A MISSING STAMP

By L. Robinson

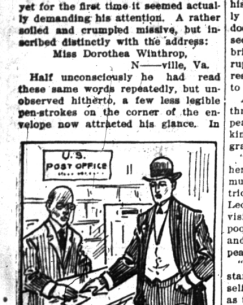
(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Leonard Bromfield was one of those children of fortune, who for the greater part of the year had nothing to do. Leonard was by no means a lover of solitude, in general, yet possessing every access to the pleasures of society and companionship, he was suddenly seized, one gay and charming summer, with the desire for solitary rambling apart from the noisy world, so he bade farewell to the haunts of city and fashion, and buried himself in the peaceful shelter of a rural hamlet.

It was on a certain day when, having sought refuge from an ardent August sun, Leonard stood in the Breamville store, idly awaiting the mail. It was on the glass show-case that his eye was resting, and upon a certain white envelope, which he was morally sure had presented itself to his vision innumerable times before; yet for the first time it seemed actually demanding his attention. A rather soiled and crumpled missive, but inscribed distinctly with the address:

Miss Dorothea Winthrop,
N——ville, Va.

Half unconsciously he had read these same words repeatedly, but unobserved hitherto, a few less legible pen-strokes on the corner of the envelope now attracted his glance. In



"Is That Letter Detained Only for Want of a Stamp?"

a cramped and apparently nervous hand was traced the old-timed entreaty, "In haste!"

"In haste," repeated Leonard, smiling involuntarily at the innocent device. Another glance, and quickly he noted the absence of the customary stamp.

Turning abruptly to the store-keeper leaning idly over the counter, Leonard asked, briefly:

"Is that letter detained only for want of a stamp?"

"That's all," replied the other, serenely. "It was dropped in the mail-box, just as you see it, two weeks ago, and I put it there, in full sight, thinking whoever mailed it would probably see and rectify the mistake."

"Two weeks!" repeated Leonard, meditatively, "and all for the want of a two-cent stamp! Why, man, I should think you would have put one on yourself," he added, with fine disregard of the principles of finance.

"Well, hardly," replied the postmaster, coolly, "not if you had to handle a dozen or so letters a week. Let me begin that, and half the letters would come in minus a stamp."

"Well, put one on now, at any rate," said Leonard, promptly laying a coin on the counter; "two weeks, indeed, for a letter in haste! Why, there is no telling what is being withheld from Miss Dorothea Winthrop!"

It was Wednesday on which this little occurance had stirred, for a moment, the surface monotony of Leonard's existence; but by Friday it had quite slipped from his mind, and was not even recalled as once more he stood at the door of the store, serenely awaiting the coach, which was already approaching at its own deliberate pace.

A moment later, and the mail-bag was swung into the land outstretched to receive it; but, contrary to the usual routine, the driver did not at once direct his course to the stable, for the needed change of horses. Leaving his box, he proceeded to the door at the rear of the vehicle to assist a passenger to alight, a slight, girlish form, and a pale, timid face looked anxiously about.

With tremulous eagerness marking voice and manner, she turned to the nearest by-stander.

"Can you tell me how far it is to Redbank Farm, and where I can get a conveyance to take me there?"

The man thus addressed did not reply uncivilly, but with the indifference common to those unaccustomed to interesting themselves in the affairs of others.

"It is five miles to Redbank Farm," he answered, briefly, "and there is no way to get there that I know on."

"But I must go there and at once," she said, earnestly; "cannot you help me?" and with this she turned to another, with imploring eyes.

Leonard Bromfield had stood by, a silent listener. Advancing quickly to her side, he said, courteously:

"I think perhaps I can assist you. At the place where I am boarding there is an old buggy and horse, and if I can procure its use and you will accept my services, I will gladly drive you to the farm mentioned."

The soft gray eyes were lifted to his face with a glow of trust and gratitude that would have repaid the speaker for a far greater offer.

