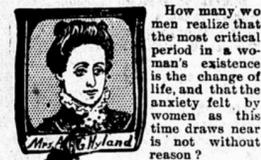


Not So Remarkable.  
Parker—Hear about the fire this morning? Seven people barely escaped with their lives. Remarkable, wasn't it?  
Kerwin—I fail to see anything very remarkable about it.  
Parker—Why, isn't it remarkable that the seven people escaped with their lives?  
Kerwin—No. Had they escaped without their lives it would have been truly remarkable.

## THE CHANGE OF LIFE

### INTELLIGENT WOMEN PREPARE

Dangers and Pain of This Critical Period Avoided by the Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



How many women realize that the most critical period in a woman's existence is the change of life, and that the anxiety felt by women as this time draws near is not without reason?  
If the system is in a deranged condition, she is predisposed to apoplexy or congestion of any organ, it is at this time likely to become active and, with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden.  
At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to begin their destructive work. Such warning symptoms as a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, dizziness, headache, dreading of impending evil, sounds in the ears, timidity, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period of life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the world's greatest remedy for women at this trying period, and may be relied upon to overcome all distressing symptoms and carry them safely through to a healthy and happy old age.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism, and builds up the weakened nervous system as no other medicine can.

Mrs. A. E. G. Hyland, of Chester-town, Md., in a letter to Mrs. Pinkham, says:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—  
I had been suffering with falling of the womb for years and was passing through the most trying period of my life. I was afflicted with a host of nervous irritations, dizziness, headache, and was very nervous. I wrote you for advice and commenced treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as you directed, and I am happy to say that all those distressing symptoms left me, and I have passed safely through the change of life as a well woman.

For special advice regarding this important period women are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. It is free and always helpful.

## CURES INDIGESTION

When you eat makes you uncomfortable it is doing you very little good beyond barely keeping you alive. Digestive tablets are worse than useless, for they will in time deprive the stomach of all power to digest food. The stomach must be toned up—strengthened. The herb tonic-laxative,

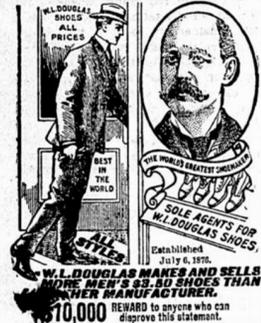
### Lane's Family Medicine

will do the work quickly and pleasantly. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

### \$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES

W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equaled at any price.



W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and long wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$5.00 to \$7.00. The difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makers, you would understand why Douglas \$3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other \$3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

W. L. Douglas Strong Made Shoes for Men, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$6.50, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$8.00, \$8.50, \$9.00, \$9.50, \$10.00. CAUTION—Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes at once. Beware of cheap imitations without his name and price stamped on bottom. WANTED: A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request. Foot Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brown. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

## MIXED FARMING

### WHEAT RAISING RANCHING

Three great pursuits have again shown wonderful results on this FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS OF WESTERN CANADA

Magnificent climate. Farmers plowing in their shirt sleeves in the middle of November.

All are bound to be more than pleased with the results of the past season's harvest. —Extract from the Canadian Government Report.

Coal, wood, water, hay in abundance; schools, churches, markets convenient. THIS IS THE ERA OF \$100 WHEAT. Apply for information to the nearest agent or to the Canadian Government, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada. Please write to the nearest agent or to the Canadian Government, Ottawa, Ontario, Canada.

Not affiliated with Thompson's Eye Water

# PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

## WHAT IS WRONG WITH SOCIETY?

The idea in the air at the present time is that the more complex life becomes the less pleasant; that in the making of mere machines is no lasting joy; that our vaunted progress has been in our manufactures only; and that individuals are neither better nor happier, but rather worse and more miserable, than they ever were. It is the absence of reciprocity that makes life such a dull business. Tea parties, garden parties, dinners, almost our only openings for social intercourse—everybody jeers at them, everybody goes to them, and suffers an exposition of dullness. Why? Because the desire to please is absent from the minds of most of the people we meet. Go to an entertainment and ask yourself afterwards why you have or have not enjoyed it; and you will find the reason in the attitude of the people present towards you. You may take plenty of diverting conversation yourself, and come away with it all on your hands, because the atmosphere, for some reason or other, was charged with antagonism. Or you may, if you are a person of consequence, come away with the flattering sense of having been a social success, because people thought it worth their while to pay great attention. But seldom in society, as it is at present constituted, do people's hearts expand to each other in the genial glow of a mutual desire to please.

