Libby's Selected Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label.

Sweet, Sour and Dill Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in their use. *Insist on Libby's*

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

The Day of the Beaver.

Pat—Did you ever see a beaver at work?

Mike—Sure! On the 17th of March!

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. Stops cough and headache, and works off cold. 25c

Unchanged.

Wife—Everything is getting higher

Husband—Oh, I don't know. There's your opinion of me and my opinion of you, and the neighbors' opinion of both of us.—Crescent.

How To Give Quinine To Children

FEBRILINE is the trade-mark name given to an improved Quinine. It is a Tasteless Syrup, pleasant to take and does not disturb the stomach. Children take it and never know it is Quinine. Also especially adapted to adults who cannot take ordinary Quinine. Does not nauseate nor cause nervousness nor ringing in the head. Try it the next time you need Quinine for any purpose. Ask for 2-ounce original package. The name FEBRILINE is blown in bottle. 25 cents

Best of Proof.

Madge—What makes you think she loves him so desperately?

Marjorie—The other evening she sat out a tango and hesitation with him.—Puck.

Bands.

Bacon—I see a rubber band around the bell of an alarm clock will lessen its noise without impairing its effectiveness.

Egbert—And if you want more noise try a brass band around it.

Hopeful.

"What do you think of this idea of taxing jewelry?"

"It may do some good. I know a man who wears a wrist watch. I hope the government will walk right up and take it away from him."

Women Receive Medals.

The Societe des Artistes Francais awarded medals to 12 women at its salon recently, none of them being Americans. The fact that there were 12 women among 60 honored with medals speaks very well for the work of the women artists of France.

It Was New to Him.

It was in a city restaurant that a little short woman and her tall husband entered and sat at a table.

"Will you have fried oysters?" asked the man, glancing over the bill of fare."

"Yes," answered the little short woman, as she tried in vain to touch her toes to the floor. "And John, I want a hassock."

John nodded, and, as he handed his order to the waiter, he said, "And bring a hassock for the lady."

"One hassock?" repeated the waiter, with more than ordinary interest. Then he lingered around the table, brushing the tablecloth, and rearranging the articles on it, while his face got very red. Finally he came around to John's side and whispered:

"Say, mister, I haven't been here long and I'm not on to all these things. Will the lady have the hassock boiled or fried!"

HIT THE SPOT.

Postum Knocked Out Coffee Ails.

There's a good deal of satisfaction and comfort in hitting upon the right thing to rid one of the varied and constant ailments caused by coffee drinking.

"Ever since I can remember," writes an Ind. woman, "my father has been a lover of his coffee, but the continued use of it so affected his stomach that he could scarcely eat at times.

"Mother had coffee-headache and dizziness, and if I drank coffee for breakfast I would taste it all day and usually go to bed with a headache.

"One day father brought home a pkg. of Postum recommended by our grocer. Mother made it according to directions on the box and it just "hit the spot." It has a dark, seal-brown color, changing to golden brown when cream is added, and a snappy taste similar to mild, high-grade coffee, and we found that its continued use speedily put an end to all our coffee ills.

"That was at least ten years ago and Postum has, from that day to this, been a standing order of father's grocery bill.

"When I married, my husband was a great coffee drinker, although he admitted that it hurt him. When I mentioned Postum he said he did not like the taste of it. I told him I could make it taste all right. He smiled and said, try it. The result was a success, he won't have anything but Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms:

Regular Postum—must be well boiled—15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. Made in the cup with hot water—no boiling—30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sold by Grocers

HIS STRANGE FARE

By AUGUSTUS GOODRICH SHERWIN.

Big Tim finished the last crumb of his midnight lunch on the driver's seat of his old-fashioned four-wheeled hack. Then he took a red luscious-looking apple from his pocket.

"No," he said suddenly, drawing it back as he was about to sink his teeth in its juicy depths—"Old Ready will cheer up a bit if I give it to him and he deserves it—brave, loyal fellow!"

