AFTER 7 YEARS SUFFERING

I Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Waurika, Okla.—"I had female troubles for seven years, was all run down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different things but did me no good. I got so bad that I could not sleep day or night. While in this condition I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and began its use and wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. In a short time I had gained my average weight and am now strong and well." —Mrs. SALLIE STEVENS, R. F. D., No. 3, Box 31, Waurika, Okla.

Another Grateful Woman.

Huntington, Mass.—"I was in a nervous, run down condition and for three years could find no help.

"I owe my present good health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier which I believe saved my life.

"My doctor knows what helped me and does not say one word against it." —Mrs. MARI JANETTE BATES, Box 134, Huntington, Mass.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, and nervous prostration.

BREACH OF PROMISE CASE.

Hix—Letter writing never amounts to anything.

Dix—Oh, I don't know. Ten letters cost me $1,000 once.

Youthful Criminals.

One of the most distressing cases he has ever had to deal with faced a Liverpool (England) magistrate recently, and one cannot wonder at his exclamation: "What can I do with these babies?" as he gazed upon five tiny prisoners in the dock. The youngest was only seven years old, and the eldest eleven, yet the quintet for two months have carried out thefts and other depredations with such skill and cunning that for two months the police and detectives have been trying in vain to find out who were the thieves. No fewer than 40 charges were brought against the children. The seven-year-old child was the ringleader, and quite an adept at thieving and planning thefts.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

What We Are Coming To.

Jack—I thought your landlord didn't allow children.

Henry—Sh! We call it Fido.—Harper's Bazar.

To enjoy good health, take Garfield Tea; it cures constipation and regulates the liver and kidneys.

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge.—Benjamin Disraeli.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Who so neglects learning in his youth, loses the past and is dead for the future.—Euripides.

Garfield Tea, invaluable in the treatment of liver and kidney diseases!

The ship in which many fond hopes go down is courtship.

Millions Say So

When millions of people use for years a medicine it proves its merit. People who know CASCARETS' value buy over a million boxes a month. It's the biggest seller because it is the best bowel and liver medicine ever made. No matter what you're using, *just try* CASCARETS *once*—you'll See. 927

CASCARETS 10c. a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

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If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

TRUE PARADISE for the BIG GAME HUNTER

BY W. R. FELTON

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THE dream of years was soon to be realized, as our hunting party boarded the Northern Pacific train, which was to carry us to the western part of Montana for a ten-days' trip in the Flathead country.

Our party was composed of H. R. Armeling, Charles Hedges, Bert Hill and myself.

After an interesting ride through the pines, and past the small ranches along the Big Blackfoot river, we arrived at the town of Ovando and took quarters at the Goodfellow Hotel. After supper we found "Marsh," our guide, and began mixing medicine for the big hunt. We inquired as to the prospects of game such as none of us had ever hunted. We finally agreed to hunt for the following: Deer, elk, goats and possibly a boar, as our two weeks' time was not sufficient to make the trip to the sheep country.

The following morning was spent in packing up and talking with the numerous guides, as about 30 per cent of the town's inhabitants follow this occupation. Shortly after noon, our train, composed of eight pack horses, six saddle horses and three colts, started on the sixty-mile journey to our proposed camp.

We had traveled but a few miles north from the village, and into the timber, when we came to the well-blazed line which marks the southern boundary of the Lewis and Clark National Forest, within which Glacier National Park has recently been created. Along the well-defined trail we were continually reminded by the conspicuous signs posted by the Forest Rangers of the warning to all campers in regard to fires.

The last day's trip was over a rough trail, crossing and recrossing Young's creek, up and down banks so steep that we would often dismount and lead the horses across.

The valley at this point widens out into an open park of several hundred acres called the "Big Prairie," which is now fenced and used as a horse pasture by the forest rangers. At the lower end of this pasture the river makes a wide detour around the vertical bluffs, the trail going over the top, joining the river again near the confluence of the White river and the South Fork. Here we made our permanent camp in a small open park.

For three days we had heard Marsh tell of his seventeen years' experience in that part of the country as guide, trapper and hunter, which made us all the more keen to try our skill on the game for which we had made the long journey.

