Why He Renewed His Youth

Why He Renewed His Youth.

"Why, Brether Dickey, I hardly knew you, you're looking so young and spry! What's up now?"

"Well, suh, I's studyin' 'bout gittin' married ergin—dat's all."

"Getting married?"

"Yes, suh, I made de 'quaintance er a young gal t'er day, en' she 'lowed dat et l'd shave off my gray whiskers, en' chop off de hair what on my head, en' stop limpin' wid de rheumatism, en' wear cloze what come out de sto', en' smoke se-gars, 'stidder pipe, en' stop preachin' gin dancin', en' secure my life in her favor fer one hundred dollars, she'd marry me. Dat's how come I look so young!"

Dont's for Anonymous Letter Writers. Don't fail to tell the editor you are

Don't fail to tell the editor you are going to quit taking his paper.

Don't neglect to say you "know whereof you speak."

Don't forget to declare that you expect he "will be too cowardly to print

Don't waste time trying to disguise your handwriting. Nobody will bother

Don't let your conscience trouble you afterward. You have neither put gray hairs in the editor's head nor caused him to lose sleep.

Don't give up if your letter is not re-ferred to the next morning. Keep on buying the paper and watching for it.

The Old Rabit. "That's a new arrival in heaven," re-marked the shade of Sherlock Holmes; "also he was accustomed to wearing a soft hat on earth."

"Marvelous!" exclaimed the other shade admiringly; "how do you know?" "Simple enough. Whenever he has occasion to tip his halo he tries to grab it by the crown"

His Veracity Again Impeached. "When we speak of the 'Father of Lies,' said the Sunday School teacher, "whom do we mean?" "Herosotos," promptly answered a lit-tle Boston boy who happened to be in

Highest Award on Cocoa and Chocolate The Judges of the Pan-American Exposition, Buffalo, have awarded three gold medals to Walter Baker & Co., Limited, Dorchester, Mass., for the su-periority of their Breakfast Cocoa and all of their cocoa and chocolate preparations, and the excellence of their exhibit. This is the thirty-seventh highest award received by them from the great expositions in Europe and

Barely Experienced.

"So Floaters has at last got a job with the corporation, ch?" "Yes, and a good salary he gets.

"For doing nothing, of course?" "Yes, but you mustn't forget that he brings a lifetime of experience in that line."-Richmond Dispatch.

Care of the complexion.

Many persons with delicate skin suffer greatly in winter from chapping. Frequently the trouble arises from the use of impure scaps and cheap salves. The face and hands should be washed only in clear, hot water with Ivory Scap. A little mutton-tallow or almond-pil may be used after the lath to soften the skin.

ELIZA R. PAREER.

Some people never attempt to look pleasant except when they are having their pictures taken.

A woman can't throw a stone, but she can heave a sigh.

It takes a pretty sharp fellow to flatter uccessfully.

Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pecto-ral. Only one-fourth of the bottle

L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia,

asthma, or consumption.

Don't wait, but take

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes : 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

must your doctor. If he says take it, i do as he says. If he tells you not ake it, then don't take it. He knows, we it with him. We are willing.

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

Liver Pills

That's what you need; some-thing to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pilis are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative. All druggists.

sour moustache or beard a beautiful BUCKINGHAM'S DYE Whithers





THE SWEET INFLUENCES.

Dr. Talmage Says We Are Affected for Good or Evil By Forces That We Seldom Recognize.

The Importance of Good Actions-God Helps Us to Live Right.

(Copyright, 1801.)

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage demonstrates that we are affected by forces that we seldom recognize and enlarges upon human accountability. The text is Job xxxviii, 31, "Canst thou bind the sweet influences of Pleiades?"

What is the meaning of that question which God put to Job! Have we all our lives been reading it, and are most of us ignorant of its beauty and power and practical suggestiveness? A meaningless passage of Scripture many thought it to be, but the telescopes were busy age after age, and astronomical observatious kept on questioning the skies until the meaning of my text comes out lustrously. The Pleiades is a constellation of seven stars appearing to the naked eye, but scientific instruments reveal more than 400 properly belonging to the group. Aleyone is the name of the brightest star of that group called the Pleiades. A Russian astronomer observed that Aleyone is the centre of gravitation of our solar system. Hugh Macmillan says that the sun and its planets wheel around that centre at the rate of 422,000 miles a day in an orout which it will take 19,000,000 years to complete. The Pleiades appear in the springtime and are associated with flowers and genial warmth and good weather. The navigation of the Meanterranean was from May to November, the rising and the setting of the Pleiades. The priests of Belus noticed that rising and setting 2000 years before Christ.

