# WHAT \$10 DID FOR THIS WOMAN

## The Price She Paid for Lydia E.Pinkham'sVegetableCompound Which Brought Good Health.

Danville, Va.-"I have only spent ten



was treating me. I bearing down pains at all now and I sleep well. I cannot say enough for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills as they have done so much for me. I am enjoy-

ing good health now and owe it all to your remedies. I take pleasure in telling my friends and neighbors about them."-Mrs. MATTIE HALEY, 501 Colquhone Street, Danville, Va.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Liked the Church, But-Sweet Girl-Do you enjoy taking me to church?

Lover-Not so much as riding with you in a street car.

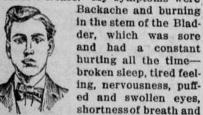
"Goodness! Why?"

"The sexton never yells, 'Sit closer, please.' "-New York Weekly.

## OVERWORK and KIDNEY TROUBLE

Mr. James McDaniel, Oakley, Ky., writes: "I overworked and strained myself, which brought on Kidney and, Bladder Disease. My symptoms were

had a constant



shortnessof breath and J. McDaniel. Rheumatic pains. I suffered ten months. I was treated by a physician, but found no relief until I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills, I now feel that I am permanently cured by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem n words) and re- I that of an elephant, the brain of cipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sen free.-Adv.

Giant Dinosaur's Skeleton Recently Unearthed Thought to Be 7,000,000 Years Old.

**IS WELL PRESERVED** 

Between 7,000,000 and 10,000,000 years ago, in what is known as the Jurassic

SEVEN-TON REPTILE

age, there lived a group of giant repdollars on your medicine and I feel so tiles called Dinosaurs, one family of much better than I which, the Stegosauridae, or plated lizdid when the doctor ards, is perhaps the most fantastic and curious in all natural history. The don't suffer any most perfect and complete fossilized skeleton of the genus Stegosaurus, a smaller branch of this remarkable family group, is on exhibition in the new building of the United States Na-tional museum, at Washington, just os it was found and dug out of the sand-stone rock. Near at hand is a natural size and very life-like restoration in nation washe as mentioned and mentions papier-mache, so weird and monstrous in appearance as to give one the hor-

Back in the very early days of the word this armor-plated lizard-like monster dwelt in the western part of the United States in what is now the eastern slope of the Rocky mountains, although at that time the mountains did not exist. He roamed about in the marsh and swamp lands of that region, feeding on the tropical grasses and plants, the fossil remains of which are found buried with his skeleton. The specimen mentioned above comes from Quarry No. 1, in Fremont county, near Canyon City, Colo., where it was found by M. P. Felch in 1885. Brief articles concerning it were written from time to time, but it was not assembled and mounted until two years ago, and never completely described until recently. With the exception of the removal of some of the sandstone which surrounds this valuable specimen, it has been left in the next the surrounds that the specimen is the set of the sandstone which surrounds in the position in which it was discov-ered so that the relation of the various bones and skin armor may be seen and studied by scientists. In order that the lower side of the skeleton and the back plates may be seen, two mirrors have been placed beneath it in such a man-

ner as to reflect the exact structure and location of the various bones. The undisturbed position of the bones, and the surrounding sandstone indicates that this monster died in the water, or on the bank of a stream, and from some natural cause. It is possible that the carcass floated down the stream as the arrangement of the dif-ferent bones and spine plates indicates retent bones and spine plates indicates a gradual washing and tipping over, rather than the crushing motion of a heavy force. The skeleton is quite complete and lies partly on its side and back, with nearly all the bones in their relative positions, rendering it of in-finite value to scientists for study and as a reference type

