

How to Keep House.

With all the hurriedness and pleasure of life, its big enjoyments and its smaller comforts, there is an offset or antithesis which we have to contend with in the form of aches and pains. In some way and by some means every one has a touch of them in some form at some time. Trifling as some of them may be, the risk is that they will grow to something greater and rack the system with constant torture. There is nothing, therefore, of this kind that we have a right to trifle with. Taken in time, the worst forms of pains and aches are easily subdued and cured by the free use of St. Jacobs Oil. No well regulated household ought to be without a bottle of this great remedy for pain. It is the specific virtue of penetration in St. Jacobs Oil that carries it right to the pain spot and effects a prompt cure even in the most painful cases of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica. You want it also in the house at all times for hurts, cuts and wounds, and the house that always has it keeps up a sort of insurance against pain.

The Brighton (England) Aquarium has forty-one tanks and is 715 feet long by 100 feet wide. It is the largest in the world.

Whales Swim Long Distances.

Whales that swim about the islands which lie off the coast of Norway and Finland in March and April, travel immense distances. In May they turn up at the Azores, or even at the Bermudas, and sometimes pay a visit to the Antilles. They swim fast, for in June they are back again off Norway. Some of these whales have been known to bring back evidences of where they have been, for harpoons of the peculiar kind used off the coast of South America have been found stuck in their flesh.

FITSPERMANENTLY cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Kidney-Rector. \$2.00 bottle. Treatise free. Dr. H. H. Kline, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

If the good die young what's the matter with the person who lives to a ripe old age?

Use Allen's Foot-Powder.

It is the only cure for swollen Smarting, Itching, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder to be shaken into the shoe. Cures while you walk. At all Drugists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample sent Free. Address, Allen R. Olmsted, LeRoy, N.Y.

One way for a young man to make a hit with the girl's father is to strike him for a loan.

PURNAM FADELESS DYES

color more goods, brighter colors, with less work than others.

With the exception of the girl's father and the dog, all the world tolerates a lover.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children's teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle. Some girls had rather flirt than eat and some do both simultaneously.

Jansur Pisco's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago. —Mrs. Thomas Rowles, Maple St., Norwich, N.Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Other people's troubles bore a man more than his own.

To Improve Italian Railways.

The Italian State railways, according to a report from Rome, will soon place orders for 200 locomotives and several thousand freight cars.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

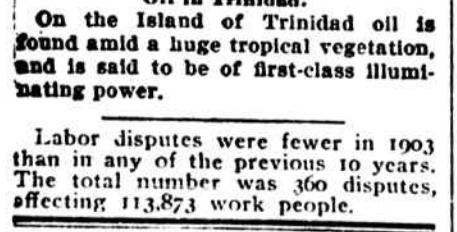
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all ages, and that is Catarrh, Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have much faith in its curative powers and they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, Druggist, J. C. Gifford & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggist, J. C. Gifford & Co., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Oil in Trinidad.

On the island of Trinidad oil is found amid a huge tropical vegetation, and is said to be of first-class illuminating power.

Labor disputes were fewer in 1903 than in any of the previous years. The total number was 360 disputes, affecting 113,873 work people.



Miss Rose Peterson, Secretary Parkdale Tennis Club, Chicago, from experience advises all young girls who have pains and sickness peculiar to their sex, to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many beautiful young girls develop into worn, listless and hopeless women, simply because sufficient attention has not been paid to their physical development. No woman is exempt from physical weakness and periodic pain, and young girls just budding into womanhood should be carefully guided physically as well as morally. Another woman.

Miss Hannah E. Merahon, Collingswood, N.J., writes: "I thought I would write and tell you that, by following your kind advice, I feel like a new person. I was always thin and delicate, and so weak that I could hardly do anything. Menstruation was irregular. "I tried a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and began to feel better right away. I continued its use, and am now well and strong, and menstruate regularly. I cannot say enough for what your medicine did for me." —\$5.00 FOR EACH ORIGINAL BOTTLE. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will cure any woman in the land who suffers from womb troubles, inflammation of the ovaries, and kidney troubles.

WE PAY \$95 A WEEK AND EXPENSES TO

men with it. Introduce yourself and stock your mind with it. For this address: F. B. ROY, 127 N. W. 2nd St., Minneapolis, Minn.