On the morning of October 1st, as soon as it was light enough to see, Bert and Charles crossed the river to look for elk near the lick we had passed the day before. Heiny, Marsh and I went up on the mountain back of our camp to look for goats, while Ben set to work fixing up the camp.

We hunted along the top of the mountain for a short distance, when presently Marsh called our attention to what he thought was a goat lying out on a point of rocks on the west side, and sure enough it settled all doubt by getting up and walking out into plain view. We decided at once to try for this one. It was necessary to walk back a mile to a point where we could get down onto a ledge which we could follow, or half crawl along back to the place where we had seen the goat. This ledge was covered with slide rock, and made walking dangerous, and it was impossible to proceed noiselessly, as we would start rocks to rolling over the edge every few steps.

At length we reached the belt of timber which hid the goat pasture. Heiny took the right side of the ridge, and I the left, and we began to move toward the spot where the goat had been seen. We had gone but a short distance when I heard a shot and going in his direction I saw him and Marsh. Heiny had shot the goat which ran out near the edge of the cliff and fell, lodging against the roots of an upturned spruce. It proved to be an old one with two of its lower teeth missing. We took the skin, head and part of the meat on what proved to be a most hazardous trip, as the west side of the mountain is a series of narrow ledges.

Banks of cloud were rising in the west. After two hours of strenuous walking through the underbrush and windfalls, we came out into the park back of our camp just as it began to storm.

Neither Charles nor Bert were in camp, and on my part, at least, were the cause of some uneasiness, as it was raining and both had left camp with only light sweaters.

In the morning as it was growing light, I gazed out through the tent-fly to see the mountains white two-thirds of the way down. A few minutes later I heard a shot up the river, which I immediately answered with a couple more. Shortly after, Bert and Charles were wading across the stream to camp. They had shot a deer within a mile of the camp, and had found a bunch of elk which they followed until night. Each was unable to find the other, and both considered it dangerous to try to walk to camp in the darkness and gathering storm.

The following day was spent hunting through the river bottoms and lower benches, but without results, only a few deer being seen.

That evening we decided on a strenuous hunt for the morrow. Ben, Bert and Heiny were to go over to Ben's cabin on Big Salmon lake and spend two days looking for elk. Charles declared his intentions of trying again for the big bull on the west side of the river, while I had picked a likely-looking mountain across the gulch from where Heiny had shot his goat on the first day's hunt.

We were out of camp early, Marsh and I both taking saddle horses. We cut out a trail through and around windfalls, across Marshall Creek, and by ten o'clock that forenoon were well above the snow line.

While we were yet some distance below the summit, we tied our horses in a sheltered spot and proceeded on foot. Deer tracks were numerous in the fresh, wet snow, and on top of a small ridge I found the tracks of a band of elk. There were eight in the bunch, one track showing plainly to be that of a bull, and Marsh "allowed" we had better try for him. The tracks were easily followed, but as they had fed all over the ridge, it took some time to find in which direction they were going. Shortly Marsh, who was walking back of me, touched me and pointed out a yearling which was feeding toward us. We sat down and watched this one which was soon joined by another and another, until six were in sight. The two yearlings came within sixty feet before they winded us and turned back. We could hear the bull scraping his horns on the brush. He was in the background, out of sight. We watched them possibly five minutes, when I saw what I took to be the bull, brushing his head up and down among the branches of a small pine. I fired at a point just back of his shoulders. Then came the one disappointment of the trip, for the animal proved to be a big cow. The remainder of the band stood motionless for a quarter of a minute, then broke into a run down the mountain side.

We dressed the elk and continued our hunt for goats. We were crossing deer tracks every few feet. On coming out into a little park I found one track that looked good enough to follow, and had hardly gone ten rods when I heard him jump out of bed. He came into an open spot on the highest point of the ridge, and stood looking at me over the top of some dwarf cedars. I drew a bead on his neck and fired, scoring a clean miss. The second shot hit the mark, and a ten-point black-tail buck was added to the list, and went a long way toward repairing my feelings over the elk.

The reunited party had supper together that evening. Ben put up goat, elk and venison steaks to order. After the big feed was over and pipes filled, we sat around the fire in the teepee tent, and planned a further invasion of the game zone across Marshall creek. The result was Bert's bagging of the largest goat of the trip, and Char's getting a black-tail buck.

