Pine-ules

A dose at bed time will usually relieve the most severe case before morning.

obtained from the Native Pine has been recognized by the medical profession for centuries. Pine-ules Contain the virtues of the Native Pine that are of value in curing Backache, Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Troubles.

BACK-ACHE

Sold by F. G. BLAND.

COUGH CURE.

Contains no opiate, narcotic, morphine or ammonia

The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the label of every Cough Cure containing opium, chloroform or any other stupifying or poisonous drug. But it passes Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure as made for 20 years, entirely free. Dr. Shoop all along has bitterly opposed the use of all opiates or narcotics. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is absolutely safe even for the youngest babe—and it cures, it does not simply suppress. Get a safe and reliable cough cure, by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's. Let the law be your protection. We cheerfully recommend and sell it. All druggists.

SWEET MELODY FLOUR.

Kennedy's Laxative, (containing) Honey and Tar moves the bowels. Contains no opiates. Conforms to Pure Food and Drug Laws. Sold by Stone & Mercer.

We have secured the agency for Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new laxative that makes the liver lively, purifies the breath, cures headache and regulates the digestive organs. Cures chronic constipation. Ask us about it. Sturm & Wilson.

SWEET MELODY FLOUR.

A Year of Blood.

The year 1903 will long be remembered in the home of F. N. Tacket, of Alliance, Ky., as a year of blood; which flowed so copiously from Mr. Tacket's lungs that death seemed very near. He writes: "Severe bleeding from the lungs and a frightful cough had brought me at death's door when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, with the astonishing result that after taking four bottles I was completely restored and as time has proven permanently cured." Guaranteed for sore lungs, coughs and colds at F. G. Bland's drug store. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

Dewitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills act on both kidneys and liver, and as a result afford the quickest relief from excess of uric acid. Sold by Stone & Mercer.

SWEET MELODY FLOUR.

Cured of Bright's Disease.

Mr. Robert O. Burke, Elnora, N. Y., writes: "Before I started to use Foley's Kidney Cure I had to get up from twelve to twenty times a night, and I was all bloated up with dropsy and my eyesight was so impaired I could scarcely see one of my family across the room. I had given up hope of living, when a friend recommended Foley's Kidney Cure. One 50c bottle worked wonders and before I had taken the third bottle the dropsy had gone, as well as all other symptoms of Bright's Disease." Sold by Sturm & Wilson.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers. About the most reliable pill on the market. Sold by Stone & Mercer.

SWEET MELODY FLOUR.

Made Happy For Life.

Great happiness came into the home of S. C. Blair, school superintendent, at St. Albans, W. Va., when his little daughter was restored from the dreadful complaint he names. He says: "My little daughter had St. Vitus' Dance which yielded to no treatment but grew steadily worse until as a last resort we tried Electric Bitters; and I rejoice to say, three bottles affected a complete cure." Quick, sure cure for female weaknesses, impoverished blood and malaria. Guaranteed by F. G. Bland, druggist. Price 50c.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

Millard Fillmore Bartlett, Ex'r., etc.
of Sylvester N. Bartlett, deceased,
vs. —In Chancery.
Emma Bartlett, Corine Bartlett, Mary Elizabeth Bartlett and Sylvester Noble Bartlett, the last three being infants, Millard Fillmore Bartlett, in his own right, Benjamin F. Shuttleworth, Sherman C. Denham, Empire National Bank, a corporation, Clifford-Osborn Undertaking Co., a corporation, and all unknown creditors of Sylvester N. Bartlett, deceased.

Pursuant to a decree entered in the above styled cause on the 13th day of October, 1906, in the Circuit Court of Harrison county, West Virginia, at the September Term thereof, the same was referred to the undersigned to take, state and report an account showing:

First: What personal estate the said Sylvester N. Bartlett owned at the time of his death, and the character thereof.

Second: What disposition, if any, was made of said personal estate by the said plaintiff, Millard Fillmore Bartlett, executor of Sylvester N. Bartlett; and how much, if any, of said personal estate is now in the hands of the said Millard Fillmore Bartlett as executor, available for the payment of any debts owing from the estate of the said Sylvester N. Bartlett, deceased.

Third: A settlement of the administration of the estate of said decedent by said Millard Fillmore Bartlett, his executor.

Fourth: What debts said Sylvester N. Bartlett owed at the time of his death, their nature, and their respective amounts and priorities.