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WHERE WAS FLOSSY?

The Lady From Boston Wanted to Know.

THERE was once a relic of the glacial age in Boston who was discovered by a hardy explorer from the wilds of Chicago and brought out here to preside over his advertising department. The relic was of the female sex, and her icy attitude had an exceedingly chilly effect on the gay and blithesome solicitors whose business it was to get her signature to advertising contracts for their various publications.

"I'll tell you what," said one of the solicitors, who was a most persevering individual, "I am bound to get an advertising contract from that old lady. My reputation depends on it. I am going home now to think of a scheme."

His fellow solicitors smiled. They had all tried their wiles on the old lady, and all in vain. But they did not do justice to the depth of intellect possessed by the man they laughed at. He went home, sat down and thought and thought.

"What?" he asked himself, "are maiden ladies of an uncertain age chiefly interested in?"

For five minutes he sat still while the wheels revolved. Then, like an inspiration, the proper answer to that riddle came into his head.

"Maiden ladies of an uncertain age are chiefly interested in cats," was the way he put it to himself. "I will tell her a cat story."

"What, if anything, could be expected to start a slight thaw in the icy atmosphere which surrounds her?"

"What has such a softening, such a generalizing influence as humor? I will tell the old lady a funny cat story."

With the problem solved he acquired what he thought was an amusing story about a cat, and thus equipped again sent in his card to the feminine advertising manager from Boston. Artfully he steered the conversation into the direction of felines, and at the proper moment he began his great experiment.

"The wife of a friend of mine who lived in Jersey City," he began, "had as her dearest pet a handsome tabby which was called Flossy. The tabby lived to a great old age, and finally, in the due course of time, became decrepit. This sad event happened in the winter time, and it was therefore impossible to provide Flossy a fitting sepulchre in the frozen earth. My friend's wife, in her dilemma, appealed to her husband. Every morning on his way to his office in the city my friend crossed from the Jersey shore on the ferry."

"Certainly," said my friend. The parcel was neatly wrapped in brown paper and he carried it in one hand when he left the house. While waiting for the ferryboat to start he got into conversation with a friend, who proved so interesting that when he got off the boat on the New York side he found that he still had Flossy in his possession.

"Oh, never mind," he said to himself. "I'll keep Flossy here at the office, and when I go home to-night I'll take her along and drop her into the river."

Accordingly he dismissed Flossy from his mind entirely and plunged into his day's work.

The advertising solicitor, who was telling the story, was glad to note that by the time he had reached this point in the narrative he had succeeded in getting the close attention not only of the lady from Boston, but as well that of the four or five clerks and stenographers in the room. They had all quit their work and were listening eagerly to his story. Already he saw success ahead, and with that as an inspiration he told the rest of the story with renewed animation and enthusiasm. He looked the old lady from Boston straight in the eye and went on:

"When evening came he picked up Flossy, still wrapped in her brown paper shroud, and took a car from his office down to the ferryboat. At the dock, as it happened, he met again the friend with whom he had talked during the trip across the river in the morning. They exchanged salutations, and, half unconsciously, he noticed that his friend also carried a brown paper parcel in one hand.

"The two men walked into the cabin and sat down together on the plush-covered seats which ran along one side of the room. Between was a vacant seat, on which they laid their respective bundles.

"The talk between them was on the prospects for a rise in Metropolitan stock, a subject on which my friend's friend was especially well posted. And as my friend held an interest of several thousand dollars in the stock, it is easy to understand why he was deeply interested in what he could learn of its prospects."

"At any rate he listened so closely to the story that presently the boat landed at the dock in Jersey City, and he sat up with a shock to remember that he had again forgotten to decency inquire of Flossy. But he picked up his bundle from the vacant seat and went on home, smiling at the curious train of circumstances which had resulted in still leaving Flossy on his hands. Having a well developed sense of humor, my friend felt no anger at fate for playing him such a trick. It was merely a good joke on himself. That was all. He would carry Flossy home again and tell his wife about it. Then, in the morning, he would make it his business to see that the proper rites and ceremonies were performed."

