

Praise too dearly loved, or warmly sought, Enfeebles all internal strength of thought.



EPIC DRAMA OF THE WEST--THE ROUND-UP

Well-Known Writer in Current Number of Harper's Tells of Show.

Writing in the August number of Harpers Magazine under the title "The Epic Drama of the West," Charles Wellington Furlang, well known publicist, gives his impression of the Perdleton Round-Up. They are numerous illustrations from photographs.

Here is a bit; "We rolled into Pendleton, Or., to be greated by familiar voices as we swung off the train. Thus for some days before the Round-Up the vanguard of visitors comes in, in the comfortable "Pullmans," on amouth lines of steel laid along trails where once hardy pioneers, with bullock-spanned prairieschooners, had pushed back their front-

ier toward the western sea.

Even now, however, one could feel the touch and sense the romance of the Old West, for along every trail and road which converged to Penda ton, cowboy and cowgirl came ridin in to the lingling of spor and the retch of leather. So, too, came the Indians from their reservations — bucks. squaws, and papouses with teneepoles, and outfit, stored in every kin! of wheeled rig. though a few traveled as did their fathers with belongings lashed to long, trailing, sagging trave-(tryvoy). Over half a the island strong soon had their lodge poles pointed sky ward, and, like mushrooms in th night, a white tepes village had sprung up in the picturesque cottonwoods near the Pendleton ford of the old Oregon

Town Dresses Up.

Main street, Pendleton, which dips over a rise to the prairie, was in gala dress. Pennants and flags were strong overhead, flapping lazify in the soft bard. stir of air. Beneath, cowboys in gaudy shirts of red, blue, purple, yellow, and green, kerchiefs of many hues, cowris in attractive diseases of fringed buckskin, and Indiana with multicolored blankers and beaded moceasins, sope among the more neutral color. mons and dramas.

es, it was "going to the Round-which had brought me like thou-of the Dark Chamber" and "The "Post-'Yes, it was "going to the Roundmanda of others to this biggest little office." city of its size in the west. The term is taken from the old cowboy camp expression, meaning the "rounding up" or herding together the cattle previous to the "branding" or "fail |

"It means the gathering together of * be said. the men, women-yes, and animals, too * -of the ranges for a three-days' lesti- |* Whoy sports and pasting It is to that section of the west wha the county fair is to certain section of the east, but with this difference the sixty-five thousand people journey to the little city of Pendleton with its 7000 population, are drawn from all quarters of the United States Panada, and Mexico, and even from peross the seas, to live in and see for three consecutive days a revival of this life of the old frontler, cow-camp

"The directors of the Round-Up are leading business men of the city, who serve without pay! all citizens cooper tte with them, keep open house, and jutdo themselves in extending hospifallty to visitors. Graft of every kind is eliminated. No dividends are de-slared, and the profits, which at a single Round-Up have amounted to over \$35,000, are turned over for the benefit and improvement of the pro-pressive and attractive city. Little wonder is it that the Round-Up has become as much a civic institution to Pendleton as its police department or

Swiss Army Plan Provides for Families

An interesting point brought out in "A Citizens' Army," by Julian Grande, to be published in August by Robert M. McBride & Co., is that needy fami-les of Swiss soldiers under arms are satisfied to a state grant, which is proportioned to the number of children.

Type Should Be Readable.

Benjamin Sherbow, advertising expert and author of "Making Type Work," was adjudged to have said the argest number of the most helpful things in the fewest words in his adlress before the Convention of the Associated Advertising clubs at Philaleiphia the other day, and was awardid the Higham medal. The New York Advertising club, of which Mr. Sher-low is a member, received the Hisham sup, Mr. Sherbow spoke on "Readbleness Before Frills in Advertising Typography.

