as we could." Warburton told him.

radiating pride of conquest in addi-

tion to the honest delignt he felt be-

To his client and friend the world

rocked in a sea of emotions rediscov-

ered. The sense of freedom, of space,

face of the clean, sweet, unpent air,

a-riot with color-vernal green, inef-

muted melody.

glasses.

day of his arrest

Poor old Van Tuvi!

cause of his client's deliverance.

SYNOPSIS.

COPYRIGHT, 1910 BY LOUIS JOSEPH YANCE

Carrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two marined Dundas and Van Tuyl, There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead.

Whatever your plans are, you'll be glad not to be mobbed tefore you get a chance to put 'em across.'

Coast's swift smile was reward enough for the little man. He snuggled comfortably into his corner of the tonneau, the broad eccentric curves of his plump face and figure radiating pride of coneuest in addi-

CHAPTER II .- (Continued.)

The man looked up and nodded. "Well, it's too late now. That's done for good and all. We needn't quarrel about It."

He went back to his seat.

"Good Lord, how long they are!" He began to talk, to maunder to himself of what might have been and what had been, speaking of his aims, ambitions, achievements in an oddly detached way, as he might have reviewed another's life, only emotional when forced to realization of the fact that this was the end of it all. The phrase, "This ends it!" punctuated the semi-confessional soliloquy monotonously, repeated over and over with the same falling inflection. Coast detected not a word, not even a note of regret for his crime, save inasfar as it affected Blackstock's fortunesblasted them.

A shrill clamor of the telephone bell electrified them all. Dundas cried out Blackstock jumped up and stumbled into the hall. Coast, rising, heard bls voice.

"Yes. Tell them to come up."

He returned, almost reeling. "Here, Dundas," he said, slowly, "you let 'em in, will you, like a good fellow." Mute in his panie, Dundas went to

Coast could hear the whine of the ascending elevator, the clanking of its safety chains. . .

Abruptly he was conscious that Blackstock's temper had undergone a change. From passive surrender to his fate the man had passed to a mood of active resistance. Somehow instinctively. Coast seemed to divine this in the surcharged, tense atmos phere of that moment. He shot a swift, suspicious look at the man, and caught in return a look of low cunning and desperation.

He saw Blackstock in a pose of at tention, listening, every sense alert. every muscle flexed-a man gathering himself together as a cat about to

The elevator was very near the

"By God!" Blackstock whispered. wetting his lips; and again his eyes were blazing. "I'll fool 'em yet!"

The man turned swiftly. Outside the elevator gate clanged. Coast beard a confusion of footfalls and voices, a knocking on the door. And suddenly he understood what Black-Already he had regained the side table and snatched up the pistol. He turned with it lifted. They shan't have me!" he cried, and reversed it to his temple.

"You fool!" Coast screamed unconsciously. With almost incredible swiftness of action he flung himself upon Blackstock and seized the pistol, deflected it toward the ceiling. It

For a moment tonger he was struggling frantically with Blackstock to tave the man from self-destruction. Then, without warning, he was seized and dragged away, holding the pistol. A strange hand snatched that away. Other hands pinioned his arms to his sides. He fought for freedom tor an instant, then ceased to resist, thunderstruck with amazement.

Blackstock towered over him, point-Something stuck in Coast's throat-

his mouth.

"Why," he heard Blackstock say. there's any question in your minds, here's Mr. Dundas, who saw it all.

Const. here?"

quivering, limbs shaking, features working in his small, pasty face. And and solely to the exertions of his inthis anguish of anger, fear and re-fluential friends? sentment, Coast detected the look, unbserved by any other, of secret unerstanding that passed between the

"Yes," Dundas said, his voice tremu-"Why-why, of course, Mr. Count did it."

Coast felt the chill of handcuffs on

CHAPTER III.

