

## Straight Road To Health

Is by the way of purifying the blood. Germs and impurities in the blood cause disease and sickness. Expelling these impurities removes the disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla does this and it does more. It makes the blood rich by increasing and vitalizing the red globules and giving it power to transmit to the organs, nerves and muscles the nutriment contained in digested food. Remember

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best Medicine Money Can Buy.

At a recent sale of seal fur skins in London extraordinary prices were realized.

**What Do the Children Drink?** Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. This more GRAIN-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. GRAIN-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about 1/4 as much. All grocers sell it. 15c. and 25c.

The South African winter begins toward the end of April and lasts until September.

**What Shall We Have For Dessert?** This question arises in the family daily. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in 2 min. No boiling or baking! Simply add a little hot water & set to cool. Flavors: Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At grocers. 10c.

Eleven millions of men are said to belong to the great Chinese Society of Boxers.

**Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?** It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Itchy, Aching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. Cures while you walk. At all Drugstores and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Lefroy, N. Y.

It will require over \$2,000 men to take the 1900 United States census.

Throw physic to the dogs—if you don't want the dog, but if you want good digestion chew Beeman's Peppin Gum.

Smoking tobacco is practically unknown in Cuba.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 9, 1900.

A Moscow hospital employs 900 nurses.

**Carter's Ink Is Used Exclusively** by the schools of New York, Boston and many other places, and they won't use any other.

Switzerland has 60 macaroni factories.

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

On the 110 square miles of London's area 1,000 tons of soot settle yearly.

**To Cure a Cold in One Day.** Take LAXATIVE BROWN QUININE TABLETS. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Sir C. Warren's Bath.

There is something extremely English in the story of Sir Charles Warren "doing trimbs," as Bouncer expressed it, in the open air on the battlefield of Vaal Kranz. Sir Charles, under no circumstances, intermits his morning bath. On the occasion of Buller's last effort to relieve Ladysmith Sir Charles found it impossible to leave his post, so when day broke on the battlefield he ordered his servant to bring his bath with sponge and towel, and then and there, in the open air, Sir Charles Warren, commanding the Fifth division, proceeded to take his bath, sublimely indifferent to the fire of the enemy. The enemy were, perhaps, too much astonished at the British eccentricity of bathing at all, much more of bathing in this extremely public fashion, to attempt any violent interruption.—London Daily News.

## The Turn of Life

This is a critical period in the life of every woman and no mistakes should be made.

The one recognized and reliable help for women who are approaching and passing through this wonderful change is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

That the utmost reliance can be placed upon this great medicine is testified to by an army of grateful women who have been helped by it.

Mrs. Pinkham, who has the greatest and most successful experience in the world to qualify her, will advise you free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass. Write to her.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CURVES WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS.** Best Cough Syrup. Places Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

## PERILS OF THE MINES.

THE GREATEST DREAD OF THE ANTHRACITE COAL REGION.

Deadly Nature of the Cave-in—Heroic Attempts to Rescue Entombed Comrades—Some Extraordinary Instances of Endurance—Why Hope Endures So Long.

ACCOUNTS of the terrible explosion in a Utah coal mine have brought to mind forcibly the precarious existence that the miner leads beneath the earth. But of all the accidents which threaten the life of the anthracite coal-miner, none is more feared than the deadly cave-in. It is far more liable to cause death than explosions or floods, runaway cars, or falls down the shaft. Dozens and dozens of men are crushed to death every year by it, and the reports of the mine inspectors show that a large majority of the fatal accidents of the year are due to it. Witness the great accident at the twin shaft, Pittston, Penn., a few years ago, when fifty-nine men were shut in or crushed to death; and the fall at No. 11, Plymouth, Penn., when thirteen men were killed. None of these victims were ever found, nor is there much probability of any trace of them being discovered.

Suddenly and horribly fatal as they are, the caves give warning of their approach. A short time ago the writer was in an affected gangway. There was a constant and increasing noise, which is almost inexpressible. It was like the distant murmur of a thunder-storm or the deep rumble of far-away breakers. For hundreds of feet above and around, the rock and coal was "working."

BURIED ALIVE.

