

"He That Stays Does the Business."

All the world admires "staying power." On this quality success depends. The blood is the best friend the heart has. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best friend the blood ever had; cleanses it of everything, gives perfect health and strength.



According to bulletin No. 95, just issued by the Department of Agriculture, New Jersey is building more roads and better roads for the money than any other State in the Union.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 50c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Buckingham Palace has a scent fountain, which on state occasions is fed with eau de Cologne.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 50c. Trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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

The forest area of all the British possessions in America is estimated at about 800,000,000 acres.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 50c. C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

Giant and Still Growing. Paris correspondence London Telegraph: Among the hospital patients of Dr. Lucan Championniers is a man seven feet four inches in height. He is 27 years old, and is still growing. He takes after his father, who was seven feet eight, whereas his mother was of short stature. At the age of 18 he was a youth below middle height, but after an illness he grew four inches in a few days. A second illness produced another rapid increase in his height. After that he had several successive attacks of a debilitating complaint. On recovery he invariably found he had grown several inches, till, when at 21, he went to serve in the army he had reached seven feet. He was the youngest of twelve children, and, fortunately for them, he is the tallest of them all by a foot or so.

Comforting Assurance. Mother—"I'd just like to know who this young man is you have engaged yourself to. Daughter—"Oh, he comes of a splendid family. "Does his family object to the match?" "Yes, yes." "Then I guess he's all right."—New York Weekly.

What a Little Faith Did FOR MRS. ROCKWELL.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 66,834.]

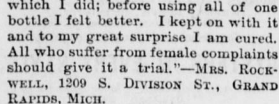
"I was a great sufferer from female weakness and had no strength. It was impossible for me to attend to my household duties. I had tried everything and many doctors, but found no relief. My sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which I did; before using all of one bottle I felt better. I kept on with it and to my great surprise I am cured. All who suffer from female complaints should give it a trial."—Mrs. Rockwell, 1209 S. Division St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

From a Grateful Newark Woman.

"When I wrote to you I was very sick, had not been well for two years. The doctors did not seem to help me, and one said I could not live three months. I had womb trouble, falling ulcers, kidney and bladder trouble. There seemed to be such a drawing and burning pain in my bowels that I could not rest anywhere. After using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and following your advice, I feel well again and stronger than ever. My bowels feel as if they had been made over new. With many thanks for your help, I remain, L. G., 74 ANN ST., NEWARK, N. J."

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My stomach and bowels were very bad. After using a few boxes of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."—MRS. M. L. NAGEL, 1121 Hittmanhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c. **CURE CONSTIPATION.** Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, Ill.

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug stores to cure tobacco habit.

GOLDEN CROWN LAMP CHIMNEYS

Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than common chimneys. All dealers. PITTSBURG GLASS CO., Allegheny, Pa.

If afflicted with **Thompson's Eye Water**

PISO'S CURE FOR CURSES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup, Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc. Sold by druggists.

CRIME OF CRIMES.

NEW STORY DEMONETIZATION OF SILVER.

Told by E. Benjamin Andrews—It Substantiates All Claims That Have Ever Been Made—Criminals May Yet Be Brought to the Bar of Public Justice

