"No!— I Said Calumet!"

"I want what I ask for—I know what it would mean to go home without it. Mother won't take chances — she's *sure* of Calumet — sure of light, wholesome, tasty bakings — of positive, uniform results—of purity and economy. *You* try

**CALUMET Baking Powder**

— lay aside your favorite brand once and you'll never go back to it. Calumet is the world's best Baking Powder—it's moderate in price."

Received Highest Awards
New Cook Book Free—Sec Slip in Pound Can.

Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.



**DEVELOPING** ANY SIZE ROLL 10¢
**BLACK'S** 156 WOODWARD AVE DETROIT



**TRAPPERS**
*Furs Have Advanced*
Ship to Rogers. We give highest, regardless of full value in cash and quick returns. We have best market in America for Furs, Hides, etc. No commission. Write today for free price list. *Trappers' Supplies at Factory Prices.*
ROGERS FUR COMPANY, Dept. 21, St. Louis, Mo.


**Safest Way.**

"Are you of opinion, James?" asked a slim-looking man of his companion, "that Doctor Smith's medicine does any good?"

"Not unless you follow the directions."

"What are the directions?"

"Keep the bottle tightly corked."

**The Worst Way.**

"What sort of fellow is Jibworth?"

"Very impractical. He's the sort of man who would elect to take a sight-seeing trip in a submarine."


**Can't Do the Work**

A bad back makes hard work harder. All day the dull throb and the sharp, darting pains make you miserable, and there's no rest at night.

Maybe it's your daily work that hurts the kidneys, for jarring, jolting, lifting, reaching, dampness and many other strains do weaken them.

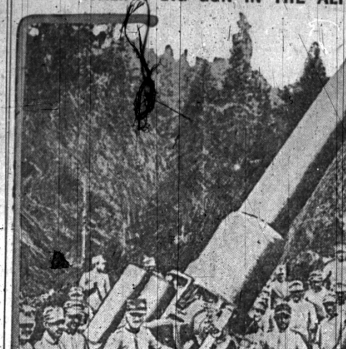
Cure the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands and should do as well for you.

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**
50¢ at all Stores
Foster-Milburn Co. Props. Buffalo, N.Y.



**The Wretchedness of Constipation**
Can quickly be overcome by
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Brent Good
Rubbergrease applied once, waterproof, protects for months. Agents wanted. Box 300, Franklin Grove, Ill.


## ITALIAN BIG GUN IN THE ALPS



One of the heavy guns with which the Italians have been battering the Austrian fortifications in the Tyrolese Alps. Elevated to an angle of 45 degrees, it can drop a shell with accuracy some fifteen miles away.

## SNIPER'S GRIM WORK

### Sharpshooter's Bullet Has Special Formidableness.

**For Hours the Sniper Patiently Waits for the Opening of a Loophole or the Sight of a Cap.**

British Headquarters.—It would be interesting, if such a calculation were possible, to classify the agencies to which the total daily casualties are due. Whatever the statistics might prove, the most formidable agency is still the sniper's bullet.

It is possible, perhaps even probable, that the majority of British casualties would be found to be attributed to shell fire. It might be found that along a particular line of trench the bulk of the men are knocked out by hand grenades. But the sharpshooter's bullet has a special formidableness of its own such as is enjoyed by no other weapon.

The shell, the rifle grenade, the trench mortar at least give some warning to the ear; the bomb and the aerial torpedo are visible as they come through the air in daytime, and may frequently be dodged. The "listeners" are generally able to give some warning as to the operations and progress of hostile miners. The bullet alone is absolutely unobtrusive, instantaneous, and unceasing.

One may take a certain amount of liberties, as it were, with shell fire. A single man, or even two men, provided that they are not obviously people of importance, may risk a walk along a stretch of ground in view of the enemy's guns, simply because it is not worth a gunner's while to shoot at every individual enemy he sees.

No such familiarity is safe with a sniper. He is always on the lookout for unconsidered trifles, and all the more ready to fire that his ammunition is so cheap and plentiful.

