

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. "I now have the greatest fallh in Peruna." W OMEN should beware of contract- bought a bottle to try. I am pleased

cold Peruna should be taken. It forti- but have purchased several bottles to

"You have a firm friend in me, and I

and have noticed without exception

- If you do not derive prompt and sat-

isfactory results from the use of

Humors of Congress.

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 10

no end." One of the many capital sto-

"How much do you weigh?" a fel-

"Two hundred pounds," he answered.

"No " said Reed, solemnly: "no gen-

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

CURE BLOOD POISON, CANCER.

Aching Bones, Shifting Pains, Itching

ies, or Copper-Colored Erup-

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 disappear before they

develop into Cancer. Druggists, \$1 per

large bottle, 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

ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nervellestorer. \$2 trial bottleand treatise free

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

Our sins are like bill collectors. They generally find us out.

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 Roberts, Maple St., Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

The wind is tempered to the shorn lamb everywhere except in the stock market.

Economy is the road to wealth. Pur-

NAM FADELESS DYES is the road to econ-

It is quite natural that the father of

NOT ON THE MENU.

One day, when my brother was a lit-

tle boy, my grandfather was a guest

at dinner. That afternoon a neighbor

"You had your grandpa for dinner,

"No, sir," was the prompt reply, "we

Smoking Cures Catarrh.

A Combination of Herbs, Smoked in

Pipe, Cures Catarrh of Head,

Nose and Throat.

SAMPLES MAILED FREE.

Contains No Tobacco and is Pleasant

and Easy to Use.

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-surely no "constitutional"

reach the inflamed surfaces and

medicated smoke-vapor does.

nostrum taken into the stomach—can

with Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Cure.

The fact that the smoking of tobac-

had turkey."--Little Chronicle.

twins should be lacking in repose.

said to my brother:

didn't you?"

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

vice sent in sealed letter.

keep is the date of her birth.

if he manages to get in debt.

ries he tells is of Speaker Reed:

low member once asked Reed.

The March Century publishes the

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 considered this money well spent. pecially conducive to catarrhal derangements. Few women escape. Upon the first symptoms of catching not only advise its use to my friends,

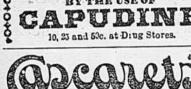
fies the system against colds and ca- give to those without the means to buy, The following letter gives one young that it has brought about a speedy cure woman's experience with Peruna: wherever it has been used."—Miss Rose woman's experience with Peruna: Miss Rose Gerbing is a popular society woman 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 to give you his lungs, and which I could not seem to valuable advice gratis.

shake off. I had heard a great deal of Address Dr. Hartman, President 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

LaGrippe and Neuralgia Banished BY THE USE OF CAPUDINE



Genuine stamped C C C. Never sold in bulk. Reware of the dealer who tries to sell

SHOES \$ 3.50

Sewed Process) shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

. L. Douglas he largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for \$3.50 and \$3.00 equal in every way to those sold else-

way to those sold elsewhere for \$4 and \$5.00.

The Douzlas secret process of tanning the bottom soles produces absolutely pure leather; more floxible 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 givs W. L. Douglas shoes a trial and save money. Notice Increase (1899 Sales: \$2,203,883,21 In Business: (1802 Sales: \$5,024,340,00 A gain of \$2,820,453,79 in Four Years.

A gain of Sc, 820, 459.79 in Four Years.
W. L. DOUGLAS \$4.00 CILT EDCE LiNE,
Worth \$6.00 Compared with Other Makes.
The best imported and American leathers, Heyl's
Patent Calf, Enamel, Box Calf, Calf, Vicit Kid, Corona
Colt, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyeiets. Caution: The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS

W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.



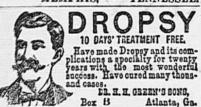
AWOMAN

to know you if you love Flowers. Send me licts, and the names of ten of your friends who love Flowers, and I will

ASPARAGUS SPRENGERII FERN

MISS CALLIE WATSON,

MEMPHIS, · TENNESSEE.



MACHINDRY.

Parties wishing to buy this kindof Well Machinery ddress LOOMIS MACHINE CO., Tiffin, Ohio.

I 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

THE FOOTPATHS. By MARTHA WOLCOTT HITCHCOCK.

I shut my eyes, Like delicate countless threads to bind our

For over the circling world they go where dominant man has gone,
And the human tide in its ebb and flow the way of its will has worn.

fields unreconciled, But the wanton path over dimpling grass escapes like a joyous child; For nature tenderly decks the way that

The rigid highways straightly pass by the

· leads to her secret heart

As a mother would tempt her babe essay the first few steps apart. And the footpaths dance over hilltops cool, dividing the golden broom,
Lovingly nearing the peaceful pool and the

humming clover bloom

Fern-waves cleaving in woodland deeps (with the thrush and the veerie

Away and away I see them wind whenever They are always to the ferry, the forge, the mill, or the clanging factory'

Or the market town up over the hill, or the fields where the mileh cows wait; 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.

