

Impaired Digestion

May not be all that is meant by dyspepsia now, but it will be neglected. The nervousness after eating, fits of nervous headache, sourness of the stomach, and disagreeable belching may not be very bad now, but they will be if the stomach is suffered to grow weaker.

Dyspepsia is such a miserable disease that the tendency to it should be given early attention. This is completely overcome by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which strengthens the whole digestive system

Couldn't Pawn It.
Mr. Straits—I may seem a strange thing for me to do on such a short acquaintance, Miss Slasher, but I have called to pledge you my love.

Miss Slasher—You have made a mistake, Mr. Straits. Miss Eisenheffer, the pawnbroker's daughter, lives in the next block.

The Summer Hotel.
Young Guest—It seems to me that you don't object to the mosquitoes singing in your room.

Old Guest—You bet I don't! Why, when the mosquitoes are singing I can't hear the university glee club practicing on the piazza.

The Best Prescription for Malacia.
Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tastesome Chills Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

Surely It Does.
Daughter—Which is correct, papa, Miss Brown married Mr. Smith, or Mr. Smith married Miss Brown?

Papa—That depends, my child. Had he the money, or had she?

Unfortunate.
"Education may be a good thing," said the man with the stubby moustache, "but if my parents had not instilled in my mind so great a reverence for grammar I am almost sure I could have been a poet."

Pico's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

The Ruling Passion.
"I see that Marie has decorated her room in the hotel with swords, guns, pistols and foils."

"No wonder. She always was a great girl for having arms around her."

World's Record Apple.
British Columbia grew the worlds record apple last year. It was 16 inches in circumference and weighed one pound and three ounces.

Hott's School.
At Monte Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, thorough instruction, complete laboratories, and gymnasium, maintains its position in the front ranks of schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. Ira G. Hott, Pa. D., Principal.

How She Knew.
Little Sister—I guess you accepted Mr. Sweetly.

The Grown-up One—What makes you think so?

Little Sister—He don't give me candy any more.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING.
When you take Grove's Tastesome Chills Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Not Oysters Alone.
Church—Let's see; what is it we have to go without in the months without R?

Gotham—Heavy flannels.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.
As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is too far in the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials from Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Difference.
"How can you go out with Fred Squandret, Laura? He is such a spendthrift."

"What if he is? He spends it nearly all on me."

Try Before You Buy!
Ten cents buys a box of Cascarets, but if you want a free sample, address the Remedy Company, Chicago or New York to-day!

Paul Revere's Invention.
Paul Revere, the famous revolutionary hero, was an inventor and was the first in this country to refine and roll copper. The concern he founded in 1801, the Revere Copper Co., still exists at Canton, Mass.

AN INDEX TO THE SKIN

Millions of little glands or tubes connect the blood with the skin, and through these small drain pipes perspiration passes out, carrying with it the impurities that are thrown off by the blood. Should the pores of the skin be entirely closed for even a brief space of time, and the poisonous matter forced back into the circulation, instant death would result. In addition to the sweat glands, the skin is provided with certain others which pour out upon it an oily substance, keeping the skin pliable and soft and protecting it from heat and cold. The blood and skin are so closely related that whatever affects one seriously interferes with the functions of the other. Not only health, but life itself, depends upon perfect harmony between the blood and skin. When, therefore, the blood becomes poisoned from any cause, it quickly Internal and External Poisons

Pure Blood—Soft, Healthy Skin

of powders, soaps and washes can do no permanent good, but often do immense damage by closing up the outlets to these little tubes and interfering with the natural action of the skin. The treatment must begin with the blood, and the acid or other poisons antitoxin or neutralized. S. S. S. does this and purifies the circulation, builds up the blood and flushes the little glands or pores with pure, new blood, and restores healthy action to the skin. The use of cosmetics never yet brought health and beauty to a rosy red, pimply skin or sallow complexion. What is needed is rich, pure blood, such as S. S. S. makes. It not only cleanses you of all disgusting blackheads, blotches and irritating, itching eruptions, but improves your general health. S. S. S. contains no mercury, potash, arsenic or other mineral, but is a purely vegetable remedy and the safest and best in all blood and skin troubles. Write our physicians for advice or information; they have made a study of blood and skin diseases, and you can have the best medical advice without cost. Book of Blood and Skin Diseases free.

Repertoire Ab Ovo

"Hello!" exclaimed the egg that was still intact, "you appear to be all broke up."

"Nevertheless," replied the one in the bowl of egg nog, "I'm in good spirits."

"So I observe. I suppose you'll be drunk in a little while."

One Use for a Missionary.
Rev. Mr. Goodleigh—I understand that the last missionary that was here was esteemed very much by you?

