Talk About It

That's always the way with our Hair Vigor. When persons use it they are always so highly pleased with it that they tell their friends about it.

If your hair is short, too thin, splits at the ends, is rough, or is falling out, our Hair Vigor will perfectly satisfy you.

If your hair is just a little gray, or perfectly white, Ayer's Hair Vigor will bring back to it all the dark, rich color it had years and years ago.

One dollar a bottle.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us $1.00 and we will express a bottle to you, all charges prepaid. Be sure and give us your nearest express office.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Send for our handsome book on The Hair.

They Take Pride in Their Art.

At the International Congress of Aeronauts it was recommended that certificates of competency be issued to all persons before they be permitted to make ascensions. This was due to the fact that ballooning was being taken up by many persons who had no real understanding of its principles and who often lost their lives through pure ignorance and recklessness. The real balloonist has a dignified appreciation of his fad. In fact, the balloon ascension has gone beyond the scientific pastime, and in one or two of the cities has become a fashionable function—a fashion, however, which is not likely to become a rage. The form of ballooning as seen at the county fair and cheap summer resort is not to be ranked with the professional, for it is a purely commercial and debased use of it. The scientific balloonist or the professional balloonist is just as proud of his expert knowledge as any other expert scientist could possibly be of his superior attainments.

Things Will Go Wrong.

"The organist didn't see the bride and groom come in."

"Well?"

"Oh, nothing, only they had to march down the aisle to a two-step waltz."

Cold Agony

Pain intensified by cold is unbearable.

Neuralgia

in winter must seek

St. Jacobs Oil

for the surest relief and promptest cure.

Two hundred bushels of potatoes remove eighty pounds of "actual" Potash from the soil. Unless this quantity is returned to the soil, the following crop will materially decrease.

We have books telling about composition, use and value of fertilizers for various crops. They are sent free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

LIBBY'S MINCE MEAT

In our mammoth kitchen we employ a chef who is an expert in making mince pies.

He has charge of making all of Libby's Mince Meat.

We don't practice economy here. He uses the choicest materials. He is told to make the best mince meat ever sold—and he does.

Get a package at your grocer's—enough for two large pies. You'll never use another kind again.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY Chicago

Write for our booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

ONE GOOD MAN | ON SALARY $50 to $100 mo. | IN EVERY COUNTY

WE MEAN BUSINESS and will pay you salary to start with. Write us at once giving age, occupation and references. Be quick, we want only one man in a county. We want good trustworthy man, and will pay such man well and keep them employed. NEW PLANS. Write to-day. W. T. HOOD & CO., Richmond, Va.

Affected with Sore Eyes? Use Thompson's Eye Water

ENTERING THE GATE.

Dr. Talmage Describes What May Be Expected in the Next World.

Exultant Admission Awaits Those Who Have Lived for Others, While the Bigot and Penurious Will Barely Get There.

(Copyright 1901.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In a very novel way Dr. Talmage in his discourse describes what may be expected in the next world by those who here bend all their energies in the right direction; text, II Peter i, 11, "For so an entrance shall be ministered unto you abundantly."

Different styles of welcome at the gate of heaven are here suggested. We all hope to enter that supernal capital through the grace that is ready to save even the chief of sinners, but not now. No man healthy of body and mind wants to go now. The man who hurls himself out of this life is either an agnostic or is demented, or finds life insufferable, and does not care where he lands. This is the best world we ever got into, and we want to stay here as long as God will let us stay. But when the last page of the volume of our earthly life is ended we want enrollment in heavenly citizenship. We want to get in easily. We do not want to be challenged at the gate and asked to show our passports. We do not want the gatekeeper in doubt as to whether we ought to go in at all. We do not want to be kept in the portico of the temple until consultation is made as to where we came from and who we are and whether it is safe to admit us, lest we be a discord in the eternal harmonies or lower the spirit of heavenly worship. When the Apostle Peter in the text addresses the people, "For so an entrance shall be administered unto you abundantly," he implies that some will find admission into heaven easy, rapturous and acclamatory, while others will have to squeeze through the gate of heaven, if they get in at all. They will arrive anxious and excited and apprehensive and wondering whether it will be "Come!" or "Go!" The Bible speaks of such persons as "scarcely saved," and in another place as "saved as by fire," and in another place as escaped "by the skin of the teeth."

