DOLLY'S "QUEER COWS"

By CATHERINE STONEMAN LONG

(Copyright.)

All the members of the Winters family, with one exception, were literary. This exception was Dorothy. Mr. Winters was editor-in-chief of one of the large city papers, Clarence was reporter for another, sister Mary was a schoolteacher, and sister Lucia wrote for the magazines. As for Mrs. Winters, she was president of the Browning club, secretary of the Woman's club, and an active member of a variety of other clubs too numerous to mention.

It would seem rather strange that in a family so steeped in the atmosphere of books and newspapers there should be one black sheep; although to call Dorothy a black sheep were certainly a libel, for if there ever was a white, sweet, dearly loved lamb in any flock, she could lay claim to that distinction. The term is only used to convey the idea that she was different from the others. While they were all studious, thoughtful and serious in their tastes, she was the gayest, most careless and, so they all declared, the most frivolous little body in existence. Everyone loved pretty Dolly. She was so sweet natured, so generous, so full of vitality and sprightliness, that it was impossible to do otherwise.

It never happened that anyone ever questioned the domestic talents and inclinations of Dorothy. It had been settled when she was quite a small child that Nature had intended her for a little housewife. She could make the most delicious desserts and the most toothsome confectionery; she had such beautiful taste in arranging the dining-room table and kept the house so fresh and orderly that no one ever suspected that she abhorred the dishpan, hated to make beds, or was made faint and sick by the sight of raw meat when she went to market to select her father's favorite cuts. Dolly never said anything about it. Naturally, no one could be supposed to know.

Now, it frequently happens that the careers laid out for us by our friends are not always the ones we should select if left to ourselves. Such was the case with Dorothy. Secretly she longed to be literary, like the rest, instead of domestic. She did try to write sometimes, just as the others did, and worked hard over some extremely indifferent little stories which were destined to travel many weary miles between herself and various publishers.

Dorothy knew well enough that her writing was very poor, and soon ceased to hope to distinguish herself in this way. As a matter of fact, she did not like to write at all, and only did so because she hated to be a drone in this literary beehive. It was simply a lore to her, and she spent much of her time making sketches on the margin of her paper, as Tommy Traddles did in David Copperfield; only instead of drawing skeletons, she made curious brownies and grotesque animals that it certainly would have been no sin to worship, for they were like nothing on earth or in the waters beneath the earth. The family called them Dorothy's "queer cows."

At last she despaired altogether, and when the rejected manuscripts had all come back she tumbled them in a heap into a drawer, which she never opened without a very down-in-the-mouth sort of feeling. It is to be feared that just the least little bit of a grain of bitterness was in Dorothy's heart when she thought of the position of the household director to which she had been so summarily relegated by her affectionate friends. Still the old longing to do something kept pulling away at her, and when she began to beg to be allowed to take drawing lessons at the Art Institute, her mother said:

"Why not let her do it? The dear girl has a good many lonesome hours when we are all away or busy, even if she is so domestic. Looking after the house doesn't take all her time."

"Why of course," said Mr. Winters. "If there's anything in the world that I can do to give Dorothy a pleasure I'm only too glad."

"Oh, certainly," said sister Lucia. "It will give her something to think of, even if she doesn't accomplish much with it."

And so Dorothy was entered in one of the classes of the Art Institute, and then the family, absorbed in its own more important affairs, at once proceeded to forget all about it. Nobody ever thought to inquire about her work except Mr. Winters, to whom it occurred once in awhile in a vague fashion.

"And how are the 'queer cows,' daughter?" he would ask, pinching her soft, round cheek.

"Oh, they're just as bad as ever," Dorothy would say with an answering smile. "They pop down on the easts and still life exactly as they did on the manuscript." She was a brave little soul, and if she felt hurt by this indulgent neglect she kept it to herself.

When she had been in the Art Institute for about a year without having ever seemed to accomplish anything to attract attention in the least, Mr. Winters began to talk very much about a new artist who had of late been sending in drawings as illustrations of current events. They were humorous in character, and a good many of them appeared in his paper. Everyone said they were remarkably clever, indeed quite superior to any furnished by the staff artists. The family all enjoyed the pictures greatly, and they were the subject of much favorable comment after every issue of Mr. Winter's paper.

