



Babies.

"Milk for babes but meat for men." When a man can no more eat a man's food, but exists on a milk and cracker diet he is gone back to babyhood. He may be a big man but he has a baby's stomach.

Success in life depends largely on the stomach. The man with the baby's stomach finds himself also with a baby's peevishness and perversity. He has the baby's exaggerated personal sensitiveness and jealousy. He is an annoyance to his friends and an anxiety to his family. No man can be stronger than his stomach. A weak stomach argues a weak man. And a "weak" stomach is the common starting point of most of the so-called "weaknesses" which affect the great organs—heart, lungs, liver, kidneys, etc. How can it be otherwise when the body and all its organs are dependent on the stomach for their nutrition? The "weak" stomach drags the organs down with it, because being weak it is unable to convert food into nutrition, and the organs of the body being starved, of necessity become weak, as a consequence of starvation.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It makes the weak body strong in the only way physical strength can be made, which is by food, properly digested and assimilated. The cures of "weak" lungs, "weak" heart, "weak" or sluggish liver, "weak" kidneys, etc., which follow the use of "Golden Medical Discovery," are all due to this perfect nutrition of the body, the proof of which is the remarkable gain of sound, solid flesh, which invariably marks the cure.

"STOMACH TROUBLE."

"About ten years ago I began to have trouble with my stomach," writes Mr. Wm. Connolly, of 335 Walnut Street, Lorain, Ohio. "It got so bad that I had to lay off quite often two and three days in a week, my stomach would bloat, and I would belch up gas, and was in a awful distress at such times. I have employed and been treated by the best doctors in this city but got no help whatever. Some said I had cancer of the stomach, others catarrh, others dyspepsia, I have bought and tried everything I saw advertised for dyspepsia and stomach trouble, but continued to get worse all the time. About twelve months ago I was in such a condition that my friends had some fears about my recovering. I called a doctor and he found me in a very bad shape. Hands and limbs were cold and dripping with cold sweat. He told me that I had a very bad case of chronic indigestion. I was under his treatment until this spring (1903), but did not improve any. In some way or other I happened to get hold of a box of your 'Pellets,' and I thought they helped me. It was then I wrote to you for advice. You told me that by my symptoms you thought I had liver complaint and advised the use of your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Pleasant Pellets' in connection. These medicines I have taken as directed, and am very happy to state that I commenced to get better from the start, and have not lost a day this summer on account of my stomach. I feel tip-top, and better than I have for ten years."

GAINED SIXTEEN POUNDS.

"It was twelve years ago that I derived so much help from Dr. Pierce's medicines," writes Mrs. Olive Stevens, of North Harvey, Cook Co., Ill. "I was afflicted with a scrofulous tumor in the left side of my neck. It was fully as large as a large sized walnut, and so painful that I could get but little sleep at night. I doctored with several physicians but received no benefit. The tumor grew rapidly and became inflamed and my general health became impaired. I grew very weak. One physician said I would be in consumption in a very short time. Our home physician said I would have to have the tumor removed, but afterward told my husband that I had heart trouble and he would not dare give me chloroform or ether, so he told me to be very careful; gave me medicine but did me no good. I went to Michigan, was there three months, and while there took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and used 'Larger's Solution,' as directed in your pamphlet. While away I gained sixteen pounds, the tumor became smaller, and less painful, and to-day there is not a sign of it. I feel confident I shall never be troubled with it again. We think there is no medicine like Dr. R. V. Pierce's, and we have recommended it to a great many who have taken it with very favorable results. The 'Golden Medical Discovery' cured my neck entirely."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse and regulate the bowels.

At the Races.



"Oh, George! How much do we win?" "About 35 worth of experience, I guess."—Chicago American.

The Answer Was Easy. The teacher was explaining to her pupils the use of the words senior and junior.

"Now, if John Smith had a son John Smith they would call the son John Smith, Jr. The father would be John Smith, Sr. Now, supposing John Smith, Sr., had a grandson John Smith, can any one tell me what the grandson would be called?"

Promptly up went the hand of a boy on the front seat.

"Well, Eddie?" said the teacher. "He'd be called John Smith, sophomore, ma'am."—New York Times.

A boon to travelers. Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberries. Cures dysentery, diarrhoea, seasickness, nausea, pleasant to take. Perfectly harmless.



MOTHER GOOSE JINGLES.

Modernized So as to Meet the Popular Demand.

"The jingles of good old Mother Goose, which have gladdened the hearts of children through many generations, perhaps will live as long as the race endures, in themselves an unalterable if absurd literature," said the untamed poet. "Yet if they must remain unalterable in form why should they not be modified in spirit so far as to meet modern conditions? I contend that they should be, and with this idea in view the following simple substitutes..."

The untamed poet left his sentence unfinished, and, his eye in a fine frenzy rolling, read as follows:

Little Bo Peep had lost her sheep
One day while feeling woody,
"By their soot I will trace their hiding place,
For they're Pittsburg sheep," said Boozie.

Hey, diddle, diddle, the cat and the fiddle!
The cow jumped over the moon.
"I'm midding high," said she, "but, my, just wait till I'm beefsteaks soon!"

