

# "Where There's a Will--"

By M. E. LOWMAN.

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People of many deficiencies always talk about their difficulties.  
It is not a religious use of the imagination to have an imaginary religion.  
The bars that blind men most effectively are within and not without.  
It is easy to appreciate the points of a sermon when they are sticking the other fellow.  
Something great has died in him whose heart can not be freed by heroic sacrifice.  
Lightning is reported to have twice stricken a former St. Louis physician. Most of us anxiously await the first stroke.  
In competition with several agricultural societies, J. Pierpont Morgan has acquired a remarkable Greelan scent box, which was unearthed at Brugg, in the canton of Aargau.  
Sherman F. Denton, of the bureau of fisheries, has presented to the Agassiz museum, Harvard university, a valuable collection of Hawaiian fishes, representing 140 species.  
An English paper expresses sympathy for the duchess of Connaught because a boy ran into her automobile and was killed. It would naturally have been less regrettable if the car had run into the boy with the same result.  
Brig. Gen. Thomas H. Barry, acting chief of staff, has left Washington for Cheyenne, where he will join Secretary of War Taft, and together they will make inspections of several of the large western military posts, with a view of making selections for the establishment of brigade posts.  
A French experimenter, named Vercler, has succeeded in keeping certain kinds of peonies more than three months in cold storage, with the flowers in fair preservation to the end of that period. Red and white China peonies, for some unknown reason, stood the long tests better than any other blossoms.  
James J. Hill is to turn literary critic. Recently he offered \$3,000 to farmers writing the best essays on agricultural subjects. The essays have been reviewed by Prof. Thomas Shaw and Prof. Hooverstadt. Mr. Hill, however, questioned that prizes be withheld and not finally awarded until he could peruse the essays.  
A group of several engineers and capitalists, headed by William O. Weber, of Boston, believe they have revolutionized the industrial system by a new device utilizing the power of the tides so as to manufacture compressed air. A plant is about to be erected at South Thomaston, Me., to demonstrate the value of this invention.  
Prof. Henry E. Armstrong, the distinguished London scientist, has joined Lord Kelvin in a protest against the proposition submitted to the British association that the production of helium from radium has established the fact of the evolution of one element into others. Prof. Armstrong says that no one has yet handled radium in sufficient quantities to be able to say precisely what it is.  
Almost at the same time two different inventors in different places have announced their success with electrical devices for seeing at a distance. They are J. B. Fowler and William H. Thompson. In Fowler's device four wires are required to accomplish the combined effect of distant vision and hearing. Details of the operation are withheld, however, on the plea of getting out a patent. Each inventor has adopted the name "TeleVue".  
California had some big calamities this year. She has also had big crops. Her mineral products alone have been exceptional, being valued at \$43,000,000, of which \$19,000,000 represented gold and \$9,000,000 petroleum. But her greatest wealth is in her grain and fruit, and the yield this year has been phenomenal. With such prosperity it will not take long for far more than counterbalance the ruin wrought at San Francisco, serious as was that calamity.  
Is there nothing which the mere regard is sacred? It has been a prevailing belief that the fresh-laid egg was the perfection of pure and healthful food. But here come some scientific disturbers of our peace of mind to warn us that the fresh-laid egg is dangerous—that it may have become inoculated with micro-organisms which are a menace to health. Really, this seems to be carrying things a little too far. If confidence in the integrity of the hen and the purity of newly-laid "hen fruit" be destroyed, to what may we pin our faith?  
Curiously sometimes proves fatal. A new railroad line was opened in Ecuador by an American company. To the natives the cars were objects of great interest, and one of them, ignorant of the mechanism, tampered with a brake, as a result of which the car ran away and was overturned and seven persons were killed. Guilelessness of that sort is too likely to have tragic consequences.  
When a girl falls in love she begins to read poetry and when a man falls in love he begins to figure on whether he can afford it.  
Ex-Bandit Raisuli has been appointed to command one division of the police force of Morocco. His name has for some time filled the law-abiding citizens with awe, and will now even up the score by striking terror to the hearts of the evil-doers.  
With England, France and Germany playing in a big league, it is probable that the czar's and Kaiser's games of diplomacy will not draw large crowds.

