

MISS ANNIE CATRON



CATARH MADE LIFE A BURDEN TO ME.

MISS ANNIE CATRON, 827 Main St., Cincinnati, Ohio, writes:

"As I have found Peruna a blessing for a severe case of catarrh of the head and throat which I suffered from for a number of years, I kept on until I was completely cured in a month's time, and I find that my general health is also excellent.

"People who prefer solid medicines should try Peruna tablets. Each tablet represents one average dose of Peruna.

Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1908.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Disorders, Headaches, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

GENUINE MUST BEAR FAS-SIMILE SIGNATURE.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

No Mistake About That.

The sportsman from the city had slipped up on a little striped animal that he thought was a farmer's cat.

He found out, when it was too late, that it wasn't a cat of that kind.

"Great Scott!" he gasped. "That makes me one of the undesirable citizens!"

In recognition of his status as such he plunged deeper into the wilderness.

Hides, Pelts and Wool.

To get full value, ship to the old reliable N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis, Minn.

Apparent to All.

"Yes," said Miss Mugley, "I always try to retire before midnight. I don't like to miss my beauty sleep."

"Really," said Miss Knox, "you should try harder. You certainly don't get enough of it."—Philadelphia Press.

Mr. Wisniewski's Soothing Syrup for Children's teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Frohman, the American theatrical manager, said recently after his annual London business season was over: "Two-thirds of the communication in London that two or three years ago was settled by correspondence or calls is now done by telephone. The result is a man's work is more concentrated and he gets more time, in perhaps 100 or more engagements I might have during the day, half are settled by telephone, even to engaging actors and listening to musical lyrics. I have decided more stage questions this year this way than by correspondence or personal meetings. In fact, I have engaged two star actors and made agreements with three authors for plays without having ever met them."

Cleanliness Not Necessary.

"Your brown bread is excellent, Della," said the mistress, "I'm glad you don't object to making it."

"Yes'm," replied the new servant, "I like to make brown bread, for I don't have to be so particular then to wash my hands."—Philadelphia Press.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

RHEUMATISM

GRAVEL

DIABETES

75% Guaranteed

NO DISEASE ON MONEY.

Physician Declares It Foolish to Consider It Medium of Transmission.

Dr. A. H. Doty, health officer of this port, who for years has made a study of infectious diseases, and especially the medium of their transmission, does not agree with the theorists who contend that money is a transmitter of disease, says the New York Tribune.

Dr. Doty said yesterday that while bacteriological examinations were presented to show that different forms of bacteria were found on money, practical and careful observation had proved that infection was caused and epidemics were spread in nearly all instances by personal contact with infected persons, and more especially with ambulant cases, rather than through the handling of money and clothing.

Concerning the current agitation on money as an agent of disease, Dr. Doty said:

"The theory that money acts as a medium of infection is a plausible one, particularly as it deals with an agent which is being constantly transmitted from one person to another and among all classes of people. Clothing, rags, merchandise, cargoes of vessels, etc., are also regarded as means by which disease is commonly transmitted.

"This belief is popular because it offers an explanation for outbreaks of infectious diseases the origin of which is unknown. Modern sanitation, however, does not regard as valuable theories which are unsupported by fact or practical experience. The theory that money acts as a medium of infection carries with it no satisfactory or even reasonable proof. It is true that from time to time the results of bacteriological examinations are presented to show that different forms of bacteria are found on money. No one who is familiar with the subject doubts this, but the same organisms may at almost any time be found on our hands, on stair railings and all exposed places. These bacteria are as all purpose harmless, and some of them are a benefit to mankind. Even from a bacteriological point of view there are reasons why money would not be likely to transmit disease. However, this question must be decided principally by reliable statistics and the results of practical experience.

"Whoever may be inclined to investigate this subject in a reasonable way and will visit the treasury department at Washington, where an enormous amount of old and filthy paper money is being constantly handled and rehandled, or will seek information from bank officials, will find that those who are connected with this work do not contract infectious diseases any oftener than any one else.

"There is no reason why persons thus employed may not contract infectious disease, because they are subjected to the same outside exposure that others are, but this furnishes no proof that money is the medium of transmission. It is rather to be regarded as a coincidence. There is probably no doubt that in rare instances money, like other things, may act as a means of transmitting disease, but it is so uncommon that we must not give it undue consideration, for there are so many other considerations with which we must deal in protecting the public health that constitute a real menace that we should rather devote our energies to these than to conditions which are based on theory. The fear that money transmits disease is, in my quiet sure, largely due to the fact that it is frequently old and filthy. While this is unpleasant in many ways, it does not indicate the presence of pathologic organisms—that is, the germs which transmit infectious disease."

