PROVE DOAN'S FREE HELP.

Those who doubt, who think because other Kidney Remedies do them no good, who feel discouraged, they profit most by the Free Trial of Doan's Kidney Pills. The wondrous results stamp Doan merit.

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills dissolve and remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness.

SALEM, IND., Feb. 5, 1903.—"I received the trial package of Doan's Kidney Pills and I must confess they did me wonderful good. It seems strange to say that I had tried several kinds of kidney medicines without doing me any good. I had backache, pain in my bladder and scalding urine, and the sample package sent me stopped it all in a few days, and with the package I am now using from our drug store I expect to be cured permanently. It is wonderful, but sure and certain the medicine does its work. I was in constant misery until I commenced the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."—CHAS. R. COOK, P. O. Box 90, Salem, Washington Co., Ill.

SOUTH BARTONVILLE, ILL., Feb. 3, 1903.—"I received the trial package of Doan's Kidney Pills and have bought several boxes of my druggist. They have done me much good. I was hardly able to do any work until I began taking them; now I can work all day and my back does not get the least bit tired." BIRD GRAY.

FREE—TO MAKE YOU A FRIEND.

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.:
Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills.

Name .....
Post-office .....
State .....
(Cut out coupon on dotted lines and mail to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.)

Medical Advice Free—Strictly Confidential.

THE WONDERS OF NATURE.

Protection From Enemies Furnished All Living Things.

By a decree of nature, one-half the world flourishes at the expense of the other half. The sparrow chases the butterfly, but the hawk chases the sparrow. For the problem of life is twofold. It is not enough merely to eat; it is necessary to avoid being eaten. Yet nature detests killing for killing's sake. Massacre forms no part of her great plan. So we see that every creature is provided with some more or less effective quality of defence, by means of which the attacks of its natural enemies are rendered less frequent or less deadly.

Thus, the antelope, by means of its superior speed, at times escapes from the lion. The armadillo, rolled in its wondrous coat of mail, lies secure among a score of hungry, gnawing foes, while the white hare, scarcely distinguishable from the snow on which it crouches, is often overlooked by his foe the fox. But of all creatures none have received more ample protection than the insects. Some of them possess stings, others bite, and a few puff out clouds of poisonous vapor to stupefy or blind their pursuers. Again, there are insects clothed in impenetrable armor, insects covered with sharp spines and prickles and others whose means of defence consists in nothing but a likeness to the objects which surround them.

The man who is afraid to take a stand against sin will never know that God is good.

Our losses and our gains furnish the true estimate of life.

Let none of you treat his brother in a way he himself would dislike to be treated.—Mohammedanism.

"Is that my umbrella you have?" "Most likely. Just bought it in a pawnshop."

MACCABEES, ATTENTION!

Commander of Garnet Hive, East Toledo, wishes to be of some benefit to suffering humanity. In speaking of the affair, said: "I was saved from Consumption after my case had been pronounced incurable and hopeless by eminent physicians; if any one is suffering from this dread disease and will write me I will gladly tell without cost how it was done at home; my sole object is to be of some benefit to humanity. Address Mrs. H. A. Knowles, 824 Moore St., Toledo, Ohio.

The mortality from accidents to railway employes was reduced 35 per cent last year.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, cure Constipation, Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

Never make a "poor mouth" if you want a rich man's favor. Look prosperous or plucky.

Dropsy treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons of Atlanta, Ga. The great dropsy specialists in the world. Read their advertisement in another column of this paper.

The best observer is he who has left prejudice at home and sees without being seen.

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

Any girl who induces a young man to propose begs the question.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

He who has life's plan alone can make it plain to us.

Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to rely on

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally.

If you know of any young lady who is sick, and needs motherly advice, ask her to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., who will give her advice free, from a source of knowledge which is unequaled in the country. Do not hesitate about stating details which one may not like to talk about, and which are essential for a full understanding of the case.

Miss Hannah E. Mershon, Collingswood, N. J., says:

"I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular.

"I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me."

How Mrs. Pinkham Helped Fannie Kumpe.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you of the benefit I have derived from your advice and the use of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** The pains in my back and womb have all left me, and my menstrual trouble is corrected. I am very thankful for the good advice you gave me, and I shall recommend your medicine to all who suffer from female weakness."—MISS FANNIE KUMPE, 1922 Chester St., Little Rock, Ark. (Dec. 16, 1900.)

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, kidney troubles, nervous excitability, nervous prostration, and all forms of woman's special ills.

THE LAND OF MAKE-BELIEVE.

