ONLY A SUGGESTION

But It Has Proven of Interest and Value to Thousands.

Common sense would suggest that, if one wishes to become fleshy and plump it can only result from the food we eat and digest, and that food should be albuminous, or flesh-forming food, like eggs, beefsteak and cereals; in other words, the kinds of food that make flesh are the foods which form the greater part of our daily bills of fare.

But the trouble is that, while we eat enough, and, generally, too much, the stomach, from abuse and overwork, does not properly digest and assimilate it, which is the reason so many people remain thin and under weight; the digestive organs do not completely digest the flesh-forming beefsteak, eggs and similar wholesome food.

There are thousands of such who are really confirmed dyspeptics, although they may have no particular pain or inconvenience from their stomachs.

If such persons would lay their prejudices aside and make a regular practice of taking, after each meal, one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, the food would be quickly and thoroughly digested, because these tablets contain the natural pepsones and diastase which every weak stomach lacks, and, by supplying this want, the stomach is soon enabled to reach its natural tone and vigor.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest every kind of flesh-forming food, meat, eggs, bread and potatoes, and this is the reason they so quickly build up, strengthen and invigorate thin, dyspeptic men, women and children.

Invalids and children, even the most delicate, use them with marked benefit, as they contain no strong, irritating drugs, no cathartic nor any harmful ingredients.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are the most successful and most widely known of any remedy for stomach troubles because they are the most reasonable and scientific of modern medicines.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by every druggist in the United States and Canada, as well as Great Britain, at 50 cents for complete treatment.

Nothing further is required to cure any stomach trouble or to make thin, nervous, dyspeptic people strong, plump and well.

FIND CEMETERY OF PREHISTORIC RACE

Discovery Made by an Aborigine in the Indian Territory Excites Wonder of Investigators—Dead Clasp Earthen Bowls.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Guthrie, Ok., Oct. 21.—A report was made to the Ethnological Department at Washington recently of the discovery at Webber's Falls, on the Arkansas River, in Indian Territory, of the largest prehistoric burial ground ever found on the continent.

Webber's Falls is on the river about five miles south and east of the old army post at Fort Gibson. The burial ground is two miles long and contains the bodies of many thousand persons, presumably mound builders. The discovery is thought the more important in that it may lead to something definite regarding that prehistoric people.

Up to forty years ago the land on which these remains were found was covered with a heavy growth of timber, some of the trees five feet in diameter, and a thick growth of cane. Most of the timber has been cut and the land placed under cultivation. In digging wells and other excavations human bones have been unearthed many times during the last few years, but caused little comment, as they were supposed to be those of Indians. Ranged along the left bank near the Arkansas River bottom has been unearthed the heavy stone slabs which covered the graves. In one instance a stone slab was found with a large bowl underneath, and in every instance the bodies were found with bowls of earthenware, some of them very large, by their sides. In no instance, save one, was any implement of war found. That was a spearhead about nine inches long in the grave of a man apparently seven feet tall. The other figures show the average height of the Americans of to-day.

A remarkable feature was the thickness of the skulls, some exceeding half an inch in thickness, with receding foreheads and heavy back heads.

According to Professor Edwards, an archaeologist who visited the Territory to investigate a discovery as startling, twenty-five miles below Webber's Falls, the greatest battle ever fought on American soil took place there. He expressed his belief that the battle took place twenty thousand years ago.

He made a statement at that time that the geological history of the American continent possibly dated back about 200,000 years ago, in which there were seventeen periods, during each of which the face of the continent was changed. He says the battle was fought and the dead buried at Redland during the quaternary period. Not long after their burial volcanic eruptions had completely sealed them in with a layer of adobe, resulting from a great overflow. On top of this was a layer in which mammoth forests grew, and afterward gave away to the recent forests, recently cut by this generation of men. The discovery made at Webber's Falls is being thoroughly investigated.

ARRESTED ON WEDDING DAY.