PREFERS FOREST TO A MANSION.

Work of a Plucky Young School Teacher in the Northwest.

Typical of the ambitious and plucky young women of the Pacific northwest, who have confidence in themselves and in the country in which they live, is Miss Rebecca M. Henderson, an accomplished teacher and talented musician, formerly connected with the public schools in Spokane, who, after building a home in her recently acquired home-land in the forest depths of the Pend Oreille river district, almost fifty miles from the nearest railroad, has organized a school, her six pupils being children of neighboring ranches, says the Seattle Times.

The settlement, which is in the extreme northern part of Washington, has been named Bluedale. Provisions and mail now are taken into the district by pack horses and express riders, but Miss Henderson believes she and her friends will be able to induce one of the railroad companies operating in eastern Washington to extend a branch line to the place before long when it is proposed to organize a municipality.

"I may say," said Miss Henderson, "that I would not exchange this life in the great out-of-doors and give up my horse and dogs and rifle for the most palatial home and automobiles, and dancing and bridge parties in any big city."

The exterior of Miss Henderson's "shack," as she calls it, does not give an inkling to the comfort within its hospitable walls. The two rooms are well furnished and there is a piano and pictures and rugs in the little front room, while the back room is her private chamber, a peep into which would cause a society debutante to envy its owner.

The cooking is done in the open in the rear of the house. The walls and the floors of the parlor-scholarroom also contain several trophies of the chase, brought down by Miss Henderson's unerring aim.

Miss Henderson has devoted considerable time to nature study and woodcraft and is naturally well informed on these subjects through her wide reading and observation in the heart of the great forest in this part of the State.

Football Coach—Jones' nerves are in a fearful condition!

Trainer (admirably alternating amazement)—This ought to stadium.—Harvard Lampoon.

Sermons of the Week

Liberty.—Perfect liberty lies in obedience to the highest law.—Rev. B. T. Newton, Congregationalist, Pittsburg.

Failure.—A man who is always anticipating failure and taking a gloomy view of the future not only works half heartedly himself, but depresses his associates.—Rev. F. D. Talague, Presbyterian, Los Angeles.

God's Love.—No one that God loves in the evening before death will be any less on the morrow after death. He never ceases to love as long as there is anything that can be loved.—Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York City.

Patriotism.—Problems are appearing that are putting new tests upon patriotism. Honesty in peace as well as valor in war is patriotism. Corruption in peace as well as treachery in war is treason.—Rev. M. Simons, Unitarian, Cleveland, O.

Bubbles.—Men are anxious to "get their money's worth" out of life. Money can purchase beautiful and worthy things, but not even their money's worth do men get who ignore the spiritual life.—Rev. B. Crane, Methodist, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Manhood.—The manhood that remains and survives is the spiritual man, which gradually, under Divine guidance, comes into the possession of its powers and at death passes through the gates beyond the years.—Rev. G. B. Vosburgh, Baptist, Denver.

The Love of Jesus.—The supreme genius of Jesus lay in His clear vision of the omnipotence of love, in His recognition of its concealed energy, in His daring to trust his conquest to its unfolded arm.—Rev. Frank Crane, Unitarian, Worcester, Mass.

Money.—Money neither preserves life nor health, and cannot buy love. The man whose brain is busily scheming from one day's end to another how he shall invest his surplus income knows little peace or contentment.—Rev. B. A. Danner, Methodist, Louisville.

Prayer.—When we pray we should always give thanks to God for His great benefits of redemption—morning and night, before the meal and after, frequently through the day. And if we do, He will reward us not only in this life, but the next.—Rev. J. J. Maher, Roman Catholic, Philadelphia.

Neglect.—Many parents neglect worship on Sunday evenings for the card table in their homes, and then wonder why the children go astray. From good, Godly homes come forth the young men that are needed to fill the more honorable and responsible places of trust.—Rev. Dr. L. M. Zimmerman, Lutheran, Baltimore.

Nearness to God.—Just as it is true that Jesus Christ is the propitiation for the sins of the whole world, so also is it true that there is in every member of our race a capacity to receive the blessing of grace. The discovery of this spiritual responsiveness is sign of nearness to God.—Rev. George Adams, Methodist, Brooklyn.

Church Degeneracy.—The carelessness with which many attend religious services is one of the principal causes of church degeneracy. Every Christian, no matter where he happens to be on Sunday, should make it the rule of his life to attend religious services at least once during the day.—Rev. G. F. Hall, Independent, Chicago.

