"Evil Dispositions Are Early Shown."

Just so evil in the blood comes out in shape of scrofula, pimples, etc., in children and young people. Taken in time it can be eradicated by using Hood's Sarsaparilla. In older people, the aftermath of irregular living shows itself in bilious conditions, a heavy head, a foul mouth. a general bad feeling.

It is the blood, the impure blood, friends, which is the real cause. Purify that with Hood's Sarsaparilla and happiness will reign in your family.

Blood Poison—"I lived in a bed of fire for years owing to blood poisoning that followed small pox. It broke out all over my body, itching intensely. Tried doctors and hospitals in vain. I tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. It helped. I kept at it and was en tirely cured. I could go on the housetops and shout about it." Mrs. J. T. WILLIAMS, Carbondale, Pa.

Carbondale, Pa.

Scrofula Sores – "My baby at two months had scrofula sores on cheek and arm. Local applications and physicians' medicine did little or no good. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured him permanently. He is now four, with smooth fair skin." Mrs S. S. Wroten, Farmington, Del.



Hood's Pills cure liver ills; non-irritating and the only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla

CATALOGUES OF THOUSANDS OF PLANES: PLANES: PLANES: SENT FREE
Largest Assortment in the World: All kinds of Books for Home Amusements, including 100 New Plays Just Issued. Characke, Reclievs, Children's Plays, Plays Issued. Characke, Reclievs, Children's Plays, Plays, Paper Seemery, Plays for Male Characters only, Plays, Paper Seemery, Plays for Male Characters only, Tableaux Vivants, Make Up Masterials, Amsteur's Guide Jo the Stago, Guide to Selecting Plays, "How to Make Up."

26 West 22d Street, - New York City.



Send Postal for Premium List to the Dr. Seth Arnold Medical Corporation, Woonsocket, R. I. Domestic Animals Bring Infection.

Evidence that colds are infectious is furnished by what we observe among our domestic animals. Cats seem to be especially susceptible. Probably they often bring home from their nocturnal rambles those mysterious catarrhal attacks which so rapidly run through the house. It is an old saying "The cat is sneezing, we shall all have colds." Sheep, too, are liable; a whole flock may suffer, and may show that curious eruption round the lips, which we all know only too well as one of the most unpleasant accompaniments of a bad cold in the head. On the Australian sheep runs, when the Evidence that colds are infectious is the Australian sheep runs, when the shearing season comes round, the men who congregate at the sheds are frequently smitten with an illness of a catarrhal nature, which rapidly takes hold of them, and often affects some ninety per cent. Sometimes it becomes very serious, and may even develop into a fatal pneumonia. To all appearance it is caught from the sheep.

—The Spectator.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 29,602]

"Two years ago I was a great sufferer from womb trouble and pro-fuse flowing each month, and tumors would form in the womb.
I had four Another Tumor Removed by tumors in Lydia E. Pink-

two years. I went through ham's Vegetatreatment ble Compound with doctors

me no good, and I thought I would have to resort to morphine.
"The doctor said that all that could

help me was to have an operation and have the womb removed, but I had heard of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and decided to try it, and wrote for her advice, and after taking her Vegetable Compound the tumors were expelled to get stronger along, and am as well as ever before. along, and am as well as ever before.

Can truly say that I would never had gotten well had it not been for Lydia E.

Pinkham's Compound." — MARY A.

STAHL, WATSONTOWN, PA.

What Mrs. Pinkham's Letter Did.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-After follow ing the directions given in your kind letter for the treatment of leucorrhœa, I can say that I have been entirely cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies, and will gladly recommend them to my friends.

Thanking you for your kindness, I am gratefully yours, A. B. DAVIDS, BINGHAMPTON, N. Y."



... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug-

THE HONEYSUCKLE.

"The clover," said the humming-bird,
"Was fashioned for the bee;
But ne'er a flower, as I have heard,
Was ever made for me."

A passing zephyr paused, and stirred Some moonlit drops of dew To earth; and for the humming-bird The honeysuckle grew. —Harper's Weekly.

