

IF YOU ARE A WOMAN

What Mrs. Ford Says Concerning Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

"I wish I could help other women get rid of certain physical troubles as completely as I have succeeded in getting rid of mine," said Mrs. B. R. Ford, of Puhmataba, Miss., recently. "You know," she continued, "that a woman's health depends chiefly on the regularity of just one function. If she fails to keep that properly regulated she has no end of physical misery. I suffered from that one cause for two wretched years, during one of which I was kept in bed all the time. I tried medicines enough to cure any illness, but nothing gave me the slightest relief until I began using Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They cured me. Why, I was suffering all the time practically from sickness of the stomach, dizziness or swimming in my head and pain in my back. Now I am entirely free from discomfort of that sort. I am not only able to keep on my feet, but to do my work as a teacher, and to enjoy the pleasure of going through the possession of sound health.

"Within three weeks after beginning the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I experienced such relief that I knew they must be adapted to the needs of my case. After using them for a short while longer I became and have since remained a well woman, and the reason why is simply that I took Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make urtic acid action regular and painless, banish headaches, languor, nervousness, create appetite, promote digestion and in general, build up strength and health.

SCHOOLS AND CHURCHES

Mr. Allison, who is 70 years old, and who graduated at Missouri university in 1852, has reentered the university in order to take a special course in surveying.

President Jordan, of Stanford university, has had occasion to decide that the fact that valuable ancient curios presented to the university were stated by the donor to have been obtained through spiritualistic revelations does not taint the curios.

Rev. F. Ward Denny, rector of St. Mary's Protestant Episcopal church of Baltimore, plans the building in his city of the only counterpart in the world of the church at Stratford-on-Avon, in England, where Shakespeare was christened and married, where he worshipped and was buried.

The Rev. Walter J. Shanley, rector of St. Peter's Catholic church at Danbury, Conn., has been created a knight of the Order of Leopold II, by King Leopold of Belgium. The honor was conferred in recognition of Father Shanley's interest in and defense of the Congo Free State in Africa.

Rev. Dr. E. L. Eaton, of Pittsburgh, Pa., one of the leading preachers of the Methodist church in this country, is expected to leave for his trip in October to devote his time to organization and nationwide extension of a new reform movement to be called the National Ministerial Prohibition alliance.

As a memorial to the late Jay Cooke, one of the founders and rector's warden of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal church of Ashbourne, Pa., a memorial hall will be built there. The plans for the building, which will cost \$15,000, have been accepted. The funds will be provided by Mr. Cooke's children.

SPECIES OF BOOK COLLECTORS.

In this age of specialization, even so simple a subject as book collecting is subdivided in a complex, scientific way.

Book collectors of the twentieth century fall naturally into these classes: Bibliomane—An indiscriminate, emotional collector.

Bibliophile—A learned collector, very expert in imprints, first editions and the technicalities.

Bibliophage—A cautious collector, who keeps his books always under lock and key in glass cases.

Bibliophile—A real lover of books; one who buys books only for the pleasure of reading them.

OLD FASHIONED FARE.

Hot Biscuits, Griddle-Cakes, Pies and Puddings.

The food that made the fathers strong is sometimes unfit for the children under the new conditions that our changing civilization is constantly bringing in. One of Mr. Bryan's neighbors in the great state of Nebraska writes: "I was raised in the south, where hot biscuits, griddle-cakes, pies and puddings are eaten at almost every meal, and by the time I located in Nebraska I found myself a sufferer from indigestion and its attendant ailments—distress and pains after meals, almost constant headache, dull, heavy sleepiness by day and sleeplessness at night, loss of flesh, impaired memory, etc.

"I was rapidly becoming incapacitated for business, when a valued friend suggested that I go to my diet, the abandonment of heavy, rich stuff and the use of Grape-Nuts food. I followed the good advice and shall always be thankful that I did so.

"Whatever may be the experience of others, the beneficial effects of the change were apparent in my case almost immediately. My stomach, which had rejected other food for so long, took to Grape-Nuts most kindly; in a day or two my headache was gone, I began to sleep healthfully and before a week was out the scales showed that my lost weight was coming back. My memory was restored with the renewed vigor that I felt in body and mind. For three years now Grape-Nuts food has kept me in prime condition, and I propose it shall for the rest of my days.

"And by the way, my 2 1/2-year-old baby is as fond of Grape-Nuts as I am, always insists on having it. It keeps her as healthy and hearty as they make them." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. There's a reason. Read the little book "The Road to Wellville" in plain.