So Tim got down from the seat, broke the pippin in two with his strong fists and fed the sections to the horse. The latter tried to express his appreciation of the cheering feast. He munched at the last shred of the toothsome dainty, his eye fixed gratefully on his master and then rubbed his frowsy cheek against that of Tim.

"It's all right, isn't it?" chirped Tim. "Ever the best of friends, hey, old scout? What chums we've been nigh on to twenty years. And now—ah me!"

Tim sighed, and well he might. The good old days were gone, indeed. Square by square, mile by mile laws, ordinances, the police had pushed the old cab stand farther and farther from the city center. New centers had been formed, but chauffeurs and automobiles and electric cabs had intruded.

Thus for over a year Tim and Ready had been obliged to make their night stand at the present corner—a street car junction. An occasional fare came along. There were some exigency midnight calls from doctors, the hospital, or some belated convivialists.

Tim had grown old and hardened in the service. Ready was drooping and gray. The hack had seen both its best and its worst days. There was a family of four at home. Tim knew nothing but driving a hack, so he was fast going down hill with a failing business.

"If I only had the capital to buy an electric cab," he mused longingly. "And a new suit. Then me for a fashionable hotel stand or the depots and a good rest for you, old Ready. Fare, sir?"

Tim, always on the lookout for business, as a feature of routine hailed a man who had suddenly appeared, looking about him as though in a hurry

Munched at the Last Shred of the Toothsome Dainty.

or anxious to hurry others. He was a well dressed handsome young fellow and he seemed flustered and excited.

The stranger looked over Tim, then his hack, and then old Ready. It was apparent from the disappointed expression of his face that the layout was not encouraging.

"See here," he said rapidly, "is there a public garage anywhere near?"

"Mile down the avenue," vouchsafed Tim.

Again the man looked over Tim and his equipment.

"Are you ready for a hard run?" he inquired.

"Well, sir," replied Tim, "as you see, old Ready is no racehorse, but if it's a sure steady plugging gait he can't be beat."

"Get up on your box and follow orders, then," directed the stranger. "You shall have good pay, only do just as I direct you," and to Tim's surprise the man got up beside him as though resolved to act as pilot direct.

He pulled his coat collar well up over his face and spoke crisply, nervously when he spoke at all. After devious turns and windings he ordered Tim to drive slowly down a dark lane. Behind a three-story brick house he whispered an order to halt.

Then he was lost in the darkness of the yard beyond for some minutes. When he returned, to the amazement of Tim he carried in his arms a girlish form wrapped up in a great waterproof coat.

"See here, mister," exclaimed Tim, aghast, "what's this—kidnaping?"

"No," flared out the young man breathlessly, "villainy! Poor dear!" and he held the form more sheteringly. "Get us away quick, if you want to help a good cause."

The man disposed of the senseless form of the girl within the vehicle. Then he spoke hurriedly and definitely to Tim. He wished to reach a certain point, a little suburb eight miles distant.

"No traversed roads," he explained. "You must cut across the prairies west of the city."

"It'll be slow work for this old rig, that," reported Tim dubiously.

"Do your best—you shan't lose," assured his fare.

It was, indeed, slow work, and unpleasant and venturesome at that. The old vehicle wobbled and creaked as they left the paved streets. Old Ready stumbled, puffed and had to halt frequently for a rest. Then a mile or less from their destination, a wheel broke off in a rut. The hack nearly pitched over. Ready gave a final gasp and sank down smashing the shafts and, lying in the mud and mire, collapsed.

"This is pretty serious," grumbled Tim. "I hope you'll see to the damage."

"Doubly over, my man," promised the fare. "Ah!" he exclaimed joyfully, looking within the vehicle—"Aida, it is I. We have escaped," and he hastened over some explanations. "I will be back as soon as I get my charge to the town just beyond here," he assured Tim and half supporting his companion he disappeared amid the darkness.

"H'm!" commented Tim lugubriously "the end has come for the old layout. I guess."

It was about an hour later when Tim, anxiously stroking poor Ready who appeared to be at his last gasp, was startled by the appearance of two men. They were breathless from running and in a minute or two Tim knew that they were on the trail of his recent fare. They looked inside the vehicle. Then they began to question him as to the direction his passengers had gone.

