

STOP! WOMEN, AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with woman's diseases covers a great many years. You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She sends nothing in return except your good-will and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result.

First letter.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month with six periods. The pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have ovarian and womb trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it if I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 50th and E. Capitol Sts., Benning P.O., Washington, D.C.

Second letter.

"After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial, that others may know their ailments what you have done for me."

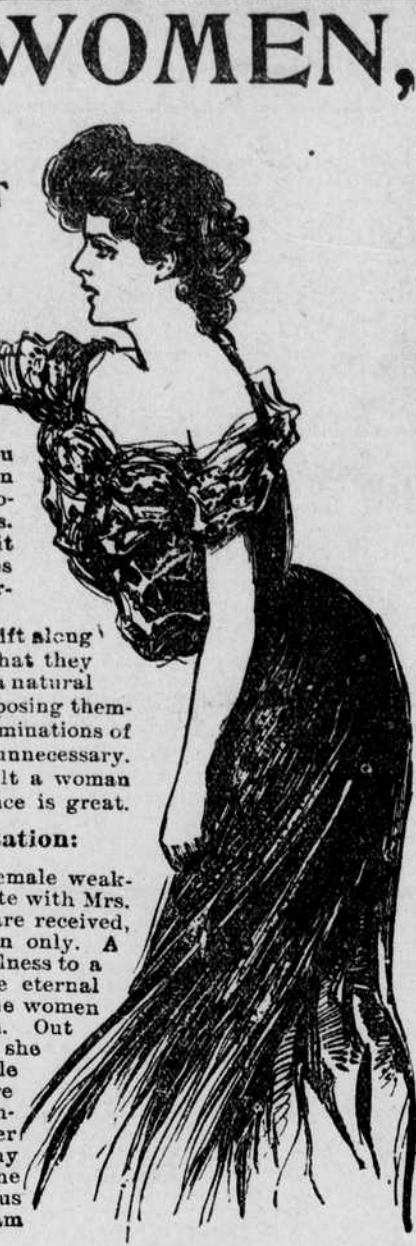
A hardware, furniture and farm implement business for sale; building 24,500, lot 2,000. Price, \$3,000.
A general merchandise, grocery and hardware, double store building, lot 5,820; stock will net about \$7,500; building worth \$5,000; monthly sales run from \$3,500 to \$4,000.
Furniture and undertaking, building and lot, building 22,000; only undertaking in town. Price, \$1,800.
Livery outfit, 16 head of horses, 9 double and single rigs, 1 dray, trunk wagon, 7 sets harness. Price, \$1,800.
Fruit, cigar, tobacco and ice cream parlor, \$1,000.
General merchandise stock, will invoice about \$1,800; double store building and 8 lots, ice house 18x30; one of best we have. Pool hall, one of the best paying layouts in the town.
Blacksmith shop, building and lot, tools, etc., the best one in the town, \$1,000.
Ranch of 100 acres, finely improved, 300 acres plow land, 700 pasture, fine grove of timber, \$40 per acre and terms that will make your month water to get it.
Fine residence, 11 rooms, furnace, electric light, bath, fine lot, one of the best residences in a good town, \$5,000. Also have brick store building, and 40 acres of land that is platted into town lots.
10-room house, 2 lots, shade trees, a fine residence property, in college town, \$4,000.
7-room house and lot in a college town, \$2,500.
On any of the above we can make you good terms. Some of above can be traded for good improvements at a right price.
We have all kinds of bargains, and can sell everything.
If you have anything to sell list it with us, we do the business.
INTERSTATE REALTY AGENCY,
203-4-5, Swasey Block, Sioux City, Ia.

Former Experience Painful.
Chicago Tribune: The young woman had just said no.
"Have you ever been rejected before, Mr. Huddleston?" she asked, sympathizingly, and almost tenderly.
"Once," he said, a spasm of pain contorting his features at the recollection. "By a life insurance company. I tell you it hurt—that time."

NORTH-SOUTH-EAST-WEST
YOU WILL FIND
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF
OILED CLOTHING
EVERYWHERE.
The best materials, skilled workmen and fifty-seven years experience have made TOWER'S Slickers, Coats and Hats famous the world over. They are made in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work and every garment bearing the SIGN OF THE FISH is guaranteed to give satisfaction. All reliable dealers sell them. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, CAN.

