

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder to shake into your shoes; relieves the feet, Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen Feet, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. All drug-gists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Adr's Allen S. Olmsted, Leloy, N. Y.

According to the Washington Times the Rev. Sam Jones' income for several years has been between \$25,000 and \$37,000.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities 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 drug-gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Lieut. Anna Lindberg, of St. Louis, holds the record for selling the greatest number of Salvation Army War Crys.

Why Do You Scratch?
When you can cure yourself for fifty cents! All skin diseases such as tetter, salt rheum, ringworm, eczema, etc., can be cured by an ointment called Tetterine. Any number of testimonials showing the efficacy. Nothing else is as good. Unless your druggist has it, send 50c. in stamps to the manufacturer, J. T. Suptin, Savannah, Ga., for a box postpaid.

Gen. T. M. Anderson, Commander of the Department of the Lakes, is one of the best amateur oarsmen in the Army.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 24th day of December, 1904.
SEAL A. D. 1888. A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Nazami, the great Japanese lawyer, is in Paris, where he is studying the workings of the French law courts.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, 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.

The North China Herald insists Li Hung Chang is the richest man in the world, estimating his wealth at \$300,000,000.

"For the Sake of Fun Mischief is Done."

A vast amount of mischief is done, too, because people neglect to keep their blood pure. It appears in eruptions, dyspepsia, indigestion, nervousness, kidney diseases, and other ailments. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all diseases promoted by impure blood or low state of the system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

DAINTINESS OF ENGLAND.

Has a Singular Look of Newness and Good Breeding.

England in fine weather, like its inhabitants when in happy circumstances, has a singular look of newness and good breeding, says the Atlantic Monthly. Everything is sweet and garnished, like the interior of a daintily kept house. The hop-poles make a pale green pattern on the violet plowed ground. In the streams the long willow-like weeds are combed out and started with jasmine-looking blossoms. Fish dart like ghosts in the sunlit bright garden water. And the gardens of the old cottages—cottages, some of them, of the time of Elizabeth, nay, almost of the Black Prince, with scalloped weather-tiles of delicate peach-bloom color, and brilliant whitewashed walls, against which stand out geraniums and pink and white mallows and even an exquisite Japanese lily. What dainty property!

And characteristically English through the midst of it runs the past, in the shape of an old Roman highway.

MANY a dutiful daughter pays in pain for her mother's ignorance or perhaps neglect.

The mother suffered and she thinks her daughter must suffer also. This is true only to a limited extent. No excessive pain is healthy. Every mother should inform herself for her own sake and especially for the sake of her daughter. Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice about all matters concerning the ills of the feminine organs.

INDULGENT MOTHERS

Many a young girl's beauty is wasted by unnecessary pain at time of menstruation, and many indulgent mothers with mistaken kindness permit their daughters to grow careless about physical health.

MISS CARRIE M. LAMB, Big Beaver, Mich., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—A year ago I suffered from profuse and irregular menstruation and leucorrhoea. My appetite was variable, stomach sour and bowels were not regular, and was subject to pains like colic during menstruation. I wrote you and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used two packages of Sanative Wash. You can't imagine my relief. My courses are natural and general health improved."

Mrs. NANNIE ADKINS, La Due, Mo., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I feel it my duty to tell you of the good your Vegetable Compound has done my daughter. She suffered untold agony at time of menstruation before taking your medicine; but the Compound has relieved the pain, given her a better color, and she feels stronger, and has improved every way. I am very grateful to you for the benefit she has received. It is a great medicine for young girls."



SAVED BY A WATERSPOUT.

No Photographs Go with This Story of a Tidal Wave.

The crew of the British bark Banderia while on the shore of Chili, passed through a frightful experience with a tidal wave, and which, had it not been for the most remarkable intervention on the part of nature, would have left the bark high and dry a mile from shore.

The Banderia sailed from Iquique, March 15. She had loaded there a cargo of nitrate for the Dupont Powder company of this city. This town is practically the center of constant earthquakes. An observation station is maintained there from which warnings are sent to masters of vessels before they leave port. The barometer had been low from March 10, but Capt. Fant struck boldly out for the Horn. During the next two days the barometer dropped still lower and it was evident that a fearful hurricane was brewing. The crew besought the captain to return to Iquique, but he refused.

"We are already three days on our way," he said, "and we are all right yet. In all probability the worst is over now."

