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FOR CLEVER PEOPLE WITH BRAIKS.

13 15 14 20 8 12 25

These two lines of figures in this ad-These two lines of figures in this advertisement spell two words making the name of a very popular New York City Monthly Magazine. This is a new and unique puzzle and can be solved with a little study as follows: There are twenty-six letters in the alphabet, and we have used figures in spelling the TWO WORDS instead of letters. Letter A is number 1, B number 2, C number 2, etc. throughout the entire number 3, etc. throughout the entire alphabet. IF YOU CAN SPELL OUT THESE TWO WORDS YOU MAY SHARE IN THE DISTRIBUTION OF \$1,000,00 WHICH WE ARE GIVING AWAY for doing a little work for us. This is a contest where both brains and energy count. We are determined to make the name of our charming monthly magazine a household word, and we take this novel plan of advertising. This and other most liberal offers are made to introduce one of the very best New York Magazines into every home of the United States and Canada. WE DO NOT WANT ONE CENT OF YOUR MONEY. If you can make out the TWO WORDS write them plainly on a postal card and send to us, and you will hear from PROMPTLY BY RETURN MAIL you to STICK TO IT AND TRY TO GET YOUR SHARE OF THE \$1,000. A sample copy of our high-class MAG-AZINE WILL BE SENT FREE to one answering this advertise. Try to solve this original puzment. Try to solve this original puznle. Do not delay. Send your answer
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time. But the reward is well worth
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will cure indigestion and all forms of atomach trouble he simply tells the truth. It will care a atomach that has been abused by over-cating and over-drinking. It will cure a stomach that has been weakened by old-style drugs. It will do much toward making an cld stomach act like a sound one. At all druggists, as cents. Fifty six other cures. Munyon, New York and Philadelphia.

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Clara Morris' Recollections of Early Days on the Stage.

Novel Code for Unprotected Woman Going Home Late-A Proposal of Marriage and What Came of It.

(Copyright, 1901, by the S. S. McClure Co.) I remember particularly that second season, because it brought to me that first taste of siabder, my first newspaper notice and my first proposal of marriage. latter, being-according to my belief-the natural result of lengthening my skirts and width of the sidewalk between her and it, from his step. I smiled sweetly as I knew putting up my hair-at all events it was a part of my education.

Of course, the question of wardrobe was a most important one still. I had done very well so far as peasant dresses of various nationalities were concerned. 1 had even acquired a page's dress of my own, but I had no ball dress-nothing but a plain, skimpy white muslin gown which i had outgrown, for I had gained surprisingly in height in the passing year. And, lo! the report went about that Mr. Peter Richings and his daughter Caroline were coming in a fortnight and they would skin and her right of any fortnight and they would skin and her right of any fortnight and they would skin and her right of any fortnight and they would skin and her right of any fortnight and they would skin and her right of any fortnight and they would skin and her right of any fortnight and they would skin and her right of any fortnight and they would skin and her right of any fortnight and they would skin and her right of any fortnight and they would skin any fortnight a surely do their play, "Pashlon," in which like a colt till help came, or she was re- "Dear" why, I will be explicit, and say that everyone was in a dance. I was dis-leased. Other portions of the "code" I it was "Damn!" and that it was from the out her best for that attraction, for you ber that it wound up with the really Hoylethe morning, gave not only to me, but to all
must know that actresses in a stock comlike observation: "When in doubt take to lookers-on, most convincing proof of his only bring out the very treasures of their wardrobe on state occasions. I was in great distress—one of my mates had a genuine silk dress, the other owned a moonlight, have seen it transmute the bunch of artificial gold grapes—horribly commonest ugliness into perfect beauty him with my investigating claws, then I fit for a ballroom? And I would have to drake of the farm pond, the most pom-drag about heavy footed, in a skimpy mus- pous gobbler of the buckwheat field be-

had three charming little children. She being called a blackguard between 7 o'clock was the singing soubrette (by name Mrs. in the morning and 12 at night often bemitting her to go at once from rehearsal streets a few nights and she will probably from one of these errands I found her much | blushes, will go far towards breaking her fortune; you have no breeding." vexed and excited over the destruction of pride, if not her bones. Men seem to be one of a set of fine new lace curtains. The creatures of very narrow margin, they so "I know it, but you would have shown nursemaid had carelessly set it on fire, narrowly escape being gods, and they so better breeding yourself had you not told Of course, Mrs. Dickson would have to buy much more narrowly escape being wild me of it curtain for some small window or something. Clara?"

