THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT

To Prove what Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy, Will Do for YOU, Every Reader of this paper May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

Weak and unhealthy kidneys are responsible for more sickness and suffering than any other disease, therefore, when through neglect or other causes, kidney trouble is permitted to continue, fatal results are sure to follow.

Your other organs may need attention—but your kidneys most, because they do most and need attention first.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, because as soon as your kidneys begin to get better they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

The mild and immediate effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root will set your whole system right, and the best proof of this is a trial.

14 East 120th St., New York City.
Dear Sir: Oct. 15th, 1903.
"I had been suffering severely from kidney trouble. All symptoms were on hand; my former strength and power had left me; I could hardly drag myself along. Even my mental capacity was giving out, and often I wished to die. It was then I saw an advertisement of yours in a New York paper, but would not have paid any attention to it, had it not promised a sworn guarantee with every bottle of your medicine, asserting that your Swamp-Root is purely vegetable, and does not contain any harmful drugs. I am seventy years and four months old, and with a good conscience I can recommend Swamp-Root to all sufferers from kidney troubles. Four members of my family have been using Swamp-Root for four different kidney diseases, with the same good results."
With many thanks to you, I remain,
Very truly yours,
ROBERT BERNER.

You may have a sample bottle of this famous kidney remedy, Swamp-Root, sent free by mail, postpaid, by which you may test its virtues for such disorders as kidney, bladder and uric acid diseases, poor digestion, being obliged to pass your water frequently night and day smarting or irritation in passing, brick-dust or sediment in the urine, headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, nervousness, heart disturbance due to bad kidney trouble, skin eruptions from bad blood, neuralgia, rheumatism, diabetes, bloating, irritability, wornout feeling, lack of ambition, loss of flesh, sallow complexion, or Bright's disease.

If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

Swamp-Root is the great discovery of Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist. Hospitals use it with wonderful success in both slight and severe cases. Doctors recommend it to their patients and use it in their own families, because they recognize in Swamp-Root the greatest and most successful remedy.

Swamp-Root is pleasant to take and is for sale at drug stores the world over in bottles of two sizes and two prices—fifty cents and one dollar. *Remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.*

EDITORIAL NOTE.—So successful is Swamp-Root in promptly curing even the most distressing cases of kidney, liver or bladder troubles, that to prove its wonderful merits, you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information; both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women cured. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. In sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in this paper.

COUPON.

Please write or fill in this coupon with your name and address and Dr. Kilmer & Co. will send you a **Free Sample Bottle of Swamp-Root the Great Kidney Remedy.**

Name..

St. and No. ....

City or Town ....

State..

Mention this paper.

THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUND OUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "Mine Own Familiar Friend," etc.

Copyright, 1891, by Cassell Publishing Company. Copyright, 1902, by Street & Smith.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

Before he could reply the housemaid put in another word.

"Begging your pardon for speaking, after being told to hold my tongue, but it's something beginning with a 'B'—as I saw it myself in a prayer book I came across accidental."

"So that is how you came by your information," said her master. "Something beginning with a 'B,' is it? Suppose you let me see the book?"

"Which I intended to have showed it to you at the first," she said, fumbling in her pocket and producing the well worn little volume, which she was about to hand to her master, when—

A sudden dart—a long arm stretched out, and a powerful hand wrested it from her.

"This is my property," exclaimed its owner, sternly. "The name written within may be mine or another's, but so long as I choose to keep it a secret—secret it shall remain."

"This is most extraordinary conduct!" exclaimed Mr. Ferrers, "most extraordinary! Under the circumstances, only one course is open to me. It is impossible for me to harbor under my roof one who has obtained admittance under a false name, and absolutely refuses any explanation. I must, therefore,"—assuming his severest expression, while the young man seemed to hold his breath as he waited for the sentence to be pronounced upon him—"I must, therefore, discharge you at once, and with a month's wages in lieu of the ordinary notice."

