

## Cures Asthma

Do you know what it is to have the asthma? Or have you ever seen one suffer with it? The hard struggle for air, the spasmodic breathing, the nights spent in the chair, all tell a story of terrible suffering.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

certainly cures asthma; also bronchitis, hoarseness, weak lungs, whooping-cough, croup, winter coughs, night coughs, and hard colds.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express a large bottle to you, all charges prepaid. Be sure and give us your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

### WRITING A TRADE.

Reflections for the Benefit of Would-be Authors.

All the men and women that have risen to distinction in the field of letters have served apprenticeship in the technics of the art before they reached the ear of the public. The poets alone seem to have a gift of speech at the outset and even they learn much in the course of years and practice. But the young aspirant should not model his line of procedure on that followed by the acknowledged geniuses. Only genius can hope to imitate genius. For ordinary talent there is no royal road to literary mastery. The art of writing must be studied diligently, painfully, humbly. The use and abuse of words and phrases must be considered, not for a day, but for many years. The formation of sentences must be the thought of one's waking hours. The manufacture of a style is the labor of years. The old saying that "style is the man" is perfectly true, but it has deluded many a youngster into the belief that all he had to do was to express himself according to the impulse of the moment, just as he would in talking, and that thus he would be a writer. "Style is the man." It is not the boy. It is the reflex of the mature mind, the embodiment of thought, which no longer stumbles, but walks with sure feet, and makes for itself a broad and beautiful path of words. Let those that are wondering why their effusions do not burst into print at once stop and consider whether they really have anything particular to say, and then whether they have any particular way of saying it. There are more persons with something to say (perhaps not something immortal, but still worth saying) than there are with a genuine master of literary expression. The latter does not come by nature; nor does it come with experience. It comes only by practice, and not an easy practice at that. It was that most literary of all recent writers, Robert Louis Stevenson, who said that the man not willing to spend a whole afternoon in search of the right word to express an idea is unfit for the business of literature.—New York Times.

### THE CHANGE OF LIFE

Is the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms. Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous, nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life. It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

"I was a very sick woman, caused by Change of Life. I suffered with hot flashes, and fainting spells. I was afraid to go on the street, my head and back troubled me so. I was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JENNIE NOBLE, 5019 Keyser St., Germantown, Pa.

ing out for assistance. The cry should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life. It builds up the weakened nervous system, and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

### IMPOTENT.

These things, too mighty for man they be: The unleashed flame, and the unchained sea; The furious wind that masterless flies, And the mocking light of rainless skies. O, pale horse, stalking far abroad, Teach man the little, to call on God.

—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Bazaar.

## THE BETTER MAN.

It was a perfect moonlight night, and two people were slowly pacing a secluded path in the grounds of the Darncombe Cliff hotel. The man was about 35 years of age powerfully built, with a strong, good-looking face, and a bronzed complexion. His companion was a young and radiantly pretty girl, not more than 21.

They strolled for some moments in silence. The man, with his hands thrust deep in the pockets of his jacket, was thinking hard, thinking of the thing that had happened to him.

He was in love—in love with the girl who was walking so calmly by his side. And it could have no result! It was impossible.

They had come to a seat on the cliff, and the girl touched him lightly on the arm. He awoke from his reverie with a start.

"Shall we sit down for a moment?" she said. "You haven't told me half of what I want to know yet."

"You can't think," she continued, smiling at him frankly, "how dreadfully nervous I was when Cyril told me you were coming to England."

Dalyell forced a smile. "Had he drawn such a terrible picture of me, then?"

"Oh, no! He is very proud of you, proud of what you have done. But I thought that perhaps—" she hesitated, and her eye fell on her engagement ring, "that perhaps you would not approve of his choice."

"Would that have mattered much?" he said.

"Being the man you are—yes!" she said simply. "I should not have cared to marry Cyril had you objected."

"But luckily we needn't discuss that," she cried, happily. "For you don't object, do you?"

"No," he paused, and his eyes dropped to the ground. "I suppose," he continued in a low tone, "you really love him."

A tiny spot of color showed on her fresh young cheek. He glanced up and saw her eyes shining, and her lips parted in a half smile.

"Yes," she said, softly. "I really love him—love him as I thought it not possible for me to love any one!"

He turned his face away that she might not see the bitter look that had crept into it. Years ago, when hardly more than a boy, he had gone abroad. He had worked hard, was clever, and, best of all, lucky.

Immediately on landing, Cyril had insisted on dragging him down to Darncombe, where Madge Escott, to whom he had lately become engaged, and her aunt were staying. They had been together a day or two, then Cyril had gone to London to execute a commission for a portrait, leaving him behind, and for ten days he had been practically alone with her. She felt that Cyril had left him in her care, and had devoted all her time to him; and this had been the result—he had fallen madly in love with her!

