

Tried Hood's Sarsaparilla

And true is the verdict of the people regarding Hood's Sarsaparilla. Catarrh, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, nervous troubles yield to Hood's Pills

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness, 25 c. net.

Any Old Place Would Do.
A short man with red whiskers, shambling gait, and the remains of a jag, wandered into the Midland last evening and asked for a typewriter's studio. He lives in Kansas, not far from Topeka, and had been here attending the football games. Luck had walked on the same side of the street with him in the matter of bets, and he wanted to stay another week. But his wife expected him home, so he was in search of a typewriter to send home a letter to serve as an apology for his non-appearance.

"Kansas City, this date, ninety-six," he muttered to the typewriter.
"I have that."
"My dear wife."
"Yes."
"Very important business will require my presence in Osawatimole for a few days."
"Let's see," interrupted the artist. "How do you spell that Osawatimole?"
"Spell it yourself. It's your typewriter."
"I can't."
"Can't spell Osawatimole?" he asked in disgust.
"No."
"Then I'll go to Fort Scott."—Kansas City Journal.

WOMAN'S POWER.

IT SHAPES THE DESTINIES OF MEN AND NATIONS.

Where Men Are at a Disadvantage, and "Only a Woman Can Understand a Woman's Ills."

Woman's beauty, love and devotion, rule the world. Grand women; strong mentally, morally and physically, whose ambition and magnetic influence urge men to deeds of grandeur and heroism. Such women are all-powerful. Weakly,



sickly, ailing women have little ambition; their own troubles occupy their thoughts, and their one object is to get well. They have no confidence in themselves, and only too often lose faith in their physicians.

All irregularities, whites, bearing-down pains, nervousness, headache, backache, "blues," distaste for society, sounds in ears, palpitation, emaciation, heavy eyes, "all gone" feeling, dread of impending evil, sleeplessness, etc., should at once be removed and vigorous health assured.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has for twenty years saved women from all this. Hear this woman speak:—

"I wish to publish what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done for me. I had falling of the womb and leucorrhoea, and they have cured me of both. I am a well woman. I suffered dreadfully with such dragging pains in the lower part of the back and extending around the body, irritation of the bladder, pain when walking and painful menstruation; I weakened terribly. I had been treated by three doctors without much help, and it only took five bottles of your Compound and three packages of Sanative Wash to cure me. I can recommend them to all women suffering with complaints like these."—Mrs. VANNATA, 357 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.

P. N. U. 497

Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physics, as they did their religion, by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A DISCOVERY.

The Professor's Unwelcome Increase of Knowledge.

One of Washington's scientific men found himself in an assemblage where there were a great many young people. He endeavored to rise—or, perhaps, to descend—to the occasion as gracefully as possible. Having been introduced to a number of young women, he tried to make himself agreeable by explaining some of the latest information in ethnology, and he became so absorbed in his discourse that he did not notice, until they were nearly all gone, that a youth with a nasal voice was winning his audience away from him with a funny song. He tried it again with archeology as the theme. A girl with a banjo wrecked his ambitions. He thought he was making some headway by means of his remarks on paleontology when a man who took a rabbit out of a silk hat eternally quenched his pride.

"My dear," he said to his wife, on their way home, "I have been thinking it over, and I find that the evening has been far from wasted."

"I was very much afraid that you would feel differently about it."

"No, I have made a very important and interesting discovery. The merest accidents sometimes lead to the most surprising revelations, and to-night I learned something which completely overturns an accepted theory."

"Is it possible?"

"We have been led to believe that the chief of all forces is the attraction of gravity."

"Yes."

"Well, I have found out to-night that there are times when it can't hold a candle to the attraction of levity."—Washington Star.

Selecting Pictures.

The value of a picture depends upon what there is in it for its possessor, writes William Martin Johnson in the Ladies' Home Journal, on the "Selection and Framing of Pictures." "A painting by an amateur may be more precious in your eyes than one of Raphael's cartoons. Therefore, sell your cartoon to the highest bidder, and when you outgrow the little painting buy back the cartoon if you have learned to see its beauty."

"No one can tell you how to understand art without your seeing it, studying it, living with it, any more than any one can tell you how to tell good cloth from bad; you must first have had experience with cloth. Learn a language before you try to converse. But do not go so far as to imagine that you must learn drawing and painting before you can appreciate pictures. The less you know about technique the more capable you will be of looking at a painting with an unprejudiced eye. Get at the artist's intention. Does he express an idea to you? Is he interesting in the way he tells his story? Does he convince you of a truth? If the picture is that of a head does it impress you as having the characteristics of an individual? Does it look like a human being? Suppose a landscape is under discussion—do the trees sway, the clouds float? Is there any atmosphere in the painting? These are the tests of a painter's facility with language. But more than this is required—it is the intellectuality behind the brush. Here lies the difference between sublime art and the commonplace."

