FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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. NORTHRUP & LYMAN CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N.Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Most men are willing to serve their country—in an official capacity.

Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

A Phony Joke.

"I bought a phonograph yesterday."

"That's a good sound investment."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent Disease. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers or six sent express paid for $1. H. SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

Sarcastic.

"Sarcasm, pure sarcasm," said Gen. T. Coleman du Pont apropos of a story about gunpowder.

"It reminds me of the sarcastic advertisement in the New York theatrical paper that read:

"'Wanted—Tall, handsome juvenile lead for drama tour. Must be under seventy.'"

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Syrup for Children for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 38 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample Free. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Others Turned Him Down.

She—Am I the only woman you ever loved?

He—Well, you successfully.

An extensive deposit of asphalt of superior quality has been discovered in the Philippines.

Backache Is a Warning

Thousands suffer kidney ills unawares—not knowing that the backache, headaches and dull, nervous, dizzy, all tired condition are often due to kidney weakness alone. Anybody who suffers constantly from backache should suspect the kidneys. Some irregularity of the secretions may give just the needed proof. Doan's Kidney Pills have been curing backache and sick kidneys for over fifty years.

A Michigan Case

Mrs. Henry H. Allen, 714 N. Walnut St., Bay City, Mich., says: "Every Pattern I Sell is a Star" suffered for eight years from kidney complaint and it often seemed as if my back would break with pain. I tired easily and had little ambition. After doctors failed, I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They removed all the ailments."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

If Income is Under $2,000.00 a year send postal for particulars. LAWNDALE SPECIALTY CO., Drexel Bldg., Philadelphia.

SEEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY

By George V. Hobart

John Henry On the Rubes of New York

SAY! did you ever put on your things and go out hunting for an apartment on little old Manhattan Isle?

It's a Gentle Pastime—take it from Uncle Hank!

It's an exercise that brings into play all the historic unused muscles of the pocketbook.

As you grow more familiar with the Mysteries of the Game you see what a fatal mistake you made in not being born rich, and as your faltering feet take you from one Palatial Bungalow to another you berate the Destiny which failed to make you a hotel clerk in Sharon, Pa., or a soda water operator in Dawson, W. Va.

Peaches, having tired of hotel life, began to murmur inconsiderately from time to time about "a sweet little nest of our own."

A nest, indeed! I had a friend once who built a nest in an uptown apartment house and three months later a strange bird flew in and cloped with his wife. So nix on the nest.

Friend wife was insistent, however, so finally we set forth in quest of a haven of rest where we should no longer be at the mercy of tip-sodden waiters and money-mad bell hops.

Letting go of the life line, we swam out into the upper reaches of Broadway in search of a Renting Agency and were soon beyond hope of rescue.

Over there on our port bow loomed largely and fascinating entrance to Webb & Spider's, and like a million other flys we fell for it.

Assuming that air of languid indifference which is popularly supposed to indicate excessive moneyed interests, we gave the high sign to a gold-braided functionary at the entrance and eased ourselves into the silver-plated cavern where they take your measure for an apartment.

The Renting Agency of Webb & Spider was the velvet goods—take it from an eagle-eyed onlooker! Adorning the walls were paintings the like of which Rembrandt or Corot would have been proud of—if sufficiently intoxicated. Mahogany and plate glass did team work all over the shop and the soft murmur of thrush-throated typewriters gave an atmosphere of refinement befitting a place where money is painlessly extracted.

We were wading through a carpet with plush up to our ankles when suddenly appeared in our pathway one Sydney D'Birle, the lad with a map like a cow,—the original brother of the Ox.

No doubt you know lots of people who always smile and look conscious when accused of having Bovine Eyes, but did you ever catch the fellow with a whole face like a cow?

Sydney D'Birle is the answer. Every time Syd looked at me I thought of the Beef Trust and shuddered.

"Say! did you ever put on your things and go out hunting for an apartment on little old Manhattan Isle?" I asked Syd.

"Cinch!" Syd gurgled brothily. "You can sell anything to the Rubes in New York."

"Rubes in New York!" Peaches and I echoed.

"Surest thing you know," Syd beefed on; "there are more Rubes in New York than in all the rural districts tied together. Who is it rides up town on the Subway in the evening with a strange man standing on each one of his insteps—the Rube! Who is it pays eight dollars for a pair of seats and enables the ticket speculator to pick up bargains in real estate—the Rube! Who is it pays sixty cents a dozen for cold storage eggs so the Grocer can send his family to a Sprudel Spa—the Rube! And who has boosted the price on apartments so high that only those with a private Mint can squeeze through the gilded portals—the Rube with the coin!"

Syd looked around cautiously to see if the Flat Wheel of the Concern was listening.

"Take it from me, John," he went on, "the Rube with a Bundle of Dough is the answer to a lot of questions right here in this price-laden burg. The High Cost of Living is due to the prevalence of Rubes who have the wherewithal to Live High at any old Cost."

Then Syd took a long breath and whispered: "We cater only to Rubes with the cash. There's enough of them cutting off coupons around New York to make $18,000 apartments possible. And what do they get for it—ha, ha!—silver-plated plumbing, gold buttons on the elevator boy and a lot of concealed laughter from the man who built the house. Do you honestly think, John, you could drape yourself around an apartment with sufficient energy to get $18,000 worth of enjoyment out of it in a year?" Nix, old squills. You may be slightly bucolic in temperament, but you're no Rube; so take my tip and beat it from this district where every lighted window is a sign that money is burning furiously within."

I take back all I said about Syd D'Birle. He's a busy boy with the gab, but there's something in what he says. And if his face is like a cow it's an Ayrshire.

Bidding Syd an affectionate farewell we tip-toed out of the Rube's Retreat and went forth into the jungle alone.

Peaches soon discovered an assortment of sandstone and mortar which wagged its tail when you called Gladiolus Court; so we went in to take a look around.

"Gladiolus Court" was very select, to entertain the Sheriff. I don't wish to pry loose any trade secrets, but tell me, Syd, how do you manage to rent an apartment when the formula is the same as buying an issue of City Bonds?"

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"Gladiolus Court" was very select,

"We Turned and Ran Like a Couple of Jack Rabbits on the Way Home to Dinner."

Syd was one of the ushers at our wedding and to this day I don't know why I ever let that human Hamburger steak be an usher. He couldn't usher for sour pickles. All he could do was to put his face where I could see it and let tired Nature do the rest.

And here he was again, dancing gleefully back into our lives and gibbering like a gink with an unbuttoned brain.

"Well, well!" Syd chortled. "Isn't this a surprise, though! John Henry and Peaches! HERE! Looking for an apartment, eh?"

"No, Syd," I came back, after shaking a limp mitt; "no, we were playing golf up Broadway and I happened to slice a ball through the ventilator; so we came in after it!"

Syd bellowed joyously: "Ha, ha! Same old John Henry! Gee I'm glad to see you. Want an apartment, don't you? How high you want to go?

"Not above the sixth floor," I answered.

"Oh, I don't mean that—how high?" Syd asked.

"Well, not above 110th Street," I ventured.

"You don't get me," Syd complained. "I mean the price—how high you want to go in price?"

"Oh!" I said; "something reasonable."

"How would $6,000 strike you?" Syd inquired.

"It would strike me below the belt," I told him. "I said we wanted something reasonable.

"Well," Syd chuckled, "six thousand a year is reasonable nowadays. We have apartments ranging all the way from $5,000 up to $30,000 a year."

"You may keep all with my compliments, Syd," I informed him. "What I'm looking for is a place to live in, not a hand-painted cabaret in which the janitor told us. Then he showed us through a collection of five horse stalls on the sixth floor. When I asked him if he knew any place around there large enough to hold a table and two chairs he had a blowout in a perfectly good tire.

The janitor told us there were only three dark rooms and when I told him that three but of five took the record away from England, I thought he'd bite me.

Our next guess was a tall, blonde building with a fricassee of iron around the front of it.

It was called The Gushworth Arms by those who cared to mention it at all.

The janitor was made up to look like a sea lion, but he had the softest voice I ever heard. It sounded like the rattle of pulverized sugar falling in a bowl of oatmeal.

He offered us seven rooms and a bath on the fifth floor, but when we got up there somebody had mislaid three of the rooms and the bath, after hearing the janitor say so many times what he charged for the apartment, had shrunk to a foot tub; so we went sadly away from there.

Then with bowed heads and hearts from which hope was preparing to flee, we entered a conning tower through a stained glass porthole.

It was called The Belladonna—because it was good for sore eyes.

An abrupt person with a drooping mustache met us abaft the quarter-deck and began to mention large sums of money commencing with $4,000 a year and going on up till he hit his tongue.

We merely swallowed our palates and fell back two paces to the rear.

When the abrupt person paused for a moment at "a duplex for $14,000 a year" we turned and ran like a couple of jack rabbits on the way home to dinner.

Two blocks away we fell under the spell of a shack called the Apsydoma.

A Cuban refugee met us at the door and dared us to come in.

We were offered an apartment on the eleventh floor which had never been occupied. The reason was obvious. The walls were too close together. It might be a success as a place to press autumn leaves, but not as a place to live in, unless the tenants went through life standing up. We therefore declined with thanks and walked out backward, having little faith in Cuban refugees.

Presently Peaches found a pippin. It was a gingerbread rookery with seven rooms and four landlords.

It was called The Pepsinetta and it looked the part.

There were sliding doors; hot and cold gas in every room, and the janitor had self-folding arms.

The outlook provided a superb view of the uncompleted Palisades, with blasting from 6 to 8 a. m. and malaria at all hours.

Peaches went dip about the dug-out, and to prove that her love was reciprocated the janitor pinched my gloves.

"How is the plumbing?" I asked.

"Better," answered the janitor; "in fact, it's almost convalescent."

I suppose he thought I was talking about his Aunt Jane and let it go at that.

Peaches took me by the arm and led me through the condensed cata-

"The Lad With a Map Like a Cow."

combs, pointing out the scenery to me along the route.

"This room," she said, trying to step into a dent in the wall, "we'll fix up as your den."

"It might make a good den for a squirrel," I squeaked; "Why, I couldn't growl in a den like that."

"Oh! there's plenty of room," she cooed.

"That's only because it hasn't been papered," I remarked, and just then the janitor came bubbling to the surface and led us to the dining room.

"How cute!" Peaches gurgled.

"It is cute," I agreed; "but it looks more like a mousetrap."

Anyway, the place pleased Peaches, so I was game to hang up my hat there if she was.

"How much?" I said to Charles Pepperface, the janitor.

"Three thousand," he answered without a tremor.

"What for?" I inquired blandly.

"For this apartment," he cross-countered.

"Three thousand dollars a year—each month in advance—no dogs—no children—no tango parties—no piano playing after 11 p. m.—you must deal with the grocer, butcher, laundry and haberdasher that I suggest, and no—"

I turned to look at Peaches. She was in the elevator gasping for breath.

I joined her in the elevator and in the gasping.

We gasped all the way back to the hotel.

Maybe Syd D'Birle was right about that Rube proposition.

Peaches and I sat down by the window and with the roar of Broadway in our ears we closed our eyes and pictured a cozy cottage with its green shutters and ivy climbing up the porch; a bit of lawn where roses struggled with the honeysuckle for our admiration.

"Tush! the real Rube has all the best of it."

Surest thing you know!

Troublesome Cargo.

An elephant's shoulder is never still. is a Hindu saying with reference to the restlessness of the animal. An Englishman tells how the elephant's passion for moving about once came near wrecking a ship.

A number of elephants were taken on board a vessel at Calcutta and the steamer went down the Hooghly river. At night it anchored off Sangor point. The sea was as still as oil, but the ship rolled so much that she was in danger of going over. The elephants had found that by swaying to and fro all together they could produce a pleasant rocking motion. As the ship had no other cargo and rode light the captain was much frightened. The mahouts, or keepers, were hurried down into hold, and each one, seated on his own beast, made him "break step," but they had to stay there for a long time.

Storing Coal in Water.

The advantage of storing coal under water where deterioration is much less than in the air, are appealing more and more strongly to engineers. It has been generally recognized that the gases concealed in the pores of the coal—oxygen in particular—are responsible for both heating and deterioration, and their escape should be prevented as far as possible. Coal immersed in water is practically sealed, and little oxidization takes place. Experiments have shown that coal kept under water for the space of three years lost less than 3 per cent in efficiency, while supplies stacked in the open often show a decrease in value of from 5 to 8 per cent in a single year. In tropical countries the decline is greater than in the temperate zones.

Illiteracy in United States.

The figures of the federal bureau show a striking decrease in child illiteracy in this country for the last fifteen years. Only fifteen out of every one thousand children from ten to fourteen years in the United States are now unable to read and write. In 1900 the proportion was forty-two to the thousand.

CUTICURA COMPLEXIONS

Are Usually Fresh and Clear, Soft and Velvety. Try One.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Thus these supercreamy emollients promote and maintain the natural purity and beauty of the skin, scalp, hair and hands under conditions which if neglected might disfigure them.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Lame Excuse.

"John, did you get that spool of thread I asked you to buy?"

"No, my dear. You see, I was so busy remembering about it that I forgot to get it."

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

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A coat hanger to which is attached a clothes brush has been patented by a Denver resident.

Keeps the Heat in the Oven and Out of the Kitchen

"Fireless" and Range Combined—The secret lies in the *Asbestos lined oven*, which *seals in* the heat just like a fireless cook stove. A turn of the damper does it—changing your range into the best and easiest baked "fireless" ever invented. *This "fireless" oven* is the big, new feature of the NEW PERFECTION, the finest range you can put in your kitchen. Has a cabinet top with a spacious warming shelf and plenty of room behind the burners for keeping food hot.

3 Kinds of Cooking

This insulated oven cooks three ways. You can adjust the flame for the quickest kind of quick baking, or the slow, steady kind you need for baking bread and roasting meats. *And the oven and top cut the flame and it keeps an even, steady heat for six or seven hours*—this is your fireless. The insulation keeps the heat *in the oven and out of the kitchen*—a blessing in hot weather and a great fuel saver all the year round.

Burns Economical, Clean Oil—This stove NEW PERFECTION burns 76% pure oil. It can be ready for striking a match—no dirt, smoke or odor—as most burning Range of wick and generator oil stoves. All provided are matchless, Cleanly and safe, easy and handy. And, too—none of the dangers of gasoline. For best results use PERFECTION Oil.

Price Low—NEW PERFECTION with the Insulated Oven is wonderfully reasonable. It costs little more than a good fireless; costs less than the average cook range, while giving you the service of both. You can see it at your dealer's in two sizes. Ask for the latest *NEW PERFECTION Wick Blue Flame Oil COOK STOVE* with the *Fireless Cooker Oven*. Look for the triangle trademark.

72-Page Cook Book Free

Just send 2 cents in stamps to cover mailing and get this cook book, which contains over 100 recipes compiled on purpose for NEW PERFECTION users.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (INCORPORATED) Chicago, Ill.

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S $2.50 $3 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 $5 $5.50 SHOES
WOMEN'S $2.00 $2.50 $3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES
BOYS' $1.75 $2 $2.50 $3.00 MISSES' $2.00 & $2.50

YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best domestic and imported leathers on the latest models, carefully constructed by the most expert last and pattern makers in this country. At every new price of equal prices, can compete with W. L. Douglas shoes for style, workmanship and quality. As comfortable, easy walking shoes they are unsurpassed.

The $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes will give as good service as other makes costing $4.00 to $5.00. The $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50 shoes compare favorably with other makes costing $6.00 to $8.00; there are many men and women wear shoes. Consult them and they will tell you that W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be excelled for the price.

CAUTION! When buying W. L. Douglas shoes look for the NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom. Shoes that standard are not worth the price paid for them. For 32 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed their value and protected the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes by having his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom when they leave the factory. Do not be persuaded to take some other make claimed to be just as good. You are paying your money and are entitled to the best.

If your dealer cannot supply you, write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail.

W. L. Douglas, 310 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas shoes are sold through 60 stores in the large cities and shoe dealers everywhere.

If you would visit the W. L. Douglas factory and Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself the shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look and fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.

"W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOE."

Wherever you live you may buy W. L. Douglas shoes.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES!

Sauce for the Gander.

The game had been called on account of darkness at the end of the sixteenth inning, and consequently hubby was very late for dinner.

His wife greeted him with a smile, but not the kind she turns on when she wants a new gown. There are smiles and smiles, as you may have noticed.

"I'm afraid you'll have to be satisfied with cold steak and potatoes," she remarked, as he headed for the dining room. "The cook positively refuses to play extra innings."

Dramatic Criticism.

