

# MRS. COFFMAN ILL SEVEN YEARS

Saved from an Operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Sidell, Ill.—"I was a nervous wreck. I was suffering from a pain in my left side, which was almost unbearable, and I could not even let the bed clothing rest on my body at night. I had been sick for seven years, but not so bad until the last eighteen months, and had become so run-down that I cared for nobody, and would rather have died than live. I couldn't do my work without help, and the doctors told me that an operation was all there was left. I would not consent to that, so my husband brought me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and begged me to take it. I have taken fourteen bottles of it and I feel ten years younger. Life is full of hope. I do all my housework and had a large garden this year. I never will be without the Vegetable Compound in the house, and when my two little girls reach womanhood I intend to teach them to take it. I am never too busy to tell some suffering sister of my help, and you can use my name and letter to spread the good news of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicines." —Mrs. IDA M. COFFMAN, R.B.2, Sidell, Ill.

Not Scared at All. Jodkins was always a dissatisfied member of the staff. His complaint this time he considered a big one, and he told his workmates that he would threaten to leave.

## If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it. A prominent druggist says: "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

## BABIES CRY FOR "CASTORIA"

Prepared Especially for Infants and Children of All Ages

Mother! Fletcher's Castoria has been in use for over 30 years as a pleasant, harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Teething Drops and Soothing Syrups. Contains no narcotics. Proven directions are on each package. Physicians recommend it. The genuine bears signature of



Salt Lake Chimneys. Chimneys and smokestacks in Salt Lake City must be built from 10 to 20 per cent higher than is necessary at sea level because of the diminished atmospheric pressure.

## Hall's Catarrh Medicine

will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh. Sold by druggists for over 40 years. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio

# The Custard Cup

By Florence Bingham Livingston CHAPTER XX—Continued.

As Mrs. Penfield gathered Lettie into her arms, she was horrified to find that the child's sleeve was soaked with blood. Lettie had not fainted; she had fallen from dizziness. She was still dizzy. Mrs. Penfield carried her into the bedroom.

It was only a surface wound, the bullet having grazed the flesh for some distance, but the subsequent violent exercise had made it bleed freely. Mrs. Penfield washed and dressed it, refusing meantime to listen to the wild, excited stories which both Lettie and Thad were determined to tell. They were home and safe; nothing else mattered.

It was a long time before she soothed them; and after they had gone to sleep, Mrs. Penfield kept vigil. The crooked old clock had traveled to half-past nine, and she had heard nothing from the police station. Then Jerry Winston tramped into the kitchen and threw his hat on a box.

"They got the money, Car'line. I wish I could have brought it to you, but it'll take an order from the court to release it."

"The money! The money that I—"

He nodded. "Two hundred and twenty-eight dollars—bills and one check inside 'em. They found 'em on the rascal, envelope and all. He hadn't had time to—"

"The rascal! Who?"

"Bosley." "Bosley!" Mrs. Penfield leaned back against the wall, limp with consternation. "You don't mean—that Frank Bosley stole—"

Jerry Winston shook his head. "I don't mean he started out to do it—no. He's been playing for bigger stakes'n that. But we got him at last—confound his picture, we got him!"

He brought his fist down on the table with a blow that teetered it on its frail legs.

Mrs. Penfield sank to the wash-bench. "The world's a-swimming, Uncle Jerry. Would you mind pinning me to something somewhere?"

He laughed. "Why, no. If you'll keep mum about it—cross your heart and hope to die, or however Lettie puts it—I'll tell you the whole story. You'll see my part in it can't be published."

"It shall be as Lettie says," she smiled back. "Are you going to ask me to believe that Frank Bosley took this money and—"

"Exactly. He came for the package that his wife left, and you weren't here. He had to have it quick, 'cause he'd got scared and was planning a get-away, so he came in for it; and I don't have to remind you, Car'line, that it's easy to find things in this house. He found the package, and there was the money beside it. Why not take it, as long as he was going out of town anyway?"

"What are you talking about, Uncle Jerry? Why was he getting away and—"

hugged the lean-to and listened; but, believe me, I did more prowling than Lettie has 'fore I found the vacant lot and the house. Raising it was part of last night's work.

"You see, yesterday I got hold of one of his dope fiends that was willing to squeal on him, so last night we put it through as smooth as silk. The feller bought the stuff with money we could have identified in Slam. One of our own men was within witnessing distance, too. Some of the very powder you were guarding yesterday, Car'line, is one of our choicest exhibits today. We sure got Bosley; darn it all, we got him!"

"I s'pose," said Mrs. Penfield slowly, "that Mrs. Bosley's been honoring me with her packages of counterfeit money and dope, but seems as if it wasn't very clever—"

"Clever!" Jerry Winston took the word out of her mouth. "She was the life of the ring in the beginning, but lately she'd lost her nerve, and Bosley's had the devil's own time to keep her from breaking away. She didn't care if Bosley got caught, so long as she'd cleared her skirts. If the house was going to be searched, the goods weren't going to be there. See? Ain't any of these folks so clever that they don't do something foolish 'fore they're through."