Action on Alleged Plot to Tie up a Marriage.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Oct. 21.—An alleged plot to prevent a marriage by having the bride placed under arrest as she and her prospective husband stood before the minister who was to perform the ceremony is being discussed by friends of Miss Nora de Remer of Washington, N. J., who was married to Philip Russell Wolfe at the home of her parents.

Miss de Remer was arrested, but through the courtesy of Recorder J. R. Lindabery the warrant was served in time to enable her to go to court and return without delaying the ceremony.

The arrest followed a public "shaking" imposed by her upon the youthful daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Rush. Miss de Remer chastised the girl it is charged because she made uncomplimentary references to Mr. Wolfe. Miss de Remer was accompanied to the courtroom by her father and released under $50 bail.

SOLDIERS "SALT HOSS"

Often Leaves Him as Bad as Wounded

A army food has ruined the digestion of many good men. A veteran, speaking of how a wise selection of food helped him, says:

"For over 25 years my stomach gave me an immense amount of trouble. Everything I put into it seemed to cause an internal and infernal revolution which often led me to doubt its use for business. Medicines told me that the trouble was all brought about by the salt pork or salt beef or horses which comprised the main part of the food supplied me by Uncle Sam during my three years' service in the great Civil War.

"For many years I tried cracked wheat, oatmeal, boiled rice, and many other things, but my stomach kept up its unpleasant grumblings and painful aches.

"A little over a year ago while in Detroit on business a friend sitting at the breakfast table with me ordered as a starter, a dish of Grape-Nuts. 'Make it two' said I. It was my first experience with Grape-Nuts food and I was delighted to find not only that it was most palatable, but that I had much less of the internal commotion than usually followed my morning meal. Since then I have eaten Grape-Nuts every morning for breakfast and frequently for luncheon also.

My stomach has been toned up and is stronger than it had been since 1862. I have no more of the old pains and uneasiness and I am better able to attend to my business. This result I attribute to the use of Grape-Nuts, as I have taken no medicines meantime." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every package.

MASSACHUSETTS BAY IS WRECK-STREWN

Cargoes Worth $50,000,000 Lost in This Most Dreaded of Ocean Graveyards — Navy Department's Efforts to Mark Danger Points.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Boston, Oct. 21.—Strewn with wrecks is the bottom of Massachusetts Bay; it is estimated that the value of the lost cargoes exceeds $50,000,000.

From Cape Cod to Cape Ann the bay is one great graveyard, and its navigation is dreaded by every skipper. When the storm breaks it is the last place to which ships run for safety, for the anchorage is poor; in fact, there is practically none. Once within the bay the vessels cannot stretch off to sea again.

From the earliest days of which we have account this bay has been the scene of wrecks. From that of the ship Sparrowhawk, lost in 1626, down through 200 odd years, the list has been appalling.

Charts there are, and maps showing the spots where the carcasses of the ships are imbedded in the sand, but as the Navy Department only took up this work in 1872 the list does not include boats lost long ago. All in all, there are probably more than 3,000 ships that have gone to their death now at the bottom of Massachusetts Bay.

Although this number seems large, it must be remembered that more than 10,000 vessels enter the port of Boston each year, which means that every hour in the day or night some ship or steamer is threading the dangerous channel, tortuous as the trail of a snake, seeking the great Atlantic or returning from it.

These boats carry cargoes of almost inconceivable value, running into the seven figures. It is not the liner, carrying in the strong-room of her great hull specie from England or other foreign countries, but the rusty-sided old tramp, her funnel white with the sprays of thousands of miles of sea, full of merchandise from the East Indies or Japan, from islands and archipelagos, that is most eagerly awaited by agents and marine insurance companies.

From these rich ladings the values run down to the cargoes carried by the humble little sanders—fisher boats no longer worth sending to the banks—that transport the sand of the Ipswich and Newburyport beaches. They carry perhaps 175 or 200 tons, which is worth 5 cents a ton when they start and 15 cents when they land it in Boston. There are also boats that carry salt and lumber, coal, liquors, choice wines, and in the old days, silks and the thousand and one stuffs bought by old merchants. Of these boats many have gone to the bottom.