EXCURSIONS
TO THE
FREE GRANT LANDS
OF WESTERN CANADA
During the months of March and April, there will be excursions on the various lines to a railway to the Canadian West. Hundreds of thousands of the best wheat and grazing lands on the continent free to the settler. Adjoining lands may be purchased from railway and land companies at reasonable prices, as to route, etc. Apply for information to Superintendant of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to E. T. Holmes, 316 Jackson St., St. Paul, Minn., or to M. Macpherson, Box 18 Water-View, South Dakota, and W. Bennett, 80 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb., Authorized Government Agents.
Please send where you saw this advertisement.
Sioux City Independent List.

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



"As you know, I wrote you that my doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I then wrote you, telling you my ailments. I followed your advice and am entirely well. I can walk miles without an ache or pain, and I owe my life to you and to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wish every suffering woman would read this testimonial and realize the value of writing to you and your remedy."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 50th and E. Capitol Streets, Benning P.O., Washington, D.C.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, do not hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

A Lesson to Advertisers.
Colonel Mann in 'Town Topics': Thos. W. Lawson teaches business men a lesson much more important than the manipulation of the stock market—it is the tremendous influence of newspaper advertising. Millions of dollars are wasted annually by otherwise shrewd business men in trying to advertise by expensive circulars, which are seldom read and never effective. Mr. Lawson might have sent through the mails hundreds of thousands of copies of his frenzied finance letters, and no one would have paid the slightest attention to them. He printed his letters in the advertising columns of the leading papers and within a week the whole country was agog, the stock market was upset, a record number of shares changed hands, and a magazine whose previous circulation was comparatively low had eager demands for more copies than could be printed. Mr. Lawson's advertisements deal with a sensational subject, but it has been handled by other methods without causing any sensation whatever. Tell the public in the right way and in the right papers about the right thing, and it will respond promptly and profitably—that is the moral of the Lawson campaign, and every business man should take it to heart and pocket.

At Parting.
HE.
I'll go away and win renown,
And when my worth is known
And I am rich I will return
To claim you as my own.
SHE.
Ah, yes, 'tis best! Go forth and get
Renown and wealth; be strong,
Be rich, and I'll be waiting—but
Please don't be very long.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

Thoughtful Economy.
Sam—Dat Pete Green am de closes man Ah ebbeh met.
Remus—How so?
Sam—Why he gib up a pretty gal dat was born in April for a homely one dat was born in June.
Sam—Wha' fo' he do dat?
Remus—Kase de birthstone on April is diamond, en dat ob June is only agate.

He Remembered.
Cleveland J. H. H. "Banks, can you remember just how much I owe you?"
"Thirteen dollars and twenty-five cents."
"That's the exact sum, eh? Thank you."
"Well—why did you want to know?"
"I thought, perhaps you'd forgotten it, that's all."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflammation of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Poor Excuse.
Philadelphia Public Ledger: He—Pard me, dear, I know I'm late, but you see, I was detained a couple of hours by an old friend who had just got back to town, and I had to tell him all I knew.
She (bitingly)—But why should that have kept you so long?

Slap Him on the Back.
If you should meet a fellow man with trouble's flag unfurled,
An' looking like he didn't have a friend in all the world,
Go up and slap him on the back, and holler, "How'd you do?"
An' grasp his hand so warm he'll know he has a friend in you.
Then ask him what's a hurtin' him, an' laugh his cares away.
And tell him that the darkest night is just before the dawn,
Don't talk in graveyard palaver, but say it right out loud,
That the bright and twinkling sunshine in the trail of every cloud.
This world at best is but a hash of pleasure and of pain,
Some days are bright and sunny, and some are slashed with rain,
And that's just how it ought to be, for when the clouds roll by,
We'll know 'em just as sure as we can prelate the bright and smilin' sky.
Some learn to take it as it comes, and don't sweat at the pores.
Because the Lord's opinion doesn't coincide with yours;
But always keep rememberin', when cares your path enshroud,
That the God has lots of sunshine to spill behind the clouds.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

THOSE LATE COMERS.