Kent Trevor came round the corner of the house whistling his latest acquisition in "ragtime," a fishing rod in his hand. He stopped expectantly at the back piazza steps, but seeing no one, called: "Mother!"  
"Yes, Kent, in just a minute," came a voice from the kitchen; and in about that time the owner of the voice, a sweet faced woman with a firm mouth, appeared.  
"I thought you were out here, mother, I only wanted to tell you that I would not be home to dinner, as John and I are going over to the Blue Pond. But you may expect a five pound trout for supper."  
His mother smiled. Kissing his hand to her he resumed his whistling and set off with a sturdy stride across the fields to meet his chum. Pride and affection showing plainly in her countenance, his mother watched him out of sight.  
As he left the fields and entered the road he was joined by his friend, John Fenton, a boy of his own age, whose face lacked the strength that was the predominant characteristic of Kent's, but had far more claim to beauty. They reached Blue Pond, a famous fishing place, in good time and proceeded to the business of the day.  
"I was just thinking, Kent," said John, "of the contrast between to-day and yesterday. To-day we are a couple of idle vagabonds, apparently absorbed in thoughts of angle worms and roach, with a possible trout later on as a lure; yesterday," and he threw out his chest and spoke in as deep a bass as he could command, "yesterday, we stood in the classic halls of Senoia high school and orated (at least you did) and received the plaudits of the admiring multitude, and incidentally our diplomas and the congratulations of our friends on being first and second honor men. Was yesterday a reality and to-day a dream, or vice versa?" Kent laughed, albeit a little soberly.  
"To me they are both realities and both a little saddening. It is no light matter to leave your childish days behind you and find yourself confronted with the great problem, What is my life to be? or rather, What am I to make of my life? for after all, we choose what it is to be. Have you thought that to-day is probably the last we will spend together in the old careless fashion? What are you going to do now that you have graduated from the high school?"  
"Father says I am to help him in the store for a few years, with a final view to partnership I suppose, as I am the only boy in the family. What are your plans?"  
"I am going to college."  
"P-h-e-w! I thought it was just all your mother could do to keep you in the high school until you graduated, and now you announce in the coolest manner and as a matter of course that you are going to college."  
"My plans are not perfected yet, but if you will not mention it I will tell you what I am thinking of. You know the people of Chetney have to come to Senoia, 15 miles, for their mail, and it is a great inconvenience to them. Judge Dent has been trying for a year to make arrangements to have the mail delivered there three times a week. He is about to succeed in this and I intend to apply for the position of mail carrier. It will only pay \$350 a year, but that will take me to college for one year. I can go and come the same day, and that will take but three days out of the week, and the rest of the time I can help with the farm work and relieve mother of a good deal of care. All my spare time I shall put in preparing to enter the junior class, and when I get through that I am going to make the money to take the senior year."  
"I must say you are gritty. But even if you get the place you surely cannot take the horse from the crops three days in a week or there will be no crops. It would take a lot of your wages to buy a horse; you haven't even a bicycle and you cannot walk 30 miles a day."  
"Buying a horse is not to be thought of. I have a plan, but I propose to keep that to myself yet awhile, at least until I can talk it over with Judge Dent. I am to see him about it to-morrow. Now let's get to fishing. I promised mother a five pound trout for supper."  
The next morning Kent had an interview with Judge Kent and when they parted the judge looked very much amused, while Kent's jaw looked square and determined; but there seemed to be an excellent understanding between them, for the judge clapped Kent on the shoulder and said: "You'll do, Kent. I hope your plan will succeed. It certainly deserves success."  
"Thank you!" Kent quietly responded. "I am sure it will succeed if I am allowed to put it to the test."  
When Kent returned to his home he was observed by his mother to be very busy with his tools under the woodshed, and afterwards spend several hours each day in a small but secluded piece of woods back of the house.  
In a short time, through Judge Dent's influence, the position of mail carrier was secured to Kent Trevor. Not only had John Fenton been exercised in mind as to the manner in which the mail would go to and from Chetney, but the entire village speculated upon the probability of Kent's doing this or that; but all agreed on one thing, that if Kent Trevor said he would take the mail back and forth he would do so, even if he had to crawl.  
At length the day came when he was to make his first trip. His appearance in the village as he called at the post office for his mail bag was the signal for such a shout as had not been heard in the rather sedate village of Senoia for many a day.  
"Where did you get your seven league boots?"  
"When did your legs grow so long?"

