YOU'RE TOO THIN.

Even Slight Catarrhal Derangements of the Stomach Produce Acid Fermentation of the Food.

It's Stomach Catarrh

Some people are thin and always remain thin, from temperamental reasons. Probably in such cases nothing can be done to change this personal peculiarity.

But there are a large number of people who get thin, or remain thin, who naturally would be plump and fleshy but for some digestive derangement.

Thin people lack in adipose tissue. Adipose tissue is chiefly composed of fat.

Fat is derived from the oily constituents of food.

The fat-making foods are called by the physiologist, hydrocarbons. This class of foods are not digested in the stomach at all. They are digested in the duodenum, the division of the alimentary canal just below the stomach.

The digestion of fat is mainly, if not wholly, the work of the pancreatic juice. This juice is of alkaline reaction, and is rendered inert by the addition of acid. A hyperacidity of the digestive fluids of the stomach passing down into the duodenum, destroys the pancreatic fluid for digestive purposes. Therefore, the fats are not digested or emulsified, and the system is deprived of its due proportion of oily constituents. Hence, the patient grows thin.

The beginning of the trouble is a catarrhal condition of the stomach which causes hyperacidity of the gastric juices. This hyperacidity is caused by fermentation of food in the stomach. When the food is taken into the stomach, if the process of digestion does not begin immediately, acid fermentation will take place. This creates a hyperacidity of the stomach juices which in their turn prevent the pancreatic digestion of the oils, and the emaciation results.

A dose of Peruna before each meal hastens the stomach digestion. By hurrying digestion, Peruna prevents fermentation of the contents of the stomach, and the pancreatic juice is thus preserved in its normal state. It then only remains for the patient to eat a sufficient amount of fat-forming foods, and the thinness disappears and plumpness takes its place.

Standard for Beauty.

Women who are in doubt as to their claims to beauty should consult the following figures, that have been declared correct proportions for both the tall and short woman: Short woman—Height, 5 feet 4 inches; neck, 12½ inches; bust, 36 inches; waist, 21 inches; hips, 37 inches; around the largest part of the forearm below the elbow, 11 inches, which should gradually taper to 6 inches around the wrist. Tall woman—Height, 5 feet 8½ inches; weight, 137 pounds; bust, 36 inches; waist, 25 inches; hips, 42 inches; top of arm, 14 inches; wrist, 6 inches.

Bank Note.

"What occupation did you follow before you came here?" asked the visitor.

"I used to be an author, mum," replied the prisoner with the big brow.

"Ah, indeed! Well, they say authors make a note of everything."

"That's the trouble, ma'am. I made a note of a piece of blank paper, tried to pass it and landed here."

As Amended.

Time—A year after they had faced the parson together.

"When we were first married you said you thought heaven had sent you to me," remarked his wife. "Do you still think so?"

"Yes—as a punishment," answered the brutal other half of the combine.

MARVIN'S CASCARA CHOCOLATE TABLETS
THE GREAT CONSTIPATION CURE
SAMPLES FREE. MARVIN SILVERTON CO.
51 F SHIPPING DETROIT, MICH.

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Veal Loaf

is made of the best selected meat, scientifically prepared and evenly baked by damp heat in Libby's Great White Kitchen. The natural flavor is all retained. When removed from the tin it's ready to serve.

It can be quickly prepared in a variety of styles and nothing makes a better summer meal.

In the home, at the camp, and for the picnic Libby's Veal Loaf is a satisfying dish, full of food value that brings contentment.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

THE HERMIT

By C. E. HUGHES

(Copyright.)

Probably there was never in the world a more solitary man than Dickie Ferguson. It was not that he had no friends. The fact that he was always known as Dickie, and that most of his acquaintances had forgotten what his surname was (if they ever knew it) is sufficient to prove that he was not solitary in that sense. He knew scores of men—women he rather looked down upon—and they all liked him. Yet he never seemed altogether at ease in their presence.

He had a distinct dread of dyspepsia, anything that might suggest sentiment, and yet, if the truth were known, he was perhaps as sentimental a fellow as any healthy Englishman did ever live. Nature had made him one of the best companions possible, and habit, which had almost become second nature, tried hard to make him a hermit. And, on the whole, it succeeded.