Now, the glorious meaning of my text is plain as well as radiant. To give Job the beautiful grace of humility God asked him, "Canst thou bind the sweet influences of the Pleiades?" Have you any power over the laws of gravitation? Can you modify or change an influence wielded by a star more than 400,000 miles away? Can you control the winds of the springtime? Can you call out the flowers? How little you know compared with omniscience? How little you can do compared with omnipotence!

The probability is that Job had been tempted to arrogance by his vast attainments. He was a metallurgiat, a zoologist,

little you know compared with omniscience? How little you can do compared with omnipotence?

The probability is that Job had been tempted to arrogance by his vast attainments. He was a metallurgist, a zoologist, a poet, and shows by his writings he had knowledge of hunting, of music, of husbandry, of medicine, of mining, of astronomy and perhaps was so far ahead of the scholars and scientists of his time that he may have been somewhat puffed up; hence this interrogation of my text. And there is nothing that so soon takes down human pride as an interrogation point rightly thrust. Christ used it mightily. Faul mounted the parapet of his great arguments with such a battery. Men of the world understand it. Demosthenes began his speech to the crown and Cicero his oration against Catiline and Lord Chatham his most famous orations with a question. The empire of ignorance is so much vaster than the empire of knowledge that after the most learned and elaborate disquisition upon any subject of sociology or theology the plainest man may ask a question that will make the wiscat speechless. After the profoundest assault upon Christianity the humblest disciple may make an inquiry that would silence a Voltaire.

Called upon, as we all are at times, to defend our holy religion, instead of argument that can always be answered by argument let us try the power of interrogation. We ought to be loaded with at least half a dozen questions and always ready, and when Christianity is assailed, and we are told there is nothing in it and there is no God and there never was a miracle and that the Scriptures are unreasonable and cruel and that there never will be a judgment day, take out of your portable armory of interrogation something like this: What makes the condition of woman in Christian lands better than in heathen lands? Do you think it would be kind in God to turn the human race into a world without any written revelation to explain and encourage and elevate and save? And if a revelation was made, which do you prefer—the Zenda-Ve

an imposition upon human credulity, why were Herschel and Washington and Gladstone and William McKinley its advocates?

How did it happen that our religion furnished the theme for the greatest poem ever written, "Paradise Lost," and to the painters their greatest themes in the "Adoration of the Magi," "The Transiquation," "The Last Supper," "The Crucifixion," "The Last Supper," "The Crucifixion," "The Entombment," "The Crucifixion," "The Entombment," "The Crucifixion," "The Madonna?"

Why was it that William Shakespeare after amazing the world as he will amaze the centuries with the splendor and power of "The Merchant of Venice," and "Coriolanus," and "Richard III.," and "King Lear," and "Othello," and "Maebeth" and "Hamlet" wrote with his own hand his last will and testament, beginning it with the words: "In the name of God, amen! I, William Shakespeare, of Stratford-on-Avon, in the County of Warwick, in perfect health and memory (God be praised!) do make and ordain this my last will and testament, through the only merits of Jesus Christ, my Saviour, to be made partaker of life everlasting and my body to the carth whereof it is made?" Had Shakespeare lost his reason when he wrote his faith in Christ and the great atonement? Put your antagomist a few questions like that, and you will find him excusing himself for an enagement he must meet immediately.