This static trench warfare has largely curtailed the activities of the old type of sniper—of the sniper, that is to say, who concealed himself in some neat piece of cover and thence, with the aid of telescopic sights, picked off individuals at a long range. And this, for two reasons.

In the first place, as soon as the two armies realized that trench warfare was likely to last for months, they set to work very naturally to elaborate their defenses, and have largely defeated the sniper proper by the very elaboration and multiplicity of their communication trenches. And, secondly, the immobility of the front has meant that very many of the sniper's haunts have gradually become found out and are so carefully watched as to be almost untenable.

The old sniper has thus been forced more and more into the background, and finds it increasingly difficult to get anything like a good day's bag.

The other afternoon I was with two snipers when they at last spotted a German sunning himself in a field. The distance was made out to be just over 2,000 yards. Each of my companions was a well-known big game shot, and they each fired a couple of rounds at the enemy.

The bullets must have gone uncomfortably near the mark, for, after each shot the man stared about him with a puzzled movement, but he stalked off unhit. This was, of course, an extreme range, but the marksmen were exceptionally good, and their failure to bag anything but so unpromising a target shows clearly enough that the only possible marks are frequently set at virtually impossible ranges.

But, with the temporary extinction of the sniper proper, there has grown up a host of trench snipers, men who are constantly firing at from 20 to 300 yards or whatever may be the ridiculously small distance separating the opposing lines. One of the bewildering features of the war is the daily publication of long lists at a time when there is nothing sufficiently important to justify a British communique. Behind the rows of sandbags which face one another with such apparent purposefulness, there are the snipers who will spend hours waiting for the opening of a loophole, the sight of a cap or a hand incautiously raised above the parapet, the hoisting of a periscope, a shovel—anything which may betoken the least undue activity.

There is a constant pitting of patient vigilance against ignorance, carelessness, or the sheer recklessness born of physical fatigue. The strain of being under shell fire may be more acute while it lasts, but, in the long run, it is the uninterrmittent crack of the bullet which jars the nervous system most permanently.

A man, whom I will call "A," was admittedly one of the first half dozen rifle shots in Great Britain. In the early days of the war his special value as a rapid firer during the German attacks in masses was great. "A" was later put in a machine-gun section, and was finally allowed going to fetch water for the gun. That, surely, was a job which might have been detailed to a less valuable man. It would seem to be only common prudence that first-class shots should be carefully husbanded.

## DESERT WRECKS A MINSTREL

### Mule and Trained Dogs With One-Man Show Perish of Thirst.

Pomona, Cal.—Hitched to a light wagon in the place of a faithful mule which perished in the desert, William Green, an old animal trainer from New Orleans, arrived here and appealed to Mayor Vandergrift for aid. He was sick and penniless.

Green left New Orleans last March, headed for the San Francisco Exposition. He had a show wagon drawn by the mule. In the wagon were 18 performing dogs. Green himself was once a leading light of minstrelsy.

The wandering minstrel raked in the money till he struck the desert in Arizona and then his fortune faded. His mule died of thirst. He bought a horse and it perished on the desert. His intelligent dogs, some of which were valued at $500, dropped off one by one. He says aid given by passengers of an overland train enabled him to get out of the desert with his own life.

## OLDEST RED CROSS MEMBER

### Is Pointed Cap, Canadian Indian, Who at 108 Sends Portrait to Canadian Premier.

Ottawa, Can.—A novel picture has been received by Sir Robert Borden the Canadian premier, and forwarded by him to the local Red Cross rooms. It is that of the oldest member of the Red Cross society in the world, and is that a western Indian, Pointed Cap, who belongs to the File Hills Indian reserve in Saskatchewan. He will be one hundred and eight years old on November 14 next.

The establishment of a branch of the Red Cross society for these Indians shows how deeply the people of all classes in the Dominion are interested in the war and eager to find a way of lending assistance.

**Flatiron Explodes and Injures Girls.**

Berlinville, O.—Edna and Bertha Jenkins, daughters of a farmer living near here, were painfully burned the other day, when a flatiron containing a heater fed with gasoline exploded in Miss Edna Jenkins' hands.

