The Nubs the Best.

The Nubs the Best. It is probable that ninety-nine out of every 100 farmers in this country have the habit of shelling off the ap-par. itly defective grains of the but and nubs of their seed corn, and plating only the full shaped grains from the middle of the cat. Till re-cently this p actice has never been questioned but actual experiments ometimes reveals errors in our most cently this pactice has nerver been questioned but actual experiments sometimes reveals errors in our most cherished traditions and customs, and so it may be in the selection of corn to plant. An intelligent writer in the American Cultivator has an "Agricultural item" that saves the nubs and butts of the ears that for a couple of centuries have been cast aside as no good. "Most farmers, in selecting their seed corn," says the writer, "break off the tip ends of the cars, cspecially those where the grains are either imperfect or mal-formed. It is probably true that corn from the imperfect or mal-form. It is probably true that corn which, in favorable seasons, fill to their tip end with sound, well de-veloped grain. It is really larger and heavier than the pluched grains from the middle of the ear, where size is diminished so as to make the regular number of rows. There are large grains also at the butt of the ear. Here the cob is larger and the grains have greater room for development. We remember an interesting experi-ment tried some years ago by Dr. E. We remember an interesting experi-ment tried some years ago by Dr. E. L. Sturdevant, in which a long strip of corn was planted just as it grew on the eut. The plants from the round, large grains at the tip were strongest when they came up and maintained their leadership through the season. Those from the but, which were also large, were next best, and the middle part of the cob pro-duced the poorest plants. Yet we have often seen both the tip and butt broken off before shelling for seed, thus saving for planting what this experiment showed to be the poorest grain on the ear for seed."

Meta:-Plated Lumber.

Charles D. Kubach, a machinist who lives at 2858 Elliott street, Bal Charles D. Kubach, a machinisi who lives at 2858 Elliott street, Bal timore, has secured a patent on i machine which metal-plates lumber. Mr. Kubach claims that the metal-plated wood has stood the tests of dire and will prevent the spread o flatmes in any structure where the steel that is drawn over the lumber like a glove, by means of machinery rendering the space between the wood and the covering porfectly airtight. The thickness of this covering i about that of writing paper, and car be manufactured and placed on lum ber at less than 1 cent per squar foot. This metal-plated lumber i not only freproof, the Inventou claims, but will be impervious te water and defy the have of rats.

## A NO-TO-BAC MIRACLE.

PHYSICAL PERFECTION PREVENTED BY THE USE OF TOBACCO.

An Old Timer of Twenty-three Years' To bacco Chewing and Smoking (mred, and Gains Twenty Pounds in Thirty Days. bacco flowing and finaling (week, and Gains Twenty Founds in Thirty Dary. LAKE GRNETA, Wie, July 21-Special.— The ladies of our beautiful little town are making an Interesting and exciting time for tobacco-using husbands, since the injurious effects of tobacco and the ease with which it can be cured by a preparation called No-To-Dae, have been so plainly demonstrated by the cure of Mr. F. C. Waite. In a written statement be asys: "I smoled and chewest tobacco for twenty-three years, and I am sure that my case was one of the worst in this part of the country. Even after I want to bel at night, if I woke up I would want to bel at night, if I woke up I would want to be or smoke. It was not only killing me hat my wife was also aling from the in-jurious effects. Two boxes of No-To-Dae cured me, and I have no more desire for to-bacco than I have to jump out of the win-dow. I have gained twenty pounds in thirty days, my wife is woll, nod we are indeed both happy to say that No-To-Bae is truly 'worth its weight in gold to us." The cure and improvement in Mr. Waite's is the talk of the town and country, and it is estimated that over a thousand tobacco users will be using No-To-Bae within a few weeks. The peculiarily about No-To-Dae as patent moletion is that the makers, the

users will be using No-To-Buc within a few weeks. The peculiarity about No-To-Bac as a patent medicine is that the makers, the Sterling Remedy Compray, No. 45 Randolph street, Chicago, absolutely guarantee the use of three boxes to cure or refund the money, and the cost, \$2.50, is so trilling as compared with the expensive and unneces-sary use of tobacce that tobacco-asing hus-bands have no gool excuse to offer when their wives insist upon taking No-To-Bac and gotting results in the way of pure, sweet breath, wonderful improvement in their mental and physical condition, with a prac-tical revitalization of their nicotized nerves.