Coast walked out of Sing Sing to enter his own car, his departure so contrived and timed that he was consclous neither of a strange face nor a truth. urious stare. The occupant of the er containing an excellent cold lunch, cretly? as well as for the fact, which Warburton presently disclosed, that the affair pers would contain the news.

found the courage to debate, not even in the longest watches of the hope less nights when he had lain in waking torment in his cell, listening to some miserable condemned wretch moaning in his sleep a door or two down the row. His thoughts had swung the full

circle. He ceased to think coherently. In time Warburton touched Coast's arm with a gentle hand. "Lunch?" he queried, almost plaintive.

his guilt, or to a thing more dreadful

in his understanding, he had never

keen delight. "Whatever your plans are, you'll be When they had finished, Coast, refreshed and strengthened, diverted and enlivened, boldly grasped the net-

To see Coast smile once more was a

"Well-?" be asked with a steady glance of courage.

Warburton pounced nimbly upon his chance. "It's exoneration," he began, and unconsciously hit upon the word so squarely that he caught himself up with a gasp at Coast's reception of it. Why?" he cried, alarmed, "you're white as a sheet, man! I said exoneration-full and clear!"

of motion, the soft buffeting in his Coast reassured him with a gesture. It's just joy," he explained simply. the recognition of a new-born world He put his head back against the cushlons, closed his eyes and drew a fable empyrean blue, flooding gold of iong breath. "How was I to guess sunlight-played upon his heart a new all this had been brought about? Again he thanked his God his father I was afraid to ask, afraid to surmise, and mother had not lived to know the even Tell me, please."

"It came-like thunder out of a memory, very suddenly seeing be than I." Warburton reverted to the tween him and the glorious world a habit of clipped phrases that characfragment of a scene, his trial, exceed- terized his moments of excitement. way toward the witness stand, his dark | papers?" face the darker for an eye-shade, his

"Only infrequently. I eyes masked sinisterly with smoked a bit cowardly about them. I presume."

"Then you hadn't heard about His nerves crawled with apprehen- Blackstock?" Coast shook his head. sions inspired by the city toward "Well, his eyes went back on him-



He Found Appalling the Thought of Re-entering It.

ing him out. "That's your man-take city of his birth and banishment; the remember. I heard he'd injured them terested in the multitude because he him!" he cried. "He's done murder city inexorable, insatiable, argus-eyed, somehow-with his wircless experiand was trying suicide. I managed to peopled with its staring millions, rav- ments, you know. He went nearly keep him quiet until he heard you ening with curiosity, whose appetite blind and took himself out of the coming, then he made a grab for the should long since have been glutted country—to Germany, the papers said, Thank God, you're in time!" with details of his disgrace. He found to consult a Berlin specialist, perhaps appalling the thought of reentering it, to undergo an operation." his tongue trying to articulate in a of trying to take up his former life in mouth dry with fear and consterna- its easy, ordered groove, of coming breath. "Did he go alone?" tion. "You liar!" he managed to say, and going in the company of those In whose eyes his brow would be for-"Shut up, you!" One of the police- ever branded with the mark of Cainmen holding him clapped a hand over yes, even though he were exoner ated of the crime of which he had been accused, for which he had been You saw him yourself, gentlemen. If placed on trial, convicted and sentenced. Would they ever learn to believe him guiltless, even though the Dundas, who shot Van Tuyl? Mr. truth were published broadcast, trumpeted from the housetops? Would Dimly as through a haze Coast saw he not remain to them always the Oundus emerge from the press of men questionable hero of a sensational in the room, a ghoat of a man, eyelids murder trial, whose escape from the electric chair had been due simply

> Exoneration! The word was sweeter to him than the name of Freedom had been to his forebears in 1776 and 1861. He dared not breathe it-yet; he dared not hope looking, he grabbed a fistfull and

not it had been made his. his wrist-a chill that ate into his due to the offices of his friends, to self, when his mither discovered him foul What it his release had been solely pressure brought to bear upon the with the goods on, and demanded to state executive? . to discover such to be the case would Warburton had forgotten nothing. preferable to life without vindication of the charge that had been laid against him.