Fifth: What real estate was owned by the said Sylvester N. Bartlett at the time of his death, its quantity description and location.

Sixth: And such other matters as any party interested may require, the same being pertinent, or such other matters as the commissioner himself may deem pertinent, whether required or not.

The above named parties and all others interested will take notice that the undersigned commissioner will on the

1ST DAY OF DECEMBER, 1906,

proceed to execute the above order of reference at his office on Court street, in Clarksburg, West Virginia.

Given under my hand this the 20th day of October, 1906.

LAFAYETTE C. CRILE,
Commissioner.

Sperry & Sperry, Counsel for Plff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

To the Creditors of Sylvester N. Bartlett, Deceased:

In pursuance of a decree of the Circuit Court of the County of Harrison, made in a cause therein pending, to subject the estate of the said decent to the payment of his debts, you are required to present your claims against the estate of the said decedent for adjudication to Lafayette C. Crile, Commissioner, at his office in said county, on or before the 1st day of December, 1906.

Witness, H. W. Williams, Clerk of the said Court, this the 20th day of October, 1906.

H. W. WILLIAMS, Clerk.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to Martha Jackson, deceased, will pay the same to me at once at my office in the City of Clarksburg, Harrison County, West Virginia. All persons having claims against the said Martha Jackson, deceased, will present the same for payment to me at my said office, within 30 days from the date hereof.

Given under my hand this the 13th day of November, 1906.

JAMES BOYLE,
Admr. of the estate of Martha Jackson, deceased.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia.

At Rules held in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Harrison County the first Monday in November, 1906,

Thomas M. Hood, Plaintiff,
vs. —In Assumpsit. Upon Attachment.
Jonathan D. Springer, Defendant.

The object of this suit is to recover of the defendant the sum of $2,271.66, being the amount, with interest, of two several promisory notes, each in the sum of One Thousand Dollars ($1,000.00), dated April 23, 1903, executed by one David O. Morgan, payable to the defendant on or before one and two years after date, respectively, with interest, and which said notes were assigned by the defendant to the plaintiff and are now owned by the plaintiff and are due, owing and wholly unpaid.

And it appearing from an affidavit filed in this cause that the defendant is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within thirty days after the first publication of this notice and do what is necessary to protect his interest herein.

H. W. WILLIAMS, Clerk.

Haymond Maxwell,
Counsel for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF JUDICIAL SALE.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Harrison County, West Virginia, made and entered on the 18th day of October, 1906, in the Chancery cause of the State of West Virginia, plaintiff, against Albert Miles and others, defendants, I will on

SATURDAY, DEC. 8, 1906,

at the front door of the Court House of Harrison County, West Virginia, at one o'clock P. M., of that day offer for sale to the highest and best bidder, the following real estate:

All that certain lot of land and large two-story frame dwelling house thereon, which said lot is situate in what is known as the Hoff and Boughner Addition to the City of Clarksburg, and being Lot No. 16 of the plat of said addition as recorded in Deed Book No. 63 at page 290, lying and being in Harrison County, West Virginia, in Clark District, situate at 367 West Mechanic street, Clarksburg, and being the same lot which was conveyed to Albert Miles by Daniel Boughner by deed dated April 6, 1901, and of record in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of Harrison County, West Virginia, in Deed Book No. 122, at page 65; and which said lot fronts 50 feet on the south side of said West Mechanic street, running back from said street about 75 feet.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third cash in hand on day of sale, and the residue upon a credit of six and twelve months from the date of sale, taking from the purchaser interest-bearing notes with approved security, and retaining a vendor's lien on the property as further security for the deferred payments.

WILL E. MORRIS,
Special Commissioner.

I, Homer W. Williams, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Harrison County, West Virginia, hereby certify that bond with security approved by me as sufficient and in the penalty provided by said decree has been given by said special commissioner.

H. W. WILLIAMS, Clerk.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia.

At Rules held in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Harrison County the first Monday in November, 1906,

Benjamin F. Shuttleworth, Plaintiff,
vs. —In Assumpsit. Upon Attachment.
Jonathan D. Springer, Defendant.

The object of this suit is to recover of the defendant the sum of $6,621.87, being the amount of four several promisory notes as follows:

Three notes, each in the sum of Four Hundred and Seventeen Dollars ($417.00), dated Oct. 3, 1903, executed by one Hiram D. Sommerville, payable to the defendant on or before Oct. 3, 1904, Oct. 3, 1905, and Oct. 3, 1906, respectively, with interest, and one note in the sum of Four Thousand Five Hundred and Twelve and 25-100 Dollars, ($4,512.25), dated April 2, 1904, executed by one Hiram J. Burnside, payable to the defendant on or before Nov. 1, 1904, with interest; all of which four said notes were assigned by the defendant to the plaintiff and are now owned by the plaintiff and are due, owing and wholly unpaid.