Washington Star: "I regard it as meet and fitting, even at this waning period of the amusement season, remarked the rasp-voiced man who thinks aloud, as he emerged from the theater, "that the figurative castigation barrel stove or metaphorical fence picket should be applied with vigor and enthusiasm to these porcine persons who make it a practice and a point of care to arrive at the show after the curtain has ascended."
"It may not be a matter of popular knowledge or belief that the major number of these voyagers for the spotlight who noisily catapult into a theater ten or fifteen minutes after the actors have begun to work do the game on purpose and out of malice and vanity aforethought."
"But I know it and believe it, all the same."
It is their deliberate and carefully-worked-out desire and intention to give the greatest possible publicity, promotion and exploitation to their togs.
"It is their purpose, to the execution of which they contribute a species of devilish ingenuity worthy a cause that might fetch them some day to the district attorney's office to distract the attention of the audience from the doings on the stage to their own raiment."
"The habitual late arrivals at the theater are too pin-headed to perceive or grasp the fact that the persons comprising an average audience are naturally more interested in the efforts of the players than in the appearance in the auditorium of a dinky imitation ermine-trimmed waist cloak, a bow-knotted green taffeta vest marked down to 58 cents the yard and a machine-painted empire fan, accompanied by a \$30 sateen-lined Tuxedo suit."

"The most dismal characteristic of the chronic late arriver is his or her utter and complete lack of a sense of humor. The people who visit these incessant outrages upon their fellow men and women are never able to see what laughing stocks, not to mention nuisances, they make of themselves."
"It is curious to note the gloom which overspreads the countenances of the late arrivals when they find that they have aisle seats, and that, in consequence, they are deprived of the ineffable joy of forcing eight or ten persons, most of them fat and wheezy, to stand up in their seats in order to form a gangway, and, in standing up, to crush their hats, drop their wraps and opera glasses and programs on the floor, pant excitedly with mingled grief and anger, and otherwise make themselves like gaily slaves in the act of being scourged to their dungeons."

"The habitual late arriver doesn't want aisle seats, and they rarely obtain them. What they want is to walk over folks, thereby compulsorily engaging the attention of the audience."
"The chronic late arriver, male or female, can unclog the words 'excuse me' or 'pardon' or 'so sorry' faster than a quick lunch room flapjack maker can turn out brown-the-wheats—that is to say, some of them."
"But the 'pardon' of a climbing, clambering, clumsy, clomping late arriver, as he bumps and blunders past the inwardly enraged people who have reached the theater on time out of consideration for the rights of their fellow beings, carries no weight, and is worth of compensation for the misery that he inflicts."

"The chronic late arriver at the theater, among the male species, is the end seat hog of the open cars, the buttniski who always wants to be the first on and the last off, and never will be content with the arms of a whole lot of aged men in accomplishing these purposes; the pig-head who always takes the left of the sidewalk and refuses to budge to the right under any circumstances; the well, he's a different species and breeds of the public slammer that eats and gnaws and take a pencil and pad and figure out the number of species there are for yourself."
"Among the female sex the chronic late arriver at the theater is also the same woman who slams a storm door in your face and never gets the door back to you whether you've been knocked out into the middle of the street in front of an electric car; the same woman who, when there is a line of 314 nervous and busy business men lined up in front of the box office, will swing in and walk up to the window and demand a seat without waiting two minutes in the line or even pretending to take her place in it; the woman who never thanks you when, tired as a hunted dog, you get up and give her your seat in a street car, but plumps herself into the seat with a loss of the head that is meant to inform you that the seat was coming to her all the time; the same woman, who, in general, everywhere and all the time, is doing more to knock the props from beneath the American man's ideal of chivalry toward women than all the rest of the cause combined into one."

