

KEPT GETTING WORSE.

Five Years of Awful Kidney Disease.

Nat Anderson, Greenwood, S. C., says: "Kidney trouble began about five years ago with dull backache, which got so severe in time that I could not get around. The kidney secretions became badly disordered, and at times there was almost a complete stop of the flow. I was examined again and again and treated to no avail, and kept getting worse. I have to praise Doan's Kidney Pills for my final relief and cure. Since using them I have gained in strength and flesh and have no sign of kidney trouble."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

BUSINESS MANAGER FOR CHURCH

Cleveland Institution Plans to Try a New System.

The Epworth Memorial Methodist church in Cleveland has decided to try a new system of church management. A business manager has been appointed who will give his entire time and attention to the finances of the church. As executive secretary he will collect the benevolences, dues of members, subscriptions, etc., and pay all expenses. He will serve as secretary of the standing committees of the church and keep a record of their business for transmission to the official board. This, it is expected, will leave the pastor free to give attention to the larger plans of the work and to his pulpit and pastoral duties. Epworth Memorial has the largest membership of all the Protestant churches in the city. It has an extensive charity work and handles over \$35,000 in contributions every year. Dr. G. K. Morris, district superintendent, strongly commends the innovation. "To my mind," he says, "it is the ideal of church government. I expect to see the plan adopted in many other cities."

15 YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Burning, Painful Sores on Legs—Tortured Day and Night—Tried Many Remedies to No Avail—Cured by Cuticura.

"After an attack of rheumatism, running sores broke out on my husband's legs, from below the knees to the ankles. There are no words to tell all the discomforts and great suffering he had to endure night and day. He used every kind of remedy and three physicians treated him, one after the other, without any good results whatever. One day I ordered some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. He began to use them and in three weeks all the sores were healed. The burning fire stopped, and the pains became bearable. After three months he was quite well. I can prove this testimonial at any time. Mrs. V. V. Albert, Upper Frenchville, Me., July 21, 1907."

MODESTY.



Teacher (encouragingly) — Come, now, Willie, spell chickens.
Willie—I'm afraid I'm too young to spell chickens, teacher, but you might try me on eggs.

Time's Wonderful Changes.
Harry Lauder says that when Sir Alexander Ramsay was constructing upon his magnificent estate in Scotland a piece of machinery to drive, by means of a small stream in his barnyard, a threshing machine, a winnowing machine, a circular saw for splitting trees, a hay press, an oat roller, etc., he noticed an old fellow, who had long been about the place, looking very attentively at all that was going on. "Robbie," said he, "wonderful things people can do nowadays, can't they?" "Ay," said Robbie, "indeed, Sir Alexander, I'm thinking it's doled, Sir, was alive now he'd be thought naething o'!"

PUZZLE SOLVED.

Coffee at Bottom of Trouble.

It takes some people a long time to find out that coffee is hurting them. But when once the fact is clear, most people try to keep away from the thing which is followed by ever increasing detriment to the heart, stomach and nerves.
"Until two years ago I was a heavy coffee drinker," writes an ill, stocky man, "and had been all my life. I am now 56 years old.
"About three years ago I began to have nervous spells and could not sleep nights, was bothered by indigestion, bloating, and gas on stomach affected my heart.
"I spent lots of money doctoring—one doctor told me I had chronic catarrh of the stomach; another that I had heart disease and was liable to die at any time. They all died me until I was nearly starved but I seemed to get worse instead of better.
"Having heard of the good Postum had done for nervous people, I discarded coffee altogether and began to use Postum regularly. I soon got better, and now, after nearly two years, I can truthfully say I am sound and well.
"I sleep well at night, do not have the nervous spells and am not bothered with indigestion or palpitation. I weigh 32 pounds more than when I began Postum, and am better every way than I ever was while drinking coffee. I can't say too much in praise of Postum, as I am sure it saved my life."
"Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read 'The Road to Well-Being' in pkgs.
"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

GREAT MAN HONORED

ANNIVERSARY OF BIRTH OF NOAH WEBSTER CELEBRATED.

