

HAIR WEALTH

Every physical attraction is secondary to it. We have a book we will gladly send you that tells just how to care for the hair.

If your hair is too thin or losing its luster, get—

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

Growth becomes vigorous and all dandruff is removed. It always restores color to gray or faded hair. Retain your youth; don't look old before your time.

\$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

"I have used your Hair Vigor now for about a year and have found it splendid and satisfactory in every way. I believe I have recommended this Hair Vigor to hundreds of my friends, and they all tell the same story. If anybody wants the best kind of a Hair Vigor I shall certainly recommend to them just as strongly as I can that they get a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor."

Mrs. N. E. HAMILLON, Norwich, N. Y., Nov. 28, 1898.

Write the Doctor.
If you don't obtain all the benefits you desire from the use of the Vigor, write the Doctor.

Dr. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Seven feet six inches is the greatest height known to be cleared by a horse.

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.

Germany has an association of tobaccoists with a membership of 18,393.

Mrs. Winslow's Scenting Syrup for children's teeth, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

An Overwhelming Thought.
Our sun is a third-rate sun, situated in the milky way, one of myriads of stars, and the milky way is itself one of myriads of sectional star accumulations, for these seem to be countless, and to be spread over infinity. At some period of their existence each of these suns had planets circling around it, which, after untold ages, are fit for some sort of human being to inhabit them for a comparatively brief period, after which they still continue for years to circle around without atmosphere, vegetation or inhabitants, as the moon does around our planet. There is nothing so calculated to take the conceit out of an individual who thinks himself an important unit in the universe as astronomy. It teaches that we are less compared with the universe, than a colony of ants is to us, and that the difference between men is less than that between one ant and another.—London Truth.

The number of new books printed in France last year was 13,123.

DO YOU FEEL LIKE THIS?

Pen Picture for Women.

"I am so nervous, there is not a well in my whole body. I am so weak at my stomach and have indigestion horribly, and palpitation of the heart, and I am losing flesh. This headache and backache nearly kills me, and yesterday I nearly had hysterics; there is a weight in the lower part of my bowels bearing down all the time, and pains in my groins and thighs; I cannot sleep, walk, or sit, and I believe I am diseased all over; no one ever suffered as I do."

This is a description of thousands of cases which come to Mrs. Pinkham's attention daily. An inflamed and ulcerated condition of the neck of the womb can produce all of these symptoms, and no woman should allow herself to reach such a perfection of misery when there is absolutely no need of it. The subject of our portrait in this sketch, Mrs. Williams of Englishtown, N.J., has been entirely cured of such illness and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the guiding advice of Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass.

No other medicine has such a record for absolute cures, and no other medicine is "just as good." Women who want a cure should insist upon getting Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound when they ask for it at a store. Anyway, write a letter to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her all your troubles. Her advice is free.

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ON THE FARM AT THE CLOSE OF DAY

O the farmer's boy is bringing
Up the cows,
But the birds have ceased their swinging
On the boughs;
He can hear the squirrels chatter,
As if something were the matter,
While the chestnuts pitter-patter
Through the leaves!
While the big, red sun is sinking,
While the old cow bell is clinking,
He is thinking, thinking, thinking—
And he grieves.

Far away the peacock's calling
To his mate,
And the night is falling, falling,
For it's late!
On the slope the light is dying,
High above, the geese are flying,
And the wind goes sobbing, sighing,
Past the lad,
As if in mourning, as if grieving,
For some pleasure past achieving,
Or some error past retrieving—
Ah, how sad!

Summer's flowers have departed,
And he goes
Onward, homeward, heavy-hearted,
With his woes!
There is sadness in the lowing
Of the cows and in the flowing
Of the water that is going—
Going where?
On the hill the shocks are gleaming
Where the sun's last rays are streaming
In—
And they stand like old men dreaming
Sadly there!

Ah, the day is dying, dying,
And the year
Soon with others will be lying
In the rear!
And the boy goes grieving, grieving,
Not for triumphs past achieving,
Nor for errors past retrieving
Here below!
He has had to pass through brambles
In his quest and in the rambles,
In his hurrying and scrambles—
On his toe
There's a bruise, and there are scratches
On his legs in bloody patches!
'Tis no poet's view he catches—
We must blame the briar patches
For his woes!

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Times-Herald.

PITH AND POINT.

Visitor—"And who are you, my little man?"
Cuthbert (with conscious pride)—"I'm the baby's brother."—Answers.

Lady—"You here again? Well, I intend to give you a piece of my mind."
Sandy Pikes—"Can't you make it a piece o' pie, lady?"

"A girl admires a man's strong will before they are married," says the Chronic Bachelor. "Afterward she calls it stubbornness."

"You'd die for me, you say,
And your utterance strangely thrills
My heart; but one question—
Have you coin to pay my bills?"
—Chicago Daily News.