When the civil war ended, the federal debt was \$2,800,000,000; the debts of the various states, townships and municipalities about \$1,400,000,000; of railroads and canals about \$2,500,000,000 and of other corporations about \$300,000,000; together about \$7,000,000,000. A fourth and a third of this sum was owing to investors in Europe, who had lent or advanced it, in paper dollars, which cost them on the average about half a dollar each in gold or silver coins. An equal proportion had been advanced by American capitalists on similar terms. The balance was advanced before the war, or else before the paper currency depreciated, and was therefore lent in coins, or their equivalent. Leaving this portion of the debt out of view, it is probably near the mark to say that at the close of the civil war there were owing nearly \$5,000,000,000, which cost the lenders (Europeans and Americans), about half that sum in coins. The whole of this debt was payable, under the act of February 25, 1862, in greenbacks; the interest on a portion of it was payable in coins of gold or silver. The first move of the lenders after the war closed was to open a newspaper war upon the paper money which they had themselves lent to the government. The greenbacks, it was contended, were "dishonest" dollars; indeed, not really dollars at all, only worthless, disreputable rags, a disgrace to civilization, disseminators of fraud and disease, etc. This question was fought in the presidential campaign of 1868, in which, by referring to the newspapers of the day, it will be seen that the undersigned bore no inactive part. As the election day approached every sign indicated the triumph of Mr. Seymour, the champion of greenbacks, and the defeat of General Grant, the champion of coins. All of a sudden, and without a note of warning, the then trusted organ of the Democratic party, to-wit, the New York World, edited by Manton Marble, but owned, as it was commonly believed, by August Belmont, hauled down its flag, deserted the ticket on the eve of the election, and left nearly two million voters to the effects of treachery, panic and disorder. The first fruit of this nefarious transaction was the passage of a so-called "Credit Strengthening Act," dated March 18, 1869, by which the United States government pledged itself to pay the principal, as well as the interest, of its paper debt, in gold or silver coins. In other words, without any consideration whatever, it undertook to pay for every paper dollar which it had borrowed, a gold or silver dollar, of the long established weight and fineness, and by this and its subsequent action, it compelled all indebted persons and corporations to do the like. Having by these means secured the payment of a whole metal dollar for each half of a metal dollar advanced to the government, thus clearing cent-per-cent profit at a single bound, the conspirators next attempted to double the value or purchasing power of such metal dollars, by means of destroying one-half of them, to-wit, the silver ones. The following is a brief account of their operations: At that time and for several years previously a government commission had been occupied in the work of revising and codifying the statutes of the United States. The revision commissioners being lawyers and not financiers, merchants not metallurgists, were not familiar with the technical branches of administration; therefore they made it a practice to visit the executive departments and consult with the principal officers concerning the practical interpretation and administration of the laws. When they reached the mint bureau its principal officer had already in his hands a proposed codification of the coinage laws, the model for which had been forwarded to him by certain friends or agents of the Bank of England in London. This new American mint code apparently embodied all the existing laws on the subject; nay, it even purported to follow their very language, and to blend them all into an harmonious whole; but such appearance was deceptive. This deception is not charged upon the director of the mint (since dead), but upon the men who prepared and placed the codification in his hands, some of whom are still living and who will doubtless take pleasure in reading this communication. The law (not the proposed codification) made it the duty of the director of the mint to receive deposits of either gold or silver; to coin such metal into dollars—silver ones to contain exactly sixteen times as much metal as the gold ones—and to return the same to the depositor; and it declared all such dollars to be money of the United States and legal tenders for all purposes and to any amount. The public debt was made payable under the act of March 18, 1869, in such dollars, whether of silver or gold. The proposed codification (not the law) dropped the silver dollar. It did not demonetize it, but by omitting to include it in the various coins which the mint director was authorized to strike, it was rendered unlawful and impracticable for him to strike any more of them. As the means by which this codification was palmed upon the director of the mint, and afterwards—that is to say, before the codification commissioners dealt with it—how it was palmed upon congress, the subject has been frequently dealt with already. The dupes

who afterwards attempted to defend it, utterly failed and are dead; the men who worked the trick are some of them still living and may yet be named and impeached.

E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS.

BATTLE HYMN OF THE EMPIRE.

"The conqueror rides glorious in his iron car, round which submissive hosts flow like a mighty sea."—Asiatic Epic.

Mine eyes have seen the "glory of the empire that has come; I've heard its mad hosannas in the trusts' marauding hum; I've seen its golden standard flaunt above its sullen drum. Its might is marching on.

Chorus: Power and glory to the empire! (Hearken to its hungry roar!) Glory! Glory! Hallelujah! Power and glory forever!

I've seen it in the watch fires of the sable soldiers' camps; I've heard it from high altars 'neath a thousand magic lamps; I've seen its subtle suction in the graves of tropic swamps. Its might is marching on.