Dickie lived in a castle on the Neckar. It commanded a very fine view, but it was not in itself a picturesque castle. He had found it by chance during one of the lonely rides which he was wont to take from Heidelberg, on his motorcycle. Before he had found the castle he had seldom stayed long in one place. Possessed of independent means, he was accustomed to saying that his father had done him one bad turn by helping him into the world, and one good one by providing him with enough to live upon until he was comfortably out of it. He spent the best part of his time in traveling. The occupant of the castle was a baron whose distressed circumstances had induced him to let Dickie a suite of four rooms on the ground floor. His arrangements were that he should appear at meal-times and take his food with the baron and baroness, but at all other times he was to be left to himself. The baron allowed him to display the hermit in his heart's content, and for some weeks Dickie declared himself as happy as a king with his gun, his motor, his camera, and his supply of books and magazines.

So things went very well until one day the baron, who liked Dickie, and was a little perturbed at his eccentricities, announced at lunch that he intended to have some more guests. Dickie protested strongly.

The baron looked amused and asked his hand with the air of one who, having lived long and seen much, is well able to select or reject in a matter of comfort.

Dickie became a trifle apologetic. "Well," he protested, "a throng of visitors means work."

"I shall have, as hitherto, the greatest possible care for your sensitive nerves," said the baron with a dry smile.

"I think I'll take a holiday—till the hurricane blows over," said Dickie.

"Why not wait and see?" asked the baron. "Perhaps they won't be so bad after all."

In point of fact, the baron had selected his guests with some skill. He had no intention of opening his house to anyone who might turn up. Of the eight members of the party, two were personal friends of his, and the rest were friends of these.

Dickie awaited their arrival gazing savagely from the window of his sitting-room. There were two Germans, five Americans, and one Englishman. Four of the Americans were of the fair sex, and these constituted the feminine element of the party. The baron had not led Dickie to expect any feminine element, so their advent excited little emotion in his breast other than that of fierce resentment until he caught sight of the last figure in the group. It was one of the American girls; but it was not the girl herself that attracted Dickie's attention. Behind her, towed by a lead, flickered a white fox-terrier puppy.

Now Dickie had no dog of his own and he wanted one. He was, moreover, particularly keen on having a fox-terrier. Accordingly, he determined to make friends with it even if that entailed making friends with its mistress.

And so it happened that when the Crowd—that was the name by which they called themselves—came in to dinner that evening, they found Dickie ready to make himself completely agreable. He laughed and jested and told anecdotes, and finally invited the lot of them, dog and all, to his rooms. He accompanied them on their picnics, photographed them, gave them the run of his books; opened his rooms to them. And he undertook the training of the dog, Bobs.

Bobs was a thoroughbred, with no markings excepting two brown and black spots which covered his eyes, and spread on either side to his ears. When he arrived at the castle he was entirely uneducated, but under Dickie's tuition he rapidly picked up the rudiments of canine politeness. After a week or two he would answer to his name, lie down, or come to heel; and he was beginning to take quite a promising interest in rats. Then he mastered the intricacies of sitting up on his hind legs with a lump of sugar balanced upon his nose until he was assured that it was paid for. After that he went on to the "dead dog" feat, and finally he learned to talk. Bobs had, in fact, been cleverer than even he thought himself. Without knowing it, he had awakened in Dickie an interest—half-suppressed, it is true—in that mystery, the heart of a woman.

By degrees Dickie began to realize that he rather liked this American girl. He was, of course, not in love with her. No notion, despite the fact that he himself suggested it, could be more preposterous. It was, he tried to convince himself, her sense of humor that appealed to him.

They became the best of friends, and Dickie—Dickie who hated sentiment—began to be in mortal fear of showing it. He would even withhold from her the ordinary civilities which are every woman's due rather than let her think she had the least power to influence him.

At length the day came for the Crowd to depart. Dickie accompanied them to the station, and as the train came in the American girl handed Bobs to him.

"You'll get more fun out of him than I shall," she said. "Besides, he's more your dog than mine, anyway. You've taught him all the stunts he knows, and he won't do them for me."

