

YOU HAVE NO RIGHT

To Suffer from Constipation, Bowel and Stomach Trouble.

Q. What is the beginning of sickness?
A. Constipation.

Q. What is Constipation?
A. Failure of the bowels to carry off the waste matter which lies in the alimentary canal where it decays and poisons the entire system. Eventually the results are death under the name of some other disease. Note the deaths from typhoid fever and appendicitis, stomach and bowel trouble, at the present time.

Q. What causes Constipation?
A. Neglect to respond to the call of Nature promptly. Lack of exercise. Excessive brain work. Mental emotion and improper diet.

Q. What are the results of neglected Constipation?
A. Constipation causes more suffering than any other disease. It causes rheumatism, colds, fevers, stomach, bowel, kidney, lung and heart troubles, etc. It is the one disease that starts all others. Indigestion, dyspepsia, diarrhea, loss of sleep and strength are its symptoms—piles, appendicitis, and fatality, are caused by Constipation. Its consequences are known to all physicians, but few sufferers realize their condition until it is too late. Women become confirmed invalids as a result of Constipation.

Q. Do physicians recognize this?
A. Yes. The first question your doctor asks you is "Are you constipated?" That is the secret.

Q. Can it be cured?
A. Yes, with proper treatment. The common error is to resort to physics, such as pills, salts, mineral water, castor oil, injections, etc., every one of which is injurious. They weaken and increase the maldity. You know this by your own experience.

Q. What then should be done to cure it?
A. Get a bottle of Mulla's Grape Tonic at once. Mulla's Grape Tonic will positively cure Constipation and stomach trouble in the shortest space of time. No other remedy has before been known to cure Constipation positively and permanently.

Q. What is Mulla's Grape Tonic?
A. It is a compound with 40 per cent of the juice of Concord Grapes. It exerts a peculiar strengthening, healing influence upon the intestines, so that they can do their work unaided. The process is gradual, but sure. It is not a physic. It is unlike anything else you have ever used, but it cures Constipation, Dysentery, Stomach and Bowel trouble, Hiccups, Sour, fruity grape flavor, it is pleasant to take. As a tonic it is unequalled, insuring the system against disease. It strengthens and builds up waste tissue.

Q. Where can Mulla's Grape Tonic be had?
A. Your druggist sells it. The dollar bottle contains nearly three times the 50-cent size.

Good for ailing children and nursing mothers.
A free bottle to all who have never used it, because we know it will cure you.

124 FREE BOTTLE 11405
Send coupon with your name and address and druggist's name, for a free bottle of Mulla's Grape Tonic for Stomach and Bowel trouble.
MULLA'S GRAPE TONIC CO.
21 Third Avenue, Rock Island, Illinois
Give Full Address and Write Plainly
The \$1.00 bottle contains nearly three times the 50-cent size. At drug stores.

The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

Gerald—What does she want with a copy of Burke's Peerage? She hasn't money enough to buy a count, let alone a duke. Gladys—Maybe not, but a girl can shop, can't she?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Catarrah of the Bladder and Kidney trouble absolutely cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. World famous for over 30 years. 11.00 a bottle.

Several Scotch fishermen now pursue their calling in fishing boats driven by motors. Experiments have demonstrated the great advantages of such boats over sailing crafts in warm weather or when the wind is unfavorable.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.
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 Catarrah 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.
A. W. GIBSON,
(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, 1102 O. Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Miss May Liang, daughter of the Chinese minister, is the most picturesque figure in Washington society. She has returned to the legation with her father after a delightful summer spent in Massachusetts, most of the time at Amherst, where the minister has placed his sons, Arice and Arlu, in school.

ANY NAME On 25 Five Bristol Cards, Scrip ONE DIME or Old English, Postpaid, No Cash, M. B. B. L. 177 Quincy Street, Brooklyn, New York.

THE GOVERNMENT OF CANADA

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

GIVES Absolutely Free to Every Settler One Hundred and Sixty Acres of Land in—

WESTERN CANADA

Land adjoining this can be purchased from railway and land companies at from \$6 to \$10 per acre. On This Land This Year Has Been Produced Upwards of Twenty-Five Bushels of Wheat to the Acre

It is also the best of grazing land, and for mixed farming it has no superior on the continent. Splendid climate, low taxes, railways, convenient schools and churches close at hand. For Twentieth Century Canada and low railway rates apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. J. Bennett, 211 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb., Authorized Government Agent.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

THE BOOMING CANNON

RECITALS OF CAMP AND BATTLE INCIDENTS.

Survivors of the Rebellion Relate Many Amusing and Startling Incidents of Marches, Camp Life, Foraging Experiences and Battle Scenes.

This is the narrative of Private J— He had heard a great deal said about escapes and attempted escapes; and as soon as he could get a chance he related this, which certainly has a smack of the real thing:

All through that campaign I had acted as mail carrier for a division of the Sixth corps. Everybody in the division knew me, and I never had any difficulty in getting all the help that I needed from time to time. I could tell a great deal about what happened, both at the front and the rear, between that July and November. It was my business to get the mail for my division separated from that of the rest of the corps, when it could be done, as quickly as possible, and to make regular trips back with the outgoing mail. Many adventures happened to me in this business; none quite so stirring as that of the early morning of Oct. 19, 1864.

