Glorious Hair Grown Free

A Wonderful Preparation Which Turns Back the Hand of Time—Makes the Old Young and the Young Beautiful.

Free Samples of the Greatest Hair Tonic on Earth Distributed by a Well-Known Medical Institute.
NO ROOM LEFT FOR DOUBT.

We can cure you of baldness, hair falling, scanty partings, all diseases of the scalp, stop hair falling and restore gray and faded hair to its original color.

We don't want you to take our word for this. We will prove it to you AT OUR OWN EXPENSE.

A FREE PACKAGE of our wonderful treatment will get your case under control and make you happy.

Our remedy is NOT A DYE nor a hair coloring, but a marvelous and natural Hair Food. You cannot make a mistake in trying it, for we ship it to you prepaid at our own expense, and do not ask you for a cent of money unless you feel justified by results.

It makes not the slightest difference to us how long you have had your trouble. We will go to the roots of it and cure it.

Think just for a moment what this means! Think what it promises for those who have lost, or who are losing, the glorious tresses of youth!

We will restore your hair, make it long and strong, make it as you wish it to be, and give you more satisfaction than you have ever before experienced. Do not be disheartened because you have used other hair remedies without results. Be just to yourself and to us. Our remedy will make you happy. What it has done for others it will do for you.

We ask you in all kindness to write to us and we will send you by return mail, at our own expense, a full trial treatment of the Greatest Hair Grower on earth. We will also send you our interesting booklet of advice and hundreds of testimonials from delighted patients, giving their experiences for the benefit of others who have become discouraged. You will never regret answering this announcement, for it means much to you, more than you can imagine.

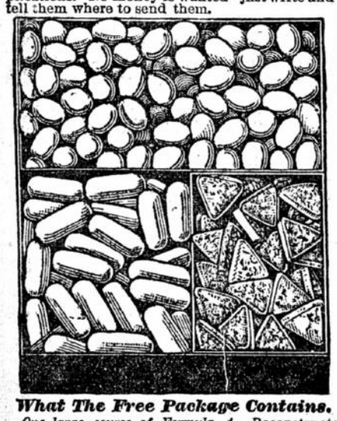
If you want beautiful hair, if your hair is getting so that you look aged or your personal appearance is disparaged, write to us for help. We are an Incorporated Company, not a private concern. We want you and your friends, to know what we can do, and how we do it. Send today, and do not put it off. You will be delighted with what we send you, and it costs you nothing. Address in full, enclosing 2c stamp for reply. LORRIMER MEDICAL INSTITUTE, Incorporated, Dept. 2141, 118-120 North Paca street, Baltimore, Md.

A New Cure For The— Kidneys,

BLADDER, RHEUMATISM, Bright's Disease, Dropsy, Gravel, Backache, General Weakness, Nervous, Urinary, Liver and Stomach Troubles.

3 Remedies Free.

The Pape Medicine Co. will send by prepaid mail, to any sufferer, *whether man or woman*, a complete test course of their three new remedies that relieve and cure all forms of Kidney, Bladder, Urinary Diseases, Rheumatism and their complications. No money is wanted—just write and tell them where to send them.



What The Free Package Contains.

One large course of Formula A.—Reconstructs the broken-up tissue, cleanses all the pores, builds up and strengthens the weak and feeble Kidneys, re-establishing complete, natural, healthy function.

One large course of Formula B.—Strains out of the blood and system uric acid and other kidney poison, *the cause of Rheumatism.* Urine is neutralized. Mucous, catarrhal accumulation passes off and out. The Bladder is healed, inflammation and irritation subside. Retention, Frequency (especially at night), painful and all urinary difficulties are permanently overcome. Gravel and granular deposits are dissolved, the urinary passages are restored to a healthy condition.

And a large course of Formula C—to immediately arrest the undermining consequent upon Kidney Diseases. Regulates the Liver, Stomach and digestion, relaxes constipated Bowels, purifies the Blood, nourishes tissue, bone, muscle and spine. Aches and pains are readily relieved. Is unfailing in toning the general system. Infuses life and vigor into every vital organ and strength all over the entire body. This is as exhaustive, thorough and complete treatment as was ever formulated for the cure of these destructive diseases. *There is not one sufferer in the whole world who can afford to leave these remedies untried.* Write to the PAPE MEDICINE CO., 125 E. 4th St., Cincinnati, O., telling where to send them, and the complete test course of each of the Formulæ A, B and C, will be forwarded by prepaid mail without one cent of expense to you.

