The Family Accounted For.

"Where is Sue?"
"Gone to the hangin'."
"An' Mandy?"
"Tendin' Sis' Jenkins' funeral."
"An' the ol' man?"
"In jail for shootin' the sheriff in the leg."
"An' what air you a-doin' of?"
"Waitin' roun' here tell a hurricane comes an' blows the house down 'pon top o' me!"

Paris supplies, free of cost, sulfurous baths to all persons engaged in handling lead.

KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Mrs. Louise M. Gibson Says That This Fatal Disease is Easily Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I felt very discouraged two years ago, I had suffered so long with kidney troubles and other complications, and had taken so much medicine without relief that I began to think there was no hope for me. Life looked so good to me, but what is life without health? I wanted to be well.

MRS. LOUISE M. GIBSON.

"**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** cured me and made me well, and that is why I gladly write you this, and gladly thank you; six bottles was all I took, together with your Pills. My headache and backache and kidney trouble went, never to return; the burning sensation I had left altogether; my general health was so improved I felt as young and light and happy as at twenty."—MRS. LOUISE GIBSON, 4813 Langley Ave., Chicago, Ill.—*$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.*

If you feel that there is anything at all unusual or puzzling about your case, or if you wish confidential advice of the most experienced, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and you will be advised free of charge. **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has cured and is curing thousands of cases of female trouble.

Small crops, unsalable vegetables, result from want of

Potash.

Vegetables are especially fond of Potash. Write for our *free* pamphlets.

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

HOTEL EMPIRE,

BROADWAY AND 63d ST., N. Y. CITY.

ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF. MODERATE RATES.

From Grand Central Station take cars marked Broadway and 7th Ave. Seven minutes to Empire. On crossing any of the ferries, take the 9th Avenue Elevated Railway to 66th St., from which it is one minute's walk to hotel.

The Hotel Empire restaurant is noted for its excellent cooking, efficient service and moderate prices. Within ten minutes of amusement and shopping centres. All cars pass the Empire.

Send to Empire for descriptive booklets.

W. JOHNSON QUINN, Proprietor.
MORTIMER M. KELLY, Manager.

Wills Pills Lead the World. Are You Sick?

Send your name and P. O. address to The R. B. Wills Medicine Co., Hagerstown, Md.

Self-Threading Sewing Machine Needle!

Send 25c and we will send you sample package assorted needles. Give name of machine. Agents wanted. National Automatic Needle Co., 160 Nassau St., N. Y. City

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.

Gold Medal at Buffalo Exposition.

McILHENNY'S TABASCO

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER. IT PAYS

FISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

150 Kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that Salzer's vegetable and flower seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is reason for this. We own and operate over 4000 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

50 kinds of rarest lettuce radishes,
15 magnificent earliest melons,
10 sorts glorious tomatoes,
25 peerless lettuce cucumbers,
15 splendid beet sorts,
65 gorgeously beautiful flower seeds,

in all 150 kinds positively furnishing bushels of charming flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalogue telling all about Tecsinte and Pea Oat and Brome and Spelta, potatoes and at 25c. a pound, etc., all only for 16c. in stamps. Write to-day.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

WORK NEAREST AT HAND

Rev. Dr. Talmage Says Be Grateful for God's Common Blessings.

Put Your Religion Into Practice—Revenue of Spiritual Strength.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage advises us to do our best in the spheres where we are placed and not wait to serve God in resounding position; text, I Corinthians x, 31, "Whether, therefore, ye eat or drink or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

When the apostle in this text sets forth the idea that so common an action as the taking of food and drink is to be conducted to the glory of God, he proclaims the importance of religion in the ordinary affairs of our life. In all ages of the world there has been a tendency to set apart certain days, places and occasions for worship, and to think those were the chief realms in which religion was to act. Now, holy days and holy places have their importance. They give opportunity for special performance of Christian duty and for regaling of the religious appetite, but they cannot take the place of continuous exercise of faith and prayer. In other words, a man cannot be so much of a Christian on Sunday that he can afford to be a worldling all the rest of the week. If a steamer put out for Southampton and go one day in that direction and the other six days in other directions, how long before the steamer will get to Southampton? It will never get there. And, though a man may seem to be voyaging heavenward during the holy Sabbath day, if during the following six days of the week he is going toward the world and toward the flesh and toward the devil how long will it take him to reach the peaceful harbor of heaven. You cannot eat so much at the Sabbath banquet that you can afford religious abstinence the other six days. Heroism and princely behavior on great occasions are no apology for lack of right demeanor in circumstances insignificant and inconspicuous. The genuine Christian life is not spasmodic; does not go by fits and starts. It toils on through heat and cold, up steep mountains and along dangerous declivities, its eye on the everlasting hills crowned with the castles of the blessed. I propose to plead for an everyday religion.

