Stop That Backache

WITH THE NEW REMEDY

DR. DERBY'S KIDNEY PILLS

25 and 50 Cents

Ask your druggist for free sample or write

The Derby Medicine Co.
EATON RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct Disorders of the stomach and bowels. *Used by Mothers for 35 years.* At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. TRADE MARK. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Weak Women

should heed such warnings as headache, nervousness, backache, depression and weariness and fortify the system with the aid of

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

FISH Cut butcher bills in two. Catch more fish better than ever. Prompt shipments. 100 lb. sack Pat Frozen Split Kiln Herring $3.50. SCANDIA FISH COMPANY, Duluth, Minn.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER Quick relief for eye irritation caused by dust, sun, etc. Any druggist sells it. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N. Y.

FITS CURED. Bottle FREE. Write Dr. Kay Drug Co., Dept. 4, Hall Chemical Company, Kansas City, Mo.

Guarding the Money.

"Why was he guarded by the police?"

"They were afraid somebody else would get his money."

Simply Blushing.

A Gilliman man, it is related, has a very red nose, and recently a very inquisitive person said to him: "Please don't take offense, but I'm curious to know why your nose is always red?" And this is the reply the inquisitive got: "My nose is merely blushing with pride over the fact that it has never butted into any one's business."

Millions for Anti-Tuberculosis Work. Money to the amount of over $14,500,000 was spent in anti-tuberculosis work during the year 1911, according to the third annual statement of expenditures in the war against consumption issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. The statement is based largely on reports received from anti-tuberculosis agencies in all parts of the United States.

"By far the largest item of expense was that for treatment in sanatoria and hospitals, and for the erection of institutions of this kind, over $11,300,000 being spent for this purpose alone. Dispensaries for the examination and treatment of tuberculosis spent $850,000, and associations and committees in their educational campaign against tuberculosis spent $500,000. The remaining $1,300,000 was spent for treatment in open-air schools, prisons and hospitals for the insane, and also for the work of state and local boards of health against tuberculosis.

IN MATCHTOWN.
Fortunately no Faith Was Required, For She Had None.

"I had no faith whatever, but on the advice of a hale, hearty old gentleman who spoke from experience, I began to use Grape-Nuts about 2 years ago," writes an Ohio woman, who says she is 40, is known to be fair, and admits that she is growing plump on the new diet.

"I shall not try to tell you how I suffered for years from a deranged stomach that rejected almost all sorts of food, and digested what little was forced upon it only at the cost of great distress and pain.

"I was treated by many different doctors and they gave me many different medicines, and I even spent several years in exile from my home, thinking change of scene might do me good. You may judge of the gravity of my condition when I tell you I was sometimes compelled to use morphine for weeks at a time.

"For two years I have eaten Grape-Nuts food at least twice a day and I can now say that I have perfect health. I have taken no medicine in that time—Grape-Nuts has done it all. I can eat absolutely anything I wish, without stomach distress.

"I am a business woman and can walk my 2 or 3 miles a day and feel better for doing so. I have to use brains in my work, and it is remarkable how quick, alert and tireless my mental powers have become." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "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.

HOSPITALITY OF PRIMITIVE PEOPLE

VILLAGE IN CENTRAL AFRICA

ONE of the most unique travelers' tales heard in New York for some time was related by an Englishman at luncheon downtown recently.

"You have done so much for me, Mr. Black, since I have had to be here on this steel business," he said, "you have put yourself out to be so hospitable that I shall always think of you as worthy to be a Society islander.

"How's that? Why unless they have changed very much since I was in the middle of the Pacific some years ago, the Society Islanders are the most hospitable people in the world. Of course, their way of doing things isn't just like New York or London. But it's right from the heart.

"I was in Tahiti, and my savage host wanted to do me honor. These people make a very wonderful and curious bark cloth. As we sat under trees close to this big native house a young girl came toward us. I knew something of the South Sea dialects, and I had no difficulty in understanding that here was a great present for me, the best he could give.

"The girl was an extraordinary sight. She was wrapped with yards and yards of this native cloth, wound so that it covered her completely except her head and arms and stuck out below her waist as if she were wearing an old-fashioned hoop skirt. My Tahitian friend grinned and pointed at her. She was a pretty girl and I was just wondering whether I should have to carry a dusky beauty back to Liverpool when she lay down flat on the ground. A girl who had accompanied her, dressed only in a sort of sash, began to unwind her; yes, unwind. Over and over the pretty brown girl rolled, her companion pulling away the cloth, which soon was in a great heap by itself. Then the first girl jumped up, now wearing nothing more than the same kind of sash, and smiling ran away. My friend pointed at the great pile of stuff and said in Tahitian: 'Yours!' There was a host for you!"