"May I tell you a secret?"

He gave a slight start as her gentle voice fell on his ears.

"Do!" he said, with an effort.

"Cyril said last week," she went on, "that he is making so much money at his painting that he wants the marriage to be next month."

He felt a slight shiver run through him. His brother was even lying to her. He knew very well that his earnings from his brush formed but the slightest part of his income. For the rest he was dependent upon him.

"You will, of course, be his best man," she cried, gayly. "And you'll have to come and stay with us—very, very often!"

Dalyell made up his mind. "I am very sorry," he began, haltingly. "But—I'm afraid I shall not be able to stop for the marriage."

Her eyes opened in amazement.

"Not stop for the marriage!" she repeated. "Why?"

He hesitated for a moment, then faced her resolutely.

"I find I shall have to go back to India," he said, between his teeth. "There are a lot of important things to be seen to, and—well, I have decided to leave next week." He finished abruptly.

She saw her face cloud with disappointment.

"I had been hoping so—" she began, then she broke off with a cry of surprise. "Why, here's Cyril!" she said.

She rose from her seat and ran to meet him.

"Hallo, Dick, old chap!" he cried boyishly. "I got through with the job earlier than I expected, and so ran down tonight. Has Madge been looking after you well?" he added, with a smile at the girl on his arm.

"She has been very kind," answered Dalyell quietly.

"Oh, Cyril, what do you think?" cried Madge. "He says he must go back to India next week—not stop for our marriage!"

There was a curious look in the younger Dalyell's eyes as he glanced across at his brother.

"Why, what's this, Dick?" he asked. Dalyell pulled a cigar out of his pocket.

"I'll tell you about it later," he said. He left them and went down to the beach. For a full hour he strode up and down, deep in thought. At length he made his way back to the hotel.

Presently he found himself on the cliff, this time alone with Cyril.

The two paced the path in silence for a few moments. Cyril, who was smoking, now and then shot a glance at his brother from under his eyelids.

"Why are you going back to India?" he asked suddenly.

Dalyell looked out to sea.

"Oh, there are a lot of things I must attend to," he said, rather lamely.

"It's a lie!" said Cyril, very quietly. Dick Dalyell swung round on him in astonishment.

"Simply this," his brother answered, calmly. "That you are going back to India because you have fallen desperately in love with Madge!"

Then his tone changed. "Did you think you could deceive me?" he cried, triumphantly. "I've seen it in every look you've given her—every word you've spoken. You're going back because you're afraid of yourself—it's right, isn't it?" He caught his brother by the arm and peered into his face.

"Quite right, eh?"

Dick Dalyell shook himself free of the grasp; there was a gleam in his eye.

"Yes, it's right," he cried, passionately. "I love her—love her as I thought no woman could be loved!" His voice dropped, and he continued: "But there is no harm done. She does not know—will never know—and in a week I shall be on my way back to India."

The younger man was looking searchingly at him.

"You need not—unless you particularly want to," he said, in a meaning tone.

Dick Dalyell looked at him quickly.

"What!" he cried.

A look of infinite cunning crept over Cyril's face.

"I mean that if you'll agree to my terms, I'll retire, and leave the field clear for you," he said.

Dalyell stared at him stonily. His brother took it for encouragement.

"It was her face—her simplicity, that took my fancy," he went on frankly. "But I am tired of her—I could never have really loved her. Now, there is another—the woman whose portrait I have been painting. She is rich, in love with me, ready to marry me and go abroad." He approached nearer to his brother. "Make it five thousand pounds," he said.

Dalyell clenched his hands. "My God—you blackguard!" he said hoarsely.

Young Cyril Dalyell smiled. "Yes," he admitted impudently. "And utterly undeserving of Madge Escott. You are the reverse—so, why not accept my offer, and remain on here. Give her a few months, and you will succeed."

The veins stood out on Dalyell's forehead. He recalled the girl's face. How it had lighted up—and at the prospect of becoming this scoundrel's wife!

"You love her," went on the younger man calmly.

A feeling of mad passion suddenly overcame Dick Dalyell. With a sudden movement he stepped forward and caught his brother by the throat.

"You think I would do this thing!" They were standing at the corner of the path, in front of some bushes. There was a quick rustling noise, and the next moment some one laid a hand on Dick Dalyell's arm. He gave one glance, then, suddenly let go his grip. Before them stood Madge Escott, white to the lips, her eyes wet with tears.

"I was coming to call you in," she said tremblingly. "I had nearly reached you when some words caught my ears. I had to listen—I have heard all!"

