

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN

A Noted Convention.

A Pug and a Pony  
A Fuss and a Poil  
Belonged to a little Miss Lou.  
They held a convention right out by  
the farm,  
And decided the things they would do.  
Miss Lou was provoking,  
There wasn't a doubt;  
For twenty-four hours  
She hadn't been out.

The Pony was sulky  
For want of his sweets,  
Miss Pussy for want of her milk,  
The Pug was disgruntled and growled a  
great deal.  
Because he'd no bow of pink silk,  
The Poil was provoking,  
There wasn't a doubt;  
In spite of these trials,  
She would not speak out.

The Pony suggested  
And said he should vote  
That each one should frighten Miss  
Lou.  
The Pug said, "He'd tear up her lovely  
new doll,  
And Miss her canary could chew."  
Said Poil (most provoking)  
"There wasn't a doubt,"  
"As sure as you do it."  
"I'll let the thing out."  
—St. Louis Star.

Just How Much?

"I would do anything to get an edu-  
cation!" said Joe, savagely thumping  
the down sofa pillow till a fine, fluffy  
dust flew from seams and corners.

"Just how much would you do,  
Joe," said practical Uncle Phil, interest-  
edly. "As much as Ellhu Burritt?"  
"How much did he do?" inquired  
Joe. "Was he a boy without any chance?"

"No, indeed!" said Uncle Phil, who  
never sympathized with whining Joe's  
way of looking at things. "As many  
chances as you have or any other boy  
with brains and 10 fingers. Had to  
work at the forge 10 or 12 hours a day,  
but that didn't hinder him from work-  
ing away in his mind while his hands  
were busy. Used to do hard sums in  
arithmetic while he was blowing the  
bellows."

"Whew!" said Joe, as if he, too,  
saw a pair of bellows at hand. "How  
old was he? Older than I am, wasn't  
he?"

"About 16, when his father died. By  
and by he began to study other things.  
Before he died he knew 18 languages  
and nearly twice that number of dia-  
lects. All this time he kept hard at  
work blacksmithing."

"I don't have to work as hard as  
that," said Joe, after awhile, with a  
shamefaced look that rejoiced his un-  
cle's heart.

Joe was a farmer's son, and in busy  
times there was a good deal for a boy  
of his age to do. So far he had not  
been spared to go away to any prepara-  
tory school to fit for college. So he  
had faint heartedly and sulky given  
up the thought of going there. Some-  
how, Uncle Phil's words had put  
things in a new light.—Christian Up-  
look.

Fishes' Variable Coats.

Almost every one knows that many  
animals wear coats suited to the sea-  
son, both in color and thickness, but  
few, perhaps, are aware that many  
fishes do the same thing. "If speci-  
mens of the black nosed dace are  
caught very early in the spring, one  
will be able to watch some interesting  
color changes," says The Cornell Na-  
ture Study Quarterly. "As the spawn-  
ing time approaches the dark band on  
the sides and the fins change to a  
bright crimson. Sometimes the whole  
body may be of this gaudy color. Dur-  
ing the summer the lateral band be-  
comes orange. As the season goes,  
the bright colors gradually fade, until  
finally in the fall and winter the little  
black nose is again clothed in its  
more modest attire. A great many of  
the fishes, and especially the larger  
ones, seek some deep pond or pool in  
the stream at the approach of winter,  
and remain near the bottom. If the  
pond or stream is so deep that they  
do not become chilled they will remain  
active, swimming about and taking  
food all winter. But when the stream  
is very shallow and the fishes feel the  
cold they settle down to the bottom,  
moving about very little and taking  
little or no food. The cat collect in  
small numbers and pass the winter  
in excavations that they make in the  
muddy bottom. If the debris thrown  
up by the water across the marshy  
end of a lake be raked over during the  
winter, one will probably find some  
of the smaller catfishes spending the  
season in a semi-dormant state."

Respect for the Dolls.

Courtesy stood for much in the old  
time when in war a ship that carried  
these carefully dressed dolls that  
were then the exemplification of the  
latest fashions was secure from being  
fired upon. Gallantry forbade the fact  
of international warfare to come be-  
tween the ladies and their fashions.  
The dolls that could thus save a ship  
carried the Paris modes all over the  
world, and their mission was respect-  
ed by an international understanding.  
Paris in this way sent out her latest  
dresses, and informed the English and  
German women what Parisiennes were  
wearing.  
The dolls—two sisters—were designat-  
ed "La Grande" and "La Petite  
Pandore," the little one wearing the  
home dresses, while her taller sister  
displayed costumes for ceremonial oc-  
casions.  
In later days the dolls that diverted  
the children of Queen Victoria were  
something a little above the common  
doll. Not content with a single speci-  
men, the princess possessed an entire  
court. She kept a register of their  
birth, and also of the real personages

she meant them to represent—whether  
maids of honor, actresses or states-  
men.

