

THIS WOMAN SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, One of Thousands of Such Cases.

Black River Falls, Wis.—"As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation, I cannot say enough in praise of it. I suffered from organic troubles and my side hurt me so I could hardly be up from my bed, and I was unable to do my housework. I had the best doctors in Eau Claire and they wanted me to have an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me so I did not need the operation, and I am telling all my friends about it." A. W. Switzer, Black River Falls, Wis.

It is just such experiences as that of Mrs. Switzer that has made this famous root and herb remedy a household word from ocean to ocean. Any woman who suffers from inflammation, ulceration, displacements, backache, nervousness, irregularities or the blues, should not rest until she has given it a trial, and for special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

No other toilet soap is as efficient in clearing the complexion of blemishes. The sulphur purifies.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap

Purifies (All Druggists)

Contains 30% Pure Sulphur.

50¢ in 1/2 lb. tin; 10¢ in 1/4 lb. tin.

PARKER'S HAIR BALMS

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. 50¢ and \$1.00 at druggists.

PLANTS—Frost Proof Cabbage Plants

All varieties, 100, \$1.00; 10,000, \$1.50; 20,000, \$2.00; 50,000, \$3.00; 100,000, \$4.00; 200,000, \$6.00; 500,000, \$10.00; 1,000,000, \$15.00. All varieties Tomato, Egg and Peppercorn. Write for prices and special assortment of plants for small gardens.

ENTERPRISE COMPANY, Inc., Santee, S. C.

Criticism.

"Father," said the small boy, "what is constructive criticism?"

"Constructive criticism, my son, is your own line of talk which is offered by some one else would be called ordinary fault-finding."

Soothe Baby Rash.

That itchy and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25¢, Ointment 25¢ and 50¢.—Adv.

Light Lunch.

Mrs. Bacon—Why, don't you know this is a meatless day?

Mrs. Egbert—Of course, I do.

"But what is this dish you've put before me?"

"That's sparrow pie."

"Well, isn't there meat on sparrow?"

"So little you'll hardly notice it."—Koonkers Statesman.

Time's Changes.

"Times have changed," mused Broncho Bink. "Times have changed."

"Cannon ditch does seem less accidental."

"No doubt about it. In the old days if a tenderfoot refused to take a drink with the boys, they'd shoot at him. Now if they catch one trying to bring a bottle into town with him, they have him arrested."

The Affronted Galloper.

Sir Frederick Smith—"Galloper," as he is sometimes called in England—got into difficulty now and then during the American visit on account of his fiery and ebullient nature.

"Galloper" Smith had an altercation with an Irish-American lawyer at a trial that he attended in New York. The altercation became very warm. Finally one of the Galloper's supporters said, with a sneer and a toss of the head towards the Irish-American: "Come away, Sir Frederick. Remember your rank."

"Remember I'm what?" roared Galloper Smith fiercely.

as shown by the postmarks, and then gave himself up to positive enjoyment. His countenance bore an expression of unalloyed happiness and content, and then a look of startled perplexity came over it. What he read was startling enough for a soldier 8,000 miles across the sea to receive from the girl he expected to marry. The letter said:

"You know in my last letter I said I might have something of great importance to tell you, but it was not yet settled. Well, it's settled now. This is my last letter. Good-by."

"SADIE."

No more letters. What could this mean? Had she finally decided she could not wait any longer for the lover who had been willing to leave her and go to the war, and married the one who remained at home? He could not believe it, and yet he was constantly tortured with the thought that an urgent lover with plenty of money to lavish upon a girl right at hand had great advantages over one so far away that even his letters were often two months old when they reached her. It was a whole month before another transport came in with mail, and when at last the chaplain drove into the curtil with a load of mail sacks, no one's heart beat louder with anxiety and eagerness than did Jule's. At last his letters were handed to him, but there was no familiar envelope. The blow was so denuding that he did not even open his other letters for half an hour, but remained plunged in fruitless thought and fear of what it now seemed to him it must mean. He had certainly lost her. Suddenly it occurred to him that there might be something in his letters to explain the mystery, and he opened and read them with feverish haste, but they contained not a word to throw light on the subject. Next he had recourse to the same papers, but no item of local news, no wedding announcements, no

