"Don't mind me," he told the iceman; "if you want to raise your price, man. G ahead and put it higher, and I will am merely the consumer; I have heard a baleful rumor.

That the cost of ice this summer will go soring like a bird.

Raise it hourly, daily, weekly; you will find I'll stand it meekly.

For I'm learning to be baleful with the Show me no consideration; give your price the cleration—

Do your worst, O Mr. Iceman, and, I beg you, don't mind me."

Do your worst, O mendant can and the iceman said: "I won't.

"Higher prices 2 [Sees your soul man." "Prices will go un its summer?" Thus

\*\*And the iceman said: "I won't.

"Higher prices? Eless your soul, man," he said sweetly to the coal man.

"Put them up, and keep a-putting just as swiftly as you like.

"Bell me not in mournful mour slumbers, of the famine in the coal bins if the miners go en strike.

You who sell me all my fuel, mention not the coming duel Between capital and labor that the summer days may see "Go about a days in see "Go about a days in see "For your berfect satisfaction, and, I beg you, don't mind me!"

And the meat man said: "I won't."

"Prices will go up this summer?" Thus he murmured to the plumber, To the tinner and the theker, to the man with puts on pairs, correctly the puts of a saint.

I will vew the operation with the calmness of a saint.

I am merely the consumer; I have heard the warning rumor.

That expenses no greater—and the warning rumor.

That expenses no greater—and the warning rumor.

That expenses no greater—and the warning rumor, we greater—and the warning rumor.

That expenses no greater—and the warning rumor, we greater—and the warning rumor, we greater—and the warning rumor, and the color warning rumor, and the color warning rumor, and the warning rumor.

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The comment of the plant the warning rumor, and the warning rumor.

The warning rumor, and the plant the warning rumor, and the

### A RACE AGAINST TIME.

about to relate occurred. I was a clerk in a prominent bank in a cer-tain northern city, fairly industrious, I believe, and with strong hopes of early promotion. I was also in love with a charming girl whose position in life made my aspiration to her hand appear foolish and presumptu-On my not too extravagant sa ous. ary I had to support my mother, and the thought of asking Lucy Winter to be my wife was just a precious dream of the future.

And six. 2

of the future.

One ever-memorable morning Mr.

Winter, who kept a large balance with
us, came in with some bills and a
check he wanted cashed. His account was a good one, but he preferred having an advance against these bills. I happened to be taking Jones' place that morning as payer, and the manager assured me the transaction would be all right. I cashed the check for £500, and entered the bills, Mr. Winter being very cool toward me on account of Lucy. About half an hour before closing time he came in again hurriedly and asked for a check. I gave him one. He filled it in 'quickly for £3000, thanked me curtly as I handed him the notes and hurried out. When, after shutting the

hurried out. When, after shuting the doors and balancing up for the day, we found it overdrawn.

This was strange. Although he was known to be "sound," and his account

the m."

I brought them to him.

"But these are not Mr. Winter's!"

"But these are not Mr. Winter's!" said he, blankly. "Look at the endorsement—Cramp & Co."
"There can't be anything wrong." I

ventured, in despair. "Mr. Winter came in twice, and the last time he was smoking a cigarette carelessly."
"Mr. Winter never smokes cigarettes. You ought to have known that This is a cleverly planned forgery and personation. The bills he showed you at first were all right, you say. Did you let them out of your hands? Did the supposed Mr. Winter take them up again to look at them before he

I needed no urging, for if the mater was not righted, ruin stared me in ter was not righted, ruin stared me in the face. Acadia Villa, Fulwood road, was right on the other side of the city grave when I told them all

"Clever trick!" exclaimed Mr. Win-ter. "Didn't see any difference between the impostor and myself? Hard lines for you, young man, I'm afraid. Dismissed at least, eh?"

'I daren't think all it will mean to I said, looking at Lucy

Before her father could answer, Lucy put in:
"I think I can perhaps help you a little in tracing the thief, Mr. Hems.

Just before you came in my worth. Just before you came in my friend Dollie telephoned to me from Coutt's Tea House—she's fond of that sort of thing, you know—and casual-ly mentioned that she'd seen father walking up the approach to Victoria Station. I told her it was strange, and meant to ask father about it. It must have been the man who person-ated him."

