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No advance in price for this 20-year-old remedy—25c for 24 tablets—Some cold tablets now 30c for 21 tablets—Figured on proportionate cost per tablet, you save 9½c when you buy Hill's—Cures Cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days—Money back if it fails. 24 Tablets for 25c. At any Drug Store

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Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains; stops Spavin Lameness, allays pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. $2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 M free.
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DROPSY TREATMENT. Gives quick relief. Soon removes swelling and short breath. Never heard of its equal for dropsy. Try it. Trial treatment sent FREE, by mail. Write to DR. THOMAS E. GREEN Bank Bldg., Box 20, CHATSWORTH, GA.

DICE-TRANSPARENT absolutely non-detectable; strongest made. Write for prices. L. N. HAND, East Spencer, N. C.

A Touch of Nature.

The scene is a crowded bus. A soldier, back from the trenches, sitting in a corner near the entrance, puts his hand into his pocket for his fare, and pulls out a shilling and some coppers. The bus jolts violently and, to the soldier's dismay, the shilling slips from his fingers just as lights go out, as they always do in London, on these days, when a bridge is being crossed. The passengers with one accord begin to grope for the soldier's shilling. "Fraid it rolled off, mate," says the conductor. Then lights go up again, and discover three passengers each holding out the shilling.—Christian Science Monitor.

KIDNEY TROUBLE NOT EASILY RECOGNIZED

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected

An examining physician for one of the prominent life insurance companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

We find that Swamp-Root is strictly an herbal compound and we would advise our readers who feel in need of such a remedy to give it a trial. It is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test 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.

No Reason for Complaint.

Sergeants are seldom at a loss for an apt remark. A raw recruit, the sleeves of whose tunic were six inches too long, and whose trousers sagged more than Charlie Chaplin's, presented himself before his noncommissioned officer and complained of the fit.

"Nonsense!" retorted the sergeant. "Why, it fits absolutely lovely. You look as if you'd been melted and poured in!"

A BRIGHT, CLEAR COMPLEXION

is always admired, and it is the laudable ambition of every woman to do all she can to make herself attractive. Many of our southern women have found that Tetterine is invaluable for clearing up blotches, itchy patches, etc., and making the skin soft and velvety. The worst cases of eczema and other torturing skin diseases yield to Tetterine. Sold by druggists or sent by mail for 50c. by Shuptrine Co., Savannah, Ga.—Adv.

Natural Affinity.

Manager—Do you want this role?

Actor—Is there any "dough" in it?—Baltimore American.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

New York poor are lessening use of milk because of price.

After the Movies Murine is for Tired Eyes. Red Eyes—Sore Eyes—Granulated Eyelids. Keep Refreshed—Restored. Murine is a Favorite Treatment for Eyes that feel dry and smart. Give your Eyes as much of your loving care as your Teeth and with the same regularity. CARE FOR THEM. YOU CANNOT BUY NEW EYES! Sold at Drug and Optical Stores or by Mail. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Free Book.

ENEMY WORN DOWN BY ALLIED ARMIES

Relentless Machine on West Front Sapping Strength of Germans.

SOLDIERS ARE OPTIMISTIC

See Ultimate Success Through Growing Superiority in Air, in Number of Guns and Supplies of Shells.

By JOHN LLOYD BALDERSTON.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

General Headquarters, British Armies in France.—It probably never occurred to a beholder, watching the great steam dredges of Colonel Goethals scooping out the Panama canal, to wonder whether the job would ever be finished. How long it would take to dig the canal no man knew, but that it would be dug, nobody doubted. That is the way I feel whenever I see the British military machine at work.

Through the courtesy of the British staff I have inspected the battle front along the whole line where active fighting has been in progress this year. The unsatisfactory military situation in Russia, which has helped the German defensive upon this front, has been responsible for pessimism in London. Out here, the men who are doing the fighting are optimistic. It has not always been so; I left an optimistic London in the spring of 1916 and found the front, not pessimistic but grimly aware of the long and uphill road ahead. It was the same in the midst of the battle of the Somme, but in the winter, when fighting had died down, I found the front more "bucked up" than ever before. And now, the front is confident that the Germans have shot their bolt.

London guesses, but the front knows. That is why these alternations of feeling are not only interesting, but important. But the back keeps murmuring, our losses are heavy. No doubt the German losses are heavy, too, but we are not gaining much ground. We read of bitter fighting lasting for weeks in the ruins of some insignificant village.

