CHANGE OF LIFE.

Some Sensible Advice to Women by Mrs. E. Sailer.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I passed through what is known as 'change of life,' I had two years' suffering,—sudden heat, and as quick chills would pass over me; my appetite was variable and I never could tell for

MRS. E. SAILER,
President German Relief Association, Los Angeles, Cal.

a day at a time how I would feel the next day. Five bottles of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** changed all that, my days became days of health, and I have enjoyed every day since—now six years.

"We have used considerable of your Vegetable Compound in our charitable work, as we find that to restore a poor mother to health so she can support herself and those dependent upon her, if such there be, is truer charity than to give other aid. You have my hearty endorsement, for you have proven yourself a true friend to suffering women."—Mrs. E. SAILER, 756½ Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal. *$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.*

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, for no other has had such great experience—her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free—if you are sick write her—you are foolish if you don't.

Many of the jewels in the diadem of friendship are after all very small, yet very precious.

$33.00

To California, Oregon and Washington

Chicago & North-Western Ry. from Chicago daily, March and April, only $6.00 for berth in tourist car. Personally conducted excursions Tuesdays and Thursdays from Chicago and Wednesdays from New England. Illustrated pamphlet sent on receipt of two cent stamp by S. A. Hutchison, Manager, 212 Clark street, Chicago.

Inclination has a sly way of going about posing as duty.

What is the use of employing some one to do your dyeing for you. If you use PUTNAM FADELESS DYES you can do it just as well as a professional. Sold by druggists, 10c. per package.

A man is often lucky when he fails to get what he wants.

The Most Perfect

BLOOD PURIFIER

That Can Be Found Is

MATT. J. JOHNSON'S 6088

cures all kinds of blood trouble, Liver and Kidney trouble, Catarrah and Rheumatism, by acting on the blood, liver and kidneys, by purifying the blood, and contains medicines that pass off the impurities.

For sale by first-class druggists or direct from manufacturers, MATT J. JOHNSON CO., 151 E. 6th St., St. Paul, Minn.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY, gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 DAYS' treatment FREE. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

CHEAP RATES CALIFORNIA, OREGON, WASHINGTON, COLORADO on Homeseekers' tickets of liberating settlers to the above-named States. Maps and California—FREE. EMIGRATION, 26 Market Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

CURES CATARRH.

ALMOND SNUFF clears the head of foul mucus. Heals the ulcers of the head and throat. Sweetens the breath, and restores the senses of taste, smell and hearing. Sold at all drug stores, or will be sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents. Stamps taken.
Henry Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

I affected with Piso's Cure for CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

THE "SPECS" THAT FITTED.

Incident That Convinced an Old Farmer His Eyes Were Good.

An old man, who has nearly attained the biblical limit of threescore and ten years, was in a West Duluth drug store recently, endeavoring to find a pair of spectacles to fit his eyes. Somehow, the old pair he had worn for ten years were playing out—or else his eyes were. He couldn't account for it, but it was getting harder for him to see comfortably with them every day, and he finally decided that he must purchase a new pair.

He explained to the clerk what he wanted, and then the small stock carried was ransacked in an effort to find the right thing. It was a long job. Everything tried on blurred, the one with strong magnifying power as well as that with practically none.

The clerk finally gave it up and advised the old gentleman to see an optician. He "allowed" so, too, but continued to paw over the glasses and try them on in a hopeless sort of way, while the clerk attended to something else.

Suddenly the latter was attracted to the customer by an exclamation of satisfaction. "By gosh, I've got her!" he shouted, and the clerk turned around to see the old man with the "specs" on his nose, reading them on a newspaper.

It was a frame only, both lenses having been taken out.

"I kin see better'n I could ten years ago," continued the old fellow, exultingly, and just then he raised his hand to take them off, and he put his finger through the hole where the lens was supposed to be.

His look of astonishment was a study but the result was that he decided his second sight had arrived, and he hasn't worn a pair of "specs" since.

A Very Strong Letter.