Her collection numbered 132, of  
which 32 were dressed by her own  
hands. In this brilliant galaxy figured  
Queen Elizabeth, the Earl of Leices-  
ter and many other celebrities.

Japan, however, is the land where  
the doll has the greatest length of  
life, for here the women keep their in-  
terest in the doll as long as they live.  
Of them the English Illustrated Maga-  
zine says that the dolls, handed down  
from mother to daughter, are a sub-  
ject of great pride. "Why, she has 200  
dolls!" one of these women will ex-  
claim, in the tone in which her west-  
ern sister might refer to armorial  
quaterings.

The Spotted Picture.

The Lloyd family had decided to  
have a family picture taken. All the  
family relations were to gather in the  
front yard at grandma and grandpa's  
home at 4 o'clock on a certain day,  
and the artist was going to take their  
pictures all together.

Kitty Lloyd was very much delight-  
ed, and asked her mother a great  
many questions about it.

"Am I to be in it, mamma?"  
"Yes, dear—all the family."  
"And Baby Ruth, too?"  
"Yes, all the children and grand-  
children."

"Oh, mamma, can't I have my dog  
Sandy in it, too? I think, if you go  
Baby Ruth, I ought to have Sandy."

"Well, you ask papa tonight."  
When Kitty's papa came home that  
night the first thing he heard when his  
little girl came to meet him was:  
"Oh, papa, may I have Sandy in the  
picture with me? Mamma's going to  
have Baby Ruth."

"I'm afraid you'll spoil the picture,"  
responded Mr. Lloyd; "and Sandy is  
worse yet. You see, we shall all have  
to keep very still to have our pictures  
taken, and I am afraid neither you  
nor Sandy can do that."

"Oh, yes, we can," assured Kitty.  
"I'll teach Sandy."

Every day after that Kitty gave  
Sandy some lessons in standing still.  
The appointed day came at last, and  
Mr. Lloyd got out the big carriage and  
took them all over to grandpa's, where  
there was a large gathering of aunts,  
uncles, and cousins, who were to be  
in the picture. Sandy was allowed to  
go along, and Kitty was delighted.

At last the artist came in a newly  
painted wagon, with a big, long word  
on the outside, which Kitty, after a  
good deal of spelling learned was  
"photographs." It was very interesting  
to watch the artist take out his cam-  
era and set it up on a little frame and  
peep through it with a little black  
cloth over his head. When his machine  
was ready he called the people to-  
gether on the front porch; and with  
grandma and grandpa in the center,  
the tall ones in the back and the short  
ones in the front, the people were ar-  
ranged and made ready for the picture.

Kitty had a place in the very front  
of the picture, with Sandy by her side,  
who was to sit up on his hind legs.

"Now, Kitty," said mamma, "you  
must keep perfectly still and not move,  
or you will spoil the picture. When  
the artist says 'Ready!' you must not  
even wink he's through."

Kitty stood up very straight and  
looked just where the artist had told  
her to look.

"All ready!" said the artist. "Now."  
Kitty looked around awfully quick  
to see if Sandy was sitting up all  
right, and just then the artist took  
the picture.

"Why, mamma, is it over?" asked  
Kitty, as they all began to move  
around and talk.

"Yes, Kitty," answered mamma,  
"it's all over now, and you can run  
about and play."

The next day the proof of the picture  
was brought to Mr. Lloyd, and he  
showed it to Kitty. There was grand-  
ma and grandpa, sitting up in the  
center, looking as calm and placid as ever.  
There was mamma and Baby Ruth as  
plain as could be, and Sandy sitting  
up as straight as a dog could; but in  
the place where Kitty's face ought to  
be there was the back of a curly head  
and a blur.

"You moved," said papa, "and you  
spilled the picture."

Kitty burst into tears.

"I only looked around to see if San-  
dy was quiet," she sobbed, "and then  
it was all over. I didn't think the man  
would be so quick."

When the picture was shown to the  
other relatives they decided that it  
was so good of grandma and grandpa  
that it must be kept. So in a short  
time after Mr. Lloyd brought home  
the picture, all finished and framed,  
and hung it up in the parlor. Kitty  
cried bitterly and begged him not to  
hang it up, but papa said he must. Then  
mamma took her little girl into the  
parlor and talked to her.