So terribly he feared to learn the

driver's seat proved to be the mechan-His friends, those who stood by him. dan who had driven for him prior to had denied him; what would be their his trial and conviction; his "Good- reception of him now? He conned the see you looking so well, sir," conveyed they believe in him, even now, in pea hulls that he handed to the groprecisely the right degree of respect- their secret hearts? Had they ever cer. ful congratulation; in this, too, Coast had absolute faith in his innocence. cognized the hand of his lawyer, despite their protestations? Would em. I'm a fief." He was grateful, further, for the hamp- he himself ever cease to doubt them se

Katherine Thaxter

of his release had been managed so her since his conviction; before that, He had heard nothing of or from swiftly and quietly that only the little enough; a note or two of halfates editions of that day's evening paing sympathy, tractured by a condered why mamma was smiling so when we are all speaking the same We tried to give you as much time | Straint he had been due to belief in | Gargoyle.

which the car was bearing him; the were failing during the trial, if you'll theologian, but the Christ who was in-

"One moment." Coast took a deep

"So far as I know Why?" "No matter. Call it idle curiosity."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TAKES BACK THE EMPTY PODS

Thaddeus Obediently Returns to Grocer, but is Exceedingly Busy En Route.

Little Thaddeus is an East side boy who likes uncooked young green peas These tid-bits be devours with relish direct from the pods, in whatever quantities are obtainable. His weak ness for young green peas recently came near getting him into trouble. as it ted him to petty farceny

Passing a small grocery near his nome, the youngster spled a basket of peas, and, seeing that no one was for it nor even question whether or toddled hurriedly off Reaching home with his plunder he was about to sit down and leisurely enjoy him-

He felt that know where he got the peas "I taked 'em fum B'own's 'tore," explained the youngster, nibbling a pea appreciatively.

"Thaddeus," said the mother sterny, "you take those pess right back to Mr. Brown, and when you give them back to him you tell him you are a thief."

Thaddeus obediently get up and started back toward the store, but he morning. Mr. Const; it's a pleasure to names of a dozen of the dearest; did route, for it was a handful of empty see you look.

"Hey, Misser B'own," he said, "take

Beneath the Table.

Jesus Was Poet of **Human Soul**

By Rev. J. EDWARD KIRBYE Pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church. Des Moines, Iowa

Robert Browning has sometimes been called the poet of the soul. This has been said of him because he analyzes, sees deeply, feels intensely, loves romantically and interprets wisely; but I am sure that Jesus Christ is a greater poet of the human soul. I say poet, because there is a distinct literary charm, an intellectual height, an imaginative quality, a

wise insight into the soul of man, in this message which he is speaking. He knew men, and that statement from one of the sacred writers has a great deal of meaning in it. He knew God more intensely than others. He may have lacked education. He may have associated with the schools in Jerusalem and imbibed their culture. but no one ever emphasized more deeply, felt more intensely, interpreted more wisely than did Jesus Christ. Jesus Christ is analyst of the moods of the soul and offers a solution to its problems. He reveals to man the heart of the divine.

He is not a philosopher in the ordi-He experienced a curlous freak of clear sky, Garrett; none more amazed nary acceptance of this term. A philowopher is one who is skilled in sophistry, in science, one who looks upon reason as the infallible guide, who ingly vivid; Blackstock groping a slow "I suppose you know-you've seen the schools himself to think and practice only at the dictates of cool reason. was That is the meaning of the word philosophy. Jesus did not forsake his reason, but in the sense that we understand philosophy. He did not aim at this achievement, but he did be lieve that he saw the moods of the soul of man and believed that there were highways of progress out and beyond the reaches of the stolc epicurean philosophy of his day and he challenged these to an intellectual combat. You cannot fail to see his underlying principles in this sermon. He had thought them out carefully, had seen them in their relations and believed fully on their wisdom and practicability.

Jesus is not a scientist. A scientist is one who amasses knowledge, severely tests it, co-ordinates and systematizes it, until he reduces it to an accuracy, especially with reference to the laws of nature. He is not particularly interested in humanity, excepting as this humanity serves his good. Jesus did not do that. He had no laboratory, made no experimental

