IF IN DOUBT
Read the Following:

At a hearing before the Committee on Public Health, of the Massachusetts Legislature, on a bill designed to prevent this wholesale dosing of the public, the following eminent Boston physicians testified against the healthfulness of Rochelle Salts, and strongly recommended the passage of a law which would prohibit the sale of baking powders which left this dangerous drug in food.

Dr. Hartung Dr. F. B. Foster
Dr. C. O. Kepler Dr. G. M. Palmer

Calumet Baking Powder

leaves the food free from Rochelle Salts, Alum or any injurious substance. Therefore, recommended by leading physicians and chemists.

USED IN MILLIONS OF HOMES.

MEDICAL MENTION.

A Christiania doctor has discovered that microbes are infected with parasites.

Strong measures against tuberculosis have been taken by the local government board of Scotland, writes Consul Fleming from Edinburgh. It is put in the class of infectious diseases, and a campaign of disinfection is inaugurated.

When anyone with normal eyesight stands at right angles to a ray of sunlight it is easy to see floating dust particles which are not discoverable with the aid of the strongest microscope. What is seen by the unaided eye is not the particle of solid matter, but the cone of light reflected from it and occupying a much greater space.

In denouncing the genral use of chemical preserves in food, the Lancet remarks that the curing or smoke process aims not merely at preserving the food, but giving it palatable qualities. Smoked salmon, herring or haddock, for example, is not only preserved by the process, but agreably flavored at the same time. The addition of borax or salicylic acid, on the other hand, would not enhance the flavor of these fishes.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bum Restaurant.

"Paw, what's that orchestra playing here for?"

"Money, Tommy. They couldn't possibly be playing for the kind of meal they would get here."—Chicago Tribune.

Easier to Do.

"Some o' de gloomy conversation," said Uncle Eben, "is caused by de fact dat it's easier to talk hard times dan it is to do hard work."—Washington Star.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c. Many smokers prefer them to 10c cigars. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

The chief end of man is to make both ends meet

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Hot air is always succeeded by a cold wave.

A Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medicinal properties which it extracts and holds in solution much better than alcohol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and antiferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherrybark, Golden Seal root, Stone root and Queen's root, contained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recommended by standard medical authorities.

In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherrybark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whole system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure very severe, obstinate, chronic coughs, bronchial and laryngeal troubles, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures. Send for and read the little book of extracts, treating of the properties and uses of the several medicinal roots that enter into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and learn *why* this medicine has such a wide range of application in the cure of diseases. It is sent *free*. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. The "Discovery" contains no alcohol or harmful, habit-forming drug. Ingredients all printed on each bottle wrapper in plain English.

Sick people, especially those suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home. One 20c. box lasts the entire season. Harmless to persons. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, sent prepaid for 20c. Harold Somers, 149 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y.

THE DECIDING VOTE

By D. J. LAYTON

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

The green presented an unwonted appearance of activity. The bar at the ancient hotel near the state house was rapidly reducing the mortgage on the property.

It was the last day of the legislative session. For four years the state had been unrepresented in the United States senate. The factional quarrel in the Republican party, unimportant at first, had become a national question. The whole country was divided into Allison and anti-Allison adherents.

Allison had begun the present session with a solid array of 25 votes. He crawled slowly up to 29, and there he stopped. Arguments, threats, persuasion availed nothing. Every scheme known to political science had been tried. Dickers and deals had been met with counter deals. The Democrats and the anti-Allison men could not combine and Allison could not land another single supporter. Another deadlock seemed imminent.

Each day for over a week the clerk had announced: "For John Allison, 29; for Randolph Keener, 26; for Henry Thomas, 4. Necessary to a choice, 30," and the speaker, a bitter "Anti," had drawled out, with his nasal twang and with an increasing satisfaction as the prospect for an election lessened, "and no one having a majority of the votes of those present and voting, I declare no election."

It was 11 o'clock; the final ballot would be taken at noon.

Allison was sitting in the governor's private room, talking with the governor and the secretary of state.