In the first place we want to bring the religion of Christ into our conversation. When a dam breaks and two or three villages are overwhelmed or an earthquake in South America swallows a whole city, then people begin to talk about the uncertainty of life, and they imagine that they are engaged in positively religious conversation. No. You may talk about these things and have no grace of God at all in your heart. We ought every day to be talking religion. If there is anything glad about it, anything beautiful about it, anything important about it, we ought to be continuously discussing.

I have noticed that men just in proportion as their Christian experience is shallow talk about funerals and graveyards and tombstones and deathbeds. The real, genuine Christian man talks chiefly about this life and the great eternity beyond and not so much about the insignificant pass between these two residences.

And yet how few circles there are where the religion of Jesus Christ is welcome. Go into a circle even of Christian people, where they are full of joy and hilarity, and talk about Christ or heaven and everything is immediately silenced. As on a summer day when the forests are full of life, chatter, chirrup and carol—a mighty chorus of bird harmony, every tree branch an orchestra—if a hawk appear in the sky, every voice stops and the forests are still.

Just so I have seen a lively religious circle silenced on the appearance of anything like religious conversation. No one had anything to say save perhaps some old patriarch in the corner of the room, who really thinks that something ought to be said under the circumstances; so he puts one foot over the other and heaves a long sigh and says, "Oh, yes; that's so, that's so!"

My friends, the religion of Jesus Christ is something to talk about with a glad heart. It is brighter than the sunshine. Do not go around groaning about your religion when you ought to be singing it or talking it in cheerful tones of voice. How often it is that we find men whose lives are utterly inconsistent who attempt to talk religion and always make a failure of it! My friends, we must live religion or we cannot talk it. If a man is cranky and cross and uncongenial and hard in his dealings and then begins to talk about Christ and heaven, everybody is repelled by it. Yet I have heard such men say in whining tones, "We are miserable sinners." "The Lord bless you," "The Lord have mercy on you," their conversation interlarded with such expressions which mean nothing but canting, and canting is the worst form of hypocrisy. If we have really felt the religion of Christ in our hearts, let us talk it, and talk it with an illuminated countenance, remembering that when two Christian people talk God gives special attention and writes down what they say: Malachi iii, 16, "Then they that feared the Lord spoke often one to another, and the Lord hearkened and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written."

Again, I remark, we must bring the religion of Christ into our employments. "Oh," you say, "that is very well if a man handle large sums of money or if he have an extensive traffic, but in the humble work in life that I am called to the sphere is too small for the action of such grand, heavenly principles." Who told you so? Do you not know that God watches the faded leaf on the brook's surface as certainly as He does the path of a blazing sun? And the moss that creeps up the side of the rock makes as much impression upon God's mind as the waving tops of Oregon pine and Lebanon cedar, and the alder, crackling under the cow's hoof, sounds as loud in God's ear as the snap of a world's conflagration. When you have anything to do in life, however humble it may seem to be, God is always there to help you to do it.

If your work is that of a fisherman, then God will help you, as He helped Simon when He dragged Gennesaret. If your work is drawing water then He will help you, as when He talked at the well curb to the Samaritan woman. If you are engaged in the custom house, He will lead you as He led Matthew sitting at the receipt of customs.

A religion that is not good in one place is not worth anything in another place. The man who has only a day's wages in his pocket as certainly needs the guidance of religion as he who rattles the keys of a bank and could abscond with a hundred thousand dollars.