"The thing that makes the acute hit with me, however, is the deadness which the chronic late arriver invariably develops and exhibits when some other late arriver swings along and makes him get up. The actor and woman who worked me up to the state of sullen ferocity to-night which has incited me to the exudation of these few remarks made nine persons, including myself, get up when they waited into the show house just twenty minutes after the play began. But when, just three minutes later, another late-arriving couple zephrayed in, and we all had to get up again, including the two who had visited the first outrage upon us, the man of the No. 1 late arriving couple scowled like a Cossack and muttered like a hodge-podge of the cause combined into one."
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Impossible.
Atlanta Journal: "Here! I'm tired calling for that money; pay up."
"Impossible! Doctor Osler says a man's worth nothing after forty."
Have used Piso's Cure for Consumption nearly two years, and find nothing to compare with it.—Mrs. Morgan, Berkeley, Cal., Sept. 2, 1901.

"Did the chaplain of the ship preach today?"
"Yes."
"What was his text?"
"Cast thy bread upon the waters."
Impossible.

FOR WOMEN.
Much that Every Woman Desires to Know Is Found in Cuticura—"Cuticura Works Wonders."
Too much stress cannot be placed on the great value of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills in the antiseptic cleansing of the mucous surfaces and of the blood and circulating fluids, thus affording pure, sweet and economical local and constitutional treatment for weakening discharges, ulcerations, inflammations, itchings, irritations, relaxations, displacements, pains and irregularities peculiar to females, as well as such sympathetic affections as anaemia, chlorosis, hysteria, nervousness and debility.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Ritchie*

Stubborn.
Town Talk: A little girl was heard talking to her rabbit as follows:
"Five times five, six times six, seven times seven, eight times eight, shake the rabbit violently."
"Dorothy," said her mother, "what are you doing to your rabbit?"
"Well," replied the child, "papa says that rabbits multiply rapidly, and Bunny won't do it."

Buying the "Tribune."

The story of the manner in which White-law Reid secured control of the New York Tribune is told by Rufus Rockwell Wilson in Public Opinion, March 25.

The man who after Mr. Greeley's defeat for the presidency prevented him from resuming editorial direction of the Tribune was Samuel Sinclair, its publisher and the great editor's long-time partner. When Sinclair told Mr. Greeley that the Tribune was in serious financial straits as a result of its course in the campaign, that it would be necessary for him to retire as editor, and that the paper must be sold—the old man went mad and died. He was buried in his grave before the Tribune was sold by Sinclair to a syndicate of leading republicans headed by William Orton, who bought a controlling interest for \$500,000, with the idea of having Schuyler Colfax, then vice president, resign his office and become its editor. The night before the change was to go into effect Mr. Reid sent John R. G. Hassard and William F. G. Shanks, respectively chief editorial writer and city editor of the paper, to come to his room for a final parting, as all supposed. When they went in—it is Shanks who tells the story—Mr. Reid handed Hassard a check for \$40,000 made payable to Reid, for his four shares of stock, and said:

"Boys, that represents my connection with the Tribune. It has been sold to a syndicate. Schuyler Colfax is to be the editor. Mr. Orton, who represents the purchasers, desires you, Hassard, to take charge until Mr. Colfax arrives. You," turning to Shanks, "can turn over the city department to your chief assistant."
But hardly had Mr. Reid ceased speaking when a telegram was brought him. It was from the Washington correspondent of the Tribune, and stated that the Credit Mobilier investigating committee then sitting had traced the bribes of Oakes Ames to the pockets of Schuyler Colfax. This news, all three realized, meant that Colfax could never be editor of the Tribune, but only Mr. Reid saw on the instant the splendid opportunity chance had thrown in his way. He went at once to the house of William Walter Phelps, called the latter from his bed, and laid the situation before him. Phelps heard his caller through, and then, without hesitation, agreed to put up all the money that was necessary to save the Tribune.
Orton's dilemma on the following day was a sorry one. The syndicate which he headed had been based on the employment of Colfax as editor, and now that that was impossible the Tribune's future was laborious and uncertain. Orton sought out Jay Gould and told him his troubles. "Don't bother about your syndicate," said Gould, "I will take the whole of the stock." And so when Reid and Phelps, on the same day, offered to buy the syndicate interest Orton was compelled to refer them to Gould. They found the latter willing to part with his purchase, and Phelps furnishing what money was necessary, the bargain was closed without delay.