"It must," said Mr. Winter, consulting his watch. "In that case, Mr. Hemsworth, he's doubtless getting into the Liverpool train now—one leaves at 5.12 and gets in at 7.20. And a steamer leaves—let me see, we've the sailing list here—the Britannic, at 7.54. Cut his time pretty fine. Got his ticket beforehand, I expect. You ticket beforehand, I expect. You til he's so clever til he's so clever to the line superctor. "Very unstended to the line superctor." Very unstended to the line superctor. "Very unstended to the line superctor." 7.54. Cut his time pretty fine. Got his ticket beforehand, I expect. You can telegraph; but if he's so clever at making up, not much use."

For a moment I despaired. I knew

# By George C. Wallis.

NAMES NA

At the time of the incident 1 am I said, desperately. "If I can get a bout to relate occurred, I was a special within the next hour, I might get to Liverpool soon enough after the 5.12 to catch the ship. I can pay for one."
"You know it will be difficult to get "You know it will be difficult to get it," said Mr. Winter.
"Yes, but do try, Mr. Hemsworth," cried Lucy, so encouragingly that I should have blushed if I had been, less control. "But something works."

excited. "But you mustn't waste any And I didn't. At 29 minutes past six, accompanied by a policeman in plain clothes, I left the station on a

"special." Allowing a quarter of an hour to get

down to the docks at the other end, we must be in Liverpool by 7.39. "Seventy-five miles to do in 70 minutes," I said to the driver. "Can you

manage it?"

"Just try her. sir," he said; winking at the fireman. "We'll get you there, you'll see. No. 149 is a flyer, you bet.

We rushed on through cuttings and over bridges, and soon the pase increased perceptibly. The great engine, with a steady pressure of 112 pounds, tore along like a huge living

pounds, tore along like a huge living creature.

"She goes well," I remarked.

"Not yet," said the driver. "Wait till we get on a bit. And you, sir," he continued, addressing the policeman, "had better sit over there by the coal box, if you don't feel comfortable on your feet."

This was strange.

Inown to be "sound," and his account had always been more or less "lively," I commented on the deficiency to the manager.

"We can let him overdraw a little, "We can let him overdraw a little, ease, and had not spoken a word since the start. He compiled with the request, and kept his position to the end of the journey.

of the journey.

A crashing and jarring of many points, and we swept through Penistone. The station clock was at 6.42.

Thirteen miles in 13 minutes.

The driver looked at me, for the roar and rattle began to make talk difficult, and opened the regulator valve a trifle. The engine responded at once, and rushed on toward the long Woodhead tunnel with a terrific laboring and jolting. But we were rising, and when we reached Dunford

went?"

"Yes," I answered, remembering the circumstances; "but I did not think anything—"

"Never mind; the thing's plain enough. Off you go at once, after I've taken the number of these bills, so that I can set the police at work. Don't lose a moment!"

I needed no useing for if the matter of the set of th

utes ahead, and at Sankey we had in-creased that gain. At last, with the front red hot, we were swinging round the long curve into the second port of was right our die other sale of the city, and the break neck pace of the hansom I rode in seemed like an interminable crawl. It was nearly 5 when
I got home, and found Mr. Winter—
and Lucy—at home. They both looked
strays when I folds there all only

Told you she'd do it, sir!" he said, with quiet triumph. "Seventy-four miles in 66 minutes is not bad—eh? What -

The expression of his face changed suddenly, and he dashed to the han-dles. In a few seconds we had slackdles. In a few seconds we nau space ened speed, and with the brakes hard on, came to a standstill several hundred yards outside the terminus.

"Last signal against us, sir. Something wrong in the signal station, likely. I'm afraid this will spoil our trip.

Every moment seemed an age, and the hands on my watch seemed to fly. One—two—five—six—eight—ten -twelve-fourteen minutes parand then the signal changed "clear," and we slowly forged inlate, after all! I was in a di I was in a dazed numbed condition as we stepped ou on the platform conscious only of one thing—that after all our strenuous, successful effort, victory had been

at making up, not much use."