WHERE VESSELS ARE LOST.

Of the danger spots of the bay that cause the greatest dread to skippers are the Seituate and Cohasset rocks, Harding's ledge, Point Allerton, High Pine ledge, the Graves, Stellwagen and Tom Moores. Wrecks too have occurred on Nahant, even at the mouth of the Mystic River. The Navy Department has made many efforts to safeguard these dreaded localities.

Of late years, since the profession of diving has developed, few cargoes are entirely lost. Although the expense of recovering in this way is great, it is less than the total value represented.

Years ago no name caused greater fear to a vessel skipper than that of "wrecker," instead of saving the vessel the "wrecker" made a business of running up to disabled and often prosperous craft. With false lights and treacherous signals they sent many a good ship to her doom on the shores of the bay and watched her break up while they feasted on the salvage of her cargo. Awful stories have been told of how members of crews upon the wrecked craft were treated. Although this case has fortunately disappeared, fantastic stories are woven about the wreckers and their awful trade.

It is told of one fine bark, laden with valuable cargo, that, guided by false signals, which the captain found his ship was lost beyond all hope, he swore an awful oath that to the ghouls never could when he could come to haunt these shores, and that when dawn saw the stripped hull of his craft they should know that the vengeance of the storm was near. He passed into eternity with his crew, but old grey-headed salts declare that he has kept his oath.

When the northeast storm is brewing and fishing smacks seek to make harbor, it is said by those who know about such things that far out on the horizon may be seen a bark, strange and weird, old and quaint of structure, high deck fore and aft. She seems to astonish beholders like a pictured ship of their grandfathers' time, but when the stronger turns and without steam or canvas runs directly in the eye of the wind, skippers hold their boats to the nearest haven.

For the harbor she never appears, but as the forerunner of a terrible storm, and it is the only thing after that can face the storm it brings. Tradition says that other spectres, hosts of brigs and schooners, that went down years upon years ago, rise from their watery graves and follow. It is a gruesome parade, steered by no human hand, riding waves that would snap the spine of a cruiser in a twinkling. It is said that the storm-wrecked Portland now brings up the rear of the ghostly fleet.

AIDS TO DIVERS.

Various devices and freak instruments have been constructed for the purpose of aiding divers, one of the most remarkable being the submarine diving chamber. If this idea can be eventually carried out, great wealth awaits some venturer, for there are treasure ships in all parts of the world. Statistics show that every year about 1,000 vessels are sunk, their carcasses representing a big money value.

Although the carcasses which may been lost in Massachusetts Bay have been estimated as representing a value of $50,000,000, to the divers, company seeking to recover them there would be little pecuniary profit, because they are chiefly old, miscellaneous craft, whose cargoes consist of fish and water, lumber, coal, iron, hay, brown sugar, molasses, salt, etc., in bulk, shipped in shifting sand.

Many wrecks scattered about Boston Bay, but the divers would be loath to investigate them in the hope of gain, and would probably refuse to go down unless assured of his pay in good substantial coin of the world.

FISH TOO BIG FOR PELKA.

Struggling With It He Fell and Fractured a Leg.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Oct. 21.—When Mark Twain said of fishing that it was the next thing to doing nothing he knew not of Joseph Pelka, a young German baker of No. 50 Ninth avenue and a notary of the Waltonian brand of sport. Pelka, in Hospital painful proof of its fact that fishing is violent and excitement even in the gentle art of catching fish.

Pelka, equipped with rod, reel and bait, passed Patrolman Schaffer at Fifty-sixth street and Ninth avenue yesterday morning.

"I go yo der shore to take fish for river cold," he told Schaffer with a grin.

"Look out, Joe," admonished Schaffer, "and don't fall overboard."

"Mr. and Mrs. Brodie! Fish side by side for ten year! Mr. Kelly, em said, but never der river to do so gut well."

