

HOOD'S CURES

Fourteen years ago I had an attack of the gravel, and since have been very seriously troubled with my liver and kidneys...



HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

I could eat anything without distress. I have now fully recovered. I feel well and am well. D. M. JORDAN, Elmwood, N. Y.

"German Syrup"

Regis Leblanc is a French Canadian store keeper at Notre Dame de Stanbridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup.

KARL'S GLOVER ROOT

IT GIVES FRESHNESS AND CLEAR SKIN. CURES CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, ERUPTIONS ON THE SKIN, BEAUTIFUL COMPLEXION.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

SUFFERED EIGHT YEARS! Couldn't Eat or Sleep. Dr. Kilmer & Co.—I had been troubled for eight years with stomach and heart difficulties.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

Had Torpid Liver for 14 Years. Bilious all the Time. DEAR SIR:—I have been troubled with Torpid Liver for 14 years and gone through courses of bilious fever.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

Had Torpid Liver for 14 Years. Bilious all the Time. DEAR SIR:—I have been troubled with Torpid Liver for 14 years and gone through courses of bilious fever.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

Had Torpid Liver for 14 Years. Bilious all the Time. DEAR SIR:—I have been troubled with Torpid Liver for 14 years and gone through courses of bilious fever.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

Had Torpid Liver for 14 Years. Bilious all the Time. DEAR SIR:—I have been troubled with Torpid Liver for 14 years and gone through courses of bilious fever.

SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

Had Torpid Liver for 14 Years. Bilious all the Time. DEAR SIR:—I have been troubled with Torpid Liver for 14 years and gone through courses of bilious fever.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS. And He Grew Bolder—On Land and on Sea—Took His Medicine—Money a Friend Indeed, Etc.

TOOK HIS MEDICINE.

"I'm a pill," proclaimed the tough. "I'll take you," responded the policeman, as he gathered him in.—Truth.

ON LAND AND ON SEA.

He—"On land the dudes make me tired." She—"And at sea the swells make me sick."—Bulletin.

COLD AND DISTANT.

She (in the swell set)—"Why is the north pole so cold, do you imagine?" He (not in it)—"Because it is in the upper circle, I fancy."—Detroit Free Press.

KEEPS 'EM OFF.

Bleeker—"Do you have those rods on your house to protect you from lightning?" Uncle Treetop—"No; from lightning-rods agents."—Puck.

MONEY A FRIEND INDEED.

"What is the name of your best friend?" "Bill." "The other name, please?" "Dollar."—Boston Saturday Gazette.

A BRAVE TALK.

Scribber—"Have you read my new novel, 'A Story Without a Hero'?" Carper—"Yes. I think it's misnamed, however. Any man who reads it through proves himself a hero."—Tit-Bits.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

"How did you cure your boy of his habit of running off to swim?" "I happened to speak of swimming as 'bathing' one night, and he immediately took an unconquerable aversion to it."—

LIBERAL WITH HIMSELF.

"Cholly is very independent. He says he will never be owned by anybody." "Probably that is why he feels at liberty to give himself away so often."—Washington Star.

SELITS THE HEAVENS.

"Did you advise Howler to cultivate his voice?" "Yes." "Oh, mercy! What for?" "A rain producing machine."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

LADY IT QN TOO THICK.

"Oh, I'm so sorry, Mr. Dillingham, your lady love has thrown you over. What was the trouble?" "Why, you see, I flattered her so much she got too proud to speak to me."—Boston Beacon.

"NONE SO BLIND," ETC.

"I can't see that the streets are so very dirty," remarked the commissioner. "Neither can I, with these frightful clouds of dust in my eyes," retorted the groaning taxpayer.—Puck.

A DIPLOMATIC ANSWER.

"Can't you settle this bill to-day, Senator?" asked the tailor of the delinquent legislator. "No, Sir; it wouldn't be parliamentary. I've merely glanced over it, you know, and I can't pass a bill until after its third reading."—Judge.

ECONOMY.

Laura—"Where did you get that beautiful black sailor?" Flora—"You'll never tell, will you? It is a last summer hat, and I blacked it up with waterproof shoe polish." Laura—"Well! That is one way of making both ends meet, I must say."—Indianapolis Journal.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

A story is told of a poor servant girl, who once was moody and strange. Who asked for admission to the fold of the church, As she had experienced a change.

MERELY ORNAMENTAL.

Miss Gushem (in a studio)—"Oh, Mr. Clawed le Rain! This 'Marriage' of yours is such an exquisite picture! But do tell me why Hymen is always represented carrying a torch?"

HER IMPRESSION.

