Dragged-Down Feeling

In the loins.

Nervousness, unrefreshing sleep, despondency.

It is time you were doing something.

The kidneys were anciently called the reins—in your case they are holding the reins and driving you into serious trouble.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts with the most direct, beneficial effect on the kidneys. It contains the best and safest substances for correcting and toning these organs.

Danger in Veils.

A service has been done to women generally by Dr. G. A. Wood, of Chicago, in tests made by him with systematic care to determine the danger, if any, in the wearing of veils. For this purpose he selected a dozen typical specimens of the article and applied the ordinary tests of ability to read while wearing them, and these tests showed that every description of veil affects more or less the ability to see distinctly, both in the distance and near at hand, the most objectionable being the dotted sort. Other things being equal, vision is interfered with in direct proportion to the number of meshes per square inch, and the texture of the material also plays an important part in the matter. Thus, when the sides of the mesh are single compact threads the eye is much less embarrassed than when the double threads are used, the least objectionable veil, on the whole, being that which is without dots, sprays or other figures, but with large and regular meshes made with single and compact threads. Dr. Wood pertinently remarks that while eye troubles do not necessarily result from wearing veils—for the healthy eye is as able as any other part of the body to resist legitimate strain—weak eyes are injured by them.—New York Tribune.

SINGLE TREE HAMMOCK.

The novelty of the hammock shown in the picture consists in its ability to keep on the shady side of the tree at all hours of the day, and it also has the advantage of being adapted for use on a single tree or the side of a house, where only one support is available. Of course, it will not curve from end to end like the ordinary hammock, but it has a swinging motion of its own,

SWINGS LITERALLY AROUND THE TREE.

and it can be made quite as comfortable for resting as those now in use. The attachment to the tree is made by a ball and socket joint and the two hooks, with the suspending cables, the joint allowing the hammock to swing laterally in substantially the same plane. By providing duplicate heads for suspending the hammock it can be moved around the tree into another position as the day advances, thus always keeping under the shady side of the tree, and when not in use it folds up flat for storage in small compass. The inventor is Malachi D. Huff of Carthage, Ill.

Farmers Fight Over Laborer.

Kansas City papers contain an account of three farmers being arrested there while fighting over the possession of an idle man, whom each wanted for a farm hand.

How She Proves It.

"Maggie says she is a daughter of the revoluiton."

"Can she prove it?"

"Sure. Her father runs a merry-go-round."

Never Existed.

Jaggles—Are his characters drawn from life?

Waggles—Of course not. He writes dialect.

No Pleasures in City Life.

"Pa, let's move in the country; I don't want to live in town."

"Why not, Bobby?"

"Well, pa, ma says if we live here till I'm grown up an' gray-headed she won' lemme keep a pig."—Indianapolis Journal.

His Proficiency.

Employer—I thought you told me that you were the best scholar in your class at college. You don't seem to show it.

New Clerk—I didn't say scholar; I said sculler.—Philadelphia Record.

Gold Cure for Disordered Nerves.

"That eastern girl who is suffering from unstrung nerves made a mistake when she tried to doctor herself."

"What did she take for it?"

"Diamond rings and anything else she could lay her hands on."

Don't Blame Her.

"Why didn't she graduate?"

"She got mad at the examiner hinting, as she thought,, at her age. He asked her what great national event took place in 1860."

King Edward Has Many Guests.

A very noticeable circumstance is the number of distinguished people—political, official, diplomatic and social—who have dined with his majesty during his visit to Windsor castle. This is especially remarkable because, during the last reign, the late queen more often dined with her family alone in the small dining room called the oak room. The king, however, has introduced the practice of having a good-sized dinner party every day.

World to End This Year.

This is the recent decision of one of the prominent societies of the world, but the exact day has not yet been fixed upon, and while there are very few people who believe this prediction, there are thousands of others who not only believe, but know that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best medicine to cure dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, biliousness or liver and kidney troubles. A fair trial will certainly convince you of its value.

