

An Electric Belt Free

Send Your Application At Once To
The Physician's Institute.

They Will Send You Absolutely Free One of Their 100 Gauge Supreme Electric Belts, the Belt Which Has Made so Many Wonderful Cures—You Needn't Send Even a Postage Stamp, Just Your Name and Address.



Seven years ago the State of Illinois granted to the Physicians' Institute of Chicago a charter. There was need of something above the ordinary method of treatment for chronic diseases, something more than any one specialist or any number of specialists acting independently could do, so the State itself, under the powers granted it by its general laws, gave the power to the Physicians' Institute to furnish to the sick such help as would make them well and strong. Ever since its establishment this Institute has endeavored in every possible way to carry out the original purposes of its establishment under the beneficent laws of the State.

Three years ago, the Physicians' Institute, realizing the value of electricity in the treatment of certain phases of disease, created under the superintendence of its staff of specialists an electric belt, and this belt has been proved to be of great value as a curative agent. From time to time it has been improved until it reached that stage of perfection which warranted its present name of "Supreme."

This belt is the most effective of all agents in the cure of rheumatism, lumbago, lame back, nervous exhaustion, weakened or lost vital functions, varicocele, kidney disorders and many other complaints.

This "Supreme Electric Belt" is made in one grade only—100 gauge—there is no better electric belt made and no better belt can be made. Whenever in the opinion of our staff of specialists the wonderful curative and revitalizing forces of electricity will cure you we send you, free of all cost, one of these Supreme Electric Belts. It is not sent on trial, it is yours to keep forever without the payment of one cent. This generous offer may be withdrawn at any time, so you should write to-day for this free "Supreme Electric Belt" to the Physicians' Institute, 207 Unity Building, Chicago, Ill.

EPILEPSY OR FITS

CURED I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with EPILEPSY or FITS to send for one of my large-sized bottles (16 full oz.) and if it does all that is claimed for it, the patient can then continue the treatment which is not expensive. **Dr. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 974, Kansas City, Mo.**

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS The addresses of all Federal Soldiers, their widows or heirs, who filed a Homestead, on less than 160 acres before June 23rd, 1874. Will purchase Land Warrants issued to Soldiers of any war. Comrade W. E. MOSES, 76 Jacobson Block, Denver, Colo.

CALIFORNIA FOR 25¢ All about the land of sunshine and flowers. Resources and Bonuses. Illustrated Magazine, 1 year's trial, 25 cents. The Western Empire, 159 Times Bldg., Los Angeles

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STARK TREES best by Test—78 Years Largest Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. We PAY CASH WANT MORE SALESMEN Weekly STARK BRO., Louisiana, Mo.; Huntsville, Ala.; Etc



Whether Common or Not

By WILL M. NAUPIN.

The Little Back Room Upstairs.

'Tis a sacred place where a mother's heart
Hides the treasures no gold can buy
Away from the busy world apart,
From the gaze of the careless eye.
Oft when the burden too heavy grows
To the shrine of her love she fares,
And finds sweet rest at the long day's close
In the little back room upstairs.

A broken bat in the corner stands
Where he left it one holiday;
Smooth worn by clasp of his boyish hands
Ere he kissed her and went away.
Ah, the boy she kissed a fond goodbye
When he faced with a smile life's cares—
How often the tears bedim her eyes
In the little back room upstairs.

A broken drum and a Noah's ark,
And a trumpet with battered bell,
Are laid away in the corner dark;
But each has a tale to tell
The mother who when her heart is sore,
Seeks a solace for all her cares
In the broken toys that strew the floor
Of the little back room upstairs.

Oh, dear the relics she hides away
From the gaze of the thoughtless throng,
And wets with tears at the close of day
When the grim twilight is long.
A holy place where the mother heart
Finds a balm for the pain it bears,
For her dead babe's toys have a sacred part
In the little back room upstairs.

Alone she steals to the sacred shrine
When the toil of the day is done,
And as the tears in her dear eyes shine
She is kissing them one by one.
Alone? Not so; for the mother-heart
In midst of its earnest prayers,
Knows God in His goodness has a part
In the little back room upstairs.

Pot and Kettle.

Edgerly—"Ha! Ha! Ha! Funniest thing I ever saw. Ha! Ha! Ha!"

Beverly—"Tell me the joke."

Edgerly—"Coming down street a little while ago I saw Pete the Bunco stringing an old hayseed. The way he worked him was too funny. I watched them for a while and blamed if Pete didn't sell the old man a gold brick, a phoney watch, and a glass diamond, and then work him for a cold hundred on the padlock game. The way the old hayseed looked when he thought how he'd beat Pete the Bunco on the gold brick and glass diamond tickled me almost to death. Ha! Ha!"

Beverly—"Ha! Ha! Ha! I wish I had seen it. Gee, but it must have been funny!"

Edgerly—"You bet it was. Funniest thing I ever saw. By the way, old man, could you let me have a hundred for a few days. I bought some steel common last summer and kept putting up margins until I'm dead broke."

Beverly—"Great Scott, old man! I was just going to touch you. I'm loaded up with steel common myself."

Fixing It Up

The meek looking man slid into the tobacco store and called the proprietor to one side.

"My name is Wobberly," said the meek looking man.

"Glad to know you, sir," said the proprietor.

"Thank you," said the meek man. "I want to talk to you in confidence."

"All right, Mr. Wobberly. What is it?"