And it appearing from an affidavit filed in this cause that the defendant is a non-resident of the State of West Virginia, it is ordered that he do appear here within thirty days after the first publication of this notice and do what is necessary to protect his interest herein.

H. W. WILLIAMS, Clerk.

Haymond Maxwell,
Counsel for Plaintiff.

COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

By virtue of a decree made and entered by the Circuit Court of Harrison County, West Virginia, on the 15th day of September, 1906, in the cause of Shiff, Mayer and Company, a corporation, against S. L. McKimmie, alias S. L. McKinnie, therein pending, in chancery, the undersigned special commissioner will, on

Friday, December 21, 1906,

at one o'clock in the afternon, sell, by public auction, at the front door of the court house of the County of Harrison, West Virginia, the following described real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the liens and costs decreed in said cause, to-wit: Two certain lots of land thirty feet wide by one hundred and twenty feet long, situate near the City of Clarksburg, in Harrison County, West Virginia, on Williams avenue, on the land of the Pine Grove Manufacturing, Land and Improvement Company, known as "Northview," or the "Pine Grove Farm," conveyed to it by one M. W. Smith, and being lots numbers one and three, in section twenty-two, as designated and laid down on the plat of said land of said company, as surveyed in August, 1896, by J. Hornor Davis, civil engineer, and recorded in the proper office of said county in Deed Book No. 99, page 66, and which lots were conveyed by said Company to S. L. McKinnie by deed dated the 28th day of June, 1901, and of record in said office in Deed Book No. 122, page 347.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase price, and as much more as the purchaser shall elect to pay, cash in hand on day of sale, and the residue in two equal installments payable in six and twelve months respectively, the purchaser giving his notes therefor, bearing interest from the date of sale, with good personal security, and as further security, a vendor's lien shall be retained on said property.

Given under my hand this 19th day of November, 1906.

GEORGE M. HOFFHEIMER,
Special Commissioner.

I, Homer W. Williams, Clerk of the Circuit Court of Harrison County, West Virginia, do certify that George M. Hoffheimer, the above named special commissioner, has given bond with good security as required by said decree, conditioned according to law.

Given under my hand this the 22d day of November, [illegible] Clerk.

H. W. W[illegible]

SWEET MELO[illegible]

Ellery's Dilemma

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay

Copyright, 1906, by Mary Cunningham

"What have modern inventions done for us, I'd like to know?" said Jonas Fert, the village philosopher, from his seat on a barrel in the general store.

"They've made life easier," answered Ellery Brown. It was an old discussion of theirs, a topic they fell back on when all else failed. Jonas dwelt on the numerous accidents that were unknown in leisurely stagecoach days. Ellery talked of the wonders of machinery and electricity.

"Pooh!" sniffed Jonas. "Who's any better off for the shocks telegrams bring 'em? And as for electric lights—a pretty girl's face used to look twice as well when there were only candles shining! Not that you'd care about that," he added slyly, and Ellery reddened. Every one knew that he was the shiest man in all Elmway village.

As a child he became speechless with confusion when any one noticed him, he stammered and stuttered his way through the gawky age, and when he arrived at young manhood, though popular among his own sex, the sight of a girl's face, particularly a charming one, would send him into an agony of self consciousness, so much so that

"ARABELLA, I LOVE YOU."

always he took the opposite side of the road when he saw a feminine acquaintance approaching. He shunned picnics and socials as if they were a pestilence. He wou'd rather have died than taken a girl r. wing or driving. His neighbors laughed and wondered what would happen should Ellery fall in love. Ellery himself never considered the subject, and that may have been the reason why love took him unawares.

He was sitting in church one bright Sunday in summer when his attention was arrested by the sight of a stranger in the Hardys' pew, a slip of a girl in blue muslin, with a wide picture hat trimmed with roses.

From where he sat he could see the delicately tinted oval of her cheek and the pale gold of her wavy hair. Then she turned her head, and their eyes met. Hers were dark gray, fringed with heavy lashes. Ellery's heart began a ridiculous tattoo, the hands that were holding his book trembled, and he colored to the roots of his hair.

