

# Pure Blood

Is certain if you take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

This great medicine cures those eruptions, pimples and boils that appear at all seasons; cures scrofula sores, salt rheum or eczema; adapts itself equally well to, and also cures, dyspepsia and all stomach troubles; cures rheumatism and catarrh; cures nervous troubles, debility and that tired feeling.

This is proved by thousands of testimonials, 40,366 by actual count in the last two years—a record unprecedented in the history of medicine.

Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Liquid or tablets, 100 Doses One Dollar.



Mrs. Helen L. Thompson of Lewiston, Me., reports great benefit to her little girl from Hood's Sarsaparilla, which thoroughly purified her blood after an attack of that blood-poisoning disease, scarlet fever. It gave her strength and renewed health. Thousands of others tell of similar cures, also cures of scrofula, salt rheum, eczema, etc.

**Mexico's Bathhouses.**  
Every town in Mexico has a public bath house. And still the Mexicans are not the cleanest people in the world.

**The Difference.**  
When the inexperienced go traveling they take along a guide book; the experienced a check book.—New York Press.

# CATARRH ANNOYING-DANGEROUS

Catarrh is usually regarded as nothing more serious than a bad cold or slight inflammation of the inner skin and tissues of the head and throat, when it is, in fact, not only a vexatious and troublesome disease, but a complicated and dangerous one. It is true that Catarrh usually begins with a cold in the head, but when the poisons, which are thrown off through the secretions, find their way into the blood, it becomes a constitutional trouble that affects all parts of the body. It has more annoying and disgusting symptoms than any other disease. There is a sickening and offensive discharge from the nostrils, a constant buzzing noise in the ears, headaches and pains in the eyes are frequent, while filthy, tenacious matter drops back into the throat requiring continual hawking and spitting, and in certain stages of the disease the breath has an odor that is very offensive. Catarrh is worse in Winter, because the cold weather closes the pores and glands, and the poisons and unhealthy vapors which should pass off that way are thrown back on the tender linings and tissues, causing the inflammation which starts the unhealthy secretions to be absorbed by the blood. When the blood becomes diseased with this catarrhal matter all kinds of complications may be looked for. As the blood circulates through the body the foul matter finds its way into the stomach, ruining the digestion and producing chronic Dyspepsia, or Catarrh of the stomach. It also affects the Kidneys, Bladder and other members of the body, while the general health is weakened, appetite lost and the patient feels despondent and half sick all the time. But worst of all, if the trouble is not checked the lungs become diseased from the constant passage of poisoned blood through them, and Catarrh terminates in Consumption, the most fatal of all diseases. You cannot get rid of Catarrh by treating it with sprays, washes, inhalations, etc., because they only reach the membranes and tissues, while the real cause of the trouble is in the blood. These relieve the annoying symptoms for a time, but the poison is all the while getting a stronger hold on the system and when they are left off will manifest itself in worse form than before. S. S. S. is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and when it has cleansed the blood, this pure, rich stream circulates through the body, carrying healthful properties to the diseased parts. Then the inflamed membranes and tissues begin to heal, the discharges cease, the general condition of the system is strengthened, every one of the annoying and disgusting symptoms pass away, and the patient is left in perfect health. S. S. S. is the best remedy for Catarrh. It goes right into the blood and removes all effete matter and catarrhal poison and cures the disease permanently, and at the same time builds up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy—non-injurious to the system and a certain, reliable cure for Catarrh. Catarrh sufferers will find our free consulting department helpful in advising local treatment, to be used with S. S. S.

Several years ago my blood was bad and I had in addition a dreadful case of Catarrh. My nose was stopped up, I had headaches, ringing noises in my ears and felt unfit for work. I commenced the use of S. S. S. on the recommendation of a friend, and in a short time it cured me sound and well. I put my blood in good condition and I have never had the slightest return of the Catarrh since that time.  
GEO. D. CARR,  
No. 209 Edgar St. Evansville, Ind.

# S.S.S. PURELY VEGETABLE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

# How to Fool a Lazy Liver with Artificial Exercise

EVERY serious Sickness has a small beginning.  
And, in nine cases out of ten that small beginning is made in the Bowels.  
Indigestion is the beginning of most diseases.  
It paves the way for all others.  
Lack of exercise, hasty eating, improper food, are its first causes.  
Laziness, and postponement, permits it to grow into Chronic Constipation, which means life-long Discomfort.  
It isn't necessary to be sick-a-bed, you know, in order to be mighty uncomfortable.  
Even slight indigestion affects the nerves, dulls the mind, and obscures the merry sunshine of Life.  
And, indigestion once started, grows fast, corrodes temperament, and discounts happiness, good cheer, capacity.  
It does that long before it puts you on the Sick list.  
Every thinking Doctor knows why.  
Professor Rand knew it.  
That's why he framed up for students his famous formula for Happiness, viz.: "Trust in God, and keep your Bowels open."  
The Bowels need adjustment from time to time, just like a clock, or a watch.  
No "Good time" is humanly possible without this.  
And, the time to adjust the watch is not when it has run down, nor when the main spring is broken, but at the very minute adjustment is discovered necessary.  
The time to adjust the Bowels is not merely when your Head Aches, when your Liver is Sick, your Stomach in Revolt, and Nature's Food Process retarded for 24 hours or longer.  
The proper time to adjust them is the very minute you suspect they need adjustment.

