## The Prince's

Copporight, 1905, by McClure's Newspaper Syndicute

He had been pushing through the tender green underbrush of the forest for some time, following the curves of the saucy little brook, when suddenly he rounded a great oak and saw her sitting on the opposite side of the tiny stream, her hands clasped on her knees and her feet drawn up under her sober brown skirt.

"I beg your pardon," he said, pulling off his hat. "I hope I am not tres passing."

"Oh, everybody trespasses here!" she "These are the palace returned. avoods."

"Is the palace very distant from here?" be inquired.

"No," returned the girl; "quite near but they never come out here."

"They?" And the man raised his eyebrows inquiringly. "The court," said the girl, "the-the

princess and her ladies and gentle "I can understand the ladies not

coming, perhaps, but the men"- He broke off with a shake of his head and a meaning glance. The girl smiled. "Do I look as if

came from the court?" "Your gown doesn't," responded the man, but he wasn't looking at 't as he

"It is a borrowed one," confessed the girl, with a laugh. "You have keen eyes and apparently know some

thing about courts." "Yes," be admitted. "I am a friend and gentleman in waiting of the Prince of Lubeck-Malvolsie. He is on his

way to your court." "The princess is expecting him," she

said. He leaned toward her. "Tell me," he asked, "is the princess really-really-you know-alluring?" The corners of her mouth twitched

"Would you have me commit high trenson?" she asked in return. He sighed. "I never could get up much enthu-

siasm over her myself," concluded the girl; "only you must never, never say I sald so!

"Oh, never!" he repeated impressive ly. "And if I should be tempted to you know, I don't really see how ! could, for I don't yet know your name.' "That makes it very safe," said the girl, with a satisfied air. "And when do you think the prince will come?"

"He comes tomorrow probably," he returned. "He is making an easy jour ney of it." "Possibly he isn't very enthusiastic

about the princess either," said the "It's a matter of state, you know,"

explained the man. "But you mustn't betray me, you know, if I keep your confidence.

"I see," said the girl. "How dread ful to be a prince and have to consider the state before one's own preferences! "Yes," said the man. "A private gen

"Like yourself?" interrupted the girl "Exactly," he answered-"has so many privileges. For instance, he may steal off and perchance have a sample of paradise in the woods."

"Se might a prince," objected the girl, market his eyes.

"A prince;" said the man impatient ly. "To a prince it remains a sample, He must go on and find the princess you know. But the private gentleman steps across the brook, so, and hope that paradise may last a lifetime. The girl drew away with a little laugh as he sat down beside her on the moss and pulled her skirt still farther over her feet.

"Paradise will last just as long for the private gentleman as for the prince this time," she said. "It is nearly over. I must get back to the palace. I shall be missed."

"Well," he said, laughing openly into her pretty face, "why don't you go?" "You know perfectly well," said the girl indignantly, and then she, too,

"Please go away," she said. "But I thought you were going

away," he returned. "Not till you are quite gone," she

affirmed. "That will be some time hence," he her hands and looked off across the

brook in silence. "I will go on one condition," he said at last. "Name it," said the girl. "A kiss," said the man, with a quick passion, and as she flushed he put his arm about her and laid his cheek against hers for an instant. The girl

swas passive. As he turned his face and kissed her lips she put him away mently, but firmly, "That," she said as he stood beside

her, "was done like a prince and not like a private gentleman." He looked down at her with a sud-

den gravity. "Like the prince, I must be shut out of paradise," he said. But at least I have had paradise for a moment." And he crossed the brook and disappeared. The girl crept over to where her stockings and buckled shoes lay at the foot of a big tree, in in sight, and put them on.

it was the next afternoon, and he was wandering listlessly about one of the magnificent dreary audience rooms of the palace undecided whether to be Actinguant or amused at the unusual withing fifteen minutes. Suddenly the cocoon where she has laid her egg. th ough one of the great doors at the end of the room came the court lady. To ay she was in riding dress. She stopped at sight of him.

