COMPLICATION OF WOMAN'S ILLS

Yields to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Athens, Texas.—"I had a complication of diseases, some of them of long standing. I wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and some other things that you suggested. I must confess that I am much better in every way and have been relieved of some of the worst troubles. My neighbors say I look younger now than I did fifteen years ago."—Mrs. SARAH R. WHATLEY, Athens, Texas, R. F. D. No. 3. Box 92.

We know of no other medicine which has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women, or received so many genuine testimonials, as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In nearly every community you will find women who have been restored to health by this famous medicine. Almost every woman you meet knows of the great good it has been doing among suffering women for the past 30 years.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health, in which many openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, many of them state that it has saved them from surgical operations.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

For Teething Troubles, Colic and Diarrhoea Give Baby

KOPP'S BABY'S FRIEND

Recommended by physicians and druggists. Dr. D. S. Hatfield, Grand Rapids, Mich., writes: I am well pleased with your BABY'S FRIEND Have used several bottles, large size, with unusually good and satisfactory results. Thanking you for the sample you sent me and wishing you success

Write for our leaflet containing many useful hints about the care of baby.

AT DRUGGISTS, 10, 25 and 50 CENTS

Get a free sample from your druggist.

KOPP'S BABY'S FRIEND CO., YORK, PA.

CHANGED MIND ABOUT MULE

Lieutenant's Ideas as to Kindness and Firmness Vanished Soon After the Animal Got Busy.

There is a lieutenant in an Ohio regiment who believed that mules were much maligned, and that if well treated a mule would behave accordingly. In his own company was a mule with a bad reputation, and the lieutenant undertook to tame him.

"I will show you how this mule should be treated," said the officer.

So he had the mule brought in front of his tent, saddled him without resistance or protest, and patted him kindly on the neck.

"He needs kind but firm treatment," said the lieutenant.

Then he mounted the mule, which walked six steps, danced three steps, executed an original hop, step and jump with each leg, and then projected the lieutenant into the air and into a thorny bush.

"Catch the brute and kill him," said the lieutenant, as the hospital corps assisted him to his tent. The men caught the mule, but did not kill him. He was just as good as any other mule.

Mystery of Sleep.

Sleep, in which we spend about a third of our lives, continues to be one of the mysteries of biology, despite the attempts of scientists to find a solution. Dr. Raphael Dubois of Marseilles, after a prolonged series of experiments on hibernating animals, has come to the conclusion that sleep is due to antitoxin or poisoning by certain waste products, which accumulate in the brain, and are only got rid of by sleep. Dr. Claparede of Geneva thinks that sleep is an instinct devised for the protection of the organism. It was Dr. Ramon y Cajal who formulated the neurotic theory, according to which the neutrones or pyramidal cells in the gray matter of the brain sink down and cease to excite each other during sleep.

But there are objections to these theories, and all others that have been advanced. It is a matter of absolute knowledge that in sleep there is a certain absence of blood in the brain. Anything that lessens the supply of blood to the brain is likely to induce sleep. For this reason, keeping the head cool and the feet warm is recommended as one of the best means of overcrowding sleeplessness. Absence of light, noise and strong odors help to produce the loss of consciousness, which is the chief characteristic of true sleep.

Libby's Selected Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments and there is real economy in their use.

Spanish Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label. Either the Queen or Manzanilla variety or Pimento Stuffed. Insist on Libby's.



Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

HEAT OVERCOMES GETTYSBURG VETERAN



A pitiful sight indeed is this, of a member of the G. A. R. who came unscathed through the three days' fighting of the greatest battle of the Civil war, overcome by the heat at the reunion of Gettysburg survivors, and being led off the field to medical aid by a couple of young guardsmen.

WITH BLUE AND GRAY AT GETTYSBURG

Many were the stories told and innumerable were the incidents, both pathetic and humorous, which marked the great reunion of the Union and Confederate veterans on the Gettysburg battlefield. Commemorating the fiftieth anniversary of the most stubbornly contested battle of the Civil war, fragments of the hosts which faced each other in that conflict gathered to renew old acquaintances and to recount the deeds of other days.