For a moment I despaired. I knew there was no other train until too late to catch the ship and possibly identify the thief. No other train:

But—

"There is one way, Mr. Wirter,"

There was a brief scuffle, a metallic snap, and, to my intense astonishment, my traveling companion, stood handouffed and under arrest!

"No need to bother the ship now,"

said the inspector, as we made our way through the crowd to the cab that way through the crowd to the cab that was waiting to take us to the police station. The prisoner, seeing that the game was up, confessed all with the greatest coolness, and I was soon in possession of the facts, and, what was better, the money and, the bills. Friar John—as he was known to the fraternity and to the police—was out on ticket-of-leave, and the Liverpool inspector had recentized him as an

inspector had recognized him as an old acquaintance, and at once divined his guilt. His original intention had been, as we had supposed, to leave the steel city by the 5.12, but he had changed his mind and personated a plain clothes officer in order to find out what we were doing in the matter. The idea of accompanying me to Liv The idea of accompanying me to Liverpool on the engine had struck him as a brilliant and daring coup and he had trusted to putting me off the scent at the journey's end and making his own escape. But for the good fortune of the inspector recognizing him there is but little doubt that he would

That was the end of my race against time. My success in recover-ing the money, added to Mr. Winter's kind intercession on my behalf, saved me from dismissal, and the promo tion, though delayed, came at last. What Lucy said to her father about me she has never fully divulged yet, out it must have been very persuasive for his previous coolness disappeared. I became a constant visitor at Acadia Villa, and Lucy is now Mrs. Hemsworth.—New York News.

### BURNING TROLLEY CARS.

The Right and the Wrong Way for Motormen to Act.

It is not an uncommon experience o burn out a fuse. Fuses are put in for the purpose of protecting the mo tor from injury when the load is put on it suddenly, for an overload de-velops heat, and the heat is liable to damage the armature of the motor To avert the necessity for costly repairs, the trolley companies put in fuses, which work on the principle of a safety valve.

Ordinarily, the only effect of melting a fuse is temporarily to disable a car, but occasionally the electric flash which occurs when the fuse is de-stroyed has a chance to ignite combustible material near at hand. Once in a while, therefore, the car itself is set on fire in consequence. For the former class of accident the motorman is usually prepared. He has an extra fuse in his pocket, and puts it in the place of the one which has been 'blown out.' The other class trouble, however, will generally take isn't it?
him by surprise. Very likely he never before saw such a thing happen. He are a fet gets into a panic, therefore, and lose his head. Many motormen think that the best thing to do in such an emergency is to put on all speed and run for the car barn. That practice was recently condemned by The Electrical

Review, which said: First, a fire is most easily extingu ished when it is just starting; second the motion of the car only fans the flames and makes matters worse; third, the accident to the car alarms the passengers, and all that is needed to throw them into a panic is to shut them up in the car and to rush through the streets at a high speed. It would be an exceptional crowd in deed that did not lose its head in such a case, with the smoke coming up from the floor, the car running at full speed, the motorman ringing his gong to warn persons on the street, and the conductor blocking the way out.

conductor blocking the way out.

The simplest plan to adopt in case of such an emergency would be to stop the car, so that the passengers might get off before they became excited. The car's crew, in the meantime could be extinguishing the fire. If the fire is taken in hand quickly, and is not too inscessible a bucket. If the fire is taken in hand quickly, and is not too inaccessible, a bucket or two of sand would probably be all that would be necessary. It is desirable to avoid water if possible, but even should this be necessary it is not likely to do any permanent damage to the equipment. A breakdown which causes a fire usually means that the car must be pushed to the car shed by the next one behind, anyhow, as the motors are pretty sure to be put out of service temporarily, for only when the car happens to be near the shed when the accident occurs can it hope to reach it before a complete breakdown takes place. Every practice which tends to produce a feeling of insecurity on the part of the passengers should be avoided. This is one.

Strengthening the Nerves.

The nerves are strengthened, first, by being regular in all things, especially in a systematic change between work and recreation.

Second, by providing enough rest and sleep, which not alone strengthens the nervous system at all a Bidla Mark and the price of the passengers should be avoided. This is one.