PEACE BABY



The Bad Boy Visits His Uncle's Grocery—He Soliloquizes on a Dying Lettuce Leaf—They Discuss Navies and Wars—"If You Want to Eat," Says the Bad Boy, "Don't Go Abroad."

BY HON. GEORGE W. PECK (Ex-Governor of Wisconsin, Formerly Editor of "Peck's Bad Boy," "The Bad Boy," Etc.) (Copyright, 1905, by Joseph B. Bowles.) The old groceryman was in front of the grocery in his shirt sleeves, with a watering pot in his hand, trying to brace up some wilted lettuce that had been better days. After all attempts had failed and the lettuce laid down in its bed with an appealing look, as much as to say: "Don't inject anything, but let me die a natural death," the old man acted as though he thought the end had come. He had just taken off his hat, and was gazing at his dying patient, when the bad boy came up, and with an undertaker look on his face, he took his hat and fanned the lettuce, and said: "Friends who desire to take a last look at the deceased may pass in the front door, and retire by the back door. No flowers; burial private."

"Now, what you want to butt in here for, when I am having all this trouble," said the old man, as he poured out the remaining water in the sprinkler on the dying lettuce material. "That is where the profits go. When I bought that lettuce at the commission house day before yesterday, it was bright and crisp, with dew drops on the leaves, and it crackled when I handled it, and look at it now, as limp as a starched collar at a picnic, and it wouldn't stand up if it were crutches. Gee, but if I had a patent on something that would keep lettuce crisp until it was sold, I wouldn't want a gold mine," and the old man threw the watering pot on the floor, and sighed.

"Well," said the bad boy, as he tried a few strawberries off the top of a box, "trying to rejuvenate wilted lettuce is like putting false hair, or hair dye, on an old woman's head, and putting oriental cream and powder on



"NOW, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BUTT IN HERE FOR?" SAID THE OLD MAN.

her face, and false teeth and plumpers in her mouth to make her cheeks plump, and penciling her eyebrows, to make her look young and kittedy. She is the same old lady, and salt-peter won't save her, and make her young and crisp again—a piece of human wilted lettuce."

"Do you know," said the old man, as he took a piece of wrapping paper to wipe a drop of molasses off the bosom of his white shirt, "I am one of the greatest thinkers in this country, and I sit here when there are no customers in the store, and do nothing, but just think, and it worries me the way things are running, not only in this country, but everywhere in the world. Look at the money that is wasted in these sham battles, at target practice in the navy, and this 'ere 'attack on Washington,' by the army and navy playing war. Gosh darn it, why don't we discharge the army, and tie up the navy to hitching posts, and wait till a real war comes on, and then rally from the east and from the west, and sock it to the enemy," and the old man took a brush and dusted off the counter.

"Say, you only think you are thinking when you get that way," said the bad boy. "Some people sit and twirl their thumbs, and say nothing, and look serious, and have lines on their faces, and they look wise, and think it amounts to something, but it is only indigestion, and when your stomach does not work, the brain sort of overflows, and when you turn on the talking switch and say something, it is like opening a bottle of root beer, cause it is all froth, and when it has stopped foaming it is nothing but a wet place on the floor, that smells of sassafras. You are one of these root beer thinkers, with a string over your cork, and if nobody cuts the string, you finally get sour, and if the string is cut, it is all over as soon as the yeast is exhausted. You talk about the expense of target practice. Why, nowadays a navy, to be any good, has to be able to hit a fly with a 16-inch shell, on the turret of a battleship seven miles away, with a heavy sea on, and the only way is to keep shooting, and then when a war comes the enemy will keep off the grass. See?"

"You would like to have our navy like the Russians," tied up to save expense, the sailors aboard, drunk, and the gunners so full of vodka that they are cross-eyed, and when the whistle blows, and they come aboard to get acquainted with the ship, they become seasick, and can't hit a single cruiser, but have to wait till the enemy gets into flocks, like a boy shooting ducks. Look at those little japs. Their eyes are put in slanting, and you would think they would shoot around a corner, but when they get braided behind a gun, and take aim, and pull the dingus, the rolling mill that they fire at the enemy hits it in that they fire at the enemy comes jumps overboard and drowns. So we want to be ready for any enemy that comes

Race Suicide and the Simple Life

By Dr. Edward A. Ross, Professor of Sociology, University of Pennsylvania.

yet half the children die before they are five years old. Over 39 per cent. of the men marry under 20 years of age, and nearly 75 per cent. of the women marry before that age. The result is a vast horde of people, ignorant and unlightened, that is constantly spread out over other countries, seeking relief and carrying war with them. Russia figuratively is buried alive.