••••••• JIMMIE'S AMBITION.

BY LESTER L. LOCKWOOD.

******************* "Hello, Jim! What's up now?"
"Chicken coop—that is, it will be when I manage to get a few more nails in."

Sam Simmins vaulted the low fence, and, standing with his hands in his pockets, watched Jim a few moments. Then he gave an amused whistle. "I say, Jim, there's nothing like having conveniences to work with. Now, if I were to build a chicken coop I should be silly enough to use new wire eightpennies and a steel-tipped hammer; but I daresay I'm quite behind the times, and that assorted sizes of bent and rusty nails and a slippery stone to drive them in with are

the latest improved implements—a sort of renaissance in carpentry, eh?"

"Not exactly," replied Jim, laughing, 'but it gives you a chance to air ing, 'but it gives you a chance to air that French pronunciation that you had to stay for after school for last night. So there's some good comes from my impoverished resources; after all, that was the phrase I struck on

yesterday."
"Don't Miss Lamb put us through "Don't Miss Lamb put us through the definitions and pronunciations for all they are worth, though? Father says if this thing keeps up he'll have to buy a new dictionary before the year is out—such wear on it, you know. But, to 'resume the original theme,' what are you going to put in your coop when it is done?"

coop when it is done?"
"That is also Miss Lamb's doing.
You see, she knows all about my
poultry craze—knows I'm saving up
to go into the chicken business, I
mean—and yesterday she showed me
a chance to begin. The folks where
she boards are regular chicken cranks,
you know—fine stock, incubators, and
all that. Well, yesterday she heard
Mrs. Jansen says that she had a hen
so determined to set that she couldn't
break her up, and that she'd sell her so determined to set that she couldn't break her up, and that she'd sell her very cheap to get rid of her. So Miss Lamb told her about me, and she offered to sell me the hen and a setting of fifteen eggs—all good stock, too, mind you—for \$1. Don't you call that a lay-out now?"

"Tis, for a fact. And you happened to have the dollar?"

"Yes: I've saved up \$1.15, and if I

"Yes; I've saved up \$1.15, and if I can get the coop done I'm going after school tonight for the hen."

school tonight for the hen."

"And I suppose you will buy a bicycle with the proceeds? But that doesn't explain why you are using rusty nails and a stone hammer."

"Why, you see, our hammer is lost, as usual. Some of the children are always getting away with it, and I can't afford to spend my extra 15 cents on nails. That has to go for chicken feed, and I don't know when I'll have a chance to earn any more. So I'm a chance to earn any more. So I'm drawing these nails out of the boxes on the kindling pile. They are really mine, you know. I worked for them at Mr. Lake's grocery last vacation."

"Going into business on a strictly cash basis on?"

cash basis, eh?"
"Yes, sir-ee! That's my ticket, every time."

every time."

"Been reading the life of Rockefeller and all those penniless-boy millionaires, I suppose?"

Jim flushed.

"Well, that's the way to begin, anyhow," he said, sturdily, wrenching at a stubborn nail with the cold chisel; "but I do wish they wouldn't always lose the hammer."

lose the hammer."
"Why don't you wait till it turns

up?"
"Too much risk. You must 'make "Too much risk. You must 'make hay while the sun shines,' you know—in other words, set hens while they're in the notion."
"Going into the poultry business with one hen is too slow for me. I'm

going to Klondike as soon as school is out, and when I strike it rich in mines you'll be puttering away with an old clucking hen and a half-dozen scrawny

chickens."

"All right," responded Jim, cheerily. "It may be slow, but 'a bird in the hand is worth two in the

or an the hand is worth two in the bush."

"Which, being translated, means 'a hen in the coop is worth two mines in the ground,' I suppose?"

"That's about the size of it. But I say, Sam, before you start for Klondike won't you please hand me that stone lying at your feet—the smooth one that looks like a petrified potato? This loose granite chips off so."

"It does look like a potato—the white elephant variety," said Sam, tossing the stone to Jim.