"It's Arabella Hawkins," whispered some one behind him. Every now and then Ellery ventured a glance in her direction. The sun, slanting through one of the small stained glass windows, touched her with rainbow colors utterly dazzling. "I wish I could walk home with her," sighed Ellery. "But do I dare?"

"If you don't some one else will," his common sense said, and when the last hymn had been sung and the people were moving slowly down the aisles Ellery pressed forward, his courage at white heat. He spoke a word of greeting to Mrs. Hardy and then was presented to Arabella.

How it happened he scarcely knew, but soon he and his divinity were strolling along toward the Hardys', and she was telling him that she had come from Centerville for a two weeks' visit. She was as talkative as she was pretty and had a faculty of putting him at his ease. To Ellery it was an experience as delightful as it was novel, and he resolved to repeat it by calling the next evening.

And, though in the days that followed his footsteps were not the only ones that wended their way to the Hardy gate, he managed to monopolize the greater share of Arabella's time. His shyness was gradually wearing away, but there was one question he longed to ask and could not.

In vain he rehearsed it. Alone in his room it was easy enough to say, "Arabella, will you marry me?" Yet when he was with her the words seemed to cleave to the roof of his mouth. Over and over again he led up to it only to halt miserably when the crucial moment came.

"Could you—could you"— he stammered on one of these occasions.

"Could I what, Ellery?" queried Arabella. They had gone as far as Christian names.

"Could you—go driving with me tomorrow?" It was not in the least what he had meant to say, yet as he mopped his brow it vaguely occurred to him that perhaps in a buggy it would be easier.

But even there, with Arabella by his side, words failed him.

"Will you—will you"— he began.

"Will I what, Ellery?" said Arabella very sweetly and patiently.

"Will you—have an ice cream soda at the drug store on the way back?"

"Certainly," answered Arabella, a shade of disappointment in her voice.

She liked the broad shouldered, honest eyed young fellow more than she admitted to any one save herself, though she never had had so bashful a suitor.

And yet she knew Ellery was no coward. His townsfolk had told her of the courageous things he had done—how he had stopped a runaway horse at the risk of his own life and how one bitter winter day he had crawled to the edge of an ice hole in the river to rescue the eldest Hardy child who clung there, half frozen.

As for Ellery, he felt that time was passing and he was no nearer the goal. "It's terrible," he moaned, "to think I've gone this far and can't go further!" Matters were getting desperate.

"Better hurry up, Ellery!" his friends urged him. "There's a fellow in her own town wants her just as much as you do!"

Advice came thick and fast.

"Why don't you write it?" drawled one waggish acquaintance. "And then she'll be sure to get it."

"Modern invention has done a good many things," chuckled old Jonas Fert. "It's given us telegraphs and motor boats and automobiles, but there's one thing it hasn't done. It hasn't made it any easier to pop the question. That's just as hard today as it was a hundred years ago!"

Ellery groaned. Then his face brightened. "Modern inventions," he muttered to himself—"modern inventions! By jiminy, I've solved the problem! I'll win her yet!"

A few days later a small crate arrived for him. "Looks as if it might be a typewriter," said the station agent, but as Ellery was not given to literary pursuits this guess seemed rather improbable.

Late that night Ellery tiptoed through the Hardys' orchard, holding tight to a mysterious funnel shaped contrivance, on which he had banked all his hopes. The sleeping Arabella was wakened by a voice beneath her window. Slipping on a kimono, she leaned out to listen.

"Ellery," she whispered, "is that you?"

From the shadows beneath came his answering tones, swift and unwavering.

"Arabella, I love you. I love you more than any one in the world. I'm not worthy of you, I know, but I'll do everything I can to make you happy. Will you marry me, Arabella?"

"Yes, Ellery," said Arabella promptly. "But what's the matter with your voice? Mercy!" she ejaculated as there came a sudden whir and click. "You aren't choking, are you?"

"If I am, it's with happiness," said her rapturous suitor, coming quickly into view.

"That sounds more natural," said Arabella. There was a whispered colloquy, and later, in a happy daze, his phonograph hugged securely under his arm, they stumbled along the orchard path. "She'll never know it was done by machine," he murmured, "and since she loves me it's all right anyhow, though I suppose that when I get home I'd better destroy the record or 'twill give me clean away."

