it had never seemed so long to me before. We got there finally, but when he stood up for me to assist him off I was so tired and weak I could hardly waddle the broom."

"'Simeon,' he says, 'I think you did well. What do you make the tally?'"

"'I told him that he'd been asleep 71 times.

"'Well,' he says, 'Simeon, that would make \$35.50 if it had been a perfect score, but we deduct two dollars for the time you let me snore; that brings it down to \$33.50. I suppose we could fairly enough knock off another dollar, but I'll give you that half snore; but we didn't make any special contract,' he says, 'about half snores, and so we won't say anything about that. Just let it go.'"

"Then he handed me over \$33.50, and I got from the other passengers \$2.70, making the grand total revenue for the trip \$36.20.

Drinks and Love Mixed by Frenchman



LOS ANGELES, CAL.—Peter Sivers, a French sheep herder, living on Aliso street, accumulated a jag recently and became amorous to such an extent that his arrest and detention on an insanity charge were deemed necessary.

Sivers in turn made love to a horse, a wagon and a hitching post, and when locked up in the city jail bestowed the most distracting caresses and salutations of love upon the cold and unresponsive bars of his cell.

The sheep herder is the living example of the little mustached type who so often forms the chief fun maker in French film moving picture shows.

He is short and slight, with a curling mustache and all the ravings and elaborate figures of speech used by his countrymen. Early one afternoon Sivers began to gather about him strange-looking bottles. He drank from each in turn, without fear or favor. Any other man would have thought a while before taking such chances,

but with Sivers it was do or die, and he plunged in boldly.

After all the bottles had been emptied and were lying upon the floor in disconsolate attitudes, the Frenchman arose and went forth in search of adventures. He thought he owned the earth. He tossed his hat in the air in an abandoned manner, and cried his delight. He approached a horse attached to a baker's cart on Aliso street.

"'Ah, so grand' horse, so big one, I love you, I love you," screamed the enraptured Peter, with frantic attempts to embrace the animal. The horse, being of common parentage and having no ambition to speak of, backed away from the approaches of the little man. Peter followed, hat in hand, making the most elaborate bows in the direction of the equine, and at the same time casting the most beseeching glances toward it.

The horse made a few attempts to climb a telegraph pole, and Peter transferred his affairs of love to a picture of a fat damsel, painted on the side panel of the wagon. He was trying to encircle the wagon with his arms in his effort to embrace this wooden affinity, when the driver came forth from a nearby store, pried Peter off with the toe of his shoe, and using the same system of transmission delivered him into the gutter.

Wanted Pied Piper to Catch This Rat



BUFFALO, N. Y.—If there's a Pied Piper anywhere in the United States he is wanted in Poughkeepsie to catch Gil Monahan's rat—a big fat fellow that is scampering through cellars, garrets and walls with a sleigh-bell fast to his neck.

Gil is "the limit" among practical jokers. When three rats were caught in a trap in Welch's cafe recently he thought it would be a merry jest to tie a bell to the largest one and give him his liberty. The big rat, with his bell tinkling merrily, scampered across the floor and disappeared in

the nearest hole. He was so proud of his bell that he sallied forth from the building to arouse the envy of all the less fortunate rodents in Poughkeepsie. He seems to be a great traveler, for his bell has been heard in widely separated parts of the city.

At uncanny hours lonely men and women have heard the strange sound of a bell faintly tinkling in the wall of bedroom or parlor. Rest has been broken; sleep has been driven away.

A young man who had been at a stag party heard the tinkle-tinkle at the head of his bed—louder, then fainter; then louder again. It was there, there, in the ceiling, up and down the wall. Pulling on his clothes, the young man ran to the nearest door, exclaiming, "I've got them again!" When he described the strange sounds the doctor said, "Oh! that's only Gil Monahan's rat. Go back to bed."

Pie Eater Loses When His Face Slips



NEWARK, N. J.—Amid great enthusiasm 35 young men, trained to the minute, in Junior hall, Bloomfield, entered the annual pie-eating contest for the championship of New Jersey. Five of the contestants, as well as the state record of 26 pies in half an hour, fell during the battle.

Walter W. Tappin, of Bloomfield, was the winner of the championship. He managed to put himself on the outside of 27 pies in the allotted time, while at least three more, considerably muddled up, clung about his fea-

tures. Besides, the honors which go with the title, he won the first prize of a \$5 gold piece. Mr. Tappin, after the tilt, declared himself willing to sign articles with any opponent on three months' notice.