Carrying out the suggestion of my text, I propose to show you what classes of Christians will get into heaven with a hard push and those who will bound in amid salutations infinite. In the first class I put that man who gets into the kingdom of God at the close of a life all given to worldliness and sin. Years ago he made the resolution that he would serve himself and serve the world until body, mind and soul were exhausted, and then, just before going out of this life, would seek God and prepare to enter heaven. He carries out his resolution. He genuinely repents the last day or the last hour or the last minute of his life. He takes the last seat in the last car of the last train bound heavenward. His released and immortal spirit ascends. Not one wing bears down toward him with a welcome. No sign of gladness at his arrival. None there obliged to him for kindness done or alms distributed or spiritual help administered. He will find some place to stay, but I do not envy that man his heaven. He got in, but it was not an abundant entrance.

Sometimes in our pulpits we give a wrong turn to the story of the dying thief to whom Christ said: "This day shalt thou be with Me in paradise." We ought to admire the mercy of the Christ that pardoned him in the last hour, but do not let us admire the dying thief. When he was arrested I think his pockets were full of stolen coin and the coat he had on his back was not his own. He stole right on until he was arrested for his crimes. He repented, and through great mercy arose to paradise, but he was no example to follow. What a gigantic meanness to devote the wondrous equipment of brain and nerve and muscle and bone with which we are endowned, these miracles of sight and hearing and speech, to purposes unworthy or profane and then, through hasty repentance at the last enter heaven. Cheating God all one's lifetime and then taking advantage of a bankrupt law and made free of all liabilities. I should think that some men would be ashamed to enter heaven.

Again, the bigot will not have what my text calls an abundant entrance. He has his bedwarfed opinion as to what all must believe and do in order to gain celestial residence. He has his creed in one pocket and his catechism in another pocket, and it may be a good creed and a good catechism, but he uses them as sharp swords against those who will not accept his theories. You must be baptized in his way or come to him through apostolic succession or be foreordained of eternity or you are in an awful way. He shrivels up and shrivels up and becomes more splenetic until the time of his departure is at hand. He has enough of the salt of grace to save him, but his entrance into heaven will be something worth watching. What do they want with him in heaven, where they have all gone into eternal catholicity, one grand commingling of Methodists and Bantists and Episcopalians and Lutherans and Congregationalists and Presbyterians and a score of other denominations just as good as any I have mentioned? They all join in the hallelujah chorus, accompanied by harpers on their harps and trumpeters on their trumpets, "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing and riches and honor and glory and power."

Denominations of Christians on earth were necessary in order to better work and to suit preferences, as an army must be divided into regiments, yet one army; as a neighborhood must be divided into families, though one neighborhood. But there is no need for such divisions in heaven, and therefore all belong to one denomination of sainthood. What will be the bigot's amazement when he sees seated side by side on the banks of the river of life Calvin and Arminius, Archbishop Cranmer and some dissenting preacher of the gospel who never graduated, one who on earth was a robed and surpliced ecclesiastic, and a backwoods minister who in the log cabin meeting house preached in a linen duster? Among the great surprises of heaven for the bigot will be the celestial friendliness of those who on earth opposed each other in wrathiest polemics. He will get through the gate, for he has a spark of divine grace in his heart, but there will not be an inch of room to spare on either side of him. It will not take long for heaven to educate him into a glorious big heartedness.

Again, the penurious Christian will not have an abundant entrance. Perhaps he was not converted until all his habits of tightfistedness were fixed beyond recovery. The people who are generous were taught to be generous in childhood. You can tell from the way that boy divides the apple what his characteristics for generosity or meanness will be for the next eighty years if he lives so long. If he eat it all himself while others look wistfully on, he will be a Shylock. If he give half of it to some one who has no apple he will be an ordinarily generous man. If he give three-fourths of it to another, he will be a Baron Hirsch or a George Peabody.

