

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as a savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with overwork. Start with the stomach and all the organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, dependent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in the back, yawning or distressing symptoms in the stomach, perhaps nausea, "rising" or "rising" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is a non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised.

Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret medicine of known composition.

YOU CANNOT

CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharges, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

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A Positive

CURE FOR

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm

is quickly absorbed. Gives Relief at Once.

It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Trial size 10 cts. by mail. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Her Answer.

"Dearest," I said, and whispered low, "Tell me a thing I long to know, Tell me, thou prophetess of bliss, Tell me which cheek of thine to kiss?" She sighed and shook her head (the witch).

"It makes no difference which is which. The choice, kind sir, is up to you—You must decide between the two." —The Reader.

Clarence Fitzhugh's Retort. "No, I have no dinner for you," said the housekeeper sternly, "and don't you come here after dinner again."

"Beg pardon, lady," replied the tramp, "but I didn't s'pose you'd have dinner over dis early in de day. Y' ain't very stylish, are yer?" —Philadelphia Press.

NERVOUS COLLAPSE

Sinking Spells, Headaches and Rheumatism all Yield to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. Lizzie Williams, of No. 416 Cedar street, Quincy, Ill., says: "Ever since I had nervous prostration, about thirteen years ago, I have had periodical spells of complete exhaustion. The doctor said my nerves were shattered. Any excitement or unusual activity would throw me into a state of lifelessness. At the beginning my strength would come back in a moderate time after each attack, but the period of weakness kept lengthening until at last I would lie helpless as many as three hours at a stretch. I had dizzy feelings, palpitation of the heart, misery after eating, hot flashes, nervous headaches, rheumatic pains in the back and hips. The doctor did me so little good that I gave up my treatment, and really feared that my case was incurable."

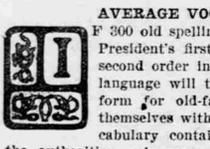
"When I began taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my appetite grew keen, my nerves were quieted to a degree that I had not experienced for years and my strength returned. The fainting spells left me entirely after I had used the third box of the pills, and my friends say that I am looking better than I have done for the past fifteen years."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recommended for diseases that come from impoverished blood such as anemia, rheumatism, debility and disorders of the nerves such as neuralgia, nervous prostration and partial paralysis. They have cured the most stubborn indigestion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills agree with the most delicate stomach, quiet all nervousness, stir up every organ to do its proper work and give strength that lasts.

Sold by all druggists, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$3.50, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Editorials

Opinions of Great Papers on Important Subjects.



AVERAGE VOCABULARIES.

OF 300 old spellings are to be tabooed in the President's first order, how many will the second order include and how much of the language will there be left in its received form for old-fashioned people to console themselves with? An uneducated man's vocabulary contains altogether, according to the authorities, only some 300 or 400 words. Italian operas require not over 800 words, and the system of Egyptian hieroglyphics has but 800 symbols. Well educated persons of fair intelligence use, it is said, not over 3,000 or 4,000 words. The Bible of 1611—commonly known as the King James or the Authorized Version—without the Apocryphal portion, has under 6,000 words. Poets, dealing much under abstractions, employ a larger vocabulary. Milton found 8,000 words necessary for the composition of his poems; Pope, 11,000, and Shakespeare, 15,000. These are large figures, compared with the prosy talk of the "average man," who gets along comfortably with 500 words.

Everybody knows or understands a great many words which he never uses. "Dictionary words" include a long list—never heard in speech and rarely seen in print. The number of words, including scientific and art terms, which are not obsolete, that are used by good authors, may reach 100,000. Dictionary makers score a point on their rivals by introducing in large numbers rarely used technical terms derived from Latin or Greek. Slang, colloquialisms, hybrids, special coinages and semi-naturalized words may be used to pad the list indefinitely. Early editions of Webster had but 70,000 words, but Worcester's has 116,000, Webster's Unabridged, 118,000, and Webster's International Dictionary 140,000, while the Encyclopedic Dictionary contains 180,000 words, or, if compounds be included, 250,000. The Century Dictionary, including therewith the Cyclopaedia of Names and Atlas, defines 450,000 words and names. It should be added, however, that of this large total 170,000 are to be credited to the Atlas, and a number, similarly large, to the Cyclopaedia of Names.—Baltimore Sun.

THE FAMILY PEW.

SOME of the most vivid of the emotions which throng upon the summer pilgrim to the old home were those which awaited him in the family pew of the old meeting house. As he took his seat there, and heard the familiar note of the organ and the clear, thin voices of the choir, the years melted away, the faces changed, the new carpet faded into the well-remembered colors of fifty years ago—and he was in truth a child again.