Famous American Lexicographer and Educator Remembered in Connecticut—His Grammar Still a Standard Work.

New Haven, Conn.—The one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Noah Webster, the great lexicographer, was generally observed by the educational institutions throughout the state the other day. Yale university, with which he was closely although not officially connected, honored him by appropriate classroom exercises and Hartford, his home when a boy, held exercises of a simple nature, largely in the public schools.
Webster gave the schoolboy of America his dictionary, his grammar and his spelling book, and, while his fame might rest imperishably on any one of the three achievements, the triple accomplishment establishes his title as the greatest American educator. His dictionary, the first since that of Dr. Johnson, nearly a century before, unified the English language in America and made it impossible for sections of this country to fall into dialect. His spelling book fixed firmly the pronunciation and spelling of common words, and his grammar has remained a standard work for a century.

Born in 1758, in Hartford, of a family distinguished in colonial history, Webster was sent, at the age of 14 years, by his father, a farmer, to the parish clergyman to prepare for Yale.



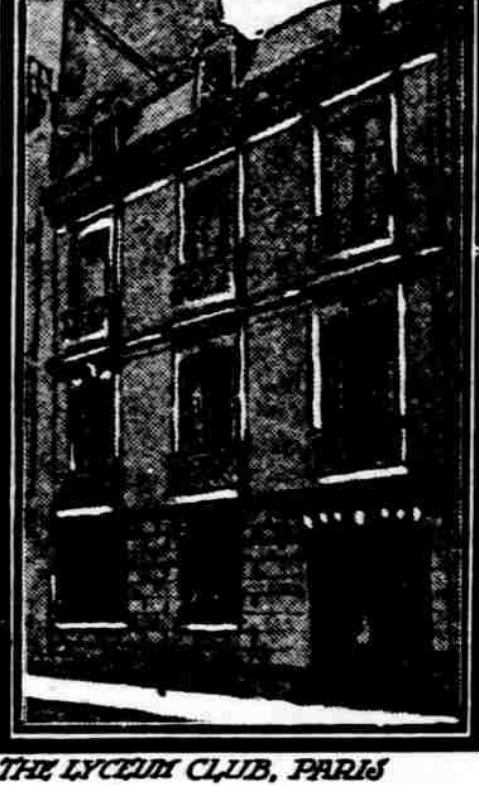
In 1774, when 16 years old, he was admitted. His studies were interrupted by the war of the revolution, and in his junior year he shouldered his musket and joined in the campaign which wound up in the defeat of Burgoyne.
On his return from college in 1778 with a Yale sheepskin his father presented him with four dollars and told him that in the future he must rely on his own exertions. Webster pursued his ideal of a legal education, although compelled to read law as an accompaniment to his school teaching in Goshen, N. Y. With the country impoverished by the long war, Webster found the schools without textbooks. He composed a spelling book, a grammar and a reading book, the first of the kind published in the country. No volume has had so wide a vogue as the spelling book. For years more than a million copies were sold annually, toward the close of his life. From the receipts of the book he was enabled immediately to pursue his labors on his dictionary.
He began the practice of law in 1788, in Hartford, but in 1793 removed to New York to found a newspaper in support of President Washington's policy. The Daily Minerva was his first venture and then came a semi-weekly, the Herald. In 1798 Webster removed to this city and continued to write for his newspapers, which were continued under another editor, but he soon disposed of them and devoted himself to the work on which his fame was to rest, the preparation of a new dictionary of the English language.
For years he had contemplated this work, and in 1807 began it. For 20 years he toiled. Finding his finances unequal to living in New Haven, he removed to Amherst, Mass., in 1812, where he was instrumental in organizing Amherst college.
The first edition of the dictionary was published in 1828. Only 2,500 copies were printed in the United States. Then came an issue of 3,000 copies in England. Dr. Webster was at this time 70 years of age and announced that he considered his literary labors practically ended. Yet he revised many of his former works, and in 1841 the second edition of the dictionary was published, containing several thousand new words and many revised definitions. His papers, read before many learned societies, were published in 1843. The revising of the appendix to this edition was his last labor, and after a four days' illness, starting with a cold, he passed away, May 28, 1843.

