with him."

were discussing the disposition of the said member, when a newcomer ven-

Why, gentlemen, I understand that

"What's that place?" asked the

rural visitor. "Oh, that's one of New York's home

for cripples," was the reply. What kind of cripples," was asked

"Financial," was the reply, as the car sped on .- New York Herald.

No End to His Bad Luck. John D. Shoop at an Anti-Cigarette eague banquet, explained his feelings in the story of the colored man. "How are you getting along, Laz-

arus?" asked his master, interestedly. "I gets along poorly," replied Lazarus, who complained of his misfor-

must suffer frightfully from insomnia. -Woman's Home Companion.

NO WORDS WASTED A Swift Transformation Briefly De scribed.

About food, the following brief but emphatic letter from a Georgia woman goes straight to the point and is

"My frequent attacks of indigestion and palpitation of the heart culminated in a sudden and desperate ill ness, from which I arose enfeebled in mind and body. The doctor advised

me to live on cereals, but none of them agreed with me until I tried Grape-Nuts food and Postum. 'The more I used of them the more I felt convinced that they were just

what I needed, and in a short time they made a different woman of me My stomach and heart troubles disap peared as if by magic, and my mind was restored and is as clear as it ever

"I gained flesh and strength so rapidly that my friends were astonished. Postum and Grape-Nuts have benefited me so greatly that I am glad to bear this testimony." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Well-

ville," in Pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new ne appears from time to time. They re genuine, true, and full of human

## MASTERS LAW WHILE TRAMPING WITH PACK

Peddler Came to America Ten Years Ago, Utterly Unable to Read or Write.

Boston, Mass. Special: Moses H. Steuer, who 10 years ago could not read or write, has been admitted to the Masachusetts bar. He is 56 years old.

Steuer came to America in 1900 and started as a peddler, carrying a pack through country towns around Boston. He became involved in a lawsuit, bleaded his own case in his own language because he had no money to hire a lawyer, and his clear and direct argunents won the case.

Inspired by his victory, he studied challish, learning to read from sign-loards on the country roads as he ramped with his pack. Then he went tramped with his pack. Then he went to night law school, earning his way as he went and reading law books on his peddling travels. He passed his ex-aminations with high honors.

An Elephant's Roll.

From the New York Herald.
spectacle of an elephant rolling own a precipice head over heels must e a rare and exciting scene. Such a ight came within the experience of British officer in India charged with the contract of an establishment which included the capture and care of ele-

This officer and a large body of native servants were taking a herd of elephants through the country when they came to the foot of a steep ascent in which was a pass where they could go only in single file and which took

much time to get over.

The officer saw that they should be The officer saw that they should be kept for hours if this were the only way up, but he felt sure that the opposite side of the spur around which the "nullah" wound must be at least as easy as this; so, leaving his chief assistant and half the following to get up by the first route, he took all the elephants and the rest of the men along the "nullah" and around the spur, where they put the elephants at the sleep ascent; the unloaded ones taking the lead and breaking down the bamboos and the long grass. After a tedious climb under the hot sun the party reached a level saddle on the top at 12 o'clock. At the same time the chief assistant brought up the last of his detachment. of his detachment.

of his detachment.

The men now preceded the officer along the narrow saddle, while the elephants rested to cool and feed after their climb, and the officer and his men followed in an hour. The saddle was exceedingly narrow and obstructed with bamboos and grass. A mishap occurred in the worst part of the way. One elephant, Bunda, was leading the officers beast being second at the time, when a large portion of earth

Chilly.

A certain member of a Boston club habitually evinces such a frigid demeanor that many of his acquaintances have facetiously averred that "It gives one a cold to shake hands with him."

the officers beast being second at the time, when a large portion of earth over which he was passing suddenly gave way and with a beliow of fright the unlucky Bunda slid down some yards and then rolled over and over five distinct times down the steep grass hill and stopped short just by a deep ravine at the bottom.

As Bunda wade no seem the bottom.

One evening a group at the club got to the bottom the officer feared that he must be killed. There was a great smashing of pots and pans during his roll, for Bunda carried the native doctor's effects, among which were this. his live stock, consisting of eight

the custom in this club when that chap attends a dinner here to ice the claret in order that it may be at the same temperature as the dining room."—Marper's Magazine.

Financial Cripples.

They were taking the visitor from up-state around Manhattan, showing him the sights. The big automobile rolled past many wonderful buildings, all of which the host pointed out with some feelings of civic pride. At iast they chanced to pass by the Municipal Lodging house.

