WOMEN WHO ARE ALWAYS TIRED

May Find Help in This Letter.

Swan Creek, Mich.—"I cannot speak too highly of your medicine. When through neglect or overwork I get run down and my appetite is poor and I have that weak, languid, always tired feeling, I get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it builds me up, gives me strength, and restores me to perfect health again. It is truly a great blessing to women, and I cannot speak too highly of it. I take pleasure in recommending it to others."—Mrs. ANNIE CAMERON, R.F.D., No. 1, Swan Creek, Michigan.

Another Sufferer Relieved.

Hebron, Me.—"Before taking your remedies I was all run down, discouraged and had female weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash, and find today that I am an entirely new woman, ready and willing to do my housework now, where before taking your medicine it was a dread. I try to impress upon the minds of all ailing women I meet the benefits they can derive from your medicines."—Mrs. CHARLES ROWE, R. F. D., No. 1, Hebron, Maine.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

The Fingerless Kind.

Lillian Russell during a recent visit to Atlantic City was amazed to see the number of slashed skirts that still prevailed on the boardwalk.

"They must be last spring's leftovers," she said.

Just then a young girl in a skirt outrageously slashed at back and front asked her companion in passing:

"How do you like my new dress? Fits like a glove, doesn't it?"

"Fits like a mitt, she'd better say," murmured Miss Russell with a smile.

For Good Cause.

A man allowed himself to get very much excited about a letter he had written to the editor of a newspaper. He told a friend that he intended to lick the editor.

"Why?"

"Well, the other day I sent him a letter on public affairs, which I signed 'Honestas.'"

"Didn't he print it?"

"Sure, he printed it; but what did he do but add an 's' to the signature!"

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

Foolish Remedies.

Mayor Mitchel of New York said of a foolish suggestion for winning Ulster over to home rule:

"This remedy reminds me of the woman who looked up from the woman's page and said:

"'John, it tells you here that sliced onions scattered about the house will absorb the smell of fresh paint.'

"'That's right, I guess,' John answered. 'Decapitation, too, will cure a cold in the head.'"

Cause of the Chill.

Mrs. Kawler (to hostess's child)—Are you glad to see me again, Edith?

Edith—Yes'm; and mamma's glad, too.

Mrs. Kawler—Is she?

Edith—Yes; she said she hoped you'd come today and have it over with.

Every man who isn't prominent imagines that he will be some time.

Water Is Good Medicine

Many people who have weak kidneys fail to appreciate how much water can do for them—but while it is good to drink water freely, it must be pure water. In many sections, the lime or alkaline water starts kidney trouble of itself.

Doan's Kidney Pills are a most reliable remedy for weak kidneys. When backache or urinary disorders first appear, take Doan's and be sure to assist the kidneys by drinking plenty of pure water. Proper treatment will assist the danger of gravel, gout, rheumatism.

Doan's Kidney Pills are successfully used all over the civilized world and publicly recommended by thousands.

A Michigan Case.

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

John James Greenman, mail-carrier, 142 E. Adams St., Ionia, Mich., says: "For three months I was laid up with kidney trouble and terrible pains in my back. The kidney secretions were blotchy and colored and I lost forty pounds in weight. A specialist said my only hope was an operation. Finally I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, and after I had used one box, I passed a large gravel stone. The pains and aches then left me and I was down well. Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life."

Get Doan's at Any Store 50c a Box

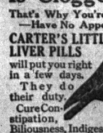
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

Pettit's HELPS RED Eye SOOTHES EYES Salve

The Genevieves I Know

By Helen Help

THE JAMES WHO HAMPERED HIMSELF.

James was a prominent citizen. He had been a prominent citizen for a considerable number of years, having risen to that proud eminence by his own exertions.

This was perfectly true and very beautiful. James said so, himself. And if James didn't know about it, who did, I should like to know?

Genevieve had started out a sweet little thing with blue eyes. She was still little, but had ceased to be sweet. That is, the outward and visible signs of sweetness had, as it were, moved forward into the everlasting whence, or perhaps, been dropped on the road back into yesterday. Yes, that is it. They were lost on the road to yesterday.

