

Blood Humors

Are Cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It Purifies the Blood.

Cures All Eruptions.

Eradicates Scrofula.

A Counter Proposition.

A Memphis young lady who is very fond of her sister's little child, a boy of 2 or 3 years, who is visiting her now, was trying yesterday to get him to let her "fix him up" to have his photograph taken. She got her curling tongs and was trying to coax him to let her curl his hair. But with true boyish disgust at the idea of having his hair treated like a girl's, he refused to submit to the process. She insisted, however, and offered him every kind of bribe, but in every instance he refused to allow her to do what she wished, and finally, becoming tired of her attempt to get him to submit, he sat down, crossed his legs and looked up at her "very seriously" and said: "Auntie, I tell you what I'll do. I won't take a dollar to let you curl my hair, but I'll give you a dollar if you just go away and let my hair alone."—Memphis Scimitar.

Working Women

are invited to write to **Mrs. Pinkham for free advice about their health.** Mrs. Pinkham is a woman.

If you have painful periods, backaches or any of the more serious ills of women, write to Mrs. Pinkham; she has helped multitudes. Your letter will be sacredly confidential.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is known wherever the English language is spoken.

Nothing else can possibly be so sure to help suffering women. No other medicine has helped so many.

Remember this when something else is suggested.

Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. Her helping hand is always outstretched to suffering women.

Try Grain-O!

Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich soft brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. At the price of coffee, 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee
Looks like Coffee

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. Accept no imitation.

AGENTS! AGENTS! AGENTS!
The grandest and fastest selling book ever published in **DARKNESS & DAYLIGHT** OR LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF NEW YORK LIFE

BY REV. LYMAN ABBOTT.
Splendidly illustrated with 300 superb vignettes from dark light photographs of real life. Miracles are set down in plain English and the author's own words. Agents are selling it by the hundreds. 2,000,000 more Agents wanted. All through the South, West and North. \$100 to \$200 a month made. Send for Terms in English. Address: **HARTFORD PUBLISHING CO., Hartford, Conn.**

POTATOES \$1.20 a Bbl.
Largest Seed POTATO Growers in America. Prices \$3.00 up. Numerous stocks of Potatoes in every section. Write for Catalog and SEED SAMPLES. **W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO. CLOVER**
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS. U.S.A.

DR. ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER
Cures Coughs and Colds. Prevents Consumption. All Druggists, 25c.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures without pain. A box of test medicine and 10 days' treatment. Free. Dr. H. H. HARRIS & SONS, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga.

PRODUCER CONSUMED

HOW WALL STREET LIVES ON LABOR OF THE WEST.

The Capitalist of the East is Always Anxious to Know About the Western Crops — This Class Reaps the Real Harvest.

The western visitor in New York, Philadelphia, Washington or Boston is always asked the question, "How are crops out west?" He generally regards this question as a mere observation, calculated to make talk, something like that on the weather. But he little realizes the importance to the people of the East of the crop condition of the West, writes ex-Congressman Hinrichsen in the Illinois Democratic Press Bulletin.

A few years ago when asked this question by a Washington capitalist, I answered him and then politely asked the condition of the crops in the east. He seemed surprised and said: "We have no crops." This started a train of thought in my mind. I had begun to wonder what they did in the East. I found that they had money and thrift, and that we, of the West, furnished the wherewithal upon which they fed. How is it, then, that in the course of years, their stock of money grows greater, while ours grows less, and yet, they get our wheat, our corn, our pork and our beef, in fact, everything we raise except what is absolutely necessary for our own subsistence? Their money makes money for them. The debts we owe them makes the interest charged large enough to overbalance the farm production.

The advance in the price of the gold dollar and the constant fall in the price of other articles makes it impossible for us to pay this debt, and year by year we find ourselves growing poorer and the money lenders of the East growing richer.