"What ails Mrs. Miggs?" "She says she spent the whole afternoon making that cake, and the family gobbled it up in fifteen minutes."—Chicago Record.

Patient—"Great Scott, doctor! this bill is enormous. I'll have to starve if I pay it."
Physician—"That's all right, my dear sir; dieting is just what you need."

"Talking about distant relatives, I've discovered that I have one more than I thought I had." "Who is that?" "My brother Will. I tried to borrow a 'V' from him."

"Mr. Freshleigh," said the business man to his clerk, "I wish you would take this bill and try to collect it."
"No sooner said than done," murmured Mr. Freshleigh.

She—"I heard that you said I reminded you of the North Pole. Don't try to deny it." He—"Of course I did. You are so sought after, you know."—Indianapolis Press.

To write a verse is often worse
Than poets think; for while they write
And they are quite content to write,
Another fool wants to recite it.
—Philadelphia Record.

"No, Tommie, dear, you don't get any more jam. Next time, when you have been a very good child, you get some more." "Say, mother, do you think it will keep so long?"—Brooklyn Life.

"Why did you print that poem?" asked the friend of the impetuous editor; "it was the worst I ever read."
"I know," replied the editor, "but the idiot sent stamps for its return, and I needed the stamps."—Philadelphia Record.

Macaulay's Expert Explanations.
The following excerpt from Margaret Macaulay's little volume on her brother, which was printed in 1864 for private circulation, shows Macaulay's cat-like ability to fall on his feet: "One day Tom said jokingly that there are some things which always inclined him to believe in the predominance of evil in the world. Such, he said, as bread always falling on the buttered side, and the thing you always want being the last you come to. 'Now, I will take up volume after volume of this Shakespeare to look for Hamlet. You will see that I shall come to it the last of all.' The first volume he took opened on Hamlet. Every one laughed. 'What can be a stronger proof of what I said?' cried he; 'for the first time in my life I wished that what I was looking for would come up last, and for the first time in my life it has come up first.'"—Argonaut.

"Vainest Man in Twenty Stories."
The elevator boy in a great Broadway building was talking (and a New York Tribune writer was listening): "Did you see that fellow looking at himself so admiringly in the glass coming down. He's the vainest man in the twenty stories. I've picked out all the passengers who like their looks the best, and I know who is the champion glass user on every floor. There are over 300 men and 100 girls who ride up with me mornings. The men have twenty-one first prizes for conceit, and the girls have only three. The girls never look in the glass unless they are sure I'm not looking. If I was as pretty as the typewriter in 406 I would never go away from home. I'd stay in and just look at myself."

HINTS FOR LOCAL REPORTERS.

Don't Crowd the Unimportant Details to the Front.

The temptation to crowd unimportant details to the front is always before the reporter for a purely local paper in a small city. To yield is to lose perspective and to impair the vividness of the story.

Local dignitaries, local scenes and local musicians are in view before the real proceedings begin, and the reporter often discusses them at some length at the opening of his account of the lecture, or political meeting, or other public function.

He does this partly because it is a habit, partly because he may feel the need of making copy and has nothing else in sight, and partly because the local people expect to receive this kind of attention.

The visiting reporter is more likely to pass over unessential preliminary details and bring out at once the spirit of the meeting and the things of real importance and genuine interest to the reader.

A close comparison of different reports of the same events long ago convinced me that the visiting reporter for an out of town paper, regardless of comparative ability, usually wrote a better story than the man for the home paper who lived on the ground and apparently had a decided advantage in his knowledge of the place and the people. Why this was the case it was hard to discover. I could only feel the fact and wonder why it should be so.

One night I went to a town fifty miles away and was a visiting reporter myself, sitting by the side of the man who was doing the meeting for the local paper. We were waiting for the beginning of a political debate in which the whole Congressional District was intensely interested.

I looked at the scene, without doing so consciously, from the standpoint of the whole district, and had little to write until the debaters took the platform and the struggle began. The reporter for the local paper, on the contrary, was busy from the time of his arrival.

He described the stand, gave the names of the committeemen in charge of its construction, catalogued the local dignitaries seated in public view, and laboriously ground out a compliment to the band in this fashion:

"While waiting for the exercises to begin Professor Gustav ranged his band of fourteen pieces, in their new uniforms, on the platform and played a selection from 'Bohemian Girl' which was received with tremendous applause.

"The band shows remarkable improvement of late, and the suits made a handsome appearance. The band responded to an encore, giving 'Sweet Summer Days,' with its attractive clarinet solo, which was artistically played by Henry Dunn, formerly of the regimental band at Fort Crook."

I glanced at this copy and the secret of so many of my own failures at home stood revealed. Not one in a thousand cared for those fourteen band men, even "in their new uniforms," at that stage of the proceedings. They wanted to be spared that wait at the beginning. They wanted the debaters brought on at once, and the sparks from their clashing forensic swords to brighten the report at the very outset.

