

**TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY**  
For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and  
**GRANULATED EYELIDS**  
Murine Does Not Smart—Soothes Eye Pain  
Murine's Softening Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00  
For the Eye Salve, in Ampoules, Tubos, 25c, \$1.00  
EYE, SOOTHES AND ADVISES. PREPARED BY MURINE  
Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

**W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES**  
MANUFACTURED  
PROCESSED  
MEN'S \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50  
WOMEN'S \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50  
THE STANDARD  
FOR 30  
They are absolutely  
the most popular and  
best shoes in America.  
They are the leaders every-  
where because they hold  
their shape, fit better,  
look better and wear longer  
than other shoes.  
They are positively the  
most economical shoes for you to buy. W. L.  
Douglas names and the retail price are stamped  
on the bottom—value guaranteed.  
**TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES!** If your dealer  
cannot supply you write for Mail Order Catalog.  
W. L. DOUGLAS, Revere, Mass.

**Just the farm you want**

It may be one of the 4000 farms  
of every size and description and  
adapted to every sort of agricul-  
ture for sale along the Central of  
Georgia's two thousand miles of  
modern railroad in Georgia and  
Alabama, the two best states of  
the South. Secretary Wilson of  
the U. S. Department of Agricul-  
ture, says the most alluring agricul-  
tural opportunity in America  
is in the South.  
"Seize this opportunity. Write today for  
a full description of what comes nearest  
being the farm. It costs nothing but postage,  
and the time to write an outline of  
your wants, and you incur no obligation  
in giving us a chance to serve you. Address  
J. F. Jackson, Immigration Agent, C. of Ga. Ry  
243 West Broad St., Savannah, Ga.

**WARNING THAT WAS FAMILIAR**

Grocer "Ann Used Formula That Made  
Little Harry Long to Be  
Far Away.  
Mrs. Jones' favorite warning to her  
young progeny when they were in mis-  
chief was that she would tend to them  
in a minute. "Tending" was accom-  
plished by applying the open hand  
where it would do most good. When  
Harry was four years old he was sent  
for the first time round the corner to  
the grocery. In a few minutes he came  
trailing reluctantly back with the nickel  
and in his hand, but no bag of onions.  
"What's the matter?" asked his  
mother.  
"I'm 'fraid of the man," he said, solemnly.  
"Oh, he won't hurt you," reassured  
Mrs. Jones. "Run along and bring the  
onions. I'm in a hurry for them."  
A second time Harry disappeared  
round the corner, and a second time  
returned without his purchase.  
"I'm 'fraid of the grocer man," he  
explained, as before.  
"Well, what makes you afraid of  
him?" demanded his mother, impatiently.  
"Why?" answered the little fellow.  
"One time when I goed in, he looked  
at me, an' said, 'I'll tend to you in a  
minute.'—Youth's Companion.

**OUT OF THE QUESTION.**



Fred—I hear George and his wife  
never quarrel now.  
Maud—No, you see they're one now,  
and it takes two to make a quarrel.  
Perfectly harmless.  
A little girl of three years, whose  
father and mother had come from  
Ireland and she roekets for the Fourth  
of July, wanted to know what the  
for. On being told their purpose, she  
anxiously inquired if they would hurt  
anybody. When told they would not,  
she seemed relieved, and that night,  
when saying her prayers she added:  
"An' God, don't 'oo be 'fraid of rom  
peppin' hugs when dey make a noise  
tomorrow, 'cause zey won't hurt 'oo."  
Distinction,  
Milly—is this picture like your fa-  
ther?  
Tilly—Of course not, sissy! It is  
like father when he has his picture  
taken.—Puck.

**Let Us Cook Your Breakfast!**  
Serve Post Toasties  
with cream or milk  
and notice the pleasure  
the family finds in the  
appetizing crispness and  
flavour of this delightful  
food.  
Memory Lingers!

**LIFT UP YOUR EYES AND LOOK**

By BISHOP WILLIAM A. QUAYLE  
Montreal, Canada

Text: In everything give thanks; for  
this is the will of God in Jesus Christ  
concerning you.—Thom. 5:18.  
Have we not set the tone of the  
Christian life to much to the tune of  
difficulty, danger and sorrow? "In  
everything give thanks," I am pretty  
certain, will, in the multitude of in-  
stances, be translated as meaning  
that whatever difficulty or distress  
enters your life, be of grateful mood.  
Do not murmur. Be glad through  
whatever roughness the water wear  
as we voyage across their uncertain  
billows.