These words also recognize far-reaching influences, Job probably had no adequate idea of the distance of the worlds mentioned from our world, but he knew them to be far off, and we, who have had the advautage of modern sidereal investigation, ought to be still more impressed than was Job with the question of the text, as it puts before us the fact that worlds hundreds of thousands of miles distant have a grip on our world. There are sweet influences which hold us from afar. There may have been in our ancestral line pernaps 200 years ago some consecrated man or woman who has held over all the generations since an influence for good which we have no power to realiz

constellation Taurus, and you can see for yourself. But it is impossible to point to influences far hack that have affected our character and will affect our destiny. We know the influences near by—paternal, maternal, conjugal—but by the time we have gone back two generations, or, at most, three, our investigations falter and fall. Through the modern, interesting habit of searching back to find the ancestral tree we may find a long list of names, but they are only names. The consecration or abandonment of some one 200 years ago was not recorded. It would not be so important if you and I, by our good or bad behavior, blessed or blasted only those immediately around us, but our goodness or our badness will reach as far as the strongest ray of Aleyone—yea, across the eternity. Under this consideration, what do you think of those who give themselves up to trivolity or idleness and throw away fifty years of their existence as though they were shells or pebbles or pods instead of embyro eternities?

I suppose one of the greatest surprises of the next world will be to see what wide, far-reaching influence for good or evil we have all exerted. I am speaking of ourselves, who are only ordinary people. But who can fully appreciate the far-reaching good done by men of wealth in Great Britain for the working classes—Mr. Lister, of Bradford; Edward Akroyd, of Haliax; Thomas Sikes, of Huddersfield; Joseph Wentworth, and Josiah Mason, and Sir Titus Selt? This last great soul, with his vast wealth, provided 756 houses at cheap rent for 3000 working people, and chapel and cricket ground and croquet lawn and concert hall and savings bank, where they might deposit some of their earnings, and life insurance for those who looked further ahead, and bathhouses and parks and incurance for those who looked further ahead, and bathhouses and parks and incurance for those who looked further ahead, and bathhouses and parks and life, which would otherwise be a prolonged drudgery, an inspiration and a joy.

If something appears against us, t

life, which would otherwise be a prolonged drudgery, an inspiration and a joy.

If something appears against us, they say, "Wait till I hear the other side." If disaster shall befall us, we know from whom would come the first condolence, Family friends, church friends, business friends, lifelong friends. In our heart of hearts we cherish them.

When the heirs of a vast estate in England wished to establish their claim to property worth \$100,000,000 they offered a reward of \$500 for the recovery of an old Bible, the family record of which contained the evidence requisite. But any Bible, new or old, can help us to a vaster inheritance than the one spoken of, one that never fades away.

The sweet influences of the heavenly world, which many wise men thought for a long while was Aleyone, the centre of the constellation of the Pleiades—world of our future residence, as we hope; world of chorus and illumination; world of reunion; world where we shall be everlastingly complete; world where our old faculties will be itensified and quickened and new faculties implanted; world of high association with Christ, through whose grace we got there at all, and apostles and poets. Jiabakkuk, and St. John of Patmos, and Edward Young, his "Night Thoughts" turned into eternal day; and Horatius Bonar of modern hymnology, and Haviah More, and Mrs. Hemans, and Mrs. Sigourney, who struck their harps till nations listened; and David, the victor over Goliath with what seemed insufficient weapons; and Joshua of the prolonged day in Gibeon, and Havelock, the evangelist hero, and those thousands of men of the sword who fought on the right side. What company to move in! What guests to entertain! What personages to visit! What choirs to chant! What banquets with lifted chalice filled with "the new wine of the kingdom!" What victories to celebrate!

The stories of that world and its holy hilarities come in upon our souls sometimes in sone

The stories of that world and its holy hilarities come in upon our souls sometimes in song, sometimes in sermon, sometimes in hours of solitary reflection, and they are, to use the words of my text, sweet influences. But there is one star that affects us more with its sweet influences than the centre star, the Alcyone of the Pleiades, and that is what one Bible author calls the Star of Jacob and another Bible author calls the Morning Star. Of all the sweet influences that have ever touched our earth those that radiate from Christ are the sweetest. Born an Asiatic villager, in a mechanic's home, living more among hammers and The stories of that world and its holy Born an Asiatic villager, in a mechanic's home, living more among hammers and saws and planes than among books, yet at twelve years of age confounding robed ecclesiastics and starting out a mission under which those born without optic nerve took in the clear daylight and those afflicted with unresponsive tympanum were made to hear and those almost doubled up with deformities were straightened into graceful poise and the leprous became rubicund and the widow's only son exchanged the bier on which he lay lifeless for the arms of his overjoyed mother and pronouncing nine benedictions on the Mount of Beatitudes and doing deeds and speaking words which are filling the centuries with sweet influences.