At the edge of the road a familiar figure loomed in the darkness. "That you, Ellery?" said Jonas Fert. "It's too black to see a foot in front of me. And they pretend to light this place by electricity! I tell you modern inventions"—

"Modern inventions," said the happy Ellery, "are the greatest things in the world!"

Does the Sun Change Shape?

Professor C. L. Poor as the result of careful study of heliometer measurements, confirmed by that of solar photographs, decided that the sun periodically changes its figure, being sometimes an oblate spheroid like the earth, with its equatorial diameter exceeding the polar, and sometimes a prolate spheroid, having a greater polar than equatorial diameter. His idea is that the solar globe is to be regarded as a vibrating body, having an equatorial diameter on the average slightly in excess of the polar, but changing at certain times so that the ratio of the two diameters is temporarily reversed. The period of variability, he thinks, is the same as the sun spot period. The changes of figure, if they really occur, are so small that only the most delicate observations can make them manifest, but, affecting a body of such supreme importance as the sun, they must possess much scientific interest.—London Graphic.

Pecksniff.

Writing in the Independent Review, C. G. Osborne states that the original of Pecksniff was Samuel Carter Hall, "than whom," he continues, "no man, I venture to think, ever had a larger stock of tags of morality and commonplace quotations from the poets." In 1879 he was involved in a libel action, and to his great indignation several papers referred to him as "Pecksniff." He had none of Pecksniff's coarser vices, being a teetotaler, but he was vain, officious, indiscreet, self complacent, a boastful poseur, offensively voluble and overflowed with moral platitudes. However, in spite of those failings, which marked him as outwardly like to the great hypocrite, Mr. Hall bore no real resemblance to the mean, dishonest and vicious creature depicted by Dickens.

Pneumonia Follows a Cold.

But never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents pneumonia. Sold by Sturm & Wilson.

SWEET MELODY FLOUR.

Good for everything a salve is used for, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Sal[illegible] and [illegible]

SWEET MELODY FLOUR.

SWEET MELODY FLOUR.

Famous Strike Breakers.

The most famous strike breakers in the land are Dr. King's New Life Pills. When liver and bowels go on strike they quickly settle the trouble and the [illegible] Be[illegible] ach[illegible] Bl[illegible]

The Lottery in Italy.

Lotto banks do a thriving business in Italy. Millions of people of all classes and conditions contribute every week to the game, by which they hope to make fortunes. The princess and ager maid, the professor and his pupils, the bootblack and the army officer, the crippled mendicant, school children—everybody is drawn into the lotto net. The main office is in Rome, but sub-offices are in operation in every hamlet in the kingdom, and drawings take place every Saturday in eight cities. The public knows the hour of the drawing, and the plaza near the Via del Umitta, near the Quirinal, always swarms with people when the little blind boy draws five numbers of the ninety which have been placed there. These numbers are displayed on a signboard in the order in which they are drawn, and the player who has bought a ticket with the same numbers in the same order receives the grand prize. The play keeps many people still poorer than they would be and is a great source of revenue to the country.—Illustrirte Zeitung.

Rats as Gold Mines.

It is a common practice for the boys in some watch and jewelry factories to kill the rats which infest the buildings and burn the bodies to obtain the gold. Many oiled rags are used in burnishing watch cases, and in time they become impregnated with gold. The rats eagerly devour these rags, and a few months of this kind of diet fills the interior mechanism of the rat with a gold plating. Twice a year the boys have a grand cremation. The rats are caught by the hundred and burned in a crucible. The intense heat drives off all animal substances and leaves the gold in the shape of a little lump. The amount of the precious metal obtained in this way is not large, but gives the ingenious youngsters plenty of pocket money. In some factories young Napoleons of finance buy up in advance the shares of their fellow workers in the rat colony.—London Mail.

The Source of Chalybeate Water.

The chalybeate waters of Tunbridge Wells are said to owe their ruddy tint and queer taste to the fact that St. Dunstan flung his pinchers into them after that memorable encounter recorded in the old rhyme—

St. Dunstan, as the story goes,
Once pulled the devil by the nose
With redhot tongs, which made him roar
That he was heard three miles or more—

or that the glowing proboscis—and a long snout is one of the most marked features of the fiend in the mediaeval art—was itself plunged into the healing well when its owner had taken a flying leap out of the saint's cell at Mayfield, some nine or ten miles away.—London Queen.

The Bedouin at Socotra.

