The Carlisle Mercury

How Daffy Found Her Talent.

By Susan Hubbard Martin.

A PUBLIC NUISANCE.

WOMAN EXPLAINED.

SERPENT UTILIZATION.

A CARLSBAD CURE.

TO LEARN HER AGE.

A COVERED DUSTPAN.

QUAIL ON TOAST IN THE ROUGH.

GUARDED BY FLOWERS.

MANAGING THE HAIR.

THE EXECUTIVE ENGINEER.

DOCTORS' SHORT VACATIONS.

CHINAMAN GAVE UP HIS SEAT.

Miss Lillie Degenkolbe, Treasurer South End Society of Christian Endeavor, 3141 Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill., Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—When life looked brightest to me I sustained a hard fall and internal complications were the result. I was considerably inflamed, did not feel that I could walk, and lost my good spirits. I spent money doctoring without any help, when a relative visited our home. She was so enthusiastic over **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** having used it herself, that nothing would satisfy her until I sent for a bottle. I have thanked her a hundred times for it since, for it brought blessed health to me and cured me within seven weeks.

I now wish to thank you, your medicine is a friend to suffering women."—Lillie Degenkolbe.

$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone," and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

WHAT THE DOCTORS FIND

Singular and Scientific Facts Ascertained by Medical Research.

QUEER CORPORATION BYLAWS.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

SIMPLE SMOKEHOUSE.

PUZZLE PICTURE.

POLITICAL BANNERS.

WARM HOUSE FOR HOGS.

BULGARIA'S HARD FORTUNE.

CITY WOOD CLEANERS.

Women and Children Clear Away Wreckage of Buildings in Short Order.

PAY OF WRITERS AND ARTISTS

The Scientific Production

of a laxative of known value and distinctive action is rapidly growing in public favor, along with the many other material improvements of the age. The many

who are well informed

must understand quite clearly, that in order to meet the above conditions a laxative should be wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance, with its component parts simple and wholesome and it should act pleasantly and gently without disturbing the natural functions in any way. The laxative which fulfils most perfectly the requirements, in the highest degree, is

Syrup of Figs

The sale of millions of bottles annually for many years past, and the universal satisfaction which it has given confirm the claim we make, that it possesses the qualities which commend it to public favor.

Its Excellence

is due to the originality and simplicity of the combination and also to the method of manufacture, which is known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and which ensures that perfect purity and uniformity of product essential to the ideal home laxative. In order to get

Its Beneficial Effects

always buy the genuine and note the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. In the process of manufacturing figs are used as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal virtues of Syrup of Figs are obtained from an excellent combination of plants known to be medicinally laxative and to act most beneficially.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

San Francisco, Cal.

Louisville, Ky. New York, N.Y.

For sale by all druggists —— Price fifty cents per bottle.

UNION-MADE W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 – $3.00 SHOES

SOLD IN OUR 63 RETAIL STORES

SOLD BY OVER 5,000 DEALERS

"WHAR DEW I CUM IN?"

(Being the Soliloquy of a Farmer on the Free Raw Sugar Question.)

Thar's a mighty lot er talkin' about farmers 'n thar rights,
'N the wonderful prosperity thet beet growin' invites.
Thar's er heap of foolish crowin' 'n the "beats" begin ter shout
'N holler fer the Tariff ter keep free raw sugar out!
But I notis thet the beet-producin' farms are very few,
An' the farmers through the country aint got much ef it ter dew.
The hull land aint a-raisin' beets, 'n aint goin' ter begin,
Beet growin's right fer sum, I guess—but, whar dew *I* cum in?

The farmer gits four dollars now fer every ton o' beets—
A bonanza price, I must allow—but hidin' sum deceits.
Beet sugar manyfacterers admit es they hev found
Thet "granylated" costs 'em sumthin' like tew cents a pound.
In fact thet leaves a profit on which they'd greatly thrive—
And—if it kin be sold fer *three*, why should we pay 'em FIVE?
It seems ter me es thet's a game thet's mighty like a skin—
But—if thar's any benefit—waal—whar dew *I* cum in?

When Uncle Sam's in want o' cash we're glad ter help him out,
'N we'll stand all the taxes thet are needed, never doubt,
But when his pocket-book's well lined an' nary cent he lacks,
Et seems ter me his duty's ter repeal thet sugar tax.
Them fellers wot is interested sez it's to protect
The beet-producin' farmer thet the duty they collect,
But I guess thet explanation es a little bit too thin—
The sugar maker,—*he's* all right;—but—whar dew *we* cum in?

Take off raw sugar duty an' the price will quickly fall,
To everybody's benefit, fer sugar's used by all.
The poor will bless the Government thet placed it in thar reach—
('N millions of our citizens free sugar now beseech)
The dealer 'll be delighted—less expenditure fer him—
More demand 'n bigger profits—which at present are but slim.
An' the farmer 'll be as well paid as he ever yet hes ben—
But he'll buy his sugar cheaper—thet's whar he an' I'll cum in.

Now, whar's the sense er reason of the sugar tax to-day,
When our treasury's a-bulgin' an' we hev no debts ter pay?
The duty on raw sugar's Fifty million every year—
An' the people's got ter pay it—thet's a fact thet's very clear.
Fifty million! Great Jerusha! Ter protect beet magnates, too,
Why should they tax ALL the people—just ter help a scattered FEW?
And the FEW? Beet-sugar MAKERS! Don't it really seem a sin
Thus ter help an' fill thar coffers? Whar dew you an' I cum in?

The farmer growin' beets hes got a contract price fer years,—
Free raw sugar wouldn't hurt him, an' of it he has no fears,
But mebbe, like myself—he's also growing fruit so nice—
Ter preserve it—at a profit—he needs sugar—*at a price!*
The repealing of the duty, surely cuts the price in two—
Thet'll make a mighty difference, neighbor, both ter me an' you!
Let the sugar manyfactrer make such profits as he kin—
Ter him it may seem right enuff—but whar dew I cum in?

An' I aint agoin' ter swaller all the argyments they shout
Thet the farmers need protection—an must bar raw sugar out.
Common sense is plainly showin' that the people in the land
Want raw sugar free in future—an' its freedom will demand.
'Tis a tax no longer needed—hateful to the public view,—
Taxing millions of our people to enrich a favored few.
They can't blind me any longer with the foolish yarns they spin,—
While they're busy makin' money—whar dew you and I cum in?

I'm agoin' ter keep on hustlin', talkin', pleadin' with my frends,—
Aint no sense in lettin' others gain thar selfish privet ends.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

LIVE STOCK CUTS.

GUNS

PILES

S. P. Baird, Druggist, Carlisle.