FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS

Catarrh Remedies and Doctors Failed ---Pe-ru-na Cured.

MR. A. E. KIDD.

ELGIN, ILL.—In a very recent communication from this place comes the news that Mr. Arthur Ernest Kidd, a well-known architect of that city, has made complete recovery from catarrh of the head, from which he had suffered for nearly a quarter of a century. He writes from 18 Hamilton ave.:

"I am 42 years of age, and have had catarrh of the head for over half of my life, as a result of scarlet fever, followed by typhoid fever. I got so bad that I was almost constantly coughing and clearing my throat. The catarrh greatly impaired my eyesight, and the hearing in one ear, and reduced my weight to 110 pounds.

"I tried nearly every catarrh remedy advertised, besides a great many different physicians' treatments, all of which failed

"I had heard and read of Peruna, and finally decided to try it two months ago. I have now taken seven bottles, and weigh 172 pounds. Never felt happier or merrier. Feel tip top."—A. E. KIDD.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

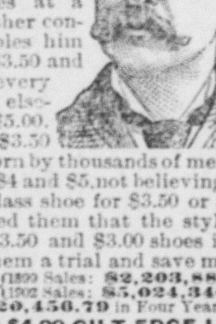
Ask your Druggist for a free Pe-ru-na Almanac

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50 UNION MADE

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's Goodyear Welt (Hand-Sewed Process) shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$25,000 REWARD

will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.



Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for $3.50 and $3.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere for $4 and $5.00.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 and $3 shoes are worn by thousands of men who have been paying $4 and $5, not believing they could get a first-class shoe for $3.50 or $3.00. He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his $3.50 and $3.00 shoes is just as good. Give them a trial and save money.

Notice Increase (1899 Sales: **$2,203,883.21**) **in Business:** (1902 Sales: **$5,024,340.00**) A gain of **$2,820,456.79** in Four Years.

W. L. DOUGLAS $4.00 GILT EDGE LINE, Worth $6.00 Compared with Other Makes.

The best imported and American leathers, Heyl's Patent Calf, Enamel, Box Calf, Calf, Vici Kid, Corona Colt, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyelets

Caution: The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. *Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Illus. Catalog free.*

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and Superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain allaying and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once and relieve headache and sciatica.

We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations."

Price 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail.

No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

CHESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO.,
17 State Street, New York City.

Salzer's Rape gives Rich, green food at 25c a ton

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS

SPELTZ—What is it? Catalog tells.

FARM SEEDS

SALZER'S SEEDS NEVER FAIL!

1,000,000 Customers

Proudest record of any seedsman on earth, and yet we are reaching out for more. We desire, by July 1st, 200,000 more and hence this unprecedented offer.

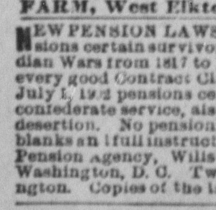
$10.00 for 10c.

We will mail upon receipt of 10c. in stamps our great catalogue, worth $100.00 to any wide awake farmer or gardener together with many farm seed samples, Teosinte, Beardless Barley, Bromus, Rape, etc., etc., positively worth $10.00 to get a start with, upon receipt of but 10c. in stamps.

Please send this adv. with 10c. to Salzer.

catalog alone, 5c. Send at once.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE WIS.



JACKS

Raise mules and get rich 224 large, black Spanish Jacks for sale, 14 to 16 hands high; good ones and money makers. Cheaper now than later on. Stock guaranteed. Also some fine, large Jennys and mules. Write for prices **KREKLER'S JACK FARM, West Elkton, Preble Co., Ohio.**

NEW PENSION LAWS. Act of June 27, 1902 pensions certain survivors and their widows of the Indian Wars from 1817 to 1858. We will pay $5.00 for every good Contract Claim under this act. Act of July 1, 1902 pensions certain soldiers who had prior confederate service, also who may be charged with desertion. No pension no fee. Advice free. For blanks and full instructions, address the W. H. Wills Pension Agency, Wills Building, 312 Indiana Ave., Washington, D. C. Twenty years practice in Washington. Copies of the laws sent for 5 cents.

25 CTS. **PISO'S CURE FOR** 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

THE DISCOURAGER.

