

A CURE FOR DEBILITY

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills A Reliable Remedy for the Weak, Ailing and Bloodless.

When the body is weak and the blood thin it is sometimes difficult to find the cause unless a waiting illness has preceded, or the sufferer happens to be a girl on the verge of womanhood.

Obvious influences, something unhealthy in one's surroundings or work, may lead to a slow impoverishment of the blood and when a serious stage has been reached there seems to be nothing that will account for it.

Mr. C. E. Legg, of Tippecanoe, W. Va., has found a successful method of treating weakness and bloodlessness. He says:

"I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for weakness caused by a lingering malarial fever that began in the spring of 1906. The worst effects of this were indigestion and a bad state of my blood. I was anemic, as the doctors say. People generally would say that I didn't have the right kind of food; mine was too thin. My kidneys and liver were out of order. I was badly annoyed by sour risings from my stomach. There was a good deal of pain, too, in my back and under my right shoulder blade.

"How long did these troubles last?"

"For over two years. For four months of that time I was under the care of a physician, but his medicine did me no good. Meanwhile I learned of the cures that had been wrought by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

"You owe your cure to these pills?"

"I certainly do, and I also know that they are helping others to whom I have recommended them. They have real merit and I know of nothing that would take their place.

For further information and valuable booklet address the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

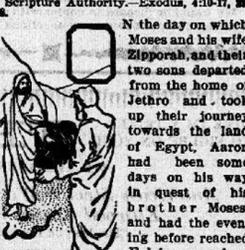
TWO MEN AND GOD

A STORY OF THE HEBREW PEOPLE'S STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM

By the "Highway and Byway" Preacher

(Copyright, 1908, by W. S. Mason.)

Scripture Authority.—Exodus, 4:10-17, 31.



On the day when Moses and his wife Zipporah, and their two sons departed from the home of Jethro and took up their journey towards the land of Egypt, Aaron had been some days on his way in quest of his brother Moses, and had the evening before reached Elim, a delightful grove of palms, 70 in number. Wary with his journey he stretched himself upon the green-carpeted earth by the side of one of the clear, sparkling pools, and after drinking deep of the refreshing water he fell into a deep sleep. While he thus slept it seemed to him that the Lord came and touched him and said unto him:

"Go, hasten into the wilderness which lies before thee; for Moses departs on the morrow, seeking thee."

So vivid was the vision and so real the voice that he awoke with a start, and, leaping to his feet, exclaimed:

"Yea, Lord, I will go."

He did not know how far the night was spent, but the full-orbed moon was flooding the earth with its light, and seemed to mark out a pathway for his feet, and he hastily partaking of some of the fruit of the palms, and filling his pouch with other luscious clusters, and replenishing the water in his skin bottle which he carried over his shoulder, he started forward.

All that day he traveled, and only rested at night when the darkness made it no longer possible or safe to continue. But with the first glimmerings of daylight he was again pursuing his journey, expectantly.

The towering outlines of a distant mountain became impressed upon his vision, and within his heart there rose a feeling of joy and elation which he could not understand or explain.

All day long the vision of that mountain held him, and he paused not until toward the middle of the afternoon, he reached its foot, and bowing himself, he thanked God that thus far He had led him.

While thus engaged the breaking of a branch in a clump of bushes near at hand caused him to turn and, peering through the foliage, he saw an ass browsing, while at some distance farther on in a sheltered hollow he saw the outlines of a tent. His first impulse was to hurry thither and see if he could obtain tidings of Moses; but as he quickly there came a second impulse, a deep yearning to be alone with God on the mountain which towered above him.

"Probably the tent of some shepherd," he thought as he ascended the pathway, "and he will have returned thither when I come down in the evening."

Each repetition was more intense and louder than before, until his voice echoed and reechoed through the mountains, as though the very rocks were taking up the cry and calling to heaven for answer. Almost started, Aaron paused and listened, and as the sound of the echoes died away there seemed to come from the distance ahead a voice which said:

"Thus saith the Lord: I am come to deliver them out of the hand of the Egyptians, and to bring them up out of that land unto a good land."

"Was it God speaking?" he asked himself, trembling with fear, but before he could turn and flee, as he felt impelled to do, there appeared before him a man whose flowing robes and long staff marked him as an inhabitant of that eastern country. Unworn as he was by the arduousness of all, he did not move or cry out, but watched the man's face with fascinated wonder as he advanced with rapid strides towards him.

"Moses!" "Aaron!" they both cried, and with the instant recognition they clasped each other in affectionate embrace and planted the eastern kiss of greeting upon either side of the head.

"Was it you who just spoke?" Aaron asked, after the greetings were over, and then added, in an awed undertone: "I thought it was the voice of God. Surely He is in this place."