At her very first words a dazzling possibility presented itself to my mind. With burning cheeks, I answered, "Oh, yes, ma'am, I-I-can use it-but not at a win- after midnight. dow. I'm afraid."

"All right; take it along then!" cried, "and do what you like with it. It's only been up two days and has not a mark

The First Bitter Drop.

I fairly flew from the house. I sang as made my way uptown to buy several yards of rose-pink paper-cambric and a half garland of American-made artificial roses. Then I sped home, and behind locked doors measured and cut and snipped-and regardless of possible accidents held about a gill of pins in my mouth, while I hummed over my work. All my fears were gone, they tears. "Oh." I hastly added, "there's noth- at last to speak at night, while escorting which-fortunately for me-was of fine small garlands of roses and daisies.

And when the great night came I appeared as one of the ball guests in a pink underslip, with white lace overdress, whose denly be ordered: "Give me that bag-So, happy at heart and light of foot, I danced with the rest, my pink and white I don't see why you can't take my arm." ballooning about me in the courtesies with and thus I found myself for the first time t had been silk.

But alas! the imitation was too good a one. The pretty little cheap gown I was so skirt to trail in the dust, and said to myhappy over attracted the attention of a self-"this is like a real grown-up-surely woman whose whisper meant scandal, they can't call me 'child' much longer whose lifted brows was an innuendo, whose now. dropped lid was an accusation. Like a carrion bird she fed best upon corruption. Thank heaven! this cruel creature, hated whose air of alertness, even of aggressiveby men, feared by the women, was not an ness, had won for him the title of "Cocky actress, but through mistaken kindness Roberts. He were enormously high neels, she had been made wardrobe woman, where, he had thick cork soles on the outside and ns Mr. Elisier declared, she spent her time thick extra soles on the inside of all his in ripping up and destroying the reputation boots and shoes. His wigs were aligntly of his actors instead of making and repairing their wardrobes.

That nothing was too small to catch her pale, cold eye is proved by the fact that what he called this "cursed cuit of legs." even a ballet girl's dress received her at tention. Next day, after the play "Fashion" had been done, this woman was saying: "That girl's mother had better be looking after her conduct, I think."

"Why, what on earth has Clara done? asked her listener.

'Done!" she cried; "didn't you see her could own? Where did the money come from that paid for such finery?" A few days later a woman who boarded

in the house honored by the mischief his exaggerated strut, would have given maker happened to meet Mrs. Dickson- anything short of his life, to have added happily for me-and said en passant: Which one of your ballet girls is it who brevity of which was quite forgotten by the has taken to dressing with so much wicked public when he gave his really brilliant and extravagance? I wonder Mrs. Elisier don't notice it

Now, Mrs. Dickson was Scotch, generous plays. and "unco" quick-tempered, and after she I have a very kindly remembrance of had put the inquiring friend right she that fretful little star because when they visited her wrath upon the originator of were discussing the cast of a play, one the slander in person, and verily the Scotch of those tormenting parts turned up that burr was on her tongue and her "rs" rolled are of great importance to the piece, but famously, while she explained the com- of no importance themselves. Capable acponent parts of that extravagant cos- tresses refuse to play them, and incapable tume-a window curtain-her gift-and pa- ones create havor in them. This one had per cambric and artificial flowers to the cost of \$1.75—"and you'll admit," she cried, suddenly exclaimed: "Who was it made "that even the purse of a gude lass can those announcements last night? She spoke stand sic a strain as that, and what's with beautiful distinctness-let that young more, you wicked woman! had the girl woman have the part-she'll do it all been worse dressed than the other you right. would have been the first to call attention to her as slovenly and careless!"

This was the first drop of scandal expressed, especially for me, and I not only found its taste bitter-very bitter-but learned that it had wonderful powers of expansion and that the odor it gives off is rather pleasant in the nostrils of everyone save its object.

