

MR. WM. F. VAHLBERG. William F. Vahlberg, Oklahome City, Okla., writes:
"One bottle of Peruna which I have taken did more toward relieving me of an aggravated case of catarrh of the stomach than years of treatment with the best physicians.

"I had given up hopes of relief, and only tried Peruna as a last resort.

"I shall continue using it, as I feel satisfied it will effect an entire and per-

manent cure.
"I most cheerfully recommend Peruna to all who may read this."

all who may read this."

Peruna is usually taken as a last resort.
Doctors have been tried and failed. Other remedles have been used. Sanitariums have been visited. Travel has been resorted to.

At last Peruna is tried. Relief is found. This history is repeated over and over again, every day in the year. It is such results as this this give Peruna its unassailable hold upon the people. We could say nothing that would add force to such testimonials as the above. That people who have had catarrh and have tried every other remedy available, find relief in Peruna, constitutes the best argument that could be made.

Peruna is sold by your local drag-Peruna is sold by your local drag-

gist. Buy a bottle today.

So. 48-'03.

REA CO., DEPT. B. 4 MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS AGENTS WANTED FOR GOOD BOOK WANTED, AGENTS to sell our New Book, "Home Doctor, or Royal Road to Health and Happiness." Best commission offered. C.H.ROBINSON & CO., Charlotte, N.C.

Give Your Baby Water. A baby, like an adult, needs water as regularly as it needs food. The milk that it gets, though a liquid, does not satisfy its thirst. It should e given water at least three times day, and this water should be nearalive with microscopic plants and Thomas Classin that he was unmindful animals, even when it seems clear of the genius growing up at his side! and sparkling. These minute organisms, as a rule, are hamless to adults ent in the delicate stomach of the paby they are apt to cause disturb- er, still questioned her father with ances, and so they must be eliminat- pleading eyes. He smiled across at ed. The best way to get rid of them her, remembering the impatient dreams is to allow the water to boil twenty minutes. After that, let is cool and store it in clean, well-corked bottles which have been previously immersed in boiling water for five minutes, over?" Glass stoppers are better than cork. cest drunk out of a thoroughly lean nursing bottle. Offer water to neighbors. the infant every four hours, and let in the morning. Under no circum-

Odds and Ends.

By going gains the will, and not by standing still.-Spanish.

Man's chief wisdom consists in knowing his follies .- Rochofoucould. One cannot take aim at things too high.-French. The cost takes away the taste .-

French.

A man thinks a woman likes to scold, but that is only a salve to his conscience.

Foul or Fair Weather.

Small Wallace accepted an invitation to a party as follows: "Dear Louis: I will come to your party if it don't rain" (then thinking that he might have to stay home in that case)-"and if it does."-The December Delineator.

Eight persons died when a negro, about to be arrested in Oklahoma killed the sheriff and a policeman and was later shot to death by a mob in a house, which was then set on fire.

A good man's pedigree is little hunted up.-Spanish.

NEW LIFE Found in Change to Right Food.

After one suffers from acid dyspepcla, sour stomach, for months and then finds the remedy is in getting the right kind of food, it is something to speak out about.

A N. Y. lady and her young son had such an experience, and she wants others to know how to get relief. She writes:

"For about fifteen months my little boy and myself had suffered with cour stomach. We were unable to

retain much of anything we ate. "After suffering in this way for so long I decided to consult a specialist in stomach diseases. Instead of prescribing drugs, he put us both on

Grape-Nuts, and we began to improve "It was the key to a new life. found we had been eating too much

heavy food which we could not digest. In a few weeks after commencing Grape-Nuts I was able to do my housework. I wake in the morning with a clear head and feel rested and have no sour stomach. My boy sleeps well and wakes with a laugh.