"Thank you. This will make a fine hammer—so hard and smooth."

"Ha! Ha! Ha! I should say so!"
for at the first stroke on the rusty nail head the stone broke in two, one-half

head the stone broke in two, one-half falling to the ground and the nail head grazing Jim's hand. As he turned grazing Jim's hand. As he turned his hand over to examine the scratch the broken surface of the stone caught his eye. He gave a loud

whistle.

"Look here, Sam. Stop your laughing and see what is inside your white elephant potato."

With that keen interest in "specimens" which is the natural birthright of every Rocky Mountain boy. Sam stepped eagerly forward.

"Geode?"

"Not much! Nothing so common the search of the search of

"Not much! Nothing so common as that. I never saw anything like

"What do you reckon it is?"

Jim shook his head, turning the stone from side to side and letting the sunlight play over its surface and reveal its delicate beauty, for in the heart of the common brown stone lay a circular ribbed hollow lined with mother of providend in one side of this

mother-of-pearl and in one side of this polished nest was a cluster of crystals.
"It must be the impression of a fossil shell," said Sam, eying it intent-

fossil shell," said Sam, eying it intently.

"Why, yes—of course."

And Jim stooped to pick up the other half of the stone.

"Yes, here it is. Did you ever see anything so perfect? Some spiral thing that seems to go way down into the stone. Just look at the coloring, will you? Rainbow tints, every one! And—see?—here is the hole where that little bunch of crystals was broken out, and the inside of the shell, or animals—whichever it is—is lined with crystals as far down as you can with crystals as far down as you can

see."
"Jim, you're in luck. You can sell it at the museum, and for a good

price, too."
"No, I shall give it to Miss Lamb for her cabinet. I owe her something

for her starting me in business."
"I do believe Jim, you'd give away
your head if it was not well fastened on your shoulders. But come, there' the first bell and we must hurry." Miss Lamb's admiration of the fossil

was all that he could have desired.

"I cannot tell you what it is," she said, "but I am sure it is something too rare for you to give away. It ought to have a considerable money

value. I cannot accept it from you until I have ascertained its worth."

"All right, then," said Jim, winking at Sam. "You can sell it if you wish, and all above \$5 that it brings

you may give to me for my chicken house."
"It's a bargain," said Miss Lamb, laughing, "and the \$5 shall go to the Children's Fresh-Air fund."
The following Saturday Miss Lamb took the speciment to Professor Black

The following Saturday Miss Lamb took the specimen to Professor Black, an eminent geologist.

"A turrilite!" he exclaimed, excitedly. "Where did you find it?" Miss Lamb told him the story.

"Well, well, well! Now, I might go on breaking open stones with my geologist's hammer till the end of time and get nothing for my pains, while and get nothing for my pains, while this unlettered boy, by a chance blow —why, this is really the finest speci-men of its kind that I ever saw! Such a perfect fracture—the whole thing so complete! See how perfectly the two pieces fit together—not a fragment

gone!
"There you are. Just a common stone again. You can scarcely see the crack. Why, Miss Lamb, if I had that in my cabinet I would not take \$100 for it."

"Will you give that for it?"

"Will you give that for it?"
"Do you mean to say it is for sale?"
"Yes, the finder is a poor boy and would make excellent use of the money. He is going into the chicken business, and that sum would give him a good start—buildings and all. I tell you, professor, Jim Jones has real pluck and principle."

"I judge so from the novel way in which he was using this rare stone," giving it affectionate, professional little taps.

'Yes, I will give you \$100 for it and thank you very much besides.

The professor wrote his check, gave it to Miss Lamb and locked the turrilite in his choicest cabinet.

Of course Jim could hardly believe Of course Jim could hardly believe his good luck, but you may be sure he was quite reconciled to it. By the time his modest chicken house was finished and a dozen glossy black Langshans strutted proudly in their grassy run the old Brahma was off with ten healthy chicks and was given the wost confertable quarters and the the most comfortable quarters and the choicest food that the yard afforded. Miss Lamb and Sam Simmins were invited on a special Saturday to inspect the new buildings and stock. They both smiled when they saw a neat arch over the gateway upon which was painted:

TURRILITE CHICKEN RANCH.

