

No Hair?

"My hair was falling out very fast and I was greatly alarmed. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and my hair stopped falling at once."—Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.

The trouble is your hair does not have life enough. Act promptly. Save your hair. Feed it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. If the gray hairs are beginning to show, Ayer's Hair Vigor will restore color every time. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you, send us one dollar and we will express you a bottle. Be sure and give the name of your nearest express office. Address: J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

If Constipated



"It's Reliable"; been in use since 1844. "It's Effervescent"; just the thing for hot weather. "It's Non-irritant"; contains no narcotic or dangerous drug. "It's Pleasant"; a nice Remedy for nice people.

It Relieves Constipation, Headache, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, in the most effective, common sense way. At Druggists, 50c, and \$1.00, or by mail from THE TARRANT CO., 21 Jay Street, New York.

CZAR AND CONVICT.

A Gift to the Little Father May Result in His Release.

The Czar of Russia has been the recipient of a present which has given him far greater satisfaction than many of the costly gifts which come his way. A prisoner in Siberia sent him an unique gift in the shape of a large hazel nut, inside of which is a miniature chessboard, with all the pieces complete, carved out of ivory. The prisoner had worked at this little gem in his leisure hours for more than a year. It is said that the Czar was so pleased with the present that he desired to know for what the man had been sent to Siberia, and it is expected that a reprieve will be granted to him.

Indian Naval Recruit.

Great White Bear, the great-grandson of Tall Tree, whom chief of the Crow Indians, will blow a bugle for Uncle Sam in the navy. Tired of the tame life which he endured for five years in the Carlisle Indian School, Great White Bear journeyed to League Island and enlisted on the receiving ship Minneapolis as a musician.

DOAN'S GET BACK REST.

Aching backs are caused. Hip, back, and limb pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and drooping signs vanish. They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel.

Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness. Doan's Kidney Pills are now recognized as a known remedy for kidney, bladder, and urinary troubles. They bring relief and cure when despair shadows hope. The free trial is an open door to self proof.



NAME _____ P. O. _____ STATE _____

BAXTER SPRINGS, KANSAS.—"I received the free sample of Doan's Kidney Pills. For five years I have had much pain in my back, which physicians said arose from my kidneys. Four boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills have entirely cured the trouble. I think I owe my life to these Pills, and I want others to know it. S. H. BAXTER, Baxter Springs, Kans.

STORING COAL IN THE SEA.

Interesting Experiment is Being Tried at Portsmouth, England. Large coal dealers at Portsmouth, England, are about to try a novel experiment, in which they propose to test salt water for the storage of coal. In order to do this five cases, each holding two tons of coal, are to be sunk in the dockyard basin, and a similar quantity will be stored on land. At the end of a year one case will be raised and two tons taken from the land heap, when tests will be made in order to ascertain which is the better. Six months later a second case will be raised and buried, and so on until a satisfactory test has been made.

Chicago is the best organized city of carpenters in the country, having a membership of nearly 6,000.

RIPANS

RIPANS Tablets. Doctors find A good prescription For mankind. The best tablet is enough for an ordinary occasion. The family bottle (price 50 cents) contains a supply for a year.

St. Jacobs Oil

to cure Lumbago and Sciatica

There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c. and 50c.

Chicago is the best organized city of carpenters in the country, having a membership of nearly 6,000.

PLUCK AND ADVENTURE.

A BAD MAN'S FINISH.

"I've met up with a lot of bad men, some of whose annals have kept the scribbles of the Western States busy, but the hardest man that I ever saw was a grub-stake fellow I met up with about a dozen times while I was assigned to the Navajo and Moqui tribes," said an inspector of Indian agencies. "He lived in Tucson when he wasn't up in the Santa Anita Mountains looking for pay dirt, and for several years he was the chief contributor of inert subjects to that little white cemetery that lies to the west of the town, more or less covered with yellow sand. His name was Jim Crandall. Jim was six feet six inches in stature, and he weighed 250 pounds. Every pound that he had on him was bear meat—that is to say, his life in the mountains, after quarts, kept him down to the minute. "But Jim never used his strength except to show off. I suppose there was not a man in the Southwest that could have topped him in a straight out match of strength, but he always leaned to the bowie and the gun in close quarters, so that none of his victims ever had a chance to feel the clasp of his gorilla arms. "Fisher, Jim was as mild a man as ever slit an oesophagus, but when he got about four rounds of jumper juice in him he was a worse terror than a desert mirage to sand Indians. Before I met him he had slaughtered seven men, five of them in straight gun fights and two in knife plays, and he had always contrived to duck the law and make a getaway on the ground of self-defense, which is certainly a main ground down in the Southwest territories. "It's a thing I don't like to mention, but I happened to be with Crandall on the night he made his last shot. He had just got back from old Mexico, where he had been doing a jodge-out for a year after killing Buck Evans, the marshal of Tucson, and at the supper hour that I met him he was in several furlongs drunk. But he had acquired a habit in previous meetings of leaning upon me—a need to lean upon—and so I didn't care how he acted so long as he kept within the bounds of reason. "We went to a Chink feed outfit and ordered a stack of birds' nests—which used to mean in the Southwest steak smothered in onions and French fried potatoes—and I addressed myself to the task of trying to clip some of the feathers off of Jim's paradise-bird stories of the Santa Anita Mountains. "I was just telling Crandall that he was rough and uncouth and that he wore too many guns on his person to suit my civilized, civilized game, when Jim—the mesquite juice that he had taken dragging along inside of him—looked up. " 'Jimmy,' he said to me, 'I've got a big kill on, and I hate Chinks,' and just then the two assistants of the Chinese proprietor of the restaurant walked in, sidlingly, with their soft sandals. " 'Let 'em go,' I said to Crandall when I saw him going for his guns. 'They're only parasites, and what do you care?' " 'This much,' said Jim, just as the two soft-footed Chink men were passing into the kitchen. "He pulled both of his guns out, and bawled 'Stand still!' to the two Chinamen. They both came to a halt right about the kitchen. " 'You like die?' said Crandall then to the two Chinamen, and, without a further word he plugged both of them through the heart. "The Tucson vigilance outfit got Jim about ten minutes later, and he made the most horrible fight for his life that I ever witnessed. But a San Francisco doctor has got Jim's bones now—a doctor with whom I am on terms—and every time that I go out to the Gate he gives a peek at Crandall's dried skull and says, 'Aren't you glad you are good?'—Washington Star.

