

Miss Florence E. Kenah, 434 Maria street, Ottawa, Ont., writes:

"A few months ago I caught a severe cold, which settled on my lungs and remained there so persistently that I became alarmed. 'I took medicine without benefit, until my digestive organs became upset, and my head and back began to ache severely and frequently.

"I was advised to try Peruna, and although I had little faith, I felt so sick that I was ready to try anything. It brought me blessed relief at once, and I felt that I had the right medicine at last. Within three weeks I was completely restored and have enjoyed perjectihealth since. F. E. KENAH. "I now have the greatest fallh in Peruna." W OMEN should beware of contract-bought a bottle to try. I am pleased

"You have a firm friend in me, and I

- If you do not derive prompt and sat-

isfactory results from the use of

Address Dr. Hartman, President of

Humors of Congress.

The March Century publishes the

first of two articles on "Humors of

Congress," by Francis E. Leupp, who

has gathered material during several

years' experience as the Washington

correspondent of a New York daily.

Mr. Leupp claims that Congress i

rarely witty, but of its "humor there is

no end." One of the many capital sto-

"How much do you weigh?" a fel-

"Two hundred pounds," he answered.

"Pshaw!" exclaimed his friend, "You weigh more than that."

"No." said Reed, solemnly; "no gen-

tleman weighs more than two hundred

CURE BLOOD POISON, CANCER.

Aching Bones, Shifting Pains, Itching

Skin, Pimples, Enting Sores, Etc.

rash on the skin, Festering Swell-

Glands Swollen, Ulcers on any part

of the body, old Sores, Boils, Carbuncles,

Pains and Aches in Bones or Joints, Hair

or Eyebrows falling out, persistent Sore

Mouth, Gums or Throat, then you have

Blood Poison. Take Botanic Blood Balm

(B.B.B.) Soon all Sores, Pimples and Erup-

tions will heal perfectly. Aches and Pains

cease, Swellings subside and a perfect, never

to return cure made. B.B.B. cures Can-

cers of all kinds, Suppurating Swellings,

Eating Sores, Ugly Ulcers, after all else

fails, healing the sores perfectly. If you

have a persistent pimple, wart, swollen

glands, shooting, stinging pains, take Blood

Balm and they will dirappear before they

develop into Cancer. Druggists, \$1 per

large bot he, including complete directions

for home cure. Sample free by writing

BLOOD BALM Co., 19-Mitchell St., Atlanta,

Ga. Describe trouble and free medical ad-

The only secret the average woman can keep is the date of her birth.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervous-

ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great

Nervellestorer, \$2 trial bottlennd treatise free

Dr. B.H. KLINE, Ltd., 981 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Our sins are like bill collectors. They

Mrs. Winslow's SoothingSyrup for children

The dead beat considers himself in luck

Jam sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved

my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thomas Ros-ens, Maple St., Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 190).

verywhere except in the stock market.

The wind is tempered to the shorn lamb

Economy is the road to wealth. PUT-

It is quite natural that the father of twins should be lacking in repose.

NOT ON THE MENU.

tle boy, my grandfather was a guest

at dinner. That afternoon a neighbor

Smoking Cures Catarrh.

A Combination of Herbs, Smoked in a

Pipe, Cures Catarrh of Head,

Nose and Throat.

SAMPLES MAILED FREE.

Contains No Tobacco and is Pleasant

The fact that the smoking of tobac-

co is injurious to the health is no ar-

gument against the use of Dr. Blosser's

Catarrh Cure in a pipe, or in the form

of cigarettes, as this remeuy contains

no tobacco or any injurious drug.

The effect of a remedy applied direct-

ly to the diseased part is much bet-

ter than the uncertain action of medi-

cines taken into the stomach. This

is the philosophy, profound as it is

simple, of the treatment of catarrh

It is the only known remedy that

can penetrate the recesses of the head,

throat and lungs. No liquid remedy

can do this. No spray that ever was

devised-surel, no "constitutional"

nostrum taken into the stomach-can

reach the inflamed surfaces and

a three days' trial treatment will be

Atlanta Ga

nedicated smoke-vapor does.

with Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Cure.

and Easy to Use.

said to my brother:

One day, when my brother was a lit-

teething, soften the gums, reduces inflamma tion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

vice sent in sealed letter.

if he manages to get in debt.

ries he tells is of Speaker Reed:

ow member once asked Reed.