Very Blunt.

"The editor is kicking about some of the jokes Witlittle is turning in. He says he believes Witlittle sits down and grinds them out."

"I don't believe it. If he was to grind them out they might have a point to them."

She Couldn't.

"Just walk this way madam," said the clerk who was bow-legged.

"I'm—er—I'm very much afraid, sir, I can't," blushingly replied the fair customer who wasn't.

REV. FRANCIS BURELBACH.

A Clergyman Who Has Bowling Alleys in His Church.

Members of the Sacred Heart Church, Melrose Park, near Chicago, assisted by other citizens of the village, are about to put in practice a novel plan to keep the young men out of mischief. The Rev. Francis Burelbach, pastor of the Sacred Heart Church, who is erecting an $8,000 brick building on 16th avenue and North Eighth street, has given consent to allow the basement of this place of worship to house two regulation bowling alleys. The expenditures for the bowling alleys could not well come out of the general church funds, so the villagers have decided to give a picnic on July 4. General athletics will be on the program. A thirty-yard race for women will have for a prize a belt with a silver buckle. For the fifty-yard dash for women a $5 hat is the premium. The Melrose Park ball club will play the All-Chicago club. Tents will be raised to enclose the grounds, and a dinner will be served. The Foresters are expected to turn out in force. After the dinner is over and the track athletics have been finished, Thomas B. Thieghe, of Chicago, will deliver the oration of the day. Among the features will be the eight Cornellas and the five Demtrevillas, acrobats, who will give their services to the committee having the affair in charge. All are residents of Melrose Park. The church, which is a two-story brick, is 80x54 feet. It has a seating capacity for 400 persons, and will be dedicated some time in July.

REV. BURELBACH.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 324a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

A Sure Result.

"Say, old chap, Coffup and I have a bet we wish you to decide for us."

"No thanks."

"Why not? We're both friends of yours."

"Exactly. So what's the use of my making an enemy of one of you?"

ECZEMA

Eczema sets the skin on fire. The acid poisons in the blood are forced out through the pores of the skin, causing intense redness, burning and itching. So terrible is the itching at times, especially when the body is overheated, that the almost distracted sufferer feels that he could tear the skin to pieces, and that he must scratch or go crazy. He knows from experience that this only makes matters worse, but, made desperate by the terrible burning and itching, he is for the time being indifferent to after effects. There are several forms of Eczema, the moist, or weeping kind, that comes in little pustules which discharge a watery, sticky fluid, which dries and peels off in bran-like scales. So profuse is the discharge at times that large scabs or crusts form, which are both painful and troublesome, and not easily removed. Red, disfiguring bumps and sores are symptoms of Eczema. The dry form usually attacks the head, hands and feet; the skin, becoming hard and rough, often cracking open and bleeding, and attended with much itching. Eczema depends upon a poisoned condition of the blood, and local applications, while soothing and cooling, and may to some extent relieve the inflammation and itching, cannot be considered cures, because external remedies do not reach constitutional or blood diseases. Salves, ointments, powders, lotions and soaps do more harm than good, by smearing over and sealing up the pores of the skin, thus forcing the poison back into the blood. S. S. S. antidotes and neutralizes the acid poisons and drives out of the circulation all impurities and humors, and the pure, rich blood that is carried to the diseased skin quickly allays the inflammation, opens the clogged up pores, and the skin becomes soft, smooth and ready to perform its proper functions. To be rid of Eczema you must first purify and build up the blood, and nothing so surely and effectually does this as S. S. S., the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier. Send for our book on blood and skin diseases, and write our physicians for any information or advice you may desire. Medical advice and book free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Mr. L. Marno, Escondido, San Diego County, Cal., writes: "My body broke out with a rash or eruption which in spite of all efforts to cure continued to get worse. The itching, especially at night, was simply terrible; it would almost disappear at times, only to return worse than ever. I had tried many highly recommended preparations without benefit, and hearing of S. S. S. determined to give it a fair trial, and was inexpressibly delighted when a few bottles cured me entirely, removing every blemish and pimple from my body. I shall not fail to recommend S. S. S. whenever an opportunity occurs.