The road to yesterday accumulates quite a bit of lost junk like that. In this case it had not only all visible claims on the part of Genevieve to be considered a sweet little thing, but it had the light of her blue eyes when she looked at James, and in the song in her gentle heart when she thought of James, and even the pride she used to thrill with when James first began to be a prominent citizen.

At first when they were married, James used to tell Genevieve how hard he meant to work and how high he meant to rise. And Genevieve, looking in the gray eyes of him felt sure he would succeed and was so glad about it. If she had looked also at the lines of James' mouth which strongly resembled a steel trap in its inherent powers of closure, and also in the fact that it had no lips whatever, maybe she might have doubted a bit. Not that James would rise high—nay, nay. But just how far she herself might accompany him on his ascension. But, being very much in love with James, and being a sweet little thing, she never noticed.

James did not go into politics. He had the gravest doubts as to the stability of our institutions unless bolstered up by a sound financial policy and supported by our money people. So James went into the Business World, and became, after a considerable period, one of our Steel Magnates. This is quite indefinite enough for all practical purposes, because we have a great many steel magnates, the entire country, west of Pittsburgh, being full of them. And it is also safe in that steel is spelled without an a. Otherwise—

Couldn't Help Showing How Scared She Was.

Well, James became a magnate. He acquired, by earnest and honest labor, certain valuable properties, and he associated on terms of equality with millionaire owners, and in the course of time with multimillionaire proprietors.

Where was Genevieve. Well, Genevieve was at home. James could not take her to directors' meetings, could he? No place for a woman, you know. And besides Genevieve could not understand what they were talking about. And if she could, it mightn't be so very good for her.

As stated, James began by telling Genevieve how high he meant to climb. "I have the power," he would say, "I can see just how this and that and the other thing ought to be engineered." And the perfectly strange thing was that it was true. He had.

And Genevieve would say, "I know you can, James, and I am just as sure as can be that some day you will get just what you want." And that was true, too. He did.

Then, after a while, James would say, "Genevieve, I am called out to a meeting tonight—don't wait up for me."

And then, "Genevieve, I am going to New York this afternoon—pack my grip because I will not have time to come home before train time."

And then, after a time, he would simply call up over the phone and say he'd send a boy for his things. And then he didn't do even that. He just sent the boy.

Genevieve and James had been reared very simply. Their first home was very simple. And, engrossed as James was in the business of becoming a prominent citizen, it remained so. He traveled a great deal and saw little of his home. Genevieve traveled not at all and her home looked plenty good enough to her.

But, in the course of time, James acquired enough money to be invited about, in those cities where he met other prominent plutocrats or near-plutocrats. A man would say to his wife, "This man from the West is coming and he is important. Better have him to dinner." Hence, James, being observant—as he had to be in his business—got a dress suit and manners to match. He learned all about what fork to use, and vintage wines. And Genevieve didn't know the difference between a vintage wine and sweet cider and had reached the height of her social development when she put on an extra fork for the custard pie. Both their fathers ate their pie with a knife and were not ashamed.

But one day James woke up to the fact that their house really would not do.

"Genevieve," he said, "we must have a proper place. I will see the architect about it and I think that out on the avenue on a lot I bought there some time since would be about the proper place."

Genevieve has felt so lost and left out and forgotten that she cheers up amasingly at this intelligence—till she notices that she is moving out of her old neighborhood and so far away from the First Baptist church, of which she has been a member all her life.

That seems almost too much, but she comforts herself with the thought that now she will sometimes see James about the new house. She having had no children, and being merely a sweet little thing with blue eyes, has failed in all these years to build up much of a sense of her own importance in the scheme of things. So she says, "The house is very pretty, James," and creeps into her gorgeous rooms, that an upholsterer has planned for her, as lost as a little gray mouse in a feather bed.

James had about forgotten Genevieve in the old house. In the new house—which was a peach—he began to be ashamed of her. And when everything was perfect, the palace complete to its last frill and bit of faience, and they gave the housewarming, he actually blushed.

