Only Think what a long train of diseases arise from impure blood. Then keep the blood pure with

Sarsaparilla

The Queen's Avenue.

Queen Elizabeth not only seemed to have all the prerogatives of power, but excited in her subjects a chivalry which would no doubt surprise a monarch of the present day quite as much as it might delight him. One of the most gallant services ever rendered her, almost as fattering as the offer of Sh Walter Raleigh's cloak to save her feefrom the mud, is connected with Hampden House, the home of the great English patriot.

The Hampdens were a great family for many centuries, and a stanzs quoted in "Ivanhoe" is typical of their importance:

Importance:
Tring, Wing and Ivinghoe,
Three churches all of a row;
These three Hampden did foregoe
For striking of the Black Prince a blow,
And glad he did escape see.

For striking of the Black Prince a blow, And glad he did escape soe. Hampden House stands on the summit of the Chiltern Hills, and is about three miles from Princes Risborough which was the residence of the Black Prince. It is not unlikely that, during some altercation between subject and prince, high words may have been used; that the lordly Hampden of that earlier day could not restrain himself, and in the heat of dispute thoughtlessly struck the Prince; but of this there is no authentic record.

But the most interesting tale is told of an open glade or avenue in front of Hampden. It is said that Queen Elizabeth, on her visit to the grandfather of the patriot, was shown to her room by Mr. Hampden. On looking from the window, she was struck with the grandeur of the timber and beauty of the landscape, and asked:

"Do you not think, Mr. Hampden, that if you had an avenue opening dowt the hill it would be an improvement?" Next morning she looked out again and there on the hillside lay the score of noble trees which had obstructed her view. The "Queen's Avenue" had beer made.

There isn't anything against love, if people wouldn't fool with it when there are other things they should be

ANNA IVOR'S REQUEST.

Personal letters reach Mrs. Pinkham by thousands; some asking advice, and others, like the following, telling of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done and will ever continue to do in eradicating those fearful



womb and ovarian troubles All womb and ovarian troubles, strengularities, whites, bearing-down pains, displacements, tendency to cancer and tumor are cured permanently. "I feel as if I owed my life to your Vegetable Compound. After the birth of my babe I was very miserable. I had a drawing pain in the lower part of my bowels, no strength and a terrinad a drawing pain in the lower part of my bowels, no strength, and a terri-ble backache. Every day I failed. My husband said if I would try a bottle of your Vegetable Compound, he would get it for me. The change was won-derful. After I had faken the first half bottle I began to have great faith in it. When I had taken three bottles, I was well and growing stout. It is a pleasure for me to write this to you. with female troubles to try it."—Mrs. Anna Ivor, Pittsford Mills, Rutland Co., Vt.



that is rainproof and sheds water. It wears—like the other S. H. & M.'s and does not turn gray like the cheap kinds. Put it on your traveling and sea-side gowns If your dealer will not supply you we will. howing labels and materials mailed fre

"Home Dressmaking Made Easy," a new 72 page book by Miss Emma M. Hooper, of the Ladles' Home Journal, giving valuable points, mailed for 25c.

S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, N. Y. City.

When you come in hot and thirsty,-HIRES Root-

beer.
Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia.
A 250. package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.



over the breakfast table. "I do wish Fred would not use those vulgar slang terms."

"It isn't slang," explained her husband. "Down at Oxford they all call each other by short names of that sort. You've been there, and ought to remember these things."

"I thought it was the correct thing to say up at Oxford," reforted Mrs. Skimpley, "It's much worse to forget that than the other."

"Quite right, Marie," replied Mr. Skimpley, "you had me there, dear. I must remember that confounded thing, for it so riles Fred when I forget it. Though why 'ap' I'm hanged if I know."

"It doesn't matter why, so iong as it's the correct thing," said Mrs. Skimpley, sagely; "but if it is Abercombie, is he the blues man or the poet?"

"Look up Fred's letter, that'll ex-

A CYCLING CIRL.

Which her as the gibes along—see the green of the lady; "flow I cavy your power to write lovely verses. You must complete the lady; "flow I cavy your power to write lovely verses. You must complete the lady; "flow I cavy your power to write lovely verses. You must complete the lady; "flow I cavy your power to write lovely verses. You must complete the lady; "flow I cavy your power to write lovely the lady of the lady

Skimpley, sagery, cromble, is he the blues man or me poet?"