The Happy Teacher.—Happy, thrice happy, the teacher who goes forth to her gracious tasks not only prepared by the study of the best methods of training, but bearing ever the believing spirit—"according to your faith" shall be your patience, your growth in knowledge, your power.—Rev. J. K. Mason, Universalist, Chicago.

Motives of War.—The motives in war have been mainly revenge, pillage and conquest; ambition, either personal or national; self-defense, or a selfish defense of a weaker nation against a stronger. In most wars all these elements exist, and the present struggle is no exception to the rule.—Rev. P. C. Macfarlane, Disciple, Alameda, Cal.

The Perfect Man.—God created man a being of wonderful perfection, lifted him to a knowledge of himself and gave him such marvelous faculties of soul that no finite thing could content him. God destined man for the infinite, and outside its appointed destiny no being can find happiness.—Rev. D. J. Stafford, Roman Catholic, Washington.

Religion.—Religion is not, as some people think, a private affair. A nation's welfare is bound up in its ideals. If they are high, it will last; if they are low, it will die. We as a class are Americans; we believe with a believing nation; we feel with a feeling nation. A nation cannot dispense with the Christian church.—Rev. G. H. Gordon, Congregationalist, Boston.

The Personal God.—Religious ideas are the dominating forces in this world, and he who is without such ideas is taking long strides toward barbarism. Eliminate from our literature the idea of a personal God and the loss is beyond calculation. Without that idea there can be no interpretation of human history, and moral science is gone forever.—Rev. A. H. Herries, Presbyterian, Union City, Pa.

The Very Man.

"I don't think I'll tell that story to Jim."

"Why?"

"He has no sense of humor."

"He's the very man to tell it to; he'll laugh at it."—Houston Post.

Every man learns more evil than he teaches; you can prevent your tongue from talking, but no man can prevent his ears from hearing.

Nothing pleases a man more than to be told that an old sweetheart, since married, is still admiring him.

LITTLE CHICKS IN A BASKET.

Incident Somewhat Out of the Usual in an Elevated Car.

Into the rear car of a 9th avenue elevated train on a late morning run downtown, when the travel was light, came a woman carrying a willow market basket covered over with a newspaper, says the New York Sun.

She walked through to the rear section of the car and sat down in the end seat on one side and placed the basket on the next seat ahead alongside her. And then in a low tone she began to talk, as it seemed to herself, leaning as she talked over the basket on the seat and drawing back the paper that had covered it.

And then you heard in the car, coming from the basket, the peeping of chickens, little chicks, and so the mystery was solved; she had been talking to the chickens. In a moment the woman reached down into the basket and lifted one of the little chicks out of it and rested it in her lap and gently stroked its back and spoke to it.

"Too bad," she said, "to shut it up in the basket; it didn't struggle or try to get away, and when she had smoothed its feathers softly a little more the woman put it back in the basket.

Presently she took off the jacket she was wearing and spread that around the forward end of the basket and over its top loosely to protect the little chicks from drafts and keep them warm. A little later one of the small chicks stepped up over the basket and stood on the sill of the car window near which the basket was and looked out of the window, but soon the woman lifted it gently down and put it back in the basket.

And then she bent over and settled the little chicks around in the basket more comfortably and took out another little chick, whose feathers she smoothed as she had those of the first one, this second one in turn to soon be put back with the others. And so she hovered over and cared for the chicks till the train was approaching the station where she was to get off to draw then the folded newspaper back over the top of the basket.

LANGUAGE OF INSECTS.

They Express Themselves by Means of Bodily Gestures.

Insects express emotions by bodily gestures, and mimetic language, though far more limited, is not less intelligible than vocal speech. Indeed, a glance of the eye, a movement of the hand, a shrug of the shoulder, a stamp of the foot, a toss of the head, may betray in man the true thought or feeling, even when spoken language is used to conceal it. "We may find, perhaps," writes Dr. H. C. McCook, in Harpers' Magazine, "that this medium serves insects no less effectively for communication within that limited range of ideas, shall we say?—in which their faculties are confined.

"Let us stand before this oak tree and watch a double stream of mound-making ants (Formica exsectoides) thronging up and passing down the well-marked trail that leads to a herd of aphides upon some branches that overhang a stone fence. The motion of a finger near the trunk attracts the attention of a sentinel—one of a number that seems to be guarding the flanks of the column. It halts, thrusts out its antennae and shows signs of excitement. As an experiment, the finger is approached within an inch or more of the ant. Its antennae wave rapidly. Its head and body jerk with eager intensity. It stretches forth its head and reaches out its forelegs, with jaws eagerly agape and antennae quivering. The whole attitude and every bodily detail clearly express to the observer the ideas of vigilance, of suspicion, of a challenge, of a purpose to repel. As plainly as if it had spoken the sentinel has said: 'I suspect you. I detect you. I bid you begone!' We onlookers understand this. Is it supposable that ants themselves do not understand."