## DIRECTIONS FOR TEA COSY.

Useful and Ornamental Adjunct to the Table.  
Take four pieces of any dull colored silk measuring eight and one-half inches at the base, the half inch allowing for turnings, and cut into a dome shape 13 inches high.  
Work the front and back pieces with a Japanese inscription in gold thread, but the lettering must be padded that the gold will be very much raised when worked over.  
Cut the inside pieces the same shape, but an inch or so longer, to allow for a thick wadding lining.  
Pad each inside and outside piece. Insert a thick piece of cord to an inch in depth along the bottom to give the cosy the required firmness when standing.  
The inside wadding is caught to the lining by occasional stitches.  
After the four pieces are lined and wadded, they must be sewn together and the joins hidden by a flat silk cord, half an inch wider, which goes around the bottom and finishes at the top with four flat and one upstand loops.

To Cure Feathers.  
Collect as soon as possible after the plucking of the fowl. Pick out the large feathers and place the rest in a large pair of stout paper bags, and heat for several hours in the oven. During this time they should be frequently stirred and shaken. The heat destroys the eggs of insects and drives off the oily matter. It also stiffens the feathers, rendering them more elastic. When thoroughly cured by heat they should be cleansed as follows: Mix one pound quacklime with a gallon of water. When the lime is precipitated in a fine powder, pour off the clear lime water. Put the feathers in a tub and cover with the lime water to the depth of several inches. When thoroughly wet the feathers will sink down and should then be left in soak for three or four days. Rinse in several clean waters, spread on a sieve to drain between washings and rinses, then dry in mosquito netting bags in the sun. If one raises their own fowls, or buys their poultry alive they can easily keep themselves supplied with feathers for the many sofa pillows which are now in such demand as indispensable adjuncts to our comfort.

Two Ways to Cook Eggplant.  
Stuffed with Nuts—Roll the eggplant till tender; then cut into halves, scoop out the inside, chop it fine and add a cup of English walnuts or hickory nuts, a tablespoonful of bread crumbs, two well beaten eggs, salt and pepper. Mix well, fill the shell and bake until brown.  
With Cheese—Pare the eggplant and cut in thin slices; sprinkle with salt, and pile, with a weight on top. After an hour wash the slices in cold water and wipe dry; then dip into beaten eggs and crumbs and fry brown. Make a very large cup of white sauce, and put a layer of it into baking dish, then a layer of eggplant, then one of grated cheese, then sauce again, and so on. When the dish is full put crumbs and cheese on top and brown in the oven.



Mounted on Stilts of Great Height, quired no little moral courage to do the thing you have accomplished. Most boys would rather face a loaded gun than the ridicule you encountered to-day.

And I am no exception, sir; but I was determined to face it even as I would a loaded gun, and the anticipation was far worse than the reality. There was plenty of ridicule, but it was the good-natured article."  
"You have not yet told me how you ever came to think of such a thing."  
"I was reading lately of how the Scottish shepherds used enormous tall stilts in tending their flocks, both for the convenience of seeing a great distance and of getting over ground at a rapid rate. I then remembered that I was the champion still-walker among the boys of our village a few years ago, and as I had in view applying for the position that you have since so kindly secured for me, it occurred to me that if the practical use of stilts were feasible in Scotland it was equally so in America.  
The more I thought of it the more practical the idea seemed to me, and I determined to carry it out if I should be made carrier. I had to put in a good bit of practice to perfect myself sufficiently to undertake it, but I think I succeeded fairly, for I made the distance here to-day in marvelously short time."  
"Well, I admire your grit. Now there is another matter I want settled."  
And before Kent left Chetney it was arranged that on the days he brought the mail to Chetney he should remain with Judge Dent as long as possible, studying under his guidance to fit himself for the junior class in college.  
For a whole year Kent went back and forth on his stilts with the mail, and so well did he apply himself to his studies under the direction of Judge Dent that he easily entered the junior class, where he soon became a favorite with student and instructors, even as in the old days at Senoia high school.