His assumption was wrong, however, for at noon the following day an immense wall of water apparently nine miles to the westward rolled down slowly upon the bark. As slowly she commenced to drift toward the coast, seven miles to the eastward.

Capt. Fant's vessel is at Wilmington now. She came up the river yesterday, and his story is a thrilling one.

Apparently the tidal wave was about 100 feet in height and had an area of twenty miles in almost a complete circle. It advanced rapidly, but the bark, keeping ahead, reached the shore line first. The coast at this point was flat for nearly two miles inland, terminating abruptly at the base of almost perpendicular mountains. Capt. Fant is sure that the Banderia approached to within 100 yards of the rocky walls. The pursuing volume of water was then apparently only two miles behind. Just at the moment when hope was gone the bark suddenly changed her direction and receded from her apparently inevitable fate.

An immense waterspout suddenly developed many miles away, and its influence changed the direction of the on-rushing sea. The Banderia was thrown on her beam ends and drawn almost directly into the vortex of waters. Two hours later the sea had resumed its wonted aspect, leaving the bark uninjured.

Capt. Fant is positive that great damage must have been done to the vessels which were directly in the track of the great tidal wave. The matter has been reported to the Hydrographic Office and further reports are being awaited.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. Makes weak men strong. Blood pure. 50c. All druggists. National Trade.

It is now almost two full centuries since England and Scotland were united, in 1707, under the name of Great Britain. Yet up to the present time the world continues to employ the familiar terms English queen, English army, and so on, with no mention of Scotland. This slight has often been commented upon by Scotchmen, but never perhaps more happily than at Trafalgar. Two Scotchmen, messmates and bosom cronies, from the same little clachan, happened to be stationed near each other, when the now celebrated signal was given from the admiral's ship: "England expects every man to do his duty." "No a word of purr adit Scotland on this occasion!" dolefully remarked Geordie to Jock. Jock cocked his eye a moment, turning to his companion, "Man, Geordie," said he, "Scotland kens weel enough that nae bairn o' hers needs to be tellt to do his duty—that's just a hint to the Englishers."

Again, there is to come relief to the laboring classes of this country through co-operative associations. I am not at all in favor of speaking of a great gulf over that plan by which laborers put their surplus together and become their own capitalists. Instead of being dependent upon the back of the capitalist, or that capitalist, they manage their own affairs. In England and Wales there are 813 co-operative associations. They have 340,000 members; they have a capital of \$18,000,000, or what corresponds to our dollars and they do a business annually of \$63,000,000. Thomas Brassey, one of the foremost men in the British Parliament, on the subject of co-operation, says: "The vast multitude of toilers of this country are struggling for their daily bread and have no surplus." I reply, put into my hand the money spent by the laboring classes of America for land and tobacco, and I will establish co-operative associations in all parts of this land, some of them mightier than any financial institutions of the country. We spend in this country over \$100,000,000 every year for tobacco. We spend over \$1,500,000,000 directly or indirectly for rum. The laboring classes spend their share of this money. Now, suppose the laboring man who has been expending this money on these institutions should just add up how much he has expended during these past few years, and then suppose that that money was put into a co-operative association, and then suppose he should take all his friends in it, that who had made the same kind of expenditure, do the same thing, and that should be added up and put into a co-operative association. And the money that has been expended for overdrugs and overstyle and overliving on the part of toiling people in order that they may appear as well as persons who have more income, that they may be a part of it, and you could have co-operative associations all over this land.

I am not saying anything new about trades unions. You want to know what I think of trades unions. I think they are most beneficial in some directions, and they have a specific object, and in this day, when there are vast monopolies—a thousand monopolies concentrating the wealth of the people into the possession of a few men—unless the laboring men of this country and all countries band together they will go under. There is a awful use of a trade union. It means sympathy in time of sickness, it means finding work for people when they are out of work, if it means the improvement of the financial, moral, or the religious condition of the laboring classes, that is all right. Do not artists band together in an art union? Do not singers band together in Handel and Kady societies? Do not newspaper men

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: The Flag of Truth—Interests of Capital and Labor Are Identical, and When They Cease to Antagonize Each Other Strife Will Cease.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1890.]
WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage suggests how the everlasting war between capital and labor may be brought to a happy end. The text is I Corinthians xii. "The eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee."

