MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.-"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suf-



fered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the painswere intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to ge to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pink-

ham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. Thomson, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

NO GREAT DEMAND FOR BOYS

Male Children a Poor Second With Those Who Would Become Foster Parents.

"The French are receiving in their homes refugees from Belgium and northern France. The Germans are doing the same as regards the refugees from oriental Prussia."

The speaker was a returned tourist.

He went on: "Many French and German house holds have neither room enough nor means enough to take in a whole family. They must confine themselves to one child. Well, they invariably bid then for a little girl. They never want

"I have seen in my travels several hundred of these offers to take in children-and every blessed offer was for girls. What is the cause of this? The cause must evidently be that girls are better behaved, more amiable and nicer all around than boys.

"The war, besides teaching me geography, has taught me that female children stand miles higher in popular esteem than male children. What's the trouble with us males? We'd better look to ourselves."

War Hurting Gamblers.

A social worker in England was questioned as to unemployment in his district. "Not much unemployment, but a good deal of half time. Still. things aren't so bad as they might be, for now there's little racing, a lot of money gets home which would never get there ordinarily. The bookies' runners are feeling the war more than anybody."

Undesirable Lot.

He-Will you share my lot? She-No, I don't like the crop of wild oats on it.

The "Meat" of Corn

- the sweet centers of choice Indian corn; cooked, seasoned just right, rolled thin as paper and toasted until they become golden brown flakes-crisp and delicious!

That's why

Post **Toasties**

are better than ordinary "corn

Toasties are packed in an inner container inside the tight-sealed, familiar, yellow carton - keeps the food fresh and crisp for your appetite -

Superior Corn Flakes

- sold by Grocers.

The Mystery of the Boule Cabinet

BURTON E. STEVENSON

Cepyright, 1918, by Burton E. Stevensen.

CHAPTER VI.-(Continued.) "'I don't want to be disturbed, Reg-

ers,' he said, and come in here and shut the door after him. "It was maybe twenty minutes after that that the doorbell rung, and when

I opened the door, there was a woman standing on the steps."

He stopped and swallowed once er twice, as though his threat was dry, and I saw that his fingers were twitch-

ing nervously.
"Did you know her?" questioned

Regers leosened his cellar with a cenvulsive movement. "No. sir, I'd never seen her befere,"

he answered hearsely.
"Describe her."
Rogers closed his eyes, as though in an effort of recollection.

"She wore a heavy veil, sir, so that I couldn't see her very well; but the first thing I noticed was her eyes—they were so bright, they seemed to burn right through me. Her face looked white behind the veil, and I could see how red her lips were—I didn't like her looks, sir, from the first." how red her lips were—I looks, sir, from the first.

"How was she dressed?" "In a dark gown, sir, cut so skimpy that I knowed she was French before

"Ah!" said Grady. "She was French

"Yes, sir; though she could speak some English. She asked for Mr. Van-tine. I told her Mr. Van-And then she said something very fast about how she must see him, and all the time kept edging in and in, till the first thing I knowed she was inside the door and then she just pulled the door out of my hand and shut it. I ask you, sir, is that the way a lady would behave?"

behave?"
"No," said Grady, "I dare say not.
But go ahead—and take your time."
Rogers had gained his self-confidence, and he went ahead almost glibly. "'See here, madam,' says I, 'we've xhad enough trouble here today with Frenchies, and if you don't get out quietly, why, I'll have to put you out.'
"'I must Mistaire Vangtine," she says, very fast. 'I must Mistaire Vangtine. It is most necessarie that I see

Mistaire Vangtine.'

"Then I'll have to put you out,' says
I, and took hold of her arm. And at
that she screamed and jerked herself
away; and I grabbed her again, and
just then Mr. Vantine opened the door
there and came out into the hall.

"What's all this, Rogers," he says.

'Who is this party?

"But before I could a yearen, that wild. Mistaire Vangtine.'

