

RAISED FROM A BED OF AGONY

Mrs. Carson, of Argyle, Mich., Tells Strange Story of Suffering and How Cardui Cured Her.

Argyle, Mich.—"I had severe pains from female trouble, and was almost wild, with pain in my head. "I wrote you for advice, which I followed as carefully as possible, and after using seven bottles of Cardui, I received great relief. "I continued to use it and finally was cured and raised from my bed of agony. Cardui saved my life, when nothing else would help me and I can't be thankful enough for what it did for me. "I recommend it to all my friends and neighbors. Two have already tried it and found relief. "I thank the Lord for planting the herbs and for showing you how to prepare Cardui for our good." You may be sure, if Cardui will relieve and cure such serious cases as Mrs. Carson's—and it is doing it every day—that it will, much more quickly and certainly, help those women who have no serious symptoms, but are just weak and ailing. "As a general tonic for women, to improve the appetite and build up the constitution, Cardui is in a class by itself. Whether seriously sick, or simply ailing, try Cardui. It will help you. Your druggist will recommend it. Ask him. "If faking were confined to the arctic region we would all be thankful. "In yourself show to your neighbors what sort of neighbors you desire. The farmer also furnishes a good living for the man who buys from him and sells again. "Hammering cold iron is fun by the side of trying to do farm work without a well-arranged plan. "There is a lot of satisfaction in the knowledge that you could spend money foolishly if you wanted to.

Keep Baby In High-Chair. I find this better than the old way of tying a cloth around his waist to the chair. Take a long strap, or rawhide is better, about 1-4 of an inch or a 1-2 an inch wide, make a slit at one end and put the strap around baby's waist once, not too tight, but so he can't get out, slip the end through another slit at the side, bring it around the back of the chair and slip it through another slit at the other side, then to the other arm of the chair. You will find your baby can neither stand up or lean forward, then it cannot fall out.—Mrs. Caroline Maher, in the Boston Post.

Trial Bottle Free By Mail

FIT'S

If you suffer from Epilepsy, Fits, Falling Sickness, Spasms, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial Bottle of Dr. May's Epileptoid Cure.

It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Guaranty No. 1897. Please write for Special Free Trial Bottle and give AGE and complete address.

DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, New York.

WE BUY WOOL HIDES AND FURS

Being Dealers, we can do better for you than agents or commission merchants. Reference: any bank in Louisville. We furnish Wool Bags Free to our shippers. Write for price list.

R. SABEL & SONS, Established in 1856, Louisville, Ky.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES


\$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$3, \$2.50 & \$2

THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS.

Millions of men wear W. L. Douglas shoes because they are the lowest priced, quality considered, in the world. Made upon honor, of the best leathers, by the most skilled workmen, in all the latest fashions.

W. L. Douglas \$5.00 and \$4.00 shoes equal Custom Bench Work costing \$8.00 to \$10.00. Boys' Shoes, \$3.50 to \$4.50.

W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom. Look for it. Take No. Substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas's "Eagle Brand" or "The Townsman" for Mail Order Catalogue showing how to order by mail. Sales ordered direct from factory delivered free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.



Buy "BATTLE AXE" SHOES

WHAT'S Your Health Worth?

You start sickness by mistreating nature and it generally shows first in the bowels and liver. A 10c box (week's treatment) of CASCARETS will help nature help you. They will do more—using them regularly as you need them—than any medicine on Earth. Get a box today; take a CASCARET tonight. Better in the morning. It's the result that makes millions take them.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Keeps your face, eyes, nose, throat, and all parts of your body free from flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 25c.

BAROLD SOMMER, 110 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Beautiful Complexion

Pretty, sunny hair. Send 10c to cover postage and advertising. Two large samples FREE, with a booklet and proposition to make big salary. FREDERICK-BANKER COMPANY, Creston—Henderson, Paw 1-3-10.

HINTS FOR STOCK OWNERS.