It was all up.

"When—when am I to leave?" inquired Ted, with eyes fixed upon the floor and heart beating furiously.

This question seemed to take the person to whom it was addressed unawares.

"When!" he answered; "why—oh, as soon as you can; or"—with a

"This is my property!"

slightly more lenient tone, as he reflected that, after all, as the fellow himself had said, there might be reasons, not necessarily bad, for the concealment—"you can remain until to-morrow, if you like."

Victory! Another night, which was all he required.

He could scarcely prevent himself from showing some signs of exultation. Ah! perhaps by this time tomorrow the situation might be changed. He might be the judge, and another—

"Stay one moment," Mr. Ferrers continued.

This time he addressed the woman Perkins, who had reached the door.

"As I have also a strong objection to persons who pry into other people's concerns and interfere with their private property, you may as well take a month's notice at the same time. That will do; you can go."

The biter was bit. She had not a word to say for herself. She had succeeded in wreaking her spite upon him who had despised her attractions and repulsed her overtures, but she had done it at the expense of a good situation. Moreover, the man whose disgrace she had labored to secure laughed in her face as he passed her.

CHAPTER XXIII.

The Envelope With Three Seals.

It was twelve o'clock on Friday night. The clock in the hall below had struck the hour. Another half hour ticked slowly by, and at the end of that time a door in the upper part of the house was opened softly and by imperceptible degrees.

The room within was in darkness and the figure of the man who cautiously entered was barely visible in the general gloom.

He crept lightly on his stockinged feet past the doors of the rooms on the upper floor, and began to descend the staircase.

It was much in his favor, the stairs being so well and so massively constructed, that there was no startling and treacherous creak to betray the feet which trod them secretly in the dead of night. And so he made his way slowly and safely to the floor on which the room was situated into which he was minded to penetrate. After careful and noiseless search, he succeeded in laying his hand upon a candle and a box of matches, which, earlier in the evening he had secreted in a convenient, but out-of-the-way corner.

He struck a match, and, lighting the candle, advanced towards the door of the apartment into the lock of which he inserted his duplicate key.

He entered and closed the door behind him, without, however, completely shutting it.

He put his candle down on the writing table while he considered what was to be done next. The waste paper basket first attracted his attention as being at once the nearest and the easiest object on which to exercise his powers of investigation.

It was about a quarter full of torn fragments, which he promptly emptied out before him. A rapid and cursory examination was sufficient to prove that these were of no importance. So he swept them back into their original receptacle.

The next thing to be done must be to tackle the writing table. How was this to be accomplished? Shocking to relate he produced from his pocket nothing less than—a bunch of skeleton keys!

To his great disappointment one after another of the drawers upon the right hand proved to be empty. He turned his attention to those on his left.

He put his hand to one and pulled out the tightly wedged contents. He spread it open; yes, it was a newspaper—some months old. What could be the reason for preserving it? A sudden thought—he looked at the date and then—Yes, there it was on the inside sheet. "Terrible Railway Accident! The 4:30 train from Dover wrecked and partially consumed!" There was a full account of that ghastly affair, with minute details of all the horrors—a recollection of which returned to him, most vividly as he scanned the column. He replaced the first, and took down another and another.

"Further details—number of bodies found—distressing scenes—the inquest—the verdict—mysterious discovery with regard to a first class passenger—foul play suspected! Verdict of Wilful Murder!" And so on and so on he retraced his way through the whole of that dark tragedy—wasting what he felt to be precious time, but unable to tear his attention away from these records of the past.

At last he rammed the paper back into its pigeon hole and turned his attention again to the drawer beneath. When at last it yielded to his efforts, he was rewarded by the sight of a flatly folded packet of parchment, tied with tape—the identical last will and testament which he had heard spoken of so often by the cook. But this, though of interest in one way, was not that of which he was in search, and he began to feel a qualm of fear lest, after all, his quest should prove useless.