But with all the warning it gives, the cave too often proves the death-dealing and grave of the miner who is rash enough to try to save for his company what nature is reclaiming as her own. So it was in the two great accidents previously mentioned. Valuable chambers of the mine threatened to cave, and thousands of tons of coal would be lost. At Pittston Superintendent Langan started on a Sunday night with sixty-five men to take massive timbers under the affected roof, hoping to avert the threatened destruction. So awful was the noise and so near did death appear in those trembling passages that seven men, Superintendent Langan's son among them, refused to work and went back. The Superintendent and the fifty-eight labored for an hour or so, then suddenly many tons of rock and coal fell, and in an instant many had been crushed for them an impenetrable sepulchre. Whether they were instantly crushed to death, shut in and suffocated, or slowly starved, will probably never be known.

For weeks men as brave as the fifty-nine labored at the work of rescue, a great, but unavailing struggle. Torn, shaken and trembling from the shock of the first fall, which dragged upon the other portions of the mine like massive chains drawn by a mine-ster, working after working collapsed, hour after hour, for some days, before it all settled quietly, and the dangers of the rescuers were fully as great as those of the entombed men had confronted. There was but one practicable way of getting at the victims, and that was down a long slope at the foot of which it was expected the unfortunates would be found. Four hundred feet was clear space; the remaining four hundred feet was blocked to within a few inches of the roof by the fallen masses of rock. It was through these four hundred feet that the rescuers had to force their way. Volunteers were numerous, the most able mining experts in the region directed the operations, and the work went on day and night. At first good progress was made, and then, as they advanced foot by foot, the danger and the difficulties increased. Some days they would gain twenty or thirty feet, and then be driven back some distance, only to attack the living mass again with magnificent courage and endurance.

FUTILE EFFORTS AT RESCUE.

It was in the midst of this work that the writer saw them. Some ninety feet had been gained through the fall. The whole slope, some nine feet in width, had not been cleared, but a narrow passage four feet wide had been driven through the centre of it. This was propped and strengthened by great timbers, for there was constant danger of the roof coming down. The gas was heavy and safety lamps had to be used, so the light was dim and uncertain. The moaning of the mine was still to be heard and had a most weird effect, as if breasts and gangways were mourning for their victims. The men worked in shifts of half-a-dozen each, three hacking and pecking at the "face" of the fall with their picks and three shoveling back the debris to others behind them, who passed it out in a line. Great masses of rock had to be shattered with drill and hammer, for it was not safe to use powder, and the progress was distressingly slow. As soon as one shift became tired another took its place, and the work went on. Inspectors and foremen stood about directing the work and keeping a careful eye on the dangerous roof. As the writer watched there was a cry of warning, the men came tumbling back from the "face," and a rush was made up the slope. There was a crash, a roar, we were blown off our feet and dashed against the sides of the slope by a concussion which extinguished the lights. An investigation revealed the fact that twenty feet, gained by hard work during the last twenty-four hours, had been filled up again.

"We must keep at it, boys," said one of the foremen cheerily, and at it they went.

But in the days that followed, falls

came frequently, and the men despaired. They were ready to give up their seemingly hopeless task, when, one night, they were cheered by rappings. The news was quickly sent to the surface, and women's eyes were dry with hope for the first time since the dreadful tidings were heard. The rappings continued at intervals, and everybody was sure some of the entombed men were alive—everybody except one boy of eighteen who day and night was in the slope with the workers. The rappings were heard on the iron pipes through which water had been pumped from the bottom of the slope. It was evident that some of the entombed men had reached an open space there and were hammering on the pipes to encourage the workers. Work went on with renewed enthusiasm, and young Langan, the entombed superintendent's son, performed as heroic an act as is recorded in the history of mining. Between the top of the fall and the roof was a space of a few inches, and with wonderful daring he dragged himself along over the fall. At any moment he might have been crushed by the roof, but he returned. He was gone three hours, and in that time crawled nearly three hundred feet and back. His clothes were torn to shreds, and his body was covered with blood from scores of cuts and bruises. He had found no opening and learned nothing of the entombed. For three days the rappings continued, and then one night, in a dark and obscure corner of the slope, one of the foremen came upon a water boy hammering the pipes with a piece of rock. It was an awful discovery, the hope that they had cheered the men on for three days was dispelled, and despair replaced it. The poor boy, when arraigned before the mine officials, confessed that he had been rapping on the pipes during the three days, and he said, in extenuation of his act: "I've got a father and two brothers in there, and I was afraid the men would quit work, so I rapped to encourage them, because I want them to find my father and brothers."

