"GREGSON'S LATEST"

By CICELY ALLEN

S. S. McClure Company

It had become a byword in the college town long before Gregson reached his junior year. There had been one little love affair after another, none of them very serious so far as Gregson was concerned, but with just enough sentiment and a few heartaches and tears on the part of the young women to leave memories like those of delicately crushed rose leaves.

First there had been the demure young daughter of Professor Deschelle, who was suddenly and not unwisely shipped off to Berlin for a year's finishing. Then Miss Bowdoin, daughter of a St. Louis millionaire, came to nurse her brother through pneumonia and after meeting Gregson remained so long that her father wrote inquiring whether they now quarantined nurses in pneumonia cases. The next little affair was more serious so far as the elder Gregson's purse was concerned, and some of the college men are wondering to this day how much Tottle Vaughn of "The Dazzler" company named as the price of withdrawing her suit.

After three years Gregson had what his friends irreverently termed "a rep" as a juggler with feminine hearts. The newest girl in town was quite generally referred to at the end of a week or so as "Gregson's latest," and hostesses remarked to their young guests: "Now, do look out for Harry Gregson, my dear. He is such a charming fellow, but an incorrigible, absolutely unprincipled flirt."

Perhaps these same married women and chaperons who shook their heads over him and then smiled understood and sympathized with him more than they realized. In reply to their remonstrance he would say plaintively: "Bless your heart, I can't help it, now, honestly. It is the girls who take this so seriously. I never do. Why can't they enjoy a dance, a few flowers, boxes of candy, an evening at the theater and other little trifles without expecting a proposal tacked on the end of these attentions? I don't want to marry them. I always tell them so, and then they get mad and say I'm a reckless flirt and I ought to go on the stage, where I could make googoo eyes at the leading lady all the while. Now, I think that's unjust. No one understands me. I just want to enjoy myself, to sip lightly of life's pleasures, but these women take life so seriously. If they want to be unhappy and hollow eyed and Ophelia-like and indulge in a hopeless, undying passion, why, I

can't help that, now, can I?" So it happened that when Gregson decided to go home with Disbrow for part of the vacation the sensation created was profound. Gregson away from Newport and the country club, a thousand miles from a yacht, buried on a midwest farm! What would the girls do, and what would Gregson do?

The intimacy between the two men was on the surface incongruous. Gregson was a typical city man, well groomed, well dressed and absolutely self contained. His grandfather had been one of the few millionaires of his day; his father was now one of the many. Disbrow came from a midwest farm, from which he had wrung by the literal sweat of his brow a course at the great eastern college. He wore ready made clothes, cared moré for his books than his tub and was extremely self conscious, easily embarrassed. But between the two there existed a peculiar affinity.

Gregson drawled as he was packing his trunk for the trip: "Disbrow comes from the stuff our presidents are made of. He might be president some day, and then I'd be glad to know him and get a foreign post." Not for the world would be admit a disinterested affection for this awkward chap toward whom he had been so strangely and unselfishly drawn. And so he landed at the Disbrow farm with a selection of clothing which, though a credit to his good breeding in its simplicity, yet stamped him as apart from the men among whom he was to move for the next few months. Gregson would be well dressed in jeans and could give a certain twist to a bargain counter tie that made it quite his own. At least that was what Alice Davis had thought while he danced attendance upon her at the strawberry festival given by the Union church. Her eyes had told him this and more.

He was thinking it all over as he drove home alone, with the scent of loamy upturned earth bearing him company along the moonlit road. Alice lacked style. He could easily picture her as getting hopelessly tangled up in a trained gown. She displayed no wiles, subtle or otherwise, but was deliciously ingenuous. And those eyes! Those perfect lashes sweeping a peach blow cheek! What was she doing in this God forsaken country? He would ask her the next time they met. No: he would ask Disbrow when he got home. Come to think of it, Disbrow had had her picture, along with his

Disbrow had stayed home. At the fast moment his mother had been taken slightly ill, and he had explained to Gregson that he hated to leave her in that shape. She had worked so hard that he might go to college. And Gregson had not minded. He had met and been cordially received by many festival was a novelty to him. Disbrow was waiting up for him, and by of brimstone.-London Times.

they stopped for a smoke on the small porch, with masses of fragrant honeysuckles.