"O, I cannot tell you how grateful I should be," she said, fervently, "and perhaps I could sit here in the store, till you have made inquiry."

"Undoubtedly," replied Leonard, promptly, and escorting his protege to a seat within, he hastened away in her service.

The ready sympathy and aid accorded her in her dire need, had quickly won the confidence of his fair companion, and her ardent appreciation of the kindness thus bestowed, inspired the desire to render herself as agreeable and as little burdensome as possible; and ere a mile lay behind them, her little story had been briefly confided; how her father, being in adverse circumstances, had left her three months before in N——ville, with friends, while he had gone out in the country to begin life anew.

As the villagers had informed him, the road was neither difficult nor obscure, and in little more than an hour he drew rein before the comfortable looking country house known as Redbank Farm.

Almost before he could assist her, his eager companion had sprung lightly to the ground, and was already at door, while Leonard more deliberately secured the horse. He could not bring himself to leave her thus abruptly, without at least learning the result of her fears for the one so dear to her.

Advancing therefore to the door through which he had seen her disappear, he was met by a woman whose kind face betokened unmistakable gravity.

"It is fortunate you have brought her," she said, with the ready communicativeness common to rural districts, and evidently supposing that Leonard had accompanied her young visitor as a friend or relative. "The poor man has been callin' for her day and night, and I hope now he'll die peaceful."

"What!" cried Leonard, with startled emotion that surprised himself, "do you mean to say he is so ill as that?"

"So ill," repeated his hostess. "Why, he cannot last more'n an hour, I should say. Why was his girl so slow in comin'? I wrote a letter for him myself, when he was first took, near three weeks ago, and I took care to write on the back of it: 'In haste!'"

"For the simple reason that the letter did not reach her till yesterday," replied Leonard, almost resentfully. "How could it go through the mail with no stamp upon it?"

"No stamp!" repeated the woman, a look of deep contrition suddenly overspreading her countenance. "Deary, deary! I never thought o' that! I haven't wrote a letter since I was a girl, when they used to be paid for at the other end. I never thought o' the stamp!"

She turned hastily away, and Leonard instinctively followed to the room near by, where as she softly opened the door, they both stood motionless on the threshold.

It was truly a scene to move the stoniest heart. With a reckless hand the girl had tossed her hat aside, and kneeling on the floor at the bedside, her head was buried on the breast of the sick man, his wan hand resting caressingly but helplessly on the soft brown tresses. But on his pallid face, worn by illness and many a trace of sorrow, beamed now a smile of ineffable peace and satisfaction, while in whispers came the words:

"I knew you would come, my darling; I knew I could not go without seeing you once more."

Heart-broken sobs convulsing the slight young form alone answered him, till at last came the cry:

"Oh, father, do not leave me! You will not die and leave me all alone!"

The piteous appeal seemed suddenly to disturb that rapture of peace which the fulfillment of his ceaseless prayer had brought, and over the dying face crept a visible shade. Helplessly he gazed upon the head pillowed on his breast, and then as with mute supplication he raised his dim eyes; they fell by chance as it were, full on Leonard's pitying face.

In a moment the latter stood beside him.

"I am a stranger to you and your daughter," he said, soothingly, "but if I can do anything for you, you have only to ask."

"Only be a friend to her if you can," whispered the dying man, with pain ful effort, increased by the emotion stirred within him, and with one more glance of utterable love upon her he was leaving, his eyes closed, and the stillness of death fell softly upon the sick room.

Through all the autumn and winter months that followed, faithfully he discharged the trust so generously undertaken, proving himself the safest of friends and counsellors. In the spring suddenly Leonard awoke to find himself a prisoner fast caught in the net which Love had woven of threads spun by chance.

OWL RINGS FIRE ALARM.

White Bird Wanders into Belfry and Scares Jersey Town.

Clinton, N. J.—Clang! Clang sounded the bell of the Methodist church early the other morning.

