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SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS - 50¢ PER BOTTLE

**Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC** Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

**Large Trial Sample**

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE  
**THE PAXTONE TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.**

**DAISY FLY KILLER** Flies, gnats, mosquitoes and all other annoying insects. Kills them on contact. Absolutely harmless. Lasts all summer. Sold by all druggists. Price 25¢ per bottle. 100¢ for six. Sent by mail postpaid. **149 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

**WIDOWS' PENSIONS** under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

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

**Great Hawaiian Dock.** It has practically been decided by the Navy Department, on the advice of the naval officers who have to do with the preparation of ships for war, to make the dock at the new Pearl Harbor station the largest of the naval structures of that sort. It will be of the granite concrete type, which is best suited to withstand the influences of climate and resist the encroachments of water, and large enough to take in battleships which may be designed in the next twenty-five years. There is a difference of expert opinion as to the ultimate size of ships, some officers believing that the battleship has attained its maximum size. Others maintain that the 30,000-ton battleship is not far off. At all events, the Pearl Harbor dock will probably be nearly 900 feet in length. It will be no mistake to give the dock the largest possible dimensions, since a big dock can be used in accommodating several ships, and the space is not wasted. It is also proposed that the Pearl Harbor station shall be a model of its kind. It will cost in its completed state about \$10,000,000, since it will have elaborate coaling, cold storage and handling facilities, as well as a plant for repairing ships.

**How He Got the Idea.** "Ma!" "Yes, dearest; what is it?" "Did you get my baby sister at the grocery?" "Of course not. Whatever put such an idea in your head?" "It says on the grocer's wagon, 'Families supplied.'"—Judge.

**In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Paste.** A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Scalds, Sore, Hot, Callosities, Aching, Swelling, Itching and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Paste makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**A Bad Break.** Wife—Why did you give that phonograph away just before we were married? Didn't you think I could use it? Husband—My dear, I gave it away to keep peace. Don't you know that no house is big enough for two talking machines?

And at the last report he was still trying to square himself.—Detroit Free Press.

**Profitable Litigation.** On the boundary line of two farms in an Austrian village there is a large gooseberry bush, from which the two farmers have for years gathered the product. "What grows on my side is mine, and you may have the rest," was the agreement.

Three years ago the neighbors had a misunderstanding, and this came to a climax when the gooseberries became ripe. A lawsuit followed, and appeals were made to higher judicial bodies. The final decision has just been recorded in an Austrian paper.

Each party is to have the right to pick the berries which grow on his side of the line just as it was originally, but neither may destroy the bush. The costs are charged half to each litigant. Each farmer had to pay two hundred and twenty-five kronen. The yearly yield of the bush is worth about one-half kronen, and the judge told the fighting farmers:

"With good luck, it will take you only eight hundred years to make the bush pay. Take good care of it."

**MARRIED LIFE.**  
**An Up-to-Date Socratic Dialogue from "The New Plato."**  
"However, Hipplias, let us find out the nature of this thing, or arrive at some starting point. What would you say, Hipplias, if I should tell you there were no dry goods stores?"  
"I should laugh at you, Socrates."  
"And should you continue to laugh if I should state there were no milliners?"  
"Perhaps I would not have the heart to laugh at that. But I should refute what you say."  
"Very well, then. And if I should speak of dressmakers and jewelers and woman's clubs and declare they did not exist, would you not contradict me?"  
"Most certainly."  
"And how about other things, Hipplias? Are there any cosmetics; are there fancy drugs and sweetmeats and decorating establishments and bridge parties and sewing circles and a number of other things of this description? And suppose I should deny all this—what would you say?"  
"I should say that you were a crazy man."  
"But for you and me, Hipplias, these things do not exist."  
"No. And they do not exist for Critias and Gorgias here, or Alcibiades—except perfumery, Hipplias, and you know Alcibiades cannot help that."  
"Yes, yes, I remember what you mean, Socrates."  
"But you assert these things are."  
"I do not—certainly."  
"Then if not for us, for someone else."  
"Yes, Socrates, I should say for someone else."  
"And what is your opinion, Hipplias, as to who that is?"  
"I should say it is woman."  
"No. I think you would be quite right. You should say, then, Hipplias, that women exist for these purposes."  
"I do not think I quite understand you, Socrates. For what purposes did you say?"  
"At this Critias interrupted. "Hipplias is afraid to speak," he said, "because he fears his wife is somewhere about. But I assure you," he said to Hipplias, "you are perfectly safe."  
"Have no fear," said Socrates. "Xanthippe, who, as you know, is my own wife, never would think of coming here, and we can therefore go on with the discussion. I think Hipplias, you understand about milliners, dressmakers and others?"  
"Yes."  
"And are they women themselves, or for women?"  
"I should say for women."  
"Then there is a difference between them?"  
"Oh, yes."  
"What is that difference, O Hipplias?"  
"One is not without the other. They do not exist apart."  
Hipplias straightened up, looking about to see that the doors were closed.  
—From "The New Plato," by Thomas L. Masson.

