

**COMMODORE NICHOLSON**  
OF OUR NAVY  
Recommends Pe-ru-na—Other Pro-  
minent Men Testify.



Commodore Somerville Nicholson, of the United States Navy, in a letter from 1837 R St., N. W., Washington, D. C., says:

"Your Peruna has been and is now used by so many of my friends and acquaintances as a sure cure for catarrh that I am convinced of its curative qualities, and I unhesitatingly recommend it to all persons suffering from that complaint."—S. Nicholson.

The highest men in our nation have given Peruna a strong endorsement. Men of all classes and stations are equally benefited.

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 Peruna Almanac for 1904.

**Too Much, Indeed.**  
"What's the trouble, Harker?"  
"Too much raising."  
"How's that?"  
"Why, I raised the car window for a very pretty young lady, and then she raised her eyes."  
"That was nice."  
"Then I raised my hat and her father came in and raised cane."

**U.M.C.**  
New Club Shot Gun Shells  
Are "Crow Killers."  
Nitro Club and Arrow Shells are factory loaded with smokeless powder and reduce the amount of smoke, noise and recoil.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO., INCORPORATED, CONN.  
Agency, 313 Broadway, N. Y.

**BAD BREATH**  
"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicine. My tongue has been so dirty as green as grass, my breath has been a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascarets and after using them I can willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. Therefore let your doctor or I shall recommend them to any one suffering from any of the troubles mentioned above."  
Cascarets  
CANDY CATHARTIC  
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

**NEW LIFE**  
"I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."  
—Miss GUILA GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary Amateur Art Association.

**SILOS, LUMBER, BOXES, CRATES.**  
G. ELIAS & BRO., Buffalo, N. Y., and get the best for the least money. Write from the office, 1000 Broadway, N. Y. City.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.**  
Best Cough Syrup. Cures Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Catarrh of the Throat, and all other ailments of the Throat and Lungs. Sold by Druggists.

**Depends on Kind of Girl.**  
"When a tidy looking girl seeks work in the holiday season," said the employment superintendent of a big store, she is not turned away because there is no vacancy in the department she wants to get into or because she is a flat failure in that department after one day's trial. Not one girl in five can wrap a small parcel so that it is fit to be taken out of the store. A customer gets sore if she has to carry a parcel that looks as though it has been wrapped up by a girl with nothing but a thumb on each hand. But some sales-girls, as well as some men, cannot tie the string straight to save their skins. "One of these clumsy unfortunates that the floorwalker wanted discharged I put into the toy department. Well, what that girl did not know about toys wasn't worth inquiring. She just jumped right into the business and didn't want to stop for lunch. Her first day's sales cinches her job so long as she wants it. Another girl, who was so foolish that she cried over her blunders at the cut-glass counter, made a howling success when we sent her to sell books. Cash girls? They are a thing of a forgotten age, like the Broadway 'buses. Machinery does that now."

**Started His Collection.**  
A woman who was riding uptown on a Broadway car the other afternoon proved her possession of at least a modicum of wit. When the conductor passed up the aisle on his quest for fares she handed him a quarter, he giving her in return two 10-cent pieces. On his return from the forward end of the car, she said:  
"Conductor, one of these dimes is a Canadian piece, and I will thank you to give me another piece of money for it."

The conductor evidently had received his training on an East Side route, for he immediately began to bluster. "What's that matter with it? Ain't that good enough money?" he demanded.

The woman quietly said, "I would prefer American money, if you please." "Well, I wish I had a thousand of 'em," grumbled the conductor, but he made no motion to comply with her request. "Very well," was the instant reply. "I will give you this one to start your collection." The laugh that greeted this thrust was ever too much for the Hibernian wit of the conductor, and he quickly shifted out another dime and then made his escape to the rear platform.

**One Way to Dispose of Them.**  
The turkey was a particularly large and fine one, and with a flourish of the carving knife and fork, Mr. Ferguson was about to attack it, when one of the guests observed:  
"I am a member of the Audubon Society, and opposed, as a rule, to the slaughter of birds, but I am always willing to make an exception in the case of a bird like this."  
"How about English sparrows?" asked Mr. Ferguson, casually.  
"Well, I make an exception of their case, too. The English sparrow is the enemy of other birds. It has driven away from my home nearly every bird I love. It is a feathered nuisance. It is a national calamity. I would exterminate it if I could, for the benefit of our native songbirds."  
"Then it's all right," said Mr. Ferguson, attacking the fowl with renewed vigor. "The turkey is stuffed with English sparrows."