"Well, how do you like going to school, Wendeline?" inquired her mother. "The intelligent discipline pleases me very much, mamma," replied the dear little Boston girl who had just returned home after her first day at school.

CLEARLY HER RIGHT.

"You have trifled with me, Miss Gripley," said Young Leazer. "You have been warm and cold by turns. You have led me on by your coquetish arts to make a fool and a laughing-stock of myself for gods and men. I will stand it no longer. Miss Gripley, permit me to recall the offer I made to you six weeks ago. I have come, I went on, with increasing bitterness, to withdraw from the utterly unreliable savings bank of your fascinations one heart placed there on deposit April 22, 1893."

USE WORDS.

He who foresees never acts. Wise men never attempt anything. Shyness is a sport on the tree of egotism. Without tramping the cleverest cannot get rich.

THE EIFFEL TOWER.

M. Eiffel's metalized monument in the Champ de Mars is said to have lately been competing with the famous Leaning Tower of Pisa. The rumor was spread diligently recently that the Nineteenth Century B. had been seen to oscillate slightly toward the left or the right, no one being able to specify the particular direction.

POSTPONEMENT INEVITABLE.

Miss Gushy (pausing on the ladder, while the moon modestly hides its face behind a cloud)—Stop, Jack! We must postpone the elopement until tomorrow. I have forgotten to write to my mother.

THE FOLLOWING TABLE SHOWS THE POPULATION AND PROPERTY VALUATION OF THE TERRITORIES IN THE UNITED STATES, MOST OF WHICH ARE AT PRESENT SEEKING ADMIS-

Table with 3 columns: Territory, Population, Property valuation. Includes Alaska, Arizona, Dakota, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

you claim to be able to put into intelligible print any kind of American dialect. "That's what," said the airy new reporter.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

And He Grew Bolder—On Land and on Sea—Took His Medicine—Money a Friend Indeed, Etc.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

TOOK HIS MEDICINE. "I'm a pill," proclaimed the tough. "I'll take you," responded the policeman, as he gathered him in.—Truth.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

ON LAND AND ON SEA. He—"On land the dudes make me tired." She—"And at sea the swells make me sick."—Bulletin.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

COLD AND DISTANT. She (in the swell set)—"Why is the north pole so cold, do you imagine?" He (not in it)—"Because it is in the upper circle, I fancy."—Detroit Free Press.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

KEEPS 'EM OFF. Bleeker—"Do you have those rods on your house to protect you from lightning?" Uncle Treetop—"No; from lightning-rods agents."—Puck.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

A story is told of a poor servant girl, who once was moody and strange. Who asked for admission to the fold of the church, As she had experienced a change.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

MERELY ORNAMENTAL. Miss Gushem (in a studio)—"Oh, Mr. Clawed le Rain! This 'Marriage' of yours is such an exquisite picture! But do tell me why Hymen is always represented carrying a torch?"

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

HER IMPRESSION. "Well, how do you like going to school, Wendeline?" inquired her mother. "The intelligent discipline pleases me very much, mamma," replied the dear little Boston girl who had just returned home after her first day at school.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

CLEARLY HER RIGHT. "You have trifled with me, Miss Gripley," said Young Leazer. "You have been warm and cold by turns. You have led me on by your coquetish arts to make a fool and a laughing-stock of myself for gods and men. I will stand it no longer. Miss Gripley, permit me to recall the offer I made to you six weeks ago. I have come, I went on, with increasing bitterness, to withdraw from the utterly unreliable savings bank of your fascinations one heart placed there on deposit April 22, 1893."

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

USE WORDS. He who foresees never acts. Wise men never attempt anything. Shyness is a sport on the tree of egotism. Without tramping the cleverest cannot get rich.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE EIFFEL TOWER. M. Eiffel's metalized monument in the Champ de Mars is said to have lately been competing with the famous Leaning Tower of Pisa. The rumor was spread diligently recently that the Nineteenth Century B. had been seen to oscillate slightly toward the left or the right, no one being able to specify the particular direction.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

POSTPONEMENT INEVITABLE. Miss Gushy (pausing on the ladder, while the moon modestly hides its face behind a cloud)—Stop, Jack! We must postpone the elopement until tomorrow. I have forgotten to write to my mother.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

