

PIMPLES

Cured in FIVE DAYS by the use of Dr. Thomas' Facial Ointment...

Banner Chemical Co., 1324 North 55th St., West Park Station, Philadelphia, Pa.



His Mamma—I'm mortified to learn that you stand at the foot of your class...

The Time to Act. When this day is over it will never again return from the past where the dead agonize.

The Best Plaster. A piece of flann opened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound to the affected parts...

A Man of Excuses. "I just can't get John to go to church," complained his wife.

Pure Whiskey and poor whiskey sound a great deal alike but they are really very different.

Not to Be Trusted. Malinda—What kind of a man am I, Mistah Jackson?

If you would have an appetite like a bear and relish for your meals take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

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

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!"

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

BEST FOR THE BOWELS. If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be.



A CHRISTMAS ACCIDENT.

IT PROVES THAT VANITY SOMETIMES IS ITS OWN PUNISHMENT.

HONESTY is the best policy," sighed Florence, "especially when Christmas is near."

"Oh, I understand, you expected somebody to give you a handsome present, and sent an equally handsome one on the chance."

"I do—he has told me every incident of his trip every time I have met him since his return."

"Of course—what else did he go abroad for? Well, he came to see me the day that he went away."

"I'm 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—"

"No. When Christmas eve arrived he came to call, with a box in his pocket, which he said he had discovered the hiding-place of to-morrow's gift."

"He must know that I want diamonds this time," she mused. "Why, I have criticized the vulgar display Mrs. Jones 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 contrariness."

"A knock at the door interrupted her train of thought, and a particularly uninviting 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."

"No, I just can't think where he has put that gift," she said, returning to her chair and her thoughts.

"The front door had opened cautiously and a stealthy step went up the stairs and stole across the floor of the room above."

"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."

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

"Well, Harry, I'm willing; or you want a lamp-shade, a sofa pillow or new lace curtains?"

"Inevitable. The seasons come, the seasons go—Christmas is here before we know it, when we must take our hard-earned cash and indiscriminately blow it."

Hard to Understand. Little Jane, aged six, was a terror for asking questions. A neighbor died and Jane wanted to go in and see the remains.

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

Discontent. The man who loses rails at fate, And says it hurts him sore; And if he wins he still will kick Because it wasn't more.

MR. DAVIDSON'S COAT.

A CHRISTMAS EPISODE WITH AN UNEXPECTEDLY DISMAL ENDING.

CHRISTMAS was a great time in the Davidson family, an event prepared for in secrecy for months.

"In consequence of this, it was somewhat exasperating that the clock had struck eight on this particular Christmas eve and she had not yet discovered the hiding-place of to-morrow's gift."

"What do you mean by a joke?" "No, I just can't think where he has put that gift," she said, returning to her chair and her thoughts.

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ENDLESS

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

A thousand years till morning! Hour by hour the night drags away but sleep won't come.

"You are planning or worrying. You must stop this at once and Dr. Greene's great medicine will enable you to do so."

"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."

"Today I am a well man in every sense of the word, and all through the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy."

"My health is in 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. It always cures disordered nerves, and it always enriches the blood.

W. Cornelius Vanderbilt and Others Protect Their Inventions. The Young Millionaire Makes Improved Devices for Railroads—Curious Motor Wagon—Magazine 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.

The Buffalo exposition and the organization of the Order of Buffalo are responsible for many designs in pins and other insignia.

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 coat?

Maud—You think Mr. Blusrose is not as bashful in the presence of girls as he seems to be, do you?

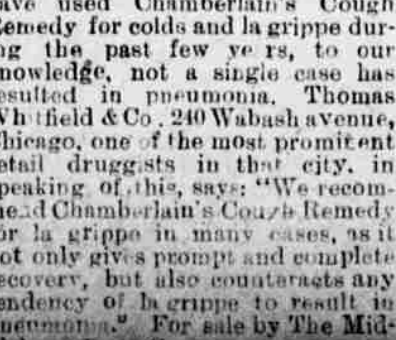
Among the tens of thousands who have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for colds and the grippe during the past few years, to our knowledge, not a single case has resulted in pneumonia.

OL' NUTMEG'S SAYINGS. Instid uv teachin' uv the young ideas haow tew shute it might be better tew shute some uv the young ideas.

MINE AND FACTORY. Four tons of dry seaweed will produce a ton of charcoal.

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The American Way.

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

Not exactly gourmands, but hearty eaters were they, which caused an American, who had gone to the expedition and had not yet earned sufficient capital for the return voyage, to remark that it takes more to satisfy 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.

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 jaunty ear, 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 Satcho Panza; but the Yankee landlord who afforded witty cynisms 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.

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.

That are Killing the People. No other plaster, no other medicine or application, can compare with them. Coughs, colds, hachacks, rheumatism, lumbago, kidney and liver troubles, asthma, influenza,—they all go down before Benson's Plasters like a snow image in the sun.

EDUCATIONAL ITEMS. The London school board maintains 18 schools for deaf and eight for blind children.

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Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and perseverance in its use will work wonders for the most hopeless woman.

"When I consulted you in April, 1892, I was in poor health," writes Mrs. E. H. Newton, of Vanburen, Arostook Co., Maine.

"It was in this condition that I began the use of your valuable medicine. On receipt of your letter of April 6th my husband purchased six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery'."

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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.

HAYNER'S PURE WHISKEY

Advertisement for Hayner's Pure Whiskey, featuring a bottle illustration and text: "PURE WHISKEY DIRECT FROM DISTILLER TO CONSUMER. Four Full Quarts \$3.20 Express Prepaid."

SCOTCH PROVERBS.

Fools' haste is no speed. Gude watch prevents harm. Little slaid is soon mended. Great barkers are nae biters. Never quit certainty for hope.

DON'T TOBACCO SPT AND SMOKE YOUR LIFE AWAY!

You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-TABO that makes weak men strong.