we were marching along, laughing, and singing one of Tommy's treach ditties:

Where sausages and white-bangs are ga-

Take me over the sea. Where the Allemand can't get at me.
Oh. my, I don't want to die.
I want to go home..."

when overhead came a "swish" through

the air, rapidly followed by three oth-

ers. Then about two hundred yards to ur left in a large field, four colun

of black earth and smoke rose into the

air, and the ground trembled from the

report—the explosion of four German

five-nine's, or "conthoxes," A sharp

whistle blast, immediately followed by

two short ones, rang out from the head

of our column. This was to take up "artillery formation." We divided into

small squads and went into the fields

on the right and left of the road, and

crouched on the ground. No other

shells followed this salvo. It was our

thought I should die with fright.

wn, everything was missing. I

want to go home. I want to go he don't want to go to the trenches



MARCH TO VICTORY

Courage is a matter of the blood. Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and poor nerves.

In the spring is the best time to take stock of one's condition. If the blood is thin and watery, face pale or pimply, generally weak, tired and listless, one should take a spring tonic. One that will do the spring bousecleaning an old-fashioned herbal remedy that was used by everybody nearly 50 years ago is still safe and same because it contains no nicohol or narrost curse it contains no alcohol or narcotle. It is made up of Blood root, dolden Scal root, Oregen Grape root,
Quoen's root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark—extracted with givectine and
made into liquid or tablets. This blood
tonic was first put out by Dr. Piercein ready-to-use form and since then
has been sold by million bottles as Dr.
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If
druggists die not keep this in Medical druggists do not keep this in tolet form, send 60 cents for a vial to Dr Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. V.

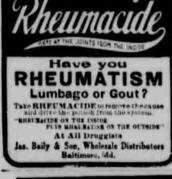
Kidney disease curries away a percentage of our people. What is to be done? The answer is easy. Ear less ment, out course, plain food, with plant of vegetables, drink plenty of usolvent after monix for a while, work as Auurie (double strength), obtainable almost any drug store. It was first discovered by Dr. Plerce. Most costs one troubled with uric and finds that Anurte dissolves the urle acid as but water does sugar. You can obtain a trial package by sending ten cents Doctor Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute in Buffalo, N. Y.



WHAT

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

NOAH'S HAIR DRESSING to us. Refuse substitutes. Manufactured by





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We buy more than three hundred kinds of roots rbs, barks, seeds, flowers, etc., which are used pecially for medicines. No doubt a number see clants are found growing wild in root section questry which can be producing gathered.

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IN USB POR 35 VIARS

BABEK

The Quick and Sure ture for WALARIA, CHILLS, FEVER AND LA GRIPPE t Is a Power ul Toute and Appetizer Will care that tired feeling, pains in back imiss and head. Contains no quinine arsenic or habit-forming ingredient

Cuticura Soap —Is Ideal-For the Hands



HONEY DEW MELONS

"OVER THE TOP"

By An American Arthur Guy Empey Soldier Who Went

Machine Gunner, Serving in France

EMPEY GETS INTO THE FRONT LINE TRENCH-AND WISHES HE WERF BACK IN JERSEY CITY.

Synoneis.-Pired 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 enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties."

CHAPTER II .- Continued.

The greatest shock a recruit gets when he arrives at his bartalion in France is to see the men engaging in a cootle" hunt. With an air of contempt and disgust he avoids the company of the older men, until a couple of days later, in a terment of Itching, he also has to resort to a shirt hunt, or spend many a sleepless night of misery. During these hunts there are lots of pertinent remarks bandled back and forth among the explorers, such as, "Say, Bill, I'll swap you two little ones for a big one," or, "Twe got a black one here that looks like Kaiser

One sunny day in the front-line trench, I saw three officers sitting out-side of their dugout ("cooties" are no respecters of rank; I have even noticed a suspicious uneasiness about a certain well-known general), one of them was a major, two of them were exploring their shirts, paying no attention to the occasional shells which passed overhead. The major was writing a letter; every now and then he would lay aside his writing-pad, search his shirt for a few minutes, get an inspiration, and then resume writing. At last he finshed his letter and gave it to his "runner." I was curious to see whether he was writing to an insect firm, so when the runner passed me I engaged him in conversation and got a glimpse at the address on the envelope. It was addressed to Miss Alice Somebody, in London. The "runner" informed me that Miss Somebody was the major's sweetheart and that he wrote to her every day. Just imagine it, writing a love letter during a "cootie" hunt; but such is the creed of the trenches.