So Dickie and Bobs returned to the castle together, and there was a pair of hermits.

Months sped by, and Dickie drifted along the tranquil stream of his existence. To his friends he appeared the same as heretofore. Only the baron, who saw him constantly, noticed that his intervals of unrest became more frequent and of longer duration. He was often absent from the castle for five days or a week at a time, and once he took a flying visit to America which lasted three months. On his return he told the baron of his travels, and explained with insistent elaboration that he had gone to the cotton country because he had heard that the scenery there was excellent for camera work. The event, he said, had proved disappointing. He had taken very few good photographs. The baron listened with intelligent interest, but inwardly he smiled, for he knew that the American girl dwelt "down south." And suspecting other things he felt a little sorry for Dickie.

The Hermit, however, settled down once more into the old groove, and months again sped by until on a certain day he received a letter from one of the members of the Crowd. It told him of the marriage of Bob's mistress.

Dickie dropped the letter, strode to the window, and looked out. He could not have explained exactly why he did it, except, perhaps, that he recalled the occasion on which he had first seen her with Bobs zigzagging behind. He gazed for a long, long time upon the fields and orchards that stretched below him, and then threw himself with a sigh on a low couch.

Bobs heard the sigh, and with ears thrust forward he peered into his master's face. There was no response and the dog scrambled up to his knees. Dickie pushed him away, and set his teeth together as one who suffers physical pain. Bobs was puzzled. A situation in which his attentions were altogether undesirable was new to him. It was not, indeed, within the limits of possibility. Doubtless he had gone to work in the wrong way.

Dickie stared with eyes that saw across two continents and an ocean and Bobs had no place in his line of vision. The dog pondered awhile and then decided to play his last and best card. Looking wistfully up at his master he opened his mouth and made, with an effort, the sound that was neither a bark nor a growl. It was successful.

In a flash Dickie's thoughts had retraveled those thousands of miles and they were back again in the sitting-room at the castle. Bobs sprang upon him and tried to lick his nose. A smile of satisfaction lit the man's face, a smile of companionship.

"Speak, Bobs, old man," he said. "Speak, Bobs!"

Seizing the Opportunity.

A little girl and her aunt went for a walk the other day, and as they walked the aunt caught her shoe on the sharp edge of her shoe heel, and tore off several inches of lace.

"Will you tear it off for me, dear?" she asked. "I cannot mend it now."

The accommodating little girl dropped on her knee, and for several minutes there was a sound of tearing—really much more tearing than was necessary to remove a piece of lace several inches wide.

"Haven't you finished yet?" finally asked the aunt.

"Yes," said the little girl, rising wearily. "I was taking all this off. I wanted enough for my doll's skirt while I was about it, and the little bit you tore off wasn't enough."—Illustrated Bits.

Serves as Fly Paper.

Flies are said to hate mignonette, and a few of these fragrant plants in a room will answer all the purposes of fly paper and be much less objectionable in every way. Seeds may be sown early in the spring, and plants for every room in the house obtained at a very small expenditure.

WHAT IS YOUR OWN WORTH?

Take Time to Figure Out Her Value to You.

We wish we could get every farmer and every farmer's son to take a day off and figure out what his cow is worth. That, of course, depends on what you have in view in keeping her, what work you expect her to do.

If you are milking her and she gives 140 pounds or less of butter fat, it is very easy to determine what she is worth for that purpose. On lands in the corn belt it will cost from $28 to $35 to keep a cow during the year. If she does not give more than that value in butter fat, then for daily purposes she is not worth a nickel. We give the cost as above, because we notice that in the cow censuses that have been taken that is the estimated price given by their keepers.

A cow not worth a nickel for dairy purposes had best be allowed to raise her calf; and then the question is whether that calf at weaning time will be worth $30. Ordinarily, it will be worth from $10 to $15. Therefore the question whether it pays to keep an average cow for the chance of an average calf on lands in the corn belt is easily determined.