## Can't Blame Her.

Can't Blame Her One of the leading bankers of Basle, when visiting the Menageric Planet after a particularly copious repast, was induced to purchase a young and vicious lion, of which transaction, however, he failed subsequently to retain any remembrance. The ar-rival of the lion first alarmed and then informated the banker's wife to such a degree that a dispute ensued, which has now resulted in a suit for divorce.

In Hot Weather Something is needed to keep up the appetite, aesist digestion and give good, healthful sleep. For these purposes Hood's Sarsapa-rilla is peculiarly adapted. As a blood pur-Hood's Sarsaparilla ifer it has no equil, and it is chiefy by its **Cures** blood that it has won such fame as a cure for serofula, sait theum and other similar diseases. Get Hood's, Hood's Pills cure headache and indigestion. PNU 30

WHEN THE HEART'S IN ITS PRIME herself, "and no one be any the wiser." The Striker girls welcomed her joy-The Sun's on his throne, and the Wind on

his tour Like wandering minstrel o'er meadow and moor, The day and the season are both in their prime, And youth's at its sweetest and tenderes time.

time. The buds are in bloom and the birds sing their best, The trees are in leat and the orchard is dressed With clustering fruits, for the year's in its

prime, And youth's at its ripest and tenderest time. Too soon shall the clouds cover sunshiny

sky, The voice of the minstrel be hushed to a sigh; Too soon shall the day and the season de-

cline, And clustering fruit shall be melted to wine

The petals shall fall and the songsters depart, The foliage fade like the youth of the heart

For swift rune the current of pitiless time, And always the swiftest when life's in its prime.

The birds and the blosscans and fruit shall

appear, With summer's roturn and the turn of the year, The breezes shall be sweet and the sun be as r, tes shall be sweet and the sun be as

The breezes shall be sweet and the stat so as fair ; Alas ! but the prime of my youth is not there.

Each month of the year has its prime, but in

truth 's only the prime in the season of There's Youth. Youth. Though hearts love again, and shall love for all time. There's only one love when the heart's in its

-Mary Berri Chapman, in the Century.

THE MAPLE SUGAR CAMP.

BY AMY RANDOLPH

DY AMY MANDOLPH. DIAMOND, Jack? A real diamond! Oh, real diamond! O Thin the safe of a safe of deal to do.

a deal to do." Leonidas Striker escorted her to the largest kettle of all, ordinarily called "Big Ben," and gave her the monster stick to stir the bubbling monster stick to stir the bubbling waves of sweetness. "There," said he, "you can say you've helped to sugar off this year. Isn't it a splendid yield? And maple sugar's going to be high this season! Oh, you'd better stay, Esther, there's a lot of young folks coming up this afternoon, and Darky Jones is to be here with his fiddle!" "Oh, I couldn't, possibly!" said "Not to sweet or good For human nature's daily food."

For human nature's daily feod." And as she looked at the tiny, glitter-ing stone, the sparkles under her eye-lashes were a dead match for it. "But you must not wear it every day, Essie, you know," said John Jef-ferson.

"Why not?" Her countenance

"Why not?" Her countenance fell. "You wanted our engagement kept a secret," you know." "So I did. Anything but the gos-sip of the whole combined neighbor-hood!" cried Esther, with a mone of distaste, Well, anyhow, I can put a black velvet ribbon through it and hang it around my neck!" "But you haven't paid me for it yet."

"But you haven't paid me for it yet." "Paid you, you mercenary fellow!" "One kiss, Essie! I don't often get a chance to claim it, you know." She poised hersel! I don't often get ran, laughing, away toward her home. "How generous he is! she kept ro-peating to herelf. "A real diamond!" When she got back to the kitchen of the roomy old farmhouse, where Mrs. Elimford was frying cruiters in an atmosphere of fragrant blue smoke, that lady cast a discontented glance at her.