Instantly the village sprang from its profound sleep, for the church bell is its fire alarm. Clinton has no fire department or water system, but every man here is a volunteer fireman, and when the church bell calls him helps to form a bucket brigade which draws from a well. So every man jumped into his clothes and ran toward the church.

No one could find the fire, but the bell kept on ringing spasmodically. Now it would peal half a dozen times rapidly, then remain silent for an interval, then toll slowly and mourn fully.

Henry Van Ness, sexton of the church, and Giles Van Riper went to the church and climbed to the belfry. There they found a huge white owl swinging from a loose strand of the bell rope. In its struggles to get free the bird had died by bursting a blood vessel.

HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the Civil War, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and cane to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching pain, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

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

JOKE ON THE CONGRESSMAN.

Waiter Drew Wrong Inference from Guest's Attitude.

A Georgia congressman gleefully tells of an experience during his last visit to New York.

The representative had put up at an American-plan hotel. When, upon sitting down at dinner the first evening of his stay, the waiter, obsequiously handed him a bill of fare, the congressman tossed it aside, slipped the waiter a dollar bill, and said, "Bring me a good dinner."

The dinner proving satisfactory, the southern member pursued this plan during his entire stay in New York. As the last tip was given, he mentioned that he was about to return to Washington.

Whereupon, the waiter, with an expression of great earnestness, said:

"Well, sir, when you or any of your friends that can't read come to New York, just ask for Dick."—Harper's Weekly.

THREE BOYS HAD ECZEMA.

Were Treated at Dispensary—Did Not Improve—Suffered Five Months—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore spot appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months we went to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keim, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

A Little Courtship Comedy.

A good-looking, well-to-do bachelor of Manchester was being teased by some young women of his acquaintance for not being married. He said: "I'll marry the one of you whom on a secret vote you elect to be my wife." There were nine women in the company. Each one went into a corner and used great caution in preparing her ballot and disguised her handwriting.

The result was that there were nine votes cast, each receiving one. The man remains a bachelor, the friendship is broken up, and the women, all mortal enemies, united in the one determination that they will not speak to the man again.—The Tatler.

Nicknames for War Vessels.

We had a ship called the Murlel, says the New York Press, and the sailors promptly dubbed her the Merry Hell. The Georgia, as everyone knows, is the Jaw-Jaw. The Pennsylvania is the Billy Penn. The Kearsarge is the Cuss-Age. The Washington is Papa George, and, singularly enough, is commanded by John Adams. The Indiana is Red Annie. The Terror is the Tear Her. The Cleveland is Grover. The Des Moines is The Mine. The Galveston is Shirtwaist—a clever hit. The Amphitrite is the Ample Tight. The Solace is the One Ace.

The Truth.

Gobsa Golde descended painfully from his 90-horse power limousine.

"I wish to purchase," he said, "an engagement ring."

"Yes, sir," said the eager clerk. "We have just imported a superb ring, sir—two ruby hearts surrounded—"

"No," said the aged millionaire, in a disillusioned voice; "no, that won't do. There is only one heart concerned in this affair. The girl is marrying me for my money."

FOUND OUT.

A Trained Nurse Made Discovery.

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee, a nurse of Wilkes Barre, Pa., writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself, and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion. While on a visit to my brothers I had a good chance to try Postum Food Coffee, for they drank it altogether in place of ordinary coffee. In two weeks after using Postum I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion.

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used.

"I observed a curious fact about Postum when used among mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness.

"I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. They most always serve it before it has been boiled long enough. It should be boiled 15 to 20 minutes after boiling begins and served with cream, when it is certainly a delicious beverage." Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

WHAT FATHER AND HARRY ACCOMPLISHED

AN ILLINOIS MAN WRITES REGARDING HIS SUCCESS IN WESTERN CANADA.

Change in Homestead Regulations Makes Entry Easily Accomplished.

