THREE YEARS AFTER.

Eugene E. Lario, of 751 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union Station, Denver, Col., says: "You are at liberty to repeat what I first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of that remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

Utilizing Fish Skin.

In Gloucester the "king town" of fish, the humble cod, has been utilized with success for making leather for shoes and gloves. In Egypt men walk on sandals made from the skins of Red Sea fish. In Russia certain peasant costumes are beautifully trimmed with the skins of a fine food fish, the turbot. Bookbinders in Europe are binding books with eelskin.

CUTICURA SOAP

The World's Greatest Skin Soap—The Standard of Every Nation of the Earth.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Egyptians Used Fine Tools.

When the pyramids were built the laborers did not work under such disadvantages as have long been attributed to them. Researches show that they had solid and tubular drills and lathe tools. The drills were set with jewels and cut into the rocks with keenness and accuracy.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

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.

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 New Longest Word.

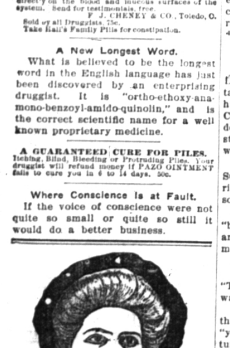
What is believed to be the longest word in the English language has just been discovered by an enterprising druggist. It is "ortho-ethoxy-anamono-benzoyl-amido-quinolin," and is the correct scientific name for a well known proprietary medicine.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES.

Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Where Conscience Is at Fault.

If the voice of conscience were not quite so small or quite so still it would do a better business.



The letter of Miss Merkley, whose picture is printed above, proves beyond question that thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries and womb are annually cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gradual loss of strength and nerve force told me something was radically wrong with me. I had severe shooting pains through the pelvic organs, cramps and extreme irritation compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor said that I had ovarian trouble and ulceration, and advised an operation. I strongly objected to this and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon found that my judgment was correct, and that all the good things said about this medicine were true, and day by day I felt less pain and increased appetite. The ulceration soon healed, and all other complications disappeared, and in eleven weeks I was once more strong and vigorous and perfectly well.

"My heartiest thanks are sent to you for the great good you have done me."—Sincerely yours, MISS MARGARET MERKLEY, 275 Third St., Milwaukee, Wis.—$5000 *forfeit if proof of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

$1 A YEAR Pays for THE DAILY REVIEW, a Delightful Daily Newspaper For The American Home.

A LIBERAL PAPER; a brilliant magazine feature every day; departments devoted to literature, poetry, art, science, education, religion, hygiene, domestic economy, fashions, travels, journalism, finance, statistics, etc. Nothing admitted to reading or advertising columns which parents cannot read to their children. Subscription price is $1 a year; for six mo., 50c; for 3 mo., 25c. Subscribe today. Address Chicago Review Co., 809 Caxton Building, Chicago, Ill.

FREE ONE SUPERB SUNDAY EDITION OF THE DAILY REVIEW, 16 PAGES, 112 COLUMNS, 1000 WORDS, 100 PICTURES. ADDRESS AS ABOVE.

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

Snapshot

A swan and cygnets, nothing more,
Background of silver, reedy shore,
Dim shapes of rounded trees, the high
Effulgence of a summer sky.

Only a snapshot. Just a flash,
And it was fixed—the mimic wash,
The parent bird on soaring slow,
Her fussy little fleet in tow,
The all-pervading sultry haze,
The white lights on the waterways—
A scene that never was before,
A scene that will be—never more!

Alas! for us. We look and wait,
And labor but to imitate;
In vain for new effects we seek— * * *
Earth's briefest moment is unique!
—Austin Dobson in Harper's Magazine.

THE BENEFIT OF DOUBT

BY KENNETT HARRIS

(Copyright, 1904, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

It was growing dark in the jury room and eleven of the twelve sworn to well and truly try the case of the State of Wyoming against Scotty Burrows looked at each other in gloomy silence. It was now the second day of their incarceration and little Sam Calloway still hung out for acquittal. Sam was the exception to the general gloom. He appeared quite cheerful as he sat tilted back in a chair with his feet on the window ledge, whistling a tune and starring out into the twilight.

"You kin stop that derned whistlin' anyway," said one of the jurors savagely.

"Jess as you say," said Calloway, "I know I ain't what youd call musical. I was doin' it jest to pass the time."

Phil McMasters, the bulking red-bearded foreman of the jury, pushed back his chair and went over and took a seat on the window sill.

