Kitchener's Rebuke.

Here is a Kitchener story. A young officer, with the combined folly of a long line of titled nobodies, asked Kitchener to sign his name on his handkerchief. It was a pretty confection, silk and scented.

"This is doubtless the handkerchief of your sister?" said the great general.

"Oh, no; it is mine."

"Indeed," said he, turning on his heel with a sneer, "and what is the size of your hairpins?"

Outness.

Daughter—Papa, what do you think of my coming-out gown?

Papa—Well, my dear, I don't see how you could very well come out of it any farther.

Free Blood Cure.

Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) cures blood and skin humors like ulcers, eating sores, eczema, itching skin, aching bones and joints, boils, scrofula, blood poison, cancer, etc. B. B. B. cures all malignant blood troubles, old deep-seated cases, heals every sore, makes the blood pure and rich. Druggists, $1. Treatment free and prepaid by describing your trouble and writing Dr. Gillam, 12 Mitchell St., Atlanta, Ga.

At any rate, the pessimist is never worried about the uncertainties of life. He always expects the worst.

We refund 10c. for every package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYE that fails to give satisfaction. Monroe Drug Co., Unionville, Mo.

There are now 1484 German naval officers on active service and 539 on leave of absence.

All people who throw bouquets at themselves are not contortionists.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Tired, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The "foreign" population of Yokohoma, Japan, averages 2000, of which 800 are English.

Governor Blackburn

Always said that Crab Orchard Water would cure more diseases than any one remedy he had ever used.

The census of Mexico's population takes into account eleven Indian languages.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The young fellow with his first mustache feels down in the mouth.

E. B. Walthall & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Australia has 6100 churches, 210 for every 10,000 of her population.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Family jars are not all to be found in the pantry.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDELEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

Lots of people kill themselves trying to be popular.

The Office Boy Broke It All Up.

The exchange editor was waiting for him, and the action began without any preliminary skirmishing.

"Why," he asked, "is the Supreme Court decision in the Porto Rico case like a quack doctor's prescription?"

"Hard to swallow?" hazarded the information editor.

"You're cold."

"Springing a new gag?"

"That won't do, either. It's because it's bad for the constitution."

"That doesn't follow. Good judges differ about that. What is the difference between a livery stable entrace and Pettigrew?"

"One's a barn door and the other's a darn bore. Why is a double funeral——"

"Two biers. Why is a park policeman——"

"Like a flying machine? No good on earth. What's the difference——"

"Quit it. Why is a park policeman like a casemate?"

"Keeps out the bums—only he doesn't. What is the difference between Addicks——"

"Addicks is a blight in a peach orchard. I don't know what the other is. Why is the biggest frog in the pond——"

"It's the boss croaker. That's an old one. Give yourself the hoarse hoot. Why is John Hay——"

"Keep off the grass! How they did find out about that snow——"

"On the moon? The man in the moon was making tracks. What's the difference between a dumb man——"

"The other's a speak-easy. Why is Montgomery Ward——"

"Eyes front. Why is a straw hat——"

"Shoot it!"

But at this point the entrance of the office boy with an imperative demand for copy quelled the disturbance.

Corn Our Most Important Cereal.

Draw a mental picture of a vast field of corn, 83,000,000 acres in extent, and you have a view of the consolidated cornfields of America, says George H. Phillips in the Saturday Evening Post. This is the present corn acreage. As a companion picture let the imagination depict a mountain of corn containing 2,000,000,000 bushels of the beautiful yellow cereal. This is one year's harvest from the great field—simply an average annual crop! The immensity of these figures may well stagger the imagination of the ordinary matter-of-fact man and cause him to ask: "Where and how is this monster harvest used?" That the demand for corn should far exceed so prodigal a supply seems almost impossible. But the facts show that the world's call for corn is far outstripping, and in rapidly increasing ratio, this enormous output of this country's cornfields.

Cheap, at the Price.