"Yea, as I can testify," replied Moses with earnest emphasis.

Aaron felt the thrill in his brother's voice and spoke up, eagerly:

"Tell me about it. Have you seen Him? Have you heard Him speak?"

"Come with me," Moses quietly responded.

And while Aaron listened with straining heart, Moses related all that had befallen him in the mountain, and how God had spoken telling him that He would deliver His people, and commanding that he—Moses—should return and demand of Pharaoh that he let the Hebrew people go.

"And God hath sent thee to me to help in this great mission," he concluded.

"But you little know the Pharaoh with whom you have to deal," responded Aaron, dubiously, and he went on to tell of the cruel oppression that had marked his reign. "Think you that he will let our people go?"

"No, that he will not, for God has

spoken plainly on that point, declaring that even a mighty army would not be able to win our freedom."

"Then how can we hope for deliverance?"

"There is nothing we can hope for in ourselves, but God has said He will stretch out His hand, and smite Egypt with all his wonders."

"What wonders?"

"I know not, save that God has said that we must obey His voice and that with this rod—holding out the staff in his hand—"we shall do signs as He bids."

Aaron took the staff in his hands and looked at it curiously.

"Why, that is only your shepherd's crook, is it not? Is that the only token of thy authority?"

"And is that not enough when God's power is manifest in it?" And seizing the rod and cast it upon the ground at Aaron's feet and instantly it was changed to a writhing serpent, before which Aaron fled in terror.

"Fear not, brother, for this shall certify us before our brethren and before Pharaoh," said Moses, complacently, reaching down and grasping the tail of the reptile.

Aaron retraced his steps as he saw the venomous snake become a harmless rod again in the hands of his brother, and he exclaimed:

"It is wonderful!"

"And if the people will not believe because of this sign and Pharaoh will not hearken then there is this sign that God hath given me."

And thrusting his hand within the folds of his garment, he drew it out, and it was white with leprosy.

The look of horror upon Aaron's face as he shrank away from the loathsome disease was changed to one of awed relief as he saw his brother again put the hand into his bosom and draw it forth restored like the other. He dropped to his knees and grasped the hem of Moses' mantle, saying as he did so, in a hoarse whisper:

"Thou hast the power of a god."

"Nay, my brother, say not so. Arise. It is God's power. It is the thing which God has shown me here in the mountain."

"Surely, then, the cry of the oppressed people has gone up to God and He will remember His promises given unto them!" Aaron said, earnestly.

"Think you, then, that they will receive me?" Moses queried, anxiously, as he recalled how they had turned against him years before when he had sought to help them.

"Yea, they surely will believe thou art sent of God when they behold these signs which thou doest, but I fear Pharaoh will not hearken unto you, and he will call upon his priests to do their wonders and discredit you. And they are exceedingly clever, as thou knowest," he added, by way of emphasis.

Moses nodded in assent, while an anxious, troubled look crossed his face. He trembled at the thought of going before the great and terrible Pharaoh, and demanding that he let the Hebrew people go. But as the thought of God, and His reassuring words, he reached out his hand eagerly and grasped Aaron's in strong warm embrace, saying:

"But God will stand with us, brother? You will not fear to go with me?"

"No," was the hearty response.

"And thou shalt be my spokesman, for it is 40 years since I left Egypt, and I am slow of speech in that tongue now."

"I will."

The two men stood for some moments in silence. The quiet stillness of nature about them was akin to the spirit of sweet, holy calm which filled their hearts. The towering rocks that rose before, behind and on either hand seemed to shut them away from everything else, while the bit of blue heaven hid the light of God's eyes. The consciousness of God overshadowed them like a benediction. The oneness of aim and hope in the great mission opening up before them drew their hearts together in that feeling of sweet, confident fellowship which was to endure through all the days of trial and doubt and discouragement that were to follow. It was such an experience as God graciously gives to those whom He has called to perform some great mission for Him, and as these two men stood there in silence they felt the note of gratitude rising in their hearts.

"The Lord be praised," Aaron said fervently. "Surely, He hath led me this day."

"Yea, the Lord be praised," echoed Moses, "for He, too, hath led me, and caused me to tarry in this place when Zipporah would have had me push forward."

"And who is Zipporah?" questioned Aaron, looking up quickly.

"Zipporah," repeated Moses, for the moment startled at the question. "Oh, of course you do not know. Zipporah is my wife, the daughter of Jethro, prince of Midian, whom I married since coming into this place." And he went on to recount all that had befallen him since leaving Goshen.

"And you would take her back with you to Egypt?" Aaron asked, a troubled look coming into his face.

"She is eager to go."

"But it will only bring sorrow and suffering upon her, and will hamper you in your work."

