WHERE TO BUILD.

Rocky Site No Longer Advised—Gravel Said to Be the Ideal Soil.

Strange as it may seem, after 2,000 years of talk and song about the advantages of founding one's house upon a rock, one of the very things that modern builders tell us to avoid in selecting a site is rock. That is principally because of the great cost of excavating a cellar in rocky soil.

Another objection to rocky soil is that water will not soak through rock and so runs down it. Some of this water would be almost certain to seep through the cellar walls, making the cellar damp; or it might undermine the foundations.

Again rock often contains springs. If a spring were opened during blasting it would mean either that the water would have to flow through the cellar or be deflected—a costly operation. A house built upon a rock also vibrates during thunder storms.

Clay is perhaps more to be avoided than rock, says the Circle. Clay collects water and spreads under pressure. It expands in wet or frosty weather and contracts in summer. Frozen clay clings to brick or stone and often causes dislocation of cellar walls and piers.

Also it is impervious to water. Thus an underground layer of clay will prevent the proper drainage of rain water and leave the soil foul and sodden. Finally, it is exceedingly costly to excavate. Undesirable for building purposes also are made land, sand and silt. Made land is not always stable.

Gravel is the ideal soil for building purposes. It is porous and drains perfectly. At the same time it is sufficiently stable to support foundations. A gravelly elevation is the ideal building site.

Depressions or levels between rocks are likely to retain water, even though the depression is slight and the elevations distant. The ground water thus retained stands at a level. Small gravelly elevations form islands, as it were, in a subterranean lake, and upon them houses may be built with perfect safety. The cellar floor will be above the ground water level and no rain water will drain into the cellar.

Those Useless Questions.

"Billy, did you ever pick up a live trolley with your bare hands?"

"Many a time."

"Didn't it give you a shock?"

"Give me a shock? It killed me dead every time."—Chicago Tribune.

MOTHERS WHO HAVE DAUGHTERS

Find Help in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Winchester, Ind.—"Four doctors told me that they could never make me regular, and that I would eventually have dropsy. I would bloat, and suffer from bearing-down pains, cramps and chills, and I could not sleep nights. My mother wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking one and one-half bottles of the Compound, I am all right again, and I recommend it to every suffering woman."—MRS. MAY DEAL, Winchester, Ind.

Hundreds of such letters from girls and mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them have been received by The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

Girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences and be restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands have been restored to health by its use.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

LAND—IRRIGATED—LAND.

Perpetual water rights, fine water, productive soil, crop failures unknown. 50 bushels wheat per acre, 3½ to 5 tons alfalfa. Healthful climate, free timber. Terms easy. Write now. Linwood Land Co., Rock Springs Wyoming.

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

45 to 50 Bushels of Wheat per Acre

have been grown on Farm Lands in

WESTERN CANADA

Much less would be satisfactory. The general average is above 20 bushels

"All are loud in their praises of the great crops and that wonderful country."—Extract from correspondence National Editorial Association of August, 1908.

It is now possible to secure a Homestead of 160 acres free and another 160 acres at $3.00 per acre.

Hundreds have paid the cost of their farms (if purchased) and then had a balance of from $40.00 to $12.00 per acre from one crop.

Wheat, Barley, Oats, Flax—all do well. Mixed Farming is a great success and Dairying is highly profitable.

Excellent Climate, splendid Schools and Churches, Railways bring most every district within easy reach of market.

Railway and Land Companies have lands for sale at low prices and on easy terms.

"Last Best West" Pamphlets and maps sent free. For these and information as to how to secure lowest Railway Rates apply to W. D. Scott, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn., and J. M. MacLachlan, Box 216 Watertown, So. Dakota Authorized Government Agents.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Can not spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers, or sent prepaid for 25c. Harald Souvel, 150 De Kalb Avenue, Brooklyn, New York.

If Afflicted with Sore Eyes, use **THOMPSON'S EYE WATER**

OUTWITTED THE DOCTOR.

Did His Best in Keeping a Watch Upon the Patient.

The late Dr. Drummond, the habitant poet, once related an amusing anecdote indicative of the simplicity of the rural French Canadian.

He was summering in Megantic county, Quebec, when, early one evening, he was visited by a young farmer named Ovide Leblanc.