Here is a story which was told by A. T. Dice, vice-president of the Reading railway:

Once upon a time there were a veteran in gray and a veteran in blue. They came to Gettysburg and in the course of events and visits to hotels they happened to meet. They looked over the sights of Gettysburg and the monuments of the field. But they found they must part.

The one in blue lived in Oregon; the one in gray in New Orleans. They went weeping together to their station and passed by train after train, deferring the parting that must come. Just what they said, just how they reached the final grand idea of the meeting, Mr. Dice did not know.

But, however, yesterday they finally decided that the time for parting had come. The one from Oregon could not figure how to reach home via New Orleans and his gray comrade, while willing to see the west, didn't have the money for a ticket.

They lined upon on the platform as their trains stood waiting and then before the crowd, they slowly stripped off their uniforms and exchanged them there while the curious flocked to see them.

The Oregonian who came proudly to town with a coat of blue, went as proudly away with one of gray and the veteran from Louisiana who boasted the gray of the south sat with swelling chest in his new uniform of blue.

James H. Lansberry of St. Louis, Mo., who enlisted in the Third Indiana cavalry from Madison, Ind., recited to his comrades the details of his capture in the town of Gettysburg by Confederates 50 years ago. Following the skirmish just outside of town which marked the opening of what was to be a world-famed engagement, he had been detailed to assist in carrying a wounded officer to the old seminary in Gettysburg. While in town frantic women flocked about him and begged that he tell of the battle. He remained to tell the story, with the result that he had to spend several days in following the Confederate army as a prisoner. After tramping 50 miles over rough country without shoes he succeeded in escaping and finally made his way back to Gettysburg, where he remained till August in assisting in the care of the wounded, which were housed in the seminary, churches, barns and public buildings.

Harry K. Thaw has come to the financial rescue of Gen. Daniel E. Sickles from his cell in Matteawan. He sent a letter to Chairman Schoonmaker, having charge of the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary o fthe battle of Gettysburg, in which $1,000 in cash was inclosed. In the letter Thaw wrote that he felt the deepest sympathy for General Sickles because of the misfortunes that had come to him in his old age. This sympathy the writer declared, was heightened by the fact that Thaw had two uncles in the Union army

Gen. "Tom" Stewart of Pennsylvania is telling an amusing story of a "runaway vet" he came across in the big camp. The veteran is eighty-five years old, and his son at home announced that under no circumstances should his aged parent go to Gettysburg. The desire to be here and meet his former comrades was so strong in the heart of the old gentleman that he climbed out of a window of his home and ran away, turning up here in good shape. He is now happy and well cared for.

The camp is full of unexpected meetings. Every day brings forth numerous meetings between men who have not seen one another for many years. Many are commonplace, but some are extraordinary. For instance, here is one:

I. D. Munsee of Erie county, Pennsylvania, a soldier in the 111th Pennsylvania, was captured by the confederates at Peachtree Creek, Ga., when he was one of Sherman's army on the celebrated march to the sea. He was being conveyed to the rear by a confederate soldier when the union batteries opened fire upon the party among whom he was a prisoner. The man who was guarding Munsee was hit and fell, knocking Munsee down and lying on top of him.

Seeing his chance of escape, Munsee lay very still under the unconscious confederate while the battle raged around them. That night he slipped from under the body and escaped to the union lines.

"I thought that fellow was dead," said Munsee, "but I saw him today. Poor fellow, his mind's bad, and he didn't recognize me, but I was sure of him. I couldn't even get his name, but I'm goin over later to the Georgia camp and try to find out who he is."

One of the most interesting places in camp was the lost and found bureau, located under the benches in the big tent. Everything found on the grounds was brought there and thousands applied every day for missing articles.

There were at least 100 crutches piled up in the bureau, dozen or so applicants having called for them. Those who come to redeem their lost crutches seldom can recognize them and most of them go away with somebody else's.

There was one wooden leg also lying unclaimed. It was brought in by a Boy Scout, who had found it under a tree.

