THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS:—$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

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RUNNING SORE ON HIS ANKLE.

After Six Years of Intense Suffering, Promptly Cured By S. S. S.

Obstinate sores and ulcers which refuse to heal under ordinary treatment soon become chronic and deep-seated, and are a sure sign that the entire circulation is in a depraved condition. They are a severe drain upon the system, and are constantly sapping away the vitality. In every case the poison must be eliminated from the blood, and no amount of external treatment can have any effect.

There is no uncertainty about the merits of S. S. S.; every claim made for it is backed up strongly by convincing testimony of those who have been cured by it and know of its virtues by experience

Mr. L. J. Clark, of Orange Courthouse, Va., writes:

"For six years I had an obstinate, running ulcer on my ankle, which at times caused me intense suffering. I was so disabled for a long while that I was wholly unfit for business. One of the best doctors treated me constantly but did me no good. I then tried various blood remedies, without the least benefit. S. S. S. was so highly recommended that I concluded to try it, and the effect was wonderful. It seemed to get right at the seat of the disease and force the poison out, and I was soon completely cured." Swift's Specific—

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—drives out every trace of impurity in the blood, and in this way cures permanently the most obstinate, deep-seated sore or ulcer. It is the only blood remedy guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains not a particle of potash, mercury or other mineral. S. S. S. cures Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Cancer, Catarrh, Eczema, Rheumatism, Sores, Ulcers, Boils, or any other blood trouble. Insist upon S. S. S.; nothing can take its place.

Valuable books mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

P. N. Stainback,

WELDON, N. C.

Dealer in

GENERAL - - - MERCHANDISE OF ALL KINDS.

ZEICLER & BAY STATE SHOES A SPECIALTY.

☞Sole Agent in Weldon for STROUSE BROTHERS HIGH ART CLOTHING. (Formerly sold here by M. F. Hart.) A fit guaranteed.

—UNDERTAKING—

In all its branches. Metallic, Walnut, Cloth Covered Caskets and Coffins. Telephone or telegraph messages attended to day or night.

TOMBS OF THE EGYPTIANS.

THEY WERE BUILT TO LAST.

ENERGY OF THE EGYPTIANS WAS DEVOTED TO DEATH.

To the Egyptian death was but the beginning of a career of adventures and experiences compared with which the most vivid emotions of this life were tame He lived with the fear of death before his eyes. Everything around him reminded him of that dreadful initiation into the mysteries of the tremendous after life for which his present existence was but a preparation. His cemeteries were not hidden away in remote suburbs; his dead were not covered with mere grassy mounds, or a slab or stone. The whole land was a graveyard; its whole art was of the mortuary. "Are there no graves in Egypt that thou hast brought us into the wilderness to die?" asked the Israelites in derision, and we may believe that Moses winced at the sarcasm. Egypt is the land of graves, and the whole energy of the people that could be spared from keeping life together was devoted to death. The mightiest tombs in the world—the pyramids—were raised upon the deaths of multitudes of toiling slaves. The hills were honeycombed passages and galleries, chambers, pits, all painfully excavated in honor of the illustrious dead, and sculptured and painted with elaborate skill to make them fit habitations for his ghost. Wherever he looked the Egyptian beheld preparations for the great turning point of existence. The mason was squaring blocks for the tomb chamber; the potter molded images of the gods or bowls or jars, to be placed in the grave for the protection or refreshment of the ka, exhausted with the ordeals of the under world; the sculptor and painter were at work upon the walls of the funeral chamber, illustrating the scenes through which the ghost was to pass, or depicting the industrious life of the departed. The very temples which cluster along the levels beside the Nile were in the hills behind. The sacred lake, now the weedy, picturesque hunt of waterfowl, was then the scene of solemn ferryings of the dead The temple walls were covered with the terrors of the judgment to come. The houses of the living, indeed, were built of perishing mud, but the homes of the dead made to the gods who ruled their fate were made to last forever. On these all the strength, the science and the artistic skill of the ancient Egyptians were cheerfully lavished.

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

THEY SERVE A USEFUL PURPOSE.

THEY TEND TO LIGHTEN THE BURDENS OF A WORLD FILLED WITH HARD REALITIES.

