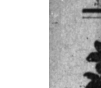
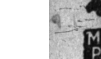
FREE



I want every person who is bilious, constipated or has any stomach or liver ailment to send for a free package of my Paw-Paw Pills. I want to prove that they positively cure Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Belching, Wind, Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and are an infallible cure for Constipation. To do this I am willing to give millions of free packages, as I take all the risk. Sold by druggists for 25 cents a vial. For free package address, Prof. Munyon, 53rd & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.



MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. *Used by Mothers for 25 years.* At all Druggists 25c., Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

TRADE MARK.

SOSAL FOR TENDER FEET It cures. Sample pkg. 10c. 100 pkg. for $1.00. ALLEN & COMPANY, 356 Bowen Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Pettits Eye Salve RELIEVES TIRED EYES

No man ever abuses an enemy as much as he does his stomach.

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

Money makes the mare go; the lack of it makes her go hungry.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

Let this be said of our enemies. They'll not give us Christmas presents for which we never did and never will have any earthly use.

Pretty Big.

"My new hat is pretty big."

"I thought so, too, but when I got the bill for it it made your hat look like the head of a pin."—Roseleaf.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

He Did Not Wonder.

One of the worthies of a Fife village happened to be working in his garden with a very small spade, when a neighbor came on the scene and remarked: "Man, Jamie, that's a gey wee spade ye're working wi'. Ma handies have bigger spunes for suppin' their parritch wi'."

Without glancing up, "Jamie" replied: 'Ma mannie, I dinna winder at it when I see their father's mouth."—Tit-Bits.

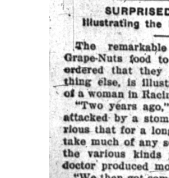
Not a Lively Fish, at Best.

One of the porters on the train out of Salt Lake City was an impassive-looking negro, who had a ready, if inaccurate, answer to almost any question put to him by the passengers. It was hard to tell whether he believed all that he said or whether he was baying fun with his questioners.

On man, on first catching sight of the lake, asked if there were any fish in it.

"No, sah," said the porter, "dere ain't no fishes in dat lake, sah. Dey done tried ter see ef dey couldn't have fishes in dare, but dey wouldn't stay alive. De fishes dat stayed alive de longest was salt mack'rel, but dey wa'n't very prosp'rous, sah."—Youth's Companion.

NOT MUCH OF A GENTLEMAN.



Jones—If you keep on abusing me I may forget that I'm a gentleman.

Mrs. Jones—You wouldn't have much to forget.

SURPRISED DOCTOR.
Illustrating the Effect of Food.

The remarkable adaptability of Grape-Nuts food to stomachs so disordered that they will reject everything else, is illustrated by the case of a woman in Racine, Wis.

"Two years ago," she says, "I was attacked by a stomach trouble so serious that for a long time I could not take much of any sort of food. Even the various kinds prescribed by the doctor produced most acute pain.

"We then got some Grape-Nuts food, and you can imagine my surprise and delight when I found that I could eat it with a relish and without the slightest distress.

"When the doctor heard of it he told me to take several small portions each day, because he feared I would grow tired of it as I had of all other food.

"But to his surprise, (and that of everybody else), I did not tire of Grape-Nuts, and became better day by day, till, after some weeks, my stomach entirely recovered and I was able to eat anything my appetite craved.

"My nerves, which had become so weakened that I feared I would become insane, were also restored by the Grape-Nuts food in connection with Postum which has become our table beverage. I appreciate most gratefully and thankfully the good that your food preparations have done me, and shall be glad to answer any letters inquiring as to my experience." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

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

A Typographical Error

By JANE LUDLUM LEE

"It's no use, Edna, the Lord never meant me to be very happy in this world. I'll have to take what I can get and be thankful."

Edna looked up with a bored expression. "Some people don't deserve even what they get."

The two girls were directly opposite types. Eleanor was tall, graceful, high strung, nervous, full of life and energy. Her most attractive features were her eyes, dark and deep set, with a longing, unsatisfied expression. Edna was a type much less interesting, cold, phlegmatic and near-sighted; a much smaller woman, too, with colorless gray eyes.

On the bed lay lingerie of the most alluring kind, the sort of things that only women can appreciate. Pile upon pile of lacy stuffs were scattered about the room. Negligee so attractive that one could almost wish for an illness as an excuse to wear them. Surrounded by these pretty things that women love, sat Eleanor Godfrey, who tomorrow would be the bride of Tom Grant.

"There's one thing I can never regret," she said. "I told Tom every thing before he took me. It was brutally frank, I admit, to tell your future husband that the best love of your life has been given to another."