## 22 LITTLE CRIPPLES HEALED

### Hartford Home Makes a Record in Bone Operations—Not a Patient Has Been Lost.

Hartford, Conn.—Twenty-two spinal bone graft operations on children committed from improper homes to the Newington Home for Crippled Children, without the loss of a single patient, is the record of three Hartford physicians during the year.

The operations were performed by Dr. J. C. Wilson, assisted by Drs. H. M. Yergason and Edward A. Deming. The operation first performed three years ago by Doctor Albee of New York city is one of the most difficult known to medical science today. The Newington Home is operated by the Connecticut Children's Aid society. For many years the name of the institution was the Newington Home for Incurables, but because of the number of cures, both in spinal and other trouble and in club foot and paralysis which the doctors were able to effect, the name recently was changed.

## SEES WAR HORRORS

### Stretcher Bearer Gives Impressions of Life at Front.

**Is Nearly Overcome by Sight of First Operation Till Given Slap by Surgeon—Dare Not Tell Men Truth.**

Villers-Cotterets.—We had just left the hospital and had reached the station. We were exchanging glances of joy and shaking hands, saying "Paris! We are going to see Paris again." The train was waiting on a siding. We climbed into it; the hospital attendants placed us in our seats.

There I heard a conversation that struck me more than has any other since the beginning of the war. One of the soldiers in our carriage, doubtless in a confidential mood that day, began to relate the impressions of his life as a military hospital attendant.

"It was in the early days of the war. I had received a commission as stretcher bearer in a hospital at Nice. The first wounded arrived; long trains were filled with them; they had lain on the straw of the cars throughout the interminable journey across France in slow military trains, which were constantly delayed. Many died on the way; others were landed here and there in heaps. How feverishly we had to work; there was not a minute to be lost.

"I remember the terrible slap the head surgeon gave me the first day he entered the operating room, when I was ordered to hold a wounded soldier whose leg was being amputated. The odor, the cruel sight of the operation, caused me to turn as white as death, and I was about to faint. That blow brought me quickly to my senses. I have seen worse sights since!

"We spent some terrible moments of anguish there. We had no antitetanus serum; we had written and telegraphed everywhere for it, but the hospitals which had it kept it jealously and it was impossible to obtain any.

"I recall one of the finest men I have ever known, a charming comrade, who was wounded in the foot. His wound was not serious; at the end of two weeks it had healed. Then one night he felt a stiffness in his neck; his mind began to wander, his muscles to contract. He was done for. All we could do was to relieve his suffering.

"Whenever a patient had an attack of this nature we dared not tell him what it was. He was sent to a special hospital; it wasn't a hospital, it was a morgue. He went there to die.

"Finally, one day we heard that serum could be procured at a fantastic price in Italy. The doctor immediately requisitioned the swiftest automobiles he could find in Nice. The next day we had serum and tetanus disappeared.

"The recollection of this period is not more terrible than that of the days I spent in Arras as stretcher bearer during the fierce combats of Notre Dame de Lorette. I was there a month gathering the dead and wounded; witnessing the most terrible mutilations; my ears filled with the groans of men. The work was hard; we had to carry the men away on our backs, for the approaches were too narrow to permit of the use of stretchers. More than one died on my back.

"I am old; I'm forty-six. I was taken from the trenches, and I am now one of the conductors of this train of wounded.

"Day before yesterday we had a wounded soldier whose head was a mass of bandages, with a little hole in the place of his mouth. Another hospital attendant and I were curious enough to raise his bandage. His tag indicated that his nose and the lower part of his face had been torn away by the splinter of a shell. By luck he had not lost his sight. His wounds had been cleaned and disinfected; a piece of skin had been removed from his back and applied to his face; in this a round hole was made through which he was fed, and another through which he breathed. Liquid food was given him by means of a rubber tube.

"And those poor unfortunates whose limbs have been amputated! I saw one whose two arms and a leg had been cut off. He had received more than 200 shell splinters; the greater part were small, like pinheads."

