

Coughs

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."
J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones! The medicine that has been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER

The best that Money and Experience can produce. 25¢
At all stores, or by mail for the price.
HALL & RUCKEL, NEW YORK.

Wills Pills

Lead the World. Are You Sick?
Send your name and P. O. address to The R. B. Wills Medicine Co., Hagerstown, Md.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CENTS
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A Mistake.
A certain shopwalker in one of the large drapery establishments in the west end of London was noted for his severity to those under him. One day he approached a junior assistant, whose counter a lady had just left. "You let that lady go without making a purchase?" he asked, severely. "Yes, sir, I—"
"And she was at your counter fully ten minutes?"
"Doubtless; but then, you see—"
"Exactly. I saw that, in spite of all the questions she put to you, you rarely answered her, and never attempted to get what she wanted."
"Well, but—"
"You need not make any excuse. I shall report you for carelessness."
"Well, I hadn't what she wanted."
"What was that?"
"Six shillings. She's a book canvasser, selling 'The Life of Napoleon the Great!'"
The shopwalker retired crestfallen, amid the audible titters of all the assistants in the department, who greatly enjoyed his discomfiture.

When You Order
Baker's Chocolate or Baker's Cocoa examine the package you receive and make sure that it bears the well known trade-mark of the chocolate girl. There are many imitations of these choice goods on the market. A copy of Miss Parloa's choice recipes will be sent free to any housekeeper. Address Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

The discovery in Palestine of valuable mineral treasures making it probable that there will soon be an industrial awakening of the Holy Land.

In India a box of 720 safety matches imported from Sweden or Belgium can be bought for three cents.

Shattered Traditions.
"You young scoundrel!" exclaimed the unwilling father-in-law, when the eloping couple presented themselves for parental forgiveness and place to live. "You conscienceless scamp! You stole my daughter away and disregarded all the conventionalities of society. And yet you ask forgiveness!"
"ou old scoundrel, what did you do?" retorted the new son-in-law. "What did you do? You let us elope, and did not pursue us on horseback with a shotgun. You have shattered all the traditions of elopements and have blasted all the romance of the affair for us. We might as well have carried to the rumty-tum-tum church organ, and let you pay the bill. You haven't a spark of appreciation in your make-up!"
Crushed by the merited criticism, the father-in-law invited them in to supper, for they were rather hungry.—Baltimore American.

You Cannot Drown an Ant.
It is a singular fact, recently demonstrated by experiments made by French scientists, that you cannot drown an ant. The purpose of the experiments was to determine how long the insects would be able to resist asphyxiation after they had been submerged in water. An ant immersed in water doubles itself up and becomes absolutely inert, but upon being resurfaced to the air comes to life in a period varying with the length of its immersion. After a ducking of six or eight hours it requires half an hour to come to and three-quarters to an hour to recover when the submersion has been continuous for twenty-four hours.

How the Storm Ended.
"Woman," said she bitterly, "is unappreciated in this world."
Here certainly was a chance for him to even up many old scores, but it so happened that he was not looking for trouble.
"True," he replied. "Unfortunately, man is incapable of appreciating perfection."
Thus he secured at least two of his favorite dishes for dinner: and yet there are people who think that man is lacking in the more subtle arts of diplomacy.—Chicago Post.

Sure Cure for Fatigue.
A stalwart Boston laborer, in seeking work from a farmer, gave the assurance that he never got tired. The man was accordingly engaged; but when the farmer went to the field where the man had been put to work he found him lazily lying on his back beneath a tree.
"Hallo!" cried the farmer, in surprise. "I thought you told me you never got tired?"
"No more I don't!" replied the unabashed laborer. "But I precious soon should be, master, if I didn't do a jolly lot of resting!"

LATEST HAPPENINGS ALL OVER THE STATE.

Condensed Special Dispatches Boiled Down for Rapid Reading.

NEW LIST OF PENSIONS GRANTED.

