Blood Purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Health is Good.
"I was troubled for a long time with catarrh and a bad feeling in my head. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it did me a world of good. My sufferings from catarrh are over and my health is good."
Mrs. A. A. Libby, Pownal, Maine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5.

Hood's Pilis cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Waoffer One Hundred Dollars Reward for Amy case of the State Charles of

Lady-Where is your son today Mrs. Murphy? I hope he isn't ill. Mrs Murphy-Sure, Mike's to be married tomorry, ma'am, an' he's gone to bed today wholle Oi washes his troosaw for him.—Ally Sloper. To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All
Druggists refund money if it falls to cure. 25c.

William Reed, of Fredericksburg, Va., has secured from the Chancellors-ville battlefield a novel relic of the war of 1861-85. It is an open pocketkaife, over the blade of which has grown about three inches of the white oak tree, into the trunk of which the knife was evidently stuck by a soldier and then forgotten. The three inches of wood represents the growth of the tree since that time.

The Japanese newspapers are rejoicing over the invention by a native genius of a machine for rolling tea. The great cost of the production of tealies in the labor. Each individual feat must be plucked from the plant and handled with the fingers several times before it can be sent to market.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 40c, 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 50c, 20c. If C.C. Call, druggists retund moner 10c, 20c. If C.C. Call, druggists retund moner 10c and 10c a

"I DO MY OWN WORK."

Says Mrs. Mary Rochiette of Linden, New Jersey, in this Letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

was bothered with a flow which

espair, I
ave up my docor, and began
kking your medine, and have certainly been greatly
enefited by its use
"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comound has indeed been a friend to me.
"I am now able to do my own work,
anks to your wonderful medicine. I
ras as near death I believe as I could
e, so weak that my pulse scarcely beat
nd my heart had almost given out. I
ould not have stood it one week more,
am sure. I never thought I would
e so grateful to any medicine.
"I shall use my influence with any
ne suffering as I did, to have them
se Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
ompound."

Compound."

Every woman that is puzzled about her condition should secure the sympathetic advice of a woman who understands. Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her your ills.

A HAPPY DEATH.

Last Triumph Which Came to the Dying Funny Man.

The funny man, whose business it was to construct the weekly page of jokes for the Sunday Yell, lay on a hospital cot swathed in bandages, relates the Cincinnati Enquirer.

He was not long for this earth. Early that morning he had tried conclusion with the front end of an electric car, with the usual results. The funny man's lips moved and he muttered incoherently. A hospital interne stepped softly to the side of the sufferer's cot and bent his head forward to listen.

"I care not to live," murmured the jokist. "The one light in my dreary existence went out last week when my precious one passed away from this earth."

"Yes?" said the young surgeon interrogatively.

"She is dead," continued the dying man. "During her lifetime we lived together at the same boarding house. She did society for the Yell and wrote poetry for the Sunday issue, which effusions she signed Iolanthe. I called her Io for brevity."

"Indeed?" said the surgeon softly. "Last week," went on the professional jokist, "she attended a wedding in a cold, damp church, wrote an account of the ceremony for the Yell, came home and was taken ill. Two days later she died and left me in despair. Ah! Sweet Io!"

The surgeon, visibly affected by the sufferer's tale, could but restrain his own emotion.

"Very sad," he murmured in the dying man's ear. "What did Io

try is concerned with securing the concession for Africa.—London Mail.

Misfortunes have fallen very heavily on a married couple at Midhursh, whose family can certainly lay claim to an unenviable record for broken legs, etc. Of the family, Emma (eighteen years) broke her leg and arm when ten; Harry (thirteen) diseased hip-bone, obliged to use crutches; Charles (ten) both legs broken; Nelly (eight) leg broken, lame at the present time; and Annie (six) has broken her right leg twice, her hip once, and her left leg once. In respect to the lastnamed, an application was made to the Midhurst Board of Guardians at their meeting yesterday for her to be sent to hospital in London for further medical treatment, and this request was acceded to. This is not all, for when but ten years of age it seems that the mother broke her leg and collar-bone at one and the same time. The bread winner of the family earns \$3.50 a week, and, to his credit be it said, he has never previously applied to the guardians in any of the cases mentioned above.—Sussex Daily News.

