

Are You Itchy?

If so, something is wrong with your skin. Ask your druggist for Tetterine, and you can cure yourself without a doctor for 50 cents. Any skin disease, ringworm, eczema, salt rheum, etc. Or send 50 cents in stamps for box prepaid to J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga. Try a box.

Improved Wagon Seat.

A supplemental seat has been designed to allow three persons to ride in a wagon intended for two, a skeleton steel frame being attached to the under side of a narrow seat to lift it above the level of the main seat, allowing plenty of room on either side of the frame for the other two persons.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or new shoes feel easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Smarting and Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cts. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

About 865 tons of gold are estimated to be in actual circulation as money in England, that being approximately the weight of £110,000,000 sterling.

PURM FADELESS DYES are fast to sunlight, washing and rubbing. Sold by all druggists.

An agent, acting on behalf of the Queen, purchased for the royal farm at Windsor a number of Irish-bred cattle exhibited at the Royal Dublin Society's show.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. Dr. W. G. Gray's signature is on each box. 25c.

The population of Edinburgh is now within about 1,000 of 300,000.

You Will Never Know what good ink is unless you use Carter's. It costs no more than poor ink. All dealers.

Within twenty years California has added 500,000 to its population.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 25c.

Turkey bought \$243,325 worth of American flour last year.

HOW MUCH YOU EAT

Is not the question, but, how much you digest, because food does good only when it is digested and assimilated, taken up by the blood and made into muscle, nerve, bone and tissue. Hood's Sarsaparilla restores to the stomach its powers of digestion. Then appetite is natural and healthy. Then dyspepsia is gone, and strength, elasticity and endurance return.

Stomach Trouble—"I have had trouble with my stomach and at times would be very dizzy. I also had severe headaches and that tired feeling. When I had taken three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I was relieved." Mrs. ANGELINA JARVIS, 5 Appleton St., Holyoke, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the Best Medicine Money Can Buy

Blind People. So far as the most recent statistics go, the known proportion of blind people is about one in fifteen hundred, which would give a total of one million blind in the world. The largest proportion is found in Russia, which has in Europe 200,000 blind in a population of 96,000,000, or one in 480. Most of these are found in the northern provinces of Finland, and the principal causes is ophthalmia, due to bad ventilation of the huts of the peasantry and the inadequate facilities for treatment. There is a great deal of blindness in Egypt, due to glowing sand.

Will Earn Mr. Rockefeller's Gift. John D. Rockefeller promised \$100,000 to Denison University at Granville, O., if the trustees raised \$150,000 this term. President Purinton announced recently that nearly \$125,000 had been secured.

Weary Women

Rest and help for weary women are found in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It makes women strong and healthy to bear their burdens, and overcomes those ills to which women are subject because they are women.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is known from coast to coast. It has cured more sick women than any other medicine. Its friends are everywhere and they are constantly writing thankful letters which appear in this paper.

If you are puzzled write for Mrs. Pinkham's advice. Her address is Lynn, Mass. She will charge you nothing and she has restored a million women to health.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: The Victor's Shout—The Joy of Overcoming Difficulties—The Satisfaction Expressed by Christ on the Outcome of His Earthly Labors.

(Copyright 1904.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows in an unusual way the antagonisms that Christ overcame and finds a balsam for all wounds in the text, John xvii., 4, "I have finished the work which Thou gavest Me to do."

There is a profound satisfaction in the completion of anything we are undertaking. We lift our capstone with exultation, while, on the other hand, there is nothing more disappointing than, after having toiled in a certain direction, to find that our time is wasted and our investment profitless. Christ came to throw up a highway on which the whole world might, if it chose, mount into heaven. He did it. The foul mouthed crew who attempted to treat him as a madman, to extinguish the sublime satisfaction which he expressed when he said: "I have finished the work which Thou gavest Me to do."