A Surprise

By H. L. WELLS

The tropical sun was beating down with relentless heat. Patrols were working their way slowly along on the shady side of the street and sentinels were standing under the protection of trees and doorways trying to imagine that this dreary round of duty in the heart of Manila was actual war. Everything else seemed to be asleep. The stores were closed and the streets were deserted by pedestrians and conveyances alike. The only signs of life came from the open doors of certain places of resort, where the American soldiers not actually on duty or taking a siesta, as every well regulated dweller in the tropics should, were smoking dangaree cigarettes and sipping the beer that made some place famous. This scene of almost perfect calm was suddenly disturbed in the curtil occupied by the regiment, by the irruption of a quizz loaded with sacks of mail and the wiry little regimental chaplain, whose boundless energy had found a way to secure a vehicle even during the siesta hour. Someone raised the glad cry of "Mail!" and almost in an instant the camp was in a ferment. Half-awakened soldiers poured out of barrack doors like rats from a sinking ship. Half a thousand pairs of eyes devoured the great heap of letters and papers, as the chaplain and a few volunteer assistants rapidly sorted it over by companies. Soon each company had its share, and a few minutes later the individuals eagerly grasped their home messages and began to revel in their contents.

No one was more eager or impatient than Private Julius Orton, or "Jule," as he was called both at home and in the army, and as soon as the sergeant handed him a bunch of letters he retired to his bamboo bunk and read them. Carefully picking out three square envelopes, all addressed in the same feminine hand, he laid them aside for the last, so that he could enjoy them the more, and proceeded to open the others. This done he took the three he had reserved, arranged them in the order of the dates



"I Did It to Surprise You."

as shown by the postmarks, and then gave himself up to positive enjoyment. His countenance bore an expression of unalloyed happiness and content, and then a look of startled perplexity came over it. What he read was startling enough for a soldier 8,000 miles across the sea to receive from the girl he expected to marry. The letter said:

"You know in my last letter I said I might have something of great importance to tell you, but it was not yet settled. Well, it's settled now. This is my last letter. Good-by."

"SADIE."

No more letters. What could this mean? Had she finally decided she could not wait any longer for the lover who had been willing to leave her and go to the war, and married the one who remained at home? He could not believe it, and yet he was constantly tortured with the thought that an urgent lover with plenty of money to lavish upon a girl right at hand had great advantages over one so far away that even his letters were often two months old when they reached her. It was a whole month before another transport came in with mail, and when at last the chaplain drove into the curtil with a load of mail sacks, no one's heart beat louder with anxiety and eagerness than did Jule's. At last his letters were handed to him, but there was no familiar envelope. The blow was so denuding that he did not even open his other letters for half an hour, but remained plunged in fruitless thought and fear of what it now seemed to him it must mean. He had certainly lost her. Suddenly it occurred to him that there might be something in his letters to explain the mystery, and he opened and read them with feverish haste, but they contained not a word to throw light on the subject. Next he had recourse to the same papers, but no item of local news, no wedding announcements, no

list of marriage licenses gave him information he sought, and yet dreaded to find.

It was a day of mental anguish for Jule, but with night came a change, for that was the night when Aguinaldo's army made an attack upon Manila and encircled the city with a wall of fire from 30,000 rifles from a little after dark until daylight the next morning. Under the hail of millions of bullets Jule lay all night long, his regiment being one of those detailed to defend the city from an attack from without. Firing but an occasional volley in the direction of the forts, block houses, entrenchments and swamps surrounding the city, within whose protection the Filipinos remained while pouring their heavy and continuous fire into the town, Jule's regiment waited impatiently for daylight. With the first signs of day the Filipinos' fire ceased, but it soon broke out again with increased intensity as the American line began to move forward through the swamps to the attack. Wading in water up to their breasts, crossing the swept bridges, plunging through jungles of brush, crossing open spaces exposed to the full view of the enemy, with men falling dead and wounded on all sides, the volunteers pushed steadily forward until they came within charging distance of the forts and trenches, and then they rushed into and over them and swept the Filipinos out with a restless flood of sweeps driftwood from a river.