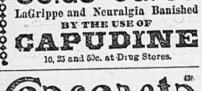
ing catarrh. The cold wind and that I did, for it brought speedy relief. rain, slush and mud of winter are es- It only took about two bottles, and I pecially conducive to catarrhal de- considered this money well spent. rangements. Few women escape. Upon the first symptoms of catching not only advise its use to my friends,

cold Peruna should be taken. It forti- but have purchased several bottles to fles the system against colds and ca- give to those without the means to buy, and have noticed without exception The following letter gives one young that it has brought about a speedy cure wherever it has been used."-Miss Rose

woman's experience with Peruna: Miss Rose Gerbing is a popular soci- Gerbing. ety woman of Crown Point, Ind., and she writes the following:

"Recently I took a long drive in the Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, country, and being too thinly clad I giving a full statement of your case caught a bad cold which settled on my and he will be pleased torgive you his lungs, and which I could not seem to valuable advice gratis. shake off. I had heard a great deal of Peruna for colds and catarrh and I The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O. 0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+0+

Colds Cured BY THE USE OF





REWARD . L. Douglas zest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other con-cerns, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$3.00 equal in every way to those seld elsewhere for \$4 and \$5.00.

The Douzlas secret process of tanning the bottom soles produces absolutely pure leather; more flexible and will wear longer than any other tannage in the world.

The sales have more than doubled the past four years, which proves its superiority. Why not give W. L. Douglas shoes a trial and save money. to sell shoes for \$3.50 and

Notice Increase (1899 Sales: \$2,203,883,21 In Budness: (1992 Sales: \$5,024,340,00 A gain of \$3,820,453.79 in Four Years.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 CILT EDGE LiNE,
Worth \$3.00 Compa: ed with Other Makes.
The best imported and American leathers. Hey!'s
Patent Calf. Enamel, Box Calf, Calf, Vici Kid, Corona
Colt, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyeiets.

Caution: The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.





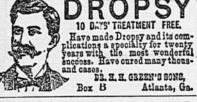
to know you if you love Flowers. Send me liets, and the names of ten of your friends who love Flowers, and I will send you a beautiful ASPARAGUS

SPRENGERII FERN

Help a Southern woman who is helping herself. Address, MISS CALLIE WATSON,

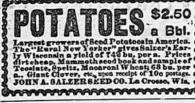
"You had your grandpa for dinner, didn't you?" "No, sir," was the prompt reply, "we had turkey."--Little Chronicle. MEMPHIS, · TENNESSEE.

DROPSY 10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE.



J. H. Hattor, of Ecru, Miss., writes as follows:
"I will say that I have never seen a Well Drilling
Machine that would equal the "Ohio" Machine for
this part of the country. It is the fastest machine
in earth or rock that I year seen, and I am well
pleased with it. I have had no trouble with it since
fastarted it."

started it."
Parties wishing to buy this kindof Well Machinery
address LOOMIS MACHINE CO., Tiffin, Ohio.



T PAY SPOT CASH FOR MILITARY LAND WARRANTS issued to soldiers of any war. Also Soldiers'
Additional Homestead Rights. Write at once.
FRANK H. REGER, P.O.Box 148, Denver, Colo-

Best Cough Syrup. Trates Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

(with the thrush and the veerie near)

Where the lovely fugue of the wild flowers keeps its rhythm thro'out the year.

But we, we follow the pleasant way of pains we have never borne, pains we have never borne, the present the pains we have never borne, pains we h

softest wile or play,
The listless brow of the toiler cheer who
has wrought from break of day. Fern-waves cleaving in woodland deeps (with the thrush and the veerie But we, we follow the pleasant way of

A Hero---An Involuntary Trip Into à Fever-Stricken Country.

