Puzzles Unbalance Brain.

An Englishman has been sent to an insane asylum through too much study of newspaper puzzles.

The Best Results in Starching can be obtained only by using Defiance Starch, besides getting 4 oz. more for same money—no cooking required.

Sterilized Milk at Cost.

Munich now has a place where sterilized milk is provided at cost to families whose annual income does not exceed $500.

Sensible Housekeepers will have Defiance Starch, not alone because they get one-third more for the same money, but also because of superior quality.

The more a man complains the less other men think of him.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Even the thermometer has been known to take a drop too much.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Worry over money matters kills the rich as well as the poor.

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.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

It is better to be a steady drinker than an unsteady one.

Try One Package.

If "Defiance Starch" does not please you, return it to your dealer. If it does you get one-third more for the same money. It will give you satisfaction, and will not stick to the iron.

The sharper a man is the harder it is to flatter him.

Many women are denied the happiness of children through derangement of the generative organs. Mrs. Beyer advises women to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with stomach complaint for years. I got so bad that I could not carry my children but five months, then would have a miscarriage. The last time I became pregnant, my husband got me to take **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** After taking the first bottle I was relieved of the sickness of stomach, and began to feel better in every way. I continued its use and was enabled to carry my baby to maturity. I now have a nice baby girl, and can work better than I ever could before. I am like a new woman." —MRS. FRANK BEYER, 22 S. Second St., Meriden, Conn. — *$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMAN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

Early in the morning, late at night, or whenever used, Defiance Starch will be found always the same, always the best.

Insist on having it, the most for your money.

Satisfaction or money back guaranteed. It is manufactured under the latest improved conditions. It is up-to-date. It is the best. We give no premiums.

We sell 16 ounces of the best starch made for 10 cents. Other brands are 12 ounces for 10 cents with a tin whistle.

Manufactured by
THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO.,
Omaha, Neb.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP cures coughs and colds.

WITH THE VETERANS

Mollie Pitcher.

'Twas hurry and scurry at Monmouth town,
For Lee was beating a wild retreat;
The British were riding the Yankees down,
And panic was pressing on flying feet.

Galloping down like a hurricane,
Washington rode with his sword swung high
Mighty as he of the Trojan plain,
Fired by a courage from the sky.

'Halt and stand to your guns!' he cried,
And a bombardier made swift reply,
Wheeling his gunnen into the tide;
He fell 'neath the shot of a foeman sigh.

Mollie Pitcher sprung to his side,
Fired as she saw her husband do,
Feeling the King in his stubborn pride
Women, like men, to their homes are true.

Washington rode from the bloody fray
Up to the gun that a woman manned,
'Mollie Pitcher, you saved the day,'
He said, as he gave her a hero's hand.

He named her sergeant with manly praise,
While her war-brown face was wet with tears—
A woman has ever a woman's ways,
And the army was wild with cheers.
—Kate Brownlee Sherwood.

Campaigning in Mountains.

"Speaking of campaigns in a mountainous country," said a First Kentucky man, "I was one of those who looped the loop on Loup creek in West Virginia at the time of the raid to Rolla. We started from Camp Enyart on the Kanawha and went up Loup creek valley, and in one night's march crossed the stream thirty-five times. We made the march to Rolla, ninety miles away, over one of the roughest mountain roads in existence and drove the reiebs out of Rolla.

"We were on the return march with several wagons loaded with dry goods and provisions, and ninety head of cattle, and were not many miles from our own camp when the rebel cavalry overtook the column. The boys were not expecting pursuit, and were taking things easy. I was with the rear guard, and when we saw the cavalry coming we formed across the road, waited until they were in short range, and blazed away. A good many of the Johnnies rolled off their horses, and the charging column stopped, giving us time to load and fire again.

"This second volley caused a change of program. The rebs dismounted and came forward on foot to outflank us. On one side was Coal creek and on the other a fence. We were ordered to meet the rebels and we met them. I was loading in haste when a rebel parted the weeds near me, and, a revolver in hand, said: 'Now I've got you, Yank.' But as he had to turn the cylinder with his hand I had my doubts and charged him with the bayonet. He dodged; and his pistol went off, but the bullet missed me. He still insisted that he had me, and as the Johnnies were climbing over to my side of the fence, and all my squad had by this time been killed or captured, I retreated at a full run.