Allison was a tall, heavy man, who dressed well, but quietly. In his lapel he wore a plain Grand Army button. His was a strong, kindly face, though careworn.

"If I thought that crowd were sincere in their principles," said he, "if their methods were cleaner than mine, I would respect them at least, and I would have stepped aside long ago. But it's not reform they're after. They want to lick me. Thomas ran up against me in a financial deal some years ago, and he's been after me ever since.

"Four men oppose our 29. Speaker Henry, owned body and soul by Thomas; Snyder and Hall, two unmitigated rascals if there ever were any, and old Wood, the only member they have from the country, and the only honest one they have. Why, he really thinks Thomas never spent a dollar in this fight. I had some hopes that he might be with us, but he's as stubborn as a mule. I had a talk with him last night.

"We're stronger now that we ever were, but it seems that Thomas holds the winning card. He has powerful friends and powerful interests, and some way he has the press of the country back of him. He seems certain to defeat me now, but there's a reckoning!"

The auditor's office was the headquarters of the "Antis." It was unoccupied save for two men. They were talking together in low tones.

One was tall and thin, with a peculiar cast in his eye. His eyes never met you squarely; they were over you, beside you, beyond you, but never at you. He was Snyder, a member of the house and a leader of the Thomas forces. He was nervously chewing the end of a cigar, jerking his sentences out rapidly. "I tell you, Hall," he said to his companion, a dark, heavy man with a cold, impassive countenance, "I tell you, it had to be done. I saw Allison have him in tow yesterday, and you know what that means. I knew something was up. I thought of those mortgages the first thing. Wood's all right, but he's cranky, and he's a shark for money. He's got a couple of mortgages on that place of his, and he'd turn a corner quick as greased lightning to save that precious farm. You bet Allison had something to say about them. I tell you it was what saved us this time. We've got 'em sure now, and with Allison safe at home and not mussin' up things down at Washington, we'll see who gets the offices."

"Snyder," said Hall, rousing himself; "you've made a mistake approaching Wood about those mortgages. I know Wood, used to court one of his daughters, and he's as straight as a string. He's one man that'll stand without hitching. He'd kick the traces pretty quick if he knew some of the tricks we've been working. He may have changed, though," he went on, musingly; "people do. I did. There was a time when I would have knocked a man down if he had tried to influence my vote, and now these lobbyists come to me the first one. I'm inclined to take your judgment, for you've got a long head and a sharp eye, when there's rascality going on. Let's get up."

The rasping voice of the speaker called the assembly to order.

Some one moved in a perfunctory manner "that the joint assembly do proceed to ballot for the election of a United States senator." The hum in the galleries increased. Slowly the roll-call proceeded. Down the list the clerk went, and no change. The end was not to be exciting after all. Here and there a member was keeping tally as the roll-call went on.

"Jeremiah Wood," sang out the clerk. There was an instant's pause, and Wood rose slowly from his seat, his hand half raised, as if in protest. He was an old man, with a flowing white beard stained yellow around the mouth from the constant use of tobacco. From behind his heavy steel spectacles shrewd, kindly eyes looked out. His hands, trembling with age and excitement, showed wrinkled and blue-veined as he stood gripping his desk.

"Mr. Speaker," said he, "before I cast my vote I'd like to say a little somethin', if I have permission," and he peered around over his spectacles. "I won't take long, couldn't speak very long if I tried. I wasn't cut out fer a legislaterman.

"My deestrict, as you all know, is pretty much agin Allison. Some of us thought he wasn't runnin' this little political game right, and we fit him pretty strong. Sence I've been here, I've tried to vote an' act right, an' none of them lobby fellers have got a-hold of me yit. I thought my princ'ples was too well known fer anyone ter try ter bribe me, 'cause I've allus tried to fight agin bribery and c'rruption. But it seems that a man's princ'ples don't make no diffrunce. What's his price?—that's all. Mr. Allison came to see me yesterday"—an audible titter ran around the hall, this was Allison methods with a vengeance—"an' he ast me fer my vote. I told him he couldn't have it, his ways of doin' bizness wasn't quite my way. Th't I was 'posed to bribery and c'rruption anyways. 'If that's all in the ways,' says he, 'you kin vote for me with a clear conscience. Our princ'ples ain't so diff'runt.'