La Farge, Wis. Wm. T. Payne of this place has written a rather startling letter to the papers. He says:

"I was in great pain across my back for four weeks, and was taking medicine from a doctor all the time, but it did not do me any good.

"I bought a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, and had not taken more than four or five doses before I noticed that they were doing me good.

"They helped me right along, and I kept on using them till I had used four boxes when the pain left me altogether. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills has done me more good than five dollars worth of doctor's medicine.

"This remedy has certainly worked wonders in my case, and I feel it my duty to give it the credit due."

A Trireme for the Coronation.

The Rev. E. C. Warre, the head master of Eton, is an enthusiast on everything connected with ships and rowing, and he is especially interested in the subject of ancient naval architecture. He is proposing to build a classic ship, probably a trireme of the Punic or best Attic period, and to moor it in the Thames opposite the terrace of the Houses of Parliament during the coronation week. It would seem more appropriate that such a vessel should take part in the great coronation naval review, and thus allow Englishmen to compare a man-of-war of ancient Greece with a modern first class battleship. The trireme would, of course, be propelled by oars, some thirty rowers on each side being required. It will be interesting to see Dr. Warre's practical solution of the problem of the trireme and the way in which the men in the top tier ply their oars.

Big Industries Built up on Small Articles.

Few people realize the wants and requirements of the eighty millions of people in the United States. Who would think that it requires over a million dollars capital to carry on the package dye business in this country, and that there are twelve different factories in the United States that manufacture package dye?

One of the largest package dye factories in the world is that of the Putnam Fadeless Dye Co., Waterville, Me. In this factory alone over three million packages are put up every year. When you know that each package colors from 3 to 6 pounds of goods, or that the output of Putnam Fadeless Dyes alone will color from 9 to 18 million pounds and that it would require more than 800 cars to haul this amount of dyed goods, you will realize the magnitude of this seemingly small business.

The man who isn't capable of filling the office better than the man appointed has yet to be born in this great and glorious republic.—Chicago News.

The pessimist is always throwing cold water on the optimistic fire of genius.

Man wants but little here below, but he wants it just as quick as he can get it.

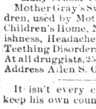
Many School Children Are Sickly.

Mother's Friend, Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It isn't every client who is able to keep his own counsel.

SALZER'S LIGHTNING CABBAGE.

This is the earliest cabbage in the world and a regular gold mine to the market gardener and farmer.



By the way, there is lots of money to be made on early cabbage, beets, peas, radishes, cucumbers and the like.

For 16c. and this Notice the John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis., will send you their mammoth catalog and 150 kinds of flower and vegetable seeds. Market gardeners' catalog, 2c postage. W. N. U.

The sun puts on mourning when lovers quarrel.

To Cure a Cold in One day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Sorrow is the silken cord that makes the circuit of sympathy.

GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS
use the best. That is why they buy Russ Bleaching Blue. All good grocers, 10c.

Bigotry kills truth and seeks to frighten folk with her effigy.

People buy Hamlin's Wizard Oil because they have learned by experience that it cures pain of every kind.

Blessings in disguise are responsible for a lot of profanity.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

An unadulterated Bible would mean an undivided church.

HUSSARS OF DEATH

BY PAUL OVERT.

(COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY DAILY STORY PUB. CO.)

The horses pulled and tugged at the bit and tossed their heads impatiently. The clanking of sword and scabbard began to lull my mind, and my eyelids began to droop. Through the light gray of the early morning, the figures of the troopers looked ghostlike and shadowy as they swayed rhythmatically with the motion of their mounts, and the low hum of voices came to my ears as from afar. The soft, sucking thud of the horse's hoofs on the corduroy road, acting with the easy mist that hung over the valley, began to send a feeling of drowsiness over me, and my eyes slowly closed. The world had been shut out from my view but a moment, when I became conscious of something riding beside me, something cold and silent, and in a moment my eyes flew open.

The men were just as I had last seen them, and for a moment I laughed at my sudden fears. But gradually an object, black, silent and mournful, began to close in upon me and even, as I looked, figure after figure began to spread throughout the troop until there were thousands of them riding straight on.

