

Warm Blood

Course through the veins, feeds, nourishes and sustains all the organs, nerves, muscles and tissues of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes arm, rich, pure blood. It is the best medicine you can take in winter. It tones, invigorates, strengthens and fortifies the whole body, preventing colds, fevers, pneumonia and the grip.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills cure Sick Headache, 25c.

Cataract Cannot be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hood's Sarsaparilla is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of these two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataract. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price, 75c. Hood's Family Pills are the best.

At a rough estimate there are 15,000,000 pairs of gloves imported into this country each year.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cures guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedial Co., Chicago or New York.

Blind people are more numerous in Spain than in any other country. Lake Superior is larger than Scotland.

The Smallest Island in the World.

Rockall is, perhaps, the smallest island in the world. It is situated in the Atlantic over 300 miles west of Scotland, and is a mere rock about 60 feet high and 225 feet round, arising from a reef of sand. The rock is basalt and granite, very magnetic. It is haunted by sea-birds, and the mackerel of the surrounding seas are very fine. Of course, it was never inhabited, and is very seldom visited, owing to the difficulty of landing on it.

Not So Common.

"That elopement in high life was so romantic. They stole out—"
"No, no; you mustn't say that; they belong to the best society. You should say, 'They kleftomaniacked.'"—Boston Journal.

A LIVING WITNESS

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore feeling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep. I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. My thanks to you for your advice. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—Mrs. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

Butterine is that is, it is better than any other butter. The best butter that can be produced is as good as Butterine. It isn't better, it can't be. And the butter is as good as all the rest of it comes from the churn. It doesn't stay so long. Butter and Butterine results on a party only for a few moments. The butter begins to deteriorate immediately. Butterine doesn't.

Why do you not buy Butterine?
It's because you are prejudiced. You have been told that Butterine is artificial. What does artificial mean? It means a variety of things according to circumstances. Butterine is artificial. No is butter. Butterine is manufactured by a process. Butter is manufactured by a process. One is just as artificial as the other. The elements of both are produced by nature. Both come from the same animal.

And these elements are practically identical. That's why but or can't be better than Butterine. Pure Klondike gold can't be any better than pure Cripple Creek gold, could it? Certain elements are the same whether in butter or Butterine—whether in the milk or the fat of a cow.

The difference between Butterine and the best butter is mostly in the process of making. The Butterine process is superior and is a guarantee of purity.

And with all its merits Butterine costs less than butter—only 15c. per pound. And at this low price we will send it to you express prepaid. 16 lb packages in 3 lb rolls. 50 lb packages in 5 lb rolls. 40 lb packages (solid). You are enjoying other modern masterpieces of science, why not this wholesome and economical one? We want you to try it. WILKINS & CO., 208 9th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. P. O. Box 365.

TASTES GOOD CHILDREN LIKE IT
Dr. SETH ARNOLD'S
COUGH KILLER
CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL
ALL DRUGGISTS
Send Postal for Premium List to the Dr. S. E. Arnold Medical Corporation, Woonsocket, R. I.

BILL BUNKER'S NED.

He warn't no youthful prodigy as fur from that as fur his be, A tarmal tougher little cude Never wriggled his toes 'n mud Er rummaged round 'n farmer's mows 'N' pelted stones at neighbors' oows. Evenings, when th' farmers sot Round 'Dan Jones' stove so hot, All allowed, 'n' each one sed, He'd turn out bad, Bill Bunker's Ned.

Time went on 'n' so did he, Outtitt' his capers kind er free, Beally didn't do nuthin' bad, Jest a mischevous sort er lad; Lots er th' other boys could spell 'N' beat him at figgers just as well, But swappin' knives er savin' dimes He'd beat 'em all a hundred times, Only still when he got ter bed, Farmers' terror, Bill Bunker's Ned.

All er sudden he scidded down, 'N' then war't a boy in all th' town Could swing a better scythe than he Er pick more apples off a tree, 'N' some er th' gossips whispered round 'N' fell in love with Lindy Brown; Anyhow it did look that way, Fer he went of one summer's day Ter city life, 'n' some folks sed, 'Now he is lost,' Bill Bunker's Ned.