—If your tongue is slightly coated/  
—If your breath is under suspicion,  
—If your Head feels a trifle heavy or dull,  
—If digestion seems even a little slow,  
—If Heartburn, Belching, Colic or Restlessness begin to show themselves,  
—That's the time to eat a Cascaret.  
Don't imagine the Cascaret is ineffective because it is pleasant to eat as Candy. It acts as pleasantly as it tastes. It is as congenial to your Bowels as it is to your Palate.  
It is not a "Bile-driver" which floods out your stomach today with fluid juices needed for tomorrow.  
But, it acts like Exercise, instead. It stimulates the muscular lining of the Bowels and Intestines, so that they mechanically digest food and drive out the waste.  
The time to use a Cascaret is when you first suspect you need one.  
The only way to have them ready to use precisely when you need them is to carry them constantly in your pocket, as you do a Watch or a Lead pencil.  
The ten cent box of Cascarets is made thin, flat, round-edged, and small, for this precise purpose.  
Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "CCC."  
**FREE TO OUR FRIENDS!**  
We want to send to our friends a beautiful French-designed, GOLD-PLATED BONBON BOX, hard-enamelled in colors. It is a beauty for the dressing table. Ten cents in stamps is asked as a measure of good faith and to cover cost of Cascarets, with which this dainty trinket is loaded. 710 Send to-day, mentioning this paper. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

## THE MOTE AND THE BEAM.

Miss Brett Has Stopped Talking of the Neglect of Others.

It was Sunday noon, and Miss Brett had just come out of church. She was unhappy. On other days her work kept her busy, but on Sunday, even though she went to church twice, there were many hours left in which to remember that she had no home but a boarding-house "fourth back." Even at church it was not much better, for she sat and envied the happy people who came from homes.  
"And not one of them all remembers the hundreds of lonely women in boarding-houses," she thought, week after week. There was no question about it; Miss Brett was growing better.  
She hurried past the groups of churchgoers to her boarding-house. She was in the mood when the long climb up the dark stairway offered the satisfaction of a tangible grievance. Once she caught a glimpse of a woman standing wearily by her window, looking down into the row of city back yards, and once the door of a hall bedroom was pushed to at the sound of her footsteps; the pressure of other lonely lives added to the burden of her discontent.  
Then suddenly something happened. "What are you doing about it yourself?"

The question came to her so clearly that for a bewildered moment she thought some one had spoken. Then she pushed her door to and dropped into the nearest chair.  
"Well!" she ejaculated. Miss Brett might be bitter, but no one had ever said that she was not honest. Alone and unflinchingly she faced the accusation. When, two hours later, she rose and took off her bonnet—she had entirely forgotten her dinner—the matter was clear.  
"I'm a nice one to talk of others' duties when there's that poor thing in the hall bedroom next door who must think my room a palace. I can't say I like her looks, but probably she doesn't like mine. If I'm going to grumble I'll do it honestly, at any rate."

There was a jar of milk on the window-sill and some crackers in the box that served her for pantry; also a box of honey which some impulse had made her buy a week before. She arranged them all upon her little table and then knocked at her next neighbor's door.  
"I wonder if you'd come and have supper with me?" she said. "There's nothing—but crackers and milk and honey—what we used to have at home when I was a child—but somehow—I wanted company."

The woman next door looked at her; her voice trembled.  
"Do you know that you were sent to me?" she asked.  
That was the beginning. Slowly others came—a girl with desperate eyes, a tired school teacher, a crippled flower-maker. They invited each other to Sunday tea, and had long talks after that made the day a joy both in anticipation and memory. Curiously enough, the neglected duty of people with homes troubled Miss Brett no longer.—Youth's Companion.

## Baseball in Manila.

Manila has better baseball games than Atchison or Leavenworth; games played by army and navy teams maintained in the city by the government employes. It costs a dollar (native currency) to see these games, and the natives who attend know all the talk of the game, and become wildly excited in true American fashion. At a normal school I visited I found the school rooms full of catching masks, catching mitts and other baseball paraphernalia. The professors said the students played baseball with great enthusiasm and with considerable cleverness. As there is no winter here the game is played all the time. But I do not expect that American league clubs will ever draw on the Philippines for star players; the Filipino is not big enough to become a professional and not capable of sufficient exertion to meet the great climates of baseball.—E. W. Howe, in the Atchison Globe.