"But before I could answer, that wild cat had rushed over to him and began to reel off a string of French so fast I wondered how she got her breath. And Mr. Vantine looked at her kind of

surprised at first, and then he got more interested, and finally he asked her in and shut the door, and that was the last I saw of them."

"You mean you didn't let the woman out?" demanded Grady.

out?" demanded Grady.

"Yes, sh, that's just what I mean. I thought if Mr. Vantine wanted to talk with her, well and good; that was his business, not mine; so I went back to the pantry to help the cook with the silver, expecting to hear the bell every minute. But the bell didn't ring, and after maybe half an hour, I came out in the hall again to see if the woman had gone; and I walked past the door of this room but didn't hear nothing; and then I went on to the front door. and then I went on to the front door was surprised to find it wasn't and was

"Maybe you hadn't latched it," suggested Grady. 'It has snap lock, sir; when that woman slammed it shut, I heard is catch."

"You're sure of that?"

"Quite sure, sir."
"What did you do then?"

"I closed the door, sir, and nen come back along the hall. then come back along the hall. I felt uneasy, some way; and I stood outside the door there listening; but I couldn't hear nothing; and then I tapped, but there wasn't no answer; so I tapped louder, with my heart somehow working right up into my mouth. And still there wasn't no answer, so I just opened the door and looked in—and the first thing I saw was him—"

Rogers stopped suddenly, and caught at his throat again.
"I'll be all right in a minute, sir," he gasped. "It takes me this way some-

"No hurry" Grady assured him, and then, when his breath was coming easier, "What did you do then?"

"I was so scared I couldn't scarcely strain, sir; but I managed to get to the food of the stairs and yell for Parks, and he come running down-and that's all I remember sir."
"The woman wasn't here?"

"No, sir."

"Did you look through the rooms?"
"No, sir; when I found the front door open, I knowed she'd gone out. She hadn't shut the door because she was afraid I'd hear her."

"That sounds probable," agreed Grady "But what makes you think she killed Vantine?" "Well, sir," answered Rogers, slowly "I guess I oughtn't to have said that:

but finding the door open that way, and then coming on Mr. Vantine sort of upset me—I didn't know just what I was saying."

"You don't think so now, then?" questioned Grady, sharply.
"I don't know what to think, sir." "You say you never saw the woman

"Never, sir." "Had she ever been here before?"
"I don't think so, sir. The first thing she asked was if this was where Mr. Vantine lived."
Grady modded

Grady nodded. "Very good, Rogers," he said. "I'll be offering you a place on the force next. Would you know this woman if you saw her again?

Rogers hesitated.
"I wouldn't like to say sure, sir," he answered, at last. "I might and I might not."

"Red lips and a white face and bright eyes aren't much to go on," Grady pointed out. "Can't you give us a closer description?" "I'm afraid not, sir. I just got a general impression, like, of her face

through her veil. 'You say you didn't search these "No, sir. I didn't come inside the

'Why not?' "I was afraid to, sir."
"Afraid to?"

Yes, sir; I'm afraid to be here now."

was dead? Why didn't you try to help

him?"

"One look was enough to tell me that wasn't no use," said Regers, and glanced, with visible horrer, at the crumpled form on the floor.

Grady looked at him keenly for a moment; but there seemed to be no reason to doubt his story. Then the detective looked about the room.

"There's one thing I den't understand," he said, "and that is why Vantine should want all these lights. What

tine should want all these lights.
was he doing in here?" "I couldn't be sure, sir; but I suppose he was leoking at the furniture he

he was looking at the furniture he brought over from Europe. He was a collector, you know, sir. There are five or six pieces in the next reem."

Without a word, Grady arese and passed into the reom adjoining, we after him; only Regers remained seated where he was. I remember glancing back ever my shoulder and noting how he huddled forward in his chair, as though crushed by a great weight the instant. crushed by a great weight, the instant our backs were turned.

But I forget Rogers in centemplation of the scene before me.

The inner room was ablaze with light, and the furniture stood hap-hazard about it, just as I had seen it earlier in the day. Only one thing had been moved. That was the Beule cab-

It had been carried to the center of the reem, and placed in the full glare of the light from the chandelier. It stood there blazing with arregant beauty, a thing apart.