Judge—What is your trade? Prisoner or, (who was caught in a gambling-house raid)—I'm a locksmith. Judge—What were you doing in there when the police entered? Prisoner—I was making a bolt for the door.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Mr. Softleigh—Tommy, do you really think your sister likes to see me better than she does Mr. Biggs?" Tommy—I'm sure she does, for evenings when he's in the parlor she turns the light down so low she can't see him at all a Bidla Mark.

The cracker bakery of Meade Brothers, at Red Lion, York County, was burned with a loss of \$15,000. Hoer Keener, a fireman, was injurted by a falling wall.

George Sontum, 16 years old, was struck by a New Castla Current by a New Castla Cu

work and recreation.

Second, by providing enough rest
and sleep, which not alone strengthens the nervous system, but also refreshens the entire body.

### THE BEAR AND THE SEAL

Once there lived a Polar Bear, Where the North's magnetic; Creamy white his trousers were, And his glance patietic. For he loved a little Scal, Who dispised his passion, Secraing every fond appeal In the coldest fashion.

Serenades in vain he played, Vainly corybantle, Danced the arctic fling and made Half the Penguins frantic; Climbed the Pole that coyly shuns Expedition leaders; Begged imaginary burs From pretended feeders.

Up she turned her nose in pride, Down she curled her whiskers, Vowed she never could abide Sentimental friskers. He, rebuffed each day anew, Found his health affected, Lost his appetite, and grew More and more dejected.

Desperate he made his way
To an iceberg sailing
For the Continents day;
Then she started walling,
"Algerine" (such was his name),
"Let us not be parted?"
Al; too late rependance came,
For the berg had started.

Algy soon in sunny France Drew large audiences. Sang his songs and danced his dance, More than puld expenses. But the little Seal, bereft, Couldn't stand the racket, Fined away till naught was left Save a sealskin Jacket.

Wayward beauties! Notice here
For yourselves a warning;
Waywardness may cost you dear,
Take no pride in scorning.
She, whole haughity maidenhood
Bade her say she wouldn't,
When at last she thought she would,
Found, poor dear, she couldn't.
--Purch.



"Miss Sillye, what do you think of this automobile scorching as sport?"
"I think it is just killing."—Baltimore American

Mr. Subbub-What's new, dear Mrs. Subbub (dejectedly)—The cook's gone! Mr. Subbub—My dear, I asked what's new?—Puck.

"Dr. Reaper told me that last month performed over a hundred operations." "Were they successful?" "Ol yes. He got paid for every one."—Life Young Wife (excited and horrified)

Jack, mother says she wants to be cremated! Jack—All right. Tell her to put on her things and I'll take her lown at once.—Life. Mrs. Jawback—You're a wretch, but I suppose if I had my life to live over again I'd marry you just the same. Mr. Jawback—I'll bet a dollar you

wouldn't .- Cleveland Leader. This is a delicate way of putting it isn't it? "My dear," he said to his wife at table, "I begin to think there

are a few misprints in your cooker book."—Glasgow Evening Times. "Which is it—'Winter lingers in the lap of spring,' or 'Spring lingers in the lap of winter?' " "Don't remember;

out of late years I should say it had been lap and lap.—Brooklyn Life. First Sweet Thing-The Snobbins

claim to be connected with some of the best families in town. Second Sweet Thing—Yes; I understand they've just out in a telephone.—Chicago Daily "Gee! Some of these roustabouts

are strong. See how easily that fellow raises that barrel of buckwheat flour." "That's no trouble. That's self-raising buckwheat."—Cleveland Leader.

"What we want," said the practical politician, "is a safe man." "And what is your idea of a safe man?"
"One who won't give up anything except in response to our combination."

—Washington Star.

"Linet with Large of the Combination of the start of the

-Philadelphia Ledger.

## KEYSTONE STATE CULLINGS

SIX BURNED IN ACCIDENT.

Three May Die as Result of Gas Ex plosion in Diamond Mine. Near Scranton.

An explosion of gas in the Diamond mine of the Lackawanna Coal Com-pany at Scranton, burned six men, three of them seriously. The men were engaged in placing carriage fans in position when the mine gas curred. The seriously injured are Edward Owens, John Kelly and Thomas Reece. All three were so badly burned that their recovery is doubtful. Three others were slightly burned.

