# CONSTIPATION




Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.



**The Man Who Put the EE s in F E E T**

Look for This Trade-Mark Picture on the Label when buying

**ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE**

The Antiseptic Powder for Tender, Aching Feet. Sold everywhere, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, ALLEN S. OLMSTED, Le Roy, N. Y.

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**FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.**

If you feel 'OUT OF SORTS' 'RUN DOWN' or 'GOT THE BLUES' SUFFER from KIDNEY, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WEAKNESSES, ULCERS, SKIN ERUPTIONS, PILES, write for my FREE book. THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL about these DISEASES and the REMARKABLE CURES EFFECTED by THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No1. No2. No3.

**THERAPION** as you can decide FOR YOURSELF if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No 'follow up' circulars. DR. LECLERC MED. CO, HAVERSTOCK RD, HAMPSTEAD, LONDON, ENG.


**Its Place.**

"Where shall we put this sleepy hollow chair?"

"On the nap of the carpet."


Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take. Do not gripe. Adv.


**His Reason.**

"Why does that museum freak complain that he is a dead one?"

"Because he is a living skeleton."


**For SUMMER HEADACHES**

Hicks' CAPUDINE is the best remedy—no matter what causes them—whether from the heat, sitting in draughts, feverish condition, etc. 10c., 25c and 50c per bottle at medicine stores. Adv.


**Lamentable Ignorance.**

Mrs. Kaller—Cooks are such ignorant things, nowadays. Mrs. Justwed—Aren't they? They can't do the simplest things. I asked mine to make some sweetbreads the other day and she said she couldn't.—McCall's Magazine.

**After Material.**

Editor—"Why do you persist in coming here? I tell you I don't buy fiction." Author—"Oh, I don't wish to sell any of my stories. I am writing a short serial, entitled 'The Ugliest Man on Earth,' and came in merely to obtain local color."


**Bright Brass.**

A great time and labor saver, in keeping brass, copper and other metals bright and shining, either indoors or outdoors, in any kind of weather, is to clean and scour in the usual way, and give them a coat of negative varnish, to be obtained at a store. Many ornaments which lack luster are also improved by one application.


**Old Love and the New Rug.**

Here's the overheard conversation that made the day seem more spring-like: "Those people next door to us have been married a long time, haven't they?" "Perhaps they have. But their honeymoon isn't over yet." "How do you figure that out?" "Well it was awfully sloppy last night. But when he came home she made him step inside and kiss her before she told him to go back on the porch and wipe his feet." "Well, honey wouldn't you—" "No, I wouldn't! We've got a new rug!"

**Boundless Love.**

Robert, seven years old, snugly tucked in bed, called to his mother in the next room. "I can't tell how much I love you, mother," he announced.

"Yes, dear, go to sleep now," admonished his mother. There was silence for thirty seconds. Then:

"Mother, God couldn't tell how I love you."

"All right, Bob. I appreciate that. But let's talk about it tomorrow." Silence. Robert's thoughts turned to father's automobile troubles, and of the expert called to disentangle matters.

"Mother," he remarked suddenly, "even an expert couldn't tell!"


**FLY TO PIECES.**

**The Effect of Coffee on Highly Organized People.**

"I have been a coffee user for years, and about two years ago got into a very serious condition of dyspepsia and indigestion. It seemed to me I would fly to pieces. I was so nervous that at the least noise I was distressed, and many times could not straighten myself up because of the pain."

Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.

"My physician told me I must not eat any heavy or strong food, and ordered a diet, giving me some medicine. I followed directions carefully, but kept on using coffee and did not get any better.

"Last winter my husband, who was away on business, had Postum served to him in the family where he boarded. He liked it so well that when he came home he brought some with him. We began using it and I found it most excellent.

"While I drank it my stomach never bothered me in the least, and I got over my nervous troubles. When the Postum was gone we returned to coffee, then my stomach began to hurt me as before, and the nervous conditions came on again.

"That showed me exactly what was the cause of the whole trouble, so I quit drinking coffee altogether and kept on using Postum. The old troubles left again and have never returned."