After it was all over plenty of space could be found at the tail end of the report for the people on the stand who ought to be mentioned and for the band that played selections from "Bohemian Girl" and made such a brave appearance in new uniforms.—Michigan Bulletin.

The Imitative Blackbird.

A blackbird of Upton Village, Berkshire, has given evidence of a quality supposed to belong only to the caged and trained one—the faculty of imitation of other songs and sounds than its own, and as such an accomplishment must be of interest to the naturalist, perhaps the Spectator would not think its narrative unworthy of its pages. A blackbird native of the place has surprised us lately by adding to his song, and with much apparent self-satisfaction, four notes from the song, "Merriolly Danced the Quaker's Wife," always the same and broken off abruptly, and this copied from a captive parakeet in a neighbor's garden, hung outside for its health and pleasure, and trained in its own art of imitation and constantly exercising its acquisition, but renouncing it immediately upon perception of the theft. The special interest in this is that it is voluntary acquisition; no training, no teaching, no capture, no dark cage, but a wild blackbird following its own pleasure, and suggesting faculty in the bird beyond what has been attributed to it, and of necessity interesting to the naturalist or lover of birds, their songs and their ways.—The Spectator.

Turquoise Deposits Discovered.

It is believed that turquoise mines richer than heretofore discovered have been opened up at Cerillos, New Mexico. It was at this point, it is believed, that the early Indians obtained the stones brought back by the early Spanish explorers, which now grace some of the crowns of Europe. It is stated that stones of beautiful tint as large as eggs have recently been taken out and polished without disclosing any flaws. These are said to be the largest stones ever found.

Editors Less Quarrelsome.

Newspaperdom finds that there is less of the acrimonious spirit shown between editors and newspapers than formerly. Bitter invectives against rivals are now seen in print only in rare instances. The public cares nothing for newspaper family quarrels, and the editors know it and confine their efforts to gathering and disseminating news and good reading matter.

"She's" Good Points.

A pretty girl, with a decided air of being aware of her charms, stood in front of the lion's cage out at the Zoo Sunday afternoon, says the Washington Post. Two young men were near her, and her elaborate unconsciousness of their presence betrayed the fact that she knew they were looking at her.

"Pretty, isn't she?" said one young man in a low voice.

"She's a beauty," said the other, enthusiastically. The pretty girl's cheeks turned a trifle pinker, but she went on talking elegantly to the elderly man with her.

"Beautiful head to draw," commented the first young man. "Look at the way she holds it."

"Uh, hum," assented the other; "that shoulder's beautiful."

The pretty girl turned pinker still, and looked more pronouncedly unconscious than ever.

"Look at those muscles," said the first young man. "Look at the muscles in that leg. You can fairly count 'em."

And the pretty girl turned very red indeed as it dawned upon her that the two admiring young men were discussing the lioness in the cage.

Poland Advances in Manufactures.

The great product of Poland is at present textiles of cotton and wool. The growth of the city of Lodz (pronounced as though spelled Looch), a manufacturing center, four or five hours' ride from Warsaw, is really wonderful, and quite American in its rapidity and present proportions. In 1835 Lodz was a small, dirty village of 10,000 inhabitants. To-day it is one of the busiest cities in Europe, with a population of 450,000 and a rank among the first as a manufacturing center. Lodz makes cotton, wool and chemicals, but particularly cotton and cotton fabrics. It is known as the Manchester of Russia.—Russian Correspondence in New York Post.

In the new British parliament 55 members are directors of British railways and 11 are directors of colonial or foreign railways, while half a dozen others are large contractors for railway works.

All goods are alike to PUTNAM FADELESS DRESSES, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

The newly restored Metropolitan Tabernacle at Newington-butts, in South London (Spurgeon's) has been opened free of debt. The old Tabernacle cost £31,352 4s 10d; the new one, with its corner hall, £44,576.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for anyone who can furnish information leading to the capture of the following persons: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, W. D. WALKER, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Charleston painters' strike lasted four months and the union was victorious. Not a man returned to work while the battle raged.

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCAHARA helps nature, cures you without a gripe or pain, produces easy natural movements, costs you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCAHARA, Gandy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C.C.C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

About 7,000 people in Paris are employed in the preparation of human hair for the market.

Carter's Ink

Is used by millions, which is a sure proof of its quality. Sent for free booklet, "Inkings." Address Carter's Ink Co., Boston, Mass.

By the aid of modern machinery one man can cut 10,000 watch wheels in a day.

Frey's Vermifuge For 60 Years

Has been the family medicine for worms. It cures. 25c. At Druggists and country stores.