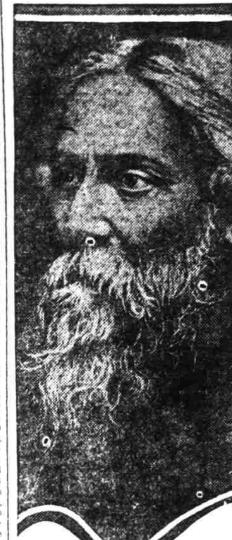
Efficient Germans Learn to Ride the Menagerie Camels

surprising facts brought out by * Lord Northcliffe's goout-writer * nis "My Secret Service," a * volume just published by the George II Doran company, is a description of the elaborate preparations the Germans have been making for their possible

invasion of Egypt.
"I wish," writes the anonymous author, "I were able to persuade the public of the seriousness of the Egyptian situation. I am convinced that the Turks are serious in their intended invasion of Egypt and India and as the whole affair would be under German management it will be done

thoroughly. "Four thousand Germans have already been trained to ride camels at Hagenbeck's Menagerie in Hamburg. Aleppo is to be the starting point and I shall be greatly surprised if within the next few months something is not heard of Captain Djamil Pasha, who is in command there."

INDIAN POET WILL



Sir Rabindranath Tagore, renowned them have it. Oh well done boys! ing a new suffrage magazine, the Na- lated East Indian poet, who will visit this Good shooting. Very good ind-"On the first day of the Round-Up, country during the latter part of Au- toppled back into the trench. Major gust. Arrangements are being made Kemp caught him in his arms and labi for a series of between by the Indian him gently upon the chalky floor.

> for literature in 1913. He is the author of thirty poetical works and twenty-eight volumes of prose, including mured faintly. "In all right." ing novels, short stories, essays, ser-Among his most distinguished books Othello."

KIND WORDS NEVER DIE

-James Whitcomb Riley.

Writer Is Commissioned. Herbert Adams Gibbons, author of Paris Reborn," "The New Map of Euetc., has just come home from ce on a flying visit in connection ith Armenian relief. The Red Cross upplies, it appears, have not been getg to the Armenian refugees in Mes-

potamia, and the Armenian National

Washington to intercede for them.

July 29, 1916.

EDITORIAL

Looks Like Libel. We want to rise up and remark that we are getting aw

fully tired of the way our leading modern song writers are attacking the memory of

pounder of the ivories and in-

quires in his risque way,
"Who Paid the Rent for Mrs.
Rip Van Winkle When Rip
Van Winkle Was Away?"

We heard that song and
boiled with indignation, as we

be allowed to attack the char-

acter of a good woman like Mrs. Rip Van Winkle. She may have been a little bit testy, but nobody should say nothing against her now that

she's playing on a golden

The next song we hear

tacking the memory of our good, old friend, Robinson Crusoe. This song rambles

along and raises the question about where did Robinson

up for criminal libel?

French securities, nor are we

parties to the proposed \$30,-000,000 American loan to

believe any one should

First, along comes a ribald

the departed.

CAPTAIN HAY TELLS **VISIT UNITED STATES** OF KITCHENER'S ARMY

> The First Hundred Thousand Distinctive Among Books of the War.

The First Hundred Thousand, by Ian Hay, (Oaptain Ian Hay Beith of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders,) Haughton, Miff-lin company, Boston, \$1.50 net.

lan Hay's sketches of incidents and men during the training of the first 100,000 men of Kitchener's army-KI as they were called, and of their work in Flanders up until last September's drive, are generally conceded by the reviewers to be among the best things of war literature.

Hay has been compared to Kipling in atvie. At least his work is distinctive, both in manner of telling and subject matter. He has caught the human side of soldiering and preserved it in words.

An incident: "They'll be firing from our rear in a minute," said Kemp between his teeth. Lochgair, order your platoon to face about and be ready to fire over the parados.

"Young Lochgair's method of executing this command was characteristically thorough lie climbed in lelsurely fashion upon the parados; and standing there with all his six-footthree in full view, issued his orders.

"'Face this way, boys! Keep your eyes on that group of buildings just behind the empty trench, in below the Foose. You'll get some target practice ou are the straightest-shooting platoon in the company. There they are -he pointed with his stick-lots of them—coming through that gap in the wall. Now, then, rapid fire, and let in club and suffrage circles, is launch—as adopted by Washington and formu-

There was nothing more to be done Young Lockgair had given his platoon Tugore, a native of Bengal. India, their target and the platoon were now was the recipient of the Nobel prize firing steadily upon the same. He for of the magazine.