"Nothing succeeds like success" is an old and true saying having many applications in Western Canada. The following letter is an illustration. The writer, Mr. Gerts, left Chicago a short time ago and the success he has achieved may well be gained by anyone having pluck and energy by locating on "the" free homestead lands in Western Canada. A change recently made in the Canadian Land Regulations concerning homesteads makes it possible for any member of a family to make entry for any other member of the family entitled to a homestead. For instance, a man may now make entry before the local agent for his father or for his brother, or brothers, or for his son or sons, or for a sister or daughter who may be the head of the family by reason of minor children depending upon her for support. A sister, daughter or mother are also entitled to make entry upon a homestead. The only fee required is $10.00 for each entry. A great saving in railway expenses is thus made.

Read what Mr. Gerts has to say:

Battleford, Sask., Aug. 4, 1907.

Dear Sir:—

Thinking a letter from us Northwest settlers might interest you, and I write a few lines and let you know we are progressing finely and well pleased with our new home.

When I think of the many hard working, industrious men east with families who are struggling for a living and doing the strenuous, laying up practically nothing for old age and the thousands of acres of land here yet to be plowed and cultivated capable of raising sixty to eighty bushels of oats, thirty to forty bushels of wheat, it certainly seems a pity the two cannot be brought together. But I will repeat, this country is only for the industrious and thrifty; also I might add, it requires some capital to start.

A man should have at least a team of three good horses; better to have mares so as to have some colts coming along each year. It is best to bring them with us as work horses are high. He should be able to purchase plow, disc and drag, harrow, drill, binder and hay rake. Of course several taking up claims or buying land near together can divide up the purchasing of the above machinery and exchange work. This plan will work well for a few years or until crops will warrant each individual to purchase a full outfit.

We have 480 acres of as good farm land as lies in the famous Cut Knife district. Every foot can be plowed. Last year our oats run 60 bushels per acre. I sold them for 50c per bushel on the place.

The indications are for a good crop this year, though we were very late in seeding owing to the late spring. Last winter was the coldest known in this country by the oldest settlers (some who have been here 35 years), but with a comfortable house and plenty of firewood, which we hauled four miles, we passed the winter quite pleasantly. The air is clear and dry. Some of the days I came from work I was surprised to find the thermometer registering 40° below zero. Though we never keep fire at night, we had nothing freeze in our cellar.

Our stock and chickens wintered fine. I have a yearling heifer, who would hold her own in any "fat stock show." She has never had a drop of milk since she was four months old and has never had a mouthful of grain. A gentleman who saw her made the remark, "He bet that heifer had eaten her head off with grain," but would hardly believe she had never had any grain.

This is a great country for growing all kinds of vegetables and we are certainly enjoying our garden. The flavor of the green peas is especially fine. Last season Mrs. G. canned a lot of them, and we have enjoyed them up to the fresh crop.

I am sorry I did not have time this past season to attend to transplanting trees, but will keep the land I had prepared worked up for next season's planting. I received a number of small trees (ash and maple) from the Government Experimental Farm at Indian Head. I put them around the edge of the garden and they are doing fine. I also received quite a lot of other seeds, oats, wheat, potatoes and rhubarb roots which were acceptable.

It is useless for us to bother with garden flowers as wild ones grow in profusion. We are located near a fine creek, the water of which is soft and fine for bathing and washing. We have a well of water near the house, 32 feet deep and 21 feet of water all the time, though it is harder than the creek water.

Land which could be bought for five dollars per acre three years ago is now worth $14 per acre and steadily advancing each year.

All kinds of improvements are going on. Steam plows and large threshing outfits are already in. Roads are being graded, bridges being built across rivers and creeks. Last year I took my family, also wagon, across the Saskatchewan river in a row boat, swam my team across and now the contract has been let for $200,000 bridge at that place.

The C. N. R. have run their final survey from Battleford to Calgary, running west about one mile north of us. The C. P. R. have run a survey, which runner westerly passes about 500 feet from the northeast corner of our farm. The country will soon be covered with a net work of railroads and it will keep them busy hauling the output of grain. It is certainly encouraging to us settlers.