Reminiscences.
Denver Post: "Don't you remember that box of flowers in front of the cabin door when you were a boy? Don't you remember the violets growing there?" asked Senator Pettus in a recent speech. Do we, senator? Well, we guess yes. And gee whizz! the sore toe, senator, don't you remember it? And the sunbeetle bug from the garden? Swamin' in the meadow dam, and the soreness just south of the back from the maternal palm when we brought the sore back home? Don't you remember it, senator? And the mumps and measles and the stone bruises on the heel, and the feeling of exultant pride which swept through our whole system after we had licked the fellow who dared to knock a chip off our shoulder? Ah, again, don't you wish we were a boy again?"

The Present Rate Law.
The duties of the present Interstate Commerce Commission are to correct all discriminations in railroad rates. If it finds that an unjust rate is in effect, the railroad is notified. If it declines to change it, the Commission can bring suit in court, and if the court decides in favor of the Commissioners' finding, the railroad must obey, or its officers may be brought up for contempt of court and summarily dealt with.

In a Nutshell.
Philadelphia Public Ledger: "Hello!" said the first merchant. "How do you find business?"
"By advertising," replied the up-to-date man.

The Best Shampoo for the Hair.
Many shampoos are recommended for the hair, as eggs, hionomats of soap, ammonia, etc. While these may be good, their indiscriminate use is injurious. The only thing that can be prescribed for all is good, pure soap and plenty of water. Use Ivory soap and dissolve it in the water instead of rubbing on the hair.
ELEANOR R. PARKER.

Mystery Solved.
Chicago News: Jimjones—They say ol' Millyuns was at one time employed in a livery stable.
Samemith—That explains it.
Jimjones—Explains what?
Samemith—Why, I've often wonder'd here he got his horse sense?

Linguistic Knowledge.
Chicago Record-Herald: There are four times as many words in the English language as in the French, but young writers always feel that it is necessary to work in a French phrase here and there in order to make their meaning clear.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Chancres, Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Pension.
JOHN W. PROSSER, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. Write in civil war. Invalidating claims, army pensions.

SIoux CITY PTTG CO., 1,081-15, 1905

BEGGS' BLOOD PURIFIER
CURES catarrh of the stomach.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Cures Cough, Spitting, Choked Throat, Use in time. Sold by druggists.

PE-RU-NA MEASURES UP TO THE STANDARD



UNCLE SAM—"A High Standard is Required of Any Catarrh Remedy That Has Been Endorsed by so Many Trustworthy and Prominent People."

W. L. DOUGLAS
UNION MADE. \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES FOR MEN.
W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost \$5.00 to \$7.00. The only difference is the price.
W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, hold their shape better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market today. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. Take no substitute. W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are sold through his own retail stores in the principal cities of the United States everywhere. No matter where you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach.
BETTER THAN OTHER MAKES AT ANY PRICE.
For the last three years I have worn W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes and found it not only as good, but better than any shoe that I ever had, regardless of price. Chas. L. Farrell, Asst. Cashier The Capital National Bank, Indianapolis, Ind.
Boys wear W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape, and wear longer than other makes.
W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 SHOES CANNOT BE EQUALLED AT ANY PRICE.
W. L. Douglas uses Corona Collatin in his \$2.50 shoes. Corona Collatin is considered to be the finest patent leather produced.
FAST COLOR EYELETS WILL NOT WEAR BRASSY
W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mail order business in the world. No trouble to get a fit. Shoes prepared for delivery. If you desire further information, write for Illustrated Catalogue of Spring Styles.
W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASSACHUSETTS

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more Men's \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.
\$10,000 REWARD for any one who can prove this statement.

Conviction Follows Trial

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, how do you know what you are getting? Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out.

Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee,

the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity.

If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE, it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make you a PERMANENT PURCHASER.

LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our factory.

Lion-head on every package. Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.

THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

10c 25c 50c. All Druggists

Palmer's Chocolates

The finest and most delicious made. If your dealer does not sell them we will send you express prepaid 1 lb box 50c, 2 lb box \$1. PALMER & CO., Sioux City, Ia. MAKERS OF PURE CANDY

PENSION JOHN W. PROSSER, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. Write in civil war. Invalidating claims, army pensions.

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CURES catarrh of the stomach.

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