

DYSPEPSIA



MUNTON'S DYSPEPSIA REMEDY

acts almost immediately on the Gastric Juices and gives the stomach tone and strength to digest almost everything that has been put into it. It soothes sore and inflamed stomachs that have been impaired by phlegm and injurious drugs. We cannot too strongly advise all persons who suffer from any of the following symptoms to try this remedy: Distress after eating, bloating of the stomach, rising of the heart, Shortness of breath, indigestion, Dizziness, Faintness, Palpitation of the heart, Loss of Appetite, Constipation, We want every discouraged and despondent sufferer from Dyspepsia or Indigestion to cast aside their medicine and give this remedy a trial. If it fails to give satisfaction I will refund your money.

For sale by all druggists. Price, 25c.

He healeth the broken in heart and bindeth up their wounds.—Bible

Suffered 14 Years from Piles—Tetterine Cures the Case.

Bellevue, Mich., Nov. 19, 1908.

Dear Sir:—About sixteen years ago I had a case of itching piles. Like many others I tried first one thing and then another until I had tried all the remedies I had heard of. Some of them caused for a few days, then they got worse. They seemed to bother me more and more until one time I could not get to bed for five years only on my back, and for weeks I never lay down at all. They got so bad that at times they caused my blood to rush to my head and render me unconscious. I moved up in northern Michigan three years ago and the same old cure followed me. In February I went into the Economical Drug Store, on State street, in Chicago, and asked the clerk to give me the best thing he had for my trouble. He sold me a box of Tetterine, but it smarted so when I put it on till I left it off and got a milder salve. I came on back to my home and finally ran out of all the other salves but Tetterine, so I started using it again, but more lightly: at first I noticed it seemed to do me good, and I did not use but half the box before I was entirely cured. That has been five months now, and there is still no signs of its reappearing. It seems so good to me that, after fourteen years suffering, I have at last found a cure. Tetterine did it. It's the best thing in the world. Harry C. Wilson, R. F. D. 3, Bellevue, Mich.

Tetterine cures Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm, Ground Itch, Itching Piles, Infant's Sore Head, Pimples, Boils, Itching Scaly Patches on the Face, Old Itching Sores, Dandruff, Cankerred Scalp, Bunions, Corns, Chilblains and every form of Skin Disease. Tetterine 50c. Tetterine Soap 25c. Your druggist, or by mail from the manufacturer, The Shuprine Co., Savannah, Ga.

If you are wise, thrust not your hand in the flame.—St. Jerome.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes, Granulation, Pink Eye and Eye Strain. Murine Does Not Smart; Soothes Eye Pain. It is Compounded by Expert Physicians. Contains no Injurious or Prohibited Drugs. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. Try it in Baby's Eye for Scaly Eyelids. Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, will send you Interesting Eye Books Free.

Perfidy often recoils upon its author.—La Fontaine.

Rough on Rats, Unbeatable exterminator. Rough on Hen Lice, Nest Powder, 25c. Rough on Bedbugs, Powder or Liquid, 25c. Rough on Fleas, Powder or Liquid, 25c. Rough on Roaches, Powder, 15c., Liquid, 25c. Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c. Rough on Skinkers, agreeable in use, 25c. E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

A diamond with a flaw is better than a common stone without any imperfection.—Chinese. So. 20-'09.

EARNST ADVICE.

Rev. G. M. Gray Feels It a Duty to Speak.

Any person suffering with backache, urinary disorders or other evidence of kidney trouble may feel the utmost confidence in the following statement made by Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist clergyman, of Whiteboro, Texas: "I am the happy recipient of great relief from pain, through using Doan's Kidney Pills. Five years ago when suffering from distressing lumbago I took Doan's Kidney Pills and they removed the trouble, including embarrassing urinary ills. Doan's Kidney Pills are an honest remedy, and I feel it a duty to tell my experience, though not seeking publicity."

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

A surplus is that part of your income that would remain with you except for the fact that it never does.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Powder. A powder. It treats the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Blisters, Fungus and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Powder makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Next.

