

STOPS BELCHING.
Cures Bad Breath—Keels and Instant
Cure Free—No Drugs—Cures
by Absorption.

A sweet breath is priceless.
Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers will cure bad
breath and bad taste instantly. Belching
and bad taste indicate offensive breath,
which is due to stomach trouble.
Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers purify the
stomach and stop belching, by absorbing
foul gases that arise from indigestion and
by supplying the digestive organs with
natural solvents for food.
They relieve sea or car sickness and
nausea of any kind.
They quickly cure headache, correct the
ill effect of excessive eating or drinking.
They will destroy a tobacco, whisky or
other breath instantly.
They stop fermentation in the stomach,
acute indigestion, cramps, colic, gas in the
stomach and flatulence in the bowels, and
heartburn, bad complexion, dizzy
sight or any other affliction arising from
a diseased stomach.
We know Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers will
do this, and we want you to know it.
SPECIAL OFFER.—The regular price of
Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers is \$2.00 a box, but
to introduce it to thousands of sufferers
we will send two (2) boxes upon receipt of
25c, and this advertisement, or we will
send you a sample free for this coupon.

12305 A FREE BOX. 130

Send this coupon with your name
and address and drugist's name for a
free box of Mull's Anti-Belch Wafers, a
cure for stomach trouble.

Mull's Great Tonic Co., 238 Third
Ave., Rock Island, Ill.

Give Full Address and Write Plainly.

Sold at a 1/2 price, 50c. per box.

Medicine Men Keep Secrets.
Bishop Hanlon of Uganda, in describing some of his experience in central Africa, said recently that though many of the medicine men had been converted, they could not be induced to carry their confession so far as to divulge their undoubted valuable remedies for native disease. Some of the converted medicine men were not so reticent, but their revelations were generally worthless.

Four finger rings and 17 brooches were found in a tin of soap in a pass near which had been dislodged from beneath the eaves of a house in Frogmore, England.

There is an agitation in Glasgow, Scotland, to have umbrella stands provided on the platforms of the electric street cars.

PTB permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Serial bottles and testimonials. Dr. R.H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In a recent burglary in London the robbers used a new weapon.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Druggists return the bottle if not cured. W. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

The natives in China eat very little butchers' meat, except pork.

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

Pleasant sales are the rule in the diamond market.

Fiso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—W. O. Eversley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1905.

All sizes and quantities of diamond, seem to be in demand.

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles.
Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if Fazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

Many German women's elids are now producing cooking boxes.

Healed in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion; never fails. Sold by Druggists. Mail orders promptly filled by Dr. Detchen, Crawfordsville, Ind. \$1.

There is a railway over the Egyptian desert.

Cures Cancer, Blood Poison and Scrofula.
If you have blood poison producing eruptions, pimples, ulcers, swollen glands, bumps and rashes, burning, itching skin, copper-colored spots or red blotches, skin-mucous patches in mouth or throat, falling hair, bone pains, old rheumatism or foul catarrh, take Botanic Balm (B. B. B.). It kills the poison in the blood, soothes all sores, eruptions, hard swellings, subsides, aches and pains, stops and perfect cure is made of the worst cases of Blood Poison.

For cancers, tumors, swellings, eating sores, ugly ulcers, persistent pimples of all kinds, take B. B. B. It destroys the cancer poison in the blood, kills cancer of all kinds, cures the worst tumors or suppurating swellings. Thousands cured by B. B. B. after all else fails. B. B. B. composed of pure botanic ingredients. Improves the digestion, makes the blood pure and rich, stops the awful itching and all sharp, shooting pains. Thoroughly tested for thirty years. Druggists \$1 per bottle, with complete directions for home cure. Sample free and prepaid by writing Botanic Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice also sent in sealed letter.

Celery is the cultivated variety of the English weed, smallage.

Taylor's Cholesterol Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullin is Nature's great remedy—Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup and Consumption, and all throat and lung troubles. At Druggists, 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per bottle.

Thomas Price is the new Premier of South Australia.

FROM GLOOM TO JOY

is a short read if the gloom is caused by a disordered stomach, constipation or biliousness.