The large fortunes held in money roll over and over like the snow ball, increasing in size, absorbing everything in touch year by year, while the great mass of the people growing poorer and poorer, find but little satisfaction in the thought that the country as a whole is growing richer, and that the riches are all in the pockets of the men already rich. Is it any wonder, then, that the moneyed men of the East are for a gold standard, and should not our people favor a rational increase of the volume of our currency, which can best be produced by the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold at a ratio of 16 to 1?

MCKINLEY, THE MONARCH.

Like Robinson Crusoe, the gentleman from Canton, Ohio, — not Canton, China, please remember — is to be left "monarch of all I survey," to accommodate the political campaign now being inaugurated to make him Emperor of the outlying dependencies as well as President of these United States. The flat has gone forth, that is it is settled by the President's fellow imperialists, that he is to be left undisturbed in his rule over the colonies, because the fifty-sixth congress is afraid to tackle the question. As a Republican senator said:

"If we were to legislate for the Philippines we would draw the fire of the whole anti-expansion army of the country. We can avoid that by remaining quiet and leaving the Philippines as they are."

The cards are already out, that is to say, the letter heads of the department of "Our Colonial Possessions" are printed, and the Q. M. G., the A. G., the A. G., and the Secretary of War are daily practicing penmanship on the virgin sheets, the Secretary of War even using one of them to write the house of representatives (of the U. S.) asking it to provide additional sergeants for the Q. M. D. This establishes a precedent, and we may now expect imperialism to be on the rampage, and it will not be long ere the plebeian American must give way before the high and mighty Lord of the colonial possessions. Faith, though, what a come down it would be if the American citizen should refuse to pay the expenses of this almighty highness!

DRUMMERS' REPENTANCE.

They were a seedy lot, even their jokes were threadbare. The returning Knights of the Road happened on Bryan's train, after a four months' trip away from home at one-half their former salaries, doing the work of ten men each, to enable the trusts to pay large dividends and thus maintain prosperity. They were smoking "Stogies" in the enforced absence of choice Partagas, and, sitting in the smoker through the deprivation of Palace car perquisites, every one thought deeply. At last, breaking through the oppressive silence:

"Say, Blobs, it strikes me that thousands of us who worked for McKinley and honest money in 1896, are working ourselves out of a job."

"That's about it," coincided Jobs. "I didn't know Bryan then. I just met him on the train for the first time. How they played us for suckers. I thought Bryan wore his hair down his back and talked through his hat. Boys, I've found out something. Bryan suits me."

"My size, exactly," confessed Nobbs. "What a lot of asses we were in 1896. 'Advance agents of prosperity,' that's what they humbugged us with."

"Well, weren't we?" queried Slobbs. "We gave our bosses all the prosperity, and there is nothing left for us."

"That's just it," remarked Hobbs. "Our house had 160 men on the road and I had three States. Now there are less than a hundred and I must worry over eight States on split wages. I

was fool enough to vote for McKinley in 1896, but—

"Say no more," interrupted Gobbs, with a waive of his hand. "We are all with you. There isn't a sensible traveling man in the United States that does not realize now what an ass he was, shouting for 'McKinley and Prosperity' in 1896. Where is it, boys? I mean the prosperity; we've got McKinley all right enough.

"I am for Bryan, and everything he represents. I want opportunities to live and have a little surplus, we don't get them with McKinley. Hurrah for Bryan!"

All: "Hurrah for Bryan!"

"DIED GLORIOUSLY."

Knights-Errant of Journalism Who Met Death at the Front.

Again the ranks of the knights-errant of journalism have been broken by death on the field of duty, George Warrington Steevens, of the London Daily Mail, has just died at Lady Smith's. He was at his post when the Boers invested the town and shared the common lot of his companions. Although a non-combatant, he endured all the privations of the siege, and succumbed to fever at a time when the relief of the beleaguered camp seems to be assured. Now that he is dead, many a sage clubman in Pall Mall who never had an idea that he didn't flinch from the newspapers must cease to begin his wise talks about the South African campaign with the words: "I see that Steevens says."

