

Pure Blood Good Digestion

These are the essentials of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier and stomach tonic. It promptly expels the impurities which cause pimples, sores and eruptions and by giving healthy action to the stomach and digestive organs it keeps the system in perfect order.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1.50 for 50 Prepared only by C.I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh, Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the formation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: E. J. CHERRY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

Ever Have a Dog Bother You

When riding a wheel, making you wonder for a few minutes whether or not you are to get a fall and a broken neck? Wouldn't you have given a small fortune just then for some means of driving off the beast? A few drops of ammonia shot from a Liquid Pistol would do it effectually and still not permanently injure the animal. Such pistols sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by New York City Supply Co., 126 Leonard St., New York City. Every bicyclist at times wishes he had one.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always pain, cures wind colic, &c., &c.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 23 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

At the Strozzi Palace, in Rome, there is a book made of marble, the leaves being of marvelous thinness.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 50c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

It is said that in some of the farming districts of China pigs are harnessed to small wagons and made to draw them.

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

Russian families, when moving to new homes, kindle the fire on the hearth with coals brought from the old residence.

About 65,000,000 pounds of beet sugar were raised in California last year.

A Retort of Willis.

Mr. M. E. W. Sherwood tells this anecdote in the new volume of reminiscences, "Here and There and Everywhere": I was present at many dinners when Willis was the life of the company, and although I did not hear the famous repartee of the Washington dinner so often recorded, I will record it here. It was Mrs. Gales, I think, who, at one of her own dinners, wrote a card to her niece at the other end of the table. "Don't flirt so with Nat Willis." She was talking vivaciously herself to Mr. Campbell. Willis replied: "Dear aunt, don't attempt my young feelings to trammel. Nor strain at a Nat while you swallow a Campbell!" probably the quickest-witted couplet on record.

AIDED BY MRS. PINKHAM.

Mrs. W. E. PAXTON, Youngtown, North Dakota, writes about her struggle to regain health after the birth of her little girl:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It is with pleasure that I add my testimony to your list, hoping that it may induce others to avail themselves of your valuable medicine.

"After the birth of my little girl, three years ago, my health was very poor. I had leucorrhoea badly, and a terrible bearing-down pain which gradually grew worse, until I could do no work. Also had headache nearly all the time, and dizzy feelings. Menstruations were very profuse, appearing every two weeks.

"I took medicine from a good doctor, but it seemed to do no good. I was becoming alarmed over my condition, when I read your advertisement in a paper. I sent at once for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after taking two-thirds of the bottle I felt so much better that I sent for two more. After using three bottles I felt as strong and well as any one.

"I think it is the best medicine for female weakness ever advertised, and recommend it to every lady I meet suffering from this trouble."

Maternity is a wonderful experience and many women approach it wholly unprepared. Childbirth under right conditions need not terrify women.

The advice of Mrs. Pinkham is freely offered to all expectant mothers, and her advice is beyond question the most valuable to be obtained. If Mrs. Paxton had written to Mrs. Pinkham before confinement she would have saved much suffering. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

MITCHELL'S COMPOUND

It makes CHILD-BIRTH safe, easy, and so why suffer untold pain and torture (known to leading physicians. Thousands of testimonials), sent postpaid on receipt of price, \$1.00. Write us and we will send you FREE our book "What Mothers Should Know." LADY AGENTS WANTED. There is no work for us in making good pay.

DR. J. H. DYE MEDICAL INSTITUTION, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Best Book on W.B. Beautifully illustrated paper book, 64 pages, containing the most complete and accurate information on the subject. Sent postpaid for 50 cents. Write us and we will send you one free of charge.

If afflicted with: **Thompson's Eye Water**

E. N. U. 29 '95

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A Question.
If you will kindly tell me, please, What animal I am, I shall be very thankful— I'm grandma's "blessed lamb."

My brother Archie says "that kid" Upsets our whole big house, And when I tease my grandpa I'm just his "little mouse."

I give my aunt Bess a letter, and She says "thank you, my dear," And then I'm papa's "monkey," Which certainly is queer.

And Uncle Charlie says I'm stubborn As a "good sized mule," My mamma calls me her "sweet hart" When I've been good at school.

Now, this is all confusing To a man who is so wee, I call myself just "Teddy," Pray, what would you call me?