PARSONS' PILLS

through their quiet, but effective action, clear the system into joy. Try them.
Price 25c. See bottles at all druggists.
J. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

ANTISEPTIC TOILET

FOR WOMEN

troubled with this pestiferous to their sex, used as a douche is particularly successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, cures leucorrhoea, breaks inflammation, localizes, cures leucorrhoea and nasal catarrh. Fashion is its powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is for more cleansing, healing, and economical than liquid antiseptics for all.

TOILET AND WASHING SPECIAL. 1905

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

The Best and Book of Instructions, Free.

TRIAL BOX COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

WISDOM'S CURE FOR

CONSUMPTION

It is a sure cure for all cases of consumption, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage. It is a sure cure for all cases of consumption, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage. It is a sure cure for all cases of consumption, whether the disease is in its early or advanced stage.

Woman's Realm

Bulbs For the Window.
Put the bulbs as soon as received in pots, pans or boxes, water thoroughly, cover them with a two-inch layer of ashes, and place them in a cool, dark cellar or outdoors until the ground freezes. Bury the pots six inches deep in soil and leave them alone for five or six weeks, except for moderate watering, if the season is very dry. The whole secret of bulb culture is to get a big growth of roots without starting the tops until the bulbs are actually wanted for forcing. When the ground begins to freeze bring the bulbs into the cellar, the temperature of which should be forty to fifty degrees. Begin forcing at sixty degrees. Most American living rooms are too hot and dry for the best results in growing plants. Try to keep the temperature below seventy-one degrees. A pan of water on the stove or register will supply moisture to the air.

Guest Room Too Lively.
"But I think my guest room is the most successful in the whole house," said the mistress, complacently. "It's so bright and cheerful."
So it was. The walls were papered in white, strewn thickly and at regular intervals with bunches of pink roses tied with light blue bows. The carpet, in old rose, was dotted with groups of flowers, and so was the covering of the chairs and lounge. The dress table, all showed the same floral effect. To cap the climax, the ceiling was frescoed with cherubs and bouquets of flowers, connected by true lovers' knots or festoons of ribbons.

Nowhere was there a foot of plain surface. Wherever the eye turned were designs, patterns, decoration of some sort. It was such a restless room. One would no more think of going to sleep in such an over-dressed apartment than at a vaudeville show. This is a mistake. Artistically, the effect is at the same time monotonous and distracting. Physiologically, the effect is distinctly unpleasant upon people with sensitive or faded nerves. Guests, even the liveliest of them, sometimes retire to their rooms with headaches that overtake the most robust at times, and at such moments these befuddled, bespattered rooms may be a real annoyance.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Shop Alone.
Don't take a friend along when you go shopping—that is, if it is important shopping. There isn't one woman in a thousand who can help advising you "for your own good" and resenting it hotly if you don't follow her advice slavishly.
Perhaps you're one of the people who think they don't know what they want. In reality, you know very well what you don't want—which is a long step in the right direction. And if you've persuaded into getting something you hate the least feeling against, you'll hate it unreasonably when you might so much better be hating either your own indecision or the too decided opinions of your friend.
When you've almost made up your mind to a purchase—something a bit extravagant, perhaps—and need something in the nature of moral support, then is the time to get hold of the decided friend. You want to be persuaded into getting that thing, though you don't admit it, but when somebody agrees with you (and friends always obligingly help you to be extravagant) that you really need it, you get in a flurry of gratitude for such helpful advice.

Asking advice upon shopping expeditions is delicate business, and you must be sure that it is likely to agree with your own secret desires before you venture to court it.—Philadelphia North American.

Women Who Toil.
We had the other day the report of two ladies whom a benevolent curiosity had led to explore factory life in disguise. The life seemed neither refined nor attractive. The labor must be intensely monotonous and dull. The only bright features appear to be dress and flirtation. Nothing can possibly be learned in the factories which could be of the slightest service to a wife or mother. To the consequent discomfort of a home may probably be set down many of the cases of wife desertion, an offense which appears to be on the increase. The same probably would be found to be sometimes the source of wife-beating, which, with the tendency to resort to violence now prevalent, it is proposed to punish by public flogging in the belief, apparently, that conjugal harmony would thus be restored. But, then, it must be owned, the factory girl has independence after factory hours, limited, though dull and monotonous work; her Sunday to herself. She has companionship, which, where only one servant is kept, is lacking, and which, no doubt, is often a cause of restlessness. She has the sentimental satisfaction of calling nobody master or mistress, though a master she really has, and a stern one. We cannot wonder that the factory, in competition with domestic service, has its attractions, inconvenient as the effect may be.—Goldwin Smith, in Independent.