FARMHOUSE INDUSTRIES

A LEAGUE OF WOMEN TO CREATE A MART FOR RURAL MANUFACTURES.

sea to constreot the wearly page on pitate the Chesimatel Enquirer.

Its of the Chesimatel Enquirer.

Early that morning he had tried conclusion with the front end of an electric var. with the front end of an electric var. with the ward result. The conclusion with the front end of an electric var. The conclusion with the front end of an electric var. The conclusion with the front end of an electric var. The conclusion with the front end of an electric var. The conclusion with the front end of an electric var. The conclusion with the front end of an electric var. The conclusion with the front end of an electric var. The conclusion with the front end of an electric var. The conclusion with the process of the conclusion of the conclusion with the process of the conclusion of the conclusion with the process of the conclusion of the

to look after all those who need instruction.

Two years ago this work was started in New York by Mrs. Candace Wheeler, and last spring saw the beginning of the good work in Illinois. The annual dues for membership are \$1, and no initiation fee is required.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Times-Herald.

The largest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. Its length is ten miles, though to explore its avenues, grottoes, galleries, domes, rivers and cataracts would entail a journey of 150 miles.

BIG POWER IN LITTLE WATER.

A Little Brook Can Be Made to Give Up Light and Power.

The ease with which small streams of water can be turned to account for supplying electric light and power is well illustrated in an installation which has been completed at a sanitarium in the heart of the Sullivan County Mountains, where a saving in fuel would naturally be of exceptionable desirability. A brook which flows through the property is part of the headwaters of the Delaware River. It has a fall of seventy feet on the estate, but it is at best an exceedingly small stream. In order to get the water storage it was necessary to build a dam 250 feet across and twenty feet high. This made a basin of a mile in area, and holds water enough to run the entire plant fifty-two days without rain. The dam was built entirely of stone hown on the site. The sanitarium consists of six large frame buildings, built on various hills, and included in a radius of half a mile. No only are these buildings generously lighted within, but the grounds and works are studded with 100-hour long-burning arcs, and the tourist coming suddenly on this distant mountain nook could imagine himself in a city suburb. The plant is running so successfully that it would seem worth the while of any large institution or others requiring light and power to investigate any water power—no matter how unpretentious—in the vicinity. Such an installation as that mentioned should, with ordinary management, very quickly pay for itself in the saving of fuel and other advantages.

All Right Again.

should, with ordinary management, very quickly pay for itself in the saving of fuel and other advantages.

All Right Again.

"You can bet that times are improved in our place," answered the man from an upper peninsula city in reply to an inquiry made by a whole-saler with whom he was doing business in the city.

"A man who has sense and keeps his eyes open can tell whether the financial strain is loosening up or not. When I see a woman buying two dresses where she used to buy one, and getting a little better material at that, I know that things are easier at ther house, and when this greater liberality becomes general, it is plain that the whole community is better off. It is just as simple as watching the flying straws to tell which way the wind is blowing.

"Another leaf out of my philosophy is to keep track of the amusements. They are in the nature of luxuries, and when they don't draw you need not have the least hesitancy in managing your affairs as though money was close and collections hard. But we're all right on that score, too. Theatre's packed every night they have a show. And another mighty good sign is that they are actually putting in new seenery. I was just looking backward the other day after I had inspected the new stage fittings. I have seen Julius Caesar assassinated, Richard III. unhorsed, Macbeth fighting remorse, Othello doing away with Desdemona, the Lady of Lyons weeping, Uncle Tom sobbing, lundreds of villains thwarted, 'scores of horse plays and no end of frisky shorus girls, under the same scarred, punctured, faded fly-bitten disreputable tree that has been the one desipherable figure in our seenery. Now we have a bran-new outfit with some pretensions to art. It is an infallible evidence of prosperity."—Detroit Free Press.

Had Fun With a Landsman.

pretensions to art. It is an infallible svidence of prosperity."—Detroit Free Press.

Had Fun With a Landsman.
The sailor man, when in deep water, cannot conceal the feeling of superiority with which he regards the unterred landlubber. Some of the non-combatants who sailed the Gulf and the Caribbean during the war learned to keep an eye on the mariners, and others gained painful experience before they got their sea legs.