SUMMER is best time to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. Our remedy is guaranteed, $1. P. O. Box 973. W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

AHEAD OF COLUMBUS.

BUDDHISTS VISITED THIS CONTINENT IN FIFTH CENTURY.

Professor Fryer, of the University of California, Is Responsible for This—The Evidence Is Documentary—Ancient Record Still Preserved in China.

Prof. Fryer of the University of California brings to light new evidence tending to prove that Buddhist priests discovered America 1,000 years before the sailing of Columbus. "The evidence is both documentary and substantial," says Harper's Monthly.

Of the evidence of early Chinese documents, Prof. Fryer says:

"The narrative states that there was a Buddhist priest named Hui Shen, originally a native of Cabul, who, in the year 499 A. D., during the reign of the Emperor Yung Yuan, came from the country of Fusang to Kingchow, the capital of the dynasty of Tsi, situated on the River Yang-tse. The country being in a state of revolution, it was not till the year 502 that he had an opportunity of going to the court of the Emperor Wu Ti, of the new Liang dynasty. He gave presents to the Emperor of curious articles brought from Fusang, among which was a material looking like silk, but the threads of which could support a great weight without breaking. This was evidently the fiber of the Mexican agave. He also presented a mirror of a foot in diameter, possessing wonderful properties, and resembling those in use in Mexico and other localities in America at that time. The Emperor treated him as an envoy from Fusang, and deputed one of the four principal feudal lords, named Yu Kie, to interrogate him respecting the country, and to take down his story in writing. This was accordingly done, and we have what is undoubtedly the original text, with only perhaps here and there a typographical error which can be easily explained.

"Among other things, Hui Shen said that the people of Fusang were formerly in ignorance of the doctrines of Buddha, but during the reign of the Chinese Emperor Ta Ming, of the Sung dynasty, or A. D. 458, there were five bikshus, or Buddhist monks from Cabul, who traveled there and promulgated the knowledge of the doctrines, books and images of Buddhism. Their labors were successful, so that they ordained monks from among the natives, and thus the customs and manners of the people were soon reformed. He gave particulars of the journey through the Aleutian Islands and Alaska, with the length of the route and a description of the inhabitants. He described the country of Fusang as 20,000 li, or 6,500 miles, to the east of Kamschatka, and also due east from China. It grows great numbers of fusang trees, which, when they first appear above ground, are like bamboo shoots, and the people eat them. Threads are spun from the skin of the plant, which are woven into cloth from which clothing is made, or else it is made into embroidery. They also use the fibrous material of the fusang for making paper. These and many other features seem to point unmistakably to the Mexican agave. Red pears are mentioned, which agree in description with the fruit of the prickly pear, while grapes are represented as plentiful. There is plenty of copper, but no iron; and no money value is put on gold or silver. Their markets are free and there are no fixed prices.

"The manners and customs of the people, their forms of government, their marriage and funeral ceremonies, their food and clothing, the method of constructing their houses, the absence of soldiers and military weapons, cities and fortresses, are all particularly noted, and agree with what is found in no country bordering on the Pacific, except on the continent of America in general, and in Mexico in particular. To suppose that Hui Shen could have invented all these statements, and that his story can be satisfactorily explained upon any other theory than that he had actually made the journey which he so truthfully and soberly describes is, to say the least of it, absurd."

LIFE OF THE PHILIPPINE GIRL.

She Arises Early to Attend to Religion and Household Duties.

The life lived by the Filipinos is not an intricate life, says Ramon Reyes Lala in the Ledger Monthly, nor is Philippine etiquette the highly involved system that is found in the old and artificial society of western lands. I do not know that I can better describe it than by following a society young lady of Manila through the ordinary events of one day's existence. It may interest American women to know how their sisters beyond the seas pass their lives.

