Vanilya.





The Right Auswer. George Harvey, the editor, was talking about literary prize competitions. "These competitions no doubt do good," he said, "but they excite a

great deal of rage and bitterness. If, for instance, there are 500 competitors for a prize, it is likely that 499 of them will be dissatisfied with the award." Mr. Harvey smiled. "Lucky is the judge," he said, "who

can answer the disgruntled competitor as a friend of mine once did. "My friend was the judge in a sonnet contest. Over 1,000 sonnets were submitted. My friend read them all, warded the prize of \$25 to a young

a letter saying: " Aave you not made a mistake, and given the prize to the worst instead of the best sonnet?"

gentleman of Boston, and in a few

days received from another competitor

"My friend wrote back: 'No, for if I had, the prize would undoubtedly have fallen to you."

Sage Charity.

"Once upon a time there lived a good man of New York, who was soliciting contributions for the erection of an orphan asylum," said the story-teller. "He had been to many rich people and received liberal contributions, which were entered in a book he had for that purpose. Among these many names there appeared, 'Mrs. Russell Sage, \$25.' The good man went to Mr. Sage's office, and showing him the contribution entered in the book by Mrs. Sage, asked if he would not give a like sum. And what do you suppose he did?" "Well, I suppose he at least doubled

It." remarked a listener. "Doubled it! Not Russell!" exclaimed the telier of the story. "Why, he simply took his pen and wrote 'Mr.' and before his wife's name, and handthe book back to the good man."-Harper's Weekly.

"King Edward the Shrewd" or "the Wise" is, according to a Paris correspondent, the title a near posterity will give to Eugland's ruler.

A WOMAN'S SUFFERINGS.

A Dreadful Operation Seemed to Be the Only Outcome. Mrs. Clyde Pixley, Bridge street,

Belding, Mich., writes: "I had inflamnation of the bladder, and the trouble had gone so far in five years that my physicians said nothing but an operation would cure me. Awful bear-3.60 ing down pains. backaches and

headaches tortured me, there were spells of dizziness and faintness, the kidne* secretions were like blood and passed with intense pain. I had lost 30 pounds when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and was dreadfully ner-In one week I felt better and today I am a well woman and have been n 1-ng time.

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box Coster-Milliara Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

supplaced Politeness.

The Burrow family possessed a dog named Growler. If addressed politely Greatler instantly obeyed all reason-This communicate but if spoken to cross-To the sensitive slot erept under the and sulfied. At such times as she wished to be alone it was Mrs. Barrow's battir to hald the deer open and remark comreomyly to the discriminating ant mei. "! leuse go out, my dear." And tires for, weeging a cheerful tail, al-

the evening, white Mrs. Barrow sa of the fer her ending lump, a large he bur entered the room, and be-The stane burs usually do. The st-initiated hidz, conscious of the distribute without fully realizing his removed it, none abstractedly, pon, circlette door, and to the grant et of the family, much the

use on and, my dear."

or to them of the thinks of the would die down mount in the

> WHITE WAS THEN YOU IN THE ber of small men you know,



Progress.-Human progress can only be perhanent under divine leadership. -Rev. J. P. Stoffleb, Lutheran, Jersey

Life.-Life, after all, is the only real teacher; we can see a truth in a minute, but we have to live with it and sin against it, to realize it.-Rev. Frank Crane, Unitarian, Worcester,

The Clerical Function.-The chief function of the preacher should be to set forth the spiritual food, of which the Bible contains such exhaustless abundance.- Hev. R. F. Hurbert, Methodist, Burlington, Iowa.

Our Task .- A perfect engine is meant to do something in the world. and so are we if coupled to the task that God gives us. Some people don't want to pull, they want to be pulled .-Rev. M. W. Stryker, Methodist, Clinton, N. Y.

The Perfect Man.-The human body came from the hand of the Creator perfect in all its parts. "God made man upright." Man's physical integrity seems to have been maintained for a long time after the fall .- Rev. C. C. Willett, Baptist, Los Angeles.

The City Church.-The city church must adopt new methods to reach the masses. In our cities the churches must domore for the social, intellectual, physical, moral and spiritual life of the people. The city churches must be greater educational centers.-Rev. W. G. Partridge, Baptist, Pittsburg.