It was during this last desperate charge that Jule fell with a wound in the head that rendered him insensible. A little later the litter bearers of the hospital corps found him, and carried him back to the red hospital, where his wound was given a temporary dressing, and a tag was tied to his clothing, giving his name and regiment and a diagnosis of his injury, to expedite work at the general hospital. His name and regiment had been ascertained from his identification tag, a little aluminum disk which nearly every soldier wore suspended from his neck by a string, a device presented by the Red Cross society. An hour later he was placed with others, both dead and wounded, in an ambulance and carried to the general hospital, which stands on the bank of the Pasig, just outside the city wall. The operating room was full of wounded awaiting attention, the equipment of the hospital being utterly inadequate to the demands so unexpectedly made upon it, and it was several hours before Jule's turn came to receive surgical attention. In his case the delay was not serious, for he was sent to a cot hastily improvised in one of the casualty wards. It was here he first recovered his senses sufficient to realize what had happened, and to think again of the one absorbing thing that had been on his mind constantly as he lay under fire the night before, and even during the excitement of the advance and charge upon the fort. Why had Sadie deserted him? It seemed to him now, enfeebled both mentally and physically by his injury, that she had deserted him in the hour of peril and left him to die in a strange land. Mental worry and increasing fever from his wound gradually rendered him delirious, moaning and tossing upon his cot, and reproaching Sadie for her faithlessness. It was thus one of the new Red Cross nurses found him as she went from bunk to bunk in her ward ministering to her charges.

The transport that had brought the mail the day before had also brought a dozen Red Cross nurses, and never was woman's help more badly needed. They had not yet landed from the ship when the sounds of battle warned them that their services would soon be in demand. A launch was hastily sent out into the bay where the ship was anchored, and the nurses were taken on board and conveyed directly to the stone steps leading up from the river to the back of the hospital, and they were immediately assigned to duty in the wards. A few wounded came in during the night, but in the morning came a perfect stream. All day long these women worked, assisted by a number of American ladies who had volunteered their services, and when night came, with it a cessation of new cases, they were completely exhausted. It was at this time that the nurse who had discovered Jule's condition went to her companion and said:

"Miss Preston, there is a wounded man from your state on my side of the ward who is delirious. You said you wanted to see all the men from your state."

Thinking her, Miss Preston followed to the cot where Jule lay, his head swathed in bandages as to expose only a portion of his face, and stooped down to read his name on his identification tag. She had barely read: "Julius Orton" when Jule apparently disturbed by the lifting of the tag, began again to mutter incoherently about being deserted and left to die. With a half smothered shriek she fell on her knees beside the cot and took Jule's hand in one of hers, while with the other she gently stroked his face, exclaiming almost as incoherently as he:

"I didn't, Jule, I didn't. I'm here. I only did it to surprise you. I thought I was coming on the same boat. Jule, I'm here. Jule, Jule."

The muttering ceased, the head that had been swaying from side to side on the pillow came to rest and the patient's eyes slowly opened and rested upon the pleading, tear-stained face held so close to his. For a moment they rested there without a recognition, and then a sweet smile gradually stole over the white face, and softly whispering "Sadie," the patient again closed his eyes and fell into a calm sleep.

GOT HIM STARTED

Wife's Conversation May Have Been for Effect.

While She Deplored the Average Man's Lack of Knowledge of Tools He Evidently Had Been Doing Some Thinking.

The woman put down the magazine she had been reading and addressed herself to the family in general.

"There," she cried, "it says exactly what I have been thinking for ages and ages and never had sufficient sense to write about."

"What is that?" inquired her husband sleepily.

"It says that boys should be prepared for matrimony exactly as girls should," replied the woman. "It says that they should have a course of training in putting up pictures, in doing simple repairs to the plumbing, in taking care of the furnace, in hanging curtains, making shelves and doing other carpentering work. Just as girls should be taught how to cook and keep house."

At this her husband looked self-conscious and he resumed his reading with an ostentatious air of absorption, so that his better half was fain to continue her remarks to the more receptive sister who sat by.

"Especially when one lives in the country should a husband have had some manual training," she went on. "For instance, last week we found it impossible to turn off one of the spigots that fills the bathtub. A full stream of water ran from it all day. I telephoned Walter of the tragedy, and he replied that I was not to bother, for he would fix it as soon as he came home."

"When he reached home that evening he found that he could not do any more to check the water than I had done, and so he sent a plumber out from town the next morning."