Patriotic Robins.
Two robins in building a nest in a tree in the yard of a residence in Chicago wove into it a small American flag, and now it can be seen fluttering in the breeze to the great delight of the children of the family and neighborhood, not to mention the other folks.

Dull Boys.
Dull boys of an homesome clever and successful men; but this is simply on account of the fact that dull boys are only slow boys and it takes more time for their brains to grow than the others. It is a steady work, ceaseless endeavor that tells. Then again we forget that a bright boy may be handicapped by other qualities; he may not have the physical strength or energy of the other, while the dull boy is carried forward by never-failing energy and strength; for it is often his dullness at school which makes the dull boy's subsequent success so conspicuous. How many dull boys have become still duller men! Like the old reproach about minister's sons, one bright boy that turns out ill is made to stand for the whole class; and one dull boy that turns out well glorifies his whole class. Notwithstanding all our inventions, all our progress, the old Scripture doctrine still holds good—that man reap what they sow, and cannot gather grapes of thistles nor figs of thorns. It can be set down, therefore, as an established rule that bright boys generally do turn out to be bright men, and dull boys generally do turn out to be dull men. This, you see, gives the latter a chance, which can be fortified by declaring that good boys always turn out good men, and generally successful men.

Saved by a Boy Swimmer.
Hurrah for the sailors who can swim! Now, that sounds odd, because it is as much as to say that there are sailors who cannot swim. Well, if the readers of these lines will take a census of the swimming sailors known in their neighborhoods they will be astonished to discover how few seafaring men can swim. A man who can swim knows he has his fate in his own hands in a marine disaster and can well be cool and help the really helpless, and are the women. Every shipwreck brings to light stories of sailors who haven't learned the A B C of their calling. It is time that some indignation society took steps to make the shipping of such poor timber illegal.

For self protection as well as for health and pleasure all girls should learn to swim. It is easier than riding a wheel, and, girls, here is a secret—all natural beauty is enhanced a hundredfold when its possessor is swimming like a mermaid.

It is so easy to learn to swim. How a man with sand enough to go on the water at all ever skips that manly art is a mystery. But for a brave boy swimmer the dreaded Spanish torpedoes would have left a record of disaster for our navy at Santiago. One day the officers of our torpedo boat, the Porter, saw something in the water making its way toward the ship. It was finally made out to be a floating torpedo shot from a Spanish torpedo boat. The ensign of the Porter, Van Gordon Gillis, is the son of a gallant sailor and a worthy sea dog, for he can swim. In spite of the protest of his captain young Gillis threw off his jacket and shoes and leaped into the sea. Swimming to the torpedo, he drew its fangs by tightening the exploding tip and then took the fearful thing on board the Porter as a trophy. Brave, yes; but what of it without the ability to swim?—Trenton (N. J.) American.

The Frigate Bird.
The frigate bird is endowed with magnificent powers of flight. His wings stretch to an expanse of ten or twelve; feet his body is about three feet in length; his bill is very powerful and his feet are webbed, but quite small; but for these he has but little use, as his home is in the air, hundreds of leagues away from the land. He is seen soaring high above the ocean, but on its bosom he never rests. When he seeks repose he finds it aloft. His foot rarely touches land, except at the time for pairing, making nests and rearing young.

The expense of his wing is so great and his body is so light that he can soar with little or no exertion. Still, it is difficult to see how this would enable him actually to sleep on the wing, as it is believed he does.

A closer examination shows, however, that his bones are hollow, and that there is a large pouch communicating with his lungs and with the cavities in his bones. This pouch he can inflate with air, and thus render himself buoyant; the sustaining power

thus acquired, added to that of the wings, is sufficient to keep him up.

If his home be in the air, if he neither dives into the sea for fish, nor searches on the land for other food, whence does he derive his sustenance? Impelled by hunger, he descends from the lofty regions where it is his delight to dwell. Whether the sea be rough or calm, he glides along over the water, and any unwary fish approaching the surface is pounced upon and instantly swallowed.

But the bird has other resources; though he cannot dive into the sea to catch fish, he avails himself of the labors of birds that can. He watches one of them—sees it come out of the water and fly off with its prey. At once the frigate bird is down upon him with a swoop of terrific velocity. The frightened diver drops his fish in mid air. The frigate bird poises itself again, darts down with another swoop, and seizes the fish ere it reaches the water.—Waverley Magazine.