Of all the men beneath the skies,
The one who most doth move my ire
Is he who views with scornful eyes
The little things that I admire;
Who when I fain would rhapsodize
Displays an intellect obtuse,
And merely shakes his head and sighs
And grimly murmurs, "What's the use?"

What would Pythagoras have done
To stimulate the world of thought?
What battles had great Caesar won?
What lessons Aristotle taught?—
What would prevent each house and clan
From going wholly to the deuce
Were we to listen to the man
Who sneers and mutters "What's the use?"

—Washington Star.

THE MAN AND THE WOMAN,

By Catherine Dangerfield.

As her sister came up the garden path Sarah dried her hands on her apron and unlatched the screen door.

"Hot, isn't it?" said she.

"You'd think so if you were out there under the broiling sun all morning same's I've been. It's enought to make one sick of life. I don't see why pa can't hire another man and keep me out of the fields. Its too bad! Here I am looked down upon by every-one and all because he is too stingy to keep another man. I've got so I hate and detest the sight of corn and peas and such things. It's enough to drive one mad to plant and weed and pick those things from one week's end to another. I wouldn't care two cents if I ever had a decent rag to wear, but I haven't. I'm the laughing stock of the whole place. Pa ought to be well ashamed of himself."

"I don't see how poor pa can help it, Polly. He ain't to blame because crops failed and money is so scarce. He ain't got any clothes neither; and besides, he's pestered and nagged half to death on all sides. It just aches the heart out of me to look at him sometimes. He looks that tired and worn-out that I wonder he ain't dead long ago. I was just noticing yesterday; he ain't got hardly a dark hair left; he's gone clean gray in a couple of months, and every day he has to depend more and more upon Silas."

"Yes, Silas—that fool!" snapped Polly. "I never saw the like of him—great clumsy horse! If I had my way he wouldn't be around here another day. I can't bear the brute. But where's my dinner? Ain't it ready yet?"

"No, not quite, Polly, but I'll have it before you in a minute. You see, things just went dead against me all morning. First of all, the boiler started in to leak; then, when I got that fixed, I found the fire was out and the bread running over the pans. Then the wash was a bit bigger this week, and in trying to get it all out I let the dinner wait a little. Just look at my hands, Polly; ain't that a big blister?"

"That's right; whine, as usual. You're always complaining. Don't show me your hands. I know you have been lounging the better half of the morning, and you've likely done that on purpose."

"I ain't been lounging; and if it comes to that, I blistered my hands on your white skirts. You had two in the wash and they were like sin to do. I'd just give anything if I could work out there in them lovely fields, where the sun shines and the birds sing, and the brooks chreep along——"

"And Silas sneaks about," broke in Polly.

It was a shot that told. The blood went flying to Sarah's face, and she turned away. Sarah was the elder of the two; plain of face, with thin red hair, and she counted twenty-five years. In all her life she had never had anything more exciting than the weekly wash, nothing more lovely than the weekly cleaning of the kitchen stove.

At sunset every suggestion of washing had been cleared away, the great kitchen floor was spotless, the table was quite ready for the evening meal, and Sarah stood near the window cutting out biscuit for tea. As the step outside neared the window she bent lower over her cutting and pretended to see nothing when a shadow crossed her board. The step stopped at the window and Silas leaned upon the casement.

"I never saw such a girl for making biscuits, and I never eat such biscuits as you make," he said.

"Pap thinks they ain't half bad,' said Sarah blushing.

Silas stood there in silence for a short time, then, leaning part way in the window, he said—

"Sarah, was you ever in love?"

"Lord, Silas, what a man you be! Of course I wasn't!"

But she said it with her head bent low and her heart beating like mad. "Well, suppose now you was in love and hadn't the spunk to out with it, what would you do—supposing you was a man?"

"What—what a creature you are! How would I know what to do—unless to give hints, same's you're doing."

"I was thinking about taking her to meetin, or contriving to see her there. Would you do that, supposing you was a man?"

"Yes, meeting's a good way so is bouquets. I'd try them."

"Then, too I've thought of putting my arm around her and stealing a kiss, but I'm half afraid. What would a fellow do if she didn't happen to like it?"

"She'd like it, I guess, if 'twas done by one she was fond of, and no one—well, say like pa, now—was looking."