"Very often, when it comes to the test, the heathen in his blindness evens up pretty well with the white man in taking care of his guests," remarked another member of the party. "Here on Fifth avenue or Broadway what they do sounds queer. But on the spot it feels good. If I should tell you that a North American Indian tribe I dropped in upon late one afternoon gave me a Turkish bath to remove the dust and fatigue of a long day's journey through the desert, you'd say I was crazy, wouldn't you? Well, that is exactly what happened.

"The Indians were the Havasus, or the Havasupais, whichever way you want to call them. When I arrived at this village of theirs, hot and covered with grime, I was as complete a stranger as there ever was. The chief motioned me to a seat beside him, and I was well satisfied in being received kindly and allowed to rest. No Indian, as you know, ever talks much, and hence no warning of what was to come was given me. It could hardly have been much over half an hour before a youth beckoned me. I found out afterward that he was a son of the chief. Intrusted with these special rites of hospitality toward strangers.

"He led me to a tent. Later I learned that was known as the 'first guest house.' It was practically air tight, its entrance covered by a double flap of blankets. In it women of the village had, ever since my arrival, been placing red hot stones, under the direction of the lad. By now it was filled with heat and steam.

"The boy told me it was part of his duty to care for my clothes while I went inside. I made a record in getting them off. There never was a bath as delightful as that."

Odd Custom of African Tribe.

"My story will seem tame after those of you two," put in the man who was giving the luncheon, "but there's a tribe in Africa, the Ovambos, whom Stanley or Livingstone or Lord Kitchener or Roosevelt—somebody, at any rate—called the 'Merry People,' that have your Tahitians and Indians beaten a mile when it comes to oddities of hospitality. Their way isn't nearly so pleasant as those we have been hearing about. What do they do? Hold water in their mouths as soon as you are seated at a meal and squirt it in your face. You are expected to be greatly delighted at this, and then your host comes around to you and rubs your face and head with fresh butter. If a white guest protests he is looked upon with suspicion.

"There is another African tribe, you may like to know, the Nuebas of central Africa, that have a custom very like this. They greet those they are about to entertain by spitting, yes, spitting, on your hands and face. It is the most gross and bitter insult if you do not spit back. One traveler, it is said, who didn't know of this custom, became terribly angry at being spat upon. His first thought was to knock the negro down. Then in his rage, a better way suggested itself. He spat in the man's face good and hard. To his astonishment the ruler of the tribe groveled before him. 'Now I know,' he said, 'that you are a great chief!'"

The whimsicalities of hospitality are unending, though civilization is cleaning them away piecemeal. It may not be true, as some have predicted, that a New Zealander will ever stand and look on the ruins of London bridge, because by the time that famous structure does fall there will not be any New Zealanders left, but, as witness the Japanese transition from picturesque garments to frock coats and top hats, expanding commerce levels and gradually does away with oddities. Returned missionaries, explorers and those who travel in out of the way regions of the globe keep constantly bringing back tales of the strange ways much of mankind still have with their guests.

With the Aplingi tribe of Africa just below the equator the essence of hospitality is to include among the presents of food handed over to the visitor a fat slave. "He is young and tender," the donor says, thinking that no one can fail to approve of this gift, so much better than the fowls, etc., that have been thrown in. "Kill him for your evening meal." On the other hand, the Navalo Indian considers the finest tribute he can pay is to have his wife shampoo the head of the passing traveler with amole, the root of a plant grown in Mexico and some parts of the southwest, that is a very good substitute for soap. The Papuans of New Guinea in the Pacific have an even more novel way of showing great friendship for the stranger. Water signifies peace and satisfaction with them, so when a host approaches bearing people of whom they approve at first sight they sprinkle water on their heads and dance wildly and gayly in the shallow water around the boat.

The average traveler would much rather not become friends with a Terra del Fuegian, for the people of that nationality know of no better way of expressing liking and showing honor than by hugging the stranger. As these savages of the tip end of South America are very nearly the dirtiest on record, and as their bodies are covered with grease, clay and vermin, such hugging is most offensive. It is not to be avoided, though, if any native of high rank takes a strong liking to his visitor.

