of tips of wings To try to add is to blemish it is, to destroy it. one cubit to itis own; it is not ark, timber to of parts, or dehe spirit of many aks and it is le exposed infant rast"; children tature; growth is s'growth? It is tools and opcalled on a genof Belfast Loch villa, and it was as fond of ya. ht. ul craft in her lowed me into th o it was a sailn it was the main could not afford ing-room with all

whole bird is

nd pay the wages ertime. here. Life largere, men love space their personality know is what mainsail in order ps in sumer; othriches, gems of in the bollest spot arcely known, the escribable, the One thundercloud, and quake, and of souls, who bend doration the ineffidefinable of Life ets harmony; look ten to the silent harmony, they difsion and drift; one nother; yet they kie ve in harmony, treves them from the power binds them centre. Oh, the iging as they shine, e us is Divine!

nothers can testify other Graves' Worm thev ow useful it is.



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CATTLE MARKETS

canners

i watered

SLEUTH SLEUTH

asked the boy with a touch of awe. Leary from a shpot called Tipperary." "Oh, you can't fool me!" said the light under the front windows. hoy, confidently. "With your long hair and all, and hiding away like this. As soon as that came out in the paper about you changing with a stoker I began to look for you on West street. I tracked you here from the store where you wrote that let-

me when you got me?" asked Neil "Turn you over to the police. Then

be a detective.

the boy asked with a shade of apprehension. "Not a thing—if you keep away ing church from the windows," said Neil. "Glad blame me.

"That so?" said Neil. Kid Doty suspected irony. "Well, I followed you right into your lair, didsomething."

grinning. He liked this boy. The Kid looked around him with bright eyes. His fears at rest, he chat-

locked up together. I never read anythe movies. These rooms would make they? This is the real thing! Say, you'll have to keep me with you now wherever you go, to prevent me from telling the police."

hoy eagerly. "Oh, say, I'd give anything to go with you! I'll be your man. I'll help you fight!"

But I thought you were going to be a detective," said Neil.

"I want to see Life!" cried the Kid. "I don't care how. There's nothing in ta New York for a fellow like me. I'd have gone west long ago, but I don't know how to ride the bumpers. I don't know where the bumpers are on a car. You can show me." "Well, we'll see," said Neil guard-

"How do you feel?" asked the Kid, "I feel all right thank you," said

'After croaking a guy, I mean." Neil hated to disappoint his ingenuous admirer. He made an effort to play up to the part ascribed to him. 'Don't want to talk about it," he growled, as if in unhappy retrospect.

self," said the boy, eagerly. "though I haven't killed my man yet. I suppose you're a dope flend. I smoked a Have a cig?"

said, affecting scorn. "Cigarettes are for women and dudes. I smoke a

tiously he put away the box. "Sure!" pipe myself. Or a good, strong cigar. I just carry these to give away."

NOTHING LIKE IT FOR BRONCHITIS

Remarkable Cures in the Worst Cases Reported Daily.

CURES WITHOUT USING DRUGS

is no longer necessary.

The most approved treatment con-

This soothing vapor is full of germdestroying substances, and at the or they'll want to know why I didn't same time is a powerful healing agent, raise the neighborhod." It is sent to the bronchial tubes and lungs through a skillfully devised innaler that can be carried in the vest pocket. Simplicity itself is the keynote of this splendid treatment.

this wonderful invention that is daily ly hand. curing chronic cases of weak throat, bronchitis and catarrh. Every breath through the inhaler is laden with soothing, healing substances that destroy all diseased conditions in the breathing organs. It cannot fail to cure an illness in the head or throat by means-of medicine taken into the stomach. Catarrhozone is a direct,

breathable, scientific cure. There is no sufferer from a grippy cold or any winter fit that won't find a cure in Catarrhozone, which is employed by physicians, ministers, lawyers and public men throughout many months and costs \$1.00, and is guaranteed; small size, 50c.; sample size. 25c. All storekeepers and druggists,

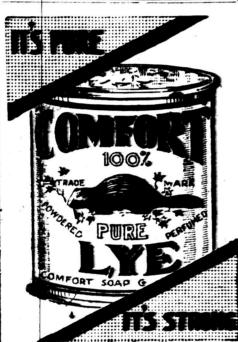
The afternoon passed very pleasantly on both sides, notwithstanding the good-naturedly. "My name is Paddy washed Neil's clothes and spread them to dry in the patches of sun-