"Who should be here?" said "Who should be here?" counter-questioned Mrs. Elmford. "I don't expect Elder Morris's folks until four o'dock "

Appendix and the set of the set o

It was past four o'clock. Mrs. It was past four o'clock. Mrs. Morris was droning away in the sit-sting-room about the last missionary box which had been sent out to the Hongara Indian Reservation; Mission Adelgitha Morris was admiring her hostess's most recent crazy patchwork; the two little Morrises were playing checkers, and the good elder himself was laying down tomes of theological in to Farmer Elmford; while Esther, with tear-swollen eyes, was mixing a batch of biscuits for tea in the kitchen. All of a sudden she canght sight of John Jefferson riding past on his gray pony, with averted face. In an instant she caught down the shaw! that hung on the peg back of the buttery door, and multing it around her head and shoulders, darted across the snowy back-yard where she could intercept her lover at the curve of the road. "Jack! Jack!" she eried, pitcongly.

that lady cast a discontented glance at her. "Seems to me you've been a long time gettin' that spotted calf into the barnyard," said she. "Was I long, mother? But he got clear down the lane, and the orchard gate was open," equivocated Miss Eather. "The Striker cals stonged here for

The Striker gals stopped here for "The Striker gals stopped here for you. They was goin' up to the Ma-ple Sugar Camp with a lot o' fresh baked bread and pies for Tom and Leonidas, and they waited for you till they was clear out o' patience," added Mrs. Elmford, fishing another tin skimmer full of crisp brown beauties out of the bubbling mass of fat and landing them in the blue stone jar, afterward to be liberally sprinkled with white sugar. baked bread and pies for Tom and Leonidas, and they waited for you till they was clear out o' patience," added mainstant she caught down the shaw they was clear out o' patience," added mainstant she caught down the shaw that hung on the peg back of the bulk of a soulders, darted across out of the bubbling mass of fat and landing them in the blue store jar, afterward to be liberally sprinkled "Oh, mother, can I go?" said Esth-er, engerly. "I'm sure I could over-take them in five minutes." "I've no objection," said Mrs. Elm-He's dreadful partial to fried cakes, and he thinks there are an't none likk them I make arter Mother Elmford" "Sether was right. In less than the specified five minutes she had man-sged to overtake Alice and Jessamine Striker, with their baskets of fresh provisions to the anti-

These 'ere erns. He's dreadful partial ... and he thinks there are an't non-them I make arter Mother Elmford's receipt." Striker, with their baskets of fresh Sugar Camp, on Giant Hill, where the supreme process of "sugaring off" was two minutes during which she put on two display your pledge a little two display your pledge a little two publicity ?"

"Jack, Jack!" pleaded Essie, hold-ing up her hands, as if every word were a blow. "I need detain you no longer," he said, as he bowed frigidly and touched the neck of his horse with his whip-lash, and the next minute he wasgone. Poor Essie dragged herself back to the house, the tears freezing on her cheek and her heart colder still. Was she the victim of enchantment? What did all this mean? Tea was over at least, but Esther The Striker girls welcomed her joy-ously. "It's so nice to have you," said Alice. "Jessamine declared you would not go, but—" "Why shouldn't 1 go?" said Esther. "Don't I go up every year when they are sugaring off?" Jessamine Striker began to giggle. "Yes," said she, "but our Leonidas has never been there until this season, and Mr. Jefferson has never been so particular in his attentions to you be-fore." Esther crimsoned to the roots of her hair.