"So died the simple-hearted, valiant enthusiast whom we have christened

PUBLIC LIBRARY NOTES

"Practical Garage Accounting," by H. E. Hollister, which has just been obtained by the technical department

ceived from the department of agri-culture, of special interest in the Pa-cow, calf breeding, the management ing has been made easy by Henry ng with mistletoe injury to the coni- struction are also included. fers of the northwest

Another important new government and domestic commerce. It is devoted Shakespears controversy in the courts by to government aids to merchant ship-ping in the countries of the world. George Fabyan and dissolving the Both these publications are in the injunction granted him by Judge Tut-an example of fiction showing how ping in the countries of the world. ouncil has asked Mr. Gibbons to go to reference department of the Central hill, who decided that Bacon wrote the catalogue has been used in sug-

SHE LAUNCHES NEW SUFFRAGE MAGAZINE



tional Suffragist. Its first Issue con-Nate J. Adams, Grace Wilbur Trout, Henry Neil, Helen Conger Stewart, Florence Kiper Frank, Kate Wood Ray, Mildred S. McFadon and Charlotte Perkins Gilman, Mrs. Loewenthal is edi-

Here's One Book

Dairy Cattle and Milk Production, by C. H. Eckles, The MacMillan company, New York,

While this book is prepared primarly for the use of students in agriculure, the material is so practical that previous to the "branding" or "fail * When over the fair name of drive." When the Round-Up is spoken of, the carnival held at Pendleton is * disgrace shall fail, instead of garages. It shows a complete system knowledge regarding the dairy cow.

* words of blame, or proof of * of general records, which should be beauthor, their char many farmers and dairymen will be bringing relief to the victim." glad of an opportunity to own a vol-ume which gives the most recent Each of the dairy breeds is dis-cussed by the author, their charac-One of the new bulletins just re- teristics and adaptations being pointed rific northwest, is bulletin 369, deal- of the cow, feeding and stable con-

Bacon vs. Shakespeare—Dismissed.

PRINCETON MAN IS WILSON BIOGRAPHER

Prof. Henry James Ford Finds Parallel in Belgian and French Incidents.

Woodrow Wilson: The Man and His Work.— By Professor Henry James Ford. D. Apple-ton & Company, New York. \$1.50 net. An appreciative biography of the president of the United States by the professor of politics at Princeton. Probably judging the weight of Mr. Wilson's work and influences at its greatest during his incumbency at the White House, thus offsetting the greater number of years in other lines of endeavor, more than half of the book has to do with Mr. Wilson as president. Logically too, the president's European and Mexican policies come in for a goodly share of con-

Relative to the president's stand on the invasion of Belgium, for instance, Professor Ford draws a parallel between the Wilson policy and that of President Washington in 1793, Proefssor Ford writes:

"Much burning indignation has been poured upon him (Wilson) for his fallure to go to the rescue of Belgium. just as Washington was censured for falling to go to the rescue of France All the objections raised against Wilson's course apply quite as fully to Washington's course, and the principle involved in both cases is the same-the principle of trusteeship. On this point the policy of the Wilson administration hinges. That might have been taken is a position that is logically tenable.

"But if the principle of trusteeship by Hamilton, is accepted a sound, then the course pursued Wilson must be approved, since it point of view, show conformity to that principle. The fact may also be noted that in the light of history it has gen erally appeared that minding one sown business has been as sound a rule o pational behavior in respect to ethi cal results as in respect to national "When the history of the present

war is written, so that events shall About the Cows appear in their proper tions, it may appear that the United States, by keeping out of the struggle. was able to render far greater serv ice to Belgium than by rushing to her side the moment she was attacked It may be remembered that the good Samaritan did not gain his reputation by avenging the crime, but by The volume is good autobiographical reading throughout.

