

# 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.

# WEATHERWISE IS THE MAN WHO WEARS TOWER'S SLICKERS

A reputation extending over sixty-six years and our guarantee are back of every garment bearing the SIGN OF THE FISH. There are many imitations. Be sure of the name. TOWER on the buttons. ON SALE EVERYWHERE.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS., U. S. A. TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited, TORONTO, CAN.

# RIPIANS TABLETS

Ripians Tablets are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year. Every illness arising from a disordered stomach is relieved or cured by their use. So common is it that diseases originate from the stomach it may be safely asserted there is no condition of ill health that will not be benefited or cured by the occasional use of Ripians Tablets. Physicians know them and speak highly of them. All druggists sell them. The five-cent package is enough for an ordinary occasion, and the Family Bottle, sixty cents, contains a household supply for a year. One generally gives relief within twenty minutes.

# THE EFFERVESCENT STOMACH CLEANSER

prevents headaches, biliousness, constipation. All druggists, 5c. and \$1.00. Sold by mail from TARRANT CO., 91 Jay Street, New York.

# MILITARY LAND WARRANTS

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.50 & \$5 SHOES

You can save from \$3 to \$5 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. They equal those that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proves their superiority over all other makes.

Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom. That Douglas uses Corona Collar proves there is value in Douglas shoes. Corona is the highest Grade Pat. Leather made. Foot Color Equivocal. Our \$4 Bill Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price. Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

# DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Dr. E. H. O'NEILL'S DROPSY CURE

GUARANTEED CURE for all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pain 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 Remedial Company, Chicago or New York.

# Bromo-Seltzer

Promptly cures all Headaches

### Unknown Land.

Few people appreciate the fact that to-day, at the dawn of the twentieth century, there are still parts of the old Roman empire where no traveler of modern times has been; that there are ancient towns which no tourist has seen, temples and towers that no lover of classic architecture has delighted in, inscriptions in ancient Greek that no savant has as yet deciphered—whole regions, in fact, full of antiquities for which no Baedeker has been written, and which are not shown upon the latest maps, says Howard Crosby Butler in the Century. There are regions within our temperate zone where no modern European foot has trod, so far as we are able to tell—regions where the civilization of Greece and Rome once flourished, and where fine monuments of classic art, and of an unfamiliar art that supplanted the classic, waste their beauties upon the ignorant sight of half-civilized nomads.

To realize the truth of this one needs only to cross the ranges of mountains that run parallel to the eastern coast of the Mediterranean, and, avoiding all caravan routes, journey independently about the barren country that lies between these mountains and the Euphrates. Here is a territory which, though not wholly unexplored, is full of most wonderful surprises. Here are cities and towns long deserted, not to great or so imposing, perhaps, as Palmyra, but far better preserved than the city of Zenobia, and giving a much truer picture of the life of the ancient inhabitants than one can draw from those famous ruins. These towns are not buried, like the great cities of the Mesopotamian plains, nor have their silts been built upon in modern times, as those of the classic cities of Greece have been; they stand out against the sky upon high ridges or the sheltered in sequestered valleys, presenting to the view of the traveler as he approaches them very much the same aspect that they did in the fourth century of our era, when inhabited by the prosperous, cultivated and happy people, or when deserted by these inhabitants some 1,300 years ago.

### Love and Reason.

An old-time writer holds forth thus entertainingly in love and reason: "Marry the lass that has the cow," was the advice of an old gentleman to a lad who consulted him on the subject of a choice between a girl with a cow and one that had nothing but a pretty face. "So far as beauty is concerned, there is not the difference of a cow between any two girls in Christendom." This is not my notion, however, though there is something in it. But marry the girl who will manage your domestic concerns to advantage, who is prudent, sensible, economical; get a good disposition; an accomplished maid with it will be all the better, and beauty, if you find it united with all these, will complete the tout ensemble.

