

Engene E. Lario, of 561 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union station, Denver, Col., says: "You are at liberty to repeat what I first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of the remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since."



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

A Mexican Egg Test. It is a common sight in the plaza to behold a tall woman, who is selling two reals' worth of eggs, pick them up one by one, put one end and then the other to her lips and hand them over to the customer, who repeats the same identical operation. To the inexperienced onlooker it seems as if they were tasting the extremities of the egg. As a matter of fact, they never touch the egg with the tongue.

Cure of Rattlesnake Bite. There is in every rattlesnake a small sac, about the size of a Mexican bean, attached to the intestines. This is filled with a brownish or black fluid, and that fluid is the cure for the bite. If it is applied immediately the patient will not even suffer any swelling, and will entirely avoid pain.—Arizona Republican.

Will Teach Alfonso. Ralph L. Ray, of Lancaster, Wis., is making preparations to go to Spain as private tutor to King Alfonso. He will teach the king the English language and American ideas.

TWO OPEN LETTERS

IMPORTANT TO MARRIED WOMEN

Mrs. Mary Dimmick of Washington tells how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her Well.

It is with great pleasure we publish the following letters, as they convincingly prove the claim we have so many times made in our columns that Mrs.



Mrs. Mary Dimmick Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., is fully qualified to give helpful advice to sick women. Read Mrs. Dimmick's letter—

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I have been a sufferer for the past eight years with a trouble which first originated from painful menstruation—the pains were excruciating, with inflammation and ulceration of the womb. The doctor says I must have an operation or I cannot live. I do not want to submit to an operation if I can possibly avoid it. Please help me."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, Washington, D. C.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "You will remember my condition when I last wrote you, and that the doctor said I must have an operation or I could not live. I received your kind letter and followed your advice very carefully and am now entirely well. As my case was so serious it seems a miracle that I am cured! I know that I owe not only my health but my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to your advice. I can walk miles without an ache or a pain, and I wish every suffering woman would read this letter and realize what you can do for them."—Mrs. Mary Dimmick, 50th and East Capitol Streets, Washington, D. C.

How easy it was for Mrs. Dimmick to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and how little it cost her—a two-cent stamp. Yet how valuable was the reply! As Mrs. Dimmick says—it saved her life. Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of just such letters as the above, and offers all women helpful advice.

DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN troubled with itchy peculiar to their sex used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhoea and nasal catarrh. Daxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box. Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE R. FOSTER COMPANY, BOSTON, MASS.

PENSIONS. On age at 62. Civil War. On disability and for widows—any war. We have records of service. Laws and advice free. A. W. McCORMICK & SONS, 215 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Thompson's Eye Water If afflicted with weak eyes.

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.



WHAT NEE WOULD LIKE TO BE.

I'd like to be a tadpole. A-swimming in the pool. For then I would go barefoot. And never mind a run. I wouldn't do a lesson. For there'd be none to do; I wish I was a tadpole. Now, honestly, don't you? —New York News.

DUTCH ROOFS.

Do you know why on all the old-fashioned roofs there are such funny little steps? These were not for ornament as you suppose, but were to enable the little sweeps to reach the chimneys. On the steep, slanting roofs this would have been impossible had it not been for these attractive little steps.

MILKING RUBBER TREES.

The first tapping of the cultivated rubber trees on the east coast of Nicaragua occurred during the present year, the trees having attained the age of seven years. The novel experiment was tried of making slight incisions at intervals of a fortnight, instead of exhausting the sap at once with a large tapping. Although the quantity obtained at one time was thus relatively small, it was found that the trees yielded as well at the second tapping as at the first, and it is believed that by this method they can be induced to form the "milk habit," to the advantage both of themselves and their owners. The rubber obtained is also better than that supplied by the old unscientific method practiced by the natives.

NEW WAY TO PLAY BLINDMAN.

This is a simple little game, but it makes lots of fun. One advantage about it is that it requires no thinking, no knowledge of books, no preparation of any kind; it is just a jolly game, to make boys and girls of any age roar with laughter.

One of the players is to be blindfolded and the others stand about the room as they please. The blindfolded one then walks or gropes around until he touches a player, and the player touched must stand still and make a noise in imitation of some animal; say a cat, a dog, a cow, a pig, or a horse.

