Back aches? Stomach sensitive? A little cough? No strength? Tire easily? All after effects of this dread malady. Yes, they are catarrhal. Grip is a catarrhal disease. You can never be well as long as catarrh remains in your system, weakening your whole body with stagnant blood and unhealthy secretions.

GripStill G HangingOn

## You Need PERUNA

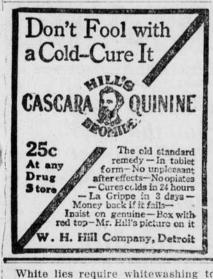
It's the one tonic for the after effects of grip, because it is a catarrhal treatment of proved excellence. Take it to clear. away all the effects of grip, to tone the digestion, clear up the inflammed membranes, regulate the bowels, and set you on the highway to complete recovery.

Perhaps one or more of your friends have found it valuable. Thousands of people in every state have, and have told us of it. Many thousands more have been helped at critical times by this reliable formily medicing. family medicine.

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16

4



keep them from turning black

### STOP EATING MEAT IF KIDNEYS OR BACK HURT

Take a Glass of Salts to Clean Kidneys If Bladder Botherr You Meat Forms Unic Acid.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority because the uric acid in meat excite the kidneys, they become overworked: get sluggish; clog up and cause at sorts of distress, particularly backach and misery in the kidney region; theu matic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and uninary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of ater before breakfast for a few days



CHAPTER XXIV-(Continued.)

"He's not in the grounds," said Godfrey. "He went out by the gate," and he told of Hinman's discovery. "I'll stretch a net over the whole

Bronx," said Simmonds. "I don't see how a fellow dressed as he is can get away," and he hastened off to do some more telephoning.

more telephoning. "Well, we can't do anything," said Godfrey, "so we might as well rest awhile," and he passed into the li-brary and dropped into a chair.

I followed him, but as I sat down

of the safe stood open. In an instant, I had flung myself on

my knees before it, groped for the locked drawer, pulled it out, and hur-ried with it to the table. 'What is it, Lester?" asked Godfrey,

at my side. at my side. "There was—\$50,000—in money—in this drawer," I answered, trying to speak coherently. Godfrey took the drawer from my hands and examined its contents. "Well, it isn't there now," he said,

"Well, it isn't there now," he said, and replaced the drawer in the safe. "Sit down, Lester," and he pressed me back into my chair and flung himself into another. "I wish I knew where Vaughan kept his whisky!" he mur-mured, and ran his fingers furiously through his hair. "This is getting too strenuous, even for me!" He fell silent for a moment and sat

strenuous, even for me!" He fell silent for a moment, and sat looking at the open safe. "What astonishes me," he mused, "is the nerve of the man, stopping at such a moment to work that combination. Think what that means, Lester; to work a combination, a man has to be cool and collected."

"A man who could sit without stir-ring through that scene upstairs," I said, "has nerve enough for anything. Nothing Silva does can surprise me

after that! "I wonder how he knew the com-bination?"

bination?" "I was sure he knew it. I had to stop Miss Vaughan to keep her from telling it to me." "Well, he lessened his chance of es-cape by just that much. Every minute he spent before that safe was a minute lost. Ah, here's Simmonds. What do you think of that, Sim-monds?" he added, and pointed to the safe. "Senor Silva stopped on his way out to gather up \$50,000 in cash to pay his traveling expenses."

his traveling expenses." Simmonds walked over to the safe and looked at it.

"Fifty thousand?" he repeated. "But

"Fifty thousand?" he repeated. "But Vaughan must have been a fool to keep that much money here." "Oh, I don't know. It's a fireproof safe, and mighty well concealed." "I'll tell you what I think," I said; "I think he intended to give the money to Silva. He was going to give him

to Silva. He was going to give him \$1,000,000—left him that in his will, you know.

"So Silva was only taking what be-longed to him, eh?" and Godfrey laughed. "Well, I hope you'll get him, Simmonds.' It was at this moment that Dr. Hin-

man entered, a courious, repressed ex-citement in his face, and his eyes shining strangely. "How is she, doctor?" Godfrey asked.

