# LE MEDICINE OR THE BABY

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# **PARTED** BY GOLD

CHAPTER VII

Jack walked home through the snow, and slept the sleep of just. But he had his dreams, and they were all of lion. fairies fairies with pretty, oval faces and deep, childlike eyes, fairles with pretty, diffident voices, fairles whose family names were all Montague, and whom in his sleep he heard called

Such dreams should bear fruit; and Jack swallowed his chocolate and devoured his half pound of steak with the celerity of a city clerk.

He had remembered in his sleep, perhaps, that Beaumont had law relations with a West-end manager, and could perhaps obtain for him an engagement for Mr. Montague quicker than Mr. Shallop.

Mr. Beaumont's chambers were in Gray's Inn, and thither Jack's cab conveyed him, striking admiration to the hearts of the copying clerks and law alone?" stationers of the locality, who watched it draw up and deposit its owner on the pavement with visible envy and satisfaction.

Mr. Beaumont was in and received Jack cordially. "Don't put your cigar out, old fellow,

or I shall be offended. Sit down, it's the only comfortable chair, and I'll perch, like the vulture that I am, on this stool."

Then he listened with a smile to Jack's story, and saw that it was to "That's it" said Jack delighted. his interest to help him.

"By Jove!" he said, "the very thing; how lucky you dropped in this morning, Jack. Here's a letter from Battledoor, the manager of the Thespian. He is looking for a walking gentleman, and all that sort of thing; but he's fearfully stingy, a regular screw; they say his company doesn't smell a meat dinner once a fortnight." "Oh, that doesn't matter," said Jack.

"I'll arrange that. Where's his address?" "Oh, somewhere in St. John's Wood;

they all live in St. John's Wood. you are. And he handed Jack the manager's

card.

Jack arose. "Not going already?" said Beaumont, reproachfully. "Oh, come, you know, wait until I can produce the legal sherry and biscuit, old fellow." "No." said Jack, with a smile. "I

won't stay. Beau, I'm red-hot over this affair, and I shall go sharp on to this fellow, and make terms. Ah, Beau, if you could have heard her voice, as she pleaded for him; if you could have seen the poor old fellow sitting so wearily and so sadly!"

"I should have shed tears, no doubt," said Beaumont, laughing. "It's a thousan dpities, old fellow, that you left the bar; you'd have made a grand thing one day—with a woman to plead

Jack shook hands. "There's no moving you. Beau." he said, with his good-humored laugh. "Good-by."

"Good-by, old Jack," said Beaumont. "Oh, by the way, how is Lady

Pacewell?" "Very well," replied Jack.

"And-Lady Maud?" "Also very well," returned Jack. "You have not called there very lately, have you?"

"No-no." said Beaumont. "I really must soon. Good-by, old fellow." And he shook hands again, and looked over the bannisters as Jack ran down the stairs at the evident peril of

his neck "There goes an idiot," muttered Mr. Beaumont, "raking in the mud for pebbles when a crown of beauty is over his head. I wonder whether I snall succeed in snatching it from him. Lady Maud must know of this mad freak of benevolence, and at once." And he proceeded to wash his hands and prepare for a visit to the villa.

into the artistic wilds of St. John's Wood. He found the manager of the Thespian, at the address on the card, and his elegant and unmistakable equipage,, which the manager had seen through the blind of his dressing-room

Meanwhile Jack's cab had dashed

obtained him an interview. He was shown into a gorgeous little drawing-room, all crimson, gold and door on your left and knock." statuary marble, and there entered to I Jack climbed up the narrow but

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The owner of this piece of magnificence bowed and made his excuses. "We theatrical gentlemen," said he "reverse the maxim. "Late to bed and later to rise,' is our motto. I hope I have not kept you waiting too

long." "No," said Jack, with his pleasant smile, that won all dispositions. "And I must not keep you too long from your breakfast. My story is, you will

be glad to hear, a short one." And in as concise and agreeable form as he could put it, he made known the business of his visit. "Would Mr. Battledoor make room

for Mr. Horatius Montague and his beautiful daughter?" "Or," added Jack, "Mr. Montague

The manager knitted his brow and put forth the usual excuses. Jack smiled.

"I have this matter at heart," he said. "I am particularly anxious to serve Mr. Montague and do not mind expending a little filthy lucre to attain my purpose.'

"Ay," said the manager, seeing his way more clearly, and thinking it best to be very candid. "You intend "That's it," said Jack, delighted. "I am glad you put it so; I should have beaten about the bush for an hour. I will pay half the salary, but it must be a great one. ou shall give him two-thirds of the usual one and I will double it. Of course the money must come from you."