The shooting of Bert's goat was quite a remarkable feat. He and Ben had just about given up looking for goats and were standing on the edge of a cliff, looking down at a trail along the side of the ledge, when a goat appeared walking leisurely. The animal was about fifty feet horizontally and three hundred feet vertically from him when he shot, hitting the goat square between the shoulders, killing it instantly. Any struggle on the part of the animal would have resulted in his rolling over the cliff, where it would have been impossible to reach him. The two men crawled down over the slide rock out to where the goat lay, and after much careful work, secured the head and hide and climbed back to the summit.

PACK TRAIN CROSSING THE FLAT RIVER

MARSH FOLLOWED WITH THE PACK TRAIN

THE TROPHIES

FORDING THE SOUTH FORK

FOREST RANGER CABINS, DUNHAM CREEK

Our game supply now consisted of three deer, three goats and one elk. Charles decided to stay in the valley with Marsh until he shot an elk, while the rest of us took a part of the pack-train, loaded on all our game and left at noon next day for the railroad.

By no means the least interesting part of this trip was the chance to view the Lewis and Clark National Forest, where for ten days we lived near to Nature, the only evidence of man's having intruded there being the cut out pack-trail and the forest rangers' cabins. The timber ranges in size from the giant Norway pine of six feet in diameter to the 6-inch lodge pole thickets. The vivid green of these, brightened by the yellow fall tint of the aspens, against the snow capped mountains made a picture which no camera nor brush could do justice to, giving one the feeling that it was good to be alive.

Small game was numerous; three varieties of grouse, Franklin blue and ruffed. Pine squirrels, whisky jacks, magpies and many smaller birds added interest to the trip.

The act of ex-President Roosevelt in setting aside these immense tracts of rough, timbered country for national forests, to be looked after by the government, providing a home for the wild life and a recreation spot for future generations, will stand as one of the great acts of his administration.

Less Lonely Club

Confident that New York is the loneliest city in all this wide world, the New York World says, several men and women have organized the Less Lonely league, with headquarters at 57 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street. The purpose is to provide a suitable meeting place for persons of refinement and education who are denied home life.

L. J. Wing, a well-to-do manufacturer, is the originator and president of the Less Lonely league. His own lonesomeness is responsible for the movement, which is expected to gather thousands of recruits in New York and throughout the United States when it gets fairly under way. It was through a letter to a newspaper that Mr. Wing got in touch with the other men and women who fell in with his plan.

"Long ago I realized that New York was a mighty lonely place," Mr. Wing said. "I mean for one accustomed to associating with cultured persons. At first I thought that through a church I might meet congenial people. I attended one in Central Park, west, but it didn't take long to convince me that no friends were to be made there. I attended another church in Lenox avenue. The result was the same. Now I don't attend any church, but on Sunday jump into my motor car and take a ride into the country and let nature preach to me.

"It is tough on the young man who cares nothing for the smoke shop or the barroom. The same with the young woman who must remain in her hall bedroom because there is no place to go. Our clubrooms will furnish a place for them to meet; there will be entertainments from time to time. We have received nearly 100 applications."

Lawyers, publishers, teachers and others have written asking about the club, and Mrs. Taylor has had printed a circular setting forth that "four walls and a door don't make a home."

And this from Hood's "Bridge of Sighs" is added:

Oh, it was pitiful, near a whole city full,
Home they had none.

Every other Tuesday an entertainment will be given, although the club rooms will be open to the members any time. Mrs. Mary E. Medberry of Beasonhurst, L. I., is arranging the program. Miss Edith North, a grand opera singer, is interested in the work and sang for the members the other evening.

LONGEVOUS GEESE.

Geese will live to a great age, and some few years ago I came across a very venerable goose (male or female I cannot say) in Westmoreland in unexpected circumstances. I was walking from Milnthorpe to Arnside and at Ganaside found an acquaintance sitting on a seashore bench feeding a pet goose with biscuits steeped in ale. He told me that this goose had been in his family for over 40 years and was partial to beer, stout and even gin. One of the most remarkable records of the longevity of geese with which I am acquainted is to be found in an old book entitled "Travels in Scotland," by the Rev. James Hall, M. A., London, two volumes, 1807. On a visit to a Mr. Charles Grant of Elchies, Stirlingshire, the author was informed of a gander that had been killed by accident after living at the same place for "above 80 years."

