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A Rock Cement in white and beautiful tints. Does not rub or scale. Destroys disease germs and vermin. No washing of walls after once applied. Any one can brush it on—mix with cold water. Other finishes, bearing fanciful names and mixed with either hot or cold water, do not have the cementing property of Alabastine. They are stuck on with glue, or other animal matter, which rots, feeding disease germs, rubbing, scaling and spoiling walls, clothing, etc. Such Finishes must be washed off every year—expensive, filthy work. Buy Alabastine only in five pound packages, properly labeled. Tint card, pretty wall and ceiling design, "Hints on Decorating" and our artists' services in making color plans, free.

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Do you catch cold easily? Does the cold hang on? Try

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic

It cures the most stubborn kind of coughs and colds. If it doesn't cure you, your money will be refunded.
Prices: 25c. 50c. $1 B. C. WELLS & CO. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

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Why Not Both

Josh Billings, the quaint philosopher whose maxims are full of homely wisdom, once said: "The longer I live the more I believe a good set of bowels are worth more than a good set of brains." Celery King helps make good bowels. 25c.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN
troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, and as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.
Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all
TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES
For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.
Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.
THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

WET WEATHER WISDOM! 122
THE ORIGINAL
TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
BLACK OR YELLOW
WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES
CATALOGUES FREE
SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LTD., TORONTO, CANADA.

Note the Difference

This kind is applied like paint, shines itself and is the only preparation that will dry in 10 minutes. It kills Rust on Stove Pipes, Wire Screens, Stoves, Farm Machinery, or any iron work. It will not wash off, and wears months. Price, 25c.

This kind is a high grade liquid stove polish, brilliant and lasting. Keeps forever, always ready for use. Shines easier, wears longer and covers more surface than any other. Big Can, 10c.

6-5-4 STOVE SHINE

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR EITHER.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 & $3.00 SHOES FOR MEN
W. L. Douglas $4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 & $3.00 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER.

$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any $3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you $5.00 to $7.00—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of higher intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

When you buy W. L. Douglas Shoes you get the value that gives you the highest grade $3.50 Shoe. Sold everywhere. Take no substitute. None genuine without his name and price stamped on bottom.

WANTED. A shoe dealer in every town where W. L. Douglas Shoes are not sold. Full line of samples sent free for inspection upon request.

Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not rust brass.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

The CONVICT COUNTRY; or, FIGHTING for a MILLION

BY CHARLES MORRIS BUTLER.

Author of "The Revenge of Pierre," "A Tenement Tragedy," "Hulla," Etc.

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CHAPTER XX.

Lang Condemned to Fight a Duel.

After a few short hours of rest, Wilson and Lang arose refreshed. With Pearl's help the twain managed to scare up sufficient food, easily prepared, which answered for breakfast. With the intention of giving no visible excuse to Schiller for further punishment, and realizing that promptness in reporting for duty was essential if they expected leniency, they hunted Rogers up and gave themselves in charge.

Rogers conducted Lang and Wilson to a cabin built in the side of the mountain, situated in the north corner of the village. This was the entrance to the shaft leading into the heart of the mountain. The mines were practically only a tunnel about 200 yards long by 20 feet wide and 10 feet high at its highest point, boarded up roughly, to keep the earth from crumbling in and filling the space. Over a hundred men worked in this place. Some of these prisoners had never seen the light of day since their incarceration.

"I suppose, Lang," said Rogers, calling Louis to one side, out of hearing of everybody but Wilson, "that you are prepared for the worsts in this deal?"

"No, I can't say as I am," said Louis, smiling, "but I can take it as it comes. There is a great deal in feeling that you don't deserve punishment, and you know that I do not—and I can make myself contented under the circumstances. I brought it on myself ignorantly, but if everything goes on as it should I will be the winner in the end. I am used to hard labor, and as work is all one to me I don't care what I have to do. I think the wife I've gained—the finest little woman in the town is worth the struggle. See?"

"Yes I see and I don't see! I think I can understand as well as anyone. You expect to make it warm for Schiller in some way though."

"That remains to be seen. It would be foolish for me to give my plans away at this stage in the game!"

