Miss Agnes Miller, of Chicago, speaks to young women about dangers of the Menstrual Period — how to avoid pain and suffering and remove the cause by using **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"To Young Women:—I suffered for six years with dysmenorrhea (painful periods), so much so that I dreaded every month, as I knew it meant three or four days of intense pain. The doctor said this was due to an inflamed condition of the uterine appendages caused by repeated and neglected colds.

"If young girls only realized how dangerous it is to take cold at this critical time, much suffering would be spared them. Thank God for **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** that was the only medicine which helped me any. Within three weeks after I started to take it, I noticed a marked improvement in my general health, and at the time of my next monthly period the pain had diminished considerably. I kept up the treatment, and was cured a month later. I am like another person since. I am in perfect health, my eyes are brighter, I have added 12 pounds to my weight, my color is good, and I feel light and happy."—Miss Agnes Miller, 25 Potomac Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The monthly sickness reflects the condition of a woman's health. Anything unusual at that time should have prompt and proper attention. Fifty thousand letters from women prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regulates menstruation and makes those periods painless.

READ WHAT MISS LINDBECK SAYS:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has greatly benefitted me. I will tell you how I suffered. My trouble was painful menstruation. I felt as each month went by that I was getting worse. I had severe bearing-down pains in my back and abdomen.

"A friend advised me to try Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I did so and am now free from all pain during my periods."—Jessie C. Lindbeck, 1201 6th Street, Rockford, Ill.

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., her advice is free and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it. Her advice has restored to health more than one hundred thousand women. Why don't you try it, my sick sisters?

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Our money winning books, written by men who know, tell you all about

Potash

They are needed by every man who owns a field and a plow, and who desires to get the most out of them.

They are *free*. Send postal card,

GERMAN KALI WORKS
93 Nassau Street, New York

FREE to WOMEN

A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Postpaid, enough to prove the value of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

Paxtine is in powder form to dissolve in water — non-poisonous and far superior to liquid antiseptics containing alcohol which irritates inflamed surfaces, and have no cleansing properties. The contents of every box makes more Antiseptic Solution — lasts longer — goes further — has more uses in the family and does more good than any antiseptic preparation you can buy.

The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhœa, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucus membrane.

In local treatment of female ills Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash we challenge the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. It is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharges.

All leading druggists keep Paxtine; price, 50c. a box; if yours does not, send to us for it. Don't take a substitute — there is nothing like Paxtine.

Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to-day.
R. PAXTON CO., 7 Pope Bldg., Boston, Mass.

BUY HOSIERY FOR YOUR FAMILY DIRECT FROM MILL. 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c per pair. 50 per cent. saved. Ask for catalogue I. Agents wanted. EUREKA HOSIERY MILLS Hartford, Conn.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

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

Makes Artificial Thunder.

Prof. John Trowbridge of Harvard University says that some recent experiments he has made in the Jefferson Physical laboratory show that "the astounding noise of a lightning discharge is largely due to the dissociation of water vapor," through the explosion of the hyrogen and oxygen gases produced by such dissociation In his mimic lightning experiments Prof. Trowbridge produced a torrent of huge electric sparks. The noise of the discharge was so great that the operator had to stop his ears with cotton and then wrap a heavy cloth around them.

Natal Imports.

Imports of Natal during 1903 were valued at $76,370,00, an increase over 1902 of $8,725,000 or nearly 13 per cent.

WORMS

"I write to let you know how I appreciate your Cascarets. I commenced taking them last November and took two ten cent boxes and passed a tapeworm 14 ft. long. Then I commenced taking them again and Wednesday, April 4th, I passed another tape worm 28 ft. long and over a thousand small worms. Previous to my taking Cascarets I didn't know I had a tape-worm. I always had a small appetite."
Wm. F. Brown, 184 Franklin St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Best For The Bowels
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped CCC. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.
Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 594

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN,
A Certain Cure for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all Druggists, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address
Mother Gray, Nurse in Children's Home, New York City. A. S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

FOUGHT A DEVIL FISH.