If the blindfolded player chooses he can have the sound made three times, and if he then guesses the name of the person the person takes his place. If he does not guess correctly he releases the player and tries again.—Indianapolis News.

WHY WE PLANT TREES.

The pupils were discussing tree planting in a West Philadelphia school the other day.

"Why do we plant trees?" asked the teacher. Two scholars stood ready to put down answers. The replies came thick and fast, and here are some of them:

Because they are beautiful. Because they give us shade. They break the force of winds. They help to make us healthy by equalizing the temperature and moisture in the woods.

Because they provide us with India rubber, gum, resin, spices, dyestuffs, medicines, seeds and nuts. They furnish us with timber for building houses, ships, railways cars, etc.

Because without them we could not have spoons, matches, shoe pegs, tooth-picks and lots of other useful things. Because trees are the most valuable crop the ground can produce. The value of our trees is fifteen per cent. more each year than our production of all our wheat, corn, oats, rye, barley and buckwheat put together.

AN ELEPHANT YARN.

In the jungles of India there lived an elephant who showed a wonderful sagacity and mother love for its offspring.

One day, relates the Indianapolis News, the baby elephant wandered away from its mother, who showed her uneasiness at its absence. Reaching the top of a hill, she saw her darling quietly browsing at the foot, while stealing along, at no great distance, was an enormous lion. The mother was at her wit's end. She realized that the baby would not have a ghost of a chance against the hunger of the lion, who every moment was drawing nearer to its desired end. The lion halted a moment directly beneath the place where the helpless mother stood. More quickly than it can be told the elephant rolled herself into a huge ball and rolled down the hill. The lion never knew what struck him. His feelings were completely crushed, while the baby elephant was led home, where he no doubt got a severe scolding for going away from home without his mother's permission.

A FRIEND OF ICE CREAM.

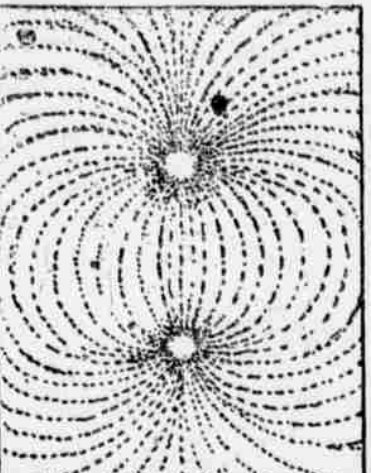
Every boy and girl is familiar with the vanilla which comes in a bottle, and which mother used to flavor the puddings and ice cream of which they were so fond. Few of them would recognize their favorite if they met it in its own country. The vanilla plant is a climbing vine, thirty feet in height, and about the thickness of one's little finger. The vine is round, knotted and covered with dark green pear-shaped leaves.

The vines blossom profusely in the spring; the strange delicate flowers, with their pale yellow petals springing from the angles where the leaves branch off. After a few days' existence, the flowers wither and fall, leaving but few of the blossoms to be followed by fruit. This takes the form of a large pod, and, strange to say, although the pods attain their full growth within the fifty days from the fall of the petals, they take seven months more to ripen.

The pods vary from five to twelve inches in length and are about one inch across. In shape they are something like a banana. They are better described as resembling a knife sheath, hence the name vanilla, which is a corruption of the Spanish word vainilla—a small scabbard. Each pod contains a quantity of small black granules, surrounded by a pulp, whose peculiar combination of oil and acid imparts to the pods that delicious flavor and powerful aroma, which is esteemed by both young and old.—Indianapolis News.

A SIMPLE EXPERIMENT.

If you possess a magnet there are more ways of amusement and instruction open to you than you have any idea of. For instance, the follow-



HOW THE FILINGS WILL GATHER.

ing experiment with iron filings will prove most interesting, and will impart a bit of useful knowledge.

Iron filings are procurable for the asking in any machine shop or place where there is an ironworker's lathe. They are the minute particles of iron that fall when the iron is being cut or ground into shape, and possess the same relation to iron as sawdust does to wood.

A bar magnet is necessary for what you are to show. Lay it on a table or any flat surface and then cover it over with a piece of stiff cardboard. Now sprinkle the iron filings over the surface of the cardboard, and then a very curious thing will happen.

