

Cures Cancer and Blood Poison.
Contagious blood poison, often causing fever, soreful bone pains, falling hair, mucous patches, and deadly cancer, running, festering sores, persistent pimples, cured by B. B. Botanic Blood Pusin, which kills the poison. Heals every sore; especially recommended for old, obstinate cases. Druggists, \$1. Describes troubles and trial treatment sent free by writing Dr. Gilliam, 12 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Ga.

It's the early worm that gets on the fish hook.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind. says: "Hall's Catarach Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75¢.

No other sovereign in the world has as many physicians as the Cat.

Once Tried, Never Forsaken.
This has been the history of Crab Orchard Water. It makes friends; it keeps them. It loses all that is claimed for it.

Time may be money, but most of us would rather give up our time than our money.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children sootheth, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25¢ a bottle.

In society it is more blessed to be polite than to be truthful.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Avenue, N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Ireland sends to England 237,000 tons of meat a year.

If you want "good digestion to wait upon your appetite" you should always chew a bar of Adams' Pepian Tutti Frutti.

A cord of wood weighs, on an average, two and a half tons.

WHY MRS. PINKHAM

Is Able to Help Sick Women When Doctors Fail.

How gladly would men fly to woman's aid did they but understand a woman's feelings, trials, sensibilities, and peculiar organic disturbances.

Those things are known only to women, and the aid a man would give is not at his command.

To treat a case properly it is necessary to know all about it, and full information, many times, cannot be given by a woman to her family physician.



Mrs. G. H. CHAPPELL

sician. She cannot bring herself to tell everything, and the physician is at a constant disadvantage. This is why, for the past twenty-five years, thousands of women have been confiding their troubles to Mrs. Pinkham, and whose advice has brought happiness and health to countless women in the United States.

Mrs. Chappell, of Grant Park, Ill., whose portrait we publish, advises all suffering women to send Mrs. Pinkham's advice and use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as they cured her of inflammation of the ovaries and womb; she, therefore, speaks from knowledge, and her experience ought to give others confidence. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice in *Ladies' Home Journal*.



To produce the best results in fruit, vegetable or grain, the fertilizer used must contain enough Potash. For particulars see our pamphlets. We send them free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,

93 Nassau St., New York.

WILLS PILLS—BIGGEST OFFER EVER MADE.
For only 10 Cents we will send to any P. O. address, 10 days' treatment of the best medicines on earth. No pills given on the market to make Money right at your door. Address: R. H. Wills Medicine Company, 23 Elizabethtown St., Hagerstown, Md. Branch Offices 120 Indiana Ave., Washington, D. C.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! gives quick relief and saves money. House of International 10 day treatment. Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

"The Same that made West Point famous.
McILHENNY'S TABASCO.

USE CERTAIN COUGH CURE. 25 CENTS.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER. B. N. & Co.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

COURTESY TO CHILDREN.

Kindness and consideration play a most important and salutary part in the upbringing of children. The little ones brought up in an atmosphere of kindness are much more easily governed than those living in other surroundings. Kindness begets content, cheerfulness, trustfulness, and confidence; unkindness invites revolt, ill-will, fretfulness, hostility and deceit. Permanent impressions of good or ill are left on the character of children by the treatment they receive at the hands of those having their training in charge.

A writer points out that great injury is often done children not alone in the matter of their present happiness, but in regard of their future character and conduct, by want of politeness in their treatment by their elders. Children who refuse to yield to government by kindness are extremely rare, and those whose dispositions, character and happiness are not wrecked by senseless, continuous unkindness quite as much so. Parents and educators cannot be too careful in keeping this obvious truth constantly in view. No one, even in the most advanced years, forgets the kindnesses received in youth. The mother's gentle persuasion, the father's kindly counsel, the teacher's friendly interest, are remembered till the very last hour of life, and form one of the brightest of memory's dearest treasures.

Scarcely a Profitable Article.

"I see," said the head of the firm, "that you have an article in one of the magazines this month."

"Yes," the young man proudly replied; "I think I have demonstrated in a thoroughly reasonable way the practicability of living on \$4 a week."

"I congratulate you," his employer answered. "It's a good article. I read it with great interest. And, by the way, I've been troubled a good deal lately.

"I've felt that it must be mighty hard for you to get along on what I was paying you, and I've been wondering how I could work things around so as to give you more without increasing the running expenses of the concern."

"Yes?" the young expert returned, with a hopeful inflection.

"But it's all right, I see," the old man answered. "You can live on \$4 a week and that leaves you \$6 to have fun with or save, as you please. So there's a load off my mind. Say, if you write any more articles along this line tell me about them, will you? I'd like to read 'em. It's great stuff."

A Long Game.

When I arrived at Black Rock I inquired of the landlord of the village tavern for a man named Wharton, who had some land to sell.

"Do you mean old Bill Wharton?" was queried in reply.

"Yes."

"Got land down on Bass river?"

"Yes."

"Well, I know him. He lives about three miles out of town."

"Can I get a horse to take me out there?"

"Yes, but it won't do you any good."

"Is he seriously ill?"

"Not that I know of, but he wouldn't see the President of the United States before next Wednesday. If you can wait seven or eight days you can get to talk about that land with him."

"Then Mr. Wharton has got some special business on hand for a week?" I asked.

"You can gamble that he has, stranger. Yes, sir, it's special business, and no mistake. At noon to-day he and Old Pete Davis sat down to a game of checkers for the championship of this country."

The Witness Scored.

The cross-examiner was a smart man, whose object was to disconcert the witness and discredit his testimony.

"What did you say your name was?" was the first question.

"Michael Doherty."

"Michael Doherty, eh? Now, Doherty, answer this question carefully. Are you a married man?"

"Oh, think so. Oi was married."

"So you think because you got married that you are a married man, do you? Now tell me whom you married."

"Who Oi married? I married woman."

"Now, don't you know better than to trifle with the court? Of course you married a woman; did you ever hear of anyone marrying a man?"

"Yes. Mon sister did."

Two-fold.

Sniffs—There is more sin in Chicago than in any other city on the face of the earth.

Sniffs—I beg to differ.

"I defy you to name another with more sin in it."

"Cincinnati!"

Later.

Again two illustrious men met.

"McSweeny," said the Governor of North Carolina to the Governor of South Carolina, with deep solemnity, "have you joined the Buffaloes?"

Broad Hint.

Mr. Staylate—Aw, Miss Dimples, you have such dreamy eyes, doncher know.

Miss Dimples—No; I'm just sleepy; that's all.

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