FASTEN AGE MARKS.

Sick Kidneys make people look older than they are; hasten the evening days of life; fasten the marks of premature old age. The world over Doan's Kidney Pills is the recognized Kidney Specific.

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, MASS., March 31, 1903.—I received the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills, and with the use of one more box from my druggist I am entirely cured of a very lame back.—W. A. CLEVELAND.

GALESBURG, ILL., March 30, 1903.—The sample of Doan's Kidney Pills came to hand. I also got one 50-cent box from our druggist, and I am thankful to say the pain across the small of my back disappeared like a snow bank in hot sun. Doan's Pills reach the spot.—ELMER WARFEL.

ROSE GLEN, PA., March 29, 1903.—The free trial of Doan's Kidney Pills have been of great benefit to me. Since using them I have no occasion to get up so often at night. My complaint affected the bladder more when catching cold.—JOSEPH LEFFERAL.

CAMBRIA, WYOMING.—Previous to taking the sample of Doan's Kidney Pills I could scarcely hold my urine. Now I can sleep all night and rarely have to get up, and that aching gone.—ISAAC W. STEPHENS, Cambria, Wyo.

FREE—TO BETTER KIDNEY HEALTH.

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.

Yours for a Clear Head
BROMO-SELTZER.
10¢. SOLD EVERYWHERE

ECZEMA

Psoriasis, Scalled Head, Milk Crust, Tetter, Ringwerm, etc.

Speedily, Permanently and Economically Cured, when All Else Fails, by

Cuticura

The agonizing, itching, and burning of the skin, as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair, and crusting of the scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurements, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum,—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Resolvent are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence. The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy have made them the standard skin cures, blood purifiers and humour remedies of the civilized world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment

Bathe the affected parts with hot water and Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the surface of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle. Dry, without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely, to allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and, lastly, take Cuticura Resolvent to cool and cleanse the blood. This complete treatment affords instant relief, permits rest and sleep in the severest forms of eczema and other itching, burning, and scaly humours of the skin, scalp and blood, and points to a speedy, permanent and economical cure when all other remedies and the best physicians fail. As evidence of the wonderful curative properties of Cuticura Remedies and of their world-wide sale, we quote from

The Hon. Mr. Justice Finnemore's Letter.

"I desire to give my voluntary testimony to the beneficial effects of your Cuticura Remedies. I have suffered for some time from an excess of uric acid in the blood; and since the middle of last year, from a severe attack of Eczema, chiefly on the scalp, face, ears and neck, and on one limb. I was for several months under professional treatment, but the remedies prescribed were of no avail, and I was gradually becoming worse, my face was dreadfully disfigured, and I lost nearly all my hair. At last, my wife prevailed upon me to try the Cuticura Remedies, and I gave them a thorough trial with the most satisfactory results. The disease soon began to disappear, and my hair commenced to grow again. A fresh growth of hair is covering my head, and my limb (although not yet quite cured) is gradually improving. My wife thinks so highly of your remedies that she has been purchasing them in order to make presents to other persons suffering from similar complaints, and, as President of the Bible Women's Society, has told the Bible women to report if any case should come under her notice when a poor person is so afflicted, so that your remedies may be resorted to."

ROBERT ISAAC FINNEMORE,
(Judge of the Natal Supreme Court.)

Pietermaritzburg, Natal, Oct. 29, 1901.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the civilized world. PRICES: Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per bottle (in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60); Cuticura Ointment, 50c. per box, and Cuticura Soap, 25c. per tablet. 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.

If your constitution needs a mending, the proper draught is

Hires Rootbeer

The Nation's Temperance Beverage.
A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere, or sent by express, charges paid, for 25 cents.
CHARLES E. HIRES Co.,
Malvern, Pa.

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Is attracting more attention than any other district in the world.

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Area under crop in 1902 . . . 1,967,330 acres.
Yield 1902 . . . 117,932,794 bushels.

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Abundance of Water; Fuel Plentiful; Building Material Cheap; Good Grass for pasture and hay; a fertile soil; a sufficient rainfall and a climate giving an assured and adequate season of growth.

HOMESTEAD LANDS OF 160 ACRES FREE, the only charge for which is $10 for making entry. Close to Churches, Schools etc. Railways tap all settled districts. Send for Atlas and other literature to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. V. Mclnnes, No. 1 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit.

N.B.—Not to the authorized Canadian Government Agents, who will supply you with certificate giving you reduced railway rates, etc.

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You can buy of us at wholesale prices and save money. Our 1,000-page catalogue tells the story. We will send it upon receipt of 15 cents. Your neighbors trade with us—why not you?

