MUNYON'S Eminent Doctors at Your Service Free

Not a Penny to Pay for the Fullest Medical Examination.

If you are in doubt as to the cause of your disease, mail us a postal requesting a medical examination blank. Our doctors will carefully diagnose your case, and if you can be cured you will be told so; if you annot be cured you will be told so. You are not obligated to us in any way, for this advice is absolutely free. You are at liberty to take our advice or not, as you see fit.

Munyon's, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Rayo LAMP

Is a low priced lamp. There are lamps that cost more but there is no better lamp made at any price. It is made upon scientific principles. There is nothing in lamp making that can add to the value of the

RAYO

Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

Save the Baby—Use PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Should be given at once when the little one coughs. It heals the delicate throat and protects the lungs from infection—guaranteed safe and very palatable.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

Don't give babies physic. When baby needs a laxative, let mother take a candy *Cascaret*.

These innocent, vegetable tablets act through the mother's milk. A million mothers now know that nothing can take their place. 851

Vest-pocket box, 10 cents—at drug-stores. People now use a million boxes monthly.

For Lame Back

An aching back is instantly relieved by an application of Sloan's Liniment.

This liniment takes the place of massage and is better than sticky plasters. It penetrates—without rubbing—through the skin and muscular tissue right to the bone, quickens the blood, relieves congestion, and gives permanent as well as temporary relief.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. JAMES C. LEE, of 1100 9th St., S.E., Washington, D.C., writes: "Thirty years ago I fell from a scaffold and seriously injured my back. I suffered terribly at times; from the small of my back all around my stomach was just as if I had been beaten with a club. I used every plaster I could get with no relief. Sloan's Liniment took the pain right out, and I can now do as much ladder work as any man in the shop, thanks to

Sloan's Liniment

Mr. J. P. EVANS, of Mt. Airy, Ga., says: "After being afflicted for three years with rheumatism, I used Sloan's Liniment, and was cured sound and well, and am glad to say I haven't been troubled with rheumatism since. My leg was badly swollen from my hip to my knee. One-half a bottle took the pain and swelling out."

Sloan's Liniment has no equal as a remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia or any pain or stiffness in the muscles or joints.

Prices, 25c., 50c. and $1.00

Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep, and poultry sent free. Address

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

HOMES The recent extension of the N. C. & St. L. R. R. brings thousands of acres of fine government land along this line on the market. Splendid soil, climate, water, timber and range; alfalfa, wheat, stock, fruit, grain and vegetables. Good railroad facilities and markets. Crops sure without irrigation. COME NOW and get a home for nothing, instead of paying high prices elsewhere. If you have used your homestead right, you can take 320 acres under the Desert Land Act. Some stock ranches and deeded land for sale by owners. Fine opening for live men and men. Address H. G. DOBBS, LAND COMM., Reno, Nevada, California, Oregon Ry., RENO, NEVADA

MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS.

REFORM OR GO HUNGRY.

Some Reasons for Advancing Prices and the Only Remedy.

Another advance in the price of meat is announced, and again the explanations offered for it are vague and unsatisfactory. The simplest, and for many the most plausible, theory of the successive rises is that "the trust" is implacably carrying out its favorite policy of widening the differences between what it pays for live cattle and what it gets for dead ones. No doubt there is something in that, the New York Times remarks, and few would deny the existence of a desire to make the difference in question as large as the traffic will bear. There is, however, a limit to the public's purchasing power, and "the trust," which has occasional gleams of almost human intelligence, would not have deliberately made it necessary for thousands and thousands of its patrons to consider the possibility of enduring the horrors of a diet chiefly or wholly composed of vegetables. That wouldn't be business, and hence the trust explanation is in all probability false, or at least inadequate.

Still worse is the charge that the stock raisers, discontented with their profits, have in such large numbers sought other fields of activity that the butchers stay their cruel hands for lack of victims. This may be getting a little nearer the truth, but the probability is that the reason is a larger one—that the population of the country really has outgrown its customary sources of supply, not only as regards meat, but in the case of many other things, including the not inexpensive vegetables, to which the meat eater is asked to turn his reluctant eyes.