The Married Man.
The man himself finds that marriage has not changed him at all; he admires a pretty girl as much as he ever did, and will not actually go a mile out of his way to avoid one. Moreover, he will be polite to her and seek to please her, harmlessly, of course, but her charm inspires him to his regular old-time gentlemanliness and other chivalrous and Chesterfieldian antics. This, of course, is permissible, as we all know; his wife may be pretty, or prettier, than she ever was, but she is his, you know, and so why waste admiration? To say that she, too, still likes attention seems monstrous and astounding to him; he forgets that she is just the same woman as he is just the same man, and courtliness appeals to her

also just as much as ever. But he is too dependent to perceive this; he has married her, and thinks in his own limitless masculine way that this should be enough for any woman. So sometimes along comes another man who perceives how things are; he likes this pretty little woman, and grieves to see her receive such short shrift of attention, and the girl is surprised to find how sweet are the old familiar courtesies she knew as a girl. Instantly, if the man be like most men, the husband resents it, becomes unbearably jealous, and berates his wife much more seriously than there is any need. The termination of the matter varies in each case, but how angry would the husband be did you tell him it was all his fault. He would be amazed were you to hint that his indignation was assumedly rather than a just righteousness. For such is his inconsistency that he thinks he has a right still to appreciate pretty girls and their ways, but denies his wife the right to appreciate good-looking men and their ways. The moral of all this is, gentlemen, that if you pay no attention to your sweet little wife, do not be surprised if another man does.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Woman Manages Two Farms.
Living all alone on a farm eight miles from Broadhead, retiring and practically unknown beyond the circle of her friends, Miss Lucinda Lake personally manages two farms in the neighborhood of Broadhead aggregating 200 acres. She hires men to work in the timber lands during the winter, and she also transacts all the business connected with extensive real estate holdings in the Dakotas, besides looking after the rentals and sales of city property in Broadhead.
Miss Lake is wealthy, although she disclaims the fact. She is a success, but she modestly refuses to admit it. She is a spinster and takes pride in the fact. She is exceedingly generous and charitable. Money which Miss Lake gives for charity she earns by hard work on the farm, hiring herself instead of a man and only allowing herself twenty-five cents a day, because she cannot put in as long hours at outdoor work as a man could. By clearing away brush and burning out stumps she earned a generous contribution toward the private rescue work among Milwaukee's unfortunate girls and other lines of work in which she is interested.
Eccentric in many ways, Miss Lake orders her entire life by the same unending system which regulates her charity giving. She allows herself twenty-five cents a day for board and clothes, the stipulated amount for clothing being \$25 a year.
Sleeping always with a revolver within reach, practicing frequently at shooting at a mark, and determined in her decision to shoot without warning any one who attempts to enter her house unbidden, she is not afraid of being molested. Neighbors who visit her in the evening speak from the gate in order not to frighten her, and also to avoid accidents.
"I have never had an unpleasant experience," said Miss Lake yesterday. "When I first began living alone I was afraid that the boys might play jokes on me and that I might injure them, but I let them know that I had a revolver. One of them came to me one day and asked me if I could shoot. I invited him to go out with me and see my practice, and you can be sure that the boys don't bother."
"I rent out portions of the farms and only hire men myself for the timber land work in the winter. Even then I try as much as possible to get the men to do the work by the piece, for I have found that when I hire them for the day there is much more danger of their imposing on me."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

OLD BOSTON TOLLHOUSE SOLD
One of Many Relics of Bygone Days—In Disuse Since 1855.
For the paltry sum of \$25 the old tollhouse, one of the many relics of bygone days in the city of Cambridge, which, during its existence, has held probably many hundreds of dollars, has been sold, says the Boston Transcript. The house stood for more than a century at the Cambridge end of the West Boston bridge, but during the last few years had been so badly in need of repairs that it was more of an eyesore than a thing to be admired as having been handed down by our forefathers.