"I had not thought of that," Moses rejoined, slowly and thoughtfully. "But come, we must be going," he added, as he noted the lengthening shadows. "The darkness will soon be upon us."

Next morning the camp at the foot of the mountain was broken up with the first glimmerings of daylight, and the wife and sons of Moses started on their journey back home. Far into the night they had talked the matter over, and at last Zipporah had consented to Aaron's counsel and agreed that it was best that she and the boys should return to Jethro's home.

"God will lead us back this way with my people," said Moses, confidently, as they separated. "And thou shalt come with us then."

"But I will not see Egypt!" she cried, regretfully.

"No," responded Moses, clasping her and her sons in final embrace; "but thou shalt see a better land, a land flowing with milk and honey, a land to which God is going to lead His people."

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WHO SHE WAS

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM

And a True Story of How the Vegetable Compound Had Its Birth and How the "Panic of '73" Caused it to be Offered for Public Sale in Drug Stores.

This remarkable woman, whose maiden name was Estes, was born in Lynn, Mass., February 9th, 1819, coming from a good old Quaker family. For some years she taught school, and became known as a woman of an alert



Yours for Health, Lydia E. Pinkham

restored the family fortune. They argued that the medicine which was so good for their woman friends and neighbors was equally good for the women of the whole world.

The Pinkhams had no money, and little credit. Their first laboratory was the kitchen, where roots and herbs were steeped on the stove, gradually filling a gross of bottles. Then came the question of selling it, for always enough money to give it away freely. They hired a job printer to run off some pamphlets setting forth the merits of the medicine, now called Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was distributed by the Pinkhams sons in Boston, New York, and Brooklyn.

The wonderful curative properties of the medicine were, to a great extent, self-advertising, for whoever used it recommended it to others, and the demand gradually increased.

In 1877, by combined efforts the family for always enough money to commence newspaper advertising and from that time the growth and success of the enterprise were assured, until today Lydia E. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound are a household name in everywhere, and many tons of roots and herbs are used annually in its manufacture.

Lydia E. Pinkham herself did not live to see the great success of this work. She passed to her reward years ago, but not till she had provided means for continuing her work as effectively as she could have done it herself.

During her long and eventful experience she was ever methodical in her work and she was always careful to preserve a record of every case that came to her attention. The case of every sick woman who applied to her for advice—and there were thousands—received careful study, and the details included symptoms, treatment and results were recorded for future reference, and to-day these records, together with hundreds of thousands made since, are available to sick women the world over, and represent a vast store of information regarding the treatment of woman's ills, which for authenticity and accuracy can hardly be equaled in any library in the world.

With Lydia E. Pinkham worked her daughter-in-law, the present Mrs. Pinkham. She was carefully instructed in all her hard-won knowledge, and for years she assisted her in her vast correspondence.

To her hands naturally fell the direction of the work when the original passed away. For nearly twenty years she has continued it, and nothing in the work shows when the first Lydia E. Pinkham dropped her pen, and the present Mrs. Pinkham, now the mother of a large family, took it up. With womanly persistence and capable as herself, the present Mrs. Pinkham continues this great work, and probably from the office of no other person have so many women been advised how to regain health.

Such is the history of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; made from simple roots and herbs; the one great medicine for woman's ailments, and the fitting monument to the noble woman whose name it bears.

Some very prominent financiers have suffered quite as much as humbler folk from getting into bad company.

Following is a copy of the concluding paragraph of a long letter, dated March 17, 1906, reciting history of the matter, received by Dr. E. B. Hartman from Hon. W. V. Ferris, Commissioner of Internal Revenue, which explains itself:

"By reason of the changes made in the formula under which Ferrius is now produced and placed upon the market, and by reason of the analyses made in this Bureau, and the opinion of the Surgeon-General of the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service, above quoted, this office is of opinion that Ferrius, as prepared according to the formula now used contains sufficient drugs to render the preparation one beyond the ruling of the office of date September 12, 1905, and therefore persons compounding and selling same will not be required to secure a special tax stamp, either as rectifiers, wholesale dealers or retail dealers of spirituous or vinous liquors."

Many a man who would scorn to accept money is bribed with flattery and doesn't know it.

You Don't Have to Wait.

Every dose makes you feel better. Lax-Fos keeps your whole inside right. Not one gripe in a full bottle. Sold on the money back plan everywhere. Price 50 cents.

The bride promises to obey, but she generally has her fingers crossed.

Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullen is Nature's great remedy—Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Consumption, and all throat and lung troubles. At drug stores, 25c, 50c, and \$1.00 per bottle.

The wages of sin is death, but the ghost is sometimes slow in walking.

When some girls get a new calendar, remarked the Observer of Events and Things, "they always look fearfully through it to see if perchance they have put her birthday in red letters."—Yonkers Statesman.