Table with 3 columns: Territory, Population, Property valuation. Includes Alaska, Arizona, Dakota, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. you claim to be able to put into intelligible print any kind of American dialect. "That's what," said the airy new reporter.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. And He Grew Bolder—On Land and on Sea—Took His Medicine—Money a Friend Indeed, Etc.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. TOOK HIS MEDICINE. "I'm a pill," proclaimed the tough. "I'll take you," responded the policeman, as he gathered him in.—Truth.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. ON LAND AND ON SEA. He—"On land the dudes make me tired." She—"And at sea the swells make me sick."—Bulletin.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. COLD AND DISTANT. She (in the swell set)—"Why is the north pole so cold, do you imagine?" He (not in it)—"Because it is in the upper circle, I fancy."—Detroit Free Press.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. KEEPS 'EM OFF. Bleeker—"Do you have those rods on your house to protect you from lightning?" Uncle Treetop—"No; from lightning-rods agents."—Puck.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

A story is told of a poor servant girl, who once was moody and strange. Who asked for admission to the fold of the church, As she had experienced a change.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

MERELY ORNAMENTAL. Miss Gushem (in a studio)—"Oh, Mr. Clawed le Rain! This 'Marriage' of yours is such an exquisite picture! But do tell me why Hymen is always represented carrying a torch?"

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

HER IMPRESSION. "Well, how do you like going to school, Wendeline?" inquired her mother. "The intelligent discipline pleases me very much, mamma," replied the dear little Boston girl who had just returned home after her first day at school.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

CLEARLY HER RIGHT. "You have trifled with me, Miss Gripley," said Young Leazer. "You have been warm and cold by turns. You have led me on by your coquetish arts to make a fool and a laughing-stock of myself for gods and men. I will stand it no longer. Miss Gripley, permit me to recall the offer I made to you six weeks ago. I have come, I went on, with increasing bitterness, to withdraw from the utterly unreliable savings bank of your fascinations one heart placed there on deposit April 22, 1893."

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

USE WORDS. He who foresees never acts. Wise men never attempt anything. Shyness is a sport on the tree of egotism. Without tramping the cleverest cannot get rich.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE EIFFEL TOWER. M. Eiffel's metalized monument in the Champ de Mars is said to have lately been competing with the famous Leaning Tower of Pisa. The rumor was spread diligently recently that the Nineteenth Century B. had been seen to oscillate slightly toward the left or the right, no one being able to specify the particular direction.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

POSTPONEMENT INEVITABLE. Miss Gushy (pausing on the ladder, while the moon modestly hides its face behind a cloud)—Stop, Jack! We must postpone the elopement until tomorrow. I have forgotten to write to my mother.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

Table with 3 columns: Territory, Population, Property valuation. Includes Alaska, Arizona, Dakota, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. you claim to be able to put into intelligible print any kind of American dialect. "That's what," said the airy new reporter.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. And He Grew Bolder—On Land and on Sea—Took His Medicine—Money a Friend Indeed, Etc.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. TOOK HIS MEDICINE. "I'm a pill," proclaimed the tough. "I'll take you," responded the policeman, as he gathered him in.—Truth.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. ON LAND AND ON SEA. He—"On land the dudes make me tired." She—"And at sea the swells make me sick."—Bulletin.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. COLD AND DISTANT. She (in the swell set)—"Why is the north pole so cold, do you imagine?" He (not in it)—"Because it is in the upper circle, I fancy."—Detroit Free Press.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. KEEPS 'EM OFF. Bleeker—"Do you have those rods on your house to protect you from lightning?" Uncle Treetop—"No; from lightning-rods agents."—Puck.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

A story is told of a poor servant girl, who once was moody and strange. Who asked for admission to the fold of the church, As she had experienced a change.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

MERELY ORNAMENTAL. Miss Gushem (in a studio)—"Oh, Mr. Clawed le Rain! This 'Marriage' of yours is such an exquisite picture! But do tell me why Hymen is always represented carrying a torch?"

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

HER IMPRESSION. "Well, how do you like going to school, Wendeline?" inquired her mother. "The intelligent discipline pleases me very much, mamma," replied the dear little Boston girl who had just returned home after her first day at school.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

CLEARLY HER RIGHT. "You have trifled with me, Miss Gripley," said Young Leazer. "You have been warm and cold by turns. You have led me on by your coquetish arts to make a fool and a laughing-stock of myself for gods and men. I will stand it no longer. Miss Gripley, permit me to recall the offer I made to you six weeks ago. I have come, I went on, with increasing bitterness, to withdraw from the utterly unreliable savings bank of your fascinations one heart placed there on deposit April 22, 1893."