The Bedouin is decidedly a handsome individual, lithe of limb like his goats and with a cafe au lait colored skin. He has a sharp profile, excellent teeth. He often wears a stubby black beard and has beautifully pencilled eyebrows, and, though differing entirely in language, in physique and type, he closely resembles the Bedouin found in the Mahri and Gara mountains. Furthermore, the mode of life is the same—dwelling in caves when necessary, but having permanent abodes on the lower lands—and they have several other striking points in common. Greetings take place between the Arabian Bedouins and the Socotran Bedouins in similar fashion—by touching each cheek and then rubbing the nose. We found the Bedouin of Mount Haghler fond of dancing and playing his teherane, and also peculiarly lax in his religious observances, and, though ostensibly conforming to Mohammedan practice, he observes next to none of their precepts, and it is precisely the same with the Bedouins whom we met in the Gara mountains. There is certainly nothing African about the Socotran Bedouin. Therefore I am inclined to consider him as a branch of that aboriginal race which inhabited Arabia, with a language of its own.—Nineteenth Century.

A Rank Offense.

"May we have the pleasure of your company this evening, colonel?" she asked.

The colonel drew himself up haughtily and replied, with every evidence of offended dignity:

"Madam, I command a regiment."

The Ruling Passion.

Beggar—Can you help a poor man to— Pedestrian—I think you have touched me before. Beggar—Possibly, sir, possibly. You see I'm a stranded photographer, and the old habit of retouching clings, sir.

Knew the Symptoms.

Young Wife—My sweetest, darling best hearted hubby! Hubby (resignedly)—All right, spring it. I am prepared for the worst.—Meggendorfer Blatter.

[illegible] first ingredient in conversation is truth, the next good sense, the third good humor and the fourth wit.—Sir William Temple.

CATARRH A UNIVERSAL BLOOD DISEASE

Catarrh is usually worse in Winter, because of the cold, damp and suddenly changing climate. Colds are contracted, and neglected and as the secretions from the different inflamed membranes are absorbed into the blood the unpleasant symptoms of the disease commence. The nostrils are stopped up and a constant dropping of mucous back into the throat keeps up a continual hawking and spitting. The patient has dull headaches, ringing noises in the ears, and often slight fever and a depressed, half-sick feeling accompanies the disease. The blood becomes so fully charged with catarrhal matter that stomach troubles are brought on, the kidneys and bladder are affected, and if the blood is not purified of the poison the lungs become diseased because of the constant passage of impure blood through them. Catarrh cannot be cured with washes, sprays, inhalations and such treatment; these cannot reach the poison-laden blood where the real cause is located, and can only give temporary relief and comfort. A disease which affects the entire blood supply as does Catarrh, must be treated with a blood purifier. S. S. S. is the best remedy for Catarrh, which has grown to be a universal disease. It goes to the bottom of the trouble, rids the blood of the catarrhal matter, reinvigorates the circulation, and cures this disgusting disease permanently. When S. S. S. has purified the blood every part of the system receives a supply of fresh, healthy blood; then the inflamed membranes heal and every symptom of Catarrh passes away. Write for our book containing information about Catarrh, and ask for any medical advice you desire. No charge is made for either.

S.S.S.

PURELY VEGETABLE

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GRAND OPERA HOUSE

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The Season's Biggest Hit,

CRESTON CLARK

In the New Modern Comedy Drama

The Ragged Messenger.

Prices for Mr. Clark's Engagement:

Lower Floor	$1 & $1.50
Balcony	50c and 75c
Gallery	25c

GRAND OPERA HOUSE

WEDNESDAY EVENING NOV. 28

The International Comedy Success,

Are You A Mason

By Leo Deitrichstein.

The author of the "Mountain Climber" and "Before and After," with

Wm. ROBERT DALY

And a cast of Superior Ployers. The only comedy that has been successfully presented and received by every nation in the world.

Prices in Reach of All.

Lower Floor	75c and $1.00
Balcony	35c and 50c
Gallery	25c

Have You? and Do You?

Have you a house for rent?
Have you a furnished or unfurnished room for rent?
Have you anything for sale?
Have you money to loan?
Have you had anything stolen?
Have you lost anything?
Have you found anything?
Have you horses or cows strayed from your premises?

Do you want to rent a house?
Do you want to rent a furnished or unfurnished room?
Do you want to borrow money?
Do you want to buy anything?
Do you want to sell anything?
Do you want help?
Do you want a girl?
Do you want a boy?

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THREE INSERTIONS FOR 25c payment in every case, in advance.

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