**MEDITATIONS OF A SPINSTER.**  
When a girl is not sure whether she loves a fellow or not it means that there is another one hovering near.  
Astounding how even a dumb girl can be cute enough to act so as to make the man believe who has succeeded in kissing her that he is the greatest conqueror in the world.  
Sometimes even when a man is in love with his wife he has moments when he feels as if he would like to see if he could be as successful as usual with a love affair.  
Real happiness is when you are pretty near certain you are going to miss a train and don't.  
Funny that a girl's folks hate to have her sit up late with a man before she is engaged to him and positively forbid it after she is engaged to him.  
Whether a woman trusts to luck or judgment when the bets on a horse race, she loses the money just the same.  
A man's idea of being good is not being found out.  
Nearly every girl gets the blues when she has neither a new hat nor a flirtation to think about.  
Marrying for money is even worse than marrying for love—if that is possible.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

**The Turkish Soldier.**  
The bravery of the Turkish soldier is well known, says a writer, and proceeds from his absolute unconsciousness of danger. In his blindness it is almost animal-like, but, precisely on that account, knows no limits. Its nature is best revealed by the attention the Turkish soldier is capable of giving in the thick of battle to trivial details of ordinary life, such as the undoing of his boot strings, which he will sit down calmly and unconsciously to put right, or the flight of a bird, which he will follow in its course, or a humorous incident which will set him laughing. It is a purely racial characteristic. Contrary to what is generally thought to be the case, religious inspiration has little or nothing to do with it. Islamism only adds to the warlike enthusiasm of the Turk. It makes him more eager, more strenuous, more enterprising in battle with the infidel, since death in such a cause secures to him the transcendent rewards of martyrdom; but his fearlessness is not greater when he is waging war against the latter than when he is fighting his rebellious Albanians or Arab co-religionists, which he is constantly employed in doing by order of the Sultan. He is as enduring as he is brave, and as disciplined as he is enduring. What he can put up with in the way of hardship of every description is far beyond the capacity of the European soldier, not excluding the Russian, who, however, might equal the Turk in this connection were it not for the drinking habit to which he is a victim and from which the former is absolutely free. To find an exact parallel for the power of the Turk to defy all forms of suffering we must go to China and Japan.  
Few men are courageous enough to stand by their convictions in the face of a scoffer.

**JOLLY JOKER**

"So you were successful in your first case, doctor?" "Er—yes, yes; the—er—widow paid the bill."—The Tatler.  
Church—Did you ever work for a railroad company? Gotham—Well, yes; I've tried to open the car windows.—Yonkers Statesman.  
Little Wife—Granddad, what makes a man always give a woman a diamond engagement ring? Grandfather—The woman.—Philadelphia Enquirer.  
Wife—I've invited one of my old beaux to dinner. Do you mind? Husband—Mind! Heavens, no! I always love to associate with lucky people.—Life.

