Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Lindley, Ind. — "Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound removed a cyst tumor of four years growth, which three of the best physicians de-clared I had. They

said that only an operation could help me. I am very gladthat I followed a friend's advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound, for it has made me

woman, and I shall recommend it as long as I live."—Mrs. MAY FRY, Lindley, Ind. One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy—tumor. If you have mysterious pains, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait for

time to confirm your fears and go through the horrorsofa hospital opera-tion, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-table Compound at once. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy

for female ills, and such unquestionable teatimony as the above proves the value of this famous remedy, and should give confidence and hope to every sick woman If you would like special advice about your case write a confiden-tial letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

INTOLERABLE ITCHING.

Fearful Ecsema All Over Baby's Face - Professional Treatment Failed-Perfect Cure by Cutteura. When my little girl was six months old I noticed small red spots on her right cheek. They grew so large that I sent for the doctor, but instead of helping the eruption, his ointment seemed to make it worse. Then I went to a second doctor who said it was ecease spread all over the face and the eyes began to swell. The itching grew

zema. He also gave me an ointment which did not help either. The disintolerable and it was a terrible sight to see. I consulted doctors for months. but they were unable to cure the baby. I paid out from \$20 to \$30 without reilef. One evening I began to use the Cuticura Remedies. The next morning the baby's face was all white instead of red. I continued until the eczema entirely disappeared. Mrs. P. E. Gumbin, Sheldon, Ia., July 13, 1908."

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

Nan-The trouble with Billy is that he's awkward when he's in co doesn't know what to do with his hands. Fan-Oh, yes, he does; he told me once that you were too many pins in your belt.-Chicago Tribune.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet, Curen Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shee Stores, 25c. Sample mailed FRED. Address Allen S. Oimstod, Le Roy, N. Y.

Canadian and Austrelian flour is having a great sale in South America, displacing the product of the United States

"In a pinch use Allen's Foot-Ease," remarked the tramp, as he threw a package of white powder into the eyes of the policeman who was about to arrest him .-The Harvard Lampoon,

It is said that one of the estates of the caar covers three times as much area as Great Britain.

PERRY DAVIS' PAINGILLER. Summer complaint, bowel trouble, cramps have no terrors in the household where this dependable medi-tine is kept on hand. S., Sc. and Sc. bottles.

former. Heroic Husbands.

Some women were discussing over their afternoon ten the statement that a man is no more a hero to his wife than to his valet. There seemed to be no opposition to the idea that a man's servant did not appreciate him, but all stoutly maintained that their husbands were heroic-in one way or another.

"My husband is very heroic," said Mrs. Black. "For instance, he will give up his visit to the club to play jack straws with my old mether, and she is his mother-in-law, you know."

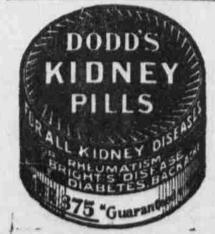
"I think I can beat that," remarked Mrs. Grey. "When my milliner's quarterly bill comes in my husband smiles as he writes a check, and never thinks of looking at the items."

"I can give you a better example than either of those!" exclaimed Mrs. White. "When the morning paper comes at breakfast time, my husband always offers me the first reading of

An informal vote awarded the last speaker's husband the medal for hero-

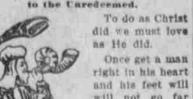
The Unfortunate Buffer. Reporter-Was anybody hurt when the two automobiles collided? Bystander-Nobody in the automobiles was hurt. The fat man who happened to be standing between the two machines, I

believe, is in the hospital.



TRUMPET CALLS.

Ram's Horn Sounds a Warning Note to the Unredeemed.



will not go far wrong. Above the blackest cloud there is plenty of light.

God never changes His mind. What men often call excuses God calls lies.

Faith without works is like a watch without bands.

Truth never stops chasing a lie around the world.

Give the Lord a chance and He will will give you a chance. Our needs can never be greater than

God's promises for their supply. The man who delays to do the right

thing is not likely to ever do it.

The preacher should not lorget that the devil always goes to church. Not what we can do but what we

can bear is the real test of character. If there is a time when God is especially close to us it is when we are in trouble. Following Christ ought to consist in

button and going to church in pleasant weather. The man who looks toward the well-

leather in trying to get to them.