Christ started every ambulance,

fluences.

Christ started every ambulance, kindled every electric ray, spread every soft hospital pillow and introduced all the alleviations and pacifications and rescues and mcrcies of all time.

He was the loveliest being that ever trod our earth—more beauty in His eyes, more tenderness in His manner, more gentleness in His footsteps, more music in His voice, more dignity in His brow, more gracefulness in the locks that rolled upon His shoulders, more compassion in His soul.

Sweet influences of the Holy Ghost

upon His shoulders, more compassion in His soul.

Sweet influences of the Holy Ghost, with all His transforming and comforting and emancipating power. When that power is fully felt there will be no more sins to pardon, and no more errors to correct, and no more sorrows to comfort, and no more bondage to break. But as the old-time ship captains watched the rising of the Pleiades for safe navigation and set sail in Mediterranean waters, but were sure to get back into port before the constellation Orion came into sight—the season of cyclone and hurricane—so there is a time to sail for heaven, and that is while the sweet influences are upon us and before the storms overtake and delay. Open all your soul to the light and warmth and comfort and inspiration of that gospel which has already peopled heaven with millions of the ransomed and is helping other millions to that glorious destination. Do not postpone the things of God and eternity until the storms of life swoop and the egitations of a great future are upon us. Do not dare wait until Orion takes the place of the Pleiades. Weigh anchor now and with chart unrolled and pilot on board head for the reunions and raptures that await all the souls forgiven. "And they need no candle, neither light nor the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light, and they shall reign forever and ever."

Shocking Turkish Superstition Hanan, a village on the borders of Anatolia, in Turkey, was the scene of a horrible tragedy a few days ago. There had been an epidemic in the district for some weeks, and, as its ravages ever became greater, the villagers finally felt satisfied that it was the work of sorcerers, and, after a thorough investigation, they arrested man named Aslan and his sister and openly charged them with being the direct cause of the disease. The two prisoners avowed their innocence, but he mob insisted that they had been ising incantations and other evil spells, and that their sole object in doing so was to invoke an epidemic. Without delay sentence was pro-

nounced. Asian was burned alive on an improvised scaffold, and his sister was mercilessly tortured with red hot News of the shocking crime was at once taken to the local authorities and In a few hours the principal instigators were arrested. It is not believed, however, that this step will aid much toward the extirpation of superstitions ideas in Hanan,

THE SABBATH SCHOOL.

nternational Lesson Comments For

ubject: Death of Joseph, Gen. L., 15-26-Golden Text, Psa. xc., 12-Memory Verses, 18-21 Commentary on the Day's Lesson.

Let us study carefully the intervening history. I. Joseph sending for his father. 45: 17-23. Pherach and his severants were well cleased when they knew that Joseph's brethren had come. The bing joins with Joseph in sending for Jacob and his family. Great newisions were reade for their journey. At first Janob's heart fainted, for the news seemed too good to be true, but when he seem the wagons and the "good thines of Eevat" that Joseph had sent he believed and his snirit revived.

2. The journey to Eevat. 46: 1-27. The journey was along the usual caravan route, but it was a long, hard journey for an old man, with sworen and children and facts and herds. When they reached Beer sheba God sent Jacob a vision for his senous grazement. conferming the arcient woowises and hidding him so on to Egypt. Little could Jacob see the real importance of this journey but it was one of the links in the chain of divine providence through which the provises were to be fulfilled." The number of Jacob's children that went down into Eevat, irecluding his son wives, was seventy-five. Act 7: 14.

3. The resetting of Jacob and Joseph, 46: 28-34. When Jacob resched the lend of Goshen Joseph went forth in his cheriot to meet his father. Joseph fell on his father's need: "and went on his neck a good while." It had been nearly twenty-three years wine Joseph had left his father to to Sheshem.

4. The meeting of Jecob and Pharach. 47: 1-10. "First Joseph selected five of his brethren and introduced them to Pharach, who welcomed them, and had joseph sive official nositions to any who proved themselves men of activity, energy and ability. Then Joseph introduced his father to the king. Here Joseph shows the nobleness of his character in not being ashaned of his father." Jacob's account of his life to Pharam and Manesseh and Egypain, to his father who blessed them to hurr him in the cave w

and obtain a fresh assurance of his forgiveness.