"Poor thing!" commiserated Mrs. Penfield. "I wonder what'll become of her."

"Well, I can tell you. She'll get a chance to think it over. We got her last night, too. She was staging an exit of her own, but we trailed her to Sixteenth street station, just in time to see her getting on the local for the mole. That gave her two chances: To go on to San Francisco or come back on a through train. We telegraphed the police on the other side to watch the ferry; then we waited for the Shasta limited—and there she was! Gee, I was glad. The more of the trick I could help to turn, the surer I'd be of building up a reputation. Well, sir, the little lady went right up through the roof of the sleeper first off; then she came down and

she broached the subject to him as he came around the house from a stinging trip to the left—Uncle Jerry with the new position with a private detective bureau, and with twinkles more lively than ever in his kindly eyes.

"We could give you a room, Uncle Jerry. We could take the dining room for—"

The color came up in his bronzed face. "Well, I—don't know, Car'line," he stammered. "It's bulky of you to think of it, but—but I hope I can't—that is—well, we'll talk it over." He tramped rapidly out of the alley.

"Well, I sure wonder what he means," thought Mrs. Penfield in surprise. She watched Uncle Jerry went up Miss Haggood's steps.

"Oh-h-h!" she breathed. She ceased to wonder.

CHAPTER XXI A Chance for Another. "Mis' Penfield!"

"Yes, come right in, Mrs. Wopple. I only got to finish washing out this—"

"Oh, I can't stop, Mis' Penfield. I just heard this here story 'bout your movin'."

"Yes," said Mrs. Penfield happily. "I'm going to move tomorrow into Mrs. Sanders' flat. Ain't it fine?"

Mrs. Wopple shook her head in bewilderment. "I don't know. Seems like you're playin' a trick on us somehow—you been so kinder poor and low-down and ev'rything. Josiah says he don't think it's fair for folks that've been poor to suddenly come into money. 'Stead of lookin' down on 'em, he's got to all of a sudden look up and—"

"Oh," laughed Mrs. Penfield, "tell him not to twist his neck on 'count of me. I ain't coming up very far."

"It's quite a change," sniffed Mrs. Wopple. "Why, you're goin' to be as good as any of us, ain't you?"

vited her into their compartment of exciting events, feeling sure that through Jerry Winston's intimacy with Frank Bosley she would have many interesting details to contribute. But when she merely listened and added nothing, they were surprised, incredulous, even resentful.

From hour to hour further items were unearthed, dragged into the small community, and shared generously in an impromptu council of all the tenants. The Bosleys had not been popular; their downfall had therefore a satisfying element that lent peculiar piquancy to everybody's version. Blood was a-tingle with keenest stimulation; the air was cloudy with exclamations.

Nor was there any perceptible diminution the next day—or the next. And scarcely had the driveway gossip thinned a trifle when Mrs. Penfield's thoughts were given a vastly different turn.

Mr. Crshaw came to interview her. He had seen Mrs. Weatherstone; he had seen the hangings. He offered Mrs. Penfield a hundred dollars in cash and a small block of stock in his laundry association in exchange for her formula and a certain amount of supervision until its use should be mastered in the various laundries of which he had charge.

"It will mean," he told her, "about a thousand dollars a year—more, as the business grows—but you can be assured of that amount."

It seemed a fortune to Mrs. Penfield. She had difficulty in tempering her impetuous delight into a seemly business attitude. To have a steady income, aside from her usual earnings, would mean a different life for the children.

After Mr. Crshaw had gone, she began to plan exactly what that life should be. For one thing, she would surely be justified in giving up the management of The Custard Cup, which was rapidly precluding other duties. With significant juxtaposition, the fact that Mrs. Sanders was leaving her flat, flashed into her mind.

Mrs. Sanders was going to live with a cousin in Sonoma county and help take care of a large family of children. Mrs. Penfield could rent that flat. It would be the pleasantest because a friend had lived in it. There would be conveniences, a more satisfactory number of rooms. She would keep up her laundry work, but under far easier conditions. There would be school books, clothes, plenty to eat, a fund slowly growing in the bank. Oh, everything would be different—and safer. Perhaps Uncle Jerry would—

She broached the subject to him as he came around the house from a stinging trip to the left—Uncle Jerry with the new position with a private detective bureau, and with twinkles more lively than ever in his kindly eyes.

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# IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. R. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

## LESSON FOR SEPTEMBER 30

REVIEW: GREAT MEN AND WOMEN OF THE NEW TESTAMENT

DEVOTIONAL READING—Heb. 11:33-15, 29, 40.

GOLDEN TEXT—"Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and sit with patience the race that is set before us."—Heb. 12-1.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Favorite Story of the Quarter.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Favorite Heroes and Heroines of the Quarter.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—Some Great Characters of the New Testament.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Life Lessons From This Quarter.

With the senior and adult classes, three methods of review may be profitably employed:

- 1. The descriptive word method as presented in Peloubet's Select Notes. 1. Brave John the Baptist. 2. The Faith-Filled Virgin Mary. 3. Impulsive Peter. 4. Loving John the Apostle. 5. Thoughtful Matthew. 6. Ardent Mary Magdalene. 7. Busy Martha and Open-Hearted Mary. 8. Faithful Stephen. 9. Generous Barnabas. 10. The Many-sided Paul. 11. Timid Mark. 12. Helpful Luke. 13. Consecrated Timothy.