One of the most unpleasant experiences in the life of a young actress is her frightened lenely rush through the city streets at 12 o'clock at night, to reach her boarding house—and claim sanctuary. I doubt if even a Una and her lion could pass unmoested through those streets, dotted with all night "free-and-easys"-where, by the way, nothing is free but the poisonous air, and nothing is easy but the language. At all events, from my own varied and unpleasant experiences, and from the stories of others, I had first drawn certain deductions, then proceeded to establish certain rules for the guidance and direction of any girl who

the voice.

unceremoniously addressed them. I can- for that. not remember all those rules now, since for FIRST BOUT WITH SLANDEROUS TONGUE these many years God has granted me a

persecuted girl's escape. traught! I knew everyone would bring have forgotten, but I do distinctly remem- anger-whitened lips of Frank-who, during the center of the street."

Mankind at Midnight.

comes a vulture beneath the midnight But in the company there was a lady who street light. A man who would shoot for to her beloved babies. Entering her room hear words that, drowning her in shamed two more to replace them, and now, with beasts. Under the sunlight man, made in the odd one in her hand, she started to- the image of God, lifts his head heavenwards her trunk, paused doubtfully and ward and walks erect; under the street cursed cracked voice made a madman of finally said to me: "Could you use this lamps of midnight he is stealthy," he him." as it really did, for he often accused

But on the night after the chair episode fully the night before, when two drunken men had reeled out of an alley, who would lowed the rule and kept the whole sidewalk established form. between them. He stood at the door as ! came down stairs, and as soon as I reached him he asked sharply: "Do you go home alone nights?"

"Yes," I answered. "Good God!" he muttered.

"I wish I could agree with you," he anmeshed net, carrying for design unusually swered. "Tell me," he went on, "have you ever been annoyed by any one?"

My eyes fell: I knew I was growing red "Good God!" he said again. Then sudow whist was garlanded with wild roses, you'll not go through those streets alone while I'm here-never mind the distance. as much rustle and glow of color as though escorted by a gentleman, and after my bot embarrassment wore off a bit I held my head very high and languidly allowed my

The star playing with us just then was a tragedian, but he was a very little man, padded at their tops-everything possible time he was spluttering and swearing at

"Look at them," he snorted, for he cid he generally was, at the theater, at least; "look at 'em, Ellster-there's Murdoch, Proctor. Davenport-all gone to legs, Junn 'em-and calling themselves actors' You you? No! no! it's cranium that tells! "Yes, flaunting berself around the stage last blast 'em' let 'em come here and match night in silks and laces no honest girl craniums with me, that they think it smart to call 'Cocky!' They're a lot of theatrical

tongs-all legs and no heads!" And yet this poor, fuming little man, with even a few inches to his anatomy, the the earliest of the so-called 'emotional'

Courtship and Offer of Marriage,

Oh. dear Mr. Roberts! never "Cocky" to wrecked proposal. Oh, wise little judge! how I did honor thought only of my own gain in dignity close to the houses on the other side of the and importance; for I started out in life way. with the old-fashioned idea that a man | Petulant-irritable-loyal-hearted boy.

I wished very much to know if he were honored attributes of loverdom. There- others besides himself. I saw my advance the sword, he would have talked to the through.

was so unfortunate as to be forced to walk swordsman till the final blow cut his abroad unattended at night. These rules speech. He was most unattractive, too, in became known as "Clara's Code," and were appearance, being one of those actors who highly approved, especially by those girls get shaved after rehearsal instead of bewho "couldn't think," as they declared, fore it, thus gaining a reputation for un-"but stood stock still, too frightened to tidiness that facts may not always justify move," when some wanderer of the night -but he served my purpose all the better

Testing His Love.

