Why Old Backs Ache

What a pity that so many persons past middle age are worried with lame backs, aching kidneys, poor eyesight, sick headache, dizziness, gravel, dropsy or distressing urinary ills. Kidney weakness brings these discomforts in youth or age and is a dangerous thing to neglect, for it leads to Bright's disease and uric acid poisoning. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new strength to thousands of lame backs—have rid thousands of annoying urinary troubles.

An Indiana Case

Samuel Haley, grocer, 1221 W. Race St., Portland, Ind., says: "My kidneys and bladder were in terrible condition. My kidneys acted too frequently and my back ached terribly. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. It didn't take them long to cure me and I believe they saved my life."

"Every Picture Tells a Story."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible— they not only give relief —they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Dr. Navaun's Kidney Tablets

Relieves quickly all Kidney complaints such as Backache, Rheumatism, Nervousness, Dizziness, etc. Thousands of sufferers have been cured by this remedy and if you or any member of your family are suffering from Kidney ailment send your name and address on a postal for FREE sample and our booklet of testimonials and be convinced.

BOTANIC DRUG CO., Detroit, Mich.

HAS ALMOST LOST MEANING

Suffrage Leader Decries the Too Frequent Use of the Word Domestic.

Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt ridiculed in Chicago the old anti-suffrage cry of domesticity—that woman's place is the home.

"The trouble is," said Mrs. Catt, "that many women cannot be domestic; they have no homes. The word 'domestic,' therefore, should not be used, as is too often the case, in a loose way."

The suffrage leader smiled.

"Yes," she continued, "some people give this word as elastic a meaning as the witness gave it in a Georgia court. Asked why he was not present to testify in a certain case, the man said he had had a 'domestic trouble' just about that time.

"'What was the domestic trouble, pray?' asked the examining attorney.

"'Well, to tell the truth, boss,' said the witness, 'I was in the penitentiary for stealin' a cow.'"

Signatures on Paintings.

Experts rarely rely on signatures alone to determine the authenticity of an old painting, but trust rather to their knowledge of the painter's technique. Sometimes the painter's name is found in a conspicuous place, as, for instance, in Raphael's "Sposalizo" at Milan.

Proud of having surpassed his master the youthful genius wrote on a frieze in the very center of the canvas, Raphael Urbinas."

Reynolds hardly ever signed his work. But upon the completion of the portrait of Mrs. Siddons as "The Tragic Muse," he wrote his name large on the gold embroidery of her dress. He was unable, he said, "to resist the temptation of sending my name to posterity on the hem of your garment."

Many Norwegians in U. S.

So many Norwegians have either worked for a few years in the United States or have relatives now working there, or have traveled or been educated there, that the number familiar with American goods is sufficient to have an appreciable effect upon the local demand.

The Cause.

She—I don't know what makes her so positive about everything.

He—Her sex.—Puck.

A FOOD DRINK
Which Brings Daily Enjoyment.

A lady doctor writes:

"Though busy hourly with my own affairs, I will not deny myself the pleasure of taking a few minutes to tell of my enjoyment daily obtained from my morning cup of Postum. It is a food beverage, not an irritant like coffee.

"I began to use Postum 8 years ago, not because I wanted to, but because coffee, which I dearly loved, made my nights long, weary periods to be dreaded and unfitting me for business during the day.

"On advice of a friend, I first tried Postum, making it carefully as suggested on the package. As I had always used cream and no sugar, I mixed my Postum so. It looked good, was clear and fragrant, and it was a pleasure to see the cream color it as my Kentucky friend wanted her coffee to look—'like a new saddle.'

"Then I tasted it critically, for I had tried many 'substitutes' for coffee. I was pleased, yes, satisfied with my Postum in taste and effect, and am yet, being a constant user of it all these years. I continually assure my friends and acquaintances that they will like it in place of coffee, and receive benefit from its use. I have gained weight, can sleep and am not nervous."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for the little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both kinds.

"There's a reason" for Postum.

The Suitors of Mrs. Merriwid

BY KENNETT HARRIS

MELISSA WOULD NOT BE A WILLING DOOR MAT.

"Children who play with fire are sure to get burned sooner or later," observed Mrs. Merriwid's maternal maiden aunt Jane, with a sly, not to say arch smile at her niece.

