Just Discrimination in Railway Rates

All railroad men qualified to speak on the subject in a responsible way are likely to agree with President Samuel Spencer, of the Southern railway, when he says: "There is no division of opinion as to the desirability of stopping all secret or unjustly discriminatory devices and practices of whatsoever character."

Mr. Spencer, in speaking of "unjustly discriminatory" rates and devices, makes a distinction which is at once apparent to common sense. There may be discrimination in freight rates which is just, reasonable and imperatively required by the complex commercial and geographical conditions with which expert rate makers have to deal. To abolish such open and honest discrimination might paralyze the industries of cities, states and whole sections of our national territory.

This distinction between just and unjust discrimination is clearly recognized in the conclusions of the International Railway Congress, published yesterday:

"Tariffs should be based on commercial principles, taking into account the special conditions which bear upon the commercial value of the services rendered. With the reservation that rates shall be charged without arbitrary discrimination to all shippers alike under like conditions, the making of rates should as far as possible have all the elasticity necessary to permit the development of the traffic and to produce the greatest results to the public and to the railroads themselves."

The present proposal is, as Mr. Walker D. Hines, of Louisville, showed in his remarkable testimony the other day before the senate committee at Washington, to crystallize flexible and justly discriminatory rates into fixed government rates which cannot be changed except by the intervention of some government tribunal, and by this very process to increase "the temptation to depart from the published rate and the lawful rate in order to meet some overpowering and urgent commercial condition."—New York Sun.

LEARNED OF LITTERATEURS.

Alexis Sergevitch Suvonin, editor of the Novoe Vremya, now 70, has been for years the greatest figure in the Russian journalistic world.

Capt. George W. Baird, U. S. A., lately retired, aside from his excellent war record, is a scientist, writer and inventor of some pretensions.

Sir Robert Douglas has opened a magnificent exhibition of rare manuscripts in the king's library of the British museum, at London. It includes many precious volumes bound in gold, silver and ivory, a Bible of the year 1483, many manuscripts on palm leaves.

Marion Crawford's sister, Mrs. Hugh Fraser, the widow of the British minister to Japan, is making her first visit, after many years' absence, to this country, and is now receiving much attention in New York, where her fame as a writer is well known.

Unreasonable Child.

He—What's the baby crying so for?

She—Why, he's just swallowed a penny.

"Good gracious! The child can't expect to eat his pennies and have 'em, too!"—Yonkers Statesman.

THINK OF IT!

This Pretty Matron Had Headache and Backache, and Her Condition Was Serious.

PE-RU-NA CURED.

MRS. M. BRICKNER.

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

"A short time ago I found my condition very serious. I had headaches, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every month. I tried two remedies before Peruna, and was discouraged when I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned. In less than two months my health was restored."—Mrs. M. Brickner.

The reason of so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh.

FEMALE TROUBLE NOT RECOGNIZED AS CATARRH.

Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

If you have catarrh write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PATENTS 48-page book FREE, highest references. FITZGERALD & CO., Box K, Washington, D. C.

PECK'S BAD BOY ABROAD.

The Bad Boy Writes More from Paris—Dad Poses as a Mormon Bishop and They Climb the Eiffel Tower.

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK.
(Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Formerly Publisher of Peck's Sun, Author of "Peck's Bad Boy," Etc.)
(Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Paris, France.—Old Pardner in Crime: I got your letter, telling me about the political campaign that is raging at home, and when I read it to dad he wanted to go right out and fill up on campaign whisky and yell for his presidential candidate, but he couldn't find any whisky, so he has not tried to carry any precincts of Paris for our standard-bearer.

There is something queer about the liquor here. There is no regular campaign beverage. At home you can select a drink that is appropriate for any stage of a campaign. When the nominations are first made you are not excited and beer and cheese sandwiches seem to fit the case. A little later, when the orators begin to come out into the open and shake their hair, you take cocktails and your eyes begin to resemble those of a caged rat, and you are ready to quarrel with an opponent. The next stage in the campaign is the whisky stage, and when you have got plenty of it the campaign may be said to be open, and you wear black eyes and lose your teeth, and you swear strange oaths and smell of kerosene, and only sleep in the morning. Then election comes and if your side wins you drink all kinds of things at once for a week, shout hoarsely and then go to the Keeley cure, but if your party loses you stay home and take a course of treatment for nervous prostration and say you will never mix up in another campaign.