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CHICAGO
The house that tells the truth.

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.
344 Columbus Ave.

CHILDREN.

The sleeping echoes of her quiet room
Are never waked by bursts of childish glee,
And up the polished staircase never come
Light patterings of footsteps swift and free,
Alone she sits and in the twilight gloom
Dreams happily of what shall never be!

Sometimes her wistful fancy strews the floor
(Rich carpeted and neat) with broken toys;
Paints finger prints on window glass and door,
Hears echoes of shrill laughter and rude noise;
All that a tired mother might deplore
Would seem to her starved heart as priceless joys!

Till, from the world without, some sudden note
Of childish voices through her vision rings,
And sobs of anguish rise to her white throat,
Round which no dimpled arm in mischief clings,
Gone are the sweet dream-fancies, as may float
From earth to heaven the flash of angel wings.

And yet, no little empty crib is there
To mock the mother arms, outstretched in vain
She hoards no shining tress of silken hair,
No tiny grave where buried hopes lie—calm;
Only the deeper loss she has to bear
Upon whose heart no babe of hers has lain.

A Soldier's Gratitude

First Lieutenant Robert Emmett Kavanaugh was pacing up and down his narrow quarters in Fort Grady, Michigan, holding a telegram in his hand. He had read it twenty times, but at every second turn in his nervous walk he read it again. The telegram was dated Chicago, and this is what it said: "Leave Thursday for Florida. Uncle Frank ill. Stay indefinite. Norah Desmond."

Lieut. Bob Emmett and Norah Desmond were engaged. They were to be married as soon as a few accommodating superior officers would consent to be killed off or die in their beds and thereby give Bob a chance to write captain instead of lieutenant before his name on the official papers.

"Norah's going to Florida," he muttered to himself. "I haven't seen her for three weeks and won't see her for six months to come. Uncle Frank is one of the kind who never dies and who never gets well, and Norah'll stay down there until the old man is willing to let her go. She's more of a stickler for duty than Old Muggs, the commanding officer, and that's saying a lot. He won't give me a leave; I've had too many. Great Winfield Scott, but I would like to see Norah before she goes!" And Lieut. Robert Emmett Kavanaugh sighed.

Bob Kavanaugh couldn't keep anything to himself, and in five minutes he was telling his woes to Capt. Percy Lanyard of the artillery corps. "Brace up, Kavanaugh," said Lanyard; "Muggs is going to send a general prisoner through Chicago to Fort Sheridan to stand trial. It isn't a very pleasant duty, but if you'll volunteer, I think Muggs will send you, and you can stop off on our way back from Fort Sheridan—it is only a few miles from Chicago—and see your blue-eyed Norah before she gets on the Florida limited."

Twelve hours from that time Bob Kavanaugh was sitting in a smoking car on a Chicago-bound train, with a big Colt revolver strapped around him and an enlisted man, with a downcast look, sitting alongside of him. Bob Kavanaugh had a soft heart. The soldier at his side had seen eight years of service and had never been in trouble before. He had assaulted the "top" sergeant, a serious offense in the army, as may go without saying.

Part of a freight train went into the ditch ahead of the Fort Grady passenger train. Kavanaugh and his prisoner were delayed five hours. Finally the way was cleared and the train ran on to Chicago. It was Thursday, and in four hours Norah's train would leave for Florida. It was utterly impossible for the officer to get his prisoner to Fort Sheridan and to return in time to say good-by to his fiancee.

Kavanaugh and his charge stepped from the train into the Chicago depot. Bob's heart was sore. "I must see her," he said to himself. "I can't stand it for six months." At that instant he saw at the depot cigar stand,

"Norah's going to Florida," he muttered to himself.

making a purchase, Jack Bacon, a Chicago club man, and an intimate friend. Kavanaugh hurried his charge over toward the young fellow. "Jack, old man, glad to see you. You have an hour or two to spare, I know you have; don't say no," and with this the lieutenant grabbed his friend by the arm, motioned his prisoner to walk ahead, and the three went on a half trot into the office of a hotel across the street. Kavanaugh threw a $2 bill before the clerk and ordered a room. He hurried the astounded Jack Bacon and the prisoner into the apartment on the second floor.

"Jack," said Kavanaugh, in a low tone, "as you love me, watch this man. I must see Norah Desmond. She's off for Florida. Take this gun and don't fall me," and with that First Lieutenant Robert Emmett Kavanaugh shoved a revolver into Jack Bacon's hand, bolted through the door out of the hotel and on to a trolley car. In twenty minutes he was with Norah Desmond, who was in the midst of the last hour of preparation for her Florida trip.