An unbridled imagination which is allowed to set up unattainable ideals may be a source of unhappiness, because it pictures conditions never realized; whereas, a well ordered imagination only serves to gild realities. This ideal when attained, becomes a reality and thus loses its charm as a fancy of the mind, but it may serve a useful purpose while still an ideal because it is an incitement to effort. In the practical sense men deal only with realities, and they are of prime importance, but it would be a mistake to reject altogether the benefits that may be obtained from a proper use of the imagination in dealing with realities or in forecasting a future which, when it becomes the present, may be made of realities that have been ideals. Much of the happiness of youth is derived from joyous anticipation of the future, from the building of castles in the air.

Only in rare cases do the castles become well founded realities, but they have served a useful purpose when they have given pleasure to those who pictured them and have incited in the builders a desire for advancement. No one should begrudge young men the joy they find in building them or seek to reduce the pleasure to be obtained from a proper use of the imagination. There are Gradgrinds who will insist upon the importance of facts and seek to curb the aspirations of the young, but they accomplish no useful purpose and simply reduce the sum of happiness by permanently depriving the young of the solaces of imagination. The realities of life need no herald. They impress upon men from the moment the latter enter upon their individual work, but the ideals are evanescent; they last only as long as the heart remains young, buoyant and hopeful, and should not be disturbed unless they have become the subjects of possible abuse.

"It is, of course, folly for a man to set up an ideal that can never be attained and to abandon effort because of the evident impossibility of attaining the place upon which he has set his aspirations But it is wisdom for the young man to set up befor himself an ideal that he may by his own efforts make a reality. He has, then, something to work for—a definite purpose to which he may devote his mind and his energies. And when his early ideal has vanished because it has become real he can establish another still higher, and thus have before him at all times something superior in its inspirational power, at least, to the dull realities with which he has to deal day after day. The great writers and artists have all been inspired by ideals, sometimes by ideals not altogether attainable, but always by ideals of a character to incite study and effort. Imagination has pictured for them possible works of art, and in fitting themselves to do the ideal work they have produced essays or stories, poems or pictures of great merit and of value to mankind.

Imagination thus employed not only sweetens the lives of those who make intelligent use of it, but is of service to humanity, because it leads to the production of the great works that make for progress and tend to lighten the burdens of a world filled with hard realities.

The only people who make an effort to live up to their convictions nowadays are inmates of penitentiaries.

MAKE NO HASTE

IN BURYING THE DEAD

JUST THINK OF THE HORROR OF SUCH A SITUATION OF BURYING ONE ALIVE.

In the quiet hours of last Sabbath evening my eyes chanced to fall upon an account of a disinterment of dead bodies in a town in New Jersey, which made me sick at heart.

A young man, perhaps only a boy, had been buried some time ago, and his coffin was taken up and removed with the coffins of other members of his family. The onlookers found the glass crushed and the remains were in such shape as to prove beyond the shadow of a doubt that the supposed dead body recovered animation and fought against its prison with all the strength it could muster and died in unutterable agony.

Just think of the horror of such a situation!

Shut in a prison, and so deep underground that no cry or entreaty could reach the ears of those who loved him and who would have gone to the rescue in a moment.

Who can measure the bitter agony of that boy's soul, when he found himself walled in to perish to death! What torments of thirst and hunger he endured before the vital spark left his poor frame! It is horrible to reflect upon and still more horrible to suspect that there may be hundreds who have also been buried alive.

There is too much haste, as a rule, in burying the dead! I live in the country and I speak of country methods, as they impress my mind. The embalming process, I presume, would make death a certainty, because embalming fluid would be fatal to human life after it entered the circulation, but there are tens of thousands who are buried, as they died, and perhaps there are many whose condition has simulated death, and the trance remains unbroken until they are fastened in the coffin and walled up in the grave.

I can imagine nothing more absolutely terrifying than to awake to life in such unhappy situation. May the Merciful Father help these poor victims of haste to a quick demise!

I have always thought there should be time allowed to banish all doubt. Unless the person dies with an infectious disease, surely they can remain out of the ground for this purpose until everybody is convinced.