"The picture is spoiled, dear, be-  
cause you did not do as I told you at  
once. I told you to keep perfectly  
still when the man said 'All ready!'  
but you wanted to look around first  
and see what Sandy was doing. Now  
I want you to come and look at the  
spoiled picture very often, and always  
remember that it got spoiled because  
you did not obey promptly."

Kitty tried hard to remember the  
lesson, and when she forgot to mind  
promptly, her mamma would often  
say:  
"Take care, Kitty. You are spoil-  
ing your picture now." And then Kit-  
ty would smile into her mother's face  
and hasten to do as she was told.—  
Sunday School Times.

A Study in Traits.

"Never marry a girl on account of  
her meek, submissive-looking little  
chin," "Why not?" "My wife in-  
herited her meek chin from her father  
and her determined disposition from  
her mother."



How to Wash Stockings.

All kinds of stockings require to be  
carefully washed. No soda must be  
used, and the water must be moder-  
ately warm both for washing and rins-  
ing.

Lisle thread stockings should be  
washed in tepid water, using a little  
soap for the feet only. Rinse in water  
to which a few drops of liquid am-  
monia have been added. Dry them  
quickly, preferably in a good current  
of air, and press with a warm iron.

Silk stockings should be washed in  
tepid water with mild soap. Rinse  
them in several waters. Shake them  
well and roll them in a cloth to dry  
after pulling them into shape. When  
pegging stockings to the clothesline  
for drying out of doors the feet should  
always be uppermost.

Uses of Olive Oil.

No household where there are chil-  
dren should be without olive oil, for it  
is an invaluable medicine in certain  
cases. For a weakly or rickety child  
or one who is recovering from typhoid  
fever salad oil will sometimes work  
wonders. The plan is to rub in the  
oil over the whole of the child's body,  
especially about the upper part, tak-  
ing a few drops at a time into the  
palm of the hand. The nourishment  
thus absorbed through the skin will be  
of immense service in building up the  
child's strength. When a child is suf-  
fering from a severe cold it is a good  
plan to omit the daily bath and to rub  
the back and chest with olive oil. To  
insure no further cold being caught  
the child should be wrapped in a blan-  
ket and carefully screened from drafts  
while the rubbing is being done. A  
threatening of croup often will end in  
a threatening only if the oil and cam-  
phor be applied to the child's chest.

The method is to saturate a piece of  
annel, sprinkle it with a little pow-  
dered camphor and apply it to the  
chest and throat as warm as it can  
be borne. Cover with a piece of dry  
flannel and change as soon as it gets  
cold.

Hints for Mrs. Just-Married.

A meal should never be announced  
until everything is in readiness.

The coffee should be served very hot  
and with hot milk.

The glasses should be freshly filled  
with clear, cold water.

The butter should be kept in the re-  
frigerator until the last minute in  
summer, but kept where it will be soft  
enough to spread in winter.

The table should always be so kept  
as to be ready for a guest with but a  
moment's notice.

A cotton flannel "silence cloth" not  
only makes the tablecloth look infi-  
nitely handsomer, but preserves the  
finished surface from stains from hot  
dishes.

A polished table if used must be  
spotless; it is therefore not desirable  
for every day use, as there is too much  
work involved in keeping it in order.

A sufficient number of knives, forks  
and spoons should be placed on the  
table so that nothing need be called for  
after the family are seated.

Spanish Chocolate—Mix two cupsfuls  
of hot clear coffee with two cupsfuls  
of sweet chocolate beverage, pouring al-  
ternately back and forth until frothy.  
Chocolate left from a previous meal  
may be nicely utilized this way.  
Serve with cream.

Mushrooms on Toast—Remove the  
stems from twelve large, firm mush-  
rooms, peel, put the tops side by side  
in a baking dish, lay a piece of butter  
on each, sprinkle with salt and pepper  
and dust over with flour. Place in a  
very hot oven till brown. Take up  
and place on buttered, toasted slices  
of bread, thicken the gravy in the pan,  
pour over the toast and serve hot.

Prune Jelly—Wash and cook in one  
pint of water one-half pound of  
prunes. When soft add one-quarter  
of a pound of sugar, the juice of one  
lemon and a little of the grated rind.  
Put one-third of a box of gelatin to  
soak for one hour in two tablespoon-  
fuls of water. Then strain in the  
juice from the prunes and add half  
of the pulp of the prunes. Set in  
chopped ice to harden.