"We have regained our lost weight and continue to eat Grape-Nuts for th the morning and evening meals. We are well and happy and owe it to can't help it any more than the birds by sheltered in darkness, her courage Grape-Nuts." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle ek. Mich. Read "The Road to ville," in pkgs.

rend the above letter? A appears from time to time. uine, true, and full of

The Ambitious Spirit of Mary Louise.

By MABEL NELSON THURSTON.

In the sixteen years of her life, Mary | en out and laid aside as too good to Louise Claffin had neevr spent a night away from her home. This circumstance, which seemed to the girl indicative of cruel disfavor toward her on the part of fate, was easy of explanation. In that quiet New England village, where both wealth and want were rare visitors people seldom went away for the summer, or sent their daughters to boarding school.

As for visits to relatives, Mrs. Claflin's only brother had been in California for twenty years, and of Mr. Claflin's sisters, one lived in a lonely farmhouse somewhere up in the hills-a place so bare of attractions, according to Mr. Claffin's boyish memory, that East Winstead had become a gentle joke in the family chronicles-the desirable end of the most towering ambitions; that ambitions were owned chiefly by Mary Louise. So to the Classin young people the only doorway to the great outside world was that of Mr. Claffin's younger sister, who had married a well-to-do lawyer in New York.

And Mrs. Tremont had been not unmindful of her duty toward her relatives; Felicia and Tom and Emily had more than once visited her; but for Mary Louise, down at the bottom of the list, the happy hour had never struck. Twice, indeed, she had been invited, but once her Cousin Evelyn had been taken ill with scarlet fever, and the other time Mary Louise herself had sprained her ankle. So Mary Louise believed in an adverse fate. One rainy summer night, when the family were all gathered in the sitting room, she spoke up suddenly; "I don't

lowed an opportunity of broadening There was a stir about the table; Mary Louise's remarks were quite apt to create a sensation. Her mother looked puzzled. Her father glanced over his newspaper at his youngest

see what's the use of having a good

mind if one is never going to be al-

up with tormenting laughter. "Poor Polly-Lou!" he said, tenderly. It must be hard. I never was burdened with greatness myself, but I've always heard 'twas painful. You have my profoundest sympathy."

daughter and walted, but Tom doubled

Mary Louise flushed, but she did not change her statement. There was something stanch about her; she had meant no conceit in her remark. She looked across at her father, who was the one who oftenest understood.

"How can one," she persisted, seriously, "if one never goes anywhere or sees anything?" "I have it!" Tom interrupted, with myself! Never let it be said of

Pack your trunk, Polly-Lou! To East Winstead you shall go to-morrow!" Mary Louise, disregarding her broth-

of his own youth. "There's time yet, little girl," he an-

swered. "Suppose we go out on the piazza for a promenade, and talk it

Mary Louise sprang up eagerly. Boiled water is tasteless and insipid Many a difficulty had been cleared Mary Louise confessed that it wasn't ecanse of the absence of air-bubbles, away in a walk with father; but as grit at all. seldom notices it. It she threw open the door the light fell upon the dripping figure of one of their

"I guess I'm too wet to come in," it drink as much as it wants. The he returned, in answer to Mary supply for each day should be boiled Louise's invitation. "I just thought I'd leave your mail, since 'twas on my stances should water be kept more way; thought likely wouldn't any of night."

than a day.-The December Deline- you be going down to the office to-Mary Louise took the handful mail-two or three newspapers and one letter-and holding the door open, lighted the neighbor down the path. But the strain upon her politeness was evident by the slam with which the velope that the letter was from Aunt

door blew shut; she knew by the en-Felicia and the consciousness of what it migh contain coming so close upon her cry, thrilled her to her finger-tips. She carried it to her mother, and then stood waiting. "Aunt Felicia says," he mother answered Mary Louise's beseeching eyes, "that she wants one of the girls to

spend August with her at Long Island. She wishes that she could invite two of you, but as she expects several other guests, including Miss Gates, she has not room this summer. But whichever one of you decides to go, she promises the happiest month that she can give."