Here in France it is different. The people have nervous prostration to start on, start a campaign on champagne, wind up on absinthe, and after the votes are counted go to an insane asylum. I do not know what first got dad to drink absinthe and I don't know what it is, but it looks like soap suds tastes like seed cookies and smells like

AND I PUT A BIG RED BADGE ON DAD'S BREAST, WITH THE WORD "BISHOP" ON IT.

vermifuge. But it gets there just the same and the result of drinking it is about the same as the result of drinking anything in France—it makes you want to hug somebody.

At home when a man get full on whisky, he wants to hug the man he drinks with and weep on his collar, and then hit him on the head with a bottle; but here every kind of drink puts the drinker in condition to want to hug. Dad says he never knew he had a brain until he learned to drink absinthe, but now he can close his eyes and see things worse than any mince pie nightmare, and when we go out among people he never sees a man at all, but when a woman passes along, dad's eyes begin to take turns winking at them and it is all I can do to keep him from proposing marriage to every woman he sees.

I thought I would break him of this woman foolishness, so I told everybody dad was a Mormon bishop, and had a grand palace at Salt Lake City, and owned millions of gold mines and tabernacles and wanted to marry a thousand women and take them to Utah and place them at the head of homes of their own, and he would just call once or twice a week and leave bags of gold for his wives to spend. A newspaper reporter, that could talk English, wrote a piece for a paper about dad wanting to marry a whole lot and he said life in Utah was better than a Turkish harem, cause the wives of a Mormon bishop did not have to be locked up and watched by unix, but could flirt and blow in money and go out to dances and have just as much fun as though they lived in Newport, and had got divorces from millionaires, and he said any woman who wanted to marry a Mormon bishop could meet dad on the bullyvard near a certain monument, on a certain day.

I was on to it, with the reporter, and we hired a carriage and went to the bullyvard, just at the time the newspaper said and I put a big red badge on dad's breast, with the word bishop on it, and dad had been drinking absinthe and he thought the badge was a kind of sign of nobility. Well, you'd adide to see the bunch of women that were there to meet dad. "What's the matter here?" said dad, as he saw the crowd of women, looking like they were there in answer to an advertisement for nurses. I told dad to stand up in the carriage, like Dowie does in Chicago, and hold out his hands and say: "Bless you, my children," and when dad got up to bless them, the reporter and I got out of the carriage, and the reporter, which could talk French, said for all the women who wanted to be Mormon wives to get into the carriage with the bishop and be sealed for life.

Well, sir, you'd a thought it was a remnant sale! More than a dozen got into the carriage with dad, and about 400 couldn't get in, but when the scared driver started up the horses, they all followed the carriage, and then the mounted police surrounded the whole bunch and moved them off towards the police station, and dad under the wagon load of females, each one trying to get the nearest to him, so as to be his favorite wife.

It got noised around that a foreign potent-ate had been arrested with his whole harem for conduct unbecoming to a potent-ate, and so when we got to the jail dad had to be rescued from his wives, and they were driven into a side street by the police, and dad was locked up to save his life. The reporter and I went to the jail to get him out, but we had to buy a new suit of clothes for him, as everything was torn off him in the Mormon rush. Dad was a sight when we found him in jail, and he thought his bones were broken, and he wanted to know what was the cause of his sudden popularity with the fair sex, and I told him it all came from his looking so confounded distinguished and his flirting with women. He said he would swear he never looked at one of those women in a tone of voice that would deceive a

DAD WAS A SIGHT WHEN WE FOUND HIM IN JAIL.

Sunday school teacher, and he felt as though he was being misunderstood in France. We told him the only way to get out of jail was to say he was a crowned head from Oshkosh, traveling incog, and when he began to stand on his dignity and demand that a messenger be sent for the president of France, to apologize for the treatment he had received, the jailer and police begged his pardon and we dressed him up in his new clothes and got him out, and we went to the Eiffel tower to get some fresh air.