**As We Find Them.**  
We came upon the college man in the green sweater.  
"Studying much?" we asked.  
"Studying?" he echoed, his eyes dilating with astonishment. "Well, I guess not. I finished up football in the fall, now I'm playing hockey, soon it will be polo, then lacrosse, and later on baseball."  
"When do you expect to open your books?"  
"Well, during next vacation, if I get a chance."



**Miss Gannan, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.**  
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which so often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."  
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**COMPLETELY RESTORED.**  
Mrs. P. Brunzel, wife of P. Brunzel, stock dealer, residence 3111 Grand Ave., Everett, Wash., says: "For fifteen years I suffered with terrible pain in my back. I did not know what it was to enjoy a night's rest and arose in the morning feeling tired and unrefreshed. My suffering sometimes was simply indescribable. When I finished the first box of Doan's Kidney Pills I felt like a different woman. I continued until I had taken five boxes. Doan's Kidney Pills act very effectively, very promptly, relieve the aching pains and all other annoying difficulties."  
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.

**Eastern Idea.**  
"Won't you please hold me up?" said the well-dressed stranger on the South Side.  
"What for?" demanded the tough citizen with the cap pulled over his eyes.  
"Well, you see, I'm from the East, and if I went back and said I'd been in Chicago two days without being held up, they'd never believe I was really here."

Rev. John K. Boston, the author of several works on the Scriptures, and an eloquent preacher, died on Sunday last at Luray, Va.

**10,000 Plants For 16c.**  
This is a remarkable offer by the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., makes. They will send you their big plant and seed catalog, together with enough seed to grow:  
1,000 fine, solid Cabages,  
2,000 delicious Carrots,  
2,000 Blanching, nutty Celery,  
2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce,  
1,000 splendid Onions,  
1,000 rare, luscious Radishes,  
1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.

**PLANS THAT WENT WRONG.**  
Showing How Hard It is to Drive Folks Into Matrimony.  
Once upon a time, before everybody had learned to attend strictly to his own affairs, a man and a maid were in love with each other, but, though this was patent to all their friends, neither of them knew it. However, their friends said unanimously: "We will demonstrate it to them and write a triumphant Q. E. D. upon their wedding morn."  
Therefore, the maid never was invited anywhere that she did not find the man invited also; nor was the man invited anywhere but that he found the maid likewise a guest. Furthermore, the man always was detailed to take the maid in to dinner, and they could not so much as glance at each other without everybody else having an errand out of the room, and society became a vast manufactory of opportunities for them to revel in each other's company alone and undisturbed. Now, before this had time to become a habit with them, both the man and the maid penetrated the dark plot.

Whereupon the maid tossed her head, saying: "They needn't think I have only one chance, and I immediately betrothed herself to an impeccable fortune hunter whose only recommendation was his title.  
And thereupon the man hastily married himself to a grass widow from Chicago, whose reputation, they do say, was responsible for the big fire.  
Consequently all their friends nodded their heads sagely, and whispered to each other, "Didn't I tell you so?"—Alex Ricketts in Philadelphia Ledger.

**A BED JACKET.**  
For an invalid, or for one who has occasional fits of illness, there's no more charming gift than the bed jacket. These are equally desirable for the woman who takes her maternal coffee and newspapers in bed. They may serve, too, as mere dressing jackets. A pretty remnant of silk or French flannel makes up admirably, the shape being loose, square and cozy. Plenty of lace and ribbons, with perhaps chiffon plaiting to harmonize, make this little jacket a thing of beauty. It should come to the waist line at the back and dip a bit at the front. Kimono sleeves are the best. Frills may be inside. Such a jacket may be slipped right on over the night dress and is usually much more becoming.

**HOW TO TREAT A HUSBAND.**  
Wives are a bit to blame themselves for their husbands going out at night. When a man comes in tired, and perhaps worried with his business, he naturally expects a little leisure to himself, but instead of that he's called upon to help the wife to put the children to bed.  
I have been an eye-witness many a time to what some husbands are asked to do by the incapable or lazy wives. "John, put the meal in the porridge." "John, fill baby's bottle." "John, bring in the clothes."

These are only a few of the things that poor tired John is asked to do. No wonder he likes to wander away from the home at night.