did all this mean? Tea was over at least, but Esther Elmford did not know whether she had eaten hot bisouit or cold, hasty pudding. She had listened, with a vague, unmeaning smile, to Mrs. Mor-ris's prolonged account of little Tommy's last sige of diphtheria and Miss Adelgitha's proposed visit to New York. It was almost as if brain and nerve were benumbed, when Jessa-Esther crimsoned to the roots of her hair. "What ridiculous nonsense!" said she. "Ob. is it, though?" retorted Jessa-mine. "When all the world knows that Jack Jefferson is as jealous as Othello." Esther walked on, with silent dig-nity. In her secret heart she was be-ginning to regret that she had put her-self out to accompany these silly girls. "Don't mind Jess, dear," said good-humored Alice Striker, slipping her hand through Esther's arm. "She will giggle at everything—it's her na-ture. Isn't this a charming morning? I heard a blue-bird in the swamp down by the river, and there's a lot of yel-low jonquils in bloom in Anne Rebec-ca's window-box. The snow is thaw-ing in the sunshine, but the walking is good yet, and Leon says the maple-trees have never given a better yield." Up at the sugar camp, all was life and 'animation. Blue threads of smoke wound upward to the sky from the chimneys of the two or three board shanties, thatched with strips of bark and trusses of straw, where the sirup was boiling down to the requisite soldity were watched by select de-putations, leat the fires should slacken or the saccharine masses scoreh, while others were attending to the im-promptu stone chimey in the open air, while the carcass of a wild turkey was whirling around and around in front of the blaze, impelled by s most ingenious rotary spit, and a nest of potatoes was baking in the hor ashes below. The girls were joyfully wel-comed. Uncle Peter eluckded alond at the signt or the cruliers made after his mother's time-honored recipe. The his mother's time hole an her hair. "What ridiculous nonsense!" said nerve were benumbed, when Jessa-mine Striker's clear, sweet voice struck

Increve were benumbed, when Jessa-mine Striker's clear, sweet voice struck across the current of her hopeless apathy and she found herself in a con-fidential corner of the best bedroom upstairs, with Jessamine eagerly har-anguing her. "The strangest thing !" cried Jessa-mine. "He found it in the maple-sugar kettle. Alice had made some finanel cakes, and he dipped out a dipperful of the hot sirup for us to eat with it, and Leon came within one of swallowing the ring. "Whose is wallowing the ring. "Whose is it? said he. "Why Essie Elmford's, of course,' said I. 'Didn't I see the sparkle of it when she took of her mitten to unfasten the lid of the bas-ket that held Unole Peter's crullers? And it must have slipped of her finger,' said he, 'when she went to stir the sugar in the ketle.'. So he hung it on his watch-chain for safekeeping until we came home, and here it is." Esther murmured a word or two of thanks. "I was very careless." said sha

until we came home, and here it is." Esther murmured a word or two of thanks. "I was very careless," said she. But even after Jessamine was gone, she sat staring at the pretty trinket which had so nearly been boiled down into maple sugar. What was the use of of it now? What was the use of any-thing?" "Esther! Esther!" her father called up the narrow wooden stairway. "Here's Mr. Jefferson wants to speak to you!" How strangely all these things seemed to succeed one another, like the dull lapses of a dream. She knew not how, but she was standing, with Jack's arm around her, her troubled eyes looking up into his. "My own darling," he whispered, "any ou ever forgive me for being such a brute? I have just seen that Striker fellow. He's not such a bad lot, after all, and everything is ex: plained. Sweetheart, say that you forgive me! I never shall forgive myself." And all the horrid nightmare feel-

forgive mell a never shall toget myself." And all the horrid nightmare feel-ing was over, and the engagement was a searct no longer, and poor little Esther Elmford was happy again. "But I don't think,"said she, "that I shall ever want to taste maple sugar again. Not just yet, at all events!" -New York Ledger.

A Smokeless Locomotive.

Recently in Austria a most success-ful and satisfactory trial was made of a smoke-consuming apparatus to loco-motives and doubtless suitable for all motives and doubtless suitable for all other steam engines. A number of practical and scientific guests made the trip between Vienna and Zaaim, a distance of about sixty-two miles, be-hind an absolutely smokeless locomo-time. One new proceedings here with his fiddle?" said "Oh, I couldn't, possibly ?" said Esther. In truth and in fact she had not been quite at her ease since Jessa-mine's unlucky allusion to Othello in cotjunction with Mr. Jefferson; and she did not breathe freely again until she had reached home, where her mother was just clearing away the dinner dishes. "Has any one been here?" said she. distance of about sixty-two miles, be-hind an absolutely smokeless locomo-tive. Open cars were used and even at a speed of over forty-fre miles per hour, nothing but clear-water steam was emitted, and no smoke, sparks or einders, and even the guests riding on the locomotive, found at the end of the journey that their coats, linen and hands were as clean as when they started. This apparatus is an auto-matis device, attached to the outside of the boiler, which supplies the fire with just enough air to consume the smoke and gas. Over the fire asteam veil whirls and mixes the air and gas, and this burned gas is forced against the boiler and every particle of heat is utilized. It is claimed that a sav-ing of from ton to twenty-five per cent. is effected in heat-giving ma-terial. This device has been in con-stant use for over two years and has been found entirely astisfactory. Tho invention is astonishingly simple in construction and operation and soon saves its cost. A special advantage of the apparatus is that it can be readily attached to any locomotive or station-ary boiler without the slightest alter-ation of the general system used in either.—Atlanta Constitution.