"I believe," he himself said one day, "that this Henry Page Esmond has the making of a great artist in him. Those sketches of his are just bubbling over with fun, and his wit is keen and delicate. I believe his art will find expression in something higher than caricature, too."

"I'll tell you what, Dot," continued her father. "I'm going to invite him to dinner some day—I've never met him myself yet—and then you can show him some of those 'queer cows' you used to draw."

The idea of inflicting these crudities upon the artistic vision of this rising man was excruciatingly funny, and the family laughed loud and long, Dorothy most heartily of all.

And so it was agreed that Mr. Henry Page Esmond should be invited the coming week Wednesday for dinner. Mr. Winter wrote him an invitation to meet him at the office on that date, in response to which the young man—everyone seemed to take it for granted that he was young—sent a very polite note of acceptance.

The day's business was over, and Mr. Winters sat in his office awaiting the arrival of the young artist. He was just saying to himself that Mr. Esmond was going to be late when the office boy brought in a card bearing, in the familiar handwriting of that gentleman, his name.

"Show him in at once," said Mr. Winters in his most abrupt and editorial tones.

When he heard footsteps in the outer room he arose to his feet and made haste to arrange his features in their most cordial and engaging expression. The door flew open in a theatrical manner under the hand of the office boy, who announced, in a somewhat muffled tone: "Mr. Esmond," and in walked—Dorothy!

Mr. Winter's countenance was indeed a study to gaze upon. He looked at his daughter with eyes as round

In Walked—Dorothy!

as moons and opened his mouth several times without making a sound. In short, he was completely bewildered until Dorothy, her sweet face all flushed and quivering, half laughing, half sobbing, rushed into his arms, exclaiming:

"Oh, papa, dear, don't you understand? I am Mr. Henry Page Esmond!"

When her father had got her home at last, and they had managed to explain matters to the assembled company, the commotion which arose was wonderful to experience. Dolly was laughed over, cried over and passed around to be kissed until she was quite breathless, while the parlor fairly bristled with exclamations. Clarence whirled her around and around in a wild dance, and her mother could not stop asking questions. Lucia looked at her rather reproachfully as she slyly tucked her book out of sight; but Judge Whitman made her a most courtly and ceremonious bow, saying: "I congratulate you, my dear."

At last the heroine of this ovation escaped to her room to adjust her hair and gown, which had become sadly rumpled with embraces, leaving her friends to chatter and exclaim, and talk at the top of their voices all together. It was the proudest moment of her life. Maturer years brought other triumphs, but never one so glorious as this.

And thus it happened that Dorothy, while she by no means ceased to be domestic, did become an artist, and carved out for herself a career which had its beginning in the "queer cows."

TO ADVANTAGE.

Grit—I can't understand why you doctors recommend automobiling. It's a healthy occupation it must be a dead loss to you.

Gumm—Yes, yes; but every sound, healthy automobilist will disable at least five pedestrians every week.

A Fruitless Search.

Mama—What are you taking your doll's bedstead apart for, pet?

Little Dot—I's lookin' for bugs.—N. Y. Weekly.

WHEN MONEY WAS SCARCE.

Practically Unobtainable During Period of Missouri's History.

"However scarce money may be at times at the present," said an old Missourian, "the oldest inhabitants will recall when it was almost unobtainable and other commodities had to be used as media of exchange. The wolf's scalp was worth a dollar because it was a state bounty upon the death of a wolf, and venison hams and deer skins also had a purchasing value. Skins of the fur bearers were likewise abundant and valuable. When the first sheriff of Audrain county, in 1837, went to Jefferson City to deliver the county revenue, he met an old friend on the way who, needing money, wanted to borrow the actual coin part of the county's revenue. The good-hearted sheriff lent it to him and went on to the capital and delivered only the scalps. By the time of the next settlement the loan was repaid and the sheriff made his next settlement complete. No note or other obligation than the mere word was given."—Columbia Herald.

Restricted Choice.