A MISTAKEN PURPOSE. **644446004004000000000000000**

luctantly admitted the nervous man, em, and they all seem to realize the in Spanish. fact. This business of conquering a It was on the strength of these at shin as a proof.

"I was farming at the time, out in week.

the situation by escorting me into pretty often. Very comfortable.

granting me a large favor. It was a near-by eating house.

"But one time I called on the old pail. As I entered the gate I saw a the tears to his eyes. book agent marching boldly up the yard. The poor fool didn't know about Shep, and he failed to see the dog as he came tearing up the lane.

"'Hey, there!' I shouted, in a warning voice. 'Climb that tree quick or that dog will chew you up!'

"But the poor chap didn't have time to budge, for Shep was traveling like a Kansas tornado. I shut my eyes for a moment, from sheer pity, and then opened them again to view the tragedy. That dog had passed the book agent entirely, and was still coming. He was after me."

Shakespeare and the Actors.

Why do we call Garrick a great actor? Because the box office of his; time acclaimed him one. Davies tells us how his first performance of Richard III. was received with loud and reiterated applause. How his 'look and actions when he pronounced the words. "Off with his head; so much for

Buckingham," "were so significant and important from his visible enjoyment of the incident that several loud shouts of approbation proclaimed the triumph of the actor and satisfaction of the audience." A modern purist would have walked out of the playhouse when his ear was insulted by Cibber's tag, but from a theater point of view it is a good tag, and I have always thought it is a pity that Shakespeare forgot to set it down himself and left to Cibber the burden of finishing the line .-Judge Parry in Cornhill Magazine.

Gathering Ammunition.

"What makes you think our new congressman is going to be so successful as a speechmaker?" said one con-

stituent. "Because," answered the other, whenever he hears a story that strikes him as funny he goes into the hall and makes a note of it in his memorandum book." - Washington

The Test.

To paint one's vagrant fancies with stick dipped into ink And make 'em readable's a job at best; But to have to think up something when you don't know what to think Is what puts the glum-browed joke

-Kansas City Times Of Course. Ned-What did the telephone girl say when she handed back Jack's soll-

taire and broke the engagement? Tom-Ring off.-Somerville Journal. What is known as "strong will power" is usually pure devilishness.

APPLE-BOUGHS.

Oh, my heart goes corrowing-here in this gray city, Far away from friendly fields where apple-blossoms blow: There the country scents and sounds go drifting down the springtime Here is but the city's voice—the weary city's woe.

Night and day-all night and day-I hear the din of footsteps; Seeking-always seeking-the tired feet come and go. And, oh, to smell the apple-boughs and sink to rest beneath them, And hear across the meadow-lands the sea a-booming low.

Over there I know a path with apple-blossoms covered, Whose scent stills all the longing, all the unrest of the soul; And a little stream flows by there, through the sun and flickering shadows, Whose murmur for a season brings oblivion of the goal,

My heart has heard the calling through the gray, care-ridden city-Mine eyes have seen the falling of the blossoms through my dream; I must fling behind me memories of cramped ambitions,

And seek me out an orchard path beside a murmuring stream. -Success Magazine.

THE HOMESICKNESS OF SILAS MACE

something more than wearing a red He had entered the employ of Free seen before, his own picture, taken at ing eye will soon be wearing out shoe that do not often come in the way of a prayer, "God bless our boy in the country boy.

He had, of course, learned all that school; but besides that, Mr. Graham, a neighbor who had retired to a farm from business life in the city, had of sight now," he reflected. taught him bookkeeping; and the min-

dog by looking him straight in the talaments, presumably, that Mr. Graeye doesn't always work out the right ham had secured for Silas the place way. I never cared to test the matter in the city with Freeman & Co., and myself, but I knew one fellow who Mr. Eccles, the minister, had written He lost part of his coat tail. of them at length in his letter of rec. It told briefly of marches and battles, And there is a foolish saying that ommendation. But now, after the barking dogs won't bite. Another lapse of three long months, he could fallacy. I once knew an old shepherd not see that he was anything more dog that would bark and bite at the than a mere office boy about the eshis original salary of five dollars a

Kansas, and the dog belonged on the Mr. Freeman, the head of the firm, next farm. The old fellow who owned had apparently never noticed him unhim said he wouldn't bite. We had til that morning, and then only to just moved down from the city, you send him out on an errand, and upknow, and it was necessary for me braid him sharply for being so long to write about except two of the boys to call at the old farmer's house for about it. Evidently there was no future for him with Freeman & Co.