Handicap of the Grouch

Man Who Is Afflicted With the Desire to "Get Square" With Somebody Is an Enemy to Himself.

The man who goes through the world with a grouch, who is always watching for an opportunity to "get square" with somebody whom he thinks has done him an injury, is at a great disadvantage, says Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

The desire for revenge acts in the system acts like a leaven of poison, crippling the brain power and inducing unhappiness. No one can do his best when he has an unkind feeling or resentment in his heart toward his fellow men.

We are always prejudiced against those who have the reputation of being grouchy, or who are of a suspicious disposition. These people make very few friends and are not good "mixers." They often live lonely and sometimes totally isolated lives—especially as they advance in years.

No employer wants such people around him. He knows they are not business-getters or friend makers; on the contrary, they frequently drive away customers and make trouble among the other employees. In business, if people are not treated civilly they do not take into consideration that the clerks and those who wait upon them may be ill or tired. They expect courtesy and obliging, kindly treatment.

Everybody wants to get away from the cranky, fault-finding, over-critical person. We do not like people who are out of tune with the world they live in.

Has a Wife.

"He'd never be mistaken for a bachelor."

"Why not?"

"He knows too much about what's going on in his neighborhood."

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt

Farm manure is valuable.

Plant some fall forage crops.

The nest egg theory is out of date.

A hen will lay if she is properly fed and housed.

It is best not to wash eggs that are to be used for hatching.

Many poultry keepers do not give their birds exercise enough.

Rape makes very good pasture for either young chickens or laying hens.

Experience teaches that the best hatching eggs are those of medium shape.

The sitting hen must have her daily care and attention, just like the incubator.

Poultry farming, in connection with sheep, is largely followed in parts of New England.

Trees should be pruned when they are first transplanted. This is is the most ideal time to start the pruning.

There are two methods for getting good cows: by buying them, or by buying good sires and building up the grade herd.

Onions and peas are among the first seeds to sow in the spring. The plants will endure some frosty weather.

In choosing a breed of sheep, it matters little which is chosen so long as it is a good wool and mutton producing quality.

After the hens become broody on their laying nests they may be gently and quietly changed at night to the sitting quarters.

In that new poultry house have the perches on a level and about a foot above the dropping board. Don't forget the dropping board.

Prune to prevent the lower limbs from hindering cultivation; the upper ones from growing out of easy reach for spraying and picking.

Be sure that the turkeys have enough, but not too much food during the breeding season—just enough to keep them in good flesh.

Wash incubator trays in good hot water with plenty of the old-fashioned hard yellow soap. Dry in the sun. Do this after each hatch is off.

The hen that grew from the incubator chicken will want to sit as badly as the one that grew from the chicken hatched in the old-fashioned way.

It is useless to plant beans until the ground becomes warm. If they come up and then are chilled, they turn yellow and never amount to anything.

The brood sow, like all other animals, requires sufficient food to maintain her own body in a thrifty condition, while yet supplying the needs of the unborn litter.

There used to be a mania—and it still has a hold in some sections—for farmers to increase their farm possessions in spite of their inability to properly use the same.

Farming is not a calling in which "main strength and awkwardness" are factors. It is not an industry that affords a large aggregate crop by half cultivating a large acreage.

The fertility of eggs depends chiefly on the condition of the breeding stock, the number of females alloted to one male, the conditions under which they are kept and the food.

Don't sell that old ewe merely because she is thin. Look at her teeth. If they are good she is probably a leany suckler and a money-maker. Give her a little grain and watch her a little.

Poultry manure ferments very quickly and as frequently handled loses much of its nitrogen in the form of compounds of ammonia which are rapidly formed and which escape into the air unless means to prevent are taken.

The American breeds, the Plymouth Rocks, Wyandottes and Rhode Island Reds, can be made good broiler chickens at 2 to 4 pounds a pair, roasting chickens at four to six pounds each—and good large plump fowls at one year old.

