

**IN FORTY-EIGHT HOURS  
PE-RU-NA CURED HIM.**

**Cold Affected Head and Throat  
---Attack Was Severe.**

Chas. W. Bowman, 1st Lieut. and Adjt. 4th M. S. M. Cav. Vols., writes from Lanham, Md., as follows:

"Though somewhat averse to patent medicines, and still more averse to becoming a professional affidavit man, it seems only a plain duty in the present instance to add my experience to the columns already written concerning the curative powers of Peru-na."

"I have been particularly benefited by its use for colds in the head and throat. I have been able to fully cure myself of a most severe attack in forty-eight hours by its use according to directions. I use it as a preventive whenever threatened with an attack."

"Members of my family also use it for like ailments. We are recommending it to our friends."—C. W. Bowman.

**Pe-ru-na Contains No Narcotics.**

One reason why Peru-na has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotic of any kind. It can be used any length of time without acquiring a drug habit.

**\$50 POSITION  
PAY TUITION AFTER  
POSITION IS SECURED**

First 10 who clip this notice and send to

**DRAGHON'S  
PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE**

Knoxville, Columbia, Knoxville, Atlanta, Waco, Raleigh, Columbus, Knoxville, Atlanta, Waco, Nashville, Tenn.

may, without giving notes, pay EVERY CENT of tuition out of salary after good position is secured. If not secured no pay required.

**COURSE BY MAIL FREE**

If not ready to enter you may take lessons by mail FREE until ready, which would save time, living expenses, etc., or complete at home and get diploma. D. P. B. C. Co., has \$200,000.00 capital. 17 bankers on Board of Directors, and TWENTY Colleges in THIRTY-SEVEN states to back every claim it makes. Established SIXTEEN years. Clip and send this notice to-day.

**GOOD POTATOES  
BRING FANCY PRICES**

To grow a large crop of good potatoes, the soil must contain plenty of Potash.

Tomatoes, melons, pumpkins, lettuce—in fact, all vegetables require large quantities of Potash from the soil. Supply

**Potash**

Liberally by the use of fertilizers containing less than 10 per cent. actual Potash. Better and more profitable yields are sure to follow.

Our pamphlets are not advertising circulars bearing special fertilizers, but contain valuable information to farmers. Sent free for the asking. Write now.

**GERMAN KALI WORKS**

New York—23 Nassau Street, or  
Atlanta, Ga.—22 1/2 South Broad St.

**BAD BREATH**

"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicine. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I feel entirely cured. I therefore let you know that I can recommend them to anyone suffering from such troubles."

Chas. H. Halpin, 109 Livingston St., New York, N.Y.

**Cascarets**

Desf for  
The Bowels

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

**QUICK RESULTS.**

W. J. Hill, of Concord, N. C., Justice of the Peace, says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my case. I used them for disordered kidneys and backache, from which I had experienced a great deal of trouble and pain. The kidney secretions were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The Pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My health generally is improved a great deal."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.  
For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

**THE PULPIT**

AN ELOQUENT SUNDAY SERMON BY  
THE REV. E. E. NEWBERT.

Subject: Reality in Religion.

Indianapolis, Ind.—The Rev. E. E. Newbert, of this city, thrilled and delighted a large congregation last Sunday with an eloquent sermon, entitled "Reality in Religion." He took for his text: "The hour cometh, when neither in this mountain, nor yet in Jerusalem, shall ye worship the Father. The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and truth." John iv., 21, 23.

These are great words. I do not come, however, to interpret them. I quote the text because of the spirit it breathes. I quote it as a protest against the limitation of worship, as an answer to the creeds of Christendom. I quote it because it denies formal religion, and places emphasis on truth and life. It does us good to come upon a thought like this, maybe half forgotten. And to find it, after having been made to believe in the little words of a sectarian faith, is like coming out of the fog of the lowland to the hills, to find the sky clear and the sun shining. Or it is like following a gold stream to find its source in a mountain spring.

Indeed, it is a rushing in and out of our hearts of belief and fear and doubt, and think for an hour of life as it is. It is inspiring to think of religion as without bounds or name or division, just a splendid ideal of life and a daring thought of the eternities.