### Absent-Minded.

A story is going the rounds of the Missouri press regarding a farmer who is greatly troubled with absent-mindedness. On the way home from town, so the story runs, the thought came to him that he had forgotten something. He took out his notebook, went over every item, checked it off, and saw that he had made all the purchases he had intended. As he drove on he could not put aside the feeling that there was something missing. He took out his notebook and checked off every item again, but still found no mistake. He did this several times, but could not dismiss the idea that he must have forgotten something. When he arrived at home and drove up to the house, his daughter came out to meet him, and, with a look of surprise, asked, "Why, where is maw?"

### A Money Making Opportunity

An old established Chicago firm wants quick men to sell their new and improved road tax stamps. They are able to furnish references, to travel and make orders. Good pay and rapid advancement to business. CHICAGO TRUST CO., Dept. 6, Chicago.

# GOOD ROADS

The Cost of Bad Roads.

It is estimated, after thorough investigation, that ninety per cent. of every pound of freight carried by rail or water has been or will be carried over the public roads of the country.

It is difficult to impress these facts on the public. The farmer does not calculate the wear and tear on his horses and vehicles in transporting his products from home and his purchases to his home. He does not charge for his time in traveling over the roads. He is generally in no particular hurry, and would as soon make two trips to town as one trip. How to impress on him and the public generally the cost of bad roads and the profit of good roads is a problem which Professor Latta, of the Purdue University, of Indiana, undertook to solve, and he seems to have solved it. He laid down the proposition that permanent good roads would benefit the farmers, hence the communities, in five different ways, and that they would:

1. Economize time and force in transportation between farm and market; enable the farmer to take advantage of market fluctuations in buying and selling; permit transportation of farm products and purchased commodities during times of comparative leisure; reduce the wear and tear on horses, harness and vehicles; enhance the market value of real estate.

In order to ascertain from the farmer themselves the facts from which he could reduce answers, affirmative or negative, to his propositions, he addressed to them the following interrogatories:

First—About what proportion of the public highways in your county are now good gravel roads?

Second—Please estimate the average increase (in dollars and cents) in the selling price an acre of land throughout the county as the result of such gravel roads.

Third—If all the public roads in your county were converted into improved highways, how much, in your judgment, would it increase the average selling price per acre of land throughout your county?

Fourth—What would be a fair estimate of the cost per mile of converting our common dirt roads as they now exist into good gravel roads, provided, of course, the work were to be performed economically under some competent, general supervision, and not hampered by legal restrictions?

Fifth—Supposing that your county were divided into 100 acre farms, and that the average distance of each farm from the market were five miles, what, in your judgment, would be the average annual cost (in dollars and cents) to each farmer of our improved highways?

In answering the fifth question please take into account the reduced loads, increased time, extra wear and tear, and loss in sales from inability to deliver products when the market is best.

Averages from forty counties in his State, from which he was enabled to approximate averages, were as follows:

First—The average estimated increase in the selling price of land due to existing improved highways is \$6.48 per acre. The estimates from which this average is made refer in most cases to lands near the improved roads, but in a few instances they apply to all the lands of the county. The average increase, therefore, of \$6.48 per acre is lower than was intended for the lands near the improved roads.

Second—The estimated average increase per acre that would result from improving all the public roads is \$3.

Third—The estimated average cost of converting the common public roads into improved highways is \$11.60 per mile.

Fourth—The estimated average annual loss, per one hundred acres, from poor roads is \$76.28.

He then remarks, as a result of these figures:

"If these estimates are even approximately correct, they furnish a key to the satisfactory solution of the question of highway improvement from the money standpoint. On the basis of the last mentioned estimate, the average annual loss an acre from poor roads is more than seventy-six cents. In five years the losses would aggregate \$2432 for every section of land, and this sum would construct two miles at a cost of \$1216 a mile, which is \$70 a mile above the estimated average cost given by the farmers themselves. The present road tax, which, under existing laws, is largely thrown away, would, under a proper system of road maintenance, doubtless keep improved highways in perfect repair."

If the foregoing statements are a near approach to the truth, it follows that the losses and expenditures which farmers actually incur on account of poor roads would also secure permanently good roads. Can any sane man doubt the wisdom of exchanging the losses, delays, accidents and vexation of spirit occasioned by bad roads for the comfort and other advantages of good roads, when the cost is the same?