Three miners were torn to pieces and 12 badly burned by an explosion of dynamite in the Shenandoah city colliery of the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron Company at Shenandoah.

A box of dynamite which a workman was carrying fell from his shoulder and caused the explosion which ignited the mine gas. There was about 50 men at work in the east gangway of the shaft when the explosion occurred, but so far as east gangway of the shaft when the explosion occurred, but so far as known all escaped except those working on the first lift. It was several hours before the last miner was brought to the surface. The injured men, who were at work on the lift when the accident occurred, were first taken from the shaft and hurried to a hospital. As soon as this was accomplished the rescuers directed their attention to those who were near the bottom of the colliery. All of the killed and injured were foreigners. But little damage was done to the mine.

Two immense grey eagles that have been preying on sheep flocks in East Finley township. Washington County, were shot by farmers. Robert Donaldson shot one bird and William Cotterel winged the other. One eagle measured six feet seven inches from tip to tip, while the other measures 11 feet, 5 inches. Each bird had a young lamb ready to carry away when shot. The eagles are the first seen in this section for many years.

E. J. Edwards and Max Friedman members of Select council from the Second and Seventh wards respective Second and Seventh wards respectively, and Samuel Frankel representing the Eighth ward in the Common branch of Pittsburg, will be placed on trial before both bodies. The charges against them were included in reports made to councils as a result of the efforts of the investigating committee during the past two weeker.

The official board of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Franklin, adopted a resolution calling upon the women, who worship there, to remove their hats. The action was the result of complaints of many men that they could not see the preacher through the myriad of bonnets. There was not a vote against the resolution. was not a vote against the resolution though three married men on the board failed to vote.

board failed to vote.

Edith, the 17-year-old adopted daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts, was burned to death in her home near West Alexander. Upon retiring she had locked her door and turned her lamp low. The lamp exploded, throwing oil all over the bed. bloded, throwing oil and over the bear.
She was unable to open the door, and
before the family was aroused fatal
injuries had been inflicted. The
house was burned to the ground.

Deputy Revenue Collector Radabaugh confiscated 5,000 unstamped

stogies consigned to dealers who wer

At the annual meeting of the Con-eaut Lake Exposition Company, H -Washington Star.

"I just wisht I wus bigger," said mischievous Willie Smart. "Indeed!" O. Halcomb of Erie was elected president; F. W. Henninger of Pittsburg, secretary and treasurer; John W. Depinet of Erie, manager or park; Frank M. Grier of Greenville, chief of

ings when he's in the parlor she turns the light down so low she can't see him at all.—Pick-Me-Up.

Mistress (after many remonstrances on unpunctuality). Positive Management of Hugo Sontum, of Union township.

ens the nervous system, but also refreshens the entire body.

Third, to eat and drink moderately, also leave these so-called friends whose only pleasure in life consists in late hours, and who are themselves physical wrecks.

Last of all and most important of all is the will power, which is the chief aid in restoring health.

Whoever wishes to lose his manhood and become a nervous wreck need only to continue with life's unnerving pleasure, and he will sail along with time and be wrecked with those who refused to heed the call of nature.—The Naturopath.

Mistress (after many remonstrances on with sailty, Mary, you must try to be more punctual about serving the meals. When they are late, your master blames me. Mary—late, your master blames me. Ma No Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

The Point of the Proverb.

'An old proverb advises the showmaker to stick to his last. It means that a man always succeeds best at the business he knows. To the farmer it means, stick to your plow; to the blacksmith, stick to your forge; to the painter, stick to your brush. When we make experiments out of our line they are likely to prove expensive failures. It is amusing, however, to remark how every one of us secretly thinks he could do some other fellow's work better than the other fellow himself. The painter imagines he can make paint better than the paint manufacturer; the farmer thinks he can do a job of painting better, or at least cheaper than the painter, and so on.

A farm land in one of Octave Thanet's stories tells the Walking Delegate of the Painters' Union, "Anybody can slather paint;" and the old line painter tells the paint salesman, "None of your ready made mixtures for me; I reckon I ought to know how to mix paint." The Point of the Proverb.

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"None of your ready made mixtures for me; I reckon I ought to know how, to mix paint."