"Well, he argyed 'long fer quite a spell, an' finally, seein' I was still 'posed to him, he says: 'Well, Mr. Wood, I won't argy any further, you seem to be standin' up to your princ'ples, even if you are mistaken in your party,' and he left me.

"No, it wan't Allison that tried to bribe me," said he, looking around; "I s'posed you all thought so. I was lookin' out fer that myself. Didn't 'spect no better out'en him, but I did think my own party'd know better'n to try that on me.

"I don't know as I've done anything to be insulted like that," he went on, complainingly. "I've been a Thomas man right 'long, but seems as if some of our crowd thought as I was old, that I was weak'nin', an' that I'd have to be spliced up. He

HIS HAND HALF RAISED AS IF IN PROTEST.

was a cute feller, too, slicked me all up with my val'yble services, an' that it'd be a pleasure to help me out'en my f'nancial troubles if I'd stand straight thru' to-day. He never fooled me a mite. You kin gene'ally tell a skunk if you git close enough to one. I s'pose he thought I was considerin' the offer," said the old man with fine scorn, "but I was just a-thinkin' what Allison told me, that our prine'ples wasn't so diff'runt after all, an' I was kinder openin' my eyes. I says: 'Would you mind puttin' that in writin'?' and he kinder hes'tated at fust. 'Cain't you trust me?' says he. 'Yes,' I says, 'I kin, but I'm not goin' to, 'cause promises don't worry some people much after they've got what they want,' an' he wrote it out an' signed his name.

"I've got morgidges on my place," went on the old man. "Put 'em there to send my two boys 'way to school, an' I'm not ashamed of it. They're fine boys, too, an' both of 'em a-doin' well, an' they'll take care of any morgidges I got.

"Now, I'll likely as not upset somebody's cal'clations by th' way I vote, an' I hadn't 'tended to vote this way till this mornin'. But I've kinder had my eyes opened, an' I've cum to th' c'nclusion that if they's any diff'runce 'tween our crowd an' Allison's its just 'bout th' same, an' that bein' so we might jest as well let m'jority rule agin. Now, I don't want nobody chargin' me with sellin' out, an' I don't want no newspapers sech as you an' I knows of, to be a-jumpin' on me, neither. I got most o' my information from them papers, an' it seems they lied. I didn't want to come to this legislater, but two year from now, if I'm a'live, I'll want to be a candydate agin, and I'm 'nclined to think I'll be 'lected too.

"Mr. Speaker, my vote is fer John Allison. He may be rotten, but there's others that's wuss."

Amid the pandemonium broken loose, Hall sat with a sarcastic smile on his face.

Good Digestion.

Be careful of what you eat and how you eat. Don't eat too fast. The digestive organs are something like a stove, which if choked up and out of order burns slowly, and if you keep piling in fuel grows more and more choked. The wiser course is to let it burn down and put in fuel only when needed. It is a foolish notion that food always keeps up the strength. Only what we digest helps us; all beyond that is a tax on the system and exhausts the strength instead of increasing it. Use good palatable food, not highly seasoned; vary in quantity and quality. Avoid drinking tea or coffee. Hot soft bread digests slowly, and should not be eaten by anyone who has not a good digestion. Cultivate happy thoughts, be out of doors as much as possible, and I am confident in a very short time you will be one of the admirable "new women."

Blind Inventor.

A blind man named Noack, of Wittenberg, has invented an automatic disconnecter for electric currents which can be made to break the connection according to will at any time from one to fifteen minutes and can be fitted to any apparatus. The cost of the invention is 60 cents. Noack is 47 and has been blind since the day following his birth.

Playing Sharp.

Sandy—Can ye play "Within a Mile of Edinborough Town"?

Andy—How, mon; I've even dared to do it within city limits.—Boston Transcript.

IN CONSTANT AGONY.

A West Virginian's Awful Distress Through Kidney Troubles.