Soldiers Think Differently.

Not even three years of war have taught the people who say these things to think as the soldiers think. The soldier brushes aside all such talk as irrelevant. His job, he knows, is to beat the German army. When that has been done the war will be over. Movement as measured on a map does not interest him at all except as it helps to kill Germans. He complains bitterly, when he has time to consider public opinion, that civilians cannot think of fighting except in terms of geography, of advance and retirement, which, until the final "break through" comes, if it does come, are relatively unimportant.

In attempting to sum up the situation on the western front as the soldiers see it, a reporter is at once faced with the factors that have misled opinion everywhere. Civilians have maps. Progress upon a map can be visualized by anyone. All infantry fighting results from an attempt by soldiers of one side to reach a point on the map held by the enemy. The success or failure of these attempts is at once announced in the bulletins.

It is movement, and movement alone, by which the public judges fighting, because it is not allowed to know anything else. Each side keeps its own losses secret, and can only guess at those of the enemy. Neither side tells the world how many shells it fired in an action, how many of its guns were worn out. Yet these things are often, indeed usually, of very much more importance than the loss or capture of a village like Fresnoy or Bullecourt. It may possibly come about at a later stage of the war that the winning of a certain strip of ground will decide the fate of an army. Most soldiers do not think so, and they all agree that this is not true today.

Best to Forget Map.

The best way to appreciate the progress of the war in France, it has been impressed on me again and again, is to forget the map. There are on the Franco-British front a certain number of British and French divisions. Opposed to them are 143 or 144 German divisions. The object of the allies is to go on fighting, under the most advantageous conditions possible, until the 144 German divisions plus all the reserves and units from other fronts that may be brought up, are so smashed that they can no longer take the punishment. Then, and then only, will come the "break through" so much talked about, but victory will not come this year; it may not be possible at all without the help of great American armies.

The great progress toward the final goal that has been made during the 1917 campaign by the French and British armies must be measured not by liberated towns, but by the losses suffered by those 144 German divisions. It is possible to give approximate figures showing what the German soldiers have had to endure this year.

When the campaign opened in March the trench lines from Switzerland to the sea were manned by about 100 German divisions, while grouped in the rear as a strategic reserve were 44 divisions which Hindenburg hoped to use in an offensive which was to regain the initiative for Germany after the March retreat had disorganized the allied plans. The pursuit was more rapid than the Germans thought possible, the British blow at the Vimy ridge came three weeks before it was expected, and the old marshal's plans went glimmering. He had to stand and fight on the defensive, abandoning his strategic scheme.

The German divisions are now only three-quarters their former strength, and consist as a rule of nine battalions instead of twelve; which means 9,000 bayonets to the division if each battalion is at full strength, but in practice not more than 7,500 bayonets to an average division.

German Divisions Shattered.

In six weeks of full-dress fighting this year, 92 German divisions were sent in against the British in the Arras battles and against the French on the Aisne and in Champagne. Of these divisions 27 were so shattered that they had to be withdrawn, and later appeared again, their gaps refilled with reserves. Several came back for the third time. In six weeks, therefore, only 47 of the German divisions garrisoning the western front had not been dragged into the great "suction actions." Figures on the latest fighting are not obtainable.

During the entire battle of the Somme, which lasted four months, 90 separate German divisions were engaged, many of them sent back for the second or third time after being smashed up.

In six weeks of the more intense fighting of 1917, the Germans were compelled to use practically the same man-power to stand up against the British and French onslaughts as they poured into the whole Somme action from start to finish. No more men than absolutely necessary are sent into the infernal fire maintained by the allied artillery. By the figures I have given are to be calculated the results of the first phase of this year's fighting, not by progress measured on a map. Every division sent into these battles suffers heavily under the constant shelling to which it is subjected from the time it enters the zone of long range fire miles behind the trench lines until what is left of it reaches safety again.

But does not this process of attrition work both ways? Are not British and French divisions drawn in the same way under the shells of concentrated German batteries? How can we talk about success and ultimate victory if both sides are bleeding to death in this fashion?

Balance Heavily Against Germans.

In the answers to these questions lies the real cause of the optimism at the front. Heavy as are the allied losses, the attrition process is not operating to the same extent on both sides. There are several factors at work this year that are weighing down the balance heavily against the Germans.

