Largest Printed Book.

The largest book yet printed is a colossal atlas of engraved ancient Dutch maps. It takes three men to move it from the giant bookcase in which it is stored in the library of the British Museum. This monster book is bound in leather, magnificently decorated, and is fastened with clasps of solid silver, richly gilt. It is unlikely to be stolen, however, for it is nearly seven feet high and weighs 800 pounds. This, the largest book in the world, was presented to King Charles II. before leaving Holland in the year 1660.

FREE To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it. We will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

PAXTINE cleanses and heals mucous membrane affections, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

If afflicted with sore Eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

A Judge's Reproof.

Judge—Young man, you're making a good deal of unnecessary noise, I think.

Young Attorney—Your honor, I've lost my overcoat and am trying to find it.

Judge—Whole suits have been lost here, sir, with much less noise.—Lippincott's.

The inducements to adopt Nature's perfect Laxative, Garfield Tea, are many! It is made wholly of simple Herbs and is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Law; it overcomes constipation, regulates the Liver and Kidneys, purifies the blood and brings Good Health.

Buckwheat is a corruption of "beechwheat." The corn is so called from the similarity of the shape of its grains to the mast, or nuts, of the beech.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Great French Scientist.

Dramatic and appropriate was the death of the illustrious chemist, Pierre Eugene Mercellin Berthelot, one of the leaders in French science, who expired suddenly recently a few minutes later than his wife. After a union of almost half a century in death they were not divided.

M. Berthelot had just left his wife, who had been bedridden for a long time, when one of his sons informed him that the invalid had ceased to suffer. The aged chemist was completely overcome, uttered a cry of pain and immediately expired.

Born in Paris in 1827, M. Berthelot entered upon his eightieth year on the 27th of last October. His long career was filled with memorable labors, the most important of which led him to the synthesis of organic substances, and he brought about almost complete revolution in the science of chemistry. It was to this that M. Berthelot owed his fame.

Professor in the College de France, member of the Academie des Sciences and perpetual secretary of the same after the resignation of Pasteur, successor of the mathematician Joseph Bertrand of the Academie Francaise, a life member of the French senate, ex-minister of public instruction and of foreign affairs, decorated with the grand cross of the Legion of Honor, M. Berthelot, whose intellect and activity were exercised far beyond the domain of his ordinary studies, was loaded with titles and with dignities. At the suggestion of the government the French parliament voted to give him a national funeral.

FIT THE GROCER.

Wife Made the Suggestion.

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee.

He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee and must say that I was almost wrecked in my nerves.

"Particularly in the morning I was so irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast and did not feel like attending to my store duties.

"One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much Postum there must be some merit in it and suggested that we try it. I took home a package and she prepared it according to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared and to-day I am all right. I would advise everyone affected in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles, to leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee." "There's a Reason." Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

They are marching down the street to-day
With their tattered flags above.
And beside the column the busy throng
Pauses a space as they march along
On their mission of peace and love.

The brows are wrinkled, the forms are bent
That follow the drum and fife;
And flowers of springtime fill the hands
That once held rifles and flashing brands
In the long-past years of strife.

Though some are feeble and some are hale,
Time's hand has touched each head;
But to-day they step with a martial swing,
For the Stars and Stripes are beckoning,
As of yore, to a place of dead.

For these are the men of Gettysburg
And Shiloh's bloody fight;
The men of a thousand fields of war,
Who pledged their lives to the flag they bore,
For Union and the right.

Body and spirit they offered then,
Free at the Nation's call;
Now they are weary and few and old.
Know we the worth of the trust we hold,
We, who are heirs to all?

After Many Years

"Now, Miss Jinney, you is alus a wantin' a story about dem tryin' times in Ole Caroliney, an' I's jes don' tole ye all I knowed ober and ober agin."

And our own colored cook, 'Tilda Jackson, knocked the ashes out of her pipe on the hearth of the kitchen range, which to us children was a preliminary sign that old 'Tilda held in reserve one of her reminiscences of her life on the Old Carter plantation, near the city of Charleston, and of the Civil War.

We children, my sister and I, used to love to steal down to her especial domain in the gloaming, and tease for a story of that enchanted land of flowers, and especially of those battles fought near the Carter place, and of which the old negress was an eye witness.