CHAPTER III.

I Go to Church.

Upon enlistment we had identity disks issued to us. These were small disks of red fiber worn around the neck by means of a string. Most of the Tom mies also used a little metal disk which they were around the left wrist by means of a chain. They had previously figured it out that if their heads were blown off, the disk on the left wrist would identify them. If they lost their left arm the disk around the neck would serve the purpose, but if their head and left arm were blown off, no one would care who they were, so it did not matter. On one side of the disk was inscribed your rank, name. number and battalion, while on the other was stamped your religion.

C. of E., meaning Church of Engleyan; P., Presbyterian; but if you happened to be an atheist they left it blank, and just handed you a pick and shovel. On my disk was stamped C. of E. This is how I got it: The lieutenant who enlisted me asked my religion. I was not sure of the religion of the British army, so I answered, "Oh, any old thing," and he promptly put down

Now, just imagine my hard luck, Out of five religious I was unlucky enough to pick the only one where church parade was compulsory!

The next morning was Sunday. 1 was sitting in the billet writing home to my sister telling her of my wonderful exploits while under fire-all recruits do this. The sergeant major put his head in the door of the billet and shouted: "C. of E. outside for church

I kept on writing. Turning to me, in !

a loud voice, he asked, "Empey, aren't you C. of E.K

I answered. "Yep." In an angry tone, he commanded. "Don't you 'yep' me. Say, 'Yes, sergeant major."

"I did so. Somewhat mollified be ordered, "Outside for church parade." I looked up and answered "I am not going to church this morning." He said, "Oh, yes, you are!"

I answered, "Ob, no, I'm not!"-But

We fined up outside with rifles and bayonets, 120 rounds of ammunition wearing our tin hats, and the march o church began. After marching about five kilos, we turned off the road into an open field. At one end of this field the chaplain was standing in a limber. We formed a semicircle around him. Overhead there was a black speck circling round and round in the sky. This was a German Fokker. The chaplain had a book in his left hand-left eye on the book-right eye on the airplane. We Tommies were lucky, we had no books, so had both eyes on the airplane.

After church parade we were marched back to our billets, and played football all afternoon.

CHAPTER IV.

"Into the Trench."

The next morning the draft was in-

spected by our general, and we were assigned to different companies. The boys in the brigade had nicknamed this general Old Pepper, and he cer-tainly earned the sobriquet. I was assigned to B company with another American named Stewart.

For the next ten days we "rested." repairing roads for the Frenchies, drilling, and digging bombing trenches.

One morning we were informed that we were going up the line, and our march began.

It took us three days to reach reserve billets-each day's march bring-ing the sound of the guns nearer and nearer. At night, way off in the distance we could see their flashes, which lighted up the sky with a red glare.

Against the horizon we could see numerous observation balloons or "sausages" as they are called.

On the afternoon of the third day's march I witnessed my first airplane being shelled. A thrill ran through me and I gazed in awe. The airplane was making wide circles in the air, while little puffs of white smoke were bursting all around it. These puffs appeared like tiny balls of cotton while after each burst could be heard a dull "plop." The sergeant of my platoon informed us that it was a German airplane and I wendered how he could tell from such a distance because the plane seemed like a little black speck in the sky. I expressed my doubt as to whether it was English, French or German. With a look of contempt he further informed us that the ailled antiaircraft shells when exploding emitted white smoke while the German shells gave forth black smoke, and, as he expressed it, "It must be an Allemand because our pom-poms are shelling, and know our batteries are not off their bally nappers and are certainly not strafeing our own planes, and another piece of advice-don't chuck your weight about until you've been up the line and learnt something."