It was inevitable they should meet again, and it happened at Nice about a year later. It seemed strange at first that they should be together, but gradually it grew to be more natural. Then, at length, one morning, he told her of what was in his heart, and waited for her answer. He saw the slightest of flushes spread over her cheeks, and after a moment she lifted her head and smiled back into his eyes.—Gilbert Doyle, in M. A. P.

"Sandwich-men,"

The "sandwich-men" are among the "East London Types" described by Sir Walter Besant in the Century.

They walk between the boards all day long for a shilling. It is work which makes no demand upon them. They slowly and mechanically plod along, each following the man before him. If you watch the sandwich-man you may observe that he looks neither to the right nor to the left. His face expresses no emotion of any kind; he feels no interest in anything. He is like the hermit or the recluse, or the anchorite—inclusus. He is dead to the world; a man without friends, without money, without hope, without resources, without the power of work, without strength of mind to resolve, without will to urge him and to sustain him or to lead him out, has no further concern with the world. It is a moving panorama, a series of pictures on which he looks without interest; his own figure, which ought to be there, is not there. Newsboys shout their evening papers; the shops light up their wares till the whole street is a fairland of treasures; the well-dressed people pass him in long procession; the carriages go up and down the road. To all the life around him, to the meaning of the show, and to the dance of life and death that fills the street, the sandwich-man is indifferent. He has no ambition; he has no future to hope for, no past that he cares to remember; he lives only for the day.

Shetland has had a wonderful herding catch this season—320,400 crans, valued at over \$1,500,000. This is a record for all Scotland.

## THE REALM OF FASHION.

New York City.—The Eton jacket in its many forms is the undoubted favorite of the hour. The stylish May Manton model illustrated has many



DOUBLE BREASTED ETON.

advantages and includes the latest features while, withal, it is simple in the extreme. As shown it is worn open with the fronts rolled back to form pointed revers, and the Kaiser collar opens at the throat, but when desired it can be buttoned up close, as shown in the sketch, and made to mean genuine warmth. The model is made from black chevrot with self-faced revers, and collar finished on the inside with velvet and rows of narrow gold braid, and is closed by means of handsome smoked pearl buttons.

The fronts are cut with single darts, but fit snugly to the figure. The back is seamless and finished in a rounded bat-like extension below the waist, and

inches wide, or two yards fifty inches wide, with three-eighth yard eight-inch inches wide for shield and collar, will be required.

### Orchid With Dew Drops.

Some of the newer ornaments for dinner dress are expensive as jewelry, although they belong to the province of millinery. A pretty aigrette is an orchid petaled with silken gauze, and plentifully besprinkled with tiny dewdrops of "Rhine" crystal or strass diamonds. A few aerial "aigrette" tips also sprinkled with dewdrops complete this beautiful and novel decoration for the coiffure. It is mounted upon a shell hairpin.

### Blouse With L'Algon Stock.

The blouse made from the ready tucked silk, mousseline, cashmere or other fancy material is much in vogue, and has the great merit of requiring the minimum of labor. The smart May Manton model illustrated is designed to meet just such a need and includes the fashionable Algon stock and the deep girde, both of which features are found in the best imported models. As shown the foundation is taffeta is biscuit color, the flaring portion of the stock velvet in the same shade, the collar white Liberty, and the tie of black velvet. The girde is of the same material as the waist, and is held by handsome gold buttons, while tiny ones are used in the flaring portion of the stock. All-over lace, net and all the list of similar materials are suitable, or any soft woolen stuff can be tucked before cutting, if preferred.

The foundation for the blouse is a fitted lining that should be well boned, but the waist proper includes shoulder and under-arm seams only. Both lin-



GIRL'S BLOUSE COSTUME.

is joined to the fronts by wide under-arm gores that extend well back to form side backs and give a slender, tapering effect to the figure. The sleeves are two-seamed, snug, without being tight, and are cut in modified bell shape, so allowing the jacket to be slipped on and off with ease. At the neck is the military collar, known as the Kaiser, with pointed ends that can be hooked over close or left free, as preferred.

To cut this jacket for a woman of medium size four yards of material twenty-one inches wide, two yards forty-four inches wide, or one and five-eighth yard fifty inches wide will be required.

### Girl's Blouse Costume.

The blouse in combination with a gored skirt makes a simple costume much worn and much liked by little girls. The tasteful model illustrated in the large drawing is made from dark red serge, with bands of black velvet edged with narrow gilt braid and a shield and collar of gilt-embroidered red panne.