James had invited several of his friends from the East to stay in the house. They shook off shekels as they moved and their wives wore Paris gowns. To save her life Genevieve couldn't keep from showing how scared she was. And they, looking at what was left of the sweet little thing with blue eyes whom their associate had led to the altar in a mistaken moment of early youth, whispered among themselves, "What a pity Jim should hamper himself with such a woman!"

And, being a prominent citizen, awake to all that was for his own best interests on that climb of his to the heights, in time James took their view of the situation. And when he did, with his famous business promptitude, James ceased to hamper himself.

Genevieve has all that heart can wish and is amply provided for. And dear, fat, puffy little cupids are flitting all about the head of James, who is shortly to espouse the lovely daughter of one of our most prominent families.

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MOUND OVER MARATHON DEAD

Place of Sepulcher of Brave Athenians Has Been Settled Beyond All Dispute.

A great Grecian landmark is the Soros, the mound erected over the graves of 192 Athenians who fell in the battle of Marathon, August 12, 490 B. C. The mound is about forty feet high and 300 yards in circumference. Underneath the mound lie the heroes who died in this most decisive victory which prevented the Persians from invading Europe.

The battle had hardly begun when the Persians in immensely superior force, doubtless ten to one, pulled themselves together and by sheer mass broke through the Greek center. But this had been calculated upon beforehand. Miltiades employed strategy, making his line weak at the center, and allowed the Persians to break it. Then with his heavy masses at the ends he ground the Persian wings to pieces and fell upon their center. The most stubborn fighting, apart from the battle at the ships, was probably at this spot, half a mile from the shore. Six thousand four hundred Persians lay on this plain and along the shore, while 192 men of Marathon lay wrapped in glory on the field.

It was long suspected that the heroes of Marathon were buried under the mound; but Mr. Stais, one of the Greek ephori of antiquities, studying the plain, came to the conclusion that the surface of the soil had been raised by alluvial deposits eight or ten feet above the level of 490 B. C. In 1890 he drove a trench with a downward slant into the center of the mound, and found the bones of the heroes with their weapons beside them.

Bushes Not Loaded With Money.

"The away-from-home American sometimes gives a too glowing impression of the quantity of money to be found in this country," said the manager of an employment agency. "A case in point is a young man who is looking for a job. He comes from Panama, and arrived in America with the idea of getting rich in a year or two. Now all his money is gone, and any kind of work would look good to him. Down in Panama he saw Americans who were employed on the canal work throwing their money right and left. He thought that a fair example of how things would be in New York and never woke up from his dream until he got here and wore out a good pair of shoes looking for an easy job with big wages."

Time to Scurry.

"Clear the floor," shouted the dancing master.

"What's going to happen?" asked a visitor.

"A couple whose combined weight is 456 pounds are going to do some of the latest glides."

A Lax Age.

"You say Dobbs is an old-fashioned man?"

"Yes. He longs for the days gone by when there wasn't so much talk about speed, control and efficiency."

RATTLER AS A PET FAILS TO MAKE HIT

Boys Startle Parents by Taking Reptile Home—Placed in Bedroom.

Evanston, Ill.—Jack Patten and Julian Phillips have got to get rid of Harold, a pet which they captured on their pickle farm near Knox, in Starke county, Indiana. Jack is the son of James A. Patten and Julian is the son of Dr. W. A. Phillips of 1217 Michigan avenue.

Recently the two boys leased several acres of land from Julian's grandfather, W. B. Phillips, in Starke county, and started to raise pickles. They planted the whole strip in cucumbers and then, having nothing else to do

Found It in the Bedroom.

until the cucumbers ripened, earned a little extra money by hauling gravel and working as farm laborers.

It was while they were hauling gravel that they came across Harold. Harold is a rattlesnake with nine well developed rattles. The boys captured him alive and brought him back to Evanston.

Young Phillips had snugly ensconced the pet in his bedroom before his parents discovered it. Then the edict was issued that Harold would have to go and several neighbors who learned of the snake's presence carefully kept their windows closed.