His thought went back to the time when he was allowed to sit on the footstool as a concession to his short, restless legs. He tasted again the luscious raisin which found its way from grandmother's pocket to his mouth, and sniffed the pungent southernwood of the Sunday nosegay in a neighbor's silk-mitted hand.

It was in that pew that he first realized to the full the dignity of trousers. It was there that he was proudly conscious of the approving glances of his friends on his first college vacation. He recalled in a flash the intolerable length of the sermon on that Thanksgiving day!

The pew has sad memories as well as sweet ones. Most poignant of them is that of his mother's funeral and the awful Sunday after it, when no one could bear to take her empty place and the emptiness of it seemed unendurable. Close upon that time followed the Sunday when he made solemn profession there of the faith she had loved so well.

Then came the days of the great war, when the meet-

ing house blazed with flags and thrilled with the music of bugle and drum. The blessing of the volunteers, the prayers for their safety, and the sad, sad series of soldiers' funerals—all these came up to the man's memory in the old pew.

Suddenly out of this dreamland he is called by the stir of the congregation—and is conscious that he has missed the good pastor's sermon. But perhaps God Himself has preached to him out of life's grim struggle—in the vision of some of his own deep experiences and the discovery that they are still potent to arouse the will and confirm the faith with their rich and tender memories.—Youth's Companion.

MILE-A-MINUTE RAILROADING.

ALL the signs point to an eventual electrification of the transportation business of the country, at least except in the case of very long hauls through thinly populated regions. Will this transformation bring with it the practical impossibility of mile-a-minute travel? There seems considerable justification for an affirmative answer. It has been amply demonstrated that the electric locomotive is capable of attaining and maintaining far higher speeds than this. On the Zossen experimental road in Germany speeds of over 125 miles per hour were reached.

The chief difficulty in the way of operating a commercial line at such enormous velocities aside from the question of cost has to do with the safety of passengers. The rails and cars can be built strongly enough to stand the wear and tear, motors competent to push them at this speed are available, and methods of transmitting current to the motors from an overhead conductor have been perfected. In fact, the realization of a ten-hour train between New York and Chicago seems to require only the devisement of a protective block system which would render practically impossible the terrible fatalities liable to result from collisions and derailments at these speeds. * * * If the rolling stock could be made accident proof, and the road bed sufficiently straight and solid to do away with the danger of derailment, there seems nothing in the way of a mile-a-minute line, but its cost. How much heavier this would be than in the case of a fifty-mile per hour service is a question on which the early construction of such a line seems to depend.—New York Globe.

HIPPLE'S HYPOCRISY.

THE damage effected by the late Mr. Hipple is not confined to his depositors. The exposure of a hypocrite always endangers the faith in human nature of the grudging and the weak. Mr. Hipple was able to deceive his creditors by parading his religion, by practicing with convincing ostentation the qualities that usually indicate character and principle. But this proves nothing except Mr. Hipple's success at simulation—a success which is not unique, but which, on the other hand, it would be contemptible to consider universal.

Speculations as to our neighbors', our rivals' and our enemies' sincerity will always be one of the interesting occupations of mankind. Yet it is a courageous man who makes rigid rules, who is prepared to condemn or affirm on general principles. Mr. Hipple refrained from the Sunday newspaper—he now proves a hypocrite, but that makes the Sunday newspaper neither better nor worse. Unfortunately indeed would it be to weaken one's capacity for belief in one's kind because a knave had a measure of success.—Chicago Post.

LUXURY OF OCEAN TRAVEL.

With Their Splendid Equipment the Great Liners Are Floating Palaces.

There was a time, and not so long ago, when crossing the ocean seemed quite an undertaking, and the person who had ventured twice or thrice was brave in the eyes of his associates. But, significant of the wandering spirit developed in America within the last decade, a few days ago the writer was speaking with a man, not a professional traveler, who had made eight trips across; and to the moneyed man or woman of this century a record of from ten to twenty trips across is not so extraordinary as to cause comment. The eight or ten days formerly spent on the waves between here and Europe have been reduced to a trifle over six, and during these six days the vessel is not only in constant communication with land, but every morning a paper containing brief accounts of the news features of the world is printed and distributed free of charge among the passengers.

Because of their bulk and weight the large liners are comparatively steady, and few storms of the summer are of sufficient strength to roll or toss them. The broad decks are like small streets, and the dining rooms and saloons are more like those of a metropolitan hotel than a ship. In place of the stuffy little cabins of old-time ships, the up-to-date liners are equipped with rooms en suite, with baths, full-length mirrors and wardrobes, and even the smaller cabins are provided with all the furnishings of a well-appointed boudoir.—Leslie's Weekly.

An Infant Prodigy.