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville, in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.


# DEATH OF ADMIRAL EATON A MYSTERY; POLICE SAY POISON

PLYMOUTH, Mass.—Mrs. Jennie May Eaton was locked up in the county jail here pending a hearing on the charge that she murdered her husband, Rear Admiral Joseph Giles Eaton, by poisoning him.

Mrs. Eaton was brought here from Hingham, where she had been arraigned earlier in the day following her arrest. Through counsel she pleaded not guilty, waived the reading of the complaint, and was held without bail.

It has not been determined whether the inquest into the sudden death of the rear admiral will be resumed. It was intimated that Mrs. Eaton might not be brought to trial. The possible appointment of a commission to pass upon her sanity was suggested.

Rear Admiral Eaton died in his bed at the home in Norwell where he lived with his wife, her mother, Mrs. George Harrison, and his stepdaughter, Dorothy Ainsworth. The death was unexpected and due, the other members of the family said, to an attack of indigestion which followed a too hearty meal of roast pork.

Circumstances led to an investigation, and, according to a statement by District Attorney Baker, evidence of arsenic poisoning was discovered by Prof. William F. Whitney, who analyzed the contents of the stomach.

For ten days the authorities have known that the rear admiral died of arsenic poisoning, and their efforts have been directed to finding where and by whom the poison was obtained and to laying bare the home life of the Eaton family.

**Strife in the Family.**

In the first quest they have not been successful, the district attorney says. Along the second line of inquiry a wealth of evidence has been furnished by friends of the family and neighbors. The picture was not an altogether pleasant one. The rear admiral and his wife, who was twenty years his junior, did not always agree, it was said, regarding those who should be received at their home.

In the record of celebrated cases in New England there is none which has as its central figure a stranger and more contradictory character than Rear Admiral Eaton. That part of his life which reached its close in his mysterious death seems to be cut off sharply from that which had gone before. The eccentric chicken farmer of Assinippi, shambling in and out of his hen houses, careless of what the world thought, was to all intents and purposes a person entirely distinct from the punctilious commander whose word was law on the bridge of Uncle Sam's battleships.

Only a few years ago his colors fluttered down for the last time from the staff at the Charlestown navy yard, where he had served with distinction as commandant. Marines and jackies stood in stiff lines of parade to do



"Five Hundred and Forty-Five Officers and Men Were Turned Over to Commander Eaton."

honor to their retiring leader. Guns boomed a formal farewell. Comrades gripped his hand and wished him a smiling godspeed.

Only a few days ago his body was taken to a little burial plot outside the city of Lowell and lowered to its last resting place. No ceremonial guard from the navy reversed arms at the graveside, no bugler from the ships sounded "taps," none of the men who had been his friends in stations at home and abroad bowed heads in regret.

**Only Strangers at His Grave.**

Beside the grave was only a little group of strangers. His widow and her daughter remained in the background. A half dozen of the lookers-on, undertakers, hackmen and reporters, were his pallbearers, and his plain pine coffin was let down by an improvised sling made from the harnesses of the horses which had drawn his hearse.

The contrast in the two events was typical of the remarkable difference between the early and late portions of his career. For four decades he had won reward after reward until he had reached the highest place. The whole world had been his field of service. He had commanded the respect of a long line of distinguished superiors. He had brought his cruiser in safety through the dangers of the famous Santiago fight and had done efficient duty throughout the Spanish war.

He was received gladly in the best social circles, a member of clubs and organizations of recognized prominence, and was noted for his executive ability and scientific attainments. He was a scholar of ability and of wide reading. He had been a professor at the naval academy and had written interestingly on both historical and technical subjects.

**Became "Town Character."**

That was one side of the man. The other showed him living almost isolated on a back road in the country. With no near neighbors and only an occasional visitor he went his way unmindful of any but his own concerns. Any day he might be seen wandering about his place in rough clothes and overalls, doing the work of a farm helper.