Pittsburg Prisoner's Death Sentence Commuted—Pardon Granted a Lackawanna County Convict—Another Street Car at Scranton Badly Damaged by Dynamite—Forty Laborers Aroused From Sleep by Flames.

These pensions were granted Pennsylvanians: Godfrey K. Biber, Allegheny, \$8; Theodore J. Ballantine, Pittsburg, \$12; John K. Kelsey, Allegheny, \$12; John C. Mark, New Alexander, \$12; Theodore Robison, Mercersburg, \$10; Maurice Dunbar, Phoenixville, \$10; Caroline Foy, Homestead, \$28; Martha McFarland, Tateville, \$8; Catherine I. Ferris, Rochester, \$8; Elizabeth J. Cherry, Bellwood, \$8; Elizabeth Crim, Shay, \$8; Mary Reddick, Allegheny, \$8; Georgetta Shotts, Irwin, \$8.

The world's furnace production record was broken last week in Rankin when stack No. 3 of the Carrie group of the Carnegie Steel Company completed a twenty-four hour run with a total of 790 tons of iron. Until within a few years the average production of a furnace was not over 300 tons of iron in twenty-four hours. The rapid increase in demand for iron caused a general rebuilding of all furnaces on a larger scale.

Controller-elect George S. McLean has announced his appointments as follows: George S. Shiffer, of Plains, chief deputy; George P. Dreyer, of Wilkes-Barre, chief clerk; John C. O'Donnell, of Hazleton, second clerk and Attorney W. S. Gibbons, of this city, law clerk.

Benjamin, the 15-year-old son of Benjamin Evans, in attempting to move a loaded shotgun from behind a trunk at his home in Bedford caught the hammer and the gun was discharged, the lead striking him under the chin, wounding him so badly that he died.

The limited express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad struck two men who were walking through Rheem's Cut, three miles west of Mt. Joy, and both were instantly killed. Their bodies were hurled fifty feet.

Mrs. Esther Hall, living near Burg-hill, was carrying a lighted lamp when she tripped over a dog. The lamp exploded, setting her clothing on fire, and she was burned so badly that she died.

Robert M. Simmers, pure food agent, lodged information with District Attorney Harman against eleven Columbia County merchants, charging them with violation of the pure food laws.

Rev. Aden B. MacIntosh, of Spring City, Chester County, has accepted the call tendered him by Grace Lutheran Church, Bethlehem, to take effect on January 1, 1902.

Homer Gangewere was accidentally shot at Bethlehem by James Mease, who was examining a revolver. The bullet was imbedded in Gangewere's left shoulder.

John McCrane was killed in the No. 9 Colliery at Sugar Notch, by a fall of coal. His father and only brother were also killed in the same mine some years ago.

Pennsylvania—Winfield S. Birch, Pittsburg, \$12; Norman G. Bundy, Dagus Mines, \$6; Michael Fitzer, Runville, \$10; Charles Richardson, Pittsburg, \$8; Sarah E. Miller, Pittsburg, \$8; Amanda E. Crable, Uniontown, \$12; Emeline Pierce, East Smithfield, \$12.

Judge Edwards of Scranton, specially presiding, decided that the school board at Easton has power to raise \$500

He Had
Judge Crouse, Indian agent at White River, Arizona, in a letter recently to L. J. Rice, related a story told him at the fort. Some time ago an officer stationed there accidentally shot and killed a friendly Apache. The officer regretted the occurrence as deeply as if the victim had been a white man. A human being was a human being to him, whatever his color. Besides, he feared that the Indians might not regard the shooting as an accident and serious trouble might ensue.

The Indian had a brother, who came around the fort threatening an outbreak. He refused to accept the accident theory, and intimated the United States had put its foot in it through the action of its military representative, and had canceled all the friendly relations which had existed between the republic and the Apaches. He hinted at the war path and the desolated homes of white men.