"The surest thing you know, dearie," agreed Mrs. Merriwid calmly, "also the pitcher that goes often to the well is broken at last and it's a long lane that has no turning. Though I'm anything but clever, I could talk like that for ever; but what's the answer, pet?"

"I was thinking of Mr. Chestie, my dear," said Aunt Jane. "It seems to me as if—well, of course, I haven't any right to assume things and I wouldn't force your confidence for anything in the world. I suppose, however, that as soon as there is anything definite I shall be informed."

Mrs. Merriwid closed one long-lashed eyelid twice in rapid succession. "I'll come right to you and make my blushing confession on your sympathetic bosom," she declared. "You shall be the first to know it—after dear Mr. Chestie, of course. Are you satisfied now?"

"Then you really—" Aunt Jane began eagerly.

"Ask me no more, dearie," Mrs. Merriwid begged coyly; "but he is a fine figure of a man, isn't he?"

"Magnificent," Aunt Jane assented, with enthusiasm.

"There's something so sturdy and virile about him," said Mrs. Merriwid.

"He quite puts one in mind of the oak," declared Aunt Jane.

"Exactly," Mrs. Merriwid agreed, a real soul of her own. Of course she ought to be satisfied to stick around the hearth and gas range and find her reward in the consciousness of virtue when there's nothing else doing in the reward line, but we so very, very seldom do what we ought in this vale of tears and tribulation. Mr. Chestie believes a woman's place is the home. A man's place is any old place he darn pleases, if you'll excuse the strength of the language. Mr. Chestie, auntie, between you and me, gives me most excruciating pain about the top hook of my dress."

"Then why in the world are you making such a fuss over him?" asked Aunt Jane. "You've given him more encouragement than any man I've known."

Mrs. Merriwid brought her teeth together with a click. "That's so he'll get just a little harder jolt than any man you've ever known, dearie," she said.

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ESKIMO BECAME AN OUTCAST

Fate of a Native of the North Who Through Faith Turned to Christianity.

The whole life of the primitive Eskimo is governed by precedent, writes E. W. Hawkes in the Wide World. Although outwardly the freest and most irresponsible being in the world, he is in reality the slave of public opinion and the numberless customs and superstitions of his ancestors. The ways of his fathers are good enough for him, and the word of the

With a Grouch Sticking Out of Him at Every Angle of His Fine Virile Frame.

"Splendid clinging space for a vine," and those full rich tones in his voice—a sort of sonorous reverberation about them, don't you think?"

"That just describes it," said Aunt Jane. "'Sonorous' is the word, and there's a reverberation about it, too.

"Any woman who married Mr. Chestie could rely on his care and protection, I should imagine," Mrs. Merriwid proceeded. "All she would have to do would be to behave herself and deserve it. As long as she conducted herself in a womanly and wifely manner, I should say she would have no reason to complain of Mr. Chestie."

"She might esteem herself especially fortunate in my opinion," said Aunt Jane.

"The only trouble that might arise would perhaps be owing to a different conception of womanly and wifely qualities, on the part of the not impossible Mrs. Chestie," mused Mrs. Merriwid. "The gentleman, himself, has his conception pretty firmly fixed in his own mind. His idea is that a man should be head of the family, to begin with."

"I agree with him there," remarked Aunt Jane, "though, of course, it's very old-fashioned of me."

"It's all right if he isn't a pinhead, but he generally is when he insists on it," said Mrs. Merriwid. "My idea is that two heads are better than one in a well regulated home, and the head that wears the hairpins is about the best qualified to cast the deciding vote in case of a deadlock. I may be terribly advanced and hopelessly progressive, but I believe in having the door mat made of manila fiber or rubber or something of that sort; women get worn out too easily."

"Hum!" said Aunt Jane, non-committally.

"Mr. Chestie is a great advocate of the American home," Mrs. Merriwid continued. "He told me that every man should have a home, a retreat from the sordid cares of business life, a place of warmth and cheer, with a sweet womanly woman awaiting him with a bright smile of welcome and a well-cooked dinner."

"I don't see anything unreasonable about that," said Aunt Jane.

"Well, it depends," said Mrs. Merriwid. "It's all right for the lady to smile if she feels like it, but if she hasn't a competent cook to attend to the dinner and she's had to wrestle with the furnace to get the cheery warmth through the registers, and if the dear man arrives 35 minutes late, with a grouch sticking out of him at every angle of his fine, virile frame, Jane, his sonorous and reverberating voice raised in condemnation of the person or persons who left the front gate open—well, it's apt to be a hard, hard smile.

