

## VOL. XXXIII.

# GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1907.

### NO. 21

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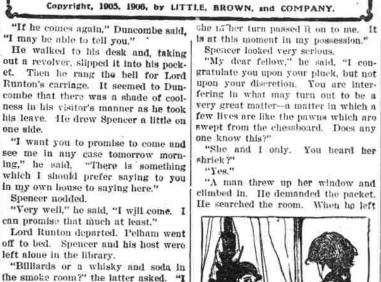
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NORTH CAROLINA FARMERS



OF

A MAKER

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM,

Author of "The Master Mummer." "A Prince of Sinners," "Mysterious Mr.

Sabin," "Anna the Adventuress," Etc.

HISTORY

know that you are not a late bird." "Nelther, thanks. Just a word with you here," Spencer answered. Duncombe paused on his way to the door. Spencer was standing in a reflective attitude, with his hands behind his back, gently balancing himself upon his toes. "I am very much disposed," he sald "to accept Lord Runton's offer. Have vou any objection " "Of course I have," Duncombe answered. "You are working for me." "Was working for you," Spencer corrected gently. "That is all over, isn > "What do you mean?" Duncombe ex-Spencer stood squarely upon his fee; He looked a little tired.

"My engagement from you was to find Miss Phyilis Poynton," he said softly. "You and I are perfectly well aware that the young lady in question is-well, a few yards behind that curtain," he said, motioning with his head toward it. "My task is accomplished, and I consider myself a free man." Duncombe was slient for a moment

He walked restlessly to the window and back again. "How did you find out that she was here?" he asked.

Spencer looked a little disgusted. interesting. I am with you, Duncombe "My dear fellow," he said, "any one -with you altogether. There is only with the brains of a mouse must have one more question." discovered that. Why, Lord Runton, "Well? without any of the intimations which

"You did not know Phyllis Poynton. I have received, is a little suspicious. You took up this search for her out of That is merely a matter of A, B, C. your friendship for Pelham. You are There were difficulties, I admit, and I a rich man, young, strong, with every am sorry to say that I have never solvcapacity for enjoyment. What induces ed them. I cannot tell you at this moyou to risk your life in an adventure ment how it comes about that a young this sort? You see, I don't mince

softly together.

climbed in."

to him then he threatened her."

wore no rings, and her migers had the rosy pinkness of health. If she had seemed graceful to him before in the drawing room of Runton House and surrounded by some of the most beautiful women in the country, she seemed more than ever so now seated in the somewhat worn chair of his little studio. The color, too, seemed to have come back to her cheeks. She seemed to have regained in some measure her girlishness. Her eyes were ever ready to laugh into his. She chatted away as though the world, after all, contained nothing more serious for her than for any other girl. Duncombe hated to strike another note, yet he knew that sooner or later it must be done.

"You are quite sure that you will not have anything else?" he asked. "Absolutely, thanks! I have never enjoyed myself so much in my life." He glanced at his watch. It was half past 11. "I am afraid," he said, "that I am

going to be a nuisance to you, but one's friends often are that. I want to be your friend. I want to prove "She and I only. You heard her myself such. I am not an inquisitive person by any means, but fate has declared that I should be your inquisitor.

There are some questions which I am bound to ask you." Her face grew suddenly grave.

"There is so little," she murmured, which I can tell you." "We shall see," he answered. "In

the first place, Lord Runton has been here. He is one of my oldest friends and a very good fellow. He came to tell me that De Rothe had been robbed in his house of some valuable papers He came partly to ask my advice. All the time I was sitting opposite to him with those papers in my pocket."

She looked at him strangely, "Perhaps," she said quietly, "you gave them up to him." "I did not," he answered. "You know very well that I did not."

"It was your duty," she said in a low

"Perhaps so, On the other hand," he continued, "you trusted me. The pa-

pers are safe." "Does he know that you have them?" she asked.

"He knows nothing."

She looked at him steadfastly-not with any appearance of doubting his word, and yet as though she were revolving something in her mind concerning him.

"I am thinking," she said, "how much better it would have been for both of us if we had never met."

"The fates thought otherwise," he answered. "I searched Paris for you "A man threw up her window and only to find you at my gates. The fates meant you to be my friend. We must her, he declared that he should return be careful not to disappoint them." at 12 tonight and if she did not hand it She shook her head a little wistfully.

"You have been very good to me," Spencer smiled and rubbed his hands she said, "but you don't understand"-"Precisely!" he interrupted. "I don't "Really," he murmured, "this is most understand. I want to. To begin with, what in this world induced you to throw in your lot even for an hour with

the man who called himself Fielding? "I can answer no questions concerning myself," she said sadly. He smilled.

