

will be the great test of a life and death struggle on the Western front. In the everyday walks of life, it is the spring time that brings ill health. One of the clinel reasons why the run-down man finds himself in a had state of health in March or April, is because he has spent nearly all his hours for the past hur or five months penned up within the walls of house, factory or office. It is the reason for our diminished resistance that, a lack of outdoor life, coupled with perhaps over-esting lack of good exercise, insufficient sleep, and constipation lie other words, we keep feeding the farmace with food last do not take out the "clinkers," and our fire does not burn brightly. Always keep the liver active.

There is nothing better for health than taking an occasional mild knotice, perhaps once a week, such a one as you can get at my dray store, made in a Man appile, plags, aloes, sugar-confed, tiny, early taken I, which has stood the test of lifty years of approval mannly, Dr. Perces Pleasant Peliets, the in the Spring Fever, the general can done the "house," one should take a course of treatment every string mach a canadam to the Perces of the machine in the health of the second on the lack of ambition the "hims," one should take a course of treatment every string mach a canadam tone as Pe Perces a Golden Malica Dewill be the great test of a life and death Thins," one should take a treatment every spring such take as Dr. Porce's Godden & cavect more to be had in taken treatment walls. Watch the phobling along the street spring so vitality. A vitality as this resolution express to be a given you the parameter force a action. The healt proper is believed in circulation, and the circulation, and blood in circulation, and then to make a fight against plant

"Iricks in All Trades"

mot the least innertant fact of he shells, which in the hands of the stage to-sharily, sounds more tike a herse than a horse itself. Now that most of our melodrama comes to as through lustrator of cluttering leso's to be atoperated from a beyloard by a fever to barracks. I was rudely brought to examination. This was very brief. He or button. With the aid of a swell earth by the "quarter" exclaiming asked our names and numbers and tuched to a stationary organ. It is box the sound can be made to swell

upper three of which are secured to hellows and the lower three of shich are mounted on a solld have. To operate them, the organ player presses a key which causes the first cup to come down with a third, for lowed in quick succession by the other two cups. There is no licent in the The inventor is Harold A Vallouburg of Onkland, Cal. Popular Science

The worst feature of a divorce is that it usually results in two more

Strength Gave Out Mrs. Schmitt Was Miserable From

Kidney Trouble Until Doan's Came to Her Assistance. Now Well.

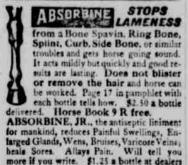
"My kidneys gave out during the change of life, says Mrs. Margaretha Schmitt, 63 Alabama Ave. Fixed in, N. Y. "My back select and pained as if it were broken. When I moved in bed, sharp, during pains caught meaning the control of t I was so worn-out often came near fall-ing from dizzness and dishes of fire would come before my eyes

Mrs. Schmitt blinding me. vere headaches and my kidneys didn act regularly. The secretions passe too office and caused much distress I was hardly able to do my housewor

"As soon as I began taking Doun's Kidney Pills, I improved and six boxes put use in better health than I had enjoyed for years."

Mrs. Schmitt gave the foregoing statement in 1916 and on April 6, 1917, she said: "My cure has been permanent. I keep Doon's on hand, however, and take a few does occa-

DOAN'S LIDNEY
PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



heals Sores. Allays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Liberal trial bottle for the stamps. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple St. Springfield, Mass.



MARY JOHNSON'S HAIR Was Short and Kinky Now its Long and Fluffy

She Used NOAH'S HAIR DRESSING ice Me. If your dealer can't supply you send us. Refuse substitutes. Manufactured by DAH PRODUCTS CORP., RICHMOND, VA



N-3-1-1-1-1-1-1-1-1 Don't Use Any Other Than Cuticura Soap To Clear Your Skin



"SOMEWHERE IN FRANCE" EMPEY FIRST HEARS THE BIG **GUNS BOOMING.**

Synopsis.-Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and culists as a private in the British army.

intosh, steel belmet, two blankets, tear-

shell goggles, a balaclava belinet.

Then we went before the M. O.

(medical officer) for another physical

said "Fit," and we went out to fight.

