Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELLANS INDIGESTION TABLETS

BELL-ANS

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

FRECKLES

Don't Hide Them With a Veil. Remove Them With Othine—Double Strength

This preparation for the treatment of freckles is usually successful in removing the worst kind of freckles and pimples. It is so mild and yet so powerful that it is sold under a guarantee of money back if not satisfactory. Obtain from any druggist any quantity you desire. Be sure to ask the druggist for the double strength Othine, as he has a stock on the money-back guarantee.

16799 DIED

in New York City alone, from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to be one of a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against trouble by using

LATHROP'S **GOLD MEDAL** HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Twice as strong, twice as quick in action. All druggists, three sizes. Guarantee. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Census of Greenland.

The population of Greenland, according to an official census completed by the Danish government, the result of which have just been made known, consisted of 27 Europeans, excluding all Danes, and 14,981 natives, states the American consul at Copenhagen in a report to the Department of Commerce. The natives number 6,730 men and 8,251 women.

A FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

Its mild and healing influence through and continue is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is recommended for everything.

It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A severe statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing for sick mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Georgian Never Heard of Ty Cobb.

That "a prophet is not without honor save in his own country" was emphasized when Ty Cobb visited the Hoosier's native town when Mrs. Robert Walker, negress, winner for her husband, who was charged with larceny, declared that although she came from Georgia she had never even heard of Ty Cobb until she came to Detroit.—Detroit News.

Cuticura Comforts Baby's Skin

When red, rough and itching, try hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. Also make use of Cuticura Talcum for dusting purposes and dusting powder. Cuticura Talcum is one of the indispensable Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

THING OF MOST IMPORTANCE

Idle to Think Woman Would Look at Her Teeth When Her Hair Was on Consideration.

The dentist was busy filling a young woman's teeth. When he had finished the first tooth he handed her a mirror that she might see the result for herself. The young woman looked at her teeth for some minutes through the mirror after a tooth had been filled. Finally, when the task was completed and she had handed back the mirror with thanks, he asked:

"Well, Mrs. Dunforth, how do they look to you?"

"Look to me? Why, I haven't seen them yet!" she exclaimed.

"I mean the tooth I have just filled," he explained, thinking she had not understood.

"Oh, I forgot about the teeth," she replied, as she reached for the mirror. "What did you look at each time, then?" inquired the doctor, wonderingly.

"Why, my hair of course!"—Harper's Magazine.

His Size.

"Sir, I am able to read between the lines, and—"

"Yes," impatiently interrupted J. Fuller Gloom. "You are one of those persons who understand nothing but the black spaces!"—Kansas City Star.

Tax Experience.

"Does your wife object to your smoking?" "Yes, she says we can't both afford to do it."

Restless Nights?

When Coffee disagrees

Drink Postum

"There's a Reason"

The Custard Cup

by Florence Bingham Livingston

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CHAPTER XI—Continued.

"ST. ANY Lorens going to be married?"

"I'm the talk. But, as Mr. Perry says, there isn't anything else to talk about happens. It's easy seen she thinks more of him than he deserves. She's a kind lass as much as he has been but just as calm as vegetable soup. He tends to business just as steady as if he'd never heard of love, and he gives right in to Mr. Lorens's notions. He ain't impetuous 'enough to suit Miss Perry.'

Mrs. Penfield was amused. "That sounds as if you disapproved of her as much as of him."

"Why, I don't know anything against her with me. My observation is she's a good girl, and I'm sorry for her. Leastways, I think I'm sorry for her. But I don't know. I'm not impetuous myself, and I like people who are impetuous. I like people who go through life like a fire burning fast and fierce. What I like best Dick Chase is that he keeps his head. He's love struck, but he's one of those people who grown naturally and steadily and it stands to him. He knows the chance he has."

Mrs. Wiggins settled with folded arms. "Well, I don't know anthin' about love, but I know it's a good thing to have a steady head."

"Yes," agreed Mrs. Penfield, with a sigh. "Well, I'm sorry for Miss Perry. Lorens! I'm in the bedroom."

Mr. Wiggins rose hastily. "I'm goin' if that freckled young un's around. I don't want to see her face when she sees you. Mr. Lorens, you ain't very neighborly. I get a good deal more than I bargain for when I come to see you. I'm not a mind reader, and I don't like to be embarrassed by a beautiful table cover I didn't know I was to see."

"Yes, think you, old Jim? Now, I'm sorry. I'll be in as soon as I get a minute."

"Is Fenton," cried Lettie, when the parlor had gone, "I got the swallow pudding." Fenton was the cook, and old pantwaist had well filled with "swallow" the pudding she had made for Dick's birthday. "Shall I bring it right upstairs? I guess it was a school of fish that swallowed it. Shall I bring them here pictures in the paper?"

Mrs. Penfield agreed that the charming fish were quite diminutive. "We didn't get any immediate call for Mr. Lettie. And, honest, dear, I hate to see you so out on growing."

Lettie gazed at her reproachfully. "I've always found in things I told you I would when you said you'd always find."

"Yes, dear, but there are all sorts of things that would suit me better. You've grown so much since this January you must go to school and learn things out of books as you don't grow up smart."

"Mother," reclaimed Lettie in dismay. "I'll bet I can't never sit still. I want to be smart and have a good time and love here. Fenton, you just give those fish pretty little bottles and bring down. They're grand, and I'll be right down. I don't think about anything in life."

Mrs. Penfield, washing pictures for the parlor, decided to avoid such topics with polite promptness. "Put 'em down in the front shelf in the parlour, Lettie. Sometime we'll play as his Mr. Perry's friends do, and put the potatoes in the oven and regulated the fire."

"Mr. Perry!" cried a voice, the voice of Dick Chase, from the hall.

She dashed through the house, how she knew not, and found the young man with some flowers in his hand. He was considerably pleased at her appearance.

"What's Mrs. Catterfield," said Mrs. Mrs. Penfield answered that she was. You watch the fire, Lettie, the way I told you."

She dashed through the house, how she knew not, and found the young man with some flowers in his hand. He was considerably pleased at her appearance.

"Mrs. Catterfield," said Mrs. Mrs. Penfield answered that she was. You watch the fire, Lettie, the way I told you."