

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of **DR. SAMUEL FITCHER**

Pumpkin Seed -
 Licorice -
 Rochelle Salt -
 Sassafras -
 Peppermint -
 Elix. Carminative -
 Worm Seed -
 Clarified Sugar -
 Water -

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac-Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fitcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

CLASSIC TRIBUTE TO AGE

Cicero Gives the Lie to the Ostracism of To-day in "De Senectute."

It is a comfort for some people who do not feel that their usefulness has entirely left them though their hair be gray and their foreheads wrinkled, to turn to one of the wisest and sanest of their college classics and to read what Cicero says in his "De Senectute" concerning old age and its characteristics, says the Providence Journal. He imposes a conversation with Cato the Censor, a man of 84 years, who is apologizing for old age. Cato was the most intelligent, the most active, the man most jealous of his authority and the triumph of his ideas of any whom the Roman world of Cicero's time remembered. His latest years had been devoted to the study of Greek letters, for which he had earlier shown great contempt, and in him were gracefully mingled the gravity of Roman manners and the teachings of the Socratic philosophy. A talk goes on between Cato, Scipio and his friend Laelius upon the manner in which Cato bears his old age after the examples of Plato, Isocrates or Gorgias and Ennius, who have borne a charming old age, free from disappointment with life, and tranquil as the close of a fair autumn day.

Cato meets some of the objections which are urged against old age and finds that there are four chief things which make it seem miserable. The first inconvenience is that it withdraws a man from active life, from business which demands youthful strength of body. But, he asks, is there no work peculiar to old age, which the mind and soul alone direct, in spite of physical feebleness? Did Fabius Maximus do nothing, or Papius Emilius, and the other old men, Fabricius and Curius? Appian Claudius was old and blind, and yet the senate listened to his words and obeyed them. But the memory of the aged fails. Yes, if it is not exercised or if it is naturally lazy. Cato tells his hearers that he remembers not only the names of his fellow-citizens, but also those of their fathers and grandfathers, and that no old man ever forgets where he hides his money. A man can always remember things that interest him.

In replying to the objection that old age diminishes the strength of the mind Cato says that he does not envy the force which youth possesses, as in his youth he did not desire the strength of a bull or an elephant. The wise man uses his strength according to what he has; no one can refuse to find in him the force necessary to instruct youth in the way of duty. Does old age deprive a man of pleasures? It is an admirable privilege to be able to despise many of the pleasures of youth, and instead of reproaches age is worthy of eulogy if it has for a foundation the virtues of a well-spent youth. Neither white hairs nor wrinkles can give to age authority, but only as they accompany a life rounded out in honor and virtue.

These are only a few of the arguments which Cicero pleads in favor of old age, and though suicide was common in the Rome of his time, we never read old age given as an excuse for it.

TWO OPEN LETTERS

IMPORTANT TO MARRIED WOMEN

Mrs. Mary Dimmick of Washington tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Well.

It is with great pleasure we publish the following letters, as they convincingly prove the claim we have so many times made in our columns that Mrs.



Mrs. Mary Dimmick

Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is fully qualified to give helpful advice to sick women. Read Mrs. Dimmick's letters.

Her first letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I have been a sufferer for the past eight years with a trouble which first originated from painful menstruation—the pains were excruciating, with inflammation and ulceration of the womb. The doctor says I must have an operation or I cannot live. I do not want to submit to an operation if I can possibly avoid it. Please help me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, Washington, D. C.

Her second letter:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"You will remember my condition when I last wrote you, and that the doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I received your kind letter and followed your advice very carefully and am now entirely well. As my case was so serious it seems a miracle that I am cured. I know that I owe not only my health but my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to your advice. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I wish every suffering woman would read this letter and realize what you can do for them."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 50th and East Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

How easy it was for Mrs. Dimmick to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and how little it cost her—a two-cent stamp. Yet how valuable was the reply! As Mrs. Dimmick says—it saved her life.

Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of just such letters as the above, and offers ailing women helpful advice.

True to Her Promise.

"Josiah," said Mrs. Chugwater, "what do you do at those lodge meetings you attend twice a month?"