Family Doctor—And how old are you now, Robbie? Robbie—I'm not old at all, doctor. No man is old until his teeth are all gone, and here I'm getting a new set.  
Auntie—Poor Rob! Does your tooth ache yet? If 'twere mine, dear, I'd have it out at once and be done with it. Robbie—if 'twere yours! Well, auntie, so would I.  
"What would you do, dear, if I were to die?" asked Mrs. Darley, fondly. "I don't know," replied Darley thoughtfully. "Which is your choice—burial or cremation?"—Tit-Bits.  
"Pop! What is a pantomime?" "A pantomime is a piece in which no one speaks." "I shouldn't think a piece with no women in it would be interesting!"—Yonkers Statesman.  
"Do you want employment?" "Lady," answered Pleading Pete, "you mean well, but you can't make work sound any more inviting by using words of three syllables."—Washington Star.  
First Deacon—Our new pastor must be a vegetarian. Second Deacon—Why do you think so? First Deacon—There doesn't seem to be any meat in his sermons.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.  
Elsa—The paper says that the bride was unattended. Stella—That notice was written up in advance of the wedding, but it was a good guess; the bridegroom failed to show up.—Puck.  
Mrs. Hix—I don't take any stock in the laying on of hands. Mrs. Dix—Well, I do; I cured my little boy of the cigarette habit that way.—New York Globe.  
"You call this a summer resort, I believe," said the sarcastic visitor. "I am unaware of any place to which summer resorts more regularly," returned the Philadelphia stilly.—Philadelphia Bulletin.  
"But," protested the wayward son, "you should make allowance for the follies of youth." "Huh!" growled the old man. "If it wasn't for the allowance you get there would be less folly."—Chicago Daily News.  
Hiram—Who is that little runt that kept up in a buggy wagon to see Miss Flip, the new boarder? Silas—He's what them city folks call her "fiasco." Hiram—Her fiasco—oh, you mean her fiancée.—Boston Transcript.  
"Louder! Louder!" shrieked the delegates. "Gentlemen," protested the presiding officer. "I can assure you that the disappointment of those who can't hear isn't a marker to the disappointment of those who can."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.  
Mamma—Robbie, have you cracked, dear? Robbie—No, mamma. Mamma—Then why do you put cotton in it? Robbie—Cause you told me that I learn so little, 'cause what goes in one ear goes out the other, and so I've plugged the other up.  
"Did you write to papa, George?" "Asking for your hand?" "Of course?" "Yes, I wrote." "That's strange. I supposed papa would be terribly angry. You know he doesn't like you." "Yes, I know. But I fixed it all right. I—did not sign the letter."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
Publican—And how do you like being married, John? John—Don't like it at all. Publican—Why, what's the matter with you, John? John—Well, first thing in the morning it's money, when I go to 'ome to my dinner it's money again, and at supper it's the same thing. Nothing but money, money, money! Publican—Well, I never! What do she do with all that money? John—I dunno. I ain't given her any yet.

**Submarine Cables of the World.**  
There are about 225,000 miles of cables in all at the bottom of the sea, representing \$250,000,000, each line costing about \$1,000 a mile to make and lay. The average useful life of a cable nowadays is anything between thirty and forty years, according to circumstances. About 6,000,000 messages are conveyed by the world's cables throughout the year, or 15,000 a day, the working speed of any one cable being up to 100 words a minute under present conditions. About 90 per cent of these are sent in code or cipher.  
Had Never Met Before.  
They had just been introduced. "Really," she said, timidly. "Your face seems so familiar to me I think we must have met before."  
"Impossible," he sighed. "If we had ever met before I should either be engaged to you, married to you or dead of a broken heart ere this."  
No wonder she asked him if he wouldn't like to wear her college pin, for a while!

**A Judicious Start.**  
"I suppose you are ready to contend that your family dates back to before the deluge?"  
"No, I'm not. That gang was sent had it had to be drowned out. Our people were satisfied to start in after things settled down and civilization began to take root."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.  
The Shortest.  
"What's the shortest day in the year?"  
"I don't know what it is by the calendar, but it's Christmas by my financial account."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**FARMERS' CORNER**

**Budding Fruit Trees.**  
It is sometimes desirable to bud orchard trees at a time when cleft grafting can not be done. The work can be done in late August, September and early October. The purpose of budding trees is very much the same as that of grafting. The apple, plum and peach particularly, may be operated upon to advantage and with good results. The work of budding can be done by a sharp, round-pointed knife and a piece of yarn. Usually the best results follow by selecting a place where the branch is from 3/8 to 1/2 inch in diameter, and where the bark is smooth and healthy. With the rounded part of



THE STEPS IN BUDDING.