Looking down the long lane of grass duesting to his feet; his gear was left half way, the girth ropes having broken. His mahout, like many natives when suddenly confronted by danger or difficulty, had quite lost his senses and now commenced to beat his breast and exclaim that his elephant was dead. The officer pushed him aside, sending him flying down the slippery lane after his elephant, which he nearly reached before he stopped. The officer followed, holding on by the grass, and the two men tried to soothe the unhappy beast. After some difficulty, Bunda was got on the path again and the party proceeded.

Three Remarkable Women.

Three Remarkable Women.

In the Woman's Home Companion there is an article entitled "Three Interesting Women." Each of these women in her distinct field is accomplishing something big and fine. One, Helen M. Gould, has enormous wealth and her cheerful philanthropies have no strings tied to them; another, Kathleen Norris, is the author of "Mother," one of the year's great fiction successes. The third, Minnie Maddern Fiske, is both an actress and a manager of great courage and ability. Of Helen Gould the author says in part:

"Miss Gould brings gifts, she doesn't send them. She loves humanity, not in the abstract, and at a distance, but close at hand. When the firemen of New York voted her their characteristic present, a fire-line badge, it was not so much because of seneral fires.

arus, who complained of his misfortune at length. "Master John, I has such bad luck," says he, "that when i dies and is laid away in the tomb and the good Lord says to me, 'Lazarus, come forth,' I know I is sho' to come fifth."

Cossip.

Polly—Miss Yellowleaf says she always tries to get her beauty sleep.

Dolly—Well, all I can say is she missing the suffer frightfully from insomnia.

New York voted her their characteristic present, a fire-line badge, it was not so much because of general financial aid as in recognition of the fact that, at the time of the terrible Windston residents, threw open her doors and converted her beautiful Fifth avenue mansion into an emergency hospital. When the veterans of the Spanish war gave the marching salute as they saw her face at her window, it was not by way of acknowledgement of a check of \$100,000 to the war department, or of another \$15,000 to the Woman's Relief association, or even of ment, or of another \$35,000 to the Woman's Relief association, or even of many smaller gifts to save the families of soldiers from want, but in recognition of personal visits to Camp Wikoff and the car loads of fruits and medical supplies that followed them. Admiral Dewey has said, 'If the men on the American battleships had their way, there would be a statue of Helen Gould on every fighting craft that flies the Stars and Stripes.'

"Miss Gould is a small, dark-haired."

"Miss Gould is a small, dark-haired, sweet-faced young woman, addicted to quiet, tailor-made gowns of black or gray. She has an easy, vivacious mangray. She has an easy, vivacious manner and a girlish laugh, is fond of horseback riding—and is afraid of thunder. She is rather pleasantly old-fashioned. There is nothing new or startling in her earnest phrase, 'I want to be of use in the world'; but she has at least lived and worked in accordance with that simple ambition, and has learned for herself that 'The more one tries to help others, the more one loves to do it.'"

My Guest. A though I had with kindness full, I sent it forth with prayer, To one who sat in sorrow's gloom, Its joys she could not share;

But east it from her with a sigh; Still weeping in the gloom. The thought uncared for lingered by, Then fied that dreary room.

It floated in the ambient air, A dream, a quivering spell.
An angel met the little thought,
And guided it full well;

To where a poet dreaming sat, He caught the wanderer fleet, And bound it in a little verse, A sonnet strong and sweet.

And now it wings its happy way,
To many a weary breast;
Who thank the poet for his song,
The thought was but my guest.
-- Lillie Barr Munro in March Nautilus.

## ATODDS WITH A Story of the Cellamare THE REGENT Conspiracy by Burton Egbert

J. B. Lippincott Company Stevenson

CHAPTER XIX-(Continued.) "I can well believe it," and d'Ancenis

smiled. "I was deputed to arrest him, and I found him very harmlessly engaged in looking over his collection of snuff boxes at Sceaux. He was astounded when I gave him an intimation of what the duchess had been doing, and was very indigenant that she had and was very indignant that she had caused him to be sent to prison. He was taken to the Chateau du Dourleans stopping at every shrine along the road to pray, for he was firmly convinced that the regent was going to have him killed. The regent has little cause to

love him, and will doubtless try to make a case against him."
"But he cannot succeed." I said, confidently. "There will a hundred persons ready to testify in the duke's behalf."