The plumber examined the leak, said that the washer on the spigot had worn out, and that if I would give him a washer he would repair it at once. But I had no washer—what is a washer, anyway? And so he had to go back into town to get one. He returned two hours later, put on the washer, stopped the leak and sent us a bill for \$7."

"But it was a peculiar sort of washer," interrupted her husband apologetically. "If it had been just a plain washer I could have done it."

His wife disregarded this explanation. "Then the laundry tub became stopped up," she went on, "and though I worked at them with a hatpin and the poker, I could not open them. The plumber had to come out from town again. He brought with him a long stick with a rubber cup on the end of it, placed this cup over the vent in the tub, pressed, and lo! all was well. The bill for this piece of work was \$3.50."

"I wanted a simple shelf put up in the bathroom and the carpenter who put it up charged \$2.50 for that job. The door leading to our side porch had not been locked for a year because no one in this family can move a lock. Sometimes I wish that I had married a carpenter or a plumber. It must be lovely to have a man who can use tools constantly in the house."

And as for the woman's husband, he put aside his book impatiently and arose. "Well, get me the nails and the boards and a hammer and I'll make that window box for you that you've been pining for," he said. "I'll show you that I am as good as a carpenter any day in the week."—Providence Journal.

Sailor Now German Prisoner.

Men serving on the destroyer Jacob Jones of the American fleet in foreign waters had a terrific fight with the sea after their ship had been sunk by a German submarine. The attack came suddenly, late in the afternoon. Although every effort was made to return the light and save the ship, she finally settled and went down. Many of the men got into the boats and on the rafts and a great number were seen swimming in the sea. Two of these were picked up by the Germans. One of these men, John Francis Murphy, is now held as a prisoner by the Germans. After having gone through the ordeal of being torpedoed Murphy made a heroic struggle to save members of the ship's crew. No farther news has been heard from him beyond the fact that he is held prisoner in Germany. Murphy was a ship's cook, first class, on the Jones.

Wanted Reduction.

"Now, here is a showcase," said the dealer, pointing to a peculiar-looking specimen of his wares, "that is bound to become popular. It magnifies everything put in it to double its natural size."

"Can't use it in my business," replied the prospective customer. "What I want is a case that will seemingly reduce the actual size of its contents fully one-half."

"What is your line?" asked the dealer.

"My specialty is ladies' shoes."

Want Rabbits for Food.

Shortage of meat has revived the popularity of the rabbit in England, and the Guilford food control committee has asked the town council to finance a scheme for starting a rabbit warren in order to increase the food supply. It is estimated that, beginning with 40 tame rabbits, there would be 4,000 at the end of the season, and as the initial cost would be only \$300, the venture would prove very profitable.

YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All reliable druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

They are not a "patent medicine" nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they

have been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All reliable druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

They are not a "patent medicine" nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they

What Constipation Means

It means a miserable condition of ill health that leads to all sorts of special ailments such as headache, backache, dyspepsia, dizziness, indigestion, pains of various kinds, piles and numerous other disorders—CONSTIPATION is a crime against nature, and no human being can be well for any length of time while constipated. DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS is the remedy and has been used successfully all over this country for 72 years. Get a box and see how it feels to have your liver and bowels resume their health-giving natural functions. For sale at all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent trouble the same must be done.

SPOHN'S COMPOUND

Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "responde" from having the disease. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses, or manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

And Why Not?

A witness in a Milwaukee court incurred the wrath of the judge by taking a sack of potatoes to the stand with her and starting to peel them while testifying, according to the New York Tribune.

To his honor's rebuke she replied calmly:

"If those folks," nodding at several other women in the courtroom, "can knit, why can't I peel?"

This brought up a point which the judge is still trying to answer adequately.

OUR BOYS "OVER THERE" ENJOY TOASTED CIGARETTES.

Through the patriotism of the citizens of this country thousands of smoke kits are being distributed to American soldiers in France. Authorities agree that men in the trenches need cigarettes almost as much as food and munitions.

Doctors, nurses, and commanding officers all join in the demand which has awakened in this country a great movement to keep our boys supplied with smokes.

Millions of the famous LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes are "going over" all the time. There's something about the idea of the toasted cigarette that appeals to the men who spend their time in cold, wet trenches and billets.