"Poor boy," murmured Edna.

"Poor boy, indeed. Don't I have to live with him? Don't I have to see him waste his life? And is it nothing that I have to eke out an existence crushing down my sighs, forcing back my tears?"

Walking across the room to where Edna sat, she put her hands on a pair of very unsympathetic shoulders.

"How can you judge." You do not know the case. Now listen. Every breath I breathe, every prayer I utter, ever beat of my aching heart is for Jack Winston. I've loved him ever since I was a little girl, but you see I couldn't very well marry him because he never asked me."

Edna straightened up a bit and the lines about her mouth seemed to grow deeper in an instant.

"One question, please, before I render the verdict. You take upon your soul the wrecking of this man's existence. You will suck the honey from the flower of his life and leave him nothing but the stem. This is easier for you than being an 'old maid.' Then, too, supposing that Tom was in love with some other girl?"

"How can you judge?"

"I plead guilty to the charge, judge, and accept the sentence of the court. Your logic is getting stale; so let's go to be that I may get my beauty sleep."

The next morning was colorless, the air heavy; in fact, just the sort of day to make a bride look out of the window and wonder if she really were superstitious. It was about 9 o'clock and Tom was whistling one minute and singing the next. He walked into the bedroom where his friend and best man lay peacefully sleeping.

"Get up, you lazy vagabond. We can't keep the bride waiting, you know. That's her privilege."

The best man rubbed his eyes, growled a bit, and finally crawled out.

"Guess I'll take a shower," he said. "Need some sort of a bracer to put me through this ordeal. I wouldn't do this for every fellow I know."

Tom was practically ready. After working about an hour on it, he had managed to arrange his white puff tie to his entire satisfaction. He had buttoned and unbuttoned his waistcoat until his thumbs were blistered. He had pulled it down in front and buckled it at the back until the seams threatened to give way.

"I say, old man," he yelled at the bathroom door, "do you believe in presentiments?"

"Bet I do," screamed the best man. "Got one now."

"What's that?" shrieked Tom.

A shaggy head appeared at the door and amid the soapsuds came this, "I've a presentiment that this is going to be a jolly cold proposition."

"What, my fiancee?"

"What a conceited ass you are, Tom. I had reference to my shower."

The door closed just in time to receive a well-aimed boot.

By 11 the men were ready and on their way to the house. As they neared it, Tom became more and more nervous. There seemed to be a weight on his heart that he could not lift. At that moment the best man was hanging out the cab window, cursing the driver for the snail-like pace they were pursuing.

"I say, Cabby, this is a wedding that we are going to, not a funeral. I'll give you an extra half dollar if you hurry."

"Ah extra half, is it? You talk like a politician. Well, sir, you might corrupt me, but this horse can't be bribed and weddin's or funerals, his gait is all the same. Rest easy while you can, sir—the lady will drive you fast enough once she gets the reins."

The best man was about to rail at the Irish as a nation, when Tom said: "If anything should happen—"

"Jumping Jupiter, Tom, brace up. You look as if you had curvature of the spine. Pull yourself together, will you? Any girl that had such a looking object as you on her calling list would be ostracized by good society and one who would marry you would be declared mentally incompetent."

"All right, I'll pull up, but I've a beastly idea that something is going wrong. Jack, old man, I can't do it. I'm in love with Edna Cross and not with Eleanor. I've just begun to realize it."

"You old poacher, then why did you ask Eleanor to marry you, when you knew that I have loved her all my life, and I have been trying to forget her for months? Night after night I went over and sat with Edna, trying to make myself think I was forgetting Eleanor."

"And every night," said Tom, "I went to see Eleanor because you were over at Edna's and I had no right to trespass on your preserves. A nice mess we've made of it. What are we going to do?"

"Do? Why, that's easy enough," assured Jack. "I am going to be the groom and you can just slide back into my boots as best man. We'll blame the whole thing on the printer. Trust me, old man. I said I'd see you through this ordeal, and I'm going to keep my word."

As the cab finally reached the house the men stepped out and were ushered into the room where the minister was waiting for them. No word of explanation was uttered, and the men took their places by the minister, who was to pronounce them man and wife. The wedding march was played and as Eleanor in her gorgeous robes came forth to meet the man of her choice, Jack Winston stepped forth and offered her his arm. Eleanor was speechless, but too happy to resent, and before the gaping crowd the minister tied the knot that made them one "till death do them part."

Then Jack began his explanations: "Simplest thing in the World," he said. "You see, Tom ordered the invitations, and of course the printer took it for granted that it was his wedding—merely a typographical error, nothing more."