"See here, Sammy," he said, "are you any kin to this yer defendant, Scotty Burrows?"

"No, sir," answered Calloway. "He ain't no kin o' mine."

"Any of yer wife's kin?"

"Nixie, Bill."

"Does he owe you money?"

"Nary cent."

"Then what are you so plague goned mule-headed about this for?"

"I ain't mule-headed," said Calloway, "it's you men. If you'd come around to my way o' thinkin' we'd be out of here inside o' five minutes. I ain't in favor o' stayin' here any longer than I have to; $2 a day ain't no charms for me, but I ain't goin' to railroad Scotty just because I want a drink."

"Didn't you hear the evidence?"

"Sure thing."

"Well, the yearling passed Hank Lamotte on the keen jump with his tail up and Scotty's brand smokin' on his side an' made straight for the Half Circle A cow-ash' when Hank looked down in the coolie he seen Scotty stompin' out the fire. That evidence wasn't contradicted."

"Sure thing it was. Didn't you hear Scotty call him a lying half-breed pup right thar in court? What makes you so plum anxious ter convict?"

"I ain't anxious," said the foreman, "but I want this cattle rustlin' stopped and I want ter go home an' 'tend to my business some time."

"So do we," came the chorus.

"Oh, let up, Sammy," cried a juror. "Thar ain't no sense in actin' this a way."

"You leave him to me, now," said the foreman in a menacing tone; "you've had your say aplenty." He turned to the obstinate juryman. "Sammy," he resumed, "I'll give you a show. I'll draw straws with you to see whether we acquit or convict."

"I never go against another man's game," said Calloway, "'cause which, it's immoral. See here, McMasters, I ain't tonguey like you. You've been argyin' ever sence we wus close-herded in here an' when I've tried ter say suthin' on Scotty's side o' the case you've bellered me down, same's you've bellered down the others. All the same, I know Scotty didn't brand that Half Circle A calf, an' I'll stay by that till there's a skatin' carnival on the brimstun lake."

The foreman's brows knit in an ugly frown. Slowly and with his eyes fixed threateningly on Calloway he began to

"I'm goin' ter argy this out with Sammy."

remove his coat. Then he rolled his shirt sleeves above his brawny, hairy elbows. Calloway turned pale.

"Gents," said the foreman, "extryordin'ry cases sometimes require extryordin'ry argyments. I'm a goin' ter argy this out with Sammy an' I don't want none o' you mixin' in the debate. You might as well turn your faces to the wall. You can hear the points I make jest as well."

One by one the ten turned their chairs about, laughing and joking as they did so, but obviously in unwholesome fear of the knotty fists of the ferocious McMasters.

"Better own up Phil's right, Sammy," called one.

"I come from Missoura," drawled Calloway, rather tremulously.

A sudden crash succeeded, then a volley of profanity from the foreman of the jury, and the noise of a lively scuffle. Another and a louder crash indicated that the table had overturned. The jurymen writhed in their chairs. A bang and a sound of rending wood. It was too much for flesh and blood to bear. The ten jurors turned as one man in time to see McMasters go down heavily before a blow from a chair leg wielded by the insignificant Calloway.

With a bound the obstinate juryman was on top of his antagonist plying

"Oh, God bless you!" cried Scotty's wife.

the improvised cudgel about his head and defensive arms in a frenzy of fear lest he might arise.

"Let up, you little devil," shouted McMasters. "Let up! I've had enough, I tell you!"

"What do you think o' the case now?" demanded Calloway, bringing down the chair leg with unabated energy.

"Let up!" roared McMasters.

"Don't you think there's a reasonable doubt about Scotty brandin' that there calf?" panted Calloway. "Tell me, doggone you!"

McMasters made a herculean effort to throw off his promiscuously active incubus, but the movement left his head unprotected and Calloway was quick to avail himself of his opportunity.

"Yes," groaned the foreman, "there's a doubt, all right. Now quit."

Calloway suffered him to rise. "That's all right then," he remarked, drawing the tattered remnants of his shirt about him, with one hand, but retaining his weapon in the other. "Now, fellers," he continued, turning with a new air of authority to his brethren, "straighten up that table an' we'll proceed ter take another ballot."

The command was executed in an awkward silence, that was broken by a loud knocking at the locked door. "What are you men playin' at in there?" demanded the voice of Al Williams, the sheriff's deputy. "Are you comin' to a disagreement or tryin' who can jump the farthest?"