It was so when the American, MacGahan, showed Kaufman and Burnaby the way to Khiva. And later, when his heart's blood, the horrors of the Turkish massacres in Bulgaria, London listened, then as now, MacGahan's letters put a new face on the Eastern question. Though an Orientalist was then Premier of England and sent a British fleet to the Dardanelles, he dared not land a man or fire a gun. Just as the American correspondent had told the Bulgarians, amid the smouldering ruins of their homes at Batak, the czar did come and avenge their wrongs. MacGahan rode with the Russian army up to the hour of his death at San Stefano. He breathed his last in sight of the minarets of Constantinople, and the immortal Skobelev was chief mourner at his grave.

The brave O'Shea, of the London Standard, lost his life in Egypt. Ralph Keeler, of the New York Tribune, was mysteriously killed at Santiago during the Virginian campaign. Many other heroes of journalism could be mentioned.

For years in the Grand Army it was the custom at nightfall when the roll was called to have the name of Latour d'Auvergne read off in order that the sergeants of the Grenadiers might salute and say: "Dead, on the field of battle!" So in every newspaper office to-day, when the name of Steevens is called let each working journalist give the salute to the dead and say: "Died gloriously at his post of duty!"—Philadelphia Times.

THE SALT TRUST.

An insignificant thing is salt, but it is a staple and therefore fair game for the trusts to monopolize. Here it is as set forth in the Evansville Courier:

"The National Salt Company is a \$12,000,000 New Jersey corporation formed in 1899. By ownership and lease of factories, and by purchase of product, it now controls about 90 per cent of our product of salt. It and the smaller combinations, which it has absorbed, have, since 1896, nearly doubled the price of common salt in this country. It has 'dead rented' and closed many of its plants and is now being prosecuted in Ohio, because it has, for monopoly purposes, bought and closed three or four furnaces at Pomeroy, Ohio.

The officers of this trust and of the United Salt company, the local Ohio corporation, are mainly Standard Oil people; in fact, this trust appears to be an adjunct to the Standard Oil trust. With such backing we may expect it to do much during the next few years to teach us the so-called 'Economic advantages of trusts.'

DRIVEN TO DESPERATION.

The trusts and monopolies have a way of getting around high prices that the poor cannot touch. They simply give a poorer article at a higher price and continue their work of benevolence. This time wool aggravates the trusts and they avoid the high price of it in the following manner, according to the Springfield Republican:

"The high price of wool is driving manufacturers to the use of rags and shoddy and cotton in the manufacture of cloth to an exceptional degree, so the trade papers say, and this is, of course, what would be expected. Prices in the rag market are accordingly quite as strong and buoyant as in the wool market. As the general purchasing power of the people has not increased to such an extent as the prices of wool and rags and shoddy, the result of it all will be that the masses must wear more adulterated woolen clothing than usual and pay a higher price for the same. We hope, however, that this will not increase the liability of the people to colds and grip and pneumonia, in accordance with a theory advanced by the late David A. Wells."

PARIS PLAGUED WITH VORACIOUS RATS.

Paris is suffering from a plague of rats. Their ordinary resorts—the sewers—having been disturbed by the work connected with the 1900 Exhibition along the banks of the Seine, they took refuge in the neighboring houses, preferably the new ones. There are now streets near the river where the inhabitants are afraid to allow their children to cross the garden or the courtyard after dark.

The central markets are infested to such an extent that rat hunting has been abandoned in despair. As soon as dark sets in armies of rats attacks the reserve provisions, to which they have burrowed their way beneath the masonry.

The cats, which are numerous at the central markets, live on the best of terms with the rats, and they are seen trotting about together.

AMERICAN BANDOLIERS ADOPTED.

