PIMPLES

Cured in FIVE DAYS by the use of Dr. Thomas' Facial Ointment, apply at bedtime; cures while you sleep.

For a short time we will send a Fifty-cent box by mail, postpaid. on receipt of thirty five cents. Address.

Banner Chemical Co., 1324 North 55th St., West Park Station, 12-5-20t Phiadelphia, Pa.



His Mamma-I'm mortified to learn that you stand at the foot of your class. I can hardly believe it pos-

Bobby-Why, it's de easiest thing in de world.-Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Time to Act.

When this day is e it will never again Return from the just where the dead ages lie; Oh come, brother, come, let us do some-

thing then To gladly and proudly remember it by -Chicago Record-Herale

The Best Plaster.

A piece of flann pened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound to the affected parts is superior to any plaster. When troubled with lame back or pains in the side or chest, give it a trial and you are certain to be more than pleased with the prompt relief which it affords. Pain Balm also cares rheumatism. One application gives relief. For sale by The Middleburg Drug Co.

"I just can't get John to go to church," complained his wife. "Five years ago he said he would not go because it took the preacher too long to deliver the sermon, and now he says he cannot go because it takes him all the morning to read the Sunday paper."-Baltimore American.

Pure Whiskey and poor whiskey sound a great deal alike but they are really very dif-ferent; one is beneficial, the other is harmful. We cannot understand why anybody will buy poor whiskey when pure whiskey can be had, direct from an old reliable company like The Hayner Distilling Co. and at a lower price. See their offer elsewhere in this issue.

Not to Be Trusted. Malinda-What kind ob a man am

Mistah Jackson?

Susan-Oh, he's one ob dese kind dat if he took up a collection you'd suspect Gathering up her copy of Ibsen, she hurdat he had a false bottom in his hat .- | riedly left the room .- New Lippincott. Chicago Daily News.

It you would have an appetite like a bear and relish for your meals take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They correct disorders of the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Price, 25 cents. Samplles free, at The Middleturg Drug

Human Limitation to Blame. Harry-One-half the world doesn't know how the other half lives.

Harriet-Of course not! How absurd! Everybody can't live next door to everybody .- Puck.

Not So Bad as That.

"You can't go home when it's raining like this. You had better stay and have dinner with us!"

"Oh, it's not so bad as that!"-Golden

Wanted Substantial Inducement. Proud Mother-Tommy, won't you say that little speech of yours for the gentleman?

Tommy-I will, if the gentleman has a penny.-Ohio State Journal.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS



EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

A CHRISTMAS ACCIDENT. IT PROVES THAT VANITY SOMETIMES IS ITS

OWN PUNISHMENT.

ONESTY is the best policy," sighed Florence, "especially when Christmas is near," she added. "Which means?" queried her dearest friend, eagerly.
"Which means that my vanity is too

near the tip of my tongue for my own good. Luckily that is a common complaint, how-ever, else I'd never mention it."

'Oh, I understand, you expected somebody to give you a handsome present, and sent an equally handsome one on the chance. Oh, well, comfort yourself; per-haps she really believed the price you had marked upon it."

"That wasn't it at all. You remember that Dick went abroad early in the fall, "I do-he has told me every incident of

his trip everytime I have met him since his

"Of course-what else did he go abroad for! Well, he came to see me the day that he went away. He-he told me what a pretty little hand I have." "Ah, well, you mustn't expect people to

always mean what they say."
"I am glad that some people do not, dear."
I just mentioned the fact that I always

wore a No. 6 glove-Oh, if you are going to take it in that way-I am sure that I always did until I was 16 years old!" "Oh, but that-"

"I am glad that you have the grace to apologize, dear. Well, Dick failed to bring me a present when he came back, but I was just as sweet and nice as ever, because Christmas was so near that-

"There wasn't time to quarrel and make up, especially, with a man who is as popular as Dick.

"No. When Christmas eve arrived he came to call, with a box in his pocket, which bulged so plainly that I could see it with my back turned. He drew it out at lastjust as my patience was exhausted, and, was two dozen pairs of gloves that he had brought me from Paris!" "Oh, how perfectly lovely of him!"

would have been, but for the fact that they were number sixes, and each pair had my monogram embroidered on it, so that I could not exchange them!

"Oh, dreadful! What could be worse?" "That he insisted upon seeing me put a pair of them on!

SEASONABLE ECONOMY.