The officer proceeded in the right way to restore a cordial entente. Of course a brother could not be called back out of the arms of death, but there were other things in this world which would take the wire edge off grief; for instance, ponies and guns. The bereft brother became interested, and a settlement was soon reached which had for its basis a horse and saddle, and a lot of blankets. The Indian returned later to receive the property. It was turned over to him according to the terms of peace treaty. The officer threw in besides a great lot of things the mourning relative had not asked for. The Indian packed the unexpected gifts and the blankets on the horse, and, mounting, turned to the officer and said: "Me got another brother," which the officer understood to mean not mere casual information about the extent of the family, but that the price of brothers would not be raised in the case of another accidental and fatal shot.—Arizona Republican.

Length of a Dream.
How long does a dream last? To the dreamer they sometimes seem to endure for hours, and the general impression is that they continue for minutes at least, while the fact is that the longest dream appears to be confined within a solitary second, even though the events of it may impress the dreamer for days.

Three physicians were discussing the matter in Bellevue Hospital (New York) a day or two ago, when one of them related a strange experience.

"Yesterday afternoon," he said, "I called to see a patient, and much to my satisfaction I found him sleeping soundly. I sat by his bed, felt of his pulse without disturbing him and waited for him to awaken. After a few minutes a junk dealer's cart with discordant ringing bells turned into the street, and as their first tones reached us my patient opened his eyes.

"Doctor," he said, "I'm glad to see you, and awfully glad that you woke me, for I have been tortured by a most distressing dream, that must have lasted for several hours. I dreamed that I was sick, as I am, and that my boy came into the room with a string of most horribly sounding sleigh bells and rang them in my ears, while I hadn't power to move or speak to him. I suffered tortures for what appeared to be an interminable time. I am so glad you awoke me."
"The ringing of those bells for one second had caused all of that dream, and just at the waking moment."—New York Herald.

Blessed Be Hot Water.

Hot water tipplers are convinced that they have found a cure-all for the average ill. When tired, drink it as a tonic. When hot and thirsty, drink it as a cooler, for it never disappoints, and dear me how cheap it is and how good when one has formed the habit.
Headache almost always yield to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and back of the neck.
A towel folded, dipped in hot water, quickly wrung out, and applied quickly over the seat of pain will in every-

Worth Knowing About.

No need of cutting off a woman's breast or a man's cheek or nose in a vain attempt to cure cancer. No need to apply burning plasters to the flesh and torturing those already weak from suffering. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) gives a safe, speedy and certain cure. The most horrible forms of cancer of the face, breast, womb, mouth, stomach, large tumors, ugly cancers, eating, festering sores, persistent pimples, blood poison, catarrh, rheumatism, terrible itching, scabby skin diseases, etc., are all successfully treated and cured by Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). Druggists, \$1. Sample of medicine sent free, also many testimonials, by describing your trouble and writing Blood Balm Co., 12 Mitchell Street, Atlanta, Ga.

The largest needle factory in the world is at Redditch, Worcestershire, England. Over 70,000,000 needles are made weekly.

The first fire engine used in the United States was brought from England to New York City in 1731.

PURNAMELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an unevenly dyed appearance. Sold by all druggists.

The "heart wood" of a tree has ceased to take any part in the vegetative economy of the tree. Its use is to strengthen the trunk.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., 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 their firm.

WEST & TRUAX Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

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

The longest State is California, 770 miles; the widest, Texas, 760. The next in breadth is Montana, 580.

Best For the Bowels.

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

The sign painter, at least, can always make a name for himself.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Ph. a. Pa.

Some people regard their friends simply as something to blame things on.

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

The fact that one good turn deserves another is what keeps things going.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. ROYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

You can't always tell a polished man by his shoes.

Bad Men. "Philadelphia politicians, then, are very corrupt?"

"Oh, yes! Tammany Hall could go over there and run a reform movement."—From Puck.



A Boon to Humanity

"WHAR DEW I CUM IN?"

(Being the Soliloquy of a Farmer on the Free Raw Sugar Question.)

