Good Blood **Makes Health**

And Hood's Sarsaparilla makes good blood. That is why it cures so many diseases and makes so many people feel better than ever before. If you don't feel well, are half sick, tired, worn out, you may be made well by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla America's Greatest Medicinc.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

A Good Reason.

"Now, don't say you went off with my umbrella because it had a hook handle, just like yours." "No; I went off with it because it has a silk cover better than mine."-Detroit Free Press.

Ever Have a Dog Bother You Ever Have a Dog Bother 109 When riding a wheel, making you wonder for a few minutes whether or not you are to get a fall and a broken neck? Wouldn't you have given a small farm just then for some means of driving off the beast? A few drops of ammonia shot from a Liquid Pistol would do it effectually and still not permanently infure the animal. Such pistols sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by New York Union Supply Co., 135 Leonard St., New York City. Every bicyclist at times wishes he had one.

The happiest girl is the one who thinks her father the best man on earth.

Protect Your Ideas by Letters Patent. The firm of Vowles & Burns, Patent Attor-neys, No. 237 Broadway, N. Y., whose adver-tisement will appear in our next issue, pro-cure patents either on cash or easy install-ments. Write for terms. Sales negotiated.

The merry hearted have a fortune that thieves cannot steal.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure 600, \$1. All druggists

Racing pigeons were first trained in Belgium

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teching, softens the gums, reducing inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c.a bottle.

SHE WANTED FLOWERS.

But the Congressman Had to Draw the Line Somewhere.

A certain southern congressman was heard entertaining a company of his colleagues last week in the democratic cleak room of the house with an account of an unusual experience. "During the woman suffrage convention." said he, "several ladies from my district were present. Early in the convention one of them came to the capitol, called at my committee room and requested an interview, which was readily granted. She stated that the woman suffrage delegates were to have some sort of a public meeting, in which she was to participate, and requested that I should provide a floral tribute to be presented to her on that occasion. I was naturally somewhat taken aback at the suggestion. I supposed in the course of my twelve years in congress that I had exhausted about every variety of duties that a member of the house is called upon to perform. I have always been willing and ready to run errands for my constituents, for | far as we can, they have enough to eat. which at home my office boy would have sufficed. I have catered to the whims of office-seekers. When my constituents have come to me hungry. I have fed them, and when they have come shelterless I have given them lodging. I have taken my political supporters to the theaters by hundreds, but I was forced to inform my lady visitor that I must draw the line at bouquets."-Washington Post.



Subject: "Our Own Times"-How We Can Serve Our Generation-Our Responsibilities Chiefly With the People Now Abreast of Us-Help Your Neighbors. TEXT: "David, after he had served his

own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep."-Acts xill., 36.

That is a text which has for a long time been running through my mind. Sermons have a time to be born as well as a time to have a time to be born as well as a time to die; a cradle as well as a grave. David, eowboy and stone slinger, and fighter, and dramatist, and blank-verse writer, and prophet, did his best for the people of his time, and then went and laid down on tho southern hill of Jerusalem in that sound slumber which nothing but an archangelic blast can startle. "David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep." It was his own gen-eration that he had served; that is, the people living at the time he lived. And have ou ever thought that our responsibilities are chiefly with the people now walking abreast of us? There are about four generations to a century now, but in olden time,

life was longer, and there was, perhaps, life was longer, and there was, perhaps, only one generation to a scattury. Taking these facts into the cal-culation, I make a rough guess, and say that there have been at least one hundred and eighty generations of the human family. With reference to them we have no responsibility. We cannot teach them we cannot correct their instates them, we cannot correct their mistakes, we cannot soothe their sorrows, we cannot heal their wounds. Their sepulchres are deaf and dumb to anything we might say to them. The last regiment of that great army has passed out of sight. We might to them. halloo as loud as we could; not one of them would avert his head to see what we would avert his head to see what we wanted. I admit that I am in sympathy with the child whose father had suddenly died, and who in her little evening prayer wanted to continue to pray for her father, although he had gone into heaven, and no more needed her prayers, and looking up into her mother's face, said: "Oh, mother, I cannot leave him all out. Let me say, thank God that I had a good father once,