The house had been in disuse since 1858, and from the appearance of it at the time of its demolition one might readily believe that no repairs had been made upon it since that time. It is probable that so great was the reluctance when the West Boston bridge was made a "free" bridge, there was no place in the hearts of Cambridge citizens for sentiment, and now arose in the hearts of their descendants to prompt them to preserve the old landmark. The toll house was first used when the West Boston bridge, known as the "great bridge," was completed in 1793. No person was allowed to pass over without first visiting the tollhouse to pay the pittance which was demanded of him. In 1803 Moses Hadley was made the toll collector, and continued in that capacity until 1858, when the bridge was made a "free" bridge.

A Rare Doubleton.
William D. Gebhard, a Schoharie county New Yorker, holding a position in the United States sub-treasury, owns a gold coin which comes very near having a history. It is a Portuguese doubleton of about the value of \$17, and is dated 1729. On one side it is inscribed "Ionnes V. D. G. Port. et Alg. Rex," around a woman's head, and on the other is the coat of arms of Portugal. Its mint-mark is R, wherever that is. Its milling, or beading, instead of being of the modern design, is composed of a wreath, or chain, about the edge of the coin, so far as the wear and tear of circulation are concerned, as new as it was in the year of its birth, for in that year it came into the hands of John Gebhard, burgomaster of Frankfort-on-the-Main, and for 178 years, six generations, it has remained in the family. The sturdy burgomaster bequeathed it to his posterity with the proviso that it should not be parted with except for bread. Thus far no Gebhard of that family has needed bread sufficiently to part with the heirloom.

Lighthouse as Bird Trap.
The night watch of the Cape May lighthouse was chatting with a visitor when something struck hard against the netting around the light. The watch went upon the tiny circular balcony and returned with a dead bird in his hand. "A mud hen," said he. "Sometimes we get five or six in a night. Often we find robins and ducks dead on the balcony."
"It's a fine life you lead here," remarked the visitor.
"Yes; if it wasn't for the oil—the six gallons of oil that the light burns nightly. The government won't give us any machinery to hoist it up with. Consequently every day I must carry the whole six gallons up these 217 steps. That's hard on a heart."
"It must be," agreed the visitor. "It would be so easy to rig up a rope and pulley, too, and draw the oil up that way."
"It ain't allowed," said the watch. "In every oil-burning lighthouse the attendants must carry up the oil by hand. It does seem—"
"Plop!"
He slipped out to get another mud hen.

Inconsistent Science.
"Did you like that scientific paper on germs and baleful bacilli that I read at the club?" said Ethel to her companion as they entered a Lexington avenue car.
"Indeed I did, dear. I was shocked to know that almost every article is covered with disease germs."
"Well," said the amateur scientist, "every word I spoke about the danger of infection is absolutely true." She fumbled in her pocketbook as she spoke. "No, dear," she added hastily; "it's my turn to pay the fare." She spoke rather indistinctly because she held a greasy, battered dime between her teeth as she used her hands to close her chatelaine bag.—New York Press.

Two Breaks from Party Lines.
William Travers Jerome of New York is not the only man who won at the recent election without having any party nomination. In Massachusetts John B. Moran, who ran for district attorney of Suffolk county (Boston) on the indorsement of the requisite number of voters, was elected over the fusion nominee of the Republicans and Democrats.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

AGONY OF SORE HANDS
Cracked and Peeling—Water and Heat Cause Intense Pain—Could Do No Household—Very Grievous to Outdoors.
"My hands cracked and peeled, and were so sore it was impossible for me to do my household work. If I put them in water I was in agony for 24 hours, and if I tried to cook the heat caused me intense pain. I consulted two doctors, but their prescriptions were utterly useless. Now after using one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment my hands are entirely well. I am very grateful (signed) Mrs. Minnie Howe, 24 Green St., Roxbury, Mass."

Dr. (Gaston) St. Louis, is the young scorching in this work, is the young scorching in this work, is the young scorching in this work.