> Meanwhile the Kid bombarded Neil with hundreds of questions concerning a life of crime. Neil's ingenuity was put to it to find satisfactory answers. Fertunately the boy was uncritical. At the same time Kid Doty continually forgot his assumption of the desperado, and lapsed into the normal adolescent. He entertained

> Netl with simple domestic details. "My old man's a lawyer. Good head, too. But of course he doesn't understand me. Fathers always want you to study hard in school and get high marks. Huh! teacher's pet! Not for mine! They didn't do it themselves. no sir! I found an old letter that told how Dad was arrested once for breaking church windows. So he can't

"Wants me to be a lawyer. What do you know about that? Gee! If I "Kid Doty," the boy said with a had my way, I'd take the whole push "Doty means brave, see? of lawyers, barring the old man, and afraid of anything that put them on a ship, and torpedo it. I got a young brother. He thinks he's bad, tho. He's just imitating me. I won't let him be. No, sir, that kid's got to stick in school and make something of himself!"

When it began to grow dark Neil prepared to go out. Dressed in the renovated clothes, and wearing the blue shirt and red tie, there was little



to suggest the coal-passer. Kid Doty pressed his felt hat on his idol. With considerable stretching, it was made to do

"Where are we going now?" the boy asked. "You're not going anywhere," said

Neil. His face fell. "Aw, I'm your pal now," he pleaded. "Through thick and thin. I could stall off the cops. Two

heads are better than one." Neil was not a little touched. "I don't doubt you, old man. But I have trouble enough to look after myself, without another. Besides, I'm broke." "I got a dollar and a half," the boy

said eagerly. Neil shook his head firmly. "What did you do with the old man's roll?" asked Kid Doty.

"Never mind that now." "Gave it to your girl, I suppose. They all do."

Neil was cutting the woolen neck-

"What's that for?" asked the boy. "To tie your wrists and ankles, my

"Honest?" Doty's face was a study in delight and alarma "But—this is a dickens of an out-of the-way joint," he faltered.

"When I make my getaway I'll tip off the police to come and release

The would-be desperado's face glowed. "Ch. say, will you? That'll make some story, eh? That's pretty near as good as bringing you in myself. Gee! when they read the papers in school!" With alacrity the boy put his hands behind him to be tied. "Make a real not," he urged," so they can't say it's

a frame-up." There was enough of the scarf left over to make a blind for the youngster's eyes. Neil prepared to put it on. "But what's the use of that?" asked the victim. "I'm coming back in a lit-

n't see what I do." "I wouldn't tell." "I know," said Neil, "but it makes

it seem more realistic." "Oh, all right. Better gag me, too,

"Time enough for that later." "I can see under the bandage. Pull it down a little," said the helpless one

conscientiously. Neil smiled as he tied the knot. He gripped the thin shoulder in a friend-"I'm off now .Lie low for awhile. I'll bring you in a bite to eat. So long, old fellow!"

"So long, old fellow," returned the boy in careful imitation. Neil locked the room door behind him. Feeling his way down stairs, he satisfied himself with a cautious survey that there was no one immediatey dutaide, and issued into the street.

After dark it was more than ever an insavory neighborhood. Few lights were to be seen in the little tenements sandwiched between yards and stables, yet figures occasionally passner of Washington street under the tin awning of a vacant stere a group of youths with sneers fixed in their

ever by the notion of a woman who could dare so for a man.

He walked on, and she fell in be hind him. In order to avoid the loiterers by the empty store he led her through the next street, and approached his hiding-place from the other dir-

Once in that dark and furtive little street, he paused and let her catch up with him. He sought her hand and pressed it

hard. "How good of you!" he whispered. "I dared not hope you would She disengaged her hand, "Of course

eame," she said, "Ah, don't thank "But I must," said Neil. "I never

knew of such a thing!". "But-but it sounds like mockery," she said, "for you to thank me now. "How wonderful you are!" "Please, please! I have what you

ased for. Where shall we go?" "I have a place," he said, "such as it is. You're not afraid to go alone with me to such a place?" "Afraid?" she said with a break in her voice. "Would you be in such a place if it weren't for me ' This note made Nell exquisitely uncomfortable. "For goodness' sake,

don't take that line," he exclaimed. 'I'm having the time of my life!" "Ah, don't joke about it!" sne said. "Come on," said Neil. "I'll show you my castle."

"Is it safe for us to walk together?" "Surely. You could go anywhere in that make-up. How did you manage it, you wonderful one?"