His eye, roaming restlessly about, was caught by the gleam of brass in a dark corner. The candle, which was sufficient to light him at his task, still left the greater part of the room in semi-darkness, and there was something over there, in that corner, which he had not taken into account.

It was an old fashioned piece of furniture—the only shabby and evidently second hand article in the room. It was an upright article and was divided into two portions, the lower containing drawers and the upper being shut in with doors, which were fitted with a brass lock and fastening.

It was old and much scratched, and had apparently seen considerable use; but must have been a good article originally. He took the candle in his hand and, crossing the room, inspected it closely. "There is a look about it"—holding the candle up higher—"as though it might have a history attached to it. It looks"—with a sudden impulse—"as though it might be trusted to keep a secret." He put the candle upon the mantelpiece close by and again resumed his burglarious operations. "I shall soon be able to pass muster as an experienced housebreaker, at this rate," he remarked to himself, with grim irony, as the lock turned traitor, and the door, swinging open, revealed a number of drawers within, each garnished with a lock and brass handle. Which should he attack first? Much time had already been wasted, and at that moment, as though in answer, the clock on the mantelpiece chimed three, while the clock in the hall without repeated the hour after it.

"I will try the third first," he said, and inserted one of his skeleton keys into the lock. This drawer—the third in order from the top—on being opened showed itself, strangely enough, to contain three articles, all of a widely different character.

These were a large and bulky envelope, a revolver and a small bottle of colorless fluid. The young man could not repress an exclamation of surprise and triumph as his eye fell upon these.

The secret he had been in search of so long lay ready to his hand—the proofs of the crime were there waiting for him to grasp them. He knew it, and yet hesitated. The shock of the discovery seemed to paralyze his hand, so that for an instant he was unable to stretch forth and take possession of what he believed would make him master of a man's fate.

At last he put out his hand, which trembled as he did so, and took up the revolver. It was a six-chamber revolver, and a glance showed that one of the chambers had been discharged.

A fierce, hungry look came over his face as he noticed this, and, laying the weapon down, he searched for something which he always carried about him—the conical shaped bullet which had been discovered in the stuffing of the fourth carriage from the engine. He dropped it into the empty chamber, which it fitted exactly.

"Proof number one!" he said, with grim joy, as he felt the dreadful thirst for blood return upon him with all its former strength. He laid the revolver down and took up the small stoppered bottle. What was this, and what bearing had its contents upon the matter? He removed the stopper and inhaled the contents carefully. A strong and unmistakable odor of bitter almonds greeted him. Prussic acid, beyond doubt! What did this point to? There seemed to be only one answer possible—Suicide! A means of escape provided in case of the worst happening. He replaced the stopper and placed the bottle by the side of the revolver, while he took up the third and last article. This was the envelope before mentioned. It was large and thick and sealed in no less than three places. On it in place of an address, were written the strange words: "To be burned, unopened, after my death."

To be burned, unopened, after his death!—what did that mean? Why, if it were to be burned, unopened, had he put himself to the pains of writing it? For that the envelope contained the completed copy of the "true narrative and confession of the strange tragedy" he had not the least doubt. But why had he described it as the strange tragedy? Cowardly and detestable it might well be—but why strange?

"At any rate, so far from its being burned, unopened," he said, aloud. "I will now myself—"

He held the letter in one hand and, with the other he was about to break the seals, when a voice cried:

"Stop!"

(To be continued.)

VALUE OF MORAL TRAINING.

Most Important Point in Bringing Up of Children.

In bringing up our children, we have learned that in regard to religious matters, the sacred needs to be diluted with the secular. In other words, religious instruction in the abstract is not nearly so efficacious in character building as the making a few principles of righteousness a vital part of life. Practice is better than precept, says Good Housekeeping. My boy quickly learned the Bible's injunctions as to kindness and generosity, but when he gave ten cents of hard earned money to help a poor woman, the act made a greater impression upon his nature than all his Sunday schooling. Most of us parents need to realize that actions speak louder than words—that a good example and right deeds by parents, during the week have more effect upon the child than church going alone.