Mrs. Vanoof (shopping in Paris)—Now, let me see what you've got extra special.

Salesman—Madam, we 'ave some ver' fine Louis treize.

Mr. Vanoof—Trays, man! What do we want with trays?

Mrs. Vanoof—Better try one or two; they're only a louis.—Punch.

HUMOURS

Complete External and Internal Treatment

Cuticura

THE SET

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT to instantly allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humour germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when the best physicians, and all other remedies fail.

MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough, and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings, and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excoriations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women and mothers. No amount of persuasion can induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP combines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA, the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other *medicated* soap is to be compared with it for preserving, purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands. No other foreign or domestic *toilet* soap, however expensive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP at ONE PRICE, the best skin and complexion soap, and the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour. Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT, to instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when all else fails. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERY & SONS, 27 Charterhouse Sq., London, E. C. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Cuticura THE SET

PROMPTNESS.

Dr. Talmage Talks About the Benefits of Having to Struggle Hard for a Living.

Victory Over Obstacles—"He That Observeth the Wind Shall Not Sow."

[Copyright 1901.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—From a passage of Scripture unobserved by most readers Dr. Talmage in this discourse shows the importance of prompt action in anything we have to do for ourselves or others; text, Ecclesiastics xi, 4, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

What do you find in this packed sentence of Solomon's monologue? I find in it a farmer at his front door examining the weather. It is seedtime. His fields have been plowed and harrowed. The wheat is in the barn in sacks, ready to be taken afield and scattered. Now is the time to sow. But the wind is not favorable. It may blow up a storm before night, and he may get wet if he starts out for the sowing. Or it may be a long storm that will wash out the seed from the soil. Or there may have been a long drought, and the wind may continue to blow dry weather. The parched fields may not take in the grain, and the birds may pick it up, and the labor as well as the seed may be wasted. So he gives up the work for that day and goes back into the house and waits to see what it will be on the morrow. On the morrow the wind is still in the wrong direction, and for a whole week, and for a month. Did you ever see such a long spell of bad weather? The lethargic and overcautious and dilatory agriculturist allows the season to pass without sowing, and no sowing, of course no harvest. That is what Solomon means when he says in my text, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

As much in our times as in Solomonic times there is abroad a fatal hesitancy—a disposition to let little things stop us—a ruinous adjournment. We all want to do some good in the world, but how easily we are halted in our endeavors. Perhaps we are solicitors for some great charity. There is a good man who has large means, and he is accustomed to give liberally to asylums, to hospitals, to reform organizations, to schools, to churches, to communities desolated with flood or devastated with fires. But that good man, like many a good man, is mercurial in his temperament. He is depressed by atmospheric changes. He is always victimized by the east wind. For this or that reason you postpone the charitable solicitation. Meanwhile the suffering that you wish to alleviate does its awful work, and the opportunity for relief is past. If the wind had been from the west or northwest, you would have entered the philanthropist's counting room and sought the gift, but the wind was blowing from the east or northeast and you did not make the attempt, and you thoroughly illustrated my text, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

There comes a dark Sabbath morning. The pastor looks out of the window and sees the clouds gather and then discharge their burdens of rain. Instead of a full church it will be a handful of people with wet feet and the dripping umbrella at the doorway or in the end of the pew. The pastor has prepared one of his best sermons. It has cost him great research, and he has been much in prayer while preparing it. He puts the sermon aside for a clear day and talks platitudes and goes home quite depressed, but at the same time feeling that he has done his duty. He did not realize that in that small audience there were at least two persons who ought to have had better treatment. One of those hearers was a man in crisis of struggle with evil appetite. A carefully prepared discourse under the divine blessing would have been to him complete victory. The fires of sin would have been extinguished, and his keen and brilliant mind would have been consecrated at the gospel ministry, and he would have been a mighty evangel, and tens of thousands of souls would have under the spell of his Christian eloquence given up sin and started a new life, and throughout all the heavens there would have been congratulation and hosanna, and after many ages of eternity had passed there would be celebration among the ransomed of what was accomplished one stormy Sunday in a church on earth under a mighty gospel sermon delivered to fifteen or twenty people. But the crisis I speak of was not properly met. The man in struggle with evil habit heard that stormy day no word that moved him. He went out in the rain uninvited and unhelped back to his evil way and won to his overthrow. Had it been a sunshiny Sabbath he would have heard something worth hearing. But the wind blew from a stormy direction that Sabbath day. That gospel husbandman noticed it and acted upon its suggestion and may discover some day his great mistake. He had a sackful of the finest of the wheat, but he withheld it, and some day he will find when the whole story is told, that he was a vivid illustration of the truth of my text, "He that observeth the wind shall not sow."