Ride a 'mobile to hear people squeal
At fifty miles per hour;
Then swear in a court, for the people's sport,
That the limit was twelve miles power.

Simple Simon met a pisan
Yelling his wares in town.
Said Simple Simon: "You're a guy, man.
So way back and sit down."

Said the pisan to Simple Simon,
"You are a sneaky elf."
The pisan's hand was heavy, and
He can't sit down himself.

Mary had a little lamb,
With mint sauce on the side.
They brought the bill to Mary,
"Good Lord!" she said and died.

Rockaby, baby, your cradle is green;
You in the park shall be frequently seen
To roll and to romp with the kids of your class
And hear the policemen yell, "Off of der grass!"

—Alfred J. Waterhouse in New York Times.

All For the Best.

"Yes," said Mr. Cumrox, "my daughter's commencement essay was very fine."

"Did you enjoy it?" "I should say so. I wish I could write something like it."

"You regret not having applied yourself to literary pursuits?"

"No. If I had I probably couldn't have afforded to give Ethelinda the education which enabled her to produce this masterpiece."—Washington Star.

Accurate to the Letter.

"Understand you had a fight with Jones. How was it?"

"Oh, it wasn't much of a fight. Jones blustered around and threatened to thrash me. I dared the coward to lay a hand on me, and he didn't take the dare. It wasn't much of a scrap."

"Why, two or three persons told me he kicked you into the gutter."

"Well, that wasn't laying a hand on me, was it?"—Kansas City Journal.

Thomas Was Right.

Teacher—Now, Thomas, if I gave you five rabbits and then took back two how many rabbits would you have left?

Thomas—Four, please, teacher.

Teacher—Nonsense! How do you make that out?

Thomas—Please, teacher, 'cos I've got another rabbit at home.—Boston Globe.

All Out.

"I was looking for you and your automobile yesterday on the speedway, but you weren't out, were you?"

"Huh!" I was out three different ways. First I was out in it, then I was out of it, and when it finally struck a tree and blew up I was out on it about \$600.—Public Ledger.

More to Come.

"I'm sorry I brought you to the shore at all," exclaimed her mother. "The idea of your being engaged to two young men. It's shameful!"

"Oh, I don't know, ma," protested the summer girl. "Give me time; I've only been here three days."—Philadelphia Press.

A Proud Parent.

"How is Josh doing at school?" "Splendid," answered Farmer Corntassel. "He's been based, played football and joined two college societies, and ain't been to the hospital once."—Washington Star.

THE OLD RELIABLE



There is no substitute.

READY

For a good smoke? Then

AIM

to get a Recruit 5c cigar.
When you touch the

FIRE

to it you'll understand why it's at the front with the great army of smokers

TWO BANDS FROM RECRUIT CIGARS ARE EQUAL TO ONE TAG FROM STAR TOBACCO IN SECURING PRESENTS

Save the Band

FROM EVERY

RECRUIT

Crabby.
Mrs. Teaty—I don't know how it is, Bridget, but it looks as though you took pleasure in breaking dishes that cannot be duplicated.
Bridget—It's not pleasure, mum, but common sense. If a dish can't be duplicated, as you call it, of course you can't expect me to replace it when I have broken it.—Boston Transcript.

A Reproof.
"It strikes me that this is about the slowest railroad in the country," said the impatient tourist.
"I knew you were going to kick," replied the conductor genially, "as soon as you asked for a time table. You are one of these people who believe everything they see in print."—Washington Star.

The Mistake About That Rib.
Little James loved to attend Sunday school and was always ready to answer questions. The teacher asked: "What happened to Adam's rib?" "He gave it to Eve," quickly spoke James, " 'cause he know'd there was a mistake—ladies should always be served first!"—New York Times.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. C. Powell*

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Lavative Broom Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 20c.

Summer Goods

Latest Styles
Beautiful Stock
Lowest Prices

At the Fair Store. See our lines of laces. They are the nicest in town and the cheapest. Ladies' goods a specialty.

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Challenge Sale Continues

\$100.000

Worth of fine un-called-for tailor-made clothing, on which deposits have been paid, purchased by my Chicago buyer, Joe Godfrey, at

Twenty Cents on the Dollar

SUITS AND OVERCOATS	TROUSERS
\$20.00 un-called-for, tailor-made suits and overcoats; Challenge Sale price	\$5 un-called-for tailor-made trousers; Challenge Sale price
\$4.75	\$1.50
\$22.50 un-called-for tailor-made suits and overcoats; Challenge Sale price	\$7.50 un-called-for tailor-made trousers; Challenge Sale price
7.50	2.50
\$25.00 and \$30.00 un-called-for tailor-made suits and overcoats; Challenge Sale price	\$10 un-called-for tailor-made trousers; Challenge Sale price
10.00	3.50
\$30 and \$35 un-called-for suits and overcoats; Challenge Sale price	\$12.50 un-called-for tailor-made trousers; Challenge Sale price
12.50	4.50
\$40, \$50 and \$60 un-called-for tailor-made suits and overcoats; Challenge Sale price	Any Suit or Overcoat for
15.00	\$15.00