Proprietor.

"Did you drive these nails with

stones?" queried Sam.
"No, indeed," laughed Jim, shaking a new steel-faced hammer perilously near Sam's nose, "but I never be sorry that I drove the be sorry that I drove the first

"Providence helps those who help themselves, you see, Sam," said Miss

"Yes," sighed Sam, "Jim struck it rich before I even got started for Klondike, and if I don't get some sort of a move on me he will beat me get-ting a bicycle yet."

"Struck it rich—that's pretty good,

Sam. Yes, it was literally a rich strike, that of the turrilite on the rusty nail."—Chicago Record.

A Personal Equation.

In an Edinburgh school an inspector wishing to test the knowledge of a class in fractions, asked a boy whether he would rather take one-sixth or oneseventh of an orange if he got his choice. The boy promptly replied that he would take one-seventh. At that he would take one-seventh. At this the inspector explained at length to the class that he who would choose the smaller part, as this boy has done, because it looked the biggest fraction, was very foolish; but the laugh was on the other side when the chirping voice of another little urchin broke in, "Please, sir, but that chap disna like oranges."—San Francisco Wave.

Husband—What! Another hundred-dollar gown? Didn't I tell you that you must keep within your allow-

Wife (triumphantly)—You said un-less in case of absolute necessity!— Pnck

THE REALM OF FASHION. **00000000000000000**

New YORK CITY (Special).—The caterers of fashion's follies are ringing in a number of changes, if not distinct novelties. What we have



The two-seamed coat sleeves are gathered at the top, the moderate fulness being accorded to the latest mode. The skirt is shaped with a narrow front gore and wide circular portions that meet in a seam at the center-back. Short darts taken up at the waist line effect a close adjustment over the hips, the fullness at the back being laid in deep backward turning pleats, the edges of which meet over the placket. Gathers may be used to dispose of the fulness it so preferred, as the plain smooth effect is not becoming to all figures.

The skirt is of full length, and the circular flounce, which is of uniform depth, may either be applied over or form the lower portion of the skirt, in which case the skirt is cut off at the indicating line of perforations on pattern. The two-seamed coat sleeves

Suits in this style may be of plain Venetian covert or broadcloth serge, crepon, plain or mixed cheviot, tweed and other wide-width fabrics. To make the waist in the medium size will require two and one-fourth yards

of forty-four inch material.

To make this skirt for a woman of medium size will require six and one-fourth yards of material forty-four inches wide.

An All-Seasons' Garment.

kept over from last year are chiefly trains, long tight sleeves and high tight collars, but on these things the dressmakers are going to exercise an improving influence. They are pledged



DOUBLE-BREASTED BASQUE AND SKIRT WITH CIRCULAR FLOUNCE.

to cut every gown en traine, even the act, the convenient fashion still rules pretty muslins and dimities and the that it is necessary to have separate

present it falls from the hips in what is called peplum form to the knees in a chemisette and high collar let in of front, and longer behind, though the popularity of the Louis XV. fronts is unabated. The study of the tailors is always after lyon perpendicular lines, and nothing short and bunchy is aland nothing short and lowed about the hips.

Where a close basque is adopted it is invariably cut in a series of seven graceful scallops about the hips. These curves are not ornamented with anything, and, in fact, after a season of frivolity, the tailor dress is regaining its old tidy simplicity of outline.

A Favorite in Tailor Modes Although generally conceded to be a season of self-colored and plaina season of self-colored and plain-faced fabrics, the tailor gown of mixed cheviot and tweed has proved far too serviceable and becoming to be ruthlessly cast aside, maintains May Man-

No material is better adapted to the "tailor modes" than the fine Scotch tweed, and as shown in the large en-graving, in military blue gray tones, with bias stitched bands and smooth covered buttons, it is at once simple in construction and stylish in effect.