W. L. Jackson, merchant, of Parkersburg, W. Va., says: "Driving about in bad weather brought kidney troubles on me, and I suffered twenty years with sharp, cramping pains in the back and urinary disorders. I often had to get up a dozen times at night to urinate. Retention set in, and I was obliged to use the catheter. I took to my bed, and the doctors failing to help, began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The urine soon came freely again, and the pain gradually disappeared. I have been cured eight years, and though over 70, am as active as a boy."

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

SIGNALS FOR BRIDAL PARIS

Which Convey Commands and Tender Sentiments in Public Places.

Bride to Groom.

One short jerk of coat—Stop looking at that girl!

One long jerk of coat—Oh, see the pretty hats!

One long hug—You look perfectly lovely to-day.

One long hand squeeze—Honey what makes you look so cross?

One short hand squeeze—Some one's coming!

Groom to Bride.

One short jerk of sleeve—Stop looking at that man!

One long jerk of sleeve—Come on. You don't want to see the hats.

One long hug—You look perfectly lovely to-day.

One long hand squeeze—Honey, you ain't mad, are you?

One short hand squeeze—Don't be a goose!

Three sharp taps on wrist—Take care, woman, take care! I will be master in my own house!—Puck.

TORTURED WITH ECZEMA.

Tremendous Itching Over Whole Body—Scratched Until Bled—Wonderful Cure by Cuticura.

"Last year I suffered with a tremendous itching on my back, which grew worse and worse, until it spread over the whole body, and only my face and hands were free. For four months or so I suffered torments, and I had to scratch, scratch, scratch, until I bled. At night when I went to bed things got worse, and I had at times to get up and scratch my body all over, until I was as sore as could be, and until I suffered excruciating pains. They told me that I was suffering from eczema. Then I made up my mind that I would use the Cuticura Remedies. I used them according to instructions, and very soon indeed I was greatly relieved. I continued until well, and now I am ready to recommend the Cuticura Remedies to any one. Mrs. Mary Metzger, Sweetwater, Okla., June 28, 1905."

Charitable Player.

By some means a mother and daughter managed to gain access to Paderewski's sanctum. The mother was proud of her daughter and the daughter had aspirations. She desired Paderewski's opinion of her skill. Paderewski listened, or appeared to, while the mother beat time approvingly. At last, with a final crash, the girl rose from the stool and the mother flushed with pleasure. "Tell me," she whispered to the artist, "tell me in confidence. What do you think of her?" Amiably the artist rubbed his hands together. "I think she must be very charitable. Surely she letteth not her left hand know what her right hand doeth."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A Matter of Courtesy, Merely.

Mr. Nervey—The object of my call upon you this evening, Mr. Goldrox—

Mr. Goldrox (sternly)—Yes, you've come to tell me that you wish to marry my daughter and I want to say right here and now—

"Pardon me. I come, to tell you that I am going to marry your daughter. I convinced her and her mother that it was no more than fair to put you wise."—Philadelphia Press.

Laconic.

She wrote:

"Circumstances over which I have no control compel me to reject your offer of marriage. Yours, etc."

He wired:

"What circumstances? Reply prepaid."

She wired:

"Yours. Collect."—Cleveland Leader.

Just a Tip.

Miss Country Maid—I was reading in a magazine that in the city hotels one often sees palms about the dining rooms. What kind of palm is the most prominent?

Mr. Dineout—The waiter's.—Chicago Daily News.

Perplexing.

"Vot a kveer langviches!" exclaimed the foreigner, who was trying to learn the American tongue. "You say de man is 'all in' ven you mean he is all owdt!"—Chicago Tribune.

Position Filled.

Willie Gusher—Just let me press one kiss on those coral lips?

Sweet Singer—Sir, I already have a press agent.—Chicago aily News.

If you don't like your job, don't worry—some other fellow will soon have it.—Indianapolis Star.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar—made of rich, mellow tobacco. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

Pleasure is doubled by division.

SOME NICE DESSERTS.

Delicious Cup Custards, a Cocoanut Pudding Worth While and a Fine Chocolate Pudding.