I looked at the one cantering beside me. He seemed to breathe a cold dampness, and involuntarily I wrapped my military cloak closer round my body. He was black from his skull-tight cap and loose coat, to the powerful charger he rode—a deathly black. He was tall and gaunt, and in the light breeze that had sprung up, his clothes flapped loosely about his bony frame, and his horse, though galloping alongside of mine, gave no sound as its hoofs struck the road. An orderly came riding from the rear, and rode straight for him. A warning cry was on my lips when, to my horror, the trooper swept past, having ridden through my companion as though he were nothing but air. For a moment I reeled unsteadily in my saddle, but a grim chuckle brought me to myself, and I sat upright to find what had once been a human face, staring at me. It needed but a glance at those sunken hollows and whitened bones to tell me I was looking at a skeleton.

"Who are you?" I muttered.

The eye in black broke into another chuckle. "We," he said, indicating the others with a sweep of his shadowy arm, "are the Hussars of Death."

I shuddered, and swerved my horse from the phantom. But in an instant, without any visible effort, he leaped his charger over to my side.

"We'll have work here to-day," he croaked, "work, work."

I shivered slightly, and glanced at a row, that line, far down the valley, and through the rising mists, thought I could distinguish the gleam of a cannon. So these were the trenches we were to charge. Even as I thought a white puff, a dull boom and the shriek of a shell, awoke the echoes of the distant hills. And the Hussars of Death had work to do.

At my elbow a bugle blew, but I scarcely heard or understood the notes. I saw a thousand right arms bend, I heard the scraping of steel on tin, and in a moment a thousand blades flashed red in the air, breathing defiance at the smoke ahead.

Around me I could dimly see strained and bloodless faces, trying to look encouragement at one another. But my eyes were not for them. Far as the eye could reach were hosts of black figures, contorting and writhing in silent glee, waiting but for the signal to begin their work.

Out from the works ahead leaped a tongue of flame, to be followed by a shriek of agony. Through a rift in the vapor I caught a momentary glimpse of a trooper laying in the road, the ghastly multitude surrounding him in exultation.

"Our first recruit," gibbered the one in black, clicking his horrible jaws together, "our first recruit."

His words, and the sight of the man set my brain on fire, and gripping the bridle-rein in one hand, I rose in my stirrups and swung my sabre for his head. The sword passed through him as it would have passed through space, and I fell back in my saddle sick at heart, his mocking laugh ringing in my ears.

The bugle blew the charge, and the blades flashed higher and brighter in the morning sun. Forward swept the troop, onward swept the phantoms.

Hussars of Death.

The shot and shell tore gaping holes in our ranks, and as each man went down, a host of twisting spirits gathered around him, their long black coats flapping round their frames and blowing back every now and then to disclose a framework of whitened bones. And as each trooper finally stiffened out his distorted body, a new form sprang up in their ranks, and the ghostly throng passed on.

Sickened and discouraged I rode, the black multitude swaying around me with the tide of battle. I saw the flash of steel before my eyes and instinctively thrust out my sabre. The blade struck something keen and yielding, and even as I drew back my arm, I saw the Hussars sweeping down upon something rolling in the road in front of me.

The blood curdled in my veins with horror. Again came a white flash before me, but my arms lay as though dead at my side. With fearful fascination I saw it rise before my eyes and begin the powerful downward stroke. Then came a shock. For a moment I reeled, and then began to sink, down, down, down. A white face leered at me, a hollow voice sounded in my ears. And to the words of, "another recruit," my senses left me and all became black.

When once more my reason returned the night had fallen, and the stars blinked down upon a desolate field. By the dim light of the early moon, the wrecked overturned cannons and the still, silent forms threw dark suggestive shadows on the ground, chilling the mind with a hundred wild, dark thoughts. Over in the north a soli-

"The Hussars of Death were gone," tary dog lifted its head and howled dismally.

I closed my eyes and tried to think, but a rustle by my side startled me, and I looked up to find, surrounding me, the Hussars of Death.