"I know Wilson pretty well, and can guess his plans for revenge. However, you might have done worst than fall into my hands for safe keeping. I'll treat you fair; but I want to give you a little advice—whatever you do, do it well."

"There are two meanings to this," said Lang to himself.

"I shall make Wilson overseer of the carmen, not such a hardened rascal like yourself. I can trust him to come and go between the mines and the river." Louis understood the drift. "And you, Lang, I shall have to give a pick and shovel and send you into labor with the diggers—lifers. We do not restrict even these to absolute silence, so you can talk all you want to; but I advise you not to make a confident of any of my guards—a word to the wise. You know, of course, from overhearing my conversation with Golden, that I bear Schiller no love, but that is no reason why I should be any too lenient with you! Your experience must come from having hard knocks, and your salvation must come through your own self."

At this juncture Cronoley, Rogers' assistant, entered the office.

"Give an ignorant man authority and he will abuse it;" such was the case of Cronoley. He was a great, burly, grizzled Irishman of the typical kind. At one time he had been a sewer cleaner in one of our large cities. He had killed a companion in a fit of anger and made his escape through the subterranean passages which he knew so well. He fell in with a band of thieves later, and in turn fell in with the convicts under Schiller. The king had appointed him to the position he now held, and it is safe to assume that he was the kind to take advantage of his power.

Cronoley conducted the twain to their respective working stations. It only took Lang about 10 minutes to divine Rogers' true thoughts in assigning him to work with the "diggers"—in the main, life prisoners, and for that reason a most desperate lot of prisoners, whatever they had been sentenced for. The reason, then, was apparent to Lang. Here was the place to stir up the insurrection! Lang set his wits to work to get into the graces of his fellow-workingmen as soon as possible.

Lang fell under Cronoley's displeasure at once by his wilful clumsiness in holding his pick and awkwardness, generally, and several times in not too gentle terms was reprimanded for loafing. On one of these occasions Louis retorted back; in consequence of his "sass," he was warned by the keeper that another offense of the nature would mean twenty strokes of the "cat." As a punishment, instead of being allowed to go home for dinner at noon, he was compelled to load up an extra car of dirt during the noon hour alone, and only given 5 minutes for rest and a very light lunch of dry bread and black coffee.

This was the first day. Lang was not so sure that the course he had laid out for himself was the best, but having started on the plan, despite any discomfort to himself, he meant to carry it out. In the evening Wilson and himself were allowed their liberty.

Arriving at the house they found it deserted. No Pearl, no Dr. Huntington; what could it mean? In silence each ate a few scraps to appease their almost ravenous appetite. Something seemed to warn the lads that a struggle of momentous importance was about to take place. Waiting until there could be no doubt but what the absence of the two was not occasioned by the fact that they were simply out walking, Lang and Wilson went to the home of Golden and stated the case to him.

"Some plot of Schiller's," said Golden, readily, "but what it is is hard to state. I hardly think that he has dared to abduct your wife from your home. He knows too well the penalty for such a crime here! However, we will notify Rogers, and if he thinks it best we will call upon Schiller at his palace."

After a little time spent in search, Rogers was found, and while offering no clew as to Pearl's whereabouts, he recommended a call upon the king. The quartette searched the haunted house thoroughly first, to satisfy themselves that the lost ones were not within its portals, then visited the king's palace.

The king, not overburdened with a surplus of servants, answered the ring at the door, himself. "Well?" he questioned, as if at a loss to understand why he was paid a visit.

"Where is Mrs. Lang?" asked Golden, who thought it best to precipitate hostilities from the start. Schiller was equally on his metle. "I don't know that that is any affair of yours," was the retort.

"Perhaps it is mine!" said Louis. The quartette, while conversing, were following Schiller into his office, which was the front room off from the hall leading from the front door.

"She is my wife. I desire to know wher she is."

"Your wishes can't be many—a convict!" sneered Schiller. "What do I know of your convict wife?"

It was with effort Louis restrained himself from striking the insulting man.

"Listen to me, then!" thundered Rogers, speaking for the first time. "I know that Mrs. Lang is in this house. Her husband may be a convict, but she, as a wife, is bound to receive protection from every honest man."