> Writing Made Easy. The first essential in the writing

ing has been made easy by Henry Albert Phillips, who in "The Universal Plot Catalogue" has compiled book which will be of great use to all writers of fiction, drama, prose and verse, in fact to all engaged ! publication is No. 119 in the special Chicago, Ill., July 29.—Judge Freder- literary work. The aim of the cataagents series of the bureau of foreign lok A. Smith has closed the Bacon- logue is not only to supply plots b suggestion to start the fertile the works credited to Shakespeare. | gesting and constructing its plot.

Hoosier Poet on Last Birthday



This Is the Long-Expected and Muchly-Advertised "Copy Desk" Edition of The Alibi.

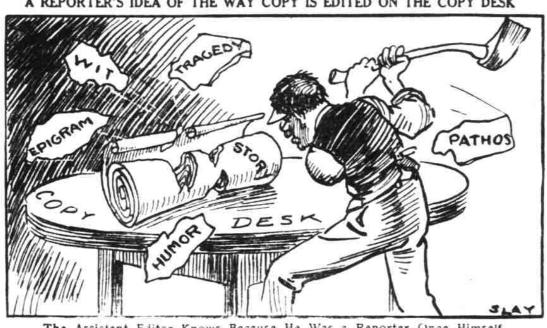
EVERYBUDY NEEDS O'E."

We Know It's All Right, Because We Wrote It Ourselves and Then Edited It With an Axe.

Vol. 7.

PORTLAND, OR., U. S. A., JULY 29, 1916. SATURDAY EVENING ALIBI Rex Lampman, Ed. and Pub

A REPORTER'S IDEA OF THE WAY COPY IS EDITED ON THE COPY DESK



The Assistant Editor Knows Because He Was a Reporter Once Himself

(Yes, we will admit it, we were sitting in one of them cabarets with Bill Hanley and Wes Caviness, drinking lo-some one roast Louie, we respectfully rise to our feet to ganberry juice) was one at spectfully rise to our feet to

> Latest Song Hit of 1916. "Every Once in Awhile a New Musician Arises in Wash-

Cruffee go with Friday on Saturday night and come home "rather holder with a hair on his shoulder?"

It's probably this same rhymester who attacked Mrs. Rip Van Winkie.

We think something ought to be done about it.

Why don't the heirs of Mrs.

Musician Arises in wasnington County."

Cooper Mt. Or. July 25.—

(Special Music.)—John Wolf, the Champion Bear bancer of the World, has just piped a new ballad, and has decreed that the same shall appear in print for the first time in the great paper of the Common People. "The Sat. Eve. Alibi."

We wondering whether Dave well place the polit, adv. as great paper of the Common People, "The Sat. Eve. Alibi." OLD DAN TUCKER. Why don't the heirs of Mrs.

Rip Van Winkle and Robinson Crusos get together and organize and yank this fellow

great paper of the Common People, "The Sat. Eve. Alibi."

OLD DAN TUCKER, All rights reserved 4x4 Music in Mexico. Cut Time. Old Dan Tucker came to town

Swinging the ladies all around, We Keep Our Money Home. First to the right, then to the We want to officially an-nounce, and in so doing, we split this infinitive to smithleft.
Then swing the one you love best, one will propose condensing a certain 14 pg. ev'n'g news-paper into 4 pages. ereens deliberately and mail-ciously, that we have not in-vested any of our money in \$500,000,000 Anglo - French He's too late to get his sup-\$500,000,000 Anglo - French war loans, \$100,000,000 Ger-man war bonds, \$95,000,000 collateral trust double-jointed

per; Promenade for Old Dan Tucker. He's too late to get his supper. -John Wolf.

TOWN TALES Jeff Hayes is back in town,

and looking fine, after his travels abroad. Jail won't worry Sad Puter Last time he was in he walked around town nights, ate fried

will place the polit, adv. as well as handle the sack. Our Esteemed Evening contemp. The Telegram, advo-cates condensing Riley's cates condensing Riley's poems (James Whitcomb's—

We Want to Be Meutral.

advance, said good-bye to the esteemed city editor and his satellites and vanished. Somehow or other the of- HELP WANTED FEMALE. fice doesnt' seem the same. Rex has, as you know, lots But he has lots of good oints, too. He doesnt' whistle.