I had seen men that day reel and fall from their saddles, feebly try to raise their sword-arms, and failing, with their last breathe curse their Maker. I had seen men torn by shot and shell calling upon their God for mercy, and dying with a smile on their lips. And then in desperation I prayed, each word a burning hope, petitioning Him that gave me life, to spare me from that ghastly throng. And gradually my fears left me, a peace came over my torn and wretched soul, and I fell asleep.

It was morning when I awoke. For down the valley the helmets of our defeated, retreating army glittered. But I was happy, for the Hussars of Death were gone.

Where Cougars Are a Nuisance.

A party of timber land dealers just in from the mountains some twenty miles out from Gate City report that cougars are very numerous in that section. The woods are literally full of them, and they are frequently seen during the day, and also the blood-stained snow in many places shows where they have killed deer. But the worst feature of the brutes is their habit, common to the feline races, of caterwauling at night. A pair of these animals growling and fighting in the back yard of one's camp all night is no joke. The party was composed of eight men, all accustomed to life in the woods, but they say they were never so badly frightened before in all their woodland experience as they were during their last trip. Their hair stood erect and the blood congealed as the murderous cougars "fit and fit and scratched and bit and struggled in the mud, till all the ground for miles around was covered with their blood." Deer are becoming plentiful in the mountains again, and the cougar is living high and feeling good.—Portland Oregonian.

Against Sarah's Rules.

That Philadelphia conservatism is not confined to the "upper classes" is instanced by the experience of a woman from a western city, who recently came to live in Philadelphia. She hired for a cook a middle-aged negress.

One afternoon Mrs. B. went into her kitchen and said: "Sarah, I neglected to provide anything in the way of meat for tea to-night, but we will have some waffles. We are all so fond of them." The cook said nothing.

When the bell rang for tea the family nodded, but Sarah was no indication of any waffles. Mrs. B. sent for the cook.

"Sarah, where are our waffles?"

Sarah drew herself up. In a voice that trembled with outraged dignity she replied:

"Mis' B., I se done cooked in de firstest families of Philadelphia for mo' dan thirty yeahs an' I nebber knowed any of 'em to hab waffles for tea Sunday night. You cain't hab no waffles!"

And they didn't.—Philadelphia Times.

Worthy of Daniel O'Connell.

Not long ago Judge Dickey of the Supreme Court, who hails from Newburg, was holding court in Brooklyn. The lawyer for the defendant in the case before him occupied the time of the court by acting practically the same question over and over again. Judge Dickey called his attention to this fact once or twice and finally became provoked, and said to the lawyer:

"You have gone over that ground time and time again, counselor. Your questions suggest crabs to me—they always go sideways, and do not get ahead—and I do not like crabs."

The lawyer pleasantly replied:

"Well, I am sorry that your honor does not like crabs, and I most respectfully differ with you in that respect, as well as others. For my part I like crabs, but I do not like lobsters, especially lobsters a la Newburg!"

Some men are born foolish and others fall in love.

DAN GROSVENOR SAYS:

"Pe-ru-na is an Excellent Spring Catarrh Remedy ---I am as Well as Ever."

HON. DAN. A. GROSVENOR, OF THE FAMOUS OHIO FAMILY.

Hon. Dan. A. Grosvenor, Deputy Auditor for the War Department, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., says:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from one bottle of Peruna. One week has brought wonderful changes and I am now as well as ever. Besides being one of the very best spring tonics it is an excellent catarrh remedy."—*DAN. A. GROSVENOR.*

In a recent letter he says:

"I consider Peruna really more meritorious than I did when I wrote you last. I receive numerous letters from acquaintances all over the country asking me if my certificate is genuine. I invariably answer, yes."—*Dan. A. Grosvenor.*

A Congressman's Letter.

Hon. J. H. W. Ogden, Congressman from Louisiana, in a letter written at Washington, D. C., says the following of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy:

"I can conscientiously recommend your Peruna as a fine tonic and all around good medicine to those who are in need of a catarrh remedy. It has been commended to me by people who have used it, as a remedy particularly effective in the cure of catarrh. For those who need a good catarrh medicine I know of nothing better."—*H. W. Ogden.*

Treat Catarrh in Spring.