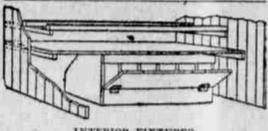
the knife cut lengthwise of the branch, just through the bark, a slit about 1 1/2 inches long, and at the top of this slit cut across about 1/2 inch, as shown at a. Next remove from a branch of the same season's growth of the desired variety one of the strong, healthy buds by cutting from below the bud up and under it. Start about 1 inch below the bud and come out again 1 inch above the bud, as at b. Cut deep enough into the wood so as not to injure the bud, and cut it so as not to leave too much wood under the bud. Then place the bud, c, on the end of the knife and push down into the slit, as above described. Push securely in place, so that the bud is about 1 inch below the upper cut. Then wrap carefully with yarn, as at d. In two or three weeks examine and see if the bud has grown fast and so that the yarn is not injuring it. Should the yarn be loose, retie. The bud should start to grow the following spring. Success largely depends upon whether the stock is growing vigorously or whether the bud is healthy. The bud serves the same purpose as the scion in grafting. From it springs a limb which will produce the kind of fruit borne by the tree from which the bud was taken.—W. H. Underwood, in Farm and Home.

**Curtain Front Poultry House.**  
The style of curtain front house shown is of the shanty roof type, 8 feet 6 inches high at the front and 4 feet 6 inches at the rear. The width of this



CURTAIN FRONT POULTRY HOUSE.

or any of the houses may be varied to suit the builder. The front of this house consists of a curtain on a frame hinged in such a way that it may be swung to the roof to allow the sunshine to enter. The plans of the curtain front houses lend themselves to the construction of an enclosed house by using lumber instead of cotton. The roosts, nest boxes, drop boards and in fact all interior fixtures, should be constructed and put up in such a



INTERIOR FIXTURES.

way that they may be easily removed for cleaning and disinfection. The diagram illustrates how they may be arranged with advantage in any house. The roosts should rest in sockets, and the drop boards should not be nailed in place, but simply rest on the cleats at the ends.

**Getting a Start with Sheep.**  
When the farmers in the corn and grass states reach the point where they have their fields all fenced hog tight, they should not delay for any considerable length of time getting a start in sheep, says Wallace's Farmer. It is not necessary to have a large flock. It is a good deal better not to have it for two or three reasons: One is that sheep do not do well with hogs and cattle. This is the reason why so few sheep are kept in the hog and cattle country. Another reason is that those who have had no experience in sheep would do well to advance slowly, and if need be retreat rapidly. Twenty-five ewes and a good buck are as many as the inexperienced farmer should start with. The expense of these is comparatively small, the possible loss therefore not great in case the man should prove not to be a fit man to handle sheep. There are some men of this kind. The chances of loss, however, are very small where the farmer has any kind of sheep suspicion about him.

**Testing the Health of an Animal.**  
The pulse of a horse when at rest beats forty times per minute; of an ox from fifty to fifty-five; of a sheep and a pig about seventy to eighty. The pulse may be felt wherever a big artery crosses a bone. It is gener-

ally examined in the horse on the cord which passes over the bone of the lower jaw in front of its curved position, or in the bony ridge above the eye; and in cattle over the middle of the first rib; in sheep by placing the hand on the left side, where the beating of the heart may be felt.  
Any material variations of the pulse from the figures given above may be considered as a sign of disease. If rapid, hard and full it is an indication of high fever or inflammation; if rapid, small and weak, low fever, loss of blood or weakness. If slow the possibilities point to brain disease, and if irregular to heart troubles.

**Protect the Birds.**  
The farmer is liable to forget his bird friends. I wish to tell some of my farmer friends what I have done this spring in regard to our quails. When our assessor came around I gave in some quails, as well as domestic fowls for taxation, as I knew about how many we had on our farm when winter was over. Some will say that you could not tell how many birds you have, because they will be on your farm one day, and on your neighbor's the next. While that is true, do not our domestic fowls go over on our neighbor's place, also, if you give them opportunity to do so? Which most people do that I know of. But do they not come back home every evening to roost? It is the same with the quail, and he will roost on the farm where he was bred and hatched, providing he is unmolested by hunters, hawks, etc. If you were to chase your domestic fowls with dog and gun one-tenth as much as you do the poor little quail, in the fall of the year, do you think that there would be many chickens on the roost in your chicken house at night? The writer has known coveys that after being chased and shot at all day, would be whistling the call just at dusk, and after getting back together would fly to roost.