Pelka cast his line from the pier at Fifty-sixth street. He sat there for two hours without even a symptom of a bite. Finally there was a tug at his line. He began to pull, but pull as he might he couldn't slow the line. Finally he cried for assistance.

"Help! Help! Help!" he cried. "I have a sharg and he runs py der river. Help!"

Two bystanders ran to Joseph's assistance, and they grabbed his pole. The big fish continued to tow the line. Finally the pole broke and the two men fell on their backs on the pier. Pelka fell the other way. The lighter Graybock intervened before he reached the river. He sustained a fractured leg and an ambulance took him to the hospital.

Pelka vows he will fish no more.

SAYS HIS WIFE PROPOSED.

Trenton Man Files Unique Answer to Her Divorce Suit.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 21.—George N. Van Deren of this city has filed in the Court of Chancery an answer to his wife's suit for divorce, denying her charges of cruelty and making counter accusations of a grave nature.

He declares that he married her at her solicitation, and that her whole course toward him has been one of vindictiveness and cruelty, and her language toward him profane and vituperative.

We Fill Mail Orders

Everything just as represented in this ad. You can buy just as safely by mail as if you came right here to our store.

Open Until 9 P. M. Saturday

THE HUB

Corner Broadway and Washington Av. Opposite Nugents'.

Open Until 9 P. M. Saturday

"Charge It" At the New Hub

We'll gladly offer you all the conveniences of a New Hub Charge Account.

B-r-r-r!!

Getting as cold as a miser's charity. Any stove looks good these days when Jack Frost is making his first visits to town. But a stove—heating or range—from the New Hub looks best of all—for every stove that the New Hub will harbor can be relied upon to do the most possible with the least fuel possible and be tagged with the smallest price possible. Read The New Hub's stove bargain news. Look this whole ad-garden of bargains over carefully. It will prove interesting—and profitable.

Air-Tight Heating Stove

This stove is guaranteed to hold fire 36 hours. Fire-box and dome are solid castings, extra heavy, firmly bolted together and surrounded by an ornamental open casing, making the stove really a small furnace. Joints, doors and dampers are so closely and perfectly fitted as to make them absolutely air-tight.

We carry Moore's, Charter Oak and Bridge & Beach Air-Tight Heating Stoves, with prices starting at

$17.50

Although $23 is the standard price set by manufacturers.

$23.50

For $35 Ranges.

$6.00 Oak Heating Stove FOR $3.65

This splendid little heater is a medium size, with a medium size capacity for coal and a maximum ability to throw out heat. It is absolutely air-tight with screwed drafts—handsomely finished.

Genuine $55.00 Ranges—strong five-year guarantee—six holes and 18-inch oven—duplex grate—full nickel trimmed—warming closet attached. This Range is creating more astonishment than any other offering we have ever made. We carry Quick Meal, Charter Oak and Bridge & Beach Ranges.

$12.50 For $20 Arabian Brussels Rugs

Fine quality genuine Arabian Brussels Rug, 9x12 feet, made of best quality worsted, made in patterns that are exact facsimiles of high-priced Wilton Rugs, made in one piece, seamless, and latest color effects, showing wine, olive and greens.

A Few Other Rug Prices:

$18.75 Ingrain Rugs—Newest patterns, latest colorings—9x12 feet for $3.75

$22.00 Velvet Rugs—Exquisite designs and charming color combinations—9x12 feet—for $5.50

$40.00 Royal Wilton Rugs—Made in one piece, seamless, for $22.75

$2.50 for $5.00 Corded Arabian Curtains.

A new and complete line of high-grade Curtains in the dark corn shades—only the large quantity we purchase enables us to sell these Curtains at this price.