Our system of agriculture has hitherto been based on the existence of vast tracts of unoccupied land, from which, as need arose, greater and greater crops could be obtained, not by making each acre grow more, but by bringing more acres under cultivation. That process is come to its end. The fact is that the yields of which we have been so proud, while enormous in the aggregate, were disgracefully small when considered in detail. We are now in the period of transition from the period of rude culture characteristic of a colonial era and the more careful and productive farming of a thickly settled land. Until a readjustment of methods and markets has been attained the prices of food are going to rise steadily, and the exploiters of the old system, middlemen not less than producers and consumers, are bound to suffer. Scientific agriculture is the only and inevitable remedy, and, as Secretary Wilson's recent report showed, it is already in plain sight—in spots.

SHORT METER SERMONS.

Advance.—Advance is the watchword of our manner of living.—Rev. C. E. Perkins, Presbyterian, Salt Lake City.

Moral Bats.—When men act as if the body is more valuable than the soul they have moral bats in their belfry.—Rev. C. Ross Baker, Baptist, Spokane.

Purity.—You cannot come to God in impurity because He is pure, and you can only reach Him through purity.—Rev. J. O. Hayes, True Church, San Jose, Cal.

Righteous Path.—We may make God's will our own, and find the paths of righteousness the paths of joy as well.—Rev. W. Q. Roselle, Baptist, Philadelphia.

Communion with God.—Before the ever desirable, should be placed the subjective changes which come by communion with God.—Rev. F. D. Leete, Methodist, Detroit.

Jesus' Victories.—Jesus attained three great victories in this world, a victory over sin, a victory over the flesh, and a victory over death.—Rev. Father Lowry, Roman Catholic, London, Can.

Spiritual and Physical Law.—The law of light and shade, of work and rest, of intensity and relaxation, is a spiritual law as well as a physical.—Rev. N. D. Hillis, Congregationalist, Brooklyn.

One Creator.—There is one God, the creator and sustainer of all life. His life is in every created thing from the most highly developed spiritual entity to the minutest molecule in existence.—Rev. W. P. Lyon, True Life Church, San Jose, Cal.

The Cowardly Path.—The path of compromise is the path of the coward in national or municipal politics. Decisions should never be deferred. Do right, even though the skies fall, and do it now.—Rev. J. Stuart Holden, St. Bartholomew, New York City.

Insania Americana.

"Sir!" said the young woman, with what seemed to be indignation.

The young man looked embarrassed.

"Yes, I did kiss you," he admitted; "but I was impulsively insane."

"That means that a man would be a lunatic to kiss me?"

"Well, any man of discretion would be just crazy to kiss you."

This seemed to ease the strain, and, no jury being present to muddle affairs, a satisfactory verdict was reached.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Scotch Alarm Clock.

A tourist in rural Scotland took refuge for the night in the cottage of an old lady. He asked her to wake him early in the morning, warning her that he was quite deaf.

Upon awakening much later than the appointed hour he found that the old lady, with strict regard for the proprieties, had slipped under his door a slip of paper upon which was written:

"Sir, it's hauf-past eicht."—Success Magazine.

A Drought.

"They also advertised shower baths at the summer resort where we put in the summer."

"Didn't they have them?"

"Naw, there wasn't a shower all summer."—Houston Post.

THE POPULAR PULPIT

THE TREE OF LIFE.

By Rev. Andrew F. Underhill.

And the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.—Rev. xxii.: 2

The vision of the prophets, while often pessimistic of present conditions, has always culminated in the hope of a final realization of the text. Men in every age have looked forward through difficulty and discouragement to the time when the jealousies, the rivalries, the selfishness of individuals and nations should pass away and mankind should live in one common bond of brotherhood and peace together.

St. John, in the record of the beatific vision given him, foreshadows the reign of a final peace on earth and an eternal conscious communion with God in the life beyond. The fruit of the tree of life is to be won through labor and service. Man's effort of self-development is to result in his finding the larger life. In his finding of the larger life for himself he is to bring to it the whole family of mankind. The leaves of the "tree" are for the healing of the nations, for the bringing of them together through the removal of their sin and selfishness.