Benny on the Mole.  
The mole is a small animal that lives just below the surface of the earth and raises wells on the ground when it desires to move from one spot to another. You catch a mole by digging for him, except that you generally don't get him. His forelegs consist of a pair of sharp claws. The mole is a smart animal and fond of roots. I know a boy who caught a mole after hunting for him three days and sold its skin for two cents, which he gave to the heathen, who are perishing and have no clothes. My Uncle George says a mole in the ground is worth two on the face.—Chicago Tribune.

At the Age of Forty.  
Smith—So you are celebrating the fortieth anniversary of your birth, eh? Jones—You have said it.  
Smith—Well, it has been said that a man at 40 is either a philosopher or a physician. Which are you?  
Jones—A philosopher, I guess. At least, I seem to feel under everlasting obligations to the chap who married the girl I was spoozy on at the age of 20.

To Clean Chamols Skin.  
Put six teaspoonfuls of household ammonia into a bowl with a quart of tepid water. Soak the chamols in this for one hour. Work it about with a spoon, pressing out as much as possible of the dirt. Then lift into a basin of tepid water and wash with the hands. Rinse well, and dry in the shade; then rub between the hands to soften.  
Arrowroot Biscuits.  
Sift together two cupfuls of arrowroot and one cupful of flour. Rub two-thirds of a cupful of butter into the flour and stir in gradually sufficient milk to make a stiff dough. Roll out into a thick sheet, beat again, repeat this process for five minutes. Roll out the last time about an inch thick, cut with a round cutter, brush with egg, and bake in a moderate oven.

Will Absorb Spilled Oil.  
If kerosene is spilled on carpets, books, or manuscripts, try removing it by sprinkling corn meal thickly over the article immediately. Renew frequently until the oil has been entirely absorbed.

## RAHAB OF JERICHO

A STORY OF THE CONQUEST OF CANAAN  
By the "Highway and Byway" Preacher  
(Copyright, 1906, by the author, W. H. Siders.)

Scripture Authority: Joshua, Chapter 2.

### SERMONETTE.

Rahab, the outcast, the woman of the town, has won a place among the heroes of faith in the eleventh of Hebrews. Paul in his enumeration of the thrilling how the harlot Rahab perished not with them that believed not, when she had received the spies with peace. And James, who emphasizes works as an evidence of a living faith, turns to this same incident and declares: "Also was not Rahab the harlot justified by her works, when she had received the messengers and had sent them out another way?"  
Thus then we see in this incident the flashing forth of a faith which lifts the sinner out of his sin and links him with the Creator, whose will it is that "none should perish, but all should come to a knowledge of the truth."  
Let us look first at the lessons of faith to be learned by this Old Testament incident, and then consider the marvelous mercy of God which could lift out of the degradation of heathenism and elevate to the exalted position of one of the ancestors of David and Jesus, for Rahab became the wife of Salmon, perhaps one of the spies whose life she had saved, and the mother of Boaz, the grandfather of Jesse, who was the father of David. See Matt. 1:5.  
There were perhaps three stages to the faith of Rahab. First, the awakening period, wherein the thought of a living but invisible God was allowed to expand under the growing knowledge of God's dealings with his people. Then there was the period of active, working faith, wherein we find the conviction bearing fruit in the outward life, and then there was the period of enduring faith, the faith that could wait for the consummation of that which the heart believed should come to pass.  
In reference to the first period of faith, that of the awakening of Rahab's heart to a consciousness of God, we can say briefly: There is in every human heart, even of the most benighted heathen, a hidden germ of belief in the true God. And just as the stories borne to Rahab of the strange people and their wonderful God called into life this germ, so as knowledge comes to every soul of the true God, this germ is quickened into life and, unless willfulness and the choosing of the evil rather than the good destroys the life of that germ, it will grow.  
We find here the beginnings of a faith which will lead to a transformed life, which marks the second period, as exemplified in Rahab's receiving the spies, even at the danger of her own life, for had the king known of her treachery, he would have made short shift of her. But Rahab's faith not only placed her on the side of God's people, but it called forth that sacrifice and devotion of which both Paul and James speak.  
And Rahab had that quality of faith which could endure. Perhaps the most severe testing which came to this woman was when the excitement of saving the lives of the spies over, and her own family gathered about her, she had to wait day after day, day after day, until the very walls crumbled about her and her habitation was swallowed up in the ruins. But faith just clung to the promise, the eye was kept steadfast on that scarlet cord, and at last faith earned its reward.  
And now, as to the marvelous mercy and grace of God as set forth in this incident of Rahab, we cannot do better than direct attention to the 27, 28 and 29th verses of the first chapter of First Corinthians.