"Pretty girl, that Miss Davis, and rather a good sort, I imagine," said Gregson carelessly. Disbrow's pipe was suspended mid-

way in the air. "You've struck it, Harry. No other words would describe her. She is a good sort, and"-there was a short pause, in which Disbrow seemed to be studying his pipe thoughtfully-"I've never quite been able to understand how she could love such an oaf as L. I'm not half fit for her, but we've been sweethearts for years, and I believe for her sake I can overcome almost any obstacle. She helped me pay the mortgage on this place and literally forced me to college. She's she's a

regular inspiration." Gregson's pipe had gone out, and he did not offer to relight it. In a few moments he rose, stretched himself lazily and murmured with a depth of feeling quite out of keeping with his

"Man, you're to be congratulated. Love like hers can keep a fellow from doing lots of fool things."

The moonlight filtered through the poplar trees and the dormer window beyond which lay Gregson, his head propped on his elbow, his pipe puffing vigorously. He was thinking again of that innocent, half pleading face, of the wonder in her gentle eyes at his cleverly worded, half velled compliments, of the flush that might come to her cheek when they met again and when he held her hand just a trifle longer than good form demanded. She knew so little and he so much. He thought of a delicate rosebud unfolding slowly, dreamily, until its throbbing, crimson heart lay bare, and he thought of Disbrow, plain, plodding Disbrow, who had a future to carve out for himself-and the rosebud. Then Gregson set his teeth hard on his pipe. It was out.

. . . . Gregson was sorting his mail. Most of the envelopes were small and distinctly feminine in their chirography. One bore his father's office address in the corner. He read this first and turned to Disbrow with an air of mingled surprise and regret that was a credit to his versatility.

"The pater wants me to run over to London on a little mission for him, so I'll have to be leaving tomorrow or next day. I'm no end sorry, especially about the fishing trip I won't have to Spirit lake; but business is business."

Disbrow was genuinely disappointed over the sudden termination of Gregson's visit. They had planned so many short jaunts up to the lakes, but during the fortnight already spent there had been too much for him to look after on the farm. He voiced this feeling as he watched Gregson pack.

"I wanted you to see more of Alice, too," he said. "She's not just the sort you're used to, but in her way she's one in a thousand. And you'd learn to like her."

"I know I shouldn't," answered Gregon, kneeling to fold some trop "Will you tell her for me, if I don't see her again, that I consider you the two luckiest people of my acquaintance, and I'm coming back when you are married and settled?"

But Disbrow did not catch the words murmured under the other man's breath, "but not until then."

Origin of Mathematical Signs. The sign of addition is derived from the initial letter of the word "plus." In making the capital letter it was made more and more carelessly until the top part of the "p" was finally placed near the center; hence the plus sign, as we know it, was gradually reached.

The sign of subtraction was derived from the word "minus." The word was first contracted in m. n. s. with a horizontal line above to indicate that some of the letters had been left out. At last the letters were omitted altogether, leaving only the short line.

The multiplication sign was obtained by changing the plus sign into the letter "x." This was done because multiplication is but a shorter form of addition.

Division was formerly indicated by placing the dividend above a horizontal line and the divisor below. In order to save space in printing the dividend was placed to the left and the divisor to the right. After years of "evolution" the two "d's" were omitted altogether, and simple dots set in the place of each. As with the others, the radical sign was derived from the initial letter of the word "radix."

The sign of equality was first used in the year 1557 by a sharp mathematician, who substituted it to avoid frequently repeating the words "equal to."

A Pleasant Old Legend.

Many years ago, sailing from Constantinople to Marseilles, we passed close under the lee of Stromboll, off the north coast of Sicily. The irreconcilable old volcano was not in active eruption, but from the crater a reddish smoke was rising, while from the fissures in its sides burst now and again tongues of lurid flame. "Ah," observed a sailor-the vessel was an English one-"Old Booty is at it again!" So far as I can remember there is a legend that one Captain Booty, a master mariner trading to the Meditersister's and mother's, on his wall at ranean in the seventeenth century, becoffiege. Perhaps she was a relative came so notorious for drinking and swearing that he was seized upon by the fiend and carried off to the interior of Stromboll, from which he has continued ever since to utter profane language by means of tongues of fire and puffs of smoke. This, however, did not prevent the ghost of the profane skipper from frightening his widow, who resided in Lower Thames street, of the neighbors. Besides, a country half out of her senses by appearing to her at supper time smelling strong-

A SENSE OF HUMOR.

IT IS A POTENT FACTOR IN KEEPING LIFE SWEET TO THE END.

One Need Not Be a Youngster In Mere Years to Have and Enjoy Fun. Age May Be Made as Green, as Jully and as Gay as Giggling Youth.