Mary Louise grew white with excitement. To meet Miss Gates, the celebrated writer! Mary Louise, in her wildest dreams, had never thought of anything so wonderful. Had not Miss Gates been for two years past the ideal of all her most exalted ambitions? And to see her-talk with herto live with her for days! Then Mary Louise awoke to the eager planning of the girls.

"We must make her the prettiest travelling dress we possibly can contrive," Felicia was saying. "It's Mary Louise's first journey, and she must be fitted out properly."

"I'll see to her hat," Emily promised. 'No, you needn't look at me, Mary Louise; you haven't any say in this whatever; the going is your part, but the getting you ready is ours."

"But," Mary Louise stammered. bravely, "it doesn't seem right; neither of you ever saw Miss Gates; and I could-wait!" That last word was rebellious, but she conquered it.

"Yes, I suppose you could." Felicia returned briskly, "but I don't see that there's any reason why you should. No, you're going this time, Mary Louise, and no mistake! You may as well consider that settled once for all. and make up your mind what color

you want for your travelling dress." So, then, Mary Louise surrendered herself to the delicious whirl of preparations, and walked the next ten days with her face full of radiant dreams. Her mother, in secret moments, grieved over it a little; it hurt her that the child seemed so utterly happy in the thought of leaving home; her father

understood. "The wanderlust - in her veins: she can. Let her try her wings, mother. She'll come back to the old nest gladly enough. Our girls aren't the kind like this," she sobbed. She buried her of fashion."

to have their heads turned by a month face in her pillow and cried bitterly her fears, and brought down from a stay a month and I will." chest in the garret the blue silk dress. M. dozen times before it had been tak-

tiful and infinitely joyous. cut up, but now Mary Louise was to have a silk waist made of it. Girls never had too many pretty things; and Mary Louise should not be ashamed

before all those people. So the planning and the work went on, until at last the trunk stood packed ready for the morning start. How many times Mary Louise had crept up to the garret in days that now seemed lives ago, and climbed up on that old trunk and dreamed of the journeys it had taken! After all, that wistful dreaming seemed nearer than

strange, bright reality. A whistle at the foot of the stairs inerrupted her glowing thoughts. The whistle was Tom's, and his voice followed it, "Polly-Lou, here's a letter for you!"

Mary Louise shut the trunk and ran downstairs; she had been expecting instructions from Aunt Felicia in regard to trains. "It's Aunt Felicia's letter." she ex-

t not to get there till night, and have o wait another day before I see the The sentence was broken abruptly. She read the note once, twice; and then without a word handed it to her mother and walked across to the window. In the silence that followed she

could hear the letter being passed from

one to another; nobody had the heart to read it aloud. It was a very short note to mean so much. Aunt Felicia was plainly sorry for the disappointment to Mary Louise, but it could not be helped. Mr. Tremont's only sister was Ill, and the doctor had ordeerd her to spend six weeks at the seashore, and as she had no one with whom to leave the children, they must come, too; and an invalid, three children and their nurse would so fill the cottage as to make any other quests impossible. Aunt Felicia did hope that Mary Louise would not be very greatly disappointed, and begged her to consider it only a postponement

of her visit; she must come to New York in the fall. The letter reached Tom last; he read t and gave a long whistle. "If fate hasn't made a muss of it again!" he exclaimed. "You'll have to take my advice, Polly, and go to East Win-

Felicia longing to comfort her sis ter, darted an indignant glance at him. but Mary Louise, turning from the window, said soberly:

stead: there's nothing else left."