We all of us know all about the simple life. In the song it is asserted that the lark said, "Give us glory," but the dove said, "Give us peace." The dove, however, indignantly repudiated this assertion. She declared that what she did say was, "Give us love, and give us peace." And there is much to be said for the dove's contention. But after all it is what we have in ourselves that decides it. If we cultivate right thinking, right speaking and right doing, all other matters will arrange themselves in the right way.

## THE TERRORS OF HOUSEKEEPING.

On taking up my pen to write a few lines, I had thought of placing above them the legend, "Of Interest to Men." We so frequently see above articles about dress and society and house furnishings the words "Of Interest to Women." It occurred to me that perhaps some jaded son of Adam might like to read a few words on the "servant question" that were not what we call in newspaper parlance "a rag." The women all agree that the outlook is black; that the scarcity of servants menaces our homes; that in view of the difficulties of housekeeping, young people are afraid to marry, and that domestic anarchy and race suicide are imminent.

I get so tired of this incessant complaint I wonder what it must be to men whose minds are already harassed with business and the stern problem of making a living for families bitten by the mad dog style and extravagance that has for several years been turned loose among our women.

The curse that has come upon our nation is the desire to live without work. We are all tarred with the same stick, master and man, mistress and maid; each has decided that, for some reason or other, we are too fine for toil; that work is too hard for us; that we cannot degrade ourselves by working with our hands. If the first woman who preached woman's rights in sentimental vein could have suppressed, this inundation of females who are too fine to work might have been spared us. The woman who first preached that the kitchen is degrading and recommended that women get out of it has a dreadful sin to answer for.

If I were called upon to name the crying sin of the women of to-day, I should unhesitatingly say, "Idleness." They are dawdlers—silly creatures, keeping up a pretense of work at things of no importance and letting the holiest obligations of life lie unheeded all around them.

When a woman has become a wife and mother her first

duty to society is to make a creditable home and look after the bodily and spiritual welfare of husband and children. I place bodily first because the spirit fades and dies when the body is neglected.

The woman who falls in this, who intrusts the duties of housekeeping to incompetent hirelings while she trots about to clubs and social "functions" (anathemas on the word) is just simply a big failure as a woman. She is a nonentity, she produces nothing, she is a factor in nothing. If her complexion is good and her hair perfectly groomed, her hands soft and her nails properly manicured, if she dresses handsomely and has a social instinct and a fine "manner," so much the worse; her failure is the more complete. These luxurious accomplishments amount to nothing. They only render the woman more useless—more of a dead weight for somebody to drag.

Women complain of the monotony of housework. I think it is the least monotonous of all labor. There is so much time to intersperse it with variety. My old dog-eared copy of Shakespeare lies in close communion with the cook book. The daily paper reposes in the rocking chair with my bit of sewing. There is a delightfully shabby old lounge upon which I lie down and rest now and then.

I do not overwork if I can possibly avoid it. There is a beautiful cleanliness about housekeeping that will kill any woman who attempts it, therefore I never attempt it, satisfying myself with a medium of decency equally removed from disorder and fastidiousness.

## THE TOO UNSELFISH MOTHER.

I have a letter from a mother who, after a life of complete self-sacrifice in the interests of her children, finds herself, at the age of 50, utterly without the care and devotion she has a right to expect from them.

The bitter part is that they make her feel her dependence, seeming to be utterly oblivious of their debt to her. After all her years of self-denial and suffering for their sakes she is now compelled to feel that whatever they do for her is a strain upon them.

The key to your unhappy situation, my dear woman, lies in your own confession that all your life you have sacrificed yourself for your children, demanding "absolutely nothing" in return.

By your own attitude you have taught your children to neglect you and to disregard your rights. By your own actions you have fostered this tendency in them. You have planted selfishness in their natures, and then have persistently encouraged its growth.