I suppose you have seen pictures of the Eiffel tower, on the advertisements of breakfast food in your grocery, but you can form no idea of the height and magnificence of the tower by studying advertisements. You may think that the pictures you see of world events on your cans of baked beans and maple syrup and soap, give you the benefit of foreign travel, but it does not. You have got to see the real thing or you are not fit to even talk about what you think you have seen. You remember that Ferris wheel at the Chicago world's fair, and how we thought it was the greatest thing ever made of steel, so high that it made us dizzy to look to the top of it, and when we went up on the wheel we thought we could see the world, from Alaska to South Africa, and we marveled at the work of man and prayed that we be permitted to get down off that wheel alive, and not be spilled down through the rarified Chicago atmosphere and flattened on the pavement so thin we would have to be scraped up off the pavement with a case knife, like a buckwheat cake that sticks to the griddle.

You remember, old man, how you cried when our sentence to ride in the Ferris wheel expired, and the jailer of the wheel opened the cell and let us out, and you said no one would ever get you to ride again on anything that you couldn't jump out of if it balked, or you got wheels in your head and chunks of things came up to your Adam's apple and choked you. Well, crose my heart, if that Ferris wheel, that looked so big to us, would make a main spring for the Eiffel tower. That tower is higher than a kite, and when you get near it and try to look up to the top, you think it is a joke, and that really no one actually goes up to the top of it. You see some flies up around the top of it, and when the guide tells you the flies crawling around there are men and women, you think the guide has been drinking.

But dad and I and the guide paid our money, got into an elevator and began to go up. After the thing had been going up awhile dad said he wouldn't go up more than a mile or so at first, and asked the man to let him off at the 3,000-foot level, but the elevator man said dad had got to take all the degrees and dad said: "Let her went," and after an hour or so we got to the top.

Gee! but I thought dad would fall dead right there, when he looked off at Paris and the world beyond. The

THERE WAS A SALVATION ARMY MAN AND WOMAN IN THE CROWD, AND DAD WENT UP TO THEM. HE TOOK OUT A FIVE-DOLLAR BILL AND PUT IT IN THE TAMBOURINE OF THE LASSIE.

flies we had seen at the top before starting had changed to human beings, all looking pale and scared, and the human beings on the ground had changed into flies and bugs, for all you could see of a man on the ground was his feet with a flattened plug hat someway fastened on the ankles, and a woman looked like a spoonful of raspberry jam dropped on the pavement, or a splash of current jelly moving on the ground in a mysterious way. I do not know as the Eiffel tower was intended to act as a Keeley cure, but of the 50 people who went up with us, half of them were so full their back teeth were floating, including dad and the guide, but when we got to the top and they got a view of the awful height to which we had come, it seemed as though every man got sober at once, and their tongues seemed to cleave to the roof of their mouths. All they could do was to look off at the city and the view in the distance, and choke up, and look sorry about something.

I couldn't help thinking of what sort of a pulp a man would be if he fell off the top of the tower and struck a fat woman on the pavement, cause it seemed to me you couldn't tell which was fat woman and which was man. I never saw such a change in a man as there was in dad, after he got his second wind and got his voice working. He looked like a man who had made up his mind to lead a different life and begin right there. There was a Salvation Army man and woman in the crowd and dad went up to them. He took out a five-dollar bill and put it in the tambourine of the lassie, and said to the man and woman: "Now, look a here, I want to join your church, and if you have got the facilities for giving me the degrees, you can sign me as a Christian right now. I have been a bad man, and never thought I needed the benefits of religious training, but since I got up here, so near Heaven, in an elevator which I will bet $10 will break and kill us all before we get down to Paris, I want you to prepare me for the hereafter quick."

Some of the other fellows laughed at dad, and the Salvation Army people looked as though dad was drunk, but he continued: "You can laugh and be jammed, but I'll never leave this place until I am a pious man, and you Salvation Army people have got to enlist me in your army, for I am scared plum to death. Go ahead and convert me, while we wait." The Salvation Army captain put his hand on dad's head, the girl held out the tambourine for another contribution, and dad felt a sweet peace come over him, and we went down in the elevator and took a hack to the hotel, and dad's lips worked as though in pain. H.