By A. S. DUANE.

blind spot in his eye. Sometimes I think that I must have a blind spot in my brain, and that the disasters and the sufferings of humanity get before it. Floods and earthquakes and epidemics devastate the earth, but they make little impression upon me. I read the headlines in the newspapers, and when a man asks me for a dollar for a "sufferer" he generally

over his sorrows. It may have been an unconscious seeking after an antidote for my entirely practical nature that attracted me toward Julia Maitland. Julia was beautiful, young and romantic, and did not seem to desire any corrective for her disposition in the way of an alliance with me. I asked her to marry me once, and when she declined I continued to visit at her home, with the full approval of her father, and

gets it; but I lose no rest worrying

with the full intention of asking her again. She told me when she did so that she respected me and liked me, but that she could never, under any circumstances, be happy with a man who could appreciate nothing but the sordid side of life. She said she had noticed that when I looked at a painting I always valued it, took into consideration the reputation of the arust,

and then gave my opinion upon it. It was just 10 o'clock when I left her house. I had time to go down to the this?" office and finish up some correspondence, which the thought of a few hours I asked after ice, but I found that bewith her had made to seem of the youd the supply held by the "nusses," most trivial importance earlier in the evening.

We kept a light in the office all night. It looked a trifle brighter than usual the boy with the water. as it came peering over the transom. but I had a genuine start of surprise as I opened the door with my key, and busy. He looked up as though he had had been expecting me.

over. The matter was much more serious than I had imagined it could be. After talking and writing, and talking again for an hour, we arrived at the conclusion that the only possible way to save the two or three thousand dollars involved was for me to make a trip to a city in the northern part of the

"There is a train at .. dnight-orhalf-past. Why don't you take that?" Ransom suggested.

It seemed the best possible thing to do. I walked over to the hotel where I lived, packed my satchel, and in another half hour was waiting in the station for my train. I took out some papers I had brought along with me, and went over them while I waited. After a provoking delay the train pulled out and soon I ordered my berth made up and turned in for the

night. It was 10 o'clock next day when I arose and dressed myself. I didn't think to look out of the window until my toilet was completed. I knew about where we would be at that hour. Already the a tall, sallow woman, who-I am lake breeze ought to be rushing through

the car, and yet it seemed sultry. I walked out in search of somebody official and met the conductor. "What train is this?" I asked him,

rather excitedly. He looked at me in bewilderment.

"Ain't you one of 'em?" "One of what? Isn't this the train to Clinton? Where are we, anywey?" The conductor looked at me stu-

pidly. "You didn't offer no ticket," he said

finally. "No. I didn't. I showed the porter

my pass-here it is-and told him to tell you about it, or to take it and show it to you, and let me go to bed." "Oh, him!" the conductor said, plucksupposed it was like all the restthey've all got 'em."

"All got what?" I fairly shouted at him. "What are you talking about?" "Young man," said the slow fellow, solemnly-I found out afterward that he had been chosen for this mission on account of his calm nature-"you are on a special train, carrying nurses and doctors to the fever towns. You are in quarantined country now, and how you are going to get back I don't know." "Oh, I'll get back," I said, cheerfully. "Just let me off at the next town, and

I'll find my way back." "I wouldn't do anything rash, if I were you," he said.

It was a very still little town where I stopped. There was only one other passenger for that place-a slender girl, with a clever face that looked too young for a nurse's. I walked briskly down the empty platform, hot with sunshine, and exuding a strong smell of rosin from the new pine boards. There was a black sign over one of the closed doors with "Telegraph Office" in white letters. Inside there was a "click, click" of instruments, but the door was locked. A negro lad came lounging round the corner.

"You needn't try to get in thah," he said, importantly. 'The operatah he's daid. Th' fevah's got him."

"Isn't there anybody in this town who can send a message?" I inquired. There was a touch on my arm, I turned, to see the girl, "I can," she said. . "I am the volunteer operator who has come to take charge of this office and send dispatches about the cleanse, soothe and heal them as this state of things here."