"That is all the news," concluded d'Ancenis. "Paris has been talking of it for a week and the topic is not yet exhausted. Shall I tell you, my friend, of what they talk most? It is of your ride, and there are 50 pretty women ready to worship you. There has been one in particular who has made it a point to inquire of me every day how you are getting on."

you are getting on."
"And who is she?" I asked, with leaping heart. D'Ancenis looked down at me quiz

more serious than I had," he said, laughing. "There thought," he said, laughing. "There will be many to envy you your good fortune, de Brancas.'

"But her name?" I asked again.
"What, man,' cried my tormentor,
gayly, "would you have me be indiscreet?" No, no. You must find out the
name for yourself. Ask the lady of
whom you are thinking and see what
she says." she says.'

I caught at his hand, but he eluded he, and laughed merrily as he looked back from the door.
"Get well quickly, my friend," he said. "Do not keep her waiting," and

he was gone.

But I did not for a moment question the reply my heart had given me, and when Levau looked in on me again a short time later, he found me looking so contented that he laughed with pleas-

"In faith, monsieur," he cried, "I begin to believe that Captain d'Ancenis is a better physician than I. What magic did he use?"

I merely smiled.
"When can I get out of this?" I asked.

"Oh, we will see about that," he answered, his professional air back upon him in an instant. "Three or four days will tell the story."

"Three or four days? Nonsense!" I exclaimed. "Why, I am strong enough to get out of bed this moment," and I started as if to rise. "Patience, patience, monsieur," and Levau held me back. "Suppose I say tomorrow, provided that you pass a good night and are as much stronger in the morning as I expect you to be?"

"Agreed. And now cannot I have something to eat? I am marvelously

something to eat? I am marvelously hungry."

"As much as you like," cried Levau, heartily, and he hurried away to send my supper to me, I did it ample justice and enjoyed it greatly, then lay for a long time thinking over all that d'Ancenis had told me, but more particularly of Louise, and finally dropped asleep.

I felt like a new man the next morning. Save for a little soreness at the back of my head and in my shoulder, and a slight weakness in my legs when I tried to walk, I was as well as ever. My clothing was brought me, and I walked around the room leaning on Levau's arm. He seemed indefatigable in his attentions, and after 10 minutes of this exercise he pronounced himself satified with my condition. Breakfast never tasted better than did that one, which Levau ate with me, and as soon as I had swallowed it I was anxious to depart, for Richelieu's danger weighed heavily upon me, and I knew not how soon the regent might take action. Carton the condition of the regent might take action. Carton defermed and the condition of t for Richelieu's danger weighed heavily upon me, and I knew not how soon the regent might take action. Car-touche's flight from Paris had cut off

touche's flight from Paris had cut off all hope of a rescue at the last moment, even had the scoundrel been inclined to ald me, which was now exceeding doubtful, and whatever was to be done must be done by me alone.

After a little demur Levau consented to my departure, provided I would take his carriage and not attempt to walk. I agreed, of course, and was surprised when he prepared to accompany me. pany me.

"Is it that I am under arrest?" I asked, an explanation for his extreme attentiveness coming to me suddenly, "Not at all, monsieur," he answered, readily. "It is only that I have sworn you shall recover and that my reputation is at stake. I am not going to take any chance of failure."

hope that some day I shall be to repay you for your kindness, sieur," I said, moved by the evisincerity of the man. "At pressincerity of the sincerity of the said." monsieur." dent sincerity of the man. "At present I am not able to do so, nor to more than thank the nurse to whom you say I owe my life.

you say I owe my life."
"Think no more of it, M. de Brancas,
I pray you," he protested, with his
familiar gesture. "Let there be no talk
of payment. Indeed, I have already
been more than paid by the persons
who have taken an interest in your

"And who were they, monsieur?" I "And who were they, monsieur?" I asked, with some surprise.

But he merely waved his hand again and led me down to the coach, which was waiting. The drive across Paris, the fresh air of the morning, and the sight of the busy city were to me like a tonic, and I felt my strength returning with every moment. Levau looked at me with evident satsfaction. "You will do," he said. "With that color in your cheeks I have no longer any fear for the result."

any fear for the result."

We soon reached the Hotel de Richelleu, and the joy of Jacques, who ran down the steps to welcome me, was touching to see. He would have had me carried into the house, but I would have none of it, and insisted on walking in myself. Levau left me at the door, admonishing me to rest as much as possible for a day or two, and to summon him if there were any unfavorable symptoms. Jacques led the way to the room on the first floor where I had often dined. He arranged a chair for me, brought me a glass of wine, set a stool under my feet. and would have kissed my hand had I nermitted it.

of the Bastile were likely to stop me very effectually, but I did not want to damp his confidence, so I merely smiled, and after a time he left me alone while he went to give orders for dinner.