I've beheld its red libations and its serried ranks of steel; I've heard its voice of menace whilst submissive millions kneel; it has seized their wealth as ransom, chained them captive to its wheel. Its might is marching on.

It has sounded forth a trumpet call that merrith no retreat; it is sifting out its victims 'fore its dread injunction seat. Oh, be swift, my soul, to cheer it on; be jubilant my feet! Its might is marching on.

I've felt it in the thousand hints that words cannot explain; I've scanned it in the billowing smoke of far Manila's plain; I've felt it in that demon deed, the mystery of the Maine. Its might is marching on.

In the stable of Judea Christ was born beyond the sea. But imperial law and judgment nailed Him high upon a tree. Thus "woe unto the vanquished" is taught to you and me. Its might is marching on.

Oh, mine eyes have seen the terror of the empire of the lord; He is auctioning off the vintage where the treasury bonds are stored; in his grasp are navies and armies and a scientific sword. His might is marching on. —Richard Thorland, L.L.D.

POINTS FROM THE PRESS.

With a great deal of patience and perseverance a hog has been taught to play seven-up, and even to turn the knave from the bottom of the deck. So why despair of teaching the people how to vote?—Southern Mercury.

There's a new tale of Kansas prosperity to unfurl this week, gents. The crime of April 29 consisted in the trust closing a line oil mill at Topeka, Kan., and tossing a number of working mules out on their uppers. This crime pressing so closely upon the heels of the pleasing function of closing the Topeka starch mill must certainly give the "business men" of Topeka a bad quarter of an hour. Cheer up, workers and business men of Topeka! Aguilardo is about to surrender, and it is reported that Mexico is going to the gold basis. And what more could you ask for than that? It's what you vote for.—Appeal to Reason.

American imperialists have chosen for themselves a remarkably appropriate name. They want to be called "loyalists." By all means let them be gratified. The same designation was assumed during the American revolution by the Tories.—The Public.

The administration thinks Atkinson is a traitor, but it is not going to do anything about it. The administration has troops in the field proceeding against the Western Federation miners. It is a greater crime in the eyes of McKinley to be a union man than a traitor.—Appeal to Reason.

Injustice of Falling Prices.

Falling prices work outrageous injustice. Appalling is the moral wrong which the fall of prices since 1873 has wrought. Think of all those time contracts, which form so prominent a feature of modern business. Probably 70 per cent of the world's commercial transactions are based on some sort of deferred payment or credit. It is estimated that a trillion and a half dollars' worth of these deferred payments are outstanding at this time. Appreciating money is occasioning injustice in use of every one of these obligations. The business friction proceeding from this source I mention presently; here I hold up to view the fraud of the system, how increase in the value of money robs debtors. It forces every one of them to pay more than he covenanted to pay—no more dollars, but more value, the given number of dollars embodying greater value at date of payment than at date of contract. In these days debtors must struggle hard to be able to pay what they honestly owe; a system which makes them pay from 10 to 50 per cent blood money is devilish indeed.—Andrews.

Theology may change, but the gospel does not.

GETTING TO THE GAME.

Now the relatives are dying At a most appalling rate. And the sudden spells of sickness Much anxiety create. And the strangest thing about these Tales of woe, these faces wan, Is that they are much more frequent When the baseball season's on.

There are trembling on the eyelids Of the office boy, once bright, And he sadly makes announcement That his uncle died last night. Then the tears so plainly noticed Down his face begin to stray, And he sobs his thanks on being Told he needn't work to-day.

As the hour of noon approaches It is noticed that the clerk Is so sick that he's unable To continue at his work. He's complaining of a fever, And a pain that racks his head, So he asks and gets permission To go home and seek his bed.

Just at 2 p. m. the merchant, Who has long denounced the game, Feels a twinge of rheumatism, And the office boy who told them Every minute brings more torture, As his grimaces attest, Till at last for home he's starting, With the hope of getting rest.