Business,-Men now go into business as they go to war. They expect no concessions and make none. The survival of the fittest, which means the survival of the strongest, is the law of life and the excuse for all hardness of heart and questionable morality.-Rev. T. H. Lewis, Lutheran, Westminster, Md.

Capital for Life's Work .- God has placed within our reach all that is necessary to insure each of us against failure in life's work. There is no lack of capital for the one who is determined to succeed. This capital is found in what is below, around, within and above us.-Rev. A. H. Herries, Presbyterian, Union City, Pa.

Education.—Education is pre-eminently a training of the mind. Thu value of it is not what you carry in your memory at any moment. It is the power you have to analyze logically and to solve correctly an ordinary problem of science, history, literature, politics or business,-Rev. W. D. Hyde, Congregationalist, Boston.

Talents.-I do not believe God ever made a man to whom he did not give at least one talent. We hear men speak of the ten-talent man. I very much doubt if there ever was a ten-talent I question whether the Lord ever intended any man to spread his powers over ten different fields of labor.-Rev. H. Hezlep, Presbyterian, Pittsburg.

Building Character.-He who, by promoting education and religion, builds up the young in character, does better than he who, by promiscuous gifts, increases the great swarm of beggars and tramps who infest the land. In the perfected state we will find neither poorhouses nor jails, and asylums will be few, if any.-Rev. J. H. Lewis, Baptist, Lewisburg.

Worldly Concerns,-Men are apt to become so absorbed in the concerns of this life as to neglect God altogether, and when they do think of Him it is often with the desire chiefly to get something from Him. How sordid and unworthy this all is. We ought to have our relationship with Him established on a higher level.-Rev. J. D. Burrell, Presbyterian, Brooklyn.

Shirks.—The world is full of shirks. They are in churches as well as anywhere else. They don't come around when the debt is being paid off, but when the jubilee is being celebrated they are on hand and drink more coffee and eat more and make longer speeches than anybody. Of all shirks Jonah is the finest example.—Rev. Thomas Uzzell, Independent, Denver.

Earthly Pleasures.-Can earthly pleasures make one so happy as to have nothing to be desired? Assuredly not. They that indulge in sensual gratifications are forced to acknowledge that the deeper they plunge the more they are enslaved, and the less they are satisfied by them. The keen edge of delight soon becomes blunted. -Cardinal Gibbous, Roman Catholic, Baltimore.

Divine Laws.-The man or woman who does not glorify God owes the present an apology and the future an answer. God has followed us with loving interest through many steps and stages. Down through the whole mysterious realm of origin it was divinity that shaped our end. All laws are divine in origin; all gifts of genius are divine; all measures or degrees of talent are divine. There is a chapter in each one's history that is never open ed, but no man can ever approach the everlasting concealments of the human origin.-Rev. W. A. Lampert, Methodist, Pasadena, Cal.

A Busy Chorus.

The teacher of Number Three was always trying to increase the knowledge of her pupils in other ways than those or forth in the text-books.

"Now you have seen with the microcope the many little creatures in a glass of water," she said one day. "What have you learned about them?" "We've learned what makes the singing in the teakettle when the water begins to boll," spoke up one of the little girls, briskly.

Phere are as many jays in a big town as in a small town. They are jays in a different way; that's the

only difference. Make a list of your acquaintances and you will be surprised at the num-

but, strange to say, his wife was not We girls began to think it rather *** queer that Mr. St. Clair had falled to introduce to us his wife, and decided Life is often very tedious at a sumthat the next one who happened to be mer hotel where, day after day, one sits with him should mention it to him. listlessly on the veranda walting for Who can imagine my astonishment, something exciting to happen; and such when the evening after the dance, Mr. was my ease. I had been at the hotel St. Clair invited me to go with him for a week, and that week I had reason to a moonlight row. It was then that I

and all.

the girls.

asked one of the girls,

mate of mine," he stammered.

That night, at the hotel dance, I had

at least one partner, and let me say it

at once, that he was a divine waltzer;

began to think that, perhaps, I had en-

"MARRIED, OF COURSE."

couraged him too much; and at once I

cannot expect me to accept your invi-

tation in the absence of your sweet

partner, your wife? Where is she? It

is somewhat surprising that you neglect

her that way. People are beginning to

"Well, Miss Courtleigh," he replied,

with an amused stalle on his handsome

face, "my wife shall surely accompany

us, I should like very much that you

became intimately acquainted with

her," and, somewhat smilingly, he add-

ed, with an expression on his face

which I, at the time, could not define.