"That will do, Rogers!" said the king, very calmly. "When you say Mrs. Lang is in this house, you lie!"

What might have taken place after this declaration is hard to say. Whether Rogers would have tried conclusions with his superior or not never was demonstrated. Schiller had scarce hurled the threat, when a piercing scream was heard, whose echo filled the half-empty palace.

Lang made a dive for the rear of the house. "My wife!" he cried, and had darted through the hall and into the kitchen. There he met a sight which filled his very blood, and made him for a moment a very madman. A villainous looking personage, dressed in the garb of a guardsman, was struggling to keep Pearl from shrieking, by placing his rough hand over her mouth, while supporting her in his arms. Ostensibly he was attempting to carry her from the room.

It took Lang but a second to knock the fellow down and catch his wife in his own arms before she fell to the floor. When the party, headed by Schiller, arrived upon the scene, Lang was master of the situation.

"Who brought you here?" Louis asked of Pearl. Between sobs Pearl managed to tell her story. "Early this morning father came here to notify Schiller that he was ready to practice—he never came back. I waited and waited for his return; at last unable to bear the suspense, I came to find him. Schiller would not tell me where he was, and against my will he forced me to remain here. He confined me in a darkened room and has dared to ask me to become his wife, again!"

This was too much for Louis. "You curl!" he cried, and sprang upon Schiller, bearing him to the floor in his frenzy.

Louis, in taking this means of redress, had simply robbed himself of any legal right to impose punishment—and at the same time laid himself open to the law. Before Golden or Rogers could interfere, the guardsman who, livid with chagrin and passion, had gained his feet, hurled himself upon our hero, striking him upon the head with the butt end of his revolver. Schiller rose to his feet, smiling. "I have the advantage here," he said, "and I will have his life for that blow!"

"Schiller," said Golden, and he was terribly in earnest, "you are a greater scoundrel than I supposed. From this time on you and I are enemies! You condemn Lang to death for this, and so help me, I'll make it more than warm for you!"

"I do not fear your threats, Golden, I am king here, and this is my palace. This man—a convict—has assaulted me, and as my right, I sentence him to fight a duel to the death with Whalen in the amphitheater to-morrow night! We will see who has the upper hand here!"

"So be it," said Golden, furiously, and there was a look of resolve in his face, "and in the meantime I will take his wife under my care."

Rogers was rather taken back at the unexpected turn of affairs. "Schiller, where is Dr. Huntington?" he asked.

"At the hospital," was the dogged reply of Schiller, who now desired to cultivate Rogers as a witness to the assault.

"For how long?" demanded Golden.

"Forever!" retorted the king.

"If Dr. Huntington has consented to do his duty, you have no right to further punish him."

"That will do, gentlemen," said the revengeful man. "That is my business. The people have granted me the privilege of being revenged on him, and I refuse to be balked by you!"

"Then I will appeal to the people to take away your arbitrary power!" said Golden. "Rogers and I, as two of the supreme councilmen, must pit ourselves against you!"

"Do so! You dare to interfere with me, and see what I will do with you!"

"See! the ball to rolling," was Golden's retort. "Your downfall will be on your own head!"

Without more ado the party left the house. Golden took Pearl into his charge. Rogers placed Lang under arrest, taking Louis to his own home. Wilson alone slept in the haunted house.

In the evening, sure enough, upon the public bulletin boards, appeared this notice:

"NOTICE!

"Be it known by all men, that whereas Louis Lang being duly convicted of assault with intent to kill the person of the king, he is hereby sentenced to fight a duel to the death with one Whalen, convicted of bigamy, at the amphitheater, on Wednesday night, July 10. By order of

"SCHILLER, King."

(To be continued.)

A villainous personage was placing his rough hand over her mouth.

LOTS OF ANIMALS FAINT.

Cats Particularly Are Subject to Attacks When Excited.

When the little white kitten tumbled down on the rug with a piteous "meaouw" the woman, who always knows what to do, picked her up and called for the camphor bottle.

"She has fainted, poor little thing," said the woman. "Camphor will bring her to."