The advertising solicitor was nearing the point and climax of his story. He stopped for a moment and looked to see how it was going. The lady from Boston was all attention. There was an almost tender, sympathetic look in her eyes. He could see her imagination already fixing her name to a large advertising contract. The stenographers and clerks in the room still

sat motionless, drinking in every word which fell from his mouth.

"My friend walked on home, with his brown paper parcel in his hand. He wife met him at the door.

"I've brought Flossy back," he said. "I forgot about dropping her into the river, both going over and coming back."

"Then he went on and told her in detail the story of the day's misadventures.

"Oh, never mind," said his wife, with a half sigh. "It doesn't make any difference. To-morrow morning I'll do it exactly as well."

"She took the parcel from his hands. "Besides," she went on, "I'm glad to have a chance to take another look at poor Flossy."

"With a preliminary sigh she unwrapped the parcel. It contained two pounds of beefsteak."

The advertising solicitor stopped. He was all through. Nothing happened. The cold sweat came out in great drops on his forehead. Was such a thing possible?

He stole a terrified glance around the room. Several of the stenographers were giggling in their handkerchiefs. He glanced at the lady from Boston. She was looking at him expectantly. The sympathetic flush on her cheeks was possibly a little deeper.

Finally she spoke.

"And what became of the poor cat?" she said.—Chicago Tribune.

BIPED HOGS.

Some Definitions That Will Be Appreciated by the Well Bred.

A Kansas man was on trial before a justice of the peace on a charge of stealing hogs. The defendant's attorney asked that his client be discharged on the ground that pigs, no hogs, had been stolen. The justice took down Webster's Dictionary and found warrant there for non-discrimination as to age, and the defendant was convicted.

A wise Judge. He might have gone a great deal further. If the necessities of the case had demanded it, as to the comprehensiveness of the word "hog," it has had a wide extension in meaning ever since the revered Col. Noah Webster gave it a broad enough range to embrace the Kansas Judge to hang the scales of justice aloft unjarred.

A hog is a person who sticks to the end seat in a summer car, though he may be going to the end of the long route and knows dozens of people may have to climb in and out past him with bundles.

A hog is a person who jams his suitcase in front of you at the railway station so as to get your place in the line to the gate.

A hog is a person who opens his window in a railway car and allows dust and cinders to fly in the face of the passengers behind, though he would not tolerate an open window at the seat next in front.

A hog is a person who "breaks in" while you are negotiating in a store and takes the attention of the salesman or saleswoman away from you.

A hog is a person who sits sideways in a car where other passengers are standing.

A hog is a person who insists on discussing "the mutability of human affairs" with the ticket seller at the theatre when the curtain is about to be rung up on the performance.

A hog is a person who hangs around the supper room all evening at a reception, omitting to retire with his relay so that other hungry people may have a chance.

A hog is a person who, if allowed to, occupies two whole seats with his bristly carcass and his "traps," though weary men, women and children may be racing through the aisles looking for a place to sit down.

A hog is a person who tries to monopolize all the waiters at a station restaurant and assumes a bullying, masterful air when other people will submit and go back to the train platform simply because they cannot do the subject justice without transcending the manners of ladies and gentlemen. Indeed, the vicissitudes of travel hardly ever fail to lead the hog into "giving himself away." —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Here's a New One.

A new swindle is being worked by a pair of strangers in Southern Michigan according to the Auburn (Ind.) Dispatch. A stranger appears on the road apparently searching for a lost valuable diamond ring, but leaves after getting some responsible person interested, offering \$100 for the return of the ring. Soon after his departure a tramp appears and picks up what appears to be the missing ring. The person who has been offered \$100 reward for its return sees an opportunity to make a stake by giving the tramp a liberal sum for it, but fails to find the expert and learns that the sparker is worth about fifteen cents.

The Stone Cutter's Blunder.

A small headstone in a cemetery in the western part of Pennsylvania is pointed out to visitors as one of the sights of the neighborhood. It was placed over the grave by a widow who, while not lacking in love for the departed one, was penurious to a degree. He ordered a small stone because it was cheap, and told the mason to engrave on it this inscription: "Sarah Hackett. Aged ninety years." Lord, she was Time. The stonecutter said there was too much inscription for so small a surface, but was told to go ahead and "squeeze it on somehow."

Here is the inscription as squeezed:

"Sarah Hackett. Aged ninety. Lord, she was Time."