Refilling her pipe, and settling herself in her easy chair, she continued:

"I jes' done recolmember one moah ob dem yarns, but it's erbout how my ole missus kep Decoration Day all by her lone self, an' how she done put posies on one grave fur fifteen long years afore she found out who de poah young fella was."

Here old 'Tilda stopped and lighted her pipe, puffed away with a retrospective glance at us two girls, as we crept closer to this oracle in ebony, and, having stimulated our curiosity, she continued:

"Wal, jes' a couple o' days after dat ere big fight at Charleston my ole man, Lige Jackson, he was down back o' de field a cuttin' bresh, an' all at once I seen him drop the ax an' start fur de house on a run. An' I was dat scarf I let de soap boil over, case I was makin' soap out in de yard, an' was bound dat a snake had bit him, or he had got a lick wid de ax—fur Lige was de laziest niggah in de whole kentry, an' I knowed something had happened when I seen him git such a move on to him. An' shore enough, when he came up, all out of breff, I knowed it was time to git scart, an' says he: "'TIdy, tell de missus dar's a sojier lyin' down dar back ob de fence, by de run, an' I reckon he is powful bad hurt, 'case he's a grownin' an' done seem to sense notin'.'

"Wal, my missus wan't berry ole in dem days, but she was jus' done fading lake a putty posey, along ob dat dreadful wah, expecting to heah dat de cunnel was killed, an' all de oder trouble erbout de niggas gittin' free, wid de place half woked an' fust one army takin' rations and den de oder till it 'pears like day wasent much lef'. Wall, I jis pulled de stick from under dat soap kittle an' run round to de front porch, whar missus was sittin', an' tole her what Lige seen. She got right up an' made Lige an' ole Minkey, de coachman, go and brung dat pooh fellah to de house. She an' me a fixin' up a bed fur him while dey is gone.

"Byenby dey toats him in an' lays him in it. He was outen his hade lake, an' missus send right off fur a doctor, and he foun' he was shot in de side, de ball goin' roun' by de spine, an' he say dat air pooh boy dun got he death blow, and de doctor reckon he was elder shot while on picket duty or had dropped behind when he dun got hurt, while de army marched on an' lef' him. Anyway, dar he was, an' he doant know nobody ner nothing, an' de doctor say he was parlised, so he couldent even move his pooh tongue.

"Wall, missus an' me nussed him till we both pretty nigh dun drop in our tracks fur a week. Den at las' he dun went home to glory, as de sun was settin' lake in a sea of fiah.

"But jis' afore he breaved his las' he kinda com'd to his senses, an' kep' a lookin' at missus—an' he try'd so mighty hard to speak an' was dat distressed case he couldn't, de big tears roll outen his handsome black eyes an' roll down his cheeks dat was as white as de sheet, an' de sweat lay so cole an' thick on his hade dat his pretty dark curls looked like dey were don got dipped in de rain water barrl.

"De missus take his han' an' say:

"'Nebber mine, de lovin' Jesus knows jes' what ye want to say,' an' would help him ter make her en'stan', anyway she would dun find out who his folks war an' write 'em all about how he fit an' died duin' his duty, or what he thought war his duty.

"Den he kept looking at his pooh ragged clothes, dat was a hangin' whar he could see 'em, till missus takes de hint from his appealin' eyes, and goes and hunts through de pockets. She dun found nothin' but a little Bible, an' when she bring it to him his eyes jes shine, lake de stars in de night, an' missus opened it an' a leetle tintype of a putty young thing a holdin' a little baby er about a year old drapped out, an' then he looked so glad. Missus axed him ef dat war his wife an' baby, an' he nodded yas, an' den missus say: 'I kin find dem by 'vertisin' in de newspapers, an' I tink I dun know what ye want me to tell dem,' an' den she see dat he was satisfied, an' his poor eyes was loosin' deir light. She dun took his han' in hers, an' sang lake an' angel dat pretty hymn about:

"'All my trus' on de is staid.'

"Dar was two or three verses, but I disremember 'em. Anyway while she was singing de gates ob glory opened and tuk dot poor boy in.