DR. WYATT

My success as a physician is due entirely to my curative system which is in accord with Nature's own methods and is exclusively my own individual system.

I have cured hundreds of sick and discouraged men and women during my thirty-five years of practice who are now well and happy.

When you call at my office where I have been located for 20 years you see Dr. Wyatt himself; no managers, students nor assistants connected with my offices or business. My standing as a skilful physician guarantees you the best known treatment—treatment that will cure you.

SPECIAL DISEASES.

I cure special diseases of both sexes. My special home treatment is convenient to use, and I can treat most cases very successfully at your home.

If you are suffering from any blood, skin or wasting diseases, I want you to write me and receive free advice. You will trust me with your case and soon be well and happy.

List of questions and all letters sent in plain envelopes securely sealed.

Office hours, 9 a.m. to 8 p.m. Sundays, 10 a.m. to 12 m.

Address: DR. JNO. D. WYATT, Suite 3, 4 and 5, 230 Hennepin Av, Minneapolis.

The use of Journal want ads will be a most substantial aid to you in pushing your business. Only 1c a word.

HUDSON'S BAY COMPANY IS MANNED BY SHREWD SCOTS

Coming From the Bleak Highland Glens of Scotland, They Thrive in the Fastnesses of the Canadian Northwest—Edmonton the Greatest Primary Fur Market in World.

Special Correspondence Boston Transcript.

In the city of Winnipeg is a department store covering a block. There you can buy a lady's handkerchief with real Valenciennes trimmings for $7. In the show window are displayed dress goods from Paris, marked at $4 a yard. You can buy there a sparking plug for a 1905 model automobile. If that store were set down on Washington street in Boston, there would be nothing conspicuous to distinguish it from White's. In size, in the taste of its windows and counters, in the quantity and quality and variety of its wares, it is much the same as any department store in the largest eastern cities.

Now the remarkable thing is—not that Winnipeg should have such a store, for Winnipeg has assumed metropolitan proportions, and a metropolitan store is no anomaly. But over that store waves a British flag, and in the red field of the flag are the letters "H. B. C." That is the first acquaintance of a westbound traveler with the Hudson's Bay company—a traveler who conceived of this ancient corporation as a company which maintains thruout the Arctic and sub-Arctic regions a score or so of little old log trading posts where the company's agents barter muskets and powder and sugar and salt to the Indians in exchange for skins and furs. And for the first two hundred years of the ancient company's history, that conception was, roughly, the correct one; for the odd years that have elapsed since the company passed its bicentennial, since it began to see its fur-producing territory of primeval forest constantly shrinking before the advancing edge of settlement, that department store in Winnipeg has represented the principal business of the company. In all the towns of western Canada, in Regina, in Prince Albert, in Calgary, in all the little villages and settlements, the principal store does business under the flag of the Hudson's Bay company and is a duplicate, proportioned to the size of the town, of that department store at Winnipeg.

This is a very picturesque and interesting thing from many points of view. It is precisely as if the corporate successors and descendants of William Penn and his associates were running John Wanamaker's store in Philadelphia, as if the Massachusetts Bay company were selling groceries and provisions where S. S. Pierce's is, with branches at Lowell, Lawrence, Springfield and Worcester. All these companies, including the Virginia company, the Calverts and Oglethorpe, and even the East India company and Clive and Hastings were chartered in the same era—the full name of the company smacks of Elizabeth and Charles—"the governor and company of merchant adventurers trading with Hudson's Bay." And all these companies were chartered for the same purpose—to exploit the natural resources of a great territory. Of them all, the Hudson's Bay company alone, I think, survives. There is probably not in history an example to match it, of corporate vitality and longevity. Adaptability is the price of life thru changing ages and altered environment, and this company owes its existence to the policy exemplified in Winnipeg, where the company's store has kept pace with the community's needs from the time when it was a palisaded bastioned frontier fortress of half a dozen families thruout every phase of its growth to a splendid city with needs as complex and varied as London's.

The Thrifty Scot.