First comes the allied superiority in the air. This is indisputable, and manifest to the most casual observer. On clear days, I have seen dozens of British airplanes buzzing over the German lines; to catch sight of an enemy plane on our side is now an event, and an exciting event, because the venturesome intruder is sure to be fighting an angry swarm of British or French wasps. Sometimes the Germans send squadrons of high-speed scouts soaring along three miles in the air, but at these great altitudes observation even with German lenses is not of the best. The only German squadron I saw myself during several days of perfect observing weather was engaged, at an enormous height, in a struggle with five or six British planes. There are hundreds of good German airplanes, with first class pilots, but so relentless is the allied aerial offensive that they are compelled to remain behind their own lines on an almost continuous defensive, and it is over German territory under the protecting fire of German archies that 19 fights out of 20 now take place.

Must "Shoot Off the Map."

The results of this situation would be manifest in the casualty lists even if the guns and shells on each side were equal. The Germans are compelled to "shoot off the map" where they have not direct observation over the enemy lines from some higher grounds; that is their gunners must fire at roads whose ranges can be calculated or at places where they merely guess allied guns are placed, in the absence of air photography to show them what to shoot at, or of "spotting" planes over the enemy positions to wireless the results of their marksmanship. By taking the Vimy ridge and the commanding height at Monchy, the British early in the Arras fighting deprived the Germans of direct observation over their communications, and were able to watch miles of the German lines; an instance of the real value of winning ground, not as an end in itself, but merely as one of a number of factors which help to give advantage in observation. A modern general, asked whether he would prefer to carry a hill before him or to retain his airplane superiority, would almost invariably choose the latter.

Far more enviable is the lot of the British and French gunners. They, too, can shoot "off the map" as well as the enemy, but they are constantly supplied with airplane photographs showing the most minute defensive works behind the German lines, they are informed, by airplanes which see the flashes of enemy guns, approximately where to shoot to knock out batteries, and they are able to correct, their ranges after each salvo, on a clear day, in the light of reports received from airmen who have seen the shells explode.

Artillery Hopelessly Inferior.

Not only are the German gunners blinded by reason of allied air supremacy, but the enemy is now hopelessly inferior both in the number of cannon he can bring into action and the supply of shells he can deliver to them. The situation in 1915, when the allied soldiers had to endure constant shelling to which their own guns could not reply, has now been reversed. British soldiers are genuinely sorry for the German infantry today, for they remember what they went through two years ago, and they know how it feels. Early in 1916 the cannon and shells began piling up on the right side of the lines, and British staff officers think that approximately in August of that year in the middle of the Somme battles, an equilibrium was reached and the allies and the Germans were about equal in fire power. Since that time the allies, thanks in no small degree to the efforts of America, have been drawing steadily ahead. There is now no comparison; were it possible to give figures which I have seen, they would astonish the most optimistic.

In the infantry fighting the Germans have also been placed under a terrible disadvantage, quite apart from the heavier shelling they have to endure. Thanks to the possession of the strategical initiative—a formidable term that simply means the allies are forcing the fighting and compelling the Germans to devote all their energies to defense—the allies are able to attack when and where they please. This means that they can prepare as carefully and as long as they like for an attack, and, with good luck, keep the Germans guessing until it is actually launched as to the point of impact.

Counter-Attacks Costly.

If advantages are won by the attack that the Germans cannot afford to lose, they are compelled to counter-attack to regain the lost positions. Counter-attacks under these circumstances are invariably extremely costly. They have to be hurriedly improvised, out of whatever troops are at hand, and sent forward quickly without proper planning or co-ordination, before the assailants have had time to dig themselves in or reorganize the wrecked German positions. They immediately come under the massed fire of cannon secretly concentrated over a long period for the very purpose of supporting the offensive and checking attempted reactions. The counter-attacking troops cannot be supported by anything like a similar weight of guns, if the original attack came as a surprise, because it takes time to mass guns, and counter-attacks must be launched at once if they are to succeed.