'you will undoubtedly like her then

In the evening he brought his wife

As we parted for the night, Mrs. St.

Clair, with a mischievous twinkle in

her eyes, remarked, "Be good to my

I fell asleep that night pondering

The following morning she sent down

word that she was suffering from a se-

Strange to say, Mr. St. Clair did not

over the peculiar remark of Mrs. St.

a cold and studied indifference.

make remarks about it."

even better than now."

husband, dear."

"Why, Mr. St. Clair," I said.

my meals, feel tired and sleep.

to happen. Perhaps you will think it strange that a crowd of girls should have no fun; but what we all longed for was an animating power in the shape of a being that we are wont to call man; and I really believe that, if a man had appeared on the scene, every girl present

On Monday, the beginning of my second week of vacation, I was sitting on the veranda reading, in truth, making an attempt to read, or to become interested in a book, while all the time I was longing for a stroll on the white and glistening sands. But as there is surely no pleasure in meandering alone,

"Married, of course," some of the girls whispered, and I, greatly disappointed, retired to my room,

However, I decided to look my best I imagined to be my most becoming gown, which happened to be a soft shade of pink, and although I am not girl I had ever met. valu, which may appear contradictory because I say it myself, I am positive that a murmur of admiration went

At supper, the young man and his

I caught him once or twice intently pretty, young wife. I can't account for it that he, at that moment, made the impression upon me of being a mere

Jermons DAPERS FIE PEOPL

RICH YOUNG MEN NEEDED IN POLITICS.

By Secretary W. H. Taft.

If there is any one thing upon which I feel strongly, it is the subject of the duty of the wealthy and educated young man to his country. It has many times been remarked that much of England's administrative success in municipal and in imperial affairs has been due to the existence in England of a class free by birth from the need to labor, and,

indeed, forbidden to do so, but ex-WILLIAM H. TAFF. pected to enter the country's service. Now, we do not want, and could never possibly have, a "governing class" here. But if it is a fact that a considerable number of young Americans are nowadays annually leaving college of whom necessity does not require that they should give their time to bread-winning, is it not also a fact that the loud voice of public opinion should require of those young men that they consider whether their country does not need them? Oh, we may talk of culture and books and of serving the country by being a good citizen. That is very well. But good citizens need to know where their polling place is, and need to feel the obligation to do jury duty, and need to be acquainted with the affairs of the municipality and the country, and need to offer themselves for definite work in the municipalities or the state or in the dependencies, if they believe that they could do that work well.

MEN ARE STILL GALLANT.

By Zelma Travers. Some women, not the majority happily, are doing a lot of useless worrying these days about the decay of gallantry among the sterner sex. They don't know true gallantry when they see it. That's where the trouble lies. Men know their true attitude toward their oppo-

sites, but in the stress of modern business ways have no time for rambling argument. In the hurry and bustle of the present a man has not the time to make courtly bows, waiting patiently for miladi to move, nor to frame charming speeches. He says "Sure," If he favors her sentiments, and is quite likely to say "Not on your life," if contrary minded, and the woman of sense understands. But in his heart, hidden the closer because of his bluntness, is a

tenderness of which fine words could never be the growth. He feels deeper, with all due respect for the past, than his grandfather. In the family archives are letters from the esteemed forefather, in which his grandmother is led to believe she may walk over her lord, mince him into bits and throw him to the lions if she will only have him. Do you imagine she believed it?

None of that for the man of to-day. He wastes no time dilly-dailying. He writes with the brute in him no nearer to the surface than it was 200 years ago. "Will you marry me? I need you. I must have you," and he usually gets what he wants, and then instead of bully-

ing her round as report has it women were bullied around in the past, he settles down quietly and proceeds to be her faithful slave. There is nothing he refuses to do

He is not always patient, and is just as likely to swear during the performance of unpleasant tasks as not, but he insists upon doing more than half of life's burdens. If he doesn't, he's a back number, that's all,

CHILD LABOR MUST GO.

By Owen R. Lovejoy.