A broken pitcher was offered as testimony that Ephraim Jackson, the colored prisoner, had whacked his wife on the head. "The testimony doesn't hold water," said the learned Judge. —From the May Bohemian.

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 him. WALKING, KIRK & 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, 50c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

A SONG.
I am as weary as a child
That weeps upon its mother's breast
For joy of comforting. But I
Have no such place to rest.
I am as weary as a bird
That flies with wings far out to sea,
When it regains its nest. But, oh,
There waits no nest for me.
What think you may sustain the bird
That finds no housing after night,
And what the little child console,
Who weeps alone at night?
—Theodosia Garrison in Harper's Bazaar.

Substitute Pastry.

Clinton Palmer was exceedingly fond of pastry of every description, but he drew the line when he had to eat the kind manufactured by his wife. He had been married three months and prided himself that he possessed the best wife on earth. If she would not persist in trying to cook pastry.

If Palmer did manage to eat it his wife would be happy and satisfied that her cooking was a success, and Palmer would be sick. Every time he ate a pie or cake of hers it gave him a headache and threw his stomach out of balance. That meant a trip to the doctor the next day. The doctor meant money, and the time Palmer lost from his business had been the means of making him lose a number of good customers who went across the street to his rival, who was fortunate enough not to be married.

Picking up a newspaper Palmer glanced absent-mindedly over the advertisements, and suddenly sat up in his chair and gave a whistle of surprise, for his eyes had fallen upon an advertisement which read in the following peculiar manner:

"Pies and cakes made by young and inexperienced wives, disposed of without suspicion. Satisfaction guaranteed. Reasonable terms. For further particulars address The Newlywed Pastry Company, Incorporated, No. 99 John St."

The next day Palmer went down to the address given in the advertisement, which proved to be a luxurious set of offices, in a large building. At his request to see the manager he was ushered into the presence of a short, fat-faced man, to whom he stated his business.

"Why, yes, we can help you out of your trouble," confidently asserted the manager with a smile. "Your case is no different from the thousands of others we have handled successfully. How do we manage it? Say, for instance, your wife announces at the breakfast table that she is going to make an apple pie for your dinner that night, which you secretly know will not be fit to eat. You call us up on the phone and make us aware of the fact, and about five o'clock our man calls at the house with an apple pie made by our expert cook, and takes away the pie which your wife made. The transformation is effected by your servant, who is put wise to the game and paid to keep her mouth shut, or by yourself, when the opportunity affords itself."

"It certainly sounds good," admitted Palmer, "but just imagine what'll happen if my wife catches on to the trick."

"There is no need that she should," exclaimed the manager.

"Have you ever experienced any trouble?" asked Palmer, thinking that it was the most unique idea he ever heard of.

"Yes, once," admitted the manager. "A man phoned us that his wife was going to make a custard pie, and we misunderstood him and sent around an apple pie. His wife caught on to the game and got a divorce from him and then the man sued us for breaking up his home, but we won the case. However, that was the only time we ever had any trouble, out of the thousands of customers we have been serving daily."

"Well, if you have accomplished so much for others you can certainly help me out of my dilemma," exclaimed Palmer, thinking that he saw a way to please his wife and his stomach at the same time. "What are your terms? I want to try your service for a month."

"Twenty-five dollars a month," replied the manager. "This means the daily furnishing by us of as many pies and cakes as your wife turns out. If you follow our instructions, there is no danger of detection and all parties will be satisfied."

Palmer found out by experience that the Newlywed Pastry Co., Inc., was one of the greatest blessings he had ever encountered.

"Do you know, dear," his wife said to him one day. "It seems strange not to hear you complain about my cooking any more, and say that it is against the doctor's orders for you to eat any pastry. Now you'll eat anything I make and actually seem to enjoy it. My cooking has improved!"

"It certainly has, my dear," Palmer assured her. "It proves that when a woman really sets her mind upon accomplishing a thing she does wonders," winking at the cook. "The pies and cakes are splendid now." This was no falsehood, Palmer assured himself, for he did not state whose pies and cakes.