Terrific Struggle of a Fisherman With a Monster of the Deep—His Wife Saw the Contest—Returning From a Sail, Jacob Langtin Came in Contact With a Terror

THE length of a press dispatch is not always measured by the importance of the event it chronicles upon an individual life, says the San Francisco Bulletin.

"They that go down to the sea in ships," as a rule, meet their fate unheralded; the glamor that public recognition casts over the hero is not for them.

A story of suffering, courage, and endurance that speaks well for every day manhood and womanhood lies behind this little four-line item that appeared in the daily papers one day last week from Salinis:

"March 9.—Jacob Langtin, a farmer living near Kailer's Point, had a narrow escape from a devilfish while fishing off the coast yesterday."

Jacob Langtin and his wife, Susan, cultivate a small piece of land on the south side of a little point that sticks out into the Pacific Ocean below Monterey Bay, known as Kailer's Point. A good-isezed creek runs by one side of their land, and here Jacib has a boat landing and several boats, for when the occasion fits he loves to fish off shore. It is his one amusement.

For thirty years, as boy and man, Jacob Langtin followed the sea, and now, well past his prime, he has settled down on the little spot of earth he calls home with his wife to spend the remainder of his days in sunshine, and within hearing distance of the roll of the surf.

It was about a week ago that, returning one afternoon from a fishing trip, he met the accident that turned his iron gray hair a shade lighter and still makes sleep a threatening nightmare to his wife.

Langtin had spent the afternoon fishing off shore and was slowly rowing in toward the little lagoon where he usually ties up his boat after such trips. He was within a couple of hundred yards of the shore when, happening to glance around to take his bearings, he noticed a bunch of tangled drift almost on his bow. He gave one oar a twist to drive his boat closer to it. Like all shore dwellers, his eye roved over it to see if it contained wreckage of any value. As his boat swished alongside he gave it a poke with an oar to stir up the flotsam. His eye was on a large-sized box jammed in between two pieces of piles. He gave it a poke with his oar to see whether it was fast and filled or empty. The oar glanced on the side of the box and struck a round, smooth thing that looked like a burnished piece of fire hose. The thing moved; a sharp ugly looking beak reared itself out of the ocean and two wicked round glazed eyes stared at Langtin over the side of the boat.

What horror was this? In all his seafaring experience Langtin had never seen the like, and it was not until a long snake-like tentacle flashed up and fell heavily across the boat that he realized tl at he was fairly in the grasp of the dreaded devilfish. In its rage the octopus swayed the boat in the clutch of its powerful tentacle. It required no effort of the imagination for Langtin to foresee his end should he once be brought within reach of that powerful beak.

He stooped and grasped a hatchet that lay near him in the stern of the boat. Stepping cautiously but swiftly forward, he struck a savage blow at the only tentacle yet within reach. The tough muscles yielded like rubber under the axe. He knew that this was but one of but seven or eight arms, and despair almost overpowered him.

Again and again he struck, each time severing pieces of the terrible arm that was trying to overturn the boat and drag it down. The tentacle began to weaken, but while he was yet hacking at it another shot out of the water and fell heavily across the boat; another followed it.

All this time he was dimly conscious of his wife running up and down the beach, crying frenziedly for help. She could see plainly the struggle that was going on, and knew that something terrible was happening, without at all comprehending what monster it was that had her husband in its grasp. In her agony she waded out waist deep into the water. The sun was turning to a red globe of fire in the west, but it had lost its heat.

Langtin now says that in this terrible situation his mind took in the minutest details of the scene around him, the green of the hills, the trees stirred by the light breezes, the red sinking sun, the sheen of the light upon the water, the calmly heaving ocean, and his frenzied wife upon the beach. There was no help anywhere, and his heart swelled in rage against the cold helplessness around him.

If he was to be saved it must be by his own strength and his own courage. He had never prayed and he did not know how.

