Suffered For Years

Back and Kidneys Were in Bad Shape, But Doan's Removed all the Trouble.

"My kidneys were so weak that the least cold I caught would affect them and start my back aching until I could hardly endure the misery," says Mrs. D. C. Ross, 973 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y. "In the morning when I first got up, my back was so lame, I could hardly bend over and any move sent darts of pain through my kidneys. It was hard for me to walk up stairs or stoop, and to move while lying down sent darts of pain through me.

MRS. ROSS

"The kidney secretions were scanty and distressing and the water remained in my system, making my feet and hands swell. There were dark circles under my eyes and I became so dizzy I could hardly see. I had rheumatic pains in my knees and it was all I could do to get around. For years I was in that shape and I wore plasters and used all kinds of medicine to no avail until I tried *Doan's Kidney Pills*. They rid me of the trouble and strengthened my back and kidneys. When I have taken *Doan's* since, they have always benefited me."

Sworn to before me.
L. N. VAUGHAN, *Notary Public.*

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

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

Peculiarities of the Hen.

"Hens are funny creatures," observes a poultry fancier. "They have their likes and dislikes—especially dislikes. If you move a hen she turns crusty, and won't lay eggs. She likes her old home, and takes an abominable time to get used to the new.

"If you wave a cloth within sight of the occupants of your fowl run you will hear a shocking row. This particular noise is known as the 'danger signal,' and sometimes will be indulged in without a single break for as long as twenty minutes.

"If you take it into your head to rearrange the nest-boxes, depend upon it Biddy will pay you out. She will miss that day with her usual egg.

"Provided they are good, it's wisest to stick to old things in poultry-keeping, and not to shift them unless you are compelled to do so. At least, there's one thing you can change, and that's the fodder. Hens won't object to that at all; in fact, they like it."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, inspiring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries. Adv.

Couldn't Be Beaten.

The other week a country woman went into a small market town in the north to do some shopping, says Pearson's Weekly.

After making several purchases she came to a grocer and provision merchant's shop, in window of which she saw some nice looking eggs.

She went into the shop and asked the grocer if they were good and fresh eggs.

"Yes, ma'am," said the grocer; "they cannot be beaten."

"Oh," cried the old woman, "they're nae use tae me, if they canna' be beaten, as I want them for oor Jock's puddin'."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

There are men who do not kick an enemy when he is down, preferring to jump on him with both feet.

Many sentimentalists forget 'tis a soldier's business to make war uncomfortable.

A neglected cold in a child's head often leads to chronic catarrh, and catarrhal deafness—stunting children's mental growth, making them appear stupid.

Try Kondon's for the baby's cold

(at no charge to you)

10,000,000 have used this 25-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore nose, coughs, colds, sneezing, nose-bleed, etc. Write us for compliments, your own, or buy tube at druggist's. It will benefit you FOUR times more than 25 cents, or we pay money back. For trial can free write to—
KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

Children Who Are Sickly

When your child cries at night, tosses restlessly in its sleep, is constipated, feverish or has symptoms of worms, you feel worried. Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

for sale throughout the season. They tend to Break up Colds, relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. These powders are pleasant to take and easy for parents to give. They cleanse the stomach, act on the Liver and give healthful sleep. Don't accept by regulating the child's any substitute. system.

Trade Mark.

Used by mothers for 30 years. Sold by all druggists, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.

Be sure you ask for and obtain Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

The Seventh Young Man

By C. B. Lewis

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Alderman Thomas Andrews of the city of Jonesboro, could be very mild or very stern, as occasion required.

Just stern, as this story opens, he was very stern. Occasion required it.

He had got to have a talk with his daughter Nellie.

"You have a gang of young fellows hanging about, and people are calling you a flirt," he began.

"Not a gang, father, but a group."

"The word signifies nothing, but my orders do. They have got to go. How many are they?"

The girl counted up on her fingers and replied:

"I can't count but six that have proposed to me."