These considerations explain most of the fighting of the past few months. The British use their possession of the initiative to launch an attack on a narrow front. They capture a position. The Germans are forced, by the need for safeguarding their line and preventing other positions from being enfiladed, to counter-attack. They advance in dense masses and are slaughtered by the waiting guns. Sometimes the counter-attacks succeed, and then people at home are depressed. They read in a bulletin, "Our troops attacked at dawn and occupied the eastern slopes of Black Hill. Four determined counter-attacks by elements of three German divisions were repulsed by our fire, but towards evening a fifth attack compelled us to relinquish the ground we had gained." They shake their heads over their morning paper. And it is quite possible that British generals at the same time are chuckling over their reports, for the bulletin may mean that at a cost of a thousand men the British have shot down five thousand Germans. The aim of the war at present is not to take hills or towns, but kill Germans.

United States Killed Last Chance.

"The whole situation is as simple as a problem in addition and subtraction," a distinguished soldier said to me. "The enemy knows his own losses and his own reserves and his own munition power exactly, and he can make a reasonably good guess as to ours. We know our own exactly, and we can make a fairly accurate estimate of his. If we got together with the Boche, and we both told the truth, we should probably agree that there was once a chance that the German armies could tire us all out and get a draw. A small chance, perhaps, but still a chance. But we should agree that that chance went overboard when the United States passed a conscription bill and decided to send an army over here. From a military point of view, the Boche is doomed, and he most certainly knows it.

"The Boche is not a fool. He is not going on killing his men and ruining his country for nothing. He knows he has no chance on the battlefield, and he would surrender at once if he did not see somewhere else a glimmer of hope. Undoubtedly he believed in the submarine at one time, but he must now realize that so great is the preponderance of force gradually mounting up against him here that no number of ships he can sink will do more than postpone the evil day of reckoning. His present reason for fighting must be that he thinks we are all getting tired of the war, so he may hope to be-devil our labor parties or our weaker politicians into a peace made up of pretty phrases and pious aspirations which will leave him in a position to recuperate and attack us again in ten or twenty years. I am not a politician but a soldier, but I think if the politicians and the public generally had a clear notion of the military situation, saw the thing as it is instead of regarding our front as deadlocked, they could understand the German political dodges much better than they do. The Boche is beaten, if we all hang together and you send us men. And he must be beaten, or he'll attack us again."

"Father of Baptists."

The "Father of American Baptists," John Clarke, was born in Suffolk, England, 308 years ago, October 8, 1609. He was a physician in London, but emigrated to Massachusetts and joined the party of Anne Hutchinson, with whom he went to Rhode Island. In 1644 he established the second Baptist church in America, and became its pastor. Later he went back to Massachusetts as a Baptist missionary, but was driven out for "spreading false doctrines." In 1661 he returned to England with Roger Williams, and there wrote and published a book entitled "Ill News From New England; or a Narrative of New England's Persecution." After 12 years of labor he secured a new charter for Rhode Island colony, which guaranteed to every person at all times his own judgment and conscience in matters of religious belief. He returned to Rhode Island in 1662 and retained his pastorate until his death in 1676.

Forced Self Into Service.

A patriotic record saved a man from having to serve a prison term when brought before the magistrate in London recently, according to a correspondent. The man was charged with being in unlawful possession of ten ounces of ten when leaving the docks. When charged he said he had been in Canada for some years and on the outbreak of war journeyed from Vancouver and tried to "join anything that was going." His age, however, prevented it, and he took a job on a transport. A vessel on which he was working was torpedoed, and he saved forty-eight lives. He produced papers in support of his story, and the magistrate, saying he would take this into consideration, bound him over.

WHAT an interest centered in that babe, wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger at Bethlehem! Prophets were interested, angels were interested, the ages have been most deeply interested since. The shepherds had perhaps some premonition. The seventy weeks of Daniel's prophecy were about fulfilled. It may be at that very time they were talking of the coming of Christ.

Suddenly their attention was arrested by a strange sight in the heavens. It grew brighter and took the form of an angel, and then they heard a voice announcing the birth of Christ as glad tidings for all people, not to the Jews only. Then suddenly the air was filled with angels singing as if they had come right out from the air.

We know not their wonderful song, but part came to mortal ears, "Glory to God in the highest," etc. We know not who those angels were, but we fancy they were the redeemed. Adam was there; Eve was there. Eve, who in her maternal earnestness declared at the birth of her firstborn, "I have got a man from the Lord," hoping that that was he who should bruise the serpent's head. Now, in the fullness of time she had come to witness the birth of the babe who was to be the Saviour of her race. David, Elijah, Moses, the patriarchs, we believe, were with the heavenly host.