"In passing, I think of a great picture and its poor copy. I turn from the copy, badly done, to the original. Its setting is the quiet life and quiet scenes of Galilee. At once we think of the night prayer in the hills and the touch of the mountain—the central figure that of a man who speaks to the people of the realities of life. But we must not linger with the picture. It is enough to catch its spirit. Life is swift, and its course is onward. Religion is a present reality. It is everywhere abroad in the life of the modern world. In worship? Yes. In good living? Yes. Hunt for religion in the beliefs of men, and you lose it. Bind it and bound it, and you have only husks. Live it, and you know it for what it is. Go where life goes, go where the great world's work is done, and you will find real religion. Is the church in the world's touch? Does the church bear the live coal upon its altars. It should be in love with truth and in touch with life. It should be modern, with a message to modern man. It should lead, command, advance. It should worship the living God, not learn ritual or mumble over relics in the sepulchre of the dead.

So long poorly taught, we can hardly think of religion apart from the church, its rites and dogmas. Baptism, for instance, awaits us at the outer gate. Shall it be the condition of our passing through? Does the kingdom of God wait for baptism? Is the rite a vital part of religion? Men have been baptized; but what of humanity? What of the round world? Are the unbaptized outside the gate? Baptism? Oh, go out some summer morning, and stand uncovered in the fields. Wait reverently for the sunrise. Be tenderly affectionate toward the world. Be thankful for life and not afraid of death. Let nature be to you a sanctuary, the world a holy place. Invite the dew of the morning to wet your head; and in that hour of stillness, reverence and joy, you will receive a baptism, the end of all novitiate and probation.

Or what of the ordination of a minister of religion? Does the candidate stand in the apostolic line? Has he had the hands of a bishop on his head? Has he been consecrated by a rite which separates him from his fellows? Is his office holy? Are such questions of grave importance? Or do they concern anybody in this busy world but the ecclesiastic? Indeed, what is a minister of religion more than a man? Or what can ceremony add to a man? Not by any miracle can a priest be made a man if he be not first a man. Fools and knaves have been ordained to the priesthood, but neither bishop's hands nor the most sacred rite can make a fool learn wisdom, or teach a clown to be serious, or put an honest soul into a knave.

And then there are the apostolic people. These form an exclusive set in the kingdom of God, a sort of chosen people. They have gone through the gate, and have shut the gate behind them. Nothing of ceremonial or belief has been left undone. They have taken out insurance for eternity. But what of humanity? What of the round world? Where stand the majority of men and women? In the winding of souls, why so few grains of wheat? As I try to answer, even in part, I think of those who are doing the world's work. I think of the men and women who are fighting the world's battles and winning its victories. I think of the shoulders beneath the ponderous wheel of progress, now rolling on, now down to the hub in the mire. I think of those who are lending a hand in the gigantic world struggle for the supremacy of righteousness. I think of those in the vanguard who light the way on the hills, who are educating, humanizing, liberating. Or I think of the gentle hands, the swift feet, the tender hearts, the angels of mercy and peace, in whom dwell sweetness and light. Who are they? By what name are they called? To what church, if any, do they belong? Idle the question, impossible the answer. Sufficient is it that they establish a Christian civilization. No, not an exclusive set, not a small division of humanity, but these lovers and comrades of all workers who walk together, constitute the kingdom of God. If this be not so, we owe to the world, hopeless but human lot!

Humanity has made many experiments, and from failure learned wisdom. All that the ecclesiastic world-to-day teach has been tried, and it has failed. At least for 1000 years the religion of dogma and ceremonial ruled the world. These ten centuries are distinguishable by the supremacy of a blind faith. For 1000 years men knelt to the ecclesiastic, and in death turned to him as the arbiter of their eternal destiny. I do not forget that this absolutism of the church forbade progress. I do not forget that it made scholarship a dangerous calling, that it set a price on high intelligence, that it stamped every new thought as heresy, that it burned the thinker and hated the truth. And all this was done in the name of religion. It was done in defense of the faith. It was done for holy church and God. The experiment, however, was a failure. The absolutism of the church was checked. Humanity broke the fetters that bound it to little things, and the awakening, wondering world started for freedom. We boast a modern age, we talk of democracy, we proclaim the rights of men, because, in the bitter conflict, medievalism lost. It lost in art; it lost in literature; it lost in science; it lost in politics; it lost in religion. A triumph was not of a party; was a triumph for humanity. The destiny of the round world was involved. The Old World principle was hurled back;

The New World principle appeared. The medieval ages ended, the modern began. The worst stage of religious nightmare was lifted from the mind and conscience of mankind. Yet think of what might have been! Think what might have been, had medievalism triumphed! Think what might have been, had dogmas silenced reason! Think what might have been, had the absolutism of the church and the Old World principle continued supreme! Let him who easily forgets think what might have been. Manhood suffrage and manhood religion are not ideals of freedom, wrung from tyranny and paid for with a great price. Only the man who forgets, values as a small thing our heritage of religious liberty. Only the man who forgets is indifferent to religious progress. Only the man who forgets can receive unaided the suggestion of a revival of a dogmatic faith and an ecclesiastical absolutism which ever has meant bondage, ignorance, superstition, fear, and stagnation. Only the man who forgets can be misled by the mockery of form or the quackery of belief. Only the man who forgets can deny the logic of the new learning or turn his back on reason and experience, his face toward the past.