"Weren't you afraid?" I asked her. In order to demonstrate its merits, She looked so young. "No," she said. "I have had the papers. It's all in the day's

I is said that every man has a | take this sort they have, so far north." And then, turning to the boy, she asked for the key.

Ten minutes later he had returned from the house where the last operator lay dead, with the big door key, and we were let into the sweltering, dusty to me as if it still held traces of the make the girl comfortable, and sent tered to me!" the bey out after some ice water and some lemons. Then I remembered

"Say," I called to him, and I went outside and asked him where I could for having driven you to it, by all this find the nearest bar.

"Ovah thah in th' tavehn," pointing to a long, low, unpainted house, I ran across the street, followed leisurely by the boy, and found my way into a bare room with a shelf across it, and perhaps a dozen bottles. A portly man, in soiled yellow linen, was dozing in a chair. I awakened

"Have you any tonie?" I said. "Who's got it now?" he asked, with a

"Got what?" "The feval. Yes, sah, I've got plenty, sah;" and he went into another room, and brought out two green'sh bottles of tople. "It's the best medicine than is fur

"No, I suppose not," I said; and then

there wasn't any in the town. I took the bottles and went back across the street followed presently by

"I can cool it," the girl said, and she sent the boy back after an earthen jar of water. She wrapped it in wet cloths, found Ransom, my bookkeeper, will put the bottles in it, and set the whole in the window.

"What's that message of yours?" she "Mr. Duane," he said, "here are some asked. I found she had already introletters that I think ought to be attend- duced herself to the other offices along the line. I gent a telegram to Kansor him in the once cipher of n

some arrangements about getting me out of the fix I was in, without saying anything about it. I wanted to sneak back without being quarantined. "What is your name?" I asked the

"Fanny Martin," she said. "Well. I am going to have the answer o my message sent to you. I am not anxious to have people talking about my being down here."

"Don't want your right hand to know, ch?" But I made no explanations.

Suddenly Miss Martin came running lown the path.

"Come in here, quick," she said, and went back ahead of me. I followed ber into an old-fashioned square house, with a wide oilclothed hall, and thin balustraded stairs, which she lightly mounted. In the room was appold man who had fallen back or

dead, his face drawn en sellow with the scourge. Standing y his side was ashamed to confess-even in that moment presented herself as a familiar figure. I had seen her counterpart on the stage hundreds of times as the typical spinster. There were even the glasses and the keys, and the bunches of skimpy curls behind the ears. She

was looking down at her father in a hard sort of dumbness. "The servants have gone," Miss Martin said. "There is nobody to do anything. It is lucky you are here." . I did not stop to contradict her, but

set to work for humanity's sake to do what I could. One of the sorrows of those times was that the dead must be buried so quickly. I took a lantern, went out to the burying ground, and hunted up the ing at his beard. "He can't read. He family lot. With the assistance of a

negro man, whom Miss Martin discovered, I dug a grave. We went back to the town and found a coffin, and in the early summer morning we buried the dead man.

As we came out of the graveyard I stopped Fanny Martin. "Have you been to the office?" I

asked. "Yes, indeed." "Well, where is my messager

"There wasn't any." "The deuce?" I said, and walked on back with her. The spinster lady lingered by her father's grave. Miss Martin seemed inclined to stay, but I knew

she could do no good there. I took her by the arm and led her back to the telegraph office, and dictated some messages that would bring answers, I left her clicking off a long message to somebody. It was almost dark when a knock came on my door, and the grayish

negro boy put his head in and followed it by the rest of his body, carrying a yellow envelope. It was from the superintendent, telling me he would do what he could for me, but he teared I should be stopped, as quarantine was very strict. "If I don't get out, any war you

will be sure to get your tonic," I said to Fanny Martin. We had grown to be famous friends. She was a small way of looking at life, and a keen ser se of humer. She had made excus rsions round about during the day, rid ing on horseback. There were very fer cases left, and they were going to m to the next town. "The reports are exaggerate

said; "but then that's what se s the sent, absolutely free, to any sufferer.

