

CLASSIC TRIBUTE TO AGE

Scero Gives the Lie to the Osterism of To-day in "De Senectute."

It is a comfort for some people who to not feel that their usefulness has antirely left them though their hair be rray 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 supposes a conversation with Cato the Censor, a man of 84 years, who is apolagizing 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 philsophy. A talk goes on between Cato, Sciplo and his friend Laelius upon the manner in which Cato bears his old ige after the examples of Plato, Isocrates or Gorglas and Ennius, who have borne a charming old age, free from disappointment with life, and tranguli 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 drst 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 pecultar to old age, which the mind and soul alone direct, in spite of physical feebleness? Did Fablus Maximus do nothing, or Paulus Emilius, and the other old men, Fabricius and Curius? Applus 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

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:

years with a trouble which first originated years with a trouble which first originated from painful menstruation—the pains were excruciating, with inflammation and ulcera-tion 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 possi-bly avoid it. Please help me."-Mrs. Mary Dimmick, Washington, D. G. 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 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, 59th 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

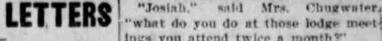
of just such letters as the above, and offers ailing women helpful advice.

5^{.00} Cream Separator

POR \$25.00 WO

OUR OFFER.

to pounds capacity per hour for 834.00. Guaranteed the squal of Separators that RE-TAIL EVERYWHERE at from



ings you attend twice a month?" "You don't expect me to tell you that, do you? Our proceedings are se cret.'

True to Her Promise.

said Mrs. Chugwater,

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

"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:

"Magelliellinellikazenalottaruvistualzabelilliwinkamanakalilooleroo."

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, dld 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 sumtner.-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."

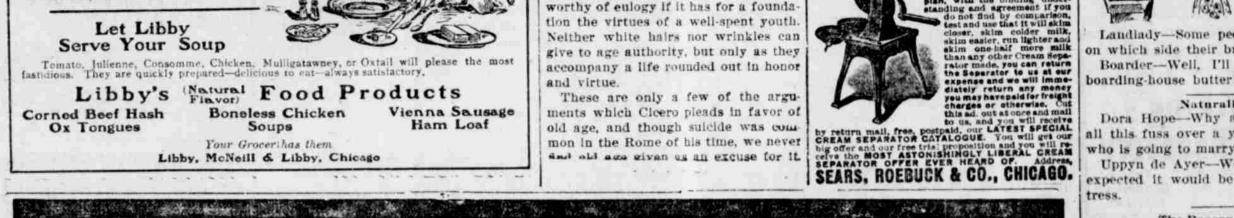
"I am sure of it, sir,"

"What makes you so certain?"

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







Constipated A

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.



MR. and MRS. WILBERT THOMPSON, 801 Main St., Peoria, III. MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CURED HIM.

Mull's Grape Tonic Cured Him

Mrs. Thompson first wrote us as follows: "My husband, aged 23, 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,

We promptly advised that a first-class speciality be consulted. We quote: "We want to sell Mull's Grape Fonc, because we know it will cure constitution, but 50c 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 constitution and dyspensia. His treatment was followed faithfully, but there was no perceptible improve-ment 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 hus-band'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 in 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." gold."

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

Mr. Thompson stopped taking Mull's Grape Tonic in June, 1963. He has been completely cured and has taken o other medicine since that date. Almost two years and no return of the disease, should prove a permanent cure.

Address_

LET US GIVE YOU A BOTTLE

FOR HOT WEATHER ILLS Constipation, Stomach Trouble, In-digestion, Dyspepsia, Blood Poison, Skin Diseases, Sores, Sudden Bowel Trouble, Diarrhea, Cholera, Etc.

No one whose bow- poisoned and dying els are healthy and ac- bowels or intestines. tive contracts these Check diarrhea and complaints. Invaci you are liable to fatal ably they are the blood poison-a physic result of Constipation makes you worse. which means decayed. There is only one right

course and that is to | these terrible Stomach treat the cause. Re- and Bowel troubles bevive and strengthen cause it cleanses the the bowels and intes- Blood and makes the tines. We will prove intestines practically to you that Mull's new. It feeds the to you that Mull's new. It feeds the Grape Tonic cures starved condition and Constipation and all life-nothing else will.

Write for This Free Bottle Today

Good for ailing children and nursing mothers.

The \$1 bottle contains nearly three times as much as the 50c size

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-

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

FREE COUPON Send this coupon to Mull's Grape Tonic Co., 21 3rd Ave.,

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 ac-

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 it v'y good, but looky yuh, kuhnelhow's a po' collud pusson gwine tel tote home a cow er a sheep undah his coat?-Cleveland Leader.

Knew by Experience.

"A man must make many sacrificed 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 footpade last night.

Oll Magnate-I was.

Friend-Awfully unpleasant experience, eh?

Oil Magnate-Oh, I don't know. If had its good points. They didn't com-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 .- Chlcago Tribune.

Cause and Effect.

Cholly-Algie dwesses like a pwince but he nevah has a cent. I'm getting beastly weaky of supplying him with ciga wettes.

Percy-Yaws, the howid cad always pays foh his clothes as soon as he gets them, doncher know. That's why he cawn't 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.