Alexander the Great was wounded, and the doctors could not mediate his wounds, and he seemed to be dying, and in his dream the sick man saw a plant with a peculiar flower, and he dreamed that that plant was put upon his wound and that immediately it was cured. And Alexander, waking from his dream, told this to the physician, and the physician wandered until he found just the kind of plant which the sick man had described, brought it to him, and the wound was healed. Well, the human race had been hurt with the greatest of all wounds—that of sin. It is the business of Christ to bring a balsam for that wound—the balsam of divine restoration. In carrying this business to a successful issue the difficulties were stupendous.

In many of our plans we have our friends to help us; some to draw a sketch of the plan, others to help us in the execution. But Christ fought every inch of His way against bitter hostility and amid circumstances all calculated to depress and defeat.

In the first place, His worldly occupation was against Him. I find that He earned His livelihood by the carpenter's trade, an occupation always to be highly regarded and respected. But you know as well as I do that in order to succeed in any employment one must give his entire time to it, and I have to declare that the fatigues of carpentry were unfavorable to the execution of a mission which required all mental and physical faculties. Through high, hard, dry, husky, insensate Judaism to have a way for a new and glorious dispensation was a stupendous undertaking that was enough to demand all the concentrated energies even of Christ. We have a great many romantic stories about what men with physical toll have accomplished in intellectual departments, but you know that after a man has been toiling all day with axe and saw and hammer, plane and ax, about all he can do is to rest. A weary body is an unfavorable adjunct to a working mind. You, whose life is purely mechanical, if you were called to the upbuilding of a kingdom, or the proclamation of a new code of morals, or the starting of a revolution, which should overturn all nations, could get some idea of the incoherence of Christ's occupation with His heavenly mission.

In His father's shop no more intercourse was necessary than is ordinarily necessary in bargaining with men that have work to do, yet Christ, with hands hard from use of tools of trade, was called forth to become a public speaker, to preach in the face of mobs, while some wept, and some shook their fists, and some gnashed upon Him with their teeth, and many wanted him out of the way. To address orderly and peaceful assemblies is not so easy as it may seem, but it requires more energy and more force and more concentration to address an exasperated mob. The villagers of Nazareth heard the preaching of His hammer, but all the wide reaches of eternity were to hear the stroke of His spiritual up-building.

So His habits of dress and diet were against Him. The mighty men of Christ's time did not appear in apparel without trinkets and adornments. None of the Caesars would have appeared in citizen's apparel. Yet here was a man, here was a professed king, who always wore the same coat. Indeed it was far from shabby, for after He had worn it a long while the garment sought it worth raiment, and still it was far from being an imperial robe. It was a coat that any ordinary man might have worn on an ordinary occasion.

Neither was there any pretension in His diet. No cupbearer with golden chalice brought Him wine to drink. On the seashore He ate fish, first having broiled it and then eating it with bread. He would drink; but, bending over the well in Samaria, He begged a drink. He sat at only one banquet, and that not at all sumptuous, for to relieve the awkwardness of the host one of the guests had to prepare wine for the company.

Other kings ride in a chariot; He walked. Other kings, as they advance, have heralds in front and applauding subjects behind; Christ's retinue was made up of sun-burned fishermen. Other kings sleep under embroidered canopy; this one on a shelterless hill, riding but once, as far as I now remember, on a colt, and that borrowed.

His poverty was against Him. It requires money to build great enterprises. Men of means are afraid of penniless projectors lest a loan be demanded. It requires money to print books, to build institutions, to pay instructors. No wonder the wise men of Christ's time laughed at this penniless Christ. "Why," they said, "who is to pay for this new religion? Who is to charter the ships to carry the missionaries? Who is to pay the salaries of the teachers? Shall wealthy, established religion be discomfited by a penniless Christ?"

The consequence was that most of the people that followed Christ had nothing to lose. Affluent Joseph of Arimathea buried Christ, but he risked no social position in doing that. It is always safe to bury a dead man.

Zaccheus risked no wealth or social position in following Christ, but took a position in a tree to look down as He passed. Nicodemus, wealthy Nicodemus, risked nothing of social position in following Christ, for he skulked by night to find Him.