Address, Dr. Blosser Company, 32

See Said. I have had in the had been said. I have had bee and I had it there years ago. I couldn't you down here?" ... ought

"The nurses' train." "Yes, but before that. Had you a secret sorrow? Had your wife died, or

your sweetheart jilted you, that you

"My sweetheart had jilted me, or re fused to marry me, the night I started, but I can hardly say that I valued life much the less. I am going back to

"What is the matter with you?" Fanny Martin asked. "You seem like a very respectable person. The President of the C. A. & S. seemed to think you were a reliable man."

"I am. I am too respectable. She says I am 'practical.' For example, she says that all I see in a yellow fever epidemic is its effect on trade." "And you came down here to nurse

"Not by a great deal!" said I emphatically. 'And then I told her exactly how it all happened. "And she wants a romantic lover?"

"I suppose so." "Ah!" said Fanny Martin.

me oddly, and shook hands with me more heartly than usual. My friends to effusive expression; but one of them actually called me a hero. It is very seldom that ladies visit

my office, but as I went in I saw a gleam of summery apparel. A moment later there was a rush and a sob, and Julia, actually Julia, was in my arms.

"My darling girl?" I said. "What is the matter? Is your father ill? Is anything wrong?"

"No! No! Oh, suppose you had died! And it was all my fault-I should have little box of a room, which seemed driven you to that dreadful death! Oh, I know you saved hundreds of disease. I opened the windows to lives, but what would that have mut-

"Julia, my child," I said, "will you tell me what is the matter?"

"I know you didn't want anybody to know it, and I am rightly punished onblicity. I am so proud of you!" And Julia, Julia who had scorned me, actually put her tear-stained check against my own, and then kissed me. I turned to Ransom. "Now tell me," said I, "what all this is about."

He put his pen between his teeth, and took down a copy of a New York paper of the Sunday before-which had just reached our town. He turned to a head-lined page, pointed out an article, and went back to work. I sat down and read it.

It narrated the experiences of one of the paper's young women correspondents, who had volunteered to go as telegraph operator to the yellow fever infected district. Half the letter was taken up with the noble self-sacrifice it. Who's got it? The nusses bring of the young millionaire business man down tonic, but it's no sich brand as from Ohio, Alfred Duane, who had brought not only his personal services and sympathy, but his wealth and in fluence to aid the suffceers .- He had buried the dead with his own hands and that spinster became at the touch of this pen a beautiful girl, supported in her grief by Alfred Duane! And then of a strong man with a broker heart, hiding his own wounds by minis tering to others, risking the life he no longer valued because the woman he loved had denied him his heart's de sire! The letter was signed "Fanny Martin."-New York News.

BIRDS WITH ODD WAYS.

Builders.

Of course all birds live in more of less close relation to the earth, bur some are peculiarly associated with it, or depend upon it more especially for certain requirements. Not the leas: interesting of these are the burrowing owls. These, unlike their tree or tower haunting relatives, make their home underground, digging their tunnels to gether, and laying their eggs at the farther end. Here in the darkness the little owlets are hatched, and here they

are fed on fat grasshoppers and mice until they are able to climb up and look upon the world for themselves. It is curious that these owls, which of all their family would seem to have the best practice in their youth for learning to use their eyes in the dark, are not nocturnal, but dig their burrows. catch their food and do their courting in broad daylight.

Ostriches may be mentioned as types of birds which have found it so good for them to spend their life in running that they are without the power of flight, and are never able to rise above the ground-"winged creatures" of the earth, not the "air."

