TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. John Koppelmann, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor

All druggists: Soap 25, Ointment 25 & 50, Talcum 25. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. M, Boston."

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

REALLY NOT DINER'S FAULT

Persistent Stare That So Annoyed Young Mrs. Hopkins Due to Circumstances Beyond Control.

Young Mrs. Hopkins, glancing casually from her table into one of the mirrors that lined the side of the cafe, met the eye of a stout man, at the table opposite, fixed intently on her. A moment later, on looking around again, she beheld the same immovable stare.

Mrs. Hopkins, feeling that constant searching gaze, began to grow uneasy. The first feeling of pleased vanity had changed to one of annoyance, and now approached that of apprehension. There was something mysterious, almost uncanny, in the stout person's unwavering inspection. All manner of direful tales of the Black Hand society, and escaped maniacs, flashed through her mind. The dinner palled. She fidgeted so nervously that her husband finally observed that something was wrong.

"What's the matter, Jer?" he asked solicitously.

"That horrible man," she replied faintly, with a shudder. "He never leaves off staring at me." Hubby started up violently.

"Who is the scoundrel?" he fiercely demanded.

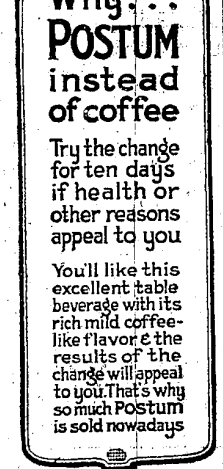
"That fat man to the right."

Hopkins sprang out of his chair, quickly crossed over, and confronted the wretch.

He beheld a round, placid countenance, one eye of which was contentedly regarding the remains of a portion of roast duck, and the other—the eye beheld by Mrs. Hopkins—still turned in her direction.

Hopkins looked closely. The left eye was glass!

Silence never yet betrayed anyone.



Why... POSTUM instead of coffee

Try the change for ten days if health or other reasons appeal to you

You'll like this excellent table beverage with its rich mild coffee-like flavor; the results of the change will appeal to you. That's why so much Postum is sold nowadays

LAST HOURS of WASHINGTON

INTIMATE FACTS DISCLOSED BY DIARY KEPT BY TOBIAS LEAR, SECRETARY OF THE FIRST PRESIDENT

PAINTING DEPICTING LAST MOMENTS OF WASHINGTON

A COMPLETE account of the last days of George Washington, first president of the United States, was written by Tobias Lear, who was his private secretary and intimate companion for many years. This account, which was the only one written, has been preserved, and as it has been garbled and distorted in the biographies of Washington it is herewith presented as a matter of historical reference. For the sake of brevity, however, minor details will be summarized. Mr. Lear dates his account "Mount Vernon, Saturday, December 14, 1799," and he wrote as follows:

"This day has been marked by an event which will be memorable in the history of America, and perhaps of the world. I shall give a particular statement of it, to which I was an eyewitness.

"On Thursday, December 12, the general rode out to his farm about ten o'clock and did not return home until past three. Soon after he went out the weather became very bad—rain, hail and snow falling alternately, with a cold wind. When he came in I carried some letters to him to frank, intending to send them to the post office in the evening. He franked the letters, but said the weather was too bad to send a servant to the office. I observed to him that I was afraid he had got wet. He said no; his greatcoat had kept him dry. But his neck appeared to be wet and the snow was hanging upon his hair. He came to dinner (which had been waiting for him) without changing his dress. In the evening he appeared as well as usual.

"Friday, December 13, 1799. A heavy fall of snow took place on Friday, which prevented the general from riding out as usual. He had taken cold, undoubtedly, from being so much exposed the day before, and complained of a sore throat. He, however, went out in the afternoon into the ground between the house and river to mark some trees which were to be cut down for the improvement of the spot. He had a hoarseness, which increased in the evening, but he made light of it.

Became Ill in Night.

"Saturday, December 14, 1799, 2:30 a. m. Between two and three o'clock Saturday morning he awoke Mrs. Washington and told her he was very unwell and had had an ague. She observed that he could scarcely speak, and breathed with difficulty, and would have got up to call a servant, but he would not permit her, lest she should take a cold. As soon as the day appeared the woman (Caroline) went into the room to make a fire, and Mrs. Washington sent her immediately to call me. I got up, put on my clothes as quickly as possible and went to his chamber. Mrs. Washington was then up, and related to me his being ill, as before stated. He found the general breathing with difficulty, and hardly able to utter a word intelligibly. He desired Mr. Rawlins (one of the overseers) might be sent for to bleed him before the doctor could arrive. I dispatched a servant immediately for Rawlins and another for Doctor Craik, and returned again to the general's chamber.