Several sets of false teeth were found.

A grandson of Francis Scott Key, composer of "The Star-Spangled Banner," is here. He is John Francis Key, aged eighty-two, of Pikeville, Md., and he is a veteran of the Second Maryland infantry of the confederate army.

Wearing a suit of gray, Key came into town, weak and almost dropping. He has been in failing health, but declared he was "going to see Gettysburg on this occasion or die."

One of the oldest veterans in the big camp is Captain W. H. Fleig of Houston, Texas, who was ninety years of age on his last birthday, February 23. During the war he served with distinction in the marine department of the confederate navy. Captain Fleig is one of the best preserved men in camp and is more active than many of the other veterans a score of years less advanced.

Wearing a tattered uniform of gray, Alexander Hunt of Virginia was the central point of interest on the streets of the town. Mr. Hunter was wearing the identical suit and hat which he wore at Gettysburg fifty years ago.

The suit was in rags and has a bullet hole through one of the sleeves. He carried all his accoutrements used at Gettysburg and wore a union belt taken from a foe here. Mr. Hunter was a member of the Black Horse cavalry.

One of the big events was the "charge" of the survivors of Picketts' division on the "bloody angle."

Under the hot sun the men in gray marched across the field that had not seen anything more warlike than a blacksnake in 50 years, up to the walls that form the angle. The "enemy" in blue was waiting with weapons ready, and when they met across the wall they shook hands. Afterward they looked over the ground for the site of a $250,000 monument they hope to have congress erect there.

One of the unadvertised reunions of the celebration occured in the confederate section of the camp. A fife and drum corps of men in blue tramped up and down the streets of the confederate part of the city of tents.

They stopped before the tents, played such a fanfare as only drums and fifes can make, summoned forth the occupants and shook hands, threw their arms about the gray shoulders and in a dozen other ways showed their feelings of friendship.

They kept it up for hours and visited practically every "reb" tent. Their reception was as warm as their greeting.

A remarkable coincidence of the camp was the meeting of two men of exactly the same name, coming from towns of the same name, but in different states. One fought on the union side in the battle of Gettysburg, and the other with the confederates.

These two men are John Carson of Burlington, N. J., and John Carson of Burlington, N. C.

They met by the merest chance. The Jersey Carson was walking along one of the streets, and saw a man in gray. Just to be friendly, the Jersey man stopped him and gave him a greeting. It was not until they had talked for several minutes that they discovered their names were identical.

One bearded veteran of an Illinois regiment told of an incident that happened 50 years ago.

"As we rode through Gettysburg that last time," he said, "I remember a little girl stopped my horse and said she wanted to give me a bouquet. I got down and she pinned a ribbon—a little purple ribbon to my coat. 'Wear that in the next battle you go into,' she said.

"'We're not going to have any more battles around here,' I told her.

"'Yes, you are,' she insisted. 'Those hills back there are full of rebels.'

"I wore that purple ribbon through the battle. I never saw the girl afterward, but I've kept that ribbon, and it's back at home in Illinois today."

A striking contrast is seen in the menu provided for the soldiers fifty years ago and what they enjoyed this year:

1863—Breakfast—Hardtack, bacon, beans and coffee.

Dinner—Bacon, beans, hardtack and coffee.

Supper—Beans, hardtack, bacon and coffee.

1913—Breakfast—Puffed rice, fried eggs, fried bacon, cream potatoes, fresh bread, hard bread, butter and coffee.

Dinner—Fricassee chicken, peas, corn, ice cream, cake, cigars, fresh bread, hard bread, butter, coffee, iced tea.

Supper—Salmon salad, macaroni and cheese, fresh bread, butter and coffee.

When the house of representatives recently undertook to name a committee of its members to represent it at the reunion of the blue and gray at Gettysburg it was found that not a veteran of the Civil war sat on the Republican side of that body. The only Union veterans in the house, three in number, are all Democrats, and six veterans of the Confederate army also sit on that side. In the senate, however, there are six Confederate veterans on the Democratic side and six Union veterans on the Republican side. As indicating the passage of time, it today in congress more veterans of the Spanish-American war than of the Civil war. Nineteen members of the senate are veterans of the war with Spain. One member of the house, who has not seen war service at all, served five years in the signal corps of the army as a private, and Delegate Quezon of the Philippines was a staff officer under Aguinaldo during the Philippine rebellion.