"I think I will." There was a moment of consterna ly, if not quite, free of organisms. dramatic inspiration. "You shall go tion too great for words; then the The water that comes from the aver- to East Winstead—I will pay your fare chorus broke out. "O Mary Louise, not

world, child, 'way up there on the sat resting on a big boulder. "I altop of nowhere!" "I know it's hard, dear, but we'

make the summer as pleasant as we can, and after all, October will be here | everything." in two months." But Tom marched solemnly across he room. "I should esteem it an hon-

or to be allowed to shake hands with you, Polly-Lou," he said, approvingly. 'That's what I call grit." That evening, sitting up on the old

trunk with mother's arms about her. "It seemed as if after I'd got all ready, I'd rather go to the Desert of

Sahara than not to go anywhere at | was doing, he drew from me my ambiall!" she cried. "I've missed Miss Gates anyhow, but I do so want to see something different for once in my life, if it's nothing but a different colored barn. And I can't put any faith in October-something else would be sure to happen."

Of course she had her way, and the letter to Aunt Mary was written that night. The response was immediate and full of pleasure. Mr. Claffin read it several times with a stirring of old memories.

"I'm afraid we haven't been fair to Mary to neglect her so," he said. "I never meant to, only I didn't want to force any of you children to go there. and I never could seem to get away myself. You'll find her a good aunt,

I think. I'm glad you're going." The next day Mary Louise, on her way to the hills, dwelt upon two memories, the queer "choky" breakfast and the strange feeling of dismay that seized her when she saw the station and the dear home group slipping away behind her. She turned her thought resolutely from these to the future, to the six hours on the train flying through an unknown world, to the 'top o' nowhere." to Aunt Mary and

Uncle William and possible neighbors. Toward afternoon the train began to climb the hills. In one of the yet uncharted places of Mary Louise's soul was a deep and reverent love of nature, and the beauty of the violetshadowed masses that crowded the borizon held her fast. She watched

them with growing eagerness. "Oh, I didn't know that the hills were-like that!" she cried to herself, struggling for words to express her exultation.

But when she stood at last the solitary passenger on the tiny country platform, her high mood suddenly deserted her. There was no house in sight, and the hills wrapped in evening shadows looked cold and desolate; not even her uncle's hearty greeting could make the world seem other than a very empty place. It was a little better when they reached the house with its cheery lights and Aunt Mary's welcome. Aunt Mary's arms felt like mother's and mother-Mary Louise looked out the window and winked hard two or three times.

Aunt Mary did not seem to notice; she was talking comfortably while she set the supper on the table. She was sorry that Margaret wasn't down, she said, but one of her rare headaches had got the better of her, and she was trying to sleep it off. She'd be all right in the morning; it was so nice that Mary Louise had happened to come at the same time.

Mary Louise didn't care about any other girl then; she was thinking how long a month was. She ate her supper and answered all Aunt Mary's questions about the family, but when at last she was up in her room, safebroke down. She was homesick.

"I didn't suppose going away was for a little while; then she made one And so Mary I ouise's mother hid more remark: "I said I was going to Louise opened her eyes

invitations—the warm touch of the sunshine across her face, the song of the indigo-bird in the juniper beside her window, the light breeze burdened with dewy fragrance, the glory of the hills lifting morning faces to the sky.

She ran to the window and looked out eagerly. It seemed as if the whole world lay before her, shining and beau-"It's something to see this!" she

was good to know that hers had been She dressed quickly and hurried down stairs, as no one was in the kitchen, she stepped out into the garden. Then she stopped in sudden dismay. She had expected to find another Less Expensive Quarters. girl, and here-she got no farther in her thought, for a pair of firm hands

"So this is the little niece Mrs. Baker has been looking for so eagerly! I'm not going to wait for an introduction-a morning like this is an introduction fit for a king, don't you think

were holding hers and a cordial voice

thought, with a thrill of exultation. It

no barren longing.

was saving:

Mary Louise looked up shyly; then she forgot her shyness. It was such a bright, eager face, with such reserves of joy behind it!

"I'm going to like her!" Mary Louis thought, with a curious little thump of her heart. She did not know that that was the way hundreds of homesick girls had felt when this woman smiled plained, tearing the envelope open. into their faces. 'Oh, I do hope I can take the morning "Only," Mary Louise reminded her.

heavily interested in traction proptrain! It seems to me I couldn't stand "I don't know your name not any farther than Margaret." Her new friend laughed. "That was brilliant of me, wasn't it?" she replied.