"You?" she said. "And alone?" "Not now," he returned, coming to grub.

one has the best of company." Then be stopped, for she was courtesying low your purdon," he said blankly, "It is for me to beg your high-

ness' pardon," she said, "for yester-"How did you know?" he demanded. "I didn't know at first," she evaded.

pulling off one gauntlet. He caught the hand thus bared. "Has your highness seen the prin-

yet come in," he returned stiffly. He was very grave, but he took her hand again and lifted it to his lips. "I like you better as a private gentleman," she added mischlevously. Then as he bent toward her lips she evaded him, courtesying low again.

"Don't," he said sharply, "don't bow gentleman?"

"Your highness knows that," she answered simply. "We were mad yesterday."

"Then I am mad today," he returned. private gentleman for awhile." She shook her head.

"No," she said, "not so soon. I like to feel that I am talking to a prince. Usually they talk to the princess, you see. This is my hour of triumph, your highness. Perhaps when the princess has transferred her court to Lubeck-Malvoisie, perhaps some day- Are there woods near your place, your highness? For you might be wandering in them. Once a year now-I can imagine that once a year it might be interesting to play at being merely a gentle-

"Wait," he said. "If the princess honors my suit"- But she interrupted

"Do not be afraid," she said. "There are reasons of state, you know." "Then," he went on, regardless of her

raillery, "you need not come with her to Lubeck-Malvoisie."

"Your highness does not want me?" the girl said, with a sudden catch in her breath.

"Want you!" he repeated, with a his honor may go hand in hand. Mine may not. My honor is the princess'-But I am not merely a prince or a gennot come to Lubeck."

"Kiss me goodby," he said hoarsely, at his heels. "and go. I kissed you yesterday ouce. I don't even know your name, but I want you to kiss me once again and then go-for heaven's sake, go!" She against hers; then he put her away little morning exercise. from him, and his glance traveled

slowly and hungrily over her. was a heavy gold crown. On the back broidered a crown, and there were crowns on the gold buttons that fastened the straps of her habit.

"If it please your highness"- she began, courtesying before him. He caught her hands and drew her up and toward him.

"How could you?" he said. "Oh, my love, my love!"

"And I may come to Lubeck?" she teased him, letting herself be drawn slowly into his arms. "Is this the princess' hour?"

"No," he triumphed over her, his lips against her ear. "This is the prince's hour! And it is going to last a lifetime!"

Saffron.

The particular species of crocus that vated for its dried stigmas, a product known under the name of saffron, is Crocus sativus, which is wild from Italy to Kurdistan. Saffron may be reckoned among the very oldest of the Song of Solomon among other spices of Lebanon. The name crocus is Chaldean or Greek and was first used by Theophrastus of Eresus about 350 B. C., and that it was a well known announced. She rested her chin on and admired flower in Greece soon afterward is shown by Sophocles, who mentions the "crocus of golden beam" in his "Œdipus at Colonos."

The word saffron seems to be a corruption of the Arabic name "al zahafaran," and the product itself was first imported into England as a spice or condiment, being also used as a color or dye for silks and other fabrics of the eastern looms.

At a later date, exactly when is not known, the plant itself was cultivated in England, more especially in Essex, in which county the name of Saffron Walden remains in evidence of the fact. Again, we have in London Saffron hill, which formerly was a site included in the bishop of Ely's garden at Holborn, once famous for its saffron beds as well as for its strawberries. Today, however, saffron is but little

Live Spiders Food For Young Wasps. The young of some wasps can live only on live spiders, and the mother wasp therefore renders the spider powerless by her sting, after which it can live a month, and then deposits it in On hatching out the wasp grubs feed on the bodies of the living spiders. Another wasp deposits her egg in the body of the spider, which is then buried he answered, "I might have known it." alive and is fed upon by the wasp

ward her. "In paradise, you know, JACK MASON'S WAGER

before him, with demure eyes. "I beg HE WON IT IN GREAT STYLE WITH-OUT "TURNING A HAIR."

> Unique Hunting Escapade of a Famous Old Time Virginia Sportsman. Bird Shooting That Opened a Grim. Old Scotebman's Eyes.