Suppose, however, she gives 200 pounds of butter fat and it is worth one year with another 20 cents a pound. Then your cow is making you a profit in butter fat of about ten dollars a year and giving you a calf, which, after deducting the cost of feeding it until it is six months old, is worth $10 to $12. Then you have the skim-milk, say 4,000 pounds, worth from 15 to 20 cents per 100 pounds, depending on the price of corn, or from six to ten dollars. You will have the manure, which if properly cared for is worth six dollars a year. If your cow gives a still larger amount of butter fat than this you can very easily estimate the profit.

What we are aiming at now, says Wallace's Farmer, is to get farmers to thinking about this question: What is your cow worth? How are you to find out? Why, there is only one way, and that is to take time to weigh the milk often enough to determine how much each cow gives during the year, and then test it often enough to determine the actual amount of butter fat each gives. If we can only get farmers to do this the rest will be easy, but until farmers who are pretending to dairy at all take this matter up and determine what the cow is worth it is useless to expect any great improvement in the dairy business.

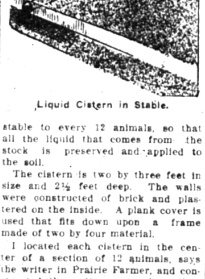
LIQUID CISTERN IN STABLE.

It Will Save Much of the Valuable Fertilizer.

In stables where gutters are employed behind the stock for catching the manure it is very necessary to have some provision for holding the liquid that naturally accumulates behind the stock.

The accompanying diagram shows a small cistern constructed in my stable to every 12 animals, so that all the liquid that comes from the stock is preserved and applied to the soil.

Strode to the Window and Looked Out.



Liquid Cistern in Stable.

The cistern is two by three feet in size and 2½ feet deep. The walls were constructed of brick and plastered on the inside. A plank cover is used that fits down upon a frame made of two by four material.

I located each cistern in the center of a section of 12 animals, says the writer in Prairie Farmer, and constructed the gutters so that they slope gradually toward the middle.

Whenever I haul manure these cisterns are emptied and the contents spread upon the manure and hauled directly to the field. With this method of hauling stable manure I am able to conserve every particle of its fertilizing value.

Soiling Cows.

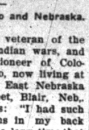
This term is one not very widely understood. It refers to keeping the cows on a small area and cutting and bringing their food to them, instead of permitting them to run in the pasture. The advantage of this system is that it gets the greatest possible amount of feed from an acre of land. The cows do not have the chance to trample out much of the herbage. Its great disadvantage is that it is laborious and the cost for help is great. In this country it has not yet been extensively practiced because land has been cheap and labor high. In Europe where land has been high in price and labor low, the soiling system has been extensively practiced. By it the farmer loses what is so important now in this country, the saving of having his grass crop harvested by the animals themselves.

Bloody Milk.

With bloody milk, it is a good plan in cases of this sort to milk the cow before the udder becomes too full of milk or too distended. Do this even if it is necessary to milk three or four times a day. It is also recommended to give internally a tablespoonful of a mixture of—powdered sulphate of iron, four ounces; granulated sugar, one pound; mix these well together and give one tablespoonful of the mixture once a day. If the udder seems to be much inflamed bathe it with warm water for a few minutes at a time every time you milk.

VETERAN OF THREE WARS.

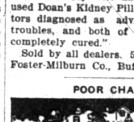
A Pioneer of Colorado and Nebraska.



Matthias Campbell, veteran of the Civil War and two Indian wars, and a pioneer of Colorado, now living at 218 East Nebraska street, Blair, Neb., says: "I had such pains in my back for a long time that I could not turn in bed, and at times there was an almost total stoppage of the urine. My wife and I have both used Doan's Kidney Pills for what doctors diagnosed as advanced kidney troubles, and both of us have been completely cured."

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

POOR CHAP!



Visitor—Do you find it economical to do your own cooking?

Young Wife—Oh, yes; my husband doesn't eat half as much as when we had a cook!

ECZEMA ALL OVER HIM.

No Night's Rest for a Year and Limit of His Endurance Seemed Near —Owes Recovery to Cuticura.