We were put into troop trains and

sent to Southampton, where we de-

trained, and had our trench rifles is-

sued to us. Then in columns of twos

we went up the gangplank of a little

At the head of the gaugplank there

was an old sergeant, who directed that

we line ourselves along both ratts of

life belts from the racks overhead and

Then he ordered us to take

steamer lying alongside the dock.

CHAPTER II.

Blighty to Rest Billets.

The next morning the captain sent gloves and a tin of antifrostbite grease for me and informed me; "Empey, as which is excellent for greasing the a recruiting sergeant you are a wash- boots. Add to this the weight of his out," and sent me to a training depot, rations, and can you blame Tommy for After arriving at this place. I was growling at a twenty-kilo route march?

hustled to the quartermaster stores and received an awful shock. The the United States cavalry, I tried to quartermaster sergeant spread a wa- tell the English drill sergeants their terproof sheet on the ground and com- business, but it did not work. They sortment of straps, buckles and other mess. Many a grensy dish of stew was paraphernally into it. I thought he accidentally spilled over them. would never stop, but when the pile I would sooner fight than be a waiter, reached to my knees he poused long so when the order came through from enough to say, "Next, No. 5217, 'Arris. B company." I gazed in bewilderment 250 re-enforcements for France, I volat the pile of junk in front of me, and unteered. then my eyes wandered around looking for the wagon which was to carry it "Ere, you, 'op it; tyke it aw'y; blind my eyes, 'e's looking for 'is batman to

'elp 'im carry it." Struggling under the lead, with frequent pauses for rest, I reached our barracks (large car barns), and my platoon leader came to the rescue. It was a marvel to me how quickly be assembled the equipment. After he had completed the task, he showed me how to adjust it on my person. Pretty soon I stood before him a proper Tommy Atkins in heavy marching order.

scabbard, and intrenching tool handle.

trenching tool, carried in a canvas case.

This tool was a combination pick and

spade. A canvas haversack was strapped to the left side of the belt,

of canvas, held in place by two canvas

streps over the shoulders; suspended

on the bottom of the pack was my

mess tin or canteen in a neat little

canvas case. My waterproof sheet.

looking like a jelly roll, was strapped

on top of the pack, with a wooden stick

for cleaning the breach of the rifle pro-

tecting from each end. On a lanyard

around my waist hung a huge jack-

knife with a can-opener attachment.

The pack contained my overcost, an

extra pair of socks, change of under

wear, hold all (containing knife, fork,

spoon, comb, toothbrush, lather brush.

shaving soap, and a razor made of tin.

with "Made in England" stamped on

the blade; when trying to shave with

this it made you wish that you were

at war with Patagonia, so that you

could have a "hollow ground" stamped

"Made in Germany"); then your house-

wife, button-cleaning outfit, consisting

of 8 brass button stick, two stiff

brushes, and a box of "Soldiers"

thle pencil, envelopes, and pay book,

In your haversack you carry your iron

four biscuits and a can containing tea.

sugar and Oxo cubes; a couple of

piper and a pack of shag, a tin of rifle

erally carries the oil with his rations;

l, and a pull-through. Tommy gen-

put them on. I have crossed the ocean several times and knew I was not sea feeling like an overloaded camel, sick, but when I buckled on that life On my feet were heavy-soled boots, belt I had a sensation of sickness. studded with hobmails, the toes and After we got out into the strenm all heet; of which were re-enforced by I could think of was that there were a steel half-moons. My legs were inmillion German submarines with a torcased in woolen puttees, olive drab in pedo on each, across the warhead of color, with my trousers overlapping which was inscribed my name and adthem at the top. Then a woolen khaki

tunic, under which was a bluish gray After five hours we came alongside woolen shirt, minus a collar; beneath a pier and disembarked. I had atthis shirt a woolen belly band about tained another one of my ambitions. six inches wide, held in place by tie I was "somewhere in France." strings of white tape. On my head slept in the open that night on the side was a heavy woolen trench cap, with of the road. About six the next mornhuge earlaps buttoned over the top, ing we were ordered to entrain. I Then the equipment: A canvas belt, looked around for the passenger with ammunition pockets, and two coaches, but all I could see on the sidwide canvas straps like suspenders, ing were cattle cars. We climbed into called "D" straps, fastened to the belt these. On the side of each car was in front, passing over each shoulder, a sign reading "Hommes 40, Cheveaux crossing in the middle of my back, and g." When we got inside of the cars.