Entitled to the Prize.

Some years ago there lived in England a certain bishop who was extremely pompous, and very fond of impressing upon the minds of the poorer people the evil of doing wrong. As they never seemed to do aught but wrong in the worthy man's opinion, it sometimes became irksome to these people to hear him constantly admonishing them to do right. One of the bishop's habits was to visit the miners a short distance from his city, and his presence grew familiar to these toilers. During one of his calls he found a group of them talking together, and after a few preliminary words on his customary subject of doing right, he asked them what they were talking of.

"You see," said one of the men, "we found a kettle, and us has been er-trying who can tell the biggest lot to own the kettle."

The bishop was duly surprised, and read the men a lecture in which he spoke of how strongly the offense of lying had been impressed upon him when he was young, and how he had never told a lie in the whole course of his life. He had hardly finished when one of the men cried out:

"G'f'e him the kettle, Jim! G'f'e him the kettle."—Harper's Romed Table.

Children's Column



LITTLE MARSH-ROSEMARY.

Little Marsh-Rosemary sat by the road, When "long came a-hopping a big hoppy-toad; Little Marsh-Rosemary shut her blue eyes, She shook and she trembled in fearful surprise.

"Little Marsh-Rosemary," toady did say, "Come, open your eyes on this sunshiny day; Your eyes are the fairest in all of the town, And nobody cares though so poor be your gown."

Little Marsh-Rosemary opened her eyes, She looked at his face in a glad surprise, No longer he seemed like an ugly old toad, Because unto her his kind heart he had showed.

—Priscilla H. Drome in the Churchman.

THE CHILDREN WHO SAVED HAMBURG.

Hamburg was besieged. Wolff, the merchant, returned slowly to his home one morning. Along with the other merchants of the city, he had been helping to defend the walls against the enemy; and so constant was the fighting that for a whole week he had worn his armor day and night. And now he thought bitterly that all his fighting was useless, for on the morrow want of food would force them to open the gates.

As he passed through his gates, he noticed that his cherry trees were covered with ripe fruit, so large and juicy that the very sight was refreshing. At that moment a thought struck him. He knew how much the enemy was suffering from thirst. What would they not give for the fruit that hung unheeded on the trees of his orchard? Might he not, by means of his cherries, secure safety for his city?

Without a moment's delay, he put his plan into practice, for he knew there was no time to be lost if the city was to be saved. He gathered together three hundred of the children of the city, all dressed in white, and loaded them with fruit from his orchard. Then the gates were thrown open, and they set out on their errand.

When the leader of the army saw the gates of the city open and the band of little white-robed children marching out, many of them nearly hidden by the branches which they carried, he at once thought it was some trick by which the townspeople were trying to deceive him while preparing for an attack on his camp. As the children came nearer, he remembered his cruel vow, and was on the point of giving orders that they should all be put to death.

But when he saw the little ones so close at hand, so pale and thin from want of food, he thought of his own children at home, and he could hardly keep back his tears. Then, as his thirsty, wounded soldiers tasted the cool, refreshing fruit which the children had brought them, a cheer went up from the camp, and the general knew that he was conquered, not by force of arms, but by the power of kindness and pity.

When the children returned, the general sent along with them wagons laden with food for the starving people of the city, and the next day signed a treaty of peace with those whom he had vowed to destroy.

For many years afterward, as the day came round on which this event took place, it was kept as a holiday, and called "The Feast of the Cherries." Large numbers of children in white robes marched through the streets, each one bearing a branch with bunches of cherries on it. But the old writer who tells the story is careful to say that the children kept the cherries for themselves.

Every age of the world's history has its tales of war and bloodshed and cruelty, of wild struggles and of great victories; but nowhere among them all do we find the story of a more beautiful victory than that which was won by the little children who saved Hamburg.

MINTY.

"I want a kitty," said little Carrie Bell.

"Well, I don't want a kitty!" said her mother, stepping about quickly like a brink-housekeeper to get her work done. "Anything but a cat underfoot!"

"I want a kitty," repeated Carrie Bell, but as she could not have any

she tried to make much of the little wooden cat that came in her Noah's ark. Perhaps she would never have had a better kitty than that if something had not happened.

There was a rap on the door, and when Mrs. Cisco opened it, there stood a tall, pretty young German woman, with a shawl pinned over her head.

"Habe you seen mein kittykin?" she asked anxiously.

"Your what?" asked Mrs. Cisco.

"Mein little cat, mein kitty, she call Minty."

"No, I haven't seen any cat. You'll catch cold out in that little thin shawl. Where do you live?"

The woman waved her hand up toward a long hill.

"Mein kitty gone two day!" she said, the tears springing in her eyes. "I go all where and no find. I call 'Minty! Minty!' and she no come."