Baked Mush—Stir sufficient corn  
meal into actually boiling water  
to make a rather thin gruel, about half  
a cupful to a pint. Add a third tea-  
spoonful of salt. Boil carefully two or  
three hours, then turn into a mold.  
Stand aside over night. When ready  
to use turn out and cut into slices;  
place in a shallow baking pan, the  
bottom of which has been dusted with  
flour. Dust the mush lightly with  
salt and pepper; brush the top with  
egg and put into a quick oven until  
it is a golden brown.

## HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

Spanish Chocolate—Mix two cupsfuls  
of hot clear coffee with two cupsfuls  
of sweet chocolate beverage, pouring al-  
ternately back and forth until frothy.  
Chocolate left from a previous meal  
may be nicely utilized this way.  
Serve with cream.

Mushrooms on Toast—Remove the  
stems from twelve large, firm mush-  
rooms, peel, put the tops side by side  
in a baking dish, lay a piece of butter  
on each, sprinkle with salt and pepper  
and dust over with flour. Place in a  
very hot oven till brown. Take up  
and place on buttered, toasted slices  
of bread, thicken the gravy in the pan,  
pour over the toast and serve hot.

Prune Jelly—Wash and cook in one  
pint of water one-half pound of  
prunes. When soft add one-quarter  
of a pound of sugar, the juice of one  
lemon and a little of the grated rind.  
Put one-third of a box of gelatin to  
soak for one hour in two tablespoon-  
fuls of water. Then strain in the  
juice from the prunes and add half  
of the pulp of the prunes. Set in  
chopped ice to harden.

Baked Mush—Stir sufficient corn  
meal into actually boiling water  
to make a rather thin gruel, about half  
a cupful to a pint. Add a third tea-  
spoonful of salt. Boil carefully two or  
three hours, then turn into a mold.  
Stand aside over night. When ready  
to use turn out and cut into slices;  
place in a shallow baking pan, the  
bottom of which has been dusted with  
flour. Dust the mush lightly with  
salt and pepper; brush the top with  
egg and put into a quick oven until  
it is a golden brown.

MUSTARD TOO SLOW.

In Skipping Rope the Highest Speed Is  
Called Tabasco.

They were two handsome old ladies  
sitting at the window with their work  
in their laps, one the hostess and the  
other the visitor. They were children  
together and still talked of their former  
playmates as the "girls."  
"Where's Margaret?" asked the vis-  
itor.

"Out in the back yard with some  
little friends skipping the rope. My  
favorite granddaughter, you know."

"Rather delicate, I'm afraid. I de-  
clare I don't know what the race is  
coming to, judging from the girls now  
growing up. They don't seem to en-  
dure anything. Do you remember how  
we used to skip the rope, Sue?"

"Just as though it was yesterday.  
'Salt' was the designation when we  
just jumped an ordinary rate of  
speed, 'pepper' was faster and 'must-  
ard' was the fastest.

"That's right. To do anything faster  
than 'mustard' meant fits or palpita-  
tion of the heart. Dear me! I don't  
suppose that there is one of those  
children out there could skip 'must-  
ard' without having a stek skip. We  
certainly go backward with each gen-  
eration. Sue. Let's take a look at  
them."

When they reached the back door  
there was Margaret flying up and down  
as though she had wings, springs and  
lungs like a long-distance runner. She  
was jumping two ropes going in op-  
posite directions at the same time and  
whirling as rapidly as the operators  
could make them.

"Come here at once, Margaret,"  
called the hostess, "what in the world  
are you doing, child? It's enough to  
give you convulsions. Why, it's faster  
by far than mustard."

"Mustard," sneered the granddaugh-  
ter, who was breathing easy. "It's  
too slow for us. That's 'Tabasco'  
I'm doing."

Then the old ladies fled back, looked  
sheepishly at each other, and went to  
talking about how much better looking  
girls used to be than they are now.—  
Detroit Free Press.

Snakes in the Philippines.

That our men in the Philippines are  
not campaigning in Ireland is brought  
home every now and then in a start-  
ling manner, as was the case with  
First Sergeant Ducklett, of Company  
A, Forty-ninth Volunteer Infantry,  
stationed at Cordón, Isabela Province,  
Northern Luzon. He was walking  
down the main street, when he came  
face to face with a boa constrictor  
that had just made a meal of a young  
pig and was casting voracious glances  
at a juvenile Filipino. Sergeant Duck-  
lett's Krag clipped off the boa's head,  
to the great relief of the natives. The  
Aparri News says that the constrictor  
was "young." If the baby boas out  
there enjoy a pig for breakfast, prob-  
ably those full grown can get along  
on nothing better than a rotund porker,  
or even a private, U. S. A., uni-  
form, ammunition belt and all. Prob-  
ably this may account for the disap-  
pearance of native guides sent out  
ahead of American columns, that never  
come back once they get into the  
brush.—Army and Navy Journal.