This song reveals three things:

First.—The glorification of God through the incarnation. God has glory through his vast work in nature, his providence building up and casting down nations, etc.

In the incarnation there was special glory. It was glory to God in the highest—highest, in that it was above all other glory, in that it extended to all time and in that it wrought such wondrous good.

Second.—The great results to the earth. It would result in peace. Strifes, thorns and thistles were abounding. The earth was torn and bleeding by constant contention. With Christ came peace. The result would be universal peace.

Third.—The effect on the individual man. "Good will toward men," from one another, from God. Out of this good will would finally spring peace on earth and glory to God in the highest.—Dr. Matthew Simpson.

Some Christmas Legends

There is a Bosnian legend that the sun leaps in the heavens and the stars dance around it. A great peace comes stealing down over mountain and forest. The rotten stumps stand straight and green on the hillside. The grass is bejewered with blossoms, and the birds sing on the mountain tops in thanks to God. In Poland the heavens open and Jacob's ladder is set up between earth and sky. In Austria the candles are set in the window that the Christ Child may not stumble when he comes to bless the home. In north Germany the tables are spread and the lights left burning for the incoming of the Virgin Mary and her attending angel.

The English superstition is admirably voiced by the myriad minded Shakespeare in "Hamlet":

Some say that ever 'gainst that season comes
Wherein our Lord's birth is celebrated,
The bird of dawning singeth all night long;
And then they say no spirit can walk abroad,
The nights are wholesome. Then no planets strike,
No fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charm,
So hallowed and so gracious is the time.

CHRISTMAS CHILDHOOD.

Christmas is, perforce, a winter festival, a family and fraternal reunion. "Suffer little children to come." Lo, they have come. And the music of their child voices! The concert of the morning stars, what were they to the natural untrained melody of innocent childhood in its joyous expectations?

A brief, bright morning picture with fervid expectant fancy attuned to "peace and good will to men," a sacred, solemn, confident, joyous, "peace," a "good will" and fraternal friendship that shall fill and fructify and sanctify the year to come.

Ah, childhood, Christmas childhood! See how for one day it mocks the poet's lines, "Some traces of Eden ye still inherit, but the trail of the serpent is over them all. Its own gift is always the best, and it rejoices that Bill and Jim and Lizzie and Sara fared as well. "Peace on earth," but not of earth; "good will" that shall inform the coming year and mold the man and woman of the future.

The Beautiful Bethlehem Bells

Over the roar of the cities, over the hills and the dells,
With a message of peace to the nations, ring the beautiful Bethlehem bells.
Bringing joy to the souls that are sighing in the hovels where poverty dwells—
There is life—there is life for the dying, in the beautiful Bethlehem bells.

Far off in a land that is lovely, for the tender sweet story it tells,
In the light of a glorious morning rang the beautiful Bethlehem bells;
And still in the hearts of creation an anthem exultingly swells
At that memory sweet of the ringing of the beautiful Bethlehem bells.

They ran o'er the hills and the valleys, they summoned the glad world that day,
From regions of night to the radiant light of the cot where the Beautiful lay,
And forever and ever and ever a wonderful melody dwells
In the tender sweet ringing and singing of the beautiful Bethlehem bells.

For they sing of a love that is deathless—a love that still triumphs in loss:
They sing of the love that is leading the world to the Calvary cross;
Ring sweet o'er the sound of the cities—ring sweet o'er the hills and the dells
And touch us with tenderest pities, oh, beautiful Bethlehem bells!

—Frank L. Stanton.

First Christmas Celebration.

The birth of Christ was not originally observed at this time of the year. It was not until nearly 100 years after his death that there was any attempt at a celebration of the event at all, and then for 300 years or more it was celebrated at various times in the year by the Christians in different parts of the world. Some chose the 1st and some the 6th of January, others the 29th of March, the time of the Jewish passover, while still others observed the day on the 29th of September, the feast of the tabernacles. The 10th of April and the 20th of May were also kept as the birthday of Christ. By the fifth century, however the 25th of December was the day generally adopted.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

An Old Anglo-Norman Carol.

Lordings, listen to our lay—
We have come from faraway
To seek Christmas;
In this manson we are told
He his yearly feast doth hold:
'Tis today?
May joy come from God above
To all those who Christmas love!