His only logic was truth in all its relations, as it isomed large upon the horizon of his soul. Jesus was the post-thinker in God's out-of-doors. The human heart and men in human relations engaged his thought and attention. The altruistic motive was always uppermost. And yet, while Jesus was not distinctly a scientist, his psychology is in harmony with the most modern interpretations of the moods of the human mind, and some of the principles of modern pedagogy are very forcibly expressed in the sermon on the mount Jesus is not a theologian in the ordi-

nary acceptance of that term, nor in the acceptance of the term as it was known in Jerusalem in his day. The theologian emphasized the value of law, the logic of the law and the logic of theory. Jesus did not do that: Josus said very emphatically that man was much greater than the law, and much more important than theory; that law was made for man and not man for law, and out of this value be placed upon the human soul he reconstructed a thought of the fatherhood of God, the brotherhood of man and the essential value of his own per sonality, which makes his doctrine unique. But human interest was never sacrificed to the interest of a theory or an ecclesiastical proposition.

It is not of Christ, then, the philosopher, the teacher, the scientist or the believed that he had remedies for their ills, healing for their sicknesses. life instead of death, hope instead of sorrow. I like this thought of Matthew in introducing Jesus to us in this wonderful sermon: "And sceing the multitude, he went up into a mountain." The multitude interested him. They were upon his heart. They had left their cares, their tasks, their anxieties, their bickerings and had come to hear him.

Love's Magnetism. Love begets love. It is a process of induction. Put a piece of iron in the presence of an electrified body, and electrified. It is changed into a temas you leave the two side by side ailment without him. Why, then, they are both magnets alike. Remain should a single step be taken without aide by side with him who loved us him?-Rev George Bowen. and gave himself for us, and you, too, will become a permanent magnet, a permanently attractive force; and, like him you will draw all men unto you; like him, you will be drawn unto all men. That is the inevitable effect of love. Any man who fulfills that cause must have that effect produced in him.-Henry Drummond.

Real Things.

What the world needs today is less so-called religion, and more real right. eousness, less so-called science and more real conscience, less creed and ritual and outward ceremonial and more real Christianity - Rev. H H. cago.

Fooled Only Himself.

There was an American once who stayed so long in England that he imagined he had not only got quit of the 'American manner," but had shed the Trans-Atlantic accent. He deceived his return. "First-class to Liverpool, night?" Mazie-"Why, it wasn't my clerk, and the fllusion was shattered



TWELVE DOLLARS A MINUTE

That Sum In Good American Coin Is Paid Into the Coffers of Uncle Sam by Peorla Distilleries.

As we are seeking to promote temperance and the banishment of liquor from our midst, and are doing so (as far as adding "anti-saloon" territory is concerned) it might be of interest to look over some figures given by a secular paper, in regard to the revsaue derived by the government from this traffic the past year; and from where it came, writes S. H. McMillan of Effingham, Ill., in the United Presoyterian. We quote from the article at the beginning. "The four leading listilleries of Peoria, according to a ough estimate, pay into the coffers of Uncle Sam every minute of the day and night, the year round, the sum of \$12, in good, hard, American coin; according to figures made public by the commissioner of internal revenue. Illinois and Peoria still continue to lead he list of states and cities in the may ter of internal revenue collections; the nearest competitor to it being

New York, but is nine millions behind it. There is no other revenue district in the world except New York that anywhere nearly approaches Peoria on import duties. The total collections for the United States for the year ending June 30, 1911, was \$322, 526,269, as against approximately \$290,000,000 for the preceding year. This is the greatest year in the hisory of the government since the internal revenue law was passed. The previous "high-water" mark being in 1866, when \$310,000,000 was collected, but this was in time of extraordinary needs, and resulted from extraor linary legislation. By states the leaders stand as fol-

ows: Illinois, \$553,000,000; New Nork, \$444,000,000; Indiana, \$331,000, Terre Haute being the center of the distilling business in Indiana. There are four internal revenue districts in Illinois, and the revenue offices give the standing as follows: Peoria, \$29, 998,092; Chicago, \$12,642,005; Pekin, \$10,048,068, and the district comprising the balance of the state, \$628.619. The detailed figures by collection districts is as follows: First Illinois, \$12,642,005; Fifth Illinois, \$29,998,092; Eighth Illinois, \$10,255,600; Thirteenth Illinois, \$628,619; Sixth Indiana, \$11, 348,068; Seventh Indiana, \$20,085,315; Third Iowa, \$573,919; Fourth Iowa, \$693,973; First Michigan, \$6,033,491; Fourth Michigan, \$974,094 ; First Missouri, \$10,524.713; Sixth Missouri, \$1,following sums: Indiana, \$31,133, 328.24; lowa, \$1,267,893.29; Michigan, \$7,007,585.96; Missouri, \$12,470,980.53; Nebraska, \$2,773,308.66; Wisconsin, \$9,582,454.31

These figures from the government ports tell their own story and from them you may draw your own conclusions. The devil's business seems to prosper, notwithstanding the persecution and the prosecutions that have been brought against it.