"Ef he war fightin' on de wrong side he dident dun know it. He just did his duty as he had learned it from older hades. So de missus had him laid to res' up in de grove back of de house, an' ebery Decoration Day she dun put posies on dat lone grabe, rain or shine, sick or well."

"Did she ever advertise?" asked Jennie, wiping the tears out of her eyes.

"Deed she did! an' fur years she war tryin' to fine dem folks ob hisen, till it went on fur nigh on ter fifteen years. De wah was dun, de niggars all free, Massah Carter loss an arm a fightin' agin it, an' his only chile, young Massa John, war growed up to be a man, an' like his ma, as putty as a picter, and dat smart dat he run de plantation his own self. He hired de niggahs to work dat war good fur anything, an' let de triflin' ones go.

"Wall, der used to be lots of company allus a comin' up from Charleston, an' one day in May dar war Massa John's cousin, Miss Liddy Carter, dun come out to de plantation ter make a visit, an' she brung erlong a young school friend', Nellie Munson, an' she was as putty as a picter, with eyes as black as de night when de moon don't shine, an' de color ob her cheeks war like de roses in de gardin.

"Wall, such time as dem young critters had. Day was boatin' an' fishin', an' hossback ridin' ebery day ob der lives. Wal, one sweet, putty morning my ole missus say, dis is Decoration Day; ef you young ladies want to go wid me to put flowers on my grabe, I would like yer company. Miss Liddy she jes' dun streach herself outen de hammock on de veranda, an' she say:

"'Scuse me, aunty. I'm awful tired of dat grabe; eber since I was a baby I recolmember it.'

"But Miss Nellie she dun jump up an' say:

"'Please let me go, I've dun hear how good you war to dat poah sojier an' I know some day you will git your reward.' So she an' missus walked off in de bright sunshine, de bees war a hummin' and de birds a singin', and dey carried a great baskit of posies—de hunney suckle an' roses, an' jasamine, an' Miss Nellie de prettiest flower of all in her white frock and sky blue sash.

"Miss Liddy she lay dar swingin' in de hammak, and Massa John, after a little, gits up and starts for de grove, too. Den Miss Liddy laffs and sais kinder scornful lake: 'Is it Miss Nell or de grabe that takes you out dar dis hot mornin'?'

"He jes laugh back at her an' say:

"'Ob corse it's de grabe, dat's my 'ligeous duty, ye know, 'specially when dar's a lovely young lady in de bargain.'

"De ole missus allus like to babe us all come up dar, too, so I war dar jes' as Mr. John got dar, an', as usual, my missus opened dat sojier's Bible an' was jus' goin' ter read when Miss Nellie saw de leetle tintype, and she gabe a leetle cry lake, an' takin' it from de missus han' she said:

"'Oh, Mrs. Carter, my ma has got jes such a picture, an' it's hers and mine when I was a baby.' Den she laid her haid down into missus' lap an' began ter cry, an' she sobbed out dat her pa was in de wah, an' disappeared, an' day dun tried ebery way to fine out someting erbout him. Missus axe her what was her pas and mas name, an' she tole her dere names war 'George an' Lucy.' An' missus opened de Bible, an' dar was writ on de leaf 'From Lucy to George.' Den she took de poah young lady in her arms, an' said: '"How wonderful are dy ways, oh, Lord!" An', my chile, dare under all dem flowers sleeps your father, an' in this peaceful spot. He has not been like a stranger, or neglected, so now in de Providence ob de good Lord, de dearest wish ob his heart is fulfilled. I trus' you will be comforted.'

"Massa John walked erway wipin' his eyes, an' ole missus read a comfortin' varse or two outen dat little Bible, an' we uns sang a hymn, and de decoration was ober fur dat day, an' missus said to all ob us:

"'Let dis yar teach yer a lesson ob faith. Do your duty, no matter how long de way is, or how dark de clouds.'

"Wall, chil'en, it is time ye were in yer beds. It's jes erbout true, dis yarn. Ebery word is as true as de gospil. Yas, Miss Jinnie, dat are grabe is decorated ebery year when dis day comes aroun', though de ole massa and missus is lyin' down beside dat young sojier boy, an' it's Miss Nellie's grabe now, for she dun gon' an marr'd Massa John, an' he jus' lubs de ground she walks on. De ole missus lubed her, too, and you ought to a seen what care Miss Nellie dun took ob de ole missus in her las' sickness, fur month afore she dun went to her reward, and she say ober and ober again:

"'No kind act is overlooked by de Master; an', honey, I'm gittin' my pay now for honorin' de dead by a few flowers on a lonely grabe upon de day de nation set apart to 'memorate dose dat fell.'"