As we listened to this man, sad and serious, a fine tall Moroccan, who was wounded, got up from his seat. His eyes were filled with tears and he started to talk with fierce energy:

"Why French take care bocha wounded? After war they go home—have many children; begin war again with children, and war no good. French stupid. Boches, kill all, all bad men. When no more boches, no more war. That good."

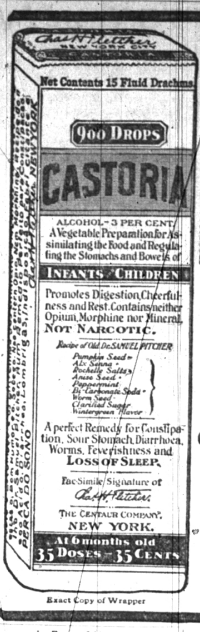
**Professor Lost in Wilds.**

Berkeley, Cal. — Mrs. Genevieve Bridwell, wife of J. W. Bridwell, former entomologist at the University of California, is on her way to the antipodes in search of her husband, who went into the wilds of western Australia some months ago as the agent of the Hawaiian government in search of parasites to control insect pests.

Professor Bridwell was last heard from when he sailed from Sydney, N. S. W., for ports on the west coast of Australia, whence he expected to proceed inland.

**War Swells Rail Victims.**

London.—The board of trade figures for a year, not including the most recent railway disaster in which nearly 100 persons lost their lives, show that on the 23,700 miles of railway in the United Kingdom during the year covered by the report 125 passengers were killed, while 2,840 were injured. Of railway employees, 425 were killed in this period and 5,965 injured. This is a vastly worse showing than ever before, a fact due, perhaps, to the backness in servants and schedules owing to the war.


Exact Copy of Wrapper

# Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhœa. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

**GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS**

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

**In Use For Over 30 Years**

**The Kind You Have Always Bought**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.


**In Days of Yore.**

Daughter—When father was young wasn't he more romantic?

Mother—He was less rheumatic.—Judge.


## A FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit forming drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A swift statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, fifty cents and one-dollar.

**Sample Size Bottle of Swamp-Root**

Enclose ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle by Parcels Post—it should convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.


**A Mystery.**

"What did I do last night?"

"You remained at home and went to bed early."

"Then where in thunder did I get this headache?"


## CUTICURA COMPLEXIONS

**Are Usually Fresh and Clear, Soft and Velvety. Try One.**

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Thus these supercreamy emollients promote and maintain the natural purity and beauty of the skin, scalp, hair and hands under conditions which if neglected might disfigure them.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.


**Welcome Change.**

"You look very smiling this morning, Binks," said Harkaway.

"I guess I ought to be. I went to a fortune teller last night and she prophesied immediate financial reverses," chortled Binks.

"I fail to see anything very joyous in that," said Harkaway.

"You would if you knew anything about my finances," said Binks. "I tell you right now that if they don't reverse pretty dinged quick I'll be busted."

**His Idea of It.**

Johnnie—Paw, when does a man get to be too old to learn?

Paw—When he gets too old to marry.


## HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know what you sell or buy thousands sales has shown the chance in fifty to escape SALE STABLE DISTEMPER. "SPOHN'S" is your protection. Your only safeguard, far as sure as you treat all your horses you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are exposed. 50 cents and $1 a bottle, at all good druggists, home goods jobbers or delivered by the manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND. U. S. A.


**Vilna's Napoleonic Veteran.**

At Vilna, which is temporarily in the possession of Germany, lives Peter Laptieff, one of Europe's "old men," for he was born in the year 1759, says the London Chronicle. When Napoleon invaded Russia, and got as far as Dvinsk, he was in need of a guide. But the inhabitants had fled. Laptieff's family hiding in the recesses of a forest. But curiosity drew him, and he hid in a tree to watch the invaders. He was seen, captured and taken before the emperor, who ordered him to act as guide to the vanguard of the army. This he did for 26 hours, and then escaped. He fought against both of his country's present allies, against the French at Borodino, and against the English in the Crimea. Tired of making history, he took to making bricks, but now lives in retirement with his son and grandson.