The farm hand is wrong and the painter is wrong: "Shoemaker, stick to your last." The "fancy farmer" can farm, of course, but it is an. expensive amusement. If it strikes him as pleasant to grow strawherries at fifty cents apiece, or to produce eggs that cost him five dollars a dozen, it is a form of amusement, to be sure, if he can afford it, but it's not farming. If a farmer likes to slosh around with a paint brush and can afford the time and expense of having a practical painter do the job right pretty soon afterward, it's a harmless form of amusement. If the painter's customers can afford to stand for paint that comes off in half the time it should, they have a perfect right to indulge his harmless vanity about his skill in paint making. But in none of these cases does the shoemaker stick to his last.

There is fust one class of men in the world that towes how to make

cases does the shoemaker stick to his last.

There is fust one class of men in the world that knews how to make paint properly and have the facilities for doing it right; and that is the paint manufacturers—the makers of the standard brands of ready-prepared paints. The painter mixes paints; the paint manufacturer grinds them together. In a good ready-prepared paint every particle of one kind of pigment is forced to join hands with a particle of another kind and every bit of solid matter is forced, as it were, to open its mouth and drink in its share of linseed oil. That is the only way good paint can be made, and if the painter knew, how to do it he has nothing at hand to do it with. A paint pot and a paddle are a poor substitute for power-mixers, buhr-mills and roler-mills.

The man who owns a building and neglects to paint it as often as it needs paint is only a degree more short-sighted than the one who tries to do his own painting or allows the painter to mix his paint for him.

P. G.

Richest Gold Field.

Kalgoorlie, Western Australia, is one of the newest and richest gold fields in the world. The following fields in the world. The local advertisement was prominently displayed in a recent issue of the Kalgoorlie Miner: "Watch the progress of the British elections. Balfour, the goorlie Miner: "Watch the progress of the British elections. Balfour, the coercionist, is defeated. Should his mate, Chamberlain, be also defeated, all comers can indulge in a little 'light refreshment' free of charge for a period of six hours, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m., at Paddy Whalen's Shamrock Hotel."

### ULCERS IN EYES.

Grateful Mother Stromgly Recommends Cuticura.

"I used the Cuticura Remedies eight years ago for my little boy who had ulcers in the eyes, which resulted from vaccination. His face and nose were in a bad state also. At one time we thought he would lose his sight forever, and at that time he was in the hospital for seven or eight months and under specialists. The discharges from the eyes and nose were bad and would have left scars, I feel sure, had it not been for the free use of the Cuticura Remedies. But through it all we used the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, and lots of it, and I feel grateful for the benefit he received from them. The Cuticura Resolvent scemed to send the trouble out, the Ointment healed it outwardly, and the Soap cleansed and healed both. He is entirely cured now, but since then I have bought the Cuticura Resolvent to cleanse and purify the blood, and the Soap I cannot speak too highly of as a cleansing and medicinal beautifier. Mrs. Agnes Wright, Chestnut St., Irwin, ra., Oct. 16, 1905."

The Universal Washday.

"Wash-day is Monday every-where," said a globe-trotter. He made a gesture of amazement. "How strange that is," he said. "We believe in the Bible, the Algerians believe in the Koran, but both of us believe in the same wash-

day.
"The Germans, the French, the "The Germans, the French, de-English, the South Americans, the Arabs, the Japs, the Chinese, ali have Monday for wash-day. Go where you will over the world, and on Monday clothes, white and wet from the tub, flap lazily in the wind.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

TWICE-TOLD TESTIMONY.

A Woman Who Has Suffered Tells How to Find Relief. The thousands of women who suffer

backache, languor, urinary disorders and other kidney ills, will find comfort in the words of Mrs.

the words of Mrs.
Jane Farrell, of 606
Ocean Ave., Jersey
City, N. J., who says:
"I reiterate all I have
said before in praise
of Doan's Kidney
Pills. I had been
having heavy backache and my general health was affected when I began using them. My feet
were swollen, my eyes puffed, and
dizzy spells were frequent. Kidney
action was irregular and the secretions
highly colored. To-day, however, I am
a well woman, and I am confident that
Doan's Kidney Pills have made me so,
and are keeping me well."

and are keeping me well." Sold by all dealers. 50

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