"My son Clyde was almost completely covered with eczema. Physicians treated him for nearly a year without helping him any. His head, face, and neck were covered with large scabs which he would rub until they fell off. Then blood and matter would run out and that would be worse. Friends coming to see him said that if he did well he would be disfigured for life. When it seemed as if he could possibly stand it no longer, I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. That was the first night for nearly a year that he slept. In the morning there was a great change for the better. In about six weeks he was perfectly well. Our leading physician recommends Cuticura for eczema. Mrs. Algy Cockburn, Shiloh, O., June 11, 1907."

One of Bill Nye's.

Referring to a real estate transaction made by one Peter Minuit, way back in the year 1628, Bill Nye, in his history of the United States, declared: "New York was afterwards sold for $24; the whole island. When I think of this I go into my family gallery, which I also use as a swear room, and tell those ancestors what I think of them. Where were they when New York sold for $24?"

The humor of this strikes deeply when one stops to consider what has been the outcome of this original investment. Peter Minuit, with trinkets and a few bottles of rum, so delighted the native Indians that they gladly turned over to him the whole of Manhattan island, now the heart of Greater New York.—"New York, the Giant City," National Magazine.

He Had Broken Something.

Mrs. Wilson had a young Japanese servant who had a habit of trying to conceal from his mistress any breakage of dishes of which he chanced to be guilty. The good lady explained that it was wicked to deceive, and directed the Japanese to tell her whenever he broke anything. The boy promised to do as she advised. One day, while Mrs. Wilson was entertaining some friends in the parlor, the Japanese suddenly appeared in the doorway. His teeth were bared in a childlike smile, and his eyes sparkled with the light of conscious virtue:

Meesa Wirson, you terra me, when break something to terra you. I break my pants!—Success Magazine.

A Subtle Difference.

Mrs. Blank, wife of a prominent minister near Boston, had in her employ a recently engaged colored cook as black as the proverbialace of spades. One day Mrs. Blank said to her:

"Matilda, I wish that you would have oat meal quite often for breakfast. My husband is very fond of it. He is Scotch, and you know that the Scotch eat a great deal of oatmeal.

"Oh, he's Scotch, is he?" said Matilda. "Well, now, do you know, I was thinkin' all along dat he wasn't des like us."—Woman's Home Companion

FULLY NOURISHED

Grape-Nuts a Perfectly Balanced Food.

No chemist's analysis of Grape-Nuts can begin to show the real value of the food—the practical value as shown by personal experience.

It is a food that is perfectly balanced, supplies the needed elements of brain and nerves in all stages of life from the infant, through the strenuous times of active middle life, and is a comfort and support in old age.

"For two years I have used Grape-Nuts with milk and a little cream, for breakfast. I am comfortably hungry for my dinner at noon.

"I use little meat, plenty of vegetables and fruit in season, for the noon meal, and if tired at tea time, take Grape-Nuts alone and feel perfectly nourished.

"Nerve and brain power, and memory are much improved since using Grape-Nuts. I am over thirty and weigh 155 lbs. My son and husband seeing how I have improved, are now using Grape-Nuts.

"My son, who is a traveling man, eats nothing for breakfast but Grape-Nuts and a glass of milk. An aunt, over 70, seems fully nourished on Grape-Nuts and cream." "There's a Reason."

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.

The Perennial.

According to the Atlanta Constitution, a Georgia farmer posted this sign on his front gate:

"Candidates will pass on. No time to talk to 'em."

One morning his little boy shouted from the garden walk:

"There's one o' them canderdates here, an' he says he'll come in anyhow!"

The old man looked toward the gate and said:

"Let him in. There's no harm in him. I know him. He's been runnin' ever sence the war—jest to be a-runnin'. It runs in his blood an' he can't help it!"

People Talk About Good Things.

Twelve years ago few people knew of such a preparation as a Powder for the Feet. To-day after the genuine merits of Allen's Foot-Ease have been told year after year by grateful persons, it is indispensable to millions. It is cleanly, wholesome, healing and antiseptic and gives rest and comfort to tired aching feet.

It cures while you walk. Over 30,000 testimonials. Imitations may pay the dealer a larger profit otherwise you would never be offered a substitute for Allen's Foot-Ease, the original foot powder. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, and see that you get it.

What the Fox Really Said.

The fox that Aesop made looked up at the grapes.

"Grapes sour!" hooted the old owl far up in the vines.