Heard Them, Anyhow.

A musician and his wife were on  
their way home from a concert, and  
were overheard discussing the merits  
of the entertainment.

"It set my teeth on edge," the hus-  
band said, "to hear the orchestra play-  
ing 'Yankee Doodle' and 'Dixie' at the  
same time. The idea is all right, of  
course, and even commendable from a  
sentimental point of view, but the two  
pieces, when played together, are full  
of discords."

"But didn't you notice," said his  
wife, who is something of a musician  
herself, "that where certain notes or  
passages would have been discordant  
they were omitted from one air to an-  
other, and left to the drums?"

"Of course I noticed it," he testily  
replied, "but I could hear the discords  
in my mind just the same! Ach!—  
Youth's Companion."

Queer Home of a Cat.

A cat that lives in the trunk of a  
tree in St. Paul's churchyard illustrat-  
es one of the oddities of animal ex-  
istence in a great city. The tree that  
affords a habitation for this particular  
grainlike animal stands on the Vesey  
street side of the churchyard, and the  
cat, snuggled comfortably in the hole  
in the trunk, looks out upon the passers-  
by without fear of molestation.

Belated tollers in the neighborhood  
have seen the cat prowling around  
among the grave stones at night, or  
foraging in garbage barrels not far  
away. But in the daytime puss abides  
quietly at home, usually sleeping the  
hours away.

An apple core or two and an orange  
peel sometimes lie near the tree, as  
evidence that some mischievous mes-  
senger boy could not forego a passing  
shot.—New York Mail and Express.

Our Importation of Potatoes.

Besides the large quantities of po-  
tatoes that we import from Bermuda,  
from Scotland and Ireland, there are  
between 15,000 and 16,000 bushels of  
potatoes shipped to this country an-  
nually from Germany," said an im-  
porter of the vegetable in New York  
to the writer a day or two ago. "The  
German potato is a peculiar variety  
that is exclusively used for making  
potato salad. The American potato  
is not suitable for the purpose, as it  
cooks dry and mealy, but the German  
vegetable when cooked is oily and  
moist and sufficiently firm to admit  
of being cut into thin slices. The po-  
tatoes of this variety at their full  
growth are small in size, and they  
cook much like the early new potatoes  
of the ordinary kinds. They cost about  
twice as much as those of native  
growth."—Washington Star.

SHU! An Unknown Land.

Large areas of the South American  
continent have never yet been trodden  
by the foot of civilized man. It will  
surprise many to learn that there are  
larger tracts unexplored in that region  
than in Darkest Africa, yet such is the  
fact. A large majority of the cities  
along the coasts of South America,  
known to every pupil in the public  
school, were settled in the Columbian  
era. Civilization is in fact much older  
there than in North America. Yet  
for nearly 300 years there has been  
not much organized attempt to explore  
the interior. The first expedition sent  
out by a South American government  
was in 1875. Many of these countries  
are without exact maps of their own  
territory. Most of the maps in use  
have been made by explorers from  
Europe or the United States.

The greater part of the immense  
tract of land in the middle of the con-  
tinent from Venezuela to Chile has  
not yet reached the roughest pioneer  
state of civilization. A considerable  
part of Colombia is still wholly un-  
known. The several Atlantic states,  
even as far north as Uruguay, have  
many blank sections on their maps.  
The Galanas, except for a strip along  
the coast, are practically unknown.

The condition of affairs in Brazil is  
scarcely better. The Brazilian govern-  
ment has no department concern-  
ing to our geographical or coast  
and geodetic surveys. The only ex-  
ploring done has been carried on by  
the states. There are large tracts in  
the northern part of Brazil which have  
never been crossed, as far as is known,  
by any white man.

The original autograph MS. and cor-  
rected proof sheets of Thomas Moore's  
"Lalla Rookh" sold in London recent-  
ly for £330.

Twenty-five per cent. of the shares  
of American railways are said to be  
owned in Great Britain.

## No Hair?

"My hair was falling out very  
fast and I was greatly alarmed. I  
then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and  
my hair stopped falling at once."  
Mrs. G. A. McVay, Alexandria, O.