as a reference type. In life this peculiar reptile of such gigantic proportions must have presented a forbidding appearance; it measures about 19 feet in length, was measures about 19 feet in length, was evidently over 11 feet in height at the hips, and was covered with a very tough and horny scale-like skin, stud-ded here and there with bony buttons or knobs of armor. Along its back were arranged great sharp edged plates set alternately and projecting upward like the teeth of a huge saw. This odd armor plate extended from the small wedge-shaped reptillan head all the way back, and well down the tapering lizard-like tail, which was tipped with four long, sharp spines. Its less were not unlike these of a ligard legs were not unlike those of a lizard or other reptile, except that the fore legs were rather short and much weaker than the hind ones, an indica-tion that the great animal could sit up tion that the great animal could sit up like a kangaroo, and perhaps descended from a bipedal ancestor. From a study of its teeth it has been determined that this prehistoric beast was a plant eater, as is suggested by its habitat. Further investigation of its head, which is no small as to be quite out of prois so small as to be quite out of pro-portion to its massive body, reveals the fact that it had scarcely any brain. Although the body of the stegosaurus is supposed to have weighed more than

Autos For the Masses.

From the Indianapolis News.

By Perceval Gibbon in Collier's.

A Protective Revival.

From the Youngstown Telegram. Rankin-Beanbrough bought a suit

armor at a sale of antiques. Phyle-I didn't know he was a col-

He isn't. He bought the thing for

his way to work and he is afraid being hit by the flying balls."

"Exactly. A lot of amateurs play golf on a course he is obliged to pass

lector

protection.

For protection ?"

10 tons.



### CHAPTER I .- (Continued).

and his sister, the new Mary, 2, they ived with their parents in a thriving feorgia town, the home place of the fa-Ind ther and his father before him. Gid Mr. Blagden resented his daughter's marriage to the handsome, whilom Midthorne. The young man once had been a visitor in Corinth, coming from Harvard with college mates for the summer, and his carryings-on had quite thoroughly scandalised the staid, puritanical element in the town, al-though affording great delight and en-couragement to the youth of the place. It is said that the spirit of emulation which thermal in Casing a first state.

which thrived in Corinth long after he went his joyous way, following that first and only visit, was such that it and been as vigorously directed in an-other cause might have produced noth-Ing but saints among the young men of blemished children of Corinth, and all corinth. But it took a different di-rection altogether. For a time it was ed up her voice against the affront, no leared that there would be no stopping father protested. They accepted the little Midthornes, and were amazed in and seemed proud of it. Old Mr. Blagden themselves. look hold up Horace in good time. He A word in explanation of Horace's act. It was discovered, on the reading common with Phil Midthorne, pro-taining him to be an imp of perdition. The word in the solution of Horace's of old Mr. Blagden's will, that he had not quite forgotten his lovely, though The young men had been friends. Horace made the fatal mistake of snub-bing the Georgian on the street one day, whereupon Midthorne, after de-manding an explanation and getting it. proceeded uses to say inlaw. It is needless to say forth. If Mary Blagden was not easily forth. If Mary Blagden was not easily nanaged by her father, Midthorne found the task by no means difficult. She was in love with him—as were all the girls in Corinth, for that matter—and his belaboring of Horace increased rather than checked her interest. She never got on well with her brother. He builled her after a polite brother. He builled her after a built brother. He builled her after a built brother. He builled her after a built brother. He builted her after a built builter, and where the ways were hard. When they came, blinking and wide proceeded to thrash his future brother-

She never got on well with her brother. He bullied her after a polite fashion, all his own, and, as she couldn't retaliate so politely, he had all the better of her. Midthorne, to his ywn intense amazement, fell desperately in love with the girl. But he had to thrash Horace, just the same. You can well imagine his gratification when he found, almost at once, that he went up found, almost at once, that he went up considerably in the girl's estimation af-ter that disgraceful encounter. She experienced a mallclous delight in standing up for him against Horace, not only in public, but in the bosom of her own family. She "ended up" by marrying the family bug-bear-for that is what Midthorne grew to be-and promptly abandoned Corinth forever. Horace never quite got it out of his head that she married Phil in order to annoy the family. Be that as it may, they made a sorry found, almost at once, that he went up