**A WOMAN'S OPPORTUNITIES.**  
Women make their own opportunities to come to them.  
One of the most successful of the dress manufacturing firms is composed of two young women who, while engaged in teaching, began in a very modest way to put out some original work in dressmaking. First, with the design for collarettes, then for waists, and finally for whole suits, these women have gradually enlarged their field until they supply some of the largest retail stores here and in other cities, says the Chicago Record-Herald.

A flower shop has this month been started in a small town by two girls. "The well-appointed flower shop," says the announcement, "is necessarily an important factor in the social and artistic success of the smart functions of the present day." Floral decorations for luncheons, dinners, cotillions and weddings are to be undertaken, besides the regular sale of cut flowers and plants.

A woman who goes out by the day for upholstery work is much in demand at this season. Her field is not limited, however, to the covering and mending of chairs and sofas. She takes up every detail of the house in the line of furnishings that need sewing or mending—slip covers, door cushion covers and bed spreads.

**HOW A PLAIN GIRL SHOULD DRESS.**  
An exchange says that above all the plain girl must be immaculately neat in her dress always. A wisp of hair out of place, which would perhaps only enhance the attractions of a genuinely pretty woman, becomes rank indelicacy when seen on a plain one. A hat a little to one side will give a faint, impudent aid to the one; in the other it merely looks as if put on in a slovenly fashion, and so it is all along the line. A man who would esteem it a privilege to tie up the shoestrings of a pretty woman will, in his sort of hearts, characterize the plain girl who asks such a service at his hands as a slattern, pure and simple; so let neatness be your watchword, plain girls, if you would make a social and, perhaps, later on, a matrimonial success for yourselves.

**IF YOU HAVE YOUR PICTURE TAKEN.**  
What a well-known photographer says in regard to the dress that should be worn in having a picture taken is well worth considering. The most elaborate dress, he says, unless artistic in the "stylish" dress never is—it is bound to look queer and old-fashioned in the lapse of years. Study old pictures that are famous and have stood the test of time. In almost every case the hair dressing is simple and the dress such that "style" has no part in it. Avoid bows in the hair, exaggerated sleeves, tight, high collars, an overplus of jewelry. Try the effect of a shawl thrown over the head and shoulders, or an ordinary dress with the collar tucked in and a soft fichu hung loosely round the neck. The uses that a piece of soft muslin or woolen shawl may be put to in photography are infinite, and many up-to-date professionals now declare that these simple little properties often when photographs taken in elaborate dresses have been discarded.

**ALL BRIGHT COLORS ARE WORN.**  
Almost every fur fashionable but squirrel.  
Brilliant colors hold sway.  
A new red known as "sea-weed" is liked.  
Pale yellows and blues are favorites for house wear.  
The Frenchwoman's blouses are daintily embroidered bits of finery, almost too fragile for winter wear.  
Fine little lawn ties, encrusted with colored medallions on the ends, are distinctly Parisian.  
Tea gowns of colored muslin frilled, plissed and trimmed with narrow bands of fur, are a present fancy.  
Evening fashions take their keynote from the eighteenth century, as in a brocade skirt made full all around and not touching the floor and worn with a pointed bodice.  
An economical idea highly approved, strange to say, by fashionable modistes, is to face the street skirt a foot deep with silk and wear with it an ordinary short petticoat.  
Galloons of plain braid, or of braid elaborately wrought upon, are accepted trimmings for the street gown.

**No Gaelic For the Indian.**  
An Indian chief had just been hearing two Scotch half-breeds talking Gaelic, and did not seem to enjoy the ancient language of Eden. The missionary introduced them to him, but he did not care for people speaking such a language and did not give them a very cordial reception. The missionary assured them that God made them as well as those that talked his language. "May be him did, but deil learned them to speak," was the chief's rejoinder.