"It seems to be a family trait to bring snakes home," said Dr. Phillips. "My father brought one home when he was a boy and I did the same thing. We were not permitted to keep them and I guess Julian's pet will have to go, too."

STOLEN HORSE IS RECOVERED

Farmer Spends $300 and Travels 800 Miles in Pursuit of $125 Family "Dobbin."

Belleville, Ill.—M. E. Poole of Robards, Ky., the other day told Sheriff Mulconnery how he had driven more than 800 miles in a buggy and had spent $300 to find a horse valued at $125 which had been his mother's favorite, and which was stolen from their home in June.

The animal was taken the day that Lyman Branns, a farm hand, disappeared. Poole traced him to Madisonville, Ky., where he lost the trail. Later Branns was arrested at Dixon, Ky., and bound over to the grand jury charged with stealing the horse. He did not have the horse at that time.

Poole then started back over Branns' trail. The route led him across the Wabash river twice, and finally he landed in East St. Louis. There he found Henry Stracker, an East St. Louis horse dealer, had traded a pony and $1 for the stolen animal, and later had sold it to Joseph Leonard, a farmer, for $70.

After he had heard Poole's story, Stracker paid Leonard $70, and the horse was turned over to Poole.

CURIOUS IMPULSE TO KILL

Convicted Murderer Says He Had to Slay Any Man Seen Lying Down.

Tombstone, Ariz.—W. W. Kermeen, whose defense was that he had an irresistable impulse to kill any man he saw lying down, was found guilty the other day of the murder of J. F. Harrell, of Bisbee, a former bank clerk of Los Angeles and Oklahoma, and was sentenced to be hanged.

Two weeks after Harrell's body was found on a hilltop near Bisbee last May, Kermeen was arrested in El Paso, Tex. He told the police that he was out hunting with Harrell and shot him in the back as Harrell lay on the ground to fire at some game. At first he said he committed the murder because he needed the bank clerk's money, but later he repudiated this part of the confession.

Kermeen is wanted at Redding, Cal., charged with killing a woman.

BOLT KILLS HIS NINE COWS

Farmer Stunned and Thrown to Ground by Same Lightning Stroke—Farmhand Also Hurt.

Newton, N. J.—George L. Ryerson, a farmer of Hampton township, had a narrow escape from death when lightning killed nine of his cows. Ryerson was leaving the barn just as a bolt hit near him. He was stunned and thrown to the ground. When he was able to get to his feet he saw nine of his cows lying dead in the field. Others were running wild.

After the storm broke Ryerson hurried out to open the barn doors to give the cows shelter. He was about to drive the animals into a pen when the bolt struck. Lester Decker, one of the farmhands, who was coming toward the barn, also felt the shock.

Your Baby's Life

It is more to you than your own. Then why try any other remedy than

Fletcher's Castoria

Unless Your Physician prescribes it?

Remember there is nothing injurious in CASTORIA if it bears the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk, or otherwise; to protect the babies.

The Centaur Company,

Chas. H. Fletcher Pres't

Too Big.

Montague Glass was lunching with two of his cloak and suit merchant friends recently. The subject had turned to real estate, and one of the cloak and suit merchants was telling of a house he had recently bought.

"And the dining room," he explained, helping himself to more salad, "is so big it shall seat 20 peoples—God forbid!"

ECZEMA SPREAD OVER HANDS

101 S. Boots St., Marion, Ind.—"First the eczema started on my fingers, then spread all over my hands. It broke out in tiny blisters, then would get dry and crack and swell so I could not have my hands in warm water they hurt me so badly. I could not do all my work. The itching and burning were terrible. Before I scratched my hands the worse it made them. They were so bad I could not help scratching them and would walk the floor they annoyed me so. I could not sleep, lost many nights of rest on account of the eczema. My hands were not fit to be seen and I kept them wrapped up and wore mittens that I made out of old linen.

"I was about one year using remedies, then I saw an advertisement in the paper saying that Cuticura Soap and Ointment were good. I wrote at once for a sample. Then I bought one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment. Before the second box of Cuticura Ointment was gone my hands were well and have remained well ever since." (Signed) Mrs. G. W. Sharp, Mar. 21, 1914.