Two years ago, Harry, my son, and I as you know unloaded our car at Saskatoon and drove 130 miles to our claim. Last fall we had only 18 miles to haul our wheat to railroad and as you see, the prospects are we will have a railroad at our very door and a town near-by. This district can support a good town and it will be well patronized.

Harry arrived home at 12 p. m. last night after going fourteen miles to blacksmith shop to get plowshares put out. The shop was full of work and it was eight p. m. when Harry left for home and parties still in line to have work done. We will need stores nearer and good mechanics.

We are all enjoying the best of health, which is a great blessing. When we left Chicago over a year ago my youngest son's (four years of age) health was so poor that I almost despaired of raising him, but he is certainly a hearty, healthy little fellow now. The pure fresh air has done him wonders of good.

I could go on up the whole. Why should we not be glad we made the break? A good farm, stock increasing, health and an independent life. What more can we expect?

Did we have to make an effort? You can bet we did and hustle, too. Should you pass this way visit your shotgun this fall, we should be pleased to let you shoot prairie chickens off our grain stocks.

Respectfully yours,
CHAS. M. GERTS AND FAMILY.

MR. JOHNSON NOT TO BLAME.

Good Old Lady Understood. How the Mistake Occurred.

There is a good old lady who cannot resist speaking well of all her acquaintances.

On Thanksgiving day she told the colored man who did chores about the place that he might go into the barnyard and help himself to a chicken. The man obeyed with alacrity and was most profuse in his thanks.

In the course of a few days the lady's husband informed her that on Thanksgiving day neighbors had seen Mr. Johnson seize two choice hens from the coop.

"I did tell him to take one," confessed the lady regretfully, "but, you know, dear, how intensely Mr. Johnson celebrates the holidays. Why, he simply cannot help seeing things double."

New in Natural History.

Not all English children are well posted on live stock. The following howlers are from essays exhibited at a recent show: "The young horses have long legs, so that it might keep up to its mother when wild lions like the lion and tiger are after them to devour them." "The fowl," declares still another, "when alive is used for cock-fighting and when dead for its beautiful feathers." "The pig gets its wool coat off in summer. Then we get the wool of it. The pig is regarded as a bad creature."

Disparity.

The two young women, who had not met for a long time, embraced each other with much fervor.

"How's this, Kate? I hear you have gone and married a rich widower. Is he much older than you?"

"Well, there's considerable difference between our ages, Clara. In fact, he's a war veteran."

"Spanish war?"

"Oh, no; he wasn't in that."

"Civil war, then, of course."

"No—er—Mexican."

What the Poet Says.

After their honeymoon to Niagara Falls they came back and settled on the old farm.

"Gracious, Silas!" said Cynthia. "Why are you in such a bad humor?"

"Making butter is blamed hard work," grumbled Silas, removing the beads from his brow.

"Oh, cheer up, Silas. Don't the poet say that it is 'love that makes the world go round'?"

"Yes, but, by gosh, it don't make the churn go round."

"GONE TO THE DEVIL."

London Inn Responsible for Origin of Common Saying.

The old inns of England have been responsible for the origin of many common sayings. An instance of this is the proverbial phrase "He has gone to the devil." In Fleet street, London, near Temple Bar, was once a tavern which was known by the strictly old-fashioned name, "The Devil and Saint Dunstan." It was famous for its good dinners and excellent wines, and received a large patronage from the lawyers of Temple Bar.

It was familiarly known as "The Devil," and when a lawyer left his office to go there he usually left a notice on his door, "Gone to the Devil." There were some who patronized the tavern to the neglect of their business, and the notice was so often exhibited on their doors that it finally came to be used to characterize the man who was losing his grip and going to destruction.—The Sunday Magazine.

New to Him.

