

# The Realm of Friendship

"Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you."—John 15:14

WHAT a title to have! In that imperial day when the title was first conferred, when honors were lavishly bestowed and ostentatiously worn, was there any honor to compare with this? And, in our own time, what can we place by its side? All parchments, and diplomas, and dignities are the mere flummery of the hour compared with this, which shines amid all the tempestuous vagaries of circumstance and is independent of popular whim and caprice. "My friends!" What a biography, and what a glorious epitaph!

What is the path which leads to this friendship? "Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you." Let us quietly think what this condition implies. First of all, it implies an exploration. A man who wishes to be a friend of the Saviour must diligently consult his will. What says the Master of his word? If I would be in his intimate circle, I must "meditate in his law day and night." This will give me principles, which will illumine the mind, and exercise the judgment, and make me sensitive to his approach. And what says my Master in the conscience? I must steadily consult its guidance, as being that of a "lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path."

Thus must I be an explorer in the King's desires, and I must seek for him as for hidden treasure. In the second place, it implies painstaking discrimination. I do not always find that the will of the Lord becomes clear and obtrusive in a moment. The balance does not tilt violently and make it immediately clear where the weight of revelation falls. More frequently the balance seems to turn with a hair, and I have to watch most scrupulously, to recognize the turning. Now and again the case is so clear that my jury can give a verdict without leaving the box. At other times the jury retires to consider its verdict, and judgment is temporarily stayed. Now, it is in these emergencies, when I have to exercise delicate discrimination, that I find moral discipline and moral growth. My Lord puts this responsibility upon me in order that I may be exercised in spiritual discernment, and may become more and more sensitive in the perception of his will. And still a third thing is implied, and that is a determined approbation. Once I know the will, I must walk in it clear before me. I must walk in it with unwavering and unhesitating decision. Once I know the King's commandments, I must come to create every power to chivalrous obedience. And now I can bring this reasoning to bear upon the great words of my Lord. He graciously tells me that if I thus seek to do his will, the very obedience will be instrumental in the creation of vital ties of friendship between the soul and him. It is not merely that my obedience is labeled friendship; it is that obedience creates friendship, generating those wonderful intimacies which are the richest and sublimest of the soul.

**Intimacy Must Be Vital.**  
Now let us glance at some of the primary characteristics of friendship, in order that we may see something of the fair realm in which our souls may find an entrance in the home. Let us survey some of the outstanding things which are significant of excellent friendship. First of all, there are kindred tastes. "Can two walk together except they be agreed?" There must be some identity of inclination if the intimacy is to be one of vital union. There is enough similarity among the Lake school of poets to enable them to come together and sit at the common feast. And yet, even in this intimate school there are wide differences in the scale of friendship. The fellowship of Wordsworth and De Quincey might be placed in the outer circle of associates; that of Wordsworth and Coleridge comes much nearer the center; that of Wordsworth and Dorothy Wordsworth dwells in the innermost heart. Their tastes were so akin that the two beings almost constituted one soul. And so it is with the friends of the Lord. By a sacred obedience we are introduced into the innermost realm of fellowship, where we feast upon common delights, and drink of the river of his pleasures.

And surely another characteristic of friendship is the readiness of one friend to catch the other's point of view. It is quite possible to do this with an author with whom we have had intimate communion. We can become so familiar with his mental attitude, with his spiritual pose, that we can tell in any new set of circumstances how he will confront them. And so it is with a personal friend; and so it is with the friends of the Lord. By a sacred obedience we are introduced into the innermost realm of fellowship, where we feast upon common delights, and drink of the river of his pleasures.

**God's Light and Leading.**  
If a man expects to be led of God he must at least be willing to turn aside from paths in which he knows God could never lead him. A man cannot deliberately follow a wrong course in one thing and expect to have clear light as to God's leading in other things. He must take his choice between his own will and God's; for God's will is not made as clear as it might be to the man who prefers in some cases to follow his own will. When one learns this plain lesson he has far fewer problems of guidance and he steps out with a stride that means confidence in the Way. Until he learns that lesson his footing can never be sure.