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

Menace to Society.

Cancer respects neither race, creed nor social position.

It is the common enemy of all mankind, attacking rich and poor alike.

Its insidious onset occurs at the most useful period of life; and death is most common at the age when the care and guidance of children and the continuance of business responsibilities make the mother and father the most useful members of society.

Clean Living Did It.

Christy Mathewson, one of the greatest pitchers that ever hurled a ball, is now serving his fourteenth year in the majors, and most of the fans believe he is stronger than ever. At the age of thirty-four "Matty" still is the star flinger of the Giants, and not only has he few peers in the game today, but none of them in his class has seen such a long term of service on the "big time." The longer he pitches the better he appears to become. Strict attention to business, a love for his profession and clean living are the reasons for this popular player's great success.—Leslie's.

His Kind.

"Have you ever been buncoed?"

"Nope, I'm a single man."—Houston Post.

The New Freedom.

The duchess of Marlborough, who has contributed $2,000,000 to the suffrage cause in England, was talking about the new freedom of women at a reception at Marble house, her mother's Newport residence.

"No home," the duchess said, with a smile—"no home is truly modern unless it has two latchkeys.

Red Cross Ball Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer.—Adv.

Had Nothing on Her Family.

Margery and Helen lived quite near each other and occasionally played together. One day when they met Helen said, boastfully:

"We keep a butler."

Margery remained thoughtful for a moment, then suddenly cried, exultingly:

"That's nothing! We keep boarders!"

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Yea, Verily.

Apropos of taxes easy to collect and taxes hard to collect, Senator Henry Cabot Lodge said at a tea in Cambridge:

"Lots of men possess untold wealth today, thanks to the income tax."

Avoiding a Peril.

Dobbs—No, sir, I've never yet felt the craving for liquor.

Nobbs—You're a mighty lucky man. How do you account for it?

Dobbs—Why, I always take a drink when I want one.

If a man can't blame any one else for his troubles he can at least drive himself to drink.

Impudence.

"Why did you chastise your son for?"

"Impudence," replied Uncle Flopsole. "He stood right up before folks an' said he was just as good a tango dancer as I am!"

Feminine Touch.

"Pa, what is meant by a feminine touch?"

"A feminine touch, my son, is a bow of pink ribbon on a fly swatter."—Baltimore Sun.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Don't Cut Out A SHOE BOIL, CAPPED HOCK OR SURSITIS

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will remove them and leave no blemishes. Reduces any puff or swelling. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. $2 a bottle delivered. Book 6 K free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind. For Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Varicose Veins, Varicocities, Allays Pain. Price $1 and $2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell more if you write.

W.F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

IF YOU WANT TO SELL or trade your business, farm, business, home and lot, stock of merchandise or store, write me. NO COMMISSION TO PAY. Give description. A. P. HOUGH, 507 Dwight Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

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W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 36–1914.

Women Look Well When

they escape the sallow skin, the pimples, blackheads, facial blemishes due to indigestion or biliousness. At times, all women need help to rid the system of poisons, and the safest, surest, most convenient and most economical help they find in

BEECHAM'S PILLS

This famous family remedy has an excellent tonic effect upon the entire system. It quickly relieves the ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion, headache, backache, low spirits, extreme nervousness. Purifying the blood, Beecham's Pills improve and

Clear The Complexion

Directions of Special Value to Women with Every Box. Sold everywhere. In Boxes, 10c., 25c.

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Rifles For All Kinds of Hunting.

Winchester rifles are not the choice of any one special class, but of all intelligent sportsmen who go to the woods, the plains, or the mountains in quest of game. They are designed to handle all calibers and types of cartridges, to meet the requirements of all kinds of shooting, and can always be counted on to shoot where they are pointed when the trigger is pulled. Winchester rifles and Winchester cartridges are made for one another.

FREE: Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

As a medicinal antiseptic for douches in treating catarrh, inflammation or ulceration of nose, throat, and that caused by feminine ills it has no equal. For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists, 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.