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CAREFULLY conducted experiments, ranging over many years, have proved conclusively that the liberal use of POTASH is essential to the production of big yields of full-eared corn.

Let us send you our practical books telling of these and many other careful crop-feeding tests; they are free to farmers without any cost or obligation. Send name and address.

Address: GERMAN KALI WORKS, New York—93 Nassau Street, or Atlanta, Ga.—224 So. Broad Street.

Let us send you our practical books telling of these and many other careful crop-feeding tests; they are free to farmers without any cost or obligation. Send name and address.

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CAPSICUM VASELINE

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT. A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN. DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY. IT WILL NOT BLISTER THE MOST DELICATE SKIN. IT IS ALSO INDISPENSABLE FOR CHILDREN.

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SUPERIOR TO ANYTHING IN USE FOR CHAPPED HANDS AND LIPS AND TO ALLAY ALL IRRITATION OF THE SKIN. A SOVEREIGN REMEDY FOR SUN-BURN.

VASELINE COLD CREAM

KEEPS THE SKIN IN A SOFT AND HEALTHY CONDITION AND PRESERVES THE COMPLEXION. EACH OF THESE WELL-KNOWN PREPARATIONS CAN BE OBTAINED FROM DRUGGISTS, DEALERS OR WILL SEND BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15 CENTS IN MONEY OR STAMPS. EXCEPTING CAMPHOR ICE FOR WHICH SEND TEN CENTS. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, NEW YORK.

FOR HALF A CENTURY

WOOD'S FEVER PILLS

HAVE BEEN PROVED BY A HUNDRED TESTS TO BE THE MOST EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF MALARIA, INTERMITTENT FEVER, AND ALL THE BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISEASES. As a Family Regulator, Blood Purifier, and in treating a Terrible Liver, they have no equal. **50c A BOX.** DR. WM. WOOD & SONS, Cairo, Ill.

PILES—NO MONEY TILL CURED

DR. THOMAS & MERRICK—2000 Oak St., Kansas City, Mo. (Money given at 37 Cents)

MAKE EVERY DAY COUNT

no matter how bad the weather, you cannot afford to be without a TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED SUIT OR SLICKER.

When you buy look for the SIGN OF THE FISH.

PATENTS

45-page book free. Write for it. FREDERICK & CO., Box 8, Washington, D. C.

One way to avoid giving alimony is to give your wife her share of the family income as you go along. An ounce of money is worth a pound of alimony—Albany Argus.

As soon as Spring Comes the need of Gardol Tea is keenly felt. This wonderful herb medicine purifies the blood, cleanses the system, clears the complexion and insures a natural action of the liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels. Good for young and old, at all seasons.

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin. Other touches divide friendships.

A Harmless Laxative.

If you must take a laxative, take a harmless one. Lax-Fos does not gripe, therefore, does not irritate. Irritation is what does the harm. Price 50 cents.

A COLD BROUGHT IT ON.

Severe Congestion of the Kidneys Soon Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Richard M. Pearce, a prominent business man of 321 So. Orange St., Newark, N. J., says: "Working nights during bad weather brought on a heavy cold, aching of the limbs and pain in the back and kidneys. Severe congestion of the kidneys followed. Besides the terrific aching there were whirling headaches, and I became exceedingly weak. My doctor could not help me, and I turned to Doan's Kidney Pills, with the result that the kidney congestion disappeared, and, with it, all the other symptoms. What is more, the cure has lasted for eight years."

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

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W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES

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

It could take you into any three large departments of Boston, Kansas, and show you the styles of shoes with which every pair of shoes is made, you need money to make, why they call them "Gilt Edge" shoes, because they are made of the best material, and are of the highest quality. W. L. Douglas's shoes are made in the U.S.A. and are guaranteed to last for years.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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WE BUILD Figaro Shoes

is styles that are the most exclusive, shoe styles are constantly changing. Each season brings its own styles—its own fashions. To keep the shoe that is made of the best material, and is of the highest quality, we are careful to see that each shoe is made of the best material, and is of the highest quality.

For Men: \$3.50-4.00. For Women: \$3.50-4.00.

If your dealer does not carry the Figaro Shoes—write to us—give us his name, and we will see that you are supplied.

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"I had dumb chills and fever," writes Edna Rutherford, of Atlanta, Tex., "and suffered more than I can tell. I tried all the medicines I could think of and four doctors, but nothing helped until I began to take

Theford's BLACK-DRAUGHT

I now feel better than I have in many months and thank God and you for your wonderful medicine." For Constipation, Indigestion, Stomach Trouble, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sallow Complexion, Pimples, Blisters, Impure Blood and all troubles caused by an inactive Liver, Theford's Black-Draught will be found a safe and reliable remedy. At all Druggists, 25c and \$1.00.