"Heavens, man, how do you happen to patronize a free lunch counter?" "Case of necessity, old boy. My wife and the girls have been out Christmas shopping

Up Boston Way,

"And what," asked the caller in his most ingratiating tones, "what did Santa Claus put in your stocking, my little girl?"

For a moment she looked at him through her diminutive spectacles; then, in a voice of mingled pity and indignation, she said: We no longer put credence in obsolete tradition; nor was it delicate of you to mention that article of feminine apparel.

A Mean Trick.

O the doctor he was sad And the doctor ripped and tore and roared, Some rogue had gone and stuck

In the doctor's sock a duck That every time you touched it murmured:
"Quack! Quack!" -Chicago Times-Herald.

Giving Him a Chance. "Harriet, you ought to give me my choice of a Christmas present once in awhile." "Well, Harry, I'm willing; do you want a lamp-shade, a sofa pillow or new lace

curtains?"-Chicago Record. Inevitable. The seasons come, the seasons go-Christmas is here before we know it. When we must take our hard-earned cash

Hard to Understand.

And indiscriminately blow it.

Little Jane, aged six, was a terror for asking questions. A neighbor died and Jane wanted to go in and see the emains. She solemnly agreed to ask to questions. When she came home ter mother said: "Did you keep your promise?"

"Did you say anything?" "I only just said I should not suppose that just loosing the judge's soul out

of him would have made such a change in his looks."-Leslie's Weekly.

Bright Little Fellow. A schoolmaster was endeavoring to make clear to his young pupils' minds the meaning of the word "slowly."

He walked across the room in the manner the word indicates.

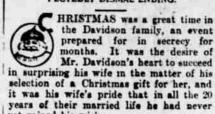
"Now, children, tell me how I walked." One little fellow who sat near the front of the room almost paralyzed him by blurting out: "Bow-legged!"

Discontent.

The man who loses ralls at fate And says it hurts him sore; And if he wins he still will-kick Because it wasn't more. Washington Star.

MR. DAVIDSON'S COAT.

A CHRISTMAS EPISODE WITH AN UNEX-PECTEDLY DISMAL ENDING



yet gained his wish.
In consequence of this, it was somewhat exasperating that the clock had struck



"WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY A JOKE?"

ight on this particular Christmas eve and she had not yet discovered the hiding-place of to-morrow's gift.

"He must know that I want diamonds this time," she mused. "Why, I have crit-icized the vulgar display Mrs. Jonesmith makes of them, and talked of the waste of money their purchase implies until he must have been impelled to buy me some out of sheer contrariety. But where did he hide them? That-"

A knock at the door interrupted her train of thought, and a particularly unin-viting chap asked for old clothes in a robust whine. The influence of the season was upon Mrs. Davidson, however, and she gave him an old overcoat which her husband thought he might sometime wear when he went hunting. He never did go hunting, but he lived as if he always expected to start early the next morning.
"No, I just can't think where he has put

that gift;" she said, returning to her chair and her thoughts. "Well, one comfort, he hasn't seen the cuff links and the meerschaum pipe I have for him. I've moved their hiding-place twice a week, so he has had no chance to find them while rummaging in the waste paper basket for his clean collars or searching in the china closet for his necktie, which are always kept in the upper left-hand bureau drawer. What's

The front door had opened cautiously and a stealthy step went up the stairs and stole across the floor of the room above. Mrs. Davidson turned pale, then softly clapped her hands. "It's Tom going to take a peep at my present! I'll keep quiet and find out

She heard the steps about the room, and held her breath until they paused before the chiffonier. "Ah, it is in the drawer that Tom said

had stuck and would not open. Why did I never think of that before?" She listened until the cautious footsteps came down the stairs and the front door softly opened and shut. Then she rose in her

"Aha, he has slipped out to come in a few moments later, thinking that I did not hear him. I'll slip up now, have a peep at my diamonds and a good joke on him in the

morning!" She went upstairs and lit the gas; it flared up and a scream burst from her. The room was in confusion; drawers were upset and their contents scattered on the floor. As she screamed, the front door opened and her husband came running upstairs.

"Well, Tom Davidson, if you think this is a joke, I don't!" she cried. "To slip in this way and play a trick on your wife is-"What on earth do you mean by a joke?" "Tom Davidson, you don't mean to say

that I didn't hear you come upstairs 15 minutes ago to look at my present and—" "You certainly did not. Hello!" He strode across the room and lifted a drawer of the chiffonier which was upside down on the bed. "As I came up the block, I met the

ugliest tramp I ever saw, and I could have sworn that he wore my old coat. You simply sat there while he rifled the place and carried off the diamond pin I had gotten for your Christmas gift!"