"Shell be all right in the morning. She is still pretty nervous so I gave her a sleeping draught and waited till it took effect."

Godfrey looked at him more closely. "Did she tell you anything?" he asked. "Not much," said Hinman;

Simmonds? They're blood. Did you notice the stains, doctor?" "Yes," said Hinman. "I think they're

"Tes, said Hinman. I think they te blood stains. That will be easy enough to determine." "Whose blood at it?" asked Sim-

monds, and I could see that even his armor had been penetrated. "Well," answered Godfrey, smiling, "science isn't able, as yet, to identify the blood of individuals; but I'd be willing to give odds that it's Swain's blood. My idea is that Silva got the blood for the finger prints from the blood-soaked handkerchief, which Swain probably dropped when he fied

I followed him, but as I sat down and glanced about the room I saw Something that fairly jerked me to my feet. A section of the shelving had been swung forward, and behind it the door of the more stood open

"That's reasonable enough," agreed Hinman, with a quick nod, "but what

Godfrey sat down again and contem-plated the glove pensively for some moments. Then he turned to me. "Where is that book of finger prints you snoke about Lester?" he asked

you spoke about, Lester?" he asked. I went to the bookcase and got it

out. Godfrey took it and began to turn the pages quickly. "Swain's name is in the index,"I said, "Swain's name is in the index,"I said, and he glanced at it, and then turned to the place weber the page had been. "Which reminds me," said Hinman, with a rueful smile, "that I concocted a very prety theory to account for that missing page. I felt quite chesty about it! I'm glad it didn't throw Miss Vaughan off the scent!"

"So am I!" agreed Godfrey, "for it must have been this missing page which gave Miss Vaughan her first suspicion of the truth. Perhaps it was pure inspiration—or perhaps it was pure inspiration—or perhaps she knew that Silva could reproduce finger prints. We shall learn when we hear her story. In any event, it's a clever trick—and easy enough when you know how!"

"Like standing the egg on end," I suggested.

suggested. "Precisely. Every trick is easy when you work it backwards. But just think, Simmonds," he added, "what problems the police will have to face, if gloves like these become fashionable among cracksmen!"

Simmonds groaned dismally. "You haven't told us yet how it was

one," he said. I bit back a smile, for Simmond's done

I bit back a smile, for Simmond's tone was that of pupil to master. "Well," said Godfrey, slowly, "it might be done in several ways. The first thing is to get a good set of the prints to be reproduced. That Silva got from this album. The molds might be made by cutting them in wood or metal; but that would take an expert-and besides, I fancy it would be too slow for Silva. He had a quicker way than that—perhaps by transferring them to a plate of zinc or copper and then eating them out with acid. Once the mold is secured, it is merely a question of pressing India-rubber mix-ture into it and then heating the rub-ber until it hardens—just as a rubber stamp is made. The whole process vould take only a few hours." Simmonds drew a deep breath. "It may be simple," he said, "but that fellow's a genius, just the same. He's much too clever to be at large. We've got to get him!" "Be sure of one thing" retorted God-frey. "You'll find it harder to catch him than it was to let him go! He tone was that of pupil to master.

frey. "You'll find it harder to catch him than it was to let him go! He won't walk into your arms. Not that I till won't wark into your arms. Not that I blame you, Simmonds," he added; "but I blame those muckle headed men of yours-and I blame myself for not keeping my eyes open. Here's the glove "I -take good care of it. It means me Swain's acquittal. And now there is

"The Arabian Nights?

ed. "The Arabian Nights?" "No," said Godfrey, and in his voice was the ring of triumph. "It's merely a device of one of the cleverest fakirs who ever lived. Take the torch, Sim-monds, and let us see how it works." He dropped to his knees, while Sim-monds lighted him, and I saw that there was a hole in the floor about three inches in diameter. Godfrey felt carefully about it for a moment, and then, with a little exclamation of triumph, found a hold for his fingers, pulled sharply, and raised a hinged sec-tion of the floor, about 18 inches square. square