I am certain of two things in this  
matter. First, that this is how the  
Scripture is pretty generally viewed,  
and second, that it is not what it  
does actually mean. It does mean  
that, but it means indefinitely more.  
A farm is on a landscape; and he who  
contemplates farm and landscape is not  
seeing things as they are. Difficulties  
are to be encountered and sorrows  
are to be met and they are to be met  
with the mood of manly and womanly  
resignation to the wide-working will  
of God. But that we are to be grate-  
ful for the clouds rather than the  
sunrise and the noon and the blessed  
open sky is to me absurd and a flat-  
tous interpretation of the good God  
our Heavenly Father. To be glad on a  
holiday is as devout as to be sad on a  
funeral day. We shall not need to  
reset our estimates of God and his will  
concerning us before we are in har-  
mony with his mood. He is the glad  
God of out-of-doors and the happy  
singing things whether they be birds  
or children or women or strong men.  
This amiable notion of religion is an  
unwholesome because it is untrue. God  
gives no consent.

A good man and great said this:  
"In everything give thanks." Nobody  
but a good and great man could have  
said it. The sentiment is like Mount  
Lyabettus from whose top all of  
historic Greece lies under the eye  
without straining an eyeball. All life  
lies at the base of a mount of vision  
and of praise like this: "In everything  
give thanks." The fact which is  
meant to be lifted into light at this  
moment is that there is a devotional  
element in all things whatsoever. We  
say grace before meals, except we be  
heathen. We often say grace before  
labors and battles without or within  
and reading of books and taking of  
journeys and husking corn or going  
to picnics or a stroll through sun-  
burnt fields for the sheer love of the  
crisp grass under foot and the hot  
sky overhead.  
We do narrow beyond the permis-  
sion of God this thought of devotion  
or we must be at church or prayer  
meeting or at family prayer to be de-  
votional. These places and occur-  
rences are greatly good, but they do  
not monopolize the moods of devotion.  
The devotional frame is the deep con-  
sideration. Are we open to devo-  
tion for all things as Paul was? It is  
meant to give thanks for the bird voices,  
and a good way to give such thanks  
is by listening to the voices.  
That is worth weighing. To love  
things enough to give things heed is  
a mood of gratitude, whereas not to  
care enough for things to notice them  
is a first-class specimen of ingratitude  
toward God and his doings. The  
cricket's chirp is a species of poetry  
which may well set the heart stinging  
after its fashion, too. Such a little  
warmth makes the cricket set his  
heart to song. Were we as good at  
the voicing of our gratitude as the  
cricket of the heath, what a shout of  
chorus would the great God hear  
from men.

The religious nature is wiser and  
wider than many religious folk are  
willing to suppose. Christianity is  
generosity. "Thank God!" How  
often have I found my own given to  
that gust of gratitude—"Thank God!"  
And I am not slow to believe God  
hears such prayer and smiles with  
gladness to hear it. Why should we  
not give thanks for the finding of a  
wild flower or the striking graceful-  
ness of a child at play, or the toast of  
apple branches lit with bloom, or the  
blue Jay's note with its musical un-  
musicality.

No, secularities are just theme for  
praise and prayer. We have no call  
to ask for things for which we have  
not call to answer to God in spon-  
taneous words of thanks. "I thank  
you" is a phrase which the deacon  
uses frequently. Courtesy is a good  
habit for a body's own sake. To be  
grateful is a soul-instinct of fitness,  
and if a man or a woman lives alone  
and broke bread with himself, (al-  
though such a way of living is not  
necessary or to be desired. If one is  
alone and has no relatives, then  
should such a one borrow some child,  
or better, some homeless body, some-  
body better, not fellow nor canine, to  
keep alive the humanness in one's  
own soul, he would do well to say:  
"I thank you" when he passes food to  
himself, for so would the method of  
good manners be kept alive and the  
social impulse would be hearkened to.  
"Father, I thank thee," says the  
Christ; and "in everything give  
thanks," says his brainiest follower.  
And for one I will take this advice  
and will find provision for devotion in  
everything, books, folks, church, la-  
bor, song, tears and cares. And for  
the least and largest to the God and  
Father of our Lord Jesus Christ will  
make my adoration for the Christ, my  
Saviour and my King.

