QUEEN OF ACTRESSES PRAISES PE-RU-NA.

MISS JULIA MARLOWE.

"I am glad to write my endorsement of the great remedy, Peruna. I do so most heartily."—Julia Marlowe.

Any remedy that benefits digestion strengthens the nerves.

The nerve centers require nutrition. If the digestion is impaired, the nerve centers become anemic, and nervous debility is the result.

Peruna is not a nervine nor a stimulant. It benefits the nerves by benefiting digestion.

Peruna frees the stomach of catarrhal congestions and normal digestion is the result.

In other words, Peruna goes to the bottom of the whole difficulty, when the disagreeable symptoms disappear.

Mrs. J. C. Jamison, Wallace, Cal., writes:

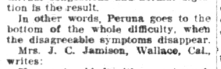
"I was troubled with my stomach for six years. Was treated by three doctors. They said that I had nervous dyspepsia. I was put on a liquid diet for three months.

"I improved under the treatment, but as soon as I stopped taking the medicine, I got bad again.

"I saw a testimonial of a man whose case was similar to mine being cured by Peruna, so I thought I would give it a trial.

"I procured a bottle at once and commenced taking it. I have taken several bottles and am entirely cured."

INTUITION.



Fortune Teller—You will shortly meet with an accident.

Victim—How did you know I owned an automobile?

TORTURED SIX MONTHS

By Terrible Itching Eczema—Baby's Suffering Was Terrible—Soon Entirely Cured by Cuticura.

"Eczema appeared on my son's face. We went to a doctor who treated him for three months. Then he was so bad that his face and head were nothing but one sore and his ears looked as if they were going to fall off, so we tried another doctor for four months, the baby never getting any better. His hand and legs had big sores on them and the poor little fellow suffered so terribly that he could not sleep. After he had suffered six months we tried a set of the Cuticura Remedies and the first treatment let him sleep and rest well; in one week the sores were gone and in two months he had a clear face. Now he is two years and has never had eczema again. Mrs. Louis Beck, R. F. D. 3, San Antonio, Tex., Apr. 15, 1907."

Entirely Sufficient.

First Boy—I'm going to study French this summer.

Second Boy—Well, I can speak two languages now.

First Boy—What are they?

Second Boy—English and football.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Advertise.

And if you want business get out after it and tote it home with you.—Salt Lake Tribune.

For Any Disease or Injury to the eye, use PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, absolutely harmless, acts quickly. 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Do not put on style at the expense of your friends.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES BACKACHE
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 Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

The Colonel's Campaign

BY CHARLES MOREAU HARGIS

(Copyright.)

Col. Leith was proud of his possession. The big, red, vociferous car exactly suited his mood—for he liked to do things hurriedly; he worshiped swiftness. Even now he had left the fort by the valley road and was dustily tearing toward Rockwell City, four miles away.

So Col. Leith went unconsciously on his way, driving his motor car faster and faster—until something happened. Something usually does happen with motor cars. Several things happened first and last with this one and the colonel.

This was a comparatively harmless happening. He cavorted around the bluffs by the city's edge, careened through the deep cut by the river—and came plump on Grace Dewey, daughter of the best known ranchman in the valley.

Her mount reared, but trained horsewoman that she was, she kept her seat in the saddle. The car wheezed and the horse reared again. This time she did not keep her seat, but went down in a limp bundle to the hard road, while the horse raced up the ravine, as if it, too, were working for a speed record.

To make the incident the more striking, Lieut. Roberts just then came cantering down the highway, his accoutrements jangling and his cavalry charger doing its prettiest gait.

Roberts and the colonel were at the girl's side simultaneously.

"I am sure I did not mean—" began the colonel.

"Let me assist you, miss," and the lieutenant was lifting her, his arm around her shoulders and her jaunty hat resting against his coat sleeve. At that identical moment the lieutenant and the colonel parted company as friends. They did not realize that they were at the separation of the ways, but it was so. Miss Dewey opened her eyes, looked into the colonel's face; then recognized the lieutenant—and straightened up, fully recovered. They were not strangers; all had met at Mrs. Marson's reception a month before.

"I am not hurt—not hurt. But where is Rex?" she asked, looking anxiously around.

"I think, madam," replied the colonel, bowing with awkward and old-fashioned courtesy, "that he is just

Her Mount Reared.

crossing the Rocky mountains by this time, if he kept off going at the rate he started. But may I take you home?"

He motioned toward the vociferous red car that panted and rumbled by the roadside.

With Roberts riding stiffly behind, talking at intervals to the passenger, they slide their way slowly across the long bridge and over the broad valley toward the wide-porched bungalow-dwelling of the Dewey ranch.