**Foolish Pleading.**  
It is wholly a vain endeavor to hope to find goodness by negation. Yet it is the easiest thing in the world, without even giving voice to the foolish prayer, "O, to be nothing," to answer practically the prayer for yourself. The strange thing is that those people who try most successfully to give themselves away on any altar or in any cause.

**Attributes of Religion.**  
If there is one thing of which a man might well be ashamed it is the loss of the spirit and ideals of religion in his life. Those characteristics which mark the trained, educated, ordered, educated life are the attributes of religion. There is no fullness of life, no mastery of the spirit, no conquest of the art of living without this.

souls made better by his unconscious presence. Nor are we dealing with the influence of some radiant spirit in the world of spirits who is absolutely noncognizant of these and us. If I can be his friend, he can be my friend, and out from my great companion there is an intelligent radiation of personal energy directed to me and to thee and to all who seek to do his will.

And what will be the issues of a friendship like this? Let me quote a very beautiful paragraph from Prof. Raleigh's great book on Wordsworth: "To know him is to learn courage; to walk with him is to feel the visitings of a larger, purer air, and the peace of an unfathomable sky." I dare to take these words and reverently apply them in infinitely richer significance to the friendship of the soul with the Lord.

**Working with Him.**  
"To know him is to learn courage." Ay, Christ's friends are very brave. "When they saw the boldness of Peter." That chivalrous soul was one of the Lord's creations. The friends of the Master have courage to plan, and to do, and to dare, and to die! "Perfect love casteth out fear," it departs like a fearsome specter hurrying away in the bright light of the morning.

"To walk with him is to feel the visitings of a larger, purer air." Does not this suggest the opening of a window and letting in the breath of boundless moors? There is nothing small and petty and confined about the friends of the Master. They are inclusive in thought, broad in sympathy, and generous in service. "Thou hast set my feet in a large place."

**FAITH THE GREAT NECESSITY**  
Without That Power Is It Impossible to Please God or to Move Men.  
Faith is that power in man which dreams and sees visions. It is a kind of spiritual imagination that sights afar a promised land of blessing, as sailors from the crossroads of barques far out on the ocean discern in the distance the faint outline of a shore to which they are homeward bound. Faith lends inspiration to life, and breathes into humanity the spirit of hopefulness. Without faith it is impossible either to please God or to move men.

But this faith which does wonders in human history is no merely imaginative or speculative faculty. The test of all true faith is that it be found at work, from the noonday to the eve of life, until the Master comes to reckon with the laborers and to promote to higher usefulness all faithful toilers. Life at the longest is but a brief span, and its significance is thereby seen to be the greater. If there is so little time, and so much to do in that time, how heavy is human responsibility. The only force or faculty that is equal to this strain of duty-doing is the grace of faith. Man, when he labors alone, in his own supposed strength, is a lamentable failure, but when he works with God, inspired by faith in the Highest, he works calmly, courageously, efficiently, and with permanency of results.

**Glorification of the Commonplace.**  
The Gospels are filled with the glorification of the commonplace. Not only does the Lord set about the conquest of the world in ways which seem at first wonderfully quiet and ineffective, making friends with fishermen and preaching his great sermons to small congregations, but he chooses for his assistants and successors 12 men, among whom not one is rich, not one is influential, not one is possessed of administrative ability, and only one or two rise at all above the common level. They are commonplace men. And when we read about them in the Gospels and in the Acts we find them doing commonplace things. But they transformed the world. The Lord selected 12 plain citizens, 12 men out of the king's highway, and they transformed the world. They appealed to the common man; they showed him how to understand and to accomplish, and to glorify the common task.—Rev. George Hodges.

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## CARE OF MATTRESS

### WHAT TO DO WHEN SAGGING HAS BEGUN.

Simple Treatment Will Restore Article to Its Former Effectiveness—When the Feather Mattress Is Indispensable.

