

Free Sample Aids Old Men

The sudden change from years of activity of both body and mind to the quiet of later years causes the human system to undergo many changes, chief of which is in the digestive organs.

It becomes harder and harder to get the bowels to move promptly and regularly. In consequence many elderly men are not only suffering from constipation, but from indigestion, headache, belching, sour stomach, drowsiness after eating and similar annoyances. It is in all of these cases that the doctor prescribes a medicine to get them to again do their duty. A violent cathartic is not only unnecessary but harmful and something will do the work as well.

After you have got through experimenting with salts and pills and waters, and have become convinced that there is only temporary relief at best, then try Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. A mild, gentle, pleasant-tasting laxative tonic that is especially adapted to the requirements of old people, women and children. And yet it is effective enough for anybody. Your druggist, who has handled it successfully for a century, will tell you a bottle for fifty cents or one dollar, but if you want to make a test of it before spending any money, send your name and address to the publisher and he will send you a sample bottle free of charge.

This remedy is rapidly displacing all other forms of medication for the cure of stomach and bowel troubles. Families like Mr. O. P. Winkler of Saginaw, Mich., and Mrs. Carrie Collier of 235 N. Notre Dame street, South Bend, Ind., now have it in their homes. It is a genuine value to every member of the family.

Dr. Caldwell personally will be pleased to give you any medical advice you may desire for yourself or family pertaining to the stomach's liver or bowels without fee of charge. Explain your case in a letter to you in it. Send for the free sample simply send your name and address to the publisher or otherwise. For further request the doctor's address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, Radio Building, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE

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You want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary Shuttle or a Threaded Shuttle Sewing Machine write to THE NEW H. SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, Orange, Mass.

Write now to get a New Home Sewing Machine. That quality is better than any other. Sold by authorized dealers only.

PROTECT the Health of Ourselves and Family

Pope's Herb is prepared to provide a dependable, non-habit-forming, based upon the principle of purity of blood, in the freedom from disease. It is a medicine for maladies such as Rheumatism, Liver Complaints, Constipation, Heart and Arterial Disorders, Indigestion, Lumbago, Kidney Troubles, Gout, Catarrh, Scurvy and Nervous Disorders, loss of Appetite and all ailments arising from impurity of the Liver and Blood.

It is a punch Herbs, Barks and Roots compound. It is put up in Chocolate and Tablets pleasing and easy to take. (It is a candy dissolved in water.)

Mrs. J. C. Moore, of Hyattsville, Md., writes: "For years I have suffered with Backache, Headaches, Neuralgia, and Nervousness and Extreme Fatigue. I tried many remedies without relief. Four months ago a great friend induced me to write to Pope Medicine Co., Washington, D. C. After a box of Pope's Herb Compound Tablets the very first dose I realized how much I needed it. I need not tell you how I am entirely cured of the pain in my back and have no more headache."

Dr. J. E. Hennessey, a prominent physician and surgeon of Chicago, N. Y., in part says: "As a Blood Purifier, Liver, Kidney and System Regulator, I prescribe Pope's Medicine Co.'s of Washington, D. C. Compound, as I have found it to be a cure remedy, which seldom if ever fails. There are thousands of letters from users of Pope's Herbs, that have been benefited and cured by its proper use. Pope's Herb Compound Tablets are put up in 25¢ and 50¢ boxes. I need not tell you how I am entirely cured of the pain in my back and have no more headache."

Guaranteed by the Pope Medicine Co., Inc., under the Pure Food and Drug Act, (June 30, 1906, No. 3495).

For terms to agents in unoccupied territory address POPE MEDICINE CO., 200 Building, Washington, D. C.

BE FRIEND OF THE CHILD

Father Should Allow the Little One Some Choice and Permit Individuality to Develop.

In a brief, but praiseworthy article in Lippincott's, Jane Belfield pointed out some things which it would be well for every parent to ponder. "The father does not pause to consider that a respect on both sides for the individuality of each is the requisite condition of friendship," said Mrs. Belfield. "He has expected his child to conform to his point of view, and the individuality has been thrashed from the beginning. No sane person chooses his oppressor for his friend. Having attained adolescence, the child escapes from the domination of his parents as from bonds. Why should the child remain in the pasture when the bars are down?"

"But if the wise parent has begun early and allowed the child a choice of rattles, if he has remained vigilant in the background and permitted his child to occupy the center of its own stage; if he has protected its play, not ordered it for who can play to order; and if he has seen that its work falls in lines to which the child's temperament is native, then at the crucial period the youth will conduct himself as a self-directed individual, and not as a master of fate."

"As a master of fate, the child whose play with the fire has been unobtrusively supervised, not arbitrarily prohibited, is the least likely to be fatally burnt. The way whose finger is allowed to be harmlessly cut knapsack rather than to play with knives. The parent in a position to point out the law and its violation. He is, the child's reward, sympathy and in an instrument of irrelevant punishment."