"Just so," said the manager, "and the matter between us two in confidence."

"In strict confidence," said Jack. earnestly. "And Miss Montague?" "Well, I will do the same in her case -two thirds," said the manager.

Where is it?—let me see—oh, here "Agreed, salu dan, ow do you "But"—he hesitated—"how do you "Agreed," said Jack, conditionally. know they have talents enough for the Thespian? Have you seen them?" The manager smiled shrewdly.

"Oh! my dear sir," he said, "the public find nothing but talent at the Thespian. The name carries all before it, and a man playing on our boards is little creature. hall-marked. Ha, ha! But, as it hapens, I have seen Montague a deal lately about his daughter. We managers make it a business to keep a sharp lookout on debutantes; some times something worth having is picked up on the quiet."

"As now," said Jack, with a smile. "Perhaps so," said the manager, candidly, and Jack parted from the florid dressing-gown well pleased with his success.

It was only natural that, having worked so hard, Jack should think of

his reward. And yet he was reluctant to take it, and stood on the pavement staring at his showy and serviceable cab thoughtfully, stroking his moustache and trying to make up his mind.

But he got in without having done so, and it was not until he had been driving for some time and caught himself looking up at the names of the streets that he discovered he was looking for Harleigh street. He found it out at last, a quiet

little street, and pulled up at the corner, deciding, with good taste, not to stop the attractiva vehicle at Mr. Montague's humble door. "Mr. Montague is out, sir," said the

"And Miss Montague?" asked Jack, his heart leaping at the hope of seeing are very strong." gentle Mary alone.

"Which one, sir, if you please?" Jack started. "Which one?" he repeated. "Are

there two-how many are there?" "Two, sir," said the servant. "Miss Mary," said Jack.

"She's out, sir; gone with Mr. Mon-"She's out, sir; gone with string to tague," said the maid, beginning to she father. What do you want with shiver, and wondering if the joint she shiver, and wondering if the guita a cinder when she got back.

"Well," said Jack, in desperation, "how long do you think they will be?" "I don't know, sir. Would you be pleased to come in and wait, sir? Miss Pattie is in; upstairs, please, sir, front

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ing the smoothness of glass by

to the first door on the left, but he satisfied before knocking. In the first place it seemed a most extraordinary thing to walk in upon a young lady unannounced, and for the ad he was not sure of the wel-

Who was Miss Pattie? What might she not think of this seemingly unaccountable intrusion?

Because Mary was gentle and beautiful it did not follow that her sister should be as angelic, and Miss Pattie might rise like a dragon to defend Mr. Montague's castle (i. e., his house— "Every Englishman's"—etc.), and give him a sharp time of it.

While he was deciding, or rather rocrastinating, a sweet, thin little oice called out:

"Who's that fidgeting outside?" This turned the scale. Jack, with evident trepidation, notwithstanding the sweetness of the

voice, knocked timidly. "Come in," said Pattie, and went in. At first he could see nothing, and was stepping out again when the voice spoke again, and exclaiming: "Well?" seemed to proceed from a little heap of shawls lying on the extreme corner of the sofa.

Jack advanced, hat in hand, and addressed the shawls: "I am afraid you will think this very rude intrusion, Miss-

"Pattie," said the voice. "Miss Montague," said Jack. "But came to see Mr. Montague, and was cold by the servant to step up here and wait."

"Well," said Pattie, extending the peephole and showing, with the ges-ture of a fairy throwing aside her vail, her beautiful face and golden hair ,at which sight Jack almost started, and certainly felt a kind of reverence and pity, "well, and why don't

you sit down?" Jack sat down-conscious that the large, patient eyes were making an inventory of his every feature and the child-mind was drawing its conclusions therefrom and looked at the

There was a solemn silence for five minutes, broken by Pattie saying, with much petulance: "Don't let the fire go out. Why don't

ou poke it? You're the nearest." Jack poked the fire and smiled. Perhaps he did not display much energy in the performance, for the

weet voice said, decisively: "I am afraid you are very lazy." "I'm afraid I am," said Jack, laughing outright, but not loudly, since it

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would have been an insult to the tiny At his laugh Pattie sat up and hrew the shawl from her head "Your name is Hamilton," she said

naively. "It is," he said. "But how did you guess?" he asked, feeling surprised. "Jack?" she said.

"That's right," he assented. "Jack Hamilton.' "You are very rich?"