From the investigations and labors of men intellectually and morally competent to make them, the extravagant cost of bad roads is indubitably proved. From the statements of prison officials and prison commissioners, who have had practical experience in working convicts on the public roads, the

opinion is unanimous that the convict thus employed is of more value to the public, is better treated and interferes less with free labor than in any other way.—Dallas (Texas) News.

### TROLLEY AND FARM.

The Quickening of the Ways of Western Rural Life.

No great war or political change ever worked nearly so great a revolution for the betterment of the people and the quickening of their ways of life as is now being wrought throughout the Middle West by the trolley systems, that are spinning their webs in every direction. Within the cities the change is already old, and we have forgotten how things were when we formerly depended on the mule cars for such little transportation as we had with in the city. Such a thing as pleasure riding on the street cars was then unknown, and the pleasures of the parks were available to those alone that could afford horses and carriages. Moreover, the quickening of life that came with rapid transit and the general broadening out to larger areas and more comfortable living come to be an old story in the city.

But in the smaller towns, where the trolley is new and the closer connection with the larger and busier centres of life has but recently come, the changes are just now working, and it is interesting to observe their outward phases. Ride out over any line through a section where, a couple of years ago, there were old, unpainted houses and tumble-down fences, and you will see a sprucing up in the way of new paint and new buildings and general tidiness that is astonishing. And all the little old towns that were formerly sleeping in the summer sun seem to have been galvanized into new life. The cross roads store has been wiped out, but wherever the town was large enough to have taken firm root as a community it has taken on new life. The boys can live at home and work in the city, instead of deserting the village to live in a city boarding house, and the "folks" to find a way of making money off their poultry and "garden truck" that was formerly impossible. They love to spend the money in brightening up the old home, trimming the hedges and lawns, and making it look as if somebody lived there.

No human prejudice ever disappeared so quickly as has that of the merchant of the smaller town, who imagined that the trolley was going to take away his business. He is now clamoring for all the trolley lines he can get.—Indianapolis Journal.

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

Ingratitude is treason to mankind.—Thomson.

Victory belongs to the most persevering.—Napoleon.

Poetry comes nearer to vital truth than history.—Plato.

Wealth is not his that has it, but his that enjoys it.—Franklin.

Invention is the talent of youth, as judgment is of age.—Swift.

He that never leaves his own country is full of prejudices.—Goldoni.

Joking often loses a friend, and never gains an enemy.—C. Simmons.

What leads to unhappiness is making pleasure the chief aim.—Shenstone.

It never occurs to fools that merit and good fortune are closely united.—Goethe.

Hope is so sweet with its golden wings that, at its last sigh, man still implores it.—De la Pena.

It is better to suffer wrong than do it, and happier to be sometimes cheated than not to trust.—Samuel Johnson.

It is a great misfortune not to have enough wit to speak well, or not enough judgment to keep silent.—La Bruyere.

The chiefest action for a man of spirit is never to be out of action; the soul was never put into the body to stand still.—Webster.

### A Question of Titles.

The City Treasurer of Edinburgh, Colonel Sir Robert Cranston, who has lately been knighted by King Edward, was called upon recently by a commercial traveler, who wished to see the colonel on business. As Sir Robert, like most of his associates, is of the Volunteer Corps, not of the regular army, the traveler's inquiry was for Mr. Cranston, Colonel Cranston, he was informed, was out.

"Oh, very well; can I see Mr. — then?" (mentioning another member of the firm).

"Major — is out, too."

"And is Mr. — out also?"

"I am sorry to say that Captain — has just left to attend a musketry class."

The exasperated traveler turned to go, when he was recalled and asked if he wished to leave any message.

"Well," he replied, "it's of no consequence, but you might just say, if you think of it, that Lord Wolseley looked in."