The leading lady of a road company playing in one of the smaller cities in Ohio concluded that she would press some of her lace collars one morning. She accordingly rang for the bell, and when the hall boy appeared said:

"Bring me up a hot iron."

In course of time he returned empty handed, and when the lady answered his knock he said:

"I couldn't get it for you, lady."

"And why not?" she asked, mystified.

"The bartender said he didn't know how to mix it."

A Faithful Friend.

"Johnny can't come to work to-day, sir."

"Why not?"

"He's troubled somethin' awful with heat exhaustion, sir."

"Ah, yes. It's chronic, isn't it?"

"Ye—yes, sir."

"But didn't I see him playing ball in the vacant lot this morning?"

"Ye—yes, sir. You see, when he plays ball, sir, he forgets the pain, sir."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The First Steamboat.

About a dozen years before the 13 English colonies declared their independence from the mother country, William Henry, a native of Chester county, Pennsylvania, attached a steam engine to an old bateau and managed to steam for some distance down the Conestoga river, but by some mishap the boat was sunk

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.

Glass Bricks Popular.

Possessing the advantage of being acid proof and of harboring no disease germs, glass bricks, a product of Germany, are very popular. They are translucent, but not transparent.

Canada Adds to Population.

The population of the prairie provinces in Canada has increased in five years from 466,000 to about a million.

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

A woman is easily managed when a man takes her hand in his love.

Her Idea of a Wooden Leg.

Hewitt—Is your wife a woman of practical ideas?

Jewett—Well, I could imagine that if I lost a leg she would think that the vacancy could be filled by taking one of the legs out of a pine table that we no longer use."—Judge.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES
75 "Guarantee"

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

New and Liberal Homestead Regulations in

WESTERN CANADA

New Districts Now Opened for Settlement

IDAHO FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Some of the choicest lands in the grain growing belts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. Thousands of homesteads 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 the sole head of a family, or male over 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. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

SPOT CASH

FOR SOLDIERS' HOMESTEAD RIGHTS

All soldiers who served ninety days or more in the federal army or navy between 1861-1865, and who made homestead entries for less than 160 acres on or before June 22, 1874, means that an additional right is now established and that it can be sold to me for spot cash, no matter whether patent issued or not. If soldier is dead, his heirs are entitled. The right descends as follows: First, to the widow; and second, to the legal heirs, or next of kin. Talk to old soldiers, their widows, children, or next of kin, about this class of additional rights. Get busy right now and find some of your relatives who made homestead entries ninety days. It's easy money. For further information address Comrade W. E. Moses, 21 California Building, Denver, Colo.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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.

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 38, 1907.

MEN ADMIRE

a pretty face, a good figure, but sooner or later learn that the healthy, happy, contented woman is most of all to be admired.

Women troubled with fainting spells, irregularities, nervous irritability, backache, the "blues," and those dreadful dragging sensations, cannot hope to be happy or popular, and advancement in either home, business or social life is impossible.

The cause of these troubles, however, yields quickly to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs. It acts at once upon the organ afflicted and the nerve centers, dispelling effectually all those distressing symptoms. No other medicine in the country has received such unqualified indorsement or has such a record of cures of female ills as has

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MISS EMMA RUNTZLER

Miss Emma Runtzler, of 631 State St., Schenectady, N. Y., writes:—"For a long time I was troubled with a weakness which seemed to drain all my strength away. I had dull headaches, was nervous, irritable, and all worn out. Chancing to read one of your advertisements of a case similar to mine cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I decided to try it and I cannot express my gratitude for the benefit received. I am entirely well and feel like a new person."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all forms of Female Complaints, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and is invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the Change of Life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3.00 & $3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD
SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

$25,000 Reward (To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas shoes are not made & sold more 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 each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most competent employees of superintendents, assisted by skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and produce shoes of the highest excellence.

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 intrinsic value than other makes.

My $4.00 & $3.50 Gold Bond Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Ask 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.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in 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