There are those prominent in the churches who seem to be on public occasions very devout who do not put the principles of Christ's religion into practice. They are the most inexorable of crediters. They are the most grasping of dealers. They are known as sharpers on the street. They fleece every sheep they can catch. A country merchant comes in to buy spring or fall goods, and he gets into the store of one of these professed Christian men who have really no grace in their hearts, and he is completely swindled. He is so overcome that he cannot get out of town during the week. He stays in town over Sunday, goes into some church to get Christian consolation, when what is his amazement to find that the very man who hands him the poor box in the church is the one who relieved him of his money! But never mind; the deacon has his black coat on now. He looks solemn and goes home, talking about "the blessed sermon." If the wheat in the churches should be put into a hopper, the first turn of the [illegible] would make the chaff fly, I tell you. Some of these men are great sticklers for gospel preaching. They say: "You stand there in bands and surplice and gown and preach—preach like an angel—and we will stand out here and attend to business. Don't mix things. Don't get business and religion in the same bucket. You attend to your matters, and we will attend to ours." They do not know that God sees every cheat they have practiced in the last six years; that He can look through the iron wall of their fireproof safe; that He has counted every dollar they have in their pocket, and that a day of judgment will come. These inconsistent Christian men will sit on the Sabbath night in the house of God singing at the close of the service, "Rock of ages cleft for me," and then when the benediction is pronounced shut the pew door and say as they go out: "Good-bye, religion. I'll be back next Sunday."

I think that the church of God and the Sabbath are only an armory where we are to get weapons. When war comes, if a man wants to fight for his country, he does not go to Troy or to Springfield to do battling, but he goes there for swords and muskets. I look upon the church of Christ and the Sabbath day as only the place and time where and when we are to get armed for Christian conflict, but the battlefield is on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Now, be careful to let none of those annoyances go through your soul unarraigned. Compel them to administer your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a sixpenny nail sometimes produces lockjaw, and the clip of a most infinitesimal annoyance may damage you forever. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come across your soul without its making you better.

Our National Government did not think it belittling to put a tax on pins and a tax on buckles and a tax on shoes. The individual taxes do not amount to much, but in the aggregate to millions and millions of dollars. And I would have you, O Christian man, put a high tariff on every annoyance and vexation that comes through your soul. This might not amount to much in single cases, but in the aggregate it would be a great revenue of spiritual strength and satisfaction. A bee can suck honey even out of a nettle, and if you have the grace of God in your heart you can get sweetness out of that which would otherwise irritate and annoy. The only way to get prepared for the great troubles of life is to conquer these small troubles.

And I have to tell you, O Christian men, if you cannot apply the principles of Christ's religion on a small scale you will never be able to apply them on a large scale. If you cannot contend successfully against these small sorrows that come down single handed, what will you do when the greater disasters of life come down with thundering artillery, rolling over your soul?

Again, we must bring the religion of Christ into our commonest blessings. When the autumn comes and the harvests are in and the governors make proclamations, we assemble in churches and we are very thankful. But every day ought to be a thanksgiving day. We do not recognize the common mercies of life. We have to see a blind man led by his dog before we begin to bethink ourselves of what a grand thing it is to have undimmed eyesight. We have to see some wounded man hobbling on his crutch or with his empty coat sleeve pinned up before we learn to think what a grand thing God did for us when He gave us healthy use of our limbs. We are so stupid that nothing but the misfortunes of others can rouse us up to our blessings. As the ox grazes in the pasture up to its eye in clover, yet never thinking who makes the clover, and as the bird picks up the worm from the furrow, not knowing that it is God who makes everything from the animalcule in the sod to the seraph on the throne, so we go on eating, drinking and enjoying, but never thanking, or seldom thanking, or, if thanking at all, with only half a heart.

I compared our indifference to the brute, but perhaps I wronged the brute. I do not know but that, among its other instincts, it may have an instinct by which it recognizes the divine hand that feeds it. I do not know but that God is, through it, holding communication with what we call "irrational creation." The cow that stands under the willow by the watercourse chewing its cud looks very thankful, and who can tell how much a bird means by its song? The aroma of the flowers smells like incense, and the mist arising from the river looks like the smoke of a morning sacrifice. Oh, that we were as responsive! Yet who thanks God for the water that gushes up in the well, and that foams in the cascade, and that laughs over the rocks, and that patters in the showers, and that claps its hands in the sea? Who thanks God for the air, the fountain of life, the bridge of sunbeams, the path of sound, the great fan on a hot summer's day? Who thanks God for this wonderful physical organism, this sweep of the vision, this chime of harmony struck into the ear, this soft tread of a myriad delights over the nervous tissue, this rolling of the crimson tide through artery and vein, this drumming of the heart on our march to immortality? We take all these things as a matter of course.