SHOOT FROM THE TISBURY YEW
Interesting Relic Secured by a Boston Clergyman.
When Dr. Charles E. Banks was in England six years ago and visited Tisbury he saw in the old churchyard of that parish the famous yew tree which is said to have been planted by one of the Arundel family seven hundred or more years ago. It is about thirty-six feet in circumference, hollowed at the trunk and capable of holding about ten persons in the cavity.
The vicar promised the doctor a shoot from the tree as soon as one could be procured. Recently the doctor received by express a young tree from the old giant, and it is now potted and ready for transplantation at the proper time. When it becomes acclimated this memorial of the old Tisbury will find a home in the new town on the lawn of Dr. Banks' summer home at Vineyard Haven. The yew is a large and beautiful evergreen tree, with a trunk often of great thickness, branching a few feet above the ground and forming a large and dense hemlock. Fine specimens of it are frequently found in English churchyards, and, for this reason, it has been often mentioned in the elegiac poems of English authors.
The yew tree obtained by Dr. Banks will have a deep significance and interest for the Vineyard people not only because it came from old Tisbury, but also for the reason that under the spreading branches of the parent tree Thomas Mayhew, known to fame as Gov. Mayhew, met and was carried to his baptism over three hundred years ago.—Boston Transcript.

Yellow Times.
"Ef dese on't de funnies' times I ber see den I done gone blin'" said Tee the other day.
"Wot's de mattah?" asked Mr. Hudson.
"Yaller," replied Tee; "dat's wot de mattah. Mr. Hudson. Eberyting yaller—le's-see dat's de onlies' color we yere 'bout dese days. People fightin' de yaller; pick up a paper, hit's yaller; man gets de fever, hit's yaller; see a nigger comin' down de street, hit's yaller. Hit do beat mah time, Mistah Hudson—hit so do!"
"An' dey's all evils, too," declared Mr. Hudson.
"Dey is," replied Tee; "an' yaller evils ter boot, an' look lak de whole yere's gittin' dat way, too. But lemme tell yo' dis, Mistah Hudson; right yere I tank de Lawd fo' bein' black, an', wot's mo', I's gwine ter stay black."—A. R. Holcombe in Judge.

STOP! WOMEN

AND CONSIDER THE ALL-IMPORTANT FACT

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience with women's diseases covers a great many years. You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.
Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman whose knowledge from actual experience is great.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation:
Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken. Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Following we publish two letters from a woman who accepted this invitation. Note the result.

First letter.
"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—
"For eight years I have suffered something terrible every month with my periods. My pains are excruciating and I can hardly stand them. My doctor says I have ovarian and womb trouble, and I must go through an operation if I want to get well. I do not want to submit to it if I can possibly help it. Please tell me what to do. I hope you can relieve me."—Mrs. Harry Dimmock, 59th and E. Capitol Sts., Benning P.O., Washington, D.C.

Second letter.
"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—
"After following carefully your advice, and taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I am very anxious to send you my testimonial, that others may know their value and what you have done for me."

"As you know, I wrote you that my doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I then wrote you, telling you my ailments. I followed your advice and am entirely well. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I owe my life to you and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I wish every suffering woman would read this testimonial and realize the value of writing to you and your remedy."—Mrs. Harry Dimmock, 59th and E. Capitol Streets, Benning P. O., Washington, D. C.

When a medicine has been successful in restoring to health so many women whose testimony is so unquestionable, you cannot well say, without trying it, "I do not believe it will help me." If you are ill, don't hesitate to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once, and write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. for special advice—it is free and always helpful.

SYRUP OF FIGS

To sweeten,
To refresh,
To cleanse the system,
Effectually and Gently;

Dispels colds and headaches when bilious or constipated;
For men, women and children;

There is only one Genuine Syrup of Figs; to get its beneficial effects

Acts best on the kidneys and liver, stomach and bowels;

Always buy the genuine—Manufactured by the

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky. San Francisco, Cal. New York, N.Y.

The genuine Syrup of Figs is for sale by all first-class druggists. The full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is always printed on the front of every package. Price Fifty Cents per bottle.

A S a renovator of soil and as a food for stock, the cow pea is unsurpassed. To get the largest possible yield of cow peas from any given soil, a plentiful application of POTASH is necessary.

ATLAS ENGINE AND BOILERS
The best methods leading to certain success are fully explained in the 65-page illustrated book, which we send free to farmers who write for it. It tells of the remarkable results attained with cow peas nourished upon POTASH.

Address, GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

PRICE, 85 Cts

ANTI-CRIPPE
IS GUARANTEED TO CURE BRUISES, SWELLINGS, HEADACHES AND RHEUMATISM.

TO CURE THE GRIP IN ONE DAY
ANTI-CRIPPE

ADVERTISE

PENSION FOR AGE