The world will not be convinced of the sweetness of your faith by the sourness of your face.

FISH LIVE IN SCALDING LAKE.

Traveler Discovers Strange Species in Jaunt Through Guatemala.

Marcellin Pellet, a traveler who has recently returned from Guatemala, describes a curious species of fish, the Pacilla dorri, which he found in the boiling lake of Amatitlan. It passes its days literally "in continual hot water." So hot is the water of this lake, it is said, that to thrust one's hand into it means scalded fingers. Ebullition is, however, somewhat tempered, as the really boiling water rises to the surface, leaving a temperature of 35 degrees cent. at the level where the fish are found, which is even then exceedingly warm for cold-blooded creatures like fish.

Frank Buckland states in one of his works that the naturalist, Broussonet, found by experiments that some fresh water fish would live for several days in water so hot that a human being could not keep his hand in it for a minute.

De Saussure, the Swiss scientist, discovered living eels in the hot springs of Aix, the temperature of which averages 113 degrees Fahrenheit. Humboldt also saw fish thrown up from a volcano in South America.

Doctors Knew a Good Thing.

Congressman John Sharp Williams tells of a man in Mississippi who is a hypochondriac of the first order. This individual's failing is a source of never-ending amusement to his fellow townsmen. It was of this man that some one humorously remarked, in answer to a question as to how the sick man was getting on, that "he complained that he was feeling somewhat better."

Mr. Williams says that the hypochondriac was one day telling a friend of his efforts to regain his old-time health. He ran over the list of doctors whom he had consulted. Whereupon the friend remarked:

"Well, old man, I must say that you appear to have lots of faith in doctors."

"Certainly I have," replied the sick man. "Don't you think the doctors would be foolish to let a good customer like me die?" — Colorado Springs Gazette.

Long Lines of Kings.

Though Japan is the latest country to enter the circle of world powers, her emperor surpasses all sovereigns in the length of his pedigree, according to the London Chronicle. He is the one hundred and twenty-second member in direct, unbroken descent of his family who has sat on the throne of Japan. The founder of his house was, in Japanese legend, a god, and contemporary with Nebuchadnezzar, 666 years before the Christian era. On the other hand, the Romanoffs have been royal only since 1601, when they succeeded to the sovereignty of the then extinct house of Rurik. As for other European rulers, King Edward can go back to Cerdic, 595 A. D., the Hapsburgs to 952 A. D., and the Hohenzollerns to the eighth century, but as kings only to 1701.

Why It Wasn't Legal.

In the New York Law School at a recent lecture on the making of wills the case of a woman in one of Rider Haggard's books was cited. This woman had a man's will inscribed in ink on her back. And the will was held regular and legal because it had been made in writing.

After giving this practical illustration, the professor called on John Smith, saying:

"Is a will so inscribed regular and legal in your opinion?"

"No," answered Smith.

"Why not?" asked the professor.

"Because it's a skin game," replied Smith.

The professor felt angry enough to order Smith out of the room, but the class laughed so much that he decided to overlook the student's flippancy.

Slur on Montana.

Henry H. Rogers, the Copper and Standard Oil magnate, was visited recently by one of his friends who has been under the weather for months. Mr. Rogers inquired kindly after the health of his caller.

"I have been staying down at Lakewood, N. J., for six months," was the reply, "and I've been pretty low. In fact I never was in so bad a state before."

Mr. Rogers smiled and asked quietly:

"You've never been in Montana, have you?"—New York Times.

FISH OUT OF WATER.

Many Specimens Are at Home on the Dry Land.

Many fish cut a much better figure out of water than we do in it, though we are accustomed to think of them as inhabitants of the water only.