BIGGEST YEAR OF EXPORTS

Over $11,000,000 Greater Than for Any Similar Period in the Country's History.

The export record of the United States in the 12 months ending with October, 1904, just presented by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics, is especially noteworthy in view of the fact that despite the unusually small exports of breadstuffs the total value of exports of all kinds is larger than in any preceding year ending with the date above named, states the Washington Star.

The exports of breadstuffs in the ten months ending with October are less than half in value those of the corresponding period of 1903 or 1902, and only one-third as much as in the corresponding period of 1901 or 1899. Yet, despite the fact that the value of breadstuffs exported falls $86,000,000 below the record for the corresponding period of last year and $158,000,000 below the record for the corresponding period of 1901, the total value of all merchandise exported in the 12 months ending October, 1904, is $60,000,000 greater than in the corresponding period of last year, and exceeds by nearly $10,000,000 the largest total ever known in a 12 months' period ending with October.

This remarkable fact, that despite a loss of from $86,000,000 to $158,000,000 in exports of one group of articles, the grand total of exports exceeds that of any preceding year, is accounted for chiefly by a corresponding growth in the exportation of manufactures as a group and raw cotton.

Among the articles grouped by the bureau of statistics under the general term of manufactures, iron and steel manufactures show for the nine months for which a record is already at hand $20,000,000 increase over the corresponding period of the preceding year; copper an increase of $23,000,000 and mineral oil an increase of about $10,000,000, while in most other manufactured articles the figures for 1904 show little change as compared with those of the immediately preceding year.

GERMANS IN JERUSALEM.

Subjects of the Kaiser Occupy Suburb That Is a Village of Teutons.

The German emperor's widely advertised visit to Jerusalem was followed by the founding of an institute for the study of oriental objects, says the New York World. This has now been open one year, and, according to A. Goodrich Freer, author of "Inner Jerusalem," it has a large attendance of Germans, Jews, Arabs and monks of various faiths. The American school has never had more than five students. The German suburb is the largest and in trade the most prominent in the city. Mr. Freer says that "it is to all practical purposes a picturesque German village, having its own church, public hall, band, drill hall, schools, farm, garden, and, of course, bierhalle.

"Three immense orphanages, a large general hospital and a children's hospital maintained by the Germans are the only Protestant institutions of the kind upon any scale of magnitude in Jerusalem."

Electric-Wave Clocks.

The distinguished maker of scientific instruments in Paris, Bigourdan, has experimentally demonstrated the practicability of operating a system of clocks by wireless telegraph signals. The method, he claims, would be both simpler and cheaper than the present system, which requires the use of underground wires. The new plan uses a central clock, operating every second an electric contact which actuates an oscillator. The signals are transmitted to the receiving clocks from an elevated mast. With the aid of a chronograph band, and recording pen the signals can be read within two one-hundredths of a second. The experiments were made over a distance of one mile and a fifth, which might be increased.—Youth's Companion.

An Improvement.

Mrs. Newed—Oh, Jack! I bought a darling of a cook book to-day.

Newed (uneasily)—I thought all cook books were alike?

Mrs. Newed—So did I; but this perfect gem gives 200 ways of entertaining cooks, and also a great, big list of subjects they're touchy about.—Brooklyn Life.

Giving It Straight.

"Oh, mother, such a change has come over George!"

"Didn't I warn you that he would be mean about money?"

"It's not that; but before we were married he always took cloves or something; and now he doesn't make the least pretence!"—Brooklyn Life.

GOT AN EXCUSE TO TALK.

Wanted to Say Something to the Old Woman and the Way Was Opened.

"I was in a Long Island village last summer," said a New York lawyer, according to the Cleveland Leader, "when a big automobile came tearing along, and just in front of the post office it struck and killed a big hog belonging to a villager who was leaning over his gate at the time.

"'How fast was the machine going?' I asked of him, as he came out and looked after the flying auto.

"'Forty miles an hour,' he replied.

"'Then you can make the owner pay for your hog.'