All this was against Christ. So the fact that He was not regularly graduated was against Him. If a man come with diploma of college and schools and theological seminaries and he has been through foreign travel, the world is disposed to listen. But here was a man who had graduated at no college, had not in any academy, ordinary means learned the alphabet of the language He spoke, and yet He proposed to talk, to instruct in subjects which had confounded the mightiest intellects. John said, "The Jews marvelled, saying, How hath this man letters, having never learned?" We, in our day, have found out that a man without a diploma may know as much as a man with one and that a college cannot transform a sluggard into a philosopher or a theological seminary teach a fool to preach. An empty head, after the laying on of hands of the presbytery, is empty still. But it shooked all existing prejudices in those olden times for a man with no scholastic pretensions and no graduation from a learned institution to set himself up for a teacher. It was against Him.

No there have been men of wonderful pronouncement of person. But hear me while I tell you of a poor young man who came up from Nazareth to produce a thrill we have never been excited by any other. Napoleon had around him the memories of Marengo and Austerlitz and Jena, but here was a man who had fought no battles, who wore

no epaulets, who brandished no sword. He had probable never seen a prince or shaken hands with a nobleman.

The only extraordinary person we know of as being in His company was His own mother, and she was so poor that, in the most delicate and solemn hour that comes to a woman's soul, she was obliged to lie down among drivers grooming the beasts of burden.

Again, I remark, there was no organization in His behalf, and that was against Him. When men propose any great work, they band together, they write letters of agreement, they take oaths of fealty, and the more complete the organization the more and complete the success. Here was one who went forth without any organization and alone. If men had a mind to join in His company, all right; if they had a mind not to join in His company, all well. If they came, they were greeted with no loud lullation; if they went away, they were sent with no bitter anathema. Peter departed, and Christ turned and looked at him; that was all.

There was no organization against Him. Did any one ever undertake such an enterprise amid such infinite embarrassments and by such modes? And yet I am here to say it ended with a triumphant shout. He overcame His worldly occupation. His poverty. His plain face. His unpretending garb, the fact that He was schoolless, the fact that He had a brief life, the fact that He was not accompanied by any visible organization—notwithstanding all that, in an exhilaration which shall be prolonged in everlasting chorals. He declared, "I have finished the work which Thou gavest Me to do."

In the eye infirmity how many diseases of that delicate organ have been cured? But Jesus says to one blind, "Be open!" and the light of heaven rushes through gates that have never before been opened. The frost of an ax may kill a tree, but Jesus smites one dead with a word. Chemistry may do many wonderful things, but what chemist at a wedding, with the wine gave out, could change a pall of water into a cask of wine? What human voice could command a school of fish? Yet here is a voice that marshals the schools of fishes, in a place where they had let down the net and pulled it up with no fish in it, they let it down again, and the disciples lay hold and began to pull, when by reason of the multitude of fish, the net broke. Nature is His servant. The flowers—He twisted them into His sermons; the winds—they were His lullaby when He slept in the boat; the rain it had the power to turn into a storm; the parables; the star of Bethlehem—it sang a Christmas carol over His birth; the rocks—they beat a dirge at His death. Behold the victor over the conqueror. The conqueror the family vault become very rusty because they are never opened except to take another in. There is a knob on the outside of the door of the sepulcher, but none on the inside. Here comes the conqueror of death. He enters that realm and says, "Daughter of Jairus, sit up!" and she sits up. "To Lazarus, 'Come forth!' and he came forth. To the dove's son He said, 'Get up from that bier!' and he goes home with his mother. Then Jesus snatched up the keys of death and hung them in His girdle and cried until all the graves opened and the dead heard His death. I will be thy plague! O grave, I will be thy destruction!"