"You see, auntie dear," Mrs. Merriwid went on. "This one-head theory rather assumes that the party of the second part has a sky piece made out of a pumpkin and filled with mush. It doesn't take into consideration the fact that a womanly, wifely woman has individual tastes and feelings and old men and witch doctors, who treasure up ancient precedent like the pharisees of old, is the standard he lives and dies by.

For an Eskimo to break one of these unwritten laws is to render himself a social outcast. Although treated with kindness, he is no longer reckoned as a member of the tribe. I well remember such a case on the Diomedes. A brother-in-law of the chief had early embraced Christianity, being converted on a trip to Nome by one of the first missionaries. Being a very conscientious man, he soon recognized the incompatibility of retaining his faith and conforming to the worship of his people. The spirit of the Scotch covenanters was in his veins. He refused to go through the usual rites of his people, and prayed to the God of the white stranger at home. As a result he was forbidden his place in the village kos-ga (or meeting place), where every man has his recognized station, carefully graded according to merit. His son was not allowed to dance with the younger men or witness any of the councils or witch doctorings reserved for the men; his daughters could not take part in the annual dance of the women, nor was any member of the tribe bold enough to ask them in marriage. They all married Siberian strangers and left the old man's house desolate, but he stuck to his faith to the last. In my humble opinion, he was the best Christian I ever met. Always cheerful, always ready to help, living daily the faith that was in him, he was the only Eskimo I ever saw who was brave enough to withstand the witch doctor.

Flower Penetrated Asphalt.

"One of the most remarkable exhibitions of plant life I ever saw," writes John Burroughs, in an Atlantic Monthly article, "was in a western city, where I observed a species of wild sunflower forcing its way up through the asphalt pavement; the folded and compressed leaves of the plant, like a man's fist, had pushed against the hard but flexible concrete till it had bulged up and then split, and let the irrepressible plant through. The force exerted must have been many pounds. I think it doubtful if the strongest man would have pushed his fist through such a resisting medium."

New and Brilliant Idea.

According to information from the patent office at Berlin, an American has discovered a serious defect in all butter churns at present in use. He declares that the noise of the machine is so monotonous as to ruin the nerves of the dairymaids. This discovery has induced him to connect a gramophone with the axle, which is set in motion by the crank. The idea conjures up visions of an era when all work will be performed by the machines, what time the mechanics dance to the latest tunes or join in a chorus to orchestral accompaniment.

PANTING THIEF IS MADE PANTLESS

Anchored by a Bulldog's Teeth and Near Capture, Burglar Sheds His Trousers.

Chicago.—A massive-jawed, never-let-go bulldog named Phyllis, a burglar in a pair of ripless trousers and Walter Kelly, wielding a shillalah of huge proportions, staged a fetching serjocomedy at 218 North Leavitt street the other day. As a grand finale, the burglar, panting and pantless, leaped over a back fence singing a dirge, "Where are the pants of yesterday?"

Kelly lives alone in rooms at the rear of a delicatessen store. He was aroused from a nap by a noise and saw a tall, burly man rifling a dresser. Dashaid, Kelly seized his trusty shillalah and grasped the burglar by the back of his coat. The intruder proved too strong for Kelly and broke away, but not before he had received a sounding rap on the back with the

Phyllis Got on the Job.

club that sent him sprawling. He jumped up and dashed through the backyard.

Then Phyllis got on the job.

Rushing from her kennel, to which she was chained, she seized the opportune moment and also the seat of the burglar's trousers. Dog was anchored to kennel, trousers anchored to dog and burglar was anchored to trousers—ripless trousers. Big irate man, with big stick, was stumbling nearer, yelling vengeance. Struggle as he might the burglar could not free himself from the steel-trap grip of Phyllis and she wouldn't let go, no, not even if it thundered.

It was no time to think of modesty. Unfastening and slipping out of his ripless trousers and jumping over the fence the thief escaped. After several minutes Kelly coaxed Phyllis to let him have the trousers, which are in the possession of the police as a clew to the pantless burglar.

BEES BREAK UP SPELLING BEE

Buzzers Swarm on Master as Heavy Hand of Discipline Is About to Fall.

