



**LYDIA E. PINKHAM**

Nature and woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for women's ills that the world has ever known...

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they used to put the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for women's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N. C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes: "Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public."

"For twelve years I had kept suffering from the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue can tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's Sufferer's Restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

**HIS OPINION OF FIELDING.**  
At Least, Only Kind Young Broker Knew Anything About.

A young broker in Boston, while visiting a certain household in the Hub not long ago, encountered a number of young women graduates whose conversation suddenly turned to a discussion of the development of the English novel.

The dealer in stocks and bonds speedily found himself "out of it." Presently, during a lull, one young woman asked him:

"What do you think of Fielding, Mr. Brown?"

"Oh, Fielding is important, of course," quickly responded the broker, "but it isn't worth much unless you've got good pitchers and men who can hit the ball."

**FOLISH QUESTION.**  
"No, child," replied Abdullah, with an audible sigh, yet, without paying the great Abdul the least regard.

The next morning when Abdullah appeared, his eyes were sunken, for he had passed about the hour of the dark hours his audience of clamoring women was ever before him, and although he had a thousand cares and groans seemed to weigh him down, he explained in a feeble voice how the women of Mecca had demanded a special, impressive revelation.

Concluding, he remained in the corner, silent and motionless. "Haha," said Hanifa, again stroking his old bald head, "all me your troubles—perhaps I can help you."

**HAIFA**  
By Edgar J. Banks

Friday found the Imam Abdullah squatted cross-legged upon the platform of the mosque. Before him, on a little stand, lay the open Koran upon which his eyes were fixed. A chubby forefinger was energetically gesticulating to the group of excited women about him.

"The Prophet—peace be upon him!" repeated Abdullah for the tenth time that day, and with an expression of lips despair, "received from Paradise a message that man might have four wives."

"Four the milk into this kettle," said Abdullah, with a voice suggestive of still, greater mystery, yet in his eye was a twinkle of delight which he could not conceal.

The women died past the kettle, poured the milk into it, and returned to their places upon the floor before the great teacher. Abdul solemnly stroking his long beard, looked silently at the foaming camel's milk, and then slowly turned to the wondering women before him.

"Now, O wives of the Faithful," he said, "I have a revelation for you. It is a revelation that I have received from Allah, the Most Gracious, the Most Merciful. It is a revelation that I have received from Allah, the Most Gracious, the Most Merciful. It is a revelation that I have received from Allah, the Most Gracious, the Most Merciful."

Abdullah's past history had been an interesting one. He was a small, hair-footed boy when the prophet Mohammed returned to Mecca, and now of all the people left in the Holy City, he alone had been favored by that rare privilege, he marked out for himself the career of a holy man.

When his chin was fast fuzzy with the grey hair of patriarchal beard, he wandered as a dervish, but to suffer from hunger and thirst, and to laconize his own body, soon ceased to be pleasures. He finally he settled down as an Imam in the Holy City to gain an easier livelihood by preaching his doctrine.

He alone was intrusted with the keys of the Kaaba, and so great was his reputation that he was consulted by all the people of the Holy City. His moral teaching was very religious controversy. All his decisions were law, and now he was passing his last days recording for the benefit of posterity his theological views.

During his long life Abdullah had seen but one sorrow—his wives had died. He had never been married, not the cause of his grief, for never for long did he lack his full quota of wives which, both living and dead, he counted to himself as a blessing.

"Haha," said Hanifa, as her father, leaving the crowd of angry women in the mosque, had returned home and squatted before the dish of plate, which he left unattended, "you'll see!"

"No, child," replied Abdullah, with an audible sigh, yet, without paying the great Abdul the least regard. He had passed about the hour of the dark hours his audience of clamoring women was ever before him, and although he had a thousand cares and groans seemed to weigh him down, he explained in a feeble voice how the women of Mecca had demanded a special, impressive revelation.

Concluding, he remained in the corner, silent and motionless. "Haha," said Hanifa, again stroking his old bald head, "all me your troubles—perhaps I can help you."

"I have none, child," said the holy man's prevaricating reply. A deep sigh followed.

Hanifa was too solicitous of the old man's health to be silent. Long she stood over him, stroking his head, yet finally when the abundance of sighs and groans seemed to weigh him down, he explained in a feeble voice how the women of Mecca had demanded a special, impressive revelation.

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**GRATING A LEMON.**  
Doing This Well Is More Important Than Is Generally Understood.