"I ran across a field of red clover, the reb bullets nipping the blossoms off as I ran, and then climbed through laurel and holly bushes on the mountain until I came to a fence. As I sat on the fence, getting my wind and taking observations, two rebel cavalrymen came up behind me and ordered me to throw down my gun. I obeyed orders so energetically that the old musket was bent double. This enraged my captors, because a gun was a gun in those times, but I told them they ought not to scare a man out of his wits. Later, when the command halted, I was permitted to go to the creek to fill my canteen, and taking advantage of the situation I ran at full speed for the road. My guards let loose with their shotguns, but I dodged into a cornfield and ran on."

"I left the field when I struck a ravine that ran up into the mountain, and was making great progress when I plunged headlong into a sort of a sinkhole of a place, and came down on a hundred or more rebs lying in ambush. They greeted me with 'Always room for one more' and 'Blank you, keep still,' and after a manner I felt at home in spite of the odds against me. They were lying in wait for my own regiment to come out from Camp Enyart, but it didn't come, and the ambuscaders started back to Rolla, taking me and other prisoners with them. They tied a heavy rope to the rear end of a wagon and carried it back to the tongue of another wagon. Between the two wagons they tied the prisoners in pairs, the escort riding on either side of us.

"The rain came down that night in torrents, and all of us were miserable. As we passed through a thicket of underbrush I cut the cord that bound me to the southern confederacy, dropped to the ground and sneaked into the brush. After the rear guard had passed I took the road back toward camp. After a time I heard voices, and, listening to the conversation, I felt the voices belonged to Unionists. I hailed the parties and was rewarded by silence. In two minutes a voice from another direction said, 'Come this way; be careful.' A man took my hand and led me into a cabin where all was dark and still as a death chamber.

"Then the man who held my hand said: 'I know by your speech you are a Yankee. My name is John George and I am loyal to the old flag.' He ordered a light and treated me to the surprise of my life. The room was crowded with West Virginia Unionists, men and women, and they gave me the most enthusiastic welcome. I had wandered, in the dark, into the domain of the loyal West Virginians and had stumbled upon one of their meetings. I remained with them that night and the next day the whole neighborhood came to see the live Yankee at the home of John George.

"Men came by the score and insisted that I drill them. They were like children in their eagerness to learn. In the earlier part of the day I was captain to them, then I was major, colonel and general, and found myself in command of the best fighting army for its size in West Virginia. A full company went with me into the camp at Malden and joined the different [illegible] there. After a month or two I saw none of them again until the day of the battle above the clouds at Lookout mountain. As I stood on Hog Back mountain watching the movements on Lookout, John George of Sherman's army came up, out of breath, to shake hands with me. It was only for a minute. We shook hands and he went as he had come, and I have never heard of him since."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Flag Over the Capitol.

A correspondent noting our remarks in the issue of October 16 regarding the display of the flag on government buildings, sends us the following:

"In Washington the flag flies on all government buildings from sun-up to sunset. It flies from the White House only when the president is in it. When he leaves the city the flag comes down and remains down until his return. It is only within the last ten years that the flag has been displayed upon the capitol all day.

"It was the custom previous to 1895, to put up the flag on the House end of the Capitol when that body was in session, running it up at noon and often pulling it down within fifteen minutes if the House adjourned that soon. It was the same way with the Senate's end. This would often leave the Capitol flagless for days at a time if both houses adjourned for a few days.

"The Committee on Patriotic Teaching in the Woman's Relief Corps of the Department of the Potomac got after the members of Congress on the matter, and soon an order was issued for the flag to be displayed on the west front of the Capitol—that facing Pennsylvania avenue and the city—from sunrise to sunset. That, however, was not exactly satisfactory, as it left the east front, the main entrance to the Capitol, without a flag, so the order was issued that rags should fly over both entrances to the Capitol.

"Now Congress can go off on any old jaunt it pleases, for the old flag flies all the daylight hours over the Capitol."—New York Press.

The Badge Money Cannot Buy.

Illinois, the birthplace of the Grand Army of the Republic, has a large

ILLINOIS.

bronze badge consisting of a pin, a square shield and a disk. The latter bears in relief busts of Lincoln, Grant and Logan. Upon the reverse is a representation of the "little bronze button" surrounded by a wreath of laurel. The shield bears the inscription, "Department No. 1, G. A. R., Organized April 1, 1866. Illinois." The pin shows an eagle holding in his beak a scroll inscribed "State Sovereignty. National Union." The three parts of the badge are joined by links of bronze.

Gen. Corbin's War Record.