Jest about three years had passed, We found he'd made a fortune fast; Come back 'n' married Lindy Brown, 'N' did a lot ter help th' town— He fixed th' ol' church through 'n' through, 'N' built a town house bran fired new, Now, when the farmers talk it o'er Down in Dan Jones' corner store, Each one sez that he alius sed, He'd make his mark, Bill Bunker's Ned. —Wilbur N. Duntley, in New York Journal.

WHO HESITATES LOSES

RICHARD Hotaling was in the depths of perplexity as to his status in the affections of a certain, or, more properly speaking, a very uncertain, young woman whom he much adored. He had been so deeply in love for more than a year that he had had eyes, ears and thoughts for none other than pretty, fascinating Miss Dormer. Yet, so skillfully had he been managed (whether consciously to herself or not, he knew not), that no word of his could have been construed to give evidence of more than a friendly feeling.

There were others in his predicament, and misery always loves company. At the same time he felt there must be an end to all things, and had resolved to bring matters to a state of certainty without further delay, knowing full well that he had made a similar decision a score of times before. She had a way of turning the conversation at most interesting stages without giving offense and with a show of tact worthy a weightier cause. He could recall any number of times when he was on the eve of making a full avowal, and thought her particularly sympathetic, when a turn of her head or a glance of her clear gray eyes would throw him back into the old state of dejection and he would leave with the words unsaid. Again, interruptions had come when he was at the point of growing serious, and there had been much in the way of declaring his love.

She must have read it in his eyes, in his every act, yet there were several other fellows who wore their hearts on their sleeves in a much more amazing manner than did he, and who were treated with the same calm impartiality.

There was Hilton, member of every club in town, and possessed of such an income as is never an objection in the affair of the heart. There was Bessler, the captain of his college eleven, adored by all the girls, adoring Miss Dormer only. There were Mallard, Hollister and Smith, all rattling good fellows, to say nothing of one Bookleigh, a sort of literary man with long hair, ready maxims and original poems. No man feared him as a rival, however, for he made his love as common as postage stamps by talking of her to everyone he knew. Moreover, he was the kind of fellow to make a hit with old ladies at afternoon teas, and the men not only considered him more of an ass than any one of their acquaintances, but actually gazed him to his face. Among themselves they jestingly accused him of imperfect cerebration. But in spite of these facts, and that he enjoyed a fair share of Miss Dormer's favor, they liked him because he was kindly-natured and altogether harmless.

As Hotaling chewed the end of his pen, he meditated upon these things; particularly Hilton's ten thousand a year, and wondered if the latter consideration would weigh with Miss Dormer. He believed it would not, and wrote her a note accordingly. He asked for an engagement during the week, adding that he had under consideration an offer to go abroad as foreign correspondent for a daily paper, and that in case of accepting he would sail the next Saturday. He would leave it for her to decide whether he should go or stay. It was his last resource, and he felt that it would bring things to a crisis. If she refused him, he could go away—and forget. If she—but the other possibility plunged him into such a delirium of delightful dreams that he destroyed the missive and resolved he would see her that evening and set his mind at rest.

There is a popular fallacy that vanity is the prerogative of woman exclusively. Many hold that the soul of man is above such petty considerations as dress and personal adornment. Go to! Vanity hath no limitations of sex. As Mr. Richard Hotaling carefully accomplished his toilet that evening, with frequent suggestions from his valet, and more frequent glances toward the mirror, he thoroughly appreciated his good points, and valiantly strove to make

the most of them, in order to look well in the eyes of her he loved. After donning his dress suit, which he loathed, as most men do, it occurred to him that he would feel easier and consequently appear to better advantage in his Tuxedo. At length, attired to his satisfaction, he felt that he was not such a bad figure of a man, after all, and that a girl might well be pleased—but, of course, no one ever really knows what a fellow thinks under such circumstances, and all things considered, it was unkind to speculate. However, it was with a feeling akin to hope that he closed the street door and went out into the night.

