

HAS NO PAIN NOW

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Did for Mrs. Warner.

Onalaska, Wis.—"Every month I had such pains in my back and lower part of stomach I could not lie in bed. I suffered so it seemed as though I would die, and I was not regular either. I suffered for a year and was unfit to do my housework. I could only wash dishes once in a while. I read an advertisement of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other women and decided to try it. I surely did wonder for me. I have no pains now and I can do my housework without any trouble at all. I will always praise your medicine as I do not believe there is a doctor that can do as much good in female weakness and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—Mrs. LESTER E. WARNER, R. 1, Box 20, Onalaska, Wis.

DON'T DESPAIR

If you are troubled with pains or aches; feel tired; have headache, indigestion, insomnia; painful passage of urine, you will find relief in

GOLD MEDAL HAZLENU OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles and Rheumatism of Holland since 1896. Three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Cuticura Soap For the Hands

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Toilet 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Restores Color and Growth to Gray and Thinning Hair. Cleanses and Softens the Scalp. Makes the Hair Shiny and Healthy. Sold in 25c and 50c bottles. Write for Free Trial Bottle. Address: Parker Brothers, Inc., New York, N.Y.

HINDERCOINS Removes Grease, Cuts, Burns, and all skin troubles. Cleanses and Softens the Skin. Makes the Skin Shiny and Healthy. Sold in 25c and 50c bottles. Write for Free Trial Bottle. Address: Hindercoins, Inc., New York, N.Y.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proved to be the best medicine in the world upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly by its mild and immediate action. It is realized in most cases, it is a gentle, healing vegetable compound. Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Missing Something. "Anybody around here who might buy a little stock?" asked the flashy stranger. "It's lucky you came to me first," said Squire Witherbee. "How's that, sir?" "Everybody around here has bought a little stock except me. That's why I'm giving you a chance to catch the next train out of town instead of calling my boys together and sending a rush order for a bucket of tar, a sack of feathers and good, stout rail."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Naturally, "Is electricity really the best medium for lighting?" "Well, that is the current belief."

MURINE Night Morning Keep Your Eyes Clear—Clean—Healthy. Write for Free Eye-Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, Ill.

EASTER "ENGAGEMENT"

In that city, and in those days—things may be different now—they did things in a free-and-easy, neighborly fashion. For instance, there were no telephone pay stations, and not many private houses were furnished with telephones of their own; you went to your favorite corner drug store and asked the clerk to add to the telephone with which every drug store was equipped, then the clerk would say, "Help yourself, and you helped yourself, gratis, to the use of the telephone. Not only that, but, if you lived near a really obliging drug store, the clerk would receive messages for you and send them by a chance messenger to your house."

In that way it happened that a good deal of neighborhood conversation, over and above what went on around the store, was held in the drug store. And sometimes one overheard what was not at all interesting to hear, and sometimes what was.

Julius Canby overheard something that interested him very deeply, one day while he was waiting at the counter for the clerk to rummage around and open a new case of cigars. Julius did not know the lady by name, though her face was familiar enough. She went to the telephone and asked for a certain number which Julius knew, it may be said, instinctively. After that he overheard the lady say: "Is that you, Maud?"

Julius often rang up that number himself and talked to one Maud.

What he made out afterwards was: "I want you to tell me about Easton. Yes? Yes? Now, you're quite sure? It is an engagement, then? So glad. Goodbye."

And when the drug clerk had got out those new cigars, Julius had sampled one, he did not like the flavor nearly as well as he expected to. He bought a few of the cigars, so as not to disappoint his friend, the clerk, and then, as he walked home, he mused bitterly on two things—the sureness of his insight and the fickleness of woman.

"I knew it all along," he said to himself. "I was a blamed fool to let myself be taken in by a transparent flirt like that. Didn't Billy Herbert give me a plain hint? And didn't Mrs. Canby tell me—no, no, no, as good as tell me—she had seen Maud Andrews go through all that nonsense that once before? Never mind. A fool must learn by experience. It's Easton's turn to learn now. Wonder how long it will be before he gets his lesson?"

The Easton mentioned in the soliloquy was a strapping young fellow from college. Most people in the settlement liked him. Maud Andrews among them, but Julius did not, chiefly because Maud did too much, Julius thought. He was duck as Julius strolled home from the drug store, meditating bitterly. A large dog met him on the sidewalk and stopped as if expecting to be noticed, but Julius passed on until, a few paces farther, he was stopped by the salutation, "Hi, Canby, what are you dreaming about?"

It was the voice of the dog's owner—Easton.

"Hello!" said Julius. "Oh, I wasn't dreaming at all. Hi, hi! Congratulations, you, Easton."

"Oh, so you've heard, eh? Well, I thought I'd pull it off, you know."

"Well, I must be getting home," said Julius, anxious to end the interview.

A few days later he met Maud Andrews, who asked him why she had seen nothing of him since the week before.

"Oh, nothing," he said. "I only thought you'd pull it off, you know."



he bent his head. And after I've had it straight from Easton himself, who 'thought he'd pull it off.' I wish him joy of her. He'll have a lovely wife if he ever marry—if it gets as far as that—ha, ha!"