Sturdy Tim gave them no satisfaction and they tried to force him to speak. He beat off one of his assailants. The other seizing a stone was about to lay him out, when Ready staggered to his feet. With a quick nip he seized the man's arm between his powerful jaws. There was a crunching sound, a curdling yell and then the two baffled fellows sneaked away.

Daylight was dawning as a welcome figure appeared upon the bleak spot on the prairie. There was a happy relieved look in the face of the young man.

"Well, my man," he hailed cheerily, "thought I was going to forget you. I've had lots to do—among other things getting married to the young lady you have helped out of the hands of scheming cruel relations."

"Why, sir, a romance," intimated Tim.

"Well nigh a tragedy," said the young man seriously. "They had drugged her to spirit her away, but I got ahead of them. Now she is safe. Dear! Dear! a wreck, indeed, isn't it?"

"Yes, the old hack will never run again—nor Ready, much," observed Tim.

The stranger asked a few questions. Then he became interested and pressed his inquiries still further.

"I see your mind is on an electric cab," he observed finally. "Well, old Ready deserves retirement. I'll settle the bill for the new layout, uniform and all."

That is why, arrayed in a spick and span suit and proud owner of the nobbiest cab in the city, Tim Downey does a thriving business as a popular up-to-date chauffeur.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

HOW BALLOONS TAKE FIRE

Reasoning of French Expert, Translated for Its Readers by the Literary Digest.

The way in which balloons are made at present is well calculated to produce electric sparks, says a writer in Cosmos, abstracting an article in L'Industrie Electrique. And as electric sparks are perhaps the best means for setting fire to the inflammable gas with which balloons are filled, the expediency of reform in their manufacture would appear obvious. We read:

"According to statistics, most of the balloon fires are due to electric sparks. All experiments to avoid the danger of fire should have to do with the constitution of these fabrics. The envelopes that are currently used are impregnated with rubber and may easily be charged with electricity by friction. If a rubber-coated fabric be rubbed on a metal—aluminum, for instance—the metal is charged positively and the fabric negatively. The charge assumed by the envelope persists even after several contacts with the ground, and this condition may be observed for several hours. Inflammation by sparks is no longer to be feared when the superficial and sectional conductivities are both good. . . . The best fabric at present, from this point of view, is gold-beater's skin."—Translation made for The Literary Digest.

Adding Value to the Tomato.

The chamber of French commerce at Milan announces successful attempts to produce a valuable cattle-fodder from the tomato seeds which are a by-product of the canneries. The seeds are desiccated in drying furnaces and then sifted to separate them from the woody fiber of the debris. They are then crushed by heated millstones and the oil which they contain in considerable quantities is separated by a hydraulic press.

The residue is pressed into loaves each about two kilograms in weight. According to tests at the agricultural station at Portici, they contain an abundance of proteids and carbohydrates.

Took Himself Seriously.

Wifey—"Well, how was the circus, Hiram? Hubby—"Rotten! The folks at the door made me pay full price for little Hiram" Wifey—"Well, he's a good deal more'n twelve, you know." Hubby—"Course he is, but fer the sake ov a year or two I don't see why them graspin' circus interests should antagernize the farmin' community!" —Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Humanity Improving.

Imagine the old Romans stopping a galley race to pick up some common fellow who had fallen overboard! Yet the Vanitie forgets she is racing, and the Resolute comes up to offer help when seamen are swept into the ocean. Maybe the human race hasn't been moving backward, after all.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Well Arranged.

Maid—Mrs. Naybor returned much cheaper coffee than she borrowed, mum.

Mistress—Well, Mary, put it in a jar by itself and lend it to her when she sends over again.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Only a *chance* to rest your hands and back is worth five cents. BUT there's no chance about RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER. It wouldn't increase in sales every week unless it made housework much easier.

RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudless dirt remover for clothes. It cleans your dishes, sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does *not* need hot water.

RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder — RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Naptha Soap

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

"DORRIS"

Rebuilt Pleasure Car bargains and Delivery Wagon Chassis, guaranteed. Also bargains in other makes of used Pleasure Cars and Trucks. Write for prices and description.

Dorris Motor Car Company
Mfrs. of High Grade Pleasure and Commercial Automobiles
Laclede and Sarah Streets, St. Louis, Missouri

ANTS—ANTS—ANTS

Get rid of these pests around the house Use ANT-HIE the great Ant Exterminator, non-poisonous. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50c and $1.00 size. Agents and Dealers wanted everywhere. Address
NOREMAC CHEMICAL CO., DEPARTMENT B, CAMERON, MO.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for $1.50.

HAROLD SOMERS, 150 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

IF YOU ARE TIRED OF WORKING for other people, if your income is too small, or if you are looking for something to do during your spare time, send 10cts for our big Money Making propositions. It will put you right. ACME SPECIALTY COMPANY, 1531 Olive, St. Louis, Missouri

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

BLINDNESS IS BOY'S FATE

Appalling Effect of Careless Action Will Be the Permanent Loss of Child's Eyesight.

Gashed across the face by a pair of scissors which a playmate thoughtlessly wielded in a reckless manner, three-year-old Thomas Inglesbry will lose the sight of both eyes. The injured boy is in a critical condition in the Polyclinic hospital, and physicians say that, even though an operation to remove the terribly lacerated optics be necessary, he will be blinded for life.

With several companions who were spending last evening in his home, young Inglesbry was cutting strips from a newspaper to solve a picture puzzle. One of his playmates, unconscious of Inglesbry's presence, threw out the hand in which he was holding the scissors. The sharp point struck the Iglesbry boy's right eye and swept across the bridge of his nose, penetrating the other eye. Both eyeballs were almost gouged from their sockets. The wounded child's screams of agony attracted his parents, and they hurried him to the hospital.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Thinking It Over.

"What makes you keep hanging around that jewelry store?"

"I have an idea," replied the ice man. "These jewelers have the right theory about weights. I'm going to quit selling ice by the pound and sell it by the karat."

Only a Portion.

"You women are too extravagant," he stormed. "Last year $600,000,000 was spent in this country for frills and furbelows."

"Well, I didn't spend all of it," was her defense.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Misunderstood.

Redd—Since he took up automobiling he says he thinks he has consumed about 10,000 gallons of gasoline.

Greene—Is it possible? Why, I thought he had given up his bibulous habits!

Harder to Get.

"What's the matter, daughter?"

"Father, I want a duke."

"That can be arranged, my dear. I was afraid you might want a baseball pitcher."

Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.

The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, $1.00.

For Warm Days.

"Why do you call so often on Miss Haughty these evenings? You never did it before."

"I know, but she has such freezing manners."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Envious.

"Your wife is very fond of dumb animals."

"Yes," replied Mr. Meekton; "sometimes I almost wish I had never learned to talk."

HAD THE CAP AND MESSAGE

Monkey's Fun With Messenger Boy Was Altogether One-Sided for a Period, at Least.

A clerk on the fifth floor of the hall of records at New York saw a dark object flit by a window and opened the window to investigate. As he poked his head out he saw a fairly large-sized monkey chattering and scolding from the next window sill. Down below a crowd had gathered, attracted by the unusual sight, and among the most interested was a hatless messenger boy. His interest was explained by the fact that the monkey held his hat in its paws and seemed about to tear it up, number plate, and all.

"Run along, sonny, and deliver your message," said a stout man, who was among the watchers. "I'll stay till the monkey is caught and keep your cap for you."

"Dat's all right," said the messenger, "but de message is in me cap."

The monkey ran from window to window trying to evade the volunteers who rapidly organized a pursuit and finally captured it. Its collar bore the name of William H. Benjamin of 56 Pine street. Over the telephone Mr. Benjamin said he bought the animal from a South American sailor recently, and it had escaped by unfastening its chain in his office before he could take it to his home at Morristown, N. J. Mr. Benjamin called at the hall of records later and got his monkey.