By this time the terrible monster had two of its great arms around the unfortunate man; one wrapped around his legs and one around his body. Langtin was clinging to the seat with one arm and the other hand he was hacking at the death-gripping arms of the devilfish, especially where they lay across the thwarts and offered him the chance of a solid blow.

As the creature seemed about to lift its repulsive body over the side of the boat, Langtin found a chance to strike it a heavy blow between the eyes. It gave back slightly, but still maintained the hold of its tentacles. Not only that, but another rose, waving in the air, and circled his waist.

The tentacles that now swept around his body and seemed to be crushing the very life out of him had no further power to daunt him. He seized the repulsive, slimy thing with one hand and sank with it to the bottom of the boat. With two powerful blows where it bent across the thwart he severed it from the creature's body.

A few more blows were needed to sever the remaining tentacles, and the great devilfish, with inarticulate noises, slid off into the water, leaving an inky trail behind it.

It was none too soon. With the last blow Langtin sank to his knees exhausted with the nervous strain.

* * * * * * *

For a minute his wife had stood waist deep in the water watching, with fast-beating heart the terrible struggle taking place in the little rowboat. She had entered the water with a half-defined idea of wading or swimming out to the assistance of her husband, so terrible was the agony of her own inaction and helplessness.

A half-conscious gesture of her husband had stayed the rash act, and had brought her to her senses. She hesitated but a momoent to collect her scattered wits.

Then she hastened toward a skiff tied to the wharf. At first her trembling limbs would scarce support her but as she ran she gathered strength. Under ordinary circumstances the skiff was too heavy for her to launch from where it lay on the beach. Yet now she managed to get the boat into the water. Terror gave her strength, and some way she managed to work the boat in the direction of her husband Luckily, he was not more than 400 feet away. The fight was over before she reached the contestants, but her aid in reviving the exhausted man was more than timely

It will be many long days before either fully recovers from the effects of that terrible fight.

Langtin says he wouldn't go through the experience again for all the land in the country. His wife declares she still wakens from her sleep and the fearful dream that the terrible devilfish is reaching another great arm out of the sea to grasp her husband.

HUNTING OCEAN VAMPIRES.

Monster Sometimes Reverses the Role and Becomes the Hunter.

With the possible exception of the basking shark, the "Sea Devil" or "Ocean Vampire" is the largest of all the monsters of the deep. An unborn ocean vampire, taken from the mother, preserved at the British Museum, is five feet long, and before mounting weighed twenty pounds. The mother measured some fifteen feet in length and quite as much in breadth.

It is at all times a dangerous undertaking to attempt to capture one of these monsters, says the Sunday Magazine, but particularly so in the case of a mother accompanied by her offspring. She is quite capable of reversing the role of hunter and hunted, attacking and capsizing the boat containing her would-be captors, and of seeing that none of them escapes alive.

"Imagine," writes the Hon. William Elliot, in describing the exciting sport he had in hunting ocean vampires, "a monster from sixteen to twenty feet across the back, full three feet in depth, possessed of powerful yet flexible flaps or wings, with which he drives himself furiously in the water or vaults high in the air, through which he skims like some enormous bird; his feelers (commonly called horns) projecting several feet beyond his mouth, and paddling all the small fry that constitute his food into that capacious receptacle—and you will have an idea, though an imperfect one, of this extraordinary fish."

The so-called "horns" to which allusion is made are a singular feature in this animal. The pectoral or breast fins, much elongated, pointed, arched in front, concave behind, stop short at the head, to reappear as frontal appendages projected on each side of the head. These appendages take the form and character of limbs, being flexible and capable of grasping prey and carrying it to the mouth. The "feelers," as they are called, are sometimes three feet or more in length, and are curiously articulated at the ends so as to resemble the fingers of the human hand when clenched.