"You couldn't be so sure of that. Women is funny. The very thing you think will please 'em most, is the very thing that don't please 'em at all. No, I think that idea of yourn about meeting and the bouquets is best after all. A man might begin with that and then gradually work around to my idea. They'd sort of pave the way. The reason I want to know about it is, I know a fellow that is terribly in love but can't get up spunk enough to out with it. He's half afraid she might get mad if he did."

"I don't think she'd be mad—supposing the man was you."

At that moment her father and sister appeared at the kitchen door, Sarah moved toward the stove.

"Supper late, same as dinner was," said Polly, "and small wonder. We find ourselves so taken up with the hired man we have no time for such a measly thing as pap's supper. A pity we wasn't born hired help—we take it so beautifully!"

Next morning, when Sarah opened the shutters she started back in glad surprise. Tied to one of theme was a newly gathered bunch of buttercups and daisies and red clover and morning glories. In the mist of them was a scrap of paper bearing the words —"fOr HEr."

These treasures she carried to the attic and hid away. When Sunday came, it brought new brightness along with it. Silas was at the meeting, and after it was over gladly accepted her father's invitation to walk home with them. All the way home he kept near to Sarah; much like a craft, that fearing the dangers of the deep, keeps to the shore nor ventures far beyond it.

The days went by till they numbered thirty and a month had passed. Each morning had brought the little bunch of dew-wet flowers; each Sunday had seen Silas at the old meetinghouse with the family group. In this time a new world had opened to Sarah, and Silas was the god of it. From her heart and brain was swept away every thought of her dreary household tasks, of her plain face, red hair and blistered hands. She saw the land and sky and water glorified, and she knew that Silas was the Why and Wherefore.

Today it was raining; dreary, penetrating rain. Sarah stood at her old place, cutting biscuit. Polly stood near the window, scowling.

"I've told pa that I'll put up with it no longer!" said she. "If you two want to be hail-fellow-well-met with the hired man, well and good. I don't, and what's more, I won't. It's bad enough to have to work in the fields and wear cheap rags of clothes, without making equals of your help. It's enough to make a show of us before every one. I've told pa to either make Silas keep his place of to give give him his walking papers. Great pig! I don't see what the creature does around, anyhow. I can't bear the sight of him!"

And Polly flounced out, slamming the door behind her. Sarah turned to open the oven, but stopped short on beholding Silas. The light had gone out of his eyes and his face was dead white.

"I—I was coming—in and—and I—I heard every word—word she said; and— it's—it's hurt me—more than I can say. I didn't know my—my going to meeting would—would disgrace her—especially at it—it was her sister's advising. It's just like I—I told you, Sarah, a man—never knows—how to take a woman."

Sarah went up to him and laid her hand on his arm.

"Silas," said she, "why bother yourself about what she said? It can't hurt you, you know; and besides, it was her said it, not me."

"That's just it; if it'd been you I should not have cared so much; but her—why, good God, Sarah, I love her!"

Sarah's hand dropped from his arm, and for one short space the light, the world, even life itself, was blotted out. Then she turned her death-like face up to his, saying,—

"And was it her you meant that day at the window?"

"Of course; I thought you knew."

"And them bouquets—was them for her?"

"Of course; who else?"

That night Silas came upon a lone woman standing at the water edge. It was Sarah. On her arm was a small wicker basket half filled with bunches of buttercups and daisies, red clover and morning glories. Some were dead and quite dried out; some lay withered and fast dying. One, the gift of the day but newly gone, still clung to life, and lay among the others like a living heart in the midst of hopes and dreams long dead and broken. One by one she cast them far out upon the water and watched the receding tide as it carried them to sea. Silas touched her on the arm.

"Them bouquets?" he said questioning.

"It ain't your fault, Silas. There ain't anybody to blame but me. You see, I'd let a lot of foolish thoughts get into my head, and when you talked that day at the window, and when you tied them flowers to the shutters, I thought—I thought you ——"

A new light broke across his face. He looked at her tenderly, lovingly. He called her by her name, and together they went across the fields under skies which gave promise of a glorious sunrise.—Waverley Magazine.

DO WE EAT TOO MUCH?

Americans Consume Too Much Food—Habit or Survival of Savagery.

When Dr. Lorenz has not been engaged professionally his time seems to have been occupied with submitting to snap shots, interviews and banquets. His professional services are performed with enthusiasm because his heart is in his work. He submits to the snap shots with the utmost good humor, likewise to the interview, which he recognizes as an American practice to which he is now fully accustomed. As to the banquets, that is another story.