An artist who boarded a grimy tugboat clad in white linen found his coat covered with coal dust when he was a day from port and decided to wash it. He filled a bucket with sea water and fell to work. When he had scrubbed the garment for twenty minutes he was satisfied.

Then it occurred to him to search the coat pockets. He did so, and pulled out—his gold watch.

He was perturbed. The crev laughed and he rebuked them. They bided their time. Then one of them told the artist that the proper way to restore the coat to its normal color was to tie a line to it, heave it overboard and tow it for a few hours. The artist did so.

When he went below a deck hand and halled the coat aboard, untied the line and hiding the coat made fast a ragged piece of white duck and threw it overboard.

When the owner of the coat pulled in his line he was the angriest man on the tug. And he didn't know just how to accept a deck hand's gibly made explanation, which was that a shark had seized the coat, until the garment was restored to him.—Ney York Herald.

Stitching a Lion's Tail.

Some of the animals in the Zoo in

gament was restored to him.—New York Herald.

Sittching a Lion's Tail.

Some of the animals in the Zoo in Glasgow have, it seems, recently had mishaps and have had to be patched up. During the settlement of certaim small differences with one of his fellows a lion had the misfortune to have his tail badly torn, and Dr. J. McCall, of the Royal Veterinary College, was called §3. The legs of the lion were secured, and the tail was put between the bars of the cage, so that the surgeon could perform the necessary operation from the outside. Eight stitches were put in, and the tail was then bandaged. Dr. McCall has also had to attend to the baby elephant, who, in some mysterious fashion, had broken its leg. The animal was put in a sling, splints were applied to the broken limb and "Baby" is now on the way to recovery.—New York Herald,

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

AUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

ne Old, Old Story—English as ℓt is Sung
—A Possible Mistake—Domestic Note—
What He Was After—One Way to Do
It—Where She Heard It.

The old, old story was told again
As the lights burned dim and low,
And the maiden's face was drawn with
pain,
But her lover did not know.

The old, old story, ah, often told!
But the maiden shook her head,
and at length she spoke—her tone was
cold;
"That's a chestnut," was all she said.

English as It is Sung.
"Did you enjoy the English opera
last night?"
"Wby, yes, I enjoyed it; but I
didn't know it was English."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Domestic Note.

"Does your husband ever say anything about his mother's cooking?"

"No; but he says things about my cooking that his father used to say about his mother's cooking."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

What He Was After.

"I believe this is a through train?"
said the road agent.

"It is," replied the conductor.

"Then I will proceed to go through
it," announced the polite robber.—
Philadelphia North American.

"It is said that the Queen of Holland is devoted to dramatic art and takes the deepest interest in awateur acting."
"Oh, there must be some mistake. She can hardly do both."—Chicago Post.

Post.

One Way to Do It.

"I get nothing but roasts," he said, bitterly. "I wish I could make some one say something nice about me some time."

"You can."

"How?"

"Die."—Chicago Post.

Where She Heard It.

I heard a queer expression the other day. I was speaking to a lady of the fine old town of Wrentham, and she exclaimed:

"Oh, yes, I know that town—it's the one that has those perfectly delicious old graveyards!"—Boston Transcript.

Accurate at All Times.



Mr. Halliday—"Didn't I tell you ot to go skating?"
Rollo—"I am not skating, father—am swimming!"—Puck.

Affable.

"Might I ask who lives here?"
asked a polite gentleman of a stranger
he met in front of a handsome man-

he met in Front of a sion.

"Certainly, sir," as politely replied the other.

"Who is it, sir?"

"I'm sure I don't know," replied the stranger.—London Times.

The Algebra Test.

"What strange questions children sometimes ask!" exclaimed the gentle-faced man.

"Humph!" exclaimed the neighbor.

"Your trouble hasn't fairly begun: Wait till they come home and ask you what the weight of the whole fish is if x, y and z equal a lot of things that you're forgotten years ago."—Washington Star.

yon've lorgotten years ago."—Washington Star.

Johnnie's Generosity.

"Johnnie," said a fond mother,
"what became of that piece of cake
that was in the cake-box?"