Boston Gals.

"Wherever you find us, whether in ferry boat, railway coach or electric car, you shall know us by our bags.—Boston bags for women, green-cloth bags for men," says Rollin Lynde Hart in an article on "The Boston Suburbanite" in the Woman's Home Companion. "And the green-cloth bag by no means so silly as it looks. Pray don't rank it as a Boston fad or a mere bit of local color—along with Browning and Dismal, and beans, and the sacred codfish. It's eminently practical. It will accommodate packages and papers of all conceivable shapes; hold a big load as conveniently as a little one; and when empty, fold up and ride in your pocket. Besides, it looks learned, most eminently learned. Originally adopted exclusively by lawyers, its former dignity still clings to it. Whenever I see a green bag I instinctively conclude that it bulges with lenses, toris, affidavits, verdicts, conveyances, habeas corpus, changes of venue and the like, although I know in my heart it more probably contains a head of lettuce, a can of sardines, half a pound of coffee, and a copy of the latest magazine."

Reduced to a Practical Basis.

"I suspect," said the observant citizen, "that people do not pay as much attention to campaign speeches as they used to."

"They don't," answered Senator Sorghum. "The business instinct is permeating the masses, and they regard a campaign speech merely as a promise—a promise without any mortgage behind it."—Washington Star.

Trifle Behind Time.

Bill—Do you know Lonesomeburg down on that southern railroad?

Jim—Do I? Why, I spent a week there once.

"What are you talking about? There's nothing there but the railroad station!"

"I know it. That's where I spent the week. I was waiting for a train."—Yonkers Statesman.

Some dogs are as cross as some men; whistle to some dogs, and they pay no attention to you.



Imagine the Effort.

"If I never forget," the retired actor was saying, "a little job of the other members of the company put up on me when I was young and green. One evening while we were playing in Minneapolis a fellow came rushing in behind the scenes and handed the old man a scrap of paper with something hastily scribbled on it. The old man glanced it over and passed it to me.

"'You're the only one in citizen's costume,' he said. 'You'll have to go before the curtain and read this.'"

"I took it, stepped out in front, and said:

"'I am requested to ask if there is a man of the name of Olson in the audience. His house is at number 15.'"

"'What happened then?' asked one of the listeners.

"'We had to suspend the play for fifteen minutes,' said the retired actor, 'while 500 maddened men were fighting their way toward the exits.'—Chicago Tribune.

Strictly Business.

"The craspinest man I ever knew," said Uncle Jerry Peables, "was an old chap named Smoothies. Smoothies told him once that when he breathed he took in oxygen and gave out carbon. He spent a whole day trying to find out which of them two gases cost the most if you have to buy 'em. He wanted to know whether he was makin' or losin' money when he breathe."—Chicago Tribune.

For Kidney Troubles and Rheumatism.

Sufferers from rheumatism, kidney and bladder troubles are promised speedy relief and cure by use of the well-known medical preparation called "Swamp Root." So confident of its efficacy are its proprietors that by mentioning the name of this paper and writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., a sample bottle of the remedy will be sent free by mail to any part of the United States. In order to get this free sample, be sure to mention the name of this paper.

Too Dull for the Chauffeur.

"New York is to have a new automobile speedway."

"Just for automobiles? And nothing to get in the way?"

"Nothing."

"Say, wouldn't that be the limit of deadly dullness?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Did you hear about the defacement of Skinner's tombstone?" "No. What was it?" "Some one added the word 'friends' to the epitaph." "What was the epitaph?" "He did his best."—The Review.

"She's really too young to go shopping alone." "Yes, she is rather impressionable." "Impressionable? How do you mean?" "I mean she's liable to get excited and buy something."—Philadelphia Press.

"Johnny, you must come your hair before you come to school." "I ain't got no comb." "Borrow your father's." "Pa ain't got no comb, neither." "Doesn't he comb his hair?" "He ain't got no hair."—Houston Post.

Elderly.—Do you really think it's dangerous to dye the hair? Kilder—O! very. I knew a fellow of about your age who did it and the first thing he knew he was married to a widow with six children.—Philadelphia Press.

"You keep too much money about the house." "That's so," admitted the Western farmer. "It's unwise." "I know it is, but I ain't going to stand in line all night to deposit money in no bank."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fanning—So the family in the flat next yours has a phonograph, eh? How many records have they? Frick—Heaven only knows! But they broke their best previous record last Sunday by five hours and twenty-six minutes.—Puck.