And the other boarders laughed, but the woman continued to administer the aromatic spirits in her own motherly fashion. When the white kitten had revived the woman sought corroboration of her diagnosis from the veterinary surgeon next door.

"Of course, the cat fainted," he said. "Lots of animals faint. Cats are especially apt to keel over in moments of excitement. These attacks are sometimes confused with fits, but they are really fainting spells, and the patient can be brought to with camphor. Dogs faint, too, and horses. A horse that faints is usually thought to have blind staggers or sunstroke, but anybody knowing the animal's constitution can tell the difference and apply the special treatment required."—New York Post.

Fitting the Punishment.

Of Capt. Harry Graham, who is to marry Miss Ethel Barrymore, a Philadelphian said:

"I knew Graham well in London. He often entertained me in his beautiful apartment overlooking the Thames. Sometimes he read me his poetry, which was execrable; sometimes he sang comic songs in a pleasant tenor voice, and that was better.

"During one of my visits some guardsmen called, and over the spirit case and the soda water they told stories of Graham's military life with the Coldstreams.

"He was always an ingenious man at a punishment," said a tall youth. 'Some of his punishments are still remembered, they were so original and odd.

"There was a private one day who had misbehaved and Graham ordered him to be put on bread and water for three days.

"But the sergeant, saluting, said that such a punishment would make no difference to the culprit, because he was a vegetarian.

"'Oh, a vegetarian, is he?' said Graham. 'Then put him for three days on meat and soup.'"

Equal to the Occasion.

The summer girl tripped blithely along Broadway trying not to be conscious of her new and very pale shoes.

"Silk lace! Shoe lace!" droned a mechanical and listless boy on the corner.

"Aw, g'wan!" exclaimed his rival with a glance at the light shoes. "Here's your champagne silk laces, lady; champagne silk, the latest thing."

It sounded so luxurious he made a sale on the spot.—New York Press.

In a Double Sense.

Dr. Canfield, librarian of Columbia university, has been showing the sights of New York to a visiting friend from Germany. One day last week they walked over to Riverside Drive.

"Over yonder," pointed out Dr. Canfield, "are the Palisades."

"Why," said the foreigner, "are those Palisades? Over in Europe they have a great reputation for beauty."

"I am afraid," replied Dr. Canfield sadly, "that now their reputation has been badly blasted."—New York Times.

GREAT MAN HAD VAGARIES.

Johnson's Peculiar Ideas as to Matters of Speech.

While Johnson was in France, he was generally very resolute in speaking Latin. It was a maxim with him that a man should not let himself down by speaking a language which he speaks imperfectly. Indeed, we must have often observed how inferior, how much like a child a man appears, who speaks a broken tongue. When Sir Joshua Reynolds, at one of the dinners of the Royal Academy, presented him to a Frenchman of great distinction, he would not deign to speak French, but talked Latin, though his excellency did not understand it, owing, perhaps, to Johnson's English pronunciation; yet upon another occasion he was observed to speak French to a Frenchman of high rank, who spoke English; and being asked the reason, with some expression of surprise he answered: "Because I think my French is as good as his English."—London Chronicle.

It Wasn't Catching.

In a village where several cases of scarlet fever had occurred and where an epidemic was feared, a little girl came late to school one morning and when asked by the teacher the cause said her mother was sick. The teacher decided it would be safest to send the child home again until the nature of the sickness should be ascertained. Very soon after the little one returned to school and going straight to the teacher said:

"Please ma'am, papa says it's not catching; it's a little boy."

Evidence of Guilt.

If a Chinese dies while being tried for murder the fact of his dying is taken as evidence of his guilt. He has departed, but somebody must suffer, and his eldest son, if he has one, is therefore sent to prison for a year. If he has no son then his father or brother gets a flogging. It's all in the family, and somebody has to pay for it.

Want to Help in the Making.

"I guess," explained the young girl, when expostulated with on her choosing a struggling suitor, "that marrying a man who has got everything already is something like buying a ready made dress. One loses all the fun of the making."

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease
A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Tiger Hunting in India.
A traveler returned from India relates that at Andarkoh, in central India, he killed four full-grown tigers with five shots in six minutes, the first three being single shots.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1-00.