The Prolific Fly.
"The fight with the fly will be a stiff one," said Sir James Frichton-Browne in an address to the sanitary inspectors' congress in Liverpool recently. "One fly, it has been calculated, will lay 1,000 eggs, and must, on the snowball principle, leave 25,000,000 descendants in a season. It is only by systematic attacks on the breeding places that we can hope to rout this multitudinous disease carrier. Tubercular diseases are steadily diminishing throughout Great Britain, and we have good reason to hope they will be altogether abolished in another 30 years."

FRENCH WOMEN'S ONLY CLUB



RESTAURANT OF THE FRENCH WOMEN'S CLUB



THE LYCEUM CLUB, PARIS

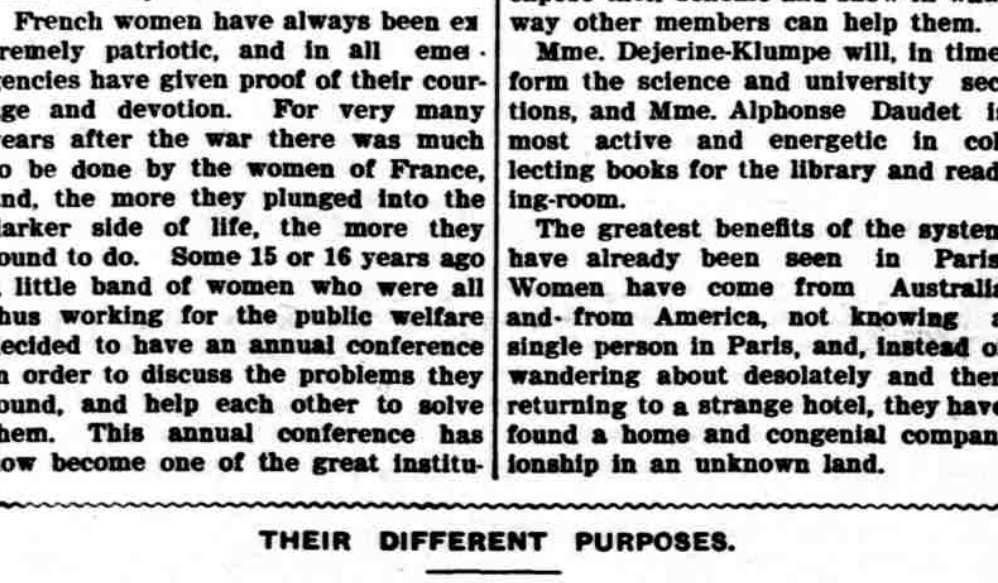
A great evolution is taking place in France, an evolution which has been working so slowly and so silently that until some six months ago scarcely any one realized all that it meant.
In Anglo-Saxon countries the opening of a fresh club for women is considered of about as much importance as the opening of a fresh newspaper shop. There is a certain analogy between the two, and one merely wonders instinctively what kind of news will be circulated and what the tone of the new enterprise is to be.
In England and America, where homes are apt to become the hotels of our numerous friends, clubs are almost a necessity, if only to relieve the domestic service of the private house. They have now, too, become a fashion, so that many women pride themselves on belonging to several clubs.
In Paris the opening of a club for women, and what is more, for French women, came as a surprise and even as a shock to very many people in the French capital. This club for women is unique in France. In order to account for this fact it is necessary to explain something of the position of the French woman. English and American women are apt to consider that their French sisters are very much behind the times, and to look upon them as domestic slaves because they have hitherto had no clubs of their own. As a matter of fact, the French woman actually needs such an institution far less than her sisters of the Anglo-Saxon race. In consequence of the extreme exclusiveness of the French their home circle is little known to foreigners. This exclusiveness is not due to narrowness, as the Anglo-Saxon so frequently declares. It is rather due to that science of selection in social intercourse of which the French are so fond. The French saloon which has made the French salon what it is. Outsiders, therefore, scarcely realize how great an influence the French woman wields. She has a realm in which she reigns supreme.
Up to the time of the war of 1870 the public service of women consisted chiefly in visiting the sick and in providing the few poor people of whom they heard with nourishment and clothes.
During the siege of Paris and the commune, the women of France were needed by their country, and with one accord mothers and daughters left their sheltered homes and answered their country's call.
French women have always been extremely patriotic, and in all emergencies have given proof of their courage and devotion. For very many years after the war there was much to be done by the women of France, and the more they plunged into the darker side of life, the more they found to do. Some 15 or 16 years ago a little band of women who were all thus working for the public welfare decided to have an annual conference in order to discuss the problems they found, and help each other to solve them. This annual conference has now become one of the great institu-