"Take your fun while you may: you'll never be young but once," is a popular fallacy. It presupposes two things - that the young, because of youth, must have fun and that as soon as it is passed the capacity for enjoying it is over.

Some never grow old, and some are never young. Age lies in the individual and is not a question of dates.

Because a person ceases to be able to giggle at every remark, to bubble over with gleefulness at the slightest provocation, is no criterion that real mirthfulness has fied. The delicate sense of humor that may take the place of this showy buoyancy is far more to be prized.

A sense of humor is a potent factor green and jolly old age is as jolly as a gay youth.

A sense of humor can be cultivated, and it should be as assiduously as forbearance, kindness or any of the cardinal virtues. With the slipping away of youth de-

spair asserts itself only when it is thought joy and mirth must flee also. Are we sure that youth is so positively happy as it is supposed to be? Is there not a restlessness, an uncertainty, in the steps of a young girl that causes anxiety to be mingled with every move? She is full of theories, is imbued with ideals, but how to obtain the desired ends is a mooted question. She can never be as securely happy as is the married woman, or unmarried, who has, as it were, found her feet surely and knows how to get what she wants, or, at least, knows what she wants to get. There is a restless looking forward for pleasures each day, an unhappy killing of time before some

remember. Girls are so imbued by the thoughtless, with the idea that all joy ceases with youth, that they have a feeling of commiseration for those who have bid farewell to this ephemeral period. Little do they realize how the study of all life, the enlarged power to feel, to see, to bear, to live, to enjoy, is the price-

promised joy arrives in the young that

all who have passed it can painfully

less gift of every added year. There is something pitiful in watching the nervous grasp at joy in youth. We see constantly young girls literally afraid to loosen their hold on one day or one pleasure to fulfill an act of simple duty.

There is a not unfamiliar story of a young girl in a ballroom who was stopped as she walked about the floor on the arm of one of her partners by an old family friend, who inquired, with interest, for her mother.

"My dear, I'm glad I saw you," he repeated. "How's your mother?" No reply. She only clung to the arm on which she leaned and was hastening by when the old gentleman, seeing her fear lest her escort should slip

man's coat collar. "My dear, I'll hold him," he cried; twinkling his eye wickedly. "How's

away, laid his hand on the young

your mother?" He was not a very nice old gentleman, perhaps, but that he got a full share of fun out of life none could doubt, and the attitude of the young: girl, holding fast to her prize lest he should escape, is exactly the attitude of youth that looks to the early days

for all its share of joy. I was in a group of young unmarried women, some nearing thirty, others who had just overstepped this critical date. They were expressing in graphic language their sensitiveness about their age.

I have taken some pains to hunt up. statistics about the attractions and accomplishments of women who werepast this age which I commend to their perusal. In the first place novelists are taking women between thirty and forty for their heroines. It is the woman who dares to have thoughtsand has cultivated herself to the point of expressing them who commands friends and lovers who are worth while.

Helen of Troy was over forty when she perpetrated the most famous elepement on record, and as the slege of Troy lasted twenty years she could not have been very juvenile when the ill fortune of Paris restored her to her husband, who, it is said, received her

with love and gratitude. Cleopatra was past thirty when Antony fell under her spell, and her fascinations for him had not lessened when she died ten years later.

Pericles wedded Aspasia at the age of thirty-six, and she wielded undisputed influence over men for thirty years afterward.

Livia was thirty-three when she won the love of Augustus, over whom she maintained her ascendency to the last. Louis XIV. wedded Mme. Maintenon when she was forty-three years of age.

Ninon, a celebrated beauty and wit love of the Abbe de Berias at the age of seventy-three. Anna of Austria was thirty-eight

when Buckingham and Richelieu were her devoted and jealous admirers. There are women ready to die of senile debility at forty and women who first begin to taste the full perfection of womanhood's development at that

It may be noted in passing that old age must be full of mortification if the Haute Gazette.

OUR SENATE.

An English View of Its Power, Au-

thority and Performance. The senate has played a very great part in American history, and, on the whole, the tremendous power and authority wielded by the senate have been well exercised. The majority of the semators are statesmen of great political ability as well as men of high character.