## Has a Peculiar Malady.

The World is Washing Away. An interesting calculation has re-cently been made public through the French Academy of Sciences. It is to the effect that taking into considera-tion the wear and tear on the solid land by ocean lashing, river crosion and wind and weather, to say nothing of probable volcanic action, the world will, by the end of the year 4,500,000, be completely washed away, and the ocean will roll over the present foun-dations of the great continents.—New York Telegram.

ITS ORIGIN There was a poet who would sing In light, bewitching rhyme, Of any man or anything, At any place or time i And when an editor one day Had eaught him unawares, He wrote a verse about the way He

He Went Down Stairs. And ever since that time, the bard, And ever since that time, the ba When inspirations flow Is said to find it very hard To keep from writing so, And every poet, young or gray, His tribute fondly bears,

Sal

To him who wrote about the way o m... Ho Bown Stairs. —Washington Star.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Love is a charming hostess, but an exacting guest. Lofty idealists are usually men who are too lazy to work.—Puck.

Truth is mighty; but it will not revail in a horse trade. —Puck.

People do a great deal of talking about the lost art of conversation.---Puck. There is a twin crystal of emerald in St Petersburg 7 inches long, 4 broad and weigh-ing 41/2 pounds.

Puck. The great beauty of adversity as a medicine is that it is not sugar coated. - Puck.

Puck. Vokes—"Is Miss Crummer emanci ated?" Carson—"Well, she shaves -Truth.

Executive ability is the faculty of gotting some one else to do your work,-Puck. makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

work.—Fuck. The best way for some people to forge to the front is for them to take a back seat.—Dallas News. When a man makes a blunder he can't blame on somebody else, he decides to say nothing about it.— Atchison Globe. Is taken internally. Price 75c.

The Kentucky six-footer whose bride is only three feet high is no doubt very proud of his better half. — St. Louis Post-Dispatch. If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thomp-son's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

"Talk about your mosquito coast !" said the man as he tenderly rubbed the shining surface on his bald head --Cleveland Plain Dealer.

-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Lady--"How is this insect powder to be applied?" Assistant (absent mindedly)--"Give 'em a teaspoonful after each msal."--Tit-Bits. He--"I've bought you a pet mon-key to amuse you, darling." She-"Oh, how kind of you! Now I shan't miss you when you are away."--Tit-Bits. "I wish you would give us some:

"I wish you would give us some thing more on current topics." "Here's the very thing; an article on the overhead trolley."-Washington Star.

but progress of events. Quick, sharp by define i tones denote the encretic man, the originator of projects. They characterize the "man of the world," the man of action, not of thought. The slow and hesitating speaker is rarely quick in action. His mental processes are tardy, though the prod-ucts may be of permanent value. In decision is his chief defect, and he is never guilty of encretic resolve. The man of great intellect and good heart has usually a rich and pleasing voice. In ordinary conversation it is low toned, serene, and distinct. In the heat of friendly debate it rolls forth in loud but harmonious vibra-tions. Star. Good intent is but added exaspera-tion whon its consequences are disas-trous. The man killed accidentally is just as dead as the man murdered. —Truth. tions.

No Barbers There. Among the Ainu tribe, in Japan, a beard is considered so necessary to beauty that the women tattoo their faces to make up for their beardless-ness. Mr. Flitty—''I had all the conceit taken out of me yesterday." Miss Victor—''Really? How did they carry it off? On a treight train."--Detroit Free Press.