tions of French women engaged in humanitarian schemes.
For three long years the French Lyceum was engaged in slowly but surely mustering its forces. All kinds of material obstacles appeared in its way. Mme. Blanc-Benton recommended patience. "We do not like to be taken by storm," she said. "You must give this new idea time. We refuse to be rushed like Americans, and we are not impulsive like the Germans. We are eminently critical, and before consenting to take up a new thing we must understand exactly its aims and objects."
The following year Mme. Blanc-Benton died, and some of the members of the new club began to get discouraged. At the end of three years we were a homeless club of 200 women, without even as much as an office or a secretary.
For the sake of keeping up interest in the Hotel Bedford, and literary and musical matinees given, the program of which was always composed of the work of members.
Finally one of the vice-presidents of the Lyceum, Miss Alice Williams, came to Paris on a visit. On seeing the difficulties of the situation, she volunteered to return to London and endeavor to raise money enough to establish the Lyceum in Paris, and to try it for a year. At the end of that time we should see whether a club were really needed by French women, and if so they could then take it over themselves. She promised to stay the whole year in Paris until the household arrangements were complete.
The inauguration took place last December, and Duchess Dre. d'Uzes accepted the office of president. Her name had been at the head of the list given by Mme. Taine some four years previously; but, besieged by letters begging her to preside over all kinds of possible societies, Duchess d'Uzes had preferred waiting to see whether this new scheme ended with its first prospect. The inauguration was a truly brilliant ceremony. Some 3,000 guests came, and the international side was well represented by ambassadors and their wives, who had been unofficially invited by various members of the committee. So pleased were some of them with the idea, that among the present members of the club are some of the ambassadors.
With a president so eminently capable and so universally beloved, no doubts were felt for the future, and day by day the number of adherents has steadily increased. There are now nearly 700 members, so that within a year it is expected that the French Lyceum will be able to pay its current expenses.
The president is herself a sculptress and a writer, and she is also the president of the Society of Women Painters.
She has written a play which is to be given at the Lyceum. No president could be more active and more interested. She is not only regular herself in attending all the meetings of the committee, but she urges on every member the necessity of this regularity in the interests of the club.
Two of the most interesting sections of the Lyceum are those of sociology and humanitarian work, presided over respectively by Mme. Schnaahl and Mme. Chaptal. At the monthly meetings the members, who nearly all represent some special scheme for the improvement of the conditions of life, expose their scheme and show in what way other members can help them.
Mme. Dejerine-Klumpe will, in time, form the science and university sections, and Mme. Alphonse Daudet is most active and energetic in collecting books for the library and reading-room.
The greatest benefits of the system have already been seen in Paris. Women have come from Australia and from America, not knowing a single person in Paris, and, instead of wandering about desolately and then returning to a strange hotel, they have found a home and congenial companionship in an unknown land.