One other element, I think, should be noted as contributing to this unique corporate success. Thruout its whole personnel, from the humblest young clerk to the high commissioner in London, the company is, and always has been manned almost exclusively by Scotchmen. In Glasgow and Edinburgh one fails to find Jewish merchants because the Scotch is the one race which can outdo the Jew in barter. For business acumen, combined with thrift and impeccable probity, the Scot is unequaled, and by virtue thereof the Scotch seem destined, here in Canada at least, to inherit the earth. The directory of the company's officers and servants contains more pages of Macs than of all the other letters combined—McDonald, McKenzie, McTavish and the like. In the early days the officers of the company discovered there was just one race that could endure the isolation, the privations and the rigors of life in the wilderness posts—natives of the cold Highland glens, where climate and environment is not unlike that of northern Canada; youths of iron constitution, toughened by generations of unkind environment. These early recruits have been joined by brothers and nephews and grandnephews to the tenth generation. When these youths in the wilderness reached the age when young men begin to have ideas of wife and home, they turned, in the lack of women of their own kind, to the Indian women about them. In Canada today there are scores of half-breeds with good old Highland names. And these form a class distinct from the French halfbreeds. The Scotchman, with his hard, unyielding character, raised his Indian wife to his own level, the more pliant Frenchman sunk to the Indian level. And to the Scotchman's credit be it said, that as he rose in the company's service and in social and commercial importance, he stuck to his marriage vow with Presbyterian fidelity to a religious covenant. In London today there is a member of the British peerage, with wealth and honor won thru twoscore years of service in the Hudson's Bay company, who goes to the most exclusive functions in the British capital, accompanied by his wife, a full-blooded Cree squaw.

Primary Fur Market.

But if the company has added the department store to its functions it has not lost its old business. It is still the greatest fur trader in the world, altho it no longer has a monopoly, and about half the fur business in Canada is now done by independent traders. Just as Minneapolis is the greatest primary wheat market in the world, so is this city of Edmonton the greatest primary fur market in the world—primary in both cases signifying the market where the actual producer sells to the trader. Yesterday three creaking, groaning wagons, piled high with odorous skins, rolled into Edmonton. They had come ninety miles overland from Athabasca Landing, a little port on the Athabasca river, to which canoes and barges from all over Arctic Canada had brought last winter's catch. The three wagon-loads that came into Edmonton yesterday were taken to a great high-roofed warehouse. There the furs were sorted. In one pile lay a score of skins of the scarce musk ox, scarce and yet not valuable because of the coarse hair and ineradicable odor. There was a pile of beaver skins that reached the roof, and hundreds of fox skins, including half a dozen of the rare black fox. There were two big piles of lynx skins, for this is a fat year with this animal. The lynx, the trappers tell you, run in cycles. One year out of every seven, scarcely any come to market. This they account for by explaining that the lynx feed on the rabbit, and the rabbit breeds so fast that nature must make an automatic check by sending once in every seven years an epidemic which leaves but a handful living.

When the furs were all sorted, and lay in piles about the great warehouse, come the buyers, eight or ten Scotchmen of long experience, shrewd men of business, in dress and manner not at all unlike the men who might gather at a board meeting of any Boston corporation. They go about from pile to pile, stroking the furs to feel their texture and holding them up to the light to catch their luster. When each had satisfied himself, he wrote out on a piece of paper his bid for the lot, sealed it and left it with the owner. Those three wagon loads of furs that came in yesterday were sold for $63,000. It represented the year's product of perhaps two hundred individual trappers. The seller did not take his pay in cash. He got steel traps—these were brought into Edmonton in carload lots—warm woolen clothing, powder and shot, sugar and salt and the like. These he took in his wagons back to Athabasca Landing, where each trapper got his individual share. Thus does the fur trade go on.

How the Skins Are Marketed.

The actual trapper, Indian, halfbreed or white, brings his skins in canoes over all the waterways of the north to Athabasca Landing, thence the groaning wagons carry them over ninety miles of rude roads to Edmonton, and out of Edmonton they go in carload lots, valued at over a hundred thousand dollars each, bound for Montreal and thence for London. There, once a year, gather the fur buyers of all the world to make the purchases which supply furs for the aristocracy of St. Petersburg, to line the cloaks of Turkish beys, and Chinese mandarins. The trade is an enormously profitable one. In Edmonton there are scores of handsome homes, and fortunes that would be envied in New York, possessed by men who began with a hundred dollars' worth of traps and powder and shot to trade with the Indians. The Indian is easy to bargain with. He has no sense of relative values. If he doesn't happen to want a thing, he wouldn't give a snap of his finger for it, not even if had the intrinsic value of a Koh-i-noor. And if he does want it, even if it be but the discarded red coat of a mounted policeman, he must have it, and he will give the last of his possessions for it. In trading with such a race, for those who have learned to know the Indian's likes, there is obviously much profit. The Indian is constitutionally improvident. He cannot grasp why any one should want more property than enough for one more meal. The notion of a surplus is as incomprehensible to him as the finer distinctions of the higher criticism. That he has survived at all is proof that the Hudson's Bay company has on the whole dealt kindly with him and exercised a fatherly supervision over his affairs to tide him over years of famine. And yet I should not like to assert that every Indian who ever brought a black foxskin into Edmonton got full value for it. A black foxskin is the Koh-i-noor of the fur trade. A score, perhaps, are brought in each year, and they win small fortunes for their owners. One was sold in Edmonton for $1,720—the trader who bought it showed me the entry in his books.