Perhaps as our civilization advances, there will be a place prepared, where the corpse can rest in favorable situations for recovery, if by chance the opportunity offers, with restoratives near by, and help within call.

I have seen people in death, who looked as if alive, but asleep, I have heard of others who retained in the complexion fleshy tints. I should never be willing to wall up those persons in the cold grave until the usual signs of dissolution set in.

People who die suddenly—snatched from health, should have thorough examination before the verdict of death is pronounced.

The thought of that poor young man fighting for air and life and obliged to lie in the coffin until nature's deadly struggle expired, makes me sick to think about, as before said.

There is nothing more comforting to bereaved ones than the feeling that their dear ones are resting in their graves—put away in good order—buried in the midst of loving friends and attended by those who love them best to their last resting place.

Doubtless the poor New Jersey boy had all these attentions, was laid away with the tears of a mother and father. But what must be their feelings now, to recollect that fearful struggle three feet under ground, where the wretched creature fought for life and still perished!

I shall beg my people to let me stay outside, God willing, until the death signs are beyond contradiction, and surely there should be no indecent haste in removing one from its own home until these signs prevail.

FOR LIVING 100 YEARS.

MOST MEN DIG THEIR OWN GRAVES

A CHICAGO MAN HAS SOME UNIQUE IDEAS AS TO HIS MODE OF LIVING.

Dr. D. K Pearsons, of Chicago, the octogenarian philanthrophist, who has given away his entire fortune of $3,500,000 and who declined the other day to serve on the Dewey committee because it would involve the loss of his after dinner nap and possibly interfere with his plan to live to be 100, gives these rules for longevity:

"Most men dig their graves with their teeth.

"No pies or cakes; no pains or aches.

"If you overwork your liver it will tell on you to your brain by and by.

"Live like a farmer and you'll live like a prince.

"Men can live without eating 10 days; they can't do without pure air five minutes

"Don't get angry and don't get excited; every time you fret you lose a minute of life.

"Let a man abuse his stomach and he'll get fidgety, cross to his family and go to the devil.

"Doctors say, "don't sleep on a full stomach.' I take my after dinner nap just the same and I'm 80 years old. You can't believe all the doctors say.

"I cured a man once by telling him he was a 'damphool' because he imagined he had a dozen ailments.

"If you catch a cold, lose your quinine and eat an onion.

"Give away your money; it's exhilarating and tends to longevity. The idea of giving while one's alive will become epidemic as soon as men discover what fun it is. I'm happier than any other man in the world.

"There are a lot of fellows down town who tell me they want to live a short life and a merry one, I want to live a long life and a jolly one—in my own way. Some men like their clubs and society. That's all right. I don't belong to a club, and they couldn't hire me to wear a swallowtail coat.

"A lot of men have a fine time with midnight banqueting and speech making Let them go. I've a room up here on the hill, 200 feet above the city, with the windows open at the bottom, and it's as good as a picnic to me to go to bed there at eight o'clock every night.

"I don't drink either tea or coffee; they enter the heart. A vegetable and a fruit diet will help a man to remain young. It's better than the fountain of life or the medicinal baths."

A SUBSTANTIAL FACT.

W. R. Clark, Pickaway, Virginia says: I have for several years been using Ramon's Pills in my family with most satisfactory results, and do not hesitate to recommend them to my customers as superior to any of the various kinds kept in stock. Not only are your pills reliable but Ramon's Relief and Nerve and Bone Oil are the most satisfactory remedies I ever handled, and if they were more generally used, they would often make the doctor's bill 25c. instead of $2 00 These goods need no dusting in my stock because they are constantly coming in and a going out—are Trade Winners and Trade Keepers." These good qualities are not a theory but a substantial fact.

For sale by Edward T. Clark, Weldon N. C.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S EPITAPH.

(Written by himself and copied from his tomb in Marshfield, Mass.)

Lord,
I believe,
Help Thou,
mine unbelief.
Philosophical argument, especially that
drawn from the vastness
of the universe in comparison with the apparent insignificance of this globe, has some
times shaken my reason for the faith
that is in me; but my heart has
assured me that the Gospel of Jesus
Christ must be a divine reality.
The sermon on the Mount can
not be a merely human
production. This belief
enters into the very
depth of my conscience. The
whole history of
man proves it.