From being one of the most looked-up-to personages in the community he became little by little hardly more than a "town character." His strange methods of life, his peculiarities of personality, and his domestic difficulties made him the object of eager gossip. His past was often forgotten, but his present was keenly remembered.

During the week before he had been seen in West Norwell apparently in robust health. He had been about his house and grounds or puttering as usual among his hens. Then came the announcement of his death, a death strangely in keeping with the oddness of his latter days.

**Secrecy Follows Death Report.**

Just what happened has been made a matter of secrecy by those who have investigated the circumstances. There was, however, something about the death which caused the authorities to become immediately active. Medical Examiner Osgood of Rockland at once got in touch with the officers of the state police, following an autopsy.

Scarcely less remarkable than the lonely death of this once honored naval commander was his lonesome and pathetic burial. Probably no other officer of high rank in the service of the United States was ever laid at rest with so little regard to his past achievements.

Not a single brother-in-arms of this veteran sailor, who had given nearly 40 years of his life to his country from the time he served as a middy under Farragut until he retired a rear admiral, was present to signify love and regard. None of the bluejackets, none of the marines who had fought with him and done his bidding were anywhere to be seen.

There had been a simple funeral service at the Assinippi home which was attended only by the family and a scattering of neighbors and then the body was taken to Lowell for burial at Dracut, beside that of his first wife and a daughter who had died many years ago. Of all his friends and relatives, only his wife and one of his stepdaughters were present.

**Strange Scene in Cemetery.**

The rest of the little company that surrounded the grave were strangers. The scene was in an out-of-the-way corner of Oaklawn cemetery in the town of Dracut. A hearse arrived, a carriage containing the wife and daughter, and others containing the undertaker, his assistants, newspaper men and photographers made up the shabby cortege.

Then came the saddest incident of all in a sad day. The wife and daughter remained in the carriage looking on dazedly. From time to time the girl wept quietly. The hearse drew up but there was nobody ready to move the casket. The need of pall-bearers had been forgotten.

After a moment of uncertainty the undertaker called to the driver of the hearse and a hackman. As they stepped forward a newspaper man and a photographer offered to help. These four, with the undertaker, and his assistant, bore the body to the graveside.

There was another pause and then it was discovered that the usual slings by which a coffin is lowered were missing. While the little company of strangers looked on in a silence, punctured only by the clicking of cameras, the driver of the hearse unfastened his reins, looped them beneath the plain pine casket, and at a sign from the undertaker the casket slid at last from sight. No prayer was offered, and no word of condolence spoken. Without more ado the watchers turned and filed into their carriages.

**Made No Effort to Hold Friends.**

That was the last episode of a bizarre chapter of incidents which made up Rear Admiral Eaton's peculiarly changing life since his retirement from the navy. Never had there been a more striking transition from high dignities, respect and social recognition to neglect, disregard and practical ostracism.

The change, however, was not abrupt. It came little by little with the passing years. It was due in a large measure to Eaton himself and the manner which he had chosen to live. If his friends fell away, it was because he made no effort to hold them. If his position in the social world altered, it was because of the sensational incidents with which his name had been linked and his contempt for conventions.

Rear Admiral Eaton was by no means a shattered and out-worn man when he retired from the navy. To be sure he was fifty-seven years old, but owing to his active life, much of which had been spent in the open, he looked several years younger. He was straight, alert and energetic. The desire to live apart from his fellows was not at all evident at that time. Indeed, he was always fond of company, was of a convivial disposition, and pronouncedly a man among men.

There was nothing in his material circumstances either to bring about the charge. He was well-to-do in a moderate way. He drew his retirement pay of $2,250 a year, and had besides considerable means of his own. It seemed as if he had a long period of well deserved leisure at his disposal.

**Left Navy Yard in 1905.**

He left the Charleston navy yard in 1905, and in the following year, while a resident of Washington, his first wife died. The marriage had always been considered a particularly happy one, and friends of Eaton were not a little surprised when a short time afterward they learned he had again married.