Christianity as a religious force has given the principles of reaching outward and of seeking contracts with other men. It has inspired the courage for discovery and exploration and the impetus to treat for a mutual understanding. None but the nations professing Christianity, who have been the pioneers in discovery, have had an appreciable share in bringing the ends of the earth together or in creating what is known as the "family of nations," where an international law instead of brute force has found field for operation.

We are celebrating now the anniversary of two great discoverers. On our shores are gathered representatives of every clime to do honor to Hudson and Fulton and to cement the friendships of an international peace. In this we are acknowledging that there is a common bond between us all and our meeting together now is a fact that goes to make that bond stronger. Discovery has located the far lands, invention has brought them closer together in time and distance; travel and intercommunication have made possible a mutual acquaintanceship, and the spirit of Christianity, which has created the conditions of life favorable for these achievements, if we are willing to live it, will carry us further—to the realization of that peaceful understanding to which all men look with eager longing.

Co-operation is the outcome of the great law of love which Christ died to vindicate — the co-operation which means a consideration for the true welfare of one another. Your life and my life banded together in this spirit means an uplift for the lives of all other men. Let us foster this spirit, under the inspiration of Jesus, in all our personal relationships, substituting kindliness for strife, helpfulness for ruthless struggle, service for selfishness. The victory of achievement at the expense of our fellow men means but a repetition of the old and oft-repeated ruin of civilization through misery and sin. We rise to a height only to be cast down. But progress through the refusal to benefit at the expense of one another means an achievement that holds for the generations to come. Mankind working as a united whole, unthreatened by personal dissensions, giving itself instead of combatively trying to save itself must achieve victories to stagger the imagination. To such striving the tree of life shall yield her leaves for the healing of the nations and bring the balm of a peace the foretaste of the peace of the life eternal.

THE THINGS THAT REMAIN.

By Henry P. Cope.

"And now abideth faith, hope, love."—I. Cor., 13: 13.

After all, even when it seems that the worst has happened to us, we come to know that it is not the worst; that there are deeper depths of misery and, what is more important, that there remain to us possessions of value greater than all we have lost. The storms that sweep down on us have no power to uproot our trees of life.

Like old Job, we may be thrown upon the dunghill, bereft of our kin and friends, despoiled of our possessions, and racked with pain, and still the spirit rise victorious and memory and imagination discover comforts and resources that put to rout the pessimisms of the prosperous and the painfree.

Blessed be the adversities that uncover the real riches of life. We might never know the real value but for the loss of unworthy things we have valued too highly; we might never know how rich we really are but for the harsh hands that despoil us of that which we once counted as riches. The piercing sorrows are the ones that break through the crust of life and open the worth under the surface.

When the true man is left destitute it is surprising to see how much remains. The man is there with his will, memory, imagination, his power to create and to conquer, to make riches of the heart, to win friends, to enter into fellowship with the spirits of all ages, to appreciate and possess the universe of the things that are eternal and imperishable.

Destitution of things is the fate that awaits us all; some may know it often during life; in some measure losses must be in every life, while all must some day lose the grip on things, must bid farewell to all possessions and carry out of this stage of being only their own selves. It were well for us if we learned to see in this not a despoiling but a discovery of better and greater treasures.

He would be a foolish man who cared only for the apple blossoms and nothing for the coming fruit. We would count him a fool who continued in manhood to pour out exclusive affection on childhood's toys. Yet that is just what many of us are doing, living for the passing and the trivial, and so losing the eternal and truly valuable.

Life is just the chance to get rich in this way and to have a self that enriches the ages. Neither pain nor poverty nor even death has terrors to those who know how little any of these can take from him. The secret of life is the discovery of this life which is eternal because above the ills and accidents of time.

The evil days must come. Happy are they who can view them with equanimity, because they are rich in the things beyond their reach; though the barns may be empty and the bank account fail, they look within and find quiet thoughts, memory stretches like a fair land behind, and they hold communion with the great and good of all days. Faith, and hope, and love are theirs.