so I can keep him in my prayers." But the one hundred and eighty generations have passed off. Passed up. Passed down. Gone forever. Then there are generations to come after our earthly exis-tence has ceased. We shall not see them; we shall not hear any of their voices; we will take no part in their convocations, their elections, their revolutions, their catastrophies, their triumphs. We will in no wise affect the 180 generations gone or the 180 generations to come, except as from the galleries of heaven the former generations look down and rejoice at our victories, or as we may, by our behavior start influences, good or bad, that shall roll on through the advaccing ages. But our business is, like David, to serve our own generation, the people now living, those whose lung's now breathe, and whose hearts now beat. And, mark you, it is not a silent procession, but moving. It is a "forced march" at twenty-four miles a day, each hour being a mile. Going with that celerity, it has got to be a quick service on our part, or no service at all. We not only cannot teach the 180 generations

past, and will not see the 180 generations to come, but this generation now on the stage will soon be off, and we ourselves will be off with them. The fact is, that you and I will have to start very soon for our work, or it will be itopical and sarcastic for anyone after our exit to say of us, as it was said of David, "After he had served his own generation by the will of God, he fell

well, now, let us look around earnestly, prayerfully, in a common-sense way, and see what we can do for our own generation. First of all, let us see to it that, as The human body is so constituted that three times a day the body n=eds food as much as a lamp needs oil, as much as a locomotive needs fuel. To meet this want God has girdled the earth with apple orchards, orange groves, wheat fields, and ceans full of fish, and prairies full of cattle. And notwithstanding this, I will undertake to say that the vast majority the human family are now suffering either for lack of food or the right kind of food. Our civilization is all askew, and God oply can set it right. Many of the great-est estates of to-day have been ballt out of the blood and bones of unrequited toil. olden times, for the building of forts and towers, the inhabitants of Ispahan had to contribute 70,000 skulls, and Bagdad 20 000 human skulls, and that number of people were compelled to furnish the skulls. But these two contributions added together made only 160,000 skulls, while in the tower of the world's wealth and pomp have been wrought the skele-tons of uncounted numbers of the half-fed populations of the earth-millions of skulls. Don't sit down at your table with five or six courses of abundant supply and think nothing of that family in the next street who would take any one of those five courses between soup and almond nuts and feel they were in Heaven. The lack of the right kind of food is the cause of much of the drunkenness. Afte drinking what many of our grocers call coffee, sweeten-d with what many call sugar, and eating what many of our butchers call meat, and chewing what many of our bakers call bread, many of the labor ing class feel so miserable they are tempted to put into their nasty pipes what the tobacconist calls tobacco, or go into the drinking saloons for what the rum sellers call bear. Good coffee would do much in driving out bad rum. How can we serve our generation with enough to eat? By sitting down in em-broidered slippers and lounging back in an arm-chair, our mouth puckered up around a Havana of the best brand, and through clouds of luxuriant smoke reading about political economy and the philosophy of strikes? No, no! By finding out who in this city has been living on gristle, and sending them a tenderloin beefsteak. Seek out some family, who through sickness or conjunction of misfortunes have not enough to eat, and do for them what Christ did for the hungry multitudes of Asia Minor, mul-tiplying the loaves and the fishes. Let us quit the surfeiting of ourselves until we cannot choke down another crumb of cake, and begin the supplies of others' necessi-ties. So far from helping appease the world's hunger are those whom Isaiah de-scribes as grinding the faces of the poor. You have seen a farmer or a mechanic put a scythe or an axe on a grindstone, while some one was turning it round and round and the man holding the axe bore on it harder and harder, while the water dropped from the grindstone and the edge of the axe from being round and duil, got keener and keener. So I have seen men who were put up against the grindstone of hardship, and while one turned the crank, another would press the unfortunate harder down and harder down until he was ground away ham's Vegetable Compound; also would say that your Sanative Wash has cured me of leucerrbea. I hope these few that ye grind the faces of the poor?" It is an awfulthing to be hungry. It is an easy thing for us to be in good humor with all the world when we have no lack. But let hunger take full possession of us, and we would all turn into barbarians and cannibals and fiends. Suppose that some of the energy we are expending in useless and unavailing talk about the bread ques-tion should be expended in merciful aile-viations. I have read that the battlefield on which more froons met than on any Nor great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand alling women during a single year.
All suffering women are invited to write freely to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice about their health.
WANTED-Case of bad bealth that BIPA-Ste co., New York, for 16 samples and 1000 testimonials.