Chief Uppi—No, sah; we roasted him, sah.

A Balloon Ascensionist Killed.
A balloon ascensionist was recently killed while making one of his daring trips. Life is too valuable to trifle with in foolhardy adventures. It is better to employ ourselves in peaceful pursuits where we may be secure. Then if we take care of our health, we can live to a good old age. The best means of promoting good health is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This medicine cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, flatulency and insomnia. Be sure to try it.

Friday Not Unlucky.
Quiz—Do you think Friday an unlucky day to move.

Re—Not for me. I moved on Friday and found out if I'd waited until Saturday my goods would have been attached for rent.

SCHOOL CLOSED

The Teacher Injured In a Runaway Accident and Reported to Have Gone Insane.

In October, 1896, one Monday morning the Rushford school did not open and it was reported that the teacher had gone insane. The physician in attendance pronounced the trouble nervous prostration and said that school work was mentally and physically impossible. The teacher, who is now Mrs. L. A. Gullickson, of Rushford, Minn., in a recent interview published in the Star of that place, gives the true story of the event.

"To begin at the beginning," she said, "when I was about seven years of age a sudden fright brought on a dreadful condition of nervousness. When, in 1896, I was injured in a runaway accident, this, combined with my former trouble, made me so ill that I was unable to open school the following Monday."

"Was it true that you were reported to be insane?" asked the interviewer.

"Yes, and the members of my family thought that I was becoming so. Words do not express the agony I endured with my head and eyes. The least noise would cut through my nerves like a knife. I was hot and cold by flashes, had piercing pains in my temples and in the back of my head and a red mist was constantly before my eyes."

"I was dizzy and faint with fearful nausea, which nothing relieved. I could take no solid food for 10 days, but lived on milk and lime water. When the doctor had treated me for nearly six weeks without helping me, Mrs. J. Webster, a nearby friend, recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I took them faithfully for not quite three months and was perfectly cured. I have never heard of a single case where they did not prove beneficial and know of several persons who have taken them successfully for rheumatism."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are not like other medicines. They act directly on the blood and nerves. This makes them invaluable in such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female.

At all druggists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. Price 50 cents per box; six boxes \$2.50.

Our People Well Fed.
The people of the United States are the best fed people of the world, and consume more per head and year than the inhabitants of any other country of the world.

Mr. Cityman—What on earth do you want with such an enormous woodpile?

Mr. Subbubs—Protection against traps.

One Glance Was Enough.
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Topic Lines

By applying a prolonged pressure of 18,000 pounds to the square inch a Montreal professor makes marble flow like molasses.

The density of population in the United States is greatest in the District of Columbia. There the number of inhabitants to the square mile is 54,045.30.

The late Professor Marsh, of Yale, bequeathed his house and grounds for a botanical garden. They are to be made the home of the newly created School of Forestry.

A Kansas boy in China writes that the custom of the Chinese in burying their dead in mounds above the level of the ground "makes the whole country look like an exaggerated prairie dog town."

A revolutionary war claim for \$400, the original value of which was \$46.00, contracted under the act of 1779, has been liquidated by the Treasury Department. The interest and principal amounted to \$12,908.20.

A special agent of the United States Department of Agriculture reports that beyond doubt grain can be matured anywhere in Alaska. Barley, oats, wheat and rye have developed perfectly from seed accidentally sown and grown wild. Flax of good quality has also been grown.

An Oklahoma country postmaster sent the following notice to the postal department: "Sur I wish to notify you that on next Wednesday this office will be shot as I am gone dear hunt. You kin fire me if you see fit, but I'll give you a splinter that I'm the only man in the neighborhood that kin rede and rite."

The most recent triumph of the French postal administration is an ingenious little machine, which not only automatically weighs letters and samples, but records on an indicator at the side the amount required for stamps. When the article deposited on the balance exceeds the regulation weight the indicator promptly hoists the sign, "Too heavy."

The plan of the Central Pacific Railroad to cut off 107 miles by crossing Great Salt Lake involves a great engineering problem. The lake has to be crossed at a point where it is thirty-two miles wide, trestle-work being necessitated for the whole of the distance, excepting two miles across the rocky Promontory point. The view afforded passengers over the new route will be novel and picturesque.

A notice board has been erected on shore near the naval anchorage at Woo-Sung, China, with the following information: "We open at Woo-Sung, on the south of the telegraph company, for sale of foreign milk, the taste is sweet, the milk are pure, the price are just. We have not put any water in it. If examine out won't pay single cash. If you want to buy it you may know the foreign cow chop. No. 1 milk. Yih Pingshan dairy."