But recovery is sudden, And, from favorite grand-stand chair, That sick merchant sees the ball game, And he sees the sick clerk there, And among the yelling rooters On the bleachers to the right, Is the office boy who told them That his uncle died last night.

Yes, the relatives are dying And the sudden spells of sickness Much anxiety create. But no undertaker's profit, With the doctor's fee the same, For these tales are fabrications, Told to get to see the game. —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

It things which stand upon the floor Would stand upon the wall; We could walk around the ceiling; And would need no floor at all.

Grandma—"Ah, my dear, the men are not what they were fifty years ago." Ethel—"Well, granny, you know fifty years will change any man."

"I could not help being struck by the likeness," remarked the unfortunate man when one of his family portraits fell upon him.—Philadelphia Record.

"So she's really going to be married?" "Yes." "I suppose she thinks of nothing but the future?" "Well, she only talks of the presents."—Standard.

Ella—"I have had a photograph taken every year since I was twenty." Stella—"I suppose the photographer who took the first one has been dead a long time."

Jimmie—"Wot's de use of studyin' percentage?" Tommy—"Youse don't know nuttin'. W'y, dey uses it in figgerin' de standin' of de baseball clubs."—New York Journal.

"I understand Susie Smartweed was dismissed from the hospital service in disgrace." "Yes. She used the chief surgeon's best lancet to sharpen her lead pencil."—Tit-Bits.

"I think I am in love with that girl; when she comes around I get three new diseases." "What are they?" "Palpitation of the heart, ossification of the head and paralysis of the tongue."—Tit-Bits.

She (coquettishly)—"I read the other day, Cousin Charley, that marriage is declining." He (inspired)—"Oh, that's quite wrong. Marriage is accepting." (Seizes the opportunity and proposes).—Punch.

Husband (whose wife has been struck by the automobile carriage)—"Heavens, man! why don't you look where you're going? A little more and it's me you would have run down instead of my wife."—L'Illustration.

"They call vocal lessons 'voice-placing' now, William." "Is that so? Well, I'm going to write a polite note and ask that girl down stairs to please place her voice across the street instead of up in our air-shaft."—Chicago Record.

Mother—"Where are you off to, Hans?" Hans—"To school; teacher is going to show us the eclipse of the moon to-night." Mother—"Here, you stay at home; if your teacher wants to show you anything he can do it during school hours."—Tit-Bits.

"Tommy," exclaimed Mrs. Fogg, "don't you know it is naughty to make a kite Sunday?" "But, my dear," interposed Fogg, "don't you see that he is making it out of a religious paper?" "Oh," said Mrs. F., "I didn't notice that."—Standard.

Industry in the Norfolk Islands.

The population of Norfolk Island is 668. In 1898 rain fell 192 days, gauging 68.94 inches; February most with 11.76 inches and September least with 2 inches. The thermometer during '98 ranged from 56 to 79. Fine bunches of bananas can be bought for 12 cents, and they are a drug on the market, the New South Wales fruit import laws virtually prohibiting this fruit from going there. The islanders are now giving attention to the cultivation of coffee. The plant grows and thrives well in the valleys and is almost solely free of disease. Almost every family has a few trees. The bean, experts say, is of the best quality. The coffee plant was originally introduced by the first settlers, over one hundred years ago, from the Brazils, it is understood.—Culled from Consular Reports.

A Bad Case of Laziness.

One hot summer's day a gentleman was waiting for his train at one of our country stations asked a porter who was lying on one of the seats where the station-master lived, and the porter lazily pointed to the house with his foot. The gentleman, very much struck at the man's laziness, said: "If you can show me a lazier action than that, my good man, I'll give you two-and-six pence." The porter, not moving an inch, replied: "Put it in my pocket, gov'nor."—London Tit-Bits.

Jeweled Portieres.