the hungry populace of Vienna as the king | UMBRELLA A SIGN OF DIGNITY

the hungry populace of Vienna as the king rode through and they shouted, "Breadi Give us bread!" And all through the great harmonies of musical academy and tone, the tragedy of uncounted multi-tudes, who, with streaming eyes and wan cheeks and broken hearts, in behalf of themselves and their families, are plead-ing for bread ing for bread.

brellas." Among certain African tribes Let us take another look around and see the grandeur of the individual increashow we may serve our generation. Let us see, as far as possible, that they have enough to wear. God looks upon the human race, and knows just how many in-butter to the server of the findividual increas-of umbrellas he possesses. An African chief determining to surpass all his human race, and knows just how many in. Tabitants the world has. The statistics of the world's population are carefully taken in civilized lands, and every few years officers of the government go through the land and count how many peo-to order in London. Its ribs were for-ple there are in the United States or Exclored, and great accuracy is reached. England, and great accuracy is reached. But when people tell us how many inhabit-tion. ants there are in Asia or Africa, at best it must be a wild guess. Yet God knows the exact number of people on our planet, and lime, the machine resembling a green

He has made enough apparel for each, and if there be fifteen hundred million, fifteen thousand, fifteen hundred and fifteen people, then there is enough apparel for teen hundred million, fifteen thousand, fifteen hundred and fifteen. Not slouchy apparel, not ragged apparel, not insufficient apparel, but appropriate apparel. At least lowed two. Gentleman-commoners of the two highest ranks have a red state two suits for every being on earth, a summer suit and a winter suit. A good pair of shoes for every living mortal. A good cd knob of block-tin. coat, a good hat, or a good bonnet, and a good shawl, and a complete masculine or feminine outfit of apparel. A wardrobe for all nations. adapted to all climates, and not a string or a button or a pin or a hook

or an eye wanting. But, alas! where are the good clothes for wooden knobs at the top, and only two three-fourths of the human race? The other one-fourth have appropriated them. flounces. The governor-general of a The fact is, there needs to be and will be. Chinese province is heralded by two a redistribution. Not by anarchistic vio-lence. If outlawry had its way, it would rend and tear and diminish, until, instead of three-fourths of the world not properly except the sultan, while in Morocco attired, four-fifths would be in rags. I will let you know how the redistribution will this peculiar honor as their own. take place. By generosity on the part of those who have a surplus, and increased from deficit. Not all, but the large majority of cases of poverty in this country are a result of idleness or drunkenness, either on the part of the present sufferers or their ancestors. In most cases the rum jug is the maelstrom that has swallowed the livelihood of those who are in rags. But things will change, and by generosity on the part of the crowded wardrobes, and industry and sobriety on the part of the empty wardrobes, there will be enough for all to wear.

Again, let us look around and see how we may serve our generation. What shortsighted mortals we would be if we were anxious to clothe and feed only the most insignificant part of a man, namely, his body, while we put forth no effort to clothe and feed and save his soul. Time is a little piece broken off a great eternity. What are we doing for the souls of this present generation? Let me say it is a generation worth saving. Most magnificent men and women are in it. We make a great ado about the improvements in navigation, and in loc tion, and is art and machinery. We remark what wonders of telegraph and telephone and the stethoscope. What improvement is electric light over a tallow candle! But all these improvements are insignificant com-pared with the improvement in the human race. In olden times, once in a while a great and good man or woman would come up, and the world has made a great fussabout it ever since; but now they are so numerous, we scarcely speak about them. We put a halo about the people of the past, but I think if the times demanded them, it would be found we have now living in this year 1800 fits Maria Lathers fits Garge fifty Martin Luthers, fifty George Washingtons, fifty Lady Huntingdons, fifty Elizabeth Frys. During our Civil War Elizabeth Frys. more splendid warriors in North and South were developed in four years than the the local authorities. whole world developed in the previous twenty years. I challenge the 4000 years before Christ to show me the equal of