$4.00 Arabian Curtains—All new designs—per pair $2.50

$3.50 Irish Point Curtains—Genuine Irish Point patterns—per pair $1.90

$7.00 Brussels Curtains—Every one a choice pattern—per pair $4.00

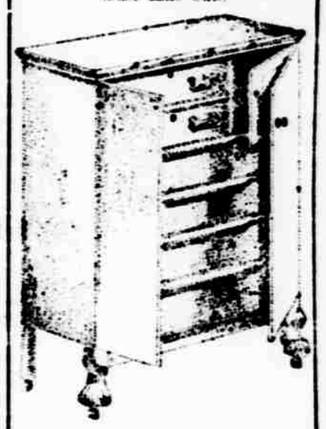
$1.25 Royal Wilton Velvet Carpets—One of the highest grade and best-wearing carpets made—made in most harmonious patterns—per yard 85c

90c Tapestry Brussels Carpets—All new patterns, some with borders to match—per yard 49c

75c Ingrain Carpets—Made in Oriental or floral designs—all-wool filling—per yard 29c

$20 For $35 Dressing Chests

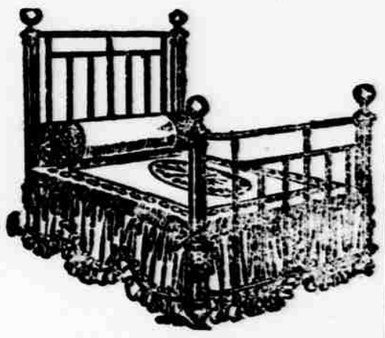
(Just Like Cut.)



This is one of the most unique, handsome and useful articles of furniture that has ever been produced by the furniture manufacturers of the world. A glance at the illustration will give you an idea of the remarkable utility of this Dressing Chest. Made of highly-polished quarter-sawed Oak, Claw feet, Brass Handles, comprising has four small drawers and four large sliding trays, 30 inches wide, 45 inches high, 18 inches long and 12 inches deep. This is the exact duplicate of the Dressing Chests that are selling for $35 all over town.

$21.50 for $40 Brass Beds.

(Just like cut.)



Splendidly constructed beds, made of the best qualities of Brass, English lacquered—2-in. post and bow foot. A bed of manifest beauty and positive durability.

$18.50 For $35 FRENCH PRINCESS DRESSER.

(Just like cut.)

French Bevel Plate Mirror, 20x36 in., in O. G. Cross Handled Frame—Serpentine Front—two small box drawers, 22 in. high, 40 in. wide and 20 in. deep. Solid Mahogany and Quarter-sawed Golden Oak, hand-rubbed piano finish.

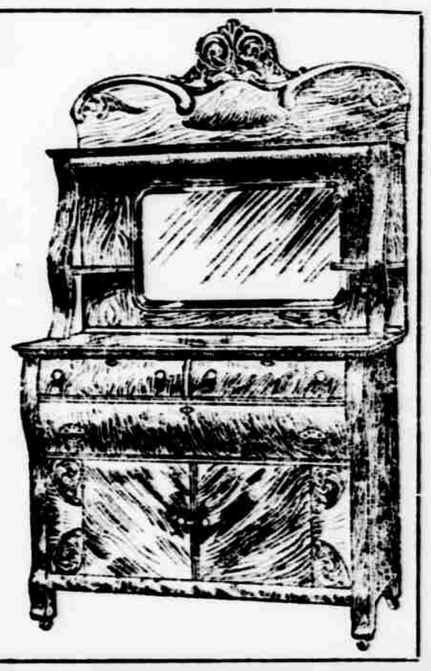
$18.50 For $35 MAHOGANY CHIFFONIER.

(Just like cut.)

An impressively patterned, distinctly high class Chiffonier, 50 in. high, 19 in. deep by 36 in. wide, made with Full Swell Front, Shaped French Legs, Solid Brass Handles, Patterned French Bevel Plate Mirror, measuring 18x36 inches. We've nearly a half carload—the entire remainder of a big manufacturer's line.

$21.75 For $38.00 Side-Boards

(Just Like Cut.)