I immediately quit "chucking my weight about" from that time on. Just before reaching reserve billets

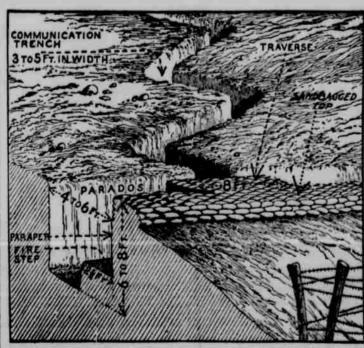


Diagram Showing Typical Front-Line and Communication Trenches

Letter From French Girl to Red Cross Worker Gives Vision of the War.

Chicago.-A letter from a sixteenyear-old French girl to Dr. John Finley of this city, who is active in Red Cross work, contains a vision of the meaning of the great war. In part, she

"It was almost a river, almost a

could fly over it with one sweep of other hearts are touching." their wings. And on the two banks there were millions of men, eye to eye. But the distance which separated them was greater than the stars in the sky; It was the distance which separates from right and justice.

"The ocean is so vast that the sea gulls do not dare to cross it. During seven days and seven nights the great steamships of America, going at full speed, drive through the deep waters before the lighthouses of France come

SHOWS SPIRIT OF ALLIES brook, called the Yser, and the birds into view; but from one side to the

ous days without also sisying his own

opportunitie*

Cowboy Prefers Saddle

Cleveland.-When E. J. Moore re turns home from taking his wife out riding in an auto he saddles his horse and rides through the parks.

Moore was a cowpuncher thirty-five years. When he came East he brought

his horse with him. "They started to herd cattle on the ranges in autos and I concluded it was time to quit," he said.

A CROSS, FEVERISH CHILD IS BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED

LOOK, MOTHER! SEE IF TONGUE IS COATED, BREATH HOT OR STOMACH SOUR

"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS" CAN'T HARM TENDER STOM-ACH, LIVER, BOWELS.



Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs." that this is their ideal laxutive, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender first baptism by shell fire. From the tittle stomach, liver and bowels withvalst up I was all enthusiasm, but from out griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or

breath is bad, stomach sour, look at

age in. When the little system is full of

cobi, throat sore, has stomach ache, di-

arrhova, indigestion, colle-remember,

good "Inside cleansing" should at

Millions of mathers keep "California

Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a

tenspoonful today saves a sick child

to-morrow. Ask your druggist for a

bottle of "California Syrup of Figs."

which has directions for babies, chil-

dren of all ages and grown-ups printed

on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits

sold here, so don't be footed. Get the

Soldier's Face Seemed to Have

a Trace of Pallor.

An amusing story, illustrating the

good fellowship existing between Brit-

sh officers and their men, is told by

Rev. William Ewing in "From Gal-

The reverend gentleman accom-

panied Colonel Boswell of the Ayrshire

reomanty to the sector held by his

There was not one of them (writes

Mr. Ewing) but brightened up at the

coming of the colonel, who had a word

of greeting for each of them by name

At the innetion of several trenches

"Hello, Allison, what's wrong!

"Ay, sir, I have just washed toosel"."

was the reply, spoken in all serious

ness, followed by loud laughter along

the hollow ways from mon who knew

THROW AWAY CRUTCHES AND

The terrible pains of the varying

forms of piles and fistula are speedily and permanently removed by the use

of Engle Pile Remedy. For 20 years this splendid preparation has been do

ing wonderful work as thousands of

testimonials show.

Every man or woman who is suffer

ing this torture of piles should get a

lay. A week's supply will prove that the use of this excellent preparation

the use of this excellent preparation will spare you the pains you have formerly experienced, save you the doctor's bill and make unnecessary any operation. Banish your piles forever and at the smallest possible cost.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send your order, with one dollar, direct to the makers: The Reed Distributing Co., 146 Godwin St., Paterson, N. J.—Adv.