The fronts lap in double-breasted style and close on the left with buttons and button-holes, a corresponding row of buttons being placed on the right front. Buttons are placed on the side back seams at the top of short underlying places. Narrow

to cut every gown en traine, even the pretty muslins and dimities and the adorable chintzes that are glorifying the openings, and they have sworn themselves not to make another silk or cotton dress without an overskirt.

These draperies will at first be only the long skirts of the coat-shaped dress waists, such as are already seen here and there, but it does not require a very prophetic soul to see that in a short time the full-fledged overdress will be enjoying undisputed reign. For the many time the full-fledged overdress will be enjoying undisputed reign. For the square-cut piece directly in front, and



WAIST FOR A LADY.

copied in plain satin, and looks well in a purple satin or a heliotrope, but will be more becoming if there is some revers roll back above the closing and moet the rolling collar in uneven and also on the back of the high inner

The Plat System reaches the finest resorts in Florida, Cuba, Jamaica and Porto Rico. Tickets by both rail and water from the East. Five steamships weekly between Port Tampa, Key West and Havana. Beautifully illustrated literature, maps, rates, etc., upon application to J. J. Farnsworth, Eastern Pass. Agent, Plant System 261 Broadway, New York.

Japan has planned its first world's exposition for the year 1902.

Beauty is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

A liberal grain export movement is re-ported at New Orleans.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrit that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrit Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him percetly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAK, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrit Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Only one man in 203 is over six feet in height.

Coughs Lead to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Goto your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

In twenty years one copper mine in this country has paid in dividends \$40,000,000.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

It is believed that in China there is wenty times as much coal as in all Eu-

What Do the Children Drink ! Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called Grain-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 34 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c, and 25c.

The first dock in New York City was built in 1677. To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The longest bridge across the Danube is 1900 feet in length. Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 40c, 25c. If C. C. C fail. druggists refund money The first graveyard in New York City was laid out in 1633.

Dr. Seth Arnold's Cough Killer has no equal for Colds. -PAUL L. MILLER, Cohoes, New York, Nov. 17, 1897. 25c. a bottle.

Each British soldier costs his country \$400 a year.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day, In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Spain has 1027 iron mines, 461 coal and 31 lead and silver mines.

To Cure Constitution Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c
If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggiese refund money

Only seven towns in Massachusetts are without public libraries. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c.a bottle

The war with Spain has cost this country up to date \$265,000,000.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M.P. DIETER, 67 Throop Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 4, 1894. Wheat ripens in Chili and Argentine in January; in Peru in November.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak
nen strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Remarkable War Widows. One of the curiosities or the United States pension service is the astonishing survival of war widows. The report of the United States Commissioner of Pensions shows some re markable and interesting facts in regard to the longevity of the widows of soldiers. For instance, while there is not a single soldier of the War of the Revolution alive to-day, there are, still surviving and drawing pensions twelve widows and daughters of soldiers of the Revolution. Of the War of 1812 there are only three soldiers still alive, but of their widows there are now surviving and drawing pensions the astonishing number of 2407.

The War of the Revolution closed in 1783 and a period of 115 years has elapsed, and, while there are no male survivors, there are still some of their widows alive. This state of affairs can only be possible on the ground that some of the soldiers, after they had attained old age, married young wives. The War of 1812-14 closed with the The War of 1812-14 closed with the battle of New Orleans, on January 8, 1815, eighty-three years ago. Supposing that the youngest soldier were eighteen years old, a period of 101 years has elapsed since the birth of such soldiers. Evidently many of them, after they were old, married young women, so that, although all the men but three are dead, they have left helpind more than 2000 widows. left behind more than 2000 widows

left behind more than 2000 widows.

By the same rule of procedure it is plain there will be widows of soldiers of the Civil War on the pension rolls in 1980, and even a few in the year A. D. 2000, more than a century hence, for if a soldier eighteen years old in 1861 should marry when he had reached the age of eighty years, in 1923, a girl sixteen years old, she might hope to live seventy-seven years longer, or to the age of ninety-three, which would bring her up to the year 2000.—New Orleans Picayune.