"The people and the corporations," said Senator La Follette the other day, "remind me of a woman and her little boy. There was a very large chicken and a very small duck on the table and the woman, pausing with the carving knife raised, said: 'Johnny, which will you take, chicken or duck?' 'Duck,' piped Johnny. But the mother shook her head. 'No, Johnny,' she said in a fond, yet kindly voice, 'you can't have duck, my dear. Take your choice, darling, take your choice, but you can't have duck.'"

Great Comfort.

"Yes," remarked Mr. Hussell, impressively, "the doctor says if I don't take a rest and not work so hard I'll be dead in a year."

"Ah!" exclaimed his wife, "what a consolation it must be to you to know that your life's insured."

Those Railway Croakers.

"Yes, that's the great railway man."

"Why does he look so gloomy?"

"He's trying to make himself think that hard times are coming."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TO PRETENDERS.

A Wholesome Word for Guidance.

Just a word to you, "Collier's" and other glaring examples of Modern Yellow Journalism and Cigarettes.

Environment gives you a view-point from which it is difficult to understand that some people even nowadays act from motives of old fashioned honesty.

There are honest makers of foods and healthful beverages and there are honest people who use them.

Perhaps you are trained to believe there is no honesty in this world. There is, although you may not be of a kind to understand it.

Some of you have been trained in a sorry class of pretenders, but your training does not taint the old fashioned person trained without knowledge of pretense and deceit.

These letters came to us absolutely without solicitation. We have a great many thousand from people who have been helped or entirely healed by following the suggestions to quit the food or drink which may be causing the physical complaints and change to Postum Coffee or Grape-Nuts food.

You are not intelligent enough to know the technical reasons why a change makes a change in the cells of the body. Your knowledge, or lack of knowledge, makes not the slightest difference in the facts.

You can print from old and worn plates all the cheap books your presses will produce and sell them as best you can, but such acts and your "learned" editorials are but commercial, and seek only "dollars" and much by pretence.

When you branch out into food values you become only ridiculous.

Stick to what you know. The field may be small but it is safe.

This first letter is from the President of the "Christian Nation", a worthy Christian paper of New York.

New York, Oct. 2, 1907.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Dear Sirs:

I am, this morning, in receipt of the enclosed mighty good letter from one of my subscribers, which I forward to you, and which I am sure you will be glad to use. I am personally acquainted with this lady, and know that she has no object in writing, other than to do good.

Cordially,
John W. Pritchard, Pres.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1907.

Dear Mr. Pritchard:

Noticing Postum Food Coffee advertised each week in your reliable paper, I concluded to try it, and feeling it a duty towards those who may have suffered as I have from indigestion, desire to state what wonderful benefit I have received from Postum although using only a short time, and not do. I alone realize and appreciate its good effects, but friends remark, "How much I have improved and how well I look", and I tell the facts about Postum every time, for since using it I have not had one attack of indigestion. It is invigorating, healthful; does not affect the nerves as ordinary coffee, and if properly made, a most delicious drink. Although I have not had much faith in general advertising, yet, finding Postum has done so much better for me than I expected I am more inclined to "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good." I am so thankful for good health that I want it known what a blessing Postum has been to me. You may use these few lines as an ad. if you so desire and my name also.

Very truly yours,
Anna S. Reeves.

275 McDonough St., Brooklyn.

Coffee hurt her, she quit and used Postum. She didn't attempt to analyze but she enjoyed the results. Underneath it all "There's a Reason."

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.

TIED TO A CHAIR.

Unable to Move About On Account of Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Anna Beebe, River and Monroe Sts., Anoka, Minn., says: "I had to sit in a chair day after day unable to move about on account of rheumatic pains in my back, hips and legs. I was short of breath and my heart would flutter after the least exertion. I had dizzy spells and bearing down pains and the kidney secretions were much disordered. I thought I would not live long, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills I am a different woman, can do my own work and have no fear of those troubles returning."

Sold by all druggists. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HERE'S A NEW DEFINITION.

And Many There Are Will Say Senator Platt Was Right.

A rather cynical joke has been recently credited to Senator Platt.

The senator, on his last visit to the Manhattan Beach hotel, allowed a pretty little girl, a western millionaire's daughter, to be presented to him.