But suppose God should withdraw these common blessings! Your body would become an inquisition of torture, the cloud would refuse rain, every green thing would crumple up, and the earth would crack open under your feet. The air would cease its healthful circulation, pestilence would swoop, and every house would become a place of skulls. Streams would first swim with vermin and then dry up, and thirst and hunger and anguish and despair would lift their sceptres. Oh, compare such a life as that with the life you live with your families! Is it not time that, with every action of your life we began to acknowledge these everyday mercies? "Whether ye eat or drink or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God." Do I address a man or a woman who has not rendered to God one single offering of thanks?

I was preaching one Thanksgiving Day and announced my text—"Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever." I do not know whether there was any blessing on the sermon or not, but the text went straight to a young man's heart. He said to himself as I read the text: "'Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good'— Why, I have never rendered Him any thanks! Oh, what an ingrate I have been!" Can it be, my brother, that you have been fed by the good hand of God all these days, that you have had clothing and shelter and all the never offered your heart to God? Oh, let beneficient surroundings, and yet have a sense of the divine goodness shown you in everyday blessings melt your heart, and if you have never before uttered one earnest note of thanksgiving let this be the day which shall hear you sing! What I say to one I say to all. Take this practical religion I have recommended into your everyday life. Make every day a Sabbath and every meal a sacrament and every room you enter a holy of holies. We all have work to do; let us be willing to do it. We all have sorrows to bear; let us cheerfully bear them. We all have battles to fight; let us courageously fight them. If you want to die right, you must live right. Negligence and indolence will win the hiss of everlasting scorn, while faithfulness will gather its garlands and wave its sceptre and sit upon its throne long after this earth has put on ashes and eternal ages have begun their march. You go home today and attend to your little sphere of duties. I will go home and attend to my little sphere of duties. Every one in his own place. So our every step in life shall be a triumphal march, and the humblest footstool on which we are called to sit will be a conqueror's throne.

(Copyright, 1903, L. Klopsch.)

Italy's Industrial Advance.

The industries of Italy show a remarkable advance. This is largely owing to the development of electricity as a motive power. I was lately in the valley of the Nerina, says a writer in the Edinburg Scotsman, where are the Marmore Falls, formed by the plunge which the River Velino takes over a precipice, 600 feet high into the River Nera below. Around the falls manufactories of all kinds are springing up, while down the united streams as far as Terni there are nothing but huge factories at work or in process of construction. It is proposed to light Rome from the Marmore Falls, from which it is distant seventy miles. The production of cotton goods has risen in some five years from 50,000,000 francs (£2,000,000) to 100,000,000 francs (£4,000,000); while the exportation of silk has increased from 250,000 pound weight to nearly 2,000,000. In spite of emigration, the population of Italy increases by about half a million a year, education is spreading, for it is now free and compulsory, and altogether the conditions of life in Italy are steadily ameliorating.

Those Ancient Times.

"Yes," said the Martian chieftain, as he sent one of his heads out to the kitchen to eat his dinner, "our prehistoric ancestors were certainly queer people."

"They were, indeed," assented the Inhabitant of Earth, who had dropped in on a friendly call. "Why, ancient history records that at one time our scientists were in a great turmoil over the question of whether or not Mars was inhabited at all!"

And then the two worthies smoked up and wondered how either could possibly have been descended from such an ignorant race.

A New Voice in Georgia.

Swainsboro has a poet who is writing some of the most unique love lyrics in the language—songs that have the genuine flavor of the soil with the summer rain on it—when peaches and watermelons are ripe. Hear him:

My Alice is most tender,
And my notions don't offend her;
She's always willing, waiting
Some good to do or see;
She isn't foolish, fickle,
And as sour as a pickle,
But is sensible—delicious
As ripe peaches on the tree.

In Wireless Times.