"What color is your kitty?" asked Carrie Bell.

"Minty she gray and white," and the woman touched her own neck to show that Minty had a white spot on the neck.

Mrs. Cisco was kind-hearted and felt sorry for the woman, even though she herself disliked cats, so she said:

"Well, if I see your kitty anywhere around I'll catch her and keep her for you."

The woman brightened and went away looking hopeful. She came again that night, and again the next morning, but Mrs. Cisco had seen nothing of Minty. During that day, however, Carrie Bell, who was at the window, exclaimed:

"O, mamma! there's Minty now, coming into our yard!"

Sure enough, there was a kitten by the fence, a gray kitten with white paws. Mrs. Cisco put milk in a saucer, and going to the door, called:

"Minty! Minty!"

The kitten looked, saw she meant to be friendly, and came up purring. She seemed half-starved and lapped the milk greedily. Mrs. Cisco took her into the house and looked under her neck. Yes, there was the white spot.

"We'll keep her till the woman comes," said Mrs. Cisco.

Carrie Bell was perfectly happy; she fed Minty and put her to sleep in a basket.

"I wish she was my kitty!" she said.

"Oh, no! she's the German woman's kitty, and she'll come for her before night, I hope," said Mrs. Cisco.

But as she did not come before night Mrs. Cisco made a bed for Minty in the wood-box, and when she came down next morning she had to laugh at Minty's delight and loud purr.

Minty was really a clever kitten and very playful. She made little leaps in the air for nothing, unless for pure joy, and Carrie Bell was in an ecstasy.

All that day the woman did not come, nor the next day, and Mrs. Cisco had to keep Minty for fear she would be lost again. Minty was very frolicsome and seemed to love her hostess.

The third day Mrs. Cisco saw a boy who was going up the long hill, and told him to tell the German woman to come for her cat. Carrie Bell wished her mother had not sent word.

In the twilight the German woman came smiling into the yard. Mrs. Cisco opened the door and said:

"Here's your Minty!"

The German woman laughed pleasantly.

"That's no mein-Minty!" she said.

"Mein Minty come home two day now. Mein Minty hab one eye! That no mein Minty."

"O mamma!" cried Carrie Bell, "then we can keep letty for our Minty, can't we?"

"I'm willing," said Mrs. Cisco, and after the German woman departed she exclaimed: "All that worry over a one-eyed cat! Out, Minty, has two eyes. I'm happy to say, and bright as buttons!"—Youth's Companion.

Sleep as an Aid to Digestion.

There is a time-honored notion that a nap after meals promotes digestion, and, filled with this belief, a large number of persons habitually take a nap after dinner and think they are doing precisely the best thing for their health. There are other good authorities, too, who claim that sleep during digestion clouds the mind and predisposes those who indulge in it to apoplexy and stupidity. A French scientist has made this subject a study, and by exhaustive experiments has discovered that sleep does not aid digestion, but rest and a horizontal position are of great advantage in promoting the proper conditions for perfect digestion and assimilation of food.

—New York Hedger.

SENT FROM SEASPORT.

Miss S. Mollie Percy, the Well-Known Seaport Dressmaker, Gives Her Experience of Her Life-long Suffering and Cure.

From the Commercial, Bangor, Maine.

The following communication has just been received from Miss S. Mollie Percy, of Seaport, Maine, who she is well and favorably known:

"I was a sufferer from constant headache all my life, frequently accompanied with nausea and sick stomach, especially before and during severe attacks. I am now thirty years old, and as far back as I can remember I was never free from these depressing and distressing attacks, and did not know what it was to feel well, until last winter, when, having seen so much written and heard so much spoken about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I made up my mind to see if they would do me any good. I therefore bought some of them and began to take them according to directions.

"I soon began to experience relief, and have improved ever since. I am still taking them, and shall continue so to do until I am free of the slightest symptom of my old enemy. I am a firm believer in the efficacy of Pink Pills, and shall never be without them as they have done me so much good.

"I have recommended these pills to others, among them C. G. Colburn, who is ill of heart trouble.

(Signed) "S. M. PERCY."

Witness: Mrs. J. E. NICHOLS.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and ailing cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excess of whatever nature. They are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medical Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold by all druggists at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50.

ARE YOU HOARSE?

Take a Word of Advice—A Free Book.

"What a dreadful cold you have!" exclaims one man to another. "Yes, I am a little hoarse," he replies, "but it will pass off in a day or two." No greater mistake could be made than this. Hoarseness is a warning that should be heeded. To allow a cold to progress until hoarseness sets in, is extremely dangerous. Hoarseness is catarrh of the larynx and should be immediately treated, before the disease spreads downward through the throat to the lungs, producing consumption. Delay is suicidal. Per-ru-na taken at this time will prevent untold suffering and anxiety. Per-ru-na is a certain specific for catarrh, and should always be taken when the slightest hoarseness is noticed.