LEARNING TO LIKE POETRY

Dean of Salisbury Points Out the Way in Which a Taste For It May Be Cultivated.

"I have no patience," said the dean of Salisbury, in a recent address, "with people who ostentatiously say they do not care for some of the loftiest products of the human mind. If you have not, at present, a liking for poetry," added the dean, "then make one."

But how? Choose a poet who is generally acknowledged to be a true poet, the speaker went on to say, and "then every day, even if it be but for five minutes, read a page carefully, noting every suggestive word and visualizing every scene." The important word in that advice is the word "carefully." Poetry must be read carefully or it will be better read. Its beauties should be looked for, for the subtlest and sweetest beauties are not those that hit you in the eye. Read it, and read honestly. Don't, for heaven's sake, make any pretense of enjoying something you do not enjoy or of seeing beauty that you do not see. But far more than a line than to do that. But hunt for something that really appeals to you, and when you find it lie to it to you and make it yours. If it is nothing more than a happy phrase. You will be surprised to find how quickly you will grow adept in the search for such beauties, even as a schoolgirl grows adept in the search of four-leaf clovers or an archaeologist in the search for flat arrowheads.—Current Literature.

Good Idea for Wood Fire.

"Curious ideas some people have of patents," a New York coal dealer said. "A man came in here the other day and wanted to know if we ever heard of boring holes in the logs we sell for open wood fires, because, he said, if the idea was new he was going to get a patent on it."

"I asked him what might be the use of boring holes in the logs; to hang them up?" He said every one liked to see the blaze in an open wood fire and when it got low they poked it or put on fresh logs just to see some more flame. If you bored an inch hole through the middle of a log and put it on the fire with the hole vertical it would form a kind of chimney, and you would have cheerful little log fires coming up through it until the log was completely burned away. "I tried it when I got home that night. But the idea of asking for a patent on such a thing as a hole!"

The Shapely Back.

It is only within the last few years, says the London Daily Sketch, that women have come to realize the importance of the back view. Bernardi insisted on having the backs of her dresses made to order. She was an eccentricity. Many women are charming simply because the lines of their backs are good, while others get no credit for pretty faces because their backs are poorly shaped. One reason for dressing the back is that people gaze at backs more than at faces. It is not permissible to do the latter, while nobody can object to the former.

Sensitive Theatrical.

"Where is the lead man?" demanded the excited manager after the first act. "He is too sensitive," responded the comedian. "Too sensitive?" "Yes, he heard the steam pipes hissing and wouldn't go on."

The Differences.

Mr. Courtney: My Blueblood is a regal looking woman. She has such a fine carriage. Mr. Compuh: We have a motor car.

COUNTRY GIRL IN THE CITY

She Comes for Study, Business and Amusement, and Can't Be Left Out of the Social Reckoning.

She comes so generously, so eagerly, with such diverse purposes, and with such persistent, if somewhat, intermittent regularity, that it is impossible to leave her out of any serious social reckoning.

She comes to study and, medicine, military art, archery, astronomy, agriculture, stenography, book-keeping, the dance and the drama, to play and handicrafts, osteopathy and the art of conversation, journalism, thought, almost any and everything one can imagine. Broadway, Sixth Avenue, Broadway, all the great arteries of city life and traffic continually are crowded with her and her fellows. She comes looking for work as well as education. And when you remember she also comes looking for amusement.

The teachers of art, music, domestic branches, all the thousand things she studies, welcome her capably. So do the more hard-jaded workers to whose round-shouldered perceptions she restores a sharper edge. Many employers prefer her services for this very reason.

Socially, the country girl in the small town is famous for her boundless energy. Ready, pliant, intensely active, vitally desirous of tasting life to the utmost, she comes, sees and conquers. Her social knowledge, her social popularity and prominence in the clubs, the churches, the schools, the social settlements, the work of the Young Women's Christian association, the church and craft organizations, all the rich and varied life of the city.

That the abnormal or suburban girl from the small town, the girl who, perhaps, motherless, perhaps carelessly reared, perhaps the victim of false education, or sudden family disaster, faces metropolitan conditions less awed than that another tale.—The New York Woman's Magazine.

SHE GOT CHRISTMAS MONEY

How Bill's Poor Wife Caught Him in a Saloon and Obtained a Generous Contribution.

Now, this is a true story. Bill is known everywhere as a "good fellow." He has his faults, but his heart is in the right place, that's what everybody says. Nobody ever came to him for help and got turned down. He had a family, none of our crowd had ever seen his family, but we knew he must be good to them, even though he never did appear to go home.

One evening five or six good fellows were sitting in the back room of a downtown saloon, and Bill was telling a story. A woman entered. She had a dark shawl over her head and we couldn't see her face, but she came directly to our table. "Gentlemen," she said, "Christmas is coming, and I have nothing for the little ones. Can you help?"