It is well to wander sometimes in the land of Make-Believe,
Through its ever-smiling gardens, where the heart may cease to grieve,
Where the beds are gay with roses and the paths are paved with gold,
And our hopes, like soaring songsters, their mercurial wings unfold,
Let us all be little children for awhile and make our way
Through the sweet and sunny meadow land of Make-Believe to-day.

There's a Queen within an arbor, where she rules in high renown,
With a lily for a scepter and a rose wreath for a crown,
And her laws are love and laughter, for they know not sorrow there—
Never hate or pain or money enter in her kingdom fair.
So we sing the songs the children sing and play the games they play
As we wander in the golden land of Make-Believe to-day.

The Work of the Puppy

Mr. John Preston was in a discontented and uncertain frame of mind. He told himself a dozen times over that he had been very badly treated; that life was a blank.

Mr. John Preston had been (and still was, for the matter of that) honestly in love with little Lucy Minton.

But there had come a time when John wanted his way, and Lucy knew that she meant to have hers. John Preston had gone off in a rage—and had cooled five minutes afterward, when it was too late.

"I never want to see you again—it has all been a mistake," Miss Minton had declared. "I sincerely hope, for your own sake, that you will find some one who will understand you."

There are quite a number of people in this world ready to be sympathetic in an emergency; when the emergency comes you wonder why you haven't thought of them, and begin to see virtues in them they never before possessed.

There was Miss Clara Harcourt, for instance. True, she was reported to have a temper, but Clara Harcourt thought well of him; there was much in that.

During three days Mr. John Preston thrust out of his mind the image of Lucy Minton and resolutely held on—like that of Clara Harcourt. On that third evening he came out of his office into the raw air, and thought for a moment what a hideous place the city was.

He came to a long, narrow street, with various articles hanging outside the shops for sale, and with other streets opening from it. Wandering aimlessly and stopping now and then to look at the shops, he came to one the window of which was fitted with small cages holding birds. From inside came a noise of barking and yelping, mingled with the twitter of many birds.

And that was where he saw the puppy. The puppy was not associated in any way with ordinary puppies, or even ordinary dogs; he had a case to himself. And as John Preston stopped to look at the shop his eyes were on a level with those of the puppy.

He was a nondescript sort of fellow, that puppy. In a word, he may be said to have been all head, like a species of hairy tadpole, and to have had no legs to speak of.

"Nice dawg for a lady, sir," suggested a man in his shirt sleeves, who lounged out through the doorway at that moment. "E's a 'andsome dawg that."

"I should scarcely have called him handsome," said John Preston, with a smile.

"You take 'im in your 'ands, sir," urged the man, opening the cage, and hauling out the puppy unceremoniously. "Feel 'is teeth, sir."

Not desiring to appear an amateur, Mr. John Preston felt his teeth; and, incidentally, the puppy, not to be outdone in courtesy, "felt" Mr. Preston's finger.

On the man urging again that this was really a very good dog Mr. Preston remembered that Miss Clara Harcourt had once said that she loved dogs; this should be a propitiatory gift—an excuse for calling that night.

So the puppy was bundled unceremoniously into a basket, and fastened down with a skewer, as though he had been so much meat; the price was paid and Mr. John Preston walked away with him, wondering a little, before he had gone a hundred yards, why he had bought him at all.

He wondered still more, during the next half hour, because the puppy kicked. More than that, he wriggled a blunt little nose out of one corner of the basket and yelped.

Finally, in desperation, Mr. John Preston boarded a car and there the real trouble began.

The car had just started, when the puppy announced who he was, and where he was, by a series of yelps that

And That Was Where He Saw the Puppy.

drowned the rattle of the wheels. Instantly all eyes were turned on Mr. Preston and he endeavored to suppress the puppy by pressing him hard between his knees.

"I don't b'lieve the pore thing can breathe in there," said an elderly lady sitting opposite. "Come to that, I don't think the law let's yer keep 'em shut up like that."

Mr. John Preston looked helplessly round, and then he observed a curious thing. He was looking straight into eyes that he knew, in a corner of the car—the eyes of Miss Lucy Minton, and the eyes were dancing.

Of course, etiquette demanded that he should take absolutely no notice of her; indeed, no sooner had the dancing eyes met him, than they were turned in another direction.

The puppy continued his yelping. It was only when the conducter began to make kindly inquiries concerning the breed, and what it was fed on, and other things, that Mr. John Preston caught up his basket and swung off the car into the road.

The car passed him as he strode along gloomily. He had an idea that

"I Wanted to—to Give Him to Someone I'm Very Fond Of."

he could see those laughing eyes looking out through the latched windows at him.