'Now give us the light," he said, and

"Now give us the light," he said, and plunged it into the opening. In line with the little hole was an upright metal tube about a foot long, ending in a small square box. Beside the tube, a slender iron rod ran from the platform down into the box. "That's the lever that sets it off," re-marked Godfrey, tapping the rod. "A pressure of the foot did it." He pulled the rod loose, spized the tube, and lifted the whole apparatus out upon the platform.

tube, and lifted the whole apparatus out upon the platform. "Let's take it down where we can look at it," he said, and, carrying it easily in one hand, led the way back to the library, cleared a place on the table and set it down. Then, after a moment's examination, he pulled back a little bolt and tilted the top of the box, with the tube attached, to one side. side

curious mechanism lay A vealed. There was a power spring, which could be wound vealed. powerful up with a key, and a drum wound with filament like wire and connected with a simple clock work to revolve it. Two small dry-batteries were se-cured to one side of the box, their wires running to the drum.

running to the drum. "Why, it's nothing but a toy cata-pult!" I said. "That's all," aid Godfrey nodded. "It remained for Silva to add a few trim-mings of his own and to put it to a unique use. Instead of a missile, he loaded it with his little aerial shell, at-tached to the end of this wire. Then he shot it off with a pressure of the fact. shot it off with a pressure of the foot; when it reached the end of the wire, the pull brought this platinum coll against the battery wires and closed the circuit. The spark fired the shell, the circuit. The spark fired the shell, and the drum began to revolve and pull it down. That explains, Lester, why it descended so steadily and in a straight line. The fellow who could devise a thing like that deserves to succeed! Here's health to him!" "He ought to be behind the bars," growled Simmonds. "The cleverer he is, the more dangerous he is." "Well," retorted Godfrey, "I admire him, anyway; and he isn't behind the bars yet. No doubt you'll find some of his shells tomorrow about the house somewhere, and ycu might amuse yourself by shooting one off every night at midnight, on the chance that he sees it and comes back to see who's

he sees it and comes back to see who's stealing his thunder!" But this brilliant suggestion did not

seem to appeal to Simmonds, who merely grunted and continued his ex-amination of the catapult.

amination of the catapult. "Silva had loaded it for tonight's per-formance," Godfrey went on, "but, as I remarked before, the leading lady failed to answer her cue, and it re-mained for us to touch it off. There it is, Simmonds; I turn it over to you. It and the glove will make unique addi-tions to the museum of headenetters. tions to the museum at headquarters, And now," he added, with the wide yawn of sudden relaxation, "you fel-lows can make a night of it, if you want to, but I'm going to bed." I glanced at my watch. It was 4:30. Another dawn was brightening along the east.

Hinman ran upstairs, took a look at his patient, and came down to tell us

"She'll be all right in the morning," he assured us; "and, while I don't want to butt in, I'd certainly like to hear her story. Adventures like this don't hap-

pen very often to a country doctor! May I come?"

"Most surely!" I assented warmly. "I think we were very fortunate to have had you in this case, doctor." "So do I!" echoed Godfrey warmly, while Hinman flushed with pleasure. "And don't forget, Lester, that it was I who picked him out, with nothing better than the telephone book to guide



And Likes the Laws in Western Canada.

"I lived near Lee, Illinois, for 46 years. I came to Saskatchewan in the spring of 1912 and bought land near Briercrest. I have farmed this land, 1680 acres, ever since. I have had grand crops. In 1914 I had 100 acres of wheat that yielded 40 bushels to the acre. I sold this wheat at \$1.50 per bushel. I like the country and my

neighbours. My There is No taxes on each quar-War Tax Soter section (160 Called. acres) are about

\$32 a year. This covers municipal tax, school tax, hail insurance tax-everything. There is no war tax so-called. I like the laws in force here. There is no compulsion to me in any way. I am just as independent here as I was in Illinois, and I feel that my family and I are just as well protected by the laws of the province as we were in our old home in Illinois. What I earn here is my own. I have seven children and they take their places at school, in sports and at all public gatherings the same as

the Canadian born. (Sgd.) M. P. Tysdal. "February 9th, 1916."