"Thunder and blazes!"

"Don't get excited, father. It's fashionable now to be engaged to eight or ten men at the same time. I ought to have at least two more on my list."

The alderman raised his arm and brought his heavy hand down on the table and almost shouted:

"Bounce the last one of them, and do it today!"

"But I'm engaged to the six, and whoever heard of a girl bouncing six at once?"

"But you'll hear of it mighty soon. I won't put up with it, I tell you! Sit right down this evening and write the six that all is over between you. If you don't I'll—"

"But I will, father," she interrupted. "I have always obeyed you in everything, and shall in this."

The letters were written and mailed, and no hearts were broken. When a week had passed, the father asked:

"Did you write those letters?"

"Surely I did, father."

"Well, if any other young man comes snooking around here to ask for your hand and heart, just call me in before you pledge yourself."

It was one evening a month later when Roy Garnett called and asked for Miss Andrews.

"Why—why—" she exclaimed, as she entered the parlor.

"I have been away for a month, you see," he said.

"But didn't you receive a letter from me a few weeks ago—a letter saying that I had analyzed my heart and found that I did not love you?"

"Gracious me, but I never heard of such a letter!" exclaimed the young man.

"Then let me see how the mistake came about. I was as good as engaged to six of you, when father raised a row about it and made me write to each one of you."

"But you and I were not engaged. We never even talked of love."

"That's so—that's so," mused the girl. "I thought it queer that you should call if I had broken your heart. It's just a social call, I see."

"Miss Andrews, don't see too much or too little. You ought to know that I am an admirer of yours."

"I had a dim idea that you thought I had beautiful eyes."

"And I have several dim ideas. One of them is that I am going to love you."

"Then I'll have to write a seventh letter," she sighed.

"Don't be in a hurry to waste your postage stamps. Have I your permission to call twice a week?"

"But I have as good as promised father not to fall in love again without his consent."

"Stick to that like a good girl!"

In the course of two or three weeks Miss Nellie observed that solemn look on her father's face again, and she was not surprised when he said:

"Daughter, I think I have observed the tracks of a new young man on our doorsteps."

"Yes, it's a Mr. Roy Garnett."

"Does he come here to eat peanuts or to talk love?"

"He hasn't done either as yet."

"Do you like him?"

"Y-e-s."

"But you are not in love with him?"

"I plainly told him that I had promised not to fall in love without your consent."

"Good girl!"

"I think he'll want to have a talk with you some evening soon."

"Well, I can tell him that there is no hurry about your getting married. Neither do I want some dude hanging around here half the evenings of the week."

"You won't be too brusque with Mr. Garnett, father?"

"Oh, I shan't apply the boot, but I shall have to speak rather plainly. If you were madly in love I'd be very gentle with him, but I don't think you are much."

"No—o—o."

When it's a case of love and a father leaving his politics to mix up in it, a girl may fib or she may not. If she does it won't be held up against her. Miss Nellie did like Mr. Garnett very much. She more than liked him, but she felt in duty bound to stand by her father.

Three or four weeks went past and for the third or fourth time the alderman asked:

"Well, Nellie, that young Garnett hasn't asked to see me yet."

"No," she replied.

"Can't make up his mind to face the music, eh?"

"I have an idea that he is waiting for political reasons."

"What! Why, what has a young man of twenty-two got to do with politics?"

"I don't know."

"What ward does he live in?"

"In this, where you are alderman."

"Um! Um! I never heard of him in politics. Maybe he has got a friend who wants to be elected constable."

A week later as Mr. Garnett and Miss Nellie sat in the parlor the alderman entered and said to the young man:

"I presume you are Mr. Garnett?"

"Yes, sir."

"Did you want to see me on business?"

"Well—er, yes. It's about politics. I want to ask your advice. The case is this," began Mr. Garnett. "It's only a month to our city election and the people are beginning to talk of the fitness of this or that man for office."