Second honors went to John Winthrop Brewster of Newark, the favorite of the outsiders. Mr. Brewster reduced the mountain of 200 pies by disposing of 22. For a long time at the start of the race he was in the lead by three mouthfuls and he blames his defeat on the fact that when his face slipped on No. 17 he changed by mistake from peach to mince.

Sylvester "ollit, last year's winner, was third. He declared while being led from the arena by friends, that he was satisfied to have been able even to enter the contest and not let the title go by default.

CONVINCING PROOF

OF THE VIRTUE OF

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

What is the use of procrastinating in the face of such evidence as the following letters represent? If you are a sick woman or know one who is, what sensible reason have you for not giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? For 30 years we have been publishing such testimonial letters as these—thousands of them—they are genuine and honest, too, every one of them.

Mrs. S. J. Barber says:



"I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world for women—and I feel it my duty to let others know the good it has done for me.

Three years ago I had a tumor which the doctor said would have to be removed by an operation or I could not live more than a year, or two, at most. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, and took 14 bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today the tumor is gone and I am a perfectly well woman. I hope my testimonial will be of benefit to others."

—Mrs. S. J. BARBER, Scott, N. Y.

Mrs. George May says:



"No one knows what I have suffered from for several years, neuralgia, pains, and backache. My doctor said he could not give me anything to cure it. Through the advice of a friend I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the pain soon disappeared. I continued its use and am now in perfect health. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a God-send to me as I believe I should have been in my grave if it had not been for Mrs. Pinkham's advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

—Mrs. GEORGE MAY, 86 4th Ave., Paterson, N. J.

Mrs. E. F. Hayes says:



"I was under the doctor's treatment for a fibroid tumor. I suffered with pain, soreness, bloating, and could not walk or stand any length of time. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, followed her directions and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Today I am a well woman, the tumor was expelled and my whole system strengthened. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female troubles to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 1899 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Mrs. W. K. Housh says:



"I have been completely cured of a severe female trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and want to recommend it to all suffering women."

—Mrs. W. K. HOUSH, 7 Eastview Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

Kansas Takes 1,000 Overland Cars

Our agents in Kansas have ordered for this season 1,000 Overland automobiles. Nebraska takes 750—Iowa 1,000—Texas 1,000. Thus has the Overland after one year's experience—captured the farming states.

It has captured the cities, too. New York City takes 1,000 Overlands this year. Boston takes 500—San Francisco 500—Washington 500—Philadelphia 450.

Our agents have contracted for 20,000 Overlands for \$2,000,000 worth of Overlands to supply the demand for this year. That's a larger sale than any other car commands.

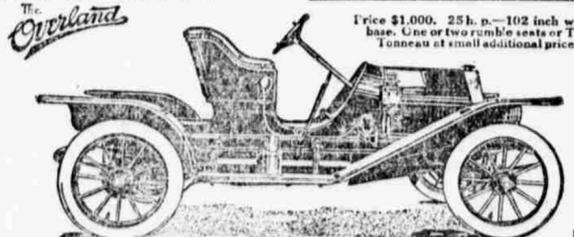
Yet, two years ago few had ever heard of an Overland. This sensational success is due to the creation of a remarkable car.

The Simple Car

The success of the Overland is mainly due to its amazing simplicity. A 10-year-old child can master the car in five minutes. Push a pedal forward to go ahead, and backward to reverse. Push another pedal for high speed. There is nothing else to do but steer.

Any man with the simplest instructions can run an Overland a thousand miles and back.

There was never a car so easy to care for—so easy to keep in order.



ALABASTINE

A Woman's Home

should be her pride. Your home should reflect your own individuality. You cannot have special wall papers designed by you for each room—you can carry out a special Alabastine decorative scheme for those rooms—you can be a leader in your community and have your home the talk of your friends.

Alabastine
The Stylish Wall Tint

Is the material that will accomplish this result. We can show you innumerable color effects, classic stencil designs, and our Art Department is at your service.

Send for the Alabastine book explaining what we do for you, and how we furnish free stencils where Alabastine is used.

Alabastine is a powder made from Alabaster, ready for use by mixing with cold water, and is applied with an ordinary wall brush. Full directions on each package.

Alabastine Company
New York City, N. Y. Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE PACKAGE