As truth is above price, as liberty is worth its cost, as freedom is precious to every man, I urge on this generation that it forget not, neither be indifferent to religious progress. In the name of freedom, in the name of truth, I plead for manhood religion, for the simple truth, for the honest thought, for the supremacy of character. I plead for the modern learning, which emancipates the world, which crowns every man a king and anoints every man a priest. I plead for the modern living, sane and glad, and wholesome. I plead for the modern age, splendid in achievement, rich in promise. I plead for modern man, who has come so far and done so much. I plead for the modern religious idea whose support is the truth that makes men free.

**The Infallible Hands.**

A lady, who had been three or four years away from her childhood's home and settled in one of her own, was taken seriously ill. Her mother, with all a mother's solicitude, was anxious to be with her daughter at once, and hastened to her bedside. She found skilled physicians in attendance and a trained nurse in charge; there was really nothing for her to do—nothing that she could be permitted to do. Day after day she made brief silent visits to the sick room, even her presence could not be allowed long, and went away powerless to aid. The ministering was in wiser, more efficient hands than hers, and she could not be trusted with it—would not have dared to trust herself with it.

"But it seems strange," she said sadly one day, "that even I, her mother, can only stand aside and do nothing. There never before was a time when 'mother' wasn't the one to help and comfort; it seems as if it ought to be so still, and yet I would be afraid to do anything but keep hands off and trust to a knowledge and strength that is greater than my own."

It is the same in many a spiritual crisis through which we see our dear ones pass. We long to shift the burden, to lighten the trials, to bestow the coveted gift; but the Great Physician holds the precious soul in His hands, the hands that will make no mistake, and we can only stand aside and trust Him.

**Lent to the Lord.**

The Rev. George Gillilan, the eminent divine, was distinguished for his generosity and largeness of heart. On one occasion he met a member of his church whom he had not seen at worship for a long time. Reminding him of the fact, the minister asked what was wrong.

"I did not like to come in a coat I am ashamed of—it is so bare," answered the man.

The minister instantly divested himself of his own coat, and handed it to his distressed parishioner.

"There, my man, let me see my coat every Sunday until it becomes bare, and then call back."

The worthy divine then returned to his studies in his shirt sleeves; and his wife, observing him, asked what he had done with his coat.

"I have just lent it to the Lord!" was Gillilan's noble answer.

**Instruments of God.**

Evan Roberts, the miner of only twenty-six years of age, whom God has been using so wonderfully in what has come to be known as the "Welsh Revival," is a man of great simplicity and modesty. At one large meeting he went out because the expectancy and curiosity had become too great. That meeting proved to be one of the most mighty influential gatherings of any held in the region. When Mr. Roberts left, a young girl rose, and, as if inspired, demanded of the people: "Whom are you after, Evan Roberts, or Jesus Christ?"

Who, after all, is Paul, or Peter, or Apollus, or Augustine, or Luther, or Wesley, or Moody, or Evan Roberts, but a minister by whom men believe?

**God's Doing.**

It is not by regretting what is irreparable that true work is to be done, but by making the best of what we are. It is not by complaining that we have not the right tools, but by using well the tools we have. What is the arrangement of God's doing, though it may be man's misdoing?—F. W. Robertson.

**Spiritual Life.**

Hush thy complaints. Sweetness and kindness are good when they bear thee home to God. Cruelty and wrong are good when they force thee to the bosom of God. Evil is evil unto him who doeth evil, but evil is good to thee if it unites thee with God the Beautiful.

**BRUGHT DOWN A BUTTERFLY**

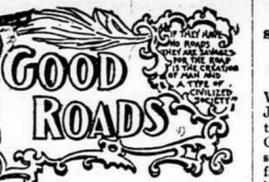
Remarkable Shot Made With Revolver on Board Ship.