He was closing the soliloquy with what's commonly described in print as "a bitter laugh."

As his luck would have it, Julius met the lady of the telephone not long after. It was by the merest chance that he was introduced to her. He was buying some music, for Julius sang in a choir, being rated as a good baritone, and in the music store he met his organist, who was a lady. With the lady organist was one whom Julius recognized as the person who had carried on that memorable conversation.

The lady organist introduced him to her as Mrs. Waller.

"I have often heard of you, Mr. Canby," said Mrs. Waller.

Julius wondered why there should be anything in this thought to make Mrs. Waller smile and gaze at him so archly. Of course, she might have heard his organist speak of him, considering that he was her best and most reliable baritone. She might also have heard of him from Maud Andrews.

"Shall you be in the choir on Easter day?" said Mrs. Waller.

"I believe so," said Julius smiling at his lady organist.

"We couldn't get on without him," that artist remarked. "Are you only just buying your score for that offertory, Mr. Canby?"

"If that is so," said Mrs. Waller, "I hope Mr. Canby is a quick learner. He hasn't much time left to learn his part, and I have quite a number of friends who are going to church with me on Easter day."

"But not to hear me sing, I hope," said Canby.

"For some of them I believe that will be the chief consideration," said Mrs. Waller. And once more she smiled archly.

Julius thought he knew why Mrs. Waller smiled archly. She was a friend of Maud Andrews, and Maud was going to church with her on Easter day. For that very reason he wished he could get out of singing in the choir for that day. He had half a mind to be taken with a severe bronchial trouble.

But on the very morning—Easter morning—while he was finishing a particularly early breakfast, in order not to sing too soon after a meal, he blundered Easton and his big German

mastiff. The mastiff had its neck tied up with a bow of blue ribbon. "Brought him round to see you with his blue ribbon on," said Easton.

Julius didn't understand why he should be expected to take any interest in this great brute and his blue ribbon. Nevertheless he made an effort to be civil to Easton.

"Where did he get the ribbon?" he asked.

"Got it? Why, at the show, of course. That's his prize ribbon."

"Oh," said Julius, "he got a prize, did he?"

"Why," said Easton, staring, "you were one of the first to congratulate me!"

"I didn't know it," said Julius.

"Don't you remember that, evening you met me?"

Then a light seemed to flash on Julius.

"I didn't congratulate you on that," he said.

"On what, then?" said Easton.

"Why—on your engagement."

"My engagement! He, he! Ho, ho! What's got you, Canby?"

"Aren't you engaged to—Miss Andrews?"

"He, he!" Easton laughed in ecstasy. "I see it all! I see it all! Now I know what has made the bride!"

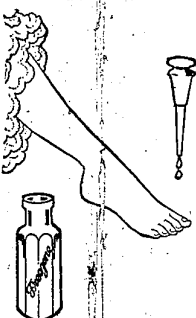
"That's what has made you drop Maud, is it?"

"Aren't you engaged to her?"

"No, you old doddler! What put it into its old noodle? Oh, excuse me, Canby. I can't stay any longer. Must take my baby home and then go to church. I have something to tell that's too good to keep."

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Doesn't hurt at all and costs only a few cents



Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn. Instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers! Try it! No humbug! Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid you of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

Dainty Hint. He—No woman could ever make a fool of me. She—Of course not. That would be like painting the lily.

\$100 Reward, \$100

Cataract is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. Therefore requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE destroys the foundation of the disease, cures the patient, restores the general health and assists nature in doing the rest. It is the only cure for Cataract that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has. It is the only cure for Cataract that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has. It is the only cure for Cataract that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has.

MAY BE BORN OF HEROES

Uncertainty as to Human Relics Recently Found Near the Famous Alamo at San Antonio.

Recently workmen have unearthed a portion of the Alamo grounds at San Antonio, Tex., which may be those of the heroes of Texas whose bodies were cremated by the victorious forces under Santa Anna.

No effort was made to gather the bones nor to remove them to the enclosure of the Alamo. They were permitted to remain where they were found, and a garage to be built over the spot, the ground where the discovery was made being outside the walls and a part of the property which has gone to commercial use.

The bones were found some 200 feet south of the wall of the Alamo; and the inquiry made has not fully developed whether they were those of the Texans or whether they were those of the Indians who were used to build the ancient mission and who formed the colony which the friars gathered about them to till their fields and to provide the food and the feed they required.—Houston Post.

Useful Kerosene.

Housewives, with but few exceptions, do not properly value kerosene. As a lubricant a wick or two will set things going which refused to go before. As a cleanser it can often be used with great advantage in place of soap and water. It can be more quickly and more thoroughly cleaned with a well-oiled mop than with soap and water, leaving a bright, shining surface.

A Secret.

"Why, yes," said Miss Pertie Goodwin to her intimate friend, "Harry and I are going to have a secret wedding. Not a soul is going to know of it till it's over. Haven't you heard?"

If You Like The Taste Of Coffee You'll Like INSTANT POSTUM

and you'll like it better if you are one of those with whom coffee disagrees.

The flavor is similar but Postum does not contain caffeine or any other drug.

Better health follows the change.

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