Upon the eve of leaving Baltimore for Philadelphia the doctor in an interview remarked that he was heartily weary of the banquets he had to endure with their endless variety of foods. Being a man of simple tastes he liked plain, simple, solid food. "Do not think," said he, "that I am insensible to the great good will which your hospitality illustrates. But so much eating! Why, it is wonderful! It is extraordinary!"

Unquestionably Americans are too much given to eating. So are Britons So are Dr. Lorenz's own countrymen for as to eating and drinking as German kommerz is prodigious as compared with an American banquet, and most Americans who should try to keep up with Teutonic spreads for any length of time would end as physical wrecks. All the northern nations are great eaters as compared with the Latin and other southern nations. It is partly the survival of savagery, partly the effect of climate. The Goths and Vandals were huge eaters and the Anglo-Saxons hardly inferior to them. Much depends, after all, upon the individual capacity. Dr. Lorenz may not be a fair specimen of German alimentativeness. Perhaps, having a more intimate acquaintance with the human body than most persons, he appreciates the blessedness of plain, simple living.

Still, it cannot be denied that many of our feasts are Gargantuan; that as a rule, we eat too much and too often; and that our chief way of expressing our hospitality is in lavishly feeding our friends. It is not alone the public banquet which we give the distinguished guest, which sometimes he wrestles with successfully, as did Prince Henry, and sometimes unsuccessfully as did the Grand Duke Boris. The private banquets go on like the brook, "forever." Society must have its refreshments upon every occasion Ministers get together to discuss theological affairs and straightway proceed to eat. Women's clubs meet to listen to a paper upon some important or unimportant subject, and tea must be poured and salads served. The birthday, the wedding day, the funeral day, each must have its appropriate menu, and the holidays cannot be fittingly celebrated without sumptuous spreads. Perhaps there is no way of reforming our eating habits, but, all the same, as Dr. Lorenz says. "It is wonderful! It is extraordinary!"—Chicago Tribune.

THE DUNMOW FLITCH.

Story of the Prize Bacon for Happy Married Couples.

"The Dunmow Flitch? Don't you know what the Dunmore Flitch is?" asked a traveler. "Well, I am surprised at your ignorance."

Then he went on:

"The Dunmow Flitch was a side of bacon that was always waiting in the little English town of Dunmow for any man who, after having been married a year and a day was ready to swear a strong oath that his marriage had been a complete success—had brought him greater happiness than he had ever dreamed of.

"Dunmow is in Essex, and the flitch was given to the prior of the little Priory of Dunmow. Whenever a couple appeared to claim it a jury of six men and six maids was gathered together, and these twelve cross-examined the claimants and passed on their fitness to receive the meat.

"The custom originated in the thirteenth century. Sir Reginald Fitzwater is supposed to have instituted it. Sir Reginald and his bride, in rustic garb, appeared before the prior of Dunmow and received a flitch of bacon as a reward for their constancy. There have been only a few recorded instances of the bestowal of the flitch

"But there are a number of references to the custom in literature Thus, in Pier's 'Plowman' it is said:

"'Many a couple since the pestilence, have plighted themselves together, and the fruit they bring forth are foul words, jealousy without happiness, and quarreling; and if they go to Dunmow, unless the devil help, to follow after the flitch, they never obtain it, and unless they are perjured they lose the bacon.'

"This is the form of oath that was taken in the seeking of the flitch:

"Hear ye, maintainer and giver of this bacon, that I, A, syth I wedded B., my wife, and syth I had her in my keeping and wylle, by a yere and a daye after our marriage, I would not have changed for none other, fare ne fowler, richer ne poorer, ne for none other descended of greter bynage, sleeping ne waking at noo time and if the said B. were sole and I sole, I would take her to be my wyfe before all the wymen of the worlde, of what condytions soever they be, good or evyle, as helps me God, and his seynts, and this flesh and all fleshes."

"A prize for happy marriage like the Dunmow Flitch, ought to be instituted here in America. Maybe it would help to solve the divorce problem. If married people tried to be happy together, even though their object was the winning of a prize, it stands to reason there would be less misery in the world."

Halifax School Board wishes to discontinue teaching infants sewing, on the ground that it causes defective vision

THE SABBATH SCHOOL

International Lesson Comments For February 8.