The filings arrange themselves as shown in the accompanying illustration, each particle forming a part of the various curves which radiate from the two magnetic centres, which indicate where the ends of the bar magnet are.

These lines have a scientific application for you have made a very learned demonstration with the iron filings and the magnet—you have shown most clearly what is generally called in science "the lines of magnetic force."—New York Mail.

THE TURTLE AND THE STAIRS.

Two small boys brought a turtle home one day and put it in their nursery closet, hoping to frighten their nurse when she opened the door to hang up their clothes.

They went out for a romp on the lawn, and when they came in the nursery closet door stood ajar, but Mr. Turtle was nowhere to be seen. They asked the nurse if she had "seen anything," but she "looked them in the eye" and said "no"; so they knew she was telling the truth. They searched the hall and every room on that floor, without finding a trace of the missing creature.

Just as they were about to give up a screech from the region of the kitchen sent them helter skelter in that direction. There stood the indignant cook, who had just come in from a tete-a-tete with the next door waitress. The butcher boy had set the market basket on the kitchen floor. In the corner of the basket a small hole exposed an inviting bit of steak, and there stood the turtle nibbling like a toothless old man.

No one in the house could tell how the turtle got into the kitchen, so, in search of an explanation, the boys carried it up and set it at the top of the stairs. The turtle walked to the edge of the step, crept part way over the brink, then, quickly drawing in its head, feet and tail, tumbled down to the step below. Here it walked to the edge, as before, then bumped down to the next.

The boys shrieked in delight, and when the turtle reached the bottom it crawled off toward the kitchen, none the worse for wear.—Philadelphia Record.

The assistant of a London dentist pulled the wrong tooth from a patient's jaw, and a court has ordered the dentist to pay the sufferer \$84.

RATE AT WHICH MANY CREATURES TRAVEL.

A European Engineer Has Recently Measured the Speeds of the World's Moving Inhabitants.

A European engineer, Joseph Olshausen, began about fifteen years ago to measure the speeds of all creatures that he could study.

A good pedestrian's speed over good roads, he says, is a sixteenth of a mile in twelve seconds. The German soldier covers a little more than three miles an hour during an ordinary march that does not last too long.

The maximum speed acquired by the average person in swimming comfortably is thirty-nine inches a second.

Oarsmen in an eight-oared barge acquired a speed of 197 inches in a second.

Skaters average from nine to ten yards a second, while runners on skids have made as much as twenty-four yards in the same time, and the jumper on skids has developed almost forty yards velocity in a second. The man who made this record jumped 120 feet.

Ice boats skim over the ice at velocities that have reached thirty-six yards a second, or more than a mile a minute. The fastest that has been done on a bicycle is the record of sixty-six feet a second.

The horse can gallop six miles in an hour for a considerable length of time. The swiftest dog in the world, the borzoi, or Russian wolfhound, has made record runs that show seventy-five feet in a second, while the gazelle has shown measured speed of more than eighty feet a second.

The gazelle, however, swift as she is, is not as swift as the ostrich, for that homely but swift bird can run ninety-eight feet to the second when he really gets down to it. But then he helps himself along with his wings.

The whale, struck by a harpoon and sounding in terror, has been known to dive at the rate of 300 yards in a minute.

The Virginia rainpiper has made measured flights of 7500 yards a minute, and the European swallow has attained speeds of more than 8000 yards.

A species of falcon, known as the wandering falcon, flies from North Africa to Northern Germany in one unbroken flight, making the distance in eleven hours.—Scientific American.

WISE WORDS.

It is not necessary for a man to be all ice to avoid being nothing but steam.

Men who stop to review their benefits get a good preview of coming blessings.

Some men fear they are losing their religion because they are growing out of their small clothes.

It is not strange that the man who makes his faith depend on his knowledge frequently exhibits innocence of both.

The most successful man is not the one that gets richest, but the one that overcomes the most difficulties and succeeds.

Some people with smart clothes will look worse off than the veriest beggars when they have to stand out in the clothes of character.

Every man is the architect of his own fortune to the extent only that he uses rightly those facilities with which nature has endowed him.

The greatest hindrance to any reform movement are the mossbacks within it who can not be made to understand that times change and we change with them.

Look for things to be glad about. Insist on being happy. It is your duty; it costs effort, but it pays. Happiness comes only through making those around you happy. Get the happiness habit without delay.