The work was kept up for months, but no trace of the entombed men was found, and the attempt of rescue was at last abandoned.

WHY HOPE ENDURES SO LONG.

The accident at Plymouth, Penn., was caused in a like manner. As may well be imagined, the conflict between hope and rescue and fear of death, in the hearts of the victims' friends, is terrible. Hope died slowly at Pittston, and it is the same elsewhere. This is due to the absolute uncertainty. Some argue that the victims may be hemmed in an open chamber with a plentiful supply of air and water, and quote the well-known cases where, at Sugar Notch, a number of men lived two weeks, eating a mule entombed with them, and were finally rescued; where at Jeannesville, Penn., rescue was effected after nineteen days, in which the men had nothing to eat except the leather of their boots—owing to their ignorance the life-sustaining fish-oil in their lamps was untouched—and again, of the two men who at Nanticoke were rescued after sitting astride a log in flooded workings for nine days with nothing to eat.

Other accidents affect only the mine and the miners. Caves affect the surface, and many property owners in this region have cause to regret the day when they bought land which was undermined, because it was cheap. Recently a large section of street at Wyoming, Penn., went down, with several buildings, and instances are numerous of houses being swallowed up by the greedy earth, of cattle engulfed and suffocated. People are sometimes caught, but not often, for the earth generally sinks slowly, and there is usually plenty of time to escape. A peddler was driving slowly along the road leading to Plains, Penn., when his horse suddenly sank, dragging the front wheels of the wagon after him. When the driver recovered from his surprise and terror, the wagon body was on the edge of a hole thirty feet deep. Some time later, near the same place, an old woman was sitting near her doorstep shelling peas. Her husband coming over the hill saw her suddenly drop out of sight, ran up and found her busy picking up her scattered peas forty feet below the surface. She was uninjured, and was quickly rescued.—P. S. Bidsdale, in New York Post.

Never Admit Defeat.

Never admit defeat or poverty, though you seem to be down and have not a cent. Stoutly assert your divine right to be a man, to hold your head up and look the world in the face; step bravely to the front, whatever opposes, and the world will make way for you. No one will insist on your rights, while you yourself doubt that you possess the qualities requisite for success. Never allow yourself to be a traitor to your own cause by undermining your self-confidence. There never was a time before when persistent, original force was so much in demand as now. The namby-pamby, new-fangled man has little show in the hustling world to-day. In the twentieth century a man must either push or be pushed out. Every one admires the man who can assert his rights, and has the power to demand and take them if denied him. No one can respect the man who slinks in the rear and apologizes for being in the world. Negative virtues are of no use in winning one's way. It is the positive man, the man with original energy and push that forges to the front.—Success.

World's Oldest City.

Damascus is said to be the oldest city in the world, dating back 4000 years. Its present population is 200,000, a tenth being Christians, mosques are numerous, there being more than fifty.

## CURIOUS FACTS.

At the battle of Hastings (A. D. 1066), the weapons being swords and battle axes, 500 fell fatally wounded out of every 1000 soldiers.

The difference between the tallest and shortest races in the world is 1 foot 4 1/2 inches, and the average height is 5 feet 5 1/2 inches.

On November 8, 1899, Sydney, in the colony of New South Wales, was for a time overwhelmed with red dust, and presently a light shower of red rain fell. Of course the Government astronomer was immediately interested in the phenomenon. "In the early days of Rome," he said, "this red rain was regarded as a terrible thing. I find that there are only sixty-nine cases of red rain recorded. The first historic instance occurred fourteen years after the foundation of Rome, in 738 B. C."

The autopsy held by Coroner's Physician Morton on the body of James H. Coleman in Philadelphia, revealed a most peculiar anatomical construction, so far as the internal organs are concerned, for they are located on the opposite side from where they are situated in other human beings. Dr. Morton said that it was a most remarkable case. Coleman's heart is on the right side, his liver is on the left, his spleen is on the right, and that part of his stomach that should be on the left side is on the right. The organs situated on the reverse side of where the physician said, except that the liver was somewhat large. He was thirty-six years old, of medium height, married, and the father of a family.