Oddest of all, the fur trade does not fall off. Statistics are not kept, but they say in Edmonton that the volume of furs last year was the greatest in the city's history. This in spite of the fact that 100,000 settlers a year are taking up the land. The animals must retreat each year farther and farther into the north, but there is compensation in the fact that the northern woods are safer, the trappers find it more and more difficult to cover the ground. And so the Hudson's Bay company bids fair to go on some centuries more as a great fur trader, with 160 posts scattered over Mackenzie Land, the Yukon and the shores of Hudson's bay, and some 2,000 employees.

Why Endure Pain

the excruciating misery of blind, bleeding, itching piles, when there is an absolute cure?

Dr. Perrin's Pile Specific is an internal remedy that painlessly produces a positive and lasting cure. Pleasant to the taste, it is absolutely free from opium, cocaine or other injurious drugs. Simply take a spoonful three times daily before each meal.

Dr. Perrin's Pile Specific

The Internal Remedy

For dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, biliousness, catarrh of the stomach and kindred ailments it is the greatest remedy that has ever yet benefited mankind.

Think what a relief it would be to you to be rid of these troubles and to avoid the almost certain consequence of Piles.

Dr. Perrin Medical Co., Helena, Mont.

HAIRBOX AND PADLOCK

Of Prime Necessity to Travelers in the Eighteenth Century.

Newark (N. J.) News.

"Hairboxes, leather breeches, a compass, a sword, a tinderbox and a padlock were the concomitants of every traveler in the eighteenth century," said the antiquary. "I speak with authority—the authority of this brown book here. My great-grandfather would no more have traveled without his hairbox and his padlock in 1770 than I would travel today without my hat."

The little old brown book was called "The Traveler's Guide." It was dated 1770. Two pages in it were given over to advice upon the luggage question.

"Take," said the guide, "two suits of clothes (one coffee-colored and the other blue), a chest flannel against chill air currents, a pair of leather breeches, a sleeping suit, three pairs of stockings, two pair of gloves, two wigs, one hairbag, six undershirts, four overshirts.

"Take also a Bible, a book of sermons, a 'Traveler's Guide,' two albums, a diary, a quire of white paper, quills and ink, an almanac, a mirror, a silver watch, a silver snuffbox, a silver tiepin, a knife and fork with silver handles, a sewing case, an opera glass, a compass, a waxlight and a tinderbox, a toothbrush, a silver toothpick, a sword, a silver-mounted cane, a padlock with which to fasten your door at night inside, a clothesbrush, a box of medicines."

The antiquary said that the hairbag mentioned in the "Traveler's Guide" was a leather box for wigs. The chest flannel buttoned down the front. The brush part of the toothbrush was three inches long and an inch broad.

THE CHURCHES

A MINISTERIAL RETREAT

Methodist Ministers of Twin Cities Plan Special Meeting.

The Methodist ministers of Minneapolis and St. Paul will hold a ministerial retreat all day Friday at the First Methodist church, Minneapolis. The sessions will begin at 10:30 a.m. and 1:30 p.m. The women of the First church will serve luncheon. The first hour leader will be Bishop Isaac W. Joyce. Other leaders will be Rev. Dr. Fayette L. Thompson and Rev. W. A. Shannon of Minneapolis, Rev. R. N. Avison of Hamline and Rev. O. N. Bergan of St. Paul.

WESLEY'S BIG BIBLE CLASS

An Average of Nearly One Hundred a Sunday in January.

The biggest Bible class in the northwest is probably the Whatsoever Bible class of Wesley M. E. church. The total attendance of the class for January was 488, with an average per Sunday of 98.

The class takes a social interest in itself which has probably assisted largely in bringing it to its present proportions. Last evening in the church parlors which was enlivened with an extremely interesting program. A sleigh ride in which all the class will take part is dated for Feb. 24.

Cottage prayers, meetings, city hospital service, and a thoro study of the Bible are some of the interests of this large class.

To Dedicate Bell Chapel.