Fifty thousand workmen in Chicago ceased work in one day; Brooklyn stunned by an attempt to break out from the city; Cleveland in the throes of a labor agitation, and restlessness among toilers all over the land have caused an epidemic of strikes, and somewhat to better things, I apply the Pauline thought of my text. "You have seen an elaborate piece of machinery, with a thousand wheels and a thousand bands and a thousand pulleys all controlled by one great water-wheel, the machinery so adjusted that when you jar one part of it you jar all parts of it. Well, human society is a great piece of mechanism controlled by one great and overruling force—the wheel of God's providence. You harm one part of the machinery of society, and you harm all parts. All professions interdependent. All trades interdependent. All classes of people interdependent. Capital and labor interdependent. No such thing as independence. Dives cannot kick Lazarus without hurting his own foot. They who throw shards into the furnace get their own bodies scorched. Or, to come back to the figure of the text, what a strange thing it would be if the eye should say: I oversee the entire body, I am the mechanism, I direct the other members of the body; if there is anything I am disgusted with, it is with those miserable, low lived hands. Or, what if the hand should say: I am the boss workman of the whole physical organism, I have no respect for the other members of the body. If there is anything I despise, it is the eye seated under the dome of the forehead doing nothing but to look at me. I come in, and I wave the flag of truth between these two contestants, and I say, "The eye cannot say to the hand, 'I have no need of thee.'"

That hearken me to the first suggestion, and that is, that labor and capital are to be brought to a better understanding by a complete canvass of the whole subject. They will be brought to a better understanding if they are identified in their interests. When one goes down, they both go down. When one rises, they both rise. There will be an equilibrium after awhile. There will be a balance between the two. That which is good for one class of society eventually will be good for all classes of society, and that which is bad for one class of society will eventually and in time be bad for the rest of the world. Labor makes against capital postpones the day of permanent adjustment. Every speech that capital makes against labor postpones the day of permanent adjustment. When capital maligns labor, it is the eye cursing the hand. When labor maligns capital, it is the hand cursing the eye. As far as I have observed, the vast majority of capitalists are not capitalists. They are bookbinders, or typesetters, or small pay. The great carriage manufacturers for the most part sand-papered wagon bodies, and in the same way, the capitalists on the other hand, in all our large manufacturing establishments will find men on wages who once employed a hundred or five hundred hands. The distance between capital and labor is not a great gulf over which is swung a Niagara suspension bridge; it is only a step, and the capitalists are crossing over to become laborers, and the laborers are crossing over to become capitalists. Would God they might shake hands while they cross. On the other hand, laborers are the highest style of capitalists. Where are their investments? In banks, in railroads, in gas works, in their muscles, their bone, their mechanical skill, their physical health are magnificent capital. He who has his two eyes, two ears, two hands, ten fingers, has machinery that puts into nothing carpet and screw and cotton factory, and all the other implements on the planet. The capitalists were laborers, it laborers were capitalists. The sooner we understand that the better.

Some of the older persons remember very well Abraham Van Nest, of New York, one of its Christian marshals. He was often called mean because he calculated so closely. Why did he calculate so closely? That he might have the more to give. There was not a Bible society or a tract society or a reformatory institution in the city of New York but he had his hand in supporting it. He denied himself many luxuries that he might give to others the necessities. He has been many years rewarded in his reward in heaven, but I shall never forget the day when I, a green country lad, came to his house and spent the evening, and at the close of the evening, as he was departing, he accompanied me to the door, accompanied me to the steps, came down off the steps and said: "Here, De boy, it is \$40 for you. Don't say anything about it." It is mean or it is magnificent to save, according as you save for a good or bad object.

I know there are many people who have much to say against savings banks and life insurances. I have to tell you that the vast majority of the homesteads in this country have been the result of such institutions, and I dare to tell you also that the vast majority of homesteads of the future for the laboring classes will be the result of such institutions. It will be a great day for the working classes of England and the United States when the working man can buy a barrel of flour instead of four by the small sack; when he can buy a barrel of sugar instead of sugar by the pound; when he can pay cash for coats and hats and shoes rather than pay an additional amount for the reason that he has to get it all charged.