Although South America has about twice the area of the United States, it has only half the population.

HE DID NOT FIGHT FOR THE

Some of the patriotism of '61 should enter into present day activities.

Modernizing Shakspeare.

Colton Maynard, an instructor in English at the Cheshire Academy, Cheshire, Conn., has been in the habit for some time of asking the boys in his Shakspeare class to give appropriate titles for the scenes in different plays. The other day, after reading "The Merchant of Venice," he asked one of the boys to suggest a good title for the scene where Jessica steals away from her father's house with Lorenzo. The boy showed his familiarity with melodrama, if not with Shakspeare, by answering quickly, "No Mother to Guide Her."—Harper's Weekly.

WORN TO A SKELETON.

A Wonderful Restoration Caused a Sensation in a Pennsylvania Town.

Mrs. Charles N. Preston, of Elkland, Pa., says: "Three years ago I found that my housework was becoming a burden. I tired easily, had no ambition and was fading fast. My complexion got yellow, and I lost over 50 pounds. My thirst was terrible, and there was sugar in the kidney secretions. My doctor kept me on a strict diet, but as his medicine was not helping me, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me at once, and soon all traces of sugar disappeared. I have regained my former weight and am perfectly well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Modesty of Greatness.

William Henry Harrison had won the battle of Tippecanoe.

"Indiana has plenty of military men who could have done the job as well as I did," he said, "but they were all so busy writing novels that I hated to disturb them with a little affair of this kind."

Feeling sure, furthermore, that the military fame of Indiana would be safe in the hands of his illustrious grandson, he went back to Ohio, where he could keep an eye on Foraker.

Then the Mercury Froze.

"I think London is a lovely place for a honeymoon. Don't you, dear?"

"Yes, darling," he replied in an abstracted manner. "I shall always come here in the future."—Stray Stories.

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

The English money denomination pound was once a pound weight of silver in its pure state.

Spring always brings into special favor Nature's blood purifier, Garfield Tea. It is made wholly of clean, sweet Herbs. It purifies the blood, cleanses the system, clears the complexion, eradicates disease and promotes Good Health. For young and old.

Sampled Too Much.

Church—My wife's very much under the weather to-day.

Gotham—Yes, I think you told me you were at the pure food show last night.—Yonkers Statesman.

That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers. Even the untutored Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until to-day we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.

Dr. Pierce believes that our American forests abound in most valuable medicinal roots for the cure of most obstinate and fatal diseases, if we would properly investigate them; and in confirmation of this conviction, he points with pride to the almost marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Dyspepsia, or indigestion, torpid liver, functional and even valvular and other affections of the heart yield to its curative action. The reason why it cures these and many other affections, is clearly shown in a little book of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed *free* to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending request for the same.

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weaknesses and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unsolicited testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of catarrhal pelvic drains, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus and other displacements, caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, often after many other advertised medicines and physicians had failed.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native, medicinal roots. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each bottle-wrapper.

Tired Nervous Women Make Unhappy Homes

MRS. NELLIE MAKHAM — MRS. GEO. A. JAMES

A nervous irritable woman, often on the verge of hysterics, is a source of misery to everyone who comes under her influence, and unhappy and miserable herself.

Such women not only drive husbands from home but are wholly unfit to govern children.

The ills of women act like a fire brand upon the nerves, consequently seven-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, the "blues", sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some organic derangement.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness alternating with extreme irritability? Do you suffer from pains in the abdominal region, backache, bearing-down pains, nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, and almost continually cross and snappy? If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous troubles of women than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Thousands and thousands of women can testify to this fact.

