











# DODSON STOPS SALE OF CALOMEL

"Dodson's Liver Tone" is Taking Place of Dangerous, Sickening Chemical, Say Druggists

Every druggist in town has noticed a great falling off in the sale of calomel. They all give the same reason. Dodson's Liver Tone is taking its place.

Calomel is dangerous and people know it. Dodson's Liver Tone is personally guaranteed by every druggist who sells it.

## MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs" Child's Best Laxative



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels.

School Lunches. Scientific tests have shown that the hot luncheon served in the schools is a very big factor in developing the child.

## INVENTIVE GENIUS ROBS CALOMEL OF NAUSEA AND DANGER

Doctors' Favorite Medicine Now Purified and Refined from All Objectionable Effects. "Calotabs"—the New Name.

What will human ingenuity do next? Smokeless powder, wireless telegraphy, horseless carriages, colorless iodine, tasteless quinine...

Naturally. "What do you think ought to be the typical summer flower?" "The ice plant."



# WOMEN WILL TALK

For three generations women have been talking about Stella Vitae—'Woman's Relief,' 'Mother's Cordial,' 'Telling each other what Stella Vitae has done for them, and their daughters, and their friends.'

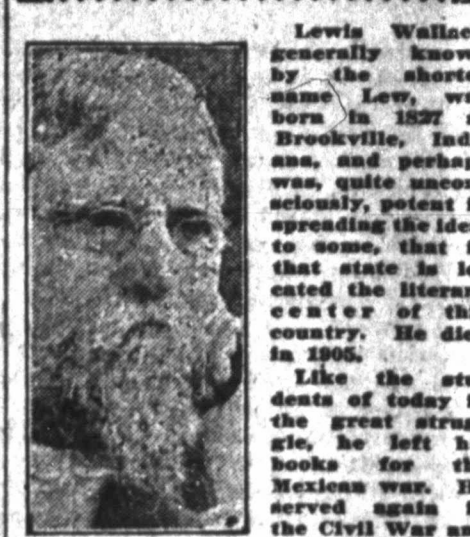
# STELLA-VITAE

THACHER MEDICINE CO., Chattanooga, Tenn., U. S. A.

# CONDENSED CLASSICS

## BEN HUR: A TALE OF THE CHRIST

By LEW WALLACE



Lewis Wallace, generally known by the shorter name Lew, was born in 1857 at Brookville, Indiana, and perhaps was, quite unconsciously, potent in spreading the idea, to some, that in that state is located the literary center of this country.

until the culmination of the great story, the figure of Christ appears but once, and then for a moment, but over all that happens in the intervening years hovers the gentle spirit; thrilling as the episodes are in themselves, strongly as the characters are portrayed, they are but a preparation for what is to follow, a mere worldly setting for him who was too great for all save a few to understand at that time.

Some twenty-one years after the scenes at the manger, a young Jew, Ben-Hur, a prince of Jerusalem, rich, happy, ambitious, was standing by a parapet of his palace, watching the progress of Valerius Gratus, imperial governor of Judea. As the Roman passed beneath the wall amid the jeers and insults of the Jews the young prince leaned far out to see the new governor; a tile was displaced and, as bitter fate would have it, fell full upon the governor. The accident was not fatal; but it was an opportunity for exemplary justice, especially as the estates of the Jew were very desirable to the governor and his friend Messala, hitherto almost brother to Ben-Hur though the latter had been. The unhappy Jew was sent as a rower to the galleys, where the limit of life was at most but a year. His mother and sister were immured in a secret cell in the Tower of Antonia, where they were doomed to the fate of the lepers. The only act of kindness Ben-Hur could remember during the years that followed was on the day he was dragged to the galleys. "The hand laid kindly upon his shoulder awoke the unfortunate man, and looking up, he saw a face he never forgot—the face of a boy about his own age, shaded by locks of yellowish bright chestnut hair; a face lighted by dark blue eyes, at the time so soft, so appealing, so full of love and holy purpose, so that they had all the power of command and will." That was in Nazareth.

How Ben-Hur in time became a rower on the flagship of Altrius, duumvir and admiral, how the flagship was destroyed in a great sea fight, how Ben-Hur rescued the admiral, became his adopted son and heir, learned at Rome the manner of Roman war and Roman sports, returned to the East a Roman officer in the train of a consul setting forth on a great campaign against the Parthians; how he discovered that his father's old steward Simonides had succeeded in saving from confiscation the vast intangible wealth of the Hurs and had multiplied it many times, till the young Roman-Jew was the richest private citizen in the world; the discovery that Messala was entered for the highest stake in the great sporting event of the orient; how Ben-Hur won the affection of Ilderim, the Arab sheik, who had entered his steeds of the desert for the great event—all this leads up to the dramatic encounter of the famous chariot race. The author drew his description of the race from one written over twenty-three hundred years ago by the tragic poet Sophocles. It is one of the curiosities of literature that the great scene, through the pages of Lew Wallace's novel, has become as famous on our stage as it was so long ago on that of Greece.