Women's rights and the higher education of women is one of the main causes of the decrease in the rate of birth. Women have been admitted into the universities, and nearly every career to which men are admitted is open to them. The professions are more attractive than marriage, as it has been to some within their experience. The remedy for too great a reduction in the birth rate lies in the woman, but it is not in closing the professions against her, but in showing her that she is more capable of motherhood than any profession.

In this young men must play an important part; they must make home life more attractive to women than the professions. Statistics show that the families of college graduates are decreasing every year, and if the rate keeps up there will soon be no one to attend them.

along, 'cause you don't know what moment some nation is going to mix.' "But what's the use of keeping shooting at a mark all the time, by the army fellows?" said the old man, with a tired look. "Now, when the rebellion broke out, we didn't know how to shoot, but we got there, just the same."

"Yes, in about five years you got so you could hit a confederate regiment, if it stood still, but you couldn't hit anybody on the wing," said the bad boy. "They issued guns to you, and you looked them over as though they were to be cut up into teaks, and fried, and when you were told now to shoot, and fired into the air, the old gun kicked you over, and kicked you after you were down, and broke a rib, and dislocated a shoulder. When you got out of the hospital you wanted to be detailed as company cook, or nurse in the hospital, and they could never get you near a gun again for years, and when you did shoot again at the enemy, you pulled the triggers with your eyes shut, and run away from the recoil, and never hit a rebel, and it took eight carloads of lead to kill one man. Now it's different, and the little guns the army uses don't kick, and they shoot a little bullet three miles, and when the bullet hits a man he is paralyzed until the battle is over, and you cave got to pick out a spot on a man, and hit it, or be fined by the sergeant. This is what it means to be up to date with an army or a navy. You got to hit the bull's-eye, and not the surrounding country. The time for hunting elephants with bird shot has passed, and you got to blow 'em up with dynamite, see?"

"The boy who can hit a fly on the wall with a bean shooter is the coming soldier, and you old jays sit around and kick about expense of teaching our army and navy to hit things they cannot see without a telescope ought to be sent to an asylum for incurables."

"Now that you and your dad have traveled all over Europe, and kept your eyes and ears open, what do you think is the best place for a man to go who is tired of his own country, and wants to settle down somewhere and enjoy peace, and quiet, for the balance of his life, without work, and no feeling that he is liable to wake up some morning and find that he is in the midst of a war. What country would you advise an elderly man to go to, who wants to get away from trouble, and just enjoy every day of the balance of his life?" said the old man, with a peaceful look, as though he was seeking a heaven upon earth.

"Well, by ginger, you have got me," said the bad boy, trying to think of the most peaceful place he visited while abroad. "The fact is, we were not looking particular for quiet, peaceful places, but for excitement and rush, and trouble, and we got it, sure. I had thought that in Norway and Sweden one could get plenty of peace, sliding down hill in winter, on skis, and toboggans, but since we got home I see that Norway has seceded from Sweden, and they have got to fight, so I wouldn't go there. Ireland is about as beautiful a country as one could wish to be in, but in the cities everybody is rich, and they live high and



THE SAILORS SO FULL OF VODKA THAT THEY ARE CROSS-EYED.

fast, but in the country the people are hungry, and they live on potatoes, and hope for a remittance from some member of the family who is making more than a living in good old America, while the young men and the girls are all packing up to go away to the land of the free, and before you could get there and get settled down there would be nobody left in Ireland but the very old men and women, who would talk to you of nothing but the boys and girls in far-away America, and when they found that you had left America to come to Ireland and enjoy yourself, they would take you for a lunatic and have you sent to an asylum.

"In England you would be all right if you had money enough to buy an estate and raise race horses, but if you won money at the races they would cut your acquaintance, and if you lost your money, they would consider you a good fellow until your money was gone, and then they would make you move on. In France you could enjoy yourself until you had to

A decreased birthrate

does not mean destruction of the race. Call it race suicide if we will. It is a high birth rate that is dangerous. Russia proves it. There the birth rate is barbarous.

One of the judges of the supreme court of New York sits on a country residence on the banks of a lake in the northern part of the state, and few days ago the president of a camping and fishing club went to the judge and asked: "Judge, would you have any objection to our club camping on the opposite side of your lake for a couple of weeks?" "For what object?" gravely queried the judge. "Mostly to fish."