"'Yes, I suppose so, but I don't think I shall fool with the case.'

"'Don't you think the hog is worth going to law about, eh?'

"'He was a fine hog, and I ought to be paid for him, but me and the old woman have been grouty at each other for a week, and I've been aching for a chance to open out on her. This is just what I wanted, and I'll let the auto go and go in and tell her some things she won't forget for the next 30 years!'"

The Truth Breaks Out.

"Now, of course, doctor," said the man upon whose eye the operation had been performed, "I respect your skill highly, and all that; but doesn't it seem, even to you, a little too much to charge $50 for doing a bit of work that occupied you about five minutes?"

"My good sir," said the great oculist, hastening to the defense of himself and his profession, "you don't realize that in acquiring the skill to perform such an operation in five minutes I have spoiled perhaps two bushels of eyes quite as valuable as yours!"—N. Y. Times.

In Record Time.

Piney Flats, Tenn., May 29th.—(Special)—Cured in two days of Rheumatism that had made his life a torture for two years, D. S. Hilton, of this place, naturally wants every other sufferer from rheumatism to know what cured him. It was Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Dodd's Kidney Pills are the grandest pill on earth," says Mr. Hilton, "I would not take any sum of money for what they did for me. For two years I had what the doctors called rheumatism. I could hardly walk around in the house. It seemed to be in my back and hip and legs. I tried everything but nothing helped me till I got Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Two days after I took the first dose all pain left me and it has never come back since. I can't praise Dodd's Kidney Pills too much."

Rheumatism is caused by uric acid in the blood. Healthy kidneys take all the Uric Acid out of the blood. Dodd's Kidney Pills make healthy kidneys.

Way It Affects You.

"I've explained to you what 'trunk' and 'branch' mean," said the teacher of the botany class; "now who can tell me what 'sprig' means?"

"I know," cried Tommy, "it means you've got a cold in your head when you try to say 'spring.'"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Are the Packers Receiving Fair Play?

When the Garfield report on the business methods of the packers appeared, after eight months' investigation, it was severely criticised and roundly denounced. After three months of publicity it is significant that those who attempted to discredit it have failed to controvert the figures contained in that exhaustive document. The public is beginning to notice this omission, and the feeling is rapidly growing that the sensational charges out of which the "Beef Investigation" arose were without foundation. If the official statements of the report are susceptible of contradiction, a good many people are now asking why the facts and figures are not furnished to contradict them.

The truth seems to be that most of the charges contain unfounded sensational assertions. A flagrant example of this appeared in a recent article in an Eastern magazine, to the effect that "forty Iowa banks were forced to close their doors in 1903-4 by the Beef Trust's manipulation of cattle prices." Chief Clerk Cox, of the banking department of the Iowa State Auditor's office, has tabulated the list of banks given in the magazine article and has publicly denounced the statement as utterly untrue. He gives separately the reasons for each failure mentioned and officially states that they have been caused by unwise speculations and by reckless banking methods. It may be well to suspend judgment upon the packers until the charges against them are proved.

Similar Symptoms.

"Are you a married man?" asked the lawyer, who was doing the cross-examining.

"No," answered the witness, who had one arm in a sling and traces of the strenuous life on his face. "I was run over by an automobile last week."—Chicago Daily News.

Agricultural and Horticultural Colonies on the Kansas City Southern Railway.

Lockesburg Colony in Sevier County, Arkansas, containing about 30,000 acres, and Loring Colony in Sabine Parish, Louisiana, containing about 24,000 acres, are now open for settlement. Lands range in price from $7.00 to $15.00 per acre, and are sold on easy terms to actual settlers. Lockesburg Colony is well suited for General Farming, stock raising and commercial fruit growing. Loring Colony lies in a splendid fruit, truck and tobacco region, and is good for corn and cotton also. Both are situated in a beautiful country, with a healthy climate and excellent water. Write for books concerning Lockesburg and Loring Colonies and "Current Events" Magazine to S. G. Warner, G. P. & T. A., K. C. S. Ry., Kansas City, Mo.; F. E. Roesler, Immigration Agt., K. C. S. Ry., Kansas City, Mo.