Mrs. Nellie Makham, of 151 Morgan St., Buffalo, N. Y., writes:—

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I was a wreck from nervous prostration. I suffered so I did not care what became of me, and my family despaired of my recovery. Physicians failed to help me. I was urged to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I want to tell you that it has entirely cured me. I think it is the finest medicine on earth and I am recommending it to all my friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. Geo. A. James, a life long resident of Fredonia, N. Y., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I was in a terribly run down condition and had nervous prostration caused by female trouble, in fact I had not been well since my children were born. This condition worked on my nerves and I was irritable and miserable. I had tried many remedies without getting much help but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me back to health and strength. It has also carried me safely through the Change of Life. I cannot too strongly recommend your medicine."

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to communicate promptly with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs and today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any medicine the world has ever known, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the laboratory at Lynn, Mass., which testify to its wonderful value.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills.

When Hubby Wakes Up.

Gunner—You will find very few women billing and cooing over their husbands after the honeymoon is over.

Guyer—I should say so. After the honeymoon you will find them only billing.

Gunner—Billing?

Guyer—Yes, flooding hubby with milliners' and dressmakers' bills.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

His Idea of a Joke.

"Jones has a queer sense of humor."

"Huh?"

"He married his dead wife's sister, you know. And now he refers to the deceased as his sister-in-law."—Cleveland Leader.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE

Write to-day to Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a FREE sample of Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to shake into your shoes. It cures tired, sweating, hot, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns and Bunions. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it. 25c.

Tokio is a hundred years older than St. Petersburg.

ITCHING RASH 18 YEARS.

Girl's Rash Spread and Grew Worse Under Specialist's Care—Perfect Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"When my daughter was a baby she had a breaking out behind the ears. The doctor said that she would outgrow it, and it did get somewhat better until she was about fifteen years old, and after that she could get nothing that would drive it away. She was always applying something in the way of salves. It troubled her behind the knees, opposite the elbows, back of the neck and ears, under the chin, and then it got on the face. That was about three years ago. She took treatment with a specialist and seemed to get worse all the time. We were then advised to try the Cuticura Remedies, and now I don't see any breaking out. M. Curley, 11-19 Sixteenth street, Bay City, Mich., May 20, 1906."

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Corned Beef

is a mild cured and perfectly cooked corned Beef, and carefully packed in Libby's Great White Kitchens. It is prepared as carefully as you would make it in your own kitchen.

It has the characteristics and delicious flavor of the right kind of corned beef.

For Quick Serving.—Libby's Corned Beef, cut into thin slices, arranged on a platter and garnished with Libby's Chow Chow makes a tempting dish for luncheon, dinner or supper.

Ask your grocer for Libby's and insist upon getting Libby's

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The Canadian West is the Best West

The testimony of tens of thousands during the past year is that the Canadian West is the best West. Year by year the agricultural returns have increased in volume and in value, and still the Canadian Government offers 160 acres free to every bona fide settler.

Some of the Advantages

The phenomenal increase in railway mileage—main lines and branches—has put almost every portion of the country within easy reach of churches, schools, markets, cheap fuel and every modern convenience.

The NINETY MILLION BUSHEL WHEAT CROP of this year means $60,000,000 to the farmers of Western Canada, apart from the results of other grains and cattle.

For advice and information address the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the authorized Canadian Government Agents, W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn, and J. M. MacLachlan, Box 216, Watertown, So. Dakota. Authorized Government Agents.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

Mother Gray, Nurse in Children's Home, New York City.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN,

A Certain Cure for Feverishness, Constipation, Headaches, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

A CASE OF BAD BOWELS

Are you happy? Not if your liver and bowels don't work. Happiness depends on the bowels. Every time you eat, you put into your body not only good material for repairs and fuel, but a mass of useless stuff that has to be removed promptly or it will clog your machinery, poison your blood, throw your liver out of gear, and make you act mean to those you love. Your stomach is sour, your skin yellow, your breath offensive, and you hate yourself and all mankind. Winter or summer it's all the same, when you are unclean inside, you are unhappy and so is everybody near you. The cure is pleasant, quick, easy, cheap, never fails. Cascarets, the world's greatest bowel cleaner and liver tonic. Cascarets are guaranteed to cure constipation, lazy liver, bad blood, bad breath, sour stomach, biliousness, and all summer and winter bowel troubles. Don't be unhappy—buy a box today. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for health booklet and free sample. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

CURED BY Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC