SUFFERED SEVEN LONG YEARS

Finally Relieved by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ravenswood, W. Va.—"For seven long years I suffered from a female trouble and inflammation so that I was not able to do my housework. I consulted several doctors but none seemed to give me relief. I read in a paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound so I decided to try it, and before the first bottle was gone I found great relief so I continued using it until I had taken eight bottles. Now I am very well and can do my own housework. I can gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine to suffering women."—Mrs. Beatrice Liering, R. F. D., Ravenswood, W. Va.

The ordinary day of most housewives is a ceaseless treadmill of washing, cooking, cleaning, mending, sweeping, baking and caring for little ones. How much harder the tasks when some derangement of the system causes headaches, backaches, bearing-down pains and nervousness. Every girl and woman should profit by Mrs. Liering's experience. Remember this, for over forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been restoring health.

Vaseline

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

PETROLEUM JELLY

For sores, broken blisters, burns, cuts and all skin irritations. Also innumerable toilet uses.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. (CONSOLIDATED)
State Street New York

Cuticura Talcum

Fascinatingly Fragrant

Always Healthful

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Berry's Freckle Ointment. At any druggist or by mail, 50c. Free booklet. Dr. Berry Co., 2419 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Reindeer's Skin Valuable.

Not only is the reindeer prized highly for its flesh, but the skins are valuable for glove-making. Tanned with the hair on, they are very light, and robes made from the soft tanned skins with the hair on are for weight probably by far the warmest covering known. These might become extremely useful as automobile robes for winter in colder parts of the country.

A Contradiction.

Witness—He looked me straight in the eyes and—

Lawyer—There, sir, you've flatly contradicted your former statement.

Witness—How's that?

Lawyer—You said before that he bent his gaze on you. Will you please explain how he could look you straight in the eye with a bent gaze?—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Traveling Hint.

If there are bottles to go in your bag or trunk and you fear the corks will come out, heat your sealing wax in a flame and run the melted part around the cork where it meets the glass. Thus it will be held in tightly and only a smart twist is necessary to remove it when you arrive at your desthation.

Great Britain has somewhat more than 800,000 motor vehicles.

New Expanding Bullet.

A new form of expanding bullet for big-game hunters has been designed. It is for rifles of .30-calibre. It supersedes the old soft-nosed bullet by which there were many objections. In a new bullet, the tip is made of tinplated gliding metal, and upon impact is forced back into the cover, expanding the point of the bullet, which is slotted in such a manner that it remains its pointed shape until this impact occurs. This is unlike the old soft-nosed bullets which, from their nature, were liable to be deformed by handling before they were loaded into a rifle. The weight of the new bullet is 180 gr., which is generally considered about the best shooting.

DON'T FEAR ASPIRIN IF IT IS GENUINE

Look for Name "Bayer" on Tablets, Then You Need Never Worry.

To get genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" you must look for the safety "Bayer Cross" on each package and on each tablet.

The "Bayer Cross" means true, world-famous Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for over twenty-one years, and proved safe by millions for Colds, Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Neuritis, and for Pain in general. Proper and safe directions are in each unbroken "Bayer" package. —Advertisement.

Individualism.

You can give other people your advice, but you can not give them your experience. You can give them your remedy, but you can by no means give them its effect upon yourself. Perhaps this is just as well, since each is to live his individual life and make his own best achievement at of it. The man with the ten talents could probably have taken care of those of his fellow-servants as well—then there would have been no loss, but also there would have been no use for the other servants.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Allays Irritation, Soothes and Heals Throat and Lung Inflammation.

The almost constant irritation of a cough keeps the delicate mucous membrane of the throat and lungs in a congested condition, which Boschee's Syrup gently and quickly soothes and heals. For this reason it has been a favorite household remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis and especially for lung troubles in millions of homes all over the world for the last fifty-five years, enabling the patient to obtain a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. You can buy Boschee's Syrup wherever medicines are sold.—Advertisement.

Resurrection Flower.

In Egypt is a plant called the resurrection flower. It is seen as a little ball hanging on a fragile stem, resembling in color and shape a shrunken poppyhead. Sleeping, but not dead, the flowers are aroused by being immersed in water, and then supported in an upright position. Soon the fibers begin to stir. Slowly they unfold, until, with petals thrown back, it becomes a beautiful starry flower, not unlike an aster.

Yolk Pigment.

It is reported that a chemist abroad has succeeded in isolating the yellow pigment of the yolk of egg in a crystalline state, and finds that it is closely related to the xanthophyl of leaves. This is regarded as an important scientific discovery. To extract four grains of crude pigment the investigator employed the yolks of no less than 0,000 eggs. The crystallized pigment is known as lutein.

Pleased With Begging Letters.

When the old shah of Persia visited England in 1873, some 5,000 begging letters were posted to him during his sojourn. He was much pleased with them and felt highly honored to receive so many letters, each of which he treated as a compliment. He had all of them securely packed into a trunk and dispatched to Persia, where they were deposited in his museum.

Transporting Power of Water.

The transporting power of flowing water varies as the sixth power of the velocity. Thus if the velocity of the water is doubled, its transporting power is increased 64 fold. This explains the effect of a river in flood in carrying all things before it.

Why guess about it—
When you can know about it?

Suppose a guide said—

"This way there's a safe and pleasant road to your destination, with no risks or troubles on the way," and—

"That way there's a road that a good many have stalled on and turned back from, but you may get through."

Which would you take?

Postum is a thoroughly agreeable and satisfying meal-time drink, and you're sure that it's perfectly safe for health. Coffee contains drug qualities which disturb and harm the health of many.

Postum or coffee? Which road?

Why guess when you can know?

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes. Sold by all grocers.

Postum *for* Health

"There's a Reason"

Bull-Dog Drummond

The Adventures of a Demobilized Officer Who Found Peace Dull

By Cyril McNeile "Sapper"

Copyright by Geo. H. Doran Co.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

—19—

"Right. Throw your gun on the floor." Drummond picked up the weapon and put it in his pocket, then he rang the bell. "I had hoped," he murmured, "for a larger gathering, but one cannot have everything."

Save to Peterson, who understood, it only dimly, what had happened, the fitting had come as such a complete surprise that even the sudden entrance of twenty muscled men, who ranged themselves in single rank behind their chairs, failed to stir the meeting. It merely seemed in keeping with what had gone before.

"I shall not detain you long, gentlemen," began Hugh, suavely. "Your general appearance and the warmth of the weather have combined to produce in me a desire for sleep. But before I hand you over to the care of the sportsmen who stand so patiently behind you, there are one or two remarks I wish to make. Let me say at once that on the subject of Capital and Labor I am supremely ignorant. You will therefore be spared any dissertation on the subject. But from an exhaustive study of the ledger which now lies upon the table, and a fairly intimate knowledge of its author's movements, I and my friends have been put to the inconvenience of treading on you.

"There are many things, we know, which are wrong in this jolly old country of ours; but given time and the right methods I am sufficiently optimistic to believe that they could be put right. That, however, would not suit your book. You dislike the right method, because it leaves all of you much where you were before. Every single one of you—with the sole possible exception of you, Mr. Terrance, and you're mad—is playing with revolution for his own ends; to make money out of it—to gain power. . . .

"Let us start with Peterson—your leader. How much did you say he demanded, Mr. Potts, as the price of revolution?"

With a strangled cry Peterson sprang up as the American millionaire, removing his mask, stepped forward.

"Two hundred and fifty thousand pounds, you swine, was what you asked me." The millionaire stood confronting his tormentor, who dropped back in his chair with a groan. "And when I refused, you tortured me. Look at my thumb."

With a cry of horror the others sitting at the table looked at the mangled flesh, and then at the man who had done it. This, even to their mind, was going too far.

"Then there was the same sum," continued Drummond, "to come from Hocking, the American cotton magnate—half German by birth; Simpson, the German coal man; Von Gratz, the German steel man. Is that not so, Peterson?" It was an arrow at a venture, but it hit the mark, and Peterson nodded.

"So one million pounds was the sum to this benefactor of humanity was playing for," sneered Drummond. "One million pounds, as the mere price of a nation's life-blood. . . .

But at any rate he had the merit of playing big, whereas the rest of you seem, and the other beauties so ably catalogued in that book, never to get out of his back and cull the packets of bull's eyes. Perhaps you labored under the delusion that you were fooling him, but the whole lot of you are so d—d crooked that you probably thought of nothing but your own filthy skins.

"Listen to me." Hugh Drummond's voice took on a deep, commanding ring, and against their will the four men looked at the broad, powerful soldier, whose sincerity shone clear in his face. "Not by revolutions and direct action will you make this island of ours right—though I am fully aware that that is the last thing you would wish to see happen. But with your brains, and for your own unscrupulous ends, you gull the workingman into believing it. And he, because you can talk with your tongues in your cheeks, is led away. He believes you will give him Utopia; whereas, in reality, you are leading him to h—l. And you know it. Evolution is our only chance—not revolution; but you, and others like you, stand to gain more by the latter.

His hand dropped to his side, and he grinned.

"Quite a break for me," he remarked. "I'm getting hoarse. I'm now going to hand you four over to the boys. There's an admirable, but somewhat muddy pond outside, and I'm sure you'd like to look for pearls. If any of you want to summon me for assault and battery, my name is Drummond—Captain Drummond of Half Moon street. But I warn you that that book will be handed into Scotland Yard tonight. Out with 'em, boys, and give 'em law!"

"And now, Carl Peterson," he remarked, as the door closed behind the last of the struggling prophets of a new world, "it is time that you and I settled our little account, isn't it?"

The master-criminal rose and stood facing him. Apparently he had completely recovered himself; the hand with which he lit his cigar was as steady as a rock.

"I congratulate you, Captain Drummond," he remarked suavely. "I confess I have no idea how you managed to escape from the somewhat cramped position I left you in last night, or how you have managed to install your own men in this house. But I have even less idea how you discovered about Hocking and the other two."

Hugh laughed shortly.

"Another time, when you disguise yourself as the Comte de Guy, remember one thing, Carl. For effective concealment it is necessary to change other things besides your face and figure. You must change your mannerisms and unconscious little tricks. No—I won't tell you what it is that gave you away. You can ponder over it in prison."

"So you mean to hand me over to the police, do you?" said Peterson slowly.

"I see no other course open to me," replied Drummond.

The sudden opening of the door made both men look round. Then Drummond bowed, to conceal a smile.

"Just in time, Miss Irma."

The girl swept past him and confronted Peterson.

"What has happened?" she panted. "The garden is full of people whom I've never seen, and there are two men running down the drive covered with weeds and dripping with water."

Peterson smiled grimly.

"A slight setback has occurred, my dear. I have made a big mistake—a mistake which has proved fatal. I have underestimated the ability of Captain Drummond; and as long as I live I shall always regret that I did not kill him the night he went exploring in this house."

Fearfully the girl faced Drummond; then she turned again to Peterson.

"Where's Henry?" she demanded.

"That again is a point on which I am profoundly ignorant," answered Peterson. "Perhaps Captain Drummond can enlighten us on that also?"

"Yes," remarked Drummond, "I can. Henry has had an accident. After I drove him back from the duchess' last night"—the girl gave a cry, and Peterson steadied her with his arm—"we had words—dreadful words. And for a long time, Carl, I thought it would be better if you and I had similar words. In fact, I'm not sure even now that it wouldn't be safer in the long run. . . ."

"But where is he?" said the girl, through dry lips.

"Where you ought to be, Carl," answered Hugh grimly. "Where, sooner or later, you will be."

He pressed the studs in the niche of the wall, and the door of the big safe swung open slowly. With a scream of terror the girl sank half-fainting on the floor, and even Peterson's cigar dropped on the floor from his nervous lips. For, lying from the ceiling by two ropes attached to his arms, was the dead body of Henry Lakington. And even as they watched it, it sagged lower, and one of the feet bit sullenly against a beautiful old gold vase.

"My God!" muttered Peterson. "Did you murder him?"

"Oh, no!" answered Drummond. "He inadvertently fell in the bath he got ready for me, and then when he ran up the stairs in considerable pain, that interesting mechanical device broke his neck."

"Shut the door," screamed the girl; "I can't stand it."

She covered her face with her hands, shuddering, while the door slowly swung to again.

"Yes," remarked Drummond thoughtfully, "it should be an interesting trial. I shall have such a lot to tell them about the little entertainments here, and all your endearing ways."

With the big ledger under his arm he crossed the room and called to some men who were standing outside in the hall; and as the detectives, thoughtfully supplied by Mr. Green, entered the central room, he glanced for the last time at Carl Peterson and his daughter. Never had the cigar glowed more evenly between the master-criminal's lips; never had the girl Irma selected a cigarette from her gold and tortoise-shell case with more supreme indifference.

"Good-by, my ugly one!" she cried, with a charming smile, as two of the men stepped up to her.

"Good-by," Hugh bowed, and a tinge of regret showed for a moment in his eyes.

"Not good-by, Irma." Carl Peterson removed his cigar, and stared at Drummond steadily. "Only au revoir, my friend; only au revoir."

EPILOGUE.

"I simply can't believe it, Hugh." In the lengthening shadows Phyllis moved a little nearer to her husband, who, quite regardless of the publicity of their position, slipped an arm around her waist.

"Can't believe what, darling?" he demanded lazily.

"Why, that all that awful nightmare is over. Lakington dead, and the other two in prison, and us married."

"They're not actually in jug yet, old thing," said Hugh. "And somehow . . ." he broke off and stared thoughtfully at a man sauntering past them. To all appearances he was a casual visitor taking his evening walk along the front of the well-known seaside resort so largely addicted to honeymoon couples. And yet . . . was he? Hugh laughed softly; he'd got suspicion on the brain.

"Don't you think they'll be sent to prison?" cried the girl.

"They may be sent right enough, but whether they arrive or not is a different matter. I don't somehow see Carl picking oakum. It's not his form."

For a while they were silent, occupied with matters quite foreign to such trifles as Peterson and his daughter.

"Are you glad I answered your advertisement?" inquired Phyllis at length.

"The question is too frivolous to deserve an answer," remarked her husband severely.

"But you aren't sorry it's over?" she demanded.

"It isn't over, kid; it's just begun," He smiled at her tenderly. "Your life and mine . . . isn't it just wonderful?"

And once again the man sauntered past them. But this time he dropped a piece of paper on the path, just at Hugh's feet, and the soldier, with a quick movement which the hardly stopped to analyze, covered it with his shoe. The girl hadn't seen the action, but then, as girls will do after such rencontres, she was thinking of other things. Idly Hugh watched the sauntering disappear in the more crowded part of the esplanade, and for a moment there came into his face a look which, happily for his wife's peace of mind, she failed to notice.

"Let's go and eat, and after dinner I'll run you up to the top of the head land. . . ."

Together they strolled back to their hotel. In his pocket was the piece of paper; and who could be sending him messages in such a manner save one man—a man now awaiting his trial!

In the hall he stayed behind to linger for letters, and a man nodded to him.

"Heard the news?" he inquired.

"No," said Hugh. "What's happened?"

"That man Peterson and the girl have got away. No trace of 'em. Then he looked at Drummond curiously. "By the way, you had something to do with that show, didn't you?"

"A little," smiled Hugh. "Just a little."

"Police bound to catch 'em again," continued the other. "Can't hide, yourself these days."

And once again Hugh smiled, as he drew from his pocket the piece of paper:

"Only au revoir, my friend; only au revoir."

He glanced at the words written in Peterson's neat writing, and the smile broadened. Assuredly life was still good; assuredly. . . .

And into an ash tray nearby he dropped a piece of paper torn into a hundred tiny fragments.

"Was that a love-letter?" she demanded with assumed jealousy.

"Not exactly, sweetheart," he laughed back. "Not exactly." And over the glasses their eyes met. "Here's to hoping, kid; here's to hoping."

[THE END.]

PLINY CREDITED WITH YARN

Ancient Roman Said to Have Originated Remarkable Story Concerning Habits of Tiger.

According to Pliny, when a hunter wished to catch tiger cubs he must be provided with a very fleet horse, and have another in reserve. "When the tigress finds her lair empty she darts forth and tracks them by the smell. When she comes up to them the hunter he throws one of the whelps to her, with which she returns to her lair. Then she rushes back, and he throws another to her; and this goes on till he reaches his ship."

Equally interesting is the account to the "Physiologus" which explains that "the hart desireth the water brooks" because it had been inhaling the breath of dragons. So having filled its stomach from the brook, it drowns the dragon out of its hole and slays it with its antlers.

Unicorns seem to have given much trouble in those days, and were exterminated in a most unsportsmanlike fashion. "The hunters place a virgin near the spot where the unicorn has its abode. The unicorn, seeing her, runs and places its head in her lap, doing her no harm." This very natural action proves his undoing, for then comes the hunter and killeth it."

Here is the reverse of the picture: "But if she be not a pure maid the unicorn will not sleep, but killeth her." This legend is also carved at Chester, England.

With a Proviso.

"Dodging automobiles is a healthful exercise," says a physician. If you are successful in the dodging.—Boston Transcript.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcels Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.Advertisement

WOOD FAMINE SURELY AHEAD

Measures That Alone Could Have Prevented Have Been Too Long Delayed, Says Expert.

The cost of wood may fluctuate, but the general direction of the prices for wood products is bound to rise, and the movement will gain tremendous impetus a few years hence. There is going to be a wood famine in this country and little can be done to prevent it. We have procrastinated too long. Much can be done, however, to alleviate and shorten its duration. Forest protection is one of the prophylactics. Out of 822,000,000 acres of virgin forests we have 137,000,000 left. We are cutting this remainder at the rate of 5,500,000 acres yearly. In 25 to 30 years our supply of virgin timber will be exhausted. This hiatus will continue until trees can be grown.

In five years ending 1920 there were 160,000 forest fires in the United States which did damage amounting to more than $55,000,000. Forest fires have caused an annual loss of about 70 human lives, to say nothing of stocks, crops, buildings and improvements.—O. A. Whipple in the Thrift Magazine.

SHE DYED A SWEATER, SKIRT AND CHILD'S COAT

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, skirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—the perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.—advertisement.

MIGHT HAVE PUT IT BETTER

Evidently Mr. Pea Was Not Deeply Versed in the Gentle Art of Diplomacy.

Secretary Conrad Jenny of the Swiss embassy at a dinner was talking about diplomacy.

"A good many diplomats," he said, "are about as diplomatic as old Mr. Pea.

"Mr. Pea was a village character who stuttered. There was a political meeting in the village one evening, and among the speakers was a certain Cue.

"Well, at the end of the meeting there was a kind of a reception, and Cue, the most important orator of the occasion, was introduced to the stuttering old villager.

"Mr. Pea shook the orator's hand and stuttered:

"'Glad to meet you. Let's see, you were one of the s-speakers, weren't you?'

"'Yes, I was,' said Cue.

"'W-well say,' said old Pea, 'w-wasn't them other f-fellers good?'"

The Engine's Ears.

Mr. Smith was a commercial traveler, and only came home at long intervals. On one of these he was telling his five-year-old son all about his wanderings. "And then I came home," he finished.

"And did you come home in a train, daddy?" asked Johnny.

"Yes, sonny."

"And did you see the ears of the engine?"

"Of course not," laughed Daddy. "Engines don't have ears."

"Oh, yes they do," persisted the small boy. "Haven't you ever heard of the engineers, daddy?"—London Tit-Bits.

Maybe She Helped a Little.

"What do you mean by kissing me?" "I'm sorry, I just couldn't help myself." "But you just did."

A Beautiful Woman is Always a Well Woman

What This Woman Says is of Vital Interest to You.

Boune Falls, Mich.—"I am the mother of eight children and I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription every time and found it of great benefit. It builds up the prospective mother's strength. I have all faith in this medicine and do my best to have other women take it."—Mrs. Flora A. Debutts, Box 185.

The use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has made many women happy by making them healthy. Get it at the nearest drug your nearest druggist, in either liquid or tablet form. Write Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free medical advice.

ABSORBINE

Stops Lameness from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar trouble and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 7 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. $2.50 a bottle delivered. Horse Book 9 A free.

W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PALMER'S LOTION SOAP

CONTAINS THE WONDERFUL PALMER'S LOTION AND I USE IT.

ALL DRUGGISTS. GUARANTEED BY SOLON PALMER NEW YORK

PALMER'S LOTION

REMOVED ALL MY PIMPLES AND CLEARED MY COMPLEXION

Nothing equals SAPOLIO for scouring and polishing cutlery.

Makes all metalware look like new

HENRY MORGAN'S ONLY SAPOLIO

May Give Gems Color.

If experiments now being carried on at the Reno station of the bureau of mines are successful, says the Mining Congress Journal, it will be possible to give color to colorless gems which exist in abundance in the West. The experiments so far have produced results which are considered promising. The penetrating radiation of radium is the agency through which gems are being colored. In a preliminary experiment, a colorless Colorado topaz was tinted yellow. The coloring when exposed to light was found to be not permanent, and the experimentation continues with a view to making the color light-proof. Successful termination of the experiments would add materially to the value of western gem stones, whose market value is low on account of their lack of the tint qualities deemed essential for gem manufactures.

Well Versed English.

Barrister in English Court—You say he is rude. Explain yourself; there are many ways of being rude.

Answer—Yes, and he knows them all.

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

During these days how many children are complaining of headache, feverishness, stomach troubles and irregular bowels. If mothers only knew what Mother Gray's Sweet Powders would do for their children no family would ever be without them. These powders are so easy and pleasant to take and so effective in their action that children who once use them always tell other mothers about them. Sold by druggists everywhere.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Poor Kidneys—Poor Health

Backaches, headaches, stiff joints and muscles too often indicate sluggish, diseased kidneys. Help them with Dodd's Kidney Pills—right away—before Bright's disease begins its deadly work. Tomorrow may be too late. Dodd's saves thousands of lives yearly—has been used and recommended enthusiastically for over two generations. Money returned if dissatisfied.

Sold by Good Druggists everywhere

—in 50c. boxes. If your druggist is out—send price direct to DODD'S MEDICINE CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Mild Laxative Diamond Dinner Pills Never Gripe

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 47-1921.

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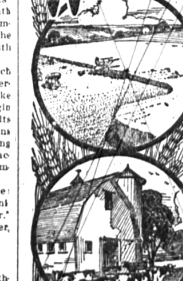
Land of Prosperity



offers to home seekers opportunities that cannot be secured elsewhere. Thousands of farmers from the United States who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on FREE homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops. There is still available on easy terms

Fertile Land at $15 to $30 an Acre

—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such success comes prosperity, independence, good homes and all the comforts and conveniences which make life worth living.

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are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Attractive climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, good markets, railroad facilities, rural telephone, etc.

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