"Come," he said, "It isn't so serious as all that, is it? Sooner or later your friends are sure to find you, and they

"Phylins," he said, "what am I to do National Capital Notes. Depar ment. Then he wrote a reabout you? I cannot let you go out of my life like this. No, you must listen When Pelham to me for a moment.

sent for me after you had disappeared he showed me your picture. I am not exactly the sort of man of whom knight errants are made. I have never gong a mile out of my way to meet any woman in my life. My life here has seemed of all things the best to me I am a dull, unambitious sort of fellow, you know, since I settled down here, and I expected to go on for the rest of my days pretty much in the same way And yet when Pelham showed me your

picture it was different. I made him give it up to me. I told him-liar that I was-that I could not carry the memory of your face in my mind when it was already engraven in my heart And I went off to Paris, Phyllis, like the veriest Don Quixote, and I came back very sad indeed when I could not find you. Then you came to Runton House and the trouble hegan. I did not caro who yeu were, Phyllis Poynton, Sibyl Fielding or anybody else. I let the others dispute. You were your-

self, and I love you, dear. Now do you understand why I cannot let you go away like this?" He had both her hands in his now, but her face was turned away. Then, without any warning, there came a soft rapping at the door which led into the library.

Duncombe reached it in a couple of strides. He opened it cautiously and found Spancer-standing there. "I thought it best to let you know," he said, "that a carriage has stopped in the lane. If I can be of any as sistance I shall be here-and ready." Duncombe nodded and closed the

door. The girl was sitting upright in her chair with the old look of fear in her eyes, "Who was that?" she asked quietly. "Spencer," he answered. "He dis-

covered your presence here, but he is perfectly discreet. He knocked to tell me that a carriage has stopped in the lane outside." She was white with fear, but he

only laughed and, stooping down, would have taken her hands once more. But at that moment an unexpected sound intervened. The deep silence of the house was broken by the ringing of the front doorbell.

Duncombe started back. The girl half rose to her feet. "The front door!" he exclaimed "The servants will have gone to bed I must answer it myself.' She clung to him with a sudden

abandon. She was white to the lips. "I am afraid," she moaned. "Don't leave me alone." He glanced toward the window. "By Jove, it may be a trap!" he ex-claimed. "Let them ring. I'll stay

here with you." They stood hand in hand listening. His head was turned toward the door,

but the gentle pressure of her fingers drew him round. Her face was upturned to his. Something of the fear had gone. There was an eager, almost and a tinge of color in her cheeks. He is the richest of the Trusts aside

The announcement that Geo. E. Roberts, Director of the Mint, has Commercial National Bank, is news but is hardly surprising. It was work

suspected when James H. Eckles died, there would be some promi nent man chosen from the Treasury to take his place. The fact that Roberts was his successor in the Treasury makes his choice the more natural. He will not only be the head of the Commercial National Bank, but will soon be the head also of the Continental National which is to consolidate with the Commercial. His promotion is merely another striking illustration of the fact that the Treasury De partment is the best of the government departments as a stepping stone to preferment in private commercial life. Nearly every Socretary of the Treasury and other high officer has gone from his government place to some responsible and well paying position in the fin incial world outside. Of the younger men who have been so promoted, Eckles himselt was a striking illusstration. Frank Vanderlip, first private secretary to the Secretary of the Treasury, then assistant secretary and finally the Vice President of the City Bank of New York and

the recognized mouthpiece of Wall Street, is another remarkable example. But even more remarkable though less widely known is Milton E. Ailes, a few days ago a messenger in the Treasury Department and rising through all the customary grades to graduate into the vice-Presidency of the Riggs National Bank of Washington, one of the most powerful financial institutions of the country because of its location and close connection with the Treasury Department. Yes, the Treasury is an excellent place to get into and a better place to leave, if one can leave it as so many of the higher officials do.

The government is making a noise that sounds as though it might be preliminary to a prosecution of the desperate light in her softened eyes Smelter Trust. The Smelter Trust caught her into his arms and their is the richest of the Trusts aside from the Standard Oil Company.