"However, there isn't much more of it -only Gates." Mary Louise stared, doubtful of her wn ears; she fairly stammered in the confusion of the revelation. "You are not-you can't be-not the one that was going to Aunt Felicia's!" she

Miss Gates smiled down into the excited face. "I think I must be," she "Mrs. Tremont invited me, it so did Mrs. Baker; they are both old friends of my mother's, you know. And I thought Mrs. Baker is lonely sometimes, that perhaps she needed me a little bit, and so I came here We didn't know then that Mary Louise was coming."

Mary Louise looked at Miss Gates solemaly. "I didn't deserve it," she "I didn't come for 'Aunt Mary's sake. I came because I was disappointed that I couldn't go to Aunt Felicia's I deserved a horrid time!"

Miss Gates laughed. "We will give Aunt Mary the loveliest month!" she

As long as she lives, Mary Louise will never forget that morning. Aunt Mary promptly banished them after breakfast, positively refusing their offers of help, and so, answering the call of the day, they set off on a tramp. Every step led Mary Louise farther and farther into wonderland; worlds within worlds, she found, had dwelt beside her door, and she had never known it. She stopped at last, almost

weary with excitement. "I never imagined that just were so interesting," she cried, as they ways wanted to know things, but I supposed you had to travel and see picsures and museums and buildings and

Miss Gates understood instantly: "When I was fifteen," she said, "I was about the most discontented girl you ever saw. I lived in the country and I supposed I'd have to live in the country all my life, and it seemed to me that I just couldn't endure itnever going anywhere or seeing anything. That summer a geologist boarded with us for a while, a professor from Harvard, and one evening, very quietly, without my realizing what he tions and discontent. Then he began to question me about the country round me-the rocks and flowers and birds; I couldn't tell him anything, I never had cared enough to study them. I never shall forget the sudden way he turned on me, and the change in his voice as he exclaimed: 'My dear child, how do you think you will ever be able to see God's world abroad if you have not learned to see the beauty of God's world about you? Wherever you go you will have to carry your own eyes

with you." Mary Louise drew a long breath. "And that was the way you began to like things?" she asked, timidly.

"That was the way. He opened my eyes to my own ignorance. All my life I never can repay what I owe

Mary Louise turned her earnest face toward the shining hills. Words were never easy for her, that was why she did not try to say anything; but in her heart was the resolve that she, too, would try to learn, and not walk blindly all her days.

It was two weeks later that Mr. Claf-

"To take me home!" Mary Louise repeated when, after the first delighted greetings, they went out for a stroll

together. Her father glanced down at her quizzically. "Well, not precisely, that is, not for long. The fact is, Uncle Walter has to run over to England for three months. Aunt Felicia declares that nothing less than a year abroad could induce her to cross the sea, but Evelyn is going and he offers to take one of our girls at the same time. And the general consensus of opinion at home seemed to be that this was the opportunity for which Mary Louise had been longing all her life."

"But Emily, or Felicia!" cried Mary Louise in a daze. "Emily doesn't seem to be pining for

cean experiences, and Felicia says that she has been away three times already, and it's your turn now." From Mary Louises eyes the dazzling vision was clearing. She looked up at her father unflinchingly.

"I can't put it into words well," she said, "but I didn't understand before, I thought it was things that ought to be different when it was really me: I guess it's better to get yourself ready even if you never go, than to go and not be ready. And besides, Felicia's the oldest and it's her right."

A flash of keen pleasure came into her father's eyes; Mary Louise looked away. "You are sure that you won't

sorry?" her father asked. "Yes, sir, I am sure," Mary Louise answered, sturdily. "I've found a friend, and I've learned how much there is to learn in the world, and I think that's a good deal for one summer. don't you?'