"At first Shep wouldn't allow me to But that was not all. This city life enter the gate. Shep was the dog's did not agree with him. He could not name. I tried all sorts of induce eat the meals that were set before ments-called him by name in the him, and he did not sleep any too friendliest tone at my command, or well; nd then he kept having those threatened him with imaginary stones. strange sinking sensations, especially Finally the old farmer would relieve when he thought of home-which was

the yard, with Shep sneaking along The street was full of people, chatabout two inches in the rear of my ting and laughing on their homeward way; but Silas, wrapped in his un-But as time went on I became bet happy thoughts, walked along scarcely ter acquainted with the shepherd dog, conscious of the sights and sounds and as long as I wore overalls and about him. Suddenly an odor, wafted toted my milk pail, he permitted me to him on the evening breeze, did atto enter the front gate without chaltract his attention, but only to fill lenge. On these occasions he assumed him with a great longing. It was the a benevolent air, as if he was really smell of frying doughnuts from a

It was not that Silas desired those particular doughnuts, nor was it merefarmer on a matter of business, and ly the thought of those that his mothhad discarded the overalls and milk er used to make, that now brought

But a picture had risen before him of a low-posted kitchen in an old farmhouse, with his mother at the breadboard, rolling and cutting the sweetened dough, and his father sitting on the wood-box, and the boy standing by, watching with fond anticipation the twisted cakes browning and sizzling in the kettle on the stove. A man carrying a value brushed past him, hurrying toward the railroad station.

"He's going to take the 6:15 train east," thought Silas. All at once his knees trembled. "Now I know I'm go-

Acting on this decision, he quickly overtook and passed the man with the vallse; and when, five minutes later. the east-bound train pulled out from the station, Silas was on board, with a ticket for Woodville in his hand.

His ticket had cost him nearly half of his available funds, but his boardbill had been paid a week in advance, in accordance with the rules of the house. He would write to his roommate to send his trunk by express to Woodville. He would also write to Freeman & Co., explaining his absence. There was, of course, a halfweek's salary due him, but never mind

would never go back. His health seemed to improve and along, but when he finally reached conspicuously, from the end of the to Bloomfield. rear car. There might be people on the platform whom he would not care to meet.

soon on a well-known road leading out fifteen minutes brought him home.

There was no light streaming from frowning on his unexpected return.

membered. "The family have gone to now. meeting." sene lamp that he had felt for on the

little sitting-room. membered objects that absence had end beckoned an invitation to share endeared to him. Everything was his seat. Silas was glad enough to just as it had been on that eventful accept, and he was soon sitting beside morning when he his gone forth to a substantial looking elderly man, who

As Elias Mace left the store at 6 | seek his fortune. Oh, no, here was o'clock, he said to himself that he one change. On the mantel-piece, bewished he might never see the inside low the familiar sentence, "God Bless of the place again. It had all been so Our Home," there stood, in a smart different from what he had expected. little frame of gilt that he had never man & Co., wholesale merchants and the time of his graduation from the importers, with strong hopes of rapid village school. And examining it closeadvancement; for in his preparation ly, he found written under it, in his city.

He was touched by this evidence of was to be learned in the village love and pride, but he did not feel quite comfortable as he looked at it. "I guess that might as well be put out

On the table lay an old book which Yes, dogs may be all right, re ister, who was a man of quite re his father was fond of poring over, markable learning, had given him les but which Silas hardly ever looked inbut somehow I always was scared of some in French and German; and even to. It was originally an account-book, but it had served the elder Silas Mace as a diary when he was a soldier in the Union army.