No man could go through all the obstacles I have described, you say, without having a manure operation. In that arm, amid its muscles and nerves and bones, were interwisted the energies of omnipotence. In the syllables of that voice there was the emphasis of the eternal God that walked the deck of the ship in Gennesaret shall stamp kingdoms of darkness into demotion. This poverty struck Christ owned Augustus, and he owned Augustus. He owned all the castles on its beach and all the skies that looked down into its water-owed all the earth and all the heavens. To Him of the plain coat belonged the keys of the kingdom of heaven. He walked the road to Emmaus the lightnings were the fire shod steeds of His chariot. Yet there are those who look on Christ as a man of straw. They say, "It was sleight of hand!" And they see Christ raise the dead to life, and they say, "Easily explained; not really dead, playing dead!" And they see Christ raise the blind to sight, and they say, "Clairvoyant doctor!" Oh, what shall they do on the day when Christ rises up in judgment and the hills shall rock and the mountains shall be moved? In the time of Theodosius the Great there was a great assault made upon the divinity of Jesus Christ, and during that time Theodosius the Great owned his own son to that he should be emperor. Theodosius, in the government of the empire, and one day the old bishop came and bowed down before Theodosius, the emperor, and passed the word to Theodosius, and Theodosius was offended, saying to the old bishop, "Why didn't you pay the same honor to my son, who shares with me in the government?" Then the old bishop turned to the young man and said, "The Lord bless thee, my young man," but still paid him no such honor as he had paid to the Emperor. And the Emperor was still offended and displeased, and he said to the young man, "Theodosius the Great and said to him, 'You are offended with me because I don't pay the same honor to your son, whom you have made copartner in the government of the world as I have made you.' I go to you, and yet you encourage multitudes of people in your realm to deny the Son of God equal authority, equal power, with God the Father."

My subject also reassures us of the fact that in all our struggles we have a sympathizer. You cannot tell Christ anything new about hardship. He does not think the ride ages of misery will be the scars from His punctured side and His lacerated temples and His sore hands. You will never have a burden weighing so many pounds as that which Christ carried. He will never have any suffering worse than He endured when, with tongue hot and cracked and inflamed and swollen, He moaned, "I thirst." You will never be surrounded by words of hostility, and that which stood around Christ's feet, foaming, reviling, livid with rage, howling down His prayers and snuffing up the smell of blood. He has resolved to estimate you, and you cost Him all sweat, all tears, all blood. He came a great way to save you. He came from Bethlehem here, through the place of skulls, through the charnel house, through banishment. There was not among all the ranks of celestials one being who would do as much for you. I lay my crushed heart at your feet to-day. Let it not be told in heaven that you deliberately put your foot on it. While it will take all the ages of eternity to celebrate Christ's triumph, I am here to make the starting announcement, that because of the rejection of this mission on the part of some of you all that magnificent work of garden and cross and grave is, so far as you are concerned, a failure. Hymans, the Emperor, went to the Holy Land to find the cross of Christ. Getting to the Holy Land, there were three crosses excavated, and the emperor was which of the crosses was Christ's? They took a dead body, tradition says, and put it upon one of the crosses, and there was no life, and they took the dead body and put it upon another cross, and there was no life; but, tradition says, when the dead body was put up against the third cross it sprang into life. The dead man lived again. Oh, that the giving power of the Son of God might dart your dead soul into an eternal life, beginning this day! "Awake, thou sleepest, and shalt rise with the dead, and Christ shall give thee life!" Live now! And live forever!

KEYSTONE STATE.

LATEST NEWS GLEANED FROM VARIOUS PARTS.

PURE FOOD CONFERENCE.

Secretary Hamilton Meets Agents, Attorneys and Chemists at Harrisburg.—One Man Killed and a Score of Buildings Struck by Lightning at Williamsport.—Firemen Were Kept Busy.