"Bon soir, docteur," said Ovide by way of greeting. "Ma brudder Moise, heem ver' seeck. You come on d'hcuse for see heem, doc?"

Drummond, always kind-hearted and obliging, complied with the request of Ovide and found the unfortunate Moise suffering from what he diagnosed as a fairly severe case of typhoid.

"Wishing to provide Moise with some medicine," said the doctor-poet, "I asked Ovide to accompany me back to the village. The prescription compounded, I proceeded to instruct Ovide. The dose was to be administered every three hours during the night, and, trying to be as brief, plain and explicit as possible, I said: 'Be sure and keep watch on Moise tonight and give him a teaspoonful of this at 9 o'clock, 12 o'clock and at 3 and 6 in the morning. Come and see me about 9 o'clock in the morning.'"

Ovide understood and departed. The following morning he again presented himself and Drummond asked: "How's Moise? Did you do as I told you?"

"Ma brudder Moise, I t'ink he some better dan las' night," replied Ovide. "I give heem de medecine, but I doan have no watch in d'house, doc. I tak d'leetle clock—d'one what mak d'beeg deesturb for get up. I keep eet on hees ches' all night. T'ink eet do heem good dat, jus' lak d'watch. W'at you t'ink, doc?"—Harper's Weekly.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

Toleration.

An immense amount of friction will be saved when we can learn to tolerate one another's idiosyncrasies.—Rev. C. E. Nash, Universalist, Los Angeles.

Impatience.

Impatience not only strips off the covering, but lays bare the very quick in all its sensitiveness of nerve.—Rev. J. B. Remensnyder, Lutheran, New York City.

Man's Failure.

Christ proclaimed the truth of the Mosaic system. Man's failure to apprehend the truth has always interfered with man's progress.—Rev. C. Ross Baker, Baptist, Spokane.

Constructive Forces.

There are certain great constructive forces operating in the lives of all men, and it is not always easy to understand what they are.—Rev. Luther B. Wilson, Methodist, Pawtucket, R. I.

Vitality's Substitutes.

When we try to make organization, or social service, or theology, the substitute for vitality, rather than its expression, we ignominiously fail.—Rev. Lynn H. Hough, Episcopalian, Brooklyn.

The Great Tradition.

Human life is itself the great tradition. It has been handed down through parenthood, and when the parenthood is worthy the tradition is divine.—Rev. George A. Gordon, Congregationalist, Boston.

Foundation of Life.

When you assist womanhood you assist the nation. She is the foundation of our lives, she is the intermediary between man and all divinity.—Rev. S. Parkes Cadman, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

The Best in Life.

No matter what may befall human life, the interpretation of what is best in life will ever be the family and what its personal relations lead us toward.—Rev. John L. Elliott, Ethicist, New York City.

The Materialist.

The materialist is looking upon the things that can be touched and weighed and handled and measured, the actual facts that are about him and around him.—Rev. E. L. Powell, Christian, Louisville.

Moral Influence.

The measure of moral influence is precisely the quality of moral character. One clear lapse from goodness and that authority expires.—Rev. H. T. Henson, Congregationalist, Westminster, England.

Success of Christianity.

Infidelity and unbelief often clad in a new dress to escape suspicion, follow suilenly in the wake of the church, thus tacitly acknowledging its vigor and its triumph.—Rev. Charles F. Wood, Congregationalist, Providence.

The Conquering Cross.

The cross of Jesus goes on conquering, and some day the hosts of Satan must bow before it and say, in the words of the leader of the Moors: "Galilean, thou hast conquered!"—Rev. D. D. Greer, Presbyterian, San Antonio, Texas.

Good Will.

If you are sure of the good will in your own heart, you will surely find it in God, in man, everywhere, and you will be able to see that the sun is shining, all nature is fair and friends are kind.—Rev. A. G. Singsen, Presbyterian, Providence.

Neglecting the Church.

To neglect the church in her various interests, in her complex and many-sided missions, and leave her unequipped, or without the men and women necessary to do the work which the Lord has given to her to do, is like a personal neglect of Christ Himself.—Rev. Arthur G. Jones, Presbyterian, San Antonio, Texas.

Girl with One Fault.

The Soph—The only fault I find with my girl is that her name prohibits the college yell.

The Junior—Hey?

"It's Norah."—Kansas City Times.