Cup Custard.—Three pints of rich sweet milk, five eggs, well beaten (reserving the whites of two). Sweeten the milk to taste, flavor with a large teaspoonful of vanilla extract, add the beaten eggs. Stir well, and pour the mixture into custard cups, place them in a pan of cold water, having the water reach a little more than half way up the sides of the cups. Place the pan in a well-heated oven, and let cook till the custard is set firm. Whip the reserved whites until stiff, and put a spoonful of it on top of each custard, and in the center of this put a lump of red currant jelly. Serve hot or cold in cups it is baked in.

Cocoanut Pudding.—One freshly grated coccanut, sweetened with two cups of sugar, add six well-beaten eggs; when well mixed, add two cupfuls of sweet cream, beat and pour into a buttered pudding dish. Bake until well thickened, then spread over the top a thick covering of sweetened, whipped cream.

Chocolate Pudding.—One quart of sweet milk in which is well mixed four ounces of grated chocolate, one large cupful of sugar, five well-beaten eggs (reserve the white of one). Mix together, pour into a buttered bowl, tie this firmly in a pudding bag and boil steadily for two hours. The boiling water should not reach above the edge of the bowl. When done, spread over the top a frosting made from the white of the egg and four tablespoonfuls of pulverized sugar. Serve either hot or cold. I like it best cold.—Ohio Farmer.

SORES INSIDE THE NOSTRILS

There Is Nothing More Irritating Than the Above Affliction—An Effective Remedy.

One of our readers sends us the following: Make a salve of equal parts of gum camphor and lard, melting both together on the stove; an old tablespoon does very well to melt it in, and it must not be allowed to get very hot or the camphor will burn, but it must be hot enough to melt readily, else the camphor will evaporate and your salve will be useless. As soon as the melted salve cools, it must be used. It must be made fresh every time it is needed. Dissolve a pinch of sal soda in hot water, and bathe the face with the water, also wash out the nostrils. Twist a little strip of cloth into a swab, dip it into the warm salve and put it as far back in the nostril as possible. Use the salve several times a day, and especially at bedtime. Eat rather lightly of light, nourishings foods; avoid anything that disagrees with your stomach, especially sweets and sweetened foods. Breathe pure air, and plenty of it, and keep the feet warm and dry.—The Commoner.

Adolescence.

"In order to act with wisdom," says American Motherhood, "parents should understand the physical, mental and moral significance of adolescence; should realize that it is a crisis of grave import to the boy or girl. Most mothers do recognize that this is to the girl a critical time, and they watch with much anxiety the physical unfolding of their daughters, guard their health, have patience with their moods and tempers, and overlook many perversities with the feeling that 'she will be better by-and-by.' Few parents realize that to the boy the period between 14 and 21 is equally grave; that it is marked by physical changes of equal importance; that the crisis is for him even of graver import, because the inner forces work with greater energy and the outer temptations come with stronger power. This is the time when the father should relax the hand of authority, and offer the hand of friendship, treating the boy with a patience and wisdom of which he stands sorely in need."

The Coffee Pot.

In many kitchens the remnant of the morning portion of coffee is left in the pot on the back of the range for a mid-forenoon cup for the cook. Not only is the rank flavor extracted from the long-steeping grounds, but a certain deposit is made upon the sides of the pot which is hard to remove, even by the most thorough washing. This deposit, if left on, will surely taint the coffee that is subsequently made in the pot and injure the flavor of the best berries to be had. The pot should be washed and scalded every time it is used. If any liquid is left, it should be strained off into either a porcelain, china or earthenware vessel, or into a glass jar, when it may be added to any new brew which is made.

"Oooo!" Says the Iceman.

The largest mass of ice in the world is probably the one which fills up nearly the whole of the interior of Greenland, where it has accumulated since before the dawn of history. It is believed now to form a block about 600,000 square miles in area, and averaging a mile and a half in thickness. According to these statistics the lump of ice is larger in volume than the whole body of water in the Mediterranean.

Rhubarb Foam.