For thirty years this man has been practicing an economy which prided itself on never passing a pin without picking it up, and if he responded at all in church would put on the collection plate so insignificant a coin that he held his hand over it so that no one could discover the smallness of the denomination. Somewhere in the fifties or sixties of his life, during a revival of religion, he became a Christian. He is very much changed in most respects, but his all absorbing acquisitiveness still influences him. To extract from him a gift for an orphanage or a church or a poor woman who has just been burnt out is an achievement.

But the day is coming for that penurious Christian's departure from the world. He has an awful struggle in giving up his Government securities. The attorney who drew his last will and testament saw how hard it was for him to leave his farm or his storehouse or investments, especially those that in the markets are called gilt-edged. Those that yield only three per cent. he easily resigns to the care of his executors, but those that yield eight or nine or ten per cent., how can he give them up while the market is still rising? Bolstered up in bed, knowing he has got to sign it, he reads the document over and over again, and then, with a manner that seems to say, "Well, if I must I must," he signs his name to that surrender of his last farthing of earthly possessions. He enters heaven, but he has not an abundant entrance.

But that brings me to the other thought of my text, that there are those who will when they leave this life bound into heaven amid salutations infinite. "For an entrance shall be administered unto you abundantly." Such exultant admission will await those who enter heaven after on earth living a life for others and without reference to conspicuity.

I asked the manager of an insane asylum in Kentucky, "From what class of persons do you get most of your patients?" and he said, "From farmers' wives." I asked the same question of the manager of an insane asylum in Pennsylvania and the same question of the manager of an insane asylum in Massachusetts and got the same reply. "We have on our rolls for treatment more farmers' wives than persons coming from any other class." That answer will be a surprise to some. It was no surprise to me.

Well, this man of consecrated affluence is about to go out of this world. He feels in brain and nerve the strain of the early struggles by which he won his fortune, and at sixty or seventy years collapses under the exhaustions of the twenties and thirties of his lifetime. When the morning papers announce that he is gone there is excitement not only on the avenues where the mansions stand, but all through the hospitals and asylums and the homes of those who will henceforth have no helper. But the excitement of sadness on earth is a very tame affair compared with the excitement of gladness in heaven. The guardian angel of that good man's life swept by his dying pillow the night before and on swift wing upward announced that in a few hours he would arrive, and there is a mighty stir in heaven. "He comes!" cries seraph to seraph. The King's heralds are at the gates to say, "Come, ye blessed," and souls who were saved through the churches that good man supported and hundreds who went up after being by him helped in their earthly struggle will come down off their thrones and out of their palaces and through the streets to hail him into the land which they reached some time before through his Christian philanthropy. Now, that is what I call an abundant entrance. You see, it is not necessary to be a failure on earth in order to be a success in heaven.

But I promise that all those who have lived for others and been truly Christian, whether on a large scale or a small scale, will have illustrious introduction into the impearled gateway. Here and there in some large family you see an attractive daughter who declines marriage that she may take care of father and mother in old days. This is not an abstraction. I have known such. You have probably known such. There are in this world womanly souls as big as that. They cheerfully endure the whimsicalities and querulousness which sometimes characterize the aged and watch nights when pneumonia is threatened and are eyes to the blind and sit in close rooms lest the septuagnarian be chilled and count out the right number of drops at the right time.

After years of filial fidelity on the part of this self sacrificing daughter the old folks go home. Now the daughter is free from marital alliance, but the damask rose in her cheek is faded, and the crow's feet have left their mask on the forehead, and the gracefulness is gone out of the figure, and the world calls her by a mean and ungallant name. But, my Lord and my God, surely Thou wilt make it up for that girl in heavenly reward! On all the banks of the river of life there is no castle of emerald and carbuncle richer than that which awaits her. Its windows look right out upon the King's park, and the white horses of the chariot are being harnessed to meet her at the gate, and if there are no others to meet her father and mother will be there to thank her for all she did for them when their strength failed and the grasshopper became a burden, and they will say: "My daughter, how kind you were to us even until the last! How good it is to be together in heaven! That is the King's chariot come for you. Mount and ride to your everlasting home!" Now, that is what I call an abundant entrance.