The Suffragette's Way.

He—And if women ever do get the voting franchise, what would you do?

She—Oh, I guess I could find something else to talk about. — Yonkers Statesman.

Half the wickedness in the world has no other foundation than gossip.

THE FAKE BLACK HAND IN CHICAGO.

HOW INDIVIDUALS HAVE OVERWORKED A POPULAR METHOD OF GETTING REVENGE OR OBTAINING PUBLICITY.

THE fake Black Hand letter, the bane of the detective, the worry of the chief of police, the joy of the sensational reporter, the "subject" for the student in the psychology of suggestion and the nuisance to the general public, is one of the most remarkable developments in the criminal history of America during the last few years.

The fake Black Hand business was born in Chicago with the Nicoletti affair in 1904. This was merely a case of a Greek citizen writing himself a Black Hand letter, posing as a man in great fear, getting himself sworn in as a special policeman and going out with his police powers and taking a good fall out of another Greek citizen who had displeased him. Greek citizen No. 2 came out at the small end of a very little horn when the fake "Black Hand" got through with him.

By the psychology of suggestion, which is so strong in criminal circles and among the uneducated, the fake "Black Hand" letters have taken strange twists and turns since the Nicoletti affair.

It is estimated, the Chicago Inter Ocean declares, that no less than $15,000 have been collected from Italian citizens on the quiet by Black Hand fakers since the Nicoletti affair. These cheap criminals know that most people have swallowed the Black Hand fake bodily without stopping to consider its truth or falsity. There is no Black Hand society in America. There are certain members of the Mano Nera, the Sicilian Black Hand society, in Chicago—just sixteen of them, in fact—and they are well known to the detectives, but they have no organization. Nor have they been bold enough to try any of the cheap tactics attributable to the Black Hand since the first bona fide Black Hand case—the Spiro murder of 1903.

The Black Hand as it exists to-day in America is nothing more or less than a splendid example of the psychology of suggestion arising out of the Spiro murder and the subsequent publicity accorded to the Black Hand method of extorting money and gaining publicity. According to Dr. Roche of Harvard, one of the foremost authorities on the psychology of suggestion, such epidemics as the Black Hand letters may be traced almost directly to nervously disordered persons who have had the suggestion made to them by seeing wild-eyed Black Hand stories, written by cub reporters, in the daily press. It has become almost a mania with the cub reporter to see Black Hand societies every time he finds a murder of a foreign-speaking citizen. There are thirty-five cases of record in Chicago of persons writing themselves Black Hand letters and appealing to the police for protection and asking to be sworn in as special policemen, in order to save themselves from their dread tormentors. The real purpose is, of course, to get to be a policeman in order to take out a grudge against a neighbor.

The Black Hand crime is in almost every case a crime of deliberation, even when it springs from the crazy brain of a person who is properly a patient for a neuropathic institute. Hence the small percentage of Italians on police records where even bona fide Black Hand letters are looked up. The Black Hand itself has been stamped out in Italy. The Black Hands which have arisen in America are merely neuropathic cases of degeneracy, with a list of names as hybrid as the population of this melting pot. The Black Hand letter writer belongs in a hospital. There is no real Black Hand in America.

LET ME ENJOY.

Let me enjoy the Earth no less
Because the all-enacting Might
That fashioned forth its loveliness
Had other aims than my delight.

About my path there flits a Fair
Who throws me not a word or sign;
I will find charm in her loth air
And laud those lips not meant for mine.

From manuscripts of tender song
Inspired by scenes and souls unknown,
I'll pour out raptures that belong
To others, as they were my own.

And some day hence, toward Paradise
And all its blest—if such should be—
I will cast glad, afar-off eyes,
Tho' it contain no place for me.
—Thomas Hardy.

Once Upon a Time

"And the man."

"Gave way to temptation," he answered with a shrug, "committed the forgery, was discovered and punished according to the law of the land."

"Poor fellow!" She spoke softly and with a faraway look in her eyes. "What became of him?"

The man did not answer immediately. The story was harder to tell than he had imagined, and he had a great mind to change the conversation, but then, knowing so much, she might as well know all.

"He changed his name," he continued, throwing stones into the stream at their feet, "and, going to a strange country, lived down the scandal. After a while he came back again, and his punishment began."