"A mixture of molasses, vinegar and butter was prepared to try its effects on the throat, but he could not swallow a drop. Rawlins came in soon after sunrise and prepared to bleed him. When the arm was ready the general, observing that Rawlins appeared to be agitated, said, as well as he could speak, 'Don't be afraid.' And when the incision was made he observed, 'The orifice is not large enough.' However, the blood ran pretty freely. Mrs. Washington, not knowing whether bleeding was proper or not in the general's situation, begged that much might not be taken from him, lest it should be injurious, and desired me to stop it; but when I was about to untie the string the general put up his hand to prevent it, and, as soon as he could speak, said, 'More, more.' Mrs. Washington being still very uneasy lest too much blood should be taken, it was stopped after taking about half a pint. Finding that no relief was obtained from bleeding, and that nothing would go down the throat, I proposed bathing it externally with sal volatile, which was done, and in the operation, which was with the hand, and in the gentlest manner, he observed, 'It is very sore.'

Doctors Are Summoned.

"In the meantime, before Doctor Craik arrived, Mrs. Washington desired me to send for Doctor Brown of Port Tobacco, Md., whom Doctor Craik had recommended to be called if any case should ever occur that was seriously alarming. Doctor Craik came in soon after and put a blister of cantharides on the throat, took some more blood from him and had a gargle of vinegar and sage tea prepared, and ordered some vinegar and hot water for him to inhale the steam of it, which he did, but in attempting to use the gargle he was almost suffocated. When the gargle came from the throat some phlegm followed, and he attempted to cough, which the doctor encouraged him to do as much as possible, but he could only attempt it.

"11 a. m.—Doctor Craik requested that Doctor Dick be sent for, as he feared Doctor Brown would not come in time. A messenger was accordingly dispatched for him. About this time the general was bled again. No effect, however, was produced by it and he remained in the same state, unable to swallow anything.

"3 p. m.—Doctor Dick arrived about three o'clock, and Doctor Brown arrived soon after. Upon Doctor Dick seeing the general, and consulting a few minutes with Doctor Craik, he was bled again. The blood came very slow, was thick, and did not produce any symptoms of fainting. Doctor Brown came into the chamber soon after, and upon feeling the general's pulse the physicians went out together. Doctor Craik returned soon after. The general could now swallow a little. Calomel and tartar emetic were administered, but without effect.

"4 p. m.—About four o'clock he desired me to call Mrs. Washington to his bedside, when he requested her to go down into his room and take from his desk two wills which she would find there and bring them to him, which she did. Upon looking at them, he gave her one, which he observed was useless, as being superseded by the other, and desired her to burn it, which she did, and took the other and put in into her closet.

Knew End Was at Hand.

"After this was done I returned to his bedside and took his hand. He said to me, 'I find I am going. My breath cannot last long. I believed from the first that the disorder would prove fatal. Do you arrange and record all my late military letters and papers. Arrange my accounts and settle my books, as you know more about them than any one else, and let Mr. Rawlins finish recording my other letters which he has begun.' I told him this should be done. He then asked if I recollected anything which it was essential for him to do, as he had but a very short time to continue with us. I told him that I could recollect nothing, but that I hoped he was not so near his end. He observed, smiling, that he certainly was, and that, as it was the debt which we must all pay, he looked to the event with perfect resignation.

"5 p. m.—Doctor Craik came again into the room, and upon going to the bedside the general said to him, 'Doctor, I die hard, but I am not afraid to go. I believed from my first attack that I should not survive it. My breath cannot last long.' The doctor pressed his hand, but could not utter a word. He retired from the bedside and sat by the fire absorbed in grief.

"6 p. m.—Doctor Dick and Doctor Brown came into the room, and with Doctor Craik went to his bed, when Doctor Craik asked him if he could sit up in bed. He held out his hand, and I raised him up. He then said to the physician, 'I feel myself going. I thank you for your attentions, but I pray you take no more trouble about me. Let me go off quietly. I cannot last long.' They found that all which had been done was without effect. He lay down again, and all retired, except Doctor Craik.

Physicians Abandon Hope.

"8 p. m.—About eight o'clock the physicians came again into the room and applied blisters and cataplasms of wheat bran to his legs and feet, after which they went out, except Doctor Craik, without a ray of hope.

"10 p. m.—About ten o'clock he made several attempts to speak to me before he could effect it. At length he said, 'I am just going. Have me decently buried, and do not let my body be put into the vault in less than three days after I am dead.' I bowed assent, for I could not speak. He then looked at me again and said, 'Do you understand me?' I replied, 'Yes.' 'Tis well,' he said.