There are few sights in the political world on either side of the Atlantic more impressive than the senate in session. The sense not only of a very high standard of personal capacity, but of the immense powers which it wields seems to pervade the assembly. The smallness of their numbers, the fact that they are armed with authority which is executive as well as legislative and the knowledge that they represent not mere localities, but states. in their corporate capacity, and states which are often as populous as European kingdoms, naturally fill each individual senator with the sense of personal distinction. A United States senator is a very great man, and he knows it, and the senate, as a whole, is intensely conscious and proud of the in keeping life sweet to the end. A might, majesty and dominion which it wields. To make a comparison, it matters very little what an individual member of the British house of commons thinks and means to do, still less what an individual British peer thinks and means to do on any given subject, but it matters a very great deal what a single United States senator thinks and means to do.

The senate can veto every appointment made by the president, whether the man nominated for office be a judge of the supreme court or an ambassader or merely a collector of customs. Again the senate can, by refusing to pass it, veto any bill sent up from the lower house, no matter whether the bill is concerned with the raising or spending of money or with alterations in the law. Lastly, not a majority, but any minority which numbers over a third of the senate can refuse to ratify any treaty presented for ratification by the president. Thus the executive can make no binding treaty with any foreign power unless it can obtain a two-thirds majority in the senate. In other words, the senate can say the final word not only in regard to all legislation, but in regard to all finance, all appointments to high office and to foreign affairs of the nation-London Spectator.

No Sale Was Made

A dealer in pet birds was visited by a customer who stuttered and wanted to buy a parret which took his faney. The salesman was an Irishman who had just been employed by the dealer. The customer said, "Du-du-does that parrot ta-ta-talk good?"

"Well," seplied the krish salesman, "if he did not talk better than you I would wring his neck off!"

As Some Others Do.

"They say," said Willie's mother as they were watching the "armless wonder" wind his watch, write his name and do other remarkable things with his toes, "that he can play the plane. but I don't see how."

"That's easy, mamma," replied Willie. "He can play by ear."

Cost of Construction.

"Do you know what this street railroad cost per mile?" "No. But I know what it cost per

alderman?"-Puck.

Do You Enjoy What You Eat? If you don't your food does not doyou much good. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the remedy that every one should take when there is anything wrong with the stomach. There is no way to maintain the health and strength of mind and body except by nourishment. There is no way to nourish except through the stomach. The stomach must be kept healthy, pure and sweet or the strength will let down and disease will set up. No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, sour risings, rifting, indigestion, dyspep-sia and all stemach troubles are quickly cured by the use of Kodol Dyspepsia Chre. Sold by Kiesan Drug Co.

Experience Convinces. Prove its value by investing 10 cents in trial size of Ely's Cream Balm. Druggists supply it and we mail it. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., New York. Clifton, Arizona, Jan. 20, 1899. Messrs. ELY BROS.;—Please send me a 50 cent bottle of Cream Balm. I find your remedy the quickest and most permanent cure for catarrh and cold in the head.

DELL M. POTTER, Gen. Mgr. Ariz. Gold M. Co. Messrs. ELY Bros .- I have been afflicted with catarrh for twenty years. It made me so weak I thought I had consumption. I got one bottle of Ely's Cream Balm and in three days the discharge stopped. It is the best medicine I have used for catarrh.

Proberta, Cal. FRANK E. KINDLESPIRE. Look the Fact in the Face.

The progress of a bad cold toward galloping consumption may be terribly sudden. Don't let this ugly fact frighten you, but when you begin to cough take Allen's Lung Balsam, that stops the cough by curing the cold. Preparations containing opium, merely quiet the cough for a time. There is no narcotic drug in Allen's Lung Balsam. Sold by all druggists.

Kodol Gives Strength, by enabling the digestive organs to

digest, assimilate and transform all of the wholesome food that may be eaten into the kind of blood that nourishes of her day in France, captivated the 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.

Ladies and Children Invited.

All ladies and children who cannot

MERCURY A POOR CRUTCH.

Experience is a dear teacher, as those who pin their faith to Mercury find out sooner or later. This powerful poison combined with Potash, is the treatment generally prescribed for Contagious Blood Poison, but failure and disappointment is the invariable result. These minerals drive in the sores and eruptions, and apparently the disease is gone and the patient believes the cure permanent, but soon learns better when the old symptoms return almost as soon as the treatment is left off. You

must either keep the system saturated with mercury or endure the tortures of sore mouth, ulcerated throat and the mortification that one naturally feels when the body is covered with disgusting sores, rashes, copper-colored

splotches and other aggravating symptoms of this vile disease.

Mercury and Potash are poor crutches, and their use eventually breaks down the constitution, ruins the digestion and cause the bones to decay.