Who had helped Vantine place it there, I wondered? Neither Rogers nor Parks had mentioned doing so. I turned back to the outer reem.

turned back to the outer reem. Rogers was sitting crouched forward

in his chair, his hands over his eyes, and I could feel him jark with nervousness as I touched him on the shoulder. "Oh, is it you, Mr. Lester?" he

gasped. "Pardon me, sir; I'm not at all myself, sir." "I can see that," I said, soothingly: "I can see that," I said, soothingly;
"and no wonder. I just wanted to
ask you—did you help move any of the
furniture in the room yonder?"

"Help move it, sir?"

"Yes—help change the position of
any of it since this afternoon?"

"No, sir; I haven't touched any of
it, sir."

it, sir."
"That's all right, then," I said, and turned back into the inner room.

Vantine had said that he intended examining the cabinet in detail at the first opportunity; I remembered how his eyes had gleamed as he looked at it; how his hand had trembled as he caressed the arabesques. No doubt he was making that examination when he had heard a woman's cry and had gone out into the hall to see what the

matter was.

Then he and the woman had entered the antercom together; he had closed the door; and then • • Like a lightning flash, a thought

leaped into my brain—a reason—an explanation—wild improbable, absurd, but still an explanation!

but still an explanation!

I choked back the cry which rose to my lips: I gripped my hands behind me, in a desperate attempt to hold myself in check; and, fascinated as by a deadly serpent, I stood staring t the cabinet.

For there, I felt certain, lay the clue to the mystery!

CHAPTER VII.

ROGER GETS A SHOCK.

Grady, Simmonds and Goldberger m minutely, for they seemed to feel that the secret of the tragedy lay somewhere within its four walls; but I watched them only absently, for I had lost interest in the procedure. I was perfectly sure that they would find nothing in any way bearing upon the mystery. I heard bearing upon the mystery. I heard Grady comment upon the fact that there was no door except the one open-ing into the ante-room, and saw them

examine the window catches.
"Nobody could raise these windows without alarming the house," Grady said, and pointed to a tiny wire run-ning along the woodwork. "There's a burglar alarm."

Simmonds assented, and finally the trio returned to the ante-room.
"We'd like to look over the rest of "We'd like to look over the rest of the house." Grady said to Rogers, who was sitting erect again, looking more like himself, and the four men went out into the hall tegether. I remained behind with Hughes and Freyling-huisen. They had lifted the body to the

couch and were making a careful examination of it. Heavy at heart, I sat down near by and watched them. That Philip Vantine should have been killed by enthusiasm for the hobby which had given him so much pleasure seemed the very irons of facts. pleasure seemed the very irony of fate yet such I believe to be the case. To be sure, there were various incidents be sure, there were various incidents which seemed to conflict with such a theory, and the theory itself seemed wild to the point of absurdity; but at least it was a ray of light in what had been utter darkness. I turned it over and over in my mind, trying to fit into it the happenings of the day—I must confess with very poor success. Freylinghuisen's voice brought me out of my reverie.

me out of my reverie.

"The two cases are precisely alike," he was saying. "The symptoms are identical. And I'm certain we shall find paralysis of the heart and spinal cord in this case, just as I did in the other. Both men were killed by the other. Both men were killed by the same poison,"

"Can you make a guess as to the nature of the poison?" Hughes inquired. "Some variant of hydrocyanic acid, I fancy—the odor indicates that; but it must be about 50 times as deadly as

it must be about 50 times as deadly as hydrocyanic acid is."
They wandered away into a discussion of possible variants, so technical and besprinkled with abstruse words and formula that I could not follow them. Freylinghuisen, of course, had all this sort of thing at his fingers' ends—postmortems were his everyday occupation and no doubt he had been furbishing himself up, since this last one, in preparation for the inquest, where he would naturally wish to shine. I could see that he enjoyed displaying his knowledge before Hughes. playing his knowledge before Hughes, who, although a family practitioner of high standing, with an income greater than Freylinghuisen's many times over, had no such expert knowledge of toxi-cology as a coroner's physician would naturally possess.