A massively modeled Sideboard; made of finest quality quarter-sawed Golden Oak; 82 in. high, 48 in. long and 25 in. deep—swell front, with three large drawers, one lined for silver and one large China Cupboard, 32 x18 in. Genuine French Bevel Plate Mirror. $38.00 never bought a better Sideboard than this one.

USE MIRROR IN EXCHANGING SIGNALS

Man and Wife in Prison Hit Upon an Ingenious Method of Communication, Employing Signs in Private Code.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 21.—Ingenious methods are adopted by William Sampson, alias Allie, in the felony department of the city prison, to get into communication with his wife who is in the woman's department under the charge of the matron. The pair, who have a child 2 years of age, are suspected of being highway robbers.

Policeman John Maloney, acting gatekeeper at the city prison, found out the Sampsons idea to circumvent the order of the police that they be kept from communicating.

Every night about half-past 7 o'clock a party of women folks called at the prison to see Mrs. Sampson and the baby. The visitors are so regular at o'clock exercises since the prisoner arrived, that Mrs. Sampson be kept away from her husband. The matron thought as usual the other night and sat at the left of the housing Sergeant's desk facing a big wall clock.

The party watched the clock closely as they played with the baby.

At 8 o'clock Mrs. Sampson moved over to the end bench, right against the middle-door portion of the prison. This placed her on a line with the door leading to the felony ward.

Policeman Maloney saw that she was smiling and waving signals toward the place where men charged with serious crimes are kept. He investigated and found that the pair had a perfect code of signals, the husband using a mirror.

Sampson was up against the door of his cell, with his right arm bared to the shoulder and squeezed through the narrow bars. His arm was stretched as out as possible, and in his hand he held a large mirror. In this he could see his wife's image and read the signals she waved. On account of a bad left arm—a result that hit him had passed through his shoulder—he was unable to wave his signals back to her.

This function was performed by his cellmate, William Bodie, who robbed a score or more stores of fine silks and valuable trinkets two months ago.

When Policeman Maloney discovered the system of the pair he informed the matron.

Maloney immediately closed the door leading to the felony department and communication was stopped abruptly. When Sergeant Melody, prison keeper, was informed of what was going on he ordered Mrs. Sampson back to the woman's ward and asked her visitors to leave. When Mrs. Sampson is receiving company in the future the door to the felony department will be kept closed.

HE GOES TO WORKHOUSE RATHER THAN APOLOGIZE.

Determined Youth Refuses to Yield to the Demands of an Ohio Judge.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

Cleveland, Oct. 21.—"I'll give you just two minutes in which to apologize to this girl."

"I won't apologize."

"If you don't it means the Workhouse for you and I'll break your stubborn spirit. I think that will be the best thing for you and your parents."

"I refuse to apologize."

"Ten dollar and costs and five days in the Workhouse."

This severe dialogue passed between Judge Whelan in Police Court and Elmer Wilkinson, No. 21 Lena avenue.

Wilkinson is 21 years old. For some years he has been a friend of Margaret Mullen, 17 years old, who lives a few doors from his home.

Recently he met Margaret at the corner. He claims that she called him a tramp and in return for the gentle compliment he called her a fabrication. Words followed. Wilkinson struck her. When Margaret appeared in Police Court she had a black eye.

Elmer's father and mother testified that he was a good boy, but of a stubborn disposition. His stubborn disposition was manifested when Judge Whelan asked him to apologize to the girl. He bitterly and boastingly refused. Then the Judge gave him the sentence which he hopes will break the boy's spirit.

CHA. ION PUMPKIN GROWER.

Man Raised Ton of Them From Only Three Seeds.

REPUBLIC SPECIAL.

New York, Oct. 21.—John Trembleth of Spring street, Dover, N. J., claims he is the champion pumpkin grower in the world, not from the size of the crop, but from the number of pounds produced by one seed.

He laid a wager last spring that he would grow a ton of pumpkins from three seeds. His neighbors laughed. He had no farm, just a little garden in which to grow them, and they thought it impossible. He planted the three seeds in three separate hills.