Those who desire to learn more of catarrhal diseases should send to the Per-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company for a free copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on this disease, which has been with him a specialty for years.

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 18 years, and know him to be perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

Warrant & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, W. A. Wood, Kinman & 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.

CATHARTICS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or grip; 10c.

Too Bad for Description.

A coteranger, while trundling his apple-laden cart down a London street, was run into by a coaching party. The coter's cart got the worst of it, losing a wheel and its ruddy freight being scattered all over the street. The driver of the coach came back to settle for the damage, and expected to come in for a volley of choice cursing. But the coter looked at his cart, looked at his apples, looked at the coach, and finally gasped out: "Guv'nor, dere eye'n't no word for it!"

\$3,400.00 CASH AND GIVEN FREE PRIZES EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows: 4 First Prizes, each of \$100 Cash - \$4,000.00 20 Second " " " \$100 Cash & Bicycles - 2,000.00 40 Third " " " \$25 Gold Watches - 1,000.00 Cash and Prizes given each month - \$3,400.00 Total given during 12 mos. 1897, \$40,800.00

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.

Competitors to save one sunny SHILSHT SOAP wrapper they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, and paste on the following heading: "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These wrappers, when pasted together, will form a postage stamp. The wrapper should be enclosed with a photograph of the competitor's name, full name and address and the number of stamps sent to the Secretary, J. W. G. New York, marked on outside of wrapper.

Next Largest Number of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in:

| No. of District | NAME OF DISTRICT. |
|-----------------|--|
| 1 | New York City, Brooklyn, Long Island and Staten Islands, New Jersey. |
| 2 | New York State, Vermont, New Hampshire, Long and Staten Islands. |
| 3 | Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia and District of Columbia. |
| 4 | The New England States. |

"The Secretary is the celebrated Pierce Specialties Co., 250 N. 5th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Boston and New York. Boxes with Hartford, Conn., First Class Nickel Stamp, New York, Del., Standard Clockmaker, and East Lane Station, N. Y.

I. Every month during the year each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:

1. The Competitor who sends in the Largest Number of wrappers from the district in which he or she resides will receive a gold watch.

2. The Competitor who sends in the Next Largest Number of wrappers from the district in which he or she resides will receive a bicycle.

3. The Competitor who sends in the Next Largest Number of wrappers from the district in which he or she resides will receive a gold watch.

4. The Competitor who sends in the Next Largest Number of wrappers from the district in which he or she resides will receive a gold watch.

LANDY CATHARTIC Escobar's CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS

25c 50c

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Contains the most potent purgative in nature, but is so mild that it can be taken by the most delicate. Name on bottle free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

Bear in Mind That "The Gods Help Those Who Help Themselves." Self Help Should Teach You to Use

SAPOLIC

More English women are married to Germans than to members of any other foreign nation.

Badly Hipped.

It is hardly a compliment to say that anyone is "hipped," but anyone is pretty badly hipped who suffers with colic. It is in the hip that the excruciating pains take hold and torture. It is just there where St. Jacobs Oil, with its soothing penetration, has done some of its most remarkable work of cure. Those who suffer thus, therefore, need not despair of cure when this great remedy for pain can be had so readily, and as it is known as a sure cure, let us get it and insure speedy and perfect relief of the intense misery. There are cases of confirmed colic which this remedy has cured and restored the sufferer to a sound condition.

When bilious or constive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c. 25c.

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

Piso's Cure cures me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CARV, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1901.

Bulgaria has only seven high schools for girls, with 5,146 pupils and 185 teachers.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes healthy, and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00, at all druggists.

The common house sparrow flies at the rate of ninety-two miles an hour.

FITs stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. KIDNEY GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free 2-1/2 cent booklet and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Just try a 10c. box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

REVOLVER FREE. WATCH FREE

138 other articles. Cost nothing. Get our offer FREE



R.I.P.A.N.S.

Packed Without Glass. TEN FOR FIVE CENTS.

This special form of Ripans Tabulets prepared from the original prescription, but more economically put up for the purpose of mounting the universal modern demand for a low price.

At LEITCH'S—Take one or two after each meal or whenever you feel poorly. Ripans is a whole, with or without sugar, and is a pleasant, safe, and effective remedy for all ailments. It is a sure cure for all ailments, and is a sure cure for all ailments.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE CIGARETTES. E. KRAUSER & BRO., MILTON, PA.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.

JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Patent Bureau. 2710 14th St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

OPIMUM HABIT DRUNKENNESS

AND ALL THE SICKNESS THAT COME FROM IT. Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEXINGTON, VA.

PISO'S CURE FOR

DIARRHOEA, COLIC, AND ALL THE SICKNESS THAT COME FROM IT. Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEXINGTON, VA.