The next day the colonel sat in his leather chair and again went over the affair at the ravine. A long time he mused, and now and again a smile lighted the bronzed face. Twenty years in the army, four at West Point—yes, it was time. He would think more about it.

From that time it was a race between the colonel and the lieutenant.

The colonel drove as swiftly ever; the lieutenant took lonely horseback rides. Then one evening Roberts called on his commander.

"I would like absence for a few days, sir."

"Going to leave us?" queried the colonel. "You know we may have marching orders for the maneuvers soon."

"No—no, not a great distance, sir." The lieutenant was embarrassed.

The leave was granted and the colonel was secretly glad to do it. The field would be clear for awhile, at least. He ordered his car for the early evening.

"See that it is in perfect trim, James," said he to his servant. "I may want to take a long run."

Out over the open plains he went, 30 miles an hour, the fresh breath of the level lands beating his face and the inspiration of wide reaches of untrammeled view delighting his eyes. Turning into the valley, along the river, he came to the tall cottonwoods, once the hiding places of savages, with whom the early commanders of the garrison had fought. The lamps flickered on the underbrush—

What—stop! Reverse the engine! Close in front were rearing figures. Two horses were plunging in the roadside, one had fallen, tangled in a barbed wire fence that some reckless farmer had strung close to the road. The colonel leaped from his car and ran to help the travelers out of their predicament.

"Be careful, miss—there. I'll help you up," and he lifted from the vines and tall grasses beside the road a slender form garbed in gray.

"Is she hurt?" came a voice from the depth of the tangled saplings, as her companion forced his way toward them.

Turning, the colonel recognized the bedraggled cavalier—Roberts.

He almost feared to look at the young woman who was regaining her feet—but he did. It was as he suspected.

"I am so sorry—" he began. "I supposed there was a clear road."

"We don't blame you at all," replied Roberts, cheerfully, "but the fact is, it is somewhat embarrassing. Grace's—Miss Dewey's horse has run off and we—that is, we'll—we want to get to Rockwell City mighty bad—and quick."

"I am sure it was no fault of yours," added the young woman, now regaining her feet and showing a constantly increasing discomfiture.

The red motor car glided at the trio wickedly as if it were glad it had discovered the plans of any enemy of its master.

"Now, colonel, I hate to tell you this," began Roberts, nervously. "I am sure you will sympathize with me and with Grace—Miss Dewey. You see, colonel, we are—that is, well, we are going to be married."

If the red automobile had turned somersaults, if the river had suddenly stood on end, the colonel could scarcely have been more taken aback. He turned his face so that it would not show pale in the glare of the pilot lamp.

"Yes, I understand," he finally managed to say.

"And Miss Dewey's father does not like it very well," with the suspicion of a laugh in the words. "He will probably be after us when he finds out. We have come this round about way to throw him off the track—and you see where we are?"

"Yes, I see," was the slow response. The colonel's voice was strangely cold, and he was conscious of a distinct effort in getting the words out in the proper form. "I see. You are afraid he will catch you before you are married." He does not like army men?"

There was an odd twist in the colonel's voice as if he, too, were inclined to smile.

"Papa has his prejudices, you know," put in Miss Dewey, demurely.

"He will miss us before long," the lieutenant's words fairly dripped with excitement. He peered anxiously down the road. "And Grace's horse has gone for good."

"My duty, is clear," began the colonel, his voice still husky. "I know very well that you young people should be taken in charge. You, lieutenant, should be put under arrest, and you, Miss Grace, ought to be turned over to your father. You both know that this should be done."

He had not looked at them while he talked—now that he did, he saw that Roberts' arm was around the rancher's daughter, and that her eyes were gazing appealingly toward him. He always had admired those blue eyes—he looked into them, his heart in the glance, then with a dash of his hand wiped out the vision.

"You scapegraces deserve this—but I don't know that your father, miss, is any friend of mine. Where did you say you wanted to go?"

"To Rockwell City—to a minister's," eagerly exclaimed Roberts.

"Climb in here—send that horse of yours up the road—we'll get him in the morning." His orders were positive and definite.

A stroke of the whip and the lieutenant's mount went racing up the path after the ranch girl's Rex. Roberts and Grace clambered into the car.

With a crunch the car started, and in another minute they were speeding toward Rockwell City, 40 miles an hour.

Up the deserted street, across the railroad tracks, past the hotel with its many lights they sped. With a jolt they stopped at a modest dwelling on a side street. Col. Leith was first to leap from the car.