The two detectives and the coroner came back while the discussion was still in progress and listened in silence "Yes, sir; I'm afraid to be here now."

"Did Parks come in?"

"No, sir; I guess he felt the same way did."

"Then how did you know Vantine ly bewildered. It was evident from

his look that nothing had been found to shed any light an the mystery and now that his suicide theory had fallen to pieces he was completely at sea. So, I suspected, was Grady, but he was too self composed to betray it.

The coroner drew the two physicians aside and talked to them for a few moments in a low tone. Then he turned to Grady.

to Grady.
"Treylinghuisen thinks there is "Treylinghuisen thinks there is no necessity for a postmortem," he said. "The symptoms are in every way identical with those of the other man who was killed here this afternoon. There can be no question that both of them died from the same cause. He is ready to make his return to that efready to make his return to that ef-

"Very well," assented Grady. "The body can be turned over to the relatives, then."

"There aren't any relatives," I said. "At least, no near ones. Vantine was the last of this branch of the family. I happen to know that our firm has been named as his executors in his will, so, if there is no objection, I'll take charge of things."

"Very well, Mr. Lester," said Grady again, and then he looked at me. "De you know the previsions of the will?" he asked.

"I do.

"I do.
"In the light of those previsions, de

"In the light of those previsions, de you know of any one who would have an interest in Vantine's death?"

"I think I may tell you the previsions," I said, after a moment. "With the exception of a few legacies to his servants, his whole fertune is left to the Metropelitan Museum of Art."

"You have been his attorney for seme time?"

"We have been his legal advisers for many years."

many years."
"Have you ever learned that he had

an enemy?"
"No," I answered instantly, "se far as I knew, he had not an enemy on "He was never married, I believe?"

"No."
"Was he ever, to your knewledge, involved with a woman?"
"No," I said again. "I was astounded when I heard Rogers' story."

"So you can give us no hint as to this woman's identity?" "I only wish I could," I said, with

"I only wish I could," I said, with fervor.

"Thank you, Mr. Lester," and Grady turned to Simmonds. "I den't see that there is anything mere we can do here," he added. "There's one thing, though Mr. Lester, I will have to ask you to do. That is to keep all the servants here until after the inquest. If you think there is any doubt of your ability to do that, we can, of course, put them under arrest—"

"Oh, that isn't necessary," I broke in. "I will be responsible for their appearance at the inquest."

ance at the inquest. "I'll have to postpone it a day," said Goldberger. "I want Freylinghuisen to

make some tests tomorrow. Besides, we've got to identify d'Aurelle and these gentiemen seem to have their work cut out for them in finding this woman—" woman—"
Grady looked at Goldberger in a way

which indicated that he thought he was talking too much, and the coroner stopped abruptly. A moment later, all four men left the house.

Dr. Hughes lingered for a last word.

"The undertaker had better be called at once," he said. "He word do to de tonce," he said. "He word do to de."

at once," he said. "It won't do to de-lay too long." I knew what he meant. Already the face of the dead man was showing certain ugly discolorations.
"I can send him around on my way

home," he added, and I thanked for assuming this unpleasant duty. As the door closed behind him, I heard a step on the stair, and turned to see Godfrey calmly descending.
"I came in a few minutes ago," he

explained, in answer to my look, "and have been glancing around upstairs. Nothing there. How did our friend Grady get along?"
"Fairly well; but if he guesses anything, his face didn't show it." "His face never shows anything, be-cause there's nothing to show. He has cultivated that sibylline look until

people think he's a wonder. But he's simply a stubid ignoramus."