**Sagging Mattress.**—Even a half mattress of extra quality and workmanship will sag after much use. A better recourse than frequently turning your mattress when you begin to "lie hollow" is to rip open the center, draw out the tuft strings, and fold back enough of the ticking so that the top may be thoroughly loosened up. The opening may be sewed up by hand, so that you will have no difficulty in repeating the process at some future time. Mattresses too much worn for ordinary use come handy in making box couches. A number of single three-inch steel springs fastened on the top and half a width of a bed mattress laid upon it will make a yielding surface. The whole may be covered with corduroy or tapestry at a small outlay and the result is a piece of furniture that is really worth while. If you will construct it in such a way that the top may be raised like a lid it will be doubly convenient.

**Feather Mattress.**—In these days of modern hygienic regime what a sore trial presents itself to some of the elderly members of the family who absolutely refuse to part with the feather bed. Even with a poor mattress—made of strong materials, of course—the following plan, born of a wide experience, has worked admirably: Distribute feathers as evenly as possible and, using a sheet not too large but of strong material, such as unbleached muslin, pin with medium sized safety pins closely and firmly to the mattress along one side and end, then the other side and end respectively should be tightly drawn and snugly pinned. Over this the rubber sheet may be placed and the new firm bed "made up" with sheets, etc., in the regular way. If properly done the feathers will not need stirring for some time. Even the bed of a "helpless" patient may be treated in this fashion without removing the patient, requiring, of course, some skill in "knowing how" to make up one side at a time and in "rolling the patient over" to complete the work.

**Cream Candies.**  
Beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth, add five tablespoonsful of cold water and flavor to the taste. Stir a little and put in confectioners' sugar until stiff enough to mix, and work it into a dough like bread. The proportion of one white of an egg and one and one-half tablespoonsful cream or water and half pound of sugar are about right. Mold this in any desired form and let it harden a few hours. Kneading a little improves this candy.

**Delicious Snow-Cake.**  
One pound of arrowroot, one fourth pound of powdered white sugar, half a pound of butter, the whites of six eggs, and flavoring to taste; almond, vanilla or lemon. Beat the butter to a cream; stir the sugar and arrowroot gradually, at the same time beating the mixture; whisk the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth; add them to the other ingredients and beat well for 20 minutes. Flavor, pour the cake into a buttered mold of tin, and bake in a moderate oven from one to one and one-half hours. This is a genuine Scotch recipe.—Delineator.

**Steamed Brown Bread.**  
One and a half cupsful of corn meal, one and a half cupsful graham flour, one and a half cupsful of milk, three-fourths of a cup of molasses, one teaspoonful salt, one teaspoonful of soda. Mix the corn meal and graham flour, add milk to molasses, and dissolve material, and mix all together; turn soda in hot water; next add the dry ingredients, mix well, and steam three hours, then put in the oven 15 minutes; dry off the top. If steamed in one pound baking powder can two hours will be sufficient.

**Carbonate of Halibut.**  
Take the skin from a large slice of halibut and cut into pieces three inches square. Melt one-third cup of butter, add a level teaspoon of salt, a saltspoon of pepper and a few drops of onion juice. Beat one egg with a tablespoon of cold water. Dip the pieces of fish into the butter, then into the egg, and roll in fine crumbs. Place in the baking pan and pour the remainder of the seasoned butter round the fish. Set in a quick oven for 10 minutes; serve with a sauce.

**Sandwiches for Afternoon Teas.**  
For afternoon teas try orange marmalade, pecan nuts and cream cheese mixed thoroughly and spread between thin slices of white bread slightly buttered. These should be made into long, narrow sandwiches. Also make baking powder biscuits the size of half a dollar, and when cold split them and spread with a mayonnaise mixed with minced celery and stuffed olives.

**Quick Rice and Tomato Sauce.**  
Have three quarts of water at a hard boil; throw into it slowly one-half cup of rice. In 20 minutes pour the rice into a colander, dash cold water over it and stand it in the oven. Heat a pint of tomato soup and when the rice has drained for a few minutes turn it into a dish, salt it to taste, dot with butter and pour over it the hot and seasoned soup.