From all accounts Jack Mason in his youth was the wildest rattling young cess?" she asked. He let her hand go, blade in the country. One of his sport-"I was told that the princess had not ing escapades is a household tradition | his setter. flown in old Quantico to this day, says Alexander Hunter in Outing.

There was a large plantation in the section owned and worked by a Scotchman, an elderly man, who employed no overseer, but filled the place himself. He was the typical stern, bigoted to me. Why should you deny the kiss Scotch Covenanter as drawn by the to the prince that you granted to the immortal pen of the Wizard of the North. He was a fanatic in all things and was utterly out of place among the pleasure loving Virginia gentry. It was the irrepressible antipathy of the Cavaller and Puritan-the rising of the "I feel that it is chronic. Let me be a bristles of the boar at the approach of the staghounds. He herded by himself, and they left him severely alone. The canny Scot was himself no sportsman, nor would he allow any of the neighbors to fire a gun on his place.

Now it happened there was a large ball near by, with Jack Mason in attendance, of course, and during the night the young planters discussed the chances of autumn shooting and deplored the failure of all their efforts to be allowed to hunt on the Scotchman's preserves. Jack Mason offered to bet his favorite horse against any of equal value that he would shoot over that preserve on the morrow and with the full and free consent of the owner. He was asked if he knew him personally or had unknown means of winning his

He answered in the negative and added he had never even met the Scot in his life. The wager was closed there and then.

The next morning as the old Covenanter was walking up and down the groan. "Listen." He drew her to the porch enjoying his after breakfast pipe window and stood before her. "One a strange apparition advanced up the advantage a private gentleman has gravel walk and took off his three corover his prince is that his love and nered hat and made him a sweeping bow. The Scot winked his eyes and looked again. He saw a slender, effemmy love she cannot have, for it is lnate looking fellow some twenty-five yours. But my honor, that goes with years old who seemed literally to have my hand to the princess. If I were stepped from the ballroom. His ruffled merely a prince I should carry you off shirt front was adorned with a diawith me today. I would make you mond, mother of pearl buttons gleamed confess to the paradise you smile at. on his sky blue coat, and his satin small clothes glistened in the sunshine. A tleman-I am both-and so you must pair of silk stockings were gartered by a love knot bow of blue ribbon, and his She had listened with lowered eyes, dancing pumps were decorated by a and her under lip caught between her jeweled buckle. He carried a gun in one hand, and two pointer dogs trooped

"Well, what do you want?" asked the planter.

In a mincing voice the intruder asked his gracious permission to shoot a few raised her lips to his, and for a mo- birds, saying he had been dancing all ment he held her in his arms, his cheek night at Warwick hall and needed a

The Scot gazed at him with the same feeling perhaps that his stalwart moun-He stepped back with a sudden ex- tain bred ancestor had at the perfumed clamation, for the handle of her crop dainty fops of Charles II.'s court. He was about to utter a curt and positive of the gauntlet she still wore was em- refusal when his grim Scotch humor got the better of him. He came near hilarious laughter as he saw that delicately clothed creature standing so clean, jaunty and nice and then pictured him returning from the hunt, his costly attire in rags, his tender limbs scratched, his morning glory all gone. So he smiled in his beard and asked has been almost displaced by the tramhim if he intended to hunt just as he was dressed. He was answered in the affirmative. So he gave his assent that his unknown guest for that one day might shoot all be pleased, and then he started off for the low grounds to at-

tend to the cornshucking. A short time after his negro manager came running up to him and said:

"Marster, there won't be a bird left on dis here place. De man's a debbil, has from time immemorial been culti- and the dogs is the debbil, and the gun is a debbil."