When distended its effect was sub-

gingham circus-tent. In China the

four highest ranks of mandarin are en-

titled to a red silk umbrella with three

flounces-the smaller nobility being al-

umbrella surmounted by a gourd-shap-

The two next degrees have the knob of wood only, though painted red. Then comes the fifth rank, with um-

breilas of blue cloth, with red-painted

flounces. The governor-general of a

great red silk umbrellas. In Turkey

no one is supposed to use an umbrella

only members of the royal family claim

Novel Way to Clean Machinery.

by means of blotting paper has been

established in German workshops. The

German workman formerly received on

an average 250 grams of cotton waste,

one new sponge cloth and one or two

renovated ones per week; now he is

supplied with 150 grams of cotton

waste and eight to ten sheets of blot-

ting paper, at a cost of 21/2 cents, in-

stead of as formerly, 61/4 cents. The

paper is not only cheaper, but it can

not soil the machine with fibers and

dust, like sponge cloth and woolen ref-

use, and it is far preferable to cotton

waste. Beyond this, it is not so com-

Dog taxes are giving trouble to Ger-

man military men. The Herzog Karl

of Mecklenburg-Strelitz infantry regi-

ment No. 43 enjoys the distinction of

being the only regiment in the Ger-

man army whose bass drum is drawn

bustible as other cleaning materials.

The practice of cleaning machinery

Well, Why Not? Diggs-If this annexation business keeps on the United States of America will soon be a thing of the past. Biggs -Why, how do you make that out? Diggs--We'll have to call ourselves the United States of the Earth. ---

Feminine Charity.

colors rather weak? Helen-Yes; but they matched her tea very nicely.

Rallway Enterprise in Japan

The prog: ess of railway enterprise in Japan in 1897 is phenomenal. Since 1872, when the pioneer railway was constructed between Yokahama and Tokyo, a distance of eighteen miles, the system has grown at an average rate of 100 miles a year. During 1897 530 miles were constructed, making the total mileage at present nearly 3,000 miles. The railways owned by Helen-What did you think of Kate's the state include by far the greater new tea gown? Mattie-It was made | part of this increase in mileage. The rather stylish, but didn't you think the | railways in Japan are owned a part by the government and a part by the private corporations.



Most people appreciate a good thing at a fair price, but some few will only have the things that cost the most money.

The lvory is the favorite soap of most people. Some few want the high-priced toilet soaps and think they must be better because they cost more. No soap is more carefully made, or is made of better materials, than lvory Soap.

A WORD OF WARNING .-- There are many white soaps, each represented to be " just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

Opyright, 1898, by The Promor & Gambie Co., Cincinnati **がつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつぶつ**が

in a little cart by dogs. It won the To Keep the Hair Curly. honor by its gallantry in the war of "In case the government weather 1866 against Austria, when it captured breeder continues to give us this horthe bass drum and cart of an Austrian rid, sticky weather that would take regiment. It refused to pay a tax on the kink out of a poodle's hair," said a clever girl, "I'll tell you a secret which the dogs at Konigsberg on the ground will keep the curl in the most hopethat they were useful and not a luxury, but was compelled to pay, as the lessly straight hair. But it involves a law gives full power to tax all dogs to return to the barbaric curl paper. I warn you. Well, first of all the hair must be thoroughly shampooed, and,

by the way, this should not be done oftener than once in three weeks, even in summer. It not only injures woman's crowning glory, but also makes it unmanageable. At night, when retiring, that part of the hair which is worn waved or curled should be wet in water in which a little borax has been dissolved, and then rolled up on curl papers. Care should be taken not to have the hair too wet. Next morning there is a natural-looking, light, dry, fluffy curl in the hair which defies even this sticky, muggy, curi-destructive weather. Even this, with the intense heat, will not change the curls into strings before it is time to comine them into papers again."



"I have gone 14 days at a time without movement of the bowels, not being all move them except by using hot water inje-Chronic constipation for seven years placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any rel erything i heard of but hever found any relief, such was my case until 1 began using CASCARETS, I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich 1 would give \$100.00 for each movement; it is such a relief." A YLMER L HUNT. 1089 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.