### The Tamed West.

"Why don't somebody get horn, get married, or die, or run off with some other man's wife, kiss the hired girl, get drunk and shoot up the town, kill one of the valuable town dogs, burn out some place of business so as to get the insurance, or commit suicide—or, in fact, do any old thing so as to liven up matters—be metropolitan, the same as in cities, as elsewhere—go! but this is a dry old burg, no excitement of any kind—hasn't been a fist-to-skull encounter for so long that the boys have almost forgotten the manly art of self-protection. Go! but this is getting to be a tame affair for the wild and woolly west! If we go on behaving in this manner what do you suppose our dear friends in the elite east will think of such conduct out here among the wilds of the Great American desert?"—Spokane (I. T.) Journal.

### FUTURE WORLD'S TRADE FOCUS.

The Centre of Gravity is Shifting Westward to St. Louis.

There is a feature of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition which nobody talks about, but which, says a writer in the Cosmopolitan, the far-sighted business men of St. Louis must appreciate.

The centre of gravity of the commercial world is at present shifting. As a matter of fact, it has never been permanently stable. The discovery of an all-sea route to India, about the Cape of Good Hope, ruined the Italian cities by opening up a cheaper route to the Orient. The Suez Canal caused another shifting of the course of the world's commerce. To-day supremacy is slipping away from Great Britain, and is passing into the hands of the United States and Germany. New York is assuming a commanding role in the realm of finance. The Great Lakes region is the centre of the richest iron ore, copper, timber, coal, limestone and oil deposits known to the world. And the Great Lakes cities are assuming a new importance in industry. Chicago and St. Louis are ambitious to become seaport towns by way of a deep waterway to the Gulf through the Drainage Canal, the Illinois River and the Mississippi. The Isthmian Canal will bring the Orient and South America within an easy radius of their trade. And these countries are taking an unparalleled interest in the fair.

Chicago focused the eyes of the world on that great metropolis in 1893, and made it a conscious force. It may be that the St. Louis Exposition will mark a turning in of the stream of American industrial life, by which the seaboard influences and advantages will be brought into the very heart of the continent, and the West given a new outlet and a larger communication with the rest of the world. Such a change would in time work a revolution in the West. It would at least modify the commanding position of the East. It would possibly cause a shifting of American civilization coincident with the change in the centre of our population.

And the fair will do much to promote a juster estimate of the West than the East now has. It will suggest to the West a sense of its own power, of its economic, industrial and social sufficiency; and to America, too, it will be an object lesson of the position which has come to us since the Spanish-American War, with our enlarged social, industrial and political relationships and responsibilities to the rest of mankind.

The backbone—the power and strength of America—lies in the lands that are washed by the tributaries that feed the great "Father of Waters." While the sons of other flags are serving military apprenticeship, the sons of Oklahoma are planting corn, and the sons of Dakota are seeding a harvest of wheat. The Mississippi Valley has, in a century, grown from a wilderness to the world's greatest garden of peace and plenty. It now professes hope and help to the burdened people of a continent that thought it worthless. It was sold by a monarch to build a greater army. It was bought by a Democrat to make a home for an industrial republic. The fair will stand before the world as the great object of all this.

### Why Always "Little"?

Without any warrant except a curling popular tendency, the newspapers, almost without exception, refer to the new queen of the turf as "Little Lou Dillon." It would be all the same if the mare that lowered the trotting record at Rendville were sixteen hands high. She would be "little" still, in the public prints. You never read of famous little geldings or little stallions more than you read of big mares that have become illustrious.

This usage is not limited to the turf. Anything heroic or unusual of a feminine complexion or persuasion is certain to call for the familiar diminutive that reporters are so fondly attached to. Let a dame as colossal as the Statue of Liberty enlightening the World collar a burglar or cowhide a nasher, or check a runaway horse, and she will come out in the newspapers as a "plucky little woman."

It seems, obviously, to the reporter's romance, very wonderful for small creatures, and persons to get busy and accomplish things, whereas, as a matter of fact, they are built that way, as witness the ant, and the bee and the gnat. And then, of course, there is no incentive for big women or even big trotters or pacers or runners of the feminine persuasion to try and distinguish themselves as long as they are bound to be called "little" anyway.—Kansas City Times.