ITCHED AND BURNED

Silverwood, Mich.—"My baby was about six months old when he first began to break out with little pimples on his head and face. Then they would run water and keep getting worse until his head was a regular sore eruption and water would run and stream from it and his face also. His whole body was affected. They were little white pimples which itched and burned something terrible. His clothing seemed to irritate him and it was almost impossible for him to sleep at night. They also disfigured him as they were on his face.

"We tried medicine but without success. The trouble must have lasted three or four weeks when I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I would bathe him with warm water, as warm as he could stand and Cuticura Soap, then apply the Cuticura Ointment. The very first time that I did this it seemed to relieve him as he slept well and inside of two weeks he was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. L. White, Jan. 29, 1914.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

That Whiff of Violets.

"My! what a flowery whiff! That handkerchief must have been literally steeped in violets," exclaimed one girl to another who had just shaken out from its folds a fragrant square of linen. "Not steeped in violets, my dear," was the answer, "but boiled in orris water. The effect is the same. On washing days I supply the washerwoman with a good-sized piece of orris root, and she throws it into the water where my handkerchiefs are boiling. When they come up from ironing they are as redolent of orris as can be. Then I slip them between the folds of a sachet filled with violet powder, and they never lose their fragrance. Violet and orris s nt together make a real violet odor."

Shown Up.

Senator La Follette was talking about the dodges and squirms of a certain corrupt railroad official.

"For all his dodges and squirms," said the senator, "the man was shown up. It's like the case of Smith.

"A dun entered Smith's flat, pushed into the parlor and said to Smith's little son:

"'Where's your father?'

"'Gone away,' the urchin answered, according to orders.

"'Gone away? Humph! Where to?'

"'That closet there,' was the reply."

An Ominous Adage.

When a lady patient living far from town had to telephone for her physician she apologized for asking him to come such a distance.

"Don't speak of it," said the doctor cheerfully; "I happen to have another patient in that vicinity, and so can kill two birds with one stone."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Advice to Girls.

Mrs. Havelock Ellis, the English writer and suffragist, said at a girl graduates' luncheon at Sherry's in New York:

"I wish to advise you girls never to marry a man to reform him. To marry a man to reform him—that is the same as putting your finger in the fire to extinguish it."

Welcome Words.

Muriel (after the fifth solo)—Professor Bonetickler can make a piano fairly talk, can't he?

Waverly (suppressing a yawn)—I wish he'd try to make it say good-night.—Judge.

Oversupplied.

"The feller that said words are a physician of a mind diseased may a-been right, but some women have a whole mob o' doctors."

Precisely So.

Wife—In a battle of tongues a woman can always hold her own.

Husband—But she never does.

Cause and Effect.

"She looked daggers at me."

"Then, naturally, you must feel considerably cut up."

A desirable thing to know is how best to sweeten the bitters of life with mirth.

PUT MUCH FAITH IN GARLIC

Belief Among Physicians That It Is Highly Efficacious in Tuberculosis.

Physicians on this side of the Atlantic are experimenting with garlic as a possible cure for the dreaded tuberculosis.

A Dublin doctor has been working on the theory for some years past with considerable success and has published a book upon it, and although it is too soon yet to tell of results in this country, it is being tried at the Metropolitan hospital in New York.

It is said that there is little tuberculosis in Italy, where garlic chewing is a national habit, and that in this country it is the Italian children who have given up chewing garlic who succumb to the "great white plague." Garlic contains a chemical substance called allyl sulphide in the percentage of two drops to a teaspoonful of juice, which is much stronger than the amount of the same chemical found in onions or shallots. It is this drug which, it is claimed, destroys the tubercular bacilli.

Garlic juice is said to act very quickly upon tuberculosis of the throat, which heretofore has been almost impossible to treat, and application of the juice to lupus (tuberculosis of the skin) has excellent results unless the disease is of long standing.

The Mammoth Microbe.

"The microbe craze is a good thing," said Dr. Egbert R. Hewittson, the well-known histologist, at a dinner at Atlantic City.

"Yes, the microbe craze is a good thing. It has cleaned up the world. It has put a lot of diseases on the run. But, at the same time, it has its humorous side.