It may be difficult to believe in the existence of a lake of sulphuric acid, but there is such a lake in the centre of Sulphur Island, off New Zealand. It is fifty acres in extent, about twelve feet in depth and fifteen feet above the level of the sea. The most remarkable characteristic of this lake, however, is that the water contains vast quantities of hydrochloric and sulphuric acids, hissing and bubbling at a temperature of 110 degrees Fahrenheit. The dark green colored water looks particularly uninviting. Dense clouds of sulphuric fumes constantly roll off this boiling caldron, and care has to be exercised in approaching this lake to avoid the risk of suffocation.

A rare nervous disease is being investigated by the French Academy of Medicine, to which the present case has been reported by Dr. Marinisco, of Bucharest. The patient, a young Roumanian, is given to what is known among savants as "mirror-writing." That is, the letters which he naturally forms with his pen are all written backward, so that they appear in their proper arrangement only when reflected in a mirror. The hands of the patient when unoccupied are affected with a nervous trembling which generally ceases when they are used to a definite purpose. The writing is perfectly accurate, and it appears impossible for the sufferer to do any other kind. Although cases of partial mirror-writing have been observed before, the present is said to be by far the most perfect.

Shooting Emus.

The Australian emu is described as a yellowish brown bird, seven feet in height, with wings so rudimentary that it makes no use of them for flight. It is so swift of foot, however, that only the very fleetest horse can overtake it. Like the ostrich, the emu feeds upon whatever comes under its beak. Wood, pebbles, scraps of iron, or anything else that it can swallow, will answer its purpose, although it shows a marked preference for bread and cooked meat. A French explorer describes his experience in shooting one of these birds. He was accompanied by a white companion, and by a native who acted as guide. "I am going to bring them up," said our savage companion. "You will have to shoot while they are on the run, but take your time and aim well. They won't get off this time."

So saying he began to whistle as if he were calling a dog. The emus lifted their heads, listened for an instant, then started to run. It is strange that this was not to get away, but rather to circle about us without stopping, all the time narrowing the circle so as gradually to approach us. When they were not more than forty yards distant, still running with incredible swiftness, we brought them into line and fired. One fell with a bullet in his heart. The others fled, all the time in single file, and presently they disappeared. In reply to a question, our guide told us that the emus always acted in this way whenever they heard a whistling, and that one can call them by this means for far away. "I think," he added, "it is because they believe their little ones are calling them."

As the little emus do not whistle, this explanation does not seem to me conclusive. But who will suggest a better one?

Endurance of Japanese Miners.

Four miners were entombed for twelve days in the Matsuyasu colliery lately. They did without food all the time, and for most of the time without light, and were none the worse when dug out. One of the men said that for some time after the oil was exhausted they felt a bit low spirited, but that in a few days they became accustomed to the darkness and were able to get along pretty well. The incident exhibits in a striking manner the powers of endurance possessed by the little Jap.—Tokyo Correspondence in Chicago Record.

## BORROWING THE BABY.

"Good mornin'. My ma sent me to ask you how you was, An' hope you're well—you know 'at 't' way she allus does. My ma—she sez, you're strangers, But I'm she kind o' thought she'd like to borrow 't' baby 'At you folkses' as got."

My ma sets by 't' window An' watches you and I'm, An' kind o' smiles an' cries 't' wunst, 'Cause he's like baby Jim. Who's Jim? He was our baby We named him after pa. Say, e'a we borrow your baby A little while fer ma?

"My ma she sez she wouldn't Mind if your baby cried, She sez 't' 'd be like musc— Since little Jim has died, She sez she'll be good to him, An' she'll like a whole lot, If we e'a borrow the baby 'At you folkses' as got."

—Josh Wink, in Baltimore American.

## PITH AND POINT.

Bobbs—"I understand that dentists now not only extract teeth but insert them." Slobbs—"Humph! My dog can do that."

"Have you and your neighbors called on each other yet?" "No; but I heard our cooks calling each other names over the back fence."

"Did you have any trouble selecting a name for the baby?" "None at all; there's only one rich uncle in the family."—Richmond Dispatch.

"I haven't seen you out lately," said the walking stick. "No," replied the umbrella, "I am still keeping level."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Two souls that to a single thought give birth. Ah! How they do agree. She thinks he's all there is on earth. Alas! and so does he.

—Philadelphia Press. Poetisms—"There are no geniuses in attic nowadays." Cynicus—"No, most of them seem to have got down to business and are running elevators."