Gently he helped the young woman from her place, and his strong hand was in hers as he gave her to Roberts' care.

"This is a very informal and undignified proceeding, young people," he began. "I am sorry to see you do this way." He was talking against time, for so long as he talked her hand lay in his. "I am not going to give my approval—but I will give my blessing."

He hesitated a little. "As for you, Lieut. Roberts, if you show yourself on the reservation for two weeks, you will be placed in the guardhouse. Good luck—good-by."

As the colonel left the town behind on his way to the fort, he met an eager rider hurrying cityward. He might have told him some interesting news had he wished. Instead, he pushed the car to a swifter speed. Why cause people unnecessary worry?

Now and Then a Crook Reforms.

Once a criminal, always a criminal, is not of necessity an unbreakable rule, and has had more than one exception. One of our biggest patent medicine men, gray-headed, a multi-millionaire, and all that, was the "Long Jim" of the Cadiz bank robbery of 40 years ago. He escaped from the Columbus (O.) penitentiary through the intervention of a friend, who himself—for a blind—kept a livery stable in New York, while carrying to success such crime triumphs as the Ocean bank robbery. Our reformed "Long Jim" doesn't believe that his identity is known to a living man and is in all respects a most excellent citizen.—Broadway Magazine.

"Protection" in Britain.

By the patent act, which recently passed the British parliament and has already gone into effect, it becomes necessary for foreign holders of patents under British authority to erect and operate works in Great Britain for the production of articles thus patented. Foreign patentees under the old act were protected against competition by their patent rights, but did not have to produce in the country which protected their patents.

CAT LOVED BY ALL

FELINE THE PET OF NORTH CAROLINA TOWN.

Splendid Act of Pussy at Right Moment Always Remembered, and Whole City Mourned at Her Obsequies.

When the train crew found that it was "Emma" they had run over, one dark night in Asheville, about ten days ago, they all gathered about the spot in that hats-off attitude which the might have assumed about the grave of a departed great man.

Emma was only a cat, but a cat known widely in North Carolina. She had been most tenderly cared for and pampered since the night of the Emma township burglary in 1901, when she saved the life of one man and caused the hanging of two others.

One black night a clerk named S. H. Alexander, who slept in the store-and-post office building, was called to the door by loud knocking. On opening it, he was confronted by two masked men, who pointed guns at him and ordered him to open the safe. Alexander was scarcely more than a boy, and had had to obey, though the safe contained a large sum of money. As he knelt on the floor to get at the combination, he revolved in his mind schemes to foil the robbers, but, with those blued barrels trained on his back hair, he decided to reject them all.

As the door swung open, one robber laid his revolver on top of the safe and stepped up to see what was inside. Emma, who until then had been viewing things with alarm from behind the stove, chose that moment to act. Using a sugar barrel for a take-off, she leaped at the crouching robber, upset his equilibrium and passed her needle-like claws up and down his face twice or three times.

The other robber turned his head in alarm. It was only an instant, but in that instant Alexander had snatched the revolver from the safe and shot the man who was fighting off the cat. The other robber leaped on the clerk and wrestled with him for the smoking revolver. Alexander was beaten on the head and shot in several places; and, when the desperadoes thought he was dead, they made off without stopping for the booty.

Neighbors were alarmed by the noise of the fling and scuffing, and a posse was able to start on the trail while it was fresh. Before daybreak it captured not only the two robbers, but two accomplices. All four were sentenced to be hanged, but at the last minute the accomplices got off with life imprisonment. Alexander got well finally. At one time, when it seemed certain that he must die, a girl to whom he was engaged married him. After his recovery the government rewarded his bravery with a place in the postal service.

The postmaster, D. J. McLellan, appointed Emma official janitress at the store, with all the privileges and emoluments of the place. When she was run over the trainmen brought her body to the store, and next day she was buried with imposing ceremonies and a funeral which nearly everybody in town attended. She was the mother of 172 kittens, but, so far as is known, only one is alive to-day. That kitten would probably be harder to buy than a child of the same age.

Capitol Flowers Bloom.

The state capitol park's largest flower bed, a strip of tulips 440 feet long, is just commencing to burst into bloom and this latest feature of the park is being much admired.

This flower bed has been laid out right at the edge of the plaza which faces the capitol and extends from the center of one wing of the great building to the other, being broken only in the center by the 50-foot-wide walk. It was laid out last fall by Superintendent Rambo, and is a most effective decoration. Seen as it does the stately building across a great pavement of concrete 500 feet long by 100 feet wide. The bed contains 4,000 tulips, almost all red, and practically every plant is in bloom.—Philadelphia Press.