Bourke Cochran was about to make a political speech. "Mr. Chairman," he said, "with some show of embarrassment, 'before I turn loose, please let me wish side I favor to-night.' Given the proper tip, he waxed eloquent."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mr. Stubb—Yes, Mary Ellen says she is dying to get a position as cook on an ocean liner. Mrs. Stubb (in surprise)—Gracious! What ever put that in her head? Mr. Stubb—Why, she read that there are three thousand pieces of crockery broken every voyage.—Chicago News.

"I suppose," said the casual acquaintance, the day after the wedding, "it was hard to lose your daughter."

"No," replied the bride's father, "it did seem as if it was going to be hard at one time, but she landed this fellow just as we were beginning to lose hope."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Gaddie—You don't seem to have made a very satisfactory impression on Loren. Cleverly—I tried very hard to do so. Gaddie—Well, he told me you didn't impress him as a man he would care to associate with very much. Cleverly—Fine. That's very satisfactory. It's the very impression I wanted to make.—Philadelphia Press.

"Doctor," said the stranger, as he entered the consultation room, "I don't know what the trouble is, but I can't sleep at night." "Um—yes," rejoined the M. D. "What is your occupation?"

"I'm an ice dealer," replied the other.

"Pardon me," replied the pill compiler, "but you should consult a minister. I can't undertake to relieve your conscience."—Chicago News.

"Boo-hoo!" sobbed the young wife. "I—I just know that you didn't think of me once while you were on your vacation." "Why, Julia, how can you talk like that?" protested her husband. "Didn't I mail you a postal card with a scene of every place I visited?" "Yes, but, G-George, they were all postmarked Chicago and received the day after you left."—Chicago Daily News.

Bank of England Clerks.

The patronage of the Bank of England belongs entirely to the directors, a clerk being appointed by each director in rotation until the vacancies are filled, with the exception of one clerkship in every seven, which is given to a son of one of the clerks of the establishment who has discharged his duties to the satisfaction of the directors.

If you were a soldier, and had a fierce battle during the night, wouldn't you be very much worse during the night?

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to suppress the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
Manufactured by
CALIFORNIA
FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle

New Oil Fields.

Although the production of crude petroleum in America is making enormous strides every year, the bulk of this comes from new territories which yield heavy oils containing little or no spirit. In fact, the fields which have in the past supplied the world with petroleum spirit and high-class illuminating oils are, it is said, falling, so much so that the center of production is no longer in the Eastern States, but lies equally between the Gulf States and California. Recent work in the mid-continental fields shows, however, that there is a prospect of the supply of high-grade oils being increased."

MUSIC CHEAP.—Now is your chance. Send only 6 cents and you will receive 300 reliable words and music. "Georgia Camp Meeting," "Star Spangled Banner," "Old Dutch Bucket," "Lead Kindly Light," "America," "Dixie Land," "My Old Kentucky Home," "Home Sweet Home." Also 19 music, all good, 2¢ in all. L. C. Dean, Music Store, South Omaha, Neb.

S. C. N. U. - No. 2-100

"OUCH, OH MY BACK"

NEURALGIA, STITCHES, LAMENESS, CRAMP TWINGES, TWITCHES FROM WET OR DAMP ALL BRUISES, SPRAINS, A WRENCH OR TWIST THIS SOVEREIGN REMEDY THEY CAN'T RESIST

ST. JACOBS OIL

PRICE 25c AND 50c

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

Capsicum-Vaseline.

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT TAKEN DIRECTLY IN VASELINE

DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF FINE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS. A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-alleviating and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

Send your address and we will mail you Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.

17 State St. **CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.** New York City

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES

300 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.

3\$50

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because he shapes fit better, wears longer, and costs less than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W.L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

CAUTION.—W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated catalog free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Phew! Salts and Castor Oil!

Why take sickening salts or repulsive castor oil? "Goes through you like a dose of salts" means violence, grips, gripes, gases, soreness, irritation, and leaves your stomach and bowels weak and burnt out. Might just as well take concentrated lye. Then there's castor oil, disgusting, nauseating truck that your stomach refuses unless you disguise the taste. Fool your own stomach, eh? Don't ever believe that anything offensive to your taste or smell is going to do you real good. Nature makes certain things repulsive, so you will not take them. Force yourself to nauseous doses, and you ruin your digestion, weaken your bowels, destroy your health.

On the other hand see what a delightful, palatable, perfect modern laxative, liver regulator and bowel tonic you find in

Research

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 50c, 25c, 10c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped and booklet free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

C. C. G. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.