attached by buckles to the rear of the we thought that perhaps the sign belt. On the right side of the belt painter had reversed the order of hung a water bottle, covered with felt; things. After 48 hours in these trucks on the left side was my bayonet and we detrained at Rouen. At this place we went through an intensive training this handle strapped to the bayonet for ten days.

senbhard. In the rear was my in-The training consisted of the rudiments of trench warfare. Trenches careful. had been dug, with barbed wire entanglements, bombing saps, dugouts, observation posts and machine gun emwhile on my back was the pack, also placements. We were given a smattering of trench cooking, sanitation, bomb throwing, reconnoitering, listening posts, constructing and repairing barbed wire, "carrying in" parties, methods used in attack and defense, wiring parties, mass formation, and the procedure for poison-gas attacks.

On the tenth day we again met our friends "Hommes 40. Chevenux 8. Thirty-six hours more of misery, and we arrived at the town of F-

After unloading our rations and equipment, we lined up on the road in columns of fours waiting for the order to march.

A duil rumbling could be heard. The sun was shining. I turned to the man for the other six inches. on my left and asked, "What's the

Friend" paste; then a shoe brush and "Think it's going to rain, sergeant?" a but of dubbin, a writing pad, indel-He looked at me in contempt, and a hedge and beat them with their engrunted, "'Ow's it a-goin' ter rain with trenching tool handles. and personal belongings, such as a small mirror, a decent razor and a the bloomin' sun a-shinin'?" I looked

sheaf of unanswered letters, and fags, guilty. "Them's the guns up the line, lad, and you'll get enough of 'em be fore you gets back to Blighty." My knees seemed to wilt, and

squenked out a wenk "Oh!" Then we started our march up to the line in ten-kilo treks. After the fire It gives the cheese a sort of sardine day's march we arrived at our rest billets. In France they call them rest Add to this a first-aid pouch and a billets, because while in them Tommy long, ungainly rifle patterned after the works seven days a week and on the Daniel Boone period, and you have an eighth day of the week he is given

iden of a British soldier in Blighty, twenty-four hours "on his own." Before leaving for France, this rifle Our billet was a spacious affair, s is taken from him and he is issued large barn on the left side of the road with a Lee-Enfield short trench rifle which had one hundred entrances ninety-nine for shells, rats, wind and In From the receives two gas held rain, and the hundredth one for Tom-

LIBRARY SLAPS HUN KULTUR Angeles public library has banished

German Books Are Banished From the Shelves of the Los Angeles Public Library.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Los Angeles has man books and, through their pages, made a sweeping drive on German kul to absorb any of the viewpoints of tur as her bit in the psychological war tlermany. English books that may

the American army.

German books from its shelves.

Henceforth, for the duration of the war, no child in this city will be allowed to study German, and no person, child or adult, will be able to read Gerwith which civilians are backing up prove to expound German philosophy will also be banned.

my I was tired out, and asing my shrapnel-proof beimet (shrapnel pro d until a piece of shrupnel hits it), or in hat, for a pillow, lay down in the straw, and was soon fast asleep. I must have slept about two hours, when I awoke with a prickling sensation all over me. As I thought the straw had worked through my uniform. I woke up the fellow lying on my left, who had been up the line before, and asked

"Does the straw bother you mate? It's worked through my uniform and I

In a sleepy voice he answered, "That ain't straw, them's cooties."

From that time on my friends the "cooties" were constantly with me.
"Cooties," or body lice, are the base of Tommy's existence.

The aristocracy of the trenches very seldom call them "cooties," they speak of them as fleas.

To an American fles means a small sect armed with a bayonet, who is wont to jab it into you and then hopskip and jump to the next place to be attacked. There is an advantage in laving flens on you instead of "cooties" in that in one of his extended jumps said flea is liable to land on the fel-low next to you; he has the typical energy and push of the American. Look at the tongue, mother! If while the "cootie" has the builder cooted, it is a sure sign that your litenacity of the Englishman; he holds on and consulidates or digs in until his meal is finished.