In this way fishing boats and vessels of a much larger size have been dragged from their moorings and in some cases capsized by the ocean vampire's having laid hold of the anchor. An instance of this kind occurred in the harbor of Charleston. A schooner lying at anchor, suddenly and seemingly of its own volition, to the amazement and alarm of those on board, started at a furious rate across the harbor. Upon nearing the opposite bank its course changed so abruptly as almost to capsize the vessel, and it recrossed the harbor to its former moorings.

These mysterious flights across the harbor were repeated a number of times in the presence of hundreds of astonished spectators, who were utterly at a loss to account for the phenomenon. The migrations ceased as suddenly as they began. Not till then did the back and undulating flukes of an immense ocean vampire, appearing above the water of the harbor, disclose the motive power that caused it all.

One of the curious habits of the fish is to throw somersaults, sometimes at a considerable distance beneath the surface, sometimes at the surface, and sometimes in the air above the surface. The reason for this peculiar practice, which is kept up for hours, has, so far as the writer knows, never been conjectured. At times the great fish will throw himself bodily perhaps as much as ten or twelve feet into the air. A young man student of Columbia University, writing from Port of Spain, describes the flight of one of these sea monsters, which passed completely over him and the light boat he was rowing.

Bedrooms in Trees.

A remarkable hotel is in California, on the road between Santa Cruz and San Jose. California possesses the largest trees in the world, and a shrewd hotelkeeper has conceived the idea of utilizing as a wayside hostelry a group of these mammoths, thus saving himself the cost of building or rent. The hollow trunk of one tree, whose circumference is about twenty-two yards, is arranged as a reception room, and the surrounding space, sheltered by a thick roof of spreading branches, serves as dining room and smoking room. A number of other smaller hollow trunks make comfortable bedrooms, furnished in the most approved style, and some trees at a little distance are occupied by the hotel staff.

Windfall For the State.

The State of Minnesota is enriched to the extent of $10,000 by the recent death of Mrs. Pureheart Wakeley, of Sharon, aged 111 years, who left no heirs. She had lived alone for many years.

LITTLE THINGS Worth Knowing

The English statute mile was first defined in the thirty-fifth year of Queen Elizabeth. Before that time it was put down at five thousand feet.

The consistory of Lauterbrunnen, Switzerland, has made the announcement that the old custom of smoking in church will no longer be tolerated.

The Austrian Emperor is the greatest of royal sportsmen. Between 1856 and 1897 he killed 1243 deer and 730 chamois, besides thousands of head of other game.

An iron cable which is claimed to be the largest in the world, has been finished at Lebanon, Pa. It is more than a mile long, and each link weighs ninety-three pounds.

The fence about the Fort Belknap Indian reservation in Montana, which is forty miles wide and sixty miles long, has been finished. It probably is the longest fence in the world and has taken years in building. The plan is to protect the flocks of herds of the Gros Ventres and Assiniboines from intrusion, as well as to keep them from straying.

A pianist has to cultivate the eye so as to see fifteen hundred signs in one minute, the fingers to make two thousand movements, and the brain to understand all these signs, as well as direct all these movements. In playing Weber's "Moto Perpetuo" a pianist has to read 4541 notes in less than four minutes, or about nineteen a second, but the eye can recieve only about ten consecutive impressions a second. So that in quick music it seems that a player does not see every note singly, but in groups, probably a bar or more at one view.

THE DEATH SENTENCE IN ENGLAND

How They Made It Act as a Deterrent in the Good Old Days.