Subject: The Church at Corinth Founded, Acts xiii., 1-11—Golden Text, I Cor. iii., 11—Memory Verses, 9-11—Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

I. Paul's arrival at Corinth (vs. 1, 2). 1. "After these things." The events at Athens described in our last lesson. "Departed." Paul's stay in Athens was short, and he never returned to the city. Intellectual Greece had scornfully rejected the gospel message and henceforth the apostle visited more fruitful fields. "Came to Corinth." About forty-five miles southwest of Athens. Here he labored alone for some time before his co-workers arrived. Corinth was the seat of commerce in Southern Greece, and at this time was the political capital and the residence of the Roman pro-consul. It was situated on the isthmus which connects the two portions of Greece. It was the wealthiest and wickedest city in all Greece, and was the seat of of every kind of licentiousness and excess. And yet in this wicked city Paul had a good revival and established a Christian church.

2. "Aquila—Priscilla." "Most devoted friends of Paul, persons of culture and piety (v. 26). They are always mentioned together. From this we concluded that they furnish a happy example of harmony and sympathy in Christian life. Priscilla was one of those bright, earnest women called into action by the work and teaching of Christ and His chosen friends; one of the pioneers of that devoted band of women workers who have, for 1800 years done such splendid work for the Lord in all climes and among all peoples." "Claudius." The fourth Roman emperor. This was the twelfth year of his reign. "Jews to depart." This took place early in A. D. 52 on account of a revolt in Judea. The Jews were very numerous at Rome, and inhabited a separate district of the town, on the banks of the Tiber. They were often very troublesome, and were several times banished from the city. "The decree did not remain long in force, for we find Aquila in Rome not long after (Rom. 16: 3) and many Jews resided there when Paul came."

II. Paul's method of work (vs. 3, 4). 3. "Same trade." Paul's first concern when he entered Corinth was to find a home for himself and then to seek for employment. "Who could dream that this travel-stained man, going from one tentmaker's door to another, seeking for work, was carrying the future of the world beneath his robe?" "Wrought." Paul labored for his own support in Ephesus (Acts 20: 34) and Thessalonica (1 Thess. 2: 9), as well as in Corinth (1 Cor. 4: 12).

4. "Reasoned—persuaded." From the Scriptures, and the personal testimonies of eye witnesses. Paul showed that Jesus was the Messiah and the gospel true. The gospel appeals to reason and good sense. The facts Paul presented showed how reasonable it would be to become Christians. He sought out his kindred and made opportunities to tell them of Christ.

III. The arrival of reinforcements (v. 5). 5. "Were come." Silas and Timothy arrived together from Macedonia; Timothy from Thessalonica and Silas from Berea. Their arrival encouraged Paul. He now learned that the churches he had formed were standing fast in the faith. This led him to write his first letter to the Thessalonians, and soon after a second letter to guard them against supposing that Christ's second coming was near at hand. In his first epistle he writes of his "distress and affliction" (1 Thess. 3: 7) while in Corinth. Compare 1 Cor. 4: 11-13. Paul was faithful in the midst of the greatest difficulties.

IV. Paul turns to the Gentiles (vs. 6-11). 6. "Opposed themselves." The word implies very strong opposition, as a force drawn up in battle array. It was an organized opposition. The more than usual y violent opposition of the Jews was no doubt stirred up by the intense earnestness of Paul in his work, after the arrival of Silas and Timothy, when he was "pressed and constrained by the word." "I will go." When argument and appeal brought no candid thought, but only opposition and blasphemy, Paul said, sadly and forever, to the Jews in Corinth: "I will trouble you no more." "Unto the Gentiles." In Corinth. He afterward preached to the Jews in other places.

7. "A certain man's house." Used for teaching and worship. For his own lodging he still remained with Aquila and Priscilla. "Worshiped God." A proselyte, not a Jew by birth. No doubt he became a Christian. Nothing more is known of Justus. "Joined — the synagogue." "A standing protest to the unbelief of the Jews. It would draw in many who would be coming to the synagogue. The owner was a Gentile, and would win the attendance of the Gentiles."

8. "Crispus." His first convert was the ruler of the synagogue he had left. His decided course made the conduct of others equally decided. "Chief ruler." A man of learning and high character. His conversion took him out of office in the Jewish church. "All his house." The first recorded instance of the conversion of an entire Jewish family.