The day of the fair Filipino is a long one. With her there is no lazy rising to a 9 o'clock coffee and toast. She is usually up with the sun, not later than 6, and, if very religious, as early as 4, that she may attend early mass. Breakfast is set early, about 6 o'clock. Then come the morning duties of the household, sewing, washing, cooking, or whatever there may be, for our young lady is not expected to spend her days in idleness. The midday meal is taken at 12 o'clock, in order that the warmest hours of the day may be the hours of rest. About two hours are thus spent in the enjoyment of the siesta, when our lady fair arises, refreshed and ready for the later pleasures of the day.

At 4 o'clock the "afternoon tea" is served. This is a light repast, usually consisting of chocolate, with rice and cakes, or other simple viands. Then, at the hour of 5:30 or 6 o'clock, the carriage is brought out and the daily ride taken to the Luneta, the beautiful park on the bay south of the city. Here the military band discourses sweet music every evening, and the beauty and fashion of Manila meet and enjoy the evening air and melodious strains. Returning from the drive about 7 o'clock, the evening meal, or supper, comes next in order, after which our belle of Manila is free for any mode of spending the evening hours that may appeal to her; perhaps a friendly visit, a trip to the theater or opera, or an "at home" to receive callers. Early as she arose bedtime often comes late, and no hours more than nature demands are spent in the enjoyment of slumber. Going to rest, however, is different there and here. Ladies, even of the highest social rank, do not sleep in a bedstead, but prefer the floor, lying on a petate, or mat, which is provided with a long bolster or pillow, and covered with the conventional mosquito netting.

TOO MUCH FAULTY ENGLISH.

People Have Grown Careless in Their Rhetoric—Some Familiar Errors.

The books of rhetoric used to tell us that the great qualities of style were perspicuity, energy and elegance, or clearness, force and grace, and that as a means toward these and for other reasons it was important to be concise, to avoid needless words. Whether they no longer teach thus, or their pupils disregard their instructions, you can scarcely read a page or a column anywhere without meeting words that add nothing to others with which they are immediately connected. Thus:

Thought to himself. How else should he think? If he thought aloud you would have to say so. Either he "said to himself"—which is another way of putting it—or he simply "thought."

Nodded his head. If he had nodded his legs or his elbows the case would be more notable. He might properly "shake his head," for he could shake other things; but in the present state of language one can nod no other part of himself or of creation than his head.

Together with. If John went to town with his wife they went together; if they went together he was necessarily with her.

Month of May, summer season, etc. Everybody knows that May is a month and summer a season.

Rose up. If people were in the habit of rising down, or if it were possible to do so, this would not be tautological.

It will not do to say that these specimens abound in the best writers, and are therefore justifiable. They are not the best writers when they write in this way, through pure carelessness, for they know better. Homer sometimes nods, but his nodding did not produce the "Iliad." We want to follow the best writers in their excellencies, not in their errors.—Frederick M. Bird in Literary Era.

J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

The Great Central Figure in the Big Steel Strike.

J. Pierpont Morgan, the great central figure of the steel strike, received his early education in finance in London and through an intimate connection with the famous Peabody banking house. He made acquaintances and friends at that time since of powerful influence for him. He was born

J. PIERPONT MORGAN.

wealthy, and when he succeeded to his father's estate he had an intimate alliance with the Drexels of Philadelphia which added to the strength and fame of his own name. He is popularly supposed to control more invested capital and more free money than any living man, not excepting the Rothschilds. The railroad interests which are now in his care represent nearly $1,000,000,000 in capital. Mr. Morgan is a big man physically, very chummy with intimates, but reserved before the world. He is passionately fond of yachting, rare books and rarer paintings.

WORKED LIKE A CHARM.

One Man Who Knew How to Manage His Better Half.