The agents, attorneys and chemists of the Dairy and Food Department met Secretary Hamilton at the department at Harrisburg, all being present for the purpose of conferring over the method of procedure hereafter when they go on a hunt for violators of the pure food laws. Newspaper men were rigidly excluded, and at the close of the meeting a statement was handed to the newspaper men as a true and correct account of what had occurred. As it was prepared by Secretary Hamilton, it was quite natural that Secretary Hamilton should throw bouquets at himself. The following is the statement in part:

"At the meeting Secretary Hamilton called their attention to the fact that Governor Stone had instructed him to take direct charge of the division until a new Dairy and Food Commissioner should be appointed. He furnished each agent, chemist and attorney with new forms of report blanks and also gave each a set of instructions giving specific directions as to the method to be pursued by all of the agents of the division. Letters defining their districts were also handed to each one, and full explanation of the duties expected to be performed was given. Each agent was supplied with two blank form books, one for notes in regard to all samples taken and the other a docket for entering all suits and prosecutions. The old weekly report blank was discarded and a new one substituted, which will be less complicated and also contain additional information for record in the office.

"Secretary Hamilton has now organized this division upon a systematic and efficient basis, and no doubt his administration of the work will be effective and rapidly clean the State of all questionable food products."

Ex-Dairy and Food Commissioner Levi Wells issued a public statement defending his administration. He says he has done nothing that justifies any reflection on his official integrity, and invites the most rigid inquiry into his connection with the division. He denies the charges that certain oleo dealers have purchased protection.

Lightning's Dire Havoc. A score of buildings were struck by lightning and one man was killed during a storm which broke over Williamsport. The storm raged for half an hour and was the most severe experienced here for years.

While it was at its height several alarms of fire were sounded and the department were kept busy extinguishing fires caused by lightning. The one fatality occurred at the Luppert Sawmill, in South Williamsport, the victim being Daniel Hill. He was struck by lightning and instantly killed. Charles Prick, another employe of the mill, was injured.

Among the buildings struck were the Church of the Annunciation and the Pine Street Methodist Church. The damage was slight in each case. A barn owned by John Shultz was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. A peculiar freak of lightning occurred on East Third Street. While Dr. H. M. Ritter was driving down the thoroughfare lightning struck his buggy, demolishing it, and tore the harness from the horse. The doctor and the horse escaped uninjured.

Dragged to Death by Mule. Dangling head downward between the feet of a mule, John Sharp, aged 13, was dragged over a mile of rough road at Mahanoy City to a shocking death. He was a water boy, engaged with workmen opening a new road between Primrose and Trenton. The lad tried to clamber on a mule's back, but was thrown, with both feet tangled in the traces. The animal started on a mad race for the stable, one mile distant. Shrieking in agony, the boy was dragged over the rocky road until his cries ceased in death. When the animal was finally captured, Sharp's head was battered almost shapeless.

Bullet Hole in Boy's Head. Clair Rosensteel, aged 5 years, son of Michael Rosensteel, of Bessemer, was found unconscious in a field near his home with a bullet hole in his head. The lad was taken home, where he died without regaining consciousness. Great mystery surrounds the death of the boy. Coroner Wynn began an investigation. Developments, it is said, indicate that the boy was shot by a playmate who was seen in the vicinity with a Flobert rifle.

Two Men Killed in Collision. Harry Marks and Harry D. Carrier, flagman and brakeman respectively of a Beech Creek coal train, were killed in a rear end collision near Lock Haven. Both men resided at Jersey Shore. Marks was aged 23 and had been recently married. Carrier was aged 32 years and leaves a wife and three children.

Quarryman Killed by Explosion. While Edward Everett, 29 years of age, was operating a steam drill in a stone quarry at Huchsville, he struck a charge that had been made last autumn, but which for some reason failed to explode. An explosion followed. One of Everett's legs and the side of his head was blown away. Death was instantaneous.

Locomotive Shops for Dubois. Officials of the Buffalo, Rochester and Pittsburgh Railroad announced that Dubois had been decided upon for the location of immense new locomotive shops of the road. The buildings, together with the necessary sidings, will cover twenty acres. About 1,000 men will be employed.

Boys Offended by Clown. Harry Lennal, a clown in a circus street parade at Hazleton was assailed by a crowd of small boys. He charged on the crowd and, it is claimed, assaulted Timothy O'Donnell and Charles Woodring. Lennal was arrested and fined \$16.