"Oh, come, Godfrey," I protested, "you're prejudiced. He went right to the point. Do you know Roger's

"About the woman? Certainly. Rogers told it to me before Grady ar-

rived."
"Well," I commented, "you didn't lose any time."
"I never do," he assented blandly.
"And now I'm going to prove to you that Grady is merely a stupid ignoramus. He has heard all the evidence,

but does he know who that woman "Of course not." I said, and then I "Of course not." I said, and then I looked at him. "Do you mean that you do? Then I'm an ignoramus, too!"
"My dear Lester," protested Godfrey, "you are not a detective—that's not your business, but it is Grady's. At least, it is supposed to be, and the safety of this city as a place of residence depends more or less upon the truth of that assumption. On the strength of it, he has been made deputy police commissioner. in charge of the

police commissioner, in charge of the detective bureau."
"Then you mean that you de knew who she yas?"
"I'm pretty sure I de—that is what I came back to prove. Where's

I came back to prove. Rogers?"
"Ill ring for him." I said, and did so, and presently he appeared

(Continued next week.)

The Royal Prize of Trade.

The Royal Prize of Trade.
From the New York World.
The trade of the golden east has been the dream of Europe since Prester John, and of American since we have had a Pacific coast. It has been fought for, schemed for, begged for. Treaties have been made for it, missionaries enlisted in quest of it. Dollar diplomacy pushed to its most insolent extremes to compel it by blackmail. Yet the trade of the three A. B. C. countries of South America, which showed their friendliness to us in the Mexican conferences ness to us in the Mexican conference at Niagara, surpasses, by more than \$500,000,000, that of China and Japan together, with 14 times the population. Buenos Ayres is second only to New York in our continent, and surpasses York in our continent, and surpassion value of commerce any port of Italy, Austria or Russia. Santos is the peer of Southampton or New Orleans; Rio of Philadelphia or St. Petersburg; Monday, And Applied Orleans, And tevideo is not far behind Odessa. And such accomplishments are but a splen-

did beginning. To have our own "place in the sun" in South American commerce two things are necessary: The first is that every business facility shall be extend-ed to it; more important is it that the political attitude of our government shall express fellowship and under-standing—shall be the attitude not of the big stick but of the big brother.

Bromides of the War. From the Kansas City Star. Came to grips.
The spirit of the troops is excellent.

Paris is calm.
Our loss was severe, but the enemy ost much more heavily. ost much more heavily.
We fell back to a stragetic position.
The war office considers the situation atisfactory.
Mowed down like wheat.

The dead lay in heaps. God will give us victory. We will fight to the last man. Time fights on the side of the allies Deleted by censor

Self-Loading Shotgun 12 GAUGE, 5 SHOTS

The recoil reloads this gun. You simply pull the trigger for each shot. This new gun is safe, strong and simple. It has all the good points of other recoil-operated shotguns, and many improvements besides. Among them are Nickel steel construction

and a reloading system that requires no change for different loads. It's the Fowling Gun Par Excellence

Pajamas for the Destitute. Heboes cared for next winter at the municipal lodging house in St. Louis will wear pajamas, if the plans of Director of Public Welfare Tolkacz are successful.

The papamas will not be fancy and will not contain ribbons and elaborate trimmings, but they will be service able. The night garments probably will be made of material similar to

that used for overalls and jumpers. The purpose of the pajamas equipment is to provide the lodgers with covering during the night, while their clething is being sterilized. The cots used are of steel, and no bed clothing is furnished.

NEARLY CRAZY WITH ECZEMA

354 Plum St., Youngstown, Ohio .-Blotches like ringworms started to come out all over my face and neck. Later it took the form of white flakes and when I would rub they came off in little white scales. The eczema so disfigured me that I was ashamed to go out anywhere. It itched all the time and whenever I perspired or got my face the least bit wet, it would burn until I very nearly went crazy. The more I rubbed or scratched the more it spread and it made me so

restless I could not sleep at night. "One day a friend prevailed upon me to get a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They caused the itching to stop instantly and in a very few days my face and neck began to show a marked improvement. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and my face and neck are completely cured.' (Signed) Newton D. W. Chapman, Feb. 27, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv.

Dead Soldier's Gift.

