A Doctor Cures His Constipation—Try It Free

Simple way for any family to retain the good health of all its members

The editors of "Health Hints" and "Questions and Answers" have one question that is put to them more often than any other, and which seemingly enough, they find the most difficult to answer. That is "How can I cure my constipation?"

Dr. Caldwell, an eminent specialist in diseases of the stomach, liver and bowels, has hooked the whole field over, has practised the specialty for many years and is convinced that the ingredients contained in what is known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has the best claim to attention from constipated people.

Its success in the cure of stubborn cases of constipation has done much to discourage the use of salts, waters, strong cathartics and such things. Syrup Pepsin, by training the stomach and bowel muscles to again do their work naturally, and with its tonic ingredients strengthening the nerves, brings about a lasting cure. Among its strongest supporters are Mr. John Graveline of 98 Milwaukee Ave., Detroit, Mich., and Mr. J. A. Vernon of Oklahoma City. Thousands of others of both sexes have written to Dr. Caldwell telling of gratifying results it can be obtained of any druggist at fifty cents and one dollar a bottle, or if you want to try it first a free sample bottle can be obtained by writing the doctor.

For the free sample address Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 402 Caldwell building, Monticello, Ill.

CORRESPONDENCE

Conroy's Corners

[illegible] and Carl Voorhei[illegible] Detroit Sunday [illegible]. In spite of [illegible] remained home over a [illegible] the popular deli[illegible]

[illegible] Schadt visited Mrs. [illegible] last Tuesday.

[illegible] that one of our [illegible] is about to become [illegible]

[illegible] Harry Bartlett and son [illegible] visiting relatives in [illegible]

[illegible] Bros. entertained the [illegible] Thursday evening [illegible] Spellers.

[illegible] Gravelin and baby [illegible] on relatives in the [illegible] Friday.

[illegible] is home over Sun[illegible]

[illegible] the village was [illegible] on business last week.

[illegible] of North Farmington [illegible] visiting in this vicinity [illegible] day.

[illegible] has purchased [illegible] of the [illegible] Homestead, spent [illegible] Sunday in Detroit.

[illegible] Homer Conroy en[illegible] Sunday.

[illegible] don't pay to raise [illegible] crows to feed [illegible] the corn harvested [illegible] land [illegible] loads from about [illegible] acre of ground.

[illegible] Sentiments, chestnuts, [illegible] are all busy getting [illegible] Hickorynuts [illegible] and looms come early [illegible] visit

Clarenceville.

[illegible] Harvey Little of De[illegible] spent Saturday and Sunday [illegible] Mr. and Mrs. Brownie Cook, [illegible] Cook spent Thurs[illegible] the uncle, T. Grace, in [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Will Robinson [illegible] for their daughter [illegible]

[illegible] called on Mrs. [illegible] Saturday afternoon.

[illegible] Robinson was a Red[illegible] Saturday.

[illegible] a Detroit visitor [illegible]

[illegible] Lane spent Friday and [illegible] Sunday with Jeannette Osmus.

[illegible] Hellser spent Sunday [illegible] Mrs. John Grace.

Base Line

E. J. Simmons made a business trip to Detroit Monday.

Mrs. Eliza Simmons and son, Stanley, visited her mother, Mrs. A. T. Rice, at Novi Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. German entertained company Sunday.

Ruth Christensen taught the Thursday, and on Friday there was no school on account of the illness of the teacher, Miss Hoglund.

Harry Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. Homer Bryan and son, Carl, visited Mrs. J. H. Campbell and brother, W. T. Bryan, on Sunday. They expect to move to their new new home, the German farm, about the first of November.

Mrs. J. H. Campbell was a Plymouth caller Tuesday.

Tracy Hinds was a Northville caller Tuesday evening.

Mae French was home over Saturday and Sunday.

Lizzie Wick was home over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence entertained company Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Olm entertained her sister, Mrs. Potts, and baby from Detroit last week.

White Lake.

Mrs. Joseph Jackson was a business caller in Milford on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Burkhardt visited the Milford fair on Thursday.

Mrs. A. P. Goodell and daughter, Eliza, are spending some time at the home of H. L. Doty.

Ira Kenaga has been purchasing goods for the fall trade.

Mrs. J. F. Fisher is much improved in health.

Redford

Roy Burgess reached home from his eastern trip last Sunday morning and reports a fine time.

Five teams and a number of men have been working at Grand Lawn cemetery for some time past grading and improving the plot and when the work is completed it will make a radical improvement.