Eleanor's mother stepped in at this moment and with a haughty manner inquired:

"Then, may I ask why Tom gave the bachelor dinner—why Tom bought the ring?"

"Yes, mother," said Jack, with a very proprietory manner. "You see, I was broke at the time, and Tom, as you all know, is just loaded with money, so I gave him carte blanche to just go ahead as if it was his own wedding and I'd pay him back in good time. You see, I only came into my inheritance yesterday, and that would have been too late to order invitations, give dinners, etc. Anyway, how could you ever think that Tom was going to marry Eleanor? Why, he's engaged to marry Edna, and if you don't believe me, ask them for yourself. I tell you it was a typographical error—nothing more."

The color that suffused Edna's face, and the smile that glorified Jack's verified the statement, and the guests were in a flutter of pleasurable excitement when in the corner, Jack was shaking Tom by the hand and saying:

"Didn't I tell you I'd see you through it, old man?"

For the Theater

Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

A fashionable society leader has introduced this to Broadway theatergoers. It is made of gold lace, fur band and ribbon laces, and the point coming over the shoulders is the very latest idea.

WILL WELCOME NEW CORSETS

Very Graceful and Comfortable Are the Lines That Have the Indorsement of Paris.

Lower in bust than ever are the stays, and the sloping shoulders of the kimono sleeve and the graceful draped fichu are but tendencies which pointed the way for this new figure.

Some of the newest Parisian corsets are but mere girdles above the waist—quite frequently not reaching to the bust. The idea is to give one long line shoulder to waist—a gently sloping line with the bust as low as possible.

But not below the waist is the corset growing shorter! Far from it! Longer and still longer grow mademoiselle's stays—one wonders how they can be worn with comfort. But they can, for many of them are not heavily boned, but beautifully shaped and so arranged that the figure may be kept slim and youthful below the waist line.

Not below the waist line alone, however, is the figure to be youthful—but above it as well. The high, lifted waist line, the low bust, the slim, sloping shoulders—all this is calculated to keep madame from showing the ravages of time—to keep her youthful as possible.

Very comfortable, indeed, are these new corsets, for if they hold the body trim and tight below the waist line they keep it supple and free above the waist, allowing ease and freedom of movement and perfect comfort.

STRIPED VELVET WAIST.

This attractive model is of striped velvet with large revers of the same over which are tiny ones of black satin. It fastens in front with buttons and is finished with an edge of black satin.

The sleeves are trimmed to correspond. The collar is of lace and the guimpe is of white dotted tulle.

TAFFETA WITH BROWN FUR

Effective Combination of Materials That There Is Little Doubt Is to Be Popular.

A brown taffeta dress (by the way, brown taffeta is certainly going to be the right wear for the next few months) is trimmed with brown fur. The corsage is bloused into a narrow taffeta belt quite simply, and around the throat lies a soft cream lace collarette. The skirt is also bloused just above the knees, over a broad band of fur, which rises a little behind, and below it the taffeta is tied into a careless, flat sort of bow, which hangs not quite in the middle, behind. The sleeves are long and have a touch of creamy lace at the wrists.

With simply dressed hair, a sable toque and a big fur coat, could anything be more desirable or charming for winter weather than this little dress, when people heat their homes so much that thin gowns are necessary?

GAVE TOUCH OF ORIGINALITY

How One Clever Girl Evolved Ingenious Scheme That Is Worthy to Become a Fashion.

Seeing in the shops the tiny narrow bands of folded black satin, with their long silken or heavy beaded tassels, used as a neck finish, a certain ingenious girl added the touch of originality to her new afternoon gown by making, to go with it, a tie of braided folds of black satin.

The little tie was of the usual three strand braiding, the satin strips being very small and carefully blind stitched along the entire length. It was long enough to go around the neck and hang almost to the waist, the ends being worked into a clever little "rosette," with a jet beaded center. Another tiny medallion covered the black metal "snap fastener" which held the tie together.

Bias Trimming.

Bias effects in trimmings are the rage, those that go round and round a skirt, barber pole fashion being called "swirls." This treatment, when made of fringe, with the bands widely separated, is vastly becoming to the figure, taking nothing from the height or slimness if the wearer is slight or of medium build. That is, of course, when the gown is well made and a clinging material, for crude dressmaking with clumsy stuffs can not be expected to give the same harmonious results.

Mexican Work.

When doing a piece of Mexican work that is to be drawn in squares try outlining it as for Hardanger embroidery. You will surely be pleased with the result, it looks so much neater than buttonholing. After outlining, cut and draw the threads as usual.—Needlecraft.