If you slight yourself others will fall in line with your meager concept of your own rights. If your ruling passion is to help everybody except yourself, you will discover that people will cheerfully permit you to do it.

## SEX IS NO JUSTIFICATION FOR THE MURDERER.

In the United States it is safer to be a murderer than a brakeman. The percentage of deaths in the former class is smaller than in the latter. The reason why murderers are put to death is because they have shown a willingness and a skill sufficient to enable them to kill with premeditation those whom the law should protect. The only way to insure this protection is by making it impossible for this particular guilty person to commit the crime again. Mistaken clemency in this respect has often caused the death of innocent persons, as in the recent case of the Greek premier.

So far as the question of sex is concerned, all experience shows that, while really good women are more generous and self-sacrificing than the best of men, bad women are worse and more dangerous to society. They are more sly, more crafty, and when they have played their game and been detected find it easy to appeal to a false sentiment which leads many to ask for a remission of the just consequence of a deliberately chosen course of conduct. Men may talk of inhumanity, but as Wellington said, "There is nothing so inhuman as impunity."

It was at this time that Mr. Pawling's old friend, Mr. Yardley, came to stay at the house. Mr. Yardley was a youth of about 45, by profession a stock broker, unmarried, priding himself somewhat on a gallant manner with the ladies. He was chubby, tubby and clean-shaven. His hair was very thin on the top of his head and he took something for it. He had an income of \$2,000 a year and the most commonplace mind in the city, and he enjoyed both of them thoroughly. His was a mind that would never make a fortune or come to wreck. He was distinctly satisfied with himself. I do not know whether his friends and intimate relations had told him so or whether he had found it all out for himself, but at the moment when he came on that visit to the Pawlings the decision was firm and hot within him that he must not lead this gay butterfly life any longer. He must settle down.

His gallant but perfectly polite eye fell upon Beatrice Venner. In the drawing room after dinner he inquired if she was fond of music, and added, as he always did, that he himself was devoted to it, though he was no performer. Pulled up somewhat short by Beatrice's frank confession that she did not care for music in the least, he added, with reasonable desire to please, that he himself knew that

in the least in love with Mr. Yardley, but she admired his income and his other estimable qualities. Certainly, too, she was not in love with anybody else. She received many congratulations. The letter from her sister Ellen was of a somewhat sub-acid character, implying that she did not expect that they would see much of Beatrice down at Brixton after this. She also added that conscientious scruples would not allow her husband and herself to be present at a wedding in a church. This did not prevent Beatrice from being married in the church in a beautiful white dress and a beautiful lace veil, with two bridesmaids, with the youngest Pawling boy as a page, with "The Voice that Breathed O'er Eden" and, generally speaking, with pomp.

She was quite happy in a placid way for some time after her marriage, and she did not drop the sister down at Brixton. Beatrice had no children, and her sister had many. Beatrice thought of adopting one of them. Her husband, kindly but firmly, thought it best. She had been married eight years and the edge of the luxuries had worn off; her remarkable luck had become quite commonplace, and she was beginning to find her husband a very slow man with a tendency to hypochondria, and one day she went to Brixton to her sister's squalid abode to play a game with her sister's new baby, which was a perfect beauty. She was late in returning and found that her husband had already got back from the city and was going round the gardens. It was springtime, and she found him standing in the orchard, his frock coat and his silk hat on the ground, looking grotesquely out of place. He pointed out the fruit prospects with gravity and with some knowledge of the subject. "It's a queer thing," he said, "that this one tree has got no blossom on it at all."

"I'm glad," she snapped furiously. "He stared at her with his little eyes wide open.

"No, I am not glad," she added quickly, and pressed her lips to the rough bark of the tree and kissed it. "My dear child," he said in gentle remonstrance, "have you gone quite mad?"

"No," she said, "but I think I shall." Then she ran into the house, and he followed laboriously to inquire what she was crying about.—Barry Pain in the Tatler.

A French Bull. A newly-appointed French mayor recently issued the following notice: "On the feast of our patron saint the fire brigade will be reviewed in the afternoon if it rains in the morning, and in the morning if it rains in the afternoon."

It is a case of intellectual farming when a man's feelings are harrowed.