**Colonial Gingerbread.**  
One cup molasses, half cup butter, half cup sugar, one level dessert spoon of soda in one cup boiling water. Mix all together and let it cool. Then add one cup chopped walnuts, one cup raisins, one teaspoon cinnamon, one teaspoon ginger, little salt, two and a half cups flour, two eggs beaten in last.

## FAME AND FORTUNE OFFERED

### Rich Prize for Man Who Discovers the Long-Sought Cure for Tuberculosis.

Dr. George W. Bloomer of Yale university, acting as spokesman for an anonymous giver, has announced that a prize of \$100,000 has been set aside, to be awarded to the first person anywhere in the world who discovers a cure for tuberculosis. The gift is unconditional as to time, place, or kind of cure, the only real condition being that the new cure must have been in constant use at least five years, and that the promoter of the cure convince the investigating board of the merits of his discovery.

A large number of physicians have been working for years to perfect vaccine, or anti-toxin for tuberculosis, or to find some agent, such as tuberculin, which will assist in the cure of the disease. Thus far, the experiments have not furnished a product which will either absolutely cure or prevent consumption, or render the patient immune against the disease. Many of these serums have proved effective in increasing the resistance of the patient and thus helping in the cure, but no scientist of repute to-day claims to have discovered a tuberculin which will produce a cure without the combined aid of fresh air, rest and wholesome food.

## BOY TORTURED BY ECZEMA

"When my boy was six years old, he suffered terribly with eczema. He could neither sit still nor lie quietly in bed, for the itching was dreadful. He would irritate spots by scratching with his nails and that only made them worse. A doctor treated him and we tried almost everything, but the eczema seemed to spread. It started in a small place on the lower extremities and spread for two years until it very nearly covered the back part of his leg to the knee.

"Finally I got Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills and gave them according to directions. I used them in the morning and that evening, before I put my boy to bed, I used them again and the improvement even in those few hours was surprising, the inflammation seemed to be so much less. I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, the same of the Pills and the Soap and my boy was cured. My son is now in his seventeenth year and he has never had a return of the eczema.

"I took care of a friend's child that had eczema on its face and limbs and I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They acted on the child just as they did on my son and it has never returned. I would recommend the Cuticura Remedies to anyone. Mrs. A. J. Cochran, 1823 Columbia Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 20, 1909."

**Slight Misunderstanding.**  
Mickey's mother visited a young school teacher on the East side the other day, says the New York Sun. As nearly as she could make out from the mother's splutterings the teacher had been calling Mickey "names that no lady would use and no decent mother would stand for." The teacher thought hard, but could recollect no time when she had given way to an impulse to call Mickey dreadful names.

"Sure but you did," insisted the mother. "I don't know what you meant by it, but scurvy elephant is no nice name to call a boy. That's what he said you called him, a scurvy elephant."

"Scurvy elephant. No," said the teacher in a relieved voice, "I didn't call Mike a scurvy elephant. I called him a disturbing element, and I reiterate my statement."

Mickey's mother went home partially satisfied, but not quite sure that the teacher hadn't been calling her names, too.

**For Celebrities.**  
I once visited a very rough boom town in Oregon, near Cottage Grove. In the leading saloon a man in a red shirt said to me:

"You wanter carry yourself almighty straight in these parts, stranger. Go wrong the least mite and, by crinuss, we'll lynch ye as quick as look at ye."

"Would you lynch me," I asked, "if I killed a dog?"

"Would we?" he snorted. "Why, stranger, we've lynched fellers here for killin' Chinamen!"

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**The Difference.**  
Wife—John, couldn't you let me have a little money this morning?  
Rattlehead's is advertising six puffs for a dollar.

Hub—Great Scott! And we men can get 60 delicious puffs for ten cents.

**Cruel.**  
"Isn't that a good joke? It's my own."

"Great Scott! are you so old as that?"—Lippincott's.

**For Headache Try Hicks' Capudine.**  
Whether from Colds, Heat, Stomach or Nervous troubles, the aches are speedily relieved by Capudine. Liquid, Pleasant to take—Effects Immediately. 10, 25 and 50c at Drug Stores.

