# SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

## By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Louisville, Ky.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a world of good and I cannot praise it enough. I suffered from irregularities, dizziness, nervousness, and a severe female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored me to perfect health and kept me from the operating table. I will never be without this medicine in the house."—Mrs. SAM'L LEE, 3523 Fourth St., Louisville, Ky.

**Another Operation Avoided.**

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R. F. D. 3.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

## Don't Cough!—Use PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Will instantly relieve your aching throat. There is nothing like it for Asthma, Bronchitis and lung troubles. Contains no opiates. Very pleasant to take.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

## Paper-Hangers & Painters

You can greatly increase your business with no extra investment by selling Alfred Peats' Prize Wallpaper. We want one good worker in each vicinity, and to the first worthy applicant will send FREE, by prepaid express, five large sample books showing a $250,000.00 Wallpaper Stock for customers to select from. We offer liberal profits to our representatives. Answer quickly that you may get the agency in your vicinity for 1910.

Alfred Peats Co., 144-146 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

## The Natural Laxative

acts on the bowels just as some foods act. *Cascarets* thus aid the bowels just as Nature would. Harsh cathartics act like pepper in the nostrils. Soon the bowels grow so calloused that one must multiply the dose. 875

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug-stores. Each tablet of the genuine is marked C C C.

**HOMES** The recent extension of the N. C. O. R. R. brings thousands of acres of fine government land along this line on the market. Splendid soil, climate, water, timber and range; alfalfa, wheat, stock, fruit, grain and vegetables. Good railroad facilities and markets. Crops sure without irrigation. COME NOW and get a home for nothing, instead of paying high prices elsewhere. If you have used your homestead right, you can take 320 acres under the Desert Land Act. Some stock ranches and deeded land for sale by owners. Fine opening for live land men. Address H. C. DODGE, LAND COM., Nevada, California, Oregon Ry., RENO, NEVADA

## Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

—NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

**THE TEETH** Paxtine excels any dentifrice in cleansing, whitening and removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

**THE MOUTH** Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

**THE EYES** when inflamed, tired, sore and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

**CATARRH** Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

FOR SALE AT DRUG STORES, 50c. OR POSTPAID BY MAIL.

LARGE SAMPLE FREE!

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

## A Clean Man

Outside cleanliness is less than half the battle. A man may scrub himself a dozen times a day, and still be unclean. Good health means cleanliness not only outside, but inside. It means a clean stomach, clean bowels, clean blood, a clean liver, and new, clean, healthy tissues. The man who is clean in this way will look it and act it. He will work with energy and think clean, clear, healthy thoughts.

He will never be troubled with liver, lung, stomach or blood disorders. Dyspepsia and indigestion originate in unclean stomachs. Blood diseases are found where there is unclean blood. Consumption and bronchitis mean unclean lungs.

### Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

prevents these diseases. It makes a man's insides clean and healthy. It cleans the digestive organs, makes pure, clean blood, and clean, healthy flesh.

It restores tone to the nervous system, and cures nervous exhaustion and prostration. It contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs.

Constipation is the most unclean uncleanliness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure it. They never gripe. Easy to take as candy.

## COLT DISTEMPER

Can be handled very easily. The sick are cured, and all others in same stable, no matter how exposed, kept from having the disease, by using SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Give on the tongue, or in feed. Acts on the blood and expels germs of all forms of distemper. Best remedy ever known for mares in foal. One bottle guaranteed to cure one case. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 dozen of druggists and harness dealers, or sent express paid by manufacturers. Cut shows how to positive throats. Our free booklet gives everything. Local agents wanted. Largest selling horse remedy in existence—twelve years.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.


**Unanswerable.**

"Pardon me, Dr. Nextly, but it is simply preposterous for you to want to marry my daughter. You are more than twice as old as she is."

"I know that, Mr. Sykes, but when she has been a preacher's wife ten or fifteen years she will look fully as old as I do."—Chicago Tribune.


### RASH ALL OVER BODY.

**Awful, Crusted, Weeping Eczema on Little Sufferer—A Score of Treatments Prove Dismal Failures—Cure Achieved by Cuticura.**

"My little boy had an awful rash all over his body and the doctor said it was eczema. It was terrible and used to water awfully. Any place the water went it would form another sore and it would become crusted. A score or more physicians failed utterly and dismally in their efforts to remove the trouble. Then I was told to use the Cuticura Remedies. I got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and before we had used half the Resolvent I could see a change in him. In about two months he was entirely well. George L. Lambert, 139 West Centre St., Mahanoy City, Pa., Sept. 26 and Nov. 4, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.