The skirt is cut in three pieces, the gored front and circular sides, and is joined to a body lining that is snug and closes at the centre back. The shield portion is faced into the lining and the standing collar is seamed to the neck, so that all closes together. The blouse is separate, with shoulder and under-arm seams, and opens at the front, where it is provided with buttons and buttonholes. Both back and fronts are plain across the shoulders, but slightly full at the waist, where the blouse pouches over the belt. The right side laps over the left in double-breasted style, the rounded points being decorated with gold buttons, and the neck is finished with a deep collar that is round at the back and square at the front. The sleeves are two-seamed and finished with turn-over flare cuffs.

To cut this costume for a girl of eight years of age five yards of material twenty-seven inches wide, two and three-eighth yards forty-four

ing and outside material close at the centre front, but separately, and the opening in the waist is rendered invisible by tucks. The girde is fitted to the figure and held in place by short bones, and the blouse drops slightly over the top. The sleeves are cut with broad upper and narrow under portions, and are finished with circular cuffs that flare becomingly over the hands. The Algon stock includes the plain portion that fits the throat, the flaring sides and the tie, and is finished separately from the waist. If

desired, the plain portion only can be used, or the stock can be made of a contrasting color and worn with various waists.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size four and one-eighth yards of material eighteen inches wide, or two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, with a quarter of a yard of bias velvet and a quarter of a yard of silk for flaring portion of stock and tie, will be required.

ing and outside material close at the centre front, but separately, and the opening in the waist is rendered invisible by tucks. The girde is fitted to the figure and held in place by short bones, and the blouse drops slightly over the top. The sleeves are cut with broad upper and narrow under portions, and are finished with circular cuffs that flare becomingly over the hands. The Algon stock includes the plain portion that fits the throat, the flaring sides and the tie, and is finished separately from the waist. If

desired, the plain portion only can be used, or the stock can be made of a contrasting color and worn with various waists.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size four and one-eighth yards of material eighteen inches wide, or two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, with a quarter of a yard of bias velvet and a quarter of a yard of silk for flaring portion of stock and tie, will be required.

ing and outside material close at the centre front, but separately, and the opening in the waist is rendered invisible by tucks. The girde is fitted to the figure and held in place by short bones, and the blouse drops slightly over the top. The sleeves are cut with broad upper and narrow under portions, and are finished with circular cuffs that flare becomingly over the hands. The Algon stock includes the plain portion that fits the throat, the flaring sides and the tie, and is finished separately from the waist. If

desired, the plain portion only can be used, or the stock can be made of a contrasting color and worn with various waists.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size four and one-eighth yards of material eighteen inches wide, or two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, with a quarter of a yard of bias velvet and a quarter of a yard of silk for flaring portion of stock and tie, will be required.

ing and outside material close at the centre front, but separately, and the opening in the waist is rendered invisible by tucks. The girde is fitted to the figure and held in place by short bones, and the blouse drops slightly over the top. The sleeves are cut with broad upper and narrow under portions, and are finished with circular cuffs that flare becomingly over the hands. The Algon stock includes the plain portion that fits the throat, the flaring sides and the tie, and is finished separately from the waist. If

desired, the plain portion only can be used, or the stock can be made of a contrasting color and worn with various waists.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size four and one-eighth yards of material eighteen inches wide, or two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, with a quarter of a yard of bias velvet and a quarter of a yard of silk for flaring portion of stock and tie, will be required.

ing and outside material close at the centre front, but separately, and the opening in the waist is rendered invisible by tucks. The girde is fitted to the figure and held in place by short bones, and the blouse drops slightly over the top. The sleeves are cut with broad upper and narrow under portions, and are finished with circular cuffs that flare becomingly over the hands. The Algon stock includes the plain portion that fits the throat, the flaring sides and the tie, and is finished separately from the waist. If

desired, the plain portion only can be used, or the stock can be made of a contrasting color and worn with various waists.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size four and one-eighth yards of material eighteen inches wide, or two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, with a quarter of a yard of bias velvet and a quarter of a yard of silk for flaring portion of stock and tie, will be required.

ing and outside material close at the centre front, but separately, and the opening in the waist is rendered invisible by tucks. The girde is fitted to the figure and held in place by short bones, and the blouse drops slightly over the top. The sleeves are cut with broad upper and narrow under portions, and are finished with circular cuffs that flare becomingly over the hands. The Algon stock includes the plain portion that fits the throat, the flaring sides and the tie, and is finished separately from the waist. If

desired, the plain portion only can be used, or the stock can be made of a contrasting color and worn with various waists.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size four and one-eighth yards of material eighteen inches wide, or two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, with a quarter of a yard of bias velvet and a quarter of a yard of silk for flaring portion of stock and tie, will be required.