"It is always so, and the people are seldom mistaken."

"To my amazement they are asking me to run for office."

"But you are young, sir—very young."

"That's what I tell them, but they will have it that a man hasn't got to be middle-aged to be honest."

"But is there any talk of dishonesty among the office holders?" asked the alderman with a tingle of anxiety in his tone.

"Yes, a bit. There was a mile of paving done last year, you know, and it is whispered that there was a divvy in it. And they say there was another divvy in supplies bought for the fire department. Mr. Andrews, they will have it that I ought to take an aldermanic nomination."

"Too young, sir—too young, as I said."

"The alderman from one of our wards was elected by only forty majority. I can get a majority of 124 in that ward."

"But you must have the nomination first," was the sulky reply.

"Oh, the Daily Times will help me to that for what I can dig out of the cement bridge divvy two years ago. Is your advice to me, Mr. Andrews, to go into politics?"

"I don't say yes, and I don't say no."

Then Miss Nellie spoke for the first time:

"I have also a question to ask you, father. Are you willing that I should fall in love with a young politician?"

"If he is in politics to get the office of city clerk, yes. If he's after my aldermanship scalp as well as my daughter, no, by thunder!"

"Father, isn't it a better thing for a young man to be the son-in-law of a politician than to be a politician himself?"

"It strikes me that way," was the thoughtful reply.

"And it strikes me that way, too," added Mr. Garnett.

"And as the three of us are struck alike—"

And then and there two of the three went out of politics, and the third one said he would have the check ready at the wedding breakfast.

Why She Cried.

A couple of men were talking about their respective wives the other day at the club.

"You have a very sympathetic wife, I should say," remarked one.

"I don't know about that," hesitated the other.

"Well, I only judge from what I saw from my house the other morning when you slipped and fell on the steps as you were coming out with her. Why, I saw her actually crying over it."

The other man didn't look pleased at all.

"Yes," he admitted reluctantly. "She cried, but not over my injuries. I sat down on that confounded dog of her's."

"Indeed! I didn't hear him howl."

"Well, I should say not. The dog weighs—or did weigh—two pounds, and I weigh 200."

Qualified.

She (romantically)—The man marry must be willing to go through fire for me.

He—Then I'm your man. The boss has fired me for telephoning you so often.

Given to Airs.

Professor—You have a promising contralto voice.

Miss Newrich—But, professor, I'd rather sing soprano; it's much higher toned.

Patents Authorized by Congress.

A patent is an exclusive grant or monopoly by authority of congress. The first patent law was approved April 10, 1790, a year after the Constitution was enacted. We were not a very inventive people at that time, perhaps, because there were not many of us, says an exchange. Only three patents were granted during the first year after the law was passed, 33 the second year and 11 the third year. The patent office was originally attached to the department of state, but in 1849 was transferred to the interior department. Under a law of 1842 patents were granted for only seven years. The time was afterward extended to 14 and then to 17 years, the present time.

When Fashions Came.

In the reign of Charles II, woman had her first riding habit; before that date mounting a gallant steed in any costume the spirit moved her to wear. The new habit was extremely mannish, not to say ugly, being composed of a doublet, a coat with long skirts and a tall hat. The Queen Anne period saw the eager welcome of the reticule, grandmother of all sorts and conditions of bags. The custom of emphasizing the trimmings on the left side of milady's hat, frequently of placing all the trimming on that side, has its origin in the position of the knight's plume that was never put on the right side lest it might be in the way of his uplifted sword. In border and lining fur graced many of the earliest garments, but it did not spring into general popularity until the thirteenth century. Sable and ermine—from Hermina, the modern Armenia—was reserved for kings and nobility.

Friends Do Count.

We had just moved here, strangers and settled in our new home when a dear little neighbor boy called on my little girl. She asked him who he was and after learning his name was Bobby told him her name was Elsa. She asked Bobby if he had any sisters. He answered drolly, "No." "Any brothers?" Again in a droll voice, "No." Then his face lighted up and with a large smile he said, "O, but I have just lots of friends."—Exchange.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

JACK FROST'S EVENING.