Just how much evidence against it

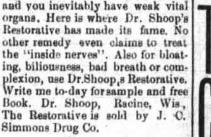
port and this is what it was: "The price of axle grease was raised in this territory today half a cent a pound." That was all. He is resigned from the Treasury Depart. still in service of the Bureru of Corment to become the head of the porations, but they have him sitting in a nice padded chair iu Washington and not doing field

> There is more interest in the pending summons of John D. Rockefeller before Judge Landis in Chicaago than depends on the mere imposition of a fine against the Standard Oil Company. The government has been interested in the first place to see whether Judge Landis could make his determination to summons the richest man in the world. Now it appears that he can, rather to the discomfort of said "richest man." But there is more back of. Judge Landis will nominally ask certain questions preparatory to imposing a fine on the Standard. But these questions will have great bearing also on the suit of the government to be brought in St. Louis this month for the disso-

lution of the trust. There is little question that the Government will

win this suit but, whether the victory will be of any more practical effect than any of the other victories Heada of the government over the oil trust is a serious question.

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B. W. Hatcher, Masonic grand lecturer for this State, died Monday





ad neighbor came to the resac with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was wed! This was because yer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair medicine. Falling hair is caused by a germ, and this nedicine completely destroys these germs. Then the healthy scalp gives rich, healthy hair. The best kind of a testimonial-"Sold for over sixty years."

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GRAHAM, N. C., Apr. 12, 1907. CHAS. A. SCOTT, Agent Southern Live Stock Ins. Co., Graham, N.C.

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lady, brought up in the country here, words." and, from all I can learn, an ordinary, Then Duncombe became grave. His unambitious, virtuous sort of young face fell into firm, hard lines, yet as he person, should disappear from England spoke there was something boyish in search of a missing brotheer and re-

about his expression. "It is a fair question," he answered. turn in a few months the companion of one of the most dangerous and bril-"You woy't understand me. I don't liant members of the French secret understand myself. I've a brilliant

service. This sort of thing is clean begalaxy of fools behind me. They've yond me, I must admit. I will be frank made the pages of history interesting. with you, Duncombe. I have met with They've been the butt always of wiser difficulties in this case which I have men such as you. Spencer. The girl in

never met with before-peculiar diffithat room may be Phyllis Poynton or the worst adventuress who ever fied "Go on!" Duncombe exclaimed eag-

"I have many sources of information in Paris," Spencer continued slowly. "I have acquaintances among walters, enbmen, care proprietors, detectives and many such people. I have always speak of things which I myself do not found them most useful. I went among them making careful inquiries

understand, but that is nothing. I know that they exist. But"about Phyllis Poynton and her brother. They were like men struck dumb. "Well?" "But what about Pelham?" Their mouths were closed like rat Duncombe's face clouded over.

traps. The mention of either the boy "Pelham has no prior claim," he anor the girl seemed to change them as swered. "As soon as she is safe ha though like magic from pleasant, talkashall know the whole truth. I would tive men and women, very eager to tell him at this moment but that I am make the best of their little bit of ina little afraid of him. He would never formation, into surly idiots, incapable understand as we can the intricacy of of understanding or answering the the situation. And now-to the proslightest question. It was the most

extraordinary experience I have ever He rang the bell.

"Groves," he told the butler, "I am Duncombe was breathlessly interhungry. Bring me in anything you can rake up for supper on a tray and a pint "What do you gather from it?" he

of champagne." Spencer raised his cycbrows and "I can only surmise," Spencer said uniled. Duncombe nodded. slowly-"I can only surmise the exist-ence of some power, some force or "For her, of course," he said. "I am

was starving."

she begged.

bungry.'

All the

"Piense talk and don't watch me."

sited and helped her to

going to take it in, and I want you to combination of forces, behind all this, stay here. It is past 11 o'clock althe nature of which I am entirely ignorant. I am bound to admit that ready." there is a certain amount of fascina CHAPTER XXIII. tion to me in the contemplation of any such thing. The murder of that poor WAS never," she declared, "quite so pleased to see any one in all

girl, for instance, who was proposing to give you information, interests me exceedingly." Duncombe shuddered at the recollection. The whole scene was before him once more, the whole series of

events which had made his stay in Paris so eventful. He laid his hand upon Spencer's arm. "Spencer," ho said, "you speak as

"Whatever have you been doing to ourself ?" he asked at length. though your task were accomplished. She laughed softly. It isn't. Phyllis Poynton may indeed "Oh, I had to amuse myself some be where you say, but if so it is Phylow," she answered. "I've done my hair his Poynton with the halter about her new way, rearranged all my ornaneck, with the fear of terrible things in her heart. It is not you and I who has a right to such a delightful maniare the jailers of her captivity. It is

some power which has yet to be dised. Our task is not finished yet. COTEC Tonight I will try to question her about this network of intrigue into which she seems to have been drawn. If she will see you, you, too, shall ask her about it. Don't think of descring

us yet" "My dear Duncombe," Spencer said "I may as well confess at once that the solo interest I felt in Lord Runton's offer was that it is closely conpected with the matter we have been