The bird which is pre-eminently o the earth earthy lives in the far antipodes-Australia and the Philippine Islands. It is the megapode, or mound builder, and has the curious habit of burying its eggs in the ground or in a mound of leaves and dirt, leaving them-reptile-like-to hatch from the heat generated in the pile of decaying vegetation. It is thought that the par ents never see their offspring, whiel are fully feathered when they leave tlie egg and able to dig out and fly a: once. This unusual development at birth is made possible by the great amount of nourishing yell in the eggs which are very large in proportion to the size of the bird. Think of a mem ber of this class of birds, made to spend its life partly in the air, hatching in a tightly packed, damp mound of earth six feet below the surface! We cannot censure the parents for shirk ing the responsibilities of incubation when we think of the enormous amount of work necessary to collecsuch masses of rubbish, which measure sometimes 50 feet in circumference and fourteen feet in height. Of, course, thi: is not collected in one year, but it is : great undertaking for birds no large than our common grouse. Thus we see man cannot take the credit of hav ing first used an artificial incubator to hatch the eggs of birds.-C. Willian Beebe, Curator of Ornithology New York Zoological Society.

Chinese Careful Buyers. Of one thing the American manufac turer should in particular beware namely, of the delusion that it is possi ble to pass off a spurious article or the Chinese as the real thing. The Chinese are very careful in sampling the goods they buy, and they take nothing for granted on receiving the goods, but are exceedingly patient it examining them to that out if they are according to contact. There has been a tendence on the part of American rters to the empire to ignore that fact. The first thing an occidental merchant needs to get into his head in dealing with the Chinese merchants is that he is dealing with a class 9 people fully his equal in business as

to take what he does not want that anyone else .- Wool and Cotton Re One in every five of the inhabitant: of Edinburgh and Leith are depositor: in the local savings bank,

on the Verge of Bright's Disease .-A Quick Cure That Lasted. CASE NO. 30,611.-C. E. Boies, dealer

in grain and feed, 505 South Water street, Akron, O., made the following statement in 1896; he said: "Ever since the Civil War I have had attacks of kidney and bladder trouble, decidedly worse during the last two or three years. Although I consulted physiclans come of whom told me I was verging on Bright's disease, and I was continually using standard remedies, the exerueleting aching just across the kidneys, which radiated to the shoulder blades, still existed. As might be expected when my kidneys were in a disturbed condition, there was a distressing and inconvenient difficulty with the action of the kidney secretions. A box of Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Lamparter & Co.'s drug store, brought such a decided change within a week that I continued the treatment. The last attack, and it was

Three Years After. Mr. Boles says in 1899: "In the spring of 1896 I made a public state-Kidney Pills. This remedy cured me limbs. During the years that have gone by I can conscientiously say there have been no recurrences of my old ney Pills is stronger than ever, not only from my personal experience, but from the experience of many others in Akron which have come to my

A FREE TRIAL of this great kldney medicine which cured Mr. Boies will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents

THE NATURAL LOCATION. "Mamma, where is the mouth of the Mississippi River?" asked Lucy. "I know," said little Johnny, look

The Monarch of the House. Wives rule the husbands, children rule the wives and the cook rules the

Bathing the Sick. many of the highly colored and perfumed soaps are very injurious to the tender skin of an infant.—Eleanor R. Parker.

Some people have family trees, and others ar . content with rubber plants.

\$100 Reward. \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded dis-

Miss Alice Bailey, of

Atlanta, Ga., tells how she was permanently cured of inflammation of the ovaries, escaped surgeon's knife, by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of men-struction, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pro-nounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation.
"I felt so weak and sick that I felt

sure that I could not survive the ordeal. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, and in the end I was cured by it. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health.' - MISS ALICE BAILEY, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga. - \$5000 forfaitif original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be pro-

The symptoms of inflammation and disease of the ovaries are a dull throbbing pain, accom-panied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with occasional shooting pains. The region of pain sometimes shows some swelling.



cartridges and shot shells are made in the largest and best equipped ammunition factory in the world.

AMMUNITION

of U. M. C. make is now accepted by shooters as "the worlds standard" for it snoots well 'n any gun. Your dealer sells it.

The Union Metallic

Con control expenses consistence co

Cartridge Co. Bridgeport, - - Conn.