"About ten minutes before he expired (which was between ten and eleven o'clock) his breathing became easier. He lay quietly; he withdrew his hand from mine and felt his own pulse. I saw his countenance change. I spoke to Doctor Craik, who sat by the fire. He came to the bedside. The general's hand fell from his wrist. I took it in mine and pressed it to my bosom. Doctor Craik put his hands over his eyes and he expired without a struggle or a sigh.

"While we were fixed in silent grief, Mrs. Washington, who was sitting at the foot of the bed, asked with a firm and collected voice: 'Is he gone?' I could not speak, but held up my hand as a signal that he was no more. ''Tis well,' she said in the same voice. 'All is over now. I shall soon follow him. I have no more trials to pass through.'

"At the time of his decease Doctor Craik and myself were in the situation above mentioned. Mrs. Washington was sitting near the foot of the bed. Christopher was standing near the bedside. Caroline, Molly and Charlotte (servants) were in the room, standing near the door."

At the time of Washington's death congress was in session in Philadelphia. When the news was received both houses immediately adjourned. A joint committee of the two houses was appointed, which reported resolutions recommending that a marble monument should be erected to commemorate the great events in the military and political life of Washington; that an oration suited to the occasion should be pronounced in the presence of both houses of congress; that the people of the United States should wear crepe on the left arm 30 days as a badge of mourning, and that the president, in the name of congress, should be requested to write a letter of condolence to Mrs. Washington.

From that time the American people have honored the father of their country on his birthday to demonstrate by speech and act their appreciation of his virtues and to reaffirm the eternal principles of liberty and democracy, of which he was the foremost champion.

GATHERED FACTS

Miss Mabel Gillespie of Boston has been elected vice president of the Massachusetts State Federation of Labor.

The North Dakota state council of defense is solving the surplus labor problem by putting workmen on unused farms.

Every English prison has now a library, but prisoners condemned to only a month or less are not allowed books from it.

The women of Iceland recently celebrated the third year of their enfranchisement.

Indians along the Columbia river make a kind of bread from a moss that grows on the spruce fir tree.

New Zealand is beginning to consider seriously the problem of employing returned soldiers after the war.

Japan's most expert wrestlers are men who have inherited their ability from ancestors who made wrestling a profession.

WORTH KNOWING

India rubber trees yield a flow of sap for more than 20 years, although tapped every other day during that time.

The trade in human hair in the far East has so declined that its utter extinction is predicted at no distant time.

The total diamond production of South Africa for the first six months of 1918 was 1,410,336 carats, valued at $19,080,002.

Latest Markets

LIVE STOCK—DETROIT.

Best heavy steers, $14@15.50; best handy wt. butcher steers, $10.50@11; mixed steers and heifers, $9.25@10; handy light butchers, $8.25@9; light butchers, $7.50@8; best cows, $9@10; butcher cows, $8@8.50; cutters, $6@6.50; canners, $5.50@6; best heavy bulls, $9.50@10; bologna bulls, $8@8.50; stock bulls, $7@7.50; milkers and springers, $60@125.

Veal Calves.

Best grades, $17@18; common and heavy, $8@15.

Sheep and Lambs.

Best lambs, $16.50@16.75; fair lambs, $14.50@15.50; light to common lambs, $12@13; fair to good sheep, $9@9.50; culls and common, $6@7.

Hogs.

In the hog department the quality was fairly good and the trade active, prices averaging as follows: Mixed hogs, $17.75; pigs, $17.25 to $17.50.

EAST BUFFALO.

East Buffalo.—Cattle—Best grades steady; common and medium 25c lower; prime heavy steers, $17@18; best shipping steers, $14.50@15; medium shipping steers, $13.50@14.50; yearlings, 950 to 1,000 lbs, $15@16; light yearlings, good quality $14@16; best handy steers, $13 14; fair to good kinds, $11@12; handy steers and heifers, mixed, $11@12; western heifers, $12@14; best fat cows, $8.50@9.50; butcher cows, $7@8; cutters, $6.50@7; canners, $5.50@6; fancy bulls, $10@11; butcher bulls, $8@9; common bulls, $6@7; best feeding steers, $10.50@11.50; medium feeders, $9@10; stockers, $6@8; milkers and springers, $75@150.

Hogs—steady; heavy and yorkers, $13.40@18.50; pigs, $18@18.25.

Sheep and lambs—15c lower; top lambs, $17.40@17.50; yearling, $14@15; wethers, $12@12.50; ewes $10.50@11.

Calves—75c lower; tops, $20; fair to good, $17@19.50; grass calves, $5@7.

GRAIN ETC.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, $2.39; No. 2 mixed, $2.28; No. 2 mixed, $2.28.

Corn—Cash No. 3, $1.30; No. 3 yellow, $1.35 asked; No. 4 yellow, $1.30; No. 5 yellow, $1.25; No. 6 yellow, $1.20; No. 3 white, $1.33.