There was another person in that stormy Sunday audience that deserved something better from that pastor than extemporized nothingness. It was a mother who was half awakened to a sense of responsibility in regard to her household. She had begun to question herself as to whether it would not be better to introduce into her home a religion that would decide aright the destiny of her sons and daughters. Her home had so far been controlled only by worldly principles. She had dared the riot of the elements that morning and had found her way to church, hoping to hear something that would help her to decide the domestic question which was to her a solicitude. A good, strong sermon under the divine blessing would have led her into the kingdom of God and afterward her whole family. The children, whether they became farmers or mechanics or merchants or artists or men of learned profession or women at the head of households, would have done their work in a Christian way, and after lives of usefulness on earth would have taken thronos in heaven. It would have been a whole family saved for time and saved for eternity. But the pastor had adjourned the strong and effective discourse to a clear Sunday. The mother went home chilled in body, mind and soul and concluded not to trouble herself or her household about the future, and to let to-morrow take care of itself and keep on doing as they had been doing. No formation of thorough Christian character in the lives of those growing up boys and girls. They will go out into the world to meet its vicissitudes without any sublime re-enforcement of the gospel. What a pity it was that he did not put down the manuscript of his well prepared sermon on the Bible if he preached from notes or pour it out of his soul if he had lodged it there through careful preparation! No. He allowed that opportunity, which could never return, to pass into eternity unimproved. He observed by the way the rain dashed against the windows of the parsonage and the windows of the church that the wind was from the east or the northeast, and he did not sow or sowed that which was not worth sowing.

In all departments of life there are those hindered by the wind of public opinion. It has become an aphorism in politics and in all great movements, "He is waiting to see which way the wind blows." And it is no easy thing to defy public opinion, to be run upon by newspapers, to be overhauled in social circles, to be anathematized by those who heretofore were your friends and admirers. It requires a heroism which few possess. Yet no great reformatory or elevating movement has ever been accomplished until some one was willing to defy what the world should think or say or do. But there have been men and women of that kind. They stand all up and down the corridors of history, examples for us to follow. Charles Sumner in the United States Senate, Alexander H. Stephens in Georgia convention, Savonarola staking his life in time of persecution, Martin Luther fighting the battle for religious freedom against the mightiest anathemas that were ever hurled, William Carey leading the missionary movement to save a heathen world while churches denounced him as a fanatic and with attempting an impossibility, Jenner, the hero of medicine, caricatured for his attempt by vaccination to beat back the worst disease that smote the nations. They who watch the wind of public opinion will not sow. It is an uncertain indication, and is apt to blow the wrong way.

"Let us have war with England, if needs be," said the most of the people of our Northern States in 1861, when Mason and Slidell, the distinguished Southerners, had been taken by our navy from the British steamer Trent, and the English Government resented the act of our Government in stopping one of their ships. "Give up those prisoners," said Great Britain. "No," said the almost unanimous opinion of the North, "do not give them up. Let us have war with England rather than surrender them." Then William H. Seward, Secretary of State, faced one of the fiercest storms of public opinion ever seen in this or any other country. Seeing that the retention of these two men was of no importance to our country and that their retention would put Great Britain and the United States into immediate conflict, said, "We give them up." They were given up, and through the resistance of popular clamor by that one man a world-wide calamity was averted.