The temperance people, or Prohibitionists, have a daily paper in Chicago.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—W. O. ENDBLSE, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

More people are engaged in agriculture than in any other British industry.

Dyspepsia is the bane of the human system. Protect yourself against its ravages by the use of Doan's Peppin Gum.


Children Employed, Wages Regulated.

The New Zealand parliament at its latest session passed a law prescribing a minimum wage for children. No boy under 18 may now be employed in a factory or work room at less than \$1.25 a week, and no girl at less than \$1. The object of the law is to correct a long-standing abuse of the apprentice system, unscrupulous employers in dress-making and millinery establishments having been accustomed to take young girls into their employ, keep them for 12 months without paying them a cent in the way of wages, and then turn them adrift in order to take on fresh hands under the same conditions of non-payment of wages.—Public Opinion.

Bootblacks may not do business in Boston on Sunday.

PAIN OPENED HER SKULL

Mrs. Lasher's Remarkable Story—Dr. Greene's Nervura Cured Her.



MRS. FRED C. LASHER, JR.

The case of Mrs. Fred C. Lasher, Jr., a well-known woman of Westport, N. Y., is one of the most interesting on record. It is an actual fact that headaches caused her head to split.

"For thirteen years," she says, "I suffered from terrible headaches night and day, until the bones of my skull opened so that the doctor could lay his thumb right into the opening on to my brain. Two doctors attended me and claimed that I was on the verge of insanity. I was under their care for nine years, but got no relief. Then I tried Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, and inside of a year the bones of my head had taken their natural shape again."

That Mrs. Lasher's statements are true is vouched for by reliable men of Westport, and by a Justice of the Peace there. Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy cured Mrs. Lasher when all other remedies failed, and it cures thousands of suffering women every year. If your head aches, if you cannot sleep and are weak and nervous, remember that this great curative agent, Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, will make you well and strong.

Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is a physician's prescription, formulated from a discovery after years of investigation and experiment. Dr. Greene, 35 West 14th St., New York City, is the discoverer. He can be consulted free personally or by letter.

Forestry—Its Need in This Country.

American forestry has not yet gone beyond the preservation of our old forests, for general reasons. Tree culture for profit, which forestry signifies in the Old World, is here not thought of—nor will it be while we have forests to burn. In the Old World forestry is a business. The artificial, hand-made forests of France, and especially Germany, supply most of the timber used in those countries. England depends on outside sources almost wholly for its timber. England paid about \$10,000,000 for foreign timber last year. Her bill is annually growing larger. But it is slow work to make a profit on timber planting. Thirty-five years is long to wait.—Mechan's Weekly.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure—no pay. Price 50c.

A scientist says a sigh is due to worry, but that a deeper cause is a lack of oxygen.

COME AND GO

In many forms

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Lumbago
Sciatica

make up a large part of human suffering. They come suddenly, but they go promptly by the use of

St. Jacobs Oil

which is a certain sure cure.

Speedy, Prompt and Sure.

Acts quicker, never gripes and obtains better results than any laxative known. Its action is marvelous, its effect immediate. No remedy will cure constipation and biliousness so quickly and with absolutely no discomfort as

Hunyadi János

Average Dose: One-half glassful on arising in the morning. Every druggist and general wholesale grocer in the world sells it.

ASK for the full name, | BLUE Label with
"Hunyadi János." | Red Centre Panel.

Sole Importer: FIRM OF ANDREAS SAXLEHNER, 130 Fulton St., N. Y.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Cures a cough or cold at once. Conquers croup, bronchitis, grippe and consumption. 25c.

\$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE

The real worth of W. L. Douglas shoes is in the world. We make and sell more \$3 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the U. S.

Our \$4.60 Edge-Line cannot be equalled at any price. Over 1,000,000 satisfied wearers.

WE USE FAST COLOR EYELETS

One pair of W. L. Douglas shoes will positively outwear two pairs of ordinary shoes.

FACTORY, BROOKLYN, MASS.

FITS

STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

No Fit after first day's use. \$2 TRIAL BOTTLE FREE to fit patients who pay advance only on delivery. Permanent Cure, not only temporary relief for all Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, St. Vitus Dance, Delirium Tremens, D.D.E., H.M., KLINE, ED., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia. Founded 1871.

TC SELF-SUPPORTING WOMEN

Without interfering with your regular duties you can make money by means of our offer of \$1.00 PER SUBSCRIPTION. Send for full particulars.

THE DETECTOR
7 to 17 W. 19th St., New York.

PATENTS

WITHOUT FEE unless successful. Send description; we will locate and secure patent for you. M. I. O. STEVENS & CO., Estab. 1864, 250 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Branch offices: Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit.

PENSION

JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. \$250 civil war. Badijudicial claims, atty. since 1870.

DROPSY

NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of how made and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S HOME, Box 2, Atlanta, Ga. P. N. U. 48, 1900.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.