These are the abiding things, the unfading riches, the perennial blossoms, the streams that flow forever and follow us all through the desert. They are so easily had that the wonder is that any are poor, and he who has them can never know destitution or be utterly lost.

HOW TO BE HAPPY.

By Rev. Junius B. Remensnyder.

Oh, that I had wings like a dove, for then I fould fly away and be at rest.—Ps. 4:6.

This is the impassioned cry of a soul wearied with the turmoil and struggle of life to the point of losing heart.

What is the cause of these fits of depression? One is the fatigue of work. Another cause of these depressed states is the crosses, anxieties and cares of life. It is not work so much as worry that saps our vigor. As the constant dropping wears away the granite block, so these little vexations try our courage and patience. And another cause is sin: our own misdoings. We turn aside from the right to the pleasant path. We do wrong to ourselves; we hurt our neighbors and then comes the inevitable penalty. We are smitten with remorse. We are bowed in the dust with self-reproach and shame.

Such is life's unrest; what is its cure? First of all, we must recognize that these discouraged methods are morbid, unhealthy and unnatural. It is weak and unmanly for us to give way to them. Life was meant to be hopeful, buoyant, joyful. Something is wrong with our life machinery and must be set straight.

We must love our work, put our hearts into it, feel that we are doing our Father's will in it. Thus laboring, we will find joy and beauty and poetry and not drudgery in our daily task. The humblest life is glorified by the divine purpose.

We should look upon the bright side. When our hearts drop it is because we weigh our troubles, but do not put our blessings into the balance. We magnify crosses and overlook joys that are not to be numbered.

Home is the renewer of the careworn spirit. Everyone should have or make a home. The power of domestic love and confidence to cheer the jaded spirit is one of the rarest treasures of the hearthstone. But above all, religion is the sweet restorer of the soul. When courage sinks and spirits flag there is no power like faith in God can banish our weakness. To realize, then, the living purpose in our lives and His presence instantly at hand for our help, is to meet every task with cheer and every dilemma with a stout heart.

Instead, then, of sighing for the wings of a dove to fly to some shelter of rest, let us face life's duties and cares with manly spirit and eager ardor, and we shall find in it our true calling, our place of usefulness, our school of growth, our present joy and our future hope.

HYMNS AND THEIR AUTHORS

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

By Charles Wesley.

[Charles Wesley (Epworth, England Dec. 18, 1708—London, March 29, 1788) was the younger brother of John Wesley with whom he worked and preached. Charles is justly known as the poet of Methodism, for he is the author of over 6,000 hymns which were written for the use of their people. But he is more than this—his hymns are of such a spirit that they are sung freely by all denominations. "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," was originally entitled "Temptation," and is said to have been written immediately after a thrilling experience of narrow escape from death by shipwreck. Henry Ward Beecher said: "I would rather have written that hymn of Wesley's than to have the fame of all the kings that ever sat on earth." Certain it is that this hymn has been sung by many who have never heard of the great kings of earth. Its beautiful thought has become current in many tongues. It was one of the favorite songs of the Chinese Christians who perished in the boxer uprising, many dying with it on their lips.]

Jesus! lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly
While the billows near me roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Savior! hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O, receive my soul at last!

Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ! art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within;
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternit

CURED ITCHING HUMOR.

Big, Painful Swellings Broke and Did Not Heal—Suffered Three Years—Tortures Yield to Cuticura.

"Little black swellings were scattered over my face and neck and they would leave little black scars that would itch so I couldn't keep from scratching them. Larger swellings would appear and my clothes would stick to the sores. I went to a doctor, but the trouble only got worse. By this time it was all over my arms and the upper part of my body in swellings as large as a dollar. It was so painful that I could not bear to lie on my back. The second doctor stopped the swellings, but when they broke the places would not heal. I bought a set of the Cuticura Remedies and in less than a week some of the places were nearly well. I continued until I had used three sets, and now I am sound and well. The disease lasted three years. O. L. Wilson, Puryear, Tenn. Feb. 8, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props. of Cuticura Remedies, Boston.