There is a Siberian tribe that makes a practice of eating a guest whom it much admires or whose virtues it greatly desires to emulate in order, so the story goes, that his virtues might abide—"in their midst." The tourist, however, is, generally speaking, safe in this Russianized country. If he visits the Tchukitchi close to Bering's straits and gets into one of their big tents he will find a family almost completely nude. The women will not mind at all. If he passes muster they will honor him and make him feel at home by putting strings of glass beads in their hair that has been copiously covered with grease. Then, of course, having been shown this courtesy, he must stay in the smoky, stifling atmosphere and sup on hot boiled reindeer.

The visitor to an Abyssinian village must first sit under a tree and let himself be observed. Then some important individual will step forward and give him the freedom of his home. The Ashangos meet the traveler with dishes of red paint, and the man who does not paint himself at once is definitely "queered" in that village. The Zudis of New Mexico and Arizona offer their guests a "cocktail." It is made of mesquite beans pounded in an earthen jar, parched corn and flour, and is reported to be a very superior appetizer.

The black Batokas of the Zambesi roll on their back and deal themselves resounding slaps on their naked skins. If the rolling is prolonged and the slaps and the attendant yelling very loud the guest is high in favor. Some New Zealanders squat on the ground and weep. The Nubians wait anxiously for the coming visitor and are eager to entertain. A jar of fresh water is always ready in each house of the tribe for the stranger and no one else. The Kaffirs assure each white visitor that he ranks as a chief and make good in the way they entertain him.

An extraordinary custom prevails among one South Sea nation. It allows as a great favor, its superannuated men and women to invite as their guests for a final feast those who will make a meal of them when they are killed. This is a novelty in the way of banquets. The hospitable Gani of Africa have strangers met by the village chief. He leads a procession of his councilors and women. One of the women carries a white chicken, another a plant with flowers growing on it, yet others vessels of intoxicating liquids.

HE DIDN'T MAKE THE CALL

The Office Boy Left "Higging" No Alternative but to "Beat It," and He Did.

During the recent visit to New York of Robert S. Hichens, the English novelist, he wished to call upon the managing editor of a Park Row paper. Just at that time any paper one picked up had an interview with Hichens. Besides, the editor and he were friends. So that Hichens—not having experienced the Park Row office boy—thought he would have no difficulty in invading the sanctum. "Take—haw—my card to the managing editor," said he to the office boy.

That grimy functionary holds his job by seeing to it that not one card in ten gets through to him ever gets anywhere. He casts a coldly suspicious eye upon the novelist. "The latter was dolled up in his Piccadilly clothes, carried a cane, were spats and sported a monocle from his right eye in astonishment at the urchin's superintendence. "Whadda yuh wanta see him for?" asked the boy.

Mr. Hichens tried to wither the boy. Only unwitheratable boys last on Park Row. He ordered the boy to go in with that card. The boy said in New York vernacular that he would be nothing doin' until he found out why Hichens wanted to see the editor. Mr. Hichens had an inspiration. "I am an English journalist," said he, "Give my card and tell him that I wish to write a series of articles on New York for his paper."

The boy disappeared behind a screen. Mr. Hichens smiled happily at the thought of the merry laughter with which his friend, the editor, would receive the statement. Pretty soon Mr. Hichens heard the voice of the office boy: "Say out here name's Hichens—that Fred is—let me see—and Archie—heavens, man! my wife will be back at half-past five—can't you come again then?—Woman's Home Companion.

A LEAKAGE THAT CAN BE EASILY STOPPED.

How many people who read this article, realize the weighty influence of one little necessity of life—baking powder—on the cost of living.

Yet it is a leakage that can easily be stopped if the housewife will only pay a little more attention to the choice of her baking powder. Some think there is economy in buying the cheap "Big Can" Baking Powders. These Baking Powders are not always uniform, and sometimes produce failures in the baking, and the result is that more is lost in one or two spoiled bakings than you spend on baking powder in the whole year. The cheap "Big Can" Baking Powders should be avoided.

On the other hand, many housewives feel that a baking powder is of no value unless they pay 50 cents a pound for it—the price charged for the high priced "Trust" brands. This is a mistake, as the best baking powder that can be made can be sold for 25c per pound if the manufacturer is satisfied with a reasonable profit. There is one brand on the market that meets these requirements. It is CALUMET BAKING POWDER, recommended by leading physicians and chemists, used in millions of homes and given the Highest Award at the World's Pure Food Exposition.

A COLD DINNER.

Mrs. Benham—I see that they have found the North Pole.

Benham—That's no reason why you should do your cooking there.

No Claim for Reciprocation.

Jack Reeves tells this on Felix McCarthy, who used to drive a night hack before he retired to the presidency of a refectory, where the goods are sold from the wood:

"I didn't see you at Murphy's funeral," said an acquaintance to McCarthy. "What's the reason you didn't go?"

"Why should I?" returned McCarthy, somewhat touchily. "Sure, Murphy niver attended my funeral."—New York Telegraph.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by one doctor and a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by druggists at 25c and 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aluminum Tubes, 25c and 50c. **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago**

Misleading Sneezes.

"How did you come on with your study of the Russian language?"

"Not well. While I was trying to pronounce a few words my family physician came along and forced me to take all kinds of medicine to break up a cold."

HAVE YOU SUSPECTED YOUR KIDNEYS?

There are Two Ways to Find Out Whether the Kidneys are Sick or Weak

"Oh, what a pain!"

There are two ways to tell whether you have weak kidneys.

The first is through the pains in the back and other outward signs. The second is by examination of the kidney secretions.

That is why physicians make such a careful examination when you apply for insurance, and if there is any sign of kidney trouble you are surely rejected.

Kidney disease is so dangerous that it is a bad mistake to overlook or neglect it, and if pain in the back, recurrent headaches, or a fretful, nervous, tired condition makes you suspect some kidney trouble, take the trouble to watch the kidney secretions. Look for any of the following signs:

More or less than three and one half pints passed daily.
Too dark or too pale a color.
Passages too frequent, profuse, or much reduced, or scalding and painful.
Sandy, gritty or cloudy settings.
Fat or oily-looking layer which gathers on the surface when allowed to stand, or a jelly-like thickening.
Staining of the linen or bad odor.

Temporary changes may occur for a time from things eaten, but if the change or appearance continues, your kidneys are out of order and need help. Neglect may prove serious.

Doan's Kidney Pills correct and regulate the kidney secretions, stimulate and heal sick kidneys, and thereby drive away backache, rheumatic pain, nervousness, dizziness, bloating and other results of kidney disease.

The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best proof.

IN BED FIVE MONTHS, Cured After Doctors Gave Up Hope.

J. L. Richardson, Red Key, Indiana, says: "A wrong diagnosis of my case caused me six months of terrible pain. When I had been in bed helpless for three months I was a mere bag of bones. The trouble began with pain in the back and after a few weeks of it my nerves gave way completely and my eyes got bad. I had frequent dizzy spells, felt tired always, and never seemed to get enough sleep. I almost went crazy. The action of the kidneys kept getting worse, and the urine harder to pass. Twenty-four hours would go by without a passage. The doctors began to take the water from me with a catheter. They did this once a day for fifty days. On Christmas Day, five years ago, my doctor told me that my time was short up. I lived through the day and night, contrary to expectations, and the next day a friend gave me a box of Doan's Kidney Pills. I used it and was encouraged to continue. When I had taken five boxes I got out of bed. I kept on until I entirely well, and from that day to this—five years—I have never had a twinge in my back."

"When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name"

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., Proprietors

The Father of Him.

Census Taker—Give the ages of your five children.

Father—All right. Mary will be thirteen in September—thirteen, yes, that must be right; and John is—John—ahem—he's going on eleven, I guess; then Helen—wait a minute, I never could remember how old she is—but Fred is—let me see—and Archie—heavens, man! my wife will be back at half-past five—can't you come again then?—Woman's Home Companion.

Hopeless Case.

"De trouble wid me and muh wife," admitted old Brother Gadspers, "am dat, while we 'gree most o' de time, we don't 'gree at de same time. I kin 'gree 'bout any thing, and she kin 'gree 'bout anything, but we kain't 'gree wid each udder 'bout it. When I'm willin' to 'gree wid her she won't 'gree wid me, and when she is ready to 'gree wid me I've changed mah mind and kain't 'gree wid her. We kin hofe 'gree separate, but 'we kain't 'gree togedder on de same thing at de same time, and de mo' we tries de wuss we gits."—Puck.

Speaking Airily.

First Aviator—How far is it to the next gasoline reservoir?

Second Aviator—Two graveyards and a spiral glide to your left, old man.—Life.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

"Lost—A golden hour, set to 60 diamond minutes. There is no reward, for it is gone forever."—Beecher.