**The Best Alarm Clock.**

Husband—Why don't you have Bridget shut the kitchen door? One can smell the breakfast cooking all over the house.

Wife—We leave it open on purpose. The smell is all that gets the family up.—Judge.


**Fine Recipe for Colds.**

Any druggist can supply these ingredients, or he will get them from his wholesale house.

"Mix half pint of good whiskey; two ounces of glycerine; half ounce of Concentrated pine compound. Shake the bottle well each time and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful four times a day." This prescription is said to work wonders.

The Concentrated pine is a special pine product and comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in an air-tight case, but be sure it is labeled "Concentrated" in order to get the genuine article.


**Proteus and Taxis.**

Under the figure of Proteus, the old man who in many forms was always the same unpleasant customer, the ancients probably typified the charge for taxicabs.—New York Post.


Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take.


**One Comfort for Johnny.**

"Yes," said Mrs. Lapsling, "Johnny tries my patience sometimes, but I never spank him. I don't believe in corpulent punishment."


Some people would drown with a life preserver at hand. They are the kind that suffer from Rheumatism and Neuralgia when they can get Hamlins Wizard Oil, the best of all pain remedies.

A cork carried 200 feet below the surface of the water will not rise again.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER has been used in many families for three generations. It is relied upon for colds, neuralgia, sciatica, strains, burns or bruises. 25c, 35c, 50c a bottle.


Only 140 of the 361 species of birds found in Great Britain are residents of England all the year round.


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


**Friendship's Tribute.**

Nan—I haven't much of a singing voice, you know, but I have it under excellent control.

Fan—Yes; that's what I like about you, dear. You seldom let it escape you.


### Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


New York City has on its police force 187 men whose business it is to open and close doors and watch the persons who enter and leave.


ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM should always be in the medicine closet of the mother whose children have croup. Its freedom from opium makes it an ideal children's remedy.


**Didn't Like Those Machines.**

A little chap was offered a chance to spend a week in the country, but refused. Coaxing, pleading, arguing, promising of untold wonders, alike brought from him nothing but the stubborn ultimatum, "No country for me!" "But why not?" some one asked, finally. "Because they have thrashin' machines down there, an' it's bad enough here, where it's done by hand."—Tit-Bits.

### THE AUTUMN SONG.

The flowers are dying and birds are flying,
Where skies are sunny and ever blue;
The chill winds strengthen and shadows lengthen,
As early falleth the evening dew.
The fruit is mellow, and elds are yellow
With goldenrod, while the tinted leaves
Are softly falling, when winds are calling,
And reapers garner the ripened sheaves.

The tall sunflowers grace Nature's bowers,
The grapes hang heavy upon the vine;
The corn is turning, and youth is yearning
For fun and frolic at husking time;
Then life is beauty as well as duty,
And voices echo the heart's gay tune,
With light feet dancing and soft eyes glancing,
Beneath the glow of the harvest moon.

All Nature's story is full of glory,
A golden glory that fades ere long;
For time is flying, and hearts are sighing,
And brooks are singing a farewell song.
There's much of gladness and much of sadness,
We sometimes laugh and we sometimes cry;
The bloom is paling, the light is failing,
And south winds whisper a soft good-by.

—Inez May Felt.

## Mrs. Smith's Honeymoon

She was leaning against the railing gazing wistfully down upon the sea of faces on the landing down. Despite her 30 years there was something girlish in her shrinking figure—a suggestion of the incipient emotions of youth. She descended to her stateroom. At the door she found the stewardess, who inquired if she was Mrs. L. Smith.

"That is my name, and I am going to be ill."

"Lie down at once. And about this bag? I thought it would give you more space if I put it in the gentleman's room."

Lucy Smith looked up in mystification. "But it is mine," she explained, "and I want it."

The next day, she struggled up and left her stateroom, the stewardess following with her wraps. At the foot of the stairs she swayed and fell upon the lowest step. "It's no use," she said, plaintively. "I can't go up—I can't, indeed."