"They may be," yawned the fox, indifferently, "or they may be preserved sweet by some chemical process. You know the pure food laws are not as strict as they might be. Anyway, I don't care for them because I am afraid of appendicitis."

And sly Reynard darted away to enjoy the sport of a fox hunt.

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.

Innovation in Politics.

The recent municipal elections in Paris were remarkable not only for the candidature of M. Laloe, who was soundly beaten, but for the first recorded candidature of a domestic servant. The liveried class is supposed to take on the political color of its surroundings and to be ultra-conservative as a rule, but this candidate stood as a republican socialist, and he is said to have been strongly supported by his kind.

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.

Business Amounts to Something.

Last year Brazil needed over 20,000,000 jute bags to hold the year's coffee production. Each bag costs the shippers a trifle over 18 cents. The business of making coffee bags thus amounted last year to nearly $4,000,000.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

For Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. All Druggists Sell Murine at 50cts. The 48 Page Book in each Pkg. is worth Dollars in every home. Ask your Druggist. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

He who mixes with unclean things becomes unclean himself; he whose associations are pure becomes purer each day.—Talmud.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

Race horses and watches should go for all they are worth.

The Perennial.

After suffering for seven years, this woman was restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Read her letter.

Mrs. Sallie French, of Pauoauula, Ind. Ter., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I had female troubles for seven years—was all run-down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different troubles but did me no good. While in this condition I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now strong and well."

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?

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat your letter in confidence and advise you free. No woman ever regretted writing her, and because of her vast experience she has helped thousands. Address, Lynn, Mass.

EPILEPSY ITS

If you suffer from Fits, Falling Sickness or Spasms, or have children that do so, try

TRIAL FREE

New Discovery and Treatment

will give them immediate relief, and if 1 to 3 are sent, I will also send free a Free Bottle of Dr. Kay's

EPILEPTIC CURE

Complies with Food and Drugs Act of Congress June 30th 1906. Complete directions, also testimonials of CURES. Address, Dr. H. Kay, Express Prepaid. Give AGE and full address.

H. K. DAY, M. D., 549 Pearl Street, New York.

FLY RIBBON

The Fly Ribbon

The greatest fly-catcher in the world. Does not drip. An ornament, not an eyesore, as ordinary fly-paper. 5c. apiece. Ask any up-to-date druggist or grocer.

FLY RIBBON MFG. CO.
New York, N. Y.

A Free Treatment

To all who ask. May we send it? We have been established ten years and have given away that we can be cured by medicine. RHEUMATISM, KIDNEY TROUBLE, DISEASES of the STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS, BLADDER, PROSTATE GLAND, NERVOUSNESS, FEMALE TROUBLES, SCROFULA, IMPURE BLOOD and GENERAL DEBILITY. Write to-day for examination blanks and proof. Send no money.

KENT MEDICAL INSTITUTE
51 Division Street, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

KNOWN SINCE 1830 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S (TRADE MARK) C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY for URINARY DISCHARGES. Ex-DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c. H. PLANTEN & SON 55 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by J. F. ELLING NEWSPAPER CO., 19 W. Lake St., Chicago.

WIDOWS under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 26, 1908.

MOTOR VEHICLES

A MOTOR VEHICLE is to-day practically a necessity, and one of the greatest of conveniences. The W. H. Kiblinger Co., Auburn, Indiana, have produced motor vehicles that will stand the wear and tear of country roads, are high enough to ride over ruts, etc., where necessary, light and graceful in design, simple in construction and at the same time strong enough to last for years with ordinary care. They are also cheap enough to bring them within the reach of any one of ordinary means.

The Kiblinger Motor Vehicles will go anywhere at any time. They never get tired, never get sick. Will run 30 miles on a gallon of Gasoline. Speed, 4 to 30 miles an hour. Air cooled, good the year 'round with no danger from punctured tires, or from freezing of water in the cylinders. Let us send you our complete catalogue, showing pictures of the different styles we make, with complete descriptions of each and prices. Fully guaranteed. Ask for catalogue Number 41.

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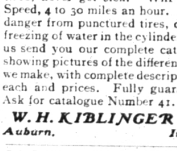

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