My heart beats faster tonight, said Gen. Daniel E. Sickles. The thronging hordes who have motored and walked and trolleyed to my camp today have swept their hats off and hailed it as "Sickles Day."

And so I have always regarded July 2.

It was on this day a half century ago that God gave me strength to serve my country and my maker better than I ever had been able to serve them before.

It was upon this day in '63 that I lost my leg and did my little part by the mercy of God to preserve the Union.

July 2, 1863, broke hot and clear. Just as in the early hours today a thin sun poured out of a sky but a trifle overclouded. I had retired shortly after midnight the previous evening and slept the quiet, dreamless sleep that is generally attribute to babes.

Last night I enjoyed just the same kind of sleep. But that is to be expected of a young fellow who at ninety-three is still able to read without his glasses, eh?

Many men who came today to shake my hand told me they were too busy to do so 50 years ago—that their whole hearts and minds were wrapped up in the conflict to come.

"I hid in a barn when I discovered that Confederates had arrived in town, but I left it when it was peppered by infantry fire and concealed myself at the mouth of an alley," said Lansberry. "While I remained in the alley two of my comrades attempted to dart across the street to another alley with a hope of escaping from town. They got to the middle of the street when guns of Confederates stationed at street intersections cracked and they fell in a heap. I was soon found and disarmed."

A romance developed in camp when John Goodwin of New York, a veteran, and Margaret Murphy of Chicago were united in marriage by Squire Harnish. Forty-six years ago the two were engaged, but they subsequently married others. They became widower and widow, the old flame was rekindled, and they agreed to come to Gettysburg on the fiftieth anniversary of the battle and marry. The happy pair will go on a wedding tour from here and will reside in New York.

OLD SOLDIERS GREET PRESIDENT

Cannons Roar Salute to Heroes of Gettysburg.

FINAL FORMAL CEREMONY.

President Wilson Shook Hands With Many Of Those On the Platform — Big Tent Crowded.

Gettysburg, Pa.—The regular army paid tribute July 4, to the thousands who sleep under the hills of Gettysburg. Somewhere down in the heart of the tented city a bugle sang out in silver sweet call, that wandered over the field where Lee and Meade made history.

The big flag before the headquarters of General Liggett flashing in sudden curves of red and white and blue, glorious in the sunshine of a perfect July day, came slowly halfway down the shaft. In front of the tent, shoulders squared, figure trim in summer uniform of white, face toward the flag, the Generals clicked heels together and stood at attention.

Somewhere the guns of the Third Battery burst into staccato salute. Every officer over the length and breadth of that wide field, every enlisted man turned away from the duties of the moment and faced the flag, heels together, heads up and eyes alight with the sentiment of the hour.

As the last gun of 48 sent the echoes clattering about Seminary Ridge and Round Top, there was solemn silence, the hush of peace. Old veterans who did not realize, perhaps, exactly what was going on stood silent under the spell of the universal feeling that seemed to sweep the field.

Then the bugle spoke again in notes more joyous. The silken flag leaped up the staff to its very pinnacle, and the noise that forty thousand men can make, resumed their sway, the regular army's tribute to the dead and to the flag of a reunited nation.

The five minutes' silence was probably the last formal mark of the semi-centenial celebration.

The President came into Gettysburg shortly before 11 o'clock from Baltimore.

At the entrance to the big tent the President paused for a moment to let the camera battery pop away as he stood with head uncovered between a veteran from either army. His entrance into the tent to the strains of Hail to the Chief, brought the crowd, which those who estimate, say numbered 10,000, quickly from their chairs with a cheer.

Governor Tener introduced him in a dozen words and as he rose to speak there was another cheer.

The President spoke slowly and carefully, but the breeze that played under the sides of the tent, the restless feet of those who hastened in made it difficult for the old men in the rear seats to hear and understand.