Hercules was only six months old when he uttered the first words under most unusual circumstances.

He happened to be looking over the side of his cradle when he saw approaching two huge reptiles. "Great snakes!" he exclaimed, as, reaching out, he took one in each chubby fist and strangled the life out of each twenty-footer.—Baltimore American.

Here is a question that came up among some people who were talking down town to-day: Which is worse—to have some one around who is willing but dumb, or some one who is unwilling, but wise?

CZAR NICHOLAS IN AN AUTOMOBILE.



THE CZAR LEAVING THE RACE COURSE AT KRASNOYE SELO.

The Czar has rarely been presented to English readers as a motorist. A correspondent of London Sphere, however, has snapped him at the military horse races at Krasnoye Selo, which is sixteen miles southwest of St. Petersburg, whereas Tsarskoye Selo is fifteen miles south of the capital. This particular view shows the Czar motoring down the race course after the races.

Fitting.

On the evening of the first Sunday after their removal from their house in the suburbs, which was the only home the children had ever known, to the top floor of a seventh-story apartment house, the family gathered around the piano for the usual hour of song, each member in turn, according to time-honored custom, requesting a hymn of his choice. When 10-year-old Marjory's turn came she

said: "I think the most appropriate hymn is:

"I'm nearer my heavenly home to-day Than ever I've been before."

"I think of it every time I come up in the elevator."—New York Press.

One of the jokes of this season is to decorate a house with golden rod for a party, and find out when the guests have arrived that half of them have hay fever.

THE INSURANCE INVESTIGATION.

Two Newspaper Reporters Are Responsible for the Great Upheaval.

There would have been no investigation of the insurance companies had it not been for the recent disclosures made by David Ferguson, a reporter for the New York World, who began by prodding the officers of the Equitable about James Hazen Hyde's Cambon dinner and other evidences of ruinous waste. At the outset, Ferguson was laughed at by the men he approached. Hyde and Alexander, the two heads of the Equitable, denied everything—denied that there was any factional uprising in the Equitable, or the slightest unfriendliness between Mr. Hyde and Mr. Alexander. But the reporter kept on prodding and digging patiently until he gained the confidence of some one on the inside whose name will probably never be known. From that time on Ferguson had the situation in his own hands, and what followed is thoroughly known to the American public to-day, having resulted in the greatest upheaval ever known in the history of American finance. Compelled, by the persistent revelations Ferguson was making, to undertake an investigation, Francis Hendricks, superintendent of Insurance for the State of New York, fled away a lengthy document containing the testimony he had taken; and it remained for Louis Seibold, another World reporter, to procure a copy of this secret report, which made the longest "story" ever "run" in a newspaper about a single incident—112,000 words. It is still a matter of keenest speculation among the newspaper men of New York how Seibold obtained possession of a copy of a State document, and it will be, probably, a mystery forever. Reporters of Seibold's type never betray confidence. Were the secrets of Messrs. Ferguson and Seibold known concerning the great insurance exposure, they would, undoubtedly, make good reading, but these men made pledges of confidence for the public good, and it goes without saying that those pledges will die with them.—Success Magazine.

A Bad Case.

"What arrangements did the school trustees make with that new teacher?"

"He is to get \$50 a month to find himself."

"Good heavens; he's so absent-minded that if he had to find himself he will go to a home for lost children."—Baltimore American.

Hold Up!

In sitting, place one foot slightly in advance of the other, as a Frenchwoman always does. There will then be no effort needed to rise properly—it is done without strain on any one set of muscles, and is natural, easy and graceful.

The London Tablet says Pius X. has resolved that no priest's revenue from ecclesiastical sources shall exceed \$1,200 a year.

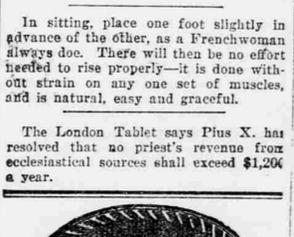
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If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them.

First Color Copies used. They will not wear. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 14, Brockton, Mass.

FREE FARMS

Over 200,000 American farmers who have settled in Canada during the past few years testify to the fact that Canada is, beyond question, the greatest farming land in the world.

Over Ninety Million Bushels of wheat from the harvest of 1906, means good money to the farmers of Western Canada when the world has to be fed. Cattle raising, Dairying, Mixed Farming are also profitable callings. Coal, wood, water in abundance; churches and schools convenient; markets easy of access. Taxes low.

For advice and information address the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government agent, W. E. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn., and J. M. MacLachlan, Box 115, Watertown, Sd. Dakota. Authorized Government Agents.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

Don't Suffer

all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism

Sloan's Liniment

kills the pain - quiets the nerves and induces sleep

At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