Know right well that in whatever station of life you now move, and whether your intellectual faculty be brilliant or dull, and your worldly resources opulent or poor, you may have at the gate of heaven jubilant and triumphant reception. All soldiers cannot be Hannibals and Marlboroughs, all admirals cannot be Duponts and Farraguts, all authors cannot be Bacons and Southeys, neither can all Christians be Pauls and Richard Ceeils. Do your best right where you are, asking God's help, and you will not only win glorious admission, but you will make all your life in heaven a grander and higher life.

Oh, child of God, if you had never thought of it before, I present the startling fact that you are now deciding not only the style of your heavenly reception, but the grade of your association and enjoyment of the world without end. Are you satisfied with yourself that you can afford to throw away raptures and ignore heavenly possibilities and elect yourself to lower status and classify yourself amid the less efficient when you may mount a higher heaven?

While I thus discourse I am aware that some have not taken the first step toward heaven, and they feel like Jacob Strawn, who took some ministers of the gospel on the top of his house to show his farms, reaching in every direction as far as eye could see. He was asked how many acres he owned, and he replied, 40,000. "How much is it worth per acre?" was asked, and he replied, "Fifty dollars, at least." "Then," said the minister, "you are worth $2,000,000." "Yes," said Strawn, "and I made it all myself." Then the minister said, "You have shown me these earthly possessions, and now will you look up yonder," pointing to the heavens. "How much do you own up there?" and Strawn answered, with tears in his eyes, "Oh, I am afraid I am poor up there." Alas, how many there are who have acquired all earthly prosperities and advantages, but have no treasures in heaven. They are poor up there.

But I am to-day chiefly addressing those who are started for heaven and would have them know that while we are apt to speak of a Lamphier, the founder of Fulton street prayer meetings, as having an abundant entrance, and Thomas Welch and Fletcher, the glorious preachers of the gospel, as having an abundant entrance, you also, if you live and serve the Lord and fulfill your mission, whether it be applauded or unknown, will have when your work on earth is ended and you are called to come up higher an easy, a blissful, an adventuring, an abundant entrance.

SPORTING BREVITIES.

Sir Thomas Lipton's Shamrock II. will have five "trial horses."

A project is now on foot to organize a university basketball team at Princeton, N. J.

The Yale basketball team defeated Hiram College team at Cleveland by a score of 22 to 7.

To prove the utility of automobiles a race from New York City to Buffalo has been arranged.

Cornell University has decided to have only alumni coaches for her athletic teams in the future.

In the skating races at Verona Lake, N. J., "Harry" McDonald won the half mile open and one mile handicap events.

Robert Walthour, of Atlanta, Ga., won the six-day cycle race at Boston. Time, sixty hours; distance, 1099 miles, two laps.

Ice yatching in New Jersey has begun and the South Shrewsbury Ice Yacht Club has a score of boats on the ice at Branchport, N. J.

The Governors of the New York Athletic Club have decided to rebuild, at a cost of about $100,000, the summer home of the club, on Travers Island, which was recently destroyed by fire.

When Knighthood is in the Seed.

In these modern days when knighthood is in the seed, a brave survival has been witnessed in Chicago.

Amy Sesselberg, twenty, a graduate of the Indiana Normal School, and pretty, went to Chicago on a shopping trip, and was arrested in a jewelry store charged with stealing a diamond ring.

"I am innocent," she pleaded, but was taken to a police station and searched. The ring was not found. Alone and friendless, she telegraphed to a small town in Wisconsin, where lived John Watson, a well-to-do mechanic. She had once rejected Watson's addresses. Watson proceeded hurried to Chicago, procured bail, and married the girl within an hour after her release. He retained counsel, stood beside her in court, saw her triumphantly acquitted, and took her away to his Wisconsin home.