Mr. Asbury Peppers.

"I saw a sign painter barely save himself." said the student boarder, "by catching as he fell the sign he had He was suspended twenty finished. feet from the sidewalk." "He is not the first man." said Asbury Peppers, "who hung breathless on his own words when no one else did."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Summer Revolutions. How doeth the merry biking girl. Improve each shining minute. As her dainty feet the pedals whirl For everything that's in it.

NO WOMAN IS EXEMPT.

Regularity is a matter of importance in every woman's life. Much pain is, however, endured in the belief that it is necessary and not alarming, when in truth it is all wrong and indicates derangement that may cause serious trouble

Excessive monthly pain itself will unsettle the nerves and make women old before their time.

The foundation of woman's health is a perfectly normal and regular performance of nature's function. The statement we print from Miss GER-TRUDE SIKES, of Eldred, Pa., is echoed in every city, town and hamlet in this country. Read what she says:

"DEAR MRS. PINEHAM:-I feel like a new person since following your advice, and think it is my duty to let the public know the good your remedies have done me. My troubles were painful menstruation and leucorrhœa. I was nervous and had spells of being confused. Before using your remedies I never had any faith in patent medicines. I now wish to say that I never had anything do me so much good for painful menstruation as Lydia E. Pinkwords may he'p suffering women."

The presert Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter

body. This generation of men and women is more worth saving than any one of the body. 180 generalions that Dave passed off. Where shall we begin? With ourselves. That is the pillar from which we must start. Present, the blind historian, tells start. how Pizarro saved hist army for the right when they were about deserting him. With his sword he made a long mark on the ground. He said: "My men, on the north side are desortion and death; on the south side is victory; on the north side Panama and poverty; on the south side Choose for your-Para with all its riches. selves; for my part I go to the south Stepping across the line one by one his troops followed, and finally his whole

on a large scale of George Fea-

barity

How to get saved? Be willing to accept Christ, and then accept Him instantane-ously and forever. Get on the rock first, and then you will be able to help others upon the same rock. Men and women have been sayed quicker than I have been talk-ing about it. What! Without a prayer? Yes. What! Without time to deliberately think it over? Yes. What! Without a tear? Yes, believe. That is all. Believe what? That Jesus died to save you from sin and feath and Hell. Will you? Do you? You have. Something makes me think you have. New light has come into your countenances. Welcome! welcome! Hail! Hall! Saved yourselves, how are you to save others? By testimony. Tell it to your family. Tell it to your business associates. Tell it everywhere. We will successfully preach no more religion, and will successfully talk no more religion than we ourselves have. The most of that which you do to benefit the souls of this generation you will effect through your own behavior. Go wrong, and that will induce others to wrong. Go right, and that will wrong. Go right, and that will in-duce others to go right. When the great Centennial Exhibition was being held in Philadelphis, the question came up among the directors as to whether they should keep the exposition open on Sundays, when a director, who was a man of days, when a director, who was a man of the world from Nevada arose and said, his yoice trembling with emotion, and tears running down his checks: "I feel like a re-turned prodigal. Twenty years ago I went West and into a region where we had no Sabbath, but to-day old memories come back to me, and I remember what my glori-fied mother taught me about keeping Sunday, and I seem to hear her voice again and feel as I did when every evening I knelt by her side in prayer. Gentlemen, I vote for the observance of the Christian Sabbath," and he carried everything by storm, and when the question was put "Shall we open the exhibition on the Sabbath?" it was almost unanimous "No. What one man can do if he does right, boldly right, emphatically right!

I confess to you that my one wish is to serve this generation, not to antagonize it, not to damage it, not to rule it, but to serve it. I would like to do something lping unstrap its load, to stop its tears, to balsam its wounds, and to induce it to put foot on the upward road that has as its terminus acclamation rapturous as its terminus acciamation rapturous and gates pearline, and garlands ama-ranthine, and fountains rainbowed, and dominions enthroned and coroneted, for I cannot forget that iuliaby in the closing words of my text: "David after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep." What a lovely sleep it was. Unfilial Absalom did not trouble it. Ambi-Unfilial Absalom did not trouble it. Ambi-tious Adonijah did not worry it. Persecut-ing Saul did not harrow it. Exile did not All it with nightmare. Since a red-beaded boy amid his father's flocks at night, he had not had such a good sleep. At seven-ty years of age he laid down to it. He had had many a troubled sleep, as in the cav-erns of Adullam, or in the palace at the time his enemies were attempting his cap-ture. But this was a peaceful sleep, s caim sleep, a restful sleep, a glorious sleep. "After he had served his generation by the will of God. he fell on sleep."