Inventing a Penalty.
Admiral Montague, in the "Middy's Recollections," tells how he got his sea-training as a boy, in the years between '53 and '60. Captains were likely to be martinet and sometimes they were not only strict but unjust as well.

Sir Lewis Tobias Jones was what sailors called a "tunt hand," an officer with a stern sense of duty, which made him as merciless to others as to himself. Knowing his reputation, the middies who came under his sway dreaded him exceedingly; but they found that he was a man to be admired as well as feared.

Only once did he fall foul of Montague, and that in a way to suggest the punishments belonging to the schoolroom. It was a bitterly cold day, and the wretched middy on watch had to walk the lee side of the deck. The maintopmast was set, the most draughty sail in the world, sending the winds whistling down the neck of anybody beneath.

Montague was perishing with cold, and in a moment of thoughtlessness put his poor little fingers in his pockets to keep them warm. Now the captain was pacing up and down the sheltered side of the vessel, and perhaps he could not realize the boy's excuse for a breach of discipline. To see a pair of hands in a middy's pockets, on the sacred precincts of her majesty's quarter deck, was more than he could bear. He summoned the boy, and called to him in stentorian tones:

"Pray, sir, who allowed you to keep your hands in your pockets on the quarter deck? Go down immediately to the tailor on the half deck, and tell him, from me, to sew your pockets up instantly. Report to me, sir, when he has done."

The boy fled, realizing his disgrace, and knowing that the only chance of retrieving his character was to urge the tailor to "bear a hand," for the sooner the culprit appeared on deck, sewn up, the better.

The tailor appreciated the situation, dropped his work, and sewed up the pockets in a twinkling. The boy ran back to his place, trembling with fright now instead of cold, but to his surprise, he was received in the most fatherly manner.

"Now, my boy," said the captain gently, "this is a lesson to you. Do not do it again. Go below to the tailor, and tell him to unsew your pockets."—Youth's Companion.

Trained Pigeons.

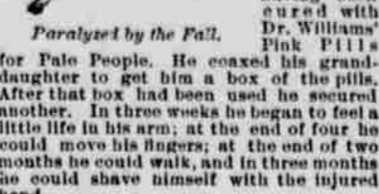
Pigeons are carefully trained. The young homer is taken half a mile the first day, a mile the second, two miles the third, and so on, doubling the distance each time. It must be liberated each time only in the same direction as to its loft, for a bird can be trained only along one route at a time. When forty miles have been reached a week's rest comes between. A hundred miles are enough for a young bird's first year. So essential is the training that old birds are taken only two miles out for the first lesson of a season, though they may have flown their two hundred and fifty miles the year preceding. The end of the next season, however, will, if the birds are willing and the trainer patient, be crowned by the accomplishment of a four-hundred-mile flight. As you get higher in the scale of distance longer and longer rests are needed.

Male birds are generally used for long distances; family matters are apt to engross the attention of the hen, though she is still capable of good work when she has a mind for it. Pigeon racing as a form of sport stands almost by itself. All the emulation is between the owners; the birds are quite unconscious that they are competing, their only motive in putting forth their powers being to get home as quickly as possible. There is no common goal; the winners are the birds which reach their lofts in the shortest time. All the birds, having been stamped on the wing with the race number known only to the starters, are liberated, say, at Bordeaux, France. Their owners this side of the channel watch patiently for their return. By a simple contrivance, the bird on entering the loft on its arrival is prevented from getting out again. This enables the owner to capture it at once, and he forthwith dispatches a telegram to the club centre giving the race mark and the exact time at which the bird reached home. An allowance is made for the time taken in getting to the telegraph office.—Good Words.

And so Did Bill.
"So they went and hung poor Bill, did they? I thought there was a scheme to have him reprieved on the scaffold?"
"There was, but it fell through."—Indianapolis Journal.

Fell From a Scaffold.

From the Herald, Watertown, N. Y.
John Young, of Le Roy, N. Y., is 72 years old, and is well known in that and neighboring towns. While putting some weather boards on a barn, standing on a scaffold twenty-two feet from the ground, he felt dizzy, lost his balance and fell to the ground. The side of his face, arm and one entire side of his body, on which he struck, were badly bruised. Picked up and carried to the house, he was under a doctor's care for several weeks. The doctor finally came to the conclusion that his patient had received a stroke of paralysis and was beyond medical aid. He could not use one arm, or turn over in bed.