"Well, yes, I am," he said. "I hope that doesn't weigh against me?" "And you keep private carriages to place at the disposal of poor people who have not any of their own."

Jack colored. He was beaten at all points. There was no withstanding this little elf, and he lowered his flag immediately. "You are quite right," he said, "excepting the matter of the carriages. I

should want to be the General Omnibus Company to do that. But won't you tell me how you know?" "No," said Pattie, slowly, "Carry me to that chair, please."

Jack took her in his arms with a sensation almost of awe, and placed her in the great armchair Some of her wonderful hair clung

to his shoulder and he had to take it off before he could release her, and in the act felt as if he were losing a blessing.

"Thank you," she said, softly. "You "I am, thank Heaven!" said Jack. devoutly. "You earry me much better than

any one ever did; did you ever carry any one before?" 'No," said Jack, "never." "Oh!" said Pattie, thoughtfully; "I wonder you do it so well; it requires

Jack hesitated. Pattie's eyes riddled him through and through, meanwhile.

"I think I can be of some service to him, Miss Montague. "Don't call me Miss Montague," said Pattie. "Miss Montague—I'm too small

for such a long name, it sounds ugly. Pattie is my name—Pattie. I suppose you know how to spell it?" Jack nodded with a smile. "P-a-t-t-v?"

"What a dunce you are!" said the nild-woman. "P-a-t-t-i-e. — that's child-woman. Pattie." "It's a very pretty name," said

Jack, taking the correction with hum-"Prettier than Jack," said Pattie, shaking her head. "But you haven't told me what you want with my dear, yet. I'm afraid you are a sly thing.

Artful, oh! very artful." "I hope not," said Jack; "I sincerely hope not, Miss -Pattie." "Then tell me," said she, and Jack, Hamilton's Pills, then you are hopequite unable to resist her, told her something of the purport of his visit. She listened with her face hidden, and when he had finished said, very

"I like Jack, it's prettier than thought." "Come," he said, "I am glad of that. May I poke the fire again? I am af-

raid it will go out." en, please. And so you are very rich; remedy in efficiency to approach Dr. what do you do with all your money,

aigh-"waste it, I am afraid." "Oh!" she said, thoughtfully, must be very nice to be rich." "You think so?" said Jack, druwing

CANADA'S FAVORITE YEAST FOR EUCE MORE THAN **30 YEARS** 

joy the discussion in his simplehearted, good-natured way. What would you do if you had twenty thousand a year?" "Twenty thousand shillings, do you

mean?" she asked, still looking at the "No, pounds," he said, with a smile.

She turned her eyes to him. "I don't know," she said. were very rich, I'd buy a big bouse for my dear, and a carriage for him to ride in, and a fine easy-chair-a real easy-chair, you know, all padded and leather, with a spring in it to send you through the ceiling if you sit down too quick; and-and-grand clothes, gentlemen's clothes like yours, and diamonds studs like yours, and-and, oh! ever so many things."

"Yes?" he said, drawing her on. "And for Mary, I'd buy a violet dress with rubies and pearls worked in the body, and a crown of diamonds, and a horse for her to ride, and plenty of books-Mary's very fond of books, and and everything she wanted."

"And yourself, what would highness procure for our own delight?" asked Jack "For me? Oh,! let me see. Well,

don't want anything, I think. It would be a waste to buy anything you didn't want, you know.' "Oh! come, think of something," said Jack.

She thought hard. "Well," she said, at last, reluctantly and slowly, "if I bought anything I think it would be a little wheel-chair, a snug little carriage, that my dear could push me into the parks with. I've never been there, you know, but I know what they are like. There's some trees there."

Jack turned his head aside, the two patient eyes were too much for him. "Anything else?" he said. "Yes," she said: "I'm afraid I'm

greedy, but I should like a nosegay of flowers every morning." "Do you like flowers?" said Jack. "I love them!" she replied, clasping

at the fire. "I love them. My dear often brings me some— but, oh! Mary brought me the most beautiful bunch you ever saw in your life. I dare say to her!" And in a rapt voice she proceeded to describe Jack's bouquet. never say such flowers, never. My long ago, he said. They are in my room where I can see them whin I wake; poo dears, it's very lonely for pletely cured.

them, but it's too hot in here." Jack looked at the fire, and change the subject he remarked that he thought it was going to snow and that he feared Mr. Mon'ague would get

"Snowing again," said Pattie, shiddering. "Do you like the snow?"