**THE KEystone STATE**  
latest News of Pennsylvania Told in Short Order.  
Farmers in Schuylkill and Carbon counties and the upper end of Berks admit that a tacit trust was formed some time ago to control the turkey and chicken markets, and that prices were set by agreement. It also develops that the turkey scarcity in this section was a myth and that almost as many were sold for the holidays as in any previous year. The impression that turkeys were scarce gave the farmers a chance to dispose of chickens at high prices also, many being sold at from 12 to 15 cents a pound, while the price should have been from 10 to 12 cents. Each farmer was allowed to sell but a certain number each week. The price charged here have caused much indignation, and a caribstone market is being talked of.  
Stanley Pollock, a railroad engineer of Elizabeth, N. J., began proceedings at Wilkes-Barre to recover \$50 he says he gave the girl who was to be his bride and who changed her mind. She is Miss Sophia Shupinski, of Ashley, and they were to have been married on November 1. Previous to that time Pollock says he had given her \$50 for a wedding dress and had bought furniture for a home. A few days before the date of the wedding, he alleges, she threw him over. Now he wants his money back.  
The State closed the year on a sound financial basis and with a nice sum in the general fund," said Cashier Pearce, of the State Treasury. "We close the last day of December with \$10,372,070.51, a larger sum for general purposes than held by any other State in the Union," he continued, "and during the month we paid out \$1,618,266.82. The collections during the year were the greatest in the State's history, aggregating over \$21,000,000."  
The congregation of the old Methodist Church at Mt. Ville met and selected a pastor by lot by drawing the names from Bibles, as is the custom in the denomination. There were nine candidates, and the one selected was Peter Ebersole, a tenant farmer for Deputy Auditor General Sam Mat Fridy.  
Coroner Scheirer held an inquest into the death of Mrs. Agnes Minerva Leiby, of Allentown, whose death the coroner regarded as mysterious. The bottom was knocked out of the four play theory by the testimony given and the jury rendered a verdict that death was due to cerebral hemorrhage due to a fall and weakness aggravated by her physical condition. After the verdict was rendered Coroner Scheirer ordered the release of ex-Policeman William J. Kunkle, Mrs. William Clader, with whom Mrs. Leiby lived, and Frank Tobias, Mrs. Clader's brother who were detained as witnesses. It was clearly proved that the cuts on the woman's face were the result of a fall she sustained when she attempted to get out of bed, she being too weak to stand.  
Superintendent B. W. Duer, of the Pittsburgh division of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, has made a complete investigation of the cause of the wreck of the Duquesne Limited near Dawson, and has found that no employee of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad was responsible for the accident. The accident is declared to have been unavoidable. The railroad ties which fell from a passing freight car, causing the disaster, were loaded on a car owned by the Pere Marquette Railroad, which operates extensively throughout Michigan. It has not yet as yet been ascertained what caused the ties to fall from the car.  
William T. Mathews, State Treasurer-elect, has decided to take up the practice of law. He will enter into partnership with H. J. Makiver, the present County Solicitor. They have engaged offices in Media. Mr. Mathews will retire as Prothonotary of the county this week. When he becomes State Treasurer, in May next, he will devote at least three days a week with his Media office.  
Auditor General Hardensburgh will ask Attorney General Carson for an opinion as to whether or not the new Judges' salary law applies to the Judges at present in office. It is held that the Judges now in office are not entitled to the increase under the Constitution, which says that the salaries of no public officer can be increased or reduced during the term for which he was elected.  
Abraham Thompson, of Brooklyn, and Lawrence Goldstein, of Reading, who were arrested for an attempt to enter the tower on the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Linwood, were given a further hearing at Chester and sent to jail for thirty days for vagrancy. The operator at the tower did not testify against the men.  
While coming down from his breast into the gangway at the Pine Hill Colliery, Pottsville, Daniel Williams, a miner, slipped. To keep his feet from falling he grasped the timbering, but in doing so he took down a large rock which crushed him to death.  
The trustees of the West Chester State Normal School have elected Frederick A. Carpenter assistant to Prof. C. B. Cochran, in the Department of Science. Prof. Cochran's duties as chemist to the State Pure Food Department occupies much of his time.  
Mrs. Edwin Troxell, aged 65 years, of Allentown, fell downstairs with a lighted kerosene lamp in her hands. The blazing oil was scattered all over Mrs. Troxell's dress. She was alone in the house, but she managed to extinguish the fire by rolling herself in carpet.  
Gasoline in a bottle of stove polish that John Hohman, aged 17 years, of Chester, used near a heated stove exploded and threw the blazing contents all over Hohman, who was badly burned and is now in the Chester Hospital.  
William Jenkins surprised four robbers who were trying to blow off the door of the safe of Shoener Brothers, in Pottsville. They had tampered off the combination when Jenkins discovered them. He was bound and gagged and placed in the street nearby, where citizens later found him.  
Mrs. Everhard Lewis, while crossing a railroad bridge over the Schuylkill river near Pottsville, fell between the rails and was unable to get out. She remained imprisoned in that way for an hour before aid came. She was badly frozen.