"Simplest thing in the world," declared the man who has married his third wife and lives in the second block from Woodward on a fine cross street. "It's this way. Give a woman the last word, keep still, look disappointed without looking defiant and she'll be merciful to you nine times out of ten. Now you want me for a little stag poker party."

"Yes. You'll just fill out the number."

"Well, sir, just drop in this evening and see how I'll get my wife's permission. Works like a charm, I tell you. There'll be more or less of a squall, but don't you care. Just keep a close eye on me at the finish."

The caller "dropped in" at 8. There were ten minutes devoted to the weather and other current topics, when the caller asked his host to attend the party mentioned.

"Let me see," rubbing his chin. "I guess I can come all right enough. We have no engagement that night, have we, my dear?"

"We have." And the brows of "my dear" were knotted.

"Why, I didn't recall it. Where were we going?"

"We were going to remain at home; right here where you belong at night. I'm opposed to gambling and I'm opposed to night-hawking. You have a very binding engagement and I won't thank any one for urging you to break it, either," and the caller felt like throwing his hands into the air.

"Now, now, dear," from the husband, in soft bass tones, and after a long pause, "never mind. You'll excuse me this time, Jones. I couldn't think of leaving my wife when she wants me here. Find some one else, old man."

"Well, of course," she laughed cheerfully, "I wouldn't like to spoil the party and I do like to have John enjoy himself. He works so hard, you know, Mr. Jones. But you mustn't meet too often or play too high. I insist on your going, John. I was too selfish."

Then John insisted just as hard that he wouldn't think of going against her will, she ordered him to go, he walked down to the corner with Jones and when the policeman passed them he judged from their hilarity that they were not getting home a minute too soon.—Detroit Free Press.

A BROKEN HEART.

Being the Narration of a Wonderful Tale of Golf and a Hawk.

I should like to narrate the following which is mostly true. Some years ago, I was playing in a match in India, Bangalore vs. Madras, when a hawk suddenly swooped down on my ball and carried it off in its claws. I appealed to my adversary to allow me to drop another ball, but he was one of our canny brethren, and replied: "Eh, no, man; lost ball, lost hole." This did not admit of argument. Some weeks afterward I went for a walk before breakfast, and climbing a rocky eminence to see the view, I came across a hawk's nest, and by it a dead hawk, and in the nest—my golf ball; both the hawk and the ball were quite warm. I sent the hawk to the curator of the museum, and asked for a post mortem; his verdict was "a broken heart," and on my telling him the story he had no doubt that the poor bird had expired in its vain effort to hatch out my "silvertown."—London Globe.

Biscuits.

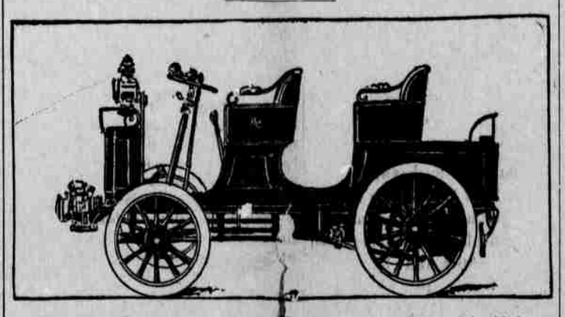
Young Bride—Why, Charles, you don't seem to be eating anything this morning. And I got up early to make these biscuits for you, too.

Charles—No, dear. I don't feel at all hungry this morning, to tell the truth. Your biscuits are very nice, indeed. By the way, I wonder if there are of those dog biscuits left that I bought for Nero on Friday?—Somerville Journal.

Tall Men in the Scots Guards.

There are ninety men in the Scots guards averaging 6 feet 2½ inches in height. Not one is under 6 feet and twelve are 6 feet 4 inches.

KING EDWARD'S MAGNIFICENT NEW MOTOR.