"I gave it to a poor little boy who
was almost starved."

"That was right, my son. Where
is the poor little boy? I want to give
him a penny."

"That's right, mother dear. Hand
over the penny. I am the poor little
boy."

Innocence and Law.

Ver the penny. I am the poor intue boy."

Innocence and Law.

Warden—"A dying prisoner has confessed that he committed the murder for which you were sentenced, and as it was a clear case of mistaken identity, the Governor has granted you a pardon."

Innocent Man—"A pardon! What am I pardoned for?"

Warden—"For committing the murder, of course. Go; but don't do it again."—New York Weekly.



Put a piece of Ivory Soap in the dainty basket mother love prepares for the baby. Pure, unscented white soap, like the Ivory, is the best for the rose-leaf skin of the new-comer. Scents too often disguise impurities that would injure it. Be wise in time, before the mischief is done.

The vegetable oils of which Ivory Soap is made, and its purity, fit it for many special uses for which other soaps are unsafe and unsatisfactory.

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DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY SAPOLIO

'TIS CHEAPER IN THE END.

INTERESTING TO WOMEN.

Mme. Bergliot Ibsen, daughter of the dramatist, is a musician of no mean order. She will, it is said, perform next year at concerts in Norway.

Queen Victoria's journeys are very serious and carefully arranged undertakings, and each person traveling with her is allotted a definite place, in correct procedure; fifteen saloon and other carriages being necessary for the transportation of the court to Scotland, and the annual cost of the queen's visits there amounting to about \$25,000.

Women are keenly competing with men in art and professional life in America, as is shown by recent statistics. In the United States there are 4,000 actresses and 35,000 woman vocalists and instrumentalists; 11,000 are professional artists, 890 journalists and 2,800 who are engaged in literary work of one kind or another. The number of women who are dramatic authors or theatrical managers is 600.

Mrs. Gladstone's health is not all that her family could desire. There is no cause for alarm, but it is stated that in the neighborhood of Hawarden castle it is a matter of observation that it has been found necessary to call in the family doctor more frequently of late. Up to now the venerable lady has borne her sorrow with much fortitude, but at her great age it has left an indelible impression upon her. Mrs. Gladstone still takes a keen interest, however, in all the affairs of Hawarden and devotes much time to her various works of charity.

Why isn't the bride well dressed who is well groomed?

free?
Why isn't asking a man's name a question of identity?
Why isn't the bride well dressed who is well groomed?
Why shouldn't a man be excused for the property of the prope

why shouldn't a man be excused for being bigoted against bigotry? Why isn't the bump of caution placed on the front of a man's head? Why does the average woman pre-fer being idealized to being under-stood?

Why does the man who pats the back always turn his own i be patted?

Adaptibility.

Mrs. A.—"Didn't you think Mrs.
Whipley a very refined woman?" Mrs.
B.—"She was vulgar to me." "Well,
she is adaptable."

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it Cascarets, Candy Cathartic lean to the clean of the clean o

Still the Boss.

They had been chums during their school days, but had drifted apart. Years after they met again.

"What became of that auburn haired Jones girl that used to be the boss tennis-player in our set?"

"I married her," replied the other. "And does she still play tennis?" queried his friend.

"No," was the reply, and a look of sadness stole over his face, "but she's still the boss."—Chicago News. Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak most strong. All druggists, 500 or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Addicts and sample free. Addicts Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

Two-thirds of Japan's bicycles ar American wheels.

Another Long-Felt Want.

"It's no use talkin'," said Mr. Corntossel as he knocked the ashes out of his pipe. "This gover'ment ain't run right." "What's the matter?" asked the neighbor. "There ain't enough people to do the work. They're tryin' to put too much on to the war department. When it yas decided to have a war the war department applied fur men an' got 'em; it went ahead an' licked the Spanlards an' wound the business up in a few months. War was easy. But if they want to open up an office that won't have anything but busy days an' all kinds of trouble, let 'em make arrangements fur a peace department."—Cleveland Leader.

J. A. SMITH, nna Ave., Philadelph



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Intently Provented by
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RENVE RESTORER
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Patitive care for all Newson Diseases. Plus, Disease.

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