Human Legs Still in Evidence.

moves thoughtfully about these fine

days that the owners seem to be

flaunting them in the face of that emi-

nent scientist who persistently pre

less race, to show their contempt for

Sapleigh-I was aw-weading the othah day about a twibe in Afwica

that-aw-eats wosted monkeys, don

cher know. Beastly dwendful, doucher

you care; you are not thinking of go-

Miss Knox-Yes; but why should

dicts that we shall soon become a

his views.-Ohio State Journal.

think, Miss Knox?

ing to Africa, are you?

So many legs are in evidence as one

SAVE DOCTORS' BILLS

You're rather white about the gill

he halfed a smiling-faced coungster as

Syrup Company."-Adv.

lipedi to Bardad

as he passed.

follows:

as be the first treatment given.

After awhile, we reformed luto colthe tongue, Mother! If conted, give tenspoonful of this harmless "fruit axative," and in a few hours all the About five that night, we reached the foul, constiputed waste, sour bile and ruined village of H-, and I got my first sight of the awful destruction undigested food passes cut of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child

caused by German Kultur. Marching down the main street we came to the heart of the village, and took up quarters in shellproof cellars (shellproof until hit by a shell). Shells were constantly whistling over the vilage and bursting in our rear, searchng for our artillery.

These cellurs were cold damp and melly, and overrun with large ratsbig black fellows. Most of the Tommies slept with their overcosts over their faces. I did not. In the middle of the night I woke up in terror. The cold, clammy feet of a rat had passed over my face. I immediately smoth ered myself in my overcoat, but could not sleep for the rest of that night.

Next evening, we took over our sec-tor of the line. In single file we wended our way through a zigzag communication trench, six inches deep with mud. This trench was called "Whisky street," On our way up to the front line an occasional flare of bursting shrapnel would light up the sky and we could hear the fragments slapping the ground above us on our right and left. Then a Fritz would traverse back and forth with his "typewriter" or machine gun. The bullets made a sharp cracking noise overhead.

The boy in front of me named Prentice crumpled up without a word. A plece of shell had gone through his shrapnel-proof helmet. I felt sick and weak.

In about thirty minutes we reached the front line. It was dark as pitch. Every now and then a German star shell would pierce the blackness out in front with its silvery light. I was trembling all over, and felt very lonels and afraid. All orders were given in whispers. The company we relieved filed past us and disappeared into the blackness of the communication trench leading to the rear. As they passed us, they whispered, "The best o' luck the aspect of the trench dweller

mates. I sat on the fire step of the trench with the rest of the men. In each traverse two of the older men had been put on guard with their heads sticking over the top, and with their eyes try ing to pierce the blackness in "No Man's Land." In this trench there were only two dugouts, and these were used by Lewis and Vickers machine gunners, so it was the fire step for ours. Pretty soon it started to rain. We put on our "macks," but they were not much protection. The rain trickled down our backs, and it was not long before we were wet and cold. How I passed that night I will never know, but without any unusual occurrence, dawn arrived.

The word "stand down" was passed along the line, and the sentries got down off the fire step. Pretty soon the rum issue came along, and it was a Godsend. It warmed our chilled bodies and put new life into us. Then from the communication trenches came dixles or Iron pots, filled with steaming ten, which had two wooden stakes through their handles, and were carried by two men. I filled my canteen and drank the hot ten without taking it from my lips. It was not long be-fore I was asleep in the mud on the fire step.

My ambition had been attained! I

was in a front-line trench on the western front, and oh, how I wished I were back in Jersey City.