"Hello-tx-tx-tx-tx-tx Nantucket—hello England—hello, what's the matter with you?" was the angry query flashed over the waves by the President of the World's Wireles Telegraph Company, who couldn't make connections. And after a while came back in straggling accents:

"Hello, president: the other waves are crossed somewhere up in Iceland. We're sending a lineman out by horseless megaphone."

"All right! tx-tx-tx-tx-tx-tx!"

An Annoying Question.

Teddy—Mamma, Tommy knocked me down on the way home from school today (After a pause.) But I gave him a bat in the eye!

Mamma—Before he knocked you down, Teddy, or afterward?

Pleasant For the Caller

"Mamma is dressing."

"Why, she needn't have dressed just for me, dearie."

"She knows that, but she said the more time she killed in dressing the less time you'd have to bore her."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home, in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 30,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE Address Allen S. Olmstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

The sign man may not pose as a literary person, but he's considerable of a word painter.

Best For the Bowels.

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

Any man may make a name for himself, but a woman may make several, if she marries often enough.

Brooklyn, N.Y., Feb. 20.—The activity at the laboratory of the Garfield Tea Co. is further evidence of the popularity of their preparations; over Three Million Families used Garfield Remedies last year! This vast public approval speaks well for the remedies. They are: Garfield Tea, Garfield Headache Powders, Garfield-Tea Syrup, Garfield Relief Plasters, Garfield Belladonna Plasters, Garfield Digestive Tablets and Garfield Cold Cure.

Because wealth doesn't always bring happiness is no reason why we should cultivate poverty.

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.

Does a standing army ever occupy the seat of war?

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

Because a man is ungainly is no reason why he should not gain in weight.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Paradoxical as it may seem a square meal is one that will go around.

Chronic Tetter.

Dr. James C. Lewis, Tip Top, Ky., writes: "I have an invalid friend who has had great benefit from Tetterine in chronic tetter. Send a box to above address." 50c. a box by mail from J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga., if your druggist don't keep it.

Norway owns 325 different submarine cables, but their combined length is only 324 miles.

My Hair

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and it brought all my hair back again."
W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill.

One thing is certain,—Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. It feeds the hair and the hair grows, that's all there is to it. It stops falling of the hair, too, and always restores color to gray hair.

$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.

SEAFARING MEN KNOW THE VALUE OF TOWER'S

FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING IT WILL KEEP YOU DRY IN THE WETTEST WEATHER

LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK ON SALE EVERYWHERE

CATALOGUES FREE SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

Muscular Soreness.

As the result of over-exertion and exposure to heat and cold, or from whatever cause, may be treated successfully by the timely application of St. Jacobs Oil. A thorough rubbing is necessary. The Oil should be applied vigorously for at least twenty minutes, two or three times daily, when all pain, soreness, stiffness will be removed in twenty-four hours. It will also strengthen and harden the muscles. Football players, gymnasts and all athletes will find St. Jacobs Oil superior to any other remedy for outward application, for the reason that its action is more rapid and its effect permanent. Thousands of people all over the world use and recommend St. Jacobs Oil for muscular soreness. A twenty-five-cent bottle is quite sufficient to prove its efficacy. In cases where muscular soreness is complicated with any disease which requires an alterative Vogeler's Curative Compound should be taken. This prepared by the proprietors of St. Jacobs Oil, Baltimore, Md., who will send a sample free on application.

California has almost a monopoly of the cultivation of apricots in the United States.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an unevenly dyed appearance. Sold by all druggists.

Five Presidents of the United States have been of Scotch-Irish descent.

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. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
WALDING, 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 bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

There were 150,000 children at school in India sixty years ago. There are 4,000,000 now.

WINCHESTER

"NEW RIVAL" FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS

outshoot all other black powder shells, because they are made better and loaded by exact machinery with the standard brands of powder, shot and wadding. Try them and you will be convinced.

ALL ✦ REPUTABLE DEALERS ✦ KEEP ✦ THEM

SALZER'S New 20th Century OATS

TEST YIELD 300 BUS. PER ACRE

CLEAR THE TRACK!