Reliable Frick Engines, Bollers, all



BEST IMPROVED SAW MILL ON EARTH Large Engines and Bollers supplied promptly. Shingle Mills, Corn Mills, Circular Saws, Saw Teeth, Patent Dogs, Steam Governors. Full line Engines & Mill Supplies. Send for free Catalogue.

A "White Star" Buggy FREE



On July 4th we will give, FREE, one of our "WHITE STAR" Top Buggles to the person composing the greatest number of English words from letters contained in the sentences WATCH THE WHITE STAR BUGGY." Anyone who will devote an hour each day to still pleasant study can win the buggy.

No conditions to comply with except make make my the list of words. wo conditions we compared to the list of words.

If this offer is not understood, any buggy dealer in your town who has the agency for the "WHITE STAR" Buggy will give you a

copy of the rules.

When you have made out your list of words give them to our agent in your town, who will send them to us.

On July 4th we will notify every contestant who the winner is and number of words that won the "WHITE STAR" Bugsy. Far if you write us, enclose postage for raply. ATLANIA BUGGY CO., Atlanta, Georgia.

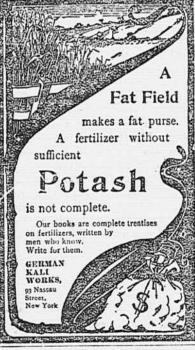


Give the name of this paper when writing to advertisers-(At. IU, '03)

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

Probably you know of

The medicine that has been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry



PRATT, WINSHIP, MUNGER, EAGLE, SMITH.

Linters for Oil Mills, Engines and Boilers. We also sell everything necessary to complete a

terial bills for construction of necessary houses for our plants without extra charge. The Continental Gin Company,

Tired Mother's Touching Story of Anxiety and Suffering.

Cuticura Brings Blessed Cure to Skin Tortured Baby and Peace and Rest to Its Worm Out Mother.

It is no wonder that Mrs. Helena Rath was taken sick. Single-handed, she did all the housework and washed, cooked and mended for her husband, Hans, and their six children. After a plucky fight to keep on her feet, Mrs. Rath had to yield, and early in 1902 she took to her bed. What followed she told to a visitor,

dren and to do whatever else she could. I couldn't stay in bed long. Sick as I was, it was easier for me to crawl around than to lie and worry about my little ones. I got up after a few days, and let the girl go. I had noticed that she had sores on her face, hands and arms, but I paid no attention to that until Charlie, my youngest, began to pick and scratch himself. He was then ten months old, and the girl had paid more attention to him than to any of the others. Charlie was fretful and cross, but as he was cutting teeth, I didn't thirk much of that. Even when a rash broke out on his face I wasn't frightened, because everybody knows that that is quite common with teething babies.

eral of my others had it when little, and I thought nothing about it. "But the rash on Charlie's poor little face spread to his neck, chest, and back. I had never seen anything quite like it before. The skin rose in little lumps, and matter came out. My baby's skin was hot, and how he did suffer! He wouldn't eat, and night after night I walked the floor with him, weak as I was. Often I had to stop because I felt faint and my back throbbed with pain. But the worst pain of all was see my poor little boy burning

with those nasty sores. "I believed he had caught some disease from the girl, but some of the neighbors said he had eczema, and that is not catching, they told Yes, I gave him medicine, and put salves and things on him. I don't think they were all useless Once in a while the itching seemed to let up a bit, but there was not much change for the better until a lady across the street asked me why I didn't try the Cuticura Remedies. I told her I had no faith in those things you read about in the papers. She said she didn't want me to go on faith nor even to speud any money at first. She gave me some Cuticura Ointment - I think the box was about half full - and a piece of Cuticura Soap. I followed

who called at her tidy home, No. 821 Tenth Ave., New York City: "I hired a girl to mind the chil- | the directions, bathing Charlie and putting that nice Ointment on the

> "I wouldn't have believed that . my baby would have been cured by a little thing like that. Not all of a sudden, mind you. Little by little, but so surely. Chartie and I both get more peace by day, and more poly night. The seres sort of a dried up and went away. I shall so never forget one blessed night when I went to bed with Charlie beside me, as soon as I got the supper dishes out of the way and the older children undressed; when I woke up the sun was streaming in. For the first time in six months I had



everybody should know about the Soap and also the Ointment, and if : it is going to help other mothers with sick babies, go ahead and pub-MRS. HELENA RATH.