Tommy—"Dad, I have smashed a French plate window. Will you foot the damages?" Dad—"You young scamp! I will begin by footing the damager."

"Jerry Pontoon, tell us something about Oliver Cromwell." "Which version, ma'am?" "I don't understand." "Magazine or history?"—Chicago News.

Jack—"There must be something terrible about a paint-box." Ida—"Why so?" Jack—"Because it is the only thing that will make some girls turn red."

Stella—"I was awfully nervous when Jack proposed." Maude—"Was it such a surprise?" Stella—"No; I was afraid some one would come in and interrupt him."—Chicago News.

"That woman is a shoplifter," said the floorwalker to the detective; "she will take anything she sees." "I spotted her the other day," responded the detective; "I saw her take the elevator."

"My wife doesn't seem to be progressing, doctor," remarked the anxious husband. "No," returned the physician. "When she gains a little strength she uses it all up telling people what's the matter with her."

"I want to marry your daughter," said Foxey. "Have you spoken to her yet?" asked the father. "No," replied the suitor. "You see, I want to get your refusal, so that I will have something to work on."—Philadelphia North American.

Hobo—"Hay yer got any kind of a job you want done, lady?" House-keeper—"I'm sorry, poor man, to have to disappoint you." "Dat's all right, lady. I just wanted ter find out if I could take a sleep in de next lot here widout bein' worrid by others of work."

Penance For Discourtesy.

Nicholas I, Czar of Russia, was the type of an absolute aristocrat. The succession of terrible wars which clouded his reign did not tend to soften his disposition or to render him less imperious. But, rough and harsh as he was, Nicholas had a measure of chivalry in his disposition. He would not tolerate, under any circumstances, an insult offered to a woman.

As the Czar was driving through the streets of St. Petersburg he caught sight of an officer of his household in the act of upsetting an old beggar woman, whose hands were raised in a prayer for alms.

The official was quite unmindful of the august witness of his act, and was rather pleased when, a few hours later, he was summoned to the imperial presence.

Nicholas soon undecieved him, and in the presence of a dozen courtiers cut him to the quick with his indignant reproof.

"Enough!" said Nicholas finally. "You will walk up and down that corridor all night, and every time you turn you will say, in a loud voice, 'I am a puppy! I am a puppy!'"—Youth's Companion.

Sandglasses.

Strange to say the sandglass is still used to measure varying periods of time. The size depends upon the purposes to which they are to be put. The hour glass is still in use in the sick-room and in the music-room, in both places affording a sure and silent indication of the progress of time. Half-hour glasses are used in schools, and fifteen-minute glasses are used for medical purposes, and the sand-glass also goes into the kitchen as an aid to exact cooking. There're also ten-minute glasses, five-minute glasses and three-minute glasses; the two latter being used to time the boiling period of eggs. The three-minute sandglass is called an "egg boiler." Sandglasses are also used for scientific purposes and on shipboard, being more convenient than holding a watch.

## BARRIE IN POLITICS.

James Matthew Barrie, whose reputation as the author of "The Little Minister" has become world-wide in extent, is a candidate for election to parliament as the representative of Edinburgh and St. Andrew's universities. Though Mr. Barrie is chiefly



JAMES M. BARRIE.

known through the work of his pen in the field of letters, he is not without peculiar gifts which specially qualify him for participation in public affairs. He began his career as political editor and leader man on a Nottingham paper. Then he became a London Journalist, and was a keen student of politics and parliamentary activity for some years, trumpeting his views on political economy and legislation through the columns of St. James Gazette, the National Observer, the British Weekly and the Speaker. He wrote his first book in 1887, and that was not a novel, but a satire on London life, entitled "Better Dead." The creator of "The Little Minister" is not a tyro in politics. Besides, he is said to be very popular with the university commons. Of late Mr. Barrie's reputation has been considerably enhanced by his two recent creations, "Sentimental Tommy" and "Tommy and Grizzell."

## SITUATION OF WHISKERS.

The Mustache Is an Ancient Ornament.