The little girl, in the course of one of her many chats with the aged statesman, said:

"Tell me, won't you, senator, what political economy is?"

"Political economy, my dear child," Senator Platt is said to have replied, "is the art of never buying more votes than you actually need."

BABY'S ECZEMA GREW WORSE.

Hospitals and Doctors Could Not Relieve Him—But Cuticura Remedies a Speedy, Permanent Cure.

"Eczema appeared when our baby was three months old. We applied to several doctors and hospitals, each of which gave us something different every time, but nothing brought relief. At last, one of our friends recommended to us Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. A few days afterwards improvement could be noted. Since then we have used nothing but Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and now the baby is six months old and is quite cured. All that we used was one cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes Cuticura Ointment, costing in all $1.25. C. P. Karn, 343 East 65th Street, New York, March 30, 1906."

Worse and Worse.

"The late Admiral Walker," said a naval officer in Washington, "believed heartily in marriage for sailors. He always urged sailors to wed. Nautical bachelors were held up to scorn by him.

"Strolling with him in New York one day we met a young ship-broker. Admiral Walker hailed the young man delightedly. He clapped him on the back, wrung his hand and cried:

"'Congratulations on your marriage, my young friend. No more sewing on of buttons now, eh?'

"'No, indeed,' said the ship-broker sharply. 'I wear a belt now. It keeps me so busy raising money to pay my wife's bills that I have no time to sew on buttons.'"

The Peaceful Cow.

She was even more afraid of cows than most girls, so when she spied a placid animal recumbent under a tree, peacefully chewing its cud, she at first refused to go through the pasture at all. Her husband calmed her fears to some extent, and they started by, when the cow slowly commenced to get up, hind legs first, as they always do. At this the little lady shrieked with terror, and said:

"Oh, Bob, hurry, hurry, he is getting ready to spring at us!"—Harper's Magazine.

Rural Delivery Increase.

It is now only fourteen years since an appropriation of $10,000 was made for experiments with the project of rural free delivery. As recently as ten years ago the appropriation for this new service amounted to only $40,000; last year it was more than $25,000,000, while this year rural free delivery will cost $37,000,000.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A woman will honor her husband as long as he is willing to love and obey her.

Saying "Hello" to Heart Throbs.

"It is a curious thing," said a prominent lecturer recently, "how some books have a strong radiating personality, so that you feel like saying 'Howdy' every time you come across them. Last Christmas I visited friends back at the old home on the farm. When the supper dishes had been put away, the chores done and the evening lamp lighted we gathered beside the organ for a good old fashioned 'sing.' On the center table were strewn the Christmas remembrances taken from Christmas tree on the evening before. Glancing over them I suddenly exclaimed 'Hello! my good friend, Hello!' and as the others looked up with surprise, I picked up a copy of 'Heart Throbs' and read to them from its pages the 'piece' I spoke in school 40 years ago.

"That was enough to set in motion the friendly entertaining spirit of Heart Throbs, and the music was forgotten as we took turns reading the humorous and pathetic bits of prose and verse that have been preserved in this wonderful volume. Some books have great literary value, some have historical significance, but Heart Throbs is the only book I know that slaps you on the back in a friendly sort of way, suiting itself to your moods and proving faithful to every emotion. Next to my love of the Bible I love Heart Throbs. It is the most notable book of the times."

Martins' Revenge.

A correspondent tells the story of two house martins' nests built against an attic window of a farm, to which the birds came for several successive years. Last spring, however, before they arrived, a sparrow took up her abode in one of the nests.

Shortly after the martins returned as usual, and one day the farm people noticed that the hole of the nest which the sparrow occupied had been blocked up. Next morning a boy climbed up to ascertain the meaning of this, and not finding any outlet broke away part of the nest, to find the poor little sparrow dead on her eggs.

The house martins had walled her up for daring to take possession of their house.—Country Life.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hunting Up Statistics.

"What does your father do to earn his living?" asked a New York principal of a pupil who was being admitted.

"Please, ma'am, he doesn't live with us; mamma supports me."

"Well, then, how does your mother earn her living?"

