Age 48. Say, Doc, can't you cure my eczema? My rheumatism isn't any better. Got puffed ankles and pains in my feet and shoulders. Had one of my awful headaches yesterday. And, say, Doc—my kidneys don't work right. Haven't you got some kidney medicine?

Am I constipated? W-e-II, yes. But that don't bother me much, for Soggo water takes care of it prefty well. Don't do as well as it did at first, though, and I guess it is not so good. Had another dizzy spell this morning; there was a ringing in my ears and a full feeling in my head. Surely, there is some medicine to cure a little thing like that.

Egad, I don't know what I shall do if I have another carbuncle. They certainly are awful. They drag oue down so.

Aged 50. Dead of Bright's disease. Suffered terribly for two years before he died.

Moral: "Most men dig their graves with their teeth."

A DANGEROUS TRINITY.

Bronchitis, La Grippe, Pneumonia.

PNEUMONIA is rarely, if ever, so entirely recovered from as to leave the tissues of the lungs in as healthy a condition as before.

LA GRIPPE (Influenza), more than any other disease, leaves behind it damage to the lung tissues, which paves the way for future lung troubles, especially consumption.

BRONCHITIS, or a "common cold," leaves behind a susceptibility to subsequent attacks because they weaken the tissues of the throat, windpipe and lungs.

DR. F. W. SHALEY, the energetic and very competent health officer of Vigo County, in his March report says: "Scarlet fever has been the principal disease in this county during the month. Two prominent foci appeared. One was caused by the grandmother taking a child with her from the city to visit her daughter, who had a home full of children



Dear Citizen:

I am a fly now. Once I was a magget. I hatched out in a filthy closet in a dirty back yard. I live on stable fith and garbage can slops.

I carry all kinds of disease on my hairy feet. This I wipe off on the sugar bowl or the baby's bottle when I come in to see you, or wash off when I take a bath in your coffee cup or in your glass of milk.

I can not live where there is no filth. I think you must love me because you have kept such nasty places for me to live in. I hope you will do nothing to disturb your filth so that I may be with you again next year. The fact is, I have already laid many eggs in your refuse and when the warm weather comes, if you do not destroy my babies, many millions of us will be ready to call on you again.

We shall take no offense if you have screeus. They are, we know, quite a fashion. All we ask is to be allowed to hatch out in our usual haunts and we promise to dine with you every day. Good-bye until we meet again,

A HOUSEFLY AND FAMILY.

in the country and who was expecting another one soon. The child from the city was just recovering from scarlet fever and was in a state of exfoliation. Now you know what happened without being told. The mother nursed four of the children who contracted the disease from this exposure. Before the children were convalescent, the mother gave birth to her child, which on the second day developed scarlet fever, and on the sixth day died. The grandmother who took the child from the city and brought about all this wreck had instructions from the health department and was under quarantine."

"The other focus was from forgetfulness (carelessness of a physician). He intended to report the case to me when he reached his office, but forgot. The case was but a mild one and he was never called back to see it. Thus it was left to itself and the child re-entered school without being disinfected. Within a week Riley township was afire with scarlet fever. All the schools were closed because the disease became so prevalent. Fortunately the cases are mostly mild, yet there are some which are quite severe."