Professor (to class in political econ-omy)—"What is the hardest tax to raise?" Student (whose mother is housecleaning)—"Carpettacks."—De-troit Free Press.

troit Free Press. "The teacher says your Freddic wastes a great deal of his time al school." Mother.--"Well, I'm glad to hear it, for I was afraid he didt't go half the time.".-Chicago Inter-Ocean. Servant -- "Please, mum, Mrs. Next-doo wants you to lead her some read-ing suitable for a sick person." Mistress -- "Certainly. Give her those medical almanacs.".-New York Weckly. Wife.--"How people gaze at my

Weekly. Wife--"How people gaze at my new dress! I presume they wonder if I've been shopping in Paris." Hus-band--"More likely they wonder if I've been robbing a bank."--Now York Weekly.

learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickthe book

when I went to New York I decided that they all stayed at home."-Judge. Miss Skrumchus-"I was so dignst-ed to see people take up their ear of corn in their fingers. I always use a knife to detach the corn from the ear." Mrs. Homespun-"Well, I suppose a knife to detach the corn from the ear." Mrs. Homespun-"Well, I suppose a knife answers right well where one has no teeth."-Boston Transcript. Edith-"What a quick turn for repartee Harry Prince has!" Mabel -"But he nover says anything to wond one's feelings." Edith-"'And then he's so gallant! You should think the world of him. Ho was so prompt in your defence the other day! Somebody remarked, "There are no frills on Mabel Stone," and Harry replied. On the contrary, sho is distinctly plain." "-Boston Tran-script.

A Wellealey College girl tells of a bright saying of one of their number. The class was selecting a motto, and "To thy own self be true," was sug-gested, after a number of others had been disapproved of, and mat with quite a favorable reception till a young lady arose, and said she hardly thought that appropriate for a young ladies' seminary—"For it shall fol-low, as the night the day, thou wilt not then be false to any man." Amidst great applause they discarded that motto.—Housekeeper.



and wholesome ROYAL BAKING POWDER is the greatest of time and labor savers to the pastry cook. Besides, it economizes flour, butter and eggs, and, best of all, makes the food more digestible and healthful.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

Comeggio, in spite of the greatness of his rorks lived and died in almost pitiful pover-Dr. Kilmer's Swam-Roor cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles, Pamphlet and Consultation free, Labratory Binghampton, N.Y.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

The Voice. The man with a husky voice in never sanguine. He is a pessimist, and gazes with unexpected eyes ai the progress of events. Quick, sharp ly define i tones denote the energetic

Biliousness

dyspepsia

sick headache

bilious headache

Slight Security. The practical value of a great man's friendship is illustrated by the following anecdote: A gentleman who had long been attached to Car-dinal Mazarin, and much esteemed by that minister, but little assisted in his finances by court favor, one day told Mazarin of his many prom-ises and his dilatory performance. The cardinal, who had a great regard for the man and was unwilling to lose his friendship, patiently ex-plained to him the many demands made upon a person in his situation as minister, and which it would be politic to satisfy previous to other ro-quests, as they were founded on services done to the state. "My Lord," replied his companion, "all the favor I expect at your hands is this, that whenever we meet in pub-lic you will do me the honor to tap me on the shoulder in an unreserved manner." In two or three years the friend of the card, nal became a wealthy man on the credit of the minister's attentions to him; and Mazarin used to laugh, together with his conflication, at the folly of the world in granting their protection to The l.adies. The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid lax-ative. Syrup of Figs, under all conditions Cantarini was poisoned by a jealous pro-lessional rival whom he had injured in busi-acs. Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complex-ion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., \$1.

his confidant, at the folly of the world in granting their protection to persons on such slight security.

ASSIST NATURE

ASSIST NATURE In the normal time, the second secon

sallow skin

torpid liver

depression of spirits

pimples

S3 SHOE is sufficient in the sufficient in th

PNU 30

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(Vegetable) What They Are For

bad taste in the mouth

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and con-

ness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by

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are Unnecessary in House Cleaning if you Use

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Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asth-ma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thomsands. It has not injur-ed one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup.

CONSUMPTION

reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.

One of the most important things for everybody to

Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on CONSTIPATION (its causes con-

indigestion

foul breath

loss of appetite

stipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.