WORDS OF COMFORT

MANY A FLORIDA HOUSEHOLD WILL FIND THEM SO

To have the pains and aches of a bad back removed; to be entirely free from annoying, dangerous urinary disorders is enough to make any kidney sufferer grateful. To tell how this great change can be brought about will prove comforting words to hundreds of Florida readers

A. Oerting, seaman, of 419 L. St. Pensacola, Fla., tells how to do it. He says: "From my experience with Doan's Kidney Pills I can strongly recommend them to anyone in need of a good medicine for the kidneys. Kidney complaint and backache caused me suffering at intervals for years. The first or second attack I did not mind, but as time went by they grew worse and at times laid me up. I could hardly walk and it was a difficult matter to straighten after stooping while the kidney secretions were irregular and unnatural. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. From personal experience I know that this remedy can be depended upon to fulfill the representations made for it."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

A Bachelor Quest.

[Copyright, 1907, by E. C. Parcells.]

Charles Shaw, attorney, was forty and unmarried. He had proposed twice and been rejected both times. After that he refrained and became cynical about marriage.

One night in returning from his club to his bachelor quarters he witnessed a collision between a hack and a street car. The street car couldn't turn out, and the hack wouldn't, and so they came together with a crash.

When the incident had reached its end Mr. Shaw resumed his way, but he hadn't taken twenty steps when he made a find on the sidewalk. It was a white satin slipper, and it belonged to a woman with a dainty foot. The finder admired it by lamplight and then slipped it into his pocket. His heart gave a sort of tunk as he did so. Here was a seed of romance—a lost slipper, a dainty slipper, a slipper belonging to some fair lady who had fled from the collision in wild haste. She must have been without an escort or the slipper would have been searched for and found. What was a handsome woman doing that she was out alone at midnight? Had the question been put to him by a caller at his office the lawyer would have answered that she probably belonged to the Tenderloin and charged $10 for the information; but, as it was, he made himself believe that it was far otherwise. As he took the slipper out of his pocket and looked at it with the eyes of a man of the world and an old bachelor instinct told him that the loser was a damsel, that she was blond, that she had merry blue eyes, that she had an aristocratic foot and belonged to the Four Hundred. Real old solid romance was bubbling and seething in his bosom before he went to bed that night. He may have thrust the slipper under his pillow. He may have put it into the pocket of his nightshirt so as to have it next his heart.

If the slipper had looked cute and dainty and aristocratic by gaslight it looked 50 per cent more so in the sunshine of the morning. Instead of dying out, the romance bubbled the harder. Mr. Shaw felt that he had a case where the jury couldn't go back on him. He gazed long at the dainty thing before he went to breakfast. Then he put it in his pocket and carried it to his office and placed it on his desk. His girl typist saw it there and was properly shocked. A man who wanted to see another man because his dog had bitten him saw it there and went away without suing. An old woman who wanted to lend some money on a mortgage saw it there and went right off and consulted a lawyer who had been in for twenty years. None of these affected Mr. Shaw, however.

In the papers contained a worded advertisement to the effect that a gentleman who saw the accident took place in a certain place a find afterward and would restore the article to the owner if she would have mentioned it right out in print. He put this out of respect for her feelings. If she had been a man he wasn't going to her stern father. It was just as well and the result was as he had been expected. He had lost a bottle in the crash and would be glad to receiving it back if she had missed a slipper and glad to find an owner who had lost his hat and three women with back combs, but the slipper didn't write, however. Mr. Shaw figured it out that she hadn't got up early enough in the morning to see the paper before the cook lugged it downstairs, and he advertised again. No answer from her. The only epistle was from a party who claimed to have lost his wooden leg in the accident, and he dropped a warning that it must be returned within three days or he would limp around to police headquarters and set fifty detectives at work on the case.

For a third and fourth time Mr. Shaw ordered that advertisement inserted. In fact, he made it a "t. f." ad., which means that it was to run till forbidden. He felt that sooner or later the damsel must see it. She was no doubt wondering what chevalier had picked it up, and she would wonder until she turned to the papers. The ad. was given a place between a bulldog for sale cheap and a second-hand farm wagon for sale at a bargain, but he had faith that her eyes would light on it. And Mr. Shaw was rewarded. The day came when his office boy hunted him up at lunch and told him that there was a lady waiting at the office, and he almost ran the four blocks. There was a lady. She was a young lady. She was a colored young lady. She had taken the slipper off the desk and was holding it in her hand.

"Much obleeged, boss," she said as the lawyer stared at her.

"Then it was you—you"—

"It was me, sah. It was me and Julius. We had been to de show and was comin' home. Dat crash flopped me down on de floh, and it flopped Julius outer de back doah, and it was while I was runnin' arter dat pesky nigger dat de slipper come off, and I went home on my uppers. Yes, sah, it's mine—cost me a dollar and a half dat I washed fur and earned—and it was mighty nice fur you to put dat ad. in de paper and help a pore gal find her missin' property. If Julius wasn't still skeered and on de run I'd have him"—

But Mr. Shaw intimated that the interview was at an end and sat down to study the case of Brown versus Jones.

M. QUAD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR CROUP

Mrs. S. Rosenthal, of Turner, Mich., says: "We have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for ourselves and children for several years, and like it very much. I think it is the only remedy for croup, and can highly recommend it. For sale by Harry Cross.

Of course it takes a magazine artist to know just how battleships should be built

There is nothing better for stomach troubles than KODOL, which contains the same juices found in a healthy stomach. KODOL is offered on a guaranteed plan for the relief of heart burn, sour stomach, belching of gas, nausea, and all stomach troubles. So at times when you don't feel just right, when you are drowsy after meals, and your head aches or when you have no ambition, and you are cross and irritable, take a little KODOL. It digests what you eat. It will make you healthy. Sold by Harry Cross. J. S. Page & Co., Nocatee Fla.

If the Japanese spies will furnish their names and addresses, Uncle Sam will be glad to send them plans and specifications of all the battleships

IT'S A CRIME

to neglect your health. The worst neglect that you can be guilty of is to allow constipation, biliousness or any liver or bowel trouble to continue. It is poisoning your entire system and may lead to a serious chronic disease. Take Ballard's Herbine and get absolutely well. The sure cure for any and all troubles of the stomach, liver and bowels. Sold by Ed. Greene.

Congressmen are getting the idea that a bill is not really important unless it appropriates a million or more

A GOOD LINIMENT.

When you need a good reliable liniment, try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It has no superior for sprains and swellings. A piece of flannel slightly dampened with Pain Balm is superior to a plaster for lame back or pains in the side or chest. It also relieves rheumatic pains, and makes sleep and rest possible. For sale by Harry Cross.

Governor Hughes should remember as a warning the case of Judge Parker, who kept silent until the people thought he didn't have anything to say

A HAIR'S BREADTH ESCAPE.

Do you know that every time you have a cough or cold and let it run on thinking that it will just cure itself you are inviting pneumonia, consumption or some other pulmonary trouble? Don't risk it. Put your lungs back in perfect health and stop that cough with Ballard's Horehound Syrup.

Price, 25, 50 and $1.00 per bottle. Sold by Ed. Greene.

A BROKEN BACK.

That pain in your back caused by lumbago, stiff muscles or a strain is an easy thing to get rid of. Ballard's Snow Liniment cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore and stiff muscles, strains, sprains cuts, burns, bruises, scalds and all aches and pains. You need a bottle in your house. Sold by Ed. Greene.