For those who have ugly views from their back windows or corridors leading to back stairs, etc., it is quite a serious matter as to how best to hide them. Draperies are expensive when the material is good, and inexpensive material gets easily tossed. Bead blinds, which may be made with very little trouble at home, are clean and tidy, besides being pretty, and have the further advantage of admitting the light while preventing people from looking into the room. Measure the width of the window or doorway you wish to hide and get a carpenter to make a narrow lath to fit it, with small grooves all the way along at equal distances and rather close together. The only thing you will then require is a ball or two of macrame cord and plenty of large glass beads in pretty colors, to mix too many colors is a mistake. Thread the string with a bead and knot to prevent its slipping; do this at intervals all the way down the string until it is the length required. It is advisable to tie each string securely on the groove in the wooden lath as you go along, as they are apt to tangle if loose. Try to have the strings as close together as possible; the effect is quite spoiled if they are straggly or far apart. By the exercise of a little patience and ingenuity a pretty pattern of flowers or birds may be introduced. Beads suitable for this purpose may be purchased at a very low price.

A Parting Shot.

"Perhaps it is best after all," remarked the rejected suitor as he lingered in the hall. "A man of 25 would soon tire of a wife who hovered round the 32 mark." "Why, Mr. Ardent," said the woman in the case, "how very ungalant of you to insinuate that I am 32." "Well, perhaps you are not," he replied, "but it certainly struck me that you were somewhere near the freezing point."

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It keeps Tight or New Shoes Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Aching and Sweating Feet. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores. 25c Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The London Mail tells of an English doctor who refused to attend a man dying of hemorrhage because his fee was two shillings and sixpence, and the man's wife had only two shillings to offer him. When the woman turned to her husband's side he was dead.

COURTS PROTECT ENTERPRISE.

Important Decision in Regard to Reputations Built Up by Advertising.

In the United States Circuit Court in San Francisco, Cal., a decision has been given that is of great interest to manufacturers of proprietary articles and to publishers. The case in question was the suit of the California Fig Syrup Co. to obtain a permanent injunction, which was granted, enjoining a large non-secret manufacturing concern and others from using the name "Syrup of Figs," or "Fig Syrup," and ordering the defendants to pay costs and damages. The decision proves that the courts will protect the valuable reputation of an article of merit, built up by profuse word as well as by extensive advertising, so that the owner may reap the full benefit. The overwhelming evidence presented, as to the merits of the company's laxative, could not be gainsaid by the defendants, and the injunction was the result.

The dogs in Bamwell county, S. C., are returned at a valuation of \$12,830, while the assessed value of the entire property of the county in sheep and goats is \$201.

BILIOUSNESS

Do you get up with a headache? Is there a bad taste in your mouth? Then you have a poor appetite and a weak digestion. You are frequently dizzy, always feel dull and drowsy. You have cold hands and feet. You get but little benefit from your food. You have no ambition to work and the sharp pains of neuralgia dart through your body.

What is the cause of all this trouble? Constipated bowels. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Telegraphic communication is to be established between the Scottish islands Rum, Eigg, Canna and Muck, and they are all to be connected with the mainland through the Isle of Skye.

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 men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

An English (Ind.) clergyman refuses to pay poll tax on the ground that he is church property the property of the congregation as much as is the pastoral residence, and that, as such, he is exempt from taxation, the same as the parsonage.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

This is a great country for big fairs as those ahead of us demonstrate. They are the Greater America, at Omaha, July 1, 1899; the Pan-American, at Buffalo, in 1901; the Ohio Centennial, at Toledo, in 1902; and the Louisiana Centennial, at St. Louis, in 1903.

E. A. Rood, Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured my wife of catarrh fifteen years ago and she has had no return of it. It's a sure cure." Sold by Druggists, 75c.

For Whooping Cough, Piso's Cure is a successful remedy.—M. J. Dwyer, 67 Throgp. Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 14, 1894.

Ayer's PILLS

will give you prompt relief and certain cure.

Keep Your Blood Pure. If you have neglected your case a long time, you had better take

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

also. It will remove all impurities that have been accumulating in your blood and will greatly strengthen your nerves.

Write the Doctor. There may be something about your case you do not quite understand. Write the doctor freely; tell him how you are suffering. You will promptly receive the best medical advice. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Feeling Bottles.