One day his wife informed him that she was going on a visit, and that she intended to make a pie which she made him promise he would not eat until she came home next day, as she said the pie would be much better if it was allowed to stand for a day or so.

when Palmer called up the company, and requested them to send up one of their best apple pies and take this particular one away.

When his wife came home and asked Palmer, if he had touched the pie, he truthfully answered that he had not, which seemed to please her very much.

"She'll never find out the deception," he assured himself.

"Chin!" almost shrieked his wife, who was in the kitchen, "come here and look at this pie."

"What is the matter with it?" asked Palmer, as he came out into the kitchen. "Didn't it turn out good?"

"My pie turned out all right," cried his wife almost in tears, "but this one isn't my pie. While I've been away someone has taken my pie and left this one in its place. Oh, I wish I had never gone away," bursting into tears.

"Why, I would not take the supposed loss of an old pie so much to heart," exclaimed Palmer soothingly. "One apple pie is the same as another, and you have no sure way of ascertaining whether this is your pie or not."

"But I am sure that this is not my pie," cried the wife, making a brave effort to stop her tears. "When I went away I felt sure that you would be careless about locking the house up at night, so I thought of hiding all my jewelry in a place where robbers would never think of looking for it. So I made that pie and put all my jewelry inside of a small tin box and placed it inside the pie. That's why I told you not to touch it until I came home. This is not my pie, for there is not a sign of a tin box in it, and there never was. Clinton Palmer, what did you do with my pie? Tell me the truth."

"The devil," gasped Palmer absent-mindedly, leaning against the range and receiving a good burn for his thoughtlessness. "Why didn't you tell me you had something inside the pie, and I never would have let the company take it away. All the jewelry in it? Well, there goes about \$10,000 out of the door. It—"

"What company?" interrupted his wife, angrily, and smelling a mouse.

"Pray tell me, Clinton Palmer, what right had they to take my pie away? Where did this other pie come from?"

Palmer thought that the best way out of this hole was to own up and tell his wife everything, which he did.

When he had finished his wife laughed softly, and after looking at him for a moment, said:

"Well, when I married you I gave myself credit for marrying a smart man, but I never imagined that you possessed such a fertile set of brains and were capable of putting them to such good use. This explains why you suddenly ceased growing about my pastry, and began to praise it. Well, I'll forgive you this time, for this experience is going to prove a dear lesson for you; but hereafter please have enough faith in me to try and eat my pastry. A good husband will always stand up for his wife's cooking—good or bad."

Palmer tried his best to locate the Newlywed Pastry Co., Inc., but never succeeded in doing so.—Arthur Whitney, in the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

PRIMITIVE BULGARIANS.

They Are the Humblest Peasants in All The World.

Bulgaria is the land of the peasant. He thrives there under conditions that would not be tolerated in many European countries and yet he is satisfied with his lot, no matter how humble it may be. The chief reason for this contentment lies in the fact that there are few rich men among the landowning class with whom the peasant might contrast his lowly station in life. The large landowner is practically unknown in Bulgaria and the few who are moderately wealthy are nearly all of foreign birth or descent. The statement was recently made by a banker in Sofia that he did not believe there were fifty men in the rural districts who possess an annual net income of \$5,000.

It would be difficult to find a Bulgarian Slav who does not own the little plot of ground which he cultivates. These small landowners comprise the vast majority of the total population and they have grown up from childhood expecting and desiring no other mode of life. Peasants in comparatively well-to-do circumstances often sleep upon mats stretched out on the bare floor, the entire family occupying a single room. Dirt is prevalent and the ordinary sanitary arrangements are unknown, but the children reared under such adverse conditions grow up to be wonderfully sturdy and healthy. The very plainest of food is eaten and the clothing varies but little. Sheep-skin is the customary garment throughout the year and inclement weather merely necessitates the wearing of the coat inside out. Bulgaria is truly an exponent of the "simple life."—Harper's Weekly.