The boy picked it up now. It was written for the most part in lead-pencil, and some of it was hardly legible. and the happenings of camp life, with sometimes long intervals between the

It all seemed far away and unreal same time. I still carry a scar on my tablishment, and he was still drawing to Silas. He was about to lay the book upon the table when a word or two in one of the entries caught his eye, and he read it through:

"March 25 .- To-day is my birthday. Eighteen years old and a good ways from home. There is nothing much from Company A deserted last night. I'm sorry for them whether they get



GOD BLESS OUR BOY IN THE CITY.

caught or not. I would full as lieve be shot as be ashamed all my life." Siles felt his cheeks burn as he shut the book. Eighteen years old! Just a boy! He could not remember that he had ever imagined his father before as other than worn and bent and gray Then like a flash his father's parting words came to him:

"It almost seems, son, as if you were starting off to war, same as I did forhead seemed to be swimming and his ty odd years ago. It's pretty hard for knees trembled. "Now I know I'm go mother and me, but we want you to ing to be sick," he thought, "and the go. It is for the best, and we are go. best thing for me is to start for ing to bear it cheerfully and look ahead. I know that you will be a good boy and stick to your work, and I expect that we are going to be mighty proud of you one of these days."

And now he had given up the battle and had come skulking home-a deserter! Not much to be proud of in that. He knew that he should hear no word of blame. But he had already received his rebuke from that boy of long ago, writing in a dreary tent so far from home and friends. "Yes, I am ashamed," he exclaimed,

"and I always shall be unless-The night express would go through at about 10 o'clock. It would not stop at Woodville, but it would at Bloomthat. He was sure of one thing—he field, seven miles below. Instantly his resolution was taken; and after carefully looking round to see that he was his spirits rose as the train sped leaving no traces of his presence, he blew out the light, and jumping from Woodville he made his exit, quite in the back window, started on his tramp

The road was rough from recent rains and the night was dark. But although Silas felt his feet growing Avoiding the main street, he was heavy beneath him as he plodded along, his heart, strangely enough, of the village, and a brisk walk of was lighter than it had been for many a day.

He recalled the story that his faththe window to greet him, and as he er liked to tell of General Sheridan's turned into the yard the old house turning the tide of retreat by the ringseemed to loom up forbiddingly, as if ing call, "Come on, hoys! We're going back!" Well, he had been on a "Oh, it's Wednesday night," he re- retreat himself, but he was going back

"And I am going to see it through! But he knew of a back window that he declared aloud. "What's more, I'm had proved accommodating in the going to like my job. I'll promote mypast, and he was soon within the self to-morrow. I'll earn fifteen dol kitchen, where he lighted the kero- lars a week, even if I get only five." He reached the station with barely table. Then he passed on into the time to buy his ticket and scramble aboard the moving train. The car that Lamp in hand, he walked about the he entered was well filled with passenroom, carefully noting all the well-re gers, but some one near the farther

proved to be a very sociable traveling

companion. It developed that the man's name was Runnells-"Cap'n Runnells, they call me at home," he said-that he had a large general store at Greenhill, and was now on one of his occasional trips to the city for the purpose of

"stocking up." Naturally enough, too, Silas in his turn mentioned his own name and occupation. The name at once caught

the captain's attention. "Silas Mace, did you say? Why, I know a Silas Mace! Served two years with me in the war-Company B. Fourteenth Regiment. Wonder if you're his son? Thought so. Your face looked kind of familiar to me at first. Well, let me tell you, your father was one of the best soldiers I ever saw-one of the kind that never shirked and never whined. I don't see him very often nowadays. Kind of feeble. isn't he? Well, you look rugged enough, and if you've got his grit you ought to succeed. Let's see-what concern did you say you were with?" "Freeman & Co.," answered Silas.

Perhaps you buy there.' Well, no, I never have. Fact is," he added, half-apologetically, "you have the reputation of being a little mite high."

Somehow that word "you" had a very agreeable sound for Silas. It seemed to give him a standing in the business, and he at once accepted the responsibility.

Why, captain," he said, "I think that if you would give us a trial you would find that we sell as cheap as any concern in the city, quality conwatered plains of Sodom with a long for business he had had advantages mother's unsteady hand, the simple sidered. I really wish that you would call around and see us to-morrow morning. For one thing, I'd like to have you see a new brand of coffee that we have just got in. We imported it ourselves, and nobedy else handles it; and we think it is going to be a winner. It won't cost you anything to look us over, at any rate."

"Well, I don't know but I will. I'd like to help you out a little on your father's account, provided, of course, that I can trade to advantage. If I should conclude to buy," he added, complacently, "I guess I shouldn't need any references. I pay spot cash, and I expect to be considered accordingly."