I know a gentleman very well who has over 1000 hands in his employ. I said to him some years ago when there was great trouble in the labor market, "How are you getting on with your men?" "Oh," he said, "I have no trouble." "Why," I said, "have not you had any strikes?" "Oh, no," he said, "I never had any trouble." "What plan do you pursue?" He said: "I will tell you. All my men know every year just how matters stand. Every little while I call them together and say: 'Now, boys, last year I made so much. This year I made less. So you see I cannot pay you as much as I did last year. Now, I want to know what you think I ought to have as a percentage out of this establishment and what wages I ought to give you. You know I put all my energy in this business, put all my fortune in it, and risked everything. What do you really think I ought to have and you ought to have?' By the time we come out of that consultation we are unanimous. There has never been an exception. When we prosper we will prosper together. When we suffer, we all suffer together, and my men would die for me." Now, let all employers be frank with their employes. Take them into your confidence. Let them know just how matters stand. There is an immense amount of common sense in the world. It is always safe to appeal to it.

band together in press clubs? Do not ministers of religion band together in conferences and associations? There is not in all the land a city where clergymen do not come together, many of them once a week, to talk over affairs. For these reasons you should not blame labor guilds. When they are doing their legitimate work, they are most admirable, but when they come around with drum and flag and fan from their sanctifolds, from their factories, then they are militia, then they are communitistic, then they are barbaric, then they are a curse. If a man wants to stop work let him stop work, but he cannot stop me from work.

But now suppose that all the laboring classes banded together for beneficent purposes in co-operative association, under whatever name they put their means together. Suppose they take the money that they waste in rum and tobacco and use it for the elevation of their families, for the education of their children, for their moral, intellectual and religious improvement, what a different state of things would have in this country and they would have in Great Britain!

Do you not realize the fact that men work better without stimulants? You say, "Will you deny the laboring man the help which they get from strong drink, borne down as they are with many anxieties and exhausting work?" I would deny them nothing that is good for them, but I would deny them strong drink, if I had the power, because it is damaging to them. My father said: "I became a temperance man in early life because I found that in the harvest field, while I was naturally weaker than the other men, I could hold out longer than any of them. They took stimulants and I took none."

Everybody knows they cannot endure great fatigue—men who indulge in stimulants. All our young men understand that. When they are preparing for the regatta or the ball club, or the athletic wrestling, they abstain from strong drink. Now, suppose all this money that is wasted were gathered together and put into co-operative institutions. Oh, we would have a very different state of things from what we have now.

I remark again, the laboring classes of this country are to find great relief when they learn, all of them learn, forecast and providence. vast numbers of them put down their income and they put down their expenses, and if the income meets the expenses that is all that is necessary. I know laboring men who are in a perfect fidget until they have spent their last dollar. They fly around everywhere until they get it spent. A case came under my observation where a young man was recently \$200 a year and earned it by very hard work. The marriage day came. The bride had received \$500 as an inheritance from her grandfather. She put the \$200 in wedding equipment. Then she had the two rooms on the third story. Then this man, who had most arduous employment, just as much as he could possibly endure, got evening employment, and by this extra evening employment almost extinguished his eyesight. Why did he take this extra evening employment? Was it to lay by something for a rainy day? No! Was it to get an insurance so that if he should die his wife would not be a pauper? No! It was for the one purpose of getting his wife a \$150 seal-ring. I am just giving you a fact I know. The sister of this woman, although she is a very poor girl, was not to be eclipsed, and so she went to work day and night and toiled and toiled and toiled until she got a \$120 seal-ring. Well, the news went abroad all through the street. Most of the people on that street were laboring, hard working people, and they were not to be outdone in this way, so they all went to work in the same direction and practically said, though not literally: "Though the heavens fall, we must have a seal-ring seal!"

A clergyman in Iowa told me that his church and the entire neighborhood had been ruined by the fact that the people mortgaged their farms in order to do work in the city. First, one family would go, then another family, and finally it was not respectable not to go to the Centennial at Philadelphia, and so they mortgaged their farms, and the church and the neighborhood ruined, and that way. Now, between such fools and paperation there is only a very short step. In time of peace prepare for war. In time of prosperity prepare for adversity. Yes, how many there are who drive on the verge of the precipice, and at the least touch of accident or sickness or they go. Ah, me! It is not right, it is not right. He that prides himself on his own wealth, and especially those of his own household, is worse than an infidel. A man has no right to live in luxury and have all comforts of all brightness around him, taking his family with him at that rate—everything bright and beautiful and luxurious until he stumbles against a tombstone in his lap, and they all go to the bottom. It is not common housewifery, I am no advocate of skinflint saving. I honor it. But I pat for Christian providence.