Gen. Corbin was an officer first in an Ohio regiment of white men, afterward in a colored regiment. His colonel was Thomas J. Morgan, who afterward served in the office of commissioner of Indian affairs under Harrison. Corbin commanded his regiment, the Fourteenth colored infantry, at the battle of Nashville. His colonel, Morgan, preferred charges against Corbin as well as against other officers. One charge was substantially a charge of cowardice, although it was not so stated. Corbin was tried by court martial at Chattanooga early in 1865 and was honorably acquitted by the unanimous vote of the court martial, which went out of its way to pronounce this verdict, unusual in such cases: "And do therefore most honorably acquit the said Henry C. Corbin." Congressman Grosvenor acted as judge advocate general during the trial. The finding of the court was approved by Maj. Gen. Thomas.—New York World.

Gen. Wheelers Graceful act.

Encampment No. 1, Union Veteran Legion, Pittsburg, wrote to Gen. "Joe" Wheeler of Virginia, asking him to go to Pittsburg and lecture before them. A goodly sum was named as the fee he should receive. The general replied immediately and cordially, saying these among other pleasant things: "I will come and talk to the old boys, and gladly, and hope you can arrange an early date. It must be understood by all, however, that I will not accept any compensation. I do not think it right for any one even to think of taking money from the old veterans of the civil war."

For Next Commander-in-Chief.

Brooklyn City Post, No 233 G. A. R., has issued a circular naming Gen. Joseph W. Kay for the position of commander in chief of the Grand Army at the next national encampment. They have also appointed a committee to confer with the comrades of other posts and request their indorsement. Comrade Kay is past department commander of the G. A. R. in New York State and is now an active member of Winchester Post, No. [illegible]

HOUSE THAT WAS LOST AT CARDS, AND SOME HAUNTED PALACES

Harcourt house, in Cavendish square, soon to be sacrificed to the ever-expanding requirements of London's trade and commerce, is one of the many stately English homes which are famed for the queer stories that attach to them. Its construction was begun in 1722 by the first duke of Portland, who spared no expense to make it a fitting residence for one of the wealthiest peers of the realm. In addition to the magnificent mansion there is a noble courtyard in front, with a massive porte cochere, a fine garden with wide spreading trees and stables fit for the horses of a king.

One night two men played cards in the great house. They were the great grandfather of the present duke and the earl of Harcourt. Luck went steadily against the duke, but still he played on. At last, in a desperate effort to recoup himself for his ill-fortune, he staked his palatial residence on the turn of a card—and lost.

Those were the days when debts of honor were held sacred. But the law of entail prevented the duke from transferring the house to his successful opponent outright. It could not be alienated from the estate of which it formed a part. The matter was arranged, however, by the earl executing a ninety-nine year lease of the property to the duke.

The latter noble's heir was that eccentric duke of Portland, whose matrimonial and other exploits, legendary and real, still furnish material for litigation by people claiming to be his heirs, and bring grist to the lawyers. He had an aversion to publicity which amounted to a mania. That he might be freed from the scrutiny of his neighbors he had erected on both sides of the garden enormous screens of ground glass, eighty feet high and 200 feet long. It was the same motive which impelled him to build the famous underground palace at Welbeck abbey, at a cost of $10,000,000.

When it was announced that Harcourt house was in the market it was hoped for a time that some American multi-millionaire would purchase it and preserve as a residence a mansion that has long been one of the glories of London. But no man from across the Atlantic came to the rescue. The

HARCOURT HOUSE, CAVENDISH SQUARE - THE HOUSE THAT WAS LOST AT CARDS

postal authorities have bought the garden, the stables and the glass screens, and on the grounds where the notorious duke was wont to hide himself from observation will be erected a postoffice and telegraph station. The house itself, it is reported, will be transformed into a motor-car warehouse. Thus the old order giveth place to the new.

Houghton hall, the magnificent family seat of the Cholmondeleys, in Norfolk, also has a queer gambling story connected with it, the evidence of which is still preserved. At one time it belonged to an earl of Oxford who was an inveterate card player. He gambled away a flight of steps leading to the house, and the winner insisted on having the stones carted. The steps have never been replaced nor has the gap been filled up. The unsightly blank still remains as proof of the former owner's folly and to point a moral for future generations.

The house, which is one of the biggest in England, was built by the famous Sir Robert Walpole between 1722 and 1738. In the hunting season he used to keep open house there, and his neighbor, Lord Townshend, at Raynham, frequently left his own home that he might escape participating in the noisy revels. Its reputation for hospitality, but of a much more decorous character, has now been restored to it under the tenancy of Col. Ralph Vivian, who recently had the good fortune to marry a rich American widow.