Some spinsters spend a lot of time looking for husbands—and so do some married women, according to all reports.

THE IDEAL WIFE

Shapes the Destiny of Men—The Influence of a Healthy Woman Cannot Be Overestimated.

Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes—because she has the qualities which inspire admiration, respect and love. There is a beauty in health which is more attractive to men than mere regularity of feature. The influence of women glorious in the possession of perfect physical health upon men and upon the civilization of the world could not be measured. Because of them men have attained the very heights of civilization; because of them even thrones have been established and destroyed.

What a disappointment, then, to see the fair young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head! A sickly, half-dead-and-alive woman, especially when she is the mother of a family, is a damper to all joyousness in the home, and a drag upon her husband.

The cost of a wife's constant illness is a serious drain upon the funds of a household, and too often all the doctoring does no good.

If a woman finds her energies are flagging, and that everything tires her, dark shadows appear under her eyes, her sleep is disturbed by horrible dreams; if she has backaches, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness, whites, irregularities, or despondency, she should take means to build her system up at once by a tonic with specific powers, such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

This great remedy for women has done more in the way of restoring health to the women of America than all other medicines put together. It is the safeguard of woman's health.

Following we publish, by request, a letter from a young wife.

Mrs. Bessie Ainsley of 611 South 10th Street, Tacoma, Wash., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Ever since my child was born I have suffered, as I hope few women ever have, with inflammation, female weakness, bearing-down pains, backache and wretched headaches. It affected my stomach so that I could not enjoy my meals, and half my time was spent in bed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

Mrs. Bessie Ainsley

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman, and I feel so grateful that I am glad to write and tell you of my marvelous recovery. It brought me health, new life and vitality."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Ainsley it will do for every woman who is in poor health and ailing.

Its benefits begin when its use begins. It gives strength and vigor from the start, and surely makes sick women well and robust.

Remember Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound holds the record for the greatest number of actual cures of woman's ills! This fact is attested to by the thousands of letters from grateful women which are on file in the Pinkham laboratory. Merit alone can produce such results.

Women should remember that a cure for all female diseases actually exists, and that cure is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Take no substitute.

If you have symptoms you don't understand write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

OPPORTUNITY. YOUNG MEN YOUNG WOMEN READY Positions Secured. MICHIGAN'S GREATEST BUSINESS SCHOOL. Our Specialty is the preparing of Young Men and Women for business. Our prestige is the result of thoroughness. 500 students from eight States attended our school last year. We place more young men and women in paying positions than any other business school in Michigan. Reduced rates to Western Michigan. If you cannot come to our school now, take our mail course. Send for list of students in positions and catalog. A. D. McLACHLAN & CO., 19-21 S. Division St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

WANTED 500 young men and women to enroll now to fill 300 positions. So in July alone that we could not fill. **Bookkeeping, Shorthand, Typewriting, English, Mechanical Drawing and Telegraphy.** Special Summer Rates if you enroll now. Write for catalogue. Detroit, M. **Miles College,**

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

NERVODINE the greatest of all medical discoveries for restoring weak, nervous men. It clears the brain, and revitalizes the whole system. It makes life worth living. Price, $1.00 prepaid. NATIONAL REMEDY Co., Ltd., Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

W. N. U.—DETROIT.—No. 36—1905

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr SAMUEL PITCHER
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 DOSES—35 CENTS
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Letters from Prominent Physicians Addressed to Charles H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ills., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. Wm. L. Bosserman, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I am pleased to speak a good word for your Castoria. I think so highly of it that I not only recommend it to others, but have used it in my own family."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. I. McCann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. Channing H. Cook, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used your Castoria for several years past in my own family and have always found it thoroughly efficient and never objected to by children, which is a great consideration in view of the fact that most medicines of this character are obnoxious and difficult of administration. As a laxative, I consider it the peer of anything that I ever prescribed."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE **CASTORIA** ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY ST., NEW YORK CITY.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors silk, wool and cotton equally well and is guaranteed to give perfect results. Ask dealer or we will send post paid at 10c a package. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. PUTNAM DYE CO., Montpelier, Vermont.