And he doesnt' crab. And he has the pleasantest mile you ever saw.
And on those dark, dreary,
uil mornings, when Rex
reezes into the office, there's little sunshine there, any-And he's a rattling good re-

porter, too! And when the city editor gets up against it, he foilles fex along—and Rex jumps in and pulls the boss (and the paper, too,) out of the hole. Then he gets along—are defined by the hole with the second se Frank Branch's) into 1 This is bad policy. The first thing you know some

a war on Russian, Canadian and Chinese thistles and cockle burs. If you'll include German thistles, too Fred

WIRE WHISPERS

Hillsboro, Or., July 29 agricultural prospects, says: "Washington county is quite cream rye crop is awful short Beaverton, Or. July 29—Bill Squires, our Blacksmith, hived 11 swarms of bees this

summer, got stung on an average of three stings each, and isn't bothered with ricumatism. He may apply for a Carnegle medal. Vale, Or., July 29.-Wes.

Caviness says he knows a dark mystery, which he could illuminate were he so dis-Medford, Or. July 29 - Hol-brook Withingtons latest bon mot is still being repeated in

cles. Cornucopia, July 29.—Col, Emmett Callahan, the w. k Prog. I'd'r of Portland, toid ye correspondent that he and Col. Roosevelt weren't what you might call boon compan-lons.

the very swellest society cir-

WANT ADS

Dressmaker to lengthen skirts of bow-legged daugh-ter. ANXIOUS MOTHER. HELP WANTED MALE— Barber to massacre young mustach, which refuses to sprout. M. N. D. ABLE-BODIED CENSOR to delete the Censor Board. Apply Mayor Albee, City Hail. No. We Don't Believe Claud

and Bex Went Together. Claude M. Bristol, the Beau Brummel of our est contemp. has taken two suit cases full gets up against it, he joines
Rex along—and Rex jumps
in and pulls the boss (and the
paper, too.) out of the hole.
Then he gets a little note of
thanks from C. E. and takes
it home to his wife.

But now the question is,
Where is Rex?
And the boys are worried.

And the boys are worried.

But now the question is,
Where is Rex?
And the boys are worried.

And the boys are worried.

But now the question is,
we ask, with Rex and Claud,
both gone? We wonder
whether Rex went with Claud,
but we don't think so. With whether Rex went so. With but we don't think so. With Rex along, in his poetic old clothes and long tie, what would Claud have of dazzling Neah-Kah-Nie, say

parties to the proposed \$30.

John Wolf.

—John Wolf.

—John Wolf.

—Mooray! Mooray!

The wolf is the good wife keeps in her lit the good wife keeps in her lit more people were like us. our home town would be a better place, and we wouldn't have to listen to Louis Hill rag us without talking back. If there is anything we hate,

Donn Wolf.

—John Wolf.

—

The above poem was composed by Mr. Riley on the occasion of his last birthday, celebrated throughout Indiana Oct. 7, 1915.

SOME NEW MAGAZINES

Poetry for August. Poetry for August has two important features-a new poem of some Mr. Jones, in "Glimpses of Serbla in length by Amy Lowell, the American Retreat," contributes to the August Century five little series, vividly binglish poet, of far more conserva- written, from the tragedy of 12s sective manner, T. Sturge Moore Miss ond Belgium, Lowell's poem, "1777," is in two parts ! —the first a monologue by a simple-hearted American girl of the period. whose lover is in Washington's army; and the second a picture of Venice in the same year, around the figure of a sophisticated fine lady, coquetting with various lovers.

There are other good things. Scribner for August.

The August Scribner is the fiction number and contains an extraordinary number of short stories. They cover a wide range in mood, from remance to comedy. It is, too, a number of numy illustrations, including some in color by Wyeth and Mrs. Preston. A contribution to literary history is Sir Sidney Colvin's article on "Box Iffil and Its Memories-Keats, Meredith, Stevenson," The home of Meredith was near the inn at Burford and other poems, and Stevenson was a visitor at Meredith's cottage. There are some specially interesting comments upon Meredith as a talker. You get into the real trenches when you read Lieut Zs "A Bomb-Thrower n the Trenches." It gives a picture of the bardships, the dangers, the awful no se of the great guns, exploding shells, the fight and destruction of aeroplanes, the splendld pluck and courage and hopefulness of the men. "Bonnie May," Louis Dodge's de-lightfol story about the little child of the stage, ends in this number, and the mystery of her parentage is revealed. Little doubt but that the story will become a play, for the book is sure to win great popularity. There are other stories and the usual departments.