Then, too, the real Kentucky Burley tobacco of the LUCKY STRIKE cigarette gives them the solid satisfaction of a pipe, with a lot less trouble. Adv.

Scenting Something.

"Ever read the Reflections of an Old Bachelor?"

"Reflections on who?"

When you have decided to get rid of worms or Tapeworm, use "Dead Shot," Dr. Peery's Vermifuge. One dose will expel them. Adv.

The man who seeks the loan of children to avoid the draft borrows real trouble.

Specialized in Athletics.

"Jones was educated at Harvard, wasn't he?"

"No; merely went there."

\$100 Reward, \$100

Cataract is a local disease greatly induced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100 for any case of Cataract that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Testimonials free. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A husband in hand is worth two that are beyond control.

A man's idea of harmony is to have everything his own way.

WHAT CONSTIPATION MEANS

It means a miserable condition of ill health that leads to all sorts of special ailments such as headache, backache, dyspepsia, dizziness, indigestion, pains of various kinds, piles and numerous other disorders—CONSTIPATION is a crime against nature, and no human being can be well for any length of time while constipated. DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS is the remedy and has been used successfully all over this country for 72 years. Get a box and see how it feels to have your liver and bowels resume their health-giving natural functions. For sale at all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

What Constipation Means

It means a miserable condition of ill health that leads to all sorts of special ailments such as headache, backache, dyspepsia, dizziness, indigestion, pains of various kinds, piles and numerous other disorders—CONSTIPATION is a crime against nature, and no human being can be well for any length of time while constipated. DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS is the remedy and has been used successfully all over this country for 72 years. Get a box and see how it feels to have your liver and bowels resume their health-giving natural functions. For sale at all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent trouble the same must be done.

SPOHN'S COMPOUND

Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "responde" from having the disease. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses, or manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

And Why Not?

A witness in a Milwaukee court incurred the wrath of the judge by taking a sack of potatoes to the stand with her and starting to peel them while testifying, according to the New York Tribune.

To his honor's rebuke she replied calmly:

"If those folks," nodding at several other women in the courtroom, "can knit, why can't I peel?"

This brought up a point which the judge is still trying to answer adequately.

OUR BOYS "OVER THERE" ENJOY TOASTED CIGARETTES.

Through the patriotism of the citizens of this country thousands of smoke kits are being distributed to American soldiers in France. Authorities agree that men in the trenches need cigarettes almost as much as food and munitions.

Doctors, nurses, and commanding officers all join in the demand which has awakened in this country a great movement to keep our boys supplied with smokes.

Millions of the famous LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes are "going over" all the time. There's something about the idea of the toasted cigarette that appeals to the men who spend their time in cold, wet trenches and billets.

Then, too, the real Kentucky Burley tobacco of the LUCKY STRIKE cigarette gives them the solid satisfaction of a pipe, with a lot less trouble. Adv.

Scenting Something.

"Ever read the Reflections of an Old Bachelor?"

"Reflections on who?"

When you have decided to get rid of worms or Tapeworm, use "Dead Shot," Dr. Peery's Vermifuge. One dose will expel them. Adv.

The man who seeks the loan of children to avoid the draft borrows real trouble.

Specialized in Athletics.

"Jones was educated at Harvard, wasn't he?"

"No; merely went there."

\$100 Reward, \$100

Cataract is a local disease greatly induced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100 for any case of Cataract that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Testimonials free. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A husband in hand is worth two that are beyond control.

A man's idea of harmony is to have everything his own way.

WHAT CONSTIPATION MEANS

It means a miserable condition of ill health that leads to all sorts of special ailments such as headache, backache, dyspepsia, dizziness, indigestion, pains of various kinds, piles and numerous other disorders—CONSTIPATION is a crime against nature, and no human being can be well for any length of time while constipated. DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS is the remedy and has been used successfully all over this country for 72 years. Get a box and see how it feels to have your liver and bowels resume their health-giving natural functions. For sale at all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

What Constipation Means

It means a miserable condition of ill health that leads to all sorts of special ailments such as headache, backache, dyspepsia, dizziness, indigestion, pains of various kinds, piles and numerous other disorders—CONSTIPATION is a crime against nature, and no human being can be well for any length of time while constipated. DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS is the remedy and has been used successfully all over this country for 72 years. Get a box and see how it feels to have your liver and bowels resume their health-giving natural functions. For sale at all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent trouble the same must be done.