**Wanted to Spread Joy.**

"Please, mamma, can I go over and play with Jimmie Brown?"

"Why, Willie, of course you can't. You've got the mumps, and it's very catching."

"I know it. That's why I want to go over. Jimmie likes to stay home from school just as much as I do."—Philadelphia Evening Ledger.


**Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes**

make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age.


A Chinese philosopher says there is an ounce of wisdom at the root of every gray hair.


Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.


Indolence to the mind is as rust to iron.

**Trapping the Elusive Mouse.**

Every housewife has had the experience of finding a carefully prepared mouse trap dragged of its bait, but unsprung and minus its victim. This can be avoided and Mr. Mouse's capture assured by using for bait cheese crumbs instead of a large lump. To get the crumbs the mouse must press down and thus set off the spring. A lump, on the other hand, is easily stolen.


## FOR THAT SORE THROAT

Try this—results are certain: Just get an original yellow box of true Mustarine and rub it on your neck and upper chest. Do it tonight and that sore, raw feeling will be gone in the morning.

Nothing cures so quickly as true Mustarine which costs but a trifle, yet is so wonderfully good that thousands praise it for Asthma, Pleurisy, Bronchitis, Rheumatism and Neuralgia. Get the genuine, made by the Beery Medicine Co., Rochester, N. Y.—Adv.

A woman's life is full of trouble. If she has no children to worry over, she is pretty sure to try to grow a fern.

For Varicose Veins and Ulcers, Hemorrhoids (Piles), Eczema, Painful Swellings, Abscesses, Sores, Etc., use

MOONE'S **Emerald Oil**

The famous and unexcelled antiseptic and germicide, only a few drops required at an application. So marvelously powerful that Eczema, Gangrene, Weeping and Varicocele disappear with wonderful rapidity. Price $1.00 sent anywhere, charges paid on receipt of price.

Generous sample sent on request for the asking.

Moone Chemical Co., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.



## ANURIC!

**The Newest Discovery in Chemistry**

This is a recent discovery of Doctor Pierce, who is head of the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y. Experiments at Dr. Pierce's Hospital for several years proved that there is no other eliminator of uric acid that can be compared to it. For those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation—as backache, scalding urine and frequent urination, as well as sediment in the urine, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, it is simply wonderful how surely "Anuric" acts. The best of results are always obtained in cases of acute rheumatism in the joints, in gravel and gout, and invariably the pains and stiffness which so frequently and persistently accompany the disease rapidly disappear.

Go to your nearest drug store and simply ask for a 50-cent package of "Anuric" manufactured by Dr. Pierce. Or even write Dr. Pierce for a large sized package (10c). If you suspect kidney or bladder trouble, send him a sample of your water and describe symptoms. Dr. Pierce's chemist will examine it, then Dr. Pierce will report to you without fee or charge.

NOTE:—"Anuric" is thirty-seven times more active than lithia in eliminating uric acid, and is a harmless but reliable chemical compound that may be safely given to children, but should be used only by grown-ups who actually wish to restore their kidneys to perfect health, by conscientiously using one box—or more in extreme cases. "Anuric" (thanks to Doctor Pierce's achievement) is by far the most perfect kidney and bladder corrector obtainable.



**NOW---You Can Have A PERFECT Complexion**

**USIT**

50c, 75c Trade Mark $1.00, $1.50

**SKIN FOOD** **WRINKLE CHASER**

USIT has solved the problem of beauty. Its use is bringing back the freshness and bloom of youth, and driving away wherever used consistently the wrinkles of worry and age. Used for centuries by the famous beauties of the East. Guaranteed free from hair growth. Your druggist has it SEE YOUR DRUGGIST TODAY.

USIT MANUFACTURING COMPANY OF AMERICA, INC.
895 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.



**Paxtine**

**A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches**

In the local treatment of woman's ills such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomforts which follows the use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists, 50c, large size or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Imparts a healthy color and beauty to the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.