The present agitation in England to abolish the pronouncing of the death sentence in cases where it is patent that capital punishment will not follow will probably meet with the approval of most people who desire that the law should lose nothing of its dignity and at the same time have nothing of unnecessary horror added. The Lord Chancellor pleads for the retention of the form, saying that the passing of the death sentence will act as a deterrent. James I. juggled with death sentences in this manner and got himself rather badly disliked for it. Over the plot in which Raleigh, Cobham, Grey and others were implicated he had the less puissant ones put to death and very "bloodily handled." Cobham's brother was beheaded "like a gentleman." The Bishop of Chichester, with the blood of the latter still upon him, went then to Lord Cobham. Him the Bishop exhorted to confession. Other prelates were similarly engaged with Sir Walter Raleigh and Lord Grey. Meantime Markham, another of the conspirators, had been placed upon the scaffold and was about to bow his head to the axe when the Sheriff was called away by a Scotch hireling, and the prisoner left to contemplate the axe for an hour. Then he was led away and told to prepare for death at the end of two hours. Grey's turn was next. He prayed half an hour before the block, then raised himself to die—and was led away, the King sending word that the order of execution had been changed. So forth came Cobham, and having made his last declaration, prepared to take farewell of the world, when the Sheriff stayed the execution, and brought forth Markham and Grey—all three thinking that the other two had been executed. They were told, after having suffered the agony of all but death itself, that their lives would be spared. Raleigh's experience was similar. That was how they used to make death sentences act as a "deterrent" in the good old days. There would be danger for those who dried a repetition to day.—St. James' Gazette.

The Good Reporter is Made, Not Born.

No one with or without two academic degrees and no experience could write reports of things good enough for a newspaper to publish. Not even William Shakespeare would know what to get or how to put it without some training at reporting. To be sure he might get better things and put them in immortal English, but his copy would not "get by the desk." For this thing reporting is a business involving considerable specialized knowledge, to be learned by experiments and mistakes, like every other job, and there's considerable toil and moil and drudgery at the bottom, just as there is at the bottom of any other business or pursuit.—From the New Reporter, by Jesse Lynch Williams, in Scribner's.

He Robbed Himself.

A story which recalls Thomas Ingoldsby's "Spectre of Tappington" comes from the German town of Tubingen. A certain jeweler of the town complained to the police that his house was burgled nearly every night and that they had better do something about it. A detective was set to watch the shop, and a few nights later he caught the thief, who was the jeweler himself. He was a somnambulist.

At All Events, She Won.

A preacher who went to a Kentucky parish where the parishioners bred horses, was asked to invite the prayers of the congregation for Lucy Grey. He did so. They prayed three Sundays for Lucy Grey. On the fourth he was told he need not do it any more. "Why," said the preacher, "is she dead?" "No," answered the man "she won the Deroy."—Kansas City Independent.

Climate of Alaskan Coast.

The coast of Alaska, affected by the warm Japanese current, has a temperature that rarely falls below zero, and that does not vary more than twenty-five degrees, winter and summer. The rain and snowfall is excessive here. In 1892-93 the snowfall at Valdes amounted to fifty-seven feet.

SOCIETY WRECKED HER LIFE.

In Society.

A woman in society is obliged to keep late hours. She must attend receptions and balls. She seldom allows herself a quiet evening at home. Her whole time is taken up in keeping engagements or entertaining in her own home.

Her system becomes completely run down as a consequence. She soon finds herself in a condition known as systemic catarrh. This has also been called catarrhal nervousness.

If every society woman could know the value of Peruna at such a time, if they could realize the invigorating, strengthening effect that Peruna would have, how much misery could be avoided.

Letters from society women all over the United States testify to the fact that Peruna is the tonic for a run down, depleted nervous system.

Tired, Nervous, Aching, Trembling, Sleepless, Bloodless.

Pe-ru-na Renovates, Regulates, Restores.

A Pretty New York Woman's Recovery the Talk of Her Numerous Friends.

Mrs. J. E. Finn, 83 East High street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen:—"A few years ago I had to give up social life entirely, as my health was completely broken down. The doctor advised a complete rest for a year. As this was out of the question for a time, I began to look for some other means of restoring my health.

"I had often heard of Peruna as an excellent tonic, so I bought a bottle to see what it would do for me, and it certainly took hold of my system and rejuvenated me, and in less than two months I was in perfect health, and now when I feel worn out or tired a dose or two of Peruna is all that I need."—Mrs. J. E. Finn.