Empey takes his first turn on the firing step of the trench while the machine gun bullets whiz over his head. He soon learns why Tommy has adopted the motto, "If you're going to get it, you'll get it, so never worry." Don't miss the next

> mentless day (TO BE CONTINUED)

"March came in like a lamb." "Not this year. It came in like a No one can kill time in these streng-

Whenever You Need a General
Streamthening Tonic
Take the Old Streamthening Tonic
Tay, 18. It contains the well known tonic properties
Of QUINNS and HEAVE and it your Yavandre as a
General Streamthening Tonic, You can feel the gase
effect on its Blood affective must feel does. We

Montreal claims to have the largest flour will in the British empire, with a capacity of 5,000 barrels a day.

word from the wise is generally

laughed at.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eve Remedy IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FGR APRIL 7. JESUS SETS MEN FREE.

LESSON TEXT—Mark 7:1-2: GOLDEN TEXT—If the asn therefore shall make you free, ye shall be free indeed.—John 8:38.
DEVOTIONAL BEADING—Pea. 7:1-11.
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL FOR TEACHERS—Matt. 19:41, 11 Cor. 1:17, 18.

TEACHERS Matt. IV.-B. II Cor. E.E. B. Gal. 8-1-8.

PRIMARY AND JUNIOR TOPIC-Jenus and the deaf man.

MEMORY VERSE-Rie bath done all things well, he maketh even the deaf to hear and the dumb to speak --Mark TE.

SENIOR AND AISULT TOPIC-Christian liberty.

This lesson deals with the last of

those four events which mark the

crisis in the life of our Lord at Capernaum. It occurred just before the third period of his tiallelean ministry and the time of his final departure for Jerusalem. We have seen what the attitude of Jesus was toward the law of his nation. In this lesson we see his attitude toward the rabbinical traditions of the people which were the opinions of men and not the law of God. Just so many today look upon the forms and ceremonies of the church as being verily the law of God. Moreover, these traditions were made a pretext whereby men evaded the law. So today we find men very religious and punctilious in their churchly luties, who fail miserably in their apstication of the moral code to conduct. The analysis falls into four general divisions: One, the accusation, (vv. 1-5.; two, the suswer, (vv. 6-13); three, the application, (vv. 14-23), and four, the illustration, (vv. 24-37).

1. The Accusation. (vv. 1-5). The growing hatred of the Phartsees, led them to make long journeys from Jeru-saiem that they might spy on Jesus and find a pretext for accusation. While they were studying him, they re-God. They took special notice that the disciples of Jesus are without washing their hands. We must not ungenuine, made by "California Fig. derstand this to mean so much the renoval of defilement, as the neglect of a ceremonial observance over which NOT SHOWING WHITE FEATHER the Phatisees were punctillous, (vv. 3, 4). Verses three and four illuminate certain traditions to which the Jews dhered tenaciously. Thus exemplified we can see that their ideas of man's relation to God were largely a matter of external ceremony. Purity to them was an outward matter largely governed by the traditions of men, (v.

> swer of Jesus reveals the very oppo-site ideal. He begins by calling the Pharisees hypocrites. A hypocrite is a play actor one who hides behind a Applying the prophecy of Isatah. Jesus plainly tells the Pharisces that they are hiding their true character behind the mask of ceremonial cleansing. Such play acting is but a poor imitation of the real heart condition demanded of God. (Psa. 51:10). Their hearts were far from God, even though with their lips they professed to serve him. The love we express to God consists not in ritualistic worship, but in doing his will from the heart. III. The Application, (v. 14-23).

> Jesus takes advantage of this discussion, and, turning to the multitude, upon whom the Pharisees would bind a grievous burden of ceremonialism and falsebood (Matt. 23:4), warns them that it is not so much that which enters into a man that defiles him, as that which issues from him (v. 15). It seems quite natural that in their perplexity the disciples should ask Jesus what he meant by that. In his reply (vv. 18-23), Jesus shows very clearly that "the issues of life" (Prov. 4:23). reveal the corruption which is within (See Matt. 12:34, 35; Gen. 6:5; James 3:10-12). If the beart be not cleansed, what will it avail if we wash the hands? What then is the application for this present day? Clearly we are taught the danger of lip service without a change of heart. Substituting good for the best is sin. Forms and ceremonles are good and have their place; they are significant for they are important teaching factors; but they must not be substituted for a pure heart. We must beware lest we hide behind such a mask.