Treat one of the pups for a pig. Wheat bran and oats make strong bones in the colt. You had better scour the feeding pail than lose a calf from scours. There is no economy in cutting down the feed at the freshening period. If the feed gets short before the pasture is ready, it is better to buy more. Sheep that have been chased by dogs never do quite so well afterward. Work hard to keep the dogs out. When you hurry about milking, the cow feels uncomfortable and shortens up on you a little. That hurts you and hurts the cow as well. There is a great shortage in the hog crop throughout the whole country, and it can only be replaced by keeping the best brood sows and growing more pigs.

Buy "BATTLE AXE" SHOES

WOMANLY WISDOM.

Always keep your flour cool, dry and securely covered. It is not generally known that candles, as well as soap, will last much longer by being exposed to the air for some time to harden before using. When you wish to separate eggs, break them, one at a time, into a small-sized funnel. The whites will pass through into the bowl below and the yolks will be left in the funnel. A penny lies on our breakfast table each morning for the child who is there first, neatly washed, dressed and combed. It works better than a scolding for the one who is late. Spread down some newspapers on which to kneel when you are planting the garden or flower beds. They may save you a cold or rheumatism in your knees, besides keeping your dress clean.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe.

We easily forget those faults which are known only to ourselves.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

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A Package Mailed Free on Request of

MUNYON'S PAW-PAW PILLS

The best Stomach and Liver Pills known and a positive and speedy cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Jaundice, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Headache, and all ailments arising from a disordered stomach or sluggish liver. They contain in concentrated form all the virtues and values of Munyon's Paw-Paw Tonic and are made from the juice of the Paw-Paw fruit. I unhesitatingly recommend these pills as being the best laxative and cathartic ever compounded. Send us postal or letter, requesting a free package of Munyon's Celebrated Paw-Paw Laxative Pills, and we will mail same free of charge. MUNYON'S HOMOEO-PATHIC HOME REMEDY CO., 53d and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

For COLDS and GRIP. Hick's CAPSIDINE is the best remedy—relieves the aching and feverishness—cures the Colds and restores normal conditions. Its liquid—effects immediately. 10c, 25c, and 50c. at drug stores.

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TALES OF ADVENTURE

A BIT OF TREACHERY.

Carl Hagenbeck, the most eminent owner, exhibitor and trainer of wild animals in the world, has had many adventures in his half-century of experience. Some of them are described in a recent book, entitled "Beasts and Men." On more than one occasion an elephant has come uncomfortably near putting an end to Mr. Hagenbeck's career. One of the worst accidents happened at the end of the sixties. About that time he purchased a menagerie at Trieste, which included among the other beasts a female elephant, which stood about eight feet high. It seemed to be a thoroughly good-tempered animal, its only fault being that it occasionally had the sulks—"a not uncommon characteristic," comments Mr. Hagenbeck, "in all feminine creatures."

He soon made friends with the elephant, which he named Lissy, and he never passed its stall without giving it a handful of food. He was, therefore, he believed, justified in thinking he had quite won its heart, and as it never showed any signs of violence, it did not occur to Mr. Hagenbeck that he might be dealing with a grossly deceitful creature. The elephant was learning a trick in which it had to swing its keeper into the air with its trunk, and then slowly set him upon the ground again. The word of command which was given to the beast when it had to perform this simple exhibition was: "Lissy, apport!" "One day," to continued in Mr. Hagenbeck's own words, "I found Lissy alone in her stable, the keeper being absent. It must have been a devil that made me feel a desire to be raised on high by her, after the manner of her affectionate treatment of her keeper. I stroked and fed her, and then taking hold of her trunk, called out the word of command: "Lissy, apport!" "Then followed one of the most vilely treacherous acts of which I have ever heard. Lissy began to obey the order, but I soon felt that she was bent on mischief, for the embrace of her trunk was unpleasantly vigorous, and I soared high into the air. "But I was not quietly deposited once more upon my feet. "Instead of this, Lissy dashed me violently against the wooden barrier in front of her stall, and I went flying over into the menagerie. "I lay almost senseless upon the ground until the old keeper, Philippe, appeared to help me home. "Fortunately no bones were broken, but I was terribly battered and bruised, and for weeks could only hobble about with great pain."

AN UNLUCKY AERONAUT.