King Edward's latest motor car is one of the finest vehicles of its kind yet built. Unlike most motor cars, it is remarkable for the neatness and elegance of its appearance, and, though substantially built, it is comparatively light. It is a sort of motor phaeton, having seating accommodation for half a dozen persons, one beside the driver on the front seat, a couple on the middle seat, and a box for two footmen at the back. This is not by any means the first motor car the King has had made for him; for, like the King of the Belgians, his majesty takes a keen interest in horseless carriages, and has had two built for him previously. This latest motor car, however, will mark something of a new departure, for the King intends to take regular rides in it in Hyde Park.—London Daily Express.

WINNER OF $40,000 OKLAHOMA HOMESTEAD.

The name of Miss Hattie H. Beals of Wichita, Kan., was the second announced in the drawing for homesteads in the Lawton district of Oklahoma, and she was thereby entitled to the second best claim in the district, estimated to be worth $40,000. Miss Beals is 23 years old and is an operator in the telephone exchange at Wichita. She already has received a number of marriage proposals, but would-be suitors will get nothing but disappointment, for Miss Beals is engaged to be married to Ernest Dill, a street car conductor of Kansas City. When she was informed of her good luck in the drawing she wired to Washington and asked whether she could be married to Dill and retain her land. When told that she could not until she had proven up her claim she decided to let the marriage wait and will settle down on the land with her mother. She filed her name for the drawing while on a visit to Oklahoma.

MRS. FRANK CARTER,
3 Merrill Street, Amesbury, Mass.

This letter should carry Faith and Conviction to the heart of all Sick Women.

"I suffered with inflammation and falling of the womb and other disagreeable female weaknesses. I had bad spells every two weeks that would last from eight to ten days and would have to go to bed. I also had headache and backache most of the time and such bearing down pains I could hardly walk across the room at times. I doctored nearly all the time for about two years and seemed to grow worse all the time until last September I was obliged to take my bed, and the doctors thought an operation was the only thing that would help me, but this I refused to have done.

"Then a friend advised me to try the Pinkham medicine, which I did, and after using the first bottle I began to improve. I took in all five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier, four boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Dry Form Compound, three boxes of Liver Pills and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and I am as well now as I ever was. I am more than thankful every day for my cure."—MRS. FRANK CARTER, 3 Merrill St., Amesbury, Mass.

$5000 will be paid if this testimonial is not genuine. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.

Business Repartee.

Strange Lady—What's the price of the iron bedstead?

Dealer—Twelve dollars, madam.

Strange Lady—How much off if I pay cash?

Dealer—Madam, if you don't pay cash the bedstead is not for sale.

Springs of Mis-Conduct.

"You haven't any manners, Jack. Why didn't you offer to escort that young lady home?"

"Oh, I have manners, all right, but I didn't have any street car fare."

These Printers.

"Well, that's the worst yet."

"What's the matter?"

"My magazine poem entitled 'Baffled' appears under the head of 'Raffled.'"

Hence the Term.

Clarence—Why do you say the wedding was patriotic?

Algernon—Well, the bride was red, the groom was white and her father, who had all the bills to pay, was blue.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION

GENUINE MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

An Exhaustive Trip.

Harriet—Harry's got home.

Clara—Did he have a good time?

Harriet—I guess so; he borrowed half a dollar to pay the hackman before he kissed any of us.

A Conscience Document.

"That last cook sent us back a postal card."

"What for?"

"She said on it that we'd find three of our best plates at the bottom of the pile stuck together with mucilage."

He Sells Both Kinds.

Up on Fourth avenue there is a storekeeper who likes to be right. Over his window is the sign: "Bird cages and aquariums." In the window another sign reads: "Bird cages and aquaria." The storekeeper comes out sometimes, looks over the signs and chuckles as if having dodged a difficult problem.

A Coincidence.

"I suppose it is only a coincidence?" said the young man who is anxious to learn.

"What is?" inquired the experienced friend.

"The fact that most sensational reformers have been men who were so rich they didn't need any more money, or so poor they had lost all hope of getting any."