"CIRCUMSTANCES ALTER CASES!"

"I don't understand," she said.

"It was a girl," he replied. "Then his life's remorse came to him."

"Did she care for him?"

Woman-like, the hint at a romance interested her.

He shook his head.

"Could any woman care for a man whose story you have heard?"

"No," she spoke with decision—"no. She could pity him, her woman's heart would go out to the man whom everyone condemned, but she could never love him!"

He moved his position and turned his head in the opposite direction.

"She could never love him!" he echoed. After all, how could he have expected it to be otherwise?

"A woman," she continued, "likes a man to be strong, to be able to fight temptation, and however much sorrow she felt for him who had fallen, contempt would be present."

As he had said, the punishment had commenced. He rose to his feet and stood looking out over the broad expanse of fields facing them.

"Would you feel like that?" he asked with difficulty.

She did not answer directly, for she was weighing the subject over carefully.

"Yes," she replied at last, "I am afraid I should. You see I am no different to the rest of my sex"—here he would have liked to contradict her, but dare not—"for I admire a man who has a will of his own. The man of whom you have been speaking was weak at the best."

"Yes, he was weak," the man said.

"There are not many men in this world I could respect, but—but you are—one."

"I?"

He laughed as if the idea amused him, and there was silence. Then he turned and faced her.

"I was that man," he said quietly.

She knew now why he had not told her of his love before, knew his reason for the mysterious silence which had puzzled her and her relations.

"You."

"Yes, I."

He could not trust himself to say any more, only a feeling of something worse than misery had come over him, and he was prepared for a storm of reproaches to be hurled at him.

But the girl knew that with her lay the happiness of both their lives, and with a trembling heart she moved closer to him.

She felt so proud of him as he stood there, a still, white figure, and deep in her heart she was glad that he was not the saint that others had painted him.

And she slipped her hand into his, causing his eyes to fill with pain, to meet hers.

"After all," she said tenderly, holding up her lips invitingly and smiling as she saw his face change, "circumstances alter cases, Frank!"—Waverley Magazine.

Even in the face of the kind of hats they are wearing this spring, there are some women who claim they haven't their "rights."

How many purely ornamental people there are in every community!

SOME NEW DESIGNS FOR UNCLE SAM'S MONEY

THE eagle, the buffalo and the Indian have well-nigh disappeared from the Western prairies. Inexorable civilization found them unfit. Now they are to be banished from the crisp, green bank notes, their last resort, if the active imagination of boyhood be excepted. "Too easily counterfeited," is the terse explanation. Other changes tending toward uniformity and simplicity of design for United States notes and coin certificates are contemplated. At present there are nineteen different designs. Under the new plan, which embodies the ideas of officials of the Treasury Department, bankers, business men and currency experts, there will be but nine designs. The possibility of confusion will thus be reduced.

All classes of notes of each denomination will carry the same portrait. No portrait will appear on the notes of more than one denomination and the portraits selected are easily recognizable, excepting, perhaps, those of Salmon P. Chase and Alexander Hamilton. As Chase's likeness will be on the $500 note and Hamilton's on the $1,000 note, there is really no reason for anxiety concerning them. Men who handle money on such a scale as that ought to be as familiar with the lineaments of the Chief Justice and the first Secretary of the Treasury as the newest alien on these shores is with the portrait of Washington, which will mark the $1 bill. The $5 note will carry the portrait of the man whom some hardly count as second even to the father of his country—Lincoln. Cleveland, who, confronted by a break in his party, stood for sound money, will be used on the $10 notes. As no pictures are hung in the Louvre until after the death of the artist, so no portrait of a living individual is used on any of the currency issued from the Bureau of Engraving and Printing in Washington. Hence the $10 notes will be the first to bear the picture of the only Democratic President since Buchanan. The $20 notes will have the portrait of Jackson, the $50 that of Grant, the $100 that of Franklin. Even the new pennies will no longer show poor Lo.