## THIN BLOOD—WEAK NERVES

One Follows the Other, but Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Quickly Cure Both.

The steady use of a particular set of muscles tends to chronic fatigue, which produces faulty or difficult motion, trembling, cramps and even paralysis. Writers, telegraphers, tailors and seamstresses are among the classes most threatened in this way with the loss of their power to earn a living. The following instance shows that nerve power may be recovered after it seems entirely exhausted. Mrs. O. S. Blacksten, of No. 884 North Bowman street, Mansfield, Ohio, says:

"For years my hands would become so numb at times that I would drop anything I attempted to lift. Later they became so bad that I could not sew any longer, and at last I could scarcely do anything at all with my hands. At night the pricking sensations would come on worse than ever, and my hands and arms would pain so that I dreaded to go to bed. My family doctor gave me some nerve tablets. They helped me a little, but only for a short time after I had taken them and if I happened to be without them for a day or two I would be as bad as ever or even worse. Finally I got a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and began to take them.

"The result was surprising. By the time I had taken the last pill in my first box I could see a gain. Thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I am now all right. I can sleep undisturbed by pain, and for two years I have been as well as ever."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills feed the nerves by making new, rich blood and of every description from simple restlessness to paralysis. They have banished the tortures of neuralgia, the weakness of nervous prostration, the disability and aural pain of locomotor ataxia. They are sold by all druggists or direct by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

## Pets the Sailors' Joy.

Animal pets have ever been a great joy to the average sailor. There is hardly a ship afloat that does not carry one or more such little favorites, to whom the crew are universally kind.

More than this, there is frequently developed an attachment between men and animals that is seldom to be seen on shore; and the intelligence displayed by these animals often far exceeds the wonderful stories we sometimes see in print. On men-of-war there is probably more consideration shown the crew in this regard than on merchantmen; at all events, you will find there many more ship's pets. It is by no means uncommon to see upon the same deck a dozen or more well-trained animals of various kinds whose natural homes are separated by thousands of miles.—St. Nicholas.

Compulsion Gone Wrong. Muggins had just been introduced to a bride of six weeks at a social gathering and after a remark about the weather he said, gallantly:

"And have I really the pleasure of meeting the beautiful Mrs. Smythe, whose praises are being sounded by everybody?"

"Oh, no," Mr. Muggins, the lady replied. "The beautiful Mrs. Smythe to whom you refer is the wife of my husband's cousin."

"Ah, I see," rejoined Muggins. "I thought there must be a mistake somewhere."

## RAISED FROM A DEATH-BED.

Mr. Pitts, Once Pronounced Incurable, Has Been Well Three Years. E. E. Pitts, 60 Hathaway St., Skowhegan, Me., says: "Seven years ago my back ached and I was so run down that I was laid up for four months. I had night sweats and fainting spells and dropped to 90 pounds. The urine passed every few minutes with intense pain, and I looked like blood. Dropsy set in and the doctors decided I could not live.

My wife got me using Doan's Kidney Pills, and as they helped me I took her kept on and was cured so thoroughly that I've been well three years."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Lucretia Borgia. Lucretia Borgia was a singularly beautiful woman, with gray eyes and yellow hair. It was said of her that her upper eyelids drooped over more than half the iris, so as to give the eye a languid expression. She had a peculiar trick of looking steadily sideways at those with whom she conversed, and this peculiarity invariably excited distrust in those who observed it. She was singularly gifted in conversation and repartee and could hold her own in any company.

In the Hour of Danger. He is known as a battle-scarred hero; Who rejoiced in the cannon's sound; But his warlike spirit sinks down to zero When his wife happens to be around.

## WAS A VERY ASTUTE LION.

Ate Superiors of Kind Lieutenant, Who Thereby Became a Colonel. John Burroughs, the naturalist, was laughing about the story, widely published not long since, of a wild duck that got a salt water mussel on its tongue and had intelligence enough to fly from the salt to the fresh water, where it dipped the mussel, sickening it through osmosis, and thus causing it to loosen its firm grip.

"To believe that story of the duck that understood the theory of osmosis," said Mr. Burroughs. "I believe it as implicitly as I believe the story of the crippled lion and the young lieutenant."