Somers, Wis.—A swarm of honey bees, with a few bumble bees thrown in for good measure, appeared at a spelling bee in the village school here the other day just at the psychological moment.

Schoolmaster H. E. Sherman was out of sorts. His pupils, instead of improving each shining hour, as Mac Duffey's reader says the busy bee does, it appears had been emulating the drones. But what they lacked in orthography they made up in whispering, and in this respect only was the spelling bee a buzzing success.

Presently a boy shot a paper wad. Rod in hand, the master set about to correct this infraction of recognized spelling bee decorum. The culprit was bent conveniently over the knee of the master, but ere the rod could fall a buzzing somewhat louder than the pupils' whispering was heard.

Then in swarmed the swarm of honey bees and bumble bees, broke up the spelling bee and forestalled the punishment of the remiss paper wad thrower. Villagers came to the assistance of the master as the bees set upon him and saved him from severe injury.

SKI DOGS CHASE A LYNX

Larry Duke, Well Known Seattle Spender, Is Hurt in Sport He Evolved.

Seattle, Wash.—Larry Duke, who as a spender is the joy and delight of a lively Seattle set, was painfully injured while trying a new sport on the Kenai peninsula in Alaska.

As soon as the novelty of driving dogs wore off he conceived the idea of hitching his two fastest dogs to a pair of Norwegian skis. The plan worked all right until Larry fastened the traces to his belt in order to have both hands free to handle his gun in shooting ptarmigan. While hunting on Grant lake the dogs jumped a lynx and immediately gave chase.

Larry kept his feet until the lynx doubled, when he slipped and went down, and was dragged for a distance of almost half a mile before the excited dog team could be stopped.

Another Hay Fever Cure.

Chicago.—Refrigeration may be used to cure hay fever and to prevent colians and cuffs from getting frayed by cooling them in the ironing room, according to a Mr. Van de Vaart, speaking at the international refrigeration congress here.

Girl Sues Brother's Life.

New York.—Annie Birnbergh, fourteen, saved the life of her brother, Sam, thirteen, by offering her blood for a transfusion operation. A pint of her blood was used. The boy was near death from pernicious anemia.

JUST THROWING OUT A HINT

If Charity Fund Was to Be Given to the Needy, He Could Use Part of It.

The children of a Boston Sunday school class had contributed their pennies for weeks to a fund which was to be devoted to charitable purposes, and on the day when they were to decide on the matter of its distribution each child was called upon to express an opinion as to how it should be spent.

The teacher explained to them that there were several charities which would be glad to receive the fund, either in Boston or among the foreign missions. She had impressed upon them, however, that the money might be spent to good advantage among the sick and needy children of their own parish. Several bright speeches on the subject had been made, when one seven-year-old boy arose and, evidently bearing in mind the teacher's remarks about charity beginning at home, said:

"I want you to know that I have put a good many pennies in that box—" and then, after some delay—"and I've got a terrible cold myself."—Boston Post.

FIGURING OUT THE SCHEDULE

Farmer Needed No Time Table to Know Just When the Car Would Come Along.

"Out at Stop—well, on second thought we will not give the number of the stop, because that would identify the person this story is about a little too closely. Out in the country, at a place where the interurban cars stop, we waited for a home-bound trolley, the other day. A man came out of a house by the side of the road, and waited beside us.

"Are you going to take this car?" we asked.

"Hope so," he replied, "if my wife gets here in time, I will."

"How soon does the car come?"

"Wait an' I'll see," was the reply. Then he shouted to the house:

"Mary, how soon are you goin' to be ready?"

"In just ten minutes, John," came the reply through an open upstairs window. The farmer nodded to us.

"If she's tellin' the truth," he said, "the car 'll be here in jest nine minutes an' a half. An' they ain't another car fer an hour."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PIMPLES ALL OVER FACE

1413 E. Genesee Ave., Saginaw, Mich.—"Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me of a very bad disease of the face without leaving a scar. Pimples broke out all over my face, red and large. They festered and came to a head. They itched and burned and caused me to scratch them and make sores. They said they were seed warts. At night I was restless from itching. When the barber would shave me my face would bleed terribly. Then scabs would form afterwards, then they would drop off and the so-called seed warts would come back again. They were on my face for about nine months and the trouble caused disfigurement while it lasted.