The artistic quality of either our metal money or the certificates is not a minor matter. In a certain sense the money used by a nation is the measure of its civilization. Always when men reach the stage of exchanging goods which implies a certain form of community life, they need a medium in which values of varying commodities may be expressed. The Indians used shells. Skins of the beaver and muskrat had in the early days of the Northern trapper a current value. Long ago the Germanic peoples expressed fines in cattle. Oxen were units of value and sheep decimal parts. Whale teeth among the Fijians; glass beads and brass wire in Africa; cacao beads in the land of the Aztecs; red feathers among the South Sea islanders—all these have been used. Now that man has left the primitive stage far behind and mastered many arts, he strives to make his money safe, durable, beautiful. The men who are responsible for the contemplated changes in the notes are also striving to achieve th same result.

SOME MARRIED MEDITATIONS.

By Clarence L. Cullen.

It doesn't hurt any to express occasional surprise over the (maybe) fact that she still remains as a girl at heart.

Don't overlook the fact that the girthier and wheezier she gets the more she likes to have you call her "winsome" once in a while.

Why is it that the woman whose ears resemble sun-dried clams is the one who experiences the keenest hankering for those big pendant earrings?

It is difficult for a man to understand why he should be required to wear toeless hose when his wife puts in about nine hours a day needling Irish crochet lace.

Why is it that dandruffiness, linty-featheriness and general unkempt blowsiness are the unfailing exterior characteristics of the woman who wails about her "shattered ideals?"

The woman whose husband goes out before breakfast and fetches home an armful of lilacs for the breakfast table doesn't have to worry about his curves when he's out of her sight, either.

In the first place, a man couldn't be induced to eat fudge and pickles in alternate mouthfuls. But if he could be, he wouldn't loll around a little later on, wondering what in the wide world ailed his stomach.

Even a married man may be happy if he lets his wife have her own way.

Make a woman mad, and she is no more polite than a man.

Belles of Different Nations.

Belles of certain Amazonian tribes have cone-shaped skulls, which are obtained by wearing a mold on the head from babyhood until maturity.

The Arab woman paints her brows so as to give them the appearance of meeting above her nose.

The Tahiti girl, to acquire a flat, broad nose, sleeps with a compress on it.

The Turkish woman imparts a faint bluish tint to nails and teeth.

The ladies of Macassar paint their teeth red and yellow alternately.

Not the Doctor's Fault.

Dr. Fell at last explained why the poet did not like him.

"He knew well enough why he didn't," said the doctor, "and he could have told the reason if he had felt like it. It was because I had sued him for a doctor bill. That was the only way I could collect it. By ginger, I made him pay it, too, with the interest!"

It is with no other purpose than to do justice to the memory of a much maligned man, even at this late date, that the explanation herein set forth is given to the public.

SKIN WAS ROUGH AS BARK.

Baby Boy Had an Intense Itching Humor—Scratched Till Blood Ran—Found a Cure in Cuticura.

"Our son, two years old, was afflicted with a rash. After he suffered with the trouble several weeks I took him to the doctor, but it got worse. The rash ran together and made large blisters. The little fellow didn't want to do anything but scratch and we had to wrap his hands up to keep him from tearing the flesh open till the blood would run. The itching was intense. The skin on his back became hard and rough like the bark of a tree. He suffered intensely for about three months. But I found a remedy in Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. The result was almost magical. That was more than two years ago, and there has not been the slightest symptom of it since he was cured. J. W. Lauck, Yukon, Okla., Aug. 28 and Sept. 17, 1908."

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

Out of It.

"Mrs. Brown says that she'll never wear one of those 500-button gowns"

"Why not?"

"Her husband has only one arm."—Detroit Free Press.

BETTER THAN SPANKING.

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box 4, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her to-day if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Extensive beds of lobsters are to be planted soon in the waters of the British Columbia, and it is expected that in four or five years the lobster-taking industry will be established on a large scale.

Pettit's Eye Salve.

No matter how badly the eyes may be diseased or injured, restores normal conditions. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Why, Sure!

Tommy—Paw, what is concentrated lye?

Mr. Tucker—It's the short and and ugly word, Tommy. Don't bother me."

A cold on the lungs doesn't usually amount to much, but it invariably precedes pneumonia and consumption. Hamlins Wizard Oil applied to the chest at once will break up a cold in a night.

The Rush to the City.

"Willis, how came you to leave the farm and move to town to make your living?"

"I got tired of the smell of dad's automobile."

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

Had All the Symptoms.

The learned hobo was dispensing knowledge for the benefit of his less enlightened companion.

"Have you ever been bitten by a dog?" he asked.

"Many's de time," replied the unenlightened one.