Don't be common. It's the uncommon man who causes the world to sit up and take notice.

**PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.**  
PAIN OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days of mosty treatment. See.

## AND SHE'S NOT THE FIRST.



"What would you do if you caught your husband flirting?"

"Why, my dear, that's just the way I did catch him!"

**Easily Explained.**  
Mr. Swainson is a powerful preacher, but is never above leaving his sermons with humor.

A good story he tells concerns a visit once paid to the cottage of one of his parishioners. It was early spring and for a long time he sat by the window with the woman's little girl.

"In looking out," he remarked to the child, "do you notice how bright is the green of the leaves and grass?"

The little girl nodded.

"Now tell me why does it appear so much brighter at this time?" Mr. Swainson asked.

"Cos," was the unexpected reply, "ma's just washed the window and you can see out better."

**His Little Mistake.**  
They stood beneath the stars, silent as the heart-beats of the night, looking into the diamond-studded shirt-front of the sky.

"Is that Mars?" he whispered, as he slipped his arm round her taper waist, and gazed upon a glittering orb in the distant blue.

"No, it isn't," she exclaimed, jolting away; "it's mine; and if you think you are hugging mother, I can tell you that you are very much mistaken."

The matter was amicably adjusted before anything serious resulted.—Exchange.

**A Pessimistic View.**  
Among the patients in a certain hospital of Harrisburg there was recently one disposed to take a dark view of his chances for recovery.

"Cheer up, old man!" admonished the youthful medico attached to the ward wherein the patient lay. "Your symptoms are identical with those of my own case four years ago. I was just as sick as you are. Look at me now!"

The patient ran his eyes over the physician's stalwart frame. "What doctor did you have?" he finally asked, feebly.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

**Charity by Proxy.**  
There is an Oregon statesman who is very prudent with his money. He rarely spends anything if he can get some one else to do the spending for him. One morning he was walking down the street with a friend and they met a beggar who had a tale of woe that was amazing. The statesman listened and asked some questions. Then he turned to his friend and said: "John, this man's story affects me greatly. Give him a quarter."—Life.

**Her Mistake.**  
A lady overtook a little girl of her acquaintance on her way to school. "Do you like decimals, my dear?" she asked.

Now the little girl had not gone very far in her arithmetic and she was unfamiliar with the word decimals. She shrank from acknowledging her ignorance, so, after a minute, she stammered: "Yes'm, I like them pretty well, but not as well as peaches."

**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 him.

WALDO, KENNAN & MARTIN, 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.

**One Idea of Economy.**  
"What do you mean when you tell the people they ought to economize?"

"I mean," said Mr. Dustin Stax, "that they ought to go slow in patronizing most business enterprises in order that they may have more money to spend with mine."—Washington Star.

**This Will Interest Mothers.**  
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, cure Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. They break up colic in 24 hours. Pleasant to take, and harmless as milk. They never fail. At all Druggists. See Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Oimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

**Reason Enough.**  
"His feelings are greatly hurt since he lost his job."

"No wonder he's hurt. He fell from a high position."

**BAKING, HACKING, RANFING COUGH**  
can be broken up quickly by Allen's Lung Balsam. This reliable remedy has been sold for over 40 years. Ask your druggist about it.

There's a difference between dignity and pomposity, but some people don't seem to be able to realize it.

When you can't tell the truth, don't tell anything.

**Very Funny.**  
Boroughs—Mr. Merchant's out, you say? Why, he had an appointment with me here. That's very funny.

New Office Boy—Yes, sir; I guess he thought it was, too. Any ways he was laughin' when he went out.—Catholic Standard and Times.

## PREFERRED WALK ON STREET

### American Tourist Indignant at Seemingly Imputation That He Had Feline Proclivities.

Senator Depew was asked by a reporter as he was having his luggage examined last month, if he had brought any stories back from Europe.