God has given every man the will to  
do right, the will to succeed and to  
persevere. That will is ours as long  
as we keep it under control and do  
not allow it to become subservient to  
our passions and our weaknesses.—  
Rev. T. H. McDonald, Roman Catho-  
lic, Utica.  
To be beaten but not broken; to  
strive and contend for the prize, and  
to win it honestly, or lose it cheer-  
fully—in all this there is testing and  
training of character which is worth  
all that it costs us.—Bishop Potter.

**WISE WILLIE.**



The Nurse—The doctor brought the  
baby yesterday morning.  
Willie (aged 6)—Better not forget  
where the doctor lives.  
The Nurse—Why?  
Willie—Cause if the baby needs a  
hand or a leg, you'll have to get new  
parts for him, won't you.

**FOR THE SKIN AND SCALP**

Because of its delicate, emollient,  
sensitive, antiseptic properties derived  
from Cuticura Ointment, united with  
the purest of cleansing ingredients  
and most refreshing of flower odors,  
Cuticura Soap is unrivaled for preserv-  
ing, purifying and beautifying the  
skin, scalp, hair and hands, and, as-  
sisted by Cuticura Ointment, for dis-  
pelling itching irritation and in-  
flammation and preventing clogging  
of the pores, the cause of many dis-  
agreeing facial eruptions. All who de-  
light in a clear skin, soft, white hands,  
a clean, wholesome scalp and live,  
glossy hair, will find that Cuticura  
Soap and Cuticura Ointment realize  
every expectation. Cuticura Remedies  
are sold throughout the world.  
Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole pro-  
prietors, Boston, Mass. Send to them  
for the latest Cuticura Book, an au-  
thority on the best care of the skin,  
scalp, hair and hands. It is mailed  
free on request.

**WANTS NO MODERNIZED BIBLE**

King James Version the Best of All,  
Says Writer in Success  
Magazine.  
We are just old-fashioned enough to  
take no stock in the modernized Bible  
which is shortly to appear, "couched  
in every-day language, with obsolete  
words and phrases eliminated." The  
King James Bible has done more to  
preserve the good old Saxon words and  
style, which are the best English lit-  
erature has produced, than anything  
else. Instead of a movement to get  
us further away from that vigorous,  
simple, classic style, and in the inter-  
est of establishing the finest literary  
ideals possible to a people destined to  
use the curious B. B. which the Eng-  
lish language has become, it would be  
more sensible to frown upon all efforts  
to improve on the King James Bible.  
It is the greatest treasure house, in-  
spiration and teacher of good English  
that we possess.—Success Magazine.

**Saucy Soldier Shut Her Up.**

Col. Robert G. Carter at a Nashville  
banquet was talking about campaign  
condures.  
"Then there was Dash of Company  
A," he said. "Dash had the reputa-  
tion of being the nastiest tongued man  
in the regiment.  
"It was Private Dash, you know,  
who, out foraging one evening on a  
rich estate, came accidentally upon  
the owner's wife, a grande dame in  
evening dress.  
"Dash asked her for food. She re-  
fused him. He asked again. But still  
refusing, she walked away.  
"No," she said, "I'll give you noth-  
ing, trespassing like this; I'll give  
you nothing. My mind is made up."  
"Made up, is it?" said Dash. "Like  
the rest of you, eh?"

**Cures Chronic Cases.**

Cures every time: "Your Hughes'  
Tonic for chills and fever has never  
failed yet, and I have sold it to a  
number of chronic cases. It cures them  
every time." Sold by Drug-  
gists—50c. and \$1.00 bottles. Pre-  
pared by Robinson-Pottet Co. (Inc.),  
Leuciville.

**Remembering Each Other.**

He sat on the sand at Atlantic City  
in a bathing suit. About ten feet  
away was a drawing picture in the  
sand with a small brown forefinger.  
He noticed her complexion, her curves  
and the glint of gold in her hair. He  
wanted to speak, and yet—Finally  
he summoned courage and walked  
over to her.  
"Didn't I talk with you for about  
five minutes two summers ago?" he  
asked.  
"Two years ago," she said dreamily.  
"Two years ago—let me see—did I  
wear blue silk stockings?"

**TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA**

Take the old Spanish Quinine Tablets  
which you know what you are taking.  
The formula is plainly printed on every bottle  
showing it is the genuine and from its taste-  
less form. The Quinine drives out the malarial  
and the fever within the system. Sold by all  
dealers for 50 cents. Price to come.