"Took up Fred's letter, that'll explain it," advised her husband, lighting his pipe, and going out to look at the weather.

Mrs. Skimpley looked everywhere for her son's letter, but it was not to be found. So she was still in doubt of whether Mr. Abercrombie was the post or the athlete, when her gueats began to arrive.

Abercrombie vouchsafed no explanation of the cause of his wetting, and con the lively hostess had sufficient tact to not again refer to the mistap when he returned to the company in dry attire.

whether Mr. Abercrombic was the poet pound, he would change was wont taken the first of have great faith ken three bottles, ing stout. It is a write this to you, any way afflicted to try it."—Mrs. d Mills, Rutland the manner of the away of the aw

no satzet the drew a blossed inspiration on the surface.

A dozen willing hands—for the scream had attracted others to the scream had attracted others to the scne—helped him with the child to the bank; then he dived again and casily recovered the body of the father. He swittly set to work to restore consciousness to the latter, noting that the child was already in skilled hands. His efforts were presently successful and the man began to show signs of returning animation.

When he reached the boathouse he found the party still chatting and laughing amid the soft light of Chinese lanterns.

He hoped that the condition of his clothes would pass unnoticed, and that he would be able to change without attracting attention, but it was not to be. The sharp eyes of Mrs. Skimpley noted his dripping vestments, and her vivacious tonguismediately made the fact public.

"Why, Mr. Abercrombic is soaking wot," she cried. "Have you been trying to get water lilies for Miss Vernon? I heard her say she wanted some."

"At any rate my search has been in vain," said Abercrombic, coldly, for he was annoyed at being found out, and voxed at the allusion to Miss Vernon? Was annoyed at being found out, and vexed at the allusion to Miss Vernon? I heard her say she wanted some."

"Electric Fishing.

Electric Fishing.

Spain has never been very promtnent in the adoption of electrical inventions, but it is only just to say that, for once, she has taken the lead of all other Nations. The possibilities of electric fishing have been freely described in the United States, and an enterprising fish traveler on the Californian coast actually fitted his nets with electric lights, which proved very attractive to the fish that before had been somewhat chary of entering the nets. A Spanish company is said to have gone further than this and taken out patents in Spain for the use of the electric light for fishing, and formed a company which will commence operations at Bilbao and other ports. The company will either work on its own account in specific waters, or grant licenses for the use of its patent and supply the necessary apparatus to fishermen in return for a monthly payment. payment.

However, the elegance of Mr. Aberrombie's get up, coupled with the fact that his face was extremely pale, was quite sufficient to convince her that it was the poet and not the ath let that stood before them.

"I am so delighted you have come, Mr. Aber-combie," she said, "but we are so disappointed that neither Mr. Wedgewood nor Frederick can come with you. Let me introduce you—" and the introductions were made, Mr. Aber-combie bowing to everyhody with a grace which Mrs. Skimpley afterward declared was poetry itself. "Have you ever been to Henley before?" asked the hostess.

"Yes, many times," replied Abercrombie, a slight look of surprise passing over his face.

"I suppose you find the river in—" "Well, Mr. Abercrombie," she said,
"I suppose you find the river in—" "Well, Mr. Abercrombie," she said,
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"I suppose you find the river in—" "Man that did is!" (Abercrombie fact that his face was petry tiself.

"How and Market, a young dark and deep and mysterious, it was a splendid act indeed. Don't you that the was the pearance of a farmer wandered yesterday and stood farmer wandered yesterday and stood the act the tentum, of the act the extrance, gazing up at the show bills, reading them aloud as he read. He show bills, reading them aloud as he read. He show bills, reading them aloud as he read and spelling them aloud as he read. He show bills, reading them aloud as he read and spelling them aloud as he read. He show bills, reading them aloud as he read and spelling them aloud as he read. He show bills, reading them aloud as he read. He show bills, reading them aloud as he read. He show bills, reading them aloud as he read. He show bills, reading them aloud as he read. What He Was Doing.