Paralyzed by the Fall.

One day, a little lying on the bed, he read of a case so marvellous like his having been cured and Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He coaxed his granddaughter to get him a box of the pills. After that box had been used he secured another. In three weeks he began to feel a little life in his arm; at the end of four he could move his fingers; at the end of two months he could walk, and in three months he could shave himself with the injured hand.

As he told his story in the Herald office, he looked the perfect picture of health. He carries a box of the pills in his pocket, and whenever he does not feel just right he takes them. They cured him after doctors had given him up, and his death was daily expected.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of influenza, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Two Interesting Buildings.

Pictures of two interesting Baltimore and Ohio Railroad buildings have been reproduced in a recent issue of Truth. One is the building at Frederick, Md., which has been used since 1831 as a freight station and which is still devoted to that purpose. In the little cupola of the building a bell once hung which was always rung on arrival of trains from Baltimore when horses were the motive power of the railroad.

The other building is the station at Mount Clare, Baltimore, and it is noted as being the location of the first telegraph office in the world. It was from this building that Professor Morse sent his celebrated message in 1844 to his friends in Washington, forty miles away.

Clean Blood Means a Clean Skin.

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 today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 50c.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

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

Piso's Cure is a Wonderful Cough Medicine.

—Mrs. W. PINKHAM, Van Stien and Blake Yoc., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 25, 1904.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCIARETS, and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."
DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

Cascarets

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. Be 50c. per Box. CURE CONSTIPATION. Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC

Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Baker's Chocolate.

Established 1750.
celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known Yellow Label on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.
NONE OTHER GENUINE.
MADE ONLY BY WALTER BAKER & CO. LTD., Dorchester, Mass.

DEVIOUS DEFINITIONS.

Hope—A key with which ambition is wound up.
Quartermaster—The colored autocrat of a parlor car.
Marriage—A synonym for either happiness or misery.
Cupidity—One of Cupid's most enterprising assistants.
Anything—What a man will promise his wife to quiet her.
Death—The only sure relief from the many troubles a man stirs up for himself.
Shadow—Something a man casts on his prospects by standing in his own light.
Diplomat—A person who doesn't mean what he means for others to think he means.
Flattery—Something women think much more of than men do, but believe much less in.—Chicago News.

It is announced that "fewer American divines are visiting England this summer than has been known for many years past."

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. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

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.

GOOD AS GOLD

Valuable Formulas; golden opportunity; most valuable secrets known for office, home, farm; everyone needs them. Circular, 10c. Address: KATON & CO., 21 Union Square, New York City.

---PATENTS---

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Green's Great Kidney and Bladder Cure. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. R. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

MRS. PINKHAM'S WARNING TO WOMEN.

Neglect is the Forerunner of Misery and Suffering—A Grateful Husband Writes of His Wife's Recovery.

Nearly all the ill health of women is traceable to some derangement of the feminine organs. These derangements do not cure themselves, and neglect of the sensations resulting from them is only putting off trouble.

Pathetic stories are constantly coming to Mrs. Pinkham of women whose neglect has resulted in serious heart trouble and a whole train of woes. Here is the story of a woman who was helped by Mrs. Pinkham after other treatment failed:



DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It affords me very great pleasure to be able to state that I believe my wife owes her health to your medicine and good advice. For three years her health failed rapidly; she had heart trouble, often falling down in dizzy and fainting spells, shortness of breath, choking and smothering spells, bloating of the stomach, a dry cough, dyspeptic symptoms, menses irregular, scanty, and of an unnatural color. She had been treated by physicians with but little benefit. She has taken your treatment according to your directions, and is better in every way. I am well pleased with the result of your treatment, and give you permission to use my letter for the benefit of others.—CHAR. H. and Mrs. MAY BUTCHER, Fort Meyer, Va.

The healing and strengthening power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all female ills is so well established that it needs no argument. For over twenty years it has been used by women with results that are truly wonderful.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all women who are puzzled about their health to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. All such correspondence is seen by women only, and no charge is made.

A Million Women Have Been Benefited by Mrs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine

"A Good Tale Will Bear Telling Twice."

Use Sapolio! Use

SAPOLIO