

The Worst Part of It. De Jones—I hear your firm discharged you. Smythe—Yes; but I wouldn't mind that so much if they hadn't added insult to injury.

The Twentieth Century. The twentieth century began January 1st, 1901, and it will end with 2000. People did not begin to reckon time from A. D. 1, but waited until about the 550 year of the Christian era.

Naturally. Fuddy—Did you ever notice that most of the black-faced artists are Irishmen? Duddy—Naturally. An Irishman is right at home in Cork.—Boston Transcript.

A NEW TRICK WITH MATCHES

Here is a match trick which just now is puzzling a good many people in England, says the New York Herald: "A" says to "B": Here are twenty-five matches. Now let each of us take away, in rotation, not more than three at a time. You may begin. Whoever gets the last match loses.



again, loses again, and makes "A" begin. "A" begins: "A"..... 3 2 3 2 3 "B"..... 3 1 2 3 1 This makes twenty-four, and "B" loses. "A" simply operates so that as soon as possible the number of matches from which "B" has to take shows one in addition to a multiple of four, and from then on again takes away a number, which, added to those taken by "B," makes four. Of course, the total number of matches is not restricted to twenty-five. It may be 29, 37, 73, 101, etc., but must always be one in excess of a multiple of four.

Spring Cleaning

You are made aware of the necessity for cleansing your blood in the spring by humors, eruptions and other outward signs of impurity. Or that dull headache, bilious, nauseous, nervous condition and that tired feeling are due to the same cause—weak, thin, impure, tired blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

It is Peculiar to Itself. American Commission at Paris. The cost of the American commission at the Paris exposition was nearly \$1,000,000.

All diseased conditions of the blood and skin are benefited by the well known remedy, Garfield Tea. It purifies the blood and clears the complexion.

Good Subject Makes Good Talker. McCarthy—Old Brown declares you are the most entertaining talker in the club. What do you usually talk about in his company? McCormick—Old Brown.—Harlem Life.

It Wouldn't Do. Baron Munchausen had just written a letter to a friend. He closed with a flourish, "yours truly," and signed his name. Then, with a melancholy smile, he erased the word "truly."

Amending Shakespeare. Her Escort—Use awful fond of music, especially dance music. Miss Snowflake—So's I. Doan's day ray dat music am de food ob lub? "It am de very chicking an' watabillion of lub."—Puck.

Polson Oak Polson Ivy are among the best known of the many dangerous wild plants and shrubs. To touch or handle them quickly produces swelling and inflammation with intense itching and burning of the skin.

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SSS Nature's Antidote FOR Nature's Poisons, is the only cure for Poison Oak, Poison Ivy, and all noxious plants. It is composed exclusively of roots and herbs. Now is the time to get the poison out of your system, as delay makes your condition worse.

People are often poisoned without knowing when or how. Explain your case fully to our physicians, and they will cheerfully give such information and advice as you require, without charge, and we will send at the same time an interesting book on Blood and Skin Diseases.

POISONERS FOR THE PEOPLE. Best Cure for Poison Oak, Poison Ivy, and all noxious plants. Sold by druggists.

TALKS ON ADVERTISING

The manager of a St. Louis manufacturing company, Mr. M. V. Kelley, has given the results of his experience in these words: "In advertising, as in everything else, persistency will win. I've tried it. I know it. There is not an article of any merit whatever that cannot be sold through advertising and take the field over products that are not advertised."

A Chicago merchant of experience places more stress on the constancy of the advertiser than on the striking character of the advertisement. He declares that "the 'ad.' that is always on the firing line, through thick and thin, in season and out of season, is the 'ad.' that will win its share in the division of trade. The 'ad.' that is run at intervals must enter the lists each time as a new competitor."

In all its all-pervading influence advertising seems to be like the trusts, which, according to Mr. Bryan, "we encounter from the cradle to the grave." Certainly publicity promotes the sale of every commodity for which man has as during his lifetime; but its power as a stimulator of demand is not limited to such articles. A Boston company which makes tombstones and monuments has built up an enormous business in New England by persistent advertising in the newspapers.—Philadelphia Record.

A notable evidence of the progress of newspaper advertising has been provided by the book publishers. Until recently these publishers, like some other business men, considered that it was essential to their dignity to avoid anything striking in the wording and the type of their advertisements, and indeed, to advertise only in a very limited way. All the publishers and some bankers, insurance men and others have discovered that to do the largest amount of business it is necessary to do a large amount of newspaper advertising, and to word their "ads." so as to arrest attention.

Poeticus—I have here a companion poem to "The Man with the Hoe." Editor—What is it called? Poeticus—"The Woman with the Ax," and I've dedicated it to Mrs. Nation.—Chicago Chronicle.

Nine out of ten men who get into business trouble, finally credit it to refusal to let well enough alone. The astronomer is a space reporter.

Mrs. Watson's Message. She tells all suffering women how she was cured of Ovarian Inflammation by LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. \$5000 REWARD. We have deposited with the National City Bank of Lynn, \$5,000, which will be paid to any person who can find the above testimonial letter is not genuine, or who publishes before obtaining the writer's special permission.