9. "Then spake the Lord." It is likely that Paul was at this time much distressed by the violent opposition of the Jews, and probably his life was in danger, and he might have been entertaining serious thoughts of ceasing to preach, or of leaving Corinth. To prevent this and comfort him God was pleased to give him this vision. "Be not afraid." "Isolation from his own people, physical weakness and the slowness of the people to believe, besides the danger of sudden persecution or death, made Paul question the wisdom of further effort in Corinth, since in other places he had withdrawn when opposition came. Fear operates against faith, and God forbade it."

10. "With thee." To sustain thee in trial, to give utterance in the Spirit, to give point and edge to thy words, to protect thee from hostile enemies, and to make thee victor in every conflict. Though men oppose and leave thee, I will not. Thus the assurance came in the hour of necessity. "No man—hurt thee." No man shall oppose or condemn thee, to destroy thee. He was not to meet death at that place. He should be attacked and brought to the judgment seat (v. 12), but no violence should crush him. "Much people." "Not many already consecrated to God but many in whom he saw a preparedness to receive the gospel."

11. "He continued." Paul's fear, or despondency, was not rebellion. To know God's will was to do it. He feared not trials so much as a failure to follow the Lord's guiding hand. A word of command with a promise of help settled all doubts and gave courage for the undertaking "Year and six months." During this time he wrote the second letter to the Thessalonians.

Faithful Dog's Reward.

Prince, a collie dog of Brooklyn, recently ate a porterhouse steak, the reward for his sagacity in giving the alarm when fire started in his master's big stable.

Fifty cows and ten horses were in the stable, and it has been Prince's duty to guard them. When he smelled smoke he ran to Levine's house, 300 feet away, and awakened him by barking. Levine turned in an alarm and rescued the horses and cows. The building was destroyed.

Let him that would move the world first move himself.—Socrates.

Advice to the Sleepless.

If you fear a sleepless night, undress in the dark. Light stimulates and arouses the activities. Darkness is supposed to produce drowsiness. Put some chopped ice in a rubber bag, and place it at the lower extremity of the spine. This is particularly quieting to the nerves. Do not use anything but a rubber bag, or you will merely have a damp cloth and rheumatism by morning. Do not use a pillow. Relax every muscle so far as it is possible. Sprawl over the bed with arms and legs stretched out. Take a sponge bath with tepid water just before going to bed. Lie on your face instead of on your back. That is the way babies sleep, and their methods are scarcely to be improved upon in this particular. All pressure is removed from the spine by this means, and a delicious feeling of restfulness ensues. Make up your mind that you won't keep awake long enough to hear some one come in to outline the next day's work. You will drop asleep immediately.

Senator Hoar's house in Worcester was purchased by him some forty years ago, when property was cheap, and is, therefore, a very large plot of ground almost in the centre of the city. It used to belong to John Hancock of Revolutionary fame. The house is a roomy but unpretentious building, and is chiefly remarkable for its enormous library. Thousands of volumes are piled ceiling high in the great room, and Mr. Hoar spends hours and hours among his books.

Beware of Ointments For Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists; price, 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Universal penny fares are to be tried for six months on the Sheffield, England, municipal electric tramway system.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Timber is being exported from Bosnia to South Africa to be used in rebuilding farms destroyed during the war.

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

Some men don't even become successful failures.

Many women and doctors do not recognize the real symptoms of derangement of the female organs until too late.

"I had terrible pains along my spinal cord for two years and suffered dreadfully. I was given different medicines, wore plasters; none of these things helped me. Reading of the cures that **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has brought about, I somehow felt that it was what I needed and bought a bottle to take. How glad I am that I did so; two bottles brought me immense relief, and after using three bottles more I felt new life and blood surging through my veins. It seemed as though there had been a regular house cleaning through my system, that all the sickness and poison had been taken out and new life given me instead. I have advised dozens of my friends to use **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** Good health is indispensiable to complete happiness, and **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has secured this to me."—MRS. LAURA L. BREMER, Crown Point, Indiana, Secretary Ladies Relief Corps. — *$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.*

Every sick woman who does not understand her ailment should write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

Feed Your Land

with fertilizers rich in

Potash

and your crop will crowd your barn.
Sow potash and reap dollars.

Our five books are a complete treatise on fertilizers, written by men who know. Write for them.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau Street, New York.