Lordlings, I now tell you true,
Christmas bringeth unto you
Only mirth;
His house he fills with many a dish
Of bread and meat and also fish
To grace the day.
May joy come from God above
To all those who Christmas love!

Lordlings, through our army's band
They say, Who spends with open hand
Free and fast,
And oft regales his many friends
God gives him double what he spends
To grace the day.
May joy come from God above
To all those who Christmas love!

Lordlings, wicked men eschew,
In them never shall you view
Aught that's good;
Cowards are the rabble rout,
Kick and beat the grumblers out
To grace the day.
May joy come from God above
To all those who Christmas love!

Lords, by Christmas and the host
Of this mansion hear my toast—
Drink it well.
Each must drain his cup of wine.
And I the first will toss off mine;
Thus I advise,
Here, then, I bid you all wassail,
Cursed be he who will not say Drinkhail.

To Make a True Christmas.

Don't forget the lonely, the suffering, the poor, on Christmas. Remember that the first and greatest Christmas gift was sent not to the rich and powerful, but to the poor and needy. Give to those who are near and dear to you, but somewhere, somehow, in your ordinary life find some one who is near and dear to no one else and make Christmas for him or her.

Christmas Gifts From Farm.

The farm gives splendid facilities for making gifts which certainly are appreciated by our city friends, writes a farmer's wife. A dressed chicken or goose, a few dozen fresh eggs, a box of nuts or apples, a bag of popcorn, besides the stores of jellies, jams and mince meat which may be drawn from, certainly make very acceptable gifts, are merely suggestions of what may be furnished from the farm.

The use of Christmas tags and labels will provide a holiday garnish for your package.

Orphanages, homes for the blind and for the poor appreciate a Christmas box, which could be given by the district school. Children respond freely to a contribution of this kind.

An Easy Mark.

"Never again will I do my Christmas shopping early," said Joblots.

"Why not?"

"I bought everything a month ago, and I was forced to do the work of several other people in the office while they went out and did their Christmas shopping late."

Had To Give Up
Was Almost Frantic With the Pain and Suffering of Kidney Complaint. Doan's Made Her Well.

Mrs. Lydia Shuster, 1838 Margaret St., Frankford, Pa., says: "A cold started my kidney trouble. My back began to ache and got sore and lame. My joints and ankles became swollen and painful and it felt as if needles were sticking into them. I finally had to give up and went from bad to worse.

"My kidneys didn't act right and the secretions were scanty and distressing. I had awful dizzy spells when everything before me turned black; one time I couldn't see for twenty minutes. Awful pains in my head set me almost frantic and I was so nervous, I couldn't stand the least noise. How I suffered! Often I didn't care whether I lived or died.

"I couldn't sleep on account of the terrible pains in my back and head. Nothing seemed to do me a bit of good until I began taking *Doan's Kidney Pills*. I could soon see they were helping me; the backache stopped, my kidneys were regulated and I no longer had any dizzy spells or rheumatic pains. I still take *Doan's* occasionally and they keep my kidneys in good health."

"Sworn to before me,"
F. W. CASSIDY, JR., Notary Public.

Mrs. Shuster

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Soldier.

We have heard from one of our correspondents abroad—somewhere in darkest England, says an exchange. And he relates that an American soldier accompanied him to a shop in London, where he wished to purchase a book. And while the soldier was waiting, he, too, saw a book he thought he'd like, and he asked the young woman its price.

"Three and six, sir," answered the shop assistant.

"Which is the three and which is the six?" aswed the soldier.

"There aren't two sorts, sir—this book is three and six."

"Well, that makes nine," said the soldier. "Can't you add? I'll take it. Nine what—pennies or p[illegible]

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. 30 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

Exiting Sport.

"Smiley say all sport is too tame."

"Why don't you suggest airplane polo to him?"—Lamb.

A Russian Proverb.

With God go over the sea; without him, not over the breshold.

For Lameness
Keep a bottle of Yager's Liniment in your stable for sprains, curb, splint or any enlargement, for shoulder slip or sweeny, wounds, galls, scratches, collar or shoe boils, sprains and any lameness. It absorbs swellings and enlargements, and dispels pain and stiffness very quickly.
YAGER'S LINIMENT
50c Per Bottle At All Dealers
Each bottle contains more than the usual 50c bottle of liniment.
GILBERT BROS. & CO.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Every Woman Wants
Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
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