Be that as it may, they made a sorr failure of it, those Midthornes. Ph Phil allure of it, those Midthornes. Full was not heavily endowed with this world's goods, nor was he likely to acquire anything. He was a good fel-low, a favorite, and it was his secret ballof that the world owed a living to low, a favorite, and it was his been belief that the world owed a living to

all good fellows. Together they lived rather a thrift-less life in the Georgia town, neither of them caring much whence sustenance came, just so long as it came. His people were poor. He had but little help from them. Mary's were rich, but she would not have accepted aid from them if she had been starving. Be it re-corded, to Phil's credit, he would no more have taken from them than she. no

more have taken from them than she. She was the kind of woman who thrives on the attention of other men. There was a-plenty of them in their wide circle of friends who were "cady and willing to give it to her, for she was beautiful, she was gay, she was witty. It was not long before gossip attached itself to her. Soon after the second child was born, Mary Midthorne began to chafe restlessly under the re-straint of a quiet home life in the mouthern town.

8 Up to the time Eric, the boy, was 5, nd his sister, the new Mary, 2, they ved with their parents in a thriving eorgia town, the home place of the faprosperous walls under a sky that was always white.

Corinth paused aghast. Horace had done the one thing that no one believed him capable of doing. He had taken into his own home, to his own prim England hearth, the offspring of despised Magdalen and her redhanded husband. The children of an adulteress! The children of a murder-

Horace Blagden kept his own coun-sel. He offered no explanation, no exsel. He offered no explanation, no ex-cuse for his surprising act. He was le-gally appointed guardian of the little sense of his own power, among the un-blemished children of Corinth, and all Corinth was quiescent. No mother lift-ed up her voice against the affront, no fether protested.

erring daughter. There was a clause bequeathing \$100,000 to each of her children, the money to go to them when 

bitter, and where the ways were hard. When they came, blinking and wide eyed, they found their cousin, Chet-wynd, there: He was four years older than Eric. Age was not his only asset in superiority, you may be sure. From the beginning, Chetwynd looked upon his unlucky cousins as interlopers, as dependents for beneath his in the sure of the dependents, far beneath him in every respect. It was necessary for him to pummel Eric roundly on the second lay after his arrival. Eric, small as he was, openly had resented the larger boy's airs, being a manly little chap with fire in his blood. For this, he was kept locked in a dark closet for three hours. I mean Eric, of course. When Chetwynd told his mother that he had thrashed his cousin, that excellent dis-ciplinarian promptly proceeded to pun-ish Eric, so that it would not happen

away for a long time. They knew noth-ing of Cain and Magdalen. But they were to know before they were many years older.

CHAPTER II.

general council at Roston, which, however, had not been of sufficient mo-ment to abstract him from Corinth. He listened to Mrs. Blagden's confes-sion, then called in his wife for a threesion, then called in his wife for a three-sided consultation in which the clerical pair agreed to everything advanced by their best-paying parishiener; and later on, proposed that she give him until the next Thursday evening to consider the case. After inviting the minister and his wife to dine with her on the coming

wife to dine with her on the coming Thursday, Mrs. Blagden felt somewhat easier in her mind. She felt, somehow that God would step into the breach To the best of her recollection He had never failed her—that is to say, He had not failed her since she came to Corinth. Sometimes she looked back upon her dancing days in New York, and wondered if they were real. They must have been, for she had succeeded in getting Horace's consent to let Chetywnd attend dancing school. It was for the sole purpose, I believe, of making him spin purpose, I believe, of making him graceful.

The old seaman who kept the upper road gate to the grounds belonging to the home on the point was Eric's particular friend and crony. The ancient was rather chary about letting chil-dren inside the grounds unless accom-panied by parents or nurses. He had grown, however, to like the manly, straightforward little Midthorne boy and his pretty, baby-faced sister. They were always welcome. Other children hooted at him when he refused them admission. Eric had said to him once,

on being turned away: "Tm sorry, major. Perhaps if I come again some other day you'll let me in to watch the squirrels. Good day, sir." There were three things in this very tactful speech that operated in Eric's favor. First, the politeness of it; sec-ond, the wistfulness of it; third, the grandeur of it. Jabez Carr had been a captain's mate, it is true, but he had never been by way of acquiring such a magnificent title as "major." It occurred to him at once that the boy was not of Corinth. No Corinth lad would have called him a major. He remem-bered that the southland is full of majors. It was not for a small boy to know that the sea does not produce majors.