For two days previous I had been at Winchester. A mail was expected, and, as usual, I was on hand to get what belonged to my division. I got it on the evening of the 18th, after dark. I knew that General Sheridan had arrived from Martinsburg that day on his way back to his army, and that he was passing the night at Winchester. Everything was quiet at the front, according to reports that had come in that morning. The natural and ordinary thing would have been for me to wait in peace and comfort at Winchester that night, sleeping in a good bed, eating something better than rations that night and the next morning, and then falling in with the general's escort after breakfast, and riding up to the front with them.

As it happened, I should have made about the same progress that I did, had I adopted this course; and, with somewhat different adventures, should have got my mail up to the division about the same time.

I don't know what it was moved me to make a night journey of it, unless it was that I was not sleepy, and felt a great deal more like riding than sleeping. In that restless kind of condition, it occurred to me that I might just as well get the mail up to the front at daybreak as six hours later, and I acted promptly on the idea. My horse was a poor condemned animal that the quartermaster had furnished me some weeks before, claiming that it was the best he could do for me. I have no doubt he lied; but time has softened his offense, if it has not entirely wiped it out in my recollection of those days. That animal was knee-sprung, and could not be depended upon for more than two miles and a half per hour. I had tried my best to make an even exchange with some of the cavalry and orderlies (when they were not looking), but either they were too sharp, or I was too dull, and the swap was never effected. My Rosinante was well known all through the command, and I became the subject of much good-humored banter on his account.

I calculated that by starting from Winchester at 10 o'clock that evening I could pass over the fifteen miles between that place and the camp of the army by sunrise. There was some risk of guerrillas, but I had learned something of their ways, and was not fearful of their lurking along the Valley pike that night.

So I started, reckoning without my host. It seemed to me that my poor old mount never went so slow. With difficulty I was able to get him off a walk for three minutes at a time. The night was cold and clear until about 4 o'clock, when a fog began to rise. I passed through Milltown, Kernstown, Newton and Middletown, all places that the veterans of the Shenandoah campaigns will recognize by their names.

Just beyond Middletown I heard a noise of musketry away over to the left. I stopped a moment and then rode on, thinking it was only some casual pikeet firing. A half mile further I heard a volley from the same direction, then a faint sound of what we used to call the "rebel yell."

I was riding nearly in the direction of the sound, and I now turned sharp off to the right. A short distance over the meadows in that direction I saw a small shed, and, obeying an impulse, I rode into it. I merely wanted to stop and think what to do, as it was pretty plain to me that an attack had been made by the enemy, and that a battle would follow.

In the shed there was a horse, with no equipments but headstall and bridle, and fastened by the latter. It was just light enough for me to see, and my eyes devoured that animal. It was a Virginia thoroughbred, as handsome a piece of horseflesh as I had ever seen.

How did he come there? You must

ask some other person; I don't know. I can only suppose that, as Mosby was operating on our rear that morning, this animal must have been left there for a few moments by one of his men.

Whoever left him, I made no scruple of appropriating him. I transferred my saddle blanket, saddle and mail pouch to his back, turned my Rosinante loose, mounted the thoroughbred, got a good grip of the bridle, and was out of the shed and away up the pike like a shot.

I had not got half a mile further before I heard a great noise of musketry and yells, and I plainly saw dozens of men dressed in gray rushing across the pike ahead of me.

I knew that I was running right into the enemy's advance and I wheeled and rode back. I rode pretty fast, too; it seemed as if things were getting rather hot about there.

As my thoroughbred went galloping down the pike at a rate that I certainly never rode before, I saw three or four soldiers by the roadside with leveled rifles, and heard the cry "Halt!" I could not have pulled up had I wished to, as certainly I did not. I heard the whistling of bullets about my ears as I went on, but none of them touched me or the horse, and we kept straight on to Middletown.

Just before I reached that village half a dozen horsemen struck the pike from the east, not more than five rods behind me, and gave me their most pressing attention. I heard them clattering after me on the hard road, their carbine balls cut the air around me, and cries of "Halt! Surrender! you—Yankee!" followed me.

I just laid forward on the saddle, shouted to my horse, put on the spur, closed the bridle—and he did the rest. It was not a race; it was a clean runaway. They had nothing to match that horse. I outran, distanced them easily, and reached Winchester before any of the stragglers.

I rejoined the division with the mail after dark of that night, when the battle was all over, and we were victorious.

Somebody will inquire, of course, what became of that horse.

It makes my heart sick to think that I had to lose him.

I was merely a private infantry soldier on detached service. Any horse that I rode was supposed to belong to the government. There were a good many hungry eyes in our division fastened on this one after the 19th. I was called upon to account for him, and did so with a strong plea for my individual property in him. It was of no use. I had to turn him in to the quartermaster, and don't know what became of him; but whoever rode him after that rode one of the best horses in Virginia.—J. F. F., in American Tribune.