The stewardess spoke with professional encouragement. "Oh, you're all right," she remonstrated. "Here's the gentleman now, he'll help you."

Some one lifted her, and in a moment she was on deck and in her chair.

"Perhaps you would like yesterday's paper?" said a voice.

The man in the next chair leaned toward her, holding a paper in his hand.

"I am ill," she answered.

He did not reply, and in a moment his glance wandered to the card upon her chair. "Odd, isn't it," he questioned.

She followed his gaze and colored faintly. Then he pointed to a similar label upon his own chair, hearing in a rough scrawl the name "L. Smith."

"It is a very common name," she remarked absently.

He laughed. "Very," he admitted. "Perhaps your husband is Lawrence Smith also."

The smile passed from her lips.

"My husband is dead," she answered, "but his name was Lucien."

For a time they sat silent. Then, as the luncheon gong sounded he rose. "You will have chicken broth," he said distinctly.

A little later the broth was brought.

That evening they lay side by side in their steamer chairs. He was gazing out to sea, where the water broke into waves of deepening gray. Suddenly he spoke, his voice ringing like a jarring discord in a harmonious whole.

"Five days ago a man called me a devil," he said, "and I guess he wasn't far wrong, only if I was a single devil he was a legion steeped in one. What a scoundrel he was!"

The passion in his tones caused her to start quickly. The words were shot out with the force of balls from a cannon. "Don't," she said pleadingly.

"Don't what?" he demanded roughly. "Don't curse the blackest scoundrel that ever lived—and died?"

"Don't curse anybody," she answered. "It is not like you."

"I never had much use for belief," he returned. "It is a poor sort of thing."

She met his bitter gaze with one of level calm. "And yet men have suffered death for it."

"Well, believe in me if you choose," he said.

"How about your faith?" he inquired one day after a passing tenderness. "Is it still the evidence of virtues not visible in me?"

She flinched, as she always did at his flippancy. "That is not kind of you," she said.

"But, my dear lady, I am not kind."

Her mouth quivered.

"Do you mean to say," he asked, adjusting the rug about her shoulders, that it makes any difference to you?"

The fragment of a sob broke from her. "Of course it makes a difference," she answered—

His face was very grave. The hand upon her shoulder trembled. "I hope it does not make a difference," he said. "Look! There is a sail!"

They rose and went to the railing, following with straining eyes a white sail that skirted the horizon.

He leaned nearer. His hand brushed hers as it lay upon the railing.

"Did love make you happy?"

She raised her lashes. "Love?"

"That husband of yours," he explained almost harshly, "did you love him?"

"He was very good to me," she replied. Then she hesitated. "But I did not love him. In the way you mean, I know now that I did not."

He bent toward her swiftly, then checked himself with a sneering laugh. "I'll give you a piece of valuable advice," he said. "Don't allow yourself to grow sentimental. It is awful rot."

And he threw himself into his chair. He drew a notebok from his pocket and when she seated herself he did not look up.

An hour later their glances met.

"When you love, love a virtuous, straightway plodder," he said. "Love a man because he is decent—because he is decent and plain and all the things that the romancers laugh at. If you ever find yourself loving a man like me, you had better make for the nearest lamp post and—and—hang—"

"Hush!" she cried, her cheeks flaming. "How dare you?"

Her voice broke sharply, and she fell to sobbing behind her raised hands.

"My God!" he said softly. She felt his breath upon her forehead and a tremor passed over her. Then his hands fastened upon hers and drew them from her eyes. Then she felt the man's lips close upon her own.

He drew away from her. "You are too delicate for my rough hands," he said.

"Am I?" Then a rising passion swelled in her voice. "I should choose to be broken by you to being caressed by any other man."

"Don't say that," he protested hoarsely.

"Why not, since it is true?"

"There is time yet," he said, "to withdraw a false play. Take your love back."

"I cannot," she replied.

He stretched out his arms as if to draw her toward him. Then he shrank back. "What a mess you are making of your life!"

"How will you prevent it?"

"By an appeal to reason."

"What love was ever ruled by reason?"

"Great God!" he retorted passionately. "Look things in the face. What do you know of me?"

"I know that I love you."

"I would give two-thirds of my future—such as it is—if I had not known you."

"And yet you love me."

"My love is a rotten reed," he said. "Listen!"

She bent her head.