Ghosts, family curses, ghastly mysteries and weird secrets are associated with many of England's famous halls and castles. Kimbolton castle, the seat of the Manchesters, is reputed to have both a ghost and a "secret," and it is to be presumed that ere this the American duchess has made the acquaintance of both. The ghost is that of Queen Catherine of Arragon, the first wife of the much-married King Henry VIII. It was here she died of cancer, according to some chroniclers, while others darkly hint at poison. According to the attendants her spirit still haunts the rooms and corridors in the chill gloaming or at the silent midnight hour. But, as befits its rank, it is a well-behaved, dignified apparition and never shrieks or groans or cuts up any queer phantom capers.

What the secret is has never been told to profane ears, but it is supposed to be associated with the same august personage. In the castle is a magnificent chamber, known as the "queen's." Here, on every Hold Thursday, in accordance with a custom which has been handed down from generation to generation, the reigning duke and the immediate members of the family foregather and go through some odd ceremony, in which, it is alleged, a hidden panel in the "queen's" room plays an important part. If it had no other claim to distinction Kimbolton castle would still be richly worth preserving as the only house remaining in England which is the scene of an act in one of Shakespeare's plays—King Henry VIII—in which the unfortunate Queen Catherine of Arragon figures.

Rufford abbey, where the king often stays with Lord and Lady Savile, boasts a famous ghost whose authenticity is vouched for by an entry in one of the early registers of an adjoining parish. This records the burial of a man who "died from fright after seeing the Rufford ghost." According to the generally accepted belief the ghost is that of a little old woman in black. Some people in the neighborhood credit Rufford abbey with the possession of two phantom tenants, the other spook being that of a monk. This story finds readier acceptance among the credulous and superstitious because the house stands on the site of an old Cistercian monastery.

The ghost of another monk, it is said, used to haunt Thornby hall, the magnificent Northamptonshire residence of Sir James and Lady Pender. An evil wraith he was, who had contracted the bad habit of walking about at night with his head under his arm and with spectral fingers gripping by the throat guests who invaded the chamber which he had appropriated for his own use. Some structural changes were made in this apartment, and since then, it is declared, the monk has not been seen. Strangely enough, while these alterations were in progress the workmen came across a human skeleton bricked up in a wall. The burial of the skeleton is supposed to have laid the ghost, but as to that the villagers still have their doubts.—New York Press.

Position of Independence.

W. C. Bryant, secretary of the American Newspaper Publishers' association, received a visit a week or two ago from a young man from the country whom he had known very well for some years and who had come to New York seeking employment. Mr. Bryant took his friend to lunch several times, and finally succeeded in securing employment for him in a newspaper office. On his first salary day the young man called at Mr. Bryant's office, and they went to lunch together. Mr. Bryant offered to pay for the lunch, but the young man, assuming a dramatic attitude, said:

"Mr. Bryant, this thing has gone far enough; I will not let you pay for my lunch any more."

He then called to the waiter in a loud voice, "Waiter, bring me two checks."—New York Times.

Question Went to the Point.

Addison Johnson, warden of Sing Sing state prison, who has a record for not having lost a prisoner since he took charge of the gray strone settlement on the Hudson, received a call not long ago from a man who is prominent in settlemen work on the east side. The visitor was interested in the new stripeless clothes which first term prisoners wear, and went through the prison from top to bottom.

"This is a most interesting institution," declared the philanthropic visitor, as he was about to leave. "You know, this is my first time here."

"Your first time, eh," observed the warden, with the faintest trace of a smile. "Your first time. Have you been good, or just fortunate?"—New York Tribune.

Negro Seeks Army Post.

Booker Washington, Jr., the eldest son of Booker T. Washington, has filed an application for appointment as paymaster in the army. The applicant is now a student at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

A Tip the Waiter Took.

"I ran against a new manifestation of the tipping game the other night," said the man who is always looking for novelties. "I had been dining with a friend. On the way home we dropped into one of the new hotels which makes a boast of its high prices.

"We each had a cordial. I was not surprised to get a check for 75 cents, and I handed the waiter a dollar, expecting, of course, to reward his arduous service with the quarter balance. But he didn't give me a chance. He took the dollar, said 'Thank you,' and walked away. An assistant helped me into my coat and we were ushered out.

"I didn't want the quarter, but it would have been a satisfaction to have said farewell to it."—New York Sun.

Arithmetic 185 Years Old.

George McCollom of Pittsfield, Vt., has in his possession an arithmetic which is 185 years old. It was printed in Boston in the year 1719 by F. Franklin. The leaves are yellowed with age but the printing is as plain as if of recent date.

POWER OF TRUE SYMPATHY.

Giver Must Have Clear, High Standard of His Own.

From the top of a mountain you can see into the valley around about—your horizon is very broad, and you can distinguish the details that it encompasses; but, from the valley, you cannot see the top of the mountain, and your horizon is limited, says Annie Payson Call in Leslie's Monthly.