We reprint the following article, complete, without comment, from the latest number of the "Saskatchewan Farmer," an agricultural paper published at Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan:

'The attempt to Former Iowa check emigration Farmers Are from the United Doing Well States to our prai-In Canada. rie provinces by

publishing alarming ing statements about the enormous war taxes that are being paid here-\$500 on a quarter section yearlyabout forcing young men to enlist for the war; about the cold, no crops and any old story that by its extravagant boldness might influence men and women from venturing north to Canada, is really in the list of curios to our people. Knowing the country, we can hardly take it seriously. Our governments, however, dominion and provincial, are taking steps to expose the false statements that are being made, and thereby keep the channel open for continuing the stream of settlers that has been flowing to us for the past decade.-Advertisement.

Three, Count 'Em, Three.

The Crusty Old Bachelor, with the Self-Winding 24-Hour Grouch, settled down into one of the club armchairs. "I've just spent an hour talking with some young married ladies," he growled, "and not once did their con-

versation deviate from the Great Feminine Trilogy." "What's that?" came from the

depths of another armchair. "Dress, servants, and babies."

# CLEAR RED PIMPLY FACES

Red Hands, Red Scalp With Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Tell Others How They Were Carried Safely Through Change of Life. Durand, Wis .- "I am the mother of

\* SAFEGUARDED

fourteen children and I owe my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I was 45 and had the Change of Life, a friend recommended it and it gave me such relief from my bad feel-ings that I took several bottles. ] am now well and

mend your Compound to other ladies." -Mrs. MARY RIDGWAY, Durand, Wis. A Massachusetts Woman Writes:

Blackstone, Mass. - "My troubles were from my age, and I felt awfully sick for three years. I had hot flashes often and frequently suffered from pains. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now am well." -Mrs. PIERRE COURNOYER, Box 239, Blackstone, Mass.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness, should be heeded by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through this crisis.

No man is truly great if he is und able to retain his self-respect.

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

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

Cupid never attends the funeral when love dies.



Don't worry about a bad back. Get rid of it. Probably your kidneys are out of order. Resume sen-sible habits and help the kidneys. Then, kidney backache will go; also the dizzy spells, lameness, stiffness, tired feelings, nervousness, rheumatic pains and bladder troubles. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A Nebraska Case

Mrs. George Earl, Madison, N e b ... says: "For a year I was afflicted with story" I was atflicted with kidney complaint. The kidney secre-tions were in bad shape. Puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes and my reet and ankles we r e so swollen that often I was after using Doan's Kidney. In two weeks after using Doan's Kidney Pills, my back was entirely free from pain and it hasn't bothered me since. I am now in good health."

and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithiawater drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease .-- Adv.

However, kissing isn't always what it is smacked up to be.

# Skinner's Macaroni or Spaghetti

The Quality Food-the tastiest, most healthful and most economical food that can grace your table.

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wouldn't let her talk. But she told me enough to let me guess one thing— she's the bravest girl I ever knew or heard of!"

"What do you mean?" "I mean," cried Hinman, his eyes glowing more and more, "that she stayed in this house and faced the deadliest peril out of love for that man Swain; I mean that, if he's cleared, as he's certain to be now, it will be she who clears him; I mean that, if the real

who clears him; I mean that, if the real murderer is brought to justice, it will be because of the evidence she stayed here to get, and did get!" His voice had mounted shrilly, and his f.ce was working as though he could scarcely keep back the tears. "Wait a minute, doctor," broke in Godfrey. "Don't-go too fast. What evidence?"

For answer, Hinman flipped something through the air to him. Godfrey caught it and stared at it an in-stant in bewilderment; then, with a

stifled exclamation, he spring to the light and held the object close under "By all the gods!" he cried, in a voice as shrill as Hinman's own. "The fingerprints!"

CHAPTER XXV.

THE BLOOD-STAINED GLOVE.

I do not know what it was I expected to see, as I leaped from my chair and peered over Godfrey's shoul-der; but certainly it was something more impressive than the soiled and more impressive than the solied and ragged object he held in his hand. It was, apparently, an ordinary rubber glove, such as surgeons sometimes use, and it was torn and crumpled, as though it had been the subject of a struggle.

Then I remembered that I had seen it crushed in Miss Vaughan's uncon-scious fingers, and I recalled how the fingers had stiffened when Godfrey tried to remove it, as though some instinct in her sought to guard it, even in the face of death.