In tracing the relation of child labor to the various problems in the field of philanthropy we are led to record the following facts against it: It is a menace to the physical well being of its victims. We cite the wrecking of the nervous system in young girls who spend the years of adolescence beut over sewing machines run at lightning speed; bronchial and pulmonary affections of the child of the coal breakers; languor and backwardness of the little street trader; the falling vision of the tenement house worker, and diseases of the feet and spine traced to the unnatural exactions of factory labor during a period that should be given to study, rest and play,

A recent report in New York City, following the statement that many thousand children were backward, revealed the fact that of 97,000 children examined over 30,000 have defective vision. But we want to know more than this. Why do 30,000 children out of 100,000 children, have defective vision? Were they born of subnormal parents? Are their eyes ruined by bending over some piece of home work in a miserably lighted tenement?

That you must continue year after year to turn the floods of philanthropic gifts from their proper channel into attempts to cure the evils that afflict little children through oppression, ignorance, or neglect is an article in the creed of pessimism to which we refuse to subscribe.

TEDDY BEAR MENACES NATION.

By Rev. Father M. G. Esper.

Race suicide, the gravest danger which confronts this nation to-day, is being fostered and encouraged by the fad for supplanting the good old dolls of our childhood with the horrible monstrosity known as the "Teddy bear." The very instincts of motherhood in a growing girl are blunted and oftentimes destroyed if the child is allowed to lavish upon an unnatural toy of this character the loving care which is so beautiful when bestowed upon a doll representing a helpless infant.

No mere disgusting sight has ever come to my eyes than is presented by the spectacle of a girl fondling, caressing and even kissing these pseudo animals. It is a shame upon the American people that it will suffer the development of the instinct of motherhood in its future women to be arrested for a fad for these bundles of horridness, the most harmful and repulsive nature fakes ever perpetrated.

A RURAL SKETCH.

only a drowsy summer day. A sweep of mead, a scent of hay. A glimmer of sun, a glance of shade, A bashful youth and blushing maid

Only a twitter of birds o'erhead, A sparkling brook in its pebbly bed, Where mild-eyed kine find daily sup 'Mid the odor of fern and buttercup.

Only the whisp'ring leafy trees, The drone of golden-dusted bees, A smiling sky and zephyrs soft-And the old, old tale repeated oft.

Only a kiss with love replete, To make the picture all complete: Only two hearts exchanged in time, Only the wedding bells' sweet chime. -Waverley Magazine.

HIS WIFE."

consider as a dead loss in my life; fornot a solitary thing did I do, but eat

I, however, was not the only idler there; for there were several girls besides me, who were doing nothing but eat, drink and sleep, and, like me, in full expectation for something exciting

would have shown a deeper interest in

I disconsolately, almost gapingly, turn-

ed to my book. I had just managed to become interested in the beautiful heroine of the book, when a carriage stopped, and, imagine my surprise a young and extremely handsome fellow jumped out. My heart began to beat fast at the exhilarating sight, but slowed down very suddenly, when he gallantly assisted a most beautiful young woman to alight.

at the supper table, so I donned what around the room as I entered.

pretty wife chanced to sit opposite me at the table. By his conversation and Clair. table manners he appeared to be a most charming fellow.

vere headache, and that we girls were studying my face, and began to pity his to do the best we could to amuse her dear Richard, seem at all worried about his sick wife. and laughed and talked as if her being

The following morning, the girls were ill were of little or no consequence to in a flutter of excitement; the hotel manager had promised to introduce the That evening we all sat on the veran

da with Mr. St. Clair in our midst, handsome young man. "But girls," I suggested, "he is a married man." On a sudden, however, silence fell "What difference," laughed the girls, upon every one of us, as by the light and all retired to their rooms, where of the moon we beheld two figures, one they prinked for fully an hour. a woman, the other a man, and the I may as well acknowledge that it man's words were wafted on us the

took me also about an hour to adorn soft evening breeze, my personality with the best I could "Florence," he said, "I love you, and select from my by no means rich, but I will always love you, even if you rather meager, wardrobe, Richard St. never return my love." Clair was duly introduced to us, one One of the girls became so nervous "And where is your wife, pray tell?"

at the incident that she shricked out, "It is your wife, Mr. St. Clair, truly, it s your wife!" "Oh, oh, my wife, she is out with an

Imagine our surprise that, while we old college chum of hers, a college classgirls were all in a flutter of excitement, he took it all very coolly. "Fair, but fickle," whispered one of

"Why, Mr. St. Clair." I cried, exasperated at his cold and almost disinterested behavior, "why don't you act a man's part, to take her away from that man's embrace, to compel her to quit her lover, and elling to you, her loyal husband!"