'The Key to the Situation. First Detective—How did you manage to discover the scandal in your family closet? Second Detective—Well, you see, I had a skeleton key.—Smart Set.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill 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.

OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER Composition of Sweetbreads. Elsie (aged 3)—Mamma, I want to ask you a serious question. Mamma—Well, what is it, dear? Elsie—Are the sweetbreads made of loaf sugar?

Stop the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

The Meaning in a Squeak. Gus de Smith—Those new boots of yours squeak awfully; perhaps, they ain't paid for yet? Johnny—That's all nonsense. If there is anything in that, why don't my coat, and vest, and my trousers, and my hat squeak, too?—Exchange.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. For full particulars see circular, Philadelphia, Pa.

Passing Fare. Street car conductors are never beautiful. In fact, they are not even passing fare.—Philadelphia Record.

Force of Habit. Would-be Sultor—I desire to pay my addresses to your youngest daughter, sir. Have you any objections? Druggist—My youngest daughter is already engaged, young man, but I have another daughter just as good.—Somerville Journal.

Aluminum Bridges for Cavalry. The Austro-Hungary war office has recently tried with success bridges of aluminum for cavalry. They are the invention of Captains de Vaux and de Vail, and are easily carried on wagons.

Beware of Them. There are two afflictions which perhaps give the most pain and trouble, viz: Sciatica and Lumbago. Both disable and cripple, but St. Jacobs Oil is their best cure.

THE JOKE WAS TURNED.

A Man Who Dug a Pit and Fell in It Himself. "It didn't turn out as Jones figured," said the talkative man with a grin. "He invited me to pay him a visit at his summer home in the country, and I accepted without any idea of what he had in store for me. No sooner had I arrived than he informed me that he had me booked to act as judge of a baby show that was to take place the following day. I laughed at him, and told him that I would have to be excused. But he pointed out the fact that I had been advertised to act, and that it was now too late to withdraw; so I consented, although with a good many misgivings concerning the outcome.

"Well, when I stood up on the platform, and saw twenty-seven proud mothers holding as many babies before me, I came near losing my nerve and bolting. However, I took a brace and told them to form in line and march past me. They did and the sight made me dizzy, and for the life of me I couldn't tell a white baby from a colored one. To catch my breath and gain time to collect my thoughts, I told them to march around once more, the result being that I was more rattled than ever. I was about to ask them to parade once more when I saw Jones grinning at me from the rear of the hall, and I realized the hand that he had had in getting me into the present situation. Like a flash, I saw a way out of the trouble, and a chance to even up matters with Jones at the same time. Clearing my throat, I addressed the expectant mothers as follows:

"I have asked you to pass before me more as a matter of form than any doubt concerning the winner of this contest. That the babies are all dears I think you will agree with me, and I also think you will concur with my judgment when I state that there is one baby here so much prettier than the rest as to place it in a class of its own, and to that baby it is my duty to award the prize. But to save the heart-burnings of the other mothers I think it best not to publicly announce the winner at this time. If the mother who holds the winner at this instant in her arms—and she knows to whom I refer—will call at the home of Mr. Jones to-morrow morning at 8 o'clock she will be awarded the prize she so justly deserves."

"Then I left and caught the first train for home. I gather from the somewhat warm and incoherent remarks that Jones has made in my hearing since that there was a wildly exciting time when twenty-seven fond mothers called in a bunch to demand the prize that I had awarded. Jones refuses to tell how it ended, but as he appears afraid to go back I rather imagine that the end is not yet."—Detroit Free Press.

IDEA HAD A FATAL D-FECT. I ran across a queer old relic in my line of business recently," said a safe and lock expert who is in the city to see the carnival. "I was prowling around a machine shop in a town up in Iowa trying to find a fitting that I needed, when I happened to notice a sheet-iron box which seemed to have once been entirely covered with glass tubes attached to the surface by cement. All of the tubes were broken, and most of them were missing, but the general arrangement could be easily traced and the contrivance impressed me at once with a sense of familiarity. Presently I remembered about it. It was all that was left of the one-time famous 'anesthetic safe,' an invention which ought to have been sponsored by a society for the prevention of cruelty to burglars. The idea of the thing was that any cutting or drilling through the outer casing should release certain chemicals which would promptly stupefy everybody in range of their fumes. In the morning the owner would find his valuables intact and could simply call a dray and pack off the unconscious burglars to jail.

"With such a device it was not necessary to have massive steel walls, and the model which I chanced to resurrect was made of one-eighth-inch sheet iron. The inner box was entirely surrounded with glass tubes about the diameter of a lead pencil and filled alternately with two chemicals which were supposed to produce stupefying gas when they came into contact. There was a thin outside casing, and the theory was that any effort to break in would necessarily fracture two or more of the fragile glasses. It seems incredible, but several prominent capitalists became greatly interested in the scheme and stood ready to back it with unlimited means until actual tests finally convinced them of its grotesque impracticability. How the model ever drifted to the Iowa machine shop I couldn't find out. It had been there for years and was probably part of the plunder of some forgotten junk sale. The only other safe I know of fit to rank with the 'anesthetic' as a freak was one designed by an inventor in Washington. It was circular in shape, with a pivot at the bottom, and at night time the plan was to connect it with an engine belt and spin it like a top. The inventor was very much in earnest and made a large working model. He admitted modestly that the safe could only be used 'where steam power was available.' What would prevent the burglars from throwing off the belt he didn't state."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Largest Carpet in the World. The largest carpet in the world is in Windsor Castle. It is 40 feet in breadth and contains 58,840,000 stitches. The weaving of it occupied twenty-eight men fourteen months.