Of course it was Bill who responded first. He jumped up and plunged his hand into his pocket. We could hear the rustle of bills and we knew that something more than mere silver had found its way into the trembling hand. Bill was blushing when he came back to us. "We were ashamed into offering something, but he would have none of it. He seemed confused—a little ashamed of his charity—but he wouldn't let us help. And it was just like Bill to change the subject and go right on with his story.

And the woman? Oh, that was Bill's wife. We found out later that that was about the only way she could ever get any money out of him. Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not Another Methuselah.

In an ancient buying ground at Gernsheim, Prussia, there is a stone standing over a grave, on which is inscribed: "In memory of Adam Shisler, who departed this life December 28, 1777. Aged 989 years." This inscription never fails to startle the stranger seeing it for the first time, who thinks, perhaps, it is the record of a latter-day Methuselah, but the fact is, Shisler died when he was sixty-three years old. The stone cutter got his instructions mixed, and he carved "98" as indicating the years Shisler had lived. Discovering his mistake, and possibly not willing to suffer loss of labor, he effaced the "9" with cement, and added another "9" after the "8," which would make the inscription read "99 years." After a time the cement fell away, and then the figure "989" was left to tell their misleading story.

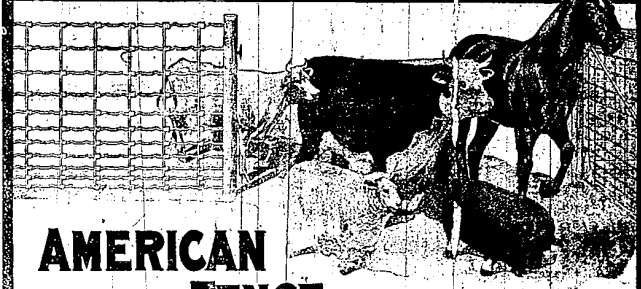
"The Cloister and the Hearth."

The variety of life, the vigor of action, the straightforwardness and mastery displayed at every step in every stage of the fiction, would of themselves be enough to place "The Cloister and the Hearth" among the very greatest masterpieces of narrative; while its tender truthfulness of sympathy, its ardent and depth of feeling, the constant sweetness of a humor, the frequent passion of its pathos, are qualities in which no other title of adventure so stirring and incident so inexhaustible can pretend to a moment's comparison with it unless we are foolish enough to risk a reference to the name of Scott.—Scribner.

Value of Education.

Mrs. Oatcake: Did your daughter learn anything up her boardin' school? Mrs. Hayris: She shore did. She learn'd to 'prelate' the kind up board she gits to home.

Through the Gate or Not at All



AMERICAN FENCE

Good Fences are a farm investment that bring the most returns for the least money

ARE you losing money? If you had a hole in your pocket, out of which you were losing hard-earned dollars, would you sew it up? The time has arrived when a fence around the farm is as much a necessity as a cultivator.

If you are feeding 600 or 700 corn to pigs in a dry lot, allowing good green feed to go to waste on other portions of your farm, you have a hole in your pocket, not of which you are losing good, hard-earned dollars. Sew it up.

Put up an American Fence dealer and let him show you how a few dollars invested in fences will yield a big, big profit in a few years.

American Fence is made of hard, stiff steel. This made a quality of wire drawn expressly for woven-wire fence purposes. Galvanized by latest improved process—the best that the skill and experience of years has taught. Built on the standard, long-jointed principle, which effectively protects the steel from breaking under hard usage.

The real test of a fence is the service you get out of it. Try, judge and compare American Fence under any small conditions, and you will find that the steel, the structure and the galvanizing are equal in durability, strength and efficiency to the heaviest made.

F. B. JACKES, Vice-Pres. & Gen'l. Sales Agent AMERICAN STEEL & WIRE CO. CHICAGO NEW YORK DENVER SAN FRANCISCO

NOTE:—Don't ever believe any one who says that American Fence is "too good to be true." It is the best thing you can buy for your money. Also get from the dealer, "How to Build a Good Fence," a free booklet.

American Fence

plus Security Gates will save time and worry for any farmer and greatly increase the value of the farm. We are expecting a large shipment of both fence and gates very soon and trust we may receive a liberal share of your patronage.

FRED L. COOK & CO. FARMINGTON, MICH.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF OAKLAND, SS.

Native is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the county of Oakland, made on the 20th day of January, D. 1911, four months from that date were allowed creditors to present their claims against the estate of

Henry Schroeder,

late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court at the Probate Office in the city of Pontiac, for examination and allowance, on or before the 27th day of May, before said Court, on Saturday the 27th day of May next, at nine o'clock in the forenoon of that day.

Dated January 20th, A. D. 1911. KLEBER P. ROCKWELL, A true copy. Judge of Probate. JUDSON A. FREDENBURGH, Probate Clerk.

In maintaining the high quality of our coffees we have been obliged to raise the price on all grades.

Cook & Co.

One-fourth on all Bed Blanket, Comforts, Outings, Fleece Goods, etc., at Cook & Co.'s.

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