"She gets paid for staying away from papa," replied the child, artlessly.—Harper's Weekly.

Taking Immediate Steps.

Ruggles (the bookkeeper)—I'm more than half sick with the hay fever.

Ramage (the cashier)—That's bad. You ought to go to some place where you would be sure of finding frost.

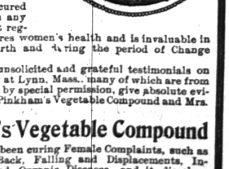
Ruggles—I'll do it, Ramage. I'll go this minute and ask the old man for a raise in salary.—Chicago Tribune.

Do not only take occasions of doing good when they are thrust upon thee, but study to do all the good thou canst. Zeal of good works will make thee plot and contrive for them, consult and ask advice for them.—R. Baxter.

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 46, 1907.

STOP WOMAN AND CONSIDER



First, that almost every operation in our hospitals, performed upon women, becomes necessary because of neglect of such symptoms as Backache, Displacements, Displacements, Pain in the Side, Dragging Sensations, Dizziness and Sleeplessness.

Second, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, has cured more cases of female ills than any other one medicine known. It regulates, strengthens and restores women's health and is invaluable in preparing women for child-birth and during the period of Change of Life.

Third, the great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time being published by special permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

For more than 30 years has been curing Female Complaints, such as Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and Organic Diseases, and it dissolves and expels Fibroid Tumors as an early stage.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law, Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Write today, don't wait until too late.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They are to cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
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

Pumpkin Seed
Alx. Senna
Rochelle Salts
Anise Seed
Peppermint
Bi Carb Soda
Worm Seed
Clarified Sugar
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Exact Copy of Wrapper.

"HEART THROBS"

¶ A warm-hearted, wholesome book containing the favorite selections of 50,000 people, including President Roosevelt, Admiral Dewey and the late John Hay.

¶ Every teacher should have a copy for the schoolroom; every preacher for the pulpit; every "good old soul" for the memories it brings; every boy or girl for the nobleness and optimism it teaches; a universal book with a range of emotion greater than Shakespeare; in comfort second only to the Bible.

¶ Go where you may to buy your books and tell the man to order your *Heart Throbs* for

X-MAS GIFTS

or tear this ad out and mail with $1.50 direct to

CHAPPLE PUBLISHING COMPANY
935 Dorchester Avenue, BOSTON, MASS.

A. W. Van Bysterveld, Chemist.

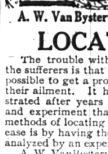
LOCATED.

The trouble with nine tenths of the sufferers is that it has been impossible to get a proper diagnosis of their ailment. It has been demonstrated after years of careful study and experiment that only infallible methods of locating the cause of disease is by having the urine carefully analyzed by an expert.

A. W. Vanbysterveld, the chemist with this company has examined 25,000 bottles of human urine a year and the results obtained from his diagnosis have been phenominal. The expert physicians connected with this firm use only the very best and purest of drugs that can be obtained. If you are a sufferer send for full particulars and mailing case. They are absolutely free. Address the Van Bysterveld Medicine Co., Ltd., 15-21 Sheldon St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

New and Liberal Homestead Regulations in WESTERN CANADA

New Districts Now Opened for Settlement



Some of the choicest lands in the famous growing belts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. Thousands of home steads of 160 acres each are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the opportunity that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family, who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub Agent of the District by proxy, (on certain conditions) by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

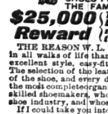
"Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-West Provinces, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or male person 18 years of age, to the extent of one quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less."

The fee in each case will be $10.00. Churches, schools and markets convenient. Healthy climate, splendid crops and good laws. Grain-growing and cattle raising principal industries.

For further particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

M. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAUBIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.



Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

W. L. DOUGLAS

$3.00 & $3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD

Best SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

$25,000 Reward (To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more Men's $3 & $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for the various parts of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen, and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

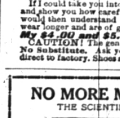
If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

By $4.00 and $5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. If your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.



Capsicum-Vaseline.

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT TAKEN DIRECTLY IN VASELINE

"DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY"

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c. IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

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 the 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 and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.

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