"You don't expect me to tell you that, do you? Our proceedings are secret."

"A man oughtn't to have any secrets from his wife. What is the password?"

"I've taken a solemn obligation never to communicate that to any outsider."

"I'm not an outsider. A man and his wife are one. You have a right to communicate it to me."

Mr. Chugwater reflected.

"Well," he said, "if I repeat the password to you once will you promise never to ask me to say it again?"

"Yes."

"And you'll never tell anybody else?"

"Never."

"Whereupon he rapidly uttered the following astonishing word:

"Magellinnellikazenatlaruvistual-labellilwinkamanakalibooleroo."

Mrs. Chugwater kept her promise. She never repeated that password to a living soul.—Chicago Tribune.

Natural Anxiety.

Dobbin—You didn't go to the horse show, did you?

Dolly—No. I wasn't swell enough to be entered for a prize.

Dobbin—I wonder what the style in horse bonnets is going to be this summer.—Somerville Journal.

Two of a Kind.

Margie—I wonder if Mr. Smartley meant to give me a left-handed compliment.

Rita—Why?

Margie—He said these artificial flowers I'm wearing just match my hair.—Detroit Free Press.

When Ambition Starts.

"And so you want to climb higher up on the ladder of success, young man?"

"Yes, sir."

"And you feel that you are qualified to take your place among men of importance?"

"I am sure of it, sir."

"What makes you so certain?"

"Well, sir, I have felt for a long time that my salary was too small."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Libby's Soups



Let Libby Serve Your Soup

Tomato, Julienne, Consomme, Chicken, Mulligatawny, or Oxtail will please the most fastidious. They are quickly prepared—delicious to eat—always satisfactory.

Libby's Food Products

Corned Beef Hash Boneless Chicken Soups Vienna Sausage Ham Loaf

Your Grocer has them.
 Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

\$25.00 Cream Separator

FOR \$25.00 we sell the **NEW DIVIDED CREAM SEPARATOR**, capacity, 200 pounds per hour; 200 pounds capacity per hour for \$29.00; 300 pounds capacity per hour for \$34.00. Guaranteed the equal of separators that **SELL EVERYWHERE** at from \$78.00 to \$125.00.

OUR OFFER. We will ship our 30 days free trial separator on our binding understanding and agreement if you do not find by comparison, test and use that it will skim closer, skim colder milk, skim easier, run lighter and skim one-half more milk than any other Cream Separator made, you can return the Separator to us at our expense and we will immediately return any money you may have paid for freight charges or otherwise. Cut this ad. out as once and mail to us, and you will receive by return mail, free, postpaid, our **LATEST SPECIAL CREAM SEPARATOR CATALOGUE**. You will get our big offer and our full and complete information and will receive the **MOST ASTONISHINGLY LIBERAL CREAM SEPARATOR OFFER EVER HEARD OF**. Address, **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.**

Easily Detected.



Landlady—Some people don't know on which side their bread is buttered.

Boarder—Well, I'll bet it wasn't boarding-house butter!

Naturally.

Dora Hope—Why are they making all this fuss over a young millionaire who is going to marry a poor girl?

Uppyn de Ayer—Well, we naturally expected it would be some giddy actress.

Constipated All His Life

Wilbert Thompson never knew a well day—he had been constipated all his life—many doctors treated him, but all failed to even help him—his health failed rapidly and on January 21, 1903, Mrs. Thompson asked us to suggest a treatment for her husband—We thought the case too serious and recommended that a specialist be consulted—but he also failed to help the patient—**NOW HE IS WELL.**



Mull's Grape Tonic Cured Him

Mrs. Thompson first wrote us as follows: "My husband, aged 31, suffers from sharp pains in his stomach and sometimes thinks it is his heart. Let me know by return mail what causes the pain, if you can. Mr. Thompson has been treated by several doctors, but they have given him up."