From "Robinson Crusoe." "My beard I had once suffered to grow until it was about a quarter of a yard long, but as I had both scissors and razors sufficient, I had cut it pretty short, except what grew on my upper lip, which I had trimmed into a large pair of Mohammedan whiskers, such as I had seen worn by some Turks at Saltee, for the Moors did not wear such, though the Turks did; of the mustachios, or whiskers, I will not say they were long enough to hang my hat upon them, but they were of a length and shape monstrous enough, and such as in England would have passed for frightful." From Wilson's "History and Antiquities of the Dissenting Churches;" "Joseph Jacob, an independent preacher at Turner's hall, Philpot Lane (in the beginning of the last century, made a church of his own. He passed an order obliging the whole of the congregation to stand during the time of singing. This, though by no means an uncommon thing in the present day, was then looked upon as a great novelty. In this reformed church all periwigs were discarded, the men members wore whiskers upon their upper lips, in which Mr. Jacob set them an example." From "Hunter's Travels in 1792;" "They (the Hungarians) shave their beards, except the upper lip, which is generally adorned with a pair of huge whiskers."

Jell-O, the New Dessert.

Pleasant all the family. Four flavors: Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10c.

Inoculations for the plague are made in Bombay at the rate of about 5,000 a week.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TABLETS.

Chills, Fever, 25c trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 101 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Cuba's postal service employs 750 people.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. 25c trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 101 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Vienna's municipal railway is in operation.

## An Exception to the Rule.

"We ought to put more personal warmth in our letters." "Oh, I don't know. A man I knew once put a lot of personal warmth in some letters, and it got him into court in a breach of promise suit."—Indianapolis Journal.

Gold Medal Prize Treatise, 25 Cts.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, 365 pages, with engravings, 25 cts., paper cover; cloth, full gilt, \$1, by mail. A book for every man, young, middle-aged or old. A million copies sold. Address the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., the oldest and best institute in America. Prospectus Vails Memento free. Six cts. for postage. Write to-day for these books. They are the keys to health, vigor, success and happiness.

It is estimated that the people of England spend \$250,000 a day in furniture-moving.

J. S. Parker, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "I shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarth Cure will cure any case of catarth. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Turkey bought \$243,325 worth of American flour last year.

## GRAY

Why let all your neighbors and friends think you must be twenty years older than you are? Yet it's impossible to look young with the color of 70 years in the hair. It's sad to see young persons look prematurely old in this way. Sad because it's all unnecessary; for gray hair may always be restored to its natural color by using

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

For over half a century this has been the standard hair preparation. It is an elegant dressing; stops falling of the hair; makes the hair grow; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have been using Ayer's Hair Vigor for over 25 years and I can heartily recommend it to the public as the best hair tonic in existence."

Mrs. G. L. Alderson, Exeter, N. H., April 24, 1899.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the Vigor, write the Doctor about it. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

My neighbor's child was born with the family had concluded it would be useless to make any further efforts to save it, but the parents, by the use of Ayer's Vermifuge, and over 100 worms were expelled, and the child recovered.—CALVIN HIRSH, ex., Near Zanesville, Ohio. 25 cents at Druggists, country stores or by mail.

E. S. FOLLY, Baltimore, Md.

YOUR COW'S PRODUCTION will be increased 20 per cent. by using our albumin Cream Separator and up-to-date churns. \$4 up. 10 days trial. Catalogue free. Address, GIBBS, Southwater Works Co., Gloucester, Va.

PENSIONERS JOHN W. JORRIS, and FRED W. JORRIS, give successful cures of Rheumatism. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. Address, 111 Broadway, New York City.

RHEUMATISM positively cured by "Rheumatoid" R-123. RHEUMATOID CO., 89 W. 14th St., New York.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives relief in 10 days. 10c. Box of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S 8088, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

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And every other man and woman who is desirous of benefiting from the experience of those brainy and patient souls who have been experimenting and practicing the results of those experiments, generation after generation, to obtain the best knowledge as to how certain things can be accomplished, until all that valuable information is gathered together in this volume, to be spread broadcast for the benefit of mankind at the popular price of 25 CENTS IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

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The low price is only made possible by the enormous number of the books being printed and sold.

It treats of almost everything in the way of Household Matters, including RECIPES FOR FAMILY USE, covering all the Common Complaints and giving the Simplest and most Improved Methods of Treatment. COOKING RECIPES, including all kinds of Plain and Fancy Dishes for Breakfast, Dinner and Supper. CARE OF CHILDREN, in the most rational way from birth to the time they are old enough to Take Care of Themselves.

Too numerous to mention—a veritable Household Adviser. In an emergency such as comes to every family not containing a doctor, this book is worth many times its low price.

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