After Forty-Two Years.
At the New Philadelphia reunion John Smith told of an adventure at Lookout Mountain. The skirmishers were being shelled by the enemy's artillery and whenever they were warned by their lookout posted in advance would jump behind trees or into holes which they had dug in the ground. Just as the signal was given to take shelter, Smith made a dash for his tree, but another man jumped in ahead of him. Grumbling and swearing Smith jumped into a hole just in time to escape the broadside of shot and shell.

A heavy cannon ball struck Smith's tree near the roots and crushed it over on the man who had taken shelter behind it. Then Smith felt glad that the other man had insisted on taking his place behind the tree. As the regiment was ordered forward at once he did not know what became of the man who stole his tree. Thereupon Martin Prettyman of Company F, present at the reunion, said he was the man who stole the tree and was crushed under it. He escaped with a few bruises and lived to meet Smith forty-two years later at a regimental reunion.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Perfectly Right.
Regular army officers say that volunteers are a trifle deficient in matters of military etiquette. As illustrative of their weakness in this respect, Major-General Corbin tells an amusing story of a young lieutenant of militia who accompanied his fellow volunteers to the war game at Manassas recently.

It appears that the young volunteer officer in question was conversing with certain regular army officers near General Grant's tent, when General Grant and his staff passed. The regular officers arose and saluted, but the volunteer lieutenant sat still.

"That was General Grant," said one of the regulars to the lieutenant. "Why didn't you salute him?"
"Oh," responded the volunteer, nonchalantly, "I've only been here a few days, and we haven't been introduced."
—Collier's.

Coy Little Woman.
"Tommy Jones always tries to kiss me," complained Little Elsie.
"Well, you can run away from him, can't you?" asked her mother.
"Yes, but if I did maybe he wouldn't follow me."—Philadelphia Ledger.

THE CHANGE OF LIFE

INTELLIGENT WOMEN PREPARE

Dangers and Pain of This Critical Period Avoided by the Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



How many women realize that the most critical period in a woman's existence is the change of life, and that the anxiety felt by women as this time draws near is not without reason?

If her system is in a deranged condition, or she is predisposed to apoplexy or congestion of any organ, it is at this time likely to become active and, with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden.

At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to begin their destructive work. Such warning symptoms as a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, dizziness, headache, dread of impending evil, sounds in the ears, timidity, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the world's greatest remedy for women at this trying period, and may be relied upon to overcome all distressing symptoms and carry them safely through to a healthy and happy old age.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism, and builds up the weakened nervous system as no other medicine can.

Mrs. A. E. G. Hyland, of Chestertown, Md., in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham, says:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham—
"I had been suffering with falling of the womb for years and was passing through the change of life. My womb was badly swollen, and I had a good deal of soreness, dizzy spells, headaches, and was very nervous. I wrote you for advice and commenced treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as you directed, and I am happy to say that all those distressing symptoms left me, and I have passed safely through the change of life a well woman."

For special advice regarding this important period women are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. It is free and always helpful.

Around the World

"I have used your Fish Brand Slickers for years in the Hawaiian Islands and found them the only article that suited. I am now in this country (Africa) and think a great deal of your coats."
(NAME ON APPLICATION)

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.

The world-wide reputation of Tower's Waterproof Oiled Clothing assures the buyer of the positive worth of all garments bearing this sign of the Fish.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

A. J. TOWER CO., Boston, U. S. A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Canada.

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 Bile, Biliousness, 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.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brewster

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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PISO'S CURE FOR COLIC

SOLELY PREPARED BY DR. PISO

TO BE HAD OF ALL DRUGGISTS

PRICE, 25 Cts

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY

ANTI-GRIPINE

HAS NO EQUAL FOR SPEED

WILD WITH ECZEMA

And Other Itching, Burning, Scald Eruptions, with Loss of Hair—Speedily Cured by Cuticura.

Bathe the affected parts with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales and soften the thickened cuticle; dry with out hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal; and, lastly, take Cuticura Resolvent Pills to cool and cleanse the blood. A single set, costing but \$1, is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disgusting skin, scalp and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

At Nordhads'n, Sixony, the authorities have forbidden the use of the streets to any person wearing an article of dress that sweeps the pavement.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN

Troubled with ill peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES. For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

CURES SICK-HEADACHE

Tablets and powders advertised as cures for sick-headache are generally harmful and they do not cure, but only deaden the pain by putting the nerves to sleep for a short time through the use of morphine or cocaine.

Lane's Family Medicine

the tonic-laxative, cures sick-headache, not merely stops it for an hour or two. It removes the cause of headache and keeps it away.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

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

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

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

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

W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why 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 on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$2.00, Boys' School & Brass Shoes, \$2.50, \$2.75, \$1.50

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

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas Shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

ANTI-GRIPINE

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COLD, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE.

F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Salvo Ten Million Boxes a Year.

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

Salvo

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

25c, 50c. All Druggists