## A Good Corner.

"That old codger," remarked the traveling man, "seems to be quite an independent old party."  
"Waal," replied the village wit, "it's no wonder. He op'rated a purty successful corner in wheat this year."  
"What?"  
"Yes, sree! that corner lot o' his'n yonder. It yielded 950 bushels."—Philadelphia Press.

## Just Two Occasions.

"You always appear to be worried about your housekeeping," remarked the sympathetic friend.  
"But, really," replied the housekeeper, there are only two occasions when I am really worried. One is when I haven't a servant and the other is when I have."—Philadelphia Press.

## Reversing Things.

"A man's hunt for health," said the philosopher, "is not conducted on the usual rules of races, for he never starts in pursuit of it until he finds it is already run down."—Baltimore American.

## Sound Familiar.

"If the sentiments contained in our popular songs were more loftily and poetically expressed, they would lose nothing of their effect." Take this home and try it on your piano.)

Toll; wearing toll, is the unhappy lot  
Of all our humble family save one—  
The hoary-headed man who calls me son,  
My honored sire, he only labors not.  
From dawn to dusk, in his accustomed spot,  
Where glows the log the ruddy hearth upon,  
Rests he, in silence ever, moved of none,  
And burns tobacco noisomely, God wot!  
Nathless the others idle not at all,  
For o'er a steaming caldron, lo! there bends  
The form of mother, molling all the day;  
And sister, too—sweet Ann, so fair and tall—  
To the same task her young assistance lends,  
While only pater whiles his time away!  
—Cleveland Leader.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Bleeding, Protruding Piles. Druggists are authorized to refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure in 8 to 14 days. 50c.

## Hello!

A young lady, desiring to communicate with a certain society beau, was told to call him up by telephone at his club at a certain hour. She rang up the exchange, gave the number and waited. Presently a voice said:

"Hello!"  
"Hello," she called. "Is Mr. S. there?"  
"Mr. who?"  
"Mr. S."  
"Mr. S.? No."  
"Are you sure?"  
"Yes, sure. We have no record of any one of that name being here."  
"Please look and see if he isn't somewhere about."  
"There's no use looking, ma'am. We have 'em all down in the book."  
"Well, it is strange. I was told that he would be there at this hour."  
"Say, look here, what number do you want?"  
"Why, 20." — City Club. This is the Morgue.—Lippincott's.

# CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

**Needless Request.**  
"I have come, sir," said the young man, as he entered the library, "to ask you to give me your daughter's hand."  
"Why," rejoined the surprised parent, "when I came through the hall about an hour ago it was in your possession."

## A Lively Catch.

Mrs. S.—And so you are leaving us, Bridget? And what are you going to do?  
Bridget—Please, mum, I'm going to get married.  
Mrs. S.—Dear me! Isn't that rather sudden? Who is the happy man?  
Bridget—Do you remember, mum, me askin' you about four weeks ago to go to the funeral of a friend? Well, I do be goin' to marry the corpse's husband. Sure, he told me then I wuz the life o' the party.—Harper's Weekly.

# The Taking Cold Habit

The old cold goes; a new one quickly comes. It's the story of a weak throat, weak lungs, a tendency to consumption. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral breaks up the taking-cold habit. It strengthens, soothes, heals. Ask your doctor about it.

"I had a terrible cold, and nothing relieved me. I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and it promptly broke up my cold, stopped my cough, and eased every part of my body. It did wonderful work for me."—M. J. F. Lutz, Toledo, Ohio.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of **Ayer's** SARSAPARILLA PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

Keep the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills, just one pill each night.

There are nearly 23,000,000 horses in European Russia. No other country in the world has so many horses as Russia.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE TABLETS. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

**Official and Final.**  
He sent for a pass to Mr. Cassatt, Who answered, "You pay or you stay where you're at."

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

**Secret Out.**  
"How do you manage to distinguish between rheumatism and gout, doctor?" queried the medical student.  
"By consulting the books," replied the eminent physician.  
"By consulting the books!" echoed the embryo M. D.  
"Yes," answered the eminent physician. "I look up the patient's rating with the commercial agencies. See?"

**FITS** Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**A Bargain.**  
"I admit," said the merchant, who had advertised for an assistant, "that your experience in business might make you a valuable man. But the salary you ask is a good deal of money just for your experience."  
"Well," replied the man who had seen better days, "I assure you I'm offering my experience to you for less than it cost me."—Philadelphia Press.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Matthew Faulds, a weaver, of Kilmarnock, Scotland, has been at his loom eighty years, and he is more than 80 years of age.

## Prove It By the Oven Fire

Put the wonderful K C Baking Powder to the test. Get a can on approval. Your money will be returned if you don't agree that all we claim is true. You'll be delighted with the delicious, wholesome things that




**K C BAKING POWDER**

will bring to life in your oven. K C Baking Powder is two-thirds cheaper and makes purer, better, more healthful food than other powders anywhere near K C Quality. 25 ounces for 25 cents. Get it to-day!

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