LOST 61 POUNDS.

Another Terrible Case of Gravel Cured By Doan's Kidney Pills.

Chas. Understein, 50 W. 44th St., Chicago, Ill., says: "Kidney trouble ran me down from 196 to 135 pounds and I was but a shadow of my former self. Oh! how I suffered. I became so bad the doctors said my left side was paralyzed. I could not walk without assistance. I grew worse and went to a hospital but was not helped. My friends all thought I would die. Three weeks after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, I passed a gravel stone as large as a pea. The stones continued to pass at intervals. I passed eleven in one day. Doan's Kidney Pills finally cured me and I have had no kidney trouble since."

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c, all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

When the Flag Looks Good.

"I have been in countries where the laboring man had quit once a year; sometimes twice—Christmas and Easter. And I have seen women carrying upon their heads a burden that no man would like to carry, and at the same time knitting busily with both hands. And those women lived without meat; and when I thought of the American laborer I said to myself: 'After all, my country is the best in the world.' And when I came back to the sea and saw the old flag flying in the air, it seemed to me as though the air from pure joy had burst into blossom."—Robert G. Ingersoll.

Stop the Pain.

The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic Salve is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Pax Mundi.

Adam bit into the apple.

"The first peace dinner," he cried.

Hamlins Wizard Oil is recommended by many physicians. It is used in many public and private hospitals. Why not keep a bottle on hand in your own home?

Any man ought to get three square meals a day if he is able to work and able to keep from being worked.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"—That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Even if a woman can't afford a new hat she can criticise her neighbor's.

Most of us have repair shops for our broken promises.

Great Northern Railway Gives Away a Million Books

Thousands of people in the East interested in the possibilities of homemaking in the Northwest did not have an opportunity to visit the Western Governors' Special train, which recently toured the East, nor hear the Governors tell of the Global Grain Northern States. In order that everybody may learn of the splendid chances for making homes in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the Great Northern Railway is distributing free, a million copies of handsomely illustrated booklets describing these states.

Each booklet describes the soil, climate, and agriculture, quotes letters from men who have gone West and became independent. They are profusely illustrated from actual photographs and contain detail maps in colors. They tell what others have accomplished and show what you can do.

From them you can learn the locations for free homestead lands in Montana and Oregon, where cheap logged-off lands can be procured in Minnesota, Washington and Oregon, and what North Dakota offers the prosperous farmer. You can procure one of these booklets free. Simply ask for booklet on the state in which you are interested and for information about special low fares. Write today to

E. C. LEEDY,
General Immigration Agent,
Great Northern Railway,
118 G. N. Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

16 CENT SEED SALE

10,000 KERNELS OF Selected 16c FERTILE SEEDS for

1750 Peas	1000 Celery
750 Onion	100 Parsley
1000 Radish	1500 Mangel
1000 Tomato	1000 Carrot
1750 Lettuce	1000 Beet

Also 5 Grand Flower Seeds, Sweetpeas, Asters, Pansies, Poppies, Phlox, and 50,000 kernels. It is surely a wonderful bargain and we feel sure in proving to you how mighty good they are.

Send 16 cents in stamps to-day and we will send you this collection by return mail. We'll also mail you free our great catalog of farm and garden seeds.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.,
100 South Eighth Street, LaCrosse, Wis.

FISH Herring 4 Cents a Pound Grass Pike 5 Cents a Pound Salt Lake Herring $3.50 Per 100 Pound Keg

All kinds—First Class—Prices Low
Send cash with order. Ask for complete price list. BENSON & BAKER, Bay City, Mich.

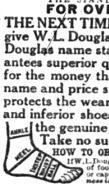
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 4-1912.

The Fountain Head of Life Is The Stomach

A man who has a weak and impaired stomach and who does not properly digest his food will soon find that his blood has become weak and impoverished, and that his whole body is improperly and insufficiently nourished.

Dr. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY makes the stomach strong, promotes the flow of digestive juices, restores the lost appetite, makes assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver and purifies and enriches the blood. It is the blood-maker, flesh-builder and restorative nerve tonic. It makes men strong in body, active in mind and cool in judgement.

This "Discovery" is a pure, glyceric extract of American medical roots, absolutely free from alcohol and all injurious, habit-forming drugs. All its ingredients are printed on its wrappers. It has no relationship with secret nostrums. Its every ingredient is endorsed by the leaders in all the schools of medicine. Don't accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this time-proven remedy of known composition. Ask your neighbors. They must know of many cures made by it during past 40 years, right in your own neighborhood. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, Pres., Buffalo, N. Y.