His second wife was a divorcee, the former wife of D. H. Ainsworth, at one time clerk of the United States senate, and later employed as a clerk in this city. She was the daughter of George Harrison of Alexandria, Va., and a relative of ex-President Harrison. Mrs. Eaton was some twenty years younger than her second husband.

Rear Admiral Eaton, while discussing his family affairs during one of the periods when he was much in the



"Any Day He Might Be Seen Wandering About His Place In Rough Clothes and Overalls, Doing the Work of a Farm Helper. . . . Pothering Among His Hens."

public eye, said that he met and courted Mrs. Ainsworth under the impression that she was a widow. He said that he did not learn that she had been divorced until later.

The marriage was quiet, and then Mr. and Mrs. Eaton, with Mrs. Eaton's two daughters, Dorothy and June, the latter now Mrs. Ralph Preble Keyes of Lonsdale street, Dorchester, came east. It was soon after that the family moved to Assinippi.

Why Rear Admiral Eaton chose that out-of-the-way village for his home and so altered his former way of life has not been satisfactorily explained. The D. Franklin Jacobs estate which he purchased lies in the township of West Norwell on the road between Hingham and Rockland.

**Curios From All Parts of World.**

Although the place was not unattractive, it was far away from any scenes of activity. It was situated on a road well back from the village and was nearly a half-mile from the nearest house. The house itself is a pleasant building of the type of a half-century ago. It is not large, a two-story affair with the barn attached at the side and rear.

At the outset the retired officer took pains to make everything about the place comfortable. The rooms were well and tastefully furnished, in keeping with the old-fashioned type of house, and the furniture was for the most part of the heavy walnut variety of a generation ago. Many of the rooms were made doubly interesting by a collection of weapons and curios which the admiral had gathered in many parts of the world.

On account of his recognized social standing, Admiral and Mrs. Eaton were welcomed by society on the South Shore. At first they were made much of and invited about frequently. It seemed as if they were to take a prominent place in the social life of the district.

Little by little, however, they dropped many of their acquaintances and began to live more and more to themselves. Admiral Eaton busied himself among his hens, of which he kept as many as 500, and entered into an apparently prosperous business of shipping chickens and eggs to the Boston market.

**Dropped Clubs and Became Farmer.**

Then there began to be gossip about the admiral and his domestic relations. People noticed that he appeared to have developed a certain eccentricity. He seemed to lose interest in the affairs of those about him. He dropped out entirely from naval circles in Boston, and was seldom seen at his clubs. He became less and less the spick and span officer, and more and more the farmer. Owing to the fact that he had always been noted for the neatness of his dress, his habitual appearance in rough clothing and soiled overalls was all the more noticeable.

**Old-Fashioned Pinks.**

The wonderful carnations at the Westminster show make one think of the relations between "carnation" and "pink" as names of flowers and as names of colors. "Pink," the color, clearly comes from the flower, which was perhaps so called from its small size—"pinkie" in Scotland meaning anything small, particularly the little finger and small beer. But "carnation" is a more complicated case. The color is named from the flower now, but the flower-name seems to mean flesh-tinted. One variety was known as "horse-flesh." But Spenser speaks of "coronations," and some derive the name from "corona," a crown, carnation having been favorite flower for wreaths.—London Chronicle.

**Word to the Wise.**

There is an artist belonging to that famous colony of intellectuals which is situated at Scituate, Mass., who mentions, in passing, that "the Lord doesn't color butterflies as he does elephants. And still you see women weighing anywhere from 150 to 200 pounds dressed in all sorts of bright colors. If you are large, dress in quiet shades unless you wish to disturb the peace. Small women can dress like humming birds and parrots and still be attractive. In fact, the more petite one is the more becoming the brighter colors are."

The theatrical managers who are scouring the country for plays might try scouring a few of those they already have.


# OH! MY BACK!

A stubborn backache that hangs on, week after week, is cause to suspect kidney trouble, for when the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, bending the back brings a sharp twinge that almost takes the breath away.

It's hard to work and just as hard to rest or sleep.

Doan's Kidney Pills revive sluggish kidneys—relieve congested, aching kidneys. The proof is an amazing collection of backache testimonials.