In twenty minutes more the door bell of the flat rang violently. The maid opened it, and in rushed Jack Bacon, flushed and fairly beside himself. "Bob," he yelled, "your prisoner skipped. He kicked open a door into the next room and jumped onto a low

"I took a shot at him.

roof and then into the alley. I took a pot shot at him, but missed, and when I got down he was clean gone."

Bob Kavanaugh sank into a chair, his face pale. "Norah," he said, "this means court martial and dismissal for me unless I can catch the fellow. It's a clean case of neglect of duty. It's all up, dear, if I don't get him, and if I'm kicked out of the army I don't know what I'll do. But this won't catch him. I'm off, but I'll be at the train to say 'good-bye,' and Kavanaugh was out of the door and down the stairs four steps at a time.

* * *

Over on Halsted street in a room above a store a pretty, pale girl sat talking to a soldier in uniform. "It's all up, Polly," he was saying. "I hit the 'top' sergeant. He deserved it, but I was put in arrest and was to be tried, and it meant two years. I just cut away from a 'cit' whom the officer who had me in tow left me in care of."

"Oh, this is awful, Jim," said the girl, "and you'll be a deserter, too."

"I won't get my more for that than I'll get for the other." Then suddenly changing the subject the soldier asked: "How's your mother?"

"Better, Jim, but she'd have died if it hadn't been for Miss Norah Desmond. She's an angel. I had to stop work to nurse mother, and the money gave out and I got sick, and Miss Norah gave us a nurse and a doctor and did lots else. I think she saved my life, too."

"Norah Desmond, Polly? That's the name of the girl the lieutenant I cut from is to marry. He'll be disgraced and the girl will suffer. She saved you and your mother, did she, Polly. Get on your things, quick. She leaves for Florida. I know the train. The lieutenant'll be there, I know that. Hurry, girl."

Lieut. Robert Emmett Kavanaugh was kissing Norah Desmond good-by.

Just then from behind him came a voice loud and with something of a ring of humor in it. "Sir, all are present and accounted for." Kavanaugh turned like a flash. There stood Private Spencer saluting with his right hand, while his left was holding that of a very pretty girl.

"Spencer, you're a brick," said Kavanaugh, and nothing but army training kept him from slapping his inferior on the back. "I'll use every official friend I have to get you out of your scrape."

A year later in pleasant quarters at Fort Grady sat Capt. Kavanaugh and his wife. "Norah," he said, "First Sergeant James Spencer has applied for a furlough to go to Chicago to get married. Shall I approve the application?"

"Bob, if you don't," said Norah, with her eyes dancing, "I'll get a divorce."

Must Not Use Telephones.

The telephone can no longer be legally used by German physicians in dictating prescriptions to druggists, because of the chances of fatal misunderstandings.

Separate Hearts of Eels.

The eel has two separate hearts. One beats sixty, the other 160 times a minute.

Russia's Richest Man Dead.

The richest man in Russia, Nikolai Tereschenko, died the other day in Moscow, in his 85th year, leaving a fortune of $100,000,000. For more than fifty years he had been one of the curiosities of Moscow. He slept only four hours in the twenty-four, two hours at night and two hours after luncheon. At 2 o'clock every morning he had mass said in his room. At 6 o'clock he began work with his secretaries, eating nothing until noon, when he took an egg or a bowl of soup. He had only one solid meal a day, and that was at 10 o'clock at night.

His Own Rival.

When Margaret was eight months old she and her mother came home from the Philippines, leaving her father in Manila. Now she is two, and refuses to adopt papa, who, just returned, is trying to get acquainted with his daughter. Finding her busy with pencil and paper one day, he asked, "Writing a letter, baby?"

Without deigning to look at him Margaret answered, "Go way, man! I'm writin' to my dear papa in 'Nilla."—Chicago Little Chronicle.

They "Waited" and "Saw."

Warren's Corners, N. Y., April 20th.—"Wait and see—you're better now, of course, but the cure won't last."

This was what the doctors said to Mr. A. H. Smith of this place. These doctors had been treating him for years and he got no better. They thought that nothing could permanently cure him. He says:

"My kidneys seemed to be so large that there wasn't room for them, and at times it seemed as if ten thousand needles were running through them. I could not sleep on my left side for years, the pain was so great in that position. I had to get up many times to urinate, and my urine was sometimes clear and white as spring water, and again it would be high-colored and would stain my linen. The pain across my back was awful. I was ravenously hungry all the time.

"After I had taken Dodd's Kidney Pills for four days my kidneys pained me so bad I could hardly sit down. On the morning of the fifth day I felt some better, and the improvement continued until I was completely cured.