Dropping his work, the owner hurried to the scene, and he opened his eyes very wide indeed at what he saw. In the front of the house was a stubble vegetable products, being alluded to in field of several hundred acres that had been harvested in wheat the same year. It was as level as a table and an ideal feeding place for the quail. For many years they had whistled, mated and fed around the place all undisturbed until they became almost as tame as barnyard fowls. The owner saw the dogs stand motionless, saw the dandy sportsman pick his way gently where they were, saw a few birds rise and two puffs of smoke, followed by a nearly simultaneous report. Two birds dropped, then the dogs retrieved, and the game was handed to a nondescript negro lad whom the sportsman had picked up somewhere, who had tied the birds to a string and wrapped them around his body until he was

half hidden from view. The gun was loaded and capped inside of a minute. The performance was repeated. The man never hurried, the dogs, beautifully trained, never bungled, the gun never missed, and the dandy had, in sporting parlance, never "turned a hair." The stockings were a little colored by the chickweed, but he was ready to lead the minuet that

moment. The Scotchman at first was furlously angry, but as he saw the matchless work of the trinity of destructive agents-man, gun, dog-so perfectly blended into one, and beheld in the affected coxcomb the same metal which under Rupert had again and again broken the steel fronted squares of Cromwell's Ironsides, he advanced and asked his name, and when it was given

HOW DOGS FIND THEIR WAY

Evidence That They Possess Pecul-

lar Power to Guide Them. In the old days of the James river canal a fine setter was taken by his master on a packet boat which was so crowded that the dog was put in the captain's cabin to be out of the way, says the New York Mail and Express. His owner reached his destination after nightfall and had taken so much wine by that time that he was carried

Next morning the captain took the dog on deck with him, but was much afraid he would jump off to the towpath and try to return that way, and so handsome an animal would have been in danger of being stolen.

off the boat, and no one remembered

Carlo, however, lay perfectly quiet, but with an air of listening that attracted notice. Toward noon he heard the sound of the horn of a packet coming from the opposite way, and as the boats passed each other he made a leap and was next heard from as baving got off at the place where his master had stopped and as having gone at once to the house where he was a

Could human intelligence have surpassed that?

This same dog lay on his master's grave and refused food until he died from starvation. But I do not give this as a case in point.

A gentleman who lived a hundred miles from a city moved there with all his possessions, including a buildog which had been raised at his father's home, where he had hitherto resided. He was locked up in the car with the furniture and in the bustle of unloading disappeared, and two days afterward he reached his former home, coming by an inland route, as was known by parties who recognized him, so that he evidently marked out his own path without reference to the railroad on which he had been carried away.

## THE OMNIBUS.

It Was Introduced by Blaise Pascal, the Noted Mathematician.

No less a personage than the famous mathematician, Blaise Pascal, is said to have introduced the vehicle which we call the "omnibus." Unlike most other men of learning, Pascal was more or less interested in the affairs of practical life. He was the inventor of the pushcart that now perambulates our streets, says the Scientific American.

In 1661 he had large wagons built for regular traffic in the heart of Paris. He allied himself in this undertaking with several influential friends, among whom was the Duke of Roannes.

In 1662 Louis XIV, granted letters patent to Pascal, in which it was said that these carriages were intended for the comfort of poor people who had to go to courts of justice or who were sick and so poor that they could not afford to pay the two pistoes exacted by the chairmen and the drivers of coaches.

At first the use of the vehicle was not generally permitted. A royal decree forbade its use by soldiers, pages, lackeys and other liveried servants, as well as artisans and porters.

Pascal, in spite of the fact that he of his invention.

After the vehicle had been in use some sixteen years it was abandoned for various reasons. It was not until 1812 that it was again introduced, this time in Bordeaux, which city was followed in 1821 by Nantes and in 1827 by Paris. The vehicle was improved and rapidly became popular. Now it

In modern times the vehicle was called an omnibus simply for the reason that it was intended for the carriage of all, without any restrictions as to lackeys, pages or footmen.

Manx Cats.

The peculiar breed of cats found in the Isle of Man differs from others only in that they have no tails, and the lack thereof is the insoluble puzzle to naturalists. Since it has become the fashion to explain everything by the principles of evolution, two theories have been offered-one that, owing to the limited range and lack of dense forests. the original cats had no use for tails, and consequently they (the tails, not the cats) gradually atrophied for lack of use and became rudimentary; another that the primitive Manx cut off all their cats' tails and in the course of time developed a tailless breed. One thing is certain-the cats are there, and they have no tails.