Saturday afternoon and evening the Wayne County Sunday school association will hold meetings at the Baptist church in Redford. This is the first meeting place of the Sunday-school tour and the county president, Leslie C. Lawrence, will speak, as well as Fred Washburn and Dr. I. S. Morris. The ladies will serve a supper.

Mrs. C. A. Lahser enjoyed a visit from her cousins, Mrs. Wheat, of Kansas, and Mrs Richardson of New Boston this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Crosman of Gregory were visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. Sarah DeNio, and other relatives here the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Lowe visited at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Frank DeNio, last Sunday, having just returned from a honeymoon trip to New York. Mr. and Mrs. Lowe will make their home in Detroit.

The O. E. S. installation was well attended on Thursday evening of last week. The work of installing the officers for the ensuing year was admirably performed by Mrs. A. M Bosworth and Mrs. Leroy Naylor. Retiring Worthy Matron Mrs. John Venus and Worthy Patron A. W. Santer were each presented with an O. E. S. pin, as were August Rohring and George Brown, who had held the office of worthy patron in the past. Following the installation of officers, everyone repaired to the room below, where a bountiful supper was served.

See Cook & Co for Fall Underwear.

The Right of Free Speech

"In hot water again, Celeste?" inquired the fluffy-haired blonde, with a solemn parade of sympathy.

Young Mrs Allison nodded. She opened her mouth to explain, but closed it again with decision. The sewing circle waited politely while she took seven stitches on a drawn work bureau scarf. But finding that she maintained a resolute silence, the fluffy-haired blonde besought an explanation.

"What's the trouble now, dear?" she asked.

Young Mrs. Allison laid down the bureau scarf and sighed. "Oh, it's my fluent conversation, as usual," she said.

The gushing young woman in heliotrope breathed a sympathetic "Ah!" but the fluffy-haired blonde giggled and young Mrs. Allison glared at her resentfully.

"Do you know Mrs. Morrison Morse?" demanded Mrs. Allison, with a dark frown.

"Why, yes, I do," said the fluffy-haired blonde, with interest. "I met her the other day at the bridge club. She dropped in just in time for refreshments and—"

"I'm sure she did," interrupted young Mrs. Allison, fretfully. "She's always dropping in somewhere. She drops in to tea at dinner time and when she accepts a luncheon invitation she usually arrives after you have given her up and the soup is being served. She simply loves to be casual!"

The gushing young woman in heliotrope emitted another soulful monosyllable.

"Well," commented the fluffy-haired blonde, doubtfully, "I don't know her very well, myself, but she wears ravishing clothes. What have you got against her, Celeste?"

"I?" exclaimed young Mrs. Allison, with surprise. "Oh, nothing, except her habits—but she has something against me."

"Um," said the fluffy-haired blonde, comprehendingly. "Have you been telling her what a pity is that her husband is so ugly, or did you warn her against wearing lavender next her face?"

"Neither," responded young Mrs. Allison, cheerfully. "Nor, I will add, am I such a painfully tactless person as you all think. I have been known to make quite charming personal remarks to people on the spur of the moment, and very often," she added sadly, "I think of the loveliest and most plausible lies imaginable—afterward."

"I don't believe it," said the fluffy-haired blonde, with a sigh on her own account. "There are many virtues, my love, that your warmest friends cannot claim for you, but your most radical enemy couldn't accuse you of untruthfulness. Now, what is this trouble with Mrs. Morrison Morse, anyway?"

"She called me up on the telephone the other day," explained young Mrs. Allison, meekly, "and asked me if I had anything on hand for Saturday afternoon. I said I hadn't. I've been feeling like going to the matinee," she told me. 'Let's go tomorrow, then.' That suited me perfectly, so we decided on what to see and where to meet and all that. Of course I understood that it was to be a Dutch treat, as we all do that way, you know."

The different members of the sewing circle nodded affirmatively.

"Well," continued young Mrs. Allison, her voice becoming aggrieved, "Saturday afternoon came, as the novelists say, and I had met Mrs. Morrison Morse, who was so late that I was cross. Then we went to the matinee!"

Young Mrs. Allison paused, as if reflecting on the unhappiness of that past occasion. "You all know how stupid the play was," she went on, finally, with considerable heat, "and I remarked to Mrs. Morse that it was too bad we had wasted our time and our money on it. She gave me the strangest look, but I was dense as a porpoise."

"Porpoise?" murmured the fluffy-haired blonde, inquiringly. "Is a porpoise dense?"

"I'm sure I don't know," returned young Mrs. Allison, blandly. "I'm not connected with the zoo myself, but it sounds all right, doesn't it?"