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THEIR DIFFERENT PURPOSES.



Father Faith—No one allowed on these premises so early in the morning.
Hunter—And what, then, are you doing?
F. F.—Oh, I'm out getting an appetite for my breakfast.
H.—Well, I'm out getting a breakfast for my appetite.
Knows of a Bargain.
Sue—If your father had \$10,000,000 would you marry a titled foreigner?
Maude—I wouldn't wait till he got ten million. I know a lovely titled foreigner that I could get if I had only two million.—Chicago Record-Herald.

NEW DISTRICTS AND NEW RAILWAYS

WESTERN CANADA AFFORDS BETTER CONDITIONS THAN EVER FOR SETTLEMENT.

To the Editor—Sir:—Doubtless many of your readers will be pleased to have some word from the grain fields of Western Canada, where such a large number of Americans have made their home during the past few years. It is pleasing to be able to report that generally the wheat yield has been good; it will average about 20 bushels to the acre. There will be many cases where the yield will go 35 bushels to the acre, and others where 50 bushels to the acre has been recorded. The oat and barley crop has been splendid. The prices of all grains will bring to the farmers a magnificent return for their labors. An instance has been brought to my notice of a farmer in the Pincher Creek (Southern Alberta) district—where winter wheat is grown—who made a net profit of \$19.55 per acre, or little less than the selling price of his land. 30, 40, and 50 bushel yields are recorded there. The beauty about the lands in Western Canada is that they are so well adapted to grain-raising, while the luxuriant grasses that grow everywhere in abundance make the best possible feed for fattening cattle or for those used for dairying purposes.
The new homestead regulations which went into force September, 1908, attracted thousands of new settlers. It is now possible to secure 160 acres in addition to the 160 acres as a free grant, by paying \$3.00 an acre for the particulars as to how to do this and as to the railway rates, can be secured from the Canadian Government Agents.
"The development throughout Western Canada during the next ten years will probably exceed that of any other country in the world's history," is the statement of an optimistic Canadian from the banks of the Saskatchewan, but of Mr. Leslie M. Shaw of New York, ex-Secretary of the United States Treasury under the late President McKinley and President Roosevelt, and considered one of the ablest financiers of the United States. "Our railway companies sold a good deal of their land at from three to five dollars an acre, and now the owners are selling the same land at from fifty to seventy-five dollars, and buying more up in Canada at from ten to fifteen."

The editor of the Monticello (Iowa) Express made a trip through Western Canada last August, and was greatly impressed. He says: "One cannot cross Western Canada to the mountains without being impressed with its immensity of territory and its future prospects. Where I expected to find frontier villages there were substantially built cities and towns with every modern convenience. It was formerly supposed that the climate was too severe for it to be thought of as an agricultural country, but its wheat-raising possibilities have been amply tested. We drew from Ontario many of our best farmers and most progressive citizens. Now the Americans are emigrating in greater numbers to Western Canada. Seventy-five per cent. of the settlers in that good country located southeast of Moose Jaw and Regina are Americans. Canada is well pleased with them and is ready to welcome thousands more."
The Doctor's Fee.
The average man will give a lawyer \$300 to \$500, together with a lifetime's praise, to keep him out of the penitentiary for from two to ten years, and at the same time he will raise a phosphorescent glow and a kick that can be heard around the world if a doctor charges him \$50 to \$100 to keep him out of hell for a lifetime. We are the only people under God's eternal tent to-day who keep open shop 24 hours each day and 365 days in each year. We are also the only laborers to keep on working for people who do not pay I can carry my part of charity with as good a grace as most men. I can go through rain, snow or mud and do my best, provided the case is one of worthy need, but to reward continually downright rascality, willful drunkenness and wanton laziness is getting out of my line.—Texas State Journal of Medicine.
A Queer Harvest.
It was little Ethel's first visit to church, and the sermon had for its text, "As ye sow, so shall ye reap." But on her return home she could not remember it, and in consequence was chided by her mother for being stupid.
A fortnight later a seamstress came to the house to do a day's work. After watching her for awhile fashion old-style garments into those that were the vogue, Ethel suddenly exclaimed: "O mamma, I know now what the preacher said. It was: 'What you sew in the winter you shall rip in the summer.'"