Helpful Suggestion.

Fair Customer (doing her Christmas shopping)—I'd like to get something for a—for a young man, but I hardly know what he would want.

Intelligent Salesman—I think I do. We have an excellent photographic studio on the top floor. Elevator in the next aisle.

VALUABLE HOME RECIPE

Will Break Up Severest Cold in a Day and Cure Any Curable Cough.

Mix one-half ounce of Concentrated pine compound with two ounces of glycerine and a half pint of good whiskey. Shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful every four hours.

This formula is given out by a noted medical authority whose remarkable cures are well known to the profession. Local druggists say this mixture will work wonders for the treatment of all throat and lung diseases. Any druggist has these ingredients or will get them for you from his wholesale house.

The Concentrated pine comes only in half ounce bottles, each enclosed in an air-tight case, but be sure to get only that labeled "Concentrated."

Jumping On Place?

"I will follow him," vowed the detective, "to the ends of the earth!"

Hurriedly packing his valise, he took the first train for Pittsburg.

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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

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

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

On the Safe Side.

First Cat—Why, Tom, you are singing out of range.

Second Cat—Out of range of that man in the window yonder—yes.—Montgomery Advertiser.

Distemper

In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. 50c and $1.00. Good druggists, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

Two Different Effects.

"If you only knew how nervous I was when I proposed to you!"

"And if you only knew how nervous I was until you proposed to me!"—Meggendorfer Blätter.

Take a hint. Do your own mixing. Rough on Rats, being all poison, one 15c box will spread or make 50 to 100 little cakes that will kill 500 or more rats and mice. It's the unbeatable exterminator. Don't die in the house. Beware of imitations, substitutes and catch-penny ready-for-use devices.

Fixed the Time.

Knicker—How long does your wife plan to be away?

Bocker—Two trunks.—New York Sun.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Methodist ministers in the United States are to-day preaching in more languages, it is said, than were used after the miracle of Pentecost.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Taking into consideration the proportionate weight, the wing of a bird is twenty times stronger than the arm of a man.

WHY SUFFER FROM A COLD

when a few drops of Perry Davis' Painkiller taken promptly in some hot water or milk will prevent it? 25c, 25c and 50c bottles, at all dealers.

London consumes 650,000,000 eggs a year. They weigh 60,000 tons and cost the eaters £4,000,000.

ARE YOU LOSING FLESH

through a racking cough that you cannot seem to check? A bottle of Allen's Lung Balsam will cure the trouble and help you back to health.

By Night.

Hard Featured Woman—So you had money once, had you? May I ask you how you made your first thousand dollars?

Tuffold Knutt (wiping his eye with his coat sleeve)—Ma'am, I drempt it!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

His Experience Useful.

The prodigal son, repentant, or, at any rate, weary, of the diet of husks forced upon his kind by a vigilant police system, had experienced a change of heart and joined the church. The good sisters were discussing his desirability.

"But," expostulated Mr. Straightlace, with a fine and virtuous display of righteousness, "he was a common gambler—what they call a bunko steerer."

"Isn't it lovely!" exclaimed Mrs. Uptodate. "What a help he will be in getting up our church fairs."—Philadelphia Record.

TREES IN ALL SHAPES.

They May Be Made to Fit Any Space or to Take Any Form.

An expert can make a vine of an apple or a pear tree, a tree of gooseberry or currant bush, or a snake of either, says Country Life in America. He will twist, pinch and fondle the descendant of some mighty apple tree, with its gnarled branches and its forty-foot spread, measuring, planning and nursing until, instead of assuming the shape of its parent, it will grow to fit some space on the side of his house, hugging the wall like a vine, or possibly will form a screen to hide his kitchen porch.

In the rich man's garden abroad we see all sorts of curious forms to which fruit trees have been trained. Some are beautiful, some are freakish, but all are wonderful. In vases, lyres, shields, crests, monograms, soldiers, beautiful maidens the apple or pear tree and the currant bush lose their identity.

Those that are trained like vines certainly possess a distinctive decorative value. In the old days every estate in England worth while had a specimen box tree—a superior example of topiary work—which was pruned to resemble Queen Elizabeth.