"Yes," said Jack, "sometimes." "It's very cold," said she, "but I like to look at it."

"Do you?" said Jack. "Let me carry you to the window." "Very well," she said. "But I'm dreadfully heavy. Don't you think you'll be tired, not being usel to it

you know?" "No," said Jack. "I'm sure I shan't." And taking up the morsel teuderlyshe weighed as little as a human acing could weigh-he carried her to the window, drew the shawls well around her, and pointed out the people as they passed, giving each a fictious history, and feeling a glow of happiness suffuse his heart as the smile came into her face and the light into her eyes. (To be continued.)

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Hamilton's Pills. To be candid, you can't. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's "Spend it." said Jack. "and"-with a Pills, in yellow boxes, 25c.

> Sometimes only the width of a street divides a man from his fortune if he would but cross.—Duke de Boulogne.

at first sight appear in the case of Mr. Thomas Measures, whos cownership and occupation of a farm at Maxey (Northants), which has been in the Measures family for 512 years, was the subject of surprised comment in the approximation. surprised comment in the announcemen of his death the other day. Many people

might envy.

Only a few months ago there died in Roxhurgshire a Mr. Thomas Boston, who was the representative of a very old family, that of Gattonside, where the founder was settled in the time of Bruce. founder was settled in the time of Bruce. He went to Bannockburn as a harpist, to celebrate in song the victory which the English king anticipated. But the minstrel fell into the hands of Bruce, who spared his life on condition that he made a song in Scotland's honor. He did so (business being business), and in return, says Border tradition, got a grant of Gattonside.

Some years ago there was a farmer in

Some years ago there was a farmer in the Shropshire parish of Coreley, near Tenbury, who had been connected with his farm for centuries—since the Conquest, it was said, and no one could dany it, for the beginning of the family connection is losing obscurity. A celebrated Kentish inn, Lamberthurst, has been held by the same family for four centuries. When a blacksmith's shop on Lord Lucas' Bedfordshire property was sold recently the purchaser was the tanant whose forbears had been tenants for Some years ago there was a farm

two centuries.

But that association is easily beaten by a Shropshire family of blacksmiths living a few year sago at Mucklestone (and probably there to-day), one of whose members shod Margaret of Anjou's horse that he heater that heater is the beater. just before the battle of Blore Heath in 1495.

Descendants may be traced of "Rebel charged on all these loans.

Kett." of Edward VI.'s reign, and of Macdonalds (clansmen), who escaped the Glencoe Massacre of 1692, only a year or two ago a lineal descendant of John two ago a lineal descendant of John subsequent article. Stow, the historian of London, was applicants for election to a pension in the city, and an old Southwark ratcatcher, who died about three years ago, belonged to a family which had carried on the business for two centuries.

The most remarkable instance of long ancestry in humble life, however, is afforded by the Purkis family, whose ancestor picked up Rufus' body and took it on his cart to Winchester. Purkis' descendants may still be found in the New Former district and a count of genera-

Forest district, and a couple of genera-tions or so ago one of them owned Pur-kis' little property which had come down to him in the male line from Norman days.—J. Plint, in Sheffield, Eng., Inde-



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# For the Veterans

How to Get on the Land.

The returned soldier who seriously desires to take up land under the Soldier Settlement Act should first of all become familiar with the procedure, so that no tune may be lost with preliminaries. He should get in touch with one of the representatives of the Soldier Settlement Board in the Yrovince in which he resides. The representative in Ontario is: W. M. Jones, 32 Adelands street east, To-

The first proceeding is the completion of the preliminary information form, which will contain the applicant's military record, his occupation in civil life, his knowledge of farming, and other matters that will help the Qualification Committee to decide whether it will be desirable in his own interest, and that of the State, for him to be assisted in ac

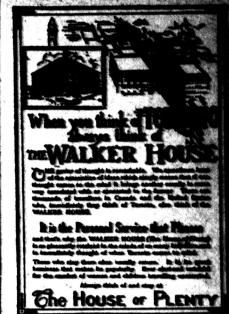
quiring land.