The spring is the time to treat catarrh. Cold, wet winter weather often retards a cure of catarrh. If a course of Peruna is taken during the early spring months the cure will be prompt and permanent. There can be no failures if Peruna is taken intelligently during the favorable weather of spring.

As a systemic catarrh remedy Peruna eradicates catarrh from the system wherever it may be located. It cures catarrh of the stomach or bowels with the same certainty as catarrh of the head.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

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

$25.00 TO CALIFORNIA.

Every Day During March and April.

Phenomenally low rates to the Pacific Coast and intermediate points. Colonist Excursions open to all. Later on at intervals during the summer special round trip excursions to the Coast at less than One Cent Per Mile going one way, returning another. An exceptional opportunity to visit any part or all parts of the Great West for pleasure, education or business. People with interests at various points will show you attention. Address a postal to G. G. Herring, General Agent, Union Pacific, Southern Pacific Rys., 126 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Write on the back "Send details low rates to California," adding your own name and address, also those of any of your friends, and you will receive in return information of fascinating interest, great practical value, of educational and business worth. Whether or not you are now thinking of taking this delightful trip or looking to better your condition in life, it will pay you, your family and friends to write a postal as above. As the colonist rates open to all are good during March and April only, send your postal today.

Car Barns Burn at St. Louis.

At St. Louis, Missouri, fire destroyed the west barn of the Easton avenue sheds of the St. Louis Transit company, together with seventy cars. The loss is estimated at $125,000, fully covered by insurance.

Man's Mission on Earth.

Medical Book Free.

Know Thyself Manual a book for men only, sent free (sealed) on receipt to every male reader mentioning this paper, to pay for postage. "The Science of Life" or Self-Preservation. The Good Medical Prize Essays, the best Medical Book of the day and age, 300 pp., 125 prescriptions. Elegant Library Edition, full gilt, ONLY $1; paper covers, full gilt, only 50c. Send to-day. GET THE BEST. Address the Peabody Medical Institute, 4 Bulfinch st., cor. Green, Boston, Mass. The oldest and best in the country. Write today for these books; keys to health and happiness. Consultation, in person or by letter, 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. Sunday 10 to 1.
The Peabody Medical Institute has many imitators, but no equals.—Boston Herald.

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When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

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Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale

Write us and see how helpful we can be, **at no cost to you,** in getting beautiful and healthful homes. Address

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and other disease germs are nurtured and diseases disseminated by wall paper

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THE CONTENTED FARMER

in the man who never has a failure in crops, gets splendid returns for his labors, and has best social and religious privileges. Such advantages, together with splendid climate, insure excellent health. These we give to the settlers on the lands of the Canada, which comprises the grand and ranching lands of Manitoba, Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan, exceptional advantages and low rates of rare are given to those desirous of inspecting the Fall grain lands. The handsome forty-page Atlas of Western Canada sent free to all applicants. Apply to P. Pedley, Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to J. Grieve, Sault Ste Marie, Mich., M. V. McInnes, No. 3 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Mich., B. M. Williams, 207 Superior Bldg., Cleveland, O., or Joseph Young, 315 State St., East, Columbus, Ohio, Canadian Government Agents.

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A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for colds in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic neuralgic and local complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found indispensable in the household. Many people say it is the best of all of your preparations. Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us by postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
17 State Street, New York City.

SALZER'S SEEDS

Beardless Barley
Is pronounced prolific, yielding in 100 fold. Per bu., 60 lbs., $1.50; 2 bus., $2.50, New York, 100 bushels per acre. Don't delay. Order to-day. That pays.

20th Century Oats
The coat marvel, producing from 300 to 500 bushels per acre. Salzer's Oats are wonderful. Per bu., 32 lbs., $1.25; 2 bus., $2. Send 2c. stamp and we'll tell you more about them the very best. That pays.

Three Eared Corn.
Not to be told per acre, in a nutshell; produces from 100 to 150 ears per stalk. Salzer's Corn is simply wonderful.