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

Force a man to eat his own words and he will soon lose his appetite.

Women Pearl Divers.

The pearl divers of Japan are all—or nearly all—women. Along the shores of the Bay of Ago and the Bay of Kokasho, says the Oriental Review, the thirteen and fourteen year old girls, after they have finished their primary school work, go to sea and learn to dive.

They are in the water and learn to swim almost from babyhood, and spend most of their time in the water, except in the coldest season, from the end of December to the beginning of February. Even during the most inclement of seasons they sometimes dive for pearls. They wear a special dress, white underwear, and the hair twisted up into a hard knot. The eyes are protected by masks to prevent the entrance of water. Tubs are suspended from the waist.

A boat in command of a man is assigned to every five or ten women divers to carry them to and from the fishing grounds. When the divers arrive on the grounds they leap into the water at once, and begin to gather oysters at the bottom. The oysters are dropped in to the tubs hung from their waists.

When these vessels are filled the divers are raised to the surface and jump into the boats. They dive to a depth of from 5 to 20 fathoms without any special apparatus, and retain their breath from one to three minutes. Their ages vary from thirteen to forty years, and between twenty-five and thirty-five they are in their prime.

From Behind Prison Walls.

Not long ago a story drifted down from Sing Sing about one of the colony of local bankers now doing time, says the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Times Star. The prisoner had a caller who had been of service during the trial. The caller had then learned to regard the jugged financier with an affection which was not reciprocated.

"I want to see Mr. Banker," said the caller to a keeper.

"Write your name on a card and I'll take it in," said the keeper.

"And what do you think," said the caller to a friend, on his return to the city. "That keeper brought my card back to me. 'Sorry, sir,' said he, 'but Mr. Banker isn't at home today.'"

A complimentary yarn is the one now told of "P. K." Connaughton, who for years has been principal keeper at Sing Sing. The other day Connaughton told a prisoner to drop a bag of onions he was carrying at the door, and come into the keeper's office to be questioned about some recent offense. The prisoner stood the cross-examination well. When the prisoner and "P. K." came out the bag was there, but the onions had disappeared. "By thunder, said 'P. K.,' "there's a thief in this place."

His Wife Knew.

"Strange," mused a north side man when he was more or less dexterously fishing clinkers out of his furnace with a poker, he speared a bright, silvery fused mass about the size of a No. 8 shoe.

"Extr'ord'nary, in fact," he exclaimed as he examined the metal, the identity of which he did not fix at once. He glanced with interest at his coal pile, for this N. S. man is of a sort of scientific turn of mind, and he was somewhat pleased with himself as he figured that some kind of ore had been mixed up with his coal, and his furnace acting as a smelter, had reduced the bright shiny mass therefrom. It tickled him that he had explained the matter so easily and he thought he would modestly show his wife how he had solved the strange occurrence.

"Look here, dear," he began. "I don't suppose you could tell me what this is, could you?"

"Yes," she snapped. "That's my aluminum skillet."

NOTE.—She put the skillet in the furnace to burn off the dried particles of turkey hash. No trace of the turkey could be seen.—Cleveland Leader.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

If you can't marry the one you love, try to love the one you marry.

USE ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

Corns, Bunions, Callous Bunches, Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet. It stops pain and takes out soreness and inflammation promptly. Healing and soothing—makes a better circulation of the blood through the part, assisting nature in building new, healthy tissue and eliminating the old. Alex Ali, Cincinnati, reports Feb., 1910: "No doubt you remember my getting two bottles of your ABSORBINE, JR., for a business on my foot. My foot is well." Also valuable for any swelling or painful affection, Goitre, Enlarged Glands, Varicose Veins, Milk Leg, Strains, Sprains, Heals Cuts, Bruises, Lacerations. Price $1.00 and $2.00 at all druggists or delivered. Book 4 d Free. W. F. YOUNG, P. D. F., 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

FISH Herring 4 Cents a Pound
Grass Pike 5 Cents a Pound
Salt Lake Herring $3.50 Per 100 Pound Keg

All kinds—First Class—Prices low
Send cash with order. Ask for complete price list. **BENSON & BAKER, Bay City, Mich.**

THE NEW improved Pecan Nut pays enormous profits. We develop orchards on easy payment contracts. Crop failures are never known. Write for booklet. **Allred Bennett, 10 Arcade, Detroit**

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 2-1912.

What Ails You?