Discouraging. Jester-Poor old Skinflint has his troubles!

Jimson-What! Why, he's making barrels and barrels of money. Jester-I know, but the price of barrels has gone up.-Boston Post.

The June sun shines on many a fair bride, made doubly lovely by the use of Rocky Mountain Tea. The bride's best friend. The Kiesau Drug Co.

\*Drying preparations simply devel-op dry catarrh; they dry up the secretions, which adhere to the membrane and decompose, causing a far more serious trouble than the ordinary form of catarrh. Avoid all drying inhalants, fumes, amokes and snuffs and use that which cleanses, soothes and heals. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and will cure catarrh or cold in the head easily and pleasantly. A trial size will be mailed for 10 cents. All druggists sell the 50c. size, Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N.Y.

The Balm cures without pain, does not irritate or cause sneezing. It spreads itself over an irritated and angry surface, relieving immediately the painful inflammation.
With Ely's Cream Balm you are armed
against Nasal Catarrh and Hay Fever.

Berg's sweet Laxative chips are mild and effective. Cures constipation and all bowel complaints. Makes the blood pure and rich-a clear skin and beauti-And that's how Jack Mason won his ful complexion. Price 10 and 25 cents. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

## Rheumatism Is Not a Skin Disease.

Most people have an idea that rheumatism is contracted like a cold, that the damp, chilly air penetrates the muscles and joints and causes the terrible aches and pains, or that it is something like a skin disease to be rubbed away with liniment or drawn out with plasters; but Rhuematism originates in the blood and is caused by Urea, or Uric Acid, an irritating, corroding poison that settles in muscles, joints and nerves, producing inflammation and soreness and the sharp, cutting pains peculiar to this distressing disease. Bowling Green, Ky.

Exposure to bad weather or sudden Exposure to bad weather or sudden chilling of the body will hasten an attack of Rheumatism after the blood and system are in the right condition for it to develop, but have nothing to do with the real true causes of Rheumatism, which are internal and not external.

Liniments, plasters and rubbing will sometimes reduce the inflammation and swelling and ease the pain for a time, but fail to relieve permanently because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. S. S. S. cures Rheumatism because it attacks it in the blood, and the Uric Acid poison is neutralized, the sluggish cir-

the Uric Acid poison is neutralized, the sluggish circulation stimulated and quickened, and soon the system is purified and clickened, and soon the system

tem is purified and cleansed, the aching muscles and joints are relieved of all irritating matter and a lasting cure of this most painful disease effected.

S. S. S. is a harmless vegetable remedy, unequalled as a blood purifier and an invigorating, pleasant tonic. Book on Rheumatism will be mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Revolution Imminent. serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness or stomach upsets. Electric Bitters will quickly Trial bottles free. dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, and clarify the blood. Run down systems benefit particularly and all the usual attending aches vanish under its searching and thorough effectiveness. Electric Bitters is only 50c. and that is returned if it don't give perfect satisfaction. Guaranteed by Asa K. Leonard,

druggist. His Last Hope Realized.

From the Sentin 1, Gebo. Montana: In the first opening of Oklahoma to settlers in 1889, the editor of this paper was among the many seekers after fortune who made the big race one fine day in April During his traveling about and aftewards his camping upon his claim, he encountered much bad water, which, together with the severe heat, gave him a very severe diarrhoea which it seemed almost impossible to check, and along in June the case became so bad he expected to die. One day one of his neighbors brought him one small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy as a last hope. A big dose was given him while he was rolling about on the ground in great agony, and in a few

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine tablets All druggists refund the money if it sia and all stomach troubles are quickly fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature cured by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia is on each box. 25c.

Merely a Reminder.

Bear in mind that Perry Davis' Painkiller is just as good for internal as for external troubles. It will stop the agonizing cramps in the bowels which only lived to be thirty-nine, is said to taken internally, and will cure strains, prains and bruises when applied externally. It should be administered in warm water, slightly sweetened. There stipation, biliousness, dysis but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

Are you thin? Would you like to get fat and p'ump? Tried laughirg, 'twonldn't work-now take Rocky Mountain Tea-'twill do the business. 35 cents. The Kiesau Drug Co.