Then you think the Judge will be satisfied if you say: "Lord, I had so many names in my visiting book, and so many invitations I could not refuse, that it was impossible for me to attend to those things."—George Macdonald.

Happiness, after all, is a matter of temperament. Schopenhauer says that life is a mistake, and he proves it. Sir John Lubbock says that life is a beautiful gift, and he proves it. All depends upon the temperament of the observer, and not upon the facts of the environment.

Just to be good, to keep life pure from degrading elements, to make it constantly helpful in little ways, to those who are touched by it, to keep one's spirit always sweet and avoid all manner of petty anger and irritability—that is an idea as noble as it is difficult.—Edward Howard Griggs.

Return of the Crinoline.

Every now and then, ever since the crinoline of the fifties and sixties of the last century disappeared into the limbo of lost fashions, a mysterious whisper runs round the world of woman to the effect that crinolines are "coming in" again.

It has long been the fashion to regard those curious cages as too unspeakably ugly to have any real chance of resurrection. Nevertheless, the rumor is again going about that they are to be imposed once more upon the female form divine.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt has been speaking her mind thereupon, as was only to be expected, for the great actress is second only to the German Emperor in her capacity for enunciating an opinion upon anything and everything under the sun. Sarah does not love crinoline, nor does Celine Chautmont, who goes so far as to call it a "disorganizer of social life." On the other hand, Mile. Sorel rather likes it, and as to its being ugly, she remarks with some truth that "there are no ugly fashions for those who know how to wear them."—Fall Mail Gazette.

Railway Rate Legislation.

At the biennial convention of the Order of Railway Conductors, recently held at Portland, Oregon, resolutions were unanimously adopted voicing their sentiments as to the effect of proposed railway rate legislation on the 1,300,000 railroad employees, whom they in part represented. These resolutions "indorse the attitude of President Roosevelt in condemning secret rebates and other illegalities, and commended the attitude of the heads of American railways, who, with practical unanimity, have joined with the President on this question." They then respectfully pointed out to Congress the "inadvisability of legislation vesting in the hands of a commission power over railway rates, now lower by far in the United States than in any other country," because such regulation would "result in litigation and confusion and inevitably tend to an enforced reduction in rates, irrespective of the question of the ability of the railroads to stand the reduction, especially in view of the increased cost of their supplies and materials." They further protested against such power being given to the present Interstate Commission because "the proposed legislation is not in harmony with our idea of American jurisprudence, inasmuch as it contemplates that a single body shall have the right to investigate, indict, try, condemn and then enforce its decisions at the cost of the carriers, pending appeal, which is manifestly inequitable."

The conductors base their demand for only such legislation, if any, as would "secure and insure justice and equity and preserve equal rights to all parties concerned" on the ground that the low cost of transportation "is the result of the efficiency of American railway management and operation which have built up the country through constant improvement and development of territory, while at the same time recognition has been given to the value of intelligence among employees in contrast to foreign methods, where high freight rates and lowest wages to employes obtain."

In pressing their claim against legislation adverse to their interests, they point out the fact that "the freight rates of this country average only two per cent. of the cost of articles to the consumer, thus making the freight rate so insignificant a factor in the selling price that numerous standard articles are sold at the same price in all parts of the country."

Farmers No Longer Lonely.

Conditions have changed in relation to the farmer. No longer is he segregated from his fellows. His is not now a condition of irremediable loneliness or isolation. With the advent of the interurban trolley car, the telephone and the rural mail delivery the entire condition of his existence has changed. Today the farmer has his daily newspaper, his added facilities for correspondence, and his telephone that brings him within speaking distance of his neighbors at the great outside world. The nature of the farmer has changed with the changed conditions that surround him. He has become a business man who is in constant touch with his markets and is well versed in the varying circumstances of trade in the commodities that he produces. The old days of loneliness are gone forever. The man with the hoe has triumphed at last. He has come into his own.—Kansas City Journal.

Proud of Her Lonely Life.

"You are worrying yourself unnecessarily about the old women who live alone," writes a snappy woman to the Globe. "I wish to say that I live alone; that I am past 70; that I have my garden in before any of my neighbors; that I have my work done earlier in the morning; that I keep my house and lawn looking better; that I never disturb my neighbors by noise of quarrelling or babies coming from my house, and they have no occasion to worry about me."—Acheson Globe.