**A CONNECTICUT CASE**



Charles R. Phillips, 551 Elm St., New Haven, Conn., says: "I suffered from cutting backaches and dizzy spells, and my whole system was run down. I was confined to bed for three weeks and my physician said I was bordering on Bright's disease. His medicine failed to help me, and finally I determined to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial. They relieved me almost from the first and soon cured me entirely."

"Every Picture Tells a Story"

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York


**THE CARD CLUB.**



"How is your wife getting along at her card club?"

"Fine. So far nobody's put up a better lunch than she did."


**PIMPLES CAME IN BLOTCHES**

Morrison, Tenn.—"For one year I suffered from a very severe attack of acne or pimples, accompanied by eczema. It first showed itself by the formation of small red, rather hard pimples which were not only disfiguring, but were painful. They also appeared on my neck and chest. Their itching was often so intense as to cause insomnia, and they very often caused pain and burning. I tried several so-called 'sure cure' remedies, but they did little or no good. Several months ago I heard of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and wrote for a sample.

"I found them so soothing that I at once purchased a twenty-five cent cake of Cuticura Soap, and a fifty cent box of Cuticura Ointment. After using them for about a month, all of the itching and the pimples had entirely disappeared." (Signed) John Finger, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.


**Tired of Fancy Eating.**

The eldest daughter, who was taking cooking lessons, practiced on the family by preparing the Sunday dinner.

On another day the mother was complimented at meal time by the son for the palatableness of a certain dish.

"Um-m, just wait till Sunday," said the eldest daughter.

"Oh, mamma," pleaded her little sister, "can't we have just a plain dinner Sunday?"

**Cause of Pink Eyes.**

Albinos have pink eyes, because in their case the cornea is absolutely free of all pigment as well as the iris, and as all is absolutely transparent the blood-vessels make their color shine through.

**Appreciation Coming.**

"You'll never realize your husband's true value until he has gone," counseled Mrs. Goodman. "I know it," replied Mrs. Nagg. "His life is insured."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

**The Result.**

English Friend—That gown you have on is ripping!

American Duchess—Then I am undone!


**DOES YOUR HEAD ACHE?**

Try Hicks' CAPUDINE. It's liquid—pleasant to take—effects immediate—good to prevent Sick Headaches and Nervous Headaches also. Your money back if not satisfied. 10c., 25c. and 50c. at medicine stores. Adv.


**It Depends.**

"Do you favor the open door policy?"

"Not if I am on the warm side."

**Matching It.**

"I see your coming lecture takes a rosy view of life."

"Yes; pink always was my color."


Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Adv.


When you analyze the idea husband you will find that he hasn't the nerve to be anything else.

A boy isn't necessarily good for nothing because his parents refuse to pay him for being good.

**Counter-Thrust.**

"A very good retort!" said Senator Lodge in an argument in this city over the immigration bill. "A very good retort indeed! It reminds me of Weeks.

"Weeks and his wife were quarreling. Weeks, with a hard, scornful laugh, 'you acted like a fish out of water.'

"Weeks sighed.

"'But a very cleverly landed fish,' he said, in a musing voice."


**ACHY FEELINGS, PAIN IN LIMBS**

and all Malarious indications removed by Elixir Babek, that well known remedy for all such diseases.

"I have taken up the three bottles of your 'Elixir Babek,' and have not felt so well and entirely free from pain in limbs for five years."—Mrs. E. Higgins, Jacksonville, Fla.

Elixir Babek 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcels Post prepaid from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D. C.


**Logical Sequence.**

"A sneak thief stole my parlor carpet,"

"What did you do?"

"I called a policeman and he beat it."

A wise man puts his ears on the job and gives his tongue a rest.


**TO WOMEN**

**Now Is The Time**

those pains and aches resulting from weakness or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine sooner or later leave their mark. Beauty soon fades away. Now is the time to restore health and retain beauty.

DR. PIERCE'S

**Favorite Prescription**

That great, potent, strength-giving restorative will help you. Start today.