S. S. S., a guaranteed purely vegetable remedy, is the only antidote for Contagious Blood Poison. It destroys arrows are stroys as a stroys as a stroys are stroys as a stroys are stroys as a stroys are stroys as a stroy as a stroys as a stroy as a strong stroys every atom of the deadly virus, overcomes the bad effects of the mercury and cleanses the blood and system so thoroughly that never after are any signs of the disease seen. Nor is the taint ever transmitted to others. We will send free our book on Contagious Blood Poison, which is interesting and contains full directions for treating yourself at home. Medical

advice or any special information desired given without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Moore, Lafayette, Ind., says all others gripe and sicken, while DeWitt's Little Early Risers do their work well and easy. Sold by Kiesau Drug Co.

A Serious Mistake, E. C. D. Witt & 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 cures blind, bleeding, itching and pro-

truding piles, barns, bruises, eczema and all skin diseases. Sold by Kiesau Drug Co. Every Drop Counts. Remember that when you are rubbing Perry Davis' Painkiller on a muscle

that has been strained by overwork Down into the tiny pores of the skin Painkiller works its way, soothing the inflamed tissues and taking away the ache. Ask your druggist what his other customers say of this household benefactor. There is but one painkiller, Perry Davis'.

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 follow exposure to cold and wet when taken internally, and will cure strains, sprains and bruises when applied externally. It should be administered in warm water, slightly sweetened. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

While Wise Dectors

are studying the bacillus of consumption, thoughtful laymen realize that a bad cold accompanied by coughing, sore throat and tightness across the chest is too serious a matter for delay or experiment. They also realize that Allen's Lung Balsam cures a common cold in a day or two. Obstinate cases take more time, of course.

De you feel run down? Does your system need help? Man-Er-Vine tablets vill bring vigor. Food for the brain, blood and nerves. Try them. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

Revolution Imminent. A sure sign of approaching revolt and serious trouble in your system is nervousness, sleeplessness or stomach ap sets. Electric Bitters will quickly dismember the troublesome causes. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, and clarify the blood. Rnn 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.

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 beautiful complexion. Price 10 and 25 cents. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

His Last Hope Realized. From the Sentinel, Gebo., Montana: In the first opening of Oklahoma to set-tlers 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 minutes the dose was repeated. The good effect of the medicine was soon noticed and within an hour the patient was taking his first sound sleep for a fortnight. That little one bottle worked a complete cure, and he cannot help but feel grateful. The season for bowel disorders being at hand suggests this ground in great agony, and in a few disorders being at hand suggests this this item. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are just what you need when you have no appetite, feel dull after eating and wake up with a bad taste in your mouth. They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach and give you a relish for your food. For sale by Kiesau Drug Co.

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.

Fight Will Be Bitter, Those who will persist in closing their

stand the shocking strain of laxative ears againt the continual recommendasyrups, cathartics, etc., are invited to tion of Dr. King's New Discovery for try the famous Little Early Risers.

Consumption, will have a long and bitthey are different from all other pills. They do not purge the system. Even a ended earlier by fatal termination. Read age must be full of mortification if the ghosts of wickedly spent time haunt the mind.—Susan W. Ball in Terre pill. W. H. Howell, Houston, Tex., symptom of consumption. She took says nothing better can be used for con- Dr. King's New Discovery after every-

stipation, sick headache, etc. Bob thing eles had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her. Guaranteed by Asa K. Leonard, druggist. Price 50c and \$1 00. Trial bottles free.

Lurking on Street Corners

and in the cars are vagabond currents of air whose cold touch sets the fiends of neuralgia and rheumatism at their work of torment. Modern magic in the form of Perry Davis' Painkiller, conquers the imps and restores peace of mind with comfort of body. You will save yourself many a day of misery by keeping this good old remedy in the house. There is but one Painkiller, Perry Davis'.

A Costly Mistake,

Blunders are sometimes very expensve. 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.

Interesting to Asthma Sufferers. Daniel Bante of Otterville, la., writes: I have had asthma for three or four rears 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 Frightened Horse,

running like mad down the street dumping the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves every body 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. Leon-rd's drug store.

Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful rown or rich black? Then use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE Whiskers

eration for all kinds of SORE THROAT. A sure cure for Hoarseness, Tonsilitis, Quinsy, In lamed, Ulcerated and Catarrhal Sore Throat, A preventive of Croup, Wheeping Cough and

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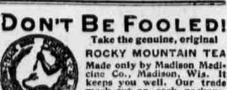
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Berg Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa.

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