The President was in the tent only a half hour. At the conclusion of his speech he shook hands with many of those on the platform and then walked between lines of the constabulary to his private car waiting on a nearby siding. He stood on the rear platform as the train pushed slowly down toward Gettysburg, through the camp. A few minutes later he started for Harrisburg and the North.

CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

Five Little Ones In House Alone When It Caught Fire.

Valencia, Pa.—Five children of W. A. Hays, a dairyman residing near here, were burned to death. The children, Ethel, Howard, Mary, Robert and Willard Hays, were asleep in their home while the father and mother had gone to a distant pasture field to milk. The house caught fire from an overheated stove and before help could reach the little ones, who ranged in age from nine months to eleven years, they were dead.

COLONEL SOON TO LEAVE.

Roosevelt Will Spend Two Months' Vacation In Arizona.

Oyster Bay, N. Y.—Colonel Roosevelt will leave for Arizona this week with his sons, Archie and Quentin, for a two-month vacation. The Colonel does not plan to do much hunting on the trip, but will spend his time "roughing it" with his sons through the wilds of Arizona and the Grand Canyon. Soon after his return from this trip Roosevelt will start for Argentine, where he will deliver a series of lectures.

FIVE PICKNICKERS KILLED.

Three Also Injured When Scranton Flyer Strikes Wagon.

Philadelphia.—Five persons were killed and three injured, one probably fatally, when the "Scranton Flyer," on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, struck a wagon containing a picnic party at a railroad crosing near Quakertown, Pennsylvania. The party was returning in a wagon driven by Harry Young, a farm hand, from Hellertown.

BARRICADED, FIGHTS POSSE.

Postoffice Robber Falls, Probably Fatally Wounded By a Bullet.

Atlanta.—Barricaded in the postoffice at Kirkwood, a suburb, where he had blown open the safe, J. W. Johnson fought a posse of constables and citizens until he fell, probably fatally wounded by a bullet. Johnson said he came from Philadelphia. The noise of the explosion aroused constables and a posse surrounded the postoffice before Johnson could complete his work and escape.



Treat Them

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Coca-Cola

sparkling with life—delightfully cooling—supremely wholesome.

Delicious—Refreshing

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Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes.

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At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

Send for Free Booklet.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

LIKE THE BOOK OF GENESIS

Woman's Recital of Family History Just a Little More Than the Magistrate Could Stand.

A woman appeared in court, and the magistrate noticed that the family name of the complainant was exactly the same as that of the defendant.

"Are you any relations?" asked the magistrate.

"I am," said the woman, "I am the defendant's stepmother and his mother-in-law."

"What?" asked the astonished magistrate. "How can that be?"

"Well, your honor," said the woman, "you see his father is my husband; but before his father married me he had been previously married, and by that marriage his father became father of a son, being him—William—as it were. Now, you see, I had also been previously married, and being married had a daughter by my first husband. And as a widow I married this boy's father, my husband, and about the same time his son married my daughter. And then—"

"Help!" gasped the magistrate.—London Tit-Bits.

FACE DISFIGURED WITH SKIN TROUBLE

3107 Foster Ave., Baltimore, Md.—"About five months ago little blisters appeared on my face. They looked like blisters from fire burns. They itched and burned something terrible, which caused me to rub them and they burst, then sores appeared which disfigured my face. My face was all full of sores. The disease spread from my face to my neck and back. When anything touched them they would burn and stick to my clothes, which kept me from sleeping and made me suffer terribly.

"I used home remedies and I used a salve but it did no good. I suffered about three months then I saw the Cuticura Soap and Ointment advertised and I thought I would send and get a sample and try them. I used the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and they helped me a great deal, so I bought some and used them about two months and they completely cured me." (Signed) Edward V. Thomas, Mar. 26, 1912.

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.

Preserves Indian Relics.

Inscriptions and carvings on the rocks, the work of ancient Indian tribes, are being preserved by the government by means of an impression made in paper.

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.

Change of Scene.