The trouble is your hair  
does not have life enough.  
Act promptly. Save your  
hair. Feed it with Ayer's  
Hair Vigor. If the gray  
hairs are beginning to  
show, Ayer's Hair Vigor  
will restore color every  
time. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

If your druggist cannot supply you,  
send us one dollar and we will express  
you a bottle. Be sure and give the name  
of your nearest express office. Address,  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

The title of "Defender of the Faith"  
is still so much prized that the British  
flourin of 1840 had to be recoined be-  
cause the letters F. D. were omitted  
from the legends. Paul III., in his  
bull of excommunication, canceled  
Henry VIII's title of "Defender of the  
Faith," which, however, was confirmed  
to the king by an act of parliament.

Los Angeles has 13 parks, big and  
little, the average park area being  
3.740 acres.

Of the 1,500 convicts in Tennessee 22  
claim to be college graduates.

# HUMOURS

## Complete External and Internal Treatment

# Cuticura

### THE SET

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP to cleanse the  
skin of crusts and scales, and soften the thicken-  
ed cuticle, CUTICURA OINTMENT to instantly  
allay itching, irritation, and inflammation, and  
soothe and heal, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT  
to cool and cleanse the blood, and expel humour  
germs. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure  
the most torturing, disfiguring skin, scalp, and  
blood humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations,  
with loss of hair, when the best physicians,  
and all other remedies fail.

## MILLIONS USE CUTICURA SOAP

Assisted by CUTICURA OINTMENT, for preserving, purify-  
ing, and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of  
crusts, scales, and dandruff, and the stopping of falling  
hair, for softening, whitening, and soothing red, rough,  
and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings, and chafings,  
and for all the purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery.  
Millions of Women use CUTICURA SOAP in the form of  
baths for annoying irritations, inflammations, and excori-  
ations, for too free or offensive perspiration, in the form  
of washes for ulcerative weaknesses, and for many sani-  
tative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves  
to women and mothers. No amount of persuasion can  
induce those who have once used these great skin purifiers  
and beautifiers to use any others. CUTICURA SOAP com-  
bines delicate emollient properties derived from CUTICURA,  
the great skin cure, with the purest of cleansing ingre-  
dients and the most refreshing of flower odours. No other  
medicated soap is to be compared with it for preserving,  
purifying, and beautifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands.  
No other foreign or domestic toilet soap, however expen-  
sive, is to be compared with it for all the purposes of the  
toilet, bath, and nursery. Thus it combines in ONE SOAP  
at ONE PRICE, the best skin and complexion soap, and  
the BEST toilet and baby soap in the world.

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humour,

Assisted by CUTICURA SOAP, to cleanse the skin of crusts and  
scales, and soften the thickened cuticle; CUTICURA OINTMENT to  
instantly allay itching, inflammation, and irritation, and soothe  
and heal; and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, to cool and cleanse the  
blood. A SINGLE SET is often sufficient to cure the most tor-  
turing, disfiguring, itching, burning, and scaly skin, scalp, and blood  
humours, rashes, itchings, and irritations, with loss of hair, when  
the best physicians, and all other remedies fail. Sold throughout the world. British Depot: F. NEWBERRY & SONS, 27 Charter-  
house Sq., London, E. C. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

FREY'S VERMIFUGE  
D. N. Will, Salem, Ky., says  
"Frey's Vermifuge is the best  
worm expeller I have ever found. I lose  
no sleep and no time right away."

Mrs. B. C. Swan, Gordonville, Va.,  
says "I find Frey's Vermifuge the very  
best I have ever used. I write  
you direct as I have had this  
in mind and no other."  
Frey's Vermifuge is a perfect toilet and  
purifier of the skin, scalp, hair and  
hands. It is sold by all druggists, and  
also by mail. Price 25 cents. Write to  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

try stores or by mail, 25 cents. Write to  
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

P. N. U. 25, 1901.

CHEWING GUM FREE  
A 5¢ box of No. 1 Chewing Gum FREE. Write for  
particulars and sample. NEUTROTIC MEDICAL  
COMPANY, Hordensville, N. Y.

"The Sance that made West Point famous."  
M'CILHENNY'S TABASCO.

PISO'S CURE FOR  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use  
in time. Sold by druggists.  
CONSUMPTION

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY  
gives quick relief and cures where  
other remedies fail. Buy at  
Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S ROW, Box 1, Atlantic, Va.  
If afflicted with it Thompson's Eye Water  
will cure you.