HEALTH IN OLD AGE. OLD LADY FINDS THE TRUE SOURCE OF VITALITY.

SOURCE OF VITALITY.

A Reporter's Interesting Interview With a Lady of Seventy-two Years, Who Tells a Marvelous Story.

From the Union, Port Jereis, N. Y.
But a short time ago, it a distant part of the country, we heard of a cure by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which seemed almost marvelous, and more recently another substantial evidence of their value reached an order of the Policy of the inspiring time of the part of the er substantial evidence of their value reach our ears. Being of an inquiring turn mind, and wishing to know just how mu-there was in the story, a reporter was sent interview the person said to be thus of the difference of the person said to be thus of the difference of the person said to be thus of the fitted. If the narrative as it had reached of

about a month as stated, but grew worse instead of bother, and was fast becoming discouraged.

"Man rought Pink Pills to your notice?"

"In our called my attention to an article in a paper in which it was stated that he straight in a paper in which it was stated that he straight in the county, had been greatly benefited by their use, and suggested that it would be a good plan to try them. But I was skeptical in regard to their value—in fact, I had no confidence in their efficacy and rather laughed at the suggestion. But the trouble increased and I was badly crippled. A few days later my son was about to visit a neighboring town and suggested again that it might be well to try this much-talked-of remedy, and I then consonted. He bought in the constant of th

"Have you had any return of the trouble?"

"Not as yet, though at my time of life, seventy-two, it would not be surprising if should have. If it comes, I should at one begin the use of the pills. I suppose inherit a tendency to troubles of this kind—my mother died from them."

"Did you ever not any ill effects from the use of Pink Pills?"

"None whatever, They never disturbed my stomach in any way or caused me any annoyance. Neither did I find it necessary to increase the dose, as the directions say may be desirable. I am able, as you see, to attend to my own work."

The reporter thanked Mrs. Hotalen for her contrely and hade her good day. It is not often that one can witness such a complete content and hade her good day. It is not often that one can witness such a complete such as advanced age, and such instances cannot fail to produce a profound impression. Readers of the Vincia may rely on the

Not Ready to Swear to It.
Wiggles—What church does your
family attend?
Waggles—The Ninth Unitarian.
Wiggles—That is the one out 13th
street, isn't it?
Waggles (hesitatingly)—I—believe so.
—Somerville Journal.

A Good Idea.

"If you could have your choice of names, which one would you choose?" "Bither Smith or Jones."

"Why such a common one?"

"So my country relations couldn't find me so easily in the city directory."—Detroit Free Press.

Observant.

Counsel—Did you observe anything particular about the prisoner?

Witness—Yes: his whiskers.

Counsel—What did you observe with reference to his whiskers?

Witness—That he had none.—Tid-Bits.

One short puff of the screath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Charrhal Powler, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Caturth, Hay Fever, Colds, Hendalen, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. If your druggist brant it is stook, ask him to procure it for you



Gladness Comes





quested an interview, which was granted, and the lady cheerfully gave me the inclosed testimoniat: For a long time I have been interested in the advertisements of Ripams Tabules, which I have seen in the Rome Sentinel and the leading magnazines. The advertisements seemed to be honest and I grew to believe them. I tried to obtain some of the Tabules, but found that none of the description of the transfer of the trief of the transfer of the trief of the trief

Ripans Tabulea are sold by druggists, or by malf f the price (50 cents a box) is sent to find Ripans Themical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Jample vial, 10 cents.





Tobacco <u>Dealers</u> say, that "BATTLE AX" is a "scorcher" because it sells so fast. Tobacco <u>Chewers</u> say, it is a "scorcher" because 5 cents' worth goes so far. It's as good as can be made regardless of cost. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the other fellows' 10 cent piece.



Washing windows

is another one of the things that Pearline (use with) does best. With that, the glass is never cloudy—is always clear and bright. Washing it is less trouble, of course—but that is the case with everything that is washed with Pearline.

And about the sashes and the frames; remember that Pearline, when it takes the dirt off, leaves

the paint on. Haven't you noticed that certain imitations are not so particular about this?

Particular about this?

Pearline

" Brevity is the Soul of Wit." Good Wife,

SAPOLIO