In the British museum is a rare butterfly, which was obtained in a most unusual way. Probably no other butterfly in any collection in the world was taken in the same manner.

On the steamship bound to Sydney, New South Wales, several men were amusing themselves by shooting at a mark with a revolver. Just as one man was about to shoot, he noticed a remarkably large butterfly fluttering toward the ship. When it hovered above the deck he fired and actually managed to hit it.

The insect fell to the deck, considerably mangled. The creature was so beautiful, even in its mutilated condition, that the pieces were carefully collected and finally they reached a British entomologist, who found that it was a specimen of an entirely new species, never before seen by the scientific world.

Paris is to use automobile garbage carts in the future.



**GOOD ROADS**

Coal Oil For Road Making.

HAVE just finished reading a pamphlet by James L. Abbott, on the use of mineral oil and road improvement. Mr. Abbott is the special agent of Rocky Mountain and Pacific Coast Division, Officer of Public Road Inquiries, Agricultural Department. His pamphlet, published in 1902, gives the results of the use for road making in California of the coal oil found in that State. At that date its use had passed the experimental stage, being used with excellent results in more than twenty-five counties, and other counties preparing to use it in the coming season. The coal oil is applied in its crude state to the soil, and its action is almost immediate, binding together the loose particles of soil that constitute the road surface, whether composed of clay, sandy loam, loose sand or gravel, forming a tough stratum, resembling an asphaltum roadway, and capable of sustaining heavy travel though of narrow tire wagons. One peculiarity of this road bed is that while the usual asphaltum road becomes softened by the heat of the sun to such a degree that wagon wheels cut into it, yet no difficulty of this kind exists with the surface of an oil road. It remains smooth and hard under a hot sun.

The California oil has an asphaltum base, so also has the Texas oil, but the oils of Pennsylvania, Ohio, Indiana, Colorado and Wyoming have a paraffin base. Some experiments have been made with these paraffin oils to determine their value for road making, but the experiments have not been sufficiently extended or with sufficient persistency to settle their suitability.

It seems to be settled that it is the asphaltum in the California and Texas oils that gives them their property of forming a hard surface, and Mr. Abbott intimates that a coal oil naturally lacking in asphaltum can be supplied with it artificially, that the gilsonites of Utah and Colorado, the asphalt deposits of Indiana, Arkansas, Indian Territory, and probably other localities will all doubtless yield a product that can be combined with paraffin petroleum, and make a suitable material for road making.

Careful and exhaustive experiments at Purdue University might determine how the Indian oils could be cheaply treated so as to oxygenate and solidify. This would be a great boon to our farming people, for aside from the use of the oil for road making, every farmer could at a small expense, and by his own labor surround his premises with all the foot walks he might need, thus adding to the comfort and health of his family.

I recently read an article which stated the price per square yard for oil roads in California. I cannot quote the figures, as I have not the article at hand, but the cost was trifling.

A cheap process for using the Indiana paraffin oil would not only benefit the farmer, but the city and village folk as well, for there are many little walks that could be made in back yards for the people of the house which are now neglected to be laid, because usual material for the purpose is expensive.

Having in mind the suggestion of Mr. Abbott the thing now needed is that a skilled chemist shall make experiments toward cheaply utilizing the Indiana oil for road making, and if successful in his efforts publish the results with instructions for use, so plain and practical that all can understand, so that the publication might truthfully have the designation, "Every man his own roadmaker."

My notion is that if the chemist will determine a mixture with our paraffin oil that will harden enough for road making or for footpaths, cheap enough to make it desirable, then it will be manufactured and sold by the gallon or barrel to those who have use for it.—Correspondence of the Indiana Farmer.

**Rolling Hills For You.**

A rolling road, like the moving staircases that are being used in some department stores now, has been installed at Cleveland. In that city most of the freight houses are situated along the Cuyahoga River, sixty-five feet below the level of the city, and it is difficult for horses with heavy loads to make the ascent, requiring thirty minutes to an hour to reach the top. The rolling road consists of an endless belt somewhat like a plank walk, rolling over large pulleys at each end of the ascent. It runs on some 400 small intermediate wheels to reduce the friction. Wagons drive on at the bottom and in a few minutes are at the top. The road runs at the rate of three miles an hour, driven by powerful electric motors.