### Indians Who Actually Work.

It has always been a theory among Westerners that an Indian—a full blood—wouldn't work. But all this summer forty Indians from Haskell Institute have been at work for the Santa Fe near Emporia. Side by side with them a gang of Greeks have been employed, and the railroad bosses say the Indians excel the Greeks in every way. Indeed, it is acknowledged that the Indians made the best workmen of any engaged on the road, and there are gangs of several nationalities employed near Emporia. All summer these Indians, many of whom belong to the football and baseball teams at Haskell, have kept up their practice in these games. They never seem too tired to play a game of ball, and they have beaten all the teams in the neighborhood.—Kansas City Journal.

The woman who feels that she was born to command always succeeds in getting a husband.

The fringe on the bottom of a man's trousers doesn't always indicate the ragged edge of despair.

### HAND HOLDING IN KANSAS.

The Etiquette of the Straying Cat Laid Down in Emporia.

An important question was up for discussion last night at the regular meeting of the Amalgamated Handholders' Union. May Witherington, who holds a high office in the national organization, was accused by a certain west side girl of being "slow," that he had called at her house a few evenings ago, and after making a few sly attempts at holding her hand had given up, and hadn't done a thing but talk the remainder of the evening, and that in her opinion he wasn't a fit or competent person to hold the place he did in the Handholders' Union.

The story reached the ears of Witherington's enemies in the union, and they at once brought charges of "incompetency" before the "exalted strangleholder," who decided to investigate the charges. Witherington was called before this official and told his "side." He said that he had made a conscientious effort to hold this girl's hand, and when she refused the sixth time and had threatened to call her father, he had desisted, that further effort would be rude and ungentlemanly.

The west side girl was then called on the witness stand and asked to testify. She said that Ray had tried six times, but that none of the girls in her crowd thought of letting a young man hold her hand under eight trials. She said she had heard of certain girls that did, but that she thought no lady who cared anything for her reputation would do a thing like that. She admitted having threatened to call her father, but that the young man ought to have had better sense than to think that she meant to do it.

When her testimony was completed a long discussion arose as to how long a young man could persist in trying to hold a young lady's hand without being considered rude and ungentlemanly, and how soon a self-respecting young lady could give up without acquiring the reputation of being "easy." It ended by the exalted strangleholder giving his opinion that three attempts were enough, and that six was too many, and that any girls with a melting point either above or below these figures was to be boycotted by the union.

The question of how long a young gentleman should know a young lady before he held her hand was also brought up for discussion. After considerable debating and deliberating by the officials it was decided that a young man ought to call on a girl at least two times and not more than four times before he was entitled to sit in the hammock with her and hold her hand.—Emporia Gazette.

### A Turtle's \$200 Breakfast.

"If a cat worth twenty-five cents swallows a canary worth \$2.50, what is the value of the resultant creature?" is one of the problems in the Jokers' arithmetic. A goldfish farmer in Pennsylvania is wrestling with a somewhat similar question. About 500 of his choicest goldfish, and some silverfish besides, were placed in a small separate pond, that they might thrive and wax fat. The fish got on swimmingly until one night a week or so ago. The proprietor visited his pond in the morning only to find some of his fish dead, some wounded, and another large number unaccounted for. Yet in a moment they ceased to be unaccounted for, since on the bank a ten-pound snapping turtle was sunning himself with an air that said: "Fate cannot touch me. I have dined to-day." It was computed that the very "fanciest" of the fancy goldfish, the "celestial telescopes" and their ilk, are worth something like \$150 a pound. In this instance the pond's full of casualties showed that the turtle's late supper, or early breakfast represented approximately \$200. For that sum he could just as well have had a hawer of palms to eat in and an orchestra to play the while. It may be doubted if even the celebrated banquet of the monkey at Newport cost any more. The turtle had even been so fastidious as to reject the silverfish, which were swimming about unharmed and in undiminished numbers. The story teaches that the chicken farmer who dreams all night of hawks, foxes and defective incubators is not the only fancier who has natural enemies to contend with.—New York Evening Post.

