HOW MRS. BEAN MET THE CRISIS

ed Safely Through Change ife by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



go to him then, so my siter-in-law told the state of the the Change of Life and the timor and when I got home I did not need the doctor. I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not feit is since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will halp others you are welcome to use it."—Mrs. E. H. BEAN, E55 Joseph Avenue, Nashville. Tenn.

Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Com-pound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old fash-ined roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. The life the remember of the life the If there is any symptom in your case which purzies you, write to the Lydia E. Finkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Resolve to Succeed

Throw off the handicap of petty ills that make you grouchy, listless and depressed. Get at the root of your ailments—clear your digestive system of impurities, put it in good working order—keep it healthy with

BEECHAM'S PILLS

They act promptly on the stomach, liver and bowels, removing waste matters and purifying the blood. Not habit forming, never gripe, but leave the organs strengthened. To succeed in life, or work, first have a healthy body. This famous remedy will do much to

Help You Lergest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Truthful Wife. detective was praising the truth-

A detective with a structure of women.
"If war builtins were as truthful as somen," he said, "we'd have a better dea of how this world struggle is

iden of how this world struggle is really going.
"I remember a case the other day—
"I's interesting in its revelation of woman's truthfulness—the case of a husband who had disappeared.
"Questioning the wife, I said to her:
"And now, madam, tell me—this is very important—tell me what you husband's very lampeatua—tell me what you husband's very lange to said the property of the pro

"His last words," the truthful cature answered, with a blush, were, For heaven's sake, shut up!""

No Trouble.
"Do you have any trouble keeping rvants out where you live?" asket servants out where you are, the city man. ' "None whatever," replied the com-

muter.
"You surprise me."
"I thought I would. You see, we ean't get any servants in the first place, so of course, we have no trouble keeping them."

The man who doesn't know himself is easily fooled.

That Knife-Like Pain

A Michigan Case

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S RIDNEY

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

The M LTER PRICHARD FATON

CHAPTER XIII-Continued

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

—14—

The train started, it left New York behindly, it ran into the suburbs, then into the country, and at last the bills began to mount beside the track, and a cooler, fresher air to come in through the windows. Still her eyes amilted into mine, but she said little, save now and then to lean forward and whisper, "ja it rue, John, is it true?"

So we came to Bentforot station, in the early dusk of evening, and the airways good as we alighted, and the sitemet. Suddenly Buster appeared, undulating with joyous yelps along the platform, and sprang at Stella's face. He ainset ignored me.

Peter was waiting with the buggs, we six him between us and drove home.

"Himm—your home, our home." I

we set aim between us and another home.
"Hime-your home, our home," if whispierd, pressing her band behind Feter's back.
"Sold a lot o neas and things," said Feter to the mid down in the back. The grade of the mid down in the back. The gold to be on the ball the back of the property of the back of the ball which is the back of the property of the back of the b

day, an 11 m source, and I wanter join the Hoy Scouts, but ma won't let me less you say it's all right, an' ain't less you say it's all right, an' ain't less you say it's all right, an' ain't we'll think it over. Peter," said I. Stella was bouncing up and down on the sist with excitement as the buggy ratified over the bridge. Lamplight was ptreaming from Twin Pires. On the kitchen porch stood Mrs. Pillig-dressed in her best, and Mrs. Bert and Bert! As we climbed from the buggy. Bert raised his hand, and a shower of ried descented upon us. Stella ranu up the path, and Mrs. Bert's ample many climbed about her. Both women word half funding, laid cyring, when I cot there with the gring, when I cot there rail to the poor cot of the gring of the property about it!"

"You sact up, said airs, the poor child?"
All you know, I'm pityin the poor child?
Mrs. Pillig had an ample dinner ready for us, with vegetables and salad fresh from the garden, and, as a crowning glory, a magnificent lemon

MAKING RAPID STRIDES

We, got into our oldest clothes when we reached home. I put on rubber hoots, and we tackied the pool. Even with the brook as low as it was, the engineering feat was not easy for our unskillful lands. Peter soon joined us, and lent at least unlimited enthu-siasm.

rope in the work of reconstruction, [

Ingenious Mr. Smith.

When Mr. Smith.—your intimate friend Smith.—awoke the other morning he was greeted by his wife with this was been been in the last shift, and that you talked in your steep?"

"Great Scott No. did 1?" said Smith, haddy agitated. "What did 1 say? Tell ine."

"Just couldn't make it all out, but it ended like ante-up-jackpot sinke." 'Oh, yes, yes, my dear, I was recting a little Esperanto that a friend was teaching me; I intended to tell it to you when I came home. It means 'How is my darling girl tonight?"

"Lickers" Worth While,
"My papa can lack' your papa,"
boasted Johany, and lack' your papa,"
"I don't me mamma can lack
"I don't me mamma can lack
"You'd make me tired," chimed
for hot you make me tired," chimed
for sammy. "My papa and my mamma
can both lick me, and the worst, part
of it is they take turns about doin' it."
-Indianapolis News.

and along with this, the natural tenduncy of the allies to trade among theirselves, and perhaps special trading
pixiliers. Mr. Robins points out that
the greatest development in the Barted
States followed the costly and destructive civil war.

Mr. Robins, in an address before the
Bondmen's Club of Chilengo, expressed
the opinion of a far-thinking mind ends
the review of an experience of the their
of his numerous trips through the dismindian. West. When he said he gegarded the spirit of the Canadian
review of an experience of the dismindian and, encouraging and
the control of the control
the control of the control
that and encoder on the resid,
and he similar spirit they face the economic future, confident, on to the resid,
and he similar spirit they face the economic future, confident, but expecting
to solve their problems only by shat of
hard and intelligent effort.

An important part of Mr. Robins'
address, which invites earnest swernest

of the Union.—Advertisement.

At a certain mill there is a notice on the elevator which reads as follows:
"No one allowed to under follows:
"No one allowed to under follows:
"No one allowed to under development of the property of the prop

nsked the manager.
"By gum, we'll both be sacked if we're catched."

"How much does it cost you to men this yucht, old chap?" "If I know, I wouldn't do it."—Infe.

The Only Way.
Teresa—The man I marry must be bold and fearless.
Viola—Yes, dear; he must.