A BIG SACK OF HENKELS BREAD FLOUR AND A SMALL SACK OF HENKELS VELVET PASTRY FLOUR TWO GREAT HELPS TO GOOD COOKING

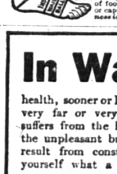
W. L. DOUGLAS $2.25, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 & $5 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. *If your dealer cannot supply you, write for mail order catalog.*

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. Shoes Sent Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid. W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send direct to factory. Take measure of foot as shown in diagram, and state size and width, plain or cap toe, heavy, medium or light sole. *If the finest shoe made under Government inspection in the world.* Illus. Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 146 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



In Wages or Profit

health, sooner or later, shows its value. No man can expect to go very far or very fast toward success—no woman either—who suffers from the headaches, the sour stomach and poor digestion, the unpleasant breath and the good-for-nothing feelings which result from constipation and biliousness. But just learn for yourself what a difference will be made by a few doses of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Tested through three generations—favorably known the world over this perfect vegetable and always efficient family remedy is universally accepted as the best preventive or corrective of disorders of the organs of digestion. Beecham's Pills regulate the bowels, stir the liver to natural activity—enable you to get all the nourishment and blood-making qualities from your food. As sure as you try them you will know that—in your looks and in your increased vigor—Beecham's Pills

Pay Big Dividends

The directions with every box are very valuable—especially to women. Sold everywhere. In boxes 10c., 25c.

Ever the Same Pumpkin Pie

Yesterday, Today and Forever, It Is a Delight for the Man Fond of Good Eating.

This is the punkin pie season—punkin pie, mind you, not pumpkin pie. There is a culinary product known as pumpkin pie, and it arrogates this season to itself; but it is merely an imitation of the genuine article, a fashionable fancy found on the tables of the cultured, who are more particular about their pronunciation than they are about their pie. In the good old days there were only punkin pies; but with the advent of colleges, universities, correspondence schools and competitive dictionaries, society assumed the high-brow manner and announced that hereafter only pumpkin pie was good form. Of course that settled it for the punkin pie of our fathers, so far as its social position was concerned. But what is social position to a pie when it is punkin? Nothing whatever, yesterday, today and forever it remains the same. The cultured society growing up about us and pink-teaing out its frivolous existence may sniff at the punkin pie and stick its silver knife into punkin pie; even the newspaper may quote the word "punkin," as though the press had quarantined against it; but just the same, a punkin pie is a punkin pie, and all the pumpkins on earth can't make it anything else. It is the embodied piety of the martyrs unchanged by persecution or pronunciation; and one good, old-fashioned punkin pie is better eating than the proudest product of a pumpkinized civilization. The pumpkin may assume exotic airs and graces and swing its golden circles in the autumn sun, but scratch it under the skin and you will find it is a plain punkin and never was anything else. That is the only reason a pumpkin pie is fit to eat at all.—William J. Lampton, in Judge.

A suit that never seems to fit is a suit for damages.

For the School Girl.

The young girl in her teens is proverbially difficult to dress, but very often the simplest and most sensible solution of the difficulty is to copy mother and to adhere to the tailor-made.

The fine stripes that are so fashionable make very suitable schoolgirl costumes, especially in the vague black and gray stripes that are now worn. The skirt is cut simply with an apron back and front fastened down by large buttons of the material; the coat is short and single or double-breasted without trimming, but with the collar faced with gray velvet.

Matching the costume, the hat should be of gray beaver, with just one touch of color, a cerise feather.

Resurrection of the Sampler.

Happy is the woman who numbers among her inherited treasures a family sampler, showing the needlework of her female forbears and recording interesting ancestral dates and facts. A few years ago such things were regarded as useless, if interesting, relics, and were carefully put away where no one ever saw them. Now they are cherished and exhibited with pride, their perfect stitches examined and their colorings raved over. One finds them hung on walls and used as table covers, but perhaps the best disposition to make of them is to place them under glass in the bottom of a tea tray, for here the treasure is safe from harm, though in constant use.

Home-Made Brooches.

The peculiarity of the side frill of lapel that needs a pin to hold it in place has brought about the use of many ornamental brooches. One of the newest of these is made of gold braid with colored beads for the center. And any girl can make such a brooch. Disks of dull gold braid sewed together and centered with jewels or beads in desirable colorings make up easily. All sorts of shapes are given them, and often pendants are added to tarnished gold buttons, of passementerie ornaments or of beads or jewels. The brooches have strong safety pins sewed on at the back.