For instance, there is the "stare-about," a kind of goby that at ebb tide walks calmly up on the sand banks erect on two huge fore fins. With his gigantic goggle eyes he keeps a sharp lookout for crabs and such things as are left behind by the receding water.

Then we all know that eels can wriggle, snakelike, miles across the meadows to other ponds and rivers.

In Holland carp are kept all winter hung up in a net and sprinkled only occasionally with water.

The Indian "snake-head" is quite happy even when his native pond dries up, and lies torpid till the next rainy season.

The flying gurnard will keep ahead of an ocean liner going at full speed, and fly for many minutes in quick successive flights of 300 yards or so at a time.—Exchange.

Blades of Even Length.

In days when tavern brawls were frequent and swords were out on the slightest provocation, common fairness demanded that the blades of chance combatants should be of equal length. In a sudden affray there would be no thought of measuring swords, so the authorities took the matter into their own hands at the gates of the city of London, where every gallant was liable to be challenged, and if the public official found any blade in beyond thirty-six inches the smith stood by to snap off the steel to the required length. In Queen Elizabeth's reign this was the common practice.

The "Man in the Moon."

Probably even in prehistoric times men have noticed the face of the "man in the moon," says Prof. Pickering in his book on the moon. Plutarch noticed it, and even wrote a whole book on the face. But besides this, many other objects are supposed to be visible. The dark markings on the surface are likened by the Chinese to a monkey pounding rice. In India they are said to resemble a rabbit. To the Persian they seem like oceans and continents reflecting as in a mirror.

Got the Right Kind.

Gainesville, Texas, Feb. 22nd.—Mrs. E. Burton of 507 Gland street, this city, writes the following letter:

"I have been awfully troubled with my Kidneys; I was in a bad fix and had been doctoring with the Doctors but was getting no better. I tried a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills and I found they did me lots of good. I had a slight return of my trouble and I went to the Drug Store and called for Dodd's Kidney Pills. They said there was no such pills. I told them there was. They said they had the best pills that were made and persuaded me to try a box of another kind, not Dodd's. As I needed some medicine, I bought a box, but they did me no good so I went elsewhere and got the real Dodd's Kidney Pills and very soon was completely cured. I took a box up to the Drug Store and showed them that there was such pills and asked them to order some, but as I haven't needed any more I haven't called to see whether or not they got them."

Omens in Tea.

When the tea is made and the lid of the teapot is forgotten for a minute or two, it is a sure sign that some one will drop in for the meal. Two spoons put by chance into the saucer of a maid or a bachelor denote that he or she will be married within a year. Putting cream into your tea before you sweeten it will bring you love troubles. A tea stalk floating in a girl's teacup is a "beau." She should stir her tea briskly and then hold the spoon upright in the center. If the "beau" be attracted toward the spoon and cling to it a gentleman visitor may be expected some time that evening. If, however, the "beau" goes to the side of the cup the visitor will not come that day.

Chambers of Commerce.

Foreign chambers of commerce are of Austro-Hungarian origin, for in 1870 the first Austro-Hungarian Chamber of Commerce was opened in Constantinople; afterward similar institutions were opened in Alexandria, Paris and London. In the spring of 1903 an Austro-Hungarian Chamber of Commerce was opened in Melbourne. The English, adopting the example of the Austrians, founded a Chamber of Commerce in Paris. The Austrians have been far surpassed in number of these institutions by the English, who now have thirty in foreign countries and 100 in their own colonies. The United States has Chambers of Commerce in Paris, Brussels, London, Berlin, Sydney and Shanghai.

TIMELY CALLING.

How the Pastor Saved a Life.

A man near Fort Gay, W. Va., made an entire failure in getting strength from the kind of food he ate and not knowing that the trouble was with the food kept on losing health until the doctors gave him up to die.