Physical Condition of Drunkards. As a rule male drunkards live longer than female. Seventy five per cent of all chronic "alcoholics" have fatty degeneration of the liver. Many have brown atrophy of the heart. The kidneys are never normal. Fifty per cent of the drunkards have gastritis. By the coating of the tongue and the character of the tremor or length of a spree can be accurately determined. The drunkard often "sees things," but rarely has his sense of smell impair ed Patients who drink absinthe are particularly liable to convulsions according to the report of Dr. Lambert, of Bellevue hospital, New York, who has made a special study of thousands of drunkards during his connection with that famous institution

"In All Thy Ways." "In all thy ways acknowledge him."

In all thy ways. In thy worship. In thy study of his word. In thy intercourse with his people. In thy traffic with the world In thy business and in thy recreation. At thy meals, In thy correspondence. In thy reading In thy dress. What! in these petty matters? Yes; in all thy ways, Thinkest thou that God will have no word for thee on such topics? Be undeceived. Thou shalt find a revelathat piece of iron for a time becomes tion of the will of God for every one of thy paths. There is no need for porary magnet in the mere presence thee ever to let go his hand. Not a of a permanent magnet; and as long single hair of thy head receives its

In the Way.

The thoughts we have are the paths we make. The deeds we do are the steps we take. We are going on standing still if standing thus be heaven's will. By losing self we find our way. By seeking place we go astray. The narrow path is in kindness trod. Who stoops to serve goes up to God. The tides of life do not smooth out the 'Tooturints on the sands of time." nor render worthless to our age those countless lives sublime. By changing needs, of time and place, give new direction to each day. So thus to go. as others lead, would be for us to go Van Meter, Congregationalist, Chi- astray. And so sometimes 'mid crowded streets we travel quite alone. But always he who is the way knows and keep his own.-Rev. C. D. Wilson.

Laboring for the Kingdom.

Even in the most material and meager circumstances of this life there is some power by which God means to many and was happy until the day of build His kingdom on earth. It is souls that refuse to be discouraged by how much?" said he to the booking any circumstances, it is those men George-"Didn't you notice that I clerk at Euston. "Five dollars and a who are greater than the conditions pressed your foot at the dinner to- half, colonel," promptly replied the in the midst of which they live, because their life is in connection with foot you pressed! Oh, George, I won forever. It's a matter of intonation the life of God, who have laid some stones in the structure of the kingdom of God on earth .- Phillips Brooks, D.

FATE AND THE FLETCHERS

Intervention That Made it Certain Hour for Senator's Death Had Not Struck

bearing-down pains, dizziness, constant, dull, tired feeling, will find Senator Duncan U. Pletcher of Florida sought his berth one night on a sleeping car on the way south from Washington. Pulling back the curtains of a lower nine, he saw that his bed was already occupied. "HI, there!" called the senator.

shaking the stranger by the shoulder. The sleeper awoke and protested angrily.

"My name's Fletcher," explained the statesman, "and this is my berth." "You've got nothing on me." BB: swered the other. "My name's Fletcher, and this is my berth."

"My full name is Duncan U. Fletchthe senator elaborated.

"So's mine," agreed the intruder. "Ah, I see," said the senator, politely. "There must have been a mistake in reserving the same berth for two men of the same name. I'll go into the next sleeping car."

The stranger, by this time, was fully awake, and proceeded to apologize, and to offer to give up the berth. This, the senator would not do, but went into the car ahead, and found a place to sleep.