The St. Paul Congregational Union, which cares for and establishes the church extension work of the Congregational churches of St. Paul, will tomorrow dedicate the John E. Bell chapel at Desnoyer Park. The services will consist of music, and addresses by Dr. Matt Evans, Edwin S. Perry, Robert P. Herrick, W. J. Dyer, George R. Merrill, Alexander McGregor, William J. Gray and Walter A. Snow.

M. E. Evangelistic Services.

Special evangelistic services will be held in all the Methodist churches of Minneapolis on the evening of Sunday, Feb. 26. This is the result of a conference of Methodist ministers called by Bishop I. W. Joyce to devise means for some concerted evangelistic work. Several of the pastors are doing special revival work with great success.

CHURCH NOTES.

Tomorrow evening at K. of P. hall, Masonic Temple, E. D. Titus will talk under the auspices of the Progressive Spiritualist society on "How to Communicate with the So-called Dead."

Rev. Dr. James S. Montgomery will deliver his address, "The Market Price," at the Y. M. C. A. tomorrow at 3:30 p.m. This is the second in the series of four Sunday addresses being given by Dr. Montgomery at the Y. M. C. A. Miss Edith Havill, contralto of the Gethsemane church quartet, will sing a solo, and Kinney's orchestra will give a sacred concert.

St. John's church, Aitkin, diocese of Duluth, was recently consecrated by Bishop Morrison.

At the First M. E. church Dr. W. H. Jordan will speak tomorrow morning on "The Great Awaening and Some Secrets of it." This will be an account of the great revival in Wales with an analysis of it, as an incentive to revival. In the evening he will speak on "Death in the Pot."

At the First Baptist church tomorrow night Dr. W. B. Riley begins a series of six sermons on "Perils," speaking to the subject "The Peril of Passive Resistance." The following Sunday night his subject will be "The Peril of Popular Pleasures." Sunday morning he will give a study of the Book of James, entitled "The Temptations to Discouragement."

At the Hennepin Avenue Methodist Episcopal church tomorrow special musical numbers will be: "Hark, the Vesper Hymn Is Stealing," by Stevenson; "God Is Love," by Shelley, and a trio "Man Who Was Missed," in the evening Dr. "Teach Me Thy Way," by Thayer. Rev. Dr. Fayette L. Thompson will continue his evening studies on the "Fidelity of God to His Promises" as illustrated from a chapter of Assyrian history of the seventh century, B. C.

At Park Avenue Congregational church tomorrow morning the pastor, Rev. G. S. Rollins, D.D., will give a short talk to the children, "It's Catching," as a prelude to his sermon, "Moral Inertia." In the morning the chorus will sing, "Oh, Lord How Manifold Are Thy Works," by Barnby, and Sydney Morse a solo from Mendelssohn's "Elijah," "If With All Your Hearts." In the evening the chorus will sing Sullivan's "Hymn of the Homeland," and "Oh Lord How Manifold." The pastor will preach on "The Old and the New Life."

The regular meeting of the Methodist Ministerial association will be held at Hennepin Avenue M. E. church next Monday morning at 10:30. Rev. William Fielder, D.D., will present a paper on "The Man in the Pew, As Seen by the Man in the Pulpit."

At the Presbyterian ministers' meeting Monday morning, Dr. Frost of the Baptist training school will read a paper entitled "A Review of Professor Clark's Theology."

The music at Park Avenue Congregational church tomorrow will be: Organ prelude, Miss Elvina Chenevert, organist, selected; chorus, "Oh, Lord, How Manifold Are Thy Works," Barnby; solo, Sydney Morse, "If With All Your Heart," Mendelssohn; organ postlude, selected.

Tomorrow morning, at Wesley church, Rev. Dr. Montgomery will speak on the subject, "The Man Who Was Missed." In the evening Dr. Montgomery will conduct people's services, taking for his subject Mr. Dixon's latest book, "The Clansman." This book is written from the viewpoint of a southerner, and relates directly to the war of the rebellion and Lincoln's administration.

Dr. A. B. Marshall will preach at the First Presbyterian church tomorrow morning on "The Way of Life," and in the evening, "The Three Fires." In the morning the quartet will sing "Arise, O Lord," by Rickman, and "Bow Down Thine Ear," by Bassford, and in the evening "Behold There Shall Be a Day," by Schnecker, and "Baptize Me With Thy Spirit," by Towner.

At Linden Hills Congregational church tomorrow morning Miss Nettie Miller will sing the solos. Rev. C. H. Maxwell's topic will be, "Giving Up," and in the evening the quartet will be composed of Messrs. Loucks and Clark and the Misses Miller. The sermon will be on "What Is Thy Name?"