Cut up enough rhubarb to fill a quart measure, and stew until tender with the rind of half a lemon, a stick of cinnamon, two cups of sugar and a very little water. Then press through a colander or sieve, and let get cold. Beat two cups of cream to a stiff froth and fold it into the rhubarb. Chill on ice for a few minutes and serve in glasses.

Potato Omelet.

Mince a small onion, fry it brown in a tablespoonful of butter, turn in a cupful of hashed cold boiled potatoes and fry until they are brown. Make a plain omelet, and before folding sprinkle the potatoes over it.

Winter Beverage.

Three out of every five pounds of tea used in this country are consumed in autumn and winter.

NO KOWTOWING FOR HIM.

Hotel Man Who Was Not to Be Overawed by Dignitaries of State.

They tell this one on former Gov. George Hoadly of Ohio:

Once upon a time, in the midst of a campaign, Mr. Hoadly was to deliver a speech at a little town in the great and glorious Buckeye State. When he reached the one hotel the town boasted he walked up to the register and wrote his name. The proprietor-head-porter-steward-headwaiter-depot-runner was behind the desk in his shirt sleeves, his hat on the back of his head, and a cigar stump held between his teeth. When the visitor had put down his John Hancock, the factotum turned the register around, read without the flicker of an eyelid the name there written, wrote "10" beside it with a lead pencil, and said:

"You kin jest take yer grip right up that stairway there an' back down the hall clean to th' end. Yer room's right on th' left hand side of th' hall, in th' corner—number 10."

With considerable astonishment and not a little injured dignity Ohio's chief executive pointed to his name, smiled faintly, and said:

"I am George Hoadly."

"Yep; I notice," said the rustic without turning a hair. "An' yer room's right there at th' end of th' hall—number 10. Can't miss it."

With more hauteur, and almost quivering with outraged importance, the guest said impressively:

"I am George Hoadly, governor of the state of Ohio!"

Turning, then, with a look of exasperated impatience on his face, the hotel man exclaimed:

"Well, what d'ye expect me t' do—kiss ye?"—Judge.

SENTIENT SENTENCES.

Close quarters—the miser's.

A difference in terms—congress and jail.

Holding a meeting does not deter its progress.

Government bonds—in the United States prison.

Even a muddy stream can leap clear over the falls.

It doesn't take much cultivation to raise a big howl.

A burglar is likely to put out the lights when he lights out.

Try and keep pleasant even when you come to the cross roads.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3.50 & $3.00 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. Douglas $4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES & SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

If I could take you into my three large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you the infinite care with which every pair of shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, $2.50, $2.00. Boys' School & Dress Shoes, $2.50, $2, $1.75, $1.50

CAUTION.—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.

Write for Illustrated Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

PATENTS for PROFIT Our 64 page book fully protect an invention. Booklet and Desk Calendar FREE. Highest references. Communications confidential. Established 1861. Mason, Fenwick & Lawrence, Washington, D. C.

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

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 22, 1906.

A WOMAN'S ORDEAL
DREADS DOCTOR'S QUESTIONS

Thousands Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and Receive Valuable Advice Absolutely Confidential and Free

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions in regard to her private ills, even when those questions are asked by her family physician, and many

continue to suffer rather than submit to examinations which so many physicians propose in order to intelligently treat the disease; and this is the reason why so many physicians fail to cure female disease.

This is also the reason why thousands upon thousands of women are corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. To her they can confide every detail of their illness, and from her great knowledge, obtained from years of experience in treating female ills, Mrs. Pinkham can advise sick women more wisely than the local physician.

Read how Mrs. Pinkham helped Mrs. T. C. Willadsen of Manning, Ia. She writes: Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude in words. Before I wrote to you telling you how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady, and spent lots of money in medicines besides, but it all failed to do me any good. I had female trouble and would daily have fainting spells, backache, bearing-down pains, and my monthly periods were very irregular and finally ceased. I wrote to you for your advice and received a letter full of instructions just what to do, and also commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I have been restored to perfect health. Had it not been for you I would have been in my grave to-day."

Mountains of proof establish the fact that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for restoring women's health.

Travel Right to Oklahoma

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