Marvel Wheat
yields 60 to 80 bushels per acre, over 40 lbs. per acre. Weighs more than 70 lbs. per bushel. Salzer's Marvel Wheat, with yielded 80 bushels per acre. That pays.

Spelt.
Greatest cereal food on earth—50 bus. per acre. Salzer's Spelt magnificent hay per acre. That pays.

Victoria Rape
makes 15 tons per acre. Sheep and cattle at a fancy profit. Does well on poorest soil. That pays.

Bromus Inermis.
Most wonderful grass in the country. Produces tons of hay and rich pasture besides per acre. Salzer's Seeds are the best. Salzer's Seeds are warranted. That pays.

$10.00 for 10c.
To introduce them we will send great farm seeds, bromus inermis, Salzer's Spelt, Marvel Wheat, Victoria Rape, Beardless Barley, Teosinte, Sugar Beets, Spelt, etc. (Salzer's Spelt will grow on a sand) together with our great catalog, for 10c postage.

SALZER'S MAGIC CRUSHED SHELLS.
Best on earth. Sell at $1.50 per 240 lb. bag; $3.75 for 600 lbs.; $5.50 for 1,000 lbs.

John A. Salzer Seed Co. LA CROSSE, WIS.

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AND

Great Southwest

$33 from Chicago
$30 from St. Louis
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One Way, second class, daily, during March and April, to San Francisco, Los Angeles and other California points, also to Prescott, Phoenix and other Arizona points.

One Fare plus $2 Round Trip

March 1 and 15, April 1 and 15, May 6 and 20, from Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City to Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas, New Mexico, Mexico, Arizona and California.

Choice of routes from East generally. Ask your home agent. Through sleepers and chair cars to California via the Santa Fe, the comfortable and quick way to go. Write for free illustrated pamphlets.

The Spring excursions will enable you to personally inspect the many advantages offered homeseekers and investors in the great Southwest and California. Particular attention is invited to the Arkansas Valley in Arkansas, of Colorado, Pecos and Rio Grande valleys of New Mexico, Salt River Valley of Arizona, and San Joaquin Valley of California.

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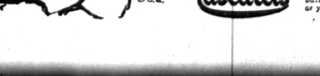
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R'y System
CHICAGO

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 13.—1902

When answering Ads. kindly mention this paper

The Bad Boy's Bowel Blessing



Nature punishes every excess, not only of the bad boy, but of ourselves as well. Over-eating, over-drinking, under-sleeping result in bowel troubles liable to become serious.

"My children will take Cascarets sooner than any candy."—Mrs. Frank Nemert, Preston, Ia.

"I am now using Cascarets in my family and they are worth their weight in gold."—Mrs. Jos. Goodell Thompson, Portsmouth, Va.

"Our little girl was troubled with constipation for over two years. Cascarets cured her. They are all we could expect."—Louis Weaver and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Buford, Clayton, N. Y.

"I have used Cascarets and have found them a most excellent remedy for both myself and my children."—Mrs. Bridget McCrossin, 306 Bond St., Philadelphia, Pa.

"Cascarets are the easiest medicine to give to children I ever came across."—E. F. Bering, Kelvin St., Pittsburg, Pa.

"My two boys think Cascarets are candy. Never have to insist on their taking them. I always keep with a box of Cascarets under my pillow. No home should be without them."—Mrs. G. A. Prescott, Chicago, Ill.

"Cascarets are wonderfully good for children."—Mrs. Wm. Ross, Cannanaut, N. Y.

"We have used Cascarets for three years for the children as well as ourselves. They do just what they are recommended to do."—Mrs. P. M. Kolling, 616 Dock St., Steubenville, O.

Every good, healthy, hearty boy is sometimes a bad boy—bad to himself; and will do things in the green apple, mince pie or other over-eating line that will twist his bowels. Most any old boys' case is the case what is needed is not a violent physic that will rack the tender bowel tissues, but Cascarets Candy Cathartic, gentle but sure to act at once and put things right. They are the most perfect medicine in the world for all forms of indigestion, dyspepsia and constipation.

Cascarets

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c. 25c. 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.