"Fish? Fish? But where would you fish?" "In the lake, of course."

"But there are no fish in the lake, are there?" "It is accounted the best lake for fishing in the whole state. Haven't you found that out after having lived here for five years?" "Not at all. I never heard that there was a fish in those waters. It's a thing I must look into, and meanwhile you can camp and fish all you want. Dear me! Fish in my lake and I didn't know it. I think I shall order both parties to prepare briefs on that."

Merely a Fat Man. "I thought you said he was a big corporation lawyer."

Ask Your Neighbors. "I was a great sufferer from Rheumatism, and through my kidneys being out of order, I was subject to it for years. I would take me without warning, and while the attack lasted I was so lame I could not get around. So I had to send for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I took them for three days, but didn't feel much benefit, but on the fourth day I noticed a great change, the lameness in my back was gone, and the pains I used to suffer were less. I kept on with Dodd's Kidney Pills and now I am glad to say I have no lameness nor pains of any kind. I feel as if I didn't know what Rheumatism was. I shall never be without Dodd's Kidney Pills and now I bless the day I first heard of them."

Lacked Regular Symptoms. "Do you think he loves you?" asked Mamie. "I don't know," answered Mamie. "He writes to you every day."

ITCHING SCALP HUMOR. Suffered Tortures Until Cured by Cuticura—Scratched Day and Night.

"My scalp was covered with little pimples and I suffered tortures from the itching. I was scratching all day and night, and I could get no rest. I washed my head with hot water and Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment in the house, and in a few days I was cured. Now my head is entirely clear and my hair is growing splendidly. I have used Cuticura Soap every since, and shall never be without it. (Signed) Ada C. Smith, 300 Grand St., Jersey City, N. J."

MILLIONS ARE SENT HOME. Immigrants from Austria-Hungary Sent Over \$48,000,000 in Ten Years.

The immigrants to the United States from Austria-Hungary have sent back to that country in the ten years between 1894 and 1903 more than \$48,000,000. Of this vast sum the immigrants from Hungary sent back \$31,152,080, while those from Austria sent to their relatives \$16,987,980. In 1894 the amount sent back by the immigrants of both countries was \$1,327,620. This had grown in 1903 to \$10,556,000; in fact, there has been a steady increase since 1894.

In addition to the sums sent into the country through what are known in Austria as "home banks" from America each year, a large amount is remitted through American banks without the intervention of Austrian or Hungarian institutions, or in cash or postal money orders. The entire amount received in Austria-Hungary in 1903 from emigrants that had left that country for other countries was \$32,778,004. It is estimated that the Italian immigrants in the United States send back to their homes annually a sum equal to about \$30,000,000. An indication of the importance of remittances so made is found in the business of Italian postal savings banks with savings institutions for Italians in foreign countries. But the full amount sent into Italy cannot be kept track of in this way, for it is well known that considerable amounts are sent in paper money by registered mail or are brought into the country by returning immigrants. Fraudulent banking concerns have caused great losses to Italian immigrants, both in this and other countries in the past. To prevent all this an act was passed in Italy in 1901 authorizing the Bank of Naples to take charge of remittances from emigrants, thus guaranteeing them safety and regularity in the transmission of their money. This bank has since established correspondence offices for the management of emigrant business, there being 86 of these offices at the close of 1903. A recent bill in the Italian parliament, providing for the appointment of resident agents in foreign countries to manage the remittances of Italians failed to pass. This immense amount of money flowing into Italy annually from its emigrants has already had a marked influence in improving conditions of living, especially in southern Italy.

LOOKED LIKE TRESPASS.

Fish in the Judge's Lake and Got There Without His Knowledge.

One of the judges of the supreme court of New York sits on a country residence on the banks of a lake in the northern part of the state, and few days ago the president of a camping and fishing club went to the judge and asked: "Judge, would you have any objection to our club camping on the opposite side of your lake for a couple of weeks?" "For what object?" gravely queried the judge. "Mostly to fish."

