HELPFUL ADVICE

You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help your case. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

to conquer all female diseases.

Mrs. Norman R. Barndt, of Allentown, Pa., writes:

"Ever since I was sixteen years of age I had suffered from an organic derangement and female weakness; in consequence I had dreadful headaches and was extremely nervous. My physician said I must go through an operation to get well. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it and wrote you for advice, following your directions carefully, and thanks to you I am today a well woman, and I am telling all my friends of my experience."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

JUST A TOUCH OF SATIRE.

Little Note That Probably Made Mean Employer Wince.

Prof. Charles Zueblin, the brilliant and original sociologist of the University of Chicago, enunciated before the League of Political Education in New York a superb epigram:

"He who begins with saving to protect his family may end with neglecting his family to save."

Discussing the dangers of immoderate saving Prof. Zueblin said the other day:

"It's by saving immoderately that we come to inserting want advertisements like one I saw recently—'Wanted, capable office boy; salary, $1 a week.'

"A young man of Seminary avenue, noticing this advertisement, couldn't resist replying to it. His reply ran:

"'I beg to offer you my services. Should you require a premium I could furnish $500. You do not mention Sundays—should I have to work on that day? Neither do you state whether the applicant must be clothed or not, but I have concluded that he must at least wear trousers, or he would be unable to carry home his wages.'"

EXPANSIVE RECEPTACLE.

"Dear me! what an awful toothache you must have!"

Kid (thickly)—Toothache nuthin'! I ain't got no pockets in dis suit of clothes, an' have to carry me baseball in me mouth!

/It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Germany's Export of Feathers.

Germany sends 29,000,000 feathers a year to England for millinery purposes.

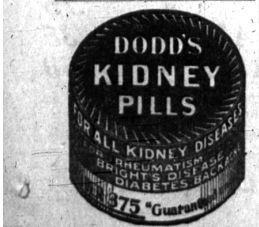
FITS, St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Hope for the best, then try your best to realize your hope.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Many a wise-looking man is unable to deliver the goods.



DESTINED TO DIE BY BULLET.

Mother's Belief in Boy's Fate Seemed Justified by Events.

"People may jeer at fatalism and poke fun at all ideas which are embodied in predestination," said Senator Culberson of Texas at a small gathering of friends the other day in Washington, "but sometimes a man rubs elbows with events which make him less skeptical about such things. A fine young boy near Dallas was shot while out hunting, and the bullet lodged so near his heart that there was not one chance in a thousand that he could survive an operation. But he did survive, and the operation was one of the things of which the surgeons in the local hospital were very proud. But the boy's recovery was tedious and as soon as the fever left him he was allowed to see his friends and to play cards and generally to amuse himself. The bullet had been given to the boy and occupied a conspicuous place on the table. Every caller saw and handled the bullet and talked over his almost miraculous escape from death. One day the boy's mother was with him and several relatives when a boy who had formerly gone to school with the patient paid him a visit and of course he wanted to hear all about the operation and to see the bullet. The boy told it all with great vim and then, taking up the bullet, he said: "Here's the bullet that caused all the trouble, and now I shall bite it to pieces to pay it back," and he laughingly put it in his mouth. Just then he was seized with a coughing fit, the bullet slipped down his throat, lodged in his windpipe, and in a few minutes he had strangled to death. The poor mother was nearly crazed with grief, but she afterward told the pastor of her church that she felt her son was destined to die of that bullet and that she had little confidence of his recovery, even when the operation was pronounced successful. She had dabbled somewhat in the occult sciences and she declared that the boy had been predestined from all time to die from that particular bullet and that nothing could save him from that fate."

Death Reward of Dog's Devotion.

Pete was the name of a smart dog in the Louder family back of Millrift, Pa. The Louders are Germans, and the youngest is three years old and a boy. Because the dog was too clever it was killed:

But it was a mistake.

The child and the dog wandered some distance from the house in the afternoon, romping with a rubber ball fastened to the end of a stick. Suddenly the dog appeared at the house and ran about the rooms, and, barking and yelping, pulled at the women's dresses and otherwise acted in such a strange manner as to cause them to scream "Mad dog!" and seek safety on chairs.

George Loudner, attracted by the noise, came into the house and shot the dog. Then the child was missed and search was instigated. They found the youngster in high glee at the antics of a big rattlesnake which was playing with the rubber ball.

The boy would reach out the whip with the ball attached and hit the snake on the head. The reptile would resent the attack, plainly trying to sink its fangs into the rubber globe, all the while rattling and coiling and uncoiling as the ball circled about it.

Mr. Louder killed the snake. The dog was not mad, but had tried in vain to get some one to aid the child, and met its death by being too faithful.