"Yse," her father answered, "I do." You are right; it's better than going abroad."-The Youths Companion. Quite So.

"A botanist runs across many queer

Mayor Tom L Johnston Goes Into Bankruptcy

HE WAS ONCE VERY WEALTH'S

Mayor of Cleveland, For Years Credited With Possessing a Large Fortune, Announces That He Has Lost Everything and Will Be Compelled to Move Into Smaller and

Cleveland, O., Special.-Mayor Tom Johnson, who for years has been ccredited with possessing a very large fortune announced that he had lost everything and would be compelled to give up his beautiful home on Euclid avenue and move into smaller and less expensive quarters. The mayor also stated that he would give up his automobiles and other luxuries, as he could no longer afford to keep them. His fortune was wrecked, the mayor declared, by his devotion to affairs of the estate of his dead brother, Albert, who was

After Albert's death a question was put up to him whether he should resign his office as mayor and take up the management of Albert's es-

erty in the East.

"I decided that I would not. I had entered the fight in this city with sertain ideals before me. I wanted to fight privilege and special interest, and I had already decided to give up working for dollars. So I concluded to stay right here and do what I could to help my brother's children at long istance.

"Why did I choose the course ! did? I'll tell you. I wanted happiness and nothing else when I closed up my business affairs and took up civic activity.

"And I've been happy, too. "I'm going to be happy yet, too.

We may have to go back to a cottage, but that's the way we started and we can look upon life just as joyfully there as we did in the big house on Euclid avenue.

"They tell me my enemies are planning to bring financial trouble ipon me. I've been expecting it: "My enemies are cauable of doing

that. One may expect nothing else from special privilege. Let them make any sort of attack upon me that they choose. I'll never give up "If I had been a coward-if I had

run away fro mthis fight for the people of Cleveland-I could have saved my fortune and built it up. But I had chosen my course. I haven't been laboring as mayor with the expectation of being rewarded by the gratitude of the people. One cannot count on that. It's pleasure in doing work that I like that has kept me in the fight. "I have never made a single penny

out of the street railways since I became mayor. I don't feel discouraged. I'm a free man, and that means a great deal to me. Don't you suppose it will be worth something to me to have my friends realize that I entered the mayor's office rich and left it poor?

"I'm going to keep on just as I've started. I'm going to be a candidate for mayor again when this term is

Chauffeur Killed in Auto Crash. Washington, Special.-Noble Davis chauffeur, was killed and several others were injured by the overturning of an automobile near Hyattsville, Md. The automobile was owned by Joseph Strasburger, a merthant of this city, and Daivs, who was his chauffeur, had taken out a party of his friends in the machine.

Famous Federal Scout Dies at Mount Vernon, N. Y.

Mount Vernon, N. Y., Special .-Col. John C. Babcock, who was one of the principal scouts for the army of the Potomac during the Civil war, Itn arrived unexpecteury at his sister's died at his home here. Colonel Babcock was 72 years of age. At the outbreak of the war he enlisted at Chicago in the Sturgis Rifles. He was later assigned to the secret servce of the army under Major Allen, and it was he who discovered General Lee's forward movement which inded at Gettysburg.

Many Die in Explosion. New York, Special.-Twenty-five ersons are believed to have lost their ves in an explosion of gas which ore a great section of Gold street, Brooklyn. It is definitely known that fifteen persons were buried unler the hundreds of tons of earth and timber that were thrown into the iir by the explosion, and ten more persons are reported as missing. The exact number of dead cannot be de-

'Fighting Bob'' Evans to Become a Builder of Railroads. Los Angeles, Cal., Special.-

Fighting Bob" Evans is to become builder of railroads and a developer of harbor waterways. This became known when it was announced that be had been chosen chairman of the directorate of the Los Angeles Harbor Company, which is building a railway system from San Pedro harbor to points in Southern California Officials of the harbor company stated that Admiral Evans is expected to assume his duties before April 1st.