**The Late Lord Anglesey.**

The death of the Marquis of Anglesey, which will be regretted by many other persons than his creditors, recalls in some particulars the passing away of the fourth and last Marquis of Hastings. Lord Anglesey lived 70 years longer than Lord Hastings, who died at the age of twenty-six. Lord Hastings was much younger than that when he made his first public appearance—in a police court, to be fined for cockfighting. Each married a lady of his own blood. Lady Florence Paget's elopement with her cousin, Lord Hastings, was a nine days' wonder, and, after his death and her marriage with Sir George Chetwynd, she became the mother of Miss Florence Paget Chetwynd, who is Lord Anglesey's widow. It is a curious coincidence which has made one and the same lady the wife in one case, and in the other the mother-in-law, of the two greatest spendthrifts among Marquises.—London Chronicle.

**Clever Politician.**

The chairman of a political meeting in the North in the course of his speech said "Our opponent is one of the cleverest and most unscrupulous politicians in this country; but, thank goodness, gentlemen, our candidate is well able to beat him on his own ground." The candidate was present.—London Punch.

**CAP GRAHAM'S CURE**

Sores on Face and Back—Tried Many Doctors Without Success—Gives Thanks to Cuticura.

Captain W. S. Graham, 1321 Eoff St., Wheeling, W. Va., writing under date of June 14, '04, says: "I am so grateful I want to thank God that a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Ointment to me. I suffered for a long time with sores on my face and back. Some doctors said I had blood poison, and others that I had barbers' itch. None of them did me any good, but they all took my money. My friends told me my skin now looks as clear as a baby's, and I tell them all that Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment did it."

**Class Holds Many Reunions.**

Few high school classes can boast of having reunions for twelve successive years after graduation, but that is the record of the class of 1893 of Rockland, Me., high school. Its latest reunion was held Jan. 14 at the home of two classmates in Lynn, and ten members of the class were present.

**A Frame House 100 Years Old.**

A frame house can be kept in good order for a hundred years, if painted with the Longman & Martinez L. & M. Paint. It won't need to be repainted more than once in ten to fifteen years because the L. & M. Zinc hardens the L. & M. White Lead, and gives it enormous life.

Four gallons Longman & Martinez L. & M. Paint mixed with three gallons linseed oil will paint a house.

W. B. Barr, Charleston, W. Va., writes: "Painted Frankenburg Block with L. & M.; stands out as though varnished."

Writes everywhere and by Longman & Martinez, New York. Paint Makers for Fifty Years.

The lighthouse at Corunna, Spain, is the oldest now in use.

**FREE TO OUR READERS.**

**Botanic Blood Balm for the Blood.**

If you suffer from ulcers, eczema, scrofula, blood poison, cancer, eating sores, itching skin, pimples, boils, bone pains, swellings, rheumatism, catarrh, or any blood or skin disease, we advise you to take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B.), especially recommended for old, obstinate, deep-seated cases, cures where all else fails, heals every sore, makes the blood pure and rich, gives the skin the rich glow of health. Druggists, \$1 per large bottle, 3 bottles \$5.00, 6 bottles \$9.00. Express prepaid. Sample sent free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. Medicine sent at once, prepaid.

Two or three weeks ago U. S. Grant bought for \$100,000 a church building and lot in Los Angeles. Last week he sold the property for \$150,000.

**The Little Orphan Home.**

Mrs. Sego, one of the trustees of the New Orleans Orphan Home, gives Dr. Biggers' Huckleberry Cordial for the relief of all her little troubles. She never suffers herself to be without it.

Sold by all Druggists, 25 and 50c bottle.

**Time Files.**

A small boy who was waiting with his mother in a twelve-story office building on Chestnut street the other day, watched with fascination an indicator which showed, by a pointing hand on a dial, where the mounting car was. "Mamma," he said, "now I know why everybody here hurries so. Just look how fast that clock goes!"—Philadelphia Record.

**How's This?**

Walter One Hundred Dollars Reward for anyone of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

J. J. GREENE & 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 his firm.

WEST & TRACY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces in all cases. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Schiller's Father's Wish.**

Appropos of the Friedrich Schiller centenary it is interesting to recall that when the news of the birth of the poet reached his father, the latter besought God to bestow upon the boy "those gifts of mind and soul to which he himself, through lack of education, had never attained."

FITZGERALD cured. Notice of nervousness—first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, \$2.00 per bottle and treatise free. Dr. J. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A London electrician has established the "wireless" in his house.

**Popular Cars.**

The Pope-Hartford and Pope-Tribune gasoline cars and runabouts meet the specific demands of a large class of automobile users. They are simple in construction, free from complications and expensive. Prices from \$200 to \$1600. For finely illustrated catalogues and descriptive matter, address Dept. A, Pope Manufacturing Co., Hartford, Conn.