WITH trembling eager fingers Rahab had tied the scarlet rope in her latticed window. It was out that window during the darkness of the night before that she had let down the two Hebrews, and she looked out across the plain towards the mountain, apprehensively, wondering if they had made good their escape.  
"That cord let these strangers down to safety," she said to herself, "and it is the pledge of my deliverance when they shall return. But I must hurry, for, oh! my mother and my father, and my brothers and sisters must be brought thither so that the scarlet thread shall give them shelter, even as it will me."  
And Rahab, giving one backward glance to be sure that the scarlet thread was securely tied, hastened forth.  
The day before these strangers had come. Every door in Jericho had been shut against them but hers. And, ah, she! What was she, but a despised outcast? And, of course, her door was always open for the coming of any stranger who might bring her gain. And she had received the strangers, but as she had listened to their story an awakening conscience spoke to her of something higher and better than she had ever known before.  
To be sure, stories of this Hebrew

people had reached Jericho, in fact there was a growing terror in the city as the alarming reports reached them of the victories and successes won by Israel. They had heard of the great God who was leading them out of Egypt, and the people of the city had wondered. But what could this God be, as compared to their god there in Jericho? They had asked themselves, and the people had turned with renewed fervor to serving their gods in the temple and performing their heathen oblations.  
But as Rahab had listened to the stories and had heard about this strange god a something had awakened in her darkened heart. She wondered if he was such a powerful God whether he could not be their God, too.  
And when the two Hebrew spies had taken refuge in her house, and the messengers of the king had come to search them out and slay them, she thought had seized her heart that if she could save them perhaps it would please this terrible God of the Hebrews and he would look with compassion upon even poor Rahab, the harlot.  
As she sped through the streets she noted the wild looks of alarm, the feverish haste, the armed guards on the walls, the tight shut gates, and she heard the whispered words of distress, of the terrible Hebrews and their more terrible God.  
But in her heart there rested a calm and peace as she thought of that scarlet cord floating from her window, but at its thought, her steps hastened, for she must get her father and mother and brethren with her in her house. But as she neared the old home, the door of which had been shut against her for many years now, since she had chosen her wayward course and had become a woman of the town, her heart quite failed her.  
"Would they receive her?" she questioned, nervously. "Would they hear her message?"  
Half timidly she approached the door and knocked a little, trembling knock, and then, finding that the door yielded to her touch, she pushed it open and entered.  
"What brings you thither, thou outcast?" bitterly cried the father, as his eyes fell upon her. "Was it not enough that thou shouldst bring reproach upon the name of thy family, but must thou add this thing that thou receivest the enemies of this city and this people? Begone!" he almost shouted.  
Rahab turned before the angry words, as though she would flee, but the memory of that scarlet cord in her window held her and made her turn. She looked into the angry, forbidding faces of her parents and brothers and sisters, who had gathered to talk over the common danger of the city. She saw there fear, and hate. And as they looked into her face they noted a new light in the eye, new lines of purpose in the face, and it held them until she could speak.  
"The scarlet thread in the window!" she cried. "It is our only hope. Come with me!"  
"Scarlet thread! Our only hope! Come with the! What? Has thy wickedness driven thee mad?" her parents cried.  
"Nay, I am not mad," she replied, "but the scarlet thread is the pledge of our deliverance. Come! oh, come! Delay not! For the God of these Hebrew strangers will give us protection if we get under the scarlet thread."  
And Rahab went on hurriedly to tell of the events of the day and night before. Of the story of the Hebrew spies, of the awakening of her heart to the thought of the true God who, though invisible, yet moved mightily in the affairs of his people.  
How strange it seemed to the parents and her brothers and sisters as they sat there and listened. Here was the outcast daughter and sister, the one whose name they had ceased to speak, and whose memory they sought to blot from their hearts, come back, not with a plea for help, but with a message of deliverance for them. What could it mean? That was not the old Rahab, the reckless Rahab, the Rahab of the abandoned spirit, which came to this woman when she was the excitement of saving the lives of the spies over, and her own family gathered about her, she had to wait day after day, day after day, until the very walls crumbled about her and her habitation was swallowed up in the ruins. But faith just clung to the promise, the eye was kept steadfast on that scarlet cord, and at last faith earned its reward.  
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## CRISIS OF GIRLHOOD

A TIME OF PAIN AND PERIL  
Miss Emma Cole Says that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has Saved Her Life and Made Her Well.