"But, Blanche," he stammered, in his excitement calling me by my first name. let me explain . . . "No!" I cried, there is no time for any explanation, et your wife rather explain."

"Hy wife? She is not my wife," he cried. "Not your wife?" shricked the girls

in chorus, "No, you had all made up your minds to have her be my wife, so I thought it would be sport to have her play the part of a wife for a time."

"But who is she?" I cried. "My sister, my only sister, and now, as you noticed, she is to become my schoolmate's wife."

"Oh,"I murmured faintly, for my heart was beating so loudly that I felt sure all present could hear it.

The girls somewhat suddenly retired, leaving Mr. St. Clair and me alone, out in the moonlight,

"Oh, Blanche," sold he, "my little

sister is soon to be Tom's wife, and I shall have no one left to love me, although I love some one very dearly." "Do you?" I murmured, trying to appear calm. "Who is it, Mr. St. Clair, if I may ask, that you love so dearly?"

"You cannot but know that it is your resolved to treat him in the future with self, dearest Blanche," And I don't know how it came that soon my answer was smothered in his strong arms. The following morning Dick's sister whispered in my ear, "I

am engaged, too."—Hartford Times. Entired by the Bar.

Many stories are told of the eccentric doings and sayings of an old clergyman who lived in Maine some years ago. At one time there had been a fight among some men, one of whom was seriously hurt. A trial took place, and the old minister, who had seen the affray, was summoned as a witness. "What was Salson doing?" was the

first question. "Oh, he was slashing around."

with him, and, after an introduction, "Well, sir, just what do you mean she impressed me as being the dearest by that?" "Why, he was knocking about him

here and there." "Now, sir, kindly tell us plainly what Salson did to this man." "Why, he-he enticed him," said the

old minister, slowly.

"How?" "He enticed him with a crow-bar. He used the crowbar to persuade the man to entice him; and by a series of pokes and blows he succeeded in doing it," said the minister, mildly.-Cleve-

land Leader. Never judge a woman's brilliancy by the lightness of her hair.

Pable for Cores. W. Bourke Cockran, at a lawyers banquet in New York, deprecated long

"He who makes short speeches," said Mr. Cockran, "will never find himself in the embarrassing position of

friend of mine last month. "My friend, when a certain case of his was called, rose and pleaded in a

husky voice for an adjournment. 'On what ground?' asked the judge. "'Your honor,' was the reply, 'I have been making an address in another court all the morning, and find myself completely exhausted.'

"'Very well,' sald the Judge. And he called the next case. "Another connect rose and in his turn

asked for an adjournment. "'Are you exhausted, too?' said the judge, 'What have you been doing?' have been listening to my lourned

brother.

Kings Named John.

other Senators, "he is not sticking to his

"My text!" thundered the flery states-"This is not a sermon, sir! This man. is a roar!"

Whereat he continued his roaring.-Chicago Tribune. The town of Torquay, England, has adopted a bylaw to prohibit people from using bad language even in their own

houses.

Of Interest To Women. To such women as are not seriously out of health but who have exacting duties to perform either in the way of house-held cares or in social duties and func-tions, which seriously tax their strength, as well as to sursing mothers, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has proved a most valuable supporting tonic and invigorat-ing nervine. By its timely use, much serious stekness and suffering may be ded. The operating table and the seldem have to be employed if this my valuable woman's remedy wars resort to in good time. The "Favorite Prescri tion has proven a great boon to expectant mothers by preparing the system for the coming of baby, thereby rendering child-birth safe, easy, and almost painless.

Bear in mind, please that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is not a secret or patent medicine, against which the most "Your honce," was the answer. 'I averse, because of the uncertainty as to their composition and harmess character, but is a MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSI-TION, a full list of all its ingredients being John I. of the "eastern empire" was poisoned by a servant; John IV. was deposed and had his eyes put out; John VI. was deposed and had his eyes put out; John VI. was deposed and died in prison. One of the Swedish Johns was driven out of his kingdom by his subjects, and an other was belittled and defeated at every turn. John I. of France had a short and disastrous reign, and John II. was a prisoner of the English for years. A long list of Johns have changed their titles when taking on kingly robes because of the superstition that a "John" ruler cannot be otherwise than unfor tunate.

Not Well Takes.