How many there are who give too much time to watching the weather vane and studying the barometer! Make up your mind what you are going to do and then go ahead and do it. There always will be hindrances. It is a moral disaster if you allow prudence to overmaster all the other graces. The Bible makes more of courage and faith and perseverance than it does of caution. It is not once a year that the great ocean steamers fail to sail at the appointed time because of the storm signals. Let the weather bureau prophesy what hurricane or cyclone it may, next Wednesday, next Thursday, next Saturday the steamers will put out from New York and Philadelphia and Boston harbors and will reach Liverpool and Southampton and Glasgow and Bremen, their arrival as certain as their embarkation. They cannot afford to consult the wind, nor can you in your life voyage.

Young men, you have planned what you are going to be and do in the world, but you are waiting for circumstances to become more favorable. You are, like the farmer in the text, observing the wind. Better start now. Obstacles will help you if you conquer them. Cut your way through. Peter Cooper, the millionaire philanthropist, who will bless all succeeding centuries with the institution he founded, worked five years for $25 a year and his board. Henry Wilson, the Christian statesman who commanded the United States Senate with the gavel of the Vice-Presidency, wrote of his early days: "Want sat by my cradle. I know what it is to ask a mother for bread when she has none to give. I left my home at ten years of age and served an apprenticeship of eleven years, receiving a month's schooling each year and at the end of eleven years of hard work a yoke of oxen and six sheep, which brought me $84. In the first month after I was twenty-one years of age I went into the woods, drove a team and cut mill logs. I arose in the morning before daylight and worked hard till after dark, and received the magnificent sum of $6 for the month's work. Each of these dollars looked as large to me as the moon looks to-night." Wonderful Henry Wilson! But that was not his original name. He changed his name because he did not want on him the blight of a drunken father. As the Vice-President stood in my pulpit in Brooklyn, making the last address he ever made and commended the religion of Christ to the young men of that city, I thought to myself, "You yourself are the sublimest spectacle I ever say of victory over obstacles." For thirty years the wind blew the wrong way, yet he did not observe the wind, but kept right on sowing.

Just call over the names of the men and women who have done most for our poor old world, and you will call the names of those who had mobs after them. They were shunned by the elite; they were cartooned by the satirists; they lived on food which you and I would not throw to a kenne!.

Many of us who are now preachers of the gospel, or medical practitioners, or members of the bar, or merchants, or citizens in various kind of business had very poor opportunity at the start because we had it too easy—far too easy.

If it were proper to do so, and you should stand in any board of bank directors, in any board of trade, in any Legislature, State or national, and ask all who were brought up in luxury and ease to lift their hand, here and there a hand might be lifted, but ask all those who had an awful hard time at the start to lift their hands, and most of the hands would be lifted.

Columbus, by calculation, made up his mind that there must be a new hemisphere somewhere to balance the old hemisphere or it would be a lop-sided world. And I have found out, not by calculation, but by observation, that there is a great success for you somewhere to balance your great struggle. Do not think your case is peculiar. The most favored have been pelted. The mobs smashed the windows of the Duke of Wellington while his wife lay dead in the house.

But my subject takes another step. Through medical science, and dentistry that has improved the world's mastication, and stronger defense against climatic changes, and better understanding of the laws of health, human life has been greatly prolonged. But a centenarian is still a wonder. How many people do you know a hundred years old? I do not know one. We talk of a century as though it were a very long reach of time. But what is one century on earth compared with centuries that we are to live somewhere, somehow—ten centuries, a million centuries, a quintillion of centuries? We are all determined to get ready for the longer life we are to live after our exit from things sublunary. We are waiting for more propitious opportunity. We have too much business to attend to now or too much pleasure to allow anything to interfere with its brilliant progress. We are waiting until the wind blows in the right direction. We are going to sow, and sow the very best grain, and we are going to raise an eternal harvest of happiness. We like what you say about heaven, and we are going there, and at the right time we will get ready, but my lungs are sound, my digestion is good, the examining physician of the life insurance company says my heart beats just the right number of times a minute, and I am cautious about sitting in a draft, and I observe all the laws of hygiene, and my father and mother lived to be very old, and I come of a long-lived family.