There's a right and a wrong way to grate a lemon, as there is to do everything else, and according to a cooking treatise, not one woman in a hundred knows the right way.

"Most of the cases of curdled sauces and custards flavored with lemon are due to the fact that the lemon is grated properly," she says. "A properly grated lemon would prevent just the same appearance, so far as outline is concerned, as if the lemon were grated into the pit as is generally the case."

"The oil of the lemon which is meant for flavoring is all in the yellow portion of the rind, the green underneath being bitter and liable to cause curdling if used with milk or cream. This white pit hasn't the slightest suspicion of the real lemon flavor, and still the average housekeeper hasn't learned this and keeps on grating the lemon into the pit, and this wonder why our earth's milk should curdle."

"The habit of grating a lemon correct is easily learned. First, one's attention is called to the matter. The grating should begin at the end of the lemon and as small a surface of the grater as possible be used as possible. This prevents waste."

"The lemon should be turned in the same way that one turns an apple on a grater. The grater should be a lemon properly is a pretty little trick once it's learned, and it often means success where before there has been failure."

**CUCUMBER IN NEW STYLE.**  
Serve Vegetables in Cassiolette, for a Change.

One large cucumber, one egg, some breadcrumbs, one cupful of stock or milk and water, four tablespoonfuls of cream, one chicken, one onion, one white sauce, salt and pepper, one spoonful of chopped parsley. Peel the cucumber and cut it into pieces about 1/2 inches long. Put them into a saucepan with the stock or milk and water, and let them cook slowly until they are tender, then drain them well.

Now carefully remove the center of each, taking care not to cut through the bottom. Roll each piece of cucumber in fine breadcrumbs. Fry them in a golden brown in smoking hot fat. Chop the meat finely and moisten it a little with any kind of sauce or thick cream. Put the cucumber in a pan with the mixture and let the cases of cucumber with some of this mixture, filling it up rather high. Sprinkle a little chopped parsley over the top and serve.

Whiting baked with fennel will remove rubbing stains from discolored copper in fine condition. Fry them in a golden brown in smoking hot fat. Chop the meat finely and moisten it a little with any kind of sauce or thick cream. Put the cucumber in a pan with the mixture and let the cases of cucumber with some of this mixture, filling it up rather high. Sprinkle a little chopped parsley over the top and serve.

A slight sprinkling of powdered cinnamon just before serving is said by some greatly to improve the flavor and aroma of this concoction.

To save time and trouble in making two kinds of ice cream at home a twin freezer has been put on the market. Each compartment has a quart of two flavors or a cream and an ice or frozen pudding may be prepared simultaneously.

An economical and really excellent method for cleaning and testing hot irons is made of several layers of heavy brown paper. This may be renewed each ironing and is quite satisfactory.

For a fine polish a little wax or paraffin should be used.

**A Summer Sauce.**  
When cooked deserts, such as puddings or boiled dumplings, are used in hot weather, they are greatly improved by more summery touch by serving with a fresh fruit sauce.

Mash a cupful of any kind of fruit. Strain berries make a delicious sauce, while peaches or apricots are equally good.

Head to in thin cream a cup of sugar and half a cupful of cream and whip the white of an egg to a stiff froth. Mix all three ingredients with an egg beater or perforated wooden spoon until very light, and serve immediately.

These berry sauces are also good when poured over sponge cake or used as a dessert.

**OPEN DEALING IN PAINT.**  
Buying paint used to be like the proverbial buying of a pig in a poke. Most of the paint in which chalk, ground rock, etc., predominated, was marked and sold as "Pure White Lead," the deception not being apparent until the paint was used and still paid for. This device to elude it easily.

National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, realizing the injustice that was being done to both property owners and honest paint manufacturers, set about to make paint buying safe. They first adopted a trade mark, the well known "Dutch-Boy Painter," and put this trademark as a guarantee of purity, on every package of their White Lead. They then set about familiarizing the public with the blue-plate test, which the purity and genuineness of White Lead may be determined, and furnished a blue-plate in every one who would write them for it.

As the result of this open dealing in itself a guaranty of the purity of National Lead Company's White Lead. As the result of this open dealing the paint buyer today has no right to blame if he is defrauded. Per se out and valuable booklet on each package of paint sent to the company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York.

**QUITE SAFE WITH HER.**  
One Secret "Tootles" Surely Never Would Pass Along.

"John, love," said the young wife, "you oughtn't to have any secrets from me."