The result he has just announced. From one seed he raised six pumpkins which weighed 2[illegible] pounds, while from the other two seeds were enough pumpkins of smaller size to make up the ton.

SAVES BABY FROM FIRE-BOUND CRIB

Policeman, at the Risk of His Life, Rescues Child Forgotten by Mother in Tenement Blaze.

New York, Oct. 21.—At the risk of his life, Policeman Joseph Unger of the Fifth Street Station, rescued a baby that had been forgotten and left on the fourth floor of a blazing tenement-house at No. 423 Sixth street.

Street cleaners and a gas inspector aided other policemen in saving half a hundred women and children from a panic as they crowded on the fire escapes and threatened to jump to the street. Only by forming themselves into a human chain were the policemen able to save the terrified women and children. Too frightened to climb down the ladders themselves, the dwellers on the upper floors were on the verge of throwing themselves from the fire escapes or rushing back into their rooms when the policemen came to the rescue.

It was with the greatest difficulty that those living on the upper floors could be forced to the fire escapes. Most of them preferred to take their chances by trying to reach the roof and thence make their way down through an adjoining building. Several of them broke away from the policemen and got a door to the roof open, only to be driven back by a burst of flame. Children huddled about their mothers' skirts and refused to flee until finally most of them had to be picked up bodily by their rescuers.

Abraham Kahn, who lived on the fourth floor of the five-story building, on returning home, found a pail of refuse on the third floor afire in the hallway. He and the janitress, Mrs. Annie Hirsch, in trying to extinguish the flame by dashing a bucket of water over it, only caused the flames to spread. The blazing pail must have been filled with an oily substance which spread over the floor when overturned.

Giving the alarm to the occupants of the building as he dashed downstairs and to the Fifth Street Police Station to call for assistance, Kahn brought the neighbors rushing into the halls. When the occupants of the three upper floors found their escape to the street through the halls cut off they made a dash for the fire escapes. In their excitement they crowded over one another and so jammed themselves together that few were able to crawl through the openings and down the ladders.

One woman was on the verge of throwing her baby from the fourth story to the street when a policeman caught her, while several street cleaners and the policemen were gradually clearing the lower fire escapes. At the last minute Mrs. Mamie Gallagher, who lives on the fourth floor, remembered that her baby had been left behind in its crib. Policeman Unger plunged through the flames and rescued the child, to be greeted with cheers as he reached the ground with the baby safely in his arms. The damage was estimated at $500.

TESTIFIES UNDER OATH

Read the following testimonial given by U. S. Government employe:

I, Thomas King, legally state that five (5) years ago I consulted Doctor W. A. Lewin, the Rupture Specialist, on account of a Rupture from which I had suffered for several years. After five weeks of absolutely painless treatment, during which time I could follow my occupation as engineer on Dredge Boats Nos. 3 and 4, U. S. Government service, I was cured of my rupture.

Not having suffered from the Rupture since, and considering myself absolutely cured, having not worn a truss since that time, I take this means of thanking Doctor Lewin for his careful attention and success, and recommend him to all suffering from Rupture.

Thomas King

STATE OF MISSOURI, CITY OF ST. LOUIS, ss.

(Seal.) Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 6th day of June.

My term ends February 3, 1907.

J. Edward Sowan, Notary Public.

Thousands of similar letters are on file at my office for your inspection. For several months I have published, weekly, testimonials of cured patients, counting in the hundreds. Can you still doubt my ability to cure Rupture? Sunday, Oct. 8, I published the names and addresses of nearly 100 cured patients, taken at random from my books. Could I do so, except I do as I promise—CURE RUPTURE TO STAY CURED?

I guarantee a permanent cure in every case of

Rupture

I undertake. My treatment is painless and will not detain you from your occupation. No fee is expected until you are

CURED

to your entire satisfaction.

Hours: 10-3. Saturday and Sunday 10-12. 'Phone, Main 2817.

WM. A. LEWIN, M. D.,

908 Star Building, Twelfth and Olive Sts., St. Louis.