Dangerous Bathing Companions.

That bathing in Manila bay might be considered a doubtful joy by most people is proved by the following from the Manila Times: "Manila bathers have generally scoffed at repeated warnings against sharks in Manila bay. Not long ago Capt. R. M. Lasala, whose residence is on Malate beach, reported a large shark seen close to the beach from his house. The launch Nina of the Manila Navigation and Transportation Company has just brought to the company's offices a sawfish found stranded at Salinas, Cavite. The sawfish measures from the end of the saw to the end of its tail just 12½ feet, and from tip to tip of its fins measures 4½ feet. It would seem to behoove bathers, more especially those who are in the habit of swimming from ships in the bay, to exercise care."

Pokes Fun at American Heiresses.

Ridiculing the preference of European nobles for American heiresses and vice versa, the Nueste Nachrichten of Munich has started as a joke the "International Marriage Institute for Wealthy American Heiresses."

It recommends to New York and other heiresses "a large number of aristocrats for sale at low prices, to be shipped via Hamburg on receipt of remittance covering traveling expenses," publishing a list of princes, counts, etc.

He Was Resigned to It.

"I see," said the old lady, "thar's a lot o' talk 'bout 'woman's rights' in the papers now. What does it all mean?"

"Hit means, Maria," said the old man, "that women air a-takin' the places what men occupied. You'll find the plow right whar I left it, an' when you sharpen the ax you kin sail into a dozen cords o' wood; an' I'll have supper a-bilin' when you git home!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Four Appearances' Sake.

"What would you say if your party leaders were to come to you and say your country called you?"

"If I were sure they spoke with sincerity," replied Senator Sorghum, "I should exhibit great reluctance."

"Even though they besought you?"

"Certainly. It's only when they are beseeching you that it is safe to show reluctance."—Washington Star.

Too Tame.

"But you can't expect this play to make a hit," protested the manager.

"Why not?" asked the ambitious young dramatist. "Don't you think it has enough situations?"

"Oh, yes; but the story is one that might be discussed in anybody's parlor."

IF CHICKENS AND LIVESTOCK COULD TALK.

What a Farmer Thinks Would Happen If They Were Endowed with Speech.

"Most of the faults we find with poultry keeping and stock raising would disappear if our chickens, horses, cows, hogs, sheep and other animals could talk," remarked a farmer to his wife after reading about a wonderfully clever talking parrot.

"Suppose, for instance," continued the farmer, "that when our hens stopped laying, at a time when we think they ought to lay, that I went to Mrs. Hen and said: 'What's the matter with you, why have you stopped laying?' Why, she could confide in me and I would at once know what to do for her. Same way with our horses, cows, hogs and sheep. If they could tell us what ailed them, we could do a whole lot more for them than we do now."

Does the suggestion sound funny? Perhaps so—but it only goes to show the necessity of knowing what really ails our poultry and live stock when they refuse to eat or to do their work.

The fine books published by the Pratt Food Co. should have been called "The Voice of the Horse," "The Voice of Poultry," "The Voice of the Hog," "The Voice of Cattle," "The Voice of Sheep."

The reason is that if Poultry and Livestock could talk, they would say exactly what is said in these splendid books published by the Pratt Food Company.

These books are really the voice of the creatures discussed, and a heart to heart talk with a speech-gifted fowl or animal would not produce more valuable information than is found in the five books in question.

Send postal to the Pratt Food Co., Dep't R, Philadelphia, Pa., and ask for Pratts New Poultry Book, Pratts New Horse Book, Pratts New Cattle Book and Pratts New Sheep Book. Any one of these 25 cent books will be sent free to our readers.

"MR. DOOLEY" ON FUNERALS.

Joyous Occasion in City Boy's Life, According to Humorist.

"When I was a little boy, I classed fun'rals among th' greatest iv me adventures. They give me a ride in a hack through parts iv town that I'd niver seen before an' out into th' country where I niver wint except I was invited to a fun'ral, an' I had joyal company an' something to eat different fr'm what I got at home. Lookin' back on how I felt whin I was a kid, I can't remember that any distant relation made himself unpopular with us by dyin'. Even if I wasn't let go to a fun'ral there was something exciting about it. It stirred up th' neighborhood. There was something to talk about. Ivrybody asked: 'Did he leave annything?' as if th' poor man was a burglar or a fire. People got out their good clothes an' dusted off their high hats. On th' day iv th' fun'ral all th' childher iv th' neighborhood gathered around th' house an envied their little playmates that had th' luck to lose a fond parent."—F. P. Dunne, in American Magazine.

Self-Denial.