Bird and blossom have made them sweetscent of the fragrant soil—

But each was carved by the patient feet of age-long daily toil. 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. Little can nature, mother dear, with her

The listless brow of the toiler cheer who has wrought from break of day.

we, we follow the pleasant way of pains we have never borne, Where the lovely fugue of the wild flowers keeps its rhythm thro'out the year.

Reaping the joy of the footpaths gray that labor's feet have worn.

—The Criterion.

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

By A. S. DUANE.

I think that I must have a blind for the key. spot in my brain, and that the disisters 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 discase. I opened the windows to lives, but what would that have muta dollar for a "sufferer" he generally make the girl comfortable, and sent gets it; but I lose no rest worrying the boy out after some ice water and over his sorrows.

It may have been an unconscious seeking after an antidote for my enme toward Julia Maitland. Julia was find the nearest bar. beautiful, young and romantic, and "Ovah thah in th' tavehn," pointing did not seem to desire any corrective for her disposition in the way of an I ran across the street, followed alliance with me. I asked her to

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 con-

sideration the reputation of the artist 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?" rarely witty, but of its "humor there is office and finish up some correspondence, which the thought of a few hours with 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 tleman weighs more than two hundred as I opened the door with my key, and found Ransom, my bookkeeper, still busy. He looked up as though he had had been expecting me.

> letters that I think ought to be attended to at once."

If you have Pimples or Offensive Erapover. The matter was much more serious than I had imagined it could be. 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 midnight-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 lake breeze ought to be rushing through the car, and yet it seemed sultry.

official and met the conductor. "What train is this?" I asked him, rather excitedly. He looked at me in bewilderment.

I walked out in search of somebody

"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-"You didn't offer no ticket," he said

"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, plucking at his beard. "He can't read. He supposed 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 were you," he said.

It was a very still little town where I stopped. There was only one other egraph office, and dictated some mespassenger 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, negro boy put his head in and followed There was a black sign over one of the it by the rest of his body, carrying closed doors with "Telegraph Office" a yellow envelope. It was from the 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."

There was a touch on my arm. I of looking at life, and a keen set way in dealing with the Chinese merchants turned, to see the girl. "I can," she had made exercise of said. "I am the volunteer operator round about during the day, rid risons who has come to take charge of this leaves back. The said a feel ser is that he is dealing with a class of people fully his equal in business as people fully his equal in business as who has come to take charge of this horseback. There were very few office and send dispatches about the left, and they were going to me state of things here."

cleanse, soothe and heal them as this "Weren't you afraid?" I asked her. In order to demonstrate its merits, She looked so young. said; "but then that's what set," she "No," she said. "I have had the papers. It's all in the day's is the a three days' trial treatment will be

Address, Dr. Blosser Company, 32 fever. New Orleans is my native city, Now, suppose you tell me what be work. and I had it there years ago. I couldn't you down here?" ought

I is said that every man has a | take this sort they have, so far north." blind spot in his eye. Sometimes | And then, turning to the boy, she asked

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 little box of a room, which seemed some lemons. Then I remembered something

"Say," I called to him, and I went

to a long, low, unpainted house. leisurely by the boy, and found my marry me once, and when she declined way into a bare room with a shelf I continued to visit at her home, with across it, and perhaps a dozen bottles. the full approval of her father, and A portly man, in soiled yellow linen, with the full intention of asking her was dozing in a chair. I awakened

> "Have you any tonic?" 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 tonic.

"It's the best medicine than is fur 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

"No, I suppose not," I said; and then I asked after ice, but I found that bethere wasn't any in the town.

across the street, followed presently by "I can cool it," the girl said, and she sent the boy back after an earthen far of water. She wrapped it in wet cloths, put the bottles in it, and set the whole

I took the bottles and went back

in the window. "What's that message of yours?" she "Mr. Duane," he said, "here are some asked. I found she had already introthe line. I sent a telegram to Ransom,

im in the ource cipher of n some arrangements about getting me After talking and writing, and talking out of the fix I was in, without saying again for an hour, we arrived at the 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 to my message sent to you. I am not anxlous 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 appoint man who had fallen back or we, dead, his face drawn or yellow with the scourge. Standing y his side was

tall, sallow woman, who-I am ashamed to confess-even in that monent 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 Mar tin said. "There is nobody to do any thing. 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 vas that the dead must be buried so quickly. I took a lantern, went out to the burying ground, and hunted up the 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

"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 telsages 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 superintendent, telling me he would do what he could for me, but he feared I should be stopped, as quarantine was very strict.