HE DEFIED HUNGRY LIONS.

Not long ago a lion tamer, who was exhibiting in a German circus in Holland, attracted immense crowds at every performance by doing what seemed to be the most daring of acts in the lions' cage. He would climb into the cage with great pieces of meat and throw it to the roaring beasts. At the moment they had leaped upon it he would spring among them and put his foot on it. The animals would growl furiously, and then, just as the spectators were all waiting breathlessly, expecting that the beasts would tear him to pieces, they would shrink back cowed. After he had repeated this exciting act for many days an Englishman made a wager with him for a big sum of money that he would not dare to do it after the lions had been starved for three days. The trainer considered for a moment and then accepted the wager, making only the condition that he be allowed to have three weeks of preparation. At the end of three weeks the trainer announced that he was ready, and the process of starving the lions began. The Englishman kept guards posted around the cage day and night to make certain that not a morsel of food should be given to the animals. At the expiration of the three days all Amsterdam rushed to the circus. The lions were maddened with hunger, as any one could see and hear, for they roared continually, and their attempts to

The Funny Side of Life.

THE ONE FLAW. At last we're to be married! With joy my bosom thrills, To think that all is settled— That is, except the bills. —Philadelphia Public Ledger.

BEST FELLOW. "There goes Mabel and her best fellow." "Huh! I'd hate to see her worst!"—Baltimore Herald.

LOVE'S EXCUSES. "You passed me without speaking to me." "She—'Oh, I must have been thinking about you.'"—Detroit Free Press.

ONE BETTER. "I began life without a cent in my pocket," remarked the self-made man. "I didn't even have a pocket when I was born," retorted the gilded youth.—Philadelphia Record.

LARGE ENOUGH. "I think," said the first author, "that I shall write a two-volume novel as my next effort." "Yes!" smiled his rival. "Yes, I think that will be a large enough edition."—New York News.

TIME TO EVEN UP. Mammy—"But, darling, you shouldn't be angry when Bobby gets the larger piece of pie—he's the older." Bessie—"Yes, that's just it. He's been eating pie two years longer'n I have already."—New York Times.

HIS ONE GREAT PASSION. "What a sour disposition Graphiter has!" "Yes; disappointed in love." "Nonsense! Disappointed in love?" "Yes, in his love of money. He expected to be rich by this time."—Philadelphia Press.

NOTHING DISTINCTIVE. "What does the expert mean when he says 'there is no character' in Clark's handwriting?" inquired the seeker after knowledge. "He means," replied the man who knew, "that every character is legibly formed."—Philadelphia Press.

OBVIOUS. An eccentric instructor was explaining a piece of mechanism to his class. Placing his fingers upon the handle and turning it, he remarked: "You notice that this machine is turned by a crank." And a titter passed through the whole class.

PASSING BELIEF. Miss Giddy—"What did he say when you told him I was married?" Miss Speltz—"Well, he seemed surprised." Miss Giddy—"Did he ask when it happened?" Miss Speltz—"No, but he asked 'how it happened.'"—Philadelphia Press.

HERO WORSHIP. Jim—"What do you mean by hero worship?" Jam—"It is the brief admiration we feel for a great man immediately before we begin to rip him up the back and begin writing letters to the newspapers attacking his character and utterances."—Baltimore Herald.

THE AMERICAN FATHER. Ascum—"Another baby, and a girl this time, eh? How does it make you feel to have a daughter?" Popple—"Great! One of the first things you think about is how a foreign nobleman will come courting her some day, and how you'll turn him down good and proper."—Philadelphia Press.