"Thar's a mighty lot er talkin' about farmers 'n thar rights, 'N the wonderful prosperity thet beet growin' invites. Thar's a heap er foolish crowin' 'n the 'beats' begin ter shout 'a moller fer the tariff ter keep free raw sugar out! But I notis thet the beet-producin' farms are very few. An' the farmers through the country aint got much of it ter dew. The hull land aint a-raisin' beets, 'n aint goin' ter begin, Beet growin's right fer sum, I guess—but, whar dew I cum in?

The farmer gits four dollars now fer every ton o' beets—A handsom price, I must allow—but hidin' sum deceits. Beet sugar manufacterers admit es they hev found Thet "granulated" costs 'em sumthin' like tew cents a pound. In fact thet leaves a profit on which they'd greatly thrive—And—if it kin be sold fer three, why should we pay 'em FIVE? It seems ter me es thet's a game thet's mighty like a skin—But—if thar's any benefit—waal,—whar dew I cum in?

When Uncle Sam's in want o' cash we're glad ter help him out, 'N we'll stand all the taxes thet are needed, never doubt. But when his pocket-book's well lined an' nary cent he lacks, Et seems ter me his duty's ter repeal thet sugar tax. Them fellers wot is interested sez its to protect The beet-producin' farmer thet the duty they collect, But I guess thet explanation es a little bit too thin—The sugar maker,—he's all right;—but—whar dew we cum in?

Take off raw sugar duty an' the price will quickly fall, To everybody's benefit, fer sugar's used by all. The poor will bless the Government thet placed it in thar reach— ('n millions of our citizens free sugar now beseech) The dealer 'll be delighted—less expenditure fer him—More demand 'n bigger profits—which at present are but slim. An' the farmer 'll be as well paid as he ever yet hes been— But he'll buy his sugar cheaper—thet's whar he an' I'll cum in.

Now, whar's the sense er reason of the sugar tax to-day, When our treasury's a-bulgin' an' we hev no debts ter pay? The duty on raw sugar's Fifty million every year— An' the people's got ter pay it—thet's a fact thet's very clear. Fifty million! Great Jerusha! Ter protect beet magnates, too, Why should they tax ALL the people—just ter help a scattered FEW? And the FEW? Beet-sugar MAKERS! Don't it really seem a sin Thus ter help an' fill thar coffers? Whar dew you an' I cum in?

The farmer growin' beets hes got a contract price fer years— Free raw sugar wouldn't hurt him, an' of it he hes no fears. But mebbe, like myself—he's also growing fruit so nice— Ter preserve it—at a profit—he needs sugar—at a price! The repealing of the duty, surely cuts the price in two— Thet'll make a mighty difference, neighbor, both ter me an' you! Let the sugar manufacterer make such profits as he kin— Ter him it may seem right enuff—but whar dew I cum in?

An' I aint agoin' ter swaller all the argyments they shout Thet the farmers need protection—an' must bar raw sugar out. Common sense is plainly showin' that thet people in the land Want raw sugar free in future—an' its freedom will demand. 'Tis a tax no longer needed—hateful to the public view.— Taxing millions of our people to enrich a favored few. They can't blind me any longer with the foolish yarns they spin,— While they're busy making money—whar dew you an' I come in?

I'm agoin' ter keep on hustlin', talkin', pleadin' with my friends,— Aint no sense in lettin' others gain thar selfish privet ends. I'm agoin' ter write termorrer to my Congressman 'nd say Thet he oughter do his best ter kill that tax without delay! Feller-farmers, do your utmost—whether you grow beets or not To repeal the tax on sugar—you can but improve your lot! Cheaper sugar helps your pocket, greater blessings you can win— When we've three-cent granulated—that's whar you an' I cum in!"



For More Than a Quarter of a Century the reputation of W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has exceeded all other shoes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes because his reputation for the best \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes must be maintained.

Sold by 63 Douglas Stores in American cities selling direct from factory to retailer at one profit; and best shoe dealers everywhere.
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.00
W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 Gilt Edge Line Cannot Be Equaled at Any Price. Gives more value for 1's money