The final curtain had fallen and the audience was fluttering and filing out of the playhouse. In the lobby was a picture of the author of the piece, a personage with an abundant beard and a pair of flashing eyes under beetling brows—in short, the well-known Mephistophelian mask of George Bernard Shaw.

"He has a clever face," said one fluttering lady to another fluttering lady as they went out into the night.

Easy Money.

"I've got a swell job now," said the private detective.

"What is it?"

"Shadowing a man who has a box at the ball game every afternoon."

Off the Shelf.

"What a beautiful complexion Mrs. Mixer has!"

"She ought to. Her husband owns a drug store."

IN A SHADOW
Tea Drinker Feared Paralysis.

Steady use of either tea or coffee often produces alarming symptoms, as the poison (caffeine) contained in these beverages acts with more potency in some persons than in others.

"I was never a coffee drinker," writes an ill. woman, "but a tea drinker. I was very nervous, had frequent spells of sick headache and heart trouble, and was subject at times to severe attacks of bilious colic.

"No end of sleepless nights—would have spells at night when my right side would get numb and tingle like a thousand needles were pricking my flesh. At times I could hardly put my tongue out of my mouth and my right eye and ear were affected.

"The doctors told me to quit using tea, but I thought I could not live without it—that it was my only stay. I had been a tea drinker for twenty-five years; was under the doctor's care for fifteen.

"About six months ago, I finally quit tea and commenced to drink Postum.

"I have never had one spell of sick-headaches since and only one light attack of bilious colic. Have quit having those numb spells at night, sleep well and my heart is getting stronger all the time."

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

Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled, 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly, 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Most of life stones are known by those who live in glass houses.

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

Different.

"I understand Dobbs is painting a portrait of the rich Mrs. Uglymug."

"He's painting a picture of her. I don't believe she'd stand for a real portrait."

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting, just Eye comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Dogs and Children.

"Yes, at first I didn't want a dog in the house, but now I've become much attached to him."

"Is that so?"

"Yes; all my friends who keep dogs say the same thing. And I suppose people who have children really feel the same about them, too."

OVERWORK and KIDNEY TROUBLE

Mr. James McDaniel, Oakley, Ky., writes: "I overworked and strained myself, which brought on Kidney and Bladder Disease. My symptoms were Backache and burning in the stem of the Bladder, which was sore and had a constant hurting all the time—broken sleep, tired feeling, nervousness, puffed and swollen eyes, shortness of breath and J. McDaniel. Rheumatic pains. I suffered ten months. I was treated by a physician, but found no relief until I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. I now feel that I am permanently cured by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills."

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free.—Adv.

Some Shy.

Patience—Was she shy on her birthday?

Patrice—Oh, yes; she was shy about ten candles on her birthday cake.

Not Wilingly.

"Don't you hate to wrap up the sea?"

"Well, I've often sacrificed to it."

Why send your money away for "bargain roofing" when you can get the best roofing at a reasonable price of your own local dealer whom you know?

Buy materials that last

Certain-teed Roofing

Is guaranteed in writing 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply, and 15 years for 3-ply, and the responsibility of our big mills stands behind this guarantee. Its quality is the highest and its price the most reasonable.

General Roofing Manufacturing Co.
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers
New York City, Boston, Chicago, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Atlanta, Cleveland, Detroit, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Kansas City, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Seattle, London, Hamburg, Sydney

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Low Round Trip Fares Daily.

Through trains from Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Omaha, Sioux City, Minneapolis and Superior.

Stop-over privileges.

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Enter via Gardiner Gateway and Northern Pacific Ry. for a trip of 150 miles in Yellowstone and Nature's own World's Exposition. Personally escorted parties through the Park during season—June 10 to Sept. 15.

Send 2c stamp for "CALIFORNIA TRAVEL LITERATURE," including 3 illustrated Expositions folders and let us tell you how to plan your trip.

A. M. CLELAND, G. P. A.
St. Paul, Minn.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

WORMS

"Worms", that's what's the matter with 'em. Stomach and intestinal Worms. Nearly as bad as Tapeworm. Good only for worms to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's *Cure* will remove worms, improve appetite and tone up system. Don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Wise Precaution

will prevent the little illness of today from becoming the big sickness of tomorrow and after. For troubles of the digestive organs you can rely on

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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