THE workmen put their hands to the cross and carried it, burden and all, to the place of planting. At a word, they dropped the tree into the hole; and the body of the Nazarene also dropped heavily, and hung by the bleeding hands. Still no cry of pain—only the exclamation of those who held it on the stage, where the famous chariot race has won a classic place.

"The cross, reared now above all other objects, and standing singly out against the sky, was greeted with a burst of delight; and all who could see and read the writing upon the board over the Nazarene's head made haste to decipher it. Soon as read, the legend was adopted by them and communicated, and presently the whole mighty concourse was ringing the salutation from side to side, and repeating it with laughter and groans: "King of the Jews! King of the Jews!"

"The sun was rising rapidly to noon; the hills bared their brown brows lovingly to it; the more distant mountains rejoiced in the purple with which it so regally dressed them. In the city the temples, palaces, towers, pinnacles, and all points of beauty and prominence seemed to lift themselves into the untroubled brilliance, as if they knew the pride they were giving the many who from time to time turned to look at them. Suddenly a dimness began to fill the sky and cover the earth—at first no more than a scarce perceptible fading of the day, a twilight out of time; an evening gliding in upon the splendor of noon. But it deepened, and directly drew attention; wherewith the noise of the shouting and laughter fell off, and men, doubting their senses, gazed at each other curiously; then they looked to the sun again; then at the mountains, getting farther away; at the sky and the near landscape, sinking in shadow; at the hill upon which the tragedy was enacting; and from all these they gazed at each other again, and turned pale and held their peace.

"Oh Master, Master!" she cried as he passed upon the road. "Thou seemest our need; thou canst make us clean. Have mercy upon us—mercy!" "Believest thou I am able to do this?" he asked.

"What do you think ought to be the typical summer flower?" "The ice plant."

# Will Not be One Day Without PE-RU-NA

This Lady TELLS Her FRIENDS

Mrs. Mary Fricke, 507 Bornman St., Belleville, Ill., is just one of the many thousands of ladies throughout the country who, after an agony of years, have at last found health, strength and vigor in PE-RU-NA.



Her own words tell of her suffering and recovery better than we can do it: "I suffered with my stomach, had awful cramps and headaches so I often could not lay on a pillow. Saw your book, tried PE-RU-NA and got good results from the first bottle. To be sure of a cure I took twelve bottles. I have recommended PE-RU-NA to my friends and all are well-pleased with results. I will not be one day without PE-RU-NA. Have not had a doctor since I started with PE-RU-NA, which was about fifteen years ago. I am now sixty-three years old, hale, hearty and well. Can do as much work as my daughters. I feel strong and healthy and weigh near two hundred pounds. Before, I weighed as little as one hundred. I hope lots of people use PE-RU-NA and get the results I did." An experience like that of Mrs. Fricke is an inspiration to every sick and suffering woman.

If you have catarrh, whether it be of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, or other organs, PE-RU-NA is the remedy. It is not new; it is not an experiment. PE-RU-NA has been tried. PE-RU-NA has been used by thousands who once were sick and are now well. To prevent coughs, colds, grip and influenza and to hasten recovery there is nothing better.

# WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

NO MERCY FOR THE FLIRT HE HAD MISSED SOMETHING

According to Dream, Modern Girl Met With Deserved Condemnation at St. Peter's Hands.

Sunlight for Malaria. Dr. G. Viale reports to Policlinico (Rome) that cases of long rebellious malaria improve rapidly when the nude trunk is exposed to the sunlight for several hours after each dose of quinine.

When Something Is Wrong With Your Comfort —when nervousness, indigestion, biliousness or some other upset makes you think you are not eating or drinking the right thing —if you're a coffee drinker, cut out coffee ten days and use Postum Cereal

# Postum Cereal

This delicious drink with its coffee-like flavor, suits coffee drinkers. Its value to health soon shows, and its economy is so apparent under use that one quickly realizes.

"There's a Reason" Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc. Battle Creek, Michigan

# END OF YEAR

Used Lye Vegetal and Newark, N. J. did effect. I work and my mended your your Blood M friends are tak You can use my Mrs. Fricke St., Newark, N. J.

Dear Old Lad Learn Ab in t Styles may but an old Bab's can't b abrest with is always loc of the family, father's choic own needs so keep up appe eth, century y

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