The senator laughed and replied: "Well, in the smoking-room of the ship I heard an interesting thing about a Montanan in Chester. Chester, you know, is called 'The horse walls, on which you could drive a horse, are famous. You can circle the town on them."

"But the Montanan knew nothing about Chester. He had only arrived in Liverpool that afternoon. And as soon as he finished his quaint dinner, he said to the waiter in the quaint Chester inn:

"What is the best way for me to amuse myself here for an hour or two before bedtime?"

"Well, sir," said the waiter, "it's a fine evening, the moon is full, and I think you'd find a stroll on the walls most enjoyable."

"The Montanan, ignorant of the popular promenade upon the wide walls of Chester, thought he was being gayer. He frowned at the waiter and said bitterly:

"What do you take me for? A tom cat?"

**Coals of Fire.**  
One Christmas evening a Sunday school pupil appeared at church, only to be surrounded immediately by a number of deriding playmates.

"She's wearing her sister's coat!" cried one.

"And she's got her brother's gloves on!" said another.

"Yes," was the retort that turned the tide of ridicule, "and I came with my mother's blessing."—Judge.

**Provided for Newsboys.**  
Mrs. William Waldorf Astor provided in her will that the newsboys of New York should have a Thanksgiving dinner, as they have had at the expense of the Astor family for half a century. This year at least 2,000 newsboys were on hand, the afternoon papers having suspended work, thus giving the little fellows a holiday.

**Financial.**  
Stella—Isn't Mabel going to marry the duke?

Bella—No; he rejected the budget.

**Quick as Wink.**  
If your eyes ache with a smarting, burning sensation use PRITZ'S EYE SALVE. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

The people who have the greatest opinions of themselves are frequently the poorest judges of human nature.

**HEAD, BACK AND LEG ACHES**  
Ache all over? Throat sore, with chills? This is La Grippe. Perry Davis' Painkiller will break it up if taken promptly. All dealers, 25c, 50c and 1.00 bottles.

A pessimist by any other name would be a fault-finder just the same.

**"ONLY ONE" BROMO QUININE.**  
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GILLET, and the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. See.

Remember that a sound argument doesn't mean loud talk.

**WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN**  
Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as sacredly confidential. Many sensitive modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands of cases of the worst of these.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Some unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trade with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.



Some fertilizer manufacturers may tell you that they will sell you potash cheaper than we will. We are offering carloads for cash direct from the German mines to the buyer at the lowest price ever quoted. If any one offers it to you for less than our price, before accepting his offer be sure that the manufacturer signs a contract with you absolutely guaranteeing delivery of potash salts and not some substitute in the shape of such POTASH PAYS to you do so.

For particulars and prices write to GERMAN KALI WORKS, Continental Bldg., Baltimore

**HAMLINS' WIZARD OIL** GREAT FOR PAIN  
THE OIL THAT PENETRATES

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES**  
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all colors. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without fading apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

**BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES**  
Save the voice in all kinds of weather. Singers and public speakers find them invaluable for clearing the voice. There is nothing so effective for Croup, Hoarseness and Coughs. Fifty years' reputation. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per box. Samples mailed on request.

JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.

A Clean Face Will be a Habit NO STROPPING NO HONING  
Gillette  
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

GENUINE, must bear signature:

*W. D. Wood*

## AN ITCHING SKIN

Is about the most troublesome thing there is. You know it if you've ever had any kind of skin trouble. But they all give way, disappear every last one, every pimply, scaly, eruptive kind of disease of the skin—when you treat them to a box of

## HUNT'S CURE

well rubbed in. Nothing like it to make the skin healthy and smooth. Get one at drug store, or tick or pain. Price in 50 cents a box, and one box is guaranteed to cure any one case or you GET YOUR MONEY BACK.

Ask Druggist for Hunt's Cure

A. S. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas.

## No Matter

what Liver or Bowel medicine you are using, stop it now. Get a 100 box—week's treatment—of CASCARETS today from your druggist and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made to work, and your bowels move every day. There's a new life in every box. CASCARETS are nature's helper. You will see the difference!

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

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