I think that anything that is as valuable as the quail and stays with you through such circumstances, should be protected better than most of our farmers are doing.—J. H. T., in the Indiana Farmer.

**The Black Raspberry.**  
The black raspberry has its peculiarities, and among them is that of the annual travel to new soil by means of the tips. Stocks from the hill are comparatively worthless for new plantations; and growers of valuable varieties must obtain their plants from the tips of the present year's growth. The first part of July, if it has not been attended to sooner, when the growing canes have reached the height of 4 feet, nip out the point with thumb and finger, and soon branches will come out along the cane, increasing the number to take root, and adding to the productiveness of the plant the next season. Leave the bearing cane in its place until fall. Later, when it is time for the tips to attach themselves to the soil, the rooting can be facilitated by a slight covering of dirt. In preparing for the crop in spring head in the branches to two or three feet, according to their strength.

**Intensive Farming.**  
The possibilities of a small farm under intensive cultivation are strikingly shown in the following record of production from eleven acres, located near Reading, Pa.: Three thousand six hundred and fifteen bunches of radishes, 30 bushels of white China radishes, 775 bushels of onions, 1,800 boxes of strawberries, 675 bunches and 20 bushels of beets, 500 pounds of lima beans, 12 bushels of soap beans, 75 bushels of peas, 63 bushels of string beans, 125 bushels of potatoes, 440 baskets of tomatoes, 1,000 heads of lettuce, 5,000 heads of cabbage, 600 dozen ears of corn, 125 baskets of egg plant, 100,000 pickles, 40 bushels of turnips, 12 bushels of carrots, 35 bushels of parsnips, 1,000 roots of horseradish, 2,000 stalks of endive, 20,000 stalks of celery, 25 bushels of artichokes, and 8 bushels of popcorn.

**Sow Fall Wheat Early.**  
In the great corn belt of the Middle West most farmers are afraid their wheat will make too much top in the fall and sow very late in order to avoid the Hessian fly. As a rule, however, it is better to sow early enough to get eight or ten inches growth. Harrow the seed bed frequently, making a fine dust mulch, which will conserve moisture and cause regular germination. Wheat put in this way makes a stronger growth in the spring and matures at least a week earlier. If early and late seeded wheat come through the winter without injury the early wheat will always outyield the other, although it may have a tendency to lodge. Watch your own wheat next spring and see how it comes out and then sow next fall at a time to make it better the following year.

**Science vs. Superstition.**  
Ill-considered advertising of divining rod achievements is pointed out by a British engineer as a serious injustice to hydrogeological experts and artisan engineers. The mysterious twig shows water no oftener than ordinary guessing. Science has a far better record, and in his own experience water has been found in hundreds of places all over Great Britain by the study of geology and physical geography, not one attempt in fifty having failed where success was confidently expected, and hardly a success having been recorded where conditions seemed adverse.

**Largest Duck Farm.**  
Australia is said to have the largest duck farm and the largest incubator in the world. The incubator has a capacity of 11,440 duck eggs or 14,080 hen eggs. The machine is, in fact, a hot-house. It stands in open ground and is constructed of ordinary pine boards, with corrugated iron roof. The egg trays each hold 130 duck or 160 hen eggs, and there are four of these trays, end to end, in eleven tiers, one above the other on each side of the room, making a total of eighty-eight.

**The Tartar Lady** uses a slice of onion to perfume herself.

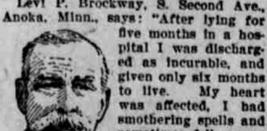
**SEE COULD NOT WALK**  
For Months—Burning Humor on Ankles—Opiates Alone Brought Sleep—Eczema Yielded to Cuticura.  
"I had eczema for over two years. I had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I cannot enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itching and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cuticura Remedies. After using them three times I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema. Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13, 1907."