So we adjourn and postpone until, like the farmer suggested by my text, we allow the seedtime to pass and sudden pneumonia or a reckless bicycle or an ungoverned automobile puts us out of life with all its magnificent opportunities of deciding aright the question of everlasting residence. A Spanish proverb says, "The road of By and By leads to the town of Never."

Whether in your life it is a south wind or a north wind, a west wind or an east wind that is now blowing, do you not feel like saying: "This whole subject I now decide. Lord God, through Thy Son Jesus Christ, my Saviour, I am Thine forever. I throw myself, reckless of everything else, into the fathomless ocean of Thy mercy."

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

France has 300,000 tuberculosis subjects.

An English firm is manufacturing artificial marble.

In Sweden gardens are adjuncts of the public schools.

Mexico's jurisdiction extends to more than thirty islands.

In Bavaria only five per cent. of the army recruits have sound teeth.

During the past twelve months 23,600,000 hogs have squealed their last squeal in the Western packing houses.

Government officials scout the idea that a foreign trade combination against the United States will be formed.

A vigorous war is being waged in several German cities against the trailing dresses of women in the streets.

A line of steamers has been established from Riga to London for the express purpose of exporting Russian farm products.

The total number of fellows of the Royal Geographical Society is 3997; the income of the society for last year was over $10,000.

Wonderful Woman.

Judge—And your wife aimed at and struck your head with a cup?

Witness—Yes, sir.

Judge—Well, all I have to say is that you ought to be very proud of her.

Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address, J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Cement House.

The construction of cement houses is under consideration in Pittsburg, where the millions of tons of furnace slag produced every year could thus be utilized. It has been shown that this slag can be converted into cement by known processes at a less cost than the $1 a barrel suggested by Mr. Edison as the result of an invention on which he is experimenting. This cement, it is claimed, can be made fully equal to the best that is known as Portland, although a lower and a cheaper grade would suffice for house construction. Pulverized and mixed with lime, the slag has been converted into a superior plaster, showing a tensile strength greater than the ordinary sand and lime. Cement made from the slag would not only be economical for house construction, but would make practically fireproof buildings. Such use of a product now wasted or used only to fill ravines would also be preservative of the forests.

Disappointed Expectations.

"So you're singing for money, now, eh?"

"That was my expectation when I joined the new opera company, but I find I have to 'whistle for it.'"

Bromonia For Headache

Effective in cases of nervous disorders of women.

Headaches from overwork, or other causes. Mailed to your address on receipt of 25 cents; medium size, 50c.; large size, $1.00.

BROMONIA CO., Seymour Bldg., 5th Ave. and 42d St., N. Y.

SICK HEADACHE

succumbs readily to the easy remedy to take

CRAB ORCHARD WATER

A natural medicinal water—concentrated. Aperient, laxative, tonic. A specific for all liver, kidney, stomach and bowel disorders. It cures Torpid Liver, Biliousness, Jaundice, Chronic Diseases of the Kidneys, Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Dysentery, Constipation, Piles.

Crab Orchard Water is the most efficacious of the natural mineral waters; most convenient to take; most economical to buy.

The genuine is sold by all druggists with Crab Apple trade mark on every bottle.

CRAB ORCHARD WATER CO., Louisville, Ky.

WILLS PILLS—BIGGEST OFFER EVER MADE.

For only 10 Cents we will send to any P. O. address, 10 days' treatment of the best medicine on earth, and put you on the track how to make Money right at your home. Address all orders to The R. H. Wills Medicine Company, 23 Elizabeth St., Hagerstown, Md. Branch Offices: 129 Indiana Ave., Washington, D. C.