"This is months ago, and as I have had no symptom of a return of my old trouble I am sure I am permanently cured."

Prize Goes to Institute.

Paris cable: Dr. Emile Roux, the sub-director of the Pasteur Institute, intends to donate the Osiris prize of $20,000, which has just been awarded him, to the Pasteur institute.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES produce the brightest and fastest colors.

"You want to be careful of Geezer. He don't pay his debts."—"Thanks for the tip. You see, I owe him some money."

The green wood of innocence burns quickly amongst the dry sticks of vice.

"POOR DIGESTION LANGUID AND TIRED."

An Interesting Letter Concerning Peruna.

Miss Della Janveau, Globe Hotel, Ottawa, Ont., is from one of the oldest and best known French Canadian families in Canada. In a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, she says:

"Last spring my blood seemed clogged up, my digestion poor, my head ached and I felt languid and tired all the time. My physician prescribed for me, but a friend advised me to try Peruna. I tried it and am pleased to state that I found it a wonderful cleanser and purifier of the system. In three weeks I was like a new woman, my appetite had increased, I felt buoyant, light and happy and without an ache or pain. Peruna is a reliable family medicine."

Adia Brittain, of Sekitan, O., writes:

"After using your wonderful Peruna three months I have had great relief. I had continual heaviness in my stomach, was bilious, and had fainting spells, but they all have left me since using Peruna."—Adia Brittain.

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.

The habit of looking on the best side of every event is worth more than a thousand pounds a year.—Dr. Samuel Johnson.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY. Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

The man likeliest to become hopelessly soured is the one who insists most upon the following of his own "sweet will."

"Her face is her fortune." "Then she is to be taken at her face value, I suppose."—Indianapolis News.

Goods never constitute the chief good.

When some people want to praise a baby, they say, "Why, you wouldn't know there was a baby in the house!"

A Boon to Humanity.

Mrs. Thomas J. Coughlan, of Lakeland, N. Y., in a letter, says: "I have derived great benefit from the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters when suffering from indigestion and loss of appetite." It certainly is a boon to humanity. Sold in liquid or tablets at 25c.

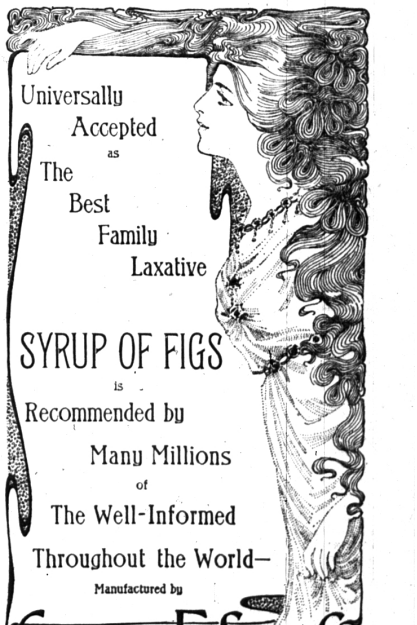
Henry, Johnson & Lord Props., Burlington, Vt.

THE MEN AND WOMEN

Who Enjoy the Choicest Products of the World's Commerce.

Knowledge of What Is Best More Important Than Wealth Without It.

It must be apparent to every one that qualities of the highest order are necessary to enable the best of the products of modern commerce to attain permanently to universal acceptance. However loudly heralded, they may not be for world-wide preeminence unless they meet with the general approval, not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting, enjoying and learning the real worth of the choicest products. Their commendation, consequently, becomes important to others, since to meet the requirements of the well informed of all countries the method of manufacture must be of the most perfect order and the combination the most excellent of its kind. The above is true not of food products only, but is especially applicable to medicinal agents and after nearly a quarter of a century of growth and general use the excellent remedy, Syrup of Figs, is everywhere accepted, throughout the world, as the best of family laxatives. Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants known to act most beneficially on the system and presented in the form of a pleasant and refreshing liquid, but also to the method of manufacture of the California Fig Syrup Co., which ensures that uniformity and purity essential in a remedy intended for family use. Ask any physician who is well informed and he will answer at once that it is an excellent laxative. If at all eminent in his profession and has made a special study of laxatives and their effects upon the system he will tell you that it is the best of family laxatives, because it is simple and wholesome and cleanses and sweetens the system effectually, when a laxative is needed, without any unpleasant effects. Every well-informed druggist of reputable standing knows that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative and is glad to sell it, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, because it gives general satisfaction, but one should remember that in order to get the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs it is necessary to buy the genuine, which is sold in original packages only; the name of the remedy—Syrup of Figs and also the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package.



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