It is fortunate that, in the opinion of the New York Mail, modern crime has paid so little attention to the possibilities of the poisons-to whose umber science is constantly adding. There is less recourse to them nowadays than there was in the good old days of the renaissance. They re quire a mental subtlety that is foreign to the modern mind, and usually a conniving treachery within the house hold, which is almost impossible to arrive at without undergoing practic, ally prohibitive risks.

BED-BOUND FOR MONTHS.

Abandoned After Physicians Consultation. Mrs. Enos Shearer, Yew and Wash-



were intense. I was fast in bed for four months. Three docno cure for me and I was given up to die. Being urged, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Soon I was better and in a few weeks was about the house, well

and strong again." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Every tainted dollar knows where e get an immunity bath and how to become respectable.

Panorama Headache, Caused by constantly shifting gaze, as by moving picture shows, traveling in rapidly moving conveyances and the like, is cured by external application to the eyes of Dr. Mitchell's Eye Salve. It strengthens them and stops the burning sensation. Automobilists use Mitchell's Eye Salve. 250.

Proverbs and Phrases. A day that is not thine own do

not reckon it as of thy life.-Arab-A man is not known till he cometh

to honor .- Dutch. How's This?

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucuous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Pert Paragraphs.

Charity to yourself doesn't make up for severity to others. Sloth is the key to poverty.-Ger-If no fight, no victory; no victory,

no crown.-Savonarola.

Every tomorrow brings its bread. Hicks' Capudine Cures Nervousness, Whether tired out, worried, sleeplessness or what not. It quiets and refreshes brain and nerves. It's liquid and pleasant to take. Trial bottle 10:. Regular sizes 25c. and 50c., at druggists.

If we pay for the music we will join in the dance.—French. anything, and if nothing more sub stantial is lying about they are sure DEATH TO RING WORM.

"Everywhere I go I speak for TETTERINE, because it cured me of ringworm in its worst form. My whole chest from neck to waist was raw as peef; but TETTERINE cured me. It also cured a bad case of piles." So says Mrs. M. F. Jones of 28 Tannchill St., Pittsburg, Pa. Terreniss, the great skin remedy, is sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50s. Write J. T. BRUPTRINE, Dept. A.

imity.-Latin. Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. At druggists A beggar's estate lies in all lands.

-Dutch.

A common danger produces unan-

Constipation May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of tigs and Elixir of Denna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always

Habitual

Syrup Figson Elixir & Senna CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS one size only, regular price 50f per Bottle

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Nothing New or Mysterious. "ASK YOUR GRAND-

MOTHER." For many generations Goose Greass has been recognized as a wonderful remedial medium in treating and curing Pneumonia. Grippe.
Bheumatism and Neuralgia. RICE'S GOOSE
GREASE LINIMENT is made from pure goose
grease, with other valuable curative ingredients added. Try it. 25c-At all Druggists and Dealers-25c. GOOSE GREASE COMPANY, GREENSEORO.

THE CO-OPERATIVE **PURCHASING AGENCY** Of Washington, D. C., will do your buying free of charge. It will save you money and give you complete satisfaction. Special attention given to orders for the Holidays. We purchase anything. All particulars on request

December Delineator. It is queer that the milk of human kindness does not get churned into butter by the turbulence of some of its supposed possessors.

"One day I read how other whad been cured by Lydia E. Pink Vegetable Compound, and I decid try it. Before I had taken the bottle I was better, and now I as tirely cured. "Every woman suffering with female trouble should take Lydi Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,"

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Why don't you try it? women to write her for advice She has guided thousands health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

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CHRONIC CHEST COMPLAINTS Cure. Coughs, colds, houseness, bronchitis and asthma quickly respond to its healing influence. If you have a cough or cold, if you are house or have difficulty with your breathing, get a bottle of Piso's Cure. Immediate benefit follows the first dose. Continued use generally brings complete relief. For nearly half a century Piso's Cure has been demonstrating that the most advanced forms of coughs, colds and chronic chest complaints.