"If I don't get out, any way you will be sure to get your tonic," I said to experience to the empire to ignore that Fanny Martin. We had grown to be ing on cases

ve on to the next town. "The reports are exaggerated

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

your sweetheart illted you, that you valued life so lightly?" "My sweetheart had jilted me, or refused to marry me, the night I started, but I can hardly say that I valued life much the less. I am going back to

try it over again."

"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 and show her better?"

"Not by a great deal!" said I em phatically. 'And then I told her exactly how it all happened.

"And she wants a romantic lover?' "I suppose so." "Ah!" said Fanny Martin.

It seemed to me that men looked at me oddly, and shook hands with me more heartily than usual. My friends are serious, hard headed fellows, a good deal like myself, not much given 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

"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 driven you to that dreadful death! to me as if it still held traces of the Oh, I know you saved hundreds of tered to me!"

"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 are rightly punished tirely practical nature that attracted outside and asked him where I could for having driven you to it, by all this publicity. 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 brought not only his personal services and sympathy, but his wealth and influence 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 h loved had denied him his heart's de sire! The letter was signed "Fanny

BIRDS WITH ODD WAYS.

Martin."-New York News.

Bullders. Of course all birds live in more of

less close relation to the earth, but 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 Caylight. 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 parents never see their offspring, whiel are fully feathered when they leave the egg and able to dig out and fly a: once. This unusual development at birth is made possible by the great amount of nourishing yolk 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 incubatior when we think of the enormous amount of work necessary to collect such 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 have ing first used an artificial incubator to hatch the eggs of birds.-C. Willian Beebe, Curator of Ornithology New York Zoological Society.

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 contract. There has been a tendency on the part of American

"Isn't there anybody in this town who can send a message?" I inquired. clever little thing, with a shrewd merchant needs to get into his head. terial bills for construction of necessary houses for our plants without extra charge. tuteness. The Chinaman knows what he wants, and he is no more disposed to take what he does not want that anyone else .- Weol and Cotton Re

> One in every five of the inhabitants 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, some of whom told me I was verging on Bright's disease, and I was continually using standard remedies, the excruciating 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

particularly aggravated, disappeared." Three Years After. Mr. Boles says in 1800: "In the spring of 1896 I made a public statement of my experience with Donn's Kidney Pills. This remedy cured me of a terrible aching in the kidneys, in the small of my back, in the muscles of the shoulder blades, and in the limbs. During the years that have gone by I can conscientiously say there have been no recurrences of my old trouble. My confidence in Doan's Kidney 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 kidney medicine which cured Mr. Boles 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.

notice."

"Mamma, where is the mouth of the Mississippi River?" asked Lucy. "I know," said little Johnny, looking up from his play, "it's wight under its nose."-Little Chronicle.

The Monarch of the House. Wives rule the husbands, children rule the wives and the cook rules the whole bunch of them-New York

Bathing the Sic' . Young mothers naturally 1.cl 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 towal in the bottom of the basin. Use only Ivory Soap, as tom of the basin. Use only Ivory Soap, as many of the highly colored and perfumed soaps are very fujurious to the tender skin of an infant - Eleanor B. 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 earn that there is at least one dreaded disits 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 nu-cous surfaces of the system, thereby destroy-ng 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 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

When people are proud of their teeth it

is sometimes false pride

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

6 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 pronounced 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 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 ATJCE BATLEY, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga. - \$5000 forfeitif 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.



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

of U. M. C. make is now accepted by shooters as "the worlds standard" for

it snoots well 'n any gun.

AMMUNITION

Your dealer sells it. The Union Metallic Cartridge Co. Bridgeport, - - Conn.

केल हरकार व्यवस्थान स्वयं Give the name of this paper when

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

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

worry about my little ones.

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No conditions to comply with except make No conditions to comply with 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.

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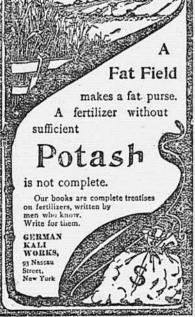
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Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, all

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The Continental Gin Company, Birmingham, Ala.

hen 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

on faith nor even to spend 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. Charlie and I both got more peace by day, and more sleep by night. The seres sort of dried up and went away. I shall never forget one blessed night when I went to bed with Charlie beside me, as seen 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



"Yes, that fat little boy by the window is Charlie, and his skin is 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 publish what I have told you." 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, Ointment, 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.

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Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein nature's Great Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe all Throat and Lung Troubles. Thoroughly tested

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 any-thing 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 to 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 me. Yes, I gave him medicine, and put salves and things on him. I don't think they were all useless. Once in a white 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. as white as a snow flake, thanks to I told her I had no faith in those things you read about in the papers. the Cuticura Remedies. I think She said she didn't want me to go

common with teething babies. Sev-