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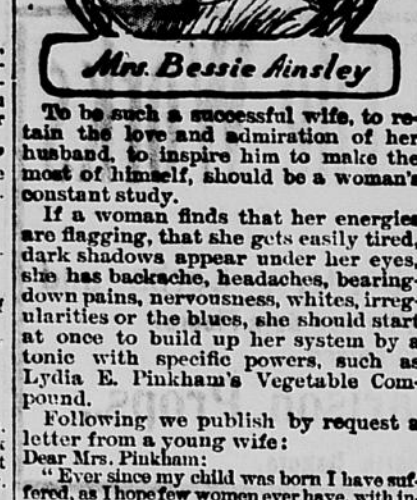
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A TRULY IDEAL WIFE

HER HUSBAND'S BEST HELPER. Vigorous Health is the Great Source of the Power to Inspire and Encourage—All Women Should Seek It.

One of the most noted, successful and ablest men of this century, in a recent article, has said, "Whatever I am and whatever success I have attained in this world I owe all to my wife. From the day I first knew her she has been an inspiration, and the greatest helpmate of my life."



To be such a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband, to inspire him to make the most of himself, should be a woman's constant study. If a woman finds that her energies are flagging, that she gets easily tired, dark shadows appear under her eyes, she has headaches, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness, whites, irritability or the blues, she should start at once to build up her system by a tonic with specific powers, such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

HE WAS TOO PARTICULAR. Wanted to Know Too Much and the Landlady Turned Him Down.

The popular and prosperous landlady of a flourishing boarding house, who sometimes receives very unique letters about her rooms, submits this, written by a man, as a sample: "Dear Madam: I wish to discover something about your house before making up my mind to go into it. Will you kindly tell me whether you have mostly old or mostly young people in your house? Do they stay up late at night to play cards and play on the piano? Are they people who might be considered lively? How many hot baths are taken on an average a day? I am very particular about my drinking water, and want to know whether you filter it and boil it. Which side of the table will you put my chair on? The doctor insists that I have as much sun as possible. These and similar questions too numerous to be mentioned, says the Philadelphia Record, decided the landlady, and she wrote back to the inquirer that no man that no rooms were to be had in her house.

Not until it is all over can the editor decide whether an author's name will be printed on the sporting page or among the day's tragedies.—Baltimore Sun.

THE COMFORTER. A congested vein pressing on a nerve accounts for the swelling, throbbing ache of Neuralgia. St. Jacobs Oil. Price, 25c. and 50c.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. FLETCHER. In Use For Over Thirty Years. CASTORIA. THE CHESTER COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.50 & \$3.00 SHOES. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 Gait Shoes. These shoes cannot be equaled at any price.



W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any \$3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$4.00 to \$7.00. The only difference in the price. If I could take you into the world's most used shoe making mill, you would see the shoes, and above you the care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas \$3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced in the world.

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Around the World. "I have used your Fish Liver Pills in the Hawaiian Islands and found them the best of all. I am now in this country and your pills are the best of all. (Name of Applicant)." HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904. The world-wide reputation of TOWER'S Fish Liver Pills is well known. It is the only Fish Liver Pills that are guaranteed to be pure and contain all the elements of health. A. J. TOWER CO., Boston, U. S. A. TOWER CANADIAN CO., LIMITED, Toronto, Canada.

SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Torpid Bowels. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, BRUISED LIVERS. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. Refuse Substitutes.

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Twenty-Five Bushels of Wheat to the Acre. FARMERS WESTERN CANADA. means a productive capacity in dollars of over 1/2 per acre. This land, land, which has cost the farmer nothing, but the price of tilling it, tells its own story. The Canadian Government gives absolutely free to every settler 160 acres of such land. Lands adjoining can be purchased at from \$5 to \$10 per acre from railroad and other corporations. Already 175,000 farmers from the United States have made their homes in Canada. For pamphlet "Twenty-Five Bushels to the Acre" and all information apply to SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or to the following authorized Canadian Government Agents: CHAS. FLETCHER, CHURCH BLDG., GRAND ST., N. Y. City; J. M. McLELLAN, Box 112, Watertown, N. York; W. F. HOLMES, 215 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn. Mention this paper.

DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC. FOR WOMEN. DAXTINE is the best of all. It is used as a douche in all cases of leucorrhoea, vaginitis, and other diseases of the female genital tract. It is also used as a vaginal antiseptic in all cases of bacterial vaginitis, and is especially valuable in the treatment of gonorrhoea and its sequelae. It is also used as a general antiseptic in all cases of bacterial infection of the genital tract. It is also used as a general antiseptic in all cases of bacterial infection of the genital tract.

LIVE STOCK AND ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by a well-known manufacturer. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. ESTABLISHED 1879. WOODWARD & CO., GRAIN COMMISSIONERS, MINNEAPOLIS.