Mrs. J. W. Reynolds, Elkton, Ohio, writes:

"I owe my health and life to Peruna. We rarely call in a physician; in fact, it has been years since I have taken any other medicine than yours. I am afraid of drugs, and although I have been sick many times I have taken only your medicines. They are wonderful, indeed. We have a very large house and entertain a great deal and I do all my own work, thanks to Peruna."—Mrs. J. W. Reynolds.

Free Treatment for Women.

Any woman wishing to be placed on the list of Dr. Hartman's patients for free home treatment and advice should immediately send name and symptoms, duration of disease and treatment already tried. Directions for the first month's treatment will be promptly mailed free of charge. No free medicine will be supplied by the doctor, but all necessary directions will be furnished.

Read what the above ladies have to say of Peruna as a cure for these cases.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

STORE FRONTS

For all kinds and sizes of Store Buildings. We furnish all material entering into the construction of Store Fronts. Write us about your proposed building, giving size dimensions and style of front and we will send you, FREE OF CHARGE, an elegant Blue Print Plan, and quote you an extremely low price on one of our popular

Beautiful, Everlasting

Modern Store Fronts. We give you all the style of an elegant New York or Chicago store at moderate cost. Send for Catalogue.

SOUTHERN FOUNDRY CO., Owensboro, Kentucky

The number of passengers caried by all the surface and elevated railways in New York for the year ending with February, as officially reported, was 670,000,000, an increase of only 37,000,000 over the previous year.

Permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Any young man who has never been in love ought to have money in the savings bank.

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

When a young man really enjoys hearing his best girl practice on the piano that is true love.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

A successful man is one who succeeds in making others think as well of him as he thinks of himself.

Dry Rot in Oak Trees.

The famous oak trees about the University of California are, many of them, suffering from dry rot. The decayed matter is to be removed and the cavities formed thereby are to be disinfected with coal tar and filled with cement.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Railroad on Cypress.

The Island of Cyprus in the Mediterranean, will soon have a railroad from coast to coast. The amount of 8,000,000 francs has been appropriated for its construction. Engineers with their staffs have already arrived on the ground.

Could You Use Any Kind of a Sewing Machine at Any Price?

If there is any price so low, any offer so liberal that you would think of accepting on trial a new high grade, drop cabinet or upright Minnesota, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, Standard, White or New Home Sewing Machine, cut out and return this notice, and you will receive by return mail, postpaid, free of cost, the handsomest sewing machine catalogue ever published. It will name you prices on the Minnesota, Singer, Wheeler & Wilson, White, Standard and New Home sewing machines that will surprise you; we will make you a new and attractive proposition, a sewing machine offer that will astonish you.

If you can make any use of any sewing machine at any price, if any kind of an offer would interest you, don't fail to write us at once (be sure to cut out and return this special notice) and get our latest book, our latest offers, our new and most surprising proposition. Address

Sears, Roebuck & Co., Chicago.

If all women who look back were turned into salt pillars the streets would be full of statues.

The demand of the dock managers along the great lakes that the Longshoremen's Association accept a wage reduction of 15 per cent. was flatly refused by the union men.

AT THE FIRST SIGN Of Torturing, Disfiguring Humors Use

CUTICURA

Every child born into the world with an inherited or early developed tendency to torturing, disfiguring humors of the Skin and Scalp, becomes an object of the most tender solicitude, not only because of its suffering, but because of the dreadful fear that the disfiguration is to be lifelong and mar its future happiness and prosperity. Hence it becomes the duty of mothers of such afflicted children to acquaint themselves with the best, the purest, and most effective treatment available, viz.: the CUTICURA Treatment, consisting of warm baths with CUTICURA Soap, and gentle anointings with CUTICURA Ointment, the great Skin Cure. Cures made in childhood are speedy, permanent and economical.

Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, 25c., Ointment, 50c., Resolvent, 50c. (in form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 25c. per vial of 60). Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors.
Send for "How to Cure Torturing, Disfiguring Humors from Infancy to Age."

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