He told himself recklessly that he did not mind what she thought, although his heart was bitter enough; he tried to look forward to basking in the smiles of Miss Clara Harcourt.

"Keep still, you little beast!" he exclaimed, petulantly, as he shook the basket. "I wonder if you'll be quieter if I take you out and carry you?"

He pulled out the skewer, and dragged forth the small wriggling animal from the basket. Tossing the basket into a doorway, he tucked the puppy under one arm and strode on again.

But he didn't know that puppy; it wriggled and wriggled, and kicked and squirmed, until at last it was actually hanging by its head under John Preston's arm.

Then, as John stooped to gather him up afresh, the puppy made a dexterous forward plunge, and shot right out of his arms.

And with what surprising agility he moved on those diminutive legs! John Preston whistled, and called, and snapped his fingers; the puppy tucked his small legs under him and went on at a sort of romping gallop. Suddenly he stopped, however, and John Preston felt that he had him.

The puppy stopped near a slight, girlish figure walking on ahead of John Preston; more than that, the puppy hung himself right in front of the feet of the girl, and "yopped" at her, and made little forward rushes at her toes; so that she had to stop and stoop down and pick him up.

John Preston, going forward with raised hat and with thanks on his lips, stopped in astonishment; the girl who held the puppy was Lucy Minton.

"This is your puppy, I think," she said.

"Y—es," he stammered. "He slipped out of my arms, Miss Minton."

"Shall I carry him?" she asked, almost in a whisper, and immediately added: "Mr. Preston!"

"You're very good," he said lamely.

The puppy knew how to manage himself, thank you; he was perfectly comfortable. He snuggled down against Lucy's muff, and—his mission accomplished—went fast asleep.

She carried the happy puppy all the way to the depot. There Mr. John Preston, with a memory of his wrongs, suggested that he would take the dog himself, and spare her further trouble.

But the puppy made such a frightful business of it, and kicked and yelped and howled to such an extent that, for the sake of peace, the dog had to remain coiled up against Lucy's muff.

"Goodby, Mr. Preston," said Lucy, when they got outside their own particular station, and stood together in the dark road. And she held out the puppy in both her hands toward him.

"I don't know what to do with the little beggar," he said, helplessly.

"O," she said, softly. "Then why did you buy him?"

He suddenly took hold of her hands—puppy and all. "I wanted to give him to—to someone I'm very fond of; someone who'll be kind to him because of me—someone who—"

Of course, you understand that it is absolutely impossible to make intelligent replies to anyone when an excitable puppy is making soft dabs at your chin and when you are vainly striving against him.

But, at all events, Mr. John Preston seemed to be quite satisfied and the puppy went to sleep again, obviously content that he had put in a very fair evening's work.—Black and White.

An honest man is the noblest work of God—and the loneliest.

Peruna is recommended by fifty members of Congress, by Governors, Consuls, Generals, Majors, Captains, Admirals, Eminent, Physicians, Clergymen, many Hospitals and public institutions, and thousands upon thousands of those in the humbler walks of life.

MOTHER USED IT 50 YEARS AGO.

Writing from Jackson, Mich., Mr. R. P. House says: "Brown's Elixir was my mother's medicine 50 years ago. I have never found its equal for myself or family. It cures coughs, colds, pneumonia, croup."

Lenry, Johnson & Lord, Props., Burlington, Vt.

FREE TO WOMEN!

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

To prove the healing and cleansing power of **Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic** we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions **absolutely free.** This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in **local treatment of female ills,** curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, nasal catarrh, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today, a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.

THE R. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.
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Salzer's Rape gives Rich, green food at 2 weeks old.

SOLITZ—Wheat! Wheat! Catalog free. Solitz, Milw.

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FARM SEEDS

SALZER'S SEEDS NEVER FAIL!

1,000,000 Customers

Produced record of any seedsman on earth, and yet we are receiving out for more to-day, by 300 per cent more and hence this unprecedented offer.

$10.00 for 10c.

We will mail upon receipt of 10c. in stamps (or coin) at regular rate, with Silver Lake Wheat, Salzer's Bromus Inermis and Speltz, 10 packages Farm seed samples, Flower seeds, Beautiful Bulbs, Bromus Inermis, etc., etc., positively worth $10.00. Silver Lake Wheat is a start with upon receipt of but 10c.

Please send Catalog and Rye Grass Adv. with 10c. to value in stamps.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.

catalog alone, 5c. Send at once.

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HAS FREE HOMES FOR
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FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Wards of 100,000 Americans have settled in Western Canada during the past 3 years. They are **CONTENTED, HAPPY, AND PROSPEROUS,** and there is room and food for **MILLIONS.**

Wonderful yields of wheat and other grains. The best grazing lands on the continent. Magnificent climate, plenty of water and fuel, good schools, excellent churches; splendid railway facilities.

HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE,

the only charge for which is $10 for entry. Send to the following for an Atlas and other literature, as well as for certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.: Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 2 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., or Geo. Sanville, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., the authorized Canadian Government Agents.

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL

CURES ALL RHEUMATIC PAIN SORENESS, SWELLING AND INFLAMATION FROM ANY CAUSE WHATEVER

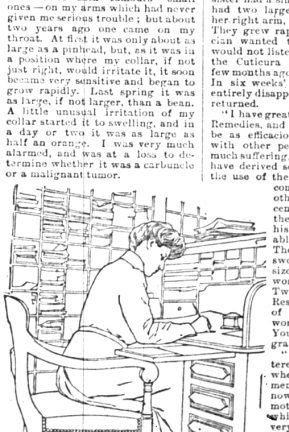
50¢ AT ALL DRUGGISTS

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

LADY ON EDITORIAL STAFF OF LEADING RELIGIOUS WEEKLY

Sends the Following Grand Testimonial to the Merits of Cuticura Remedies in the Treatment of Humours of the Blood, Skin and Scalp.

"I wish to give my testimony to the efficiency of the Cuticura Remedies in what seems to me two somewhat remarkable cases. I had a number of skin tumours—small ones—on my arms which had never given me serious trouble; but about two years ago one came on my throat. At first it was only about as large as a pinhead, but, as it was in a position where my collar, if not just right, would irritate it, it soon became very sensitive and began to grow rapidly. Last spring it was as large, if not larger, than a bean. A little unusual irritation of my collar started it to swelling, and in a day or two it was as large as half an orange. I was very much alarmed, and was at a loss to determine whether it was a carbuncle or a malignant tumor.



"My friends tried to persuade me to consult my physician; but dreading that he would insist on using the knife, I would not consent to go. Instead I got a small bottle of Cuticura Resolvent and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I took the former according to directions, and spread a thick layer of the Ointment on a linen cloth and placed it on the swelling. On renewing it I would bathe my neck in very warm water and Cuticura Soap. In a few days the Cuticura Ointment had drawn the swelling to a head, when it broke. Every morning it was opened with a large sterilized needle, squeezed and bathed, and fresh Ointment put on. Pus and blood, and a yellow, cheesy, tumorous matter came out. In about three or four weeks' time this treatment completely eliminated boil and tumor. The soreness that had extended down into my chest was all gone, and my neck now seems to be perfectly well.

"About five or six years ago my sister had a similar experience. She had two large lumps come under her right arm, the result of a sprain. They grew rapidly, and our physician wanted to cut them out. I would not listen to it, and she tried the Cuticura Remedies (as I did a few months ago) with magical effect. In six weeks' time the lumps had entirely disappeared, and have never returned.

"I have great faith in the Cuticura Remedies, and I believe they might be as efficacious in similar cases with other people, and thus save much suffering, and perhaps life. I have derived so much benefit from the use of them for myself that I am constantly advising others to use them. Recently I recommended them to an office boy for his father, who was disabled with salt rheum. The man's feet were swollen to an enormous size, and he had not worked for six weeks. Two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and two boxes of Cuticura Ointment worked a perfect cure. You never saw a more grateful man in your life.

"I am very much interested in another case where I have recommended Cuticura just now. My housemaid's mother has a goitre which had reached a very dangerous point. The doctors told her that nothing could be done; that she could live only two or three weeks, and that she would die of strangulation. She was confined to her bed, and was unable to speak, when her daughter, at my suggestion, tried the effect of the Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent. Strange to say, she was very shortly relieved of the most distressing symptoms. The swelling seemed to be exteriorized, and she is now able to be around her house, and can talk as well as ever.

"It seems to me that I have pretty good grounds for believing that Cuticura Remedies will prove successful in the most distressing forms of blood and skin humours, and if you wish to use my testimonial as herein indicated, I am willing that you should do so, with the further privilege of revealing my name and address to such persons as may wish to substantiate the above statements by personal letter to me."

Chicago, Nov. 12, 1903.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the civilized world. PRICES: Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per bottle (in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 50c. per vial of 60), Cuticura Ointment, 50c. per box, and Cuticura Soap 25c. per cake. Send for the great work, "Humours of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, and How to Cure Them," 64 Pages, 300 Diseases, with Illustrations, Testimonials, and Directions in all languages, including Japanese and Chinese. British Depot, 27-28 Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C. French Depot, 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. Australian Depot, R. Towns & Co., Sydney. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Sole Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.