

MORE PINKHAM CURES

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Glanford Station, Ont.—“I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for years and never found any medicine to compare with it. I had ulcers and falling of the uterus, and doctors did me no good. I suffered dreadfully until I began taking your medicine. It has also helped other women to whom I have recommended it.”—Mrs. HENRY CLARK, Glanford Station, Ontario.

Another Cure

Harvey Bank, N. B.—I can highly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any suffering woman. I have taken it for female weakness and painful menstruation and it cured me.—Mrs. DEVERE BARBOUR.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, dizziness, and nervous prostration. It costs but a trifle to try it, and the result is worth millions to many suffering women.

If you want special advice write for it to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. It is free and always helpful.

Take Off The Fat Where It Shows

Most women suffer much humiliation and inconvenience, especially during the hot summer months, because of great quantities of fat, so located that, no matter how they dress, everybody sees that they are abnormal. This is the season and the day of the slender figure, and fat women are simply not tolerated either in business or social affairs. Women may not know it, but men when they see a fat woman pass them on the street make all manner of sympathetic remarks about her. They do not mean to be unkind or to seem unmanly, but it is natural for a man to dislike fat on a woman. Where fat shows the most there is where it must be removed, and as quickly as possible. Hot weather dresses seem to be made for the fat woman's misery and the slender woman's delight. They expose all the charms of woman and her ugliness as well. Exercise and diet will not remove fat. This has been proved. The famous Marmola prescription which has met with such phenomenal success and has so many of our society women as its sponsors, is now being sold in tablet form to meet the demand of the public for this style of treatment. These little tablets go into your system just like food. They stop the stomach and digestive apparatus from producing fat and reduce the fat upon the body at the rate of from 12 to 15 ounces a day. They are harmless in hot as well as cool weather and can be carried in your purse and taken even after you have indulged in a hearty meal away from home. They are sold at all drug stores at 75 cents a case, or if you prefer you may write the Marmola Company, 1112 Farmer Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, ETC.,

are completely cured with inexpensive home treatment. It absolutely removes the pain, swelling tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamps W. F. Young, P. D. F. 138 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

get back to a time when Curly-Locks was living with Robin and the pigs at the farm; but what had happened was that they had gone back to the time when Edward IV. was king and printing had only just been invented. Molly didn't know this, she only knew that she felt rather lonely and frightened to find that her house and garden had gone, and that she hadn't any idea of how to get back to Mother. But Curly-Locks seemed so pleased that Molly, who was a very kind little girl, and a brave one too, tried to forget her own troubles and look happy.

Curly-Locks gave a shake to her curls and jumped up.

“Come on,” she said; “this is the Land of Long Ago, right enough. I know where I am. Our farm lies over to the west.”

She raised her hand and pointed towards the setting sun, and Molly saw in the distance a farm building with a red roof.

“Come along,” said Curly-Locks, “we shall find Robin now.” And she took Molly's hand and dragged her along. Molly was glad to have come to the right place for Robin, but she could not help being troubled about herself. It was all very well for Curly-Locks to say that Molly should live with her and feed the pigs and wash the dishes, but somehow it did not seem so pleasant an idea as it had when she was safe at home in her warm nursery. At last they reached the farm, and then Molly forgot her own sorrow, for there on the wall sat a sad, sad boy, dressed in rough herdsman's clothes, and at his feet lay four or five lean, miserable pigs, who looked up at him with pleading eyes, as if asking for something he could not give them. Curly-Locks gave a little sob.

“Oh, the poor, poor pigs!” she said, and she ran and clapped her hands over Robin's eyes.

“Guess who it is!” she cried. Then Molly began to laugh, in spite of her loneliness, for Curly-Locks was laughing and sobbing in Robin's arms, and the pigs, poor sillsies, leaped up from the ground and began dancing, doing their steps all wrong because Curly-Locks had been away such a long time.

Molly laughed until she could hardly see, and then quite suddenly the farm and the pigs and Curly-Locks faded away and it grew dark. She heard Curly-Locks call, “I shan't forget—I shan't forget!” And the sound grew fainter and fainter, and Molly remembered no more.

When Molly's mother came into the nursery to kiss her little girl good-night, she found the fire had died down and the room was almost in darkness.

“Molly,” she said, “where are you?” There was no answer, only the ticking of the clock.

“Why, it's going at last!” said Molly's mother, and she lit a candle and went to look at it. She saw that the clock-case was open, and she thought as the clock was going it might just as well be put right; but when she tried to turn the hands the clock gave a whirl and a groan and the hands whizzed round at such a pace that she was quite startled and dropped the candle. By the time she had picked up the candle and relighted it, the clock went “Thud! Bump!” inside and stopped working, and when Molly's mother turned round, there was Molly with her head on the window-sill, looking very dazed and rather frightened.

“Why, darling,” said her mother, “you must have dropped asleep. It's long past bed-time.”

Molly was much too bewildered and sleepy to explain, and, of course, she would not have been sleepy if she had already had a long sleep, would she?

Now, three days after this, Molly developed scarlet fever, and it was during this that a still more wonderful thing happened, for the doctor advised Mother to have Molly's hair cut off quite short, and when Molly grew stronger, and her hair began to grow again, it came in little curls.

Nurse said that the crusts did it after all; but Molly knows that Curly-Locks didn't forget her.

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

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a complete trial; and if you should wish to continue, it will cost you only about 12 cents a week, or less than two cents a day. It will not interfere with your work or occupation. Just send me your name and address, tell me how you suffer, if you wish, and I will send you the treatment for your case, entirely free, in plain wrapper, by return mail. I will also send you free of cost my book—“WOMAN'S OWN MEDICAL ADVISER” with explanatory illustrations showing why women suffer, and how they can easily cure themselves at home. Every woman should have it, and learn to think for herself. Then when the doctor says—“You must have an operation,” you can decide for yourself. Thousands of women have cured themselves with my home remedy. It cures all, old or young. To Mothers of Daughters, I will explain a simple home treatment which speedily and effectually cures Leucorrhoea, Green Discharges and Painful or Irregular Menstruation in Young Ladies. Plumpness and health always result from its use.

Wherever you live, I can refer you to ladies of your own locality who know and will gladly tell any sufferer that this Home Treatment really cures all woman's diseases and makes women well, strong, plump and robust. Just send me your address, and the free ten days' treatment is yours, also the book. Write to-day, as you may not see this offer again. Address: MRS. M. SUMMERS, Box H. 86 WINDSOR, Ont.

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R. D. EVANS, Discoverer of the famous Evans' Cancer Cure, desires all who suffer with Cancer to write to him. Two days' treatment cures external or internal cancer.

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