

## One Woman's Letter SAYS

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7 Chatles $\begin{aligned} & \text { material. Wilbur, the New York } \\ & \text { Cis }\end{aligned}$ Charles S. Wiblbr, the New York sur
pervisor of the censum, was the frist to
send io his compiled returns to Wash
ington.


 It is estimated that about 2.000.0co,000
bicycles have been made in Europe and




OUR BCDGET OF HOMOR.



## Druggts-"- Mockwell seems to thave money to burn.". Grocer-".I don't know. He alwas pays me the cold cashi."

## The Supall one-"Even de rich folls can't have shad in winter.", The Big one-"Oh, yes, they can too-they eats hot-bouse shad."- Brooklyu Life.




 Fine Intentions.
"I am determined," said the man
who is proud of his boy, "that this
youngster shall acquire correct hab.
its of speech." The best way to do that is to see
that he has good examples."
"Of course. And that s what I m "Of course. And that's what Y 'm
gong to do. I don't intend to let him
say 'don't,' and I ain't gaing to tolerate the use of that vulgarism 'ain't.' "
-Washington Qtar.
Conelustive. "What does she say"? assed the
crafty politician who had referred the
comminttee to his wife for information as to his intentions.
"She refuses to "Then it of the committee.
my wife you met,
Rentlemen," he rejoined with ment gentlemen.", he rejoined with great
positiveness. "It was somebody elso."
Chicngo Tribune Chicago Tribune.
Pele Thelleved.
"My dear," began the extravagant young wife, "'ree got several things
I want to talk to you about."
"Ah! that's a relief," exclamed the husband."
"What is?"
"To be ass
things you wish to tallis about. You
generally discourse upon things you
need."


The wheel of fortune has turned
many a man's head.

He thinks he lives, but he's a dead one. No person is really alive whose liver is dead. During the winter most people spend nearly all their time in warm, stuffy houses, or offices or workshops. Many don't get as much exercise as they ought, and everybody knows that people gain weight in winter. As a rule it is not sound weight, but means a lot of flabby fat and useless, rotting matter staying in the body when it ought to have been
driven out. But the liver was overdriven out. But the liver was over-
burdened, deadened-stopped work. There you are, with a dead liver, and spring is the
time for resurrection. Wake up the dead! time for resurrection. Wake up the dead!
Get all the filth out of your system, and get ready for the summer's trials wrth clean, clear blood, body, brain free from bile. Force is dangerous and destructive unless used in a gentle persuasive way, and the right plan
is to give new strength to the muscular walls of the bowels, and stir up the liver is to give new strength to the muscular walls of the bowels, and stir up the liver to new
life and work with CASCARETS, the great spring cleaner, disinfectant and bovel tonic. Get a box to-day and see how quickly you will be