And Slias, hearing this, felt a taste of the peculiar kind of joy known only to the business man who has just made a successful stroke.

As Silas, after parting with his friend at the station that night, walked along the almost deserted street toward his boarding-place, he whistled a gay little tune. He even went out of his way somewhat to pass by the store. It was still standing, just as he had left it. He did not hate it any more; he hoped to introduce a cash customer there in the morning.

It was after midnight when he finaly stretched himself in his bed. It had been a long evening. He was tired and footsore and hungry, and he had only 10 cents left in his pocketbook, but his homesickness was cured .-Youth's Companion.

The Bural Mail. There's lots of jobs a chap can have beneath old Uncle Sam,

From serving in the army down to test ing beef and ham; Or being a department clerk down thar in Washington And working down in Panama, they say, is lots of fun;

when it comes to gov'ment jobs a country chap can nail, I'd rather be the carrier who serves the rural mail.

10 o'clock each morning, or somewhere thereabout, When Jason White, the carrier, comes

jogging down his route; yellow sulky creaking loud behind his speckled nag, And Jason busy sorting mail out of each

leather bag; A letter here, a paper there-his mem'ry must not fall. tell you what, it takes a head to serve the rural mail.

It's fun to watch the folks come our when Jason's whistle blows, And see him dealing out the mall as down the road he gees. catalogues and sample seeds and

Down East magazines, And postal cards from Eastport, Maine, clean to the Philippines, Love letters for the lovesick gals, with town beaus on the trail-By gosh! there's lots of happiness hid in

the rural mail. And once, when we were near the school, we heard young Jason shout, And then we saw him halt his nag and call the teacher out;

And when she asked him what he had, in such a pretty way, He leaned way out and kissed her gosh her face was red all day. By hen! of all the gov'ment jobs a country chap can nall, I'd rather be the carrier who serves the

rural mail. Judge. Monarchies Cost Money. Spain gives its royal family \$1,540, 535 annually as follows:

King Alfonso, \$1,211,658.

stater), \$25,964.

Queen Victoria, \$77,892. Prince of the Asturias (2-year-old son of the King and Queen, heir to the throne), \$86,547. Infanta Maria Teresa (the King's

Infanta Isabel (one of the King's aunts), \$43,273. Infanta Paz (another aunt, who married a German and lives in Germany), \$25,964.

Infanta Eulalia (an aunt who now lives most of the time in Paris), \$25,-

The Queen mother, \$43,273.

A Low Percentage of Points. "Possession," said the ready-made philosopher, "is nine points of the law."

"Yes," answered Mr. Dustin Stax; but where my interests demand what some one else possesses my skilled attorneys can prolong the game to an indefinite number of points."-Washington Star.

An effort is being made ao bring

irish agriculture more up to date by

introducing modern machinery. There

are public demonstrations throughout the country. People always respond promptly to a mad dog scar

"Yes," said a retired lasurance agent to his friend, "I once got a man to take out a ten thousand pound life

insurance policy only the day before he was killed, and it took a lot of coaxing to do it." "My word," replied the friend, "that was rough on the company. I expect

you wished your persuasive powers had not been so successful?" "H'm! No," said the agent; "you

see, I married the widow,"-Tit-Bits, Proposed schemes to Irrigate the Desert of Sahara are said to be impracti

cable because of the great depth of the

overlaying deposi' of sand.

WHEN YOUR BACK ACHES. It Is a Warning That the Kidneys

Are Sick and Need Help. A bad back makes every day a dull round of pain and misery. It's a sign the kidneys are sick and cannot keep up their never-ending task of filtering the blood. Lame back, backache dizzy spells

> ders arewarning that must not be over looked. John M. Burwick, R. F. D., Dayton, Tenn., says: "Three years ago kidney dis ease fastened on me. I failed rap-

and urinary disor-

idly until I had hardly enough strength to totter about My back pained terribly, the prine passed scantily and with pain, and my legs seemed almost lifeless. I lay for three weeks in mortal agony, wishing death would end my sufferings. At this time I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, discharging the doctor, I grew better and in a month's time was out again. In two months I was as well as ever in my life." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Friendship's Tribute. Esmeralda-Mildred has such a speaking countenance! Gwendolen-Yes; it seems to be al ways saying "I've never been kissed !"