It is proposed when a certain Atchison man dies to place his automobile over his grave as a monument. "He has spent so many happy hours under it," people say.—Atchison Globe.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Rain may be all right for growing crops, but it brings no joy to the baseball fan.—Chicago Chronicle.

EVERY WALK IN LIFE.

A. A. Boyce, a farmer, living three and a half miles from Trenton, Mo., says: "A severe cold settled in my kidneys and developed so quickly that I was obliged to lay off work on account of the aching in my back and sides. For a time I was unable to walk at all, and every makeshift I tried and all the medicine I took had not the slightest effect. My back continued to grow weaker until I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and I must say I was more than surprised and gratified to notice the backache disappearing gradually until it finally stopped."

Doan's Kidney Pills sold by all dealers or by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Say Plainly to Your Grocer

That you want LION COFFEE always, and he, being a square man, will not try to sell you anything else. You may not care for our opinion, but

What About the United Judgment of Millions

of housekeepers who have used LION COFFEE for **over a quarter of a century?**

Is there any *stronger proof of merit*, than the

Confidence of the People

and ever increasing popularity? LION COFFEE is carefully selected at the plantation, shipped direct to our various factories, where it is skillfully roasted and carefully packed in sealed packages—unlike loose coffee, which is exposed to germs, dust, insects, etc. LION COFFEE reaches you as pure and clean as when it left the factory. Sold only in 1 lb. packages.

Lion-head on every package.

Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

WORK THAT TELLS

The Kind That Brings Real Success is Done with a Healthy Body and Brain.

How can you expect to do the best work of which you are capable with either brain or body if you don't have that real health and good feeling, that vim and force that comes from perfect digestion? Egg-o-See is not a medicine; simply a perfect food. Easily enough assimilated for the invalid, yet containing enough nutriment to sustain the greatest physical exertion. Try it for breakfast and lunch and do away with grease and soggy cereals and see how almost magical is the effect. You'll find real pleasure in its eating, it is so crisp and palatable that you will want it again. It brings the right kind of energy for real success.

EGG-O-SEE is a food especially adapted to people living in the smaller towns and country districts, because of the abundance of rich cream at hand.

Nearly Everybody Eats it Now.

A large package at any grocery 10c

"De trouble wif some mighty smart men," said Uncle Eben, "is dat when a opportunity comes along, dey does so much mental arifmetic about it dat it's clean gone pas' befo' dey gits de answer."—Washington Star.

Special Low Rates to N. E. A. Meeting, Asbury Park, N. J.

July 3-7, via Nickel Plate Road. Long return Limit and Stop-over privileges at Chautauqua Lake, N. Y., Niagara Falls and New York City. Full information of Agent, or address J. Y. Calahan, General Agent, 111 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

Education is more than a preparation for life; it is a life.—Chicago Tribune.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The early straw lid catches the merry ha! ha!—Chicago Chronicle.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

troubled with ills peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvelously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness, cures leucorrhœa and nasal catarrh.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all

TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale at druggists, 50 cents a box.

Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free.

THE R. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

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In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO., 73 W. Adams St., Chicago

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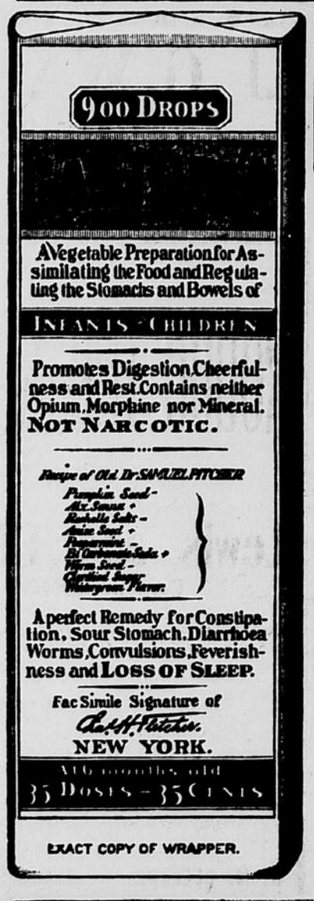

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What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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