Blushing to Order.

Mrs. Elinor Glyn, as the author of several rather daring books, defended during her American visit the rather daring book at innumerable functions.

"Conventions—conventionality," she said at a tea at the Plaza—"such things remind me in their artificiality of a famous girls' school. The lady principal of this school took her older pupils to the National Academy's spring show. Entering the hall of sculptures, she was heard to say, as she looked from her catalogue:

"'Attention, young ladies! When we come to the next statue but one, you will all blush!'"

The Bride Season.

It is the season of marrying and giving in marriage. The reverend clergy are hard at work, the florists toil, the milliners and modistes fret and fume, the makers of frockcoats and fancy vests add vastly to their bills receivable. A hundred thousand brides and bridegrooms are coursing through the country, taking the natural wonders, visiting the palaces of enterprise and government and standing hand in hand. They crowd the trains upon the land and the ships upon the rivers. They send home an avalanche of souvenir postcards.

Machine Counts Money.

A machine that will count money has been produced by an Austrian inventor. The coins are thrown into a funnel at the top of the machine and slide downward, alighting on a spiral track. This track has a raised border containing slits corresponding to the size of the various coins. As each coin slides on the track it passes through the slit corresponding to its denomination and drops into a basket.

A Washington View.

A big employing company at Pittsburg has adopted the remarkable rule that its employes must abstain from use of liquor—whether during working hours or otherwise—or they cannot continue in their positions. It does seem as if the reform movement had landed on Pittsburg mighty hard.—Washington Times.

HOW ONE FARMER HAD HIS EYES OPENED.

Profits Another Man Made Seemed Impossible to Him, But Were Easily Explained.

Two farmers who met at the County Court House recently became deeply interested in a talk about stock raising. On comparing notes they found that each owned about the same number of acres and that their profits from stock-raising, dairy products and poultry were about the same.

One of these gentlemen was quite puzzled when he learned that although the other man had about the same acreage and made almost the same profit as himself, he had only half as many horses, cows, hogs and poultry. He was a bit inclined to doubt the other man's veracity, so he said:

"Look here, my friend, I don't see how it is possible for you to equal my profits when I've got more head of stock than you have."

"Ah, it's easily enough explained," was the reply; "just put it down to the good health of my stock. That is the great secret of making poultry and live stock pay the greatest possible profit."

"Well, you may be right," said the other man, thoughtfully. "I have often thought that I could get better results if my chickens and cows especially, were in better condition, but I concluded that as long as they were not actually dying they would soon pick up and be all right." His companion smiled. "Why," said he, "your own words explain why my stock pays better profits than yours. You are no worse off than a lot of other men we know. They are in the same fix, but there is no excuse for it. You know very well that when you are feeling out of sorts, or ailing, and your meals don't tempt your appetite, you become dispirited, languid, and you can't attend to your work. Then it is you send for the doctor or buy some reliable tonic. Why not consider your poultry and livestock from the same viewpoint? They need a regulator and tonic and good food more than anything else when you wonder why they don't pay you better."

"And let me tell you," he added, "I would just as soon think of doing without water for my poultry and livestock as I would do without Pratts Animal and Poultry Regulator. That, and that only, is why they keep in good health and make money for me."

The speaker might have explained that Pratts Animal Regulator is used more extensively than any other preparation by American farmers and breeders; that it prevents and cures the common ailments of animals and tones up their whole system.

Pratts Poultry Regulator is unquestionably the best preparation that our readers can give to their poultry. It makes hens lay more eggs, increases the size of fowls, makes little chicks grow quickly, prevents gape, cholera and leg weakness, in a word, it keeps poultry strong, healthy and profitable.

By sending a postal card request to the Pratt Food Company, Department R, Philadelphia, our readers can obtain free of charge any one of the following 25c books: Pratts New Poultry Book, Pratts New Horse Book, Pratts New Cattle Book, Pratts New Hog Book and Pratts New Sheep Book.

LOOKING FOR COMFORT.

"Hurry up, Shorty, an' git a move on! I wants to make de next town before de jail closes for de night!"

An Occasion for Rejoicing.

Recently the usual morning exercises of a school were interrupted by a knock at the door. After reading a note which had been handed in, the principal announced that one of the teachers would be unable to be at school for several days, owing to a slight illness. Immediately two boys began to whisper. Upon asking what the trouble was, the boys said they were only talking about the selection of a hymn.

"And what would you like to sing?" said the teacher.

"Count Your Blessings," was the quick response.

All That Was Necessary.