An hour later the train was wrecked. The car in which the stranger occupied the lower nine fell through a trestle, and that Fletcher was cracked up to be. killed. The senator's car was not damaged at all.-Popular Magazine.

VAIN EXPERIMENT.



Daughter-Pa, why do you let the furnace go out every evening Mr. Romance comes to see me?

Father-I am trying to freeze out the microbe of love, my deluded

DISFIGURING ECZEMA CURED

"My nephew first showed signs of eczema on the middle finger, and it came out like a blister. He must have 345.96; First Wisconsin, \$8,383.128; rubbed his face with that hand, as it Second Wisconsin, \$1,199,325. These then broke out on his nose the same states adjoining Illinois reported the way. When the blisters broke, they shrivelled up and formed scabs. His nose was covered with scabs, and it was very itchy. He was badly disligured with unsightly scabs. At first, his nose was sore, and it gradually became worse so his mother took him to the doctor. He told her to rub the scabs off every day, and annoint the affected part with the medicine he IMPORTANT TO PILE SUFFERERS gave her.

"The man must have been insane, as that was extreme torture to the child, who was only two years old at the time. Well, we decided that that treatment would have to end. I suggested Cuticura Ointment and they bought it and put it on freely every day for two weeks. He had the ecgema for four weeks altogether, but was getting gradually worse until they used the Cuticura Remedies, and he was cured in two weeks. He most certainly would have been scarred with the other treatment, but now he hasn't a single mark. Cuticura Remedies cured him in two weeks, and now we always keep them in the house." (Signed) Miss Ida Slavin, 283 South Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 4, 1911. Although Cuticura Sonp and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 13 K. Boston.

Force of Habit. First. Suffragette-Do you think Miss Lazybones will carry her dis

Second Suffragette-Not if she can get a porter to carry it.

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL.

SALTS, OR PILLS, AS IT SWEETENS AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM MORE EFFICIENTLY AND IS FAR MORE PLEASANT TO TAKE

SYRUP of FIGS and FLIXIR of SENNA IS THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE, AS IT GIVES SATISFACTION TO ALL, IS

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PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS, NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE, NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE, OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING. DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50: PER BOTTLE,

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CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.



thank you

St., Punxsutawney, Pa. Says Mrs. Conway: "I was in sucl. poor health I could scarcely do my housework, My back ached as if it were being pulled apart and my feet and ankles were

way, 117 Railroad

that as not and acts allower badly swollen. "Kidney secretions were in terrible condition, I was extremely nervous and my heart palpitated violently. Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me and soon my whole system was renovated." "When Your Back Is Lame, Rememberthe Name-DOAN'S " 50c, all stores.

NEW VIGOR FOR BAD BACKS.

How to Make a Weak Back Better.

Women who suffer with backache.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Squeiched. Gerald-What do you think of this Geraldice-One call will be enough,

Mrs. Window's Soothing Syrun for Children non allays pain, cures wind colic. He a bottle

A practical joke is never what it's

Could Hardly Hear

Senses of Taste and Smell Were Also Greatly Impaired.

"I was afflicted with catarrh," writes Eugene Forbes, Lebanon, Kansas. "I took several different medicines, giving each a fair trial, but grew worse until I could hardly hear, taste or smell. I was about to give up in despair, but concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking these builds of the concludes to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. taking three bottles of this medicine I was cured, and have not had any return

Hood's Sarsaparilla effects radical and permanent cures of catarria. Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolated tablets called Sarsatabs.

There Is No Opium Nor anything Injurious In

Hale's Honey Of Horehound and Tar

There is nothing better for coughs, colds and sore throat, All Druggists.

Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in Oce Minute

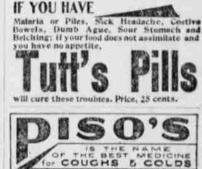
MEXICAN

ACTS LIKE MAGIC. J. J. Patterson, M.D., Marshall, Ala., sayer ican Mustang Lumment acts like mage In one case it cured an old lady of a very severe attack of Rheumatian in the neck and shoulders." "In my practice I have found that Mex-

sVc

THE NEW INTERNAL PILE TREATMENT BRINGS QUICK RELIEF J. EVERHART & COMPANY

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