2. Presenting Life Lessons as given in Cranell's Pocket Lessons:

- 1. Woman Lessons. 1. Mary: Glorified Motherhood. Lesson 2. 2. Magdalene: Adoring Gratitude. Lesson 3. 3. Martha-Mary: Rounded Womanhood. Lesson 7. II. Leader Lessons. 1. Peter: Compacted Zeal. Lesson 3. 2. John: Ripened Love. Lesson 4. 3. Paul: Passionate Devotion. Lesson 19. III. Helper Lessons. 1. John: Faithful Pioneering. Lesson 1. 2. Matthew: Divine Transformations. Lesson 5. 3. Stephen: Heroic Witness. Lesson 8. 4. Barnabas: Greatening Greatness. Lesson 9. 5. Mark: Return of the Quitter. Lesson 11. 6. Luke: Double Healer. Lesson 12. 7. Timothy: The Glorious Ministry. Lesson 13.

3. The Summarizing of Contents. The following is suggestive:

- Lesson I. John the Baptist was a humble and courageous man. He did not take honor to himself nor trim his message to suit the crowd. Lesson II. Mary should not be worshiped, but she is worthy of great honor. Her faith made her to acquiesce in the Lord's will in spite of the fact that she knew that her character would be suspected. Lesson III. Peter, while being sickle and cowardly, is a fine example of the transforming power of God's grace. Lesson IV. John the apostle was a reticent man. He did not say much about himself, but was passionately in love with his Lord. Lesson V. Matthew, though humble, was a man of force of character and decision. He left all and followed Jesus. Lesson VI. Mary Magdalene, because she was saved, was steadfast in her devotion to the Lord. Because of this, she was able to tell the good news of the resurrection to the discouraged disciples. Lesson VII. Mary and Martha both loved the Lord. Martha was mistaken as to the best way to please Him. Mary chose the good part in fellowship with her Lord which has made her name immortal. Lesson VIII. Stephen was so completely filled with Christ that his face shone as the face of an angel. Lesson IX. Barnabas was a good man and filled with the Holy Ghost. Therefore, he was qualified as a leader of men. Lesson X. Paul's knowledge of Jesus was so real that he had as his supreme aim to magnify Him. Lesson XI. Mark, though having turned back from the work, was restored and became a great and honored minister of Christ. Lesson XII. Luke, the skilled and popular physician, gave himself up to be the attendant of the missionary of the cross. Lesson XIII. Because of Timothy's religious training, he became a worthy minister of the gospel.

Corner Stone of Society. The sanctity of marriage and the family relation make the corner stone of our American society and civilization.—Garfield.

Our Enemy. A merely fallen enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly vanquished.—Schiller.

Hatred. When our hatred is violent, it stinks as even beneath those we hate.—La Rochefoucauld.

After Every Meal A universal custom that benefits everybody. Aids digestion, cleanses the teeth, soothes the throat.

# WRIGLEYS



# HATS

Cleaned—Blocked Trimmed Satisfaction guaranteed. Mail orders receive prompt attention. The Charlotte Laundry, Charlotte, N. C. BOILER FLUES MILL CASTINGS AND SUPPLIES BELTING, PACKING AND LACING WOOD, IRON AND STEEL. SHAFTS PULLEYS HANGERS. Bring ENGINE REPAIRS in auto for quick work. LOMBARD IRON WORKS, AUGUSTA, GA.



Pure and healing a grateful aid on countless occasions. Vaseline Yellow or White PETROLEUM JELLY

TO HAUL AWAY MOUNTAIN Workmen Near Bisbee, Ariz., Are Trying a New Venture in Copper Mining.

For some time past, it seems, workmen near Bisbee, in Arizona, have been trying a new venture in copper mining. Instead of following the prescribed method of hollowing out a mountain and using shafts and tunnels, they dig it down with seam shovels and cart it away. One can form some idea of the magnitude of the task when he learns that it will take more than sixteen years to complete it, that during the process approximately 25,000,000 tons of copper ore will be carted away, and that from it something like a billion pounds of copper will be extracted.

During the five years the work has been carried on five million cubic yards or more of material have been taken from the mountain, though that amount does not represent pure ore. As fast as the material is dug it is hauled over a fifteen-mile railway to smelters and mills, where it is treated. An engineer humorously remarks that when the huge pile is gone there will be room for the town to grow.

For Business Reasons. "Smile!" commanded the photographer. "You look too mournful." "But, I'm going to use this in my business advertising," the subject protested. "Well, don't you think it would be better for your business if you did not look so solemn?" "No," was the surprising reply. "Who in thunder would hire a grinning undertaker?"—Forbes Magazine.

Threat or Threat. Woman in Court—She said to me, "I'll kill you." I said, "If you do, I'll never speak to you again."

Can't Sleep? When Coffee disagrees Drink Postum