An hour passed, during which he looked in upon me once or twice, and I was dozing before the fire when I heard the door open again. Supposing it to be Jacques I did not turn, but in an instant I was startled by a hand upon my shoulder.

"Richelleu!" I cried, springing from my chair, my weakness vanishing as if by magic, and I caught his hand. "But what miracle is this? Have you escaped, man, and in broad daylight? You must not remain here. Come, a horse, and in an hour you will be safe."

"Ah, do not fear, de Brancas!" he exclaimed, bitterly, dropping into a chair as though utterly weary. "I am quite safe. I have no need to leave Paris."

Paris."

I gazed at him a moment in amazement. Never had I seen that pleasant face so wretched. His hair was disordered, his eyes bloodshot, his ctothing disarranged.

"What is it?" I seked, with a sudden fear at my heart. "What has happened?"

rear at my heart. "What has happened?"
"You do not know, then?" and he turned his eyes wearfly toward me.
"On my hohor, no."
"It was the rement who released me," and he paused as one pauses at the brink of a chasm which must be proceed. "The regent?" I was too astonished to say more.

"Yes, the regent. But he had his price. It was not out of kindness of heart. It was because he knew that it was worse than death. Do you know what his price was, de Brancas? I will tell you. His price was his daughter. To save me Charlotte has agreed to marry the Duc de Modena. The marriage takes places tomorrow morning at the Palais Royal, and she sets out at once for Italy."

CHAPTER XX.

THE SECRET STAIRCASE. I fell back into my chair and gazed at Richelleu in speechless horror. This was a blow I had not foreseen and was a blow I had not roreseen and which I was totally unprepared to meet. The regent it seemed, had scored a second time. In fact, he appeared to hold all the winning cards.
"I suspected that Orleans would try a game of this kind," continued the duke after a moment. "You remember the duke after a moment. "You remember the duke after a moment."

"Yes, I remember," I groaned, "and yet I did nothing to prevent it."
Richelieu arose quickly and came toward me.

"Believe me," he said, taking my hand, "I am not blaming you in the least, my friend. But you have a bandage about your head. You have been wounded, then? Forgive me for allowing my own affairs to blind me so."

I answered with a pressure of the hand.

countenance. I am surprised that Madame du Maine should go so far. She must indeed have been desperate." He remained silent for some moments, musing deeply. "So the regent was too quick for us and everything is known—even my treason, for so it must appear to him. In faith, I do not wonder he had sworn to have my head and he had sworn to have my head. And yet," he added, "I would he had taken it rather than that Charlotte should y this price."
"How did you learn of it?" I ques-

guard came to my cell and told me to follow him. I did not doubt that my destination was the Place de Greve, but I had found imprisonment so irksome that I was ready to welcome any change, even the block. Besides, I was not sorry to have the opportunity of showing the regent how a gentleman should die. I was taken to the office of Maison-Rouge and left there alone with him. He told me that the regent had ordered my release, and when I remained too astonished to reply he

handed me a note.

"'Tis from the regent,' he said.

"I opened the note, suspecting some new blow. You may guess my feelings when I saw that it was a command to be present tomorrow morning at the Palais Royal to witness the marriage Palais Royal to witness the marriage by proxy of Charlotte and the Duc de Modena. Across the bottom of the note was written, 'the price paid for the head of M. le Duc de Richelied.' I tore the note into a thousand pieces. I told Maison-Rouge that I would not accept the price and commanded him to take me heat to my cell. He merely smiled. me back to my cell. He merely smiled, and said that the price had already been accepted by the regent, since my head belonged no longer to me but to him, and calling two guards, he me led to the outer gate, which closed behind me."

"I'll wager 'twas the first time in the history of the Bastile that a prisoner had to be forced to leave it," I cried. "Come, monsieur, do not despair. The regent has overleaped himself in releasing you so soon. The price may have been accepted but it is not yet. leasing you so soon. The price may have been accepted, but it is not yet paid."
"Not yet paid?"
"No. And furth

"No. And furthermore, it need never be paid if you do not wish it." "You have a plan, then?" cried Richelieu, his face brightening.

"Perhaps."
"Come, let us have it," and he
clasped my hand again. "I should have
remembered that I had your clear brain and would have kissed my hand had I permitted it.