**A Look Ahead.**  
Queen Alexandra, of gracious presence herself, attended last spring's annual Mansion House fete in London, and because of that auspicious fact there is a tale to tell, says a writer in Harper's Weekly, and worth the while. One of the diminutive flower maidens was both pretty and plump, and when her majesty stopped for an instant to smile down upon her, what did she do but put up her wee mouth for a kiss, which she received.  
"Molly!" gasped her astounded mother, after the distinguished visitor had passed on. "How could you?"  
Molly gave good reason. "I fought," said she, "it 'ud be interestin' to tell my grandchildern."

**FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL.**  
Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure.  
Levi P. Brockway, 8 Second Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "After lying for five months in a hospital I was discharged as incurable, and given only six months to live. My heart was affected, I had smothering spells and sometimes fell unconscious. I got so I couldn't use my arms, my eyesight was impaired and the kidney secretions were badly disordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since."  
Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**The Technique of Home Making.**  
"Cook, sweep, dust and sew, these four words will never make a happy home," writes the editor in Woman's Home Companion. "They do not make sympathy, and love, and ambition, and faith; but they go a long way toward making room for these things. The average bride has a trunkful of ideas, and maybe two trunkfuls of clothes. Her cook book—if she has one and the leaves are cut at all—opens easily to 'Jude.' But unless she has mastered enough pages of this book to get three meals a day, without exhausting her own body and soul, and her husband's, too, she will have little time for clothes and none at all for ideas. She finds herself involved in the mastery of the merest technical details. In spite of her best endeavors, her husband loses his enthusiasm for badly cooked food poorly served. Perhaps she tells him that he couldn't do it so well himself, and then he tells her about what he can do—perhaps it's soldering a joint or adding up a column of figures or drawing a straight line between two given points—but anyhow he can do it, because it is his business and he has perfected himself in it, and if she—and then the Cook and Sweep and Dust and Sew sling wide the doors of that house, and Sympathy and Love and Ambition and Faith make their escape."

**Has a Better Thing.**  
"I used to know that man when he was a struggling lawyer. What business does he follow now?"  
"Skimming cream."  
"Skimming cream? Is he in the dairy business?"  
"Dairy nothing! He's receiver for a bankrupt trust company."



**AGENTS WANTED.** Full time in new country see terms, liberal commission, free in Texas. Low price, easy terms. This territory produces fruit that sells for 2¢ per bushel. Fair, best quality, just as much, vegetables grow all winter. Report climate, soil better place for the home maker or investor. Specifying preferred matter from: Wm. A. E. L. Stratton, 808 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

**WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS** please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.  
S. C. N. U. - No. 33-1908.

**THE COME AND SEE SIGN**

This sign is permanently attached to the front of the main building of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass. What Does This Sign Mean? It means that public inspection of the Laboratory and methods of doing business is honestly desired. It means that there is nothing about the business which is not "open and above-board."

It means that a permanent invitation is extended to anyone to come and verify any and all statements made in the advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Is it a purely vegetable compound made from roots and herbs—without drugs? Come and See.

Do the women of America continually use as much of it as we are told? Come and See. Was there ever such a person as Lydia E. Pinkham, and is there any Mrs. Pinkham now to whom sick women are asked to write? Come and See.

Is the vast private correspondence with sick women conducted by women only, and are the letters kept strictly confidential? Come and See. Have they really got letters from over one million, one hundred thousand women correspondents? Come and See.

Have they proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands of these women? Come and See. This advertisement is only for doubters. The great army of women who know from their own personal experience that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female ills will still go on using and being benefited by it; but the poor doubting suffering woman must, for her own sake, be taught confidence, for she might just as well regain her health

**20 MULE TEAM BORAX**  
CLEANSES AND WHITENS CLOTHES  
SOFTENS AND WHITENS THE HANDS

**TO-NIGHT Carcarets**  
BEST FOR THROAT AND LUNGS  
EFFECTUALLY KILLS WHOOPING COUGHS

**AGENTS WANTED.** Full time in new country see terms, liberal commission, free in Texas. Low price, easy terms. This territory produces fruit that sells for 2¢ per bushel. Fair, best quality, just as much, vegetables grow all winter. Report climate, soil better place for the home maker or investor. Specifying preferred matter from: Wm. A. E. L. Stratton, 808 Broadway, Chicago, Ill.

**WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS** please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.  
S. C. N. U. - No. 33-1908.

**900 DROPS CASIDRIA**  
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

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