The agonizing, itching, and burning of the skin as in eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair, and crusting of the scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurements, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum, -all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Cintment, and Resolvent are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence, The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy have made them the standard skin cures, blood purifiers and humour remedies of the civilized world.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold throughout the civilized world. PRICES: Cuticura Resolvent, 50c. per bottle (in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 20c. per vial of 60); Cuticura Cintment, 50c. per box, and Cuticura Soap, 20c. per tablet. Send for the great work, "Humours of the Blood, Skin, and Scalp, and How to Cure Them." & pages 300 Diseases, with Illustrations, Testimonials and Directions in all languages, including Japanese and Chinese. British Depot, 27-28 Charterhouse Sq., London, E.C. French Depot, 5 Rue de la Paix, Paris. AustralianDepot, R. Towns & Co., Sydney. POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Soie Proprietors, Boston, U. S. A.

USE TAYLOR'S Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein nature's Great Remedy for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe all Throat and Lung Troubles. Thoroughly tested for 80 years. All Druggists. 25c. 500 and 81.00.

"Yes, that fat little boy by the window is Charlie, and his skin is as white as a snow flake, thanks to the Cuticura Remedies. I think

lish what I have told you.'

THE FOOTPATHS. By MARTHA WOLCOTT HITCHCOCK. Away and away I see them wind whenever They are always to the ferry, the forge, I shut my eyes, the mill, or the clanging factory's valued life so lightly?" I shut my eyes, Like delicate countless threads to bind our gate, Or the market town up over the hill, or manifold destinies, the fields where the milch cows wait: For over the circling world they go where For under the joy that moves us so, like an innocent child's at play, Are the human need and the human woe that walk in the paths to-day. And the human tide in its ebb and flow the way of its will has worn. try it over again." The rigid highways straightly pass by the Bird and blossom have made them sweetfields unreconciled, But the wanton path over dimpling grass scent of the fragrant soil— But each was carved by the patient feet of age-long daily toil. escapes like a joyous child; For nature tenderly decks the way that · leads to her secret heart As a mother would tempt her babe essay the first few steps apart. Like leveled lances point the rays as the bent forms come or go, Nor heed the hush of the dawning days, nor the peace of the evening glow. And the footpaths dance over hilltops cool, dividing the golden broom, Lovingly nearing the peaceful pool and the humming clover bloom. Little can nature, mother dear, with her and show her better?"

particularly aggravated, disappeared." It seemed to me that men looked at ment of my experience with Donn's are serious, hard headed fellows, a of a terrible aching in the kidneys, in good deal like myself, not much given the small of my back, in the museles of the shoulder blades, and in the trouble. My confidence in Doan's Kid-

ing up from his play, "it's wight under its nose."-Little Chronicle. whole bunch of them-New York

Young mothers naturally feel anxious about the baby's bath. It is best to begin at six weeks to put the little one in the water, first folding a soft tow: I in the bottom of the basin. Use only Ivory Sonp., as

ease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, 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 CatarrhCure is taken inter-nally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroyng the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting anture in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faithin its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure.

Send for list of testimonials. Address
F. J. Chener & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When people are proud of their teeth it Coughs

large size, and it cured her com-J. H. Burge, Macon, Col. cough medicines that re-

lieve little coughs, all coughs, except deep ones!

Pectoral. Three sizes : 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists. Consult your doctor. If he says take it, hen do as he says. If he tells you not o take it, then don't take it. He knows. cave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.



To Cotton Ginners.

Modern Ginning Cutfit and furnish our ous-tomers with full detailed plans and ma-

titeness. The Chinaman knows what he wants, and he is no more disposed Birmingham, Ala.