When she had quieted down a little and Mr. Davidson was telephoning for the police, his wife suddenly remembered that the last hiding-place for the cuff links and the meerschaum pipe was the breast pocket of that

ELISA ARMSTRONG BENGOUGH.



CHURCH AND CLERGY.

British charitable institutions own 154,000 acres of land in the British islands.

The Illinois Methodist conference has refused to exclude tobacco-users from membership. Rev. Mr. Sandford, of Shiloh, Me.,

recently baptized 218 persons in one hour and 37 minutes. The Roman Catholic church has 15 bishops and 2,112 priests in England,

28 bishops and 3,290 priests in Ireland. Despise all refinement, the light and habitual taking of God's name in vain,

betrays a course and brutal will. Chapin. Italy owns the three largest churches in the world-St. Peter's, Rome; the Duomo, Milan, and St.

Paul's, at Rome. The pastor of the Episcopal church at West Liberty, O., resigned to accept a position as a locomotive fire- Chicago, one of the most promitent man on the Indianapolis division of retail druggists in that city, in

the Pennsylvania line. The municipalities of Stockholm and other cities of Sweden have en-tered into contract with the Salva-not only gives prompt and complete tion Army to look after the poor and distressed and to take care of the

ENDLESS

Long Nights or Torture Changed to Sweet Restfulness by Dr. Greene's Nervura Blood and Nerve Remedy.

A thousand years the morning! Hour by hour the night drags away but sleep won't come. What is the matter? You seem calm enough on re-tiring. You are dead tired

remedy is the



enable you to do so. MR. ORLANDO KISER, 954 Reese Avenue,

Lima, Ohio, says:
"My nervous system was entirely shattered. the nerves controlling the heart became weak, and the heart's action irregular, which was a source of great alarm to me. I was unable to sleep, digestion was interfered with, and generally speaking, I considered my time short for this earth. I became discouraged and gave up the thought of ever

couraged and gave up the thought of ever being a well man again.

To-day I am a well man in every sense of the word, and all through the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remody, of which I am proud to speak and give a helping hand to suffering humanity.

My health is my greatest blessing, and words fail to express the gratitude I feel for Dr. Greene and his wonderful remedy."

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy has cured thousands of these troubles.

dy has cured thousands of these troubles. It always cures disordered nerves, and it always enriches the blood. Glorious health comes through it to the weak and despairing. Splendid appetite and full vigor are promptly restored by it. Begin using it to-day and find out what health means. Free medical counsel is given by Dr. Greene at 101 Fifth Avenue, New Yerk City. Call or write.

MANY SEEK PATENTS.

W. Cornelius Vanderbilt and Others Protect Their Inventions.

the Young Millionaire Makes Improved Devices for Railroads-Curious Motor Wagon-Magasine Tack-Hammer.

W. Cornelius Vanderbilt has just received two more patents, one for a draft gear for railway rolling stock. and another for a car track. Mr. Vanderbilt has secured other railway patents, the most notable being for a firebox. The development of automobiles has spurred the inventors and patents are being taken out for hubs, wheels, tires, engine protectors, wagon bodies, storage batteries and many other appliances used in the construction of automobiles. The most novel of these is a patent for a motor, which is to take the place of a horse. It is shaped like a box and mounted on four wheels, and runs in front of the wagon or buggy. It is designed to be managed by the use of reins, as the horse is guided.

The Buffalo exposition and the organization of the Order of Buffalo are responsible for many designs in pins and other insignia. One genius registered a design for a woman's stocking, plain white at the bottom, but with the top decorated with charging buffaloes. A German inventor has secured a patent on an acetylene life preserver, in form of a belt. When the person wearing the belt life preserver is cast into the sea the belt can be inflated with gas by admitting a little water to the store of acetylene, which is supposed to last for hours.

A man in Lockport, Ill., finding it consumed considerable time and energy to place tacks under a hammer. took out a patent for a magazine hammer, the tacks being loaded into the a magazine gun.

The movement in certain churches ver cups arranged about a silver tray. The patent is on the tray.