"Perhaps you have heard this story? No? Well, then: "A young lieutenant, during an African campaign, came one day upon a badly crippled lion. The great brute limped over the tawny sand on three paws, holding its fourth paw in the air. And every now and then, with a kind of groan, it would pause and lick the injured paw.

"When the lion saw the young lieutenant it came slowly toward him. He stood his ground, rifle in hand. But the beast meant no harm. It drew close to him; it rubbed against him with soft, feline purrs; it extended its hurt paw.

"The lieutenant examined the paw, and found that there was a large thorn in it. He extracted the thorn, the lion roaring with pain, and he bound up the wound with his handkerchief. Then, with every manifestation of relief and gratitude, the animal withdrew.

"But it remembered its benefactor. It was grateful. And in a practical way it rewarded the young man.

"This lion ran over the regiment's list of officers, and ate all who were the lieutenant's superior in rank. Thus, in a few weeks, the young man, thanks to the astute animal, became a colonel."

## How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Halls Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. W. A. WALKER, J. KINNAM & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

## Before and After Taking.

Askitt—Say, do you believe it is possible for two people to live as cheaply as one?

Knoilt—After reading all the statistics I could find on the subject before I married I was convinced that they could, but

Askitt—Well? Knoilt—After I had been married three months I lost all faith in statistics.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best medicine I have ever found for coughs and colds.—Mrs. Oscar Trapp, Big Rock, Ill., March 20, 1901.

Swept the Deck. Guyemoff—I bought a tray of diamonds for 50 cents yesterday.

Askitt—Say, you take my advice and stop hitting the pipe before it's everlastingly too late.

Guyemoff—It's straight goods. I not only got the tray of diamonds, but the other 51 cards in the deck, also.

In Hard Luck. The Judge—Have you anything to offer the court before sentence is passed on you?

The Prisoner—No, your honor; I had \$13, but my lawyer appropriated it.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sought for the liver, cured many cases of suffering. S. E. Brown, Albany, N. Y. World Famous.

Over fifty species of plants are included among the breadfruit trees, and over 200 species of palms are known to the botanist.

PRICE, 25 Cts. TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY. ANTI-GRIPINE. THIS IS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE.

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COUG, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. Write for a list of 50 cents a box. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE. F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year. THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE. **Carex** CANDY CATHARTIC. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP. BEST FOR THE BOWELS.

CONSTITIATION AND STOMACH TROUBLE ABSOLUTELY CURED. "I consider Mull's Grape Tonic the very best medicine I have ever taken. My stomach was in such a bad condition that nothing tasted right and the small amount of food that I was able to eat didn't seem to do any good. I became so nervous that sleep was impossible. My strength gave out and I became exhausted and completely run down. I then commenced to take Mull's Grape Tonic and by the time I had finished two bottles my health returned. I now relish my food and can sleep as well as ever. THIS IS MY VOLUNTARY TESTIMONY." MRS. D. GIANELLI, 404 S. Joliet St., Joliet, Ill.

Continual constipation will inevitably result seriously for the sufferer. No one can let this affliction go unnoted without losing his health. It brings on Croup, Poison, Skin Disease, Sores, Pimples, Stomach Trouble, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sudden Bowel Trouble, Diarrhea, Cholera, Etc., Nervousness, Insomnia, and Kindred Diseases.

You have no right to suffer from constipation or any of these diseases. There is no necessity or excuse for it. There is one positive, natural, harmless cure—and only one—for these troubles and we are going to give you enough free to prove it. Cut out the coupon below and we will give you absolutely free of charge a bottle of

# MULL'S GRAPE TONIC

the only permanent, natural cure for constipation and all bowel troubles and indigestion and all stomach troubles. MULL'S GRAPE TONIC cures by strengthening and restoring the tissues and muscles of all the digestive organs, and by putting the whole digestive system in a perfect, strong, healthy condition. It does not shock and weaken the organs as purgatives and physics do and thus aggravate the trouble and make a bad matter worse. Its effect is to build up and restore, and not tear down and destroy. It cures the disease by putting the digestive organs in a condition to overcome it. Such a cure amounts to something—it is perfect and permanent.