Two men were standing in a picture gallery, commenting on the different artists whose work was exhibited.

"What do you think of Claymore's 'Portrait of Miss Lawrence?'" asked one.

"It's a good deal flattered," said the other.

"Ah then you've seen her! Who is she?"

"I haven't the least idea," was the crisp response. "Never saw her in my life—but I know him."—Youth's Companion.

BUILT UP

Right Food Gives Strength and Brain Power.

The natural elements of wheat and barley, including the phosphate of potash, are found in Grape-Nuts, and that is why persons who are run down from improper food pick up rapidly on Grape-Nuts.

"My system was run down by excessive night work," writes a N. Y. man, "in spite of a liberal supply of ordinary food.

"After using Grape-Nuts I noticed improvement at once, in strength, and nerve and brain power.

"This food seemed to lift me up and stay with me for better exertion, with less fatigue. My weight increased 20 lbs. with vigor and comfort in proportion.

"When traveling I always carry the food with me to insure having it."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

UNUSUALLY BRILLIANT.

Lady—Your little brother seems to be bright for his age, doesn't he?

Little Maggie—Well, I should say so. Why, he knows the name of almost every player in the big leagues.

FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL.

Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure.

Levi P. Brockway, S. Second Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "After lying for five months in a hospital I was discharged as incurable, and given only six months to live. My heart was affected, I had smothering spells and sometimes fell unconscious. I got so I couldn't use my arms, my eyesight was impaired and the kidney secretions were badly disordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since."

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

How Things Went.

Elliott H. Peabody is one of the best-known men at the Worcester county courthouse. At one time he and a few others were interested in a business deal which they expected to put through on a certain day. He was unable to be there, so the next day telephoned to a Mr. H——for particulars. A lady answered the phone, and said that Mr. H——was not at home. Mr Peabody, supposing it to be Mrs. H——, said: "Well, perhaps you can tell me what I want to know. I only wanted to inquire how things went last night."

The lady, in a cheerful, reassuring tone, said: "Oh, nicely! Mrs. H——is doing fine, and the baby weighs six and a half pounds. I'm the nurse."—Lippincott's.

$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 upon 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.

Looking Forward.

"Don't you get tired of being referred to as the representative of mediocrity?"

"Sure, I do," answered Ananias. "I'd rather be something profitable, such as a malefactor of great wealth."—Washington Star.

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.

Nature is sometimes kind. Occasionally a red-headed man gets bald.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It's a wise wife who knows her own husband.

This woman says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved her life. Read her letter.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words. For years I suffered with the worst forms of female complaints, continually doctoring and spending lots of money for medicine without help. I wrote you for advice, followed it as directed, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has restored me to perfect health. Had it not been for you I should have been in my grave to-day. I wish every suffering woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

If afflicted with bad or weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS one size only, regular price 50¢ per Bottle

EPILEPSY ITS TRIAL FREE

If you suffer from Fits, Falling Sickness or Epsesia, or have Children that do so, my

New Discovery and Treatment

will give them immediate relief, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Bottle of Dr. May's

EPILEPTICIDE CURE

Compliance with Postal and Express Act of August June 30th 1906. Complete directions, also testimonials of CURES, sent FREE by mail. *Express Prepaid.* Give AGE and full address.

W. E. MAY, M. D., 546 Pearl Street, New York.

Libby's Food Products

Peerless Dried Beef

Unlike the ordinary dried beef—that sold in bulk—**Libby's Peerless Dried Beef** comes in a sealed glass jar in which it is packed the moment it is sliced into those delicious thin wafers.

None of the rich natural flavor or goodness escapes or dries out. It reaches you fresh and with all the nutriment retained.

Libby's Peerless Dried Beef is only one of a Great number of high-grade, ready to serve, pure food products that are prepared in **Libby's Great White Kitchen.**

Just try a package of any of these, such as Ox Tongue, Vienna Sausage, Pickles, Olives, etc., and see how delightfully different they are from others you have eaten.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

160 Acre FARMS in Western Canada FREE

Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in

WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been Opened for Settlement.

Revised Homestead Regulations

Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions) by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now easily available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections.

They are will find healthful climate, good neighbors, church and school privileges, schools for your children, good laws, splendid crops, and railroads convenient to market.

Entry fee in each case is $10.00. For pamphlet "Last Best West," 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. Lindsay, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

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A Good, Reliable Business Man to sell first-class investment security in your vicinity. Man who has the confidence of his acquaintance and who can keep it. A first-class thing for an attorney or an insurance agent. Full particulars on application. Liberal commissions paid.

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PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES
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SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES, Etc.
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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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