London and the Great Earthquake. London prides itself on being out of the earthquake zone, which runs round it by way of Colchester and up to Crief in Scotland. But amid all the horrors of the Italian disaster there comes the small matter of marmalade, which affects London. One-third of our marmalade came from Sicily as bitter orange, citrons, lemons. Even our breakfast table will be more expensive when the marmalade is served.—London Chronicle.

No Indeed. "Time is money." "Hard times aren't."—Harper's Weekly.

"A PERFECTLY CORKING TIME."



—Cartoon by Maurice Ketten, in the New York World.

PRaises Roosevelt, Lion Slayer, BECAUSE HE IS RIDING AFRICA OF "VERMIN."

New York City.—Ernest Thompson-Seton, the nature writer, arrived here on the Kronprinz Wilhelm, and said that the news of Mr. Roosevelt's bag of lions had been brought to the ship by wireless and had been enthusiastically received. "Mr. Roosevelt's expedition," said the writer, "should be of great value. He is splendidly equipped for the work, and has with him two of the best naturalists in America. I hope he will kill many lions, for they are vermin in that part of Africa. Mr. Roosevelt is a splendid shot, and should do well."

Staggering Statistics as to the Annual Loss of the Poor by Reason of Fraudulent Weights and Measures.

It Amounts to \$20,000,000 a Year in New York State Alone —One Consignment of 600,000 Berry Boxes Found Short Measure.

Albany, N. Y.—Poor people in this State, who have to buy their food supplies in small quantities, were robbed of about \$20,000,000 last year by reason of short weights and small measure, according to an estimate made by Fritz Reichmann, State Superintendent of Weights and Measures. Of that loss about \$10,000,000 came from the people in New York City, in spite of the municipal bureau of weights and measures, of whose head Superintendent Reichmann has not a very complimentary opinion.

"The people who lose most through faulty weights and measures," he declared, "are the very poor, who have to buy in small quantities. This State is so far behind its neighbors that it naturally becomes the dumping ground of short weight and short measure goods. Russia, which we consider a barbarous country, is so much better governed than New York State in respect to its weights and measures, as to make us blush."

Primarily the reason for this great defrauding of customers by dealers is not dishonesty, in Superintendent Reichmann's opinion, but the imperfect laws, which leave each municipality to work out its own destiny, with merely a general supervision on the part of a sadly handicapped State department. Thus dealers in one city supplying retailers in some other city with different regulations as to weights and measures, or perhaps negligent inspection or no inspection, may unintentionally perpetrate a fraud, which the retail dealers would pass along or intensify.

"To be sure," Mr. Reichmann continued, "there is much dishonesty, deliberate and intentional, in every large city and many small ones, and it is to guard against this that the sealers of weights and measures have to watch constantly."

Berry Boxes Short Measure. "I stopped a consignment of 600,000 berry boxes to New York City the other day from one of our up-State cities," the Superintendent added. "They were short measure. The consignor said they were to be used for the 'wagon trade.'"

The staggering statistics which he produced as to the total annual loss from fraudulent weights and measures were compiled by taking twenty foodstuffs, the average proportion of loss found by the department's tests and the average consumption yearly of the twenty articles chosen.

"They were twenty average commodities—flour, bread, meats, eggs, butter, coffee, tea, sugar, beans and the like," said he. "Those figures, too, are conservative. If anything, the amount would be larger rather than smaller."

To take one example. He estimated that on dried beans the consumer paid for some \$50,000 worth of beans more than he received in the course of a year. What purported to be a quart of dried beans was purchased by one of the inspectors in a grocery store for twelve cents. The beans and the bag containing them were weighed and found to weigh 23 3-32 ounces. The bag weighed 9-32 of an ounce, leaving for the beans 22 13-32 ounce. A correct quart of beans is supposed to weigh exactly thirty ounces. Thus on that

Iowa College Puts Girl on Baseball Team.

Des Moines, Iowa.—Miss Josephine Armstrong has just been placed on the Still College baseball team to play centre field. She is pretty, seventeen, an expert tennis and golf player, and can throw the ball farther than any man on the team. She will play in all scheduled games against the crack teams. She also has a batting average of .289.