"From the beginning I have lied to you—lied, do you hear? I singled you

"BELIEVE IN ME IF YOU CHOOSE."

out for my own selfish ends. All my kindness, as you call it, was because of its usefulness to me. While you looked on in innocence I made you a tool in my hands for the furtherance of my own purpose."

"There is not a soul in this boat but believes me to be your husband. I have created the impression because I was a desperate man and it aided me. My name is not even Lawrence Smith."

"Stop!" she said faintly.

"I left England a hunted man. When I reach the other side I shall find them still upon my tracks. It is for an act which they call an ugly name. And yet I would do it over again. It was justice."

Her quivering face was turned away.

"I reached Southampton with the assistance of a friend. He secured a stateroom from an L. Smith, who was delayed. I took his name as a safeguard, and when I saw yours beside me at table I concluded he was your husband and I played his part in the eyes of the passengers. It succeeded well." He laughed bitterly.

Then before her stricken eyes his recklessness fell from him. "Oh, if I could undo this," he said, "I would go back gladly to stand my chances of the gallows.

"Hush!" she said wildly.

"You must believe this," he went on passionately, "that at the last I loved you. You must believe."

"No, no!" she cried. And she fled into the obscurity of her stateroom.

When she came upon deck next day it was high tide, and the steamer was drawing into New York.

"There is no harm in good-by," said a voice at her side.

He was loking down upon her, his eyes filled with the old haunting gloom. "Good-by," she answered.

"And you will go home like a sensible woman and forget?"

"I will go home."

His face whitened. "And forget?"

She looked up at him, her eyes wet with tears. "Oh, how could you?" she cried brokenly. "How could you?"

"Don't think of me," he responded. "It is not worth the trouble."

Then a voice startled them.

"So you have got your wife safely across, Mr. Smith," it said, "and no worse for the voyage."

It was the ship's surgeon. "I am afraid it was not the brightest of honeymoons," he added.

A man with a telegram in his hand passed them, glancing from right to left. He stopped suddenly, wheeled round, and came toward them.

All at once her voice rang clear. She laid her hand upon the arm of the man beside her. "It is a honeymoon," she said, and she smiled into the surgeon's face, "so bright that even seasickness couldn't dim it. You know, it has lasted eight years."

The surgeon smiled, and the strange man passed on.

Someone took her hand, and they descended the gangway together.

"For God's sake," he said, "tell me what it means!"

"It means," she answered, "that I am on your side forever."

His hand closed over the one he held. "I ought to send you back," he said, "but I cannot."

"You cannot," she repeated resolutely.

Then her voice softened. "God bless that detective!" she added fervently.—Mary Lucas in Ideas.

### MONEY BURDENS.

**The Sons of Prominent Financiers in Training for Future Work.**

Great fortunes in the United States will have in most cases trained guardians when the men who have made the fortunes or are now in control of them have passed away. William K. Vanderbilt, Jr., has to a large extent relieved his father of business burdens. George F. Baker, Jr., has taken much responsibility from his father's shoulders. Ogden Mills, the son of D. O. Mills, has shouldered his father's responsibilities in eight railroad and steamship lines. John D. Rockefeller has turned over a large part of his interests to his son, as have James Stillman, William Rockefeller, James J. Hill, Jacob Schiff and J. Pierpont Morgan. Averill Harriman is learning the railroad business from the bottom up. Kingdon Gould, the heir presumptive of the George Gould millions, is learning the practical side of mining in Colorado. August Belmont, Jr., is taking practical lessons as a clerk in the severely respectable and conservative banking office of August Belmont & Co. Walter Hill, the youngest son of James J. Hill, is learning the railroad business, beginning at the bottom. Young H. H. Rogers has already assumed his father's burden. William Rockefeller will leave behind him William G. Rockefeller and Percy A. Rockfeller, who will divide the place he has left vacant. John D. Archbold will some day step aside for John F. Archbold. Stuyvesant Fish, Jr., will be equal to the responsibilities which will eventually devolve upon him. Watson Webb, son of Dr. Seward Webb, is a clerk in the office of the assistant superintendent of the Northwestern Road in Milwaukee. Gaspard Bacon, son of Robert Bacon, of the firm of J. P. Morgan & Co., and one of the biggest stockholders in the Northern Pacific Railroad, is learning the railroad business in the West. Augustus Barstow succeeds Frank Q. Barstow, who died a few weeks ago. H. H. Rogers, Jr., is "making good" under the tremendous responsibilities that were suddenly thrust upon him. J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., has taken over a great share of the financial responsibilities of his father, and in time will be the head of the house of Morgan & Company. Mortimer L. Schiff is being trained to assume the responsibilities of his father, Jacob Schiff, one of the biggest money powers in the country of the day. Allan A. Ryan and Clendenin J. Ryan, sons of Thomas F. Ryan, are fitting themselves to take up their father's work by learning the methods of Wal street.