Jews Become Christians.

According to a correspondent of the Jewish Chronicle, 224,000 Jews were converted to Christianity in the nineteenth century. The large majority became Catholics.

POPULAR SCIENCE

In the language of chemistry, pure radium has never been isolated. The metal seen in the laboratory is a compound of radium with chlorine or bromine, and is known as radium chloride or radium bromide.

Approaching the great centres of population the quantity of dust held in suspension by the air increases enormously. According to Sir James Crickton Browne, the air of London contains 150,000 proportional parts of dust to Paris' 210,000, while in Argyleshire, Scotland, there are only 200.

A new luminous fungus has been forwarded to Europe from Tahiti. It is said to emit at night a light resembling that of the glowworm, which it retains for a period of twenty-four hours after having been gathered, and it is used by the native women in bouquets of flowers for personal adornment in the hair and dress. It is believed to grow on the trunks of trees.

The great earthquakes are traced by a committee of the British Association to eight districts, of which seven are beneath the ocean. Five fringe the shores of the Pacific, one is in the Indian Ocean, one in the West Indies, and the eighth is in the Caucasian-Himalayan region. Each of these earthquakes shook the entire earth, while the broken up strata left gave numerous after shocks. The earth movement is propagated around the globe at the uniform rate of about two miles per second, but through the carthquake rate increases with the depth of about seven miles per second.

A curious instance of the care and attentiveness with which the human body is now studied, in the effort better to understand its powers and functions, is furnished by a paper read recently at a meeting of the Royal Society in London on the "Rapidity of the Nervous Impulse in Tall and Short Individuals." Even the difference in time required for a "nervous telegram" to traverse the bodies of different people is regarded as a matter of scientific importance. A series of observations has shown that the length of the nerves does not affect the velocity with which an impulse passes between the brain and the extremities, and consequently that more time is needed if the path is long than if it is short.

A JOKE ON A PROPHET.

Balked His Well-Planned Effort to Walk on the Water.

"I have often heard my grandmother tell of a joke played on the so-called 'Prophet' Joseph Smith, Sr., of the Mormon Church," says C. H. Cartwell. "Some time in the thirties Smith and a party of his followers were proselytizing in Muskingum County, Ohio. He appointed a certain day when he would show the people his wonderful powers, and that he was a second Christ, by walking on the waters of Mud Creek. The waters were always muddy. A day or two before the time set grandmother's brother Robert and a couple of neighbor boys were accidentally attracted to the Mormons working at the creek, and, concealing themselves, watched the Mormons put down stakes and put plank on them from bank to bank, the plank resting about six inches under water. After the Mormons left the boys went down and took out the centre plank, where the water was about ten feet deep. The next day 'Balaam' Smith came down to the creek, and, after a long exhortation started across the creek. He was all right and on top till he came to the centre, where his 'powers' seemed to have left him, and he, like McGinty, went to the bottom. This was the end of Mormonism in that old tried and true Presbyterian County."—Chicago Tribune.

No Inspiration There.

"All I want is a room with an open fireplace in it," said the Literary Man. "I don't care how small the room is, or how bare, but it must have an open fireplace or I can't work in it."

"You see, in the summer a man can get his inspiration from out of doors, but the rest of the year he has to depend on what he can see indoors. Now you can always see something in the open fire and get something out of it. But a steam heater is strictly business. There's not a spark of the artistic temperament in its make-up. That's why I have left my apartments and am in search of a little workroom with a fireplace."

Wild Dogs in Pennsylvania.

A pack of wild dogs almost as savage as wolves has been discovered in the wilds of Wyoming County, Pennsylvania.

These wild dogs are believed to be the offspring of two dogs once owned by a hermit who lived in the woods. When the old man was taken in charge by the poor overseer the dogs remained in the woods.

They were even then wolf-like in their habits and habits, and the wild canines now infesting the "stushings" are doubtless the offspring of these Hunters will endeavor to exterminate the pack before they become more numerous. Wild dogs are known to have attacked men, so that the territory in which they live holds new terrors for those who find it necessary to go into that section.—Washington Times.

His Aim.