17. "Forgive." etc. These words were
wonderfully well chosen, and were spoken in a way to appeal in the most farcihis manner to Joseph's piety and fillal affection. They cast themselves wholly on
his mercy. "Joseph wept." How touching! He wept out of sympathy with their
deep sorrow of many years which nothing
but forgiveness and reconciliation could
alleyjate.

his merey. "Joseph wapt." How touching! He wept out of sympathy with their deep sorrow of many years which nothing but forgiveness and reconciliation could alleviate.

18. "Fell down." Thus sgain and again do we see the fulfilment of Joseph's dreams in a revearkable manner. 37: 5-8.

19. "In the place of God." I have forgiven you and He matter is now between you and God. I am not your judge to punish you.

20. "Ye meant evil" (R. V.) And what they did was just as wicked as though the results had been disastrous. They intended it for evil. and God judges according to the motive which promits the act. "God meant it for good" (R. V.) God over-ruled their wickedness and made it work out good. This fact would comfort them, for it would be a great relief to know that the invery to Joseph which they had intended had been averted.

22. "Dweit in Egynt." He continued in Feynt until the time of his death, which mass fifty-four years after the death of his father. "His father's house." All the descendants of Jacob remained in Egypt 144 years after the death of Joseph. They came to Egypt seventy-one years before his death, which makes the entire time in Egypt 215 years. "An hundred and ten years." He was seventeen years old when he came to Egypt, thirteen years were spent in slavery and prison and oighty years on the throne; for it is probable that he retained his high office to the close of his life.

23. "Unon Joseph's knees." They were educated by him, or under his direction; his sons and their children continued to acknowledge him as patriarch, or head of the family. as long as he lived.

24. "Will surely visit you." Joseph had unbounded confidence in the promises made to his ancestors. The Egyptian throne had not wearned his affections from the true God. He died in the "full assurance of faith." "Bring you out." Though ye have everything that can make life confortable, yet this is not the land which god gave to Abraham, and which is a pledge as it is a type of the kingdom of heaven." See Heb. II: 22. Joseph's request

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLAR LUNCHES. It is pleasant to be able to teach even the Figaro its Paris history. I

read the story of Emile, so long famous as maitre d'hotel of Bignon's, and the mysterious diner who ate one shrimp, one radish, two or three spoonfuls of a soup especially prepared for him, a mouthful of sole, a slice from an entire chicken, a nibble at a beefsteak, two leaves of lettuce, four grapes, one glass of the finest wine and a bottle of champague that he simply used as the ordinary indi-vidual uses rose water. His lunch never cost less than \$25, and he always distributed \$10 in tips. The Figaro says no one knew who he was. Well, I can put the dots on the "i's" and the crosses on the "t's" to that story. He was an Englishman and was familiarly was an Englishman and was familiarly known as "Tubby" Morris. He lived at the Grand hotel and there he died some years ago. He was one of the rare men who made money out of betting. He could never pull out a newspaper without finding several bank notes mixed up in its pages. His generosity was proverbial among the poor.

Just What he Total film to Say.

In a Massachusetts town last winter James A. Riis was asked by a gaunt, funereal sort of chap what he should say by way of introducing him to an assemblage.

"Oh," said Mr. Riis, in a spirit of levity, "say anything you like. Say I am the most distinguished citizen in the country. They generally do."

Whereupon his funereal friend marched upon the stage and calmly announced to the audience that he did not know this man Riis, whom he was charged with introducing; never heard of him.

"He tells me," he went on, with never a wink, "that he is the most distinguished citizen in the country. You can judge for yourselves when you have heard him."

"Injun Summer."

"Injun Summer."

Here is a Georgia boy's composition on "Indian Summer:"

"Iujun Summer is the best season of the year, 'cept swimmin' time. The days are so still you kin hear Dad swearin' two miles off, as well as every lick Ma hits him with the broomstick. The reason it is called Injun Summer is because they also have the something the season of th they ain't no injuns in it, 'cept then Dad sees when he comes home from the Store with two gallons of Apple Brandy an' says He reckons He knows who is boss of the Household, an' no Woman on Earth can rule him. Let us All be Thankful for Injun Summer as be good till after Chris'mus.