Among the contributions to Queen Mary of England's Work for Women fund received recently was an engagement ring which arrived by mail,

accompanied by the following letter: "The boy who gave me this before he went away will never come back. He made me promise before he joined his regiment to give it away if anything happened to him. It's a hard wrench to part with it, but I promised him to do so. I send it to you as his gift to the Queen's fund."

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Cart Hitchire.
In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Befitting Punishment. Edith-The wretch! So he actually proposed to both of us! Oh, I wish we could think of some way to punish him!

Madge-We can; you marry him, dear. Money for Christmas.

Selling guaranteed wear-proof hosi-

ery to friends & neighbors. Big Xmas

business. Wear-Proof Mills, 3200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.-Adv. Canada Using Cotton-Seed Oil. Because of the war, Canada is already in need of drugs and chemicals. Scarcity of clive oil has led to the use

of American cotton-seed oil as a sub-

A Short Run. Bibson-I understand the manage

ment only had a short run with their new play. Gibson-Yes, the audience only followed them to the city limits.

If people don't take the trouble to flatter you they have no immediate use for you.

Boils

Biliousness

Constipation

Malaria

Where England Leads. England is ahead of the United States in the development of the automatic telephone service, and contracts for automatic exchanges of the total value of nearly five hundred thousand dollars have been placed.

Sometimes a man wakes up and discovers that he has a boss wife-and they live happily ever after.



There is no need to suffer the annoying, excruciating pain of neuralgia; Sloan's Liniment laid on gently will soothe the aching head like magic. Don't delay. Try it at once.

Hear What Others Say "I have been a sufferer with Neuralgis for several years and have tried different Liniments, but Sloan's Liniment is the best Liniment for Neuralgia on earth. I have tried it successfully; it has never ailed."—F. H. Williams, Augusta, Ark.

Mrs. Ruth C. Claypool, Independence, Mo., writes: "A friend of ours told us bout your Liniment. We have been using tor 13 years and think there is nothing like it. We use it on everything, sores, uts, burns, bruises, sore throat, headaches and on everything else. We can't get long without it. We think it is the best iniment made."

At all dealers, 25c. end four cents in stamps for

s the best remedy for rheumatism,

TRIAL BOTTLE Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc.

The Army of Constipation Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE
LIVER PILLS are not only give relief — they perma-nently cure Con-

lions use them for Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Barber Supplies The Kleeblatt Barbers Supply Co., 618 Pierce St. Sioux City, Ia., will treat you right. Write them

Pettits FOR Eve ACHES Salve

SIOUX CITY PTG. CO., NO. 44-1914 **Are You Troubled?**

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

Perhaps this case may be similar to yours

J. Wesley Tilly of (Box 673,) Selma, Cal., writes: J. Wesley Tilly of (Bax 673,) Selma, Cal., writes:
Gentlemen:—"It gives me much pleasure to be able
to send you a testimonial, if by its reaching some
sufferer your medicines will do as much for him as they
have for ma. At the age of fourteen I was troubled
a great deal with malaria and bifloueness, accompanied
with the worst sort of large boils. I was persuaded by
my parents, who have always been strong believers in
Dr. Pierce's remedies, to try the Golden Medical
Discovery. I took one bottle and the boils all disappeared, but I did not stop at one bottle, I took three
and the malaria all left me and I have had no more
boils to this day, thanks to the 'Golden Medical
Discovery' for my relief.
"Following an operation for appendicitis two years ago I

iscovery' for my relief.
"Following an operation for appendicitis two years ago I as troubled very much with constipation and I have been rying Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets and they have died to troublesome gas and have aliede me in conquerge the whole trouble; thanks again for the 'Pellets' and for he advice I have obtained from The People's Common Sense fedical Adviser." Send only \$1 cents for this 1003 page book.

for over forty years has been lending its aid to just such cases as this. In our possession we have thou-sands of testimonials of like character. Perhaps you are skeptical, but isn't it worth at least a trial in view of such strong

testimony? Isn't it reasonable to suppose that if it has done so much for others it can do as much for you? Your druggist will supply you in fluid or tablet form, or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box. Address

Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffale, N. Y.