"But I don't understand." said Simmonds, who was staring over the oth-er shoulder. "What's that thing got to

do with the finger prints?" "Look here," said Godfrey, and held the glove so that the ends of the fingers lay in the full light. Then I saw that against the end of

Then I saw that against the end of every finger had been glued a strip of rubber, about an inch in length and half as wide; and, bending closer, I perceived that the surface of each of these strips was covered with an in-tricate pattern of minute lines. "Forged finger prints! That's a new

"Forged finger prints! That's a new idea in crime, isn't it, Simmonds?" and

Godfrey laughed excitedly. Simmonds took the glove, got out his pocket glass, and examined the finger tips minutely.

Do you know what those stains are,

pocket. "You know how fond you are of fireworks!" retorted Godfrey, smiling, and started for the door. "I haven't the slightest idea what

"I haven't the slightest idea what you're talking about," said Hinman, "but I'm as curious as an old woman-and I like fireworks, too!" "Come along, then," laughed God-frey, and led the way up the stairs. "This time we'll go as quietly as we can!" he added, over his shoulder. In the entry at the top of the stairs leading to the attic story was a heavy closed door, and Godfrey looked at is with a smile.

with a smile.

with a smile. "Do you suppose those two German servants have slept on through all this excitement?" he asked; and we found afterwards that they had! The flare of Godfrey's torch disclosed a third flight of stairs at the end of the entry, and, when we reached the foot of these and looked up, we found ourselves coging at the stars

"Ah!" said Godfrey; "I thought so! "Ah!" said Godfrey; "I thought so! The stage was set, ready for the cur-tain, and then the leading lady failed to appear. So the villain went in search of her, found her with the glove in her hand, and started to suppress her, when our timely arrival inter-rupted him! Genclemen, I think I can ng promise you a most interesting demon-nd stration. What did Miss Vaughan call It it, Lester?"

"An astral benedition," I said. "That's it!" said Godfrey, and led the

"That's it!" said Godfrey, and led the way up the steps. There was a wide, hinged trap door at the top, lying open, and we stepped through it out upon the roof. Here had been built a platform about eight feet square, with a low railing around it. I saw Godfrey's torch playing rapidly over the boards of the platform, then he marshaled us in the middle of it. it.

"Stand here in a row," he said, "facing the west. Extend your arms to the heavens and concentrate your gaze up-on that big star up yonder. Go ahead, doctor," he urged, as Hinman hesitated. "We're trying to persuade an astral visitor to pay us a call, and it takes team work."

team work." We stood silent a moment, with our arms above our heads, and I could hear Godfrey shifting his feet cautiously along the boards of the floor. "What's that!" cried Simmonds, for, from the darkness at our feet, had come a soft whirr as of a bird taking flight. "Look!" cried Hinman. "Look!" High above our heads a point of flame appeared, brightened and burned steel blue. For a moment it hung there, then it grew brighter and bright-cr, and I knew that it was descending. Lower and lower it came, until it hov-ered in the air just above us; then it

"You think these reproduce Swain's finger prints?" he asked, sceptically. "Tm sure they do! You see it's the hand; look at the thumb—you see it's a double whorl. Wait till we put them side by side with Swain's the state of the

and a moment later we Swain's acquittal. And now there is one other thing I want to see before we go to bed. Suppose we make a little excursion to the roof." "To the roof? What for?" demanded Simmonds, as he wrapped the glove in his handkerchief and put it in his nocket

"Come along, Lester, ne said, or I'll go to sleep on my feet. Can I give you a bed, Simmonds?" "No, thanks," said Simmonds. "I'm not ready for bed. I'm going to comb this whole neighborhood, as soon as it's light. Silva can't escape—unless he Silva can't escape-unless he light.

light. Silva can't escape—unless he just fades away into the air." "You've found no trace of him?" "I've had no reports yet," and Sim-monds walked beside us down the drive to the gate: "but my men ought to be

to the gate; "but my men ought to be coming in pretty soon. There's a thick grove just across the road, where he may be hiding . . ." He stopped, for a man was hasten-ing toward us, carrying under one arm a small white bundle. Simmonds quickened his pace.