"A little paint works wonders. It wouldn't pass in the daylight. I studied my scrubwoman, poor soul! These are her clothes. I changed at her house. She thinks I've gone to a masquerade. It's easy for a girl to

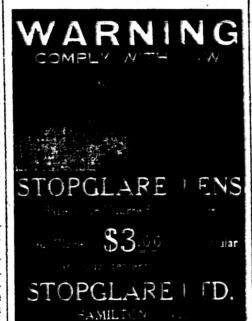
disguise herself if she wants to." Reaching the door of his hiding-place he led her in boldly. "Den't mind the smell and the dirt." he said. "There's safety in the foriorness of the place."

"There were people across the road who could see us," she whispered apprehensively. "Doesn't matter," said Neil. "People

in such a neighborhood as this mind

He led her up the rickety stairs. Her hand lay in his as soft and warm a nestling. In the pitch blackness of the landing above he could not help trying to draw her close to him. Surely after this she must love him! But she held off determinedly. "Ah, be generous!" she whispered with a

He released her with a little groan. He could nto resist this kind of an apfit together at an hour's notice; and peal. She was safe because she was so entirely at his mercy. At the same



time he was a man and she was a woman. How was he to know that she did not secretly desire him to overbear her resistance? Boys learn out of the air that maidens must be

maidenly. When he opened the door a cracked voice from within instantly asked in accents of alarm: "Who is it?"

"All right, old scout," said Neil. He had heard the girl give a little gasp. He pressed her hand reassuringly, and touched her lips for silence. Neil carried the bag of cakes into his willing prisoner.

"Oh, I'm so glad!" whispered the young desperado. "The rats made a fierce racket!"

Neil squeezed his shoulder, and opening the bag put the refreshments where he could reach them with his mouth. This pleased Kid Doty more than the prosaic metnod of fingers. "I'll be in the next room," said Neil. "I've got to shut the door. If the rats come around again, sing out."

CHAPTER VII. "Did you bring a candle?" Neil ask-

She nodded, and feeeling in her basket, presently put it in his hand. Neil led her into the middle room and closed the door. "So the light won't give us away through the front windows," he explained. He lit the "We'll have to sit on the candle. floor," he said. He spread his coat for her.

"But-but what am I staying for?" she faltered. "I've brought you the things. I must go back." "Ah, not right away!"he said, reaching for her hand. "I need the sight of you more than new clothes. It's lonesomeness undermines a man, not danger. Every minute you stay gives

She was persuaded to sit down. The candle threw immense, grotesque shadows of them upon the stained walls and broken ceiling. They were so quiet that tiny pairs of eyes ventured to peer at them from the corners. Neil shied bits of plaster at them. gazed at the girl in the light with fresh, delighted interest. The lovely deeps of her eyer reassured him of her

She was only human. "Ah! don' ook at me!" she murmured, averting her head. "I'm hideous!" "You're still yourself," he said, Jeep-

ly, "though changed on the outside. "It's my hair," she explained. "Untidy hair undoes a woman complete-

"Looks as if it hadn't been brushed for a week." he said, maliciously. "Oh," she gasped. Her quick fingers searched in the coil for pins. With and upon what they said. Formerly 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams a shake she tossed it free. It fell all the actors were continually conscious Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

CUTICURA HEALED

Burning Kept Her Awake Nights. Hard Lumps Came Then Turned to Scales.

"My scalp began by being very itchy and burning which would keep me awake nights it was so bothersome. First there would come little hard lumps and when I scratched them they would turn to flaky scales and dry.

"I got no relief until I got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They gave instant relief and in a week I was completely healed." (Signed) Mrs. Alfred Berthelotte, Ed River Crossing, N. B., February 11, '16. Most skin troubles might be prevented

around her in lovely, smoky coils. "Oh. beautiful!" he cried, softly. 'You look like a dryad now."

"I didn't let it down for you to say things like that," she reproved him with her adorable primness. "It has to be fixed before I can go out." He laughed in his throat. "Oh, weil. let it wait awhile," he, murmured,

dreamily. Affronted by his ardent giance she twisted it up again hastily. But Neil snatched up the pins from where she

had laid them. "What's the matter with me?" he demanded. "Can't I even look at your hair? Am I hateful to you?" "Would I be here if you were?" she

whispered, holding her hair up with one hand and extending the other for the pins. "Oh, thta may be gratitude," he said. "I don't want your gratitude."