ing and outside material close at the centre front, but separately, and the opening in the waist is rendered invisible by tucks. The girde is fitted to the figure and held in place by short bones, and the blouse drops slightly over the top. The sleeves are cut with broad upper and narrow under portions, and are finished with circular cuffs that flare becomingly over the hands. The Algon stock includes the plain portion that fits the throat, the flaring sides and the tie, and is finished separately from the waist. If

desired, the plain portion only can be used, or the stock can be made of a contrasting color and worn with various waists.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size four and one-eighth yards of material eighteen inches wide, or two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, with a quarter of a yard of bias velvet and a quarter of a yard of silk for flaring portion of stock and tie, will be required.

ing and outside material close at the centre front, but separately, and the opening in the waist is rendered invisible by tucks. The girde is fitted to the figure and held in place by short bones, and the blouse drops slightly over the top. The sleeves are cut with broad upper and narrow under portions, and are finished with circular cuffs that flare becomingly over the hands. The Algon stock includes the plain portion that fits the throat, the flaring sides and the tie, and is finished separately from the waist. If

desired, the plain portion only can be used, or the stock can be made of a contrasting color and worn with various waists.

To cut this blouse for a woman of medium size four and one-eighth yards of material eighteen inches wide, or two and a half yards thirty-two inches wide, with a quarter of a yard of bias velvet and a quarter of a yard of silk for flaring portion of stock and tie, will be required.

ing and outside material close at the centre front, but separately, and the opening in the waist is rendered invisible by tucks. The girde is fitted to the figure and held in place by short bones, and the blouse drops slightly over the top. The sleeves are cut with broad upper and narrow under portions, and are finished with circular cuffs that flare becomingly over the hands. The Algon stock includes the plain portion that fits the throat, the flaring sides and the tie, and is finished separately from the waist. If

### MOULT OF BIRDS.

One Bird Green in Winter, Red in Summer.

Mr. Witmer Stone addressed the Biological club of the University of Pennsylvania recently on the "Moult of Birds."

This subject, said the speaker, is one that has interested me for a long time, but it seems to have been generally neglected by ornithologists. All birds moult regularly once a year; this is a physical necessity, for the wearing of the feathers makes their replacement an absolute requirement if flight is to be continued. This annual or post-nuptial moult occurs at the end of the nesting season. The feathers never drop out at the same time; the process is gradual and during its continuance the bird has never more than one or two feathers missing at once. In the body, as recently discovered by Professor Dwight, the moult takes place along regular tracts. The wing feather moult begins with the innermost of the primaries, the ninth, which is moulted first; the others follow in succession outwardly. In the tail the first feather lost is the middle one, and, as with the wings, it is followed by the loss of the next outward one, and so on. Here Mr. Stone exhibited specimens showing the various stages of wing and tail moulting. He then referred to a number of exceptions to the rule, such as that of the woodpeckers, which in moulting lose the side feathers of the tail first, and, continuing, said some species have additional moults, like the scarlet tanager. It undergoes two moults. It is a green color in winter and a red color in summer. The claim has been set up by some ornithologists that this is not the result of moulting, but due to an actual change of pigment. There is, however, no evidence to sustain this view. The speaker then explained the succession of plumages from the egg to the adult, and followed with a detailed consideration of plumages, with the reasons for same and for exceptions to general rules in a large number of birds, illustrating his remarks with specimens. The subject was discussed by Drs. Montgomery, Calvert, Conklin and Harshberger.

### Humiliates Minister's Family.

An untold amount of real humiliation and suffering is inflicted upon men and women striving to serve God in the church, by a lack of appreciation of their point of view. Put yourself in their places. Would not you resent being an object of disapproval, or, when the case is bettered, an object of charity? Would you enjoy feeling that your hat, your coat, your dress and your children's clothes were matters of comment, and that the parish felt that the money paid your husband must be spent to please it and not yourself?—"A Minister's Wife," in the October Ladies' Home Journal.

We refund 10c for every package of PRYAN PAINLESS DYE that fails to give satisfactory results. Monroe Drug Co., Unionville, Mo.

"Polly, do you know much about parliamentary law?" "Oh, yes; often in our club, when somebody tells me to, I move to lay something on the table."—Chicago Record.

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

In 1899 the savings banks of Massachusetts held \$500,000,000.

### Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCAURA help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCAURA Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C.C.C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

Nearly every Chinaman can read, but ninety per cent. of the women are uneducated.

### STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of one hundred dollars for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH TREATMENT.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, 1901. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Out of 100 people born only one lives to the age of sixty-five.

### New York and Florida Limited.

Via Penn. and Southern Ry.,