At Simpson Methodist Episcopal church, Twenty-eighth and First avenue S, the pastor, Rev. John H. Miller, will continue the series of Bible character studies in the evening. Miss Bertha Wasserzieher will sing "He Was Despised," Handel, as an offertory in the morning. The popular anthem, "I am a Pilgrim," by Marston, will be sung in the evening by the quartet.

A "Washington Memorial Service" will be held at the Stewart Memorial Presbyterian church tomorrow evening. There will be a special musical program, with an address by the pastor on "Washington—the Man."

Next Thursday evening there will be a special service at Calvary Baptist church especially interesting to men. Subject, "The Call of the Gospel to Business Men."

"Millennial Dawn" readers will be addressed by Brother M. L. McPhail of the Watch Tower Bible and Tract society of Allegheny, Pa., tomorrow in I. O. O. F. hall, at Midway, at 3 p.m. The subject will be "The Two Salvations"; at 7:30 p.m., "God's Plan of the Ages."

At Plymouth church tomorrow a special musical feature will be the violin offertory by Maximilian Dick, who will play "Romance," by Parkyns. The monthly musical service will be given. The quartet, assisted by a chorus, will sing "The Last Judgment," by Spohr.

Rev. Irving P. Johnson of Gethsemane church will hold a service tomorrow afternoon at 3:30 in Prospect Park hall.

At Westminster church tomorrow Addison Madeira will sing as the morning offertory Mendelssohn's "O God Have Mercy." Rev. John E. Bushnell, D.D., the pastor, will preach on "The Forceful Life." In the evening the subject will be "Crown Jewels." The evening music is as follows: Organ, "Evening Rest," Loeschhorn; anthem, "He that Keepeth Israel," Schloesser; offertory, "Thou Lord of Hosts," Thayer; quartet, "A Little While," Shepard.

Dr. Cool at Fowler church will preach, by request, on "Christ the Perfect Man." The evening theme will be "Penalty or Pardon." The musical program to be rendered by the Fowler quartet will include "The Sabbath Dawns, with Welcome Rest," by Robert Franz; "There Is a Green Hill Far Away," by Parks, and "A Hymn of the Holy Land."

Always avoid harsh, purgative pills. They first make you sick, and then leave you constipated. Carter's Little Liver Pills regulate the bowels and make you well. Dose, one pill.

$32.90 to California.

Tickets on sale daily after March 1 via the Minneapolis & St. Louis R.R. New Pullman tourist cars twice a week. Wednesdays via Kansas City and the popular Santa Fe Route, Thursdays via Omaha and the famous "Scenic Route" through Colorado. Double berth for two, only $6.75. Call on J. G. Rickel, city ticket agent, 424 Nicollet av.

Hot Springs and Return, $47.80.

Via the old reliable St. Louis Short Line (M. & St. L. R. R.). On sale daily with ninety days' limit. Only one change of cars in St. Louis Union depot by taking the famous "North Star Limited." Call on J. G. Rickel, city ticket agent, 424 Nicollet av.

A Full Dollar's Worth Free Can any Ailing one Refuse?

I will pay outright for your first dollar bottle of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. I ask no deposit—no promise. You take no risk—you pay nothing, either now or later. The dollar bottle is free to those who have not tried my remedy.

I want no references—no security. The poor have the same opportunity as the rich. To one and all I say, "Merely write and ask." I will send you an order on your druggist. He will give you free, the full dollar package.

I can afford to offer a full dollar's worth free because mine is no ordinary remedy. Ordinary remedies treat symptoms. My remedy treats the causes that produce the symptoms. Symptom treatment must be kept up forever—as long as the cause is there. My treatment may be stopped as soon as it has removed the cause, for that is always the end of trouble.

There is no mystery—no miracle. I can explain my treatment to you as easily as I can tell you why cold freezes water and why heat melts ice. Nor do I claim a discovery. For every detail of my treatment is based on truths so fundamental that none can deny them. And every ingredient of my medicine is as old as the hills it grows on. I simply applied the truths and combined the ingredients into a remedy that is practically certain. The paragraphs below will show you the reason why.

But my years of patient experiment will avail you nothing if you do not accept my offer. For facts and reason and even belief will not cure. Only the remedy can do that.

So now I have made this offer. I disregard the evidence. I lay aside the fact that mine is the largest medical practice in the world, and come to you as a stranger. I ask you to believe not one word that I say till you have proven it for yourself. I offer to give you outright a full dollar's worth of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. No one else has ever tried so hard to remove every possible cause for doubt. It is the utmost my unbounded confidence can suggest. It is open and frank and fair. It is the supreme test of my limitless belief.