This incident should furnish a suggestion to some of our hothouse novelists.

Why She Was Sick.

Mr. Binks (whose invalid wife insists on boarding)—Look here, now. The Medical Record says nothing will improve a woman's health like sweeping, baking, bedmaking, dishwashing and polishing the silver.

Mrs. Binks—Huh! You know very well you never got me any silver to polish. No wonder I'm sick.

Valuable Almanac Free.

We have received a copy of the new almanac for 1901 published by the Royal Baking Powder Co. It is an artistic and useful book, and will be of interest to housekeepers. A noteworthy feature of the almanac is a prediction of the weather for every day of the year by Professor DeVoe, who correctly prophesied the great Galveston cyclone and other important meterological events. We are authorized to say that any woman reader of this paper can secure a copy without cost by sending a request to the company at 100 William street, New York.

Hard Case.

Optimist—I suppose you consider yourself unlucky because you weren't born with a silver spoon in your mouth.

Pessimist—Well, if I had been born that way this life wouldn't bother me.

Optimist—Naturally.

Pessimist—Yes, it would just have been my luck to have the spoon choke me to death.

Catarrh Can't be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, price, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Ireland sends annually 44,000 tons of eggs—some 640,000,000 in round numbers—to England alone.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spoil the kettle. Sold by all druggists.

The New Orleans authorities intend to expend $16,000,000 in the general improvement of the city.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Experiments with fireproof wheat are being made in some of the Western agricultural states.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

During the year ending June 30 last, Jasper county, Mo., produced zinc and lead worth $5,339,629.

Worth Knowing.

Teaspoonful doses of Crab Orchard Water night and morning will cure the most obstinate cases of constipation.

Florida people are preparing to go more and more into the small fruit and orange business.

Have you ever experienced the joyful sensation of a good appetite? You will if you chew Adam's Pepsin Tutti Frutti.

Comic opera is over a hundred years old. The tragic in a way has always existed.

The Best Prescription for Chills

and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

There are about 30,000,000 acres of unoccupied public lands yet remaining in Montana.

Yams for the Preacher.

One of our dear old Methodist preachers tells this story on himself. "Not long ago I undertook to fill the pulpit of a brother who was ill. The church was in Virginia, and in the congregation were several worshipers of color, one an aged woman, a mammy, looking so picturesque in her bandana and pinafore as particularly to attract my attention. In presenting the subject of my discourse I remarked that the commentators did not agree with me, whereupon this old woman arose and quietly slipped out of the church. After the service I found her standing outside the door with a bag in her hand, and this she presented to me, saying, with a low curtsy: 'I hyear yo' say, sah, dat de common 'taters don't agree wid yo', en I hurry home to git yo' some sweet Virginny yams.'"

It took 500,000 pounds of candy to satisfy the Christmas demands in St. Louis.

Wooden Nutmegs in Virginia.

Connecticut, as "the wooden nutmeg State, must look to its laurels. Belgium counts among its industries the manufacture of artificial nutmegs, which are found to consist of finely ground extracted or injured nutmegs, mixed with about 20 per cent. of mineral substances, and are said to be so cleverly made as almost to defy detection, especially when mixed with genuine kernels. The imitation can be detected by various tests. On being cut the kernels lack the well-known plant-like structure of the genuine; they become soft when soaked in boiling water; on being burned they leave about 18 per cent. of ashes, instead of the usual 2 or 3 per cent., and they are heavier than the genuine.

As to Its General Nature.

"So she railed at you, did she?"

"No; the back-talk she gave me was more like barb wire."

"I am so Glad you are well, Dear Sister."

