



Mr. J. R. Douglass
Hillsdale, Pa.

Untold Misery

Dyspepsia and Catarrh of the Stomach Cured.

C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
"Gentlemen—I was troubled with dyspepsia and catarrh of the stomach for over a year. I could not eat the least thing without

Much Untold Misery.

I took medicine of different doctors but received only slight benefit. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla last winter, and from the second day I noticed an improvement. My stomach

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

did not sour nor my food rise nor distress me. I have taken four bottles up to this time and have gained several pounds in flesh. My friends all speak about

My Improved Looks

and say they never saw me looking so well. When they ask what I am taking, my reply to all is, "Hood's Sarsaparilla." JOHN R. DOUGLASS, of the firm of Douglass & Belknap, groceries and provisions, Hillsdale, Pennsylvania.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently, on the liver and bowels. 25c.

In the Early Days

of cod-liver oil its use was limited to easing those far advanced in consumption. Science soon discovered in it the prevention and cure of consumption.

Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites of lime and soda has rendered the oil more effective, easy of digestion and pleasant to the taste.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

CLIP, SAVE AND SEND TO US

The 2-ton Aerotor Steel Truck weighs 175 pounds, has 16 inch wheels with 2-inch face. When three of the wheels are on the ground, the truck will stand about 18 inches from the floor, thus enabling it to swing easily. The body is 23 inches wide by 50 inches long. A bottom board is easily put in to make the bottom tight. If stakes are required, narrow boards can be put in slanting over the outer rail and under the inner one; or, if wide

boards are used, they will practically make side boards. By making these stakes long enough and putting in end ones in the bottom, the truck will stand on the ground, thus enabling it to swing easily.

We are making this offer to show a sample of our work. We want to show how nice a thing we can make, and how reasonable the price is. The Steel Truck is furnished as \$2.50 cash (2 cents per pound) and a copy of our catalog No. 4, as per conditions named in No. 4. This is adv. No. 6.

From Factory To Farm.

ANTI-TRUST

Silver Binder Twine.

No Jobbers, Retailers or Middlemen.

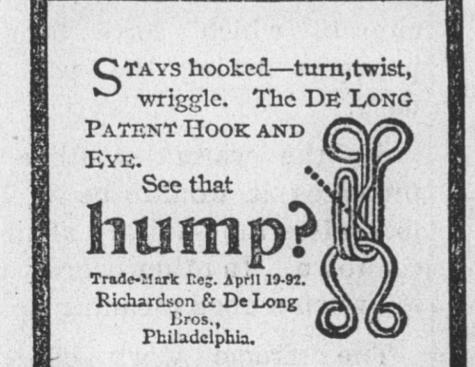
Quality Guaranteed in every respect.

Lowest Prices Ever Made.

Write for Quotation.

PLANET MILLS, 17 W. Lake St., Chicago.

ANNUAL CAPACITY, 5,000,000 lbs.



SAYS hooked—turn, twist, wriggle. The DE LONG PATENT HOOK AND EYE. See that hump? Trade-Mark Reg. April 19, 1922. Richardson & De Long Bros., Philadelphia.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 55 Warren St., N.Y.

RUMELY TRACTION AND PORTABLE ENGINES. Threshers and Horse Powers. Write for Illustrated Catalogue, mailed free. M. RUMELY CO., LA PORTE, IND.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you.

FREE. Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.



FTER all the Lenten trial
It was wondrous sweet denial
Not to wear that Easter bonnet
Days and weeks were spent upon it—
All the potency of riches,
Woman's art that so bewitches,

Made a wondrous combination,
Wrought a work of admiration.
Yet upon that Easter morning
Wore she not that crown adorning—
Wore her bonnet of last season—
Smiled and offered not a reason.

But I know. A bunch of roses
Like the west are twilight closes
Came to her; also a letter
Reading thus:

"Love's gentle fetter
Binds my heart, and I am wearing
Chains for you. Love gives me darling—
Will you wear these buds I token
That the chains shall not be broken?"

Now the roses, fresh and tender,
That he dared that day to send her
Did not match the wondrous bonnet—
Spoiled the colors that were on it;

But the milliner's creation
Without sigh or hesitation
Was abandoned—and the maiden
With the blushing roses laden
With the bonnet of last season.

Smiled and offered not a reason.

But somebody knew the token
That love's chains should not be broken.

F. S. Mines, in Judge.

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—

—