It was supposed to be consumption because he was wasting away steadily and slowly dying. His minister called from time to time and one day brought along a package of Grape-Nuts, thinking from what he knew of the famous food that perhaps it might help him. The sick man took to it at once and from that day began to get well. In writing he says:

"I walked to town to-day 3 miles. Have gained over 40 pounds in about 2 months and my neighbors don't know what to say. I frequently am told it was as if I am raised from the dead. Everybody here knows of my case, you can tell people to write to the Postmaster or Rev. L. D. Bryan. I will make a sworn statement that Grape-Nuts saved my life." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

This is another illustration that where all other food fails one can be brought back to health and strength on Grape-Nuts. "There's a reason."

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

IN A PRAIRIE LAND.

(Editorial Correspondence.)
Moose Jaw, Assiniboia.
Farmers' Review,
Chicago, July 22, 1903.

Most of the prairies in the United States have ceased to exist. Man has broken them up with orchards, forests and farm buildings. But in Western Canada the prairies still stretch grandly from horizon to horizon as yet unmarred by the hand of man, save where the iron road has been laid. To a city man there is something deliciously restful about the vast grassy solitudes.

Numerous clumps of trees mark the course of the Assiniboine river, which keeps in sight of the railroad for some distance.

"Grass is one of the notable things about all the landscape of Western Canada. It is a remarkable fact that the entire length of the Canadian Pacific railway from its eastern terminus to the Rocky Mountains is over plains where grass grows. The sage brush appears at some points, but never to the exclusion of grass. There is thus not a mile of this country that cannot be used for some agricultural purpose—either for tilling or ranching.

"Moose Jaw is a town of over 2,000 inhabitants, and one of the most important places in Assiniboia, being the center of a very good farming country and a great grain and stock shipping point.

"Near Moose Jaw agriculture and ranching go hand in hand; for near the town was seen a herd of beef cattle several hundred in number. On another side was seen a good sized herd of dairy cows, the property of the citizens in the town.

"In riding over the prairies we saw many good fields of alfalfa. The great need of the country is timber, which grows readily where planted, as was demonstrated by the shelter belts on some of the farms, and the trees on the residence lots in the town.

"Stories were told the writer of men who last year cleared from their wheat crop more than the land on which it was grown originally cost them. This is easy to believe, in view of the large crop and high price for wheat last year."—Henry F. Thurston.

By sending your address to any agent of the Canadian Government you will have mailed to you a copy of an atlas, railway rates, etc., giving fullest information regarding Western Canada.

National Potato Culture.

The land devoted to potato culture in Europe yields annually nearly 120,000,000 tons of tubers. In the matter of area Russia comes first with about 10,000,000 acres, Germany second with 8,000,000 acres, and France third with 1,000,000 acres. Regarding the annual yield, however, Germany comes first with not far short of 50,000,000 tons. Russia is second with 30,000,000 tons, and France third with 12,000,000 tons. The United Kingdom is sixth in area and fifth in point of yield.

Alfalfa Clover.

For years the editor has been urging farmers to sow Alfalfa Clover, and glad he is that thousands of wide-awake farmers scattered all over America, are doing this now, to their great benefit and satisfaction.

A Walford, Westlore Farms, Pa., writes: "I have 60 acres in Salzer's Alfalfa Clover. It is immense. I cut three crops this season and have lots of pasture besides."

Hon. H. F. Hunter, S. D., says, "Salzer's Northern Grown Alfalfa clover cannot be beat. I have solved the question of stock raising here. Salzer's Alfalfa is good for 3 rousing crops of hay, Salzer's Speltz for 60 bu. of grain and 3 tons of hay, Salzer's Macaroni Wheat for 65 bu. best hog fattening wheat, and Salzer's Hanna Barley, for arid, dry land, is good for 70 bu per acre. These are all great hog, sheep and cattle fatteners, and last but not least, Salzer's Victoria Rape for sheep, and Salzer's Teosinte, good for 80 tons of green food for cattle, and Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass Bromus Inermis for lots and lots of good hay. These things make it possible for me to grow live stock by the thousands.