In the poor man's garden abroad a trained fruit tree finds its greatest usefulness. No garden is too small for a few trees. The peasant, with a scant six inches or a foot between his walk and his neighbor's fence, still has room to plant a tree and train it against a lattice. While the necessity for maximum returns from minimum acres is not a part of our national point of view, the possibility of the training of trees as a hobby has been very much overlooked.

In Germany you can buy a tree to measure to fill in any space on your garden wall or house, just as we buy a ready-made suit of clothes. While the trining of fruit trees has become popular only within ten years, the Formobstbaumschulen, or schools where trees are trained, are now to be found everywhere in Germany. There are commercial nurseries where experts in espalier work are constantly making new forms and creating new marvels. Certain shapes have become standard, such as pyramids, cordons, palmettos and so on.

There are practically no nurseries in America that have taken up the propagation and sale of trained fruit trees in a serious way, and there is almost no American literature on the subject; consequently one who wishes to take this work as a hobby will be forced to Germany, France or England for his inspiration and for his stock.

Bald Men in Danger.

A lady in Clayton, N. J., was caring for her hair when the tonic exploded, badly burning her and furnishing more excitement in the neighborhood than a croupy baby. The pure food people should look into this, for as long as explosive hair tonic is sold the bald man is sitting on a confined volcano.—Minneapolis Journal.

Honors About Even.

Hostess—Miss Somers, let me present Mr. Winter.

Mr. Winter—Charmed to meet you, Miss Somers. You ought, however, to regard me as an old acquaintance. You have seen perhaps seventeen or eighteen of me.

Miss Somers—Indeed, Mr. Winter, I am the one that should be regarded as the old acquaintance. You have seen not less than forty of me.—Chicago Tribune.

AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female trouble and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female trouble, and advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—MRS. EMMA IMSE, 833 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Dr. McINTOSH celebrated Natural Uterine Supporter gives immediate relief. Sold by all surgical instrument dealers and leading druggists in United States and Canada. Catalog, price list and particulars mailed on application.

THE HASTINGS & McINTOSH TRUSS CO. 812 Walnut St., PHILADELPHIA, PA., manufacturers of trusses and sole makers of the Genuine stamped "McIntosh" Supporter.

PILES PAY IF CURED We will review and send FREE BLUE CROSS PILE and Fistula Cure.

REA CO., DEPT. 85, MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

S. C. N. U. - No. 44—1909.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is the best of all medicines for the cure of diseases, disorders and weaknesses peculiar to women. It is the only preparation of its kind devised by a regularly graduated physician—an experienced and skilled specialist in the diseases of women.

It is a safe medicine in any condition of the system.

THE ONE REMEDY which contains no alcohol and no injurious habit-forming drugs and which creates no craving for such stimulants.

THE ONE REMEDY so good that its makers are not afraid to print its every ingredient on each outside bottle-wrapper and attest to the truthfulness of the same under oath.

It is sold by medicine dealers everywhere, and any dealer who hasn't it can get it. Don't take a substitute of unknown composition for this medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION. No counterfeit is as good as the genuine and the druggist who says something else is "just as good as Dr. Pierce's" is either mistaken or is trying to deceive you for his own selfish benefit. Such a man is not to be trusted. He is trifling with your most priceless possession—your health—may be your life itself. *See that you get what you ask for.*

Smokeless Oil Heater

The automatically-locking Smokeless Device is an exclusive feature of the Perfection Oil Heater. This

Automatic Smokeless Device

doesn't allow the wick to rise to a point where it CAN smoke, yet permits a strong flame that sheds a steady, glowing heat without a whiff of smoke.

No other heater in the world compares with the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

Turn the wick high or low—no smoke, no smell. Burns for 9 hours with one filling.

The locking device on the inside of the draught tube holds the wick below the smoke zone—always responds, and automatically, insuring perfect combustion and utmost heat without the slightest trace of smoke. Oil Indicator. Damper top. Cool handle. Finished in Nickel or Japan in a variety of styles.

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