DR. CADY'S CONDITION POWDERS are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25c per package.

For sale by W. M. Cohen Weldon J. N. Brown Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield, Druggists.

The average man somewhat resembles a lobster. He's not so green after he's been in hot water.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

SEVEN RUNNING SORES CURED

—BY—

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

THE GREAT SPRING MEDICINE.

JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA as a Blood Food and Nerve Energizer, is the greatest SPRING MEDICINE ever discovered. It comes as a rich blessing from heaven to the "worn out," the run down, the overworked and debilitated. That "tired feeling," those "sinking spells," the languor and despondency which arise from badly nourished nerves, from thin, vitiated blood and an underfed body, vanish as if by a magic spell. The weariness, lassitude and nervous prostration which accompany the spring, time and the heat of summer, are conquered and banished at once. For every form of neurasthenia, and all ailments of the brain and nerve, insomnia, hysteria and nervousness generally, it is almost a specific. It furnishes the very elements to rebuild worn-out nerve tissues. It feeds brain, nerve centers and nerves, calming and equalizing their action; it makes rich, red, honest blood. Newness of life, new hope, new strength follow its faithful use. It makes the weak strong, and the old young again.

It was the antiquated (but now happily exploded) method in the good old times, to treat Salt Rheum, Scrofula, Cancer and other troublesome disorders arising from BLOOD TAINT with powerful alteratives, such as mercury, arsenic and other mineral agents. It was expected by this treatment that the poison could be killed while the blood was left to course through its channels holding in its circulation the specific germs of the disease. But in this way, every part of the body became more or less diseased. Nothing can be more terrible than a horribly destructive blood taint. It not only attacks virulently the different structures of the body, but many times the bones are honey-combed and destroyed. It often seeks out the nerves and spinal cord, and again it will bring decay and death to some vital organ, as the kidneys, liver or stomach. There is only one scientific method for the cure of blood taint. That is, PURIFICATION! Every particle of the blood must be removed through the excretory channels, the lungs, kidneys, bowels, liver and skin. "First pure, then peaceable." The great restorative, reconstructive and vitalizer of the blood, JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA, not only radically and exhaustively removes the taint, but also removes all mercury, calomel and other minerals, and fills the veins and arteries with the ruby, glowing current of vitality. "The blood is the life." Good health means pure blood. The old and reliable remedy, JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA, is universally regarded as the greatest Blood Purifier ever discovered. This fact is now established beyond question or cavil.

BLOOD POISON CURED BY JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA.

Byron, Mich., October 31, 1894.

Williams, Davis, Brooks & Co., Detroit:

Gentlemen:—In April last I began using JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA for Blood Poison, caused by an amputation of one of my arms. I had SEVEN RUNNING SORES on my legs. I used two bottles and was entirely cured. I know it is what cured me. Yours truly, G. W. LUTHER.

MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

W. M. COHEN, - - - WELDON, N. C.

How Sad.

A countryman saw for the first time a school girl go through her gymnastic exercises for the amusement of the little ones at home. After gazing at her with looks of interest and compassion for some time, he asked a boy near if she had fits.

"No," replied the boy, "them's gymnastics"

"Ah, how sad," said the man; "how long's she had 'em."

About The Size Of It.

"It's no trouble at all to get married," remarked the girl with the new engagement ring.

"No," replied her married sister with a sigh. "The trouble doesn't begin until shortly after the ceremony."

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for children, while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

A Practical Fellow.

She—"You spare no time or pains in the love-letters you write me."

He—"Oh, that's all right; if you go back on me I can use them in a novel I'm getting up."

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if its fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet. For sale by W. M. Cohen Druggist, Weldon, N. C.

No Hope For Him.

Then you cannot be the sunshine of my life? asked the young man, with the insistence of one under a fixed idea.

No, replied the lady detective softly; you know I am a professional shadow.

Some people seem to think that all the exercise they need is working their jaws

The crows have great caws for complaint this spring, as corn planting is so late.

God picks his men when and where he chooses, and seems to delight in occasionally defying the accepted human standards in his choice.