The sheep that has no wool comes from Barbados.

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

The British Admiralty has just made its first dental appointment.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thomas ROBERTS, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1900

Modern Japanese coins and bank-notes bear legends in English.

Itch cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. Never fails. Sold by all druggists. \$1. Mail orders promptly filled by Dr. E. Detenon, Crawfordsville, Ind.

The Swiss police are being trained in the London model.

**Fixing Railroad Rates.**

Making railroad rates is like playing a game of checkers or chess. Communities to be benefited, producers, manufacturers or shippers to be aided represent the pieces used. Every possible move is studied for its effect on the general result by skilled traffic managers. A false move in the making of freight rates may mean the ruin of a city, of a great manufacturing industry, of an agricultural community. Railroads strive to build up all these so that each may have an equal chance in the sharp competition of business. So the sharp competition of business, the railroads that in order to build up business along their lines they frequently allow the shipper to practically dictate rates. Rate making has been a matter of development; of mutual concessions for mutual benefit. That is why the railroads of the United States have voluntarily made freight rates so much lower in this country than they are on the government-owned and operated railways of Europe and Australia that they are now the lowest transportation rates in the world.

**MOTHERHOOD**

Actual Sterility in Women Is Very Rare—Healthy Mothers and Children Make Happy Homes.



Many women long for a child to bless their homes, but because of some debility or displacement of the female organs they are barren.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound more successfully than by any other medicine, because it gives tone and strength to the entire female organism, curing all displacements, ulceration and inflammation.

A woman who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution. Is not that an incentive to prepare for a healthy maternity?

If expectant mothers would fortify themselves with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for thirty years has sustained thousands of women in this condition, there would be a great decrease in miscarriages, in suffering, and in disappointments at birth.

The following letters to Mrs. Pinkham demonstrate the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in such cases.

Mrs. L. C. Glover, Vice-President of Milwaukee Business Woman's Association, of 614 Grove Street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I was married for several years and no children blessed our home. The doctor said I had a complication of female troubles and I could not have any children unless I could be cured. For months I took his medicines, trying in vain for a cure, but at last my husband became disgusted and suggested that I try Mrs. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Women suffering with irregular or painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, displacement, ulceration or inflammation of the womb, that bearing down feeling or ovarian trouble, backache, bloating or nervous prostration, should remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound holds the record for the greatest number of actual cures of woman's ills, and accept no substitutes.

Many Women Have Been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine.

**Truths that Strike Home**

Your grocer is honest and—if he cares to do so—can tell you that he knows very little about the bulk coffee he sells you. How can he know, where it originally came from, how it was blended—or with what—or when roasted? If you buy your coffee loose by the pound, how can you expect purity and uniform quality?

**LION COFFEE, the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES, is of necessity uniform in quality, strength and flavor. For OVER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY, LION COFFEE has been the standard coffee in millions of homes.**

LION COFFEE is carefully packed at our factories, and until opened in your home, has no chance of being adulterated, or of coming in contact with dust, dirt, germs, or unclean hands.

In each package of LION COFFEE you get one full pound of Pure Coffee. Insist upon getting the genuine. (Lion head on every package.)

(Save the Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

**SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE**

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

**WINCHESTER**

"NUBLACK" BLACK POWDER SHELLS

The "Nublack" is a grand good shell. It is good in construction, primed with a quick and sure primer, and carefully loaded with the best brands of powder and shot. It is a favorite among hunters and other users of black powder shells on account of its uniform shooting, evenness of pattern and strength to withstand reloading.

**ALL DEALERS SELL THEM**

**Pope-Hartford & Pope-Tribune**

Modern Gasoline Cars and Runabouts at Moderate Prices.

Backed by 27 Years of Manufacturing Experience.

**6 to 16 H.P. Prices, \$500 to \$1600**

Simple Construction, Luxurious Equipment.

Address Dept. A For Complete Catalogues.

**Pope Manufacturing Co., HARTFORD, CONN.**

Members A. L. A. M.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

RELIEF WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Cures Cough, Spits, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**Thompson's Eye Water**

Relieves all the eye troubles that are caused by dust, dirt, germs, or unclean hands. It is a favorite among hunters and other users of black powder shells on account of its uniform shooting, evenness of pattern and strength to withstand reloading.

ALL DEALERS SELL THEM