Your Druggist will Supply You

**IF YOU HAVE** no appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, you will find

**Tutt's Pills**

just what you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies.

**THOMPSON'S EYE WATER** Quickly relieves weak, inflamed eyes. Sold everywhere 50c. Booklet free. JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS & CO., Troy, N.Y.

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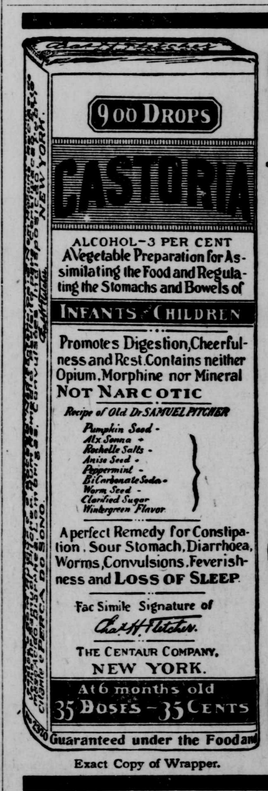
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**SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN**

BEST BOYS SHOES in the WORLD $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00.



The largest makers of Men's $3.50 and $4.00 shoes in the world.

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas $3.50, $4.00 and $4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing $5.00 to $7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory and save the middleman's profit. Shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

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A baby's sickness is looked upon as a matter of course; most infant troubles can be prevented if you administer

**Dr. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP**

It soothes and strengthens the baby's system. Can be given to babies one day old. Prevents Cholera Infantum, makes Teething simple and easy, relieves bowel complaints. 25 cents at druggists. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper.

Made only by DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, Hagerstown, Md.

**START** A BUSINESS OF YOUR OWN! Can put you next to 25 new business opportunities. All brand new. Never worked before. Particulars for red stamp. STAR NOVELTY COMPANY, Dept. A, Lowell, N. C.

**BRITISH ARMY** Eye Regenerator: best in world for all eye affections. Removes the cause, heals and soothes the eyes and strengthens the optic nerve. Send 25c for half-pint of this healing solution. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. W. H. WILLISCRAFT, TAHLEQUAH, OKLAHOMA.

**MANUFACTURER** Famous Brand packages "Forkola" wants men and women to sell direct to consumers. Protected territory. Free particulars. Bacora, Div. E, Elmira, N. Y.

**DON'T** burn your hands while baking. Send 15c for Little Gem Pie Pan Lifter. Agents wanted. J. B. HAYES, GREENFIELD, OHIO

**BLOOD** Builder Tablets. Beauty, Health, Nerve. Nerve Tablets. They rebuild. 25 and 50c a box. AMERICAN MEDICAL CO., ELIZABETHTOWN, KY.

**GUARANTEED** Corn and Callous Remedy, 25c. Money back if it fails. Address W. Campbell, Box 668, Schenectady, N. Y.

**LADIES**—The Keystone Hair Remover will positively remove superfluous hair from any part of the body. Write for sample. J.J. Pennypacker Co., Royersford, Pa.

FOR SALE—Stocks in big coal property. 19,000 acres, Alabama, on R. R. Mail Order Medical Co., $5 per share, par value $10. S. H. Thomas, Elizabethtown, Ky.

**EYE ACHES** Pettit's Eye Salve

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We have a CASH weekly proposition for a responsible man to handle our line of HIGH GRADE NURSERY stock. COMPLETE NEW OUTFIT FREE. Write at once for our liberal offer and secure exclusive Agency.

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**TRY** "Sans Pareil" the famous skin cleanser; removes dirt from pores; prevents blackheads and pimples. Special offer free. Enterprise Sales Co., Lancaster, Pa.

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**Mamma Says It's Safe for Children** CONTAINS NO OPIATES



**FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR** For Coughs and Colds

**WHY INCUBATOR CHICKS DIE** Write for book saving young chicks. Send us names of 7 friends that use incubators and get book free. Raisell Remedy Co., Blackwell, Okla.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES**

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.




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