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PHEUNATISM now curable; thousands cured; it sults square to given; priciow, write quick. THE WRIGHT MED. CO., Peru, In

Weak Women frequently suffer great pain and misery during the change of life. It is at this time that the beneficial effect of taking Cardui is most appreciated, by those who find that it relieves their distress.

TAKE CARE It Will Help You

Mrs. Lucinda C. Hill, of Freeland, O., writes: "Before I began to take Cardui, I suffered so badly I was afraid to lie down at night. After I began to take it I felt better in a week. Now my pains have gone. I can sleep like a girl of 16 and the change of life has nearly left me." Try Cardui.

AT ALL DRUG STORES



sackful of right.-German.

NO SKIN WAS LEFT ON BODY.

Said to Use Cuticura.

out just anywhere, and we had to wrap her

in silk and carry her on a pillow for ter

weeks. She was the most terrible sight !

ever saw, and for six months I looked for

her to die. I used every known remedy t

alleviate her suffering, for it was terrible

to witness. Dr. C- gave her up. Dr

She will soon be three years old and has never had a sign of the drend trouble since.

We used about eight cakes of Cuticura

Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Oint-ment. James J. Smith, Dumid, Va., Oct.

There are people who will take

Capudine Cures Indigestion Pains,

HAD ECZEMA 15 YEARS.

Mrs. Thomas Thompson, of Clarksville, Ga.. writes, under date of April 23, 1:07: "I

suffered 15 years with tormenting eczema; had the best doctors to prescribe; but noth-

He who goes to the mill gets be

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children

teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamin-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

Some broad-minded people are nev

ertheless so thin-minded that their

To Drive Out Malaria and Build Up

the System

Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTS-

LESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the

most effectual form. For grown people

Pop-Corn Balls.

candy and just before taking from

the fire stir in enough pop-corn to

thicken it. After stirring the mix-

ture for a minute set the kettle at

the side of the stove, take the mix-

ture from it by the large spoonful

and lay each on greased paper or a

greased tin. As it hardens roll each

spoonful into a ball, greasing the

hands well first, and roll each ball

over and over in freshly-popped corn

until this ceases to adhere to the sur-

face. Wrap in waxed paper.-The

liberality of opinion avails little.

14 and 22, 1906."

to take offense.

floured.-Italian.

and children, 50c.

Goethe.

- recommended the Cuticura Remedies.

Canvassers Wanted in Every County. BEST PROPOSITION EVER OFFERED AGENTS News of the Day. A handful of might is better than The American Humans Association

will hold its annual meeting in New Orleans beginning this week Baby was Expected to Die with Ec There appears to be good groun zema—Blood Oozed Out All Over Her Body—Now Well—Doctor for the rumor circulated some in ago that a deal had been consumm "Six months after birth my little gir ed between Mr. J. Elwood Cox a broke out with eczema and I had two doc the Leach Bros., of High Pour tors in attendance. There was not a particle whereby the Elwood Hotel chang of skin left on .. er body, the blood oozed

After repeated efforts to get arou egal objections in the way, poard of aldermen of Wilming have decided to reject all form propositions and readvertise for b for the sale of \$400.000 waterw and sewerage bonds both on a 4 and a 5 per cent. basis. At a spec meeting the city received a propor tion from the Wilmington Seweras Company to purchase the establish ed system here and pay for the sam in bonds. The board, however, too be made with the ready cash and proposition was merely filed f formation and future negotiat



This woman says she was sa from an operation by Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compo Lena V. Henry, of Norristown writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I suffered untold misery fr male troubles. My doctor said an tion was the only chance I had, dreaded it almost as much as dea

Make some old-fashioned molasses

tion, dizziness or nervous prostration Mrs. Pinkham invites all significant



FRED. F. FIELD CO., Brockton, Mass.

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