"Jack Frost and his brothers," said Daddy, "were all ready to work.

"This is a good, still evening," they said. "We can do lots of work."

They Drew Most Beautifully.

"Some of the members of Jack Frost's club were artists. They drew most beautifully and they were longing to get at some of the windows and to make some of their wonderful pictures and markings.

"'Let's have a drawing contest,' said one of the club.

"'Ha, ha,' laughed Jack Frost. 'You want to get at the windows, eh?' And then he laughed some more. At his laugh some of the people came out of their houses and said, 'It feels like frost tonight.'

"'I'm quite sure that there'll be a heavy one,' added one young boy who had a garden which he was fond of and spent a lot of time over.

"'Never mind what they say,' whispered Jack Frost. 'It's our time, heigh-ho, and we need a frolic ever so badly.'

"'That's true,' said Jack Frost's brothers, and the members of the club all said:

"'That's so.' Pretty soon they were ready and they started off in different directions. Some went to the windows to make beautiful pictures and designs of castles and turrets and towers. Others went to the gardens, and what a time they did have.

"'They didn't care for flowers except to nip them with their cold laughter and their cold voices.

"'Whenever they talked the flowers drooped and they almost fell right over when either Jack Frost or any of his brothers laughed.

"'It's very queer,' said Jack Frost to one of his brothers named Chilly, 'that the lilac leaves hang on to the bushes so long. You'd think they'd give it up. But they're the last leaves of all to drop.'

"And the lilac leaves nudged each other, rustled a little in the very soft breeze and said:

"'We are glad he has hard work with us.'

"'The snowberry bush is the last shrub with a white berry on it,' said Chilly. 'That is a very stubborn bush.'

"'But the snowberry bush was saying to itself, 'Maybe you think I'm stubborn, Chilly, because I don't do just as you say, but I want to take my time, and you can't make me hurry.'

"'Let's make the bittersweet berries red,' said Jack Frost.

"'Fine,' said the Frost Brothers. They were feeling very happy and gay now and the more the flowers drooped the better the Frost Brothers liked it. Jack Frost was in his element—it was a splendidly hard frost they were making.

"'They went to the bittersweet shrubs and there they bent over the wild berries.

"'Bang, open, obey,' said Jack Frost, laughing and blowing cold waves over the bittersweet berries. They are the last berries to be touched by Jack Frost.

"'And as Jack Frost spoke the berries cracked open and he waved his autumn wand over them. In an instant they had turned a bright red.

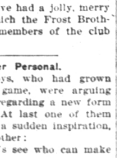
"'Ah, aren't they beautiful?' said Jack Frost, as he smiled and admired his work.

"'They are wonderful, Jack,' said the others. 'For that is a special piece of work that Jack always does himself.

"'I'll have one more try at the garden violets and the pansies,' he said.

"'And we must not forget the sweet alyssum flowers,' said Chilly.

"'They went to these flowers last of all, as all the others had now obeyed Jack Frost and his brothers. And the members of the club who had been drawing on the windows had just about finished their work.



"Ha, Ha," Laughed Jack Frost.

"'But the garden violets, pansies and sweet alyssum flowers would not listen to Jack Frost. 'Well,' he said, 'they never will obey me, so I might as well give them up. They wait for the snow to cover them, and never mind me at all. But the rest of the flowers do, heigh-ho, and we've had a jolly, merry evening.' To which the Frost Brothers and all the members of the club agreed."

Rather Personal.

Two small boys, who had grown weary of their game, were arguing rather heatedly regarding a new form of amusement. At last one of them was struck with a sudden inspiration, and said to the other:

"I know! Let's see who can make the ugliest face.

"Gowan!" replied his chum. "What d'yuh mean by it? Look what a start you've got!"