At the United Service Museum, Whitehall, there will shortly be on view one of new cartridge bandoliers which are about to be supplied to our troops in South Africa. It is the invention of an American, and was worn by the Cuban war, when its efficiency was tested with admirable results. It is not made of leather, but is woven throughout in one piece, and is of a soft dust colored material, which is not affected by either heat or damp. In weight alone it offers considerable advantage over the present regulation belt, as it weighs only seven ounces, and, being pliable and very easily adjusted, it is far more comfortable to wear, while the weight is more easily distributed. It can, if desirable, be worn as a waist belt.—Birmingham (England) Post.

STRENGTH OF THE BOER ARMY.

An apparently well-informed correspondent of the Morning Post, of London, says:

"The Boer strength, originally 83,000 men, is now heavily augmented by Cape Colonists, and the enemy's fighting forces may be estimated fairly at 100,000 men and 206 guns. The Boers are not compelled to guard their communications. Their grass is good, the crops are growing, vegetables, cattle and sheep are plenty, and game is abundant."

PUZZLED.

Mr. McKinley is in danger of being run over by the imperial band wagon he undertook to drive through the world's open door. Having got everything he wanted, like the child who got hold of a wasp, he wishes he hadn't got it. This time it is the question of church property in the Philippines and Puerto Rico. The President wants to do the right thing, particularly on the eve of his presidential campaign, and therefore he desires to placate the Roman Catholics in regard to the disposal of this property. But, alas! there are others who want him to do the wrong thing. Hence he is puzzled, very much embarrassed. He will be damned if he does, and damned if he doesn't. It never yet has occurred to Mr. McKinley to do the right thing always, and having demonstrated his inability to do anything but wobble, it is time for him to step out of the way and let the car of American progress move along on the lines it was intended to run.

The modern rule of civilization seems to be to shoot and starve people who haven't got any money.

Flighting the Lions.

M. Foa, the French explorer, says that lions have a wholesome fear of African wolves, which hunt in packs, and do not scruple to attack even the lion. There are terrible battles in which the lion succumbs to numbers, and dies fighting. In connection with the lion's fear of wolves, M. Foa tells a story from his own experience. It was a very dark night, so black that trees could not be distinguished until the travelers were close upon them. Lions prowled about the party, one of them roaring from a point so close as to have an alarming effect on the nerves. The animals could not be seen, but they could be heard on all sides. Reaching a tree, the men found one of their comrades with rifle cocked peering into the darkness, trying to discover the whereabouts of the animals, that could be plainly heard walking among the leaves. A second man was trying to relight a half-extinguished torch. Still the lions could be heard coming and going in the darkness. At this point the native servant whispered the advice to imitate the cry of wolves in the distance. The party at once began barking and shouting, "Hu! hu! hu!" in an undertone, as if the pack were still at a distance, while the man at the camp made the same well-limited cry. The effect was instantaneous. There was the sound of a rapid stampede across the dry leaves. The lions decamped in a panic, driven off by the supposed approach of a pack of wolves. For the rest of the night the party was undisturbed.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last year was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly falling to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, O. Sold by Druggists.

First Row in Paradise.

A Russian correspondent sends us details of a very interesting and amusing tale told by a Russian veterinary surgeon who was sent into the Ural district to buy horses and hay for the peasants of the famine-stricken provinces. He had to do mostly with the natives (kirghis), who are half-savage, but who, nevertheless, were found to be extremely honest and absolutely trustworthy in all buying and selling, some of them even offering to give horses for the starving peasants. Quite a different story the surgeon told of the Ural Cossacks, who did their level best to cheat him in the most barefaced manner, and on whom no reliance was to be placed. And yet these Cossacks are very religious and so simple in certain respects that a swindler succeeded in selling them quite a number of tickets for paradise. The veterinary surgeon saw several of these tickets, which were marked "First rows," and sold for 25 rubles, back seats bringing considerably less.—Commercial Intelligence.

On the Express Trains Running Between Vienna and Constantinople the use of a sleeping-birth costs sixty cents first class and forty cents second class for every twelve hours.

A Boston Institution.