"One day I read in the paper of the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I received a free sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and it was so much value to me that I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment at the drug store. I used both according to directions. In about ten days my face began to heal up. My face is now clear of the warts and not a scar is left." (Signed) LeRoy C. O'Brien, May 12, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Easy Winner.

Senator Key Pittman was talking in Tonopah about two lobbyists who had quarreled.

"But there's no fear," he said, "of their maiming or mutilating each other. They are like Bluff and Stuff."

"'Who came out ahead,' a man asked, 'in that street row between Bluff and Stuff?'

"'Stuff did,' was the answer, 'but he had half a street's start.'"

Don't neglect a cold. It means Consumption or Pneumonia. Dean's Menthalated Cough Drops check colds—5c at Druggists.

The Difference.

"What's the difference between speculation and investment?"

"When you lose, it is speculation; when you win it is investment."—Judge.

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

Something Like.

"Did you ever feel the influence of a starlight night?"

"Humph! All moonshine."

When a man begins to abuse his own town it is time for him to move.

There is Comfort in

knowing that you can obtain one tried and proved remedy thoroughly well adapted to your needs. Every woman who is troubled with headache, backache, languor, extreme nervousness and depression of spirits ought to try

Beecham's Pills

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

and learn what a difference they will make. By purifying the system they insure better digestion, sounder sleep, quieter nerves, and bestow the charm of sparkling eyes, a spotless rosy complexion and vivacious spirits. Thousands upon thousands of women have learned, happily, that Beecham's Pills are reliable and

The Unfailing Home Remedy

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

The directions with every box are very valuable—especially to women.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. WRITE FOR FREE booklet, calendar, blotters, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.

Foley Kidney Pills Relieve

promptly the suffering due to weak, inactive kidneys and painful bladder action. They soften a powerful help to nature in building up the true, excreting kidney tissue, in restoring normal action in regulating bladder irregularities. Try them.

VIOLINS and SUPPLIES

I manufacture and deal in Violins, Bows, Cases, Strings, etc., and do Repairing. Established 1857. J. Adolph Krug, 10 Champlain St., Detroit, Mich.

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Women of Middle Age

From 40 to 50 Woman's Critical Period.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, severe headaches, melancholia, dread of impending evil, palpitation of the heart, irregularity, constipation and dizziness are promptly treated by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life.

This is the most critical period of woman's life and she who neglects the care of her health at this time invites incurable disease and pain. Why not be guided by the experience of others and take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? It is an indisputable fact that this grand old remedy has helped thousands of women to pass through this trying period with comfort and safety. Thousands of genuine and honest testimonials support this fact.

From Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, Cadiz, Ohio.

Fort Worth, Texas. — "I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and derived great benefit from its use. It carried me safely through the Change of Life when I was in bad health. I had that all gone feeling most of the time, and headache constantly. I was very nervous and the hot flashes were very bad. I had tried other remedies and doctors, but did not improve until I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has now been sometime since I took the Compound and I have had no return of my old complaints. I always praise your remedies to weak women."—Mrs. HENRY HEAVILIN, R. F. D. No. 5, Cadiz, Ohio.

From Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do.

"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong, well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice, and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

From Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

Munford, Ala.—"I was so weak and nervous while passing through the Change of Life that I could hardly live. My husband had to nail rubber on all the gates for I could not stand to have a gate slam.

"I also had backache and a fullness in my stomach. I noticed that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was advertised for such cases and I sent and got a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and found it to be all you claim. I recommend it to all women afflicted as I was."—Mrs. F. P. MULLENDORE, Munford, Ala.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

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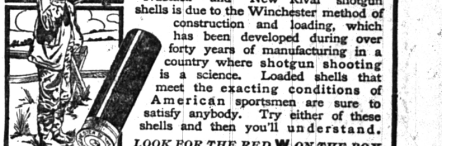
Black Powder Shells

The superior shooting of Winchester "Nublack" and "New Rival" shotgun shells is due to the Winchester method of construction and loading, which has been developed during over forty years of manufacturing in a country where shotgun shooting is a science. Loaded shells that meet the exacting conditions of American sportsmen are sure to satisfy anybody. Try either of these shells and then you'll understand.

LOOK FOR THE RED W ON THE BOX



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Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from any Bruise or Strain; Stops Spavin Lameness. Allays pain. Does not Blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. $2.00 a bottle, delivered. Book 1 K free.

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