**Could Wait.**

"Why didn't you stay to ascertain  
how bad the man was injured?" de-  
manded the judge.  
"Why," explained the chauffeur, "I  
knew I could find out from the daily  
papers."

**Bermuda Onion Seed.**

A girl who sits and waits for a man  
to propose must feel a good deal like  
a cat that is watching a rat-hole.

**FOR HEADACHE—Breaks CAPSULES**

Weather from Cold, Heat, Stomach or  
Nervous Troubles. Capsules will relieve you.  
It's liquid—pleasant to take—acts immedi-  
ately. Try it. 10c, 25c, and 50c cents at drug  
stores.—J. E. W. Ware.

By making use of the knowledge  
you have you will gain more.

**MUNYON'S PAW-PAW LIVER PILLS**

I want any person who suffers with bil-  
iousness, constipation, indigestion, or any  
liver or blood ailment, to try my Paw-Paw  
Liver Pills. I guarantee they will purify the  
liver and put the liver and stomach into a  
healthful condition and will positively cure  
biliousness and constipation, or I will refund  
your money.—Munyon's Remediable Home  
Remedy Co., 33rd and Jefferson Sts., Phila., Pa.



**WE BUY WOOL HIDES AND FURS**  
Being Dealers, we can do  
better for you than agents or commission  
men. Refer to us back in Louisville. We furnish  
Wool Bags Free to our shippers. Write for price list.  
M. BAREZ & SONS, Established in 1854, Louisville, Ky.

**Dropsy**

Removes all swelling in 8 to 30  
days, without a permanent cure in  
30 to 60 days. Trial treatment  
given free. Nothing can be fairer.  
Write Dr. H. H. Hays, Jr.,  
Specialist, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

**A HOMESTEAD**

Do you want a Land Homestead? Information  
sent free. How to Get Paid of Land. Address  
THE COLONY HOMESTEAD COMPANY  
1001 of Trade Building, Indianapolis, Indiana

**MEET IN CONGRESS AT ROME**

International Gathering of Foes of Tu-  
berculosis to Be Held Late in  
September.  
Official announcement of the Seventh  
International Congress on Tuberculo-  
sis, which will include representatives  
from every civilized country in the  
world, has been made by the National  
Association for the Study and Preven-  
tion of Tuberculosis. The congress  
will be held in Rome from September  
24 to 30, 1911, and will be similar in  
many respects to that held in Wash-  
ington in the fall of 1908. The con-  
gress, which meets every three years,  
will be under the direct patronage of  
the King and queen of Italy.  
An American committee of 100 will  
be appointed as the official represen-  
tatives of the United States. Mean-  
while the National Association for the  
Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis  
is acting in that capacity and its office  
in New York will be the headquarters  
for the United States delegation. The  
secretary-general of the congress is  
Prof. Vittorio Rossi of Rome.  
As a direct result of the stimulus of  
the last international congress held in  
this country, the American committee  
will be able to report that the number  
of tuberculosis agencies in this coun-  
try have been tripled in the three  
years. More than twice as much  
money is being spent in the fight  
against tuberculosis by private socie-  
ties and institutions, and the appropri-  
ations of federal, state, municipal and  
county have increased nearly four-  
fold. It is estimated that nearly \$15,-  
000,000 will be spent in anti-tubercu-  
losis work in 1910.

**Someone Might Get Hurt.**

Pietro had drifted to Florida and  
was working with a gang at railroad  
construction. He had been told to  
be careful of rattlesnakes, but assured  
that they were always give the  
warning rattle before striking.  
One hot day he was cutting his noos  
luncheon on a pine log when he saw  
a big rattler coiled a few feet in front  
of him. He eyed the serpent and be-  
gan to shift his legs over the log. He  
had barely got them out of the way  
when the snake's fangs hit the bark  
beneath him.  
"Son of a gun!" yelled Pietro.  
"Why you no ringa da bell!"—Every-  
body's Magazine.

**Uncle Allen.**

"If you're getting old and don't  
know it," philosophized Uncle Allen  
Sparks, "you'll find it out when you  
go back to the town where you grew  
up and look around for the boys you  
used to play with when you were a  
kid."

**PUZZLED**

Hard Work, Sometimes, to Raise  
Children.