SPOHN'S COMPOUND

Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "responde" from having the disease. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses, or manufacturers.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

And Why Not?

A witness in a Milwaukee court incurred the wrath of the judge by taking a sack of potatoes to the stand with her and starting to peel them while testifying, according to the New York Tribune.

To his honor's rebuke she replied calmly:

"If those folks," nodding at several other women in the courtroom, "can knit, why can't I peel?"

This brought up a point which the judge is still trying to answer adequately.

OUR BOYS "OVER THERE" ENJOY TOASTED CIGARETTES.

Through the patriotism of the citizens of this country thousands of smoke kits are being distributed to American soldiers in France. Authorities agree that men in the trenches need cigarettes almost as much as food and munitions.

Doctors, nurses, and commanding officers all join in the demand which has awakened in this country a great movement to keep our boys supplied with smokes.

Millions of the famous LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes are "going over" all the time. There's something about the idea of the toasted cigarette that appeals to the men who spend their time in cold, wet trenches and billets.

Then, too, the real Kentucky Burley tobacco of the LUCKY STRIKE cigarette gives them the solid satisfaction of a pipe, with a lot less trouble. Adv.

Scenting Something.

"Ever read the Reflections of an Old Bachelor?"

"Reflections on who?"

When you have decided to get rid of worms or Tapeworm, use "Dead Shot," Dr. Peery's Vermifuge. One dose will expel them. Adv.

The man who seeks the loan of children to avoid the draft borrows real trouble.

Specialized in Athletics.

"Jones was educated at Harvard, wasn't he?"

"No; merely went there."

\$100 Reward, \$100

Cataract is a local disease greatly induced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100 for any case of Cataract that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE fails to cure. Testimonials free. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

A husband in hand is worth two that are beyond control.

A man's idea of harmony is to have everything his own way.

ENOCH MORGAN'S SONS CO.

Buy **SAPOLIO** For **PATRIOTISM** For **ECONOMY**

"Actions speak louder than words—Act—Don't Talk—Buy Now"

Tomato Plants—Largest Variety, Earliest and Best

1,000	\$1.00	5,000	\$5.00
2,000	\$2.00	10,000	\$10.00
3,000	\$3.00	15,000	\$15.00

PEPPER PLANTS, BERRY KING

100	\$1.00	500	\$5.00
200	\$2.00	1,000	\$10.00
300	\$3.00	1,500	\$15.00

D. F. JAMISON, SUMMERVILLE, S. C.

"Help Win the War by Raising Poultry"

Government says: "If you ever hatch less than ALL the eggs you raised under a hen, you are wasting time and money. Write for information how to save this money for yourself. Most successful plan. P. O. BOX 420. ABILENE, TEXAS."

Every Motor Car or Cycle Owner should have one of our valuable and most popular "How-to" books on electricity to perfection. Superb and safe. Free on electricity. Sold under money return guarantee. \$2.00 in use. Particulars free. Company not with 12 patches, \$1.00. Write Delta, 1211 Arch, Philadelphia, Pa.

WHEN YOU THINK FLAGS

Think of Factory Price

Buy now price as low for the war.

Write for catalogue.

AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., EASTON, PA.

AGENTS Big money selling genuine reproduction of Liberty Bell. Samples & copies. Particulars free. Liberty Bell, Easton, Pa.

IF A DETECTIVE—Travel by air; expert—munching. Particulars free. Liberty Bell, Easton, Pa.

DIABETICS Make an entirely new home-made substitute for ordinary bread. Non-sticky, tasty, cheap, guaranteed not to produce sugar. Write WILSON, Box 112, Low Angeles, Calif.

Frost-Proof Cabbage Plants NOW READY. Strong, healthy, BLUE BEETROOT than any other. All varieties. 50¢ for \$1.00; 1,000 for \$10.00; 5,000 for \$50.00. Express, \$1.50 per 1,000. Frost-Proof Plant Co., Albany, Georgia.

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 12-1918.

NO WASTE IN A PACKAGE OF POST TOASTIES

says Bobby

Corn Food Good to The Last Flake