SEAFARING MEN KNOW THE VALUE OF TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING. IT WILL KEEP YOU DRY IN THE WETTEST WEATHER. LOOK FOR ABOVE TRADE MARK ON SALE EVERYWHERE. CATALOGUES FREE. SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, MASS.

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

YOU DO YOUR PART WE'LL DO OURS. Which is, send us your address, and

When I tell you free how to make money fast in the present great Pacific Coast petroleum oil boom. Write immediately to Bankers and Brokers Oil Co.; J. W. Heiser & Co., financial agents, 215 Commerce Block, Portland, Ore. Special agents wanted in every town.

WAS TORTURED

An Indianapolis Woman's Sworn Statement of the Way in Which She Was Saved From Death.

From the Indianapolis News. Mrs. Mary K. Burns, of 505 Hiawatha street, Indianapolis, Ind., is living evidence of the wonderful powers of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, the remedy that cures where all others fail. For years she endured all the tortures of indigestion, nervousness and female weakness, a complication of troubles that five physicians confessed their inability to cure. Her story is well worth the attention of every woman. She says: "My illness commenced after my first child was born. I was so weak and nervous that it seemed I would never get strong. For twelve years I doctored for female trouble, complicated with nervousness and indigestion. My stomach was so weak that for days at a time I could eat nothing but bread and milk. I was also troubled with palpitation of the heart and was often so miserable that I could not lie down. Five doctors prescribed for me, and I took many kinds of medicine without being benefited. One day I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills advertised in the papers and I decided to give them a trial. I did so and had not finished taking the first box when I knew that I was getting better.

"You can imagine the relief I felt when I found that after years of suffering I was being cured. I continued taking the pills, and the female trouble entirely disappeared. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People did more for me than it was claimed they would do. Since I first took the pills I have not needed a doctor nor any other medicine; they have restored my health, strength and happiness."

"MRS. MARY K. BURNS." Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of October, 1900. GEORGE H. SWAN, Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the hundred), by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Another Victim. "My father," said the sweet young thing, "is a gold bug. Are you?" "No," replied the young man. "I belong in the melanocyte pliceps class." "Good gracious!" she exclaimed. "What's that?" "That," he hastened to explain, with the aid of a practical illustration, "is the scientific name of the kissing bug."

The Truth Forced Home. "I'm afraid," she sighed, "that I'm getting old." "Why?" he asked. "When I go to the grocery now the clerks don't nearly break their necks trying to beat one another in getting my orders."—Chicago Times-Herald.

To Play "Shopping." The leader says: "I went shopping this morning, and everything I bought began with A. From the grocer I bought (points to a player and waits for response), from the druggist (points to another), from the dry goods store, from the baker," etc. The responses must be given quickly. The penalty is to take the place of the leader and start another letter.

For Keeps. Acum—So you've got a political situation? Do you expect to keep it? Rafferty—Faith, I do, so, an' what's more, I expect it to kape me.—Philadelphia Press.

A Delicate Matter. "I don't think I should care to vote. Public affairs are too difficult for me." "You used to say they were very simple." "I have changed my mind. It seems to be almost as hard to determine whom you should snub in politics as it is in society."—Washington Star.

Not a Confiding Nature. Mr. Johnson—I don't like dat Farmer Jones. He's too 'spicious. Mr. Jackson—What's he done now? Mr. Johnson—He's done gone an' put a six-foot hair-wire fence aroun' his melon patch.—New York Journal.

How It Happened. Miss Kittish—Major, is it true that once during the war one of the enemy died to save your life? Major Bluntly—Yes. "How noble! How did it happen?" "I killed him."—N. Y. World.

Would Still Be a Puller. "Charlie," said a visitor to a bright little 6-year-old, "are you going to be a dentist like your father and pull people's teeth when you grow up?" "No, sir," replied Charlie. "I'm going to be a lawyer like Uncle George and pull people's legs."

Standard Wants Japanese Oil. The Standard Oil Company has organized the International Oil Company, with \$10,000 capital, at Yokohama, Japan. The purpose of the new corporation is to control and develop the Japanese oil fields.

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Biliousness. I have used your valuable CASCARETS and find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to every one. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family. EDW. A. MARK, Albany, N. Y. CASCARETS TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER. Pile-ups, Painable, Prolonged, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens or Griets. Do. Do. CURE CONSTIPATION. ... Marketing Agency, Chicago, Montreal, New York, etc. NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE TOBACCO HABIT.