Most people are of opinion that feeding bottles for babies must be an invention of modern times. According to Prof. J. N. Mosby, noted English antiquary, however, this is not the case. This gentleman, who was lecturing recently before an antiquarian society, stated that it was the custom among the Greeks for the nurses to carry a sponge full of honey in a small pot to stop the children from crying. The professor went on to say that there are two Greek vases in the British Museum, dating from 700 B. C., which closely resemble the feeding bottles used subsequently by the Romans. In the old Roman cemetery of St. Sepulchre, Canterbury, England, a feeding bottle of bright red polished ware was dug up in 1861, and Prof. Mosby came to the conclusion that this bottle must have been buried with the little Roman child to whose wants it had ministered during lifetime.

A Crockery Jug.

"When Wigsby is in his cups he has eyes like saucers." Yes, and bowl legs."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE VICISSITUDES OF AN EMPEROR.

The vicissitudes which Louis Napoleon experienced almost from the cradle to the grave were probably all but unexampled. He was a fugitive before he could speak articulately. In the interval between his 20th and his 40th year he was a prisoner in Strasburg, Lorient, Ham and the Conciergerie. He was an outlaw for more than half his life. There were incidents, at Strasburg, and later at Boulogne, which brought upon him the mock and jeer of Europe. He carried a baton as a special constable in Park Lane on Chartists' Day. Then, by a sudden turn of fortune, he became President of the French Republic. The Coup d'Etat made him Emperor of the French; and thenceforth for fifteen years he was, perhaps, the most-constituted man of Europe. It was said of him that on being asked whether he should not find it difficult to rule the French nation he replied, "Oh, no! nothing is more easy. Il leur faut une guerre tous les quatre ans." (They just need a war every four years.) This policy held good in a modified degree. The Crimean war was for him a success, although not precisely a triumph; the Italian campaign, in spite of its hard-fought victories, ended abruptly in approximation to a failure. The Mexican expedition was an utter fiasco. Yet Napoleon might have gone on with his program of a war every four years but for the circumstances that there happened to be in Europe in the middle 'Sixties an infinitely stronger, more masterful and more ruse man than the dreamy and decaying Napoleon. When he and Bismarck walked along the Biarritz beach in October, 1865, Bismarck expounding his political speculations as they strolled—"Is he mad?" the Emperor whispered to Prosper Merimee, on whose arm he leaned. Napoleon had very soon to recognize that madness had no part in the character of Otto von Bismarck. The Prussian Premier was his superior in energy, in determination, and in finesse; and he foiled the French Emperor at every turn.—Archibald Forbes ("Life of Napoleon III.")

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

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Mr. Eben E. Rexford, probably the best known writer on the culture and care of flowers, gives the following recipe for an insecticide that he has found to be more satisfactory than hellebore or Paris-green:

Shave a quarter of a pound of Ivory Soap in water sufficient to cover it and dissolve upon the stove, then add five gallons of warm water. Spray this solution upon the plants with a florist's syringe, or if they are small dip them bodily into it. In either case be sure to reach every part. Let them stand half an hour and then rinse with clear water. Every aphid that the solution comes in contact with will be promptly killed.

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"When Wigsby is in his cups he has eyes like saucers." Yes, and bowl legs."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE VICISSITUDES OF AN EMPEROR.

The vicissitudes which Louis Napoleon experienced almost from the cradle to the grave were probably all but unexampled. He was a fugitive before he could speak articulately. In the interval between his 20th and his 40th year he was a prisoner in Strasburg, Lorient, Ham and the Conciergerie. He was an outlaw for more than half his life. There were incidents, at Strasburg, and later at Boulogne, which brought upon him the mock and jeer of Europe. He carried a baton as a special constable in Park Lane on Chartists' Day. Then, by a sudden turn of fortune, he became President of the French Republic. The Coup d'Etat made him Emperor of the French; and thenceforth for fifteen years he was, perhaps, the most-constituted man of Europe. It was said of him that on being asked whether he should not find it