Have you heard of Earliest cane? Gives six mowings a year, and Teosinte, the 80 ton per acre fodder wonder? JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c IN STAMPS to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and receive their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples free. (W. N. U.)

At the age of 30 a woman regrets that her past didn't begin a few years later.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, } ss.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
{ SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

A boy isn't having a good time in his school vacation, unless he has a foot or finger tied up with bandages.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder. Your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous and often cold and damp. If you have sweating, sore feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample sent free. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A jackass is not generally credited with too much wisdom, but he can make a tremendous noise with his mouth.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE
Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing. If your grocer does not keep it send 10c for sample to The Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

What has become of the old-fashioned woman who referred to her enemy as "an old gump?"

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE,
Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

As a stuttering man always thinks twice before he speaks, he ought to avoid mistakes.

JUNE TINT BUTTER COLOR makes top of the market butter.

If you are looking for a steady job buy an automobile and try to keep it in running order.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

She—"I wish I had your talent." He—"Well, that goes with me."—Life.

Neglect a cough and contract consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

cures consumption, but don't leave it too long. Try it now. Your money back if it doesn't benefit you.

Prices: 25c 50c. $1 S. C. Wells & Co. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can. 1

CAPSICUM VASELINE
(PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES)
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 pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Price 15 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in 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.

The FREE Homestead LANDS OF Western Canada
160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Are the STAR ATTRACTIONS for 1904.
Millions of acres of magnificent Grain and Grazing Lands to be had as a free gift, or by purchase from Railway Companies, Land Corporations, etc.
THE GREAT ATTRACTIONS
Good Crops, delightful climate, splendid school system, perfect social conditions, exceptional railway advantages, and wealth and affluence acquired easily.
The population of Western Canada increased 128,000 by immigration during the past year, over 50,000 being Americans.
Write to nearest authorized Canadian Government Agent for Canadian Atlas and other information—or address Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada—M. V. McInnes, No. 6 Avenue Theater Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

SAN ANTONIO
The climate's the thing at San Antonio. A rare June day is not finer than the average day in San Antonio. Climate, scenery and the good hotels make it a perfect Winter resort. The cosmopolitan population, the crumbling walls, ruins and the historic places near San Antonio are especially interesting.
Katy's through Pullman sleepers from St. Louis, Kansas City and Shreveport make the trip comfortable.
"The Story of San Antonio," a beautifully illustrated booklet about the city, its history and its varied attractions, will be sent anywhere on receipt of 4c in stamps. See Katy's Agent, or write
GEORGE MORTON,
Gen. Pass. Agt. ST. LOUIS, MO.

When answering Ads. please mention this paper

POISONED
The human body is constantly producing poisons, which are carried off through the kidneys and bowels. When these organs become clogged, then look out. Constipation, Sick Headache, Stomach Trouble, Fevers and Biliousness result.
Dr. Caldwell's (LAXATIVE) Syrup Pepsin
acts gently on the liver, kidneys and bowels. Cures Indigestion and Constipation permanently.
PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ill.

$500 REWARD
We cure CATARRH and WEAK LUNGS.
Our reconstructive treatment is the only one that will. It brings good health and banishes disease. We guarantee to cure you or our treatment costs you nothing. OVER 70,000 PATIENTS CURED.
Write today for Booklet A.
The Wistarian Co., 1123 Broadway, New York.

Heart DISEASE CURED AT HOME. To prove the extraordinary powers of the Neuropathic Treatment for Heart, Short Breath, Pain, Irregular Pulse, Stomach, Kidneys, Dropsy, Dr. Miles, the great specialist, will send Book and $3.75 Treatment free as a trial. Twenty-five years' experience, thousands cured after many physicians failed. 60 assistants. Mention this paper. Write to Drawer 52, THE GRAND DISPENSARY, Elkhart, Ind.