I deliberately placed myself at his side-I protector, but from the few that I can re- was only a ballet girl, but I had two good call I am convinced that their principal ob- ears, I was weelome. Conversation, ject was to gain plenty of leeway for the rather the monologue, burst forth-standing at the side of the stage, with rehearsal No. 3 sternly forbade her ever, ever to going on, he-of course-spoke low. pass between two advancing men-at night, watched for Frank's arrival. He came-I of course, be it understood-lest they might heard his cheery "Good morning, ladies" seize hold of her and so frighten her to Good morning, gentlemen" and then he death. She was advised never to permit her- started toward me; but I heard nothingself to take the incide of the walk when saw nothing of him-my upraised eyes, as meeting a stranger, who might thus crowd wide as I could possibly make them, were her against the houses and cut off her fixed upon the face of the talker. Yet with chances to run. Never to pass the opening a jump of the heart. I knew the brightness and always to keep her eyes on it as she how-I seemed to hang upon the words of passed. Never to let any man pass her the untidy one-and oh! if Frank could only from behind on the outside was to be in- have known what those words were; how I sisted upon-indeed she should take to the was assured that he, the speaker, had that street itself first. She was not to answer a very mirning, succeeded in stopping a leaky drunken man, no matter what might be the hole in his shoe by melting a piece of India nature of his speech. She was not to rubber over and on to it, and that not a scream-if she could help it-for fear of drop of water had penetrated when he had public humiliation, but if the worst came, walked through the rain puddles-and right and some hideous prowler of the night there, like music, there came to my listenpassed from speech to actual attack, then ing ear, a word of four letters-a forbidden she was to forget her ladyhood, and re- word, but one full of consolation to the disskin, and her right of self-defense, to kick and for fear that you may think it was jealousy, and that was but the beginning or my experiments. I did this to see if it We all know the magic power of the would trake him angry-I did that to see it unbecoming stiff things-but mercy! gold and change a world-worn woman into the was sorry truly sorry, because I was grategrapes! who cared whether they were be- veriest lily maid, but how few know the ful always for his gentle goodness to me, ing or not? Were they not gorgeous (a dread power exerted over man by the street and never meant to hurt him. But he replady star had given them to her), and quite gaslight after midnight. The kindest old rescuted the entire sex to me, and I was learning all I could, thinking, as I once told him, that the knowledge might be useful on the stage sometime, and wondered at the very fury my words provoked in him. We guarreled, sometimes, like spiteful children, as when I, startled into laughter James Dickson). One of her babies became comes one after midnight. It is frequently by hearing his voice break in a speech, un-

sick, and I sometimes did small bits of said that "words break no bones," but let fortunately excused myself by saying: "It shopping or other errands for her, thus per- a young girl pass alone through the city was just like a young rooster, you know!" And he, white with anger, cried. "You're a solid mass of rudeness to laugh at a mis-

Which brought from me the rejoinder:

And then he was on his knee in the entrance, begging forgiveness and saying "his prowls, he is a visible destruction! You people of guying him if they did but clear think I exaggerate in this matter? Do not: their own throats. And so we went on speak from experience, and, what is until something in his manner—his inmore, at that time I had not yet learned creased efforts to find me alone at rehearwhat the New York streets could produce sal, for as I was boarding without a roommate in Cleveland I could not receive at home, and truly I think he would have kept Frank Murdoch heard one of the girls say silence forever rather than have urged me she had used the Clara Code very success. to break any conventional rule of propriety something gave me the idea that Frank was going to be well-explicit-that-that have collided with her had she not fol- I was going to be proposed to according to

A Thrilling Moment.

Now, though a proposal of marriage is a thing to look forward to with desire, to look back upon with pride, it is also a thing to avoid when it is in the anmediate After a pause I looked up at him and met efforts to find me alone at the theater or future; and I so successfully evaded his his eyes, shining wet and blue through two at some friend's house that he was forced

I lodged in a quiet little street, opening out of the busiest, more noisy Kinsman street. In our front yard there lived a large, greedy old iree, which had planted its foot firmly in the very middle of the path, thus forcing every one to classe around it who wished to enter the house. Its newly donned summer greenery extended far over the gate, and as the moon shone full and fair the "set" was entirely appropriate. We reached the gate and I held out my hand for my bag-that small catch-all of a hag that, in the hand of an actress, is the outward and visible sign of her profession-but he let the bag slip to the walk and caught my hand in his. The street was described. Leaning against the gate, beneath the sheltering boughs of the oold tree, the midnight stillness all about us, he began to speak earnestly.

I made a frantic search through my mind for something to say presently, when my turn would come to speak. I rejected instantly the ancient wall of "suddenness, Frank's temper did not encourage an offer of sisterhood, and I was catching joyously was done for a gain in height, while all the at the idea of hiding behind the purely imaginary opposition of my mother, when Frank's words, "then, too, dear heart! ! snort like a horse when he was angry-as by a yow! so long, so piercing, it seemed could protect you and--" were interrupted to rise like a rocket of anguish into the summer sky.