A Dismal Outlook The wintry winds that blow, They chill me to the soul, For who, I'd like to know, Will trust me for my coal?
-Philadelphia Press.

Conclusive.

Maud-You think Mr. Blushrose is not as bashful in the presence of girls as he seems to be, do you? How did you get that impression? Mabel-I had it from his own lips. -Chicago Tribune.

As to the Phenomenon. "Is it possible he can carry many things in his head?"

"Oh! Yes, indeed! He can carry as many things in his head as another boy can in his pocket!"-Puck.

Among the tens of thousands who have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for colds and la grippe during the past few ye rs, to our knowledge, not a single case has resulted in pneumonia. Thomas Whitfield & Co. 240 Wabash avenue, speaking of this, says; "We recommend Chamberlain's Court Remedy for la grippe in many cases, as it not only gives prompt and complete recovery, but also counteragts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumona." For sale by The Mid
The tender is discarded, and the oil

Locomotives to burn oil are appearing in the Pacific states. They are saily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking #0-70-BAO, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days, Over 200, 005

The tender is discarded, and the oil of any over an advice page.

After the duel had been fought the principals repaired to a cafe and ordered lunch.

Not exactly gourmands, but hearty seters were they, which caused an merican, who had gone to the expo-ition and had not yet earned suffi-cient capital for the return voyage, to remark that it takes more to satssfy a Frenchman's appetite than it does his honor.

No sooner had the words left his lips than Count de Boozleane struck him in the face with his open palm. But lo! Instead of challenging the count and wiping out the insult in mortal combat, the American simply smashed him between the eyes, caught him with a right-hand hook as he was going down and then stepped on his face with his bulldog shoes, all the while asking the count if his honor was satisfied. The count finally admitted that it was

Moral: That's why we have no dueling in the land of the free.-Indisnapolis Sun.

Lack of an American Type.

It is a thousand pities that we have no types. The Irish girl still goes to Ballyshannon fair in her jaunting car, the Irish lad swings his shillalah, the English rough is a perpetual Bill Sikes, the Spanish landlord, with his handkerchief tied around his head, is the same man who cooked the olla podrida for Saseho Panza; but the Yankee landlord who afforded witticisms for Sam Slick is now a member of congress, with a careful cutaway, immense standing collar, black necktie, and one stud in his immaculate shirt. How can you get any fun out of such a fellow? You can get a moderate good dinner out of him, but not such a good one as his father served in his shirtsleeves to your father 50 years ago. When his son goes to Europe it is impossible to tell him from a "lourd"-he has the same reserve, the quiet manner, the feeling of certainty that he will do the right thing! He is a pebble that has been rubbed too smooth .-Mrs. Sherwood, in Smart Set.

THEY CRUSH THE POWERS

This is written in mid-October. The long. oppressive summer is quite gone. Fading leaf, withering tree and the rustling corn in the fields are signs of the season. Fog, frost, rain, snow,—they are coming. You remember last winter; of 1900 and 1901. The weather was cruel. Ah! the thousands it killed, and the hundreds of thous-ands it maimed and crippled. Oh, the rough grasp it laid on men at work, women at home, and children in cribs and cradles.

Coughs that began before Thanksgiving
Day are racking and tearing them still; yes,
and growing worse as they dig deeper into
the poor, tired throat and lungs. Many
were cured by using Benson's Porous Plasters. For the soothing and healing power of these Plasters is wonderful. They con-

quer the complaints

THAT ARE KILLING THE PEOPLE. No other plaster, no other medicine or application, can compare with them. Coughs, colds, backache, rheumatism, lumbago, kidney and liver troubles, asthma, influenza,—they all go down before Benson's Plasters like a snow image in the sun. You can't throw money away on a Benson's Plaster. Everybody is going to use them this season. But make certain you get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each. Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

EDUCATIONAL ITEMS.

The London school board maintains 18 schools for deaf and eight for blind

The Hebrew characters on the seal of Yale university stand for "Lux et Veritas"-light and truth.

Since 1871 Japan has built nearly 30,000 elementary schools, providing room for 4,600,000 pupils, one-fourth of whom are girls.

The German law forbids teachers in the school to pull the cars of their pupils. Many cases of deafness have been shown to have resulted from such punishment.