It takes great moral courage to say 'No,' remarked the clerical-looking individual. Yes, indeed, asserted the pert maid. People notice it so nowadays if you don't say 'Nit.'

Just about the time a man concludes that all the wisdom of the world is concentrated in his cranium, the world discovers that his head is as barren as the desert of Sahara.

THERE is a man in Alabama who can hit the mark without looking at it. He shot through the door a few nights ago at an imaginary burglar and killed his sister.

Sore Throat

Sore throat and constant coughing indicate an affection of the bronchial tubes which may develop into pleurisy or inflammation of the lungs. Do not wait; but use Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup at once and be cured.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures Hoarseness and Sore Throat.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

WOOD'S HIGH GRADE

Farm Seeds.

Our business in Farm Seeds is to-day one of the largest in this Country. A result due to the fact that quality has always been our first consideration. We supply all Seeds required for the Farm.

GRASS & CLOVER SEEDS, Cow Peas, Cotton Seed, Seed Oats, Seed Corn, Soja, Navy & Velvet Beans, Sorghums, Broom Corn, Kaffir Corn, Peanuts, Millet Seed, Rape, etc.

Wood's Descriptive Catalogue gives the fullest information about these and all other Seeds; best methods of culture, soil best adapted for different crops and practical hints as to what are likely to prove most profitable to grow. Catalogue mailed free upon request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, SEEDSMEN, - Richmond, Va.

W. T. PARKER,

—DEALER IN—

Heavy AND Fancy Groceries

Corn, Hay & Oats

All goods cheap for cash. 3-lbs green coffee for 25c. I have recently added to my business a bakery. Best Bread and Cakes furnished at short notice.

W. T. PARKER, Weldon, N. C.

aug 1 1y

NEW GOODS.....

24 yards Elastic, 5c; 24 needles, 1c., 24 sheets writing paper, 5c., 20 Dress buttons 5c., Yard wide percale 6c., Plaid dress goods, 3½c., Floor matting 10, 12, 15c. Carpeting, 12½ to 47½c., Farmers heavy shoes, 88c, Ladies' shoes, 70c to $1.00, Rugs 25c to $1.75, 3 yard lace curtains 37½ cents, Curtain poles and fixtures, 18c, curtain scrim, 4c, calicoes, 4c, Men's coats and vests 85c, men's pants, 60c, boy's pants 15 to 30c., Boy's suits 45 to 95c, Mattress ticking, 5 to 7c, Men's winter underwear, 20c, plush capes, $1 to $1.50. I am receiving some good bargains in winter goods

H. C. SPIERS, Weldon, N. C.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

RETAILER.

RUSHON, ILLS.

PARIS MEDICINE CO.,

Gentlemen:—I handle seven or eight different kinds of Chill Tonics but I sell ten bottles of Grove's to where I sell one of the others. I sold 35 bottles of Grove's Chill Tonic in one day and could have sold more if I had had it on hand. Mr. Dave Woods cured five cases of chills with one bottle

Respectfully, JOHN T. VINYARD.

CONSUMER.

WHITESBORO, TEX., Sep. 13, 1898.

PARIS MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—I write you a few lines of gratitude. I think your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is one of the best medicines in the world for Chills and Fever. I have three children that have been down with malarial fever for 18 months and have bought Chill medicines of all kinds and Doctor's bills coming in all the time until I sent to town and got three bottles of Grove's Tonic. My children are all well now and it was your Tasteless Chill Tonic that did it. I cannot say too much in its behalf.

Yours truly, JAMES D. ROBERTS.

Best Prescription for Malaria, Chills and Fever,

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form.... Sold by every druggist in the malarial sections of the United States..... No cure, no pay.... Price, 50c.

First Tasteless Tonic ever manufactured. All other so-called "Tasteless" Tonics are imitations. Ask any druggist about this who is not PUSHING an imitation.

WHOLESALER.

ST. LOUIS, MO., Feb. 6, 1899.

PARIS MEDICINE CO., City.

Gentlemen:—We wish to congratulate you on the increased sales we are having on your Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. On examining our record of inventory under date of Jan. 1st, we find that we sold during the Chill season of 1898, 2500 dozen Grove's Tonic. We also find that our sales on your Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets have been enormous, having sold during the late Cold and Grip season 4,000 dozen.