A little incident which, thanks to the delightful way in which it is told, is not wholly depressing, in spite of its tragic side, is quoted by Alfred E. Pease from a letter of his Quaker great-grandfather, Edward Pease. As an illustration of the old gentleman's caution of expression and description, as well as his sensitiveness as regards responsibility, the extract is worth preserving. It deals with a balloon ascension. It is to ascend from my small field next to my garden, so that you could have seen it very nicely, and the gentleman who goes up with it. I did not much like to let him have my field for the purpose, and told him I must have time to consider of it, before I could give him leave, as he might fall down and break his neck, and then I should be ready to consider some of the blame would rest on me. He said he had been up one hundred and fourteen times, and did not fear. I wished him to look for another place, and would give him half a sovereign to have nothing to do with it. As he could pitch no other spot, and finding it would be a great disappointment to him and the townspeople, I reluctantly gave him leave, telling him I would not take any pay for the use of the field, and should be killed by falling from a very great height, as a gentleman at Newcastle once did, I would be clear of it. The gentleman I have just named was to hold down the balloon until it was ready to be let off, and being busy cracking nuts, he tied the string round his arm, so when it went up he was entangled in the string, and when so high as to be almost out of sight his arm got loose, and he dropped down, feet foremost, into a garden, but fell with so much force he sunk to the knees in the earth and was quite dead.

THE SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE.

An American woman who travels much abroad tells this story of an elderly gentleman who could surely have qualified for membership in Mr. Clement Shorier's proposed "Jane Austen Sisterhood." "We met her," says the lady, "at a pension in Florence, where she was nominally chaperoning her two nieces, energetic, robust American girls, who were determinedly and unrelentingly sight-seeing. "The little old lady had long ago given up the attempt to keep up with them, and used to sit all day long in

the dreary pension parlor, reading several-weeks-old papers from home. She never went out alone, for the narrow, crooked streets confused her hopelessly, and she was in constant terror of getting lost. "Several times we persuaded her to go with us; but she was a sensitive little old lady, afraid of troubling people, and worried so constantly lest she might be a burden to us, that she was hardly able to enjoy the trips. So we reluctantly left her to her own devices, and went to Fiesole for a few days. "When we returned to Florence, the first person we met at the door of the pension was the little old lady. She had evidently just come in, for her outdoor things were still on, and there was a rosy color in her cheeks. She greeted us warmly; and when I asked her in great surprise if she had been out alone, she drew me over to a corner of the hall and answered happily, while she fumbled for something in her bag: "Yes, my dear, every day since you have been gone I have taken a walk all by myself." Then, taking a huge piece of white chalk from her bag, she held it up triumphantly. "See," she whispered, proudly. "I make a little white cross with this on every third house, so I can go all around alone and find my way back quite easily."

A MYSTERY SOLVED.

A new kind of excitement to which dwellers in the country are henceforth likely to be subjected is set forth somewhat amusingly in the Baltimore Herald. The energetic editor of the Gungawamp Advocate was rudely awakened from his afternoon slumber in his office chair by a violent ringing of the telephone bell. At first he thought it was the jingling of silver coin, and a smile played over his sunken features, but when he realized what it really was he sprang to his feet. "Hello!" he shouted, and seized a pad and pencil. "Hello!" came the answer. "Is this the Advocate office?" "Yes. What do you want?" "Well, say, there has been a murder committed out here on my farm, and I want to have you come right out and write it up." "A murder! What makes you think so?" "Well, I just found a hat, a pair of spectacles and a set of false teeth down in my mouth medder and there ain't another blessed thing in sight anywhere. Op, it's murder, all right." "Have you run down all the clues?" "All right; I'll be right out." The editor had jumped into his shoes and coat, and was giving directions to his office boy, when the bell rang a second time. "Hello!" he shouted, nervously. "Hello!" came the answer. "You needn't come out. An air-ship feller has just come in, and says he dropped 'em."

A HUMILIATED MONKEY.