A Coming-out Party-The man whose contence has expired.

From the Times, Bluffs, Ill. The rush of gold seekers to the Kiondike brings thrilling memories to the "forty-niners" still alive, of the time when they girdled the continent, or faced the terrors of the great American desert on the journey to the land of gold. These pioneers tell some experiences which should be heeded by gold seekers of to-day. Constant expo-sure and faulty diet killed large numbers nearly all the survivors were afflicted while

The Rush For Gold.

with disease many them with rheuma. tism. a sufferer was Adam Vangundy, who now re sides at Bluffs, III. where he has been justice

of the peace and was the "Manst first presi-dent of the board C. ... trustees. In "1 Forty-niner." a recent in

terview he said: "I had been a sufferer of rheumatism for a number of years and the pain at times was very intense. I tried all the proprietary medicines I could think or hear of, but received no relief.

5

"I finally placed my case with several physicians, and doctored with them for some time," but they failed to do me any good. Finally, with my hopes of relief nearly exhausted I read an article regarding Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which induced me to try them. I was anxious to get rid of the terrible disease and bought two boxes of the pills. I began using them about March, 1897. After I had taken two boxes I was completety and the pain has never returned. I think it is the best medicine I have ever taken and am willing at any time to sign my name to any testimony setting forth its good merits.

ADAM VANGUNDY (Signed) Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 29th day of September, A. D. 1897.

FRANKLIN C. FUNK, Notary Public. Mr. Vangundy's statement ought to be regarded as the criterion of the good merits of these pills. What better proof could a person want than the above facts.

Dollars Flow from His Pick.

It was not gold, but silver, that workmen in a new building adjoining the First National Bank, on Bennett avenue, Cripple Creek, were after Tuesday afternoon. A pick in the hands of a teed stalwart fellow threw out a silver dollar, another blow and a dozen were flying in the air. Then there was a scramble. One workman gathered up \$32, another \$30, another \$8, and they rest of the boys took what they could find, in all \$98. At the time of the fire in Cripple Creek the First National Bank lost a sack containing 100 silver dollars, and the big find by the workman was the identical sack. Long ago the bank charged up the money to its profit and loss account .-- Denver News.

A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity to freshen.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-tic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all im-purities from the body. Begin to day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking

Cascarets,-beauty for ten cents. All dru gists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c. 25c, 50c.

Queen Louise of Denmark, who is desperately ill at Copenhagen, was SI years of age Tuesday. This good mother-in-law of many European potentates is the best beloved among royal women. Her daughter, the Princess of Wales, is now with her.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly, failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it in-curable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional disease and therefore frequires constitutional disease and therefore from for ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and test. There is more Catarrh in this section of the it fails to cure. Send for circulars and test-monials. Address F.J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, *76c*, Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Jackson E. Reynolds, the well-known Stanford University football player, has been appointed a member of the law faculty of his Alma Mater. He studied law at Co.um-

To Cure a Cold in One Day, Take Lazative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 30.

Sir William Russell, the veteran war correspondent, is as keen a coller at 78 as most men half a century his junior, and infuses into the game all his usual vigor.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

You may depend upon it that he is a good man whose intimate friends are good.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures. - Mrs. E. C. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

The confession of past folly may be only the profession of present wisdom

To Cure Constipution Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The man is u-ually in the right who owns himself in the wrong.

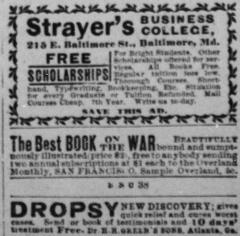
Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trialbette and treatise free Du. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., \$21 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

One pint of milk produces, roughly speak-ing, one ounce of butter.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Catharile, onre constipation forever. 9c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A Russian does not become of age until he is twenty-six.

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