"Are you not afraid of hydrophobia?"

"Nix on de hydro."

"'Tis a curious disease. When a person contracts hydrophobia, the very thought of water makes him sick."

"Is dat on de level? Youse ain't stringin' me?"

"It is a scientific fact."

"Den I bet I've had it all me life, an' never knowed wot was de matter wid me!"

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes Relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Murine Doesn't Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Illustrated Eye Book Free.

Confidence Game.

Man With the Bulging Brow—What are you scowling about?

Man With the Bulbous Nose—I'd like to punch your head for you. You told me I ought to read "Referees of a Bachelor." I got it at the public library and put in an hour or two trying to read it and there ain't the first blamed word in the book, from first to last, about prize fighting!

Kidney Ailment

I want every person who suffers with any form of Kidney ailment, no matter how many remedies they have tried, no matter how many doctors they have consulted, no matter how serious the case, to give Munyon's Kidney Remedy a trial. You will be astonished to see how quickly it relieves all pains in the back loins and groins caused by the kidneys. You will be surprised to see how quickly it reduces the swelling in the feet and legs, also puffiness under the eyes, after taking a few doses of this remedy. You will be delighted to see the color returning to your cheeks and feel the thrill of vigor and good cheer. If your Urine is thick or milky, if it is pale and foamy, if it contains sediments or brickdust, if it is highly colored or has an offensive smell, if you urinate frequently, you should persist in taking this remedy until all symptoms disappear. We believe this remedy has cured more serious kidney ailments than all the Kidney medicines that have been compounded. Professor Munyon believes that the terrible death rate from Bright's Disease and Diabetes is unnecessary and will be greatly reduced by this remedy.

Go at once to your druggist and purchase a bottle of Munyon's Kidney remedy. If it fails to give satisfaction I will refund your money.—Munyon.

For sale by all druggists. Price 25c.

Libby's Food Products

Never Vary in Quality or Taste

because the utmost care is taken by **Libby's Chefs** to select only the choicest materials, and put these up in the same careful manner every time. You are thus assured of uniform goodness, and this is the reason that the use of Libby's gives such general satisfaction to every housewife.

Try these **Libby Foods:**

Dried Beef
Mexican Tamale
Ham Loaf
Chili Con Carne
Vienna Sausage
Evaporated Milk

For luncheon, spreads or every day meals, they are just the thing.

Keep a supply in the house. You never can tell when they will come in handy. Ask for **Libby's** and be sure you get **Libby's.**

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from sick headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Cascarets. Since he has begun taking Cascarets he has never had the headache. They have entirely cured him. Cascarets do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the privilege of using his name."—H. M. Dickson, 1120 Rediner St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 923

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 Dizziness, Nausea, 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 *Brent Good*

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PILES PAY IF CURED. We pay postage and send FREE RED CROSS Pile and Fistula Cure.

REX CO., Dept. B5, Minneapolis, Minn.

S. C. N. U. - - No. 24—1909.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

Shake Into Your Shoes

"In a pinch, use Allen's Foot-Ease."

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new Shoes feel easy. It is a certain relief for ingrowing nails, perspiring, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. It is always in demand for use in Patent Leather Shoes and for Breaking in New Shoes. We have over 30,000 testimonials. TRY IT TODAY. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Do not accept any Substitute. Sent by mail for 25c. in stamps.

FREE TRIAL PACKAGE sent by mail. Address ALLEN S. OLMSTED, LE ROY, N. Y.

LOFTIS SYSTEM

DIAMONDS & WATCHES ON CREDIT

YOU CAN EASILY OWN A DIAMOND OR WATCH, or present one as a gift to some loved one. Send for our beautiful descriptive catalog. Whatever you select therefrom we send on approval. If you like it, pay one-fifth on delivery, balance in equal monthly payments. Your credit is good. Our prices are the lowest. As a good investment nothing is safer than a Diamond. It increases in value 10 to 20 per cent. annually. Write today for descriptive catalog, containing 1000 illustrations—it is free. Do it now.

LOFTIS BROS. & CO. THE OLD RELIABLE ORIGINAL DIAMOND AND WATCH CREDIT HOUSE Dept. J 770, 92 to 98 State St., Chicago, Ill.—Branches: Pittsburg, Pa. and St. Louis, Mo.