"Well, Tootles!"  
"You go to lodge meetings, and you never tell me anything about them." "They wouldn't interest you, dear. I don't mind giving you the password, though, if you'll promise never to disclose it to a living soul."

"I'll promise never to tell it to anybody." "Remember it to be repeated only once and very rapidly." "I'll remember. What is it?" "Adios! Adios! Adios! Adios!" "What? Please say it again, a little slower." "Have you forgotten the conditions already? I said only once and very rapidly!" (Tearful pause.) "O dear, I wish you hadn't told me!"

**TRIPP COUNTY, S. D.**  
Government Land Opening.

The government opening of a million acres of fine agricultural and grazing lands will probably occur about Oct. 1st. The Rosebud extension of the Chicago & North Western Ry. is the one railway reaching these lands, and Dallas, S. D., is the railway terminus and the only town on the branch line. The U. S. land office will probably be located there. Samples describing this land and how to secure a quarter section homestead, free on application to W. B. Kinsler, P. O. Box 100, Dallas, S. D., Chicago, Ill.

**A GOOD OLD FRIEND.**  
Beneath the summer's skies we two Went early forth as lovers do. And in a bed of clover there, With sunlight gilding on her hair, She stopped a sudden fancy, mind, And said: "I love you, love you, love you!"

But though she looked with zealous care She found no four-leaf clover there! "Alas! My luck is bad!" sighed she, And then she blushed with shy glow, And laughing said: "It isn't, though!" "I'll try my luck," I cried with glee, And plucked a daisy at my knee. "She loves me!" and "She loves me!" I dreamt within the clover plot. "She loves me!" and "She loves me!" I dreamt within the clover plot.

**Prize Humor.**  
The esteemed Chicago Tribune is unconquered by the greatest wit of the day. In its issue of July 24 appears the following telegram:

Philadelphia, Pa., July 23.—(Special.) The U. S. land office (private) announced on guard and more than 100 soldiers awaiting the frontier of the estate of Mrs. John B. Stetson, widow of the millionaire, who died this morning at the age of 115, on July 23, at the residence of Mrs. Stetson, 115 West 10th St., New York at 10 o'clock this afternoon.

Marrying an estate always was dangerous business, and it is especially so now that public sentiment in America is thoroughly aroused on the subject of foreign alliances.

**Bad Combination.**  
A Mrs. Leggett ripped her sheath gown while running for a train in Pennsylvania. She was so embarrassed that she should know more than to wear a dress built on the architectural plan of the director!

**Gosh-Darn.**  
In Mexico John Gosh and Jennie Fern were married a few days ago. The U. S. land office (private) announced on guard and more than 100 soldiers awaiting the frontier of the estate of Mrs. John B. Stetson, widow of the millionaire, who died this morning at the age of 115, on July 23, at the residence of Mrs. Stetson, 115 West 10th St., New York at 10 o'clock this afternoon.

**Honey Jelly.**  
"Take the parings of one-half peck of apples, wash well and set to boil in four quarts of water and let boil two hours. Then strain through a cloth, after which you take one cup of sugar and one cup of juice. Let boil one and a half hours."

**Removing a Ring.**  
Frequently after cleaning cloth with benzine a ring lies around the stain. To remove this moisten the place again and apply a layer of gypsum, extending it a little beyond the ring, and allow it to remain until dry.

**Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna**  
Cleanses the System Effectually, Dispel 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.**  
When it is manufactured, printed on the wrapper of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

**SICK HEADACHE**  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dispepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, a perfect cure for Constipation, Flatulence, Bloating, Dizziness, Loss of Appetite, and all the ailments of the Liver and Stomach. For the cure of Biliousness, Carter's Little Liver Pills are the only reliable remedy. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
Genuine—Must Bear Face-Smile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**Pastine 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 germicide, disinfectant and odoriferous toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal catarrhs, and for sore throat, sore mouth, sore eyes, etc. 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. Large Trial Sample. WITH "THE PASTORAL TRAVELER" BOOK BEST FREE. THE HAZARD TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

**W.L. DOUGLAS \$300 SHOES \$350**

**ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER**  
CURED BY...  
W. N. KINSMONTH, Astoria, Pa. N. J.

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**900 DROPS**  
For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of...  
W. N. KINSMONTH, Astoria, Pa. N. J.

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**BODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
For Kidney Disease. BODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. BODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. BODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

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