"If the Senator will pardon me for interrupting him," blandly speke one of the other Senators, "he is not sticking to his wrapper. An examination of this list of all its ingredients on the langilish, on every bottle-wrapper. An examination of this list of all its ingredients on the support. An examination of this list of all its ingredients of the support. An examination of this list of all its ingredients of the support. An examination of this list of all its ingredients will disclose the fact that it is non-alcoholic in its composition, chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine taking the place of the commonly dised alcohol, in its make-up. In this connection it may not be out of place to state that the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is the only medicine put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and all ments, and sold through druggists, all the long list of Johns have changed their its somposition, chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine taking the place of the commonly dised alcohol, in its make-up. In this composition, chemically pure, triple-refined glycerine taking the place to state that the "Favorite Prescription" of Dr. Pierce is the only medicine put up for the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses and aliments, and sold through druggists, all the late of the commond developed in its ingredients will disclose the fact that its ingredients will disclose the fact that its ingredients will di printed, in plain English, on every bottle-wrapper. An examination of this list of

th attlicted with Thompson's Eye Water

AUTOMOBILES New Ramblers and Fords. Second-hand cars of all makes at bargain-prices. Write us for catalogue of new cars and Automobile sundries and sup-

plies. WM. WARNOCK CO., 324 Fourth Street, Sloux City, Iowa.

900 DROPS For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have **Always Bought** ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. Bears the INFANTS CHILDREN

Signature Promotes Digestion Cheeful ness and Rest.Contains neither

Use For Over Thirty Years

35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

How to Exercise the Bowels

Your Intestines are lined inside with They do not waste any precious fluid of millions of little suckers, that draw the the Bowels, as Cathartics do. Nutrition out of food as it passes them. They do not relax the Intestines by

Opium Morphine nor Mineral

NOT NARCOTIC.

Pangkin Seed -Aic. Sean + Hichelle Salts-dain Beed + Procongist -in Derbunde Salt + Wirm Seed -(Carlind Sugr -Wastegreen Parer;

Paripe of Old DeSUMIELPHORDS

Aperiest Remedy for Consideration, Sour Stomach. Diarrhoea Worms, Convulsions, Feverish

ness and Loss of SEREP.

Fac Simile Signature of

Che Aff Flatetion.

NEW YORK.

At6 months old

Gunranteed under the Fo

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

But, if the food passes too slowly, it greasing them inside like Castor Oil or decays before it gets through. Then the Glycerine. little suckers draw Poison from it instead They simply stimulate the Bowel Muscles to do their work naturally, comof Nutrition. This Poison makes a Gas that injures fortably, and nutritiously.

your system more than the food should And, the Exercise these Bowel Muscles have nourished it. are thus forced to take, makes them

Cascaret

POCKET

The usual remedy for

(called Constipation) is to

their next task.

any of these mixed.

take a big dose of Castor Oil.

for unleading the current cargo.

What does the Cathartic do?

Phospate of Sodium, Aperient Water, or

It more flushes-out the Bowels with a

waste of Digestive Juice, set flowing into

the intestines through the tiny suckers.

You see, the food is Nourishment or stronger for the future, just as Exercise Potson, just according to how long it stays makes your arm stronger. in transit.

POCKET Cascarets are as safe this delayed passage to use constantly as they are pleasant to take.

They are purposely put up like candy, This merely makes slippery the passage so you must eat them slowly and let them go down gradually with the saliva, which It does not help the Cause of delay a is in itself, a fine, natural Digestive.

They are put up purposely in thin, flat, It does slacken the Bowel-Muscles more round-cornered Enamel boxes, so they than ever, and thus weakens them for can be carried in a man's vest pocket, or in a woman's purse, all the time, without

Another remedy is to take a strong bulk or trouble. Sathartio, like Salts, Calomel, Jalap, Price 10c a box at all druggists. Be very careful to get the genuine,.

made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."

But, the Digestive Juice we wante in TFREE TO OUR FRIENDS! But, the Digestive Juice we waste in doing this today is needed for tomovrow's French-Gesteres GOLD-PLATED BONDON BOX natural Digestion. We cannot afford to dressing table. Fan centre is a beauty for the loss it.

That's why Cancareta are the only safe can waste this dainty triaket is loaded. That's why Cancareta are the only safe state which this dainty triaket is loaded. Starling schooly Company, Chicago or New York.

8. C. N. U . No. 31-1907.

MARTION THIS PAPER HARD WARRIES OF DVALUE