The leading male of a troop of monkeys is the patriarch, commander-in-chief and effective fighting force. The natives of India call him Maharaja—and properly so, for he is the type of savage despotism. He uses his large canine teeth to maintain his power and to secure the lion's share of everything, and is easily moved to a paroxysm of rage. But the tyrant has his tragedies, one of which is described by Mr. J. L. Kipling, in his "Man and Beast in India." One morning there came a monkey chieftain, weak and limping, having evidently been worsted in a severe fight with another of his own kind. One hand hung powerless, his face and eyes bore terrible traces of battle, and he hisped slowly along with a pathetic air of suffering, supporting himself on the shoulder of a female—a wife, the only member of his clan that had remained faithful to him after his defeat. We threw them bread and raisins, and the wounded warrior carefully stowed the greater part away in his cheek-pouch. The faithful wife, seeing her opportunity, holding fast his one sound hand and opening his mouth, deftly scooped out the store of raisins. Then she sat and ate them very calmly at a safe distance, while he moved and chattered in impotent rage. He knew that without her help he could not reach home, and was fain to wait with what patience he might till the raisins were finished. This was probably her first chance of disobedience or of self-assertion in her whole life, and I am afraid she thoroughly enjoyed it. She led him away at last—possibly to teach him more salutary lessons of this sort.

The Most Dangerous Cargo.

Lime is said to be the most dangerous cargo with which a vessel may be entrusted, for when it catches fire, which it not infrequently does, despite the greatest precautions against the admission of water into the hold, it is practically impossible to extinguish it. The only method possessing any value whatever in this event is to stop every crack of the hold with soap, so that no air may reach the lime. But often this will not stop the fire, which will burn for weeks, till the vessel at last sinks beneath the waves. When a vessel loaded with lime takes fire, it is sure death to go below.—Harper's Weekly.

When King Edward was last at Cowes the coxswain of the yacht, having been more than usually careful in looking after Queen Alexandra's comfort, was summoned to the royal presence. The Queen, presenting the man with a guinea, said: "Now, my friend, what will you have to drink?" "Why, please your Majesty," says the coxswain, "I am not thirsty." "But," said her Royal Highness, "you must have a drink with me. What shall it be, a dram, a glass of grog, or a tumbler of punch?" "Why," said Jack, "as I am to drink with your Royal Highness, it wouldn't be good manners to be backward, so I'll take a dram now, and will be taking the glass of grog while your Majesty is mixing the tumbler of punch for me."—New York Times.

No Difference.

At a St. Patrick's Day banquet in Minnesota Archbishop Ireland sat near a young guardsman. During the course of the meal the guardsman asked his Grace: "Do you know the difference between an archbishop and an ass?" The Archbishop was too taken back to reply, and seeing his hesitation the guardsman continued: "One wears a cross on his mitre, the other wears it on his back." The Archbishop looked the young man over with the utmost gravity, and without relaxing a muscle of his face he propounded another conundrum. "Do you know the difference between a guardsman and an ass?" "No, I do not," replied the other. "Neither do I, sir!" thundered his Grace.—New York Times.

Poet, Plumber, Etc.

I read of the poet set free from prison after serving several years for the theft of \$24. Now, I've no comment to make either on that man's severe sentence for a petty theft or upon the clemency that released him. All I want to start is a discussion somewhat on the following lines: If he had been a plumber, a teamster, a clerk, a farmer, a diver, a newsboy, a street cleaner, a fireman, a sailor, a tinker, a pushcart man, a tailor or a shopkeeper, would he have been pardoned? And why should the gift of writing poetry serve to palliate theft any more than a gift for adding up figures or selling clams?—H. I. S., in the New York Evening World.

Practice Made Perfect.

"Yes, sir," says the barber, deftly rubbing the lather into the scalp of the patron, "I was ship's barber on a transpacific steamer for five years, until the ship was wrecked and I was cast away on an island in the South Seas. I lived there for two years and never saw a human being, but when I was rescued I flatter myself I was a better shampooer than ever. I kept in practice all the time." "How did you manage it?" asks the patron. "I shampooed the cocoanuts."—Life.

Nature and Science

H. H. Clayton, late of the Blue Hill Observatory, has gone to Buenos Ayres to organize kite and balloon observations under the direction of the Argentine Meteorological Service. Dynamite becomes more dangerous to handle in cold weather, because its nitro-glycerine content freezes at from forty-two to forty-six Fahrenheit. An electric elevator has been installed in the stairway which leads to the cupola of St. Peter's Church in Rome. The elevator has a capacity for carrying ten persons. It bears an appropriate Latin inscription. A new combined electric and steam cooking range has recently been patented, which is particularly adapted for use in hotels. The range is divided into two compartments, one of which is heated by steam, while the other is electrically heated. The latter is used for cooking, while the steam is used for heating the ovens. It is claimed that in this way a steady supply of heat is obtained very economically.—Scientific American.

The Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company recently changed the form of brake used on its cars, adopting a "graduated-release, quick-recharge" type. In order to teach the motor-men the best way of using the new brakes, an air-brake catechism has been issued, and lectures have been given on the subject. In the meantime a text-book is being prepared showing in detail how the brakes are arranged and how they should be used.—Scientific American.

The Berlin police department is provided with an extensive typewriting telegraph system. There are about 200 receiving stations throughout the city and suburbs. The sending instrument is provided with a keyboard, and when the keys are depressed they cause the message to be printed simultaneously at the sending station and at the receiving station. The object of this system is to do away with the confusion of the Morse code. If the Morse code were used, it would have to be transcribed before a message could be put in the hands of the officer to whom it was sent.—Scientific American.

Making the Best of a Good Thing.

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WOMAN ESCAPES OPERATION

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Elwood, Ind.—"Your remedies have cured me and I have only taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was sick three months and could not walk. I suffered all the time. The doctors said I could not get well without an operation, for I could hardly stand the pains in my sides, especially my right one, and down my right leg. I began to feel better when I had taken only one bottle of Compound, but kept on as I was afraid to stop too soon."—Mrs. SADE MULLEN, 2728 N. B. St., Elwood, Ind.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration. If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

KILLED—33 lives one night. AUTOMATIC TRAP. Always baited. See by mail for details. Maycroft Supply Co., 187 Arch St., Phila.

For HEADACHE—HICK'S CAPSIDINE Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capsidine will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at drug stores.

Birds are the world's happy children. So-23-10.

Try Murine Eye Remedy For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. It Soothes Eye Pain, Murine Eye Remedy Liquid, 25c. and 50c., Murine Eye Salve, 25c. and \$1.00.

A Good Road.

The French end of the Corniche road is kept in perfect repair by a road gang that is always on patrol. The men live in a big green van, which is hauled along by the steam roller, that also acts as a traction engine. Crushed stone is ready at hand. It is spread by manual labor and rolled in by the heavy machine. Mistletoe Hunters in Brittany. Ceuzy, in Brittany, annually becomes a centre of attraction for the mistletoe pickers, and the poplars that line the hillsides around about the village show an abundance of the precious evergreen, the sight of which would fill the heart of many a Norman mistletoe gatherer with envy. Here, however, the trees are lofty and by no means so easy to despoil of their white berried parasite as the apple trees in northern France, which yield most of the harvest destined to find its way to the British market. Nevertheless clambering up into the tree tops sixty or seventy feet from the ground is not so difficult a task as it may appear to those who are uninitiated into the modus operandi of the mistletoe hunters. With the aid of peculiarly shaped iron griffes attached to their rods, enabling them to get a firm grip of the trunk or stem which they wish to ascend, the skilled climbers make their way from branch to branch with monkeylike agility and in a few minutes the tree is stripped of its mistletoe crop.—Wide World Magazine.

FEED CHILDREN On Properly Selected Food. It Pays Big Dividends. If parents will give just a little intelligent thought to the feeding of their children the difference in the health of the little folks will pay many times over, for the small trouble. A mother writes saying: "Our children are all so much better and stronger than they ever were before we made a change in the character of the food. We have quit using potatoes three times a day with coffee and so much meat. "Now we give the little folks some fruit, either fresh, stewed, or canned, some Grape-Nuts with cream, occasionally some soft boiled eggs, and some Postum for breakfast and supper. Then for dinner they have some meat and vegetables. "It would be hard to realize the change in the children, they have grown so sturdy and strong, and we attribute this change to the food elements that, I understand, exist in Grape-Nuts and Postum. "A short time ago my baby was teething and had a great deal of stomach and bowel trouble. Nothing seemed to agree with him until I tried Grape-Nuts softened and mixed with rich milk and he improved rapidly and got sturdy and well." Read "The Road to Wellville," found in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

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