It was McMasters who answered. "We'll call you when we want you, Al," he said gruffly. "We don't want you now." Then as the deputy's footfall died away on the stair he added, "What's took place in this yer jury room don't go out o' this jury room; that's your oaths. What I want to know is if them oaths is going to be kept?"

"S' far's I'm concerned," said Calloway. "I guess the rest is goin' to keep ther mouths shut. Our deliberations is to be kep' secret, the judge said. Sammy," he added, with a look at McMasters, "I'm a countin' on two votes for acquittal."

Five minutes later the jury filed into the court room, where Scotty Burrows, in the custody of the sheriff, was gripping his chair arms with whitened knuckles and glancing nervously at his wife, who, pale and wide-eyed, clasped her baby to her bosom and panted as the judge looked over his spectacles at the foreman.

"Are you agreed upon your verdict?" asked the judge.

"We are," answered the jury's foreman. "We find the prisoner, Scotty Burrows, not guilty."

"Oh, God bless you!" cried Scotty's wife.

Doesn't Want to Die.

Dr. Abdul Hikmet, a Turkish resident in Paris, has been requested by the Turkish embassy to return within twenty days to Constantinople, where an order for his execution awaits him. The doctor recently published a violently-worded pamphlet charging the sultan with responsibility for the massacre of non-Mussulmans in the Turkish empire. He has appealed to the French government for protection.

BEGGAR HAD MADE MONEY.

Scotchman's Odd Will Showed He Found Calling Profitable.

The Scotch papers of the year 1817 reported at length the life and death of a notable beggar, William Stevenson. About the year 1787 Stevenson and his wife separated upon the strange terms that the first of the two to propose a reunion was to pay the other $500 forfeit. The forfeit apparently was never incurred, as neither of them, as far as could be ascertained, ever saw the other again. Then Stevenson took to the road as a beggar, and lived for thirty years a free and jolly life; but at last, in his 85th year, he was struck down with an incurable disease. When he came within sight of death he sent for a baker and ordered twelve dozen burial cakes, a large quantity of sugared biscuit, and an ample supply of wines and spirits. He next sent for a joiner and instructed him to make "a good, sound, dry, roomy, comfortable coffin," laying the stress upon its comfortableness. Then he summoned a gravedigger and instructed him to dig "a comfortable grave" in a special spot in Riccarton churchyard. The old woman who attended him was instructed to find in a certain rag hidden in a certain hole the money to defray all these expenses. Having thus relieved his mind of all anxiety as to his posthumous comfort, Stevenson died in peace. After his death were found in his garret two bags—one full of silver and the other of gold pieces—and a box containing bonds for various amounts, including one for $1,500—close upon $5,000 in all. This was bequeathed to distant relatives, with the exception of $100 to the old woman who had attended him, and a large sum to provide a feast for all the beggars of Scotland who cared to come to see his body "lie in state."

About Connecticut Tobacco.

The story of Sumatra leaf tobacco as grown under cheesecloth in Connecticut is one of the romantic episodes of the future, says a writer in Country Life in America. A Florida fruit grower had got some tobacco plants that got into his pineapple seed by accident and he noticed that they were taller and of finer texture under the lath shade. The bureau of soils, while surveying the Connecticut valley, found a soil that was practically the same as that of Sumatra, on which the famous tobacco is grown. (The bureau has samples of soil from almost every important agricultural region of the world.) The government got an expert to start an industry and the next two years some of the growers made over 100 per cent profit.

The industry as a whole is successful. A large company with plenty of capital is necessary, for it costs $650 to cover and grow an acre of this tobacco. The growers receive from $1.20 to $2.50 a pound for the product. The imported article brings $2.50 to $3.00 and we have been importing about $5,000,000 worth a year.

With Moral Effect.

Frederick Remington recently met a young Englishman who is traveling in this country and is not averse to acquiring information. The subject of bucking bronchos came up, and the Englishman said:

"I've read that in riding those wild horses of yours the main thing is to keep cool. Has a good moral effect on the beasts, I've been told. Is it true that your riders sometimes roll a cigarette and light and smoke it while riding a vicious bucker?"

"Oh, that's an ordinary occurrence," replied Mr. Remington, easily. "But when I was in the west if a cowboy wished to subdue a particularly dangerous animal he would mount him with a razor, brush, hand-mirror and so forth, and, while the creature reared and kicked, the man would proceed calmly to shave. That's when you get your fine moral effect."—Exchange.