Well Prepared.
"I learn," she said reproachfully, "that you were devoted to no fewer than five girls before you finally proposed to me. How do I know that you didn't make desperate love to all of them?"
"I did," he replied, promptly.
"You did!" she exclaimed.
"Certainly," he returned. "You don't suppose for a moment that I would be foolishly enough to try for such a prize as you are without practicing a little first, do you?"
With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirtwaist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.
Need of Joy in One's Work.
Joy in one's work is the consummate tool, without which the work may be done indeed, but without which the work will always be done slowly, clumsily, and without its finest perfection.—Phillips Brooks.
It Cures While You Walk.
Allen's Foot-Powder for corns and bunions, both, sweetly itching feet. 25¢ All Druggists.
Before attempting to get what you want find out what you want.

CHILD SAVING INSTITUTE.

Movement for Adequate Buildings for Conducting the Work.

This statement is made to the general public for the information of those who may be in a position to assist in meeting the present necessities of this organization. The home is without adequate buildings and facilities to take care of the homeless and dependent children in positions of distress, needing shelter and temporary care.
For several years past the present buildings have been inadequate to meet the demands. The old buildings can only accommodate comfortably about 400. The number applying for admission has been so large, hundreds have been refused admission who need temporary assistance. In spite of the small quarters the Institute has sheltered and fed and provided for 2,371 children the past 11 years. During the past 12 months 341 homeless and dependent little ones have been cared for and 40 of these are on hand to-day.
Cottages have been rented for two or three years past in the neighborhood of the Institute in order to accommodate children and nurses and helpers and on account of having these additional rooms near by the Institute could shelter more children. The average number on hand daily during the past summer has been from 50 to 60. The old buildings are in such a dilapidated condition that extensive repairs are absolutely necessary unless the home can enter at once upon the work of constructing new buildings.
The Board of Trustees has been planning a new building for about four years, but on account of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. the Auditorium, the various hospitals of the city and other building enterprises the matter has been postponed from time to time until the present. Now the managers of this Institute feel that the time has come to launch the enterprise. They are assured by the leading business men of Omaha and by friends in the country districts that the Child Saving Institute has the right-of-way, an open field and the sympathy and approval of the general public in the enterprise to construct a suitable building for these dependent little ones.
The Trustees look to the country district for a large amount of help, to bankers, merchants, professional men and the farmers because this institute belongs to the whole district for hundreds of miles in every direction from Omaha. A few years ago a message came from Sidney that the father of a large family had broken in health and that he was unable to do anything for his wife and eight children and that the county had assumed the burden of his case for the rest of his life. Almost immediately following this information came the word that the poor mother of the children, who had been washing to support them and struggled against poverty, had suddenly collapsed and died leaving a baby and seven little brothers and sisters. This appeal from the citizens was responded to and a representative of the Institute sent by the next train to bring in the eight little children and provide homes for adoption for all of them.
During the past summer a message came from Louisville to come for two little girls, left absolutely homeless because their mother had died and the father was an invalid and there were no relatives or friends to take care of the children.
Less than a month ago three little children were received from Belgrade, Neb., whose father was dead and whose mother was sick, with the hope of living not more than four to six weeks longer. There were no friends or relatives to care for the little ones and they were sent to the Institute. Telephone messages have often been received from Blair, Tekamah and other towns in Nebraska and from towns across the river in Western Iowa to come at once to receive little children thrown out homeless and destitute and such appeals have always been answered.
It is the policy of the Institute to find good Christian homes for children as soon as possible and it is usually found that two or three months time is required in which to carefully investigate homes by personal visits and to make arrangements for placing the children. The matter of final adoption is carefully looked after and watchful care exercised over the little ones until they grow up.
Another department of the work of the Institute is to rescue children from vile and immoral surroundings and to prosecute cases in the courts when necessary to protect those who need it and in cases where the parents show themselves absolutely unworthy of keeping their children they are sometimes taken from them by legal proceedings and placed in good homes.
It is also the policy of the Institute to assist parents to keep their children, believing in a case where this can be done parents and children should be kept together. Temporary assistance is therefore often given in the care of little children to help the mother tide over a hard place until she can reach a position of self-support. Efforts are made to re-establish broken homes and to assist in the reconciliation of husband and wife by holding out the encouragement that they can have their children a little later and that they ought to live for their children, and the efforts of the workers have been crowned with success in scores of cases.
Now the Institute has become so well known throughout the community and the volume of the work has so increased that it is impossible to meet the demands without larger buildings and suitable buildings for the work. A building of this kind will cost about \$50,000 and to secure the proper grounds and to furnish and equip the building will cost nearly \$25,000 more, making an outlay of \$75,000 required.
The managers of the Institute are the following well known business men: George F. Bidwell, president; Guy C. Barton, vice-president; C. W. Lyman, treasurer; K. C. Barton, secretary; Rums Miller, chairman of executive board; H. J. Penfold, W. S. Wright and Arthur C. Smith.