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

USE WORDS. He who foresees never acts. Wise men never attempt anything. Shyness is a sport on the tree of egotism. Without tramping the cleverest cannot get rich.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE EIFFEL TOWER. M. Eiffel's metalized monument in the Champ de Mars is said to have lately been competing with the famous Leaning Tower of Pisa. The rumor was spread diligently recently that the Nineteenth Century B. had been seen to oscillate slightly toward the left or the right, no one being able to specify the particular direction.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

POSTPONEMENT INEVITABLE. Miss Gushy (pausing on the ladder, while the moon modestly hides its face behind a cloud)—Stop, Jack! We must postpone the elopement until tomorrow. I have forgotten to write to my mother.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

Table with 3 columns: Territory, Population, Property valuation. Includes Alaska, Arizona, Dakota, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. you claim to be able to put into intelligible print any kind of American dialect. "That's what," said the airy new reporter.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. And He Grew Bolder—On Land and on Sea—Took His Medicine—Money a Friend Indeed, Etc.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. TOOK HIS MEDICINE. "I'm a pill," proclaimed the tough. "I'll take you," responded the policeman, as he gathered him in.—Truth.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. ON LAND AND ON SEA. He—"On land the dudes make me tired." She—"And at sea the swells make me sick."—Bulletin.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. COLD AND DISTANT. She (in the swell set)—"Why is the north pole so cold, do you imagine?" He (not in it)—"Because it is in the upper circle, I fancy."—Detroit Free Press.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. KEEPS 'EM OFF. Bleeker—"Do you have those rods on your house to protect you from lightning?" Uncle Treetop—"No; from lightning-rods agents."—Puck.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

A story is told of a poor servant girl, who once was moody and strange. Who asked for admission to the fold of the church, As she had experienced a change.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

MERELY ORNAMENTAL. Miss Gushem (in a studio)—"Oh, Mr. Clawed le Rain! This 'Marriage' of yours is such an exquisite picture! But do tell me why Hymen is always represented carrying a torch?"

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

HER IMPRESSION. "Well, how do you like going to school, Wendeline?" inquired her mother. "The intelligent discipline pleases me very much, mamma," replied the dear little Boston girl who had just returned home after her first day at school.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

CLEARLY HER RIGHT. "You have trifled with me, Miss Gripley," said Young Leazer. "You have been warm and cold by turns. You have led me on by your coquetish arts to make a fool and a laughing-stock of myself for gods and men. I will stand it no longer. Miss Gripley, permit me to recall the offer I made to you six weeks ago. I have come, I went on, with increasing bitterness, to withdraw from the utterly unreliable savings bank of your fascinations one heart placed there on deposit April 22, 1893."

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

USE WORDS. He who foresees never acts. Wise men never attempt anything. Shyness is a sport on the tree of egotism. Without tramping the cleverest cannot get rich.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE EIFFEL TOWER. M. Eiffel's metalized monument in the Champ de Mars is said to have lately been competing with the famous Leaning Tower of Pisa. The rumor was spread diligently recently that the Nineteenth Century B. had been seen to oscillate slightly toward the left or the right, no one being able to specify the particular direction.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

POSTPONEMENT INEVITABLE. Miss Gushy (pausing on the ladder, while the moon modestly hides its face behind a cloud)—Stop, Jack! We must postpone the elopement until tomorrow. I have forgotten to write to my mother.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

Table with 3 columns: Territory, Population, Property valuation. Includes Alaska, Arizona, Dakota, Idaho, Kansas, Montana, Nebraska, New Mexico, Utah, Wyoming.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. you claim to be able to put into intelligible print any kind of American dialect. "That's what," said the airy new reporter.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. And He Grew Bolder—On Land and on Sea—Took His Medicine—Money a Friend Indeed, Etc.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. TOOK HIS MEDICINE. "I'm a pill," proclaimed the tough. "I'll take you," responded the policeman, as he gathered him in.—Truth.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. ON LAND AND ON SEA. He—"On land the dudes make me tired." She—"And at sea the swells make me sick."—Bulletin.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. COLD AND DISTANT. She (in the swell set)—"Why is the north pole so cold, do you imagine?" He (not in it)—"Because it is in the upper circle, I fancy."—Detroit Free Press.

ALWAYS SWEEP UNDER THE MAT.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE. KEEPS 'EM OFF. Bleeker—"Do you have those rods on your house to protect you from lightning?" Uncle Treetop—"No; from lightning-rods agents."—Puck.

You want the Best

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable.

"A Good Tale Will Bear Telling Twice." Use Sapollo!

SAPOLIO



THE KIND THAT CURES

Scrofula and Salt Rheum of 25 Years Standing. A BLOOD PURIFIER THAT CURES.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA. I have been a sufferer for over 25 years with Scrofula and Salt Rheum. I have used many proprietary medicines, but have not been cured.

THE KIND THAT CURES

Scrofula and Salt Rheum of 25 Years Standing. A BLOOD PURIFIER THAT CURES.



THE KIND THAT CURES

Scrofula and Salt Rheum of 25 Years Standing. A BLOOD PURIFIER