There is here also plain teaching as to Jesus' estimate of the Pentateuch and inferentially of the prophecy of Isainh. He specifically calls it "the Word of God." Surely we can accept his estimate as contrasted with the tradition of the elders or the "consensus of modern thought."

Less talk and more walk,
Less preaching and more doing,
Less preaching and more practicing,
Less organization and more of the spirit

Finally, we have two illustrations as to how Jesus sets men free. (a) Jesus' silence appears to deepen faith in the pleading Syrophenician woman (b) We have the cure of the deaf

and the dumb man, (vv. 31-37); instantaneous healing, showing divine power. Jesus was setting his people fre

from their bodily infirmities and at the same time delivering them from their sins and imperfections and bring-ing them into his spiritual Kingdom. This be is still doing.

Fullness of Life. Christ came into the world that we might have life and have it more abun-

dantly. The cramped, starved, half-de-veloped lives that so many are leading are not in accordance with God's plans. The plant that grows in the shade, straggling and pale, its blos-soms blighted before they unfold, is the type of many a one to whom God is ready to give life in its fullness. Do not be satisfied with mere existence. Reach down for the deep things of experience, and up for those which are high. See that your life is full, free and good, as God meant it to be.

IN MISERY FOR YEARS

Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ockaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful paine—and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydis E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done auch good

work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial.

—Mrs. Lizzie Courtney, 108 8th Ave.,
West, Oskalossa, lowa.

Why will women drag along from day to day, year in and year out, suffering such misery as did Mrs. Courtney, when such letters as this arecontinually being published. Every woman who suffers from displacements, irregularities, inflammation, ulceration, backache, nervousness, or who is passing through the Change of Life should give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. Lyon, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Sweet Forgiveness.

Rastus was abou long time he resisted the importunities of Parson Botts, but finally consented to forgive his bitterest enemy, Solo-

"Yas, sub," he said weakly, "I fo'gives him an' don't wish him no hahin a tail. Yas, sub, I wants to meet him in de Golden City. I hopes dat he'll be a-sertin' on de sunny side of de street sound asleep, so's I kin slip up behind wif a slipperyellum club. Dat's

KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable berbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in It is not recommended for everything.

According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and over-coming kidney, liver and bladder trou-A sworn statement of purity is with very bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp

If you need a medicine, you should have the lest.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, mediu: and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Black-I want to put my money into something safe. White-Try a fireproof vault.



PREVENT ABORTION IN COWST If any of your cows, betters herd sire have an upnature charge wash them out with

Quit Laxatives,

· Purges; Try NR MR Tonight - Tomorrow Fool Right

It is a mistake to continually dose rourself with so-called lassative pills. salomel, oil. purges and cathartics and force bowel action. It weakens the bowels and liver and makes constant desing necessary.

Why don't you begin right today to evarcome your constipation and get your system in such shape that daily purging will be unnecessary? Too an do so if you get a life box of nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and take one each night for a week or so. NR Tablets do much more than merely cause pleasant easy bowel action. This medicine acts upon the digestive as well as eliminative organs—promotes good digestion, causes the body to get the nourielment from all the food you cat, gives you a good, hearty appetite, strengthens the liver, overcomes billousness, regulates kidney and bowel action and gives the whole body a thorough cleaning out. This recomplished you will not have to take medicine every day. An occasional NR tablet will keep your body in condition and you can always feel your best. Try Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) and prove this. It is the best bowel medicine that you can use and costs only ife per hot, containing enough to last twenty-five days. Nature's Remedy (NR Tablets) le sold, guaranteed and recommended by your drugste.

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MILLIONS EARLY PLANTS Leading Varieties and Cabbage, Protpoid 109 80c; 1000 states 100 fdc; 1000 tl.m. Tomates. Pep og Plants. 100 tle; 100 tl.m. Write for

MERTY PLANT COMPARY, SAN ANTONIO, TELAS FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

all."-Country Gentleman.