Margie is six years old and her family are Presbyterians. Some of Margie's little friends are Episcopalians, and Margie was much impressed with their Lenten sacrifices. On Ash Wednesday she announced that she would eat no candy for 40 days. A few hours later saw Margie with a large peppermint stick.

"Why, Margie," said her friend, "I thought you had given up candy for Lent."

"I did mean to," admitted Margie, "but I've changed my mind. I'm giving up profane language."—Montreal Herald.

Looking for a Similar One.

"Hezekiah," said the Kansas matron as she adjusted her bone-rimmed glasses and opened the local paper, "it says here that a woman was carried two miles by a cyclone and didn't speak a word for three weeks."

The sun-tanned farmer grabbed his hat and spy-glass.

"Where are you going now, Hezekiah?"

"Where am I going, Lucy? Why, I am going out to see if I can't sight one of them thar kind of cyclones."

THE FIRST TASTE

Learned to Drink Coffee When a Baby.

If parents realized the fact that coffee contains a drug—caffeine—which is especially harmful to children, they would doubtless hesitate before giving the babies coffee to drink.

"When I was a child in my mother's arms and first began to nibble things at the table, mother used to give me sips of coffee. As my parents used coffee exclusively at meals I never knew there was anything to drink but coffee and water.

"And so I contracted the coffee habit early. I remember when quite young, the continual use of coffee so affected my parents that they tried roasting wheat and barley, then ground it in the coffee-mill, as a substitute for coffee.

"But it did not taste right and they went back to coffee again. That was long before Postum was ever heard of. I continued to use coffee until I was 27, and when I got into office work, I began to have nervous spells. Especially after breakfast I was so nervous I could scarcely attend to my correspondence.

"At night, after having coffee for supper, I could hardly sleep, and on rising in the morning would feel weak and nervous.

"A friend persuaded me to try Postum. My wife and I did not like it at first, but later when boiled good and strong it was fine. Now we would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever tasted.

"I can now get good sleep, am free from nervousness and headaches. I recommend Postum to all coffee drinkers.

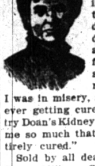
"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A KENTUCKY CASE.

That Will Interest All Suffering Women.



Mrs. Della Meanes, 328 E. Front St., Maysville, Ky., says: "Seven years ago I began to notice sharp pain in the kidneys and a bearing down sensation through the hips, dull headache and dizzy spells. Dropsy appeared, and my feet and ankles swelled so I could not get my shoes on. I was in misery, and had despaired of ever getting cured when I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills. One box helped me so much that I kept on until entirely cured."

Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

IS IT POSSIBLE?

"And who were the people who first thought of music, auntie?"

"Why, child, they are considered to be prehistoric."

"Oh, auntie, how well you do remember!"

KNEW WHAT THE JOB MEANT.

Angry Citizen Put Ordeal Up to Street Car Company.

Not long ago there entered the office of the superintendent of a trolley line in Detroit an angry citizen, demanding "justice" in no uncertain terms.

In response to the official's gentle inquiry touching the cause of the demand, the angry citizen explained that on the day previous as his wife was boarding one of the company's cars, the conductor thereof had stepped on his spouse's dress, tearing from it more than a yard of material.

"I can't see that we are to blame for that," protested the superintendent. "What do you expect us to do, get her a new dress?"

"No, sir, I do not," rejoined the angry citizen, brandishing a piece of cloth. "What I propose is that you people shall match this material".—Harper's Weekly.

BAD ITCHING HUMOR.

Limbs Below the Knees Were Raw—Feet Swollen—Sleep Broken—Cured in 2 Days by Cuticura.

"Some two months ago I had a humor break out on my limbs below my knees. They came to look like raw beefsteak, all red, and no one knows how they itched and burned. They were so swollen that I could not get my shoes on for a week or more. I used five or six different remedies and got no help, only when applying them the burning was worse and the itching less. For two or three weeks the suffering was intense and during that time I did not sleep an hour at a time. Then one morning I tried a bit of Cuticura. From the moment it touched me the itching was gone and I have not felt a bit of it since. The swelling went down and in two days I had my shoes on and was about as usual. George B. Farley, 50 South State St., Concord, N. H., May 14, 1907."

Triumph of Mind.

Victim of Delusion—Doctor, I'm awfully afraid I'm going to have brain fever.

Doctor—Pooh, pooh, my dear friend! That's all an illusion of the senses. There is no such thing as fever. You have no fever, you have no br—h'm—no material substance upon which such a wholly imaginary and suppositious thing as a fever could find any base of operation.

Victim—Oh, doctor, what a load you have taken from my—from my—I have a mind, haven't I, doctor?

Wore Out Bobby's Patience.

Bobby was on a visit to his uncle, a good old orthodox deacon, in the country. The two were the best of friends, and Bobby always sat at the deacon's right hand at table.