He was ushered into the music-room, where he found her playing a dreamy melody of Chopin. She was alone, and very lovely in soft turquoise crape, which brought out the ruddy gold of her hair and the fairness of her skin to exquisite perfection. She heard him, and turned quickly, with a bright smile, saying, "How good of you to come to-night? Mother and the boys have gone to the opera, and I am alone for the evening."

"I did not dream of being so fortunate," he murmured, as he took her hand. In some way it did not sound exactly right, but he was fast losing courage, and hardly knew what he said. She sank on a low divan, and as he took the place at her side he observed that she was tantalizingly near to him. Of course, he would have given worlds to take her in his arms at once and tell her all that was in his heart, and have done with suspense.

He felt it would be a trifle irregular, however, and dismissed the thought as he became more at ease under the influence of her smiling eyes. He endeavored repeatedly to lead up to the point in question, but in vain, for she was altogether oblivious to the trend of his thoughts. At length they spoke of the opera the night before.

"To my mind," she said, "there is nothing more exquisite than 'Romeo and Juliet.' The music is heavenly, and the story beautiful—mournfully beautiful."
"Every story of love is beautiful," he said, quickly.
"Yes, love is best of all. It is perfect," she returned, with a far-away look in her eyes.

"I have a chance to go to Vienna as foreign correspondent," he began, precipitately, "but before I decide there is a story I want to tell you." She was still smiling dreamily, but turned to him with a look of interest. Her silence gave him courage; she seemed to await his next words.

"It is a story of love, of my love for you," he said, desperately, taking her hand. She withdrew it quickly, with a look of dismay, seeing he was terribly in earnest.

"Will you hear it?" he continued, mistaking her consternation for coyness.

"Is it possible that you have not heard—that you did not receive my note announcing that—?"
"Announcing what?" he demanded in amazement.

"My engagement to Morris Bookleigh," she replied, with a happy smile.

He sailed for Vienna the next Saturday.

A Surprise Party.
"Brown had received a setback that he will not recover from for some time," said odson, as he sipped his coffee. "I honestly believe that he has corrupted every decent water in the city by his outlandish system of overtopping, making it almost impossible for a modest tipper to get any service at all."

"He had a habit of starting with the head water, and tipping them all down the line. I don't know whether he ever tipped the dishwashers or not, but I have my suspicions that he did."

"The result has been that the waiters looked upon him as a sort of Indian nabob, or a returned king from the Klondike, and would pay no attention to any one else when he was present."

"You might complain and storm all you liked, but it would have no effect. When Brown entered everything else was dropped until the imaginary specks of dirt were wiped from the immaculate table cloth and spotless china, and Brown seated in all his solitary glory at his favorite place, which was always reserved for him. But all that is changed now, and he is looking around for some anti-tipping society to join."

"Find a fly in his soup?" asked Smith.
"Worse than that. All his life Brown has been trying to get money enough ahead to build himself a home, and now he has discovered that the home he is renting is owned by his former favorite head waiter."—Detroit Free Press.

The Camel as a Plow-Horse.
Count Skorzewski, a wealthy landowner in the province of Posen, Germany, to the amazement of his rustic neighbors, has introduced a novel departure on his Czeaniewojewo estates, which stands a fair chance of being widely imitated in agricultural districts in Western Europe. Instead of a horse or ox a camel is yoked to the plow, and the experiment has proved successful beyond the Count's most sanguine expectations. The camel, inured to hardships and privations, does double the work of a pair of horses, is exceedingly tractable and can be kept in good condition—for a camel—on a comparatively small quantity of inferior fodder. The "Skorzewski quadrupeds," as the peasants of Posen facetiously call the laborious intruders, were soon acclimatized, and are the envy of the countryside.—Chicago Record.

Sure Cure for Colds

When the children get their feet wet and cold give them a hot foot bath, a bowl of hot drink, a dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and put them to bed. The chances are they will be all right in the morning. Continue the Cherry Pectoral a few days, until all cough has disappeared.