(Continued next week)

When the men of Iowa organized to assist the women in their campaign assist the women in their campaign for equal suffrage, it was a most im-portant step in the suffrage movement, and one which attracted favorable at-tention not only in Iowa but from other states. A letter received from Omar E. Garwood, of Denver, former deputy dis-trict attorney for Colorado, and who was born and reared near Marshall-town, is of special interest at this time. Attorney Garwood says in part: "I am very happy to say that my exper-ience has led me to the conviction that there is absolutely not a single sound ergument today against the extension

there is absolutely not a single sound argument today against the extension of the ballot to the women of America on precisely the same terms as the men enjoy the franchise. "I have taken a great interest in the growth of the woman suffrage move-ment and have helped in the campaigns in many of the states. The enemies of woman suffrage have never hesitated to charge up every evil in Colorado to the fact that women vote, and the women of our state have been subjected to much unjust criticism on this acto much unjust criticism on this ac-count. The injustice of this is at once apparent when one considers that the number of men in the state is greater than the number of women. No one

than the number of women. No one can ever convince me that the women of Colorado have not shown themselves as capable as the men in exercising intelligently the privileges of the voting franchise, and I have never known an instance where the exercise of such franchise has in the remotest way tended to injure the home or cause a woman to lose any of her womanly characteristics. The arguments, or supposed arguments, which are ad-vanced by the enemies of the move-ment are very amusing to us who have witnessed so many years of woman suffrage in this state."

suffrage in this state.' Ten thousand quails that have been

brought from Mexico to Missouri, where they will be used to restock depleted a double whorl. Wait till we put them side by side with Swain's own, and you'll see that they correspond, line for line. Yes, and look at those stains. Do you know what those stains are,

The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better, quicker, safer, surer at any price for skin troubles of young or old that itch, burn, crust, scale, tor-Vanishes Forever ture or disfigure. Besides, they meet every want in toilet preparations. Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure Free sample each by mail with Book.

Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

No Need of Outside Aid.

"Come with the boys tonight and we'll give you a howling time."

"Thanks, old chap, but our new baby attends to that."

For a really fine coffee at a moderate price, drink Denison's Seminole Brand, 35c the lb., in sealed cans,

Only one merchant in each town sells Seminole. If your grocer isn't the one, write the Denison Coffee Co., Chicago, for a souvenir and the name of your Seminole dealer.

Buy the 3 lb. Canister Can for \$1.00. -Adv.

#### The Change.

"Was the fugitive bank officer the cashier?'

"He was, but now he's a runner."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.-Adv.

Too many things that are done well are not worth doing at all.

# Sudden Death After Grip Then-Caused by Disease of the Kidneys

The close connection between the heart and the kidneys is well known nowadays. When kidneys are diseased, arterial tension is increased and the blood seems hot-no appetite.-It's heart functions are attacked. When time to clean house! This is when the kidneys no longer pour forth waste, uremic poisoning occurs and the person dies, and the cause is often given as heart disease, or disease of brain or lungs.

It is a good insurance against such there, or that constant tired, worn-out ery" not only cleanses the blood of imdissolves uric acid as hot water does the blood-making glands, and enriched sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegeta-ble — act surely but gently on the liver. CARTERS Stop after dinner distress-cure indigestion improve the controlexion, brighten the even **EMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE** Genuine must bear Signature

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PILES IN A FEW DAYS CURED No laying up-No hospital operation-No pay unless cured. Write C. Y. Clement, M. D., 555 Good Elk., Des Moines

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the blood is clogged and we suffer from what is commonly called a cold

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discov ery purifies the blood and entirely eradicates the poisons that breed and a risk to send 10 cents for a large feed disease. Pure blood is essential trial package of "Anuric"-the latest to good health. The weak, run-down discovery of Dr. Pierce. When you debilitated condition which so many suffer from backache, frequent or people experience is commonly the efscanty urine, rheumatic pains here or fect of impure blood. "Medical Discovfeeling, get "Anuric" at the druggist. It's 37 times more potent than lithia, purities, but increases the activity of the body with pure, rich blooc.



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