A household once supplied with Hamlins Wizard Oil is seldom allowed to be without it. In case of sudden mishap or accident Wizard Oil takes the place of the family doctor. Are you supplied?

Italy produces some of the strongest tobacco in the world, and she makes use of the crop herself. Mrs. Winstow's Southing Syrup for chitdren teething, softens the gums, reduces infammation, aliays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Naming the Twins. You have heard of the twins, Kate and Duplicate? earnestly inquires the Kansas City Times. So had an Arkansas mother of twins, who like the idea and wanted to adopt it. Her name being Kate, it was easy to name the girl twin in her honor, but Duplicate seemed hardly to fit the boy. This proved a stumbling block for some time, but after considerable discussion it was surmounted. In delicate compliment to the boy's father, who was a moonshiner, it was decided to call him aubricate.

This story is just made up, of ! course, but it is as true as most Ark-



and Liver Pills known and a positive and appeady cure for Con-Jaundice, Billoueness Bour Stomach, Headache, and all sitments arising from a disor-

PAW-Paw fruit. I unhealtatingly recommend these pills as being the best larm tive and cathartic ever compounded. Get a 25-cent bottle and if you are not perfectly satisfied I will refurd your money.—MUNION. 53d and Jellerson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

HAVE YOU BLADDER TROUBLE THEN TAKE

Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules

AND FIND QUICK RELIEF. "Odorless and Tasteless."

This old-fashioned, time-honored home remedy stands without an equal as an effective and sure remedy for all Bladder, Kidney, Lives and Stomach troubles. In use over 200 years Gold Medal Haarlem Oil is the only genuine Accept no other brand.

Holland Medicine Co., Scranton, Pa.

Dear Sirs: I used to suffer untold agony from kidney troubles. I believe I inherited the disease, as my mother died from effects of diabetes. I tried almost every thing I could get to take, in a vain endeavor to cure myself of the awful disease. The Gold Medal Haarlem Oil capsules effected a complete and radical cure in less than three months after I be gan using them.

Yours truly,

C. J. BUDLONG Phoenix, Kent Co., R. I., April 9, 1209.

25 and 50 cents per hox for capsules. 15e and 35c for the bottles, at all druggists.

HOLLAND MEDICINE CO.,
Bole Importers Bole Importers
If your Druggist cannot supply you,
write us direct.

Sickly Smile

Wipe it off your otherwise good looking face-put on that good health smile that CAS CARETS will give you-as a result from the cure of Constipation-or a torpid liver. It's so easy-do it-you'll see.

Following a Precedent. The old bachelor's married sister was

"How do you make it, if you don't mind telling me?" "O, I turn it over and kind o' mie it

"Why, you horrid old thing! That's the way the Missouri River does."-Cal-

900 Drops For Infants and Children. Always Bought ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT AVegetable Preparation for As-similaring the Food and Regula

Bears the Signature of Use Aperfect Remedy for Consideration . Sour Stomach. Diarrhose For Over Worms Convulsions Feverish ness and Loss of SLEEP. Thirty Years

Special Excursions DAILY UNTIL SEPT. 30, 1909

GRAND TRUNK DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., and Return \$25.70

NEW YORK and Return, during June and July \$25.50 Thirty days' return limit. Liberal stopovers.

Excursion fares to all Tourist Resorts in Canada, New England, New York and New Jersey. For particulars apply to W. S. COOKSON, A. G. P. A. 135 Adams St., CHICAGO, H.L.

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month. aspecting his den. "And you make your bed only once or twice a year?" she said. "That's about right, 'Nervy," he an-

> tago Tribune. S. C. N. U. - No. 27-1909

The Kind You Have

ting the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN Promotes Digestion Cheeffu ness and Rest Contains neither Opium Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC. Recine of Old De SAMUELPITCHER

Guaranteed under the Food Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Pac Simile Signature of

Chatty Platetier.

NEW YORK.

Ate months old

35 Doses -35 CENTS



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BOSTON, MASS., and Return..... 25.60 MONTREAL, QUE., and Return..... 20.00 PORTLAND, ME., and Return...... 27.35 OUEBEC, QUE., and Return...... 24.00 TORONTO, ONT., and Return...... 18.60