Old coughs are also cured; we mean the coughs of bronchitis, weak throats and irritable lungs. Even the hard coughs of consumption are always made easy and frequently cured by the continued use of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Every doctor knows that wild cherry bark is the best remedy known to medical science for soothing and healing inflamed throats and lungs.

Put one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs

The Best Medical Advice Free!

We now have some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Unusual opportunities and long experience eminently fit them for giving you the medical advice you need. Write freely all the particulars in your case. Address, Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

BAD BREATH

I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and constipation for some time. After taking a few doses of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family.

W. L. WILSON, N. Y. City.
113 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION

Send for book of testimonials and 10 day's treatment free. Dr. R. H. KLINE'S HOME, Atlanta, Ga.

NO-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Send for book of testimonials and 10 day's treatment free. Dr. R. H. KLINE'S HOME, Atlanta, Ga.

PATENTS

WATSON & COLEMAN, Patent Lawyers, 807 F Street, Washington, D. C. Highest references.

If afflicted with sore eyes use

Thompson's Eye Water

Men and Women Who Work
Need not give up when attacked with a severe congestive cold. If Hoxley's Disks are used. They check any cold, 25 cents.

The population of the Soudan is numbered at 3,000,000, nearly all wholly uneducated.

Avoid the Night Air.
Avoid the night air when damp and cold, and you will often avoid having neuralgia, but St. Jacobs Oil will cure it, no matter what is the cause and no matter how long it has continued.

The bones and muscles of the human body are capable of over 1,200 different movements.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The rivers in Northern Russia were frozen this year before the end of October.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

What the Fool Said.
It was where the motor cars pass in a certain city. An old gentleman alighted, and the conductor told him to look out for the other car. The passenger did not understand him, and turning around, asked: "What did you say?" Just then the motor struck him and knocked him without serious damage toward the curb on the opposite side from which he wanted to go. As he got up, he was heard to mutter, "I wonder what the fool said."

French schools are to be established at Khartoum and Fashoda.

TWENTY-FOUR HOURS
To New Orleans or to Jacksonville via the Queen & Crescent Limited trains from Cincinnati, 54 hours through to Havana. To Florida—Queen & Crescent. Two Fast Vestibule trains daily Cincinnati to Jacksonville. Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. 109 miles shortest line to Florida and the West Indies. Asheville—Only Through Car Line is via Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry from Cincinnati. Safe and comfortable cars. Excellent service on superb through trains. Queen & Crescent Route from Cincinnati South.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PINKHAM, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

SAVE THE MIDDLEMAN'S PROFITS

Your business is to get as much as possible for your hard-earned dollar. Our business is to sell direct to consumers and save them from the large prices of the retailers. We publish a lithographed catalogue which shows exact designs of Carpets, Rugs and Draperies in hand-painted colors. We sew carpets free, furnish lining free and pay freight. Our Big General Catalogue contains everything for the house and Furniture for all uses. It contains many surprising bargains similar to this:



Solid Oak Desk, with rolling top which locks all drawers automatically. It is also furnished with 3 drawers in each pedestal. It is 50 inches long, 30 in. deep, and has sliding arms. All highly polished. Special Price, \$10.00. Do you think we would spend a million dollars annually advertising our catalogues if they were not worth having? They are free—we pay all postage which do you want? Or both? Address this way.

JULIUS HINES & SON,
Dept. 305 Baltimore, Md.

Fifty-One Bridges for B. & O. R. R.

One of the largest bridge contracts that has been awarded in many years has been let by the Receivers of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. In order to place the lines west of the Ohio river in proper shape to handle the heavy freight equipment that is being used east of the river, the Receivers found it necessary to rebuild 51 bridges between Benwood, W. V., and Chicago. That the structures might be rapidly pushed to completion it was decided to divide the work among three companies. The Youngstown Bridge Company, of Youngstown, will erect 31 bridges on the Central Ohio division between the Ohio river and Newark, Ohio; The Penecey Bridge Works was awarded the 11 bridges on the Lake Erie division, Newark to Sandusky, and the Edge Moor Bridge Company, of Wilmington, Del., will erect the 9 bridges needed on the Chicago division. The total cost of these bridges is in the neighborhood of \$300,000, and it is expected that all will be in place by September. Nearly six thousand tons of steel will be needed for the structures.