FEED YOUNG GIRLS.

Most Healthy Food While Growing

Great care should be taken at the critical period when the young girl is just merging into womanhood that the diet shall contain all that is upbuilding, and nothing harmful. At that age the structure is being formed and if formed of a healthy, sturdy character, health and happiness will follow; on the other hand unhealthy cells may be built in and a sick condition slowly supervene which, if not checked, may ripen into a chronic disease and cause life-long suffering. A young lady says: "Coffee began to have such an effect on my stomach a few years ago, that I was compelled to quit using it. It brought on headaches, pains in my muscles, and nervousness. "I tried to use tea in its stead, but found its effects even worse than those I suffered from coffee. Then for a long time I drank milk alone at my meals, but it never helped me physically, and at last it palled on me. A friend came to the rescue with the suggestion that I try Postum Coffee. "I did so, only to find at first, that I didn't fancy it. But I had heard of so many persons who had been benefited by its use that I persevered, and when I had it brewed right found it grateful in flavor and soothing and strengthening to my stomach. I can find no words to express my feeling of what I owe to Postum Food Coffee! "In every respect it has worked a wonderful improvement—the headaches, nervousness, the pains in my side and back, all the distressing symptoms yielded to the magic power of Postum. My brain seems also to share in the betterment of my physical condition; it seems keener, more alert and brighter. I am, in short, in better health now than I ever was before, and I am sure I owe it to the use of your Postum Food Coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Let Common Sense Decide

Do you honestly believe, that coffee sold loose (in bulk), exposed to dust, germs and insects, passing through many hands (some of them not over-clean), "blended," you don't know how or by whom, is fit for your use? Of course you don't. But

LION COFFEE is another story. The green berries, selected by keen judges at the plantation, are skillfully roasted at our factories, where precautions you would not dream of are taken to secure perfect cleanliness, flavor, strength and uniformity.

From the time the coffee leaves the factory no hand touches it till it is opened in your kitchen.

This has made **LION COFFEE** the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES.

Millions of American Homes welcome **LION COFFEE** daily. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity. "Quality survives all opposition."

(Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package.) (Save your Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

WINCHESTER REPEATING SHOTGUNS No matter how big the bird, no matter how heavy its plumage or swift its flight, you can bring it to bag with a long, strong, straight shooting Winchester Repeating Shotgun. Results are what count. They always give the best results in field, fowl or trap shooting, and are sold within reach of every pocketbook. FREE: Send name and address on a postal card for our large illustrated catalogue. WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

To Prevent Emigration.

A bill has been introduced in the Hungarian diet the enactment of which would do a great deal to keep emigration within decent bounds. It prohibits steamship companies from employing emigration agents, abolishes emigration agencies and punishes those who hold out inducements to emigrate. If immigration to this country were confined to those who come of their own enterprise it would be desirable, as it would be a selection of the progressive elements of the old world for the benefit of the new. In the early days of the republic immigration was generally of that character. Since it has become largely a systematic deportation by shipping companies it dumps upon this country vast quantities of refuse.

Didn't Hear the News.

On June 27, 1898, four Spanish officers and 50 of their men went into Bafer Church, driven to this last refuge by Filipino insurgents. On June 2, 1899, in ignorance of the fact that the war had closed months before, two officers and 31 men marched out, as prisoners, having fought not only against their besiegers, but against starvation and pestilence. Efforts to relieve them had failed; and they had come, with good reason to suspect all men of treachery. The tale of this tragic incident of the war in the Philippines has been written for the June Century by Captain Horace M. Reeve, U. S. A.

Japanese Letter Carriers.

"In the Orient," observes a medical man, "there is a new art of war depending upon the new style of physique of a race which has never before been put to this work." The Japanese soldier is short, stocky and blessed with muscles big enough for a much taller man, and, consequently, "he is able to do more work than a European or American of equal weight." The rural letter carriers of Japan think little of a distance for which we demand horses, and the rickshaw man has been known to trot 10 miles a day, dragging his passenger behind him.—Kansas City Journal.

FITNESS—Kodolite, a new medicine, restores vitality, cures all ailments, and is the best of all. It is sold by all druggists. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 911 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER—Kills all flies, mosquitoes, and other insects. It is sold by all druggists.

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