At dinner that day grace was long, and Bobby was very hungry. Finally, in the midst of it his patience gave out; he pounded on the table with his little fist. "Amen, now, Uncle Horace! Amen!"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Eccentricities of Genius.

"Genius is freakish. It is claimed that the brilliant Dr. Johnson used to touch every post in his pathway."

"I know one of them geniuses."

"And does he touch every post he comes across?"

"No; he touches every friend he comes across, or everlastingly tries to."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Youth the Time to Build Wisely.

Youth is the best time for the building of character and the forming of principle, and the future depends on the decisions and actions of the present.—Rev. G. Denton.

Too Much for Pa.

The visitor to the home of a well-known Hoosier state author found his three youngsters romping in the hallway.

"What are you playing, boys?" he inquired.

"We are playing pirates," elucidated the smallest.

"Pirates? Why, how can you play pirates in Indiana? There are no seas bordering on this state."

"Oh, we don't need any sea. We are literary pirates like pa."

And five minutes later a chorus of yells from behind the barn told that the hand that wields the pen can also wield the shingle.

Overdoing a Fad.

Mrs. Graham is an estimable lady whose hobby is house decoration. One day the lady was careless enough to drink a glass of red ink, believing it to be claret. She was a good deal scared when she discovered her mistake, but no harm came to her. The doctor who was summoned, upon hearing what had happened, drily remarked to her: "Mrs. Graham, there's such a thing as pushing this rage for decorating interiors too far."

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.

one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

This is REYNOLDS' ROOFING

"The Red Granite Kind"

Cheaper to buy than any other, guaranteed, easy to put on—the best roofing at any price.

Made up of five layers—(1) Felt; (2) Asphalt; (3) Felt; (4) Asphalt; (5) Granite. A record of forty years of success and satisfaction behind it.

This roofing will last longer, is cheaper to lay and cheaper in the long run than any other you can buy.

If we could make a better roofing, we would, but we can't. You will make no mistake in using it.

It only costs about half what shingles would cost laid on the roof.

We will give you an absolute guarantee that our roofing will last you five years. We know it will last for 12 or 15 years, but five years' guarantee is enough to make and we say five years simply to show faith in our own roofing.

It cost us $10,000.00 to find out that our kind of roofing was better than the other man's. The difference is this:

Our roofing is made of crushed, irregular shaped granite particles put on two heavy sheets of asphalt felt cemented together. These particles of quarry granite have sharp points and sharp edges and stick into this asphalt for evermore.

You can easily understand why they will stick a great deal better than the round, smooth little pebbles, which are sometimes used.

The granite is to protect the roof from sun, wind and rain, and our granite does protect it.

Do not buy a roof that will need painting. It means there is a weakness somewhere. You don't have to paint a Reynolds' roof.

We have so much to tell you about our roofing that we cannot begin to do it here, but want you to write and let us tell you just why our roofing is what you want and why you cannot afford to buy any other.

We have a liberal proposition to make to you, and no matter how much you may know about some other roofing you should get our proposition. It means a saving.

This roofing is put up in one square roll, all ready to lay and securely packed inside of the roll are the trimmings consisting of galvanized iron nails and cement in a can with directions how to lay the roll.

Give us all the information you can about the roof, and we will tell you something that will interest you. WRITE US TODAY.

H. M. REYNOLDS ROOFING CO.

Dept. B. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Trial Sample

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere attracts and kills all flies. Neat, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Absolutely harmless, cannot spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. 50 cents, or sent prepaid for 60 cents. HAROLD SOMERS, 149 De Kalb ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

DEFIANCE STARCH for starching finest linens.

WARM WEATHER

Cuticura SOAP MEDICINAL TOILET PRICE 25 CENTS

EMOLLIENTS

For Preserving, Purifying and Beautifying the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands, for Sunburn, Heat Rash, Chafings, and for all the purposes of the Toilet.

Sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Sydney, Ia. N. S. W.; Cape Town, Ia. Hong Kong, Ia. Calcutta, Ia. Bombay, Ia. Russia, Ia. Italy, Ia. Belgium, Ia. Japan, Ia. Germany, Ia. Holland, Ia. Portugal, Ia. Spain, Ia. Turkey, Ia. Brazil, Ia. Chile, Ia. Peru, Ia. Mex., Ia. Cuba, Ia. Russia, Ia. Norway, Ia. Sweden, Ia. South Africa, Ia. Australia, Ia. China, Japan, &c. Russia, Ia. Portugal, Ia. Spain, Ia. Turkey, Ia. Brazil, Ia. Chile, Ia. Peru, Ia. Mex., Ia. Cuba, Ia. Russ