"In a few days a large, imposing woman with a keen eye and a very decisive way of doing things will enter your store. She will ask to see some cigars, stating that they are for a

Christmas present to her husband."

"Well, sir?"

"Well, that's my wife. She will probably buy a small box of cheap cigars in a very flashy box. Now what I want to know is this: if I bring 'em back can I trade 'em in on something good?"

"Certainly you can, Mr. Wobberly."

"Thank you, sir. I will gently hint to my wife that I think this store carries only the best brands."

Still Asleep.

A robber trust

In washing soap,

Another one

In twine and rope.

They're waxing fatter

Every day,

And Knox still sleeps

The time away.

A robber trust

In oil we burn

Still holds us up

At ev'ry turn.

It robs us when

The lamp we light,

And Knox's eyes

Are still closed tight.

A robber trust

Now handles meat,

Another one

Runs sugar sweet.

They've robbed us till

Our money's gone,

And Mr. Knox

Still slumbers on.

A robber trust

On ev'ry side

Our ev'ry right

Does override.

They make the price

Most awful steep,

And Mr. Knox

Stays fast asleep.

Brain Leaks.

The selfish man can not enjoy Christmas.

We step up when we stoop down to help the needy.

Old age is a joy when youth has been well spent.

Kind words cost nothing, but they buy more than gold.

An hour of do it now is worth a whole day next week.

A Christmas gift without love is like salt without savor.

Greed for gold cannot live in the same heart with love of the Lord.

Living today on tomorrow's salary is a sure sign of financial indigestion.

The average school boy rather envies the man who has no hair to comb.

Some beliefs that may be pleasant to live by are invariably poor things to die by.

Solomon said a great many wise things, but he performed more foolish things.

There is no charity in making lavish gifts for the purpose of salving the conscience.

The story that should not be told in the presence of ladies is unfit to be heard by gentlemen.

We are apt to believe that the man who listens to us and nods assent is above the average in wisdom.

The strong man avoids temptation in order to show his strength. The

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure

Costs Nothing if it Fails.

Any honest person who suffers from Rheumatism is welcome to this offer. For years I searched everywhere to find a specific for Rheumatism. For nearly 20 years I worked to this end. At last, in Germany, my search was rewarded. I found a costly chemical that did not disappoint me as other Rheumatic prescriptions had disappointed physicians everywhere.

I do not mean that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure can turn bony joints into flesh again. That is impossible. But it will drive from the blood the poison that causes pain and swelling, and then that is the end of Rheumatism. I know this so well that I will furnish for a full month my Rheumatic Cure on trial. I cannot cure all cases within a month. It would be unreasonable to expect that. But most cases will yield within 30 days. This trial treatment will convince you that Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure is a power against Rheumatism—a potent force against disease that is irresistible.

My offer is made to convince you of my faith. My faith is but the outcome of experience—of actual knowledge. I know what it can do. And I know this so well that I will furnish my remedy on trial. Simply write me a postal for my book on Rheumatism. I will then arrange with a druggist in your vicinity so that you can secure six bottles of Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Cure to make the test. You can take it a full month on trial. If it succeeds the cost to you is \$5.50. If it fails the loss is mine and mine alone. It will be left entirely to you. I mean that exactly. If you say the trial is not satisfactory I don't expect a penny from you.

I have no samples. Any mere sample that can affect chronic Rheumatism must be drugged to the verge of danger. I use no such drugs or it is dangerous to take them. You must get the disease out of the blood. My remedy does that even in the most difficult, obstinate cases. It has cured the oldest cases that I ever met, and in all of my experience, in all of my 2,000 tests, I never found another remedy that would cure one chronic case in ten.

Write me and I will send you the book. Try my remedy for a month, for it can't harm you anyway. If it fails the loss is mine.

Address Dr. Shoop, Box 515, Racine, Wis. Mild cases not chronic are often cured by one or two bottles. At all druggists.

fool courts it in order to exhibit his weakness.

This is the season of year when a lot of men who drank intoxicants last summer to cool themselves off, drink more to warm themselves up.

The man who is fond of declaring that he means everything he says usually talks so much that he convinces people that he is wrong.

If we had gold bricks to sell we would confine ourselves to dealing with men who imagine that they are too wise to believe in the Bible.

Perhaps you have noticed that the husband who enjoys the most home comforts is the one who never fails to notice when his wife dons a new hat or dress.

Some people are so worried about the state of the unfortunate heathens that they take no thought of the vicious literature that falls into the hands of their children.

Easy on Him.

"Isn't Jones a rather stuck up kind of a fellow?"

"Well, I wouldn't like to say that of Jones. But, frankly, he does remind me of some railroad agents I have met at country junctions."

Force of Habit.

Surgeon—"You are not in a good position, sir. Let me move you a trifle."

Editor Muggsley (weakly)—"Not if you charge extra for preferred position, doctor."

Of Course.

Last summer when the grass was green

And he made his lawnmower go,

He oft declared with all his might

He'd like a chance to shovel snow.

But now, since several falls of snow,

Within the week have come to pass,

He scoops away with heavy heart

And longs again to mow the grass.

Agents wanted living in your own town to sell TOLMAN STEEL RANGES to consumer. TOLMAN RANGES guaranteed five years. Men and women. Must be reliable and energetic. JUDSON A. TOLMAN CO., Dept. 115 J, 66 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.