Here's the monarch—nothing like it on earth. Salzer's New 20th Century Oat takes the cake, carries first prizes at the biggest yields everywhere. The fact is Salzer's oats are best to produce. The U. S. Department of Agriculture claims that out of over 400 samples and kinds tested, Salzer's were the best. How do you like that, Mr. Farmer? Our new 20th Century Oat is bound to completely revolutionize oat growing and we expect dozens of farmers to report yields in 1903 running from 200 to 300 bushels per acre. Price is dirt cheap. Be in the swim and buy this variety this spring to sell to your neighbors the coming fall for seed. It will surely pay you.

Salzer's Marvel Wheat—42 bus. per Acre

The only spring wheat on earth that will yield a paying crop north east, south, and west and in every state in the Union. We also have the celebrated Macaroni wheat, yielding on our farms, 65 bushels per acre.

SPELTZ

The most marvelous cereal and hay food on earth, producing from 60 to 80 bushels of grain and 4 tons of rich hay per acre.

VEGETABLE SEEDS

We are the largest growers and our stock of earliest Peas, Beans, Sweet corn and all money making vegetables is enormous. Prices are very low. Onion seed 60 cents and up a pound. Catalogue tells.

For 10c—Worth $10

Our great catalogue contains full description of our Beardless Barley, yielding 100 bushels; our Triple Income Corn, going 400 bushels; our potatoes, yielding 600 bushels per acre; our grass and clover mixtures, producing 6 tons of magnificent hay; our Pea Oat, with its 5 tons of hay, and Teosinte with 50 tons of green fodder per acre. Salzer's great catalogue, worth $100 to any wide awake gardener or farmer, with 10 farm seed samples.—worth $10 to get a start—is mailed you on receipt of 10c. postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

WOMAN'S GENTLE NATURE CALLS FOR GENTLE TREATMENT

Delicately formed and gently reared, women will find, in all the seasons of their lives, as maids or wives or mothers, that the one simple, wholesome remedy which acts gently and pleasantly and naturally, and which may be used with truly beneficial effects, under any conditions, when the system needs a laxative—is—Syrup of Figs. It is well known to be a simple combination of the laxative and carminative principles of plants with pleasant, aromatic liquids, which are agreeable and refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system when its gentle cleansing is desired.

Many of the ills from which women suffer are of a transient nature and do not come from any organic trouble and it is pleasant to know that they yield so promptly to the beneficial effects of Syrup of Figs, but when anything more than a laxative is needed it is best to consult the family physician and to avoid the old-time cathartics and loudly advertised nostrums of the present day. When one needs only to remove the strain, the torpor, the congestion, or similar ills, which attend upon a constipated condition of the system, use the true and gentle remedy—Syrup of Figs—and enjoy freedom from the depression, the aches and pains, colds and headaches, which are due to inactivity of the bowels.

Only those who buy the genuine Syrup of Figs can hope to get its beneficial effects and as a guarantee of the excellence of the remedy the full name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is printed on the front of every package and without it any preparation offered as Syrup of Figs is fraudulent and should be declined. To those who know the quality of this excellent laxative, the offer of any substitute, when Syrup of Figs is called for, is always resented by a transfer of patronage to some first-class drug establishment, where they do not recommend, nor sell false brands, nor imitation remedies. The genuine article may be bought of all reliable druggists everywhere at 50 cents per bottle.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

LION COFFEE

A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

Watch our next advertisement.

"LION HEADS."

Lion Heads, Lion Heads
They are all the rage at present.
Lion Heads, Lion Heads,
Clipping them is task that's pleasant.
Cut from LION COFFEE WRAPPERS,
They of woman's heart are trappers,
Also tempt a host of pappas,
They are being clipped incessant!

Lion Heads, Lion Heads—
What a value they are meaning!
Lion Heads, Lion Heads
Women have to them a leaning.
LION COFFEE is excelling
Every other kind now selling,
Millions are its praises telling—
Praises ever intervening!

Lion Heads, Lion Heads,
Useful presents representing,
Lion Heads, Lion Heads,
Bring the best of man's investing.
Goods that are experimental,
Useful, needful, ornamental,
For domestic tastes parental,
Earning them brings no repenting!

Lion Heads, Lion Heads,
Coupons always worth the saving,
Lion Heads, Lion Heads
Bringing gifts for which you're craving.
Lion Coffee has no glazing,
Lion Coffee folks are praising,
Banner of good health is raising—
Over all who use it, waving.

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

WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.