We promptly advised that a first-class specialist be consulted. We quote: "We want to sell Mull's Grape Tonic, because we know it will cure constipation, but for a bottle is no object to us when a human life is at stake, and if your husband's case is as serious as you state, we suggest you consult a reliable specialist, not the advertising kind, promptly." At the same time, knowing that Mull's Grape Tonic could do no harm, we advised its use until a physician could be consulted. January 25 Mrs. Thompson wrote that a physician had been consulted. He diagnosed the case as chronic constipation and dyspepsia. His treatment was followed faithfully, but there was no perceptible improvement in Mr. Thompson's health. Then he began taking Mull's Grape Tonic and on September 3, 1903, we received the following letter from Mrs. Thompson:

"You will remember that I wrote to you last January in regard to my husband's health. It is four months since he quit taking Mull's Grape Tonic for constipation, which he suffered from since birth. He took just 24 bottles of it and is perfectly cured. He is much stronger and has gained considerable flesh. I can not thank you enough for Mull's Grape Tonic. 'It is worth its weight in gold.' Just \$12 cured him and he has spent hundreds of dollars with doctors who did him no good. It did all you claimed it would."

Very respectfully yours, **MRS. W. H. THOMPSON, 801 Main St., Peoria, Ill.**

Mr. Thompson stopped taking Mull's Grape Tonic in June, 1903. He has been completely cured and has taken no other medicine since that date. Almost two years and no return of the disease, should prove a permanent cure.

LET US GIVE YOU A BOTTLE

FOR HOT WEATHER ILLS

Constipation, Stomach Trouble, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Blood Poison, Skin Diseases, Sores, Sudden Bowel Trouble, Diarrhea, Cholera, Etc.

No one whose bowels are healthy and active contracts these complaints. Invariably they are the result of Constipation which means decayed, poisoned and dying bowels or intestines. Check diarrhea and you are liable to fatal blood poison—a physician makes you worse. There is only one right course and that is to treat the cause. Revive and strengthen the bowels and intestines. We will prove to you that Mull's Grape Tonic cures Constipation and all these terrible Stomach and Bowel troubles because it cleanses the Blood and makes the intestines practically new. It feeds the starved condition and brings them back to life—nothing else will.

Write for This Free Bottle Today

Good for ailing children and nursing mothers.

FREE COUPON

Send this coupon to Mull's Grape Tonic Co., 21 3rd Ave., Rock Island, Ill., and receive an order on your druggist for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic. A Blood Tonic and Constipation Cure.

My Name _____
 Address _____
 City _____ State _____

Write yours and your druggist's name and address plainly on a separate piece of paper and mail at once with this coupon.

CAUTION: DO NOT ACCEPT MULL'S GRAPE TONIC UNLESS IT HAS A DATE AND NUMBER STAMPED WITH INDELIBLE INK ON THE LABEL

The Reason Why.

Col. Jim—Why is it that you colored folks like chicken so well? Isn't beef or mutton just as good?

Deacon Joe—Yessuh, yessuh—dey if v'y good, but looky yuh, kuhnel—how's a po' collied pusson gwine tote home a cow er a sheep undah his coat?—Cleveland Leader.

Knew by Experience.

"A man must make many sacrifices to remain in politics."

"That's right," answered Senator Sorghum. "I have sacrificed my conscience more than once."—Washington Star.

A Redeeming Feature.

Friend—Hello, old man, I hear you were held up and robbed by footpad last night.

Oil Magnate—I was.

Friend—Awfully unpleasant experience, eh?

Oil Magnate—Oh, I don't know. It had its good points. They didn't complain that my money was tainted.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

His Poor Teeth.

Customer (at cheap lunch counter)—May I ask a favor of you?

Waiter Girl—Certainly, sir.

Customer—Then please take these doughnuts back and crack them for me.—Chicago Tribune.

Cause and Effect.

Cholly—Algie dresses like a pincee but he nevah has a cent. I'm getting beastly weahy of supplying him with cigawettes.

Percy—Yaws, the howid cad always pays for his clothes as soon as he gets them, doncher know. That's why he cawnt afford to buy cigawettes.

As Compared.

Mumm—Cheer up, old man, and don't be so melancholy. You remind me of Jonah.

Glumm—Remind you of Jonah?

Mumm—That's what I said. He was down in the mouth, you know.