There is no way to get rid of them you buthe, and that is not very often, or how many times you change your underwear, your friends the "cooties" are always in evidence. The billets are infested with them, especially so if Having served as sergeant major in there is straw on the floor.

I have taken a both and put on brand-new underwear; in fact, a commenced throwing a miscellaneous as lumnediately put me as batman in their plete change of uniform, and then ing my shirt would be full of them. It is a common sight to see eight or ten soldiers sitting under a tree with their headquarters calling for a draft of shirts over their knees engaging in a "shirt hunt."

At night about half au hour before lights out," you can see the Tommies grouped around a candle, trying, in its dim light, to rid their underwear of the vermin. A popular and very quick method is to take your shirt and drawers, and run the seams back and forward in the flame from a candle and burn them out. This practice is dan-



The Author's Identification Disk.

gerous, because you are liable to burn holes in the garments if you are not

Recruits generally sent to Blighty for a brand of insect powder adver-tised as "Good for body lice." The advertisement is quite right; the powder is good for "cooties;" they simply thrive on it.

The older men of our battalion were wiser and made scratchers out of wood. These were rubbed smooth with a bit of stone or sand to prevent splinters. They were about eighteen inches long, and Tommy guarantees that a scratcher of this length will reach any part of the body which may be attacked. Some of the fellows were lazy and only made their scratchers twelve inches, but many a night when on guard, looking over the top from the fire step of the front-line trench, they would have given a thousand "quid"

Once while we were in rest billets an noise, Bill?" He did not know, but his frish Hussar regiment camped in an face was of a pea-green color. Jim. open field opposite our billet. After on my right, also did not know, but they had picketed and fed their horses, suggested that I "nwsk" the sergeant. a general shirt hunt took place. The Coming towards us was an old griz- troopers ignored the call "Dinner up," iled sergeant, properly fed up with and kept on with their search for big game. They had a curious method of procedure. They hung their shirts over

> I asked one of them why they didn't pick them off by hand, and he answered, "We haven't had a bath for nine weeks or a change of clabber. If I tried to pick the 'cooties' off my shirt, I would be here for duration of war.' After taking a close look at his shirt. I

agreed with him; it was alive,

In the next installment Sergeant Empey tell of the realization of his ambition-his arrival in a first line trench-and of how wished he were back in Jersey wity.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Cheap notoriety in dear at any price

Town Has Chopping Sec. Lawrenceburg, Ind.—In order to ive coal, more than 900 bankers, lawyers, physicians, laborers and tramps spent a whole day chopping wood at three camps established on the river bank here. They cut 600 cords of wood

Liberty.

Liberty is a slow fruit. It is never Following closely on the action of the board of education banning Geruan from the public schools, the Los ate and give it away as a Christian.

Cheap; it is made difficult because freedow is the accomplishment and perfectness of man.—Emerson.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK. CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POI-SONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER. BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR



tle one's stomach, liver and bowels needs a gentle, thorough cleansing at

permanently. No matter how often doesn't sleep doesn't eat or act many ing the past three months. rally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore have a well, playful child again.

niways makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs." which has directions for bables, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "Callfornin Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt .- Adv.

HAD NOT DEPARTED ALONE

Fake Telephone Call May Have Scared Tramp, But He Had Retained His Business Faculties.

Representative Edward W. Sannders of Virginia remarked at a social gathing that foxy schemes do not always pun out the expected results, and told this story as an illustration:

"Two men were having a galafest ever a lunch table recently when one told of an experience he had just had with a tramp;

"The enime to my house," said the man, 'impodently bacard on the kitchen door, walked in and demanded something to cat. Right there I decided to give him the scare of his life. Going into the next room, I liberated an alurm clock and pretended to call up the police station, and told them over the imaginary wire to hurry down to my house and arrest a holo. When I returned to the kitchen the tramp

"I see," hughingly interjected the The fike telephone started him.

"Yes," returned the first, a little sadly, the was gone with two of my conts, one hat and enough shvorware that banch restaurant."- Philadelphia Evenous Telegraph.