Inside Nerves!

Only one out of every 98 has perfect health. Of the 97 sick ones, some are bed-ridden, some are half sick, and some are only dull and listless. But most of the sickness comes from a common cause. The nerves are weak. Not the nerves you ordinarily think about—not the nerves that govern your movements and your thoughts.

But the nerves that, unguided and unknown, night and day, keep your heart in motion—control your digestive apparatus—regulate your liver—operate your kidneys.

These are the nerves that wear out and break down.

It does no good to treat the ailing organ—the irregular heart—the disordered liver—the rebellious stomach—the deranged kidneys. They are not to blame. But go back to the nerves that control them. There you will find the seat of the trouble.

There is nothing new about this—nothing any physician would dispute. But it remained for Dr. Shoop to apply this knowledge—to put it to practical use. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is the result of a quarter century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ or deaden the pain—but it does go at once to the nerve—the inside nerve—the power nerve—and builds it up, and strengthens it and makes it well.

Many Ailments—One Cause

I have called these the inside nerves for simplicity's sake. Their usual name is the "sympathetic" nerves. Physicians call them by this name because they are so closely allied—because each is in such close sympathy with the others. The result is that when one branch is allowed to become impaired, the others weaken. That is why one kind of sickness leads into another. That is why cases become "complicated." For this delicate nerve is the most sensitive part of the human system.

Does this not explain to you some of the uncertainties of medicine—is it not a good reason to your mind why other kinds of treatment may have failed?

Don't you see that THIS is NEW in medicine? That this is NOT the mere patchwork of a stimulant—the mere soothing of a narcotic? Don't you see that it goes right to the root of the trouble and eradicates the cause?

But I do not ask you to take a single statement of mine—I do not ask you to believe a word I say until you have tried my medicine in your own home at my expense absolutely. Could I offer you a full dollar's worth free if there were any misrepresentation? Could I let you go to your druggist—whom you know—and pick out any bottle he has on his shelves of my medicine were it not UNIFORMLY helpful? Could I AFFORD to do this if I were not reasonably SURE that my medicine will help you?

Simply Write Me

The first free bottle may be enough to effect a cure—but I do not promise that. Nor do I fear a loss of possible profit if it does. For such a test will surely convince the cured one beyond doubt or dispute, or disbelief, that every word I say is true.

The offer is open to everyone, everywhere. But you must write ME for the free dollar bottle order. All druggists do not grant the test. I will then direct you to one that does. He will pass it down to you from his stock as freely as though your dollar laid before him. Write for the order today. The offer may not remain open. I will send you the book you ask for beside. It is free. It will help you to understand your case. What more can I do to convince you of my interest—of my sincerity?

For a free order for a full dollar bottle you must address Dr. Shoop, Box 2620, Racine, Wis. State which book you want.

Book 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book 2 on the Heart.
Book 3 on the Kidneys.
Book 4 for Women.
Book 5 for Men.
Book 6 on Rheumatism

Mild cases are often cured with one or two bottles. For sale at forty thousand drugstores.

For Stomach Troubles

The Stomach is controlled by a delicate nerve called the solar plexus. Prize fighters know that a blow over the stomach—a solar plexus blow—means a sure knockout. For this nerve is ten times as sensitive as the pupil of your eye. Yet the solar plexus is only one of the centers of the great inside nerve—the power nerve. It is one of the master nerves. The stomach is its slave. Practically all stomach trouble is nerve trouble—inside nerve trouble—solar plexus trouble. Dr. Shoop's Restorative strengthens the inside nerves—strengthens the solar plexus—and the stomach trouble disappears.

For Kidney Troubles

The Kidneys are the blood filters. They are operated solely by the inside nerves. The branch which operates them and regulates them is called the renal plexus. When the renal plexus is weak or irregular, the kidneys become clogged with the very poisons they should throw off. No kidney treatment can clean them out or cure them and one stage leads into another until after a while the kidneys themselves begin to break down and dissolve. There is only one way to reach kidney trouble—that is through the inside nerves that control them, which Dr. Shoop's Restorative alone strengthens and restores.

For Heart Trouble

Your Heart beats more than ten thousand times a day. And every heartbeat is an impulse of the inside nerve branch called the cardiac plexus. (The heart is a muscle, but it is the nerve that makes the muscle do the work. An irregular or weak heart is, almost in every instance, the direct result of a weak or irregular nerve—inside nerve. To cure heart trouble, restore the nerve to normal. Dr. Shoop's Restorative will restore the cardiac plexus, just as it restores the solar plexus and the renal plexus. For all are equal parts of the great inside nerve system—the power nerves—the master nerves.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

PEOPLE'S PULPIT

"A Train of Thought."