Century for August.

"The Dark Tower," by Phyllis Bot-tome, a novel in three long instalments, begins in the August Century. It is the story of the headstrong scion of a hard-riding English county family, who makes an unfortunate marlage and is deserted by his wife when illness sends him to Switzerland. There re meets a young English girl whose love for him is the great and terrible romance of his life. There are a numof incidental characters, drawn with a certain causticity of touch, and towards the end the war is interweven with the tragic personal theme of the love-story Beginning with the August number The Century is to contain each month

an article on banking and financial subjects by H. V. Cann. Mr. Cann is a practical banker of long experience in Canada and the United States, who is at present connected with the Federal Reserve Bank of New York. Last Autumn Serbia was cut pieces. When the Teuton invasion came down from the north, thousands

Nish over the tcy mountains of Albania to the Adriatic sea; other thousands died by the roadside. Fortler Jones made the entire journey the Serbians. The whole story of this thrilling adventure would fill a book; There are many other good articles,

Mark Tidd, as much of a hero to some boys of today as was Tom Saw-yer to the boy of yesterlay, is hack again to the boy of yesterlay, is hack and the pore and needs and the pore and needs and the pore and needs are to the pore are to the pore are to the pore are to the pore and needs are to the pore are the pore are to the pore are the po again in the August Issue of The American Boy in "Mark Tidd's Citadel," by Clarence B. Kelland. There is a real mystery about the citadel. and the adventures and strategies con-"Tipped Cans, Hitched Trousers," . H. Cloudy, is a story of the diamond containing much baseball lore, and a good lesson in playing the national pastime. Accidents," by Gardner Hunting, is a tale of the romance of business, with a gripping interest, and ends. An ordinary cork to fit the hole a clear moral. "The Yellow Hound," will serve as a stopper. Incidentally. by Charles A. Menges, is a cracking this makes a fine, waterproof matchbridge where Keats wrote "Endymion" good hunting story; and "Panchito's box.—The American Boy.

Sure Cast," by Joseph T. Kescel, is a picture in story form of the present troubled conditions in Mexico. are also two excellent serials: 'Pirates By Force," by C. H. Claudy, and "Cap-tain Fair-and-Square," by William

Ther are other stories and features

To Carry Fish Hooks Safely. If you have ever had the somewhat

THERE'S HALO ABOVE

Poet Leaves Message of Appeal to Everyday Folks in Everyday Life.

Happily the world had learned to appreciate James Whitcomb Riley before he fell asleep last Saturday night. The world gave him honors and gold in return for love and sunshine. To his nurse and his intimate friends on Lockerbic street the man is dead. To the world the poet lives in his homely messages of sentiment and philosophy, as he has always lived.

Riley won his place in the sun at the expense of no other's happiness opportunity. He carried no sword. He ground out no workers' life and filched no widow's mite. He dipped his pen into the honeypot

on every man's table, and wrote as ils heartstrings improvised. chord of sorrow were struck, the vibration was bitter-sweet. Above all, Riley was human, wherein lies his true greatness.

His genius was largely in his love and understanding of the sentiments of parenthood and childhood, though himself childless. What romance was his is still his, though he gave us "An Old Sweetheart of Mine." What sweet sympathy and regret he expressed when he wrote:

Let me, who have not any child to die, Weep with you for the little one whose love

The little arms that slowly, slowly loosed Their pressure 'round your neck; the hands you used To kiss such arms—such hands I never knew, May I not weep with you?

Fain would I be of service any something, But ah' so sadder than yourselves am I.

Who have no child to die.