Everyone Has a Chance.

Some of you girls are wishing you were boys so that you might serve your country by enlisting under the flag you love. But more and more, wars are won not only by the soldiers, but by the people at home. In the present crisis everyone can help. Men and women, boys and girls, everybody has a chance to prove his or her patriotism.—Girl's Companion.

Wisdom Lingers.

Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers.

OLD VETERAN IN NEW ARMY

Seventy-Two-Year-Old Man Is Now Somewhere in France Serving Uncle Sam as Cook.

Age seems to be no barrier for service in the army.

For instance, says the Indianapolis News, there is Charley June. All the old-timers remember June, who years ago supplied the fish and game for hundreds of Indianapolis tables. His place of business was opposite the traction terminal station, and it was his boast that he could furnish anything that could fly or swim.

June is a veteran of the Civil war and when war with Germany was declared his old fighting spirit was revived. Because of his age, seventy-two years, he did not feel qualified to shoulder a musket and go forth to slay, yet he wished to do his bit for Uncle Sam, so he went out to Fort Harrison as a cook.

He served during the first officers' training camp and made good with a vengeance. Then an entirely unexpected honor was thrust upon him. He was invited to go to France and cook for the boys in the trenches. The proposition nearly took his breath, but it did not take him long to make up his mind.

"During the Civil War I carried a gun and fought with the boys," said Mr. June, "and why shouldn't I cook for them now? I realize it is no Sunday picnic over there, but I do not fear the outcome. I am healthy and strong for a man of my years, and I guess I can stand it. At any rate, I am willing to take a chance for 'Old Glory.'"

Mr. June is now "somewhere in France."

"Can't Cut Off My Leg," Says Railroad Engineer

"I am a railroad engineer; about 20 years ago my leg was seriously injured in an accident out West. Upon my refusing to allow the doctor to amputate it I was told it would be impossible to heal the wound. I have tried all kinds of salves and had many doctors in the past 20 years, but to no avail. Finally I resolved to use PETERSON'S OINTMENT on my leg. You cannot imagine my astonishment when I found it was doing what over 100 things had failed to do. My leg is now completely cured."—Gus Haupt, 799 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"It makes me feel proud to be able to produce an ointment like that," says Peterson. "Not only do I guarantee Peterson's Ointment for old sores and wounds, but for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Itching Skin and Piles, Bleeding or Itching Piles, and I put up a big box for 25 cents, a price all can afford to pay and money back from your druggist if not satisfied." Adv.

Kept Parents in Ignorance

A kindly conspiracy kept an aged couple in ignorance of the fact that their son—an officer in the army—was facing the dreadful ordeal of being tried for murder, says a London correspondent. The parents live in a remote part of the country, and as they are not in very good health, they receive few visitors. The man's sisters established a censorship of all letters and papers coming into the house. Any letter that bore any reference to the trial was suppressed, while they were sometimes hard put to it to explain why the newspaper was ruthlessly mutilated. During the process of the trial the man wrote letters home in which he pretended to be at the front. Eventually he was triumphantly acquitted, but the parents were kept in ignorance of even this fact, as it was feared the shock would have too great an effect upon them.

THE BEST BEAUTY DOCTOR

Is Cuticura for Purifying and Beautifying the Skin—Trial Free.

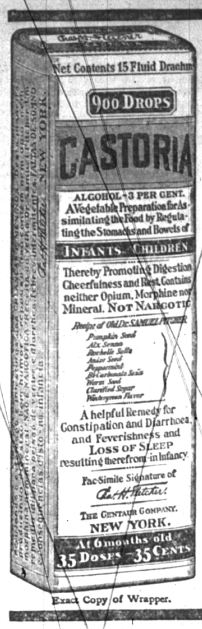
For cleansing, purifying and beautifying the complexion, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap with touches of Cuticura Ointment now and then afford the most effective preparations at the minimum of cost. No massaging, steaming, creaming, or waste of time.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The bride fails to observe her husband's cloven foot until after she gets a whiff of his cloven breath.