The forestry department of the St. Louis fair intends to have an exhibition that will be an object lesson to all who see it of the practical side of wood working in all its phases and branches. It will show the woods of the country and the uses to which they are adapted; it will endeavor to show where they grow, at what price the standing timber can be bought, the size of the tract, accessibility and everything that a prospective purchaser would want to know.

Wolves are increasing rapidly in many parts of the forest lands of Northern Canada. This is undoubtedly due to the large increase in the herds of deer throughout the country. As these have grown in numbers so have the wolves that live upon them. Fleeing from the ravages of the wolves the deer have made their way toward the settled parts of the country, until in many places they have become a nuisance to farmers, in whose fields of oats and other grain they often do considerable damage.

The managers of a department store in Harlem, N. Y., have rescued Charles Kreig, one of their employes, from the clutches of a particularly rapacious loan shark. In 1898 he borrowed \$30, giving his note and receiving only \$14, the remainder being retained as commission. The note has been renewed each time, and although he had made many payments the loan sharks declared he still owed them \$196. Threats of persecution for usury induced them to cancel the note on payment of \$14.

Forgot and Kissed the Queen.
Courtly old Richard Vaux, of Philadelphia, could boast that he had danced with Queen Victoria, but there was a young American girl who went even further, for she kissed the queen. And it was not much of a day for kissing queens, at that, as the Anglo-American tells the incident.

She was an American debutante, young and pretty, and in her confusion in making the courtesy, she committed the frightful solecism of kissing her majesty. Instantly recognizing the enormity of her offense, the poor girl nearly fainted.

She hurried home in the most distressed state of mind. The American minister was immediately summoned, and was asked by her parents to present her subject apologies through the proper channels.

Simultaneously the minister received a note from her majesty's secretary, saying that Victoria recognized the young girl's embarrassment and sent her an invitation to a state dinner. Of course this not only silenced all adverse criticism, but opened at once to the young woman every door of fashionable London.

Her Day Out.
The Maid—Of course, mem, I'm awfully sorry about your losing your husband, and I'd like to make things agreeable to you, but I see you have set the funeral for Thursday. You'll have to change it.

The Mistress—Have to change it, Jane?

The Maid—You can't have forgotten, mem, that it is my day out.—Boston Transcript.

To Mothers of Large Families

In this workaday world few women are so pleased that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

We make a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer, and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, we extend an invitation to accept free advice. Oh, women! do not let

your lives be sacrificed when a word of advice at the first approach of weakness may fill your future years with healthy joy. Address a letter to Mrs. Pinkham's Laboratory, Lynn, Mass., and you will not be disappointed.

"When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was not able to do my housework. I suffered terribly at time of menstruation. Several doctors told me they could do nothing for me. Thanks to the Pinkham advice and medicine I am now well, and can do the work for eight in the family."

"I would recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all mothers with large families."—Mrs. CAROL BELLEVILLE, Ludington, Mich.

Prepared for the West.
"Yes, Briscoe's wife insists on running their auto."

"I noticed the fact when they passed. But why does Briscoe sit in that cramped position?"

"He's all braced for a hasty jump."

TO CURE A COUGH IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

York in Australia.
Western Australia has in York a well known pastoral district which bears a peculiarly appropriate name in association with the visit to Australasia of the Duke and Duchess of Cornwall and York. It was first peopled by immigrants mainly from Yorkshire.

Confidence Man Was Too Confiding with the Supposed Farmer.
Waiting at the union depot was a round-faced man with an attractive countenance, eyes that invited confidence and rather long hair that waved from a fine forehead. He was dressed in clerical and looked the part. When the old farmer took a seat after buying a ticket for Ypsilanti the two fell into conversation.

The minister brought the talk around to pickpockets and men who fool you out of your money, and expressed a great dread of them, runs a story in the Detroit Free Press. He clung to this topic until the noise of a row was heard from the outside and he expressed a desire to see what was the matter.

"Come on," he shouted, as he started. "No, my friend," replied the farmer, "not if you have any money about you. It is sure to be taken from you in a rough crowd like this."

"Here, you hold it and my watch until I run out a few minutes, and then I'll hold your valuables while you go."

"All right, don't be too long," and the farmer accepted his trust.

When the minister returned the farmer was gone. Never did a clerical masquerade come to a quicker end. He rushed around muttering things profane, kept his hand in his hip pocket, and told everybody but the policeman that he could lick any farmer that ever wore his shoe leather. Half an hour later he was making things blue. "I'll know him if I ever see him again, I don't care how he's dressed, and I'll cut him into inch squares. I don't 'low any man to make a sucker of me and live to blow about it."