### EARLY HISTORY OF DRAMA.

**London Theaters, Actors and Playwrights in Seventeenth Century.**

Among the first women dramatists in England were Mrs. Manley, Mrs Aphra Behn, who was the author of eighteen plays, and Mrs. Susannah Centlivre.

The first theater to be opened after the death of Cromwell was the Cockpit theater, near Drury Lane, under the management of Rhodes, one of the colleagues of Rhodes being Thomas Betterton, an exchange says.

The next theater to be opened was the Red Bull, and the third was the Salisbury Court theater in Whitefriars. These theaters were opened in 1660.

In the first year in the reign of Charles II. a new theater was built in Drury Lane and called the King's theater. Among the leading actors were Maj. Michael Mohun and Charles Hart. The latter had famous stage blood in his veins, being a grandson of Shakespeare's sister, Joan. He had become famous as an actor while a boy, playing girls' parts at Blackfriars and at this time was a popular lover and character player. His best roles were Othello, Alexander the Great in "The Rival Queens," and Amyntas in "The Maid's Tragedy." It was here at this theater that Nell Gwyn made her first appearance on the stage. Among other famous actresses connected with this playhouse were Mrs. Hughes, Mrs. Knipp and Ann and Rebecca Marshall.

The next theater was opened in 1661 in Portugal row, Lincoln Inn Fields, and bore the title of the Duke's theater, being under the patronage of the Duke of York. The lessee of this theater was Sir William D'Avenant, who, rumor said, was the son of William Shakespeare. He obtained the theater with a monopoly of the acting of nine of Shakespeare's plays, among which were "Hamlet," "King Lear," "Macbeth," "Romeo and Juliet," "The Tempest" and "Twelfth Night." Among those who composed the company playing at this house were Thomas Betterton, James Nokes, Cave Underhill and Henry Haris. The ladies included Mrs. Davenport, the beautiful Mrs. Davies and the young and talented Mrs. Saunderson, who afterward became Mrs. Betterton. D'Avenant died in 1668 at the age of 62. He ruled the Duke's theater for seven years, during which time he wrote fifteen plays and trained a company of famous actors.

**Will It Come to This?**

"He's no gentleman," said the first suffragette.

"What's the matter now?" asked the second suffragette.

"When I gave up my seat in the street car to him he never even said 'thank you.'"—Detroit Free Press.

**On the High Seas.**

First Friend—Have you dined, old man?

Second Ditto (faintly)—On the contrary.—London Punch.

It is proposed to convert Blackwell's island, New York, now used for penal institutions, into the greatest tuberculosis sanatorium in the world.


## NEEDLESSLY ALARMED

BRIGHT'S DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS, concerning which so much has been written, is a very rare disease. In not one case out of twenty of so-called "Kidney Disease" does the trouble really lie with the kidneys. It is practically all BLADDER TROUBLE.

### GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

is the most efficient and reliable BLADDER MEDICINE known to the medical world. Thousands of people throughout the country will testify to the quick and sure relief obtained from its use. It has been in constant use throughout the civilized world for over 200 years and is probably better known, than any other remedy discovered by man.

### BLADDER TROUBLE

Is often a painful and annoying ailment. Frequently most distressing symtoms result from a slightly affected bladder. Taken regularly Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules will remove all traces of such trouble in a few days. It is not strange that this valuable preparation should enjoy such an extended use and enormous sale.

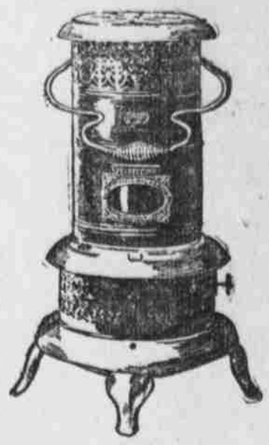
Gold Medal Haarlem Oil is put up in two forms, in CAPSULES and BOTTLES. Capsules, 25c. and 50c. per box. Bottles 15c. and 35c., at all Druggists. Be sure you obtain the Gold Medal Tilly brand.