Please rush down order enclosed herewith, and oblige, Yours truly,

MEYER BROS. DRUG CO.

HENDERSON TELEPHONE COMPANY.

OFFICE OF GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT,

HENDERSON, N. C.

I beg to announce that the following towns are now connected by long distance phones, and the rate herewith published will be in effect on and after March 15th:

FROM WELDON TO

Axtell,	30.	Louisburg,	40
Airlie,	20.	Macon,	25
Brookston,	30	Manson,	25
Brinkleyville,	20	Medoc,	20
Centreville,	40	Middleburg,	30
Churchill,	25.	Oakville,	25
Crowells	15.	Oxford,	40
Dabney	35.	Ridgeway,	25
Enfield,	15.	Ringwood	15
Franklinton,	40.	Roanoke Rapids,	10
Gaston,	10.	Tillery,	15
Gillburg,	35.	Vaughan,	25
Henderson,	35.	Warren Plains,	25
Halifax,	10.	Warrenton	25
Kittrell,	40.	Wise,	25
Laurel,	40.	Youngsville,	45
Littleton,	20.		

F. C. TOEPLEMAN, Gen. Supt.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

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Of National Importance

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J. L. JUDKINS,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer In Fine——

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

☞FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES,

Crockery, Glass Tin, and wooden and willowware. Also Pratt's Horse, Cow, Hog and Poultry Food, and Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Alexander's Liver and Kidney Tonic for purifying the blood. This tonic is warranted or money refunded.

J. L. JUDKINS,

No. 23 Washington Ave., Weldon, N. C. dec 11 1y.

APPOMATTOX IRON WORKS,

——Manufacturers of——

Agricultural Implements, Shaftings, Mill Gearing, Pulleys, All kinds of

Machinery, and Repairs.

Nos. 22 & 34 Old St., Petersburg, Va.

"I have long thought it my duty to write you a few lines to let you know what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done for me," writes Mrs. Euphemia Falconer, of Trent, Muskegon Co., Mich. "I am twenty-seven years old; have been married ten years. I am the mother of four children. My first two babies were still-born, and I suffered everything but death. My friends all thought I could never recover. I was reduced to ten pounds. When I was three months along for my third child I was taken with hemorrhage or flooding and came near having a miscarriage from female weakness. For two months I was under the care of our doctor, but was getting weaker all the time until one day I sent and got three bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and one bottle of 'Pellets.' I improved so fast, I continued to take your medicine until baby was born, and he is healthy and all right. He is four years old. My baby girl is two years old. My health has been good ever since. I now weigh 165 pounds and when I begin to feel badly I take 'Favorite Prescription' which always helps me. I always tell my neighbors what helps me and a good many have taken your 'Favorite Prescription' with good results."

The "Favorite Prescription" has cured more women than all other medicines for women combined. It is the only preparation of its sort devised by a regularly graduated physician—a skilled and experienced specialist in the diseases of women.

Other medicines are sometimes sold on the plea that they are "just as good as the 'Favorite Prescription.'" Don't believe it. Don't be imposed upon. Counterfeits are never as good as the genuine.

Over 250,000 women have endorsed "Favorite Prescription." They say there is nothing "just as good" and they know. Would you rather have the say-so of one dealer who makes an extra profit on the substitute, than the *provable* words of 250,000 women whose only object in recommending the "Favorite Prescription" is their desire to help their suffering sisters?

The Savage Bachelor.

"There is one thing I would like to know," said the Savage Bachelor.

"Is that possible?" asked the Sweet Young Thing, with some acerbity; this occurring at the breakfast hour, when lovely woman is at her unsweetest.

"Yes. I want to know why nearly all these women who have distinguished themselves by a display of brains look so much like men?"

A Pretty Strong Hint.

They had been engaged to be married fifteen years, and still he had not mustered up courage enough to ask her to name the happy day.

One evening he called in a peculiar frame of mind and asked her to sing something tender and touching, something that would "move him."

She sat down at the piano and sang "Darling, I Am Growing Old."