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Cures Hiced and Skin Troubles—
Hedicine Free!

If you suffer from Ulcers, Ecxema, Scrofula, Blood Poison, Cancer, Eating Sores, Itching Skin, Pimples, Boils, Bone Pains, Swellings, Rhsumatism, Catarrh, or any Blood or Skin Disease, we advise you to take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Especially recommended for old, obstinate, deep-scated cases because Botanic Blood Halm (B. B. B.) cures where all else fail, heals every sore, wakes the blood pure and rich, gives the skin the rich glow of perfect beath. B. B., the most perfect blood purifer made. Thoroughly tested for 30 years. Costs \$1 perlarge bottle at drug stores. To prove it cures, medicine sent free by writing Blood Balm (Co., 12 Mitchell Street, Atlanta, Ga. Describe trouble and free medical advice also given. Medicine sent at once, prepaid.

If the world owes us a living it ought

If the world owes us a living it ought to get a mortgage on itself and pay its debta.

All goods are alike to Tutsam Fadeling. Dres, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

In many of the perfume factories of Europe only the purest olive oil is used in fixing the perfumes of flowers.

What's the use of buying trouble when you can borrow it?

How's This?

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

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

West & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Ohio.
WALDINO, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bot.'
Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free,
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The girl who thinks she can marry any man she pleases may live to discover the she doesn't please any of them. Best For the Bowels.

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

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nervo Restorer, \$2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila, Pa. Crumbs of comfort may be all right but they don't make a square meal.

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

I amsure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mas. TROMAS ROB-BINS, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1900. Singular people-Old maids and bache

Social elements are queer things. Even the washerwoman must draw the line somewhere.



Mrs. Ellen Ripley, Chaplain Ladies Aid, Grand Army of the Republic, No. 7, 222 10th Ave., N. E., Minneapolis, Minn., Strongly Endorses Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM :- Your Vegetable Compound cured me of ulceration of the womb, and getting such a complete cure I felt that the medicine had genuine merit and was well worth recommending to other sick women.

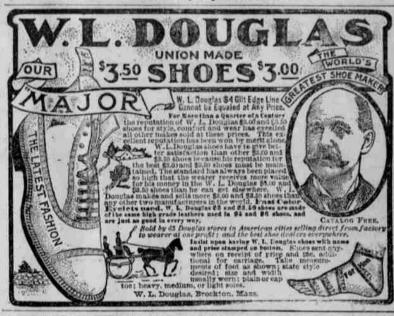
"For fifteen years I have been your friend. I have never written you before, but I have advised hundreds of women to take your medicine, in fact it is the only real reliable remedy I know of for a sick woman.

"I have not yet found a case of ovarian or womb trouble which has not been relieved or cured by the faithful use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"You have brought health to hundreds of women in Minneapolis as you have no doubt to others over the country."-MRS. ELLEN RIPLEY.

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE. When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhæa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine.



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salary \$500 to \$1500 a year and all expenses,
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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; street Book of testing sink relief and cures worst case. Book of testing sinks and 10 days' treatment free. Br. E. R. SZER'S KONS, Sen S, Atlanta, Sa.

McILHENNY'S TABASCO USE CERTAIN SHEET CURE. SO IT PAYS THIS PAPERTIES UN

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AN EXCELLENT FAMILY LAXATIVE.

IT IS REFRESHING TO THE TASTE

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PLEASANTLY AND GENTLY.

TO OVERCOME HABITUAL CONSTIPATION

TO OVERCOME PERMANENTLY

With many millions of families Syrup of Figs has become the ideal home laxative. The combination is a simple and wholesome one, and the method of manufacture by the California Fig Syrup Company ensures that perfect purity and uniformity of product, which have commended it to the favorable consideration of the most eminent physicians and to the intelligent appreciation of all who are well informed in reference to medicinal agents.

Syrup of Figs has truly a laxative effect and acts gently without in any way disturbing the natural functions and with perfect

freedom from any unpleasant after effects. In the process of manufacturing, figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinally laxative principles of the combination are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially on the system.

To get its beneficial effectsbuy the genuine-Manufactured by

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