Oats—Standard, cb 1-2c; No. 3 white, 60c; No. 4 white, 59c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, $1.42 asked.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, $7 per cwt.

Barley—Cash No. 3, $1.85; No. 4, $1.80 per cwt.

Seeds—Prime red clover, $22.25; March, $23; alsike, $17; timothy, $4.75.

Flour—Spring patent, $11.35; fancy winter patent, $11.35; standard winter patent, $11; straight winter, $10.50 per bbl.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $26.50@27; standard timothy, $25.50@26; No. 1 mixed, $25.50@26; No. 2 timothy, $24.50@25; No. 2 mixed; $24.50@25; No. 1 clover, $23.50@24; tangled rye straw, $11.50@12; wheat and oat straw, $10.50@11 per ton in carlots, track Detroit.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks to jobbers: Bran, $49@50; standard middlings, $46@48; fine middlings, $50; coarse screenings, $55; cracked corn, $55; chop, $48.50 per ton.

BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS.

Butter—Fresh creamery firsts, 44 1-2c per lb.

Eggs—Fresh firsts, 37 1-2c; extra firsts in new cases, 38c per doz.

Cheese—Michigan flats, 30c; Michigan single daisies, 30 1-2c; brick, 30c; long horns, 29c; Wisconsin daible daisies, 30 1-2c; Wisconsin twins, 30c; limburger, October make, 1-lb 31c, 2-lb 32c; domestic Swiss, 42@45c; block Swiss, 32@40c; American head cheese, 35c per lb.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Lima Beans—16@17c per lb.

Honey—New white, 35c per lb.

Popcorn—Shelled, 14c per lb.

Onions—Indiana, $1.75@2 per sack.

Celery—Home grown, 75c@$1 per dozen.

Cabbage—Home grown, 90c@$1 per bu.

Apples—Spy, $8.50@9; Greening, $8.50@9; Baldwin, $8.50@9 per bbl.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 21c@22c; heavy, 19@20c per lb.

Potatoes—Carlots, No. 1 round white, $1.75@1.85 in sacks per cwt.

Calves (dressed)—Fancy, 23@24c; choice, 21@22c; common, 18@19c per lb.

Lettuce—Head, $1 per hamper; leaf, $5@5.50 per crate; leaf, 24@25c per lb.

Live Poultry—No. 1 springs, 30@31c; small springs, 28@29c; hens, 31@32c; small hens and Leghorns, 29@30c; roosters, 20@21c; geese, 28@29c; ducks, 35@36c; turkeys, 36@37c per lb.

Seeks Trade Fleet Ideas.

Washington.—Chairman Hurley, of the shipping board, has arranged with the United States Chamber of Commerce to get an expression of opinion from business, civic, industrial, and labor organizations of the United States, upon the policy that should be adopted by the government towards the merchant marine. He said a series of questions would be telegraphed immediately to secure opinions on ship construction, government or private ownership and operation, etc.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels needs a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative," they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

WAITER TOOK NO CHANCES

Simply Removed Objects of Temptation From the Immediate Vicinity of Fair Hotel Guests.

Two Indianapolis women were eating lunch in a hotel in a city not 100 miles from the Hoosier capital.

"My, what a pretty silver sugar and cream set!" exclaimed one. "They would fit nicely on my dining-room table at home!"

"Yes," said the other. "I can readily understand how an irresistible impulse often strikes the hotel diner at the expense of the management." And she picked up the dainty sugar bowl and examined it carefully.

The lunch proceeded. The waiter meanwhile had been flitting back and forth. Presently both diners looked at each other simultaneously. With almost a single voice they exclaimed: "Did you take that sugar bowl?" For the sugar bowl had mysteriously disappeared. Both denied the accusation.

But as they wended their way out of the dining room they noticed that their waiter had removed temptation by placing the sugar bowl on an adjoining table.

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering but and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen.

One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back; highly colored, urine; loss of appetite; indigestion; irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules, and save yourself before it is too late. Instant treatment is necessary to kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal.

You can almost certainly find immediate relief in Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unfailing remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles.

It is the pure, original Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used. About two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

New Ailment.

The Smart Fellow—Calm yourself, my friend. What's the matter with you, anyhow?

The Disgruntled One—I've been trying to start a conversation with that old fogey sittin' over there by the grocery. Every time I'd try to tell him something he'd holler: "Huy?" By golly, it made me hot!

The Smart Fellow—Sort of a hay fever, eh?

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and ¼ oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Ask the Chairman, He Knows.

The sweet young thing was visiting the state senate.

"Oh, tell me," she squealed, "where do the standing committees stand?"