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If Dot had played with common soap What wreck there'd be to-morrow! Her hands all chapped, her dress past hope, Her toys a tale of sorrow. But mother lets her play like this And wash whate'er she chooses, For not a thing will go amiss When Ivory Soap she uses. **IVORY SOAP—99 PER CENT. PURE.**

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WORTH THE READING.

The result of some investigation on the feeding of milch cows, recently carried out in Germany, was to show that the production of milk is dependent in certain respects upon the nature of the food supplied to the cows, but not, as is commonly supposed, solely on the albumenoid ratio.

Early Roman history, like that of Troy, will have to be rewritten if archaeologists agree on the genuineness of the recent discoveries in the Forum. A little while ago a black stone, believed to be the "Lapis niger" that marked the "burial place" of Romulus, was found. They have now dug under the stone and unearthed, amid many votive offerings, a rock, marked with an alphabetic inscription. This is declared to be in Achaean characters, the earliest known, which may give a Greek origin to Rome, like that of Cumae and Marselles, dating some centuries before the traditional "year of the city"—753 B. C.—Foreign Letter New York Sun.

"That pink shirt waist story about Richard Harding Davis is only one among others," said a member of a New York publishing firm who fell in from the big town yesterday. "Davis struck a place called Pomona, Cal., a few years ago, and while there he met a clever chap who has been writing stories about the killers and other bad men of the Southwest for a New York paper for several years past. The writer of the bad-man stories happened to be a modest and unassuming citizen, somewhat uneducated, and Harding said to him, after being introduced: "Why, I expected to find the writer of those terrific stories a raw-boned giant, with a bowie-knife between his teeth, a whole arsenal of small arms, long hair, and all that sort of thing, you know." "That so?" responded the writer of ad-man narratives. "I had some similarly erroneous ideas about you. I pictured you as wearing a Psyche knot."

Monotonous Work.

A farmer entered a watchmaker's, and stood hesitatingly about for some time. At last he hedged up toward the counter with the following request: "I say, could one of you fellows go out in the country about five miles and repair a watch?" "Why cannot the watch be brought here?" was the reasonable reply. "Well, you see, it's this way," said the farmer. "The watch belongs to a sick man, and he has to have it beside his bed to as to tell when to take his doses." "Then the watch must be going all right," said the jeweler. "Yes, the watch runs, 'cause the feller makes it run. He says he's getting tired of poking the wheel with a pin, and wants one of you fellers to come and put it straight."

Senator Chandler of New Hampshire besides writing most of the editorials in the Concord Monitor, reads a good deal of copy, and makes up the paper on his managing editor's day off.

Ayer's Pills
Is your breath bad? Then your best friends turn their heads aside. A bad breath means a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, 25c. All druggists.

Col. S. A. Johnson, of Topeka, is the oldest white native of Kansas.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 50c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

The Prince of Wales still finds it necessary to use a cane.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children to relieve, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, kills allays pain, cures whooping cough, a croup, a sore throat.

M. Dupuy, three times Prime Minister of France, was the son of a surgeon.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds. Mrs. M. U. BLUNT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

Nikola Tesla's new laboratory on Pike's Peak is a long, wooden structure, with a big veranda.

Fits permanently cured. Nofis or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Tonic. 25c. Trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 351 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Marcus Daly, the copper magnate, is a good shot with a rifle, and spends his vacations in the hunt for big game.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 50c. M. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Dr. John G. Patton's reports for the last year tell of 1,102 South Sea Islanders won from cannibalism to Christianity.

CONSTIPATION
I have gone 14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels, not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years, placed me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I could but never found any relief, such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and if I was rich I would give \$100.00 for each movement. It is such a relief."
302 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Painless, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION.
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York.

WINCHESTER
GUN CATALOGUE
FREE
Send your name and address on a postal, and we will send you our 156-page illustrated catalogue free.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
176 Winchester Avenue, New Haven, Conn.

CARTER'S INK
Is what the largest and best school systems use.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.
Worth \$4 to \$8 compared with other makes.

Endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES. THE GENUINE W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom.

Take no substitute claimed to be so good. Largest makers of \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State and write with each of cap box. Catalogue C. Free.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

MONEY IN CHICKENS.
Send 25 cents in stamps for Book. **BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE,** 134 Leonard Street, - - New York.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, and all Lung Affections. Sold by druggists.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE OF THE WHISKERS
Wash your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black. Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE OF THE WHISKERS. Sold by druggists.