

STONE IN BLADDER REMOVED WITHOUT SURGICAL OPERATION

In the Spring of 1904, I was confined to my bed with kidney trouble and thought that I would never recover. I took a lot of medicine but did not realize any benefit from anything. I finally saw a Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root advertisement and sent for a sample bottle and thought the sample helped me, so I bought more of the medicine from my Druggist, and after using a few bottles discharged a very large stone from my bladder. After passing this stone my health was very much improved and I have been able to continue with my business without any serious sickness.

J. L. KNOWLES,
Headland, Ala.

Personally appeared before me this 8th day of September, 1909, J. Loftus Knowles who subscribed the above statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

J. W. WHIDDON,
Notary Public.

Letter to
Dr. Kilmer & Co.,
Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You
Send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling all about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. For sale at all drug stores. Price fifty-cents and one-dollar.

The Walkers.

James M. Beck, the famous corporation lawyer of New York, is a native of Philadelphia, and to Philadelphia he often returns to see his old friends.

Mr. Beck, at a recent banquet in Philadelphia, defended corporations with an epigram.

"The trust buster and the Socialist may do what they please," he said, "but mankind will still be divided into two great classes—those who walk to get an appetite for their dinner, and those who walk to get a dinner for their appetite."

ECZEMA GONE, BOILS CURED

"My son was about three weeks old when I noticed a breaking-out on his cheeks, from which a watery substance oozed. A short time after, his arms, shoulders and breast broke out also, and in a few days became a solid scab. I became alarmed, and called our family physician, who at once pronounced the disease eczema. The little fellow was under his treatment for about three months. By the end of that time, he seemed no better. I became discouraged, and as I had read the advertisements of Cuticura Remedies and testimonials of a great many people who had used them with wonderful success, I dropped the doctor's treatment, and commenced the use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and in a few days noticed a marked change. The eruption on his cheeks was almost healed, and his shoulders, arms and breast were decidedly better. When he was about seven months old all trace of the eczema was gone.

"During his teething period, his head and face were broken out in boils which I cured with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Surely he must have been a great sufferer. During the time of teething and from the time I dropped the doctor's treatment, I used the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, nothing else, and when two years old he was the picture of health. His complexion was soft and beautiful, and his head a mass of silky curls. I had been afraid that he would never be well, and I feel that I owe a great deal to the Cuticura Remedies." (Signed) Mrs. Mary W. Ramsey, 224 E. Jackson St., Colorado Springs, Colo., Sept. 24, 1910.

In the Blood.

Willis—Are those Kentucky horses you bought scared of autos?

Gillis—No, indeed. They never notice a train either, but I can't get them used a sprinkling cart to save my life!—Puck.



A SIMPLE DEDUCTION.

"You have no children," said Sherlock Holmes, Jr., as he approached the well-dressed man who had just stepped out of one of the fashionable clubs; "or, if you have children, they are few in number."

"Right you are. I have only one child."

"She is a girl."

"Correct again, old man. But how the deuce do you happen to know so much about my family? You're a stranger to me."

"It is very simple," replied the great amateur detective. "I recently overheard another say that you belonged to nearly all the best clubs in this city. I knew that if you had a son or two you could not buy shoes for them and pay club dues."

Not Sufficient.

"Here's an account of another hunter lost in the woods," said Wise. "Every hunter should carry a pocket compass."

"Why," asked Dumley, "how would that help him?"

"Help him to get out, of course. The needle of the compass always points to the north—"

"Ah! but suppose he wants to go to the east, west or south?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

NOT YET OUT.



Visitor—Poor man, I suppose you are down and out?

Jail Prisoner—Hardly, mum; I am down all right, but I won't be out for 80 days.

Police Obtuseness.

"Why did you let that thief get away with the automobile right under your eyes?" demanded the chief.

"He acted as if he were the owner," explained the patrolman. "He took it unconcernedly and had as pleasant a face as if there were no doubt of his ownership."

"A pleasant face!" roared the chief. "Don't you know yet what a worried look the automobile owner wears?"

Hasty Exit.

Oh, friend, when you "batt me," And then you feel in doubt, The wisest plan is just turn 'round And calmly butt right out.

His Guess.

Yeast—What has become of that middle of the road party we used to hear about?

Crimsonbeak—Oh, there were so many "machines" in the middle of the road that they were put out of business, I suppose.—Yonkers Statesman.

Occupied.

You never heard a fellow whine Or life belittle, Who has a heady wedge of pine To whittle.

MARY AND PANKY.

Mary had a little poodle,
Its fleece was white as snow,
And Mary took it with her
'Most everywhere she'd go.

She carried it to town one day—
Alas! poor Panky Poo!
Somebody stole that dog away,
She never did know who.

But Mary's father chuckled,
When he had heard the news,
And he found it very difficult,
Just then, to have the "blues."

Because, you see, he'd paid a man
To kidnap Panky Poo.
She surely had been double-crossed,
But Mary never knew.

NOSE WAS FIRST.



She—That nose tells the story.
He—Yesh, dear, but I had a much better one ready to tell you.

Wisdom of Billy.

Soon will the ancient, odorous goat
Hike for the cellar, dark, remote;
There he'll defy the wintry storm
And eat the coal to keep him warm.

Way to Find Him.

"My wife and I are going to spend a few months with her people at Strong's Corners," said the meek little man, "and I want you to mail your paper to me—"

"Yes," said the clerk, "what's your name?"

"Well—er—to make sure, I guess you'd better address it: 'Mary Strong's Husband, Strong's Corners.'"
—Catholic Standard and Times.

UNDISMAYED.



The Theorist—Even though you seem successful for a time, you will find some day that you have not a friend left in the world.

The Politician—That's all right. It's a part of my business to see that my friends don't get left.

A Soldier of Fortune.

"How interesting! You say you are an old soldier."

"Yes, lady, I've been 'soldiering' all me life and I expect to 'soldier' the rest of it."—Judge.

Suicide—

Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—**CASCARETS.**

Cascarets—10c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

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Is GUARANTEED to stop and permanently cure that terrible itching. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded WITHOUT QUESTION if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other Skin Disease. 50c at your druggist's, or by mail direct if he hasn't it. Manufactured only by A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE CO., Sherman, Texas



For SPRAINS, CUTS and BRUISES.

For 60 years the Standard Remedy for Man and Beast. Contains no alcohol; cannot sting or torture the flesh; soothes and heals Burns, Cuts and Wounds in a hurry.

Mr. J. D. Andrews, Greensboro, Ga., writes: "As long as I can remember I have used the Mexican Mustang Liniment. I always keep it in my house and if any of my family get injured in any way such as sprains, cuts, bruises, etc., I always use it—it is far cheaper than doctors' bills. On my horses and stock I never think of using anything else. I commend it to all farmers; it will keep their families and also their horses and stock in good condition." 25c. 50c. \$1 a bottle at Drug & Gen'l Stores.

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