"It's all I have. Please give mothe pins." "No!" he insisted. "Let it down

again." "You have me at a disadavantage." she said, reproachfully. "You said that before," he said. "It's really the other way grimly. around. You have me where you want

You know I couldn't hurt you. But I can't guarantee my manners. Put your hair down." With a shrug and an offended look she obeyed. She couldn't do anything

"Now I'm a brute, am I not?" She made no answer. "What is the matter with me?" he burst out again. "Tell me plainly if you don't fancy my style. I've no illusions about myself. And you're not supposed to fall in love with me just because I've had a chance to help you. But I have an instinct-I feel somenow as if you felt the same—felt what I io, and were just putting some artific ial restriction on yourself. That's what

drives me wild!" "Nonsense!" she cried, quickly. That's what every man says." "Just vanity, eh?" inquired Neil, bit-"But tell me in plain words; there's no chance for me?"

"No! I told you in the beginning Why do you make it so hard for me?" "Hard?" said Neil, dejectedly. "Wha: need you care?" They were silent for awhile.

"Tell me one thing, if you don't mind," he suggested, at length, "What s your name-your real name?" "Laura," she answered, readily. "Suits you," he said, laconically.

A young man in love cannot be permanently discouraged by a mere verbal refusal. Hope soon began to stir in Neil's breast. "I wouldn't want her to fall in my arms like an overripe peach," he thought. "She's worth climbing for. I'll get her yet."

The continued silence disconcerted "I must go," she said, nerher. vously. "Wait a minute," he returned, with an off-hand air. "Let's look over what you brought."

(To be continued.)

\$1,000 REWARD!!

For a Case of Incurable Constipation.

To any person who cannot be cured

of Constipation by Dr. Hamilton's Pills, the above reward will be paid. No medicine gives such lasting satisfaction or effects such marvellous cures as Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Relief instantly follows their use. That blinding headache goes forever, that feverish feeling in the skin is soothed away, bilious fits and stomach disorders are stopped.

Don't be nervous about using Dr. Hamilton's Pills; they are mild enough for a child to use, yet certain and effective in action in the most chronic cases. Get a 25c box to-day; they bring and keep robust good

REALISTIC STAGECRAFT.

health.

The Electric Light is Responsible for Many Innovations.

The introduction of electric light was, of course, responsible for greater A GOOD MEDICINE innovations in the art of stage decoration than any other one thing. It was now possible to light up equally well any portion of the stage, and so the "apron" was dispensed with and the picture frame proscenium intro-

duced. The cry for realism which Isben's dramas had aroused was now taken up by the scene builders with enthusiastic vigor and "nature" was reprotastic vigor, and material detail. "We keep a box of Baby's, Own Tablets in must show life exactly as it is," be-

came their motto. These changes naturally also had

of the presence of the an to a considerable degree a directly. Now they could in the story on the stage, entirely is ing, apparently, the presence of the

This change in the conception of the play as a whole, as being made up not alone of dialogue and recitation, but also of action and pictorial representation, has had a very ferreaching effect on our present day concention of the drama.

Luminous Eves.

Cats among animals and owls among birds, says W. H. Hudson in his book, "Idle Days in Patagonia," are the most highly favored of any creatures in the matter of luminous eyes. "The feline eyes, as of a puma or wildcat, blazing with wrath, sometimes effect one like an electric shock. but for intense brilliance the vellow globes, of the owl are unparalleled." Mr. Hudson asserts that nature has done comparatively little for the human eye either in these terrifying splendors or in beauty. He says that in Brazil he was greatly impressed with the magnificent appearance of many of the negro women, but that if they had only possessed the "golden irides" of certain intensely biack tropical birds their "unique loveliness" would have been complete.

Two Years' Illness Cured by Two Boxes

JOSEPH LAROUCHE TELLS OF DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

He Suffered From Cramps in the Muscles and Headaches, But Now

He is Well Again. Lac Bouchette, Lac St. Jean Co., Que, April 22nd.—(Special.)—"I can assure you Dodd's Kidney Pills made me well." So says M. Joseph Larouche, well known and highly respected here. For two years he was a sufferer from cramps in the muscles and headaches. He was treated by doctor, but got no permanent relief

till he used Dodd's Kidney Pills. "You may publish my statement that Dodd's Kidney Pills made me well," says Mr. Larouche in an interview. "I was ill two years. I had cramps in my muscles, and suffered from terrible headaches. Two boxes of Dodd's Kidnev Pills cured me."