"You shall have my entire confidence, Spencer," Duncombe deciared. "The man who called himself Fielding badly wounded, and he passed here almost unconscious. He entrusted the paper or letter, or whatever it was, he stole from De Rothe's mes-senger, to his so called daughter, and chosen and the best of their sort. She was, he

disappeared there. You immediately appear to have followed suit. You had no friends in Paris. Neither, I think, had he. I believe I am correct in saying that you had neither of you ever been there before. If your brother has fallen into bad hands, and if those same people are trying to work upon your fears by leading you into this sort of thing-well. I have friends who are powerful enough to bring you safely her way through the mazes of intrigue, out of any den of thieves in the world. but I love her! She's in my life, a nart You are in an impossible situation, my of it. If I lose her-well, you know dear young lady. Nature never meant what life is like when the flame has you for an adventuress. There is no gone and only the embers burn." necessity for you to become one. Why Spencer nodded very softly. do-you look at me like that?" "Thap is sufficient!" he said, "You

There was terror in her face. He had hoped to reassure her, to give her courage. On the contrary, every word he spoke only seemed to increase he distress. "Ob, I am afraid!" she murmured. "T

wish I had taken my chance. I ought not to have burdened you for a moment with my affairs. I have given you the right to ask me question which I cannot answer." He was perpiezed.

"If you have given promises to these people"- he began. "Oh, there is no question of prom ises," she interrupted, "I am here of my own free will, I refuse to answer

any questions. I pray only if you would be generous that you ask me none, that you keep me until tomorrow and let me go not only from this place, but out of your life. Then indeed I will be grateful to you." He took her hand in his. She yielded it without any attempt at resist

ance, but it lay in his paim a cold, dead thing. "I am only concerned for your good." he said gently. "It is your happines only that I am anxious for. You wer

my life, I was wondering whennot born or trained for a life of lies ever it would occur to you that and crime. I want to save you from it before it is too inte." "What I do," she said slowly. "I do He set the tray down for her, placed

chair in front of the table and busied of my own free will." himself opening the wine. All the time he was looking at her.

"Not quite, I think," he answered. "but let that pass. Listen! If you will not talk to me about these things, will you talk to my friend, Jarvis Spencer He is a gentleman and a journalist by profession, but he is also one of the cleverest amateur detectives in England."

ments, and really I don't think a man She held up her hands with a little gesture of horror. Her eyes were cure set. I felt terribly nervous in the alight with fear. iavatory, though. I could hear some one in the billiard room all the time."

"No!" she cried. "No! A thousand times no! Don't let him come pear me, please! Ob, I wish I could make you "That's all right," he declared. "I've ocked the door there and have the key in my pocket. No one can get in from that side." inderstand," she continued helple You yourself in Paris only a few weeks ago were in terrible danger. A giri who only gave, or meant to give you, information about my brother and "Tm ashamed to be so me was murdered. You, too, would

have been killed if you had found anynors chicken. If he talked he was carcely conscious of what he said. thing out. He would have answered her lightly time his eyes kept straying but the memory of Mile. Floanie lying dead upon the bed in that gloomy little

toward her. She had taken off her acket and was dressed simply enough room suddenly rose up before him, and in a blouse of some soft white matethe words died away upon his lips. He rial and a dark skirt. Everything from the ornaments at her neck, the was silent for a moment and glanced duil metal waist band and the trim again at his watch. It wanted only five minutes to 12. He came and leaned over her chair.

will not be content with such a state most immediately. ment as that. You were summoned

rang again.

one day to Paris by or on behalf of laugh. "That is the first kiss I have your brother, who had unaccountably ever given to a man, and very likely it will be the last. You won't be able to say. But if one has lived in a minsay that I have gone away without ing country in the past decade, paying my bill. Now go and open the front door, Sir George."

He hesitated for a moment. "Say only the word, Phyllis, and no one in the world shall ever take you away."

She did not even answer him. left ber with a little sigh. "Spencer," he said, "if you hear the slightest noise in that room go in and shout for me." Spencer nodded. The front door bell

[TO BE CONTINUED.] Salt For Hogs. I have fed sait to hogs for years, says a writer in Breeder's Gazette, Chicago. Hogs require sait the sam as any other animals. It is best to feed it with ashes of coal. It keeps worms out-keeps the stomach from souring. To hogs that have never had alt give only a little at a time, for otherwise they will take too much at once. It will kill them if they get too

much and afterward too much After they become accustomed to it there is no danger. Dirt and salt mixed is good in winter when hogs are in pens and cannot get to the ground. A little bit of salt for chickens is bene ficial.