Cozy Corners in the Home.

Church—Have you a cozy corner in your house?

Gotham—Oh, yes; my wife has arranged two of them.

"You must enjoy them after a hard days work?"

"Enjoy nothing! The cat has one and my wife's dog occupies the other."

Fortified.

Mrs. Hatterson—I'm going to meet my husband at 1 o'clock to select some decorations for the drawing room.

Mrs. Clatterson—What do you want him with you for?

"Well, in case they don't turn out right I can say it's his fault."

When Willie Got Home—

"Mrs. Knox," said the hostess at dinner, "your little boy doesn't seem to have much appetite."

"No, he doesn't; that's a fact."

"Don't be bashful, Willie," urged the hostess. "Won't you have some more of anything?"

"No, ma'am," Willie replied; "I filled up on cookies before we come, 'cause I heard ma tell pa that we wouldn't get much here."

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SUFFERED THREE YEARS. CATARRH OF STOMACH.

Miss Evelyn Morse.

Miss Evelyn Morse writes from 651 Adams street, Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for nearly three years with catarrh of the stomach which no medicine seemed to relieve, until a friend advised me to try Peruna. Although skeptical, I tried it, and found it helped me within the first week. I kept taking it for three months, and am pleased to say that it cured me entirely, and I have had no symptoms of its return. I am only too glad to recommend it."—Evelyn Morse.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free advice.

Hide-Bound.

Ascum—What are you so down on the English for?

Cassidy—Why shouldn't I? Look at the stories they do be tellin' about thim.

Ascum—Yes, but they tell stories about the Irish, too, which you say are lies.

Cassidy—Aye, but all the lies they tell about the English are true.

His "Call."

Booker Washington says that during the early days of freedom almost every Negro who learned to read would receive "a call to preach" within a few days after he began reading. He tells of a colored man in Alabama who, one hot day in July, while he was at work in a cotton field, suddenly stopped and, looking toward the skies said:

"O Lawd, de cotton am so grassy, de work am so hard, and de sun am so hot, I believe this darkey am called to preach."

FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

Mitchell

Best possible to build. Best material. Best proportion. Best finish. Lightest running. Seventy years' experience. MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVER CO., 1st and Taylor Sts., Portland, Or.

BLIZZARD Ensilage Cutter.

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N. P. N. U. No. 34—1901.

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Prof. Broadhead.—The exercise of will power, my son.

Little Elmer—Well, sir, what is obstinacy?

Proff. Broadhead.—The exercise of won't power, my son.

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"And didn't you hear of it?" inquired Mrs. Gabble.

"Not one word."

"Why, I've known it for a week, so I supposed every body had heard of it."

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—MRS THOS. ROBBINS, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Adaptation.

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"Perhaps he makes them that way for your special benefit," suggested Winterbottom.

"How's that?"

"To enable you to see through them."

They Never Fail.

Almost never. Cascarets cure so large a percentage, that they're guaranteed to cure chronic constipation or money refunded. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

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Mr. Manhattan—I hear you suburbanites go to bed every night at 8.

Isolate, (of Lonelyville, indignantly)—It's no such thing. Why, I have an alarm clock to wake me up in the morining and can't wind its alarm up till the hour hand is past 9 o'clock, so we have to sit up that late every night except Saturdays.

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Tess—So he jilted her, eh? That must have made her feel cheap.

Jess—Not so cheap as he might wish. She computes the damage to her heart at $25,000.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Pinching-bug—Say, what makes you wear your fur overcoat in such hot weather?

Caterpillar—Oh, half the moth balls we get now are no good.

Simple When You Know.

"I was up in the mill district today. Frightfully noisy up there."

"That's right. I've got a friend who lives up there. He can't hear himself talk in his house."

"My! Boiler shop next door?"

"No, He's deaf and dumb."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

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"See here, Cassidy," said DeKanter, "I caught one of your bartenders today putting water in the whisky."

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