This illustrates truly the breadth and power of wholesome human sympathy. With a real love for human nature—if a man has a clear, high standard of his own—a standard which he does not attribute to his own intelligence—his understanding of the lower standards of other men will also be very clear, and he will take all sorts and conditions of men into the region within the horizon of his mind. Not only that, but he will recognize the fact when the standard of another man is higher than his own, and will be ready to ascend at once when he becomes aware of a higher point of view. On the other hand, when selfishness is sympathizing with selfishness, there is no ascent possible, but only the one little low place limited by the personal selfish interests of those concerned.

Diet Affects Color of Eyes.

Eating fruit and vegetables, and especially apples, will make the eyes brighter. Light blue eyes will look like delft and the faded gray eyes will seem like a clean blue. Diet has a great deal to do with the color of the eyes.

Army Lived on Birch Trees.

During the siege of Hamburg in 1814, almost every birch tree within some miles of the town was destroyed by the Boshkirs and Cossacks, who stripped them of their bark for food, and also tapped them for their sweet sap.

Fascination of Bank Book.

More absorbing than the most thrilling book of fiction is a bank book. Its tale is never too long, nor its pages too many, and the long row of figures so dry in other books are intensely interesting. But in order to enjoy its pages, each man must own his own bank book.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in ¾-pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 ozs." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

Home of the Silk Hat.

The number of silk hats made annually in the United Kingdom is about 12,000,000.

HOPE FOR THE SICK.

MRS. HENRIETTA MARSH.

A VICTIM OF LA GRIPPE.

Mrs. Henrietta A. S. Marsh, 769 W. 16th St., Los Angeles, Cal., President Woman's Benevolent Ass'n, writes:

"I suffer d with la grippe for seven weeks, and nothing I could do or take helped me until I tried Peruna.

"I felt at once that I had at last secured the right medicine and I kept steadily improving. Within three weeks I was fully restored, and I am glad that I gave that truly great remedy a trial. I will never be without it again."

In a letter dated August 31, 1904, Mrs. Marsh says: "I have never yet heard the efficacy of Peruna questioned. We still use it. I traveled through Kentucky and Tennessee three years ago, where I found Peruna doing its good work. Much of it is being used here, also."—Henrietta A. S. Marsh.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Ask your Druggist for a free Peruna Almanac for 1905.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

UNITED STATES

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Importing Canadian wheat is now a fact.

Get a Free Homestead in Western Canada, or buy some of the best wheat lands on the continent, and become a producer.

The average yield of wheat this year will be about twenty bushels to the acre. The oat and barley crop will also yield abundantly. Splendid climate, good schools and churches, excellent marketing facilities.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—J. S. Crawford, No. 125 W. Ninth Street, Kansas City, Missouri.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

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SMOKERS FIND LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER

5¢ Cigar better Quality than most 10¢ Cigars

Dealers supplied by their jobber or direct from Frank P. Lewis' Factory, Peoria, Ill.

HAVE YOU A HORSE?

WOULD YOU LIKE US TO SEND YOU A BEAUTIFUL **SADDLE?**

FOR THE MOST WONDERFUL SADDLE OFFER EVER HEARD OF, an offer by which anyone can have the nicest saddle in his neighborhood, cut this ad out and send it to us and you will receive our New, Big and Beautiful Special Saddle Catalogue, large, handsome photographic illustrations of all kinds of

Men's, Women's, Boys' and Girls' Saddles, Stock Saddles, Ranch and Range Saddles,

SMALL, MEDIUM AND LARGE, PLAIN AND FANCY SADDLES, EVERY IMAGINABLE KIND AND STYLE AND SHAPE OF SADDLE.

OUR PRICES WILL ASTONISH AND PLEASE YOU.

You will get our Very Latest and Most Astonishingly Liberal Offer, you will get our New Free Trial Plan, you will receive a saddle offer that every horse owner should have at once. If you own a horse, don't fail to cut this ad out and send to us today and see what all you get by return mail, free, postpaid.

ADDRESS, **SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO.,** CHICAGO.

There are but two kinds of starch. Defiance Starch, which is the best starch made and—the rest. Other starches contain chemicals, which work harm to the clothes, rot them and cause them to break. Defiance is absolutely pure. It is guaranteed perfectly satisfactory or money back. The proof is in the doing and Defiance does. 16 ounces for 10 cents. Your grocer sells it.

DEFIANCE STARCH

MANUFACTURED BY
THE DEFIANCE STARCH CO.,
OMAHA, NEB.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.