Miss Armstrong wears a natty bloomer suit and looks not unlike any of the other college players.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

SALESMEN WANTED
WANTED—Active, energetic men to represent us. Profitable positions. Hustlers make big money. Cash weekly advances. Complete outfit furnished. Write immediately for our circular. W. T. HOOP & CO., OLD DOMINION NURSERIES, Mention this Paper. RICHMOND, VA.
LADY AGENTS WANTED.
WANTED—Lady agents in all parts of the United States to advertise and sell "Black Crow Stockings" to wearers. Good commission. Address: BLACK CROW STOCKING CO., Newton, N. C.
FREE SHEET MUSIC.
ANYONE sending us names of five persons that play on the Piano, we will send them Post Paid Free, copy of latest Song or Two-Step. SOUTHERN MUSIC CO., at Office Box 30, Richmond, Va.

Plain dealing is a jewel, but he that uses it will die a beggar.—Spanish.

INSTANTLY RELIEVES THE ITCHING

Don't suffer a moment longer from Eczema, or any form of skin trouble. Don't scratch or rub the skin. Just apply Hancock's Sulphur Compound to the affected spot and it will stop the itching at once. A preparation that soothes, heals, and cures all skin and scalp troubles. Druggists sell it. Write Hancock Liquid Sulphur Co., Baltimore, for booklet. H. C. Berry, of Baltimore, writes:—"Hancock's Sulphur Compound has cured me completely. I am never without it, for it is the most delightful adjunct to a bath that was ever gotten up. I cannot speak too highly of its benefit to me."

Emulation plows, and rivalry reaps.—Irish.

ECZEMA COVERED HIM.

Itching Torture Was Beyond Words—Slept Only from Sheer Exhaustion—Relieved in 24 Hours and Cured in a Month by Cuticura.

"I am seventy-seven years old, and some years ago I was taken with eczema from head to foot. I was sick for six months and what I suffered tongue could not tell. I could not sleep day or night because of that dreadful itching; when I did sleep it was from sheer exhaustion. I was one mass of irritation; it was even in my scalp. The doctor's medicine seemed to make me worse and I was almost out of my mind. I got a set of the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent. I used them persistently for twenty-four hours. That night I slept like an infant, the first solid night's sleep I had had for six months. In a month I was cured. W. Harrison Smith, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Feb. 3, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Proprietors of Cuticura Remedies, Boston, Mass.

She—Who gave the bite away? He—Her young brother, but the fellow says he still loves her.—From the May Bohemian. So. 20-'09.

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

I give not to the man, I give to humanity.—Aristotle.

FOR HEADACHE—Hicks' CAPUDINE. Whether from Cold, Heat, Stomach or Nervous Troubles, Capudine will relieve you. It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immediately. Try it. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at drug stores.

Pills must be swallowed without chewing.—French.

Rheumacide

TABLETS AND LIQUID. Cures Rheumatism to stay cured. Strikes the root of the disease and removes its cause. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle. Rheumacide Liniment stops pain quickly. 25c. a bottle.

AT DRUGGISTS.

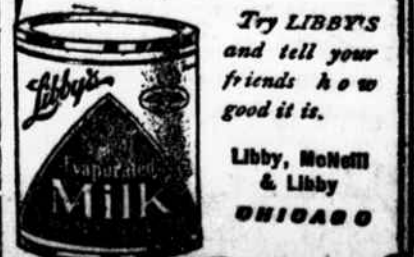
Libby's Food Products

LIBBY'S EVAPORATED MILK

Contains double the Nutrient and None of the Injurious Bacteria so often found in So-called Fresh or Raw Milk.

The use of Libby's Insures Pure, Rich, Wholesome, Healthful Milk that is Superior in Flavor and Economical in Cost.

Libby's Evaporated Milk is the Purest, Freshest, High-grade Milk Obtained from Selected Carefully Fed Cows. It is pasteurized and then Evaporated, (the water taken out) filled into Bright, New Tins, Sterilized and Sealed Air Tight until You Need It.



Try LIBBY'S and tell your friends how good it is. Libby, McNeill & Libby CHICAGO