W. B. Yeats, the Irish poet, tells an amusing story of Marion Crawford, the novelist. According to Mr. Yeats, a lady asked Mr. Crawford if he thought that anything he had written would live after he had gone. "Madam," Crawford replied, "what I am trying to do is to write something that will enable me to live while I am here."

Too Dramatic a Case.

A Berlin paper says the best preventive of appendicitis is to walk on all fours three times a day, twenty minutes at a time. But who would rather have appendicitis?

WOS Y GIL TO YI YONK IN.

Across the end and solemn sea, a song before which the hand to thee, My brother is adversity, Yi Yonk Ik.

I, too, have seen the lamp of fame snuffed out just when its rosy flame filled the wick.

I, too, have seen gay gory fit just when my name has made a hit, And people tried pronouncing it, Yi Yonk Ik.

The splendor that I made mine own Now rests beneath a chiseled stone— "Jacet hic," Yi Yonk Ik.

Your name, with rhythmic click and clank, Was once before which others shrank— Mine with more softness rose and sank, Yi Yonk Ik.

My name was like a serenade, Until some jealous lord or jade Threw a brick, Yi Yonk Ik.

My name was like a gentle sigh— A song before which the Southern sky— But, still, we're brothers, you and I, Yi Yonk Ik.

Although your name, when spoken, makes A sound like a housewife's brakes Cutting quick, Yi Yonk Ik.

But, do not mourn. Rejoice with me, For future ages shall see Our names a-roped through history, Yi Yonk Ik.

Yes, Yi Yonk Ik and Wos y Gil Shall triumph through coming epochs' peal, We can't kick. —Chicago Tribune.

FLOSIAS OF YONK

"Anything new about the war?" "An unofficial dispatch has just been confirmed."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Shut your mouth, And open your eyes, And while the coming epochs' peal, Will think you wise. —Lae.

"You don't mean to say you girls have started a secret society?" "Yes. It's a society whose members pledge themselves to tell all the secrets they know."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Citizen—"What have you done in that murder case?" Detective—"Well, we've jumped on to more wrong clues than any other set of detectives this season."—Cincinnati Tribune.

Dolly—"There's honey for tea." Bol (always glad to give Dolly information)—"Yes, bees make honey." Dolly—"And who makes jam?" Bol—"Beetles, of course." Punch.

Said a muscular Moslem of Muscat. To his cat, "Cat, you can't catch a muskrat. A muskrat at Muscat, cat must eat." —Life.

Mrs. Nuritch—"I think I'll take this bracelet." Are you sure it's made of refined gold? Jeweler—"Oh, yes." Mrs. Nuritch—"Because I do detest anything that isn't refined." Philadelphia Ledger.

Sue—"But if you say you can't bear the girl, why ever did you propose?" He—"Well, her people have always been awfully good to me, and it's the only way I could return their hospitality." Punch.

Hobden—"You don't really mean to say that Miss Glover fell in love with Boliver? Why, he is never clean; his face and neck are invariably black with coal dust." Sheldon—"I suspect that is why she married him. In these times, you know, coal dust is better than no coal at all." Life.

First Theatre Manager—"We have stopped printing jokes in our programme. It had got so that patrons didn't listen to the funny men at all, but read their programmes instead." Second Ditto—"Why, at our house we print the jokes on napkins to prevent the patrons from noticing how the stuff is that's got off on the stage." Boston Transcript.

Daughter—"Yes, but there are two young men who have asked me to marry, and both are nice fellows." Father—"And are both on a way to support you?" Daughter—"I think so. Phil tells me he has a tidy salary, and George says he is receiving good wages." Father—"You choose George, and you'll make no mistake, I think. At any rate, it's safer to marry a man who has wages." Boston Transcript.

A Quaker Pledge.

In the Kohe Yushin appears a story of "a foreign lady, apparently about fifty years of age, accompanied by a young Japanese gentleman, who delighted a crowd at the railway station by waving a Japanese flag and cheering as troops departed for the war and also distributing money among the soldiers. Then, says the account, "after she had exchanged hearty handshakes with the officers, she turned to Captain Hattosuko Arayama and putting one of his arms a gold bracelet she had worn on her right arm, remarked, 'My young man, please accept my present, and light your host.' 'Thank you, was his reply. 'I promise you I will never return, without this bracelet smeared with Russian blood.'" —Boston Transcript.