"Some guy cross-counter on the con game, Dick?"

"None of your business; but if that mug didn't do the farmer as well as I did the sky pilot I'll jump off the dock. He had a bunch with him as thick as your arm, too. But he's got all my stuff and some lamb's got to make good."

It had simply been a case of diamond cut diamond.

Electric Eel's Victim.
At the Zoological Gardens a large electric eel was swimming in its tank with more activity than usual, when a big crocodile fell in the water, and in its efforts to get out made a disturbance of the surface, which attracted the attention of the eel. The eel turned around, swam past it, discharged its battery at about eight inches off, and the crocodile instantly stopped stone dead. It did not even move its antennae after. The eel then proceeded to swallow its victim, and the narrator goes on to point out the curious circumstance that the fish, which weighed about twelve pounds, should find it worth while to fire its heavy artillery at a creature an inch and a half long, when it could easily have swallowed it sans facon.—Chambers' Journal.

"First State in the Union."
A dapper young negro applied at the Treasury Department for a position just as the reporter of the Washington Star happened along.

"What can you do?" asked one of the secretaries.

"Anything, sah, anything." "What State are you from?" He drew himself up proudly. "I'm from the first State in the Union, sah."

"New York?" "No, sah; Alabama, sah." "But Alabama isn't the first State in the Union." "Alphabetically speaking, sah; alphabetically speaking."

A Narrow Escape.
"I rather fancy this," said Miss Thurgood, trying on a very girlish hat.

"Well," remarked the milliner, unguardedly, "that would be becoming to young ladies of a certain age."

"And you mean to say my age is uncertain?" "Well, er—yes. Until a young woman gets to be 24 or 25 her age is always uncertain. That hat's too old for you."—Philadelphia Press.

Russian Railways.
Russian railways are the most dangerous in the world. Thirty persons in every million passengers are either killed or hurt.

ONE EXPERIENCE ENOUGH.

Former Tells How He Tried to Corner Corn and Failed.
"Durand experienced I ever had," said the old farmer who was cautioning his son against speculation, according to the Detroit Free Press. "Come mighty nigh ruinin' me. You fellows here in Detroit don't know nothin' 'bout it. You kin squirm an' wriggle an' get on yer feet someways, but there me an' Jim was out there in the las' row o' townships with no bank fur to draw on an' both our farms mortgaged up to the han's."

"How did it happen, dad?" inquired the son, who has been on the right side of the market often enough to make himself comfortable.

"Me an' Jim started in fur to corner corn. I see a piece in the county paper tellin' how the thing was done, an' I read it to Jim. Jim was the all-fired excited man you ever see an' calculated that there wasn't nothin' anybody else could do that me an' him couldn't do. So we slips round an' bought in all the corn in the county, paying a average of 35 cents a bushel. We only give out cash where we had and the rest got our Jint notes. It just 'bout filled up Jim's double-decker barn, and when the stuff was all cornered there we sat back and counted up like we was 'goin' to make."

"Like Simonsin kin 'round and wanted ter git ten bushel (or keep fur seedin'). I asked him a plum dollar a bushel and told him he needn't take it 'less he liked. We argued and then we clinched and he was wrapping me 'round a apple tree when yer maw interferred. Me an' Jim had four or five pitched battles like that and was figurin' on gittin' shot guns at wholesale by takin' 'em when we found out that all the farmers up there was buyin' corn from the counties 'jins. They were so dinged mad they wouldn't give us nothin' for our an' we had to haul it sixteen miles and sell it to a banker with an elevator fur 20 cents a bushel. Took me ten years' hard labor ter git even, and I never had no use fur corners or speculators or bankers since. Keep outen it, me boy."

CAUGHT AT HIS OWN GAME.
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Aboriginal Instinct.

When the statue of Washington was unveiled at Paris last summer a happy group of American students were wading the echoes from time to time with their college yell. One French woman said nervously to another, "Why do they make that frightful noise?" Her companion answered with calm superiority, "My dear, it's the savage in them!"

The Grip of Etiquette.
"What? Marry you?" cried the fair young girl. "Why, you are only an apology for a man."

"True," he sighed; "but you are not so lacking in courtesy as to fail to accept an apology."

Her boarding house etiquette forbade her flying in the face of convention, so she resigned herself to fate.

Another Thing.
"Yes, I'm studying French. I'm going to take a run over to Paris, you know."

"So you think that will help you, eh?" "Why, certainly. It's easy enough to speak the language."

"Yes, but it's hard to make the Frenchman understand it."

Know His Fallings.
Mr. Homely is