Poetry and Prose.

The ablest writers in England have revived the Walt Whitman controversy. Several of them assert he was "beyond question the ablest man America has produced." Able thinker he was, versatile as a versifier, prodigious as a philanthropist, knowing as a student of woman and Bohemian to the marrow of his bones. Personally Whitman was a lovable character. I knew him intimately twelve years and was pallbearer at his grave, but a few names like Hawthorne, Holmes, Lowell and, last but not least, George Arnold find a warmer place in my heart. And, seriously, was anything ever said in verse that couldn't have been better told in prose? A few skeptics, like the writer, doubt it.

Words of Love.

Do you know a heart that hungers
For a word of love and cheer?
There are many such about us;
It may be that one is near.
Look around you. If you find it,
Speak the word that's needed so.
And your own heart may be strengthened
By the help that you bestow.

It may be that some one falters
On the brink of sin and wrong,
And a word from you might save him,
Help to make the tempted strong.
Look about you, O my sister,
What a sin it would be mine,
If we see that help is needed
And we give no friendly sign.

Never think kind words are wasted,
Broad as waters cast are they,
And it may be we shall find them
Coming back to us some day.
Coming back when sadly needed,
In a time of sore distress;
So, my friend, let's give them freely;
Gift and giver God will bless.

Attorney's Services Valuable.

T. D. Shea, an attorney of Nanticoke, Pa., has just returned victor in a curious suit against the Susquehanna Coal company. He sued for $5,000 for legal services during the great coal strike of two years ago. The company, a part of the Pennsylvania railroad system, was unwilling to pay more than $500, claiming that was ample payment for the service rendered. Mr. Shea is over six feet tall and built proportionately. It was held by the counsel that his presence alone among the strikers kept them from harming the company's property. The jury took the same view and awarded him $4,500.

Wants Rare French Stamps.

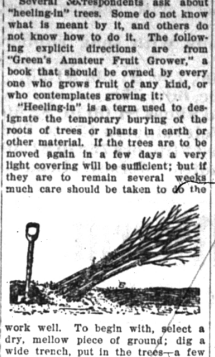
The Paris Gaulois states that Col. Delaunay, chairman of the French Philatelic Federation, has received a letter from Gen. Nogi, requesting a price list of rare French stamps.

HORSE CURE

"Heeling-in" Trees.

Several correspondents ask about "heeling-in" trees. Some do not know what is meant by it, and others do not know how to do it. The following explicit directions are from "Green's Amateur Fruit Grower," a book that should be owned by every one who grows fruit of any kind, or who contemplates growing it:

"Heeling-in" is a term used to designate the temporary burying of the roots of trees or plants in earth or other material. If the trees are to be moved again in a few days a very light covering will be sufficient, but if they are to remain several weeks much care should be taken to do the



work well. To begin with, select a dry, mellow piece of ground; dig a wide trench, put in the trees—a few at a time—either in an erect or sloping position, and cover them so deep and firm they cannot dry out. If apple or other somewhat tender trees are to remain heeled over winter it is best to dig a trench about two feet deep and three wide in land where no water will stand in the trenches; put in a layer of trees sloping; cover the roots with a thin layer of fine, mellow earth, filling in carefully and solid all the interstices among the roots and stems; continue this until all the trees are in, when the tops and all should be bent down to the ground and entirely covered with about six inches of earth. The cut shows the various stages of the operation. (A, row of trees with roots covered; B, the trees bent down and tops covered with earth at C.) The stems and all should be completely covered when the work is finished—Farm, Stock and Home.

Never Too Much Fancy Fruit.

Some people always see gloomy prospects and glutted markets; they always look on the dark side of everything and seem never to catch even a glimpse to the silver edging of a cloud, says the Canadian Horticulturist. We do, indeed, find our markets at times over-supplied with certain fruits, but if we look into the conditions we find either that the fruit was poor or that it was badly distributed. Perhaps our market was receiving three-fourths of the shipments from our Canadian growers, and hundreds of smaller markets throughout Ontario were almost bare of supply. We do not believe that too much really high grade fruit, of good shipping quality, can be grown. There is an axiom about this which we believe will hold good, namely, "The more good fruit put into a market the greater will be the consumption and the better the prices in the end," while no doubt the reverse of this statement is equally true. The fact is that when people cannot get good apples, for example, they will look out for choice fruits of other kinds, whether fresh or preserved, to take their place, and so on throughout the chapter. The moral then is plain—grow only fancy high grade fruit, and place such goods only on the markets, and the chances are that we should seldom see a glut, unless it be of over-ripe fruit that must be hurriedly disposed of.—Farmers' Guide.