VEOED. "I hear your engagement to old Goldman's daughter is announced." "No, it was announced." "Well, that's the same thing, isn't it?" "It was announced; it is now de-announced. I've just been interviewing her father."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

HARD LUCK. "Did you call at Roxley's house?" "Inquired the young doctor's wife. "Yes; and I wish he had sent for me sooner." "Gracious! Is he seriously ill?" "Quite the reverse. I'm afraid he'll be all right again before I get in a half dozen visits."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

CHOLLY'S REPARTEE. "Cholly is so clever at repartee?" exclaimed Clarence. "Isn't he?" said Reginald. "What's his latest?" "A great, howlid bwute said to him, 'You are the biggest fool in this State,' and Cholly answered right off, 'I don't agree with you!'"—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

HUMILIATING. Some members of the Automobile Club were discussing the latest police outrage. "It is a shame," said the one most interested. "I never in my life was more humiliated than when that ignorant policeman went on the stand and swore that I was going twenty miles an hour." "How fast were you really going, Harry?" another asked. "Not an inch less than fifty miles an hour."—Brooklyn Eagle.

DOCTOR ADVOCATED OPERATION— PE-RU-NA MADE KNIFE UNNECESSARY.

CATARH is a very frequent cause of that class of diseases popularly known as female weakness. Catarrh of the pelvic organs produces such a variety of disagreeable and irritating symptoms that many people—in fact, the majority of people—have no idea that they are caused by catarrh. If all the women who are suffering with any form of female weakness would write to Dr. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio, and give him a complete description of their symptoms and the peculiarities of their troubles he will immediately reply with complete directions for treatment, free of charge.

Mrs. Eva Bartho, 133 East 12th Street, N. Y. City, N. Y., writes: "I suffered for three years with leucorrhoea and ulceration of the womb. The doctor advocated an operation which I dreaded very much, and strongly objected to go under it. Now I am a changed woman. Peruna cured me; it took nine bottles, but I felt so much improved I kept taking it, as I dreaded an operation so much. I am to-day in perfect health and have not felt so well for fifteen years."—Mrs. Eva Bartho.

Miss Maud Steinbach, 1399 12th St., Milwaukee, Wis., writes: "Last winter I felt sick most of the time, was irregular and suffered from nervous exhaustion and severe bearing down pains. I had so frequently heard of Peruna and what wonderful cures it performed, so I sent for a bottle, and in four weeks my health and strength were entirely restored to me."—Miss Maud Steinbach. Everywhere the women are using Peruna and praising it. Peruna is not a palliative simply; it cures by removing the cause of female disease.

Dr. Hartman has probably cured more women of female ailments than any other living physician. He makes these cures simply by using and recommending Peruna.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.



Mrs. EVA BARTHO.

BABY'S FUTURE

Something for Mothers to Think About

Lives of Suffering and Sorrow Averted

And Happiness and Prosperity Assured by

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills When All Else Fails.

Every child born into the world with an inherited or early developed tendency to distressing, disfiguring humors of the skin, scalp and blood, becomes an object of the most tender solicitude, not only because of its suffering, but because of the dreadful fear that the disfiguration is to be lifelong and mar its future happiness and prosperity. Hence, it becomes the duty of mothers of such afflicted children to acquaint themselves with the best, the purest and most effective treatment available, viz., The Cuticura Treatment. Warm baths with Cuticura Soap, to cleanse the skin and scalp of crusts and scales, gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment, to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and mild doses of Cuticura. Resolvent, to cool the blood in the severer cases, are all that can be desired for the speedy relief and permanent cure of skin troubles of infants and children, and the comfort of worn-out parents. Millions of women use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands, for annoying irritations and weaknesses, and for many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves. Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per bottle. Cuticura Soap, 25c. per box. Cuticura Ointment, 25c. per tin. London: 47, Strand. New York: 157, Broadway. Philadelphia: 157, Chestnut St. Puter Drug & Chem. Co., Proprietors. "No matter what ails you, start taking CUTICURA today, for you will never get well and stay well until you get your bowels right. Take our advice, start with CUTICURA today under absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

WHEN PAIN AND ANGUISH WRING THE BROW, A MINSTERING ANGEL THOU: BROMO-SELTZER 10¢ SOLD EVERYWHERE.

AN EXQUISITE REQUISITE for hot weather. Cools the blood and quenches the thirst. Hires Rootbeer. A package makes five gallons. Sold by every grocer, or sent by mail for 25 cents. Hires Rootbeer. CHARLES E. HIRES CO. Baltimore, Pa.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS. GANDY CATHARTIC. GUARANTEED CURE for all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, yellow skin and disfigurement. When your bowels don't move regularly you are sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It starts chronic ailments and long years of suffering. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and stay well until you get your bowels right. Take our advice, start with CASCARETS today under absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.