You feel better and stronger all the time you use it—not weakened and run down as in the case of drugs and physics. You feel the wonderful and beneficial effects of Mull's Grape Tonic at once. You will know that it will cure you as soon as you begin its use. That is why we let you try it free.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

## Beautifully Your Walls and Ceilings!

# Alabastine

THE SANITARY WALL COATING

A Rock Cement in white tints. Does not rub or scale. Destroys disease germs and vermin. No washing of walls after once applied. Any one can brush it on—mix with cold water. Other finishes, bearing fanciful names and mixed with either hot or cold water, do not have the cementing property of Alabastine. They are stuck on with glue, or other animal matter, which rots, feeding disease germs, rubbing, scaling and spoiling walls, clothing, etc. Each finish must be washed off every year—expensive, filthy work. Buy Alabastine only in five pound packages, properly labeled. Tint card, pretty wall and ceiling design, and other decorations, and our artists' services in decorating color plans, free.

ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve suffering from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heart Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. **Carter's Little Liver Pills.** REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

FOR WOMEN. Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic. Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all toilet and women's special uses. For sale at druggists. 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE R. PAXTON COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

Farm that is a Farm. Where and how to secure one from Uncle Sam, or buy the best for the least money! Irrigated farms, or without irrigation. Write Bureau of Information, room 113, corner Third and Broadway, St. Paul, Minn.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sought for the liver, cured many cases of suffering. S. E. Brown, Albany, N. Y. World Famous.

Over fifty species of plants are included among the breadfruit trees, and over 200 species of palms are known to the botanist.

PRICE, 25 Cts. TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY. ANTI-GRIPINE. THIS IS NO EQUAL FOR HEADACHE.

IS GUARANTEED TO CURE GRIP, BAD COUG, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA. Write for a list of 50 cents a box. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE. F. W. Diemer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year. THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE. **Carex** CANDY CATHARTIC. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP. BEST FOR THE BOWELS.

CONSTITIATION AND STOMACH TROUBLE ABSOLUTELY CURED. "I consider Mull's Grape Tonic the very best medicine I have ever taken. My stomach was in such a bad condition that nothing tasted right and the small amount of food that I was able to eat didn't seem to do any good. I became so nervous that sleep was impossible. My strength gave out and I became exhausted and completely run down. I then commenced to take Mull's Grape Tonic and by the time I had finished two bottles my health returned. I now relish my food and can sleep as well as ever. THIS IS MY VOLUNTARY TESTIMONY." MRS. D. GIANELLI, 404 S. Joliet St., Joliet, Ill.

Continual constipation will inevitably result seriously for the sufferer. No one can let this affliction go unnoted without losing his health. It brings on Croup, Poison, Skin Disease, Sores, Pimples, Stomach Trouble, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sudden Bowel Trouble, Diarrhea, Cholera, Etc., Nervousness, Insomnia, and Kindred Diseases.

You have no right to suffer from constipation or any of these diseases. There is no necessity or excuse for it. There is one positive, natural, harmless cure—and only one—for these troubles and we are going to give you enough free to prove it. Cut out the coupon below and we will give you absolutely free of charge a bottle of

# MULL'S GRAPE TONIC

the only permanent, natural cure for constipation and all bowel troubles and indigestion and all stomach troubles. MULL'S GRAPE TONIC cures by strengthening and restoring the tissues and muscles of all the digestive organs, and by putting the whole digestive system in a perfect, strong, healthy condition. It does not shock and weaken the organs as purgatives and physics do and thus aggravate the trouble and make a bad matter worse. Its effect is to build up and restore, and not tear down and destroy. It cures the disease by putting the digestive organs in a condition to overcome it. Such a cure amounts to something—it is perfect and permanent.

You feel better and stronger all the time you use it—not weakened and run down as in the case of drugs and physics. You feel the wonderful and beneficial effects of Mull's Grape Tonic at once. You will know that it will cure you as soon as you begin its use. That is why we let you try it free.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

10215 Send this coupon with your name and your druggist's name, for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic, Constipation Cure and Blood Purifier. FREE. 21 Third Avenue, Rock Island, Ill. Give Full Address and Write Plainly.

The \$1.00 bottle contains nearly three times the No. size. As drug stores, the genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

125