Dwarf Fruit Trees.

Dwarfing is accomplished by budding or grafting robust growers on slow growing stocks—an easy process with most fruit trees. While the dwarf pear is the most familiar example of a dwarf tree in the United States, there are stocks upon which apples, cherries, plums and peaches can be grown with the same general result. Besides this form of modification, there are other methods quite as important to the owners of small area. Standard sizes may be grown as "bushes" or as "pyramids," thus making it possible to grow them closer together. Pruning and training, used in combination, have shown the possibilities of restricting plants to the "espalier," "cordon," and other styles of training employed in growing fruits against walls. These methods not only allow plants to be grown more closely than is common in orchard practice, but they allow the grower to take advantage of locations and conditions under which trees could not develop normally. The side of a building may be utilized as a support to an apricot, nectarine, pear, or grape, although the grape is the only one normally adapted to such a position.—Northwestern Agriculturist.

Winter Protection of Roses.

The matter of winter protection is not given as much attention as formerly, as plants whose vitality has been impaired by the rigor of winter can now be replaced so easily and at such slight expense that many think it hardly worth the time and trouble to protect them.

To those who desire to protect their roses we make the following suggestions: Hybrid Perpetual, Moss and Rambler roses are all perfectly hardy everywhere. However, protection is not harmful to them, and where possible we advise the protection of all roses regardless of class.

The bushes should not be covered too soon. A little frost will not hurt them, but on the contrary is a benefit by hardening and ripening the wood.

Excellent protection is afforded by such material as leaves, evergreen boughs, hay, straw, light manure, etc. Enough should be used to prevent the roots from freezing, but not sufficient to exclude light and circulation of air. In the spring be careful not to uncover them too soon. It is far better to wait until the weather is settled.—A Florist.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Uses Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.

In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never failing safeguard.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir: "The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."—Sisters of Charity.

The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies.

Send to The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

David Meekison.

Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peruna, and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

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, O.

Books From the Forest.

A youngish man strolling through a wood remarked sententiously to his companion: "I once upon a time had an interest in 4,000 trees that grew here." "How did that happen?" he was asked. "My latest novel," he explained, "had a circulation of 1,600,000 copies, and the paper on which it was printed was made of wood fiber—cellulose—requiring about 4,000 trees."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Latest Lingual Atrocity.

In the rathskeller a crowd of students were bawling out popular songs, keeping time with their beermugs. "Those boys are good in mathematics," said the man who was safely entrenched behind a stein and a limburger sandwich. "They are very fond of lager-rhythms."—Cincinnati Commercial-Tribune.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Of all the alleged fireproof buildings there's only one I'd bank on, and that's the reservoir.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Pride costs us more than hunger and cold.

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

Rusty pipes do not enrich the water of life.

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.

Anyway, conscience is a queer critter. I've noticed that them it goads most is them that needs it least.

A Cough that Hangs-On

is one to be afraid of—there is danger in it. You can cure it quickly with Shiloh's Consumption Cure, the Lung Tonic. Your money back if it doesn't cure you. 607

25 cts., 50 cts and $1.00

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

Mapl-Flake

Gives strength and energy to every part of the body.

CELERY KING NATURE'S CURE

No, No Rum

There is no alcohol in Celery King, the great tonic-laxative. It is, therefore, the safest medicine for the family. It cures stomach troubles, nervous diseases, blood diseases, headache. It is the most satisfactory laxative.

TWENTY BUSHELS OF WHEAT TO THE ACRE

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE 160 ACRES

Is the record on the Free Homestead Lands of Western Canada for 1904.

The 150,000 farmers from the United States, who during the past seven years have gone to Canada, participate in this prosperity.

The United States will soon become an importer of wheat. Get a free homestead or purchase a farm in Western Canada, and become one of those who will help produce it.

Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—E. A. Mitchell, Michigan Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

HARD WORK MAKES STIFF JOINTS RUB WITH MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT GOOD FOR ACHE OR INJURY TO MAN OR BEAST THAT IS CURABLE BY A LINIMENT RUB IT IN HARD