Irritability is often cured by a change of scene. If a family could separate for a day or so, many of the little annoyances would be cleared up by the happy reunion.

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.

Wedding in June.

He had just popped the question. "You take me by surprise," stammered the young woman. "Dearest, I'm glad to get you in any way," he came back promptly. And she let it go at that.

Unexcelled.

The best beauty dope on earth is good health.

The more a man learns the more he realizes that this is a highly complicated cosmos.

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

Different Thing.

"What do you think of a man who is asleep at his post?"

"He is not fit for his job."

"But suppose it is his bedpost?"

Young man, beware of a girl who says she intends to be a spinster.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

VIRGINIA FARM—300 acres level) limestone, improved, 1 m. R.R., 30 acres bearing apple orchard; 800 acre. Write W. T. BIRMINGHAM, Winchester, Va.

HERB-TONE—Nature's remedy for complaints of stomach, liver and kidneys. Agents secure exclusive territory now. Public Service & Sales Bureau, Washington, D.C.

START A CANDY KITCHEN. 220 course in making all candies and ices for 50c postpaid. GARVIN COMPANY, Sherrard, W. Va.

FOR SALE Fruit farm; peach crop; scenery, buildings; for home, club, hotel, sanitarium. $12,000. R. Depot, 317 9th, S.W., Washington, D.C.

Ladies Attention To help advertise our facial preparations, we offer beautiful silver present; advertising offer only; send 10c for mailing. The Assocart Co., Springfield, Mass., Dept. P.

CONSTIPATION I have the best remedy known. No drugs, pills, pellets. Injections. Prepaid 50c silver. P. G. WARNER, Guthrie, Okla.

NEW DISCOVERY for Gallstones and indigestion—You will save money and operation by taking GALLSTONE ADVERSARY. Write M. BAGUR, 968 Mississippi Blvd., Memphis, Tenn. He will send you a bottle for $2.00, postpaid.

DROPSY TREATED. Give quick relief, usually remove swelling and short breath in a few days and entire relief in 15-45 days, trial treatment FREE. DR. GREEN'S SONS, Box A, Atlanta, Ga.

ICE AT HALF PRICE By using the ZERO ICE SAVER. Guaranteed to cut your ice bill in half or money refunded. Price $2a. Rosewig & Co., 15th Ave. & Speedway, Irvington N. J.

FREE TO LADIES—The most successful remover of superfluous hair known. Quickly eradicates all hair growth. Liberal sample will be sent you for 10 cents, to pay postage. Write quick and get rid of those disfiguring blemishes. CHAMBERS BROS., Pharmacists, 57 North Street, Middletown, N. Y.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for $1.00.



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NON-MEDICAL HEALING A BOOKLET ON DRUGLESS HEALING—READING IT, will discover TO YOU, that Locomotor-Ataxia, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Insomnia, Asthma, Arterial Sclerosis, Neurasthenia, Nervous Exhaustion, and the serious incurable (so-called) Diseases, can be cured without Medicine or Surgical Procedure. Information, Booklet and CONSULTATION AT OFFICE OR BY MAIL, FREE. LADY ASSISTANT. Hours, 10 a. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. PROF. H. N. D. PARKER 1022 9th St., N. W. Washington, D. C.

THE GREATEST ATTRACTION OF THE Times, Ladies—Here You Are! Positively the best complexion cream and beautifier made. Tried once, you will never be without it, even if it were to cost you twice the price. What's the name? Oh, yes, "Venus' Bath," that's it. Deliciously perfumed, refreshing, invigorating; will give user a skin clean and pure as virgin snow. Send us 50c today for large tube. Sent prepaid, by Parcel Post. Positive results guaranteed or money refunded. The VENUS' BATH CO., Dept. 101, Dawson, Fayette Co., Pa.

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Do not allow your baby to suffer when

DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

Will absolutely prevent it. A boon for every baby. Cures Colic in ten minutes. Renders teething time safe and easy. Can be given to babies one day old. Keep the bowels healthy. 25 cents at druggists. Trial bottle free if you mention this paper.

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