This picture tells its own story of sisterly affection. The older girl, just budding into womanhood, has suffered greatly with those irregularities and menstrual difficulties which sap the life of so many young women.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound can always be relied upon to restore health to women who thus suffer. It is a sovereign cure for the worst forms of female complaints,—that bearing-down feeling, weak back, falling and displacement of the womb, inflammation of the ovaries, and all troubles of the uterus or womb. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in the early stage of development and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. It subdues excitability, nervous prostration, and tones up the entire female system.

Could anything prove more clearly the efficiency of Mrs. Pinkham's Medicine than the following strong statement of Grace Stansbury?

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was a sufferer from female weakness for about a year and a half. I have tried doctors and patent medicines, but nothing helped me. I underwent the horrors of local treatment, but received no benefit. My ailment was pronounced ulceration of the womb. I suffered from intense pains in the womb and ovaries, and the backache was dreadful. I had leucorrhœa in its worst form. Finally, I grew so weak I had to keep my bed. The pains were so hard as to almost cause spasms. When I could endure the pains no longer, I was given morphine. My memory grew short and I gave up all hope of getting well. Thus I dragged along. To please my sister I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. Her answer came, but meantime I was taken worse and was under the doctor's care for a while.

GRACE B. STANSBURY

"After reading Mrs. Pinkham's letter, I concluded to try her medicine. After taking two bottles I felt much better; but after using six bottles I was cured. All of my friends think my cure almost miraculous. I think you very much for your timely advice and wish you prosperity in your noble work, for surely it is a blessing to broken-down women. I have full and complete faith in the **Lydia E. Pinkham Vegetable Compound.**"—GRACE B. STANSBURY, Herington, Kansas.

$5000 REWARD

Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., $5,000, which will be paid to any person who will show that the above testimonial is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

Doing His Best.

He was a poor but honest workingman on his way home in a Broadway car. As the car proceeded downtown it was filled with passengers, and soon the aisle was crowded, some swinging on the straps. The laborer got up from his seat, touched his hat and motioned to a well-dressed lady to take it.

"Don't let me deprive you of your seat, my poor man," she said.

He touched his hat and again replied: "Oh, take it; that's all right. No depravity at all, woman, no depravity at all," and he wondered why everybody smiled.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Safest, surest cure for all throat and lung troubles. People praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes. Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

DYSPEPSIA yields to nature's medicine,

CRAB ORCHARD WATER

It easily cures Dyspepsia and all stomach, liver, kidney and bowel disorders. As unrivalled aperient and laxative; invigorates and tones the whole system. A natural water of the highest medicinal value, concentrated to make it easier and cheaper to bottle, ship and use. A 50c. bottle is equal to 2 gallons of unconcentrated water. Sold by druggists everywhere. Crab apple trade-mark on every bottle.

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Last year we started out for 250,000 new customers. We received 270,000. We now have on our books 1,117,000 names. We wish 250,000 more in 1901, making 1,500,000 full, hence this unprecedented offer for 16 cents postpaid of

20 kinds of rarest luscious radishes,
12 magnificent earliest melons,
16 sorts glorious tomatoes,
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in all 150 kinds, sure to delight and please and convince your neighbors, together with our great Illustrated Plant and Seed Catalog, tells all about Billion Dollar Grass, Prosso, Teosinte, Brome Speltz, Delos Seed at 5c., etc., all for 16 cents stamps and this notice. Catalog positively worth $100 to any planter of garden and farm seeds.

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

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

Bilious--Got a Cold?

You're bilious, got a cold, you have a throbbing sensation in your head, a bad taste in your mouth, your eyes burn, your skin is yellow with dark rings under your eyes, your lips are parched and you feel ugly and mean, as if you wanted to kick a lame infant or kill a canary bird. Your system is full of bile not properly passed off, and what you need is a cleaning up inside. Don't continue being a bilious nuisance to yourself and those who love you, but send out at once for a box of CASCARETS and work off the cold while you sleep.

Be sure you get CASCARETS! Don't let them sell you a fake substitute.

"I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family." EDW. A. MARX, Albany, N. Y.

A movement is on foot in New York to have the Post-office clerks

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10c. 25c. 50c.

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