So Jabez said, relenting a bit: "You ome from the south, don't you, come sonny' "Yes, sir," said Eric. "I was born in

Georgia.'

"I thought so," said Jabez. "I am Mr. Blagden's nephew, and this is my sister, Mary." Mary courtseyed/ to the old sailorman.

"I love squirrels," said she, "Come around tomorrow," said Jabez genially.

"Thank you, major," cried Eric. "Thank you, major," piped Mary.

That was the beginning of a friend-ship that grew to something akin to devotion. Jabez experienced a great deal of trouble at first in subduing a natural inclination to nautical expletives, harmless before the mast, but very much out of place in the presence of a young person in pinafores. He was surprised to find how readily his verbs submitted to the new influences, although he would have been surprised to have heard them described as verbs. The two children stole away fre-quently after school hours, or during the protracted summer vacation, to Is Eric, so that it would not happen again. The lattle warm-hearted Midthornes made friends quickly among the chil-dren in the set affected by the Blag-dens. They were not permitted to go outside this circle. After the first few weeks of uncertainty in their new sur-roundings they rose to their own laws. roundings they rose to their own level experiences in snatching beauteous of joyousness. Not even the overbear-ing attitude of Chetwynd could chill of the nobility), from infamous bucing attitude of Chetwynd could chill this natural warmth of manner; nor the stern, lean face of their Uncle Hor-ace; nor the amplified repugnance of their Aunt Rena. They were happy be-cause they knew not how to be other-wise. This was when they were 6 and 2. In fact, he never knew until then just They had no ideals. They had nothing black to remember, for they only knew that their father and mother had gone away for a long time. They knew nothlies for their delectation, and then he would have to remain unusually wide awake during the daytime to avoid contradictions. Eric had caught him up sharply in one or two of his earlier lapses, and he experienced a sense of

deep humiliation on finding himself so

'CASCARETS" AGT **ON LIVER; BOWELS** 

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box. Are you keeping your bowels, liver and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil ol

Purgative Waters? Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep-never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

## Terrifying Styles.

"The Gorgons were mythological sisters, who had snakes for tresses instead of hair."

"Gee," muttered the high school girl, "it must have been tough to have to go out and gather a bunch of snakes whenever you needed a few extra puffs."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

## A POTATO KING

"If I were a farmer boy, or a boy with-out capital, and wanted an early compe-tency, I'd start right out growing Pota-toes," said Henry Schroeder, the Potato king of the Red River Valley, whose story in the John A. Salzer Seed Co.'s Catalogue reads stranger than a romance. That advice of Mr. Schroeder's, the self-made Potato king, comes from a warm heart, a level head, a potato king!



Price Schroeder's Famous Ohio, bushel, \$1.75; ten bushels, \$15.00. Here's another advice of the Red River Potato king. He says: "Plant a plenty when potatoes are plenty," or cheap, like they were last Fall—That's sound doctrine. Follow his advice this year and coming July and August and all Fall look out for 70c and 90c and \$1.00 Potatoes!

CORN.

Who placed Wisconsin on the Corn map, way at the top? Salzer's crea-tions in field

#### The Explanation.

Tomdix-So Weeks is married, eh? He is so timid that I wonder he ever mustered up sufficient courage to propose

Hojax-Oh, he didn't have to. young widow married him.

## Sprains, Bruises Stiff Muscles

Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. For bruise or sprain it gives instant relief. It arrests inflammation and thus prevents more serious troubles leveloping. No need to rub it in-it acts at once, instantly relieving the pain, however severe it may be.