A book four feet long and three feet wide has been bought from a handle of the bammer like shells into second-hand store in Denver by the Colorado normal school, for \$750. It is Audubon's "Birds of North Amertoward individual communion cups ica." It will be placed in a glass has brought out a patent by John G. case at the normal institute and each Thomas, of Lima, O., for an individual day a leaf will be turned. The piccommunion service, consisting of sil- tures will also be photographed for stereopticon lectures in the Colorado

OL' NUTMEG'S SAYINGS.

Instid uv teachin' uv the young idees haow tew shute it might be better tew shute some uv the young idees.

A great many people take spring meddercine jest becuz it is spring meddercine an' not becuz it is spring.

Uv course yew can't ride a free hoss tew death when yew are on a bisickle, but many a foolish feller rides himself tew death, which is almost ez bad.

It don't take long fur a man tew furgit his aches an' pains arter they hev disappeared, an' he shouldn't furgit tew let others enjoy the same blessin'. When yew hafter put a board over yewr caow's face tew keep her frum jumpin' it's a purty good sign thet crack the nut. yewr fences ain't up tew what they orter be .- Joe Cone, in N. Y. Herald.

MINE AND FACTORY.

Four tons of dry scawced will produce a ton of charcoal.

Sixteen tons out of every 100 of British coal dug are exported.

The Krupp factory, the biggest iron-working concern in the world,

uses up 500 tons of steel a day. Locomotives to burn oil are appear-



Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and perseverance in its use will work won-ders for the most hopeless woman. If Mrs. Newton, whose letter is given below, had not persisted in its use, she might never have known the happiness of perfect health. Perhaps the reason for her persistence was because she used "Favorite Prescription" as a "last re-sort." Physicians had failed. If "Favor-ite Prescription" could not help there was nothing to hope for. It did help. It always helps and almost always cures. It establishes regularity, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. imparts strength and elasticity to the organs of maternity and makes the baby's advent practically painless.

baby's advent practically painless.

"When I consulted you in April, 1899, I was in poor health," writes Mrs E. H. Newton, of Vanburen, Aroostook Co., Maine "Had been sick all winter, and, to add to my trouble, was on the road to maternity, which the doctor said would end my days. I was almost discouraged; did not expect any help, but thought the end was only a matter of time, and—oh! my two poor, little, motherless children.

"It was in this condition that I began the use of your valuable medicine. On receipt of your letter of April 6th my hnshand purchased six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery.'" and I used it as you directed. When you wrote me words of encouragement on April 27th I had received no benefit from the medicine, but determined as a last resort to give it a fair trial. I am now taking the thirteenth and last bottle. I have a lovely baby girl three weeks old, that weighed 11½ pounds at birth. My baby and I are enjoying perfect health, thanks to your wonderful medicine, to which I believe I owe my life."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets stimulate the liver. Dr. Pierce's Pellets stimulate the liver-

Gen. Wood has been made a member of the Academy of Science of Havana. The academy is one of the most exclusive organizations in Cuba. It is limited to 40 members, and each member is elected for life.



SCOTCH PROVERBS.

REFERENCES: Third Nat'l Bank, Dayton; State Nat'l Bank, St. Louis; or any of the Ex. Co's.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO.,

226-232 West Fifth St., Dayton, Ohi 309-311 So. Seventh St., St. Louis, M

Fools' haste is no speed. ZH Gude watch prevents harm. Little said is soon mended. Great barkers are nae bitere. Never quit certainty for hope. Nothing so bold as a blind man. Every shoe fits not every foot. A hasty man never wants woe. A man is a lion in his ain cause. A sorrowing bairn was never fat. Forbid a fool a thing and he'll do. An ill plea should be well plead. A willful man should be very wise.

I like pae to mak a toil o' a pleas-A gude word is as soon said as an ill one.

A word before is worth two behind. Be a friend to yourself, and others

Many irons in the fire some may Nac great loss but there is some gain. I cannot sell the cow and have the

milk. Be the same thing that ye wad be ca'd. It is not the cowl that makes the

friar. Force without forecast is of little worth. A blithe heart makes a blooming

visage. As ye mak' your bed sae ye maun lie down.

A gude tale is na the waur to be twice told.

Better an empty house than an ill tenant.

If it can be nae better, it is weel it is noe waur. He that wad eat the kernel maun

he should miss it. He was scant o' news that tauld his father was hanged. Gentility sent to market will not

He that seeks trouble, it is a pity

buy a peck o' meal. He has need of a long spoon that sups kail with the de'il .- Detroit Trib-

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and 5 M O KE Your Lifeaway!