The best way to fatten young stock to secure a maximum profit is to feed them well from the start. Whether it be young cattle or lambs, they should be liberally fed from the beginning of the feeding period.

Birds do considerable for us in the way of destroying weed seeds. Birds that are especially useful in this way are: Sparrows, chiefly our native species, juncoes or "snow birds," goldfinches, bobwhites, prairie hens, and meadow larks. The mouse-destroyers among our birds are the hawks, owls, shrikes and crows.

Let the best mother hen raise the brood.

The nervous horse should have less oats and more bran.

A good hen will easily care for from fifteen to thirty chicks.

This is about the time to plant and prune, spray, plow and fertilize.

A little charcoal is fine to give at any time of the year for all hogs.

Feeding the hogs at regular hours is worth trying. They know when it comes.

To prevent contagion, a sick fowl should be at once separated from the others.

Regulate the amount and kind of feed in accordance with the condition of the hog.

Don't put the new bed on sod land. The white grub is death to strawberry plants.

Clean sand or good country pine sawdust is excellent to use on floor of poultry houses.

Do not plant beans until all danger of frost is passed, as the young plants are extremely tender.

At 15 cents each day-old chicks are cheaper than eggs for hatching at two dollars per sitting.

The poultry business large and small is made successful through attention to the small things.

The turkey hen that ranges far from the barns is likely to steal her nest a long ways from home.

If there are two toms in the flock and they don't agree, shut up one one day and the other the next.

Be sure to have brood coops and brooders ready and waiting for the chicks when hatching time comes.

In some places the mutton sheep are the more profitable, while in other places it pays better to produce wool.

Cleanliness and plenty of fresh air are great helps in developing the chicks and keeping them thriving and propering.

Don't look for fertile eggs if you crowd your hens too close. Another bad thing in the same line is lack of exercise.

If you have only one breed of pure blooded birds you will sell many eggs for hatching and birds for breeding, at high prices.

A field of four or five acres will be large enough to run a flock of 100 sheep for about thirty days and furnish some hay besides.

According to a successful dairyman, the presence of dirt in milk indicates careless and uncleanly methods in production and handling.

Now that the days are warmer, be sure to keep the incubator cellar well aired and do not run the machines with too high a lamp flame.

In transplanting cabbages set the plants in the ground up to the first leaf, no matter how long the stem is, and press the earth firmly about it.

The would-be poultryman should be careful in his selection of a farm, for upon this selection may depend his success or failure in the pounltry business.

For those who have not much time to devote to the garden there is no class of flowering plants more desirable than the hardy perennials and herbaceous plants.

There is considerable easily earned money in rearing pigeons. In large cities $3.50 to $3.75 a dozen pair is paid for them. The demand is always greater than the supply.

Farmers who have heavy draft mares are making a great mistake in not raising more colts of this class, and keeping the money at home that is now going west for horses.

Obviously the remedy for unproductive eggs is to use only healthy breeding stock and to keep the breeders in good condition by good food and good common sense care and management.

If you have a piece of land that must be planted to corn later than the last of May, use seed of some good early maturing variety of corn. Leaming Sixty Day corn is good for late planting.

If white worms appear in the soil of your potted plants dissolve a piece of fresh lime in water and set the pot in the water, letting it remain there until the soil and ball of roots are thoroughly saturated.

It is said that bees cannot profitably travel more than two miles for nectar. If they have to fly a greater distance and carry back their load they cannot bring to the hive enough during the working hours to make it profitable. The hives must therefore be placed with this fact in mind.

Barnyard manure increases the water holding capacity of the soil; and instead of dumping the manure in some convenient out-of-the-way place, or leaving in the yard to deteriorate, or to rot the structures against which it is so frequently piled, the farmer can not only save money, but at the same time conserve the moisture of his soil, by immediately spreading it upon his fields.

Bulletin No. 122 of the Massachusetts experiment station, giving the results of a series of experiments covering a period of 13 years, states that the average cost of eggs produced on a narrow nutritive ration has been 12.6 cents per dozen; on a wide nutritive ration, 9.96 cents. The annual feed cost per hen on the narrow ration amounted to $1.16; on the wide ration, 98 cents.