### The Bachelor's Epitaph.

At Cherry Point, Northumberland County, Virginia, is the grave of Izard Anderson, who died August 11, 1823, aged forty-four years, six months and twelve days. His epitaph states that: "He was a worthy and estimable man, a kind neighbor, a faithful friend and a good citizen. In other relations of life he might have been equally praiseworthy, but he died a bachelor, having never experienced the comfort of being a husband or father. In this situation he found so comfortless that in his last will he directed this stone to be placed over his remains, with an inscription warning all young men from imitating an example of celibacy, which yielded no other eventual fruits but disappointment and remorse. Inscribed at his request by his friends."—Chicago Record-Herald.

### "Fighting Mac's" Horse.

Under the will of the late Sir Hector Macdonald directions were given that his well-known charger should be shot, the hoofs being preserved as mementoes. Before the contents of the will were known in Ceylon the animal was sold to A. R. de Soysa, a wealthy Sinhalese gentleman. He has now intimated his readiness to hand over the horse to Lady Macdonald on condition that it is not killed, or, on the other hand, to retain it, undertaking that whenever the death of the animal (which is now in Ceylon) shall take place the hoofs shall be forwarded to the son of the late general.—London Chronicle.

Pietro Carboni has given \$200,000 to found a sanitarium for tuberculous patients at Rome, in memory of his two sons who died of tuberculosis.

FITZGERALD cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. King, Ltd., 391 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is possible to raise a check without the aid of a derrick.

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

The education of some people is more ornamental than useful.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Sawyer, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1903.

The fellow who has money to burn is generally sure of meeting his match.

PITMAN FADELESS DYER produces the brightest and fastest colors.

A man may be much sought after, even though he be a fugitive from justice.

Fall in Birth Rate.

The best calculation that can be made shows that the average number of children in the white native family a century ago in the United States was more than six; in 1850 it had fallen to less than five; in 1870 to less than four; in 1890, among the "upper classes" in Boston, to less than two.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

W. J. CAREY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WAS & TRAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. WALKER, KIRK & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Wealth of Languages.

The English language, according to a German statistician who has made a study of the comparative wealth of languages, heads the list with the enormous vocabulary of 200,000 words; German comes next, with 80,000 words; then Italian, with 75,000; French, with 30,000; Turkish, with 22,500; and Spanish, with 20,000.

As the outcome of much painstaking investigation the existence has been demonstrated of a class of human beings called moral imbeciles. Their essential characteristic is complete moral irresponsibility, revealed by a total absence of repentance to the suggestion of crime before the deed.

The United States has granted 3,500.

### ALL TIRED OUT.

The weary, worn-out, all-tired feelings come to everybody who taxes the kidneys. When the kidneys are over-worked they fail to perform the duties nature has provided for them to do.

When the kidneys fail dangerous diseases quickly follow, urinary disorders, diabetes, dropsy, rheumatism, Bright's disease, Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney and bladder ills. Read the following cases:

Veteran Joshua Heller, of 706 South Walnut street, Urbana, Ill., says: "In the fall of 1899 after getting Doan's Kidney Pills at Cunningham Bros' drug store in Champaign and taking a course of treatment I told the readers of the paper that they had relieved me of kidney trouble, disposed of a lame back with pain across my joints and beneath the shoulder blades. During the interval which had elapsed I have had occasion to resort to Doan's Kidney Pills when I noticed warnings of attack. On each and every occasion the results obtained were just as satisfactory as when the pills were first brought to my notice. I just as emphatically indorse the preparation to-day as I did over two years ago."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mr. Heller will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Medical advice free; strictly confidential. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

More than 524,000 acres of land in the Indian possessions of Great Britain are devoted to the cultivation of tea, nine-tenths of the area being in Assam and Bengal. Production is officially estimated at 191,250,000 pounds.

Samuel W. Trowbridge of Winchester, Mass., who is over four-score years of age, and recently celebrated his 60th wedding anniversary, is a candidate for another term to represent his district in the Legislature.

# Bilious?

Dizzy? Headache? Pain back of your eyes? It's your liver! Use Ayer's Pills.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use Buckingham's Dye.

50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H. P. N. U. 41, '03.

FISCHER'S CURE FOR COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE THROAT AND LUNGS. Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all other ailments of the throat and lungs. Sold by all druggists.