That Mr. Larouche's troubles came from his kidneys is evidenced by the fact that he found a cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills. They are simply and purely a kidney remedy. The reason they are credited with cures of rheumatism, lumbago, dropsy, backache, diabetes and heart disease is that all of these were either kidney diseases or diseases caused by sick kidneys.

********** Grow Alfalfa

(Experimental Farm Note.) The pressing need for increased farm production, on the one side, and the scarcity of farm labor on the other, have created a situation in Canadian agriculture that is somewhat embarrassing to the two chief parties concerned, viz: the

the two chief parties concerned, viz: the same and the consuming public.

With a serious in farm labor confronting the producer, it will be difficult to increase farm production by expanding the acreage under crop. However, the need for increased production remains, and, under the circumstances, there seems to be only one way to make the best of the situation, and that is to make every produce more. in quantical control of the control of the situation and that is to make every produce more. make every produce more, in quantity as well as in quality, than it has

rity as well as in quality, than it has produced in the past.

With special reference to increased production in the forage crop line, the question is: "What forage crop is, under present conditions likely to produce the heaviest returns and, at the same time, the highest quality of feed for all-round purposes?" purposes? In our opinion there is no forage crop

In our opinion there is no forage crop that better answers their purpose than alfalfa. It can be grown to advantage under a diversity of soil and climatic conditions and has, generally speaking, a wider geographical range of usefulness in Canada than any other forage crop. Alfalfa is a choice food for all kinds of farm animals, and nothers crop. Alfalfa is a choice food for all kinds of farm animals, and produces more economical feed per acre than does any other hay or pasture crop. It, furthermore, requires comparatively little labor. Once well established, it contin-ues to yield heavy returns. On account of its lasting character a good deal of money and labor is saved annually, as no re-seeding is necessary for years, and for this reason, if for no other, alfalfa

for this reason, if for no other, alfalfa should command special attention just now from any farmer handicapped by scarcity of labor.

It may be objected, though, that just now, when an immediate increase in farm production is so urgently needed, alfalfa to the post commandable forces. may not be the most commendable forage crop, in spite of all its merits, because it takes a year to get it established as

a paying crop.
It is true that there is an urgent need for the greatest possible production to meet the immediate edmands of Canada and the Allies, and that therefore every ounce of energy should be mobilized to realize the situation as quickly as possible. But, Canada will be called upon to produce record crops not only this year, but for many years to come, peace or no peace. The mere ending of the war with not bring about a relaxation of the efforts in farm production. On the contrary, with the return of peace, the necestrary, with the return of peace, the necessity of making the utmost out of the soil will likely be felt more keenly than ever before. In view of this it would seem to be a good policy to prepare for the future now, and, as far as forage crops are concerned, special attention should be paid to alfalfa as a crop that, better than any other, is likely to fill the bill as the crop of the future.

"How do they fish for pearls, dad?" Well, some wives threaten and others nag."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

FOR THE BABY

Nothing can equal Baby's Own Traiets as a medicine for little ones. They are a laxative, mild but thorough in action, and never fail to relieve constipation, colic, colds and simple fevers. Once a mother has used them she will use nothing else. Concerning them Mrs. Saluste Pelletier, St. Dames des Aulnaies. Que., writes: "I always the house. They are the best medicine I know of for little ones, and I would not be without them." The Tablets in an effect upon the actors themselves | sold by medicine dealers or by mail as

You are Neil Ottaway, aren't you?" You get me wrong, son," said Neil, absence of lunch. Together they

"What were you going to do with

my old man whould have to be me 'Oh, I see!" said Neil. 'What are you going to do to me?"

to have somebody to talk to. What's your name?"

n't 1?" he said aggrievedly. "That's "Sure, that's something," said Neil,

tered like a child to his mother. Sav this is a note! Us two being thing like it, did you? Or saw it in a great scene in the movies, wouldn't

"I suppose so," said Neil ruefully.
"Oh! Will you? Will you? cried the

The Kid vented a long breath of excitement. "He haunts you!" he cried. Neil looked around him apprehen-"Ah, cut it out!" he muttered. Twe done lots of bad things my-

pill once. I wasn't very sick, neither. Neil wondered if it required a criminal to win a boy's confidence completely. He wasn't going to spoil it by a moral homily. "Cigarettes!" he

The boy's face changed. Unostenta-"I smoke nothing bu a cloth into strong strips.