HOLLAND MEDICINE COMPANY, SCRANTON, PA.

## Raising Temperature

depends upon the heater—how constructed—whether it gets all the fuel-energy or only some of it.

If the heater is a



## PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

the raising of the temperature is certain.

Turn the wick as high or low as it will go—there's no danger, no smoke, no smell—just an emphatic raising of temperature. The

### Automatic Smokeless Device

is a permanent check upon carelessness, making the heater safe in the hands of a child. Burns nine hours with one filling, heats all parts of a room quickly.

Oil indicator tells amount of oil in the all-brass font. Damper top. Cool handle. Aluminum window frame. Cleaned in a minute. Finished in Nickel or Japan. Various styles and finishes.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not at Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

## Tell the Ticket Agent to Make Your Ticket Read

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## New York Central Lines

You are on the ground and in the best position to judge which is the best route from your town to Chicago. But the

### Lake Shore or Michigan Central

FROM CHICAGO

give you the only water-level route to New York—you can sleep—the only route via Niagara Falls, the Mohawk and Hudson rivers, and lands you at the only railroad station in New York—in the heart of hotel, theater and club district, on subway, surface and elevated car lines.

*Stop-overs at important scenic and business points without extra charge.*

For information regarding tickets, folders, maps, time-tables, etc., ask your local ticket agent or address

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"America's Greatest Railway System."

## Mayer

### LEADING LADY SHOES

There are no other shoes at popular prices that in any way compare with these classy, fashionable, good-fitting shoes. They are made on lasts that insure the utmost comfort, yet give your feet that trim and stylish look.

*Leading Lady*

shoes combine style and wearing qualities to a degree that easily makes them the most popular, dressy and serviceable ladies' fine shoes obtainable, at a cost no greater than ordinary shoes. Your dealer will supply you; if not, write to us.

*To be sure you get the LEADING LADY, look for the Mayer Trade Mark on the soles.*

FREE—If you will send us the name of a dealer who does not handle Leading Lady Shoes, we will send you free, postpaid, a beautiful picture of Martha Washington, size 15 x 20.

We also make Honorbilt Shoes for men, Martha Washington Comfort Shoes, Yerma Cushion Shoes, Special Merit School Shoes and Work Shoes.

MILWAUKEE Mayer CUSTOM MADE

F. Mayer Boot & Shoe Co.
Milwaukee, Wis.

## FREE TO YOU—MY SISTER

Free to You and Every Sister Suffering from Woman's Ailments.

I am a woman.
I know woman's sufferings.
I have found the cure.

I will mail, **free** of any charge, my **home treatment** with full instructions to any sufferer from woman's ailments. I want to tell **all** women about this cure—**you**, my reader, for yourself, your daughter, your mother, or your sister. I want to tell you how to cure yourselves at home without the help of a doctor. Men **cannot** understand women's sufferings. What we women know **from experience**, we know better than any doctor. I know that my home treatment is a safe and sure cure for **Leucorrhoea** or **Whitish Discharges, Ulceration, Displacement** or **Falling** of the **Womb, Profuse, Scanty** or **Painful Periods, Uterine** or **Ovarian Tumors** or **Growths;** also **pains in the head, back and bowels, bearing down feelings, nervousness, creeping feeling up the spine, melancholy, desire to cry, hot flashes, weariness, kidney and bladder troubles, where caused by weaknesses peculiar to our sex.**

I want to send you a **complete ten days' treatment entirely free** to prove to you that you can cure yourself at home, easily, quickly and surely. Remember, that **it will cost you nothing** to give the treatment a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than 2 cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. **Just send me your name and address**, tell me how you suffer if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for you case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you, **free of cost**, my book—"**WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER**" with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, **and learn to think for herself.** Then when the doctor says—"You must have an operation," you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures **all, old or young.** To **Mothers of Daughters** I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Sickness and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always results from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this **Home Treatment** really **cures** all women's diseases, and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. **Just send me your address,** and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the **book.** Write today, as you may not see this offer again. Address

MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box I. - - - Notre Dame, Ind., U. S. A.