"There, there, Jacques," I protested, as he asked me for the 100th time if there was anything else he could do for me. "I am not going to die, my good friend. In a day or two I shall be well as ever and then we will see what can be done for Richelieu."

"I knew you would say that monsieur!" he cried. "I have heard of your wonderful exploit of the other evening. Who in Faris has not heard of it? Nothing seems to stop you, monsieur, when once you get started."

I thought to myself that the walls

"And where are these horses?"

"In my stables here "In my stables here,"
"Then, my dear friend," I cried,
spring to my feet, "consider it done.
At 10 o'clock tonight Mile, de Valois
and yourself will set out from Paris.
In two days you will be safe at Mons,
that is, if you are permitted to pass
the frontier."

"Trust me for that," said Richelieu. A thousand pistoles will accomplish onders. The only thing I do not un-

"A thousand pistoles will accomplish wonders. The only thing I do not understand, my friend, is how you will manage to get Charlotte into the carriage with me."

"M. le Duc," I queried, "do you imagine for a moment that the thought of this marriage pleases her?"

"No more than it does myself."

"Would she not, then, welcome an opportunity of escaping it?"

"Oh, I believe so!" cried Richelieu.

"Well, trust me, M, le Duc, you shall offer her that opportunity tonight. But we have no time to lose and there is much to do. Leave the details of the plan to me."

"I do not understand, but I trust you fully, my friend," said Richelieu, and asked no further questions.

A relay of horses was started to St. Quentin and a second to Compeigne, to await the arrival of the carriage containing the duke and his companion.

The lightest and most comfatable are. to await the arrival of the carriage containing the duke and his companion. The lightest and most comfortable carriage in his stables was brought out and thoroughly overhauled. I myself saw that it was piled with cushions and equipped with everything that could add to the comfort or convenience of the travellers. I provided for every possible contingency of which I could think, and personally interviewed the man whom Richelieu had selected to drive until I was satisfied that he was thoroughly acquainted with the road and that he was no coward. The tumult caused by the discovery of the plot had quieted down, and on inquiry I found that the gates of the city were again open day and night, so that Richelieu would have no difficulty in passing the barrier. We decided that the carriage should take the most direct route and trust to speed, as it was important above everything that it should reach the frontier ahead of any of the regent's emissaries. Richelieu collected together all the money he had and stored it in the coach. I added a sword, a brace of pistols, and a musket, and a similar equipment to the top of the coach for the use of the driver.

a sword, a brace of pistols, and a musket, and a similar equipment to the top of the coach for the use of the driver. To the rear was strapped a case contout the coach for the individual could think of nothing more.

All this had taken time, and evening had come before the final arrangements were completed. Then Jacques lighted the candles and summoned us to dinner, a summons which I was not sorry to obey, for the day's work had wearled me greatly. He had provided a feast of great elaborateness as a farewell to his master, but Richelieu seemed too nervous to enjoy it. As for me, I was so cartain of success that I felt no great anxiety. anxiety.

"Come, this will not do," I remor "Come, this will not do," I remonstrated, seeing that he was merely playing with the food. "You must eat, my friend. You will have need of courage before you reach Mons, and I know of nothing which so tends to make a coward of a man as an empty stomach."

"You are right," he answered, "but if you knew the anxiety I am suffering

if you knew the anxiety I am suffering at this moment you would not expect me to eat. Do you really believe we shall succeed?"

"M. le Duc," I said, earnestly, "success will depend largely upon yourself. I agree to bring you into the presence of Mile, de Valois. If you can persuade her to flee with you, well and good, we succeed; but if you cannot do this, we must retire defeated. Come, I drink to your success." "And I to yours," he answered. "For-

"And I to yours," he answered. "Forgive me, de Brancas, for again thinking only of myself. I hope with all my heart that you will be successful."

I bowed with brimming eyes, for he had touched me closely.

"It may be long before we dine together again, monsieur." I said. "May I assure you of my devoted friendship?"

"I have no need of such assurance," and Richelleu arose from his chair and came to the side of mine. "I have al-ready had a hundred proofs of it, in return for which I have done so lit-

"Oh, do not say that," and I faced

"On, do not say that," and I raced this man whom I had come to love with a great tenderness. "What should I have done in Paris but for you?"

And as I looked into his eyes I knew that here was one whose heart was brave and loyal.

Too moved to say more, we continued the meal in silence, each busy with his own thoughts. Mine were of Louise Dacour, and I wondered what the future had in store for us. A sudden thought occurred to me.