I AM A MOTHER



How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them.
Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."
Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardonia, N. Y., writes: "I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."
FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.
For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?
Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

LIVED ON TEN CENTS A WEEK.
Bill Doolittle's System a Good One, But Not Attractive.
"Dy'a bid smoking hurts y'u?" asks Hi Biddle, a Yankee lawyer, in Willie Brook's story, "The Solar Machine," in Harper's.
"It probably doesn't do me any good," I said; "but I'd have trouble quitting it."
"No, y'u wouldn't. Smoke this." He took from his vest pocket the fellow to the stogie in his mouth and tossed it across the table to me. "Ever hear how Bill Doolittle lived on ten cents a week?"
I confessed that Bill's economies had never been brought to my attention.
"Wal," said Biddle, "he took dinner with a friend on Sunday, an' ate enough to last 'im till Wednesday. Then he bought ten cents' worth o' tripe, an' he hated tripe so like thunder that it lasted 'im the rest o' the week. These sizzlers work a good deal like that tripe. You take 'em smokin' 'em, an' y'u won't want more o' one or two a day."

Not an Up-to-Date Church.
Two colored sisters living in a suburban town met on the street one day, and Sister Washington, who had recently joined the church, was describing her experiences.
"Deed Mrs. Johnson, I've joined the Baptist church, but I couldn't do all the f'ining here, 'cause they had to take me to the city church to baptize me. You know there ain't no pool-room in the church here."—Success.
A Difficult Task.
An old Irish laborer walked into the luxurious studio of a New York artist and asked for money to obtain a meal, as he was too weak to work.
The artist gave him a quarter and then, seeing possibilities for a sketch in the queer old fellow, said: "I'll give you a dollar if you'll let me paint you."
"Sure," said the man, "it's an easy way to make a dollar bit, but—I'm wonderin' how I'd get it off."
Give Defiance Starch a fair trial—try it for both hot and cold starching, and if you don't think you do better work, in less time and at smaller cost, return it and your grocer will give you back your money.
When a girl turns a fellow down he feels like a fool, but he may live to realize that she would have made a bigger fool of him by accepting him.
Lewis' Single Binder—the famous straight 5¢ cigar, always best quality. Your dealer or Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.
Stealing time from sleep is a poor way to beat it.

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