Children's taste is oftentimes more ac-  
curate, in selecting the right kind of  
food to fit the body, than that of  
adults. Nature works more accurately  
through the children.  
A Brooklyn lady says: "Our little  
boy had long been troubled with  
weak digestion. We could never per-  
suade him to take more than one taste  
of any kind of cereal food. He was  
a weak little chap and we were puzzled  
to know what to feed him on.  
"One lucky day we tried Grape-  
Nuts. Well, you never saw a child  
out with such a roll, and it did me  
good to see him. From that day on  
it seemed as though we could almost  
see him grow. He would eat Grape-  
Nuts for breakfast and supper, and I  
think he would have liked the food  
for dinner."  
"The difference in his appearance is  
something wonderful."  
"My husband had never fancied ce-  
real foods of any kind, but he be-  
came very fond of Grape-Nuts and has  
been much improved in health since  
using it."  
"We are now a healthy family, and  
naturally believe in Grape-Nuts."  
"A friend has two children who were  
formerly afflicted with rickets. I was  
satisfied that the disease was caused  
by lack of proper nourishment. They  
slowly it. So I urged her to use  
Grape-Nuts as an experiment and the  
result was almost magical."  
"They continued the food and today  
both children are well and strong as  
any children in this city, and of  
course, my friend is a firm believer in  
Grape-Nuts for she has the evidence  
before her eyes every day."  
Read "The Road to Wellville," found  
in pligs. "There's a Reason."  
Ever read the above letters? A new  
and improved formula for the above  
is genuine, true, and full of health  
interest.

**The ONLOOKER**  
WILBUR D. NESBIT

**ABOUT ANOTHER ABOUT**



Abou Ben Pusher, may his tribe increase,  
Awoke one night from a sweet dream of  
peace  
And saw an angel standing there beside  
his bed.  
"Who are you, stranger?" Abou Pusher  
said  
"Are you the tax assessor or the census  
man,  
Or one who takes straw ballots if he  
can?"  
"Nay, nay," the figure at his bed then  
spoke,  
"A simple little record of good men I  
make,  
And if you please, I'd like a fact or two  
To work up in a little sketch of you."  
Abou Ben Pusher did not weakly blush  
And bear the mystic stranger, with the  
book, to hush,  
He rose from off his couch and sat him  
down  
Appared in pajamas and in dressing  
gown,  
And rattled off a lengthy lot of things  
So rapidly the stranger flapped his wings  
And said: "Go slow, good friend, I beg  
of you—  
You talk so fast I know not what to do."  
Abou Ben Pusher smiled a knowing smile  
And seized the pencil, then with crafty  
guile,  
He took the book and spread it on his  
knee,  
And said: "I write my own biographies."  
He wrote and wrote until the night was  
gone—  
The stranger vanished in the paling dawn.  
Abou Ben Pusher, on the morrow night  
Awoke again—as well he knew he might—  
And saw the angel standing there beside  
his bed.  
"Your book is ready for you, friend," he  
said,  
"Alas, you'll find cigars, and drinks and  
lunch,  
Upon the buffet—you may have the  
bunch."  
The stranger thanked him, took the book,  
and ate,  
And slapped him on the back with smile  
elate  
"Abou Ben Pusher," then the stranger  
said  
"The way to get ahead is keep ahead."  
Ben Pusher's book holds honor on the  
shelf  
Because Ben Pusher wrote the thing him-  
self.

**A Disappointment.**

"Such a dreadful disappointment as  
the ladies of the Main street church  
had in the new minister," sighs the  
caller.  
"Why? What was wrong? Wasn't  
he orthodox?" asks the hostess.  
"O, his principles were sound  
enough, but you know they had been  
without a pastor all fall, and engaged  
this man without seeing him, and—"  
"Hess me! What could have been  
the matter?"  
"I'm coming to that. As he was to  
arrive the first of December, they  
thought they might, as well have his  
Christmas presents prepared and out  
of the way of other things. And when  
he came, he proved to be a man who  
had both legs amputated after a rail-  
road wreck, and now all the ladies  
who made carpet slippers for him are  
terribly put out over it."

**Her Future.**

"My dear Miss Flossie," said the  
friend of the family, "I wish to cau-  
tion you against that young Mr. Fly-  
soph. I hear that he is a man with a  
past."  
"Indeed?" asks Miss Flossie. "Well,  
he was here this afternoon and at  
that time he was a man with a pre-  
sent."  
And she meaningly studied a large  
diamond ring on the third finger of her  
left hand, while into her eyes comes  
the rapt expression of one who con-  
templates the future.