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

"The Sauce that made West Point famous."

McILHENNY'S TABASCO.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER. B N U 26.

USE CERTAIN COUGH CHILL CORN **CURE.** 25c 50c $1.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS. 10 CTS.

WINCHESTER

"LEADER" and "REPEATER"

SMOKELESS POWDER SHOTGUN SHELLS

are used by the best shots in the country because they are so accurate, uniform and reliable. All the world's championships and records have been won and made by Winchester shells. Shoot them and you'll shoot well.

USED BY THE BEST SHOTS, SOLD EVERYWHERE

LION COFFEE

A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL!

In our Roasting Establishments we positively do not allow the use of **Eggs, Egg Mixtures, Glue, Chemicals,** or similar substances. **LION COFFEE** is an absolutely Pure Coffee.

Watch our next advertisement.

Just try a package of **LION COFFEE** and you will understand the reason of its popularity.

LION COFFEE is now used in millions of homes.

"THE VILLAGE GROCER."

(With due apoligies to H. W. Longfellow.)

Under a spreading chestnut tree
The corner grocery stands,
The grocer—mighty man is he
With hard and sinewy hands,
That weigh out goods from morn till night,
And also coffee brands.

His goods are varied in their price
And quality as well,
The store itself looks neat and nice,
As all his neighbors tell.
And his one great ambition is
To LION COFFEE sell.

Week in, week out, from morn till night,
You'll hear this fellow blow
About his coffee, always right,
The LION brand, you know;
Because it's pure and honest goods
He tries to make it go!

Not only is it pure and good,
But also very cheap.
Because 'tis best for household use,
A stock he'll always keep.
In LION COFFEE thus his faith
Is both sincere and deep.

Buying—rejoicing—wondering,
His customers attest
That LION COFFEE is, by far,
In quality the best,
And the premiums also are admired
And always in request.

In every package of **LION COFFEE** you will find a fully illustrated and descriptive list. No housekeeper, in fact, no woman, man, boy or girl will fail to find in the list some article which will contribute to their happiness, comfort and convenience, and which they may have by simply cutting out a certain number of Lion Heads from the wrappers of our one pound sealed packages (which is the only form in which this excellent coffee is sold).

WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

No matter how pleasant your surroundings, health, good health, is the foundation for enjoyment. Bowel trouble causes more aches and pains than all other diseases together, and when you get a good dose of bilious bile coursing through the blood life's a hell on earth. Millions of people are doctoring for chronic ailments that started with bad bowels, and they will never get better till the bowels are right. You know how it is—you neglect—get irregular—first suffer with a slight headache—bad taste in the mouth mornings, and general "all gone" feeling during the day—keep on going from bad to worse untill the suffering becomes awful, life loses its charms, and there is many a one that has been driven to suicidal relief. Educate your bowels with *CASCARETS*. Don't neglect the slightest irregularity. See that you have one natural, easy movement each day. *CASCARETS* tone the bowels—make them strong—and after you have used them once you will wonder why it is that you have ever been without them. You will find all your other disorders commence to get better at once, and soon you will be well by taking—

THE TONIC LAXATIVE

Cascarets

LIVER TONIC

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

10c. 25c. 50c.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, pallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS to-day, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice; start with CASCARETS to-day, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five days' use of the first box of CASCARETS will show you how. We have sold over six million boxes a year, greater than any similar medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have fifteen hundred thousand testimonials, many from prominent people, and we believe CASCARETS to be the most wonderful medicine in the world. Take our advice—no matter what ails you, buy a 10c. box of CASCARETS to-day. Health will quickly follow. Many prefer to take CASCARETS regularly for a time, to keep their bowels in perfect order. Remember, you will never feel well until your bowels are right. Most druggists and everybody else recommend CASCARETS. Address: STERLING REMEDY CO., NEW YORK or CHICAGO.