And Little Orphant Annie. Can one but doubt if Riley can ever die so long as presses run and children come. Little Orphant Annie's come to our house to

stay, An' wash the cups and saucers up, an' brush the crumbs away.

An' show the chickens off the porch, an' dust the hearth, an' sweep,

An' make the fire, an' bake the bread, an' each her board an' keep;

An' all us other children, when the supper things is done, et around the kitchen fire an' has the mostest fun
A Hatenth' to the witch tales 'at Annie tells about.
An' the Gobble-uns 'at gits you

One't there was a little boy wouldn't say his preg'rs -- An' when he went to bed at night, away up His manny heard him holler, an' his daddy heard him bawi.

An' when they turned the kivvers down, he when 2 there at all!

An' seesed him up the chimbly flue, an ever'-

An' the Gobble-una'll git jou Ef you Iton't

An' one time a little girl 'ud alius laugh an' an' make fun of ever' one, an' all her blood-An' one't when they was "company," an' old folks was there She mocked 'em an' shocked 'em, an' said she didn't care!

An' thist as she kicked her heels, an' turned to run an' hide They was two great big Black Things a stand-in' by her side. An' they shatched her through the ceilin' 'fore she knowed what she's shout! An' the Gobble-una 'il git you Ef you

An' little Orphant Annie says, when the blaze An' the lampwick sputters, an' the wind goes An' you hear the crickets quit, an' the moon is gray.

An' the lightnin' bugs in dew is all squenched away—

Er the Gobble-uns 'll git rou Ef you't Watch Out'

-R. a jackknife, you will appreciate this handy method of carrying fish books and sinkers. Cut off the joint nearest the butt of your bamboo fish pole, enough to accommodate your fish hooks and many other small odds and

Mark Twain Under the Sea. Mark Twain's "Innocents Abroad" is one of the few volumes which have found space in the German U-boat during its sub-Atlantic voyage. "Innocents Abroad," exclaimed her captain, humorously, 'but that does not apply Mark Twain's works have been carried by travelers into many strange parts of the earth and the sea; now, common pleasure of whittling a fish perhaps, we shall hear of them as the nook out of your trousers pock t with joy of aviators.

Sister: Read My FREE Offer!



I know her need of sympathy and help.

If you, my sister, are unhappy because of illhealth, if you feel unfit for household duties,
social pleasures or daily employment, write and
tell me just how you suffer, and ask for my tree
10 days trial of a hame treatment suited to your needs.
Hes cannet understand women's sufferings. What
we women know from experience, we know better
than any man. I want to tell you how to cure
yourself at home at a cost of about 12 cts. a week.

If you suffer from women's peculiar ailments yourself at home at a cost of about 12 cts. a week.

If you suffer from women's peculiar aliments causing pain in the head, back or bewels, teeling of weight and dragging drawn sensation, failing or displacement of petvic organs, causing kidney and bladder weakness or constitution and pilos, paintul or irregular periods, catarrhal conditions and discharges, extreme nervessues, depressed spirits, melanchely, featre to ory, fear of samething ovil about to happen, eresping teeling along the spine, palpitation, hot flashes, weariness, sallow complexion with dark circles under the eyes, pain in the left breast or a general feeling that life is not worth living.

I Invite You to Send Today for My FREE Ten Days' Treatment

and learn how these ailments can be easily and surely conquered at home without the dangers and expense of an operation. When you are sured, and able to enjoy life again, you can pass the good word along to some other sufferer. My home treatment is for young week. To Methers of Baughters, I will explain how to overcome green sickness (chlorosis), irregularities, headaches and lassitude in young women and restore them to plumpness and health. Tell me if you are worried about your daughter. Remember it easts you sothing to give my home treatment a ten days' trial, and does not interfere with daily work. If health is worth asking for, then accept my generous offer and write for the free treatment, including my illustrated booklet, "Women's Own Medical Advisor." I will send all in plain wrappers, postpaid. To save time, you can cut out this offer, mark your feelings, and return to me. Sent testay, as you may not see this offer again. MRS. M. SUMMERS. Box M. SOUTH BERD, IND. of Serbians made the long and disastrous retreat from Kraguievatz and