**Bright Child.**

"Mrs. Leopard said she thought the  
baby looked a great deal like his  
uncle, and then the little pet cried  
terribly."  
"Bright child! I've argued all along  
that he understood what was said in  
his hearing."

**A Rock for a Stone.**

"Quit that!" screams the wife of the  
man, when he begins rocking the boat.  
"I never thought I was married to a  
rock-the-boat-idiot."  
"You're not, Maria," explained the  
man, earnestly. "I'm simply paying  
you in your own coin."  
"What do you mean?"  
"Didn't you bake a cherry pie for  
me, and didn't I break a tooth on a  
seed I found in it?"  
"Yes, but—"  
"Well, if thereafter you'll stone the  
cherries I'll not rock the boat."  
But the wretched woman, realizing  
that she was linked for life to a pun-  
ster, began rocking the boat herself in  
teperation.

**Family Secret.**

"Did you hear her promise to obey  
him?" asked the little sister of the  
groom.  
"Yes," answered the little brother  
of the bride, "but last night I heard  
her make him promise not to try to  
make her obey him."

**ACT PROMPTLY.**

Kidney troubles are too dangerous  
to neglect. Little disorders grow ge-  
nerous and the sufferer is soon in the  
grasp of diabetes, dropsy or fatal  
Bright's disease.  
Doan's Kidney Pills  
cure all distressing  
kidney ills. They  
make sick kidneys  
well, weak kidneys  
strong.  
H. A. Townsend, 19  
Knox St., Danville,  
N. Y., says: "I am  
satisfied I would not  
be alive were it not for Doan's Kid-  
ney Pills. I endured agony that no  
tongue can describe. Doctors did  
their best but could not help me.  
Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to  
health and strength."  
Remember the name—Doan's. For  
sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box.  
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



**Does Your Baby Suffer From Skin Disease?**  
He would be a hearty father  
deed, who did not slay his son  
as did Mr. E. M. Doan of En-  
prise, Miss. He says:  
"My baby was troubled with  
ing out, something like eczema,  
but nothing seemed to do any  
until I tried HUNT'S CURE and  
a few days all symptoms stopped,  
and now baby is enjoying the best  
health." Price 50c per box.  
Manufactured and Guaranteed By  
A. B. RICHARDS MEDICINE  
Sherman, Tex.

**Bad Breath**

"For months I had great trouble with  
stomach and had all kinds of medicine  
my tongue has been actually a great  
grass, my breath having a bad odor,  
weeks ago a friend recommended  
and after using them I can truly  
cheerfully say that they have entire-  
ly cured me. I therefore list to anyone  
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Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, True Good  
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Be sure you never sold in bulk. The  
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Some men need to be called down  
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**Attention Sick Women**

If you had positive proof that a certain remedy for  
female ills had made many remarkable cures, would you  
not feel like trying it?  
If during the last thirty years we have not succeeded  
convincing every fair-minded woman that Lydia E. Pin-  
kham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands and the  
sands of women of the ills peculiar to their sex, then  
long for an opportunity to do so by direct correspondence.  
Meanwhile read the following letters which we guaran-  
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**Hudson, Ohio.**—"I suffered for a long time from a weakness,  
inflammation, dreadful pains each month and suppression. A  
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pound. I did so, and wrote to you for advice. I have faithfully  
followed your directions and now, after taking only five bottles  
of the Vegetable Compound, I have every reason to believe I am  
a well woman. I give you full permission to use my testimonial."  
—Mrs. Lena Carmocho, Hudson, Ohio. R. F. D. No. 7.  
St. Regis Falls, N. Y.—"Two years ago I was  
so bad that I had to take to my bed every month,  
and it would last from two to three weeks. I  
wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pink-  
ham's Vegetable Compound and took five bottles.  
I am happy to say that I am cured, thanks to your  
medicine and good advice. You may use my  
letter for the good of others."—Mrs. J. H.  
Hirey, St. Regis Falls, N. Y.

There is absolutely no doubt about the  
ability of this grand old remedy, made from  
the roots and herbs of our fields, to cure  
female diseases. We possess volumes of proof of this fact,  
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For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
Compound has been the standard remedy for  
herself who will not try this famous medicine.  
Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and  
has thousands of cures to its credit.  
Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women  
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Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

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Keeps the spindle bright and  
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Sold by dealers everywhere.  
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For **DISTEMPER**—Pink Eye, Erysipelas  
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