Do you feel weak, tired, despondent, have frequent headaches, coated tongue, bitter or bad taste in morning, "heart-burn," belching of gas, acid risings in throat after eating, stomach gnaw or burn, foul breath, dizzy spells, poor or variable appetite, nausea at times and kindred symptoms?

If you have any considerable number of the above symptoms you are suffering from biliousness, torpid liver with indigestion, or dyspepsia. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is made up of the most valuable medicinal principles known to medical science for the permanent cure of such abnormal conditions. It is a most efficient liver invigorator, stomach tonic, bowel regulator and nerve strengthener.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" is not a patent medicine or secret nostrum, a full list of its formulæ being printed on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. A glance at these will show that it contains no alcohol, nor harmful habit-forming drugs. It is a fluid extract made with pure, triple-refined glycerine, of proper strength, from the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. "World's Dispensary Medical Association, Props., Buffalo, N. Y."

PERFECTION SMOKELESS OIL HEATER

In every cold weather emergency you need a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater. Is your bedroom cold when you dress or undress? Do your water pipes freeze in the cellar? Is it chilly when the wind whistles around the exposed corners of your house?

A Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater brings complete comfort. Can be carried anywhere. Always ready for use—glowing heat from the minute it is lighted.

Ask your dealer to show you a Perfection Smokeless Oil Heater; or write for descriptive circular to any agency of

Standard Oil Company (Incorporated)

W. L. DOUGLAS

$2.25, $2.50, $3, $3.50, $4 & $5 SHOES

All Styles, All Leathers, All Sizes and Widths, for Men, Women and Boys.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

THE NEXT TIME YOU NEED SHOES give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial. W. L. Douglas name stamped on a shoe guarantees superior quality and more value for the money than other makes. His name and price stamped on the bottom protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. Insist upon having the genuine W. L. Douglas shoes.

Take no substitute. *Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively.*

HOW TO ORDER BY MAIL. When in need of footwear of the quality described above, send direct to factory. Take measurements of foot as shown in illustration; state style desired, whether plain or cap toe, heavy, medium or light sole. *If the shoe be not satisfactory, we will gladly refund the money.* W. L. DOUGLAS, 148 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

Shoes Sold Everywhere—All Charges Prepaid.

CANCER REMOVED

By a New, Quick, Sure Method. No X-Ray. No Pain. No Poison. No Burning Plaster Written Guarantee

R. R. No. 4, South Whitley, Ind., Feb. 1, 1911

Eight years ago I noticed a small sore close to my right eye. It kept spreading and I went to the Cancer Sanitorium and the doctor removed it in 20 minutes—no pain, no knife, and no blood. JOHN YOUNG

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this first day of February, 1911. ROB R. McMACKIN, Notary Public.

My commission expires November 17th, 1914.

Some names of cured patients who will answer questions on receipt of stamped envelope

Harrison McCloud, Esq., South Whitley, Ind. John Kourt, Noss, R. R. 4, Columbia City, Ind. Mrs. John Hinckle, Face, R. R. 1, Columbia City, Ind. Henry Kaiser, Cheek, R. R. 4, Columbia City, Ind. A. D. Hathaway, Hand and Nose, R. R. 3, South Whitley, Indiana. Isaac Brenneman, Eye, South Whitley, Indiana. Amos Myers, Breast, R. R. 3, Columbia City, Ind. February 8th, 1911

Judge H. E. Spring, Face, Paulding, Ohio. Rev. J. H. Smith, Nose, R. R. 2, Converse, Ind. Mrs. M. M. McConnell, Breast, Cardwell, Mo. Wm. Kinnes, Nose, Spencerville, Ind. Mrs. D. P. Burch, Breast, Helena, Ohio. Mrs. C. L. Lamb, Face, Third St., Goshen, Ind. Mrs. Lizzie Michael, Foot, 511 N. Sixth St. Goshen, Ind.

Mrs. J. F. Crowell, Eye, R. R. 4, New Haven, Indiana. Mrs. Henry Sheneman, Lip and Cheek, Wolcottville, Indiana. J. H. Geetling, Eye, Goblesville, Indiana. Charles Wilson, Ear, R. R. 2, Auburn, Ind. W. H. King, Lip, Helena, Ohio. J. C. Walters, Mouth, Tiosa, Indiana

We are personally acquainted with the above citizens of Whitley County and know them to be honest and reliable.

H. A. SHUMAKER, Sheriff of Whitley Co.
B. J. BLOOM, Mayor of Columbia City, Indiana

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