GIRLS! MAKE A BEAUTY LOTION WITH LEMONS

} At the cost of a small jar of ordinary cold cream one can prepare a full quar ter pint of the most wonderful temon skin softener and complexion beautifier, by squeezing the jnice of two fresh mons into a bottle containing three ounces of orchard white. Care should be taken to strain the juice through a fine cloth so no lemon pulp gets in, then this lotion will keep fresh for months. Every woman knows that lemon juice is used to bleach and remove such blemishes as freckles, sallowness and tan and is the ideal skin softener. smoothener and beautifier.

Just try it! Get three ounces of orchard white at any pharmacy and two lemons from the grocer and make up a quarter pint of this sweetly fragrant lemon lotion and massage it daily into the face, neck, arms and hands. It should naturally help to whiten, soften, freshen and bring out the roses and beauty of any skin. It is truly marvelous to smoothen rough, red hands, Adv

Showing His Ignorance.

It was after five o'clock and the Illinois street car was crowded with passengers who were patriotically energing their purchases home. At about Fourteenth street the car stopped and the conductor called out: "Here's a vell some one has lost."

As no one claimed it, he cried again, This any lady here lost a veit?" With that he innocently displayed the films article to those who were

"Oh, it's a waist," came in chorus from the women. "He's surely not mar, led," suggested

car at Eleventh street, but had so many bundles that this one was left behind in the crowd.-Indianapolis News,

The owner of the waist had left the

Acid Stomach, Heariburn and Nausen quickly disappear with the use of Wright's indian Vega-shie Pills. Send for trial box to \$72 Pearl St., New York. Adv. Gas trusts would be unable to de-

clare dividends if people didn't have money to burn. Every girl has ber own way of mak-

ng a young man kiss ber, If you want a woman to love you

SUNDAYSCHOOL LESSON

Rible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MARCH 31

JESUS OUR EXAMPLE IN SERVICE.

GOLDEN TEXT-Let this mind be to rou, which was also to Christ Jesus-"hit 2.5 PRIMARY TOPIC-Jesus our example beiping others.

MEMORY VERSE-Follow me.-Matt.

EASTER LESSON
LESSON TEXT-1 Cer. 15:36-34
GOLDEN TEXT-Thanks be unto God
who giveth us the victory through our
Lord Jesus Christ-1 Cer. 15:36.

(Read Phil. 2:1-11.) A great many Sunday schools will probably emit the review lesson and devote the day to some special Easter exercises. This practice we cannot wholly condemn, but we would urge every school to devote some time to a usideration of the lesson text.

Review Sunday is dreaded by many superintendents, but it is a test of knowledge and skill in teaching, as When peerish, cross, listless, pule, well as the character of work done dur-

Some codemn Bible-school tenching

comparing it disparagingly with throat, diarrhoa, full of cold, give a that of the day school without taking teaspoonful of "Collifornia Syrup of into consideration the difference be-Figs." and in a few hours all the foul. tween paid and volunteer teachers, the constipated waste, undigested food limited time devoted to study, disciand sour bile gently moves out of the pline and other features. It is mandlittle bowels without griping and you festly unfair to judge the Sunday school by the same pedagogical stand-You needn't coex sick children to ards as are applied to our public take this harmless "fruit laxative;" schools. The Sunday school deals with they love its delicious taste, and it spiritual realities and not alone with moral issues. It is a wonderful testimony to the blessing of God that with such meager equipment, training and time at our disposal, the results of the Sanday school are so wonderfully effecbottle. Beware of counterfeits sold live in the Christian development of our country. With religious education legislated out of our public-school system, almost entirely neglected in our homes, and not one family in five or six connected with the Christian church, this suggests a condition savoring of cultured pagantsm. This ought not to discourage the Sunday-school worker, but rather challenge him to greater concentration and more valtant endeavor.