"Oh, very well," said the fluffy-haired blonde with resignation. "Let it pass."

"And," young Mrs. Allison continued, taking up the thread of her narrative, "between the second and third acts I remarked that it was a pity we hadn't bought our seats earlier, so that we might have obtained better ones."

The fluffy-haired blonde burst out laughing. "What an appreciative guest you were, Celeste!" she cried.

"That's just it," admitted young Mrs. Allison gloomily. "When I tried to pay her for my ticket I discovered that she had invited me to go—invited me, you understand. And when I tried to explain my mistake it was like sharing confidences with a stone wall."

"No wonder you hate her," said the fluffy-haired blonde.

"Of course not," agreed young Mrs. Allison. "It is dangerous for anybody to try to be polite to me."

Incredible.

"Anything new in your wife's letter?"

"Yes; there was no postscript."

STOVE BUYER WARNINGS

Garland Stoves and Ranges "The World's Best"

Facts No 2

Caution Be sure to use the above trade-mark always on famous Garland Stoves and Ranges. Never sold by Mail-Order or Catalog. Always by the most reliable dealers. Made for over 40 years. Highest quality. In over 4,000,000 homes.

ASK for the book on "The Only Safe Way to Buy Stoves and Ranges." As a matter of simple justice to the public, we, as agents of the largest makers of stoves and ranges in the world, give here, and in this special book, the facts about mail-order stove buying.

We wish it understood that we are not fighting any Mail-Order Stove Concern. We aim our blow at the *system*, where the buyer takes great chances of getting his money's worth.

Consider carefully the questions involved in the purchase of a stove or range, which must either give years of day-to-day service and satisfaction or prove an absolutely worthless investment.

Risks of Mail-Order Stove Buying

1—Quality!

No *picture*, however attractive; no *price*, however low, can justify purchase of a stove or range that lacks the vital element of *quality*. Experience, skill, science and plain, old-fashioned honesty in materials and workmanship must all be wrought into the stove or range before it has the quality that will stand the test of years.

A "30-day test" of stoves or ranges, which many Mail-Order Stove Concerns offer, *merely limits the responsibility* of the seller to that brief period.

We are responsible for the quality as long as the stove or range is in your possession.

Note the tremendous advantages of buying from a local dealer, who *stakes his reputation* on Garland Quality.

2—Guarantee!

Your guarantee of quality, when you buy Garland Stoves or Ranges, is based on forty years of stove building and the satisfaction-giving of Garlands in over 4,000,000 homes.

No mail-order stove concern in the world offers such insurance on your investment. Why risk the unknown Mail-Order brands?

3—Bargains!

Every stove or range sold by mail is (on paper) the "greatest bargain ever offered."

There's magic in the word "bargain"—it is one of the biggest assets of the mail-order system of stove selling.

Don't let the "bargain" idea run away with your *business judgment*. No mail-order stove concern can sell stoves for less than their market value without going bankrupt. The huge profits of mail-order selling come out of the buyer's pocket. Your own good judgment will tell you that a local merchant, who buys stoves and range-s in carloads, will give you a *better deal* and *bigger value* than you can ever secure from any mail-order stove concern.

4—Delays!

In buying a stove or range by mail, you run the risk of disappointing delays. Instances are on record where Mail-Order buyers waited six months for stoves or ranges.

Shipments are subject to delays of railroads, and irresponsible or inexperienced packers. "Freight damaged" claims are frequent in transit.

Garland dealers, who are local merchants, deliver Garlands direct from *their stores*.

5—"Knock-Down" Stoves!

No mail-order stove is shipped to you ready for use. The buyer is supposed to put them together. Sometimes he succeeds, sometimes he doesn't. In any case, the job is a hard one for the average person, and a total loss of time. Even if you succeed in putting the stove together, you have no way of telling whether or not it will work well until you have it set up and ready for use. Garlands are set up and tested at the factory before they are shipped.

Which will you have?

6—"Money Back!"

We do not question the honesty of mail-order stove concerns when they offer "money back" if their stove or range, after a thirty days' free trial, fails to give satisfaction.

But remember that when you get a stove or range on free trial, you have to pay the freight both ways. Your money and your time are the forfeit.

If you will write us, we will tell you the name of the Garland dealer nearest you, who will be glad to put the Garland to the severest test in your home, at our risk and expense. In other words, we will let the Garland stand or fall on its merits.

7—The Best Way!

A [illegible] stove or range [illegible] Garland dealer. [illegible] Garland [illegible] Garland [illegible] Garland