Among the unique institutions of this city is the Peabody Medical Institute, 4 Bulfinch street, established nine years before the death of the great philanthropist, the late Mr. George Peabody, from whom it takes its name. During the past thirty years it has achieved a wide and lasting distinction, and today it is the best of its kind in this country. The medical publications of this institute have millions of readers, and are as standard as gold. Their latest pamphlet, ninety-four pages, entitled "Know Thyself," free by mail on receipt of six cents for postage. Send for it to-day.—Boston Journal.

In China there are no native factories, industries being still in the cottage stage, and agricultural employs more people than any sort of trade.

Something For Nothing.

What will the inventive brain of man do next? J. C. Hubinger, "The Starch King," is now introducing by his new and original method, the Endless Chain Starch book, which enables you to get from your grocer one large 10c. package of "Red Cross" starch, one large 10c. package of "Hubinger's Best" starch, with the premiums, two Shakespeare panels, printed in twelve beautiful colors, or one Twentieth Century Girl calendar, embossed in gold, all for 5c. Ask your grocer.

Work performed by New York cabinetmakers on Lincoln's birthday must be paid for at double rates.

VITALITY LOW, debilitated or exhausted cured by Dr. Kline's Invigorating Tonic. Fine \$1 trial bottle for 2 weeks' treatment. Dr. Kline, Ltd., 901 Arch St., Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

Fifty-eight per cent. of the 7-15 employees of the Pullman works were born outside of the United States.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children, teething, without pain, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures croup, whooping cough, and all other ailments. 25c a bottle.

The State of Washington furnished over 500,000 tons of coal to California last year.

I could not get along without Bisco's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. MOUTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

The Park laborers of Brooklyn have been organized into a local assembly of the Knights of Labor.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. TAKE LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. All druggists. Get the money if it fails to cure. W. W. GARDNER'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Nothing hobbles the muscles and aches for work like

SORENESS and STIFFNESS

Nothing relaxes them and makes a speedy perfect cure like

St. Jacobs Oil

A professor who has made a study of children says he has discovered why the majority of people are right-handed. Infants use both hands until they begin to speak. The motor speech function controls the right side of the body and the first right-handed motions, tending to help out speech. As speech grows so grows right-handedness.

I Look 25 Years Younger

"I am now seventy-two years of age and my hair is as dark as it was twenty-five years ago. People say I look at least that much younger than I am. I would be entirely bald or snow-white if it were not for your Hair Vigor." — Mrs. Anna Lawrence, Chicago, Ill., Dec. 22, 1898.

Is Yours Snow-white?

There is no getting around such a testimonial as this. You can't read it over without being convinced. These persons do not misrepresent, for their testimonials are all unsolicited.

Ayer's Hair Vigor restores color to gray hair every time. And it is a wonderful food to the hair, making it grow rich and heavy, and keeping it soft and glossy all the time. It is also an elegant dressing.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Write the Doctor

If you do not obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. He will tell you just the right thing to do, and will send you his book on the Hair and Scalp if you request it. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Cures Croup and Whooping-Cough Unexcelled for Consumptives. Gives quick, sure results. Relieves substitutes. Dr. Bull's Pills cure Biliousness. Trial, 20 for 5c.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth \$4 to \$6 compared with other makes. 1,000,000 wearers.

The genuine have W. L. Douglas's name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them. If you will, we will send a pair on receipt of price and postage extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width of foot or last. Cut free. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

ON 10 DAYS TRIAL.

Atkinson's Best Proof Cream Separates. Sizes 1 to 15 cents. Price from \$5 to \$10 according to size. "Up-to-Date" Creams, sizes 1 to 15 cents, prices \$5 to \$10. They make 15 per cent more butter. Catalogue an terms free. Don't buy until you hear from us. We are manufacturers and sell direct to the consumer where we have no agent. GIBSON & FEWELL, NEW YORK.

PIRO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in Croup. Sold by druggists.

W. L. DOUGLAS'S \$3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

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