> If a review is desired, summarize the lessons by allowing tweive classes of twelve persons to each bring in a brief

Lesson 1 gives us the testimony of John the Baptist concerning the one "mightler" than himself, "whose shoes he was not worthy to unloose." Lesson 2 shows the impeccability of Je In that he was "tempted to all points like as we are, yet without sin." Lesson 3 reveals him as the holy one of God, with power over unclean spirits and other sicknesses. Lesson 4 shows us Jesus as Saxtor who has power on earth to forgive sins. If he be not the Son of God the worship of Joses is nothing less than paganism or idolatry. Lesson 5 shows us Jesus as Lord of the Sabbath. Lesson 6 as the Son of God, not only in his healing power but in his authority over unclean spirits with power to delegate that authority to others. Lesson 7 shows Jesus as the great teacher who will bring forth abundant fruit and eternal life. Lesson 8 shows the marvelous germinal power of the divine send Lesson 9 shows Jesus as the Son of God, whom even the winds and the sen must obey. Lesson 10 shows us Jesus as the Son of God with power over death. Lesson 11 shows us Jesus as not only having authority over unclean spirits, but possessing power to impart that authority to others, while Lesson 12 shows us his compassion upon the unshepherded multitude, and the exercise of his divine creative

power in feeding them. Of course such a review will be rantd and perhaps incomplete, but it will show that Jesus meets every situation and that his grace is sufficient for all the conditions of life. It will also show that his words communicate vitality to society but that their offectiveness depends upon the response which is accorded to them.

If a test is required of the pupils, a set of questions covering the work of the quarter should be prepared and given to them a week in advance, from which a half dozen might be selected for written review during the class bour. This is no theoretical The writer knows of many Sunday schools where written reviews are being successfully conducted.

The Holy Land where Christ lived, suffered, died and rose again, has recently been captured from the control of the Ottoman empice, and current history indicates the probable early establishment of a Jewish state in this land of prophecy.

Fading Leaves

"Have you never known," says one author, "known better than you like to confess, by the exquisite advancing loveliness of his moral features as by a surer symptom than any physieni indication, that one whom you loved so well was going to his end? Have you not seen those mellowed glows of tempered intellect and joy and Christlike sweetness, which showed by how slight a tenure the life was held, and how soon the scene would change, and all that made earth so pleasant was all going from your sight? 'We all do fade as a leaf;' but let our last be our best; and the made glorious in the sanctity of ou later years, in the peace, and love and grace of our dying."

Whenever men say and do right there will be trouble and war. Evil and falsehood will fight. Faith and righteousness will not need to walt They will have the buttle thrust on them at once. There will be no peace in our world until the enemies of peace are annihilated. They will be annihilated by the breath of Christ at his coming, and meanwhile we are to work as great a slaughter among them as we can.-It. E. Speer.

The Irrepressible Conflict.

NOW RAISES 600 CHICKENS

After Being Relieved of Organic Trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oregon, Ilt.—"I took Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound for an or-ganic trouble which pulled me down until I could not put my foot to the floor and



our paper, and tried it. It has restored my health so I can do all my work and I am so grateful that I am recommending it to my friends."—Mrs. D. M. ALYERS, R. R. 4. Oregon. Ill.
Only women who have suffered the tortures of such troubles and have dragged along from day to day can realize the relief which this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vogetable Compound, brought to Mrs. Alters.
Women everywhere in Mrs. Alters.
Women everywhere in Mrs. Alters' condition should profit by her recommendation, and if there are any complications write Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicine Co., Lynn. Mass., for advice. The result of their 40 years experience is at your service. is at your service.

Those Technical Motor Terms

"Tharley is simply wonderful," ex lahmed young Mrs. Torkins. "I never ireamed that anyone could run a mo torear the way he can!"

What has happened?" "We took a ride yesterday and went along beautifully in spite of the fact that he had forgotten some of the ma chinery."

"Running without machinery?" "Yes. We had gone at least eleven miles before Charley discovered that hts engine was missing."



Keep a bottle of Yager's Liniment in your stable for spavin, curb, splint or any enlargement, for shoulder

slip or sween", wounds, galls, scratches, collar or shoe boils, sprains and any lameness. It absorbs swellings and enlargements, and dispels pain and stiffness very quickly.

At All Dealers Each bottle con-tains more than the usual 50c bottle of



For Constipation Carter's Little Liver Pills will set you right over night. Purely Vegetable

Carter's Iron Pills

nall Pill, Small Doss, Small Price

Will restore color to the faces of those who lack Iron in the blood, as most pale-faced people do. STIEFF



CONSTIPATION CURED RIGHT

FRANCES E. MORSS, 1315 W. York Ave., Spokene, Wash

Bronchial Troubles