The best part of love to a woman are the preliminaries that lead up to it.

The only way to crush an egotist is to pay no attention to him.



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For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

An Optimist.

"Are you badly hurt? I am a physician. I am sorry my car struck you, and—"

"Dar, now!" triumphantly exclaimed battered Brother Bang, striving to scramble to his feet. "I done paid a fawchun teller ov bits, and she went into a transportation and bounced dat I was gwine to have a piece of good luck. And, sho nuff; yuh 'tis! I gits hit by a automobile and knocked every which-uh-way, and, lo and behold, a white doctor hops out, all ready to fix me up! And, yit, dar's folks dat don't believe in fawchun tellers a-tall!"—Kansas City Star.

Electrically operated hair clippers have been invented to save barbers' time.

ALL MEN AT HOME SHOULD PREPARE FOR WAR

The first test a man is put thru for either war or life insurance is an examination of his water. This is most essential because the kidneys play almost important part in causing premature old age and death. The more injurious the poisons passing thru the kidneys the sooner comes decay—so says Dr. Pierce of Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N.Y., who further advises all people who are past thirty to preserve the vitality of the kidneys and free the blood from poisonous elements, such as uric acid—drink plenty of water—sweat some daily and take Anuric, double strength, before meals. 60c a package.

This An-u-ric is a late discovery of Dr. Pierce and is put up in tablet form, and can be obtained at almost any drug store. For that backache, lumbago, rheumatism, "rusty" joints, swollen feet or hands, due to uric acid in the blood, Anuric quickly dissolves the uric acid as hot water does sugar. Take a little Anuric before meals and prolong life. Send 10 cents to Dr. Pierce for trial package of Anuric.

Some Sick.

"He came to me in the midst of a storm off Vera Cruz," said the marine corps major. "His eyes were rolling and his blubber lips were trembling.

"'Ah ain't to go home,' said he, 'Ah's sick.'

"'Sick?'

"'Yes, sah, sick,' says he. 'Ah'm homesick, and Ah'm seasick, and Ah'm lovesick—and dat's usually is some sick.'"

They Never Do Then.

"Do you object to your husband staying out late nights?"

"Not if I am with him."

A woman is interested in a man as long as he knows something she wants to find out."

DETROIT NEWS

Detroit, Mich.—"Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets have saved my life, and I am grateful beyond the power of words to express. After years of suffering and finding no relief in the different medicines that I had taken, I was on the verge of giving up all hope, when I happened to pick up a pamphlet. I sent for a box of the Anuric Tablets, and after taking the first box I began to feel better, so continued their use. Now I feel like a different woman. The pains in my back are all gone and my work seems no longer a burden.

"I wish to say to all suffering from kidney trouble, try Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets, as I firmly believe they saved my life.

"If anyone wishes to write me to ask about the medicine and what it has done for me, I will cheerfully answer."—MRS. ALICE BARNES, 240 St. Aubin Ave.—Adv.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Fall Run of Distemper

MAY BE WHOLLY AVOIDED BY USING "SPOHN'S" A small outlay of money brings very great results. It is a sure cure and a preventive if you use it as per directions. Simple, safe and sure. The $1 size is twice the quantity and an ounce more than the 50c size. Get your horses in best condition for late fall and winter. All druggists, harness dealers or manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price, But Great in Every Other Way

Carter's Little Liver Pills

Make you feel the joy of living. It is impossible to be happy or feel good when you are

CONSTIPATED

This old remedy will set you right over night.

Genuine bears signature

PALLID PEOPLE Usually Need Iron in the Blood. Try CARTER'S IRON PILLS

Stop! Women and consider these facts

Every statement made in our advertisements is true. Every testimonial we publish is genuine and honest, which proves that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is the greatest remedy for womens ills known

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.