G. L. MORRILL.

The stores were shut. It was half past 6, and everybody was going home. I went for my car, and learned there were none, and that the crowd on the corner had waited for more than an hour.

I stepped into the cigar store to wait, and met a railroad friend.

"Come on, Morrill, and walk with me to Lake street," he said.

He was pleasant, and I liked his company, but I was tired, and did not fancy a slippery path of twenty-six squares or more. Then I thought of the H. & D. road, and said:

"Let's run down to the depot. We can make the train—it will stop at the Nicollet avenue and Twenty-ninth street crossing, and we can jump off and be almost home."

"Well, I declare," he answered with a smile. "I've been selling tickets all day for that train, and never once thought I could take it myself."

We hurried, and were soon aboard, and off. As I left him, I said:

"Good night, you've furnished me with a train of thought."

Once upon a time, the frog set up as doctor, and the fox asked him how he dared prescribe for others when he had thick lantern jaws, a pale face, and a spotted body.

The **read of** precept is long; of example, **short.** I know a deacon who says, "Do as I say; not as I do;" a doctor who advocates diet, and goes out to dine on oysters, turkey, salads and champagne; a philosopher who discusses the ethereal and delights in the material; a reformer who advocates temperance in public, and takes a nip in private; an orator who has forgotten that a man must appear such as he would persuade others to be.

In the "Merchant of Venice," Portia preaches a good sermon—"It is a good divine that follows his own instructions; I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done, than to be one of the twenty to follow mine own teachings."

"Physician, heal thyself."

A Rare Opportunity

To visit Washington, D. C., and witness the inauguration of President-elect Roosevelt, March 4th. Agents of the Pennsylvania lines will sell tickets, Chicago to Washington and return, at rate of $17.75, March 1-2-3, good returning until March 8th, and can be extended until March 18th upon payment of one dollar additional. Tickets good on the "Manhattan Limited," leaving Chicago daily at 1:00 p.m., reaching Washington 1:20 noon next day, without extra fare. Four other trains daily. Agents of connecting lines will sell through tickets over Pennsylvania lines from Chicago and make sleeping-car reservations for you. For full information address A. W. Arnold, C. P. A., 608 Guaranty Building, Minneapolis.

BLONDES TO DISAPPEAR?

Statistics Which Show that City Life Encourages Brunettes.

Success.

The somewhat startling statement has been made that the blue-eyed, golden-haired and light-complexioned variety of the human race is in the course of extinction, and that, within a few more generations, blondes are likely to become so rare in the world's population that they may be looked upon as curiosities, somewhat as albinos are today. The blonde type has been so often chosen by artists and poets to represent the noblest conception of human beauty that no one can regard even the bare suggestion of its extinction without dismay. Moreover, some of the world's greatest races and many of its most masterful personalities have belonged to this type, and its admirers have sometimes gone so far as to aver that light complexions, and in particular light-colored eyes, are the favored livery of the highest genius.

This is undoubtedly an extreme and untenable claim, yet it cannot be denied that history shows an extraordinary number of men and women of the first rank in all the highest fields of intellect who possessed the characteristic marks of the blonde, and this not only in countries where the light type prevails, but also in lands like Italy, where the general complexion of the population is dark.

Can't Walk?

You may think you have kidney trouble every time you have a backache, but most probably it is your digestion which is wrong. It is probably your stomach trying to put part of its work on your kidneys, and they refuse. The proper thing is to make your stomach do its share of the work, which you can easily do by taking

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN (LAXATIVE)

A Cure for Overworked Kidneys, Stomach, Liver and Bowels

A CASE OF DISORDERED KIDNEYS

Wooster, Ohio, Aug. 20, 1904.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

Dear Sirs:—Having used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin for six months, can truthfully say without exaggeration, that it has done me more good than any medicine I ever used for Stomach or Liver Trouble, and diseases arising from Disordered Kidneys.

Yours very respectfully,

Justice of the Peace. LEWIS B. BOLUS.

By making your stomach digest its food, and cleansing your bowels of all impurities, you relieve the strain on your kidneys by

PURELY NATURAL METHODS

which never fail to restore you to perfect health. Try this great cure for Headache, Backache, Stomachache, Biliousness, Indigestion and Constipation. It is guaranteed at your druggist's; price 50c and $1.00.

Defective Page