How many lives of beautiful girls have been sacrificed just as they were ripening into womanhood! Many irregularities or displacements have been developed at this important period, resulting in years of suffering!  
A mother should come to her child's aid at this critical time and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help to prepare the system for the coming change and start this trying period in a young girl's life without pain or irregularities.  
Miss Emma Cole of Tallahassee, Tenn., writes:  
Dear Mrs. Pinkham:  
I want to tell you that I am enjoying better health than I have for years, and I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.  
When fourteen years of age I suffered almost constant pain, and for two or three years I had soreness and pain in my side, headaches and was dizzy and nervous, and doctors all failed to help me.  
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended, and after taking it my health began to improve rapidly, and I think I saved my life. I generally hope my experience will be a help to other girls who are passing from girlhood to womanhood, for I know your Compound will do as much for them.  
If you know of any remedy advice ask her to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will receive free advice which will put her on the right road to a strong, healthy and happy womanhood.  
Mrs. Pinkham is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years has been advising sick women free of charge.

Diet of Americans.  
Die Woche, in a two-page article, tells its readers "what Americans eat," taking as a type the average New York business man. Hot cakes, quick lunch dishes, pie, Welsh rabbit, ice cream, grapefruit, oyster cocktails, pork and beans and many other purely American dishes, and ice water, are referred to as indigestion promoters. "All this," says the writer, "the American eats with relish. They are the dishes of the city and of the country. He balks at only four things: Frankfurt sausages, sauerkraut, butter, milk and limburger cheese—these he calls 'Dutch food'."  
Picquart's Army Nickname.  
Gen. Picquart was always so gentle in his manner while about his regimental duties that his nickname in the French army was *Georgette*.

## RHEUMATISM STAYS CURED

Mrs. Cots, Confined to Bed and in Constant Pain, Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.  
Rheumatism can be inherited and that fact proves it to be a disease of the blood. It is necessary, therefore, to treat it through the blood if a permanent cure is expected. External applications may give temporary relief from pain but as long as the poisonous acid is in the blood the pain will return, perhaps in a new place, but it will surely return.  
Mrs. Henry Cots, of West Cheshire, Conn., is the wife of the village blacksmith. "Several years ago," she says, "I was laid up with rheumatism in my feet, ankles and knees. I was in constant pain and some of the affected parts would swell so badly that I could not get about at all to attend to my household duties. There was one period of three weeks during which I was confined to the bed. My suffering was awful and the doctor's medicine did me no help."  
"One day a neighbor told me of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. After I had taken them a short time I was decidedly better and I thought, 'Why not try them?' Well, the better the cure was permanent."  
Remember Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do not act on the bowels. They reach the blood and restore shattered nerves. The tone up the stomach and restore impaired digestion, bring beautiful, refreshing sleep, give strength to the weak and make miserable, complaining people strong, hungry and energetic. They are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per bottle, boxes \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve all the other ailments of the bowels, such as Constipation, Bloating, Flatulence, Indigestion, Acid Eructation, and Headache. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Vomiting, Stomach Pain, Biliousness, and all the other ailments of the Bowels. Get the Little Pills. They will do you good. Each box contains 25 Pills. Price 10 Cents. Sold everywhere.

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**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

A Positive **CATARH** CURE  
Ely's Cream Balm  
It cleanses, soothes and protects the diseased membrane. It cures Catarrh, and drives away a Cold. It relieves the Head, Quins, Sore Throat, Ears, Eyes, and Sore Lungs. It cures Hay Fever, Itch, and Swell. Full size 25 cents, by mail; Trial Size 10 cents, by mail. Ely Brothers, 50 Warren Street, New York.