"Oh." I thought, "that's one-eared Jim don't look for brains in a man's legs, do him—and he'd have to be dead not to hear from next door, and if our Simmonds hears -he will come out to fight him.

I clinched my teeth; I dropped my eyes, that Frank might not see the threatening laughter there. I noted how much whiter his hand was that mine as they were clasped in the moonlight. The pause had been long, then very gently he started again: "Mignonne"

Distinctly I heard the thump of Simmond's body dropping from the porch roof. pathetic performance of Belphegor-cne of and tell me that I may go to your mother with your promise!" Wow! wow! wow spit! spit! wow!-four balls of fire glowed for a moment beneath the tree, then two dark forms became one dark form that whirled and bounded through space, emit

ting awful sounds! The cats were too much for me. I threw back my head and laughed. My laugh was too much for Frank. His temper broke-he flung my hand away, crying out: "Laugh you little idiot! you're worse than the antmals, for they-at least-knew no better Laugh till morning, if you like!" and then-I'm sorry to say it-but then he kicked my bag-the precious insigna of my profession and rushed down the street, leaving me standing there, amid the debris of the

Next night, he frigidly presented himself him for those precious words-"let that to escort me home, and when I coldly deyoung woman have the part." That "young clined his company, he turned silently and woman?" I could have embraced him for left me. Truth to tell. I did not enjoy my very gratitude-a part and the term walk alone-through the market place in "young woman!" And since, as my old particular-and I planned to unbend a little washerwoman used to say: "It never rains | the next evening, and I was much piqued but it pours," while these two words were to find myself without an excuse for unstill making music in my ears, by some bending since, on the next evening he did flash of intuition I realized that I was not offer his company. The third night being courted by Frank. The discovery there was a big lump in my throat, and the filled me with the utmost satisfaction. I tears would have fallen, had they not been gave no thought to him in a sentimental suddenly dried in my eyes by the sight of way, either then or ever, quite selfishly I a familiar light gray suit slipping along

honored a woman by his courtship, and I had safe-guarded me both these night when knew naught of the lover who "loves and I thought I was alone! My heart was warm rides away." Yet, in a few days, the with gratitude toward him, and when I curious, cat-like instinct of the uncon- reached my gate and passed inside, I called scious coquette awakened in me, and I across the street: "Thank you, Frank; began very gently to try my claws. good night!" and he laughed and answered "Good night, Mignonne!

ealous, as I had been told that real lovers | And so it came about that Frank's wooalways were so, and naturally I did not ing, being of the strict and stately order, I wish mine to fall short of any of the time- gradually came to be "Miss Morris" to fore, I-one morning-selected for experi- in dignity, and if I did not love him I gave mental use a man whose volume of speech him profound gratitude, and we were true was a terror to all-had he been put to friends his short and honorable life CLARA MORRIS.

GREEN OLD AGE

The figurative phrase, "A green old age," is both picturesque and suggestive. It likens us to trees, which, instead of being bare and leafless in age, are still vigorous, and giving leafy shade and shelter. What a contrast between this helpful and beautiful old age and the old age that is like the withered tree with only here and there a leaf to show that life lingers in the trunk.

How can this useful and attractive old age be attained? The first essential is to keep the stomach in a condition of sound health. It is not the quantity of food we eat but what we digest and assimilate which nourishes the body. When the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition are diseased the food eaten is only imperfectly digested, there is loss of nutrition and the body loses strength and vigor as a natural consequence. This loss of strength makes itself apparent in physical languor and weakness and lack of interest in affairs follows close on loss of energy. When once the grip on active life is loosed it is only a few steps to doting senility.

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ing from indigestion so badly that I could not work more than half the time, but now can work every day and eat anything I want. Why? Because I took Dr. R. V. Pierce's Golden Medical It has put new life and energy in me, restored my health and made a man of me once more. I used to weigh 170 but had gotten down to 144, now am back to 160 and will soon be back at my old weight if nothing happens. Your medicine has done it all. I cannot thank you enough for your advice, and think if it had not been for your medicine neither my wife nor myself would have been here many years. By the help of Providence and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery we think we can stay here a good many years. You can use my name any time or place you wish, to let the people know what Dr. Pierce's medicines have done for myself and wife."

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