The P.I.F. is inspected by the Qualification Comittee, and it may be necessary for the applicant to appear in person be fore the Boards If he is not able appear there, the committee may appoint a representative to interview him and

make a recommendation. Broadly speaking, any soldier or sailor of the Canadian, Imperial or British Colonial Forces who served in an actual theatre of war, such as France or Mesopotamia, or outside the country in which he enlisted (that is if he went to England from Canada), is entitled to participate in the benefits of the Soldier Settlement Act. Or, if a British subject resident in Canada before the war, and served in the forces of any of His Majesty's allies, such as the United States army or that of France, if he was in an actual theatre of war or left the country in which he enlisted, he may participate. Canadians who trained in the United States or Bermuda, and who did not go overseas are not eligible. A Canadian who suffered injury on account of service and did not get overseas, may par-ticipate if he is in receipt of a pension on account of such injury. The widows of any of the above are also entitled to

benefit under the Act. After the applicant's ineligibility from the standpoint of military service is determined the Qualification Committee will investigate his physical condition, general fitness and agricultural experi-

When the applicant has been granted a qualification certificate he may apply to the Loan Advisor Committee for finan-cial assistance should he desire to purchase land. He may have selected the particular parcel of land he desires the particular parcel of land he desires the Soldier Settlement Board to purchase for him; or he will be furnished with a list of lands for sale in the particular province in which he desires to settle and may make a choice from that. The and may make a choice from that. The committee will appraise the land without regard to its agricultural possibilities, and if, it is satisfactory and in keeping with teh soldier's ability to comply with the financial requirements of the Act, the land will be secured for him. The Loan Committee is empowered to loan the settler on the purchase of land up to \$4,500. The settler is required to pay ten per cent. cash down on the pruchase, but the committee may recommend to the Board that the ten per cent. payment be walved in the case of a married men who has had agricultural extended.



perience and is regarded as a particularly desirable settler. The lean is reparable in twenty-five years.

After the settler has secured his land he may apply to the Loan Committee for assistance in equipping his farm:

Loan Committee may loan him money up to \$2,000 for the purchase of live stack implements and other equipment. This sum is repayable in four equal annual instalments beginning the third year and no interest is charged during the first two years.

There is also further financial assistance. The settler may apply for a loan up to \$1,000, for the erection of buildings. This loan is repayable in twenty-five years.

years.

Interest at the rate of five per cent. charged on all these loans. Returned soldiers who require further

#### Queer Epitaphs.

Queer epitaphs are frequently fakes; but the following really appears in a Salop churchyard: "Elizabeth, the wife of Richard Barklamb, passed to eternity on Saturday, 21st of May. 1797, in the seventy-first year of her age. Richard Barklamb, the Antespouse Uxorious, was interred here, 26th Jan., 1806, in his eighty-fourth year." What an antespouse uxorious may be is not explained.

#### Why He Would Not Build.

It is in a Jewish legend that Methuselah declined at the age of six hundred or so to go to the trouble of building a house because the Lord answered his question as to how much longer he had to live, and the patriarch decided that three hundred years was too short a time to warrant him in making the exertion. Undoubtedly Methuselah preferred his tent, and was ready to grasp at any excuse for

### Ruby Glass.

sticking to it.

Real ruby glass is most expensive. since it must be prepared with gold. It owes its color to the presence ible by means of their diffusion of these minute particles. With the oras a uniform transparent mass, but the ultra-microscope shows that it is filled with points of light resembling stars on a black background. These points indicae the presence of the particles of gold to which the color of

### How to Know Hemlock.

the glass is due.

The occasional report in the papers of children or animals being poisoned by eating some umbelliferous plant emphasizes the importance of being able to distinguish the dangerous ones in the case of hemlock itself, the most poisonous of all, this is not difficult. Notice first the dark green, much cut and divided leaves and the peculiar odor which botanists call fetid. But perhaps the most obvious thing and that which most easily distinguishes the hemlock from all other unbelliferous plants is the stem. This is smooth, polished, slightly furtewed and of a green color biotched and spotted with purple. No other mem-

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Don't allow the appetite to fail, but

stomach. Everything you eat is transformed into nutriment that supplies what your thin, weak system needs. Vital, life-giving blood that makes rosy cheeks and dancing eyes that's the kind that Ferrozone makes.

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Ferrozone. Not only will it improve looks and spirits, but by rebuilding all week tired organs, Ferrozone establishes a soundness of health that's surprising. For women and girls who want to feel well, nothing known in the ennals of medicine is so certain as Fer-

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3.54; May, \$3.53. July. Man's Rights. utrality which is born assitude is unworthy of We have no intellec-normat when informaand, and we have no be weary when great at stake. Possibilities. e way to enjoy life, njoy it in pieces—a bit there. And a great nake up a big bit. We richest people are not any means. After all, that takes the place of the great and place of the of work and play? the width of a street rom his fortune if he -Duke de Boulogne. NAME OF THE PARTY stion causes the