"I frequently urge my little son to have nothing to do with dogs or cats, because they are full of microbes. This morning, however, I came upon him on the beach playing with a stray mongrel. But just as I came up he quitted the mongrel hurriedly.

"'Papa,' he said, 'it's true about dogs having microbes. A big black microbe just jumped out of that dog's coat and lighted on my hand.'"

Give Young People Useful Work.

The boy or girl who is given some useful work to do at home is helped to realize and to enjoy the responsibility of doing the task and doing it well and is thus gaining in character-building. It may be that a boy is expected to keep a yard in order, go on errands, or relieve some one of care; or that a girl is required to attend to some household tasks, to dust a room, or keep a desk in neat condition, arrange flowers for the table, or make a dainty dessert. Little things, faithfully done, help to form habits of neatness, orderliness, thoroughness. These duties may seem small, but they are important beginnings.

Ruin Threatening Him.

The great pianist was weeping bitterly.

"What is it?" asked his devoted wife.

"In a few more years I shall have to desist from my beloved pianoforte—my hair is coming out something fierce."

The Last.

"Isn't there a mystery about the young fellow?"

"Yes. I understand he is a member of an English aristocratic family who disgraced his people."

"What did he do?"

"He went to work."

Saves Money, Too.

Scott—How is it that you never go away during your summer vacations?

Mott—I don't need to. Most of the bores leave town and in their absence I have a grand, restful time.—Boston Transcript.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

In the Automobile Zone.

Flatbush—Planted anything in your garden yet?

Bensonhurst—Yes, one dog and one cat.

The Locality.

"Did you see that star actor in repertoire?"

"No; I saw him in Philadelphia."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The perfect husband always belongs to another woman.

For Undesirable Vegetation.

Common salt is not so effective as oil on grass and narrow-leafed vegetation, but is better than arsenite of soda. When the vegetation is very rank salt will be found very desirable and should be used at the rate of from two to three tons per acre, depending upon the rankness of the growth. The salt should be fine grained, free from lumps, and should be scattered very uniformly. To secure the best results, it should be made into a saturated solution, one pound being mixed with a quart and a half of water. The salt brine should be applied by means of a sprinkling can or sprinkler, which applies it faster than a spraying outfit.

Naturally.

"Every time that woman comes in my establishment, she has a fit."

"Good gracious! Is she an epileptic?"

"No; I'm her dressmaker."

"Nobody can git any water by breaking up a chunk of ice with an ax, not a drap; you have got to thaw it out gradual, jest like men's and wimen's prejudices."

A Stitch in Time

Colds, fevers, congestion and germ diseases are pretty sure to overwork the kidneys and leave them weak. In convalescence, in fact at any time when suspicion is aroused by a lame, aching back, rheumatic pains, headache, dizziness or disordered urine, the use of Doan's Kidney Pills is a stitch in time that may avoid serious kidney disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills command confidence, for no other remedy is so widely used, so freely recommended or so generally successful.

An Illinois Case

W. L. Parker, town clerk, Sixth St., Charleston, Ill., says: "I had to lay off from work on account of backache and I could hardly straighten after stooping. I was tired, dizzy and nervous and the kidney secretions were filled with sediment. When feeling miserable, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and two boxes completely cured me. The cure has been permanent and I can't be too grateful."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

BLACK LEG LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low-priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen, because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills $1.00 50-dose pkge. Blackleg Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serums only. Insist on Cutter's. If unobtainable, order direct. The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

FOR OLD AND YOUNG

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

ABSORBINE
TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFF

Will reduce **Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, Muscles or Bruises.** Stops the lameness and pain from a **Splint, Side Bone** or **Bone Spavin.** No blister, no hair gone. Horse can be used. $2 a bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 2 K Free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind. Reduces **Strained, Torn Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Veins or Muscles, Heals Cuts, Sores, Ulcers.** Allays pain. Price $1.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

SPECIAL TO WOMEN

The most economical, cleansing and germicidal of all antiseptics is

Paxtine

A soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed.

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