19,000,000 Jews in the World.

Professor Hains, who recently made a rough census of the Jews of the world, concludes that there are now nearly 11,000,000 of them in Europe and 8,000,000 outside of Europe. The United States has 1,000,000.

In Europe, Russia has 5,500,000; Austria-Hungary, 1,800,000; Germany, 500,000; Roumania, 300,000; Great Britain, 200,000; Turkey, 120,000; Holland, 97,000; France, 77,000; Italy, 50,000; Bulgaria, 31,000; Switzerland 12,000; Greece, 6000; Serbia, 4000; Sweden, 3500; Belgium, 3000; Spain, 2500. Portugal has only 300 Jewish residents. —New York Sun.

Russia's Food Cache.

The Russians have taken the most remarkable secret precautions for the provisioning of their troops. At intervals of about a quarter of a mile along the greatest part of the entire length of the Siberian Railway stores of concentrated potato food have been buried on each side of the line, each deposit being enough to maintain a company—said to be 200 men—for a week. The position of these provisions is not known to the sergeants or captains, but only to the commandants, who have the information in cipher.—London Chronicle.

HOSPITAL SECRETS.

A Nurse Says: "Per-ru-na is a Tonic of Efficiency."



MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

Mrs. Kate Taylor, a graduated nurse of prominence, gives her experience with Peruna in an open letter. Her position in society and professional standing combine to give special prominence to her utterances.

"I have seen it used in a number of concurrent cases, and have seen several other tonics used, but I found that those who used Peruna had the quickest relief."

"Peruna seems to restore vitality, increase bodily vigor, and restore health and strength in a wonderfully short time."—MRS. KATE TAYLOR.

In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some form of female disease and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned specialist on female catarrhal diseases, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as make application to him during the summer months, without charge. Address: The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Queer Phraseology.

An example of the ravages which the British tariff discussion is making in London is given by W. L. Alden. He says: "Are you a little pigger or a little hogger?" I asked of Bradley the other morning as I met him on the top of a Piccadilly bus. I pride myself on being able to make courteous and pleasant remarks early in the day. "Neither," he replied, "I am a universal swine."

His Dear Mother-in-Law.

An Ithaca grocer, who is in the habit of feeding the sparrows in front of his place of business, threw out a whole loaf of bread the other morning, but a man who was driving by saw the loaf and took it away from the birds with the remark: "It's good enough to take home to my mother-in-law."

If a druggist has no conscience he usually has something he considers equally good.

The Shortest Way

out of an attack of

Rheumatism or Neuralgia

Which affords not only mere relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes, subdues, and ends the suffering.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

Trade Mark.

St. Jacobs Oil

Which affords not only mere relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes, subdues, and ends the suffering.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

PENSION FOR AGE.

A new order will give pension for age. Write to us at once for blank and instructions. Free of charge. NO RETURN NO PAY.

Address: W. L. DOUGLAS COMPANY, 450 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER IT PAYS

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY. —This new discovery is a cure for dropsy, which is a swelling of the body, due to an accumulation of fluid in the tissues. It is a new and powerful remedy, and is said to be a cure for this disease. Price, 25c. and 50c.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHICH ALL ELSE FAILS

Best "Cough Syrup," "Fountain Good." Use in time. Satisfies every case. Price, 25c. and 50c.

Libby's Luncheons

Put a variety into Summer living—it's not the time of year to live near the kitchen range. Libby's

Veal Loaf, Potted Turkey, Deviled Ham, Ox Tongue, &c.

quickly made ready to serve.

Send to-day for the little booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat," full of ideas on quick, delicious lunch serving. Libby's Atlas of the World mailed free for 5 two-cent stamps.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Cascarets

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

CANDY CATHARTIC

GUARANTEED CURE for all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, full mouth, headache, indigestion, plumpiness, skin eruptions, dizziness, yellow skin and distress. When your bowels don't move, and you are sick, Cascarets kills more people than all other laxatives together. It starts chronic ailments and long years of suffering. No matter what ails you, start taking Cascarets today, for you will never get well until you have taken Cascarets. Take your advice, start with Cascarets today under absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. The genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Sample and booklet free. Address: Scientific Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.