Mason Killed by Lightning. John W. Smith, a stone mason, was killed by lightning while at work on a chimney at Milroy. He leaves a large family.

State in Brief. The wife and two small children of Frank Whitmoyer, of Seneca, were poisoned in eating chocolate candy. Another big gusher has been drilled at Getzville, which starts off at the rate of 8000 barrels a day. It is located on the Blossburg lease, on which a gusher was struck a few weeks ago.

PIMPLES



Perhaps you have already discovered that powders and washes will not cure these eruptions on your face. They may cover up and suppress, but they cannot remove. Rashes, boils, salt-rheum, shingles, hives, eczema, tetter, etc., are but surface indications of a deeper trouble. And

That's Bad Blood

The question for you now is,—how to make bad blood good blood; how to get rid of all these impurities in your system. Everybody knows the answer,—a perfect Sarsaparilla. No ordinary Sarsaparilla, such as you can buy at almost any store, will answer; it must be a perfect one. There is such a Sarsaparilla, and it differs widely in every way from all other Sarsaparillas.

That's AYER'S

"The only Sarsaparilla made under the personal supervision of three graduates: a graduate in pharmacy, a graduate in chemistry, and a graduate in medicine."

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. "I had frequent and most painful boils. I was treated by a number of physicians, but they did me no good. I tried many kinds of patent medicines, but without effect; but when I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla I got hold of the right thing, for I was soon completely cured."—R. P. Coates, Attica, N. Y.

WINCHESTER

FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS

"New Rival," "Leader," and "Repeater"

Insist upon having them, take no others and you will get the best shells that money can buy. ALL DEALERS KEEP THEM.

An Important Decision. Decision against the Knights of Pythias has been rendered by the Circuit Court of Appeals for the Fifth district in a case brought by Mrs. Josephine R. Withers of Hale county, Alabama. The Supreme lodge refused to pay a policy on the life of her husband because the secretary of the local section failed to forward premiums paid to him. It was contended that the secretary was the agent of the policy-holder, but the court holds he was the agent of the Supreme lodge, and that his neglect did not make the policy void.

Not Familiar with Contents. A correspondent of the London Academy writes that a bookseller in a large provincial city discovered an assistant arranging four new copies of Walt Whitman's "Leaves of Grass" on the shelves devoted to books on gardening.

Inoculations for the plague are made in Bombay at the rate of about 5,000 a week.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve-Soother. Small bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 93 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The University of Berlin will soon have three chairs of anthropology and ethnology.

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children's teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c., a bottle.

About thirty cities in Wisconsin are supplied with water from artesian wells.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

Nearly one-third of the beer consumed in the world is brewed in Germany.

Pilo's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Sixty-two new silk factories were established in this country last year.

NONE SUCH

Nothing hobbles the muscles and unites for work like

SORENESS and STIFFNESS

Nothing relaxes them and makes a speedy perfect cure like

St. Jacobs Oil

POTASH gives color, flavor and firmness to all fruits. No good fruit can be raised without Potash.

Fertilizers containing at least 8 to 10% of Potash will give best results on all fruits. Write for our pamphlets, which ought to be in every farmer's library. They are sent free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

Here It Is!

Want to learn all about a Horse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know Imperfections and so Guard against Fraud? Detect Disease and Effect a Cure when same is possible? Tell the Age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of the Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly? All this and other valuable information can be obtained by reading our 100-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward, post-paid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

BOOK PUB. HOUSE, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. Guaranteed by over 1,000,000 wearers. The genuine have W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price and postage for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Cat. free. POST ORDERS TO W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

WILLS PILLS—BIGGEST OFFER EVER MADE. For only 10 cents we will send to any P. O. address, 10 days' treatment of the best medicine on earth, and put you on the track how to make MONEY right at your home. Address all orders to THE H. H. WILLS MEDICINE COMPANY, 23 Elizabeth St., Bristol, Tenn. Branch Office: 129 Indiana Ave., Washington, D. C.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! gives relief from dropsy, edema, and other water swellings. 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. R. H. GREENE, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

SHOES WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.