#### Here's Proof

Here's Proof Charles Johnson, P. O. Box 105, Lau-ton's Station, N. Y. verites: "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months, then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your direc-tions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I nover will be with-out Sloan's Liniment."

#### All Dealers, 25c. Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc. Philadelphia, Pa. Dept. B.



southern town. latter is 50 times as heavy, which fact offers an excuse for the immense

Phil had grown tiresome, commonplace in the extreme. He was no longer the dashing beau of her ante-nuptial days. amount of defensive armor with which it was equipped, making it practical-Instead, he was slowly drifting into a ly impregnable as far as its enemies were concerned, provided it had any disgusting state of complacency -and complacency was the one condition that Its bones alone weigh nearly a ton, an Mary despised more than all others. He loved his home and his children; he it has been estimated that in life the stegosaur weighed between seven and was getting over his love for the world. They quarreled less than had been 10 tons. A very complete scientific treatise on this interesting group of extinct giant reptiles by Mr. Charles W. Gilmore, as-sistant curator of fossil reptiles, has just been published by the United States national museum in the form of a bulletin, the edition of which has been distributed to libraries and to been distributed to libraries and to been their wont. He was getting so that he their wont. He was getting so that he would not even take the trouble to quarrel with her over the attention other men paid her—with her per-mission. She went farther and farther in a spirit of deflance to him—and his complacency. She got over her love for him, but it was like gall and wormscientific and educational institutions wood to feel that he did not love herat least, in the old, impassioned way She was still young, still pretty, still worth while: she could feel.

One day Phil found her lunching with a man he had particularly advised her to avoid, as there had already been talk about them. He upbraided her, in the presence of the man. That night she did not come home. He followed her to New Orleans, and from that city to Pass Christian. Out on the famous Shell road he came upon her and the man.

<text><text><text><text><text> He took her to the county seat with but he left the man lying by the roadside, a bullet through his heart. The unwritten law! He was discharged by a chivalrous Mississippi jury, and and journeyed amiably back to his home and his babies, but without the wife and mother. It was a part of his unwritten law that she should keep to the path she had chosen.

Of course, in this grave emergency, Horace Blagden and his father might have been expected to come forward with a helping hand outstretched to the wayward outcast. But not they! They were of Corinth and they were great men and impeccable. They closed their hearts and their hands against her. She wore a scarlet letter. Mary was not of the kind that goes

to the gutter. The gutter is not a com-fortable abiding place, nor is it one of luxury. She liked comfort and luxury She went to Paris instead. Two year after the tragedy on the Shell roa road she came to a sudden and perhaps timely end through an attack of fever while acting in the capacity of governess in the home of a wealthy expatri-ated New Yorker, whose wife, for reasons never made public, be estranged from him after Mary became in the family a spare three been months.

strange coincidence followed, Phil-A strange coincidence followed. I have ip Midthorne died of pneumonia in less than a month after his wife's demise. a year thereafter Horace Blagden, now the great man of Corinth, since the passing away of his fa-ther, arose to the highest known point in Blagden generosity. He journeyed south with his wife and laid claim to the Midthorne infants, proffering a me, and an education, and other ad-vantages which their pate nal grand-arents could ill afford to spurn. The children were allowed to rome north arents could fil afford to spurn. The children were allowed to come north, to the grey house on the hill, to the chill winds of Corinth, so unlike the soft, balmy airs of their birthplace, so