In China a wife is never seen by her husband before marriage.

In this country some wives seldom see their husbands after marriage.

Easy Work.

Too much exercise leaves one a prey to soreness and stiffness, but it is easy work for St. Jacobs Oil to get the muscles back into proper shape and cure the distress.

Siberia, which has heretofore made no extensive display at any world's fair, will have a large exhibit at the Paris Exposition in 1900. The new railway and the lands it has opened will be fully represented.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Signor Mascagni is the plaintiff in a libel suit now in progress before the Trieste (Austria) Court against Signor Giacomelli, who had accused the composer of ignoring a hotel bill run up at Trieste in 1888.

Found immediate relief in one bottle of Dr. Scott's Emulsion. Cough—Mrs. S. W. Hatch, Box 450, Wollaston, Mass., Aug. 17, 1898.

Tomatoes have been grafted upon potatoes by a French experimenter, whose hybrid plant produces tubers under ground and tomatoes above.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The Bank of France is four times as large as the Bank of England.

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., 351 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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

At all druggists, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c per box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Box V, Schenectady, N. Y.

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Seven Times as Money.

It is delightful weather to breathe fresh, invigorating air, but take care of lumbar, or else St. Jacobs Oil must take care of it and cure it promptly. It saves time and money.

A Beauty of the Arctic.

There is a beautiful bird called the rosy gull, very few specimens of which exist in any museum, and whose entire life is spent in the immediate neighborhood of the eternal ice that surrounds the north pole. A paper describing these curious birds was read at the recent meeting of the American Association in Boston by Mr. John Murdoch. They follow the advance of the ice towards the south as winter comes on, keeping near the loose edge of the floating pack ice, and then retreat with it toward the north when the summer sun begins to rise high upon the Arctic circle. The bird is small and of a deep rose color, whereas all other gulls are white.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

Of the 35 churches built by Sir Christopher Wren in London nearly one-half have disappeared.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Christmas Holidays Are Over!

Now, boys, for some good, hard WORK. I want a few car loads of choice, large Walnut logs, delivered on line of R. R. If you are prepared to furnish them, address me at Barnesville, Ohio. J. H. WATT.

RHEUMATISM CURED—One bottle—Positive relief in 24 hours.

Postpaid, \$1.00. In time. Sold by druggists. WANTED—Case of bad health that R-I-P-A-N-O-CO. New York for 10 samples and 100 testimonials. P. N. U. 3 '99

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CENTS

Heroes of the War with Spain

thousands of them, are suffering from lingering diseases induced by life in poisonous southern camps, the result of changes of climate, or of imperfect nutrition caused by improper and badly cooked food. Sleeping on the ground has doubtless developed rheumatism in hundreds who were predisposed to the disease. In such cases the 'Boys of '98 may take a lesson from the experience of the

Heroes of the Civil War.

Hundreds of the Boys of '63 have testified to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in driving out malaria, rheumatism and other diseases contracted during their days of hardship and privation in the army. These pills are the best tonic in the world.

Asa Robinson, of Mt. Sterling, Ill., is a veteran of the Civil war, having served in the 3rd Iowa Cavalry. He went to the war a vigorous farmer's boy and came back broken in health, a victim of malarial rheumatism. Most of the time he was unfit for manual labor of any kind, and his sufferings were at times intense. He says: "Nothing seemed to give me permanent relief until three years ago, when my attention was called to some of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had not taken more than half a box when I noticed an improvement in my condition, and I kept on improving steadily. To them I owe my restoration to health. They are a grand remedy."—Mt. Sterling Democrat-Message.

At all druggists, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c per box, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Box V, Schenectady, N. Y.

The Pot Called the Kettle Black Because the Housewife Didn't Use SAPOLIO