"Mile. Dacour may choose to accompany the princess," I said.

"And if she does, you will join us, will you not, de Brancas?" asked Richelien, quickly. "Believe me, my friend, nothing would please me more than to have you with me, but I was loath to ask you to leave Paris while she remained behind."

I consented, and it was agreed that the duke at Prussele with

mained behind.

I consented, and it was agreed that I should join the duke at Brussels within a week if Mile. de Valois took her companion with her. And if, I added to myself, the regent did not see fit to wreck upon my head the wrath which he would doubtless feel towards Richelieu. But of this I said nothing.

(Continued Next Week.)

Flowers in Minneapolis.
"The Garden club of Minneapolis closed
a successful vacant lot gardening campaign in the fall of 1911, with a harvest of vegetables that demonstrated the prac-tical value of cultivating city vacant lots, put Minneapolis on the map as one of the most progressive cities in the country, and resulted in other cities less successful in a similar venture, swamping myself as president of the Minneapolis Gar-den club with requests for information in regard to our plan and methods of campaign." This is the enthusiastic declaraapolis Tribune in the Survey.

"The members of the Minneapolis Gar-den club planted 325 vacant lots to vegetables and flowers in the year of 1911-200,000 square feet to vegetables and 250,000 to flowers. It covered every vacant lot along two miles of the main arterial street with grass or flowers, cleared 600 acres of rubbish and screened 20,000 feet frontage with bushy plants. Under its influence 700 persons (not its members), also gar-dened vacant lots and 18,000 had gardens at home. Nineteen hundred acres in all were improved. The cost to the Garden club was \$3,584.43; the value of the crop was \$11,801,78.

"In Minneapolis there are 5,000 acres of vacant lot, sufficient to supply the entire state with vegetables. The economic val-ue of vacant lot gardens to those who took them up greatly outweighed the cost. So many vegetables were grown that com-plaints were made by the grocers. Many of the stores were supplied with fresher vegetables at a lower cost. People in vacant lot garden neighborhoods bought from the gardeners; the hotels during the week of the Minneapolis Civic celebration served vacant lot vegetables."

California is to ask congress to make a grant of \$250,000 a year for the up-keep of Yosemite park. If this is re-fused, the United States will be asked to cede the park back to the state on the ground of neglect. In a Bad Way.

Stranger (in train)-A man in your business can't get home very often, I presume?

Commercial-Home? I should say not. Why, sir, I get home so seldom that I can't remember half the time where I live. Have to telegraph to the firm to send me my address!

Stranger-You don't say so! Commercial-That's true. Why, one time I was away so long that I forgot I'd ever been married and I took such a fancy to a pretty woman I met in a strange town that I eloped with her.

Stranger-My! My!

Commercial-Yes. It would have been a terrible thing; but when I called on the firm during my honeymoon and introduced her the old man told me she was my wife before.-London Tit-Bits.

Exposing Children to Disease.

In an article on the treatment of sick children in the Woman's Home Companion the author, Dr. Roger H. Dennett, a famous New York special-

ist on the diseases of children, says: "Never, never, never expose the child to any contagious disease in order that he may have it once and be done with it. Even the so-called simple children's diseases, such as measles or whooping cough, have a death rate that is appalling."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

Many a man with one foot in the grave does enough kicking with the other to make up for it.

For constipation use a natural remedy. Garrield Tea is composed of carefully selected herbs only. At all drugstores.

Friendship and confidence are plants of slow growth.

## Relieves Backache Instantly

Sloan's Liniment is a great remedy for backache. It penetrates and relieves the pain instantly-no rubbing necessary—just lay it on lightly.

Here's Proof.

"Here's Froot.

"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and in San Francisco two years ago I was hit by a street car in the same place. I tried all kinds of dope without success. Two weeks ago I saw your liniment in a drug store and got a bottle to try. The first application caused instant relief, and now except for a little stiffness, I am almost well."

FLETCHER NORMAN,

Whittier, Calif.

rheumatism, neuralgia, sore throat and sprains. MISS E. RIM of Brooklyn, N.Y., writes: "Sloan's Liniment is the best for rheumatism. I have used six bot-

is the best remedy for

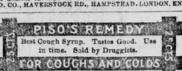


Constipation Vanishes Forever Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegeta-ble — act surely CARTERS but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress-cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature Grent Good

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. No.1, No.2, No.3,
THERAPION Used in French
GREAT SUCCESS. GUIES KIDNEY, BLADDER DISEASES.



Sioux City Directory

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