PART OF THE TRUTH COMES OUT

Eric was 12 years old when his aunt. in a fit of annoyance, brought on by his throwing a stone at the fleeing torwas likely to become one himself un-less he mended his ways. It was the first he knew of that

tragic episode in the life of his blithe father. The blow was so crushing that he was a long time in coming to the full realization of its force. He slunk off, dazed; bewildered, frightened. off, dazed; bewildered, frightened. Chetwynd's taunting laugh pursued him as he made his way blindly through the yard to the street below man. That was but the beginning. They had held it back as long as it was in their natures to do so. The great won-

der lies in the fact that they refrained at all. Little Mary was not slow to observe the sudden change in her

brother. A curious depression, an un-accountable sullenness in his manner puzzled her. Young as she was, she knew that there was something in his mind which he would not reveal to

her. He was but 12. He possessed not the power of initiative in so grave, so

His gravest slip was in regard to an almost simultaneous action under Lord Nelson at Trafalgar and Admiral in a fit of annoyance, brought on by his throwing a stone at the fleeing tor-mentor, Chetwynd, told him that his ather was a murderer and that his bistory. Moreover must knowledge of was a murderer, and that he kely to become one himself un-o mended his ways. dred years old to have engaged in all of the transactions mentioned.

It was to old Jabez that Eric went after waiting in vain for a renewal of Mrs. Blagden's attack on his father's honour. On the afternoon of the day that the minister and his wife were to dine with them, the boy decided to make specific inquiries of the old sea-

He went about it nervously, but de-

terminedly. "Uncle Jabe," he began, after procuring the old man's pipe and tobacco from the shelf in the watch house, "did you know my mother?

#### (Continued next week.)

#### War's Zone of Death.

Extracts From a Letter of an Officer In the Staff of One of the Belgian Divisions in Flanders, in the Lon-

He was but 12. He possessed not the power of initiative in so grave, so stupendous a problem as the one which confronted him. He could not bring himself to ask the terrible ques-tions. There was no one to whom he could go. It came over him suddenly that he was deprived of all that was good and noble and decent in the wondered if all the children with whom he placed knew of the great secret, if all of them knew that his father had killed a man. With furitive eye and a new purpose, he watched their faces for signs betraying the slightest sense for signs betraying the slightest sense in spreat, hungry suspense for his aunt to repeat her tirade. He waited for fresh taunts from Chetwynd-he even invited them, with a subtleness sur-prising in one so young. But they were frightened, they ware that she had gone far beyond her the proper time came, in his opinion he wolk tell the children that when the proper time came, in his opinion he. She had lived too long in the grax house on the hill for that. She was not sorry for Erc. The and there sult colors and there region when the yake head gone far beyond her rights in robbing him of the privilege. She was not sorry for Erc. The and there will draw the shrapnel ifte, which haunting, ever alert question in that sitp, she went to her pastor for advice. She was not sorry for Erc. The haunting, ever alert question in the sitp, she went to her pastor for advice. She was not sorry for Erc. The haunting, ever alert question in the sitp, she went to her pastor for advice. She was not sorry for Erc. The haunting, ever alert question in the sitp, she went to her pastor for advice. She was not sorry for Erc. The haunting, ever alert question in the sitp, she went to her pastor for advice. She was not sorry for Erc. The haunting, ever alert question in the sitp, she went to her pastor for advice. She was not sorry for Erc. The haunting the master als. The region which fields so made the preference. Several days alife her unfortunate stip, she went to her pastor for advice, she had

Corns, Dat s, Speltz, and Clovers. Po-tatoes helped We make a"

ty of seed corn, listing over forty splendid va-rieties, rieties,

among them the earliest, heaviest eared, biggest yielders known.

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For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog: and sample package of Ten Fa-mous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Bil-lion Dollar Grass: Teosinte lion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radieh, Onion-furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 706, La Crosse, Wis., twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

Keeping the Peace.

"I presume that you and your wife have occasional differences of apinion?'

"Oh, yes, but-er-I don't tell her."

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that its

Bears the Signature of Chart H. Flitchers In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

#### Just Like Him.

"My husband is just like our furnace," sighed Mrs. Blinks. "All day he smokes and at night he goes out.'

#### Attention, Mothers!

Write Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1304 Kesner Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for 28 page beautifully colored "Mother Goose Jingle Book." Sent free to all readers of this paper .-- Adv.

Not Even Skin Deep.

Hokus-Yes, she's pretty; but she doesn't wear well. Pokus-Rubs off, eh?-Judge.