AND SUKE THROAT

Doctors now advocate an entirely new method of treating bronchitis and irritable throat. Stomach dosing the victim. I'm communication and irritable throat. Stomach dosing the victim. I'm communication and irritable throat.

sists of a healing vapor resembling the pure air of the Adirondacks.

CATARRHOZONE is the name of

He made his way over the uneven flags towards Hudson street. foreign lands. large size lasts two ed in and out in the dark. At the corfaces eyed him hard as he passed. or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston,

Gall Stones Hours Never-Failing Remedy for **Appendicitis**

Indigestion, Stomach Disorders, Appendicitis and Kidney Stones are often caused by Gall Stones, and mislead people until those bad attacks of Gall Stone Colic appear. Not one in ten Gall ne Sufferers knows what is the trouble. Mariatt's Specific will cure without pain or oper-Write to Bept. B. for all particulars and some testimonials.

these. His shrunken, creased clothes offered little temptation to footpads, however small their way of business. He walked with a slouch and a vacant look that disguised him better than his borrowed clothes.

U.W. MARLATT&CO

SE CHITARIO ST. TORONTO CONT.

Turning into Hudson street. scene was instantly metamorphosed. New York is a city of such breathless scene-shifting. A line of brightlylighted stores stretched up and down on either hand, and the pavements were alive with after supper shoppers. Neil went into the first baker's to obtain a bite for himself and a bag of cakes such as might appeal to a boy's salivary glands. Then he made his way north according to schedule, searching the faces of the passers-by, while

careful to maintain the vacant look their own business strictly." of his own. Would she come? He realized now that it was herself he longed to see more than anything she might bring for his succor. Why had he not asked her to come anyhow? Fearing a sickening disappointment he would not allow himself to hope. He thought of a dozen good reasons to prevent her catch in her breath. "Don't make me coming; she might not have got his sorry I come!" etter; and even if she had, how could a girl be expected to get a man's outhow could a delicately brought-up girl bring it to this mean quarter after dark? He should not have asked it of

her-but what else could he have "Of course she will not come!" he told himself a score of times, while his desirous eyes continued to search

Slouching along, head down and hands in pockets, he reached Abingdon Square without seeing her. He stens the whole way, without reward, and turned north aguin, considerably saddened in heart. Suddenly one of the poor housewives of which there were so many making their little purchases, brush-

ed against him, and a voice whiepered startlingly: "Don't you know me?" Neil had his nerves under good control. He walked on with unchanged face. The woman who had spoken was in front of him; he studied her figure sharply. Surely it was not possible! She was wearing a long, ill-fitting rusty coat, much braided, the braid coming off. Below it appeared a faded skirt and deplorable shoes. She was bareheaded. Her brown hair, twisted in a loose knot, was escaping untidily in every direction. She carried a covered basket. More convincing than the clothes was the walk,

the manner; the whole figure sagged wearily. It could not be! She stopped under pretense of looking in a shop window, and Neil had a glimpse of her profile. He was amazed. It was she, his charming girl, but terrilly changed. Her skin showed the sickly pallor resulting from bad housing and insufficient food. Her nose and the skin about her lips was reddened and rough, her glance weary and lustreless. Neil was strangely divided in his mind between horror at the outrage to her beauty, and delight

in the cleverness that had accomplished it.

His imagination was impressed for-THIS WOMAN SAVED FROM

By taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, One of Thousands of Such Cases.



I could hardly be up from my bed, and I was unable to do my housework. I had the best doctors in Eau Claire and they wanted me to have an operation, but Lydia E. Pinkham's

all my friends about it."—Mrs. A. W. BINZER, Black River Falls, Wis. It is just such experiences as that of Mrs. Binzer that has made this famous root and herb remedy a household word

ed the girl, in a whisper. AN OPERATION

Black River Falls, Wis .- "As Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved me from an operation, I cannot say enough in praise of it. Isuffered from organic troubles and me fresh heart." my side hurt me so

Vegetable Compound cured me so I did not need the operation, and I am telling

from ocean to ocean. Any whiten who suffers from inflammation, ulceration, displacements, backache, nervicement, irregularities or "the blues" should not rest until she has given it a trial, and the special advice write Lydis E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

by using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for every-day toilet purposes. For Free Sample Each by Mail address post-card: "Cutieura, Dept. A, Beston, U. S. A." Sold everywhere.