Good feeding consists in giving as such as the hog will eat. Keep plenty of clean water

reach of your hogs at all times. A healthy sow can be bred within veek after her pigs are weaned. A sow should never be market fat

when bred. Slops made of middlings and skim tilk, with alfalfa or clover hay, is excellent ration for suckling sows.

A brood sow should be long and straight in body, with plenty of room around the flanks A hungry hog will gobble down

most anything you give him, but that is no sign that he is getting the right kind of food to make him fat. To feed one day and starve the next is sure to produce rough and uneven hogs, and they will be slow gainers un-

der such treatment. Some sows exhibit a sagacity and care of their young that is almost human. If you possess one of that kind, keep her as long as she will breed, ome sows are profitable breeders un-

til they are ten years old. Feed the bogs so that they will not eave snything on the floors or their appetite.

Do not keep brood sows too fat, says he Farm Journal. You are in of loning both the sow and pigs you do.

The quality of pork depends what on the care and cleanliness coling quarters.

The older the pig the more it costs per pound to put on flesh. It is a mistake to keep one boar for thirty or thirty-five nows, says the Farmers Advocate. Twenty is enough. The very moment you discover one Company. He stayed in the Kanof the herd alling cut him ont and ans field for two months and did not quarantine them. Prompt action may send a line of informotion to the

"I don't care," she said, with a little has been gathered by the govern ment investigators is impossible to aged about 66. He had been in

there will not be much question that there is evidence enough against the Trust if it can only be dug up. The Smelting trust is so powerful that it can dictate terms to the railroads and does just as the Standard Oil Company did in gaining its first supremacy in the oil business. With the railroads at its

mercy, it can of course dictate to the miners and even down as far as the city of Mexico it has killed off almost all competition and the mines have to sell their ore to the trust or not sell it at all. It has not dong so well or so ill in Canada, for the Canadian government has not much love for trusts, especially, ersto has confessed. It is charged American Trusts and it has not that she poured oil on her husband been allowed to get much foothold there.

It will be interesting to see what sort of evidence the Bureau of Corporations has been able to produce against it. The Bureau by the way has the investigation of most corporate interests that the gov rnment wants to prosecute and has recently appointed a number of field investigators who may or may not prove the sort of men who are needed for the work. It was rather amusing when "Jimmy" Garfield, now the Secretary of the interior was the head of the Bureau of Corporations to see the sort of men he seclected for the semi-detective work that was required in preparing government cases. There were some good technical men in the Bureau who did the most of the work and got little of the credit. But the real favorites of the Commissiner were what was known in the Department of Commerce and Labor as "the Ph. D's". These were regular doctors of philosophy, good men in a way and graduates from some of the best universities of the country. The Commissioner was himself a college graduate. Of course a number of these college investigators proved to be as ignorant and innocent as babies when they were sent into the field. One of the most interesfing illustrations was a "Ph.D." who was sent out to Kansas during the investigation of the Standard Oil

a week at his home at Albemarle, feeble health for some time but his death was quite sudden.

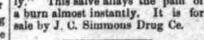
\$100-DR. E. DETCHON'S ANTI-DIURETIC may be worth to you more than \$100 if you have a child who soils bedding from incontinence of water during sleep. Cures old and young alike. / It arrests the trouble, at once. \$1. Sold by the J. C. Simmons Drug Co., Graham, N. C.

A dispatch from Scranton, Pa., says that Mrs. Kindra Howersto, aged 18 years, is in jail there, charged with having burned her husband to death that she might be free to marry her former lover, Ignatz Hutro, who is also in jail charged with being accessory. The police officials say that Mrs. How-

and then set him on fire.

### Bad Barn Quickly Healed.

"I am so delighted with what Chamberlain's Salve has done for me that I feel bound to write and tell you so," says Mrs. Robert Myt-ton, 457 John St., Hamilton, Ont. "My little daughter had a bad burn on her knee. I applied Chamberlain's Salve and it healed beautifully." This salve allays the pain of



Love is sweet because it is made



# Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indiges-tion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of can remember when it was simple indiges-tion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indi-gestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion forments and swells the stomach, putting it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased. Mr. D. Rubie, of Newde. O. supril indictments wohle and was in a hed state as 1 hed heart traches with it. I took Kodel Dyspessie Care for short for months and it cared me.

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J. C. Simmons, Druggist.

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This particle contains all of the digestant of diverse all kinds of food. It's interact clief and never fails to current allow you to est all the food you was. The most sensitive stomache can take it. By its use many thousands of dysceptic: laws been survey after everything else failed. Is une malled for the stomach. Child-ren with weak stomachs thrive on it. First dose relieves. A diet unnecessary.

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