Ladies and Children Invit d. All ladies and children who cannot stand the shocking strain of laxative syrups, cathartics, etc., are invited to try the famous Little Early Risers. They are different from all other pills They do not purge the system. Even a double dose will not gripe, weaken or sicken; many people call them the easy pill. W. H Howell, Houston, Tex., says nothing better can be used for constipation, sick headache, etc. Bob Moore, Lafayette, Ind., says all others gripe and sicken, while DeWitt's Little Early Risers do their work well and Sold by Kiesau Drug Co. easy.

Kodol Gives Strength, by enabling the digestive organs to digest, assimilate and transform all of Should be kept in every home. Price 25 Cents. the wholesome food that may be eaten into the kind of blood that nourishes the nerves, feeds the tissues, hardens the muscles and recuperates the organs of the entire body. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures indigestion, dyspepsia, ca-tarrh of the stomach and all stomach

disorders. Sold by Kiesau Drug Co.

A Frightened Horse, running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, cuts. sores, eczema and piles, disappear under its soothing effect. 25c. at Asa K. Leonard's drug store.

Does your back ache? Don't delay. Get a box of Kidney Ettes-the most wonderful remedy for all kidney troubles—and they will make you right. Price 25 cents. For Sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

A Serious Mistake.

E. C. DeWitt & Co. is the name of the firm who make the genuine Witch Hazel Salve. DeWitt's is the Witch Hazel Save that heals without leaving a scar. It is a serious mistake to use any DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve other. cures blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles, burns, bruises, eczema and all skin diseases. Sold by Kiesau Drug Co.

Fight Will Be Bitter, Those who will persist in closing their ears againt the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after every-

thing else had failed. Improvement A sure sign of approaching revolt and came at once and four bottles entirely rious trouble in your system is ner-cured her. Guaranteed by Asa K. Leonard, druggist. Price 50c and \$1 00.

> You feel mean, cross, ugly, down in the mouth, nothing goes right. Bad liver. Better take Rocky Mountain Tea. Drives away the blues. 35 cents. The Kiesau Drag Co.

Interesting to Asthma Sufferers, Daniel Bante of Otterville, la., writes : I have had asthma for three or four years and have tried about all the cough and asthma cures in the market and have received treatment from physicians in New York and other cities, but got very little benefit until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar which gave me immediate relief and I will never be without it in my house. I sincerely recommend it to all." A. H. Kiesau.

A Costly Mistake.

Blunders are sometimes very expensive. Occasionally life itself is the price of a mistake, but you'll never be wrong if you take Dr. King's New Life Pills for dyspepsia, dizziness, headache, liver or bowel troubles. They are gentle yet thorough. 25c. at Asa K. Leonard's drug store.

Do You Enjoy What You Eat?

If you don't your food does not do you much good. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure minut s the dose was repeated. The is the remedy that every one should take good effect of the medicine was soon when there is anything wrong with the noticed and within an hour the patient stomach. There is no way to maintain was taking his first sound sleep for a the health and strength of mind and fortnight. That little one bottle worked | body except by nourishment. There is a complete cure, and he cannot help but no way to nourish except through the feel grateful. The season for bowel stomach. The stomach must be kept disorders being at hand suggests this heal hy, pure and sweet or the strength this item. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co. will let down and disease will set up. No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, sour risings, rifting, indigestion, dyspep-Cure. Sold by Kiesau Drug Co.

## A Bad Breath

A bad breath means a bad stomach, a bad digestion, a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure conpepsia, sick headache. 25c. All druggists.

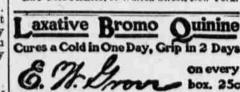
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Berg Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa. Nasal In all its stages there HAY-FEVER S should be cleanliness. Ely's Cream Balm lean-es, soothes and heals he diseased membrane. It cares catarrh and drives ELY BI away a cold in the head

quickly. Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York



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