

# My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair-food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair."—Mrs. J. H. Pfen, Colorado Springs, Colo.

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

**An Unfortunate Interruption.**  
"George was just going to propose to me last night."  
"And what happened?"  
"A fire blew up and then he couldn't think of anything else."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**What He Owed.**  
Blowitz—All I am to-day I owe to my mother.

Hammerton—Yes, and I understand that all you have you owe to your wife's father.

**Femininity.**  
There once was a maid named McGinnity, The fairest one in the vicinity,  
She loved a young man  
Named Patrick McGintz—  
But wedded a rich old affinity.

**\$100 Reward, \$100.**  
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving it a patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.  
Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all druggists, 75c.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Trades that Kill.**  
One of the most dangerous of trades, according to the Pilgrim, "is the covering of toy animals with skin, chamois leather being used, for instance, for the elephants, calfskin for the horse, and goatskin for the camels. This covering must of course fit without a wrinkle to look natural, so the wooden model is first dipped into glue, then sprinkled with chalk dust; then the skin is put on. The chalk is so fine that it fills the air and is drawn into the throat and lungs. A year of this sort of work often results in death. Another very injurious toy is the rubber balloon. The fumes and solvents used in reducing sheet rubber to the necessary thinness while retaining its strength and the dyeing of the brilliant yellows, greens and purple are most of them poisonous.

**If Washington Were There.**  
Two prominent society women of Washington were seated in the gallery reserved for the families of Congressmen.

"What a grand body of men!" exclaimed the younger of the two enthusiastically.

"Do you think so?" asked the other demurely.

"Why, of course I do. See how alert and businesslike they are. I am sure if George Washington could come back to Congress he would be proud of such a dazzling spectacle."

"I fear, dear," remarked the elder of the two seriously, "that if George Washington were to come back and see Congress he would lose no time in delivering another farewell address."—Lippincott's.

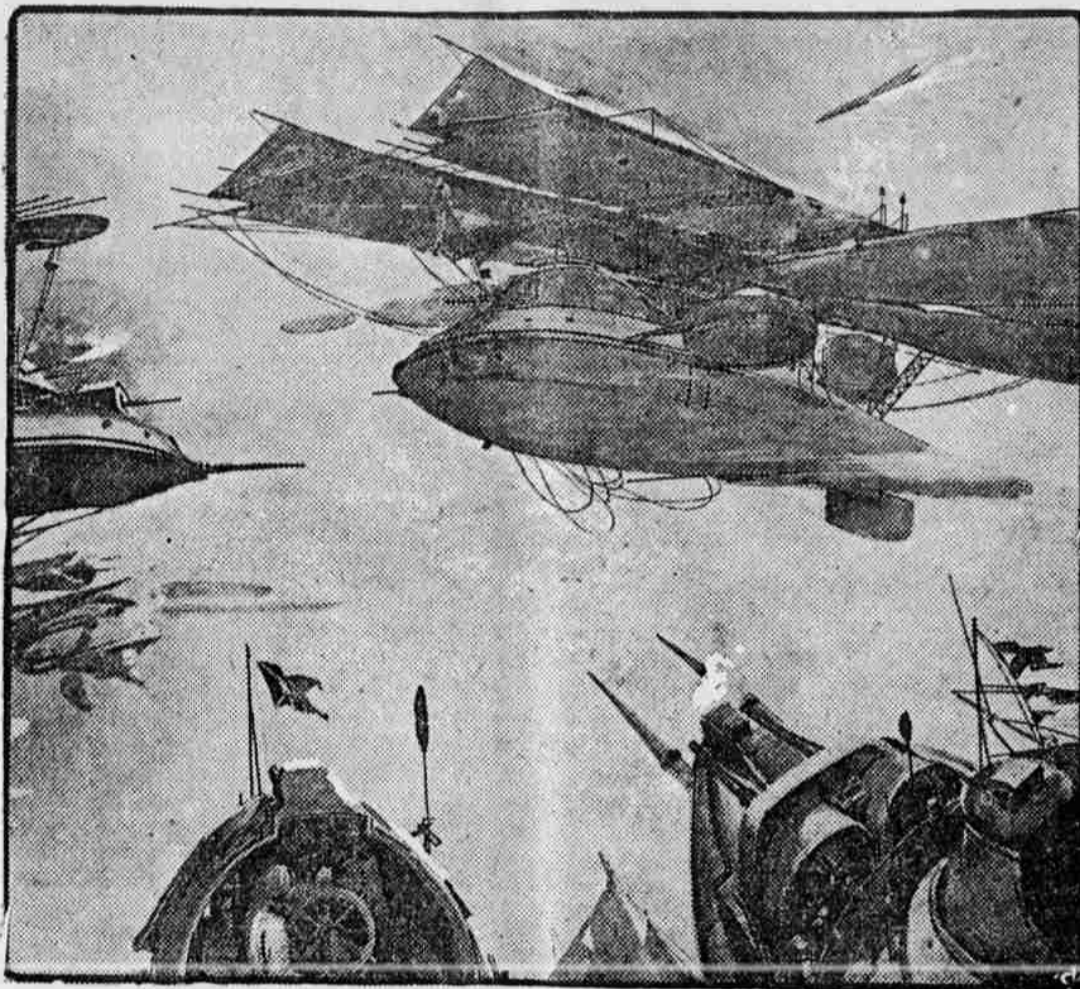
**Understood Perfectly.**  
"So you and the Milyuns girl have had a misunderstanding."

"Not a bit of it. She gave me the fling in the most unmistakable manner."

A "hat shop" was opened in London by the Countess Fabricotti, recently. Liveried footmen handed around tea and cakes.

**Two Acre Farms.**  
In Belgium a two-acre holding is sufficient to maintain a farmer and his family. The typical two-acre farm in that country contains a patch of wheat or rye and another of barley. Another fair portion grows potatoes. A row of cabbage grows all round on the sloping sides of the ditches, with a row of onions just outside, leaving bare walking room between them and the grain. The shade trees round the house are pear trees. Every foot of land is made to produce, and the farmer keeps pigs and chickens.

## THREE WORLD POWERS HAVE SKY NAVIES.



"WILL THE TRAFALGAR OF THE FUTURE BE FOUGHT IN THE AIR?"

Three of the world's greatest fighting powers—England, Germany and France—now have successful dirigible balloons for use in war times: England's military balloons has just been successfully tested and put into commission. It made a semi-circle of two miles around Farnborough and Cove common without difficulty, with the

wind at fifteen miles an hour, and was as easily steered as a skiff in water. The success of these three great European powers in this direction, coupled with experiments by the United States government with the aeroplane, gives rise to the startling question, "Will the Trafalgar of the future be fought in the air?"

### LIFE'S MUSIC.

There never has been such music since ever the world began,  
No melody like it has echoed in the listening ear of man.  
As soft as the bells of the fairies, as blithe as the song of the bird—  
The laughter, the infinite laughter, on lips of the childheart heard!  
Oh, if we could echo that laughter, if we could catch it again,  
The old sweet note of the golden throat,  
The old sweet note of the golden throat,  
The lilt of its glad refrain!  
Life would be music forever if one could laugh like a child,  
In the golden day of the fairy way, carelessly free and wild!  
—Baltimore Sun.

### Return of the Prodigal

Gilbert Summers was prosperous as far as worldly goods goes; he owned a drug store with all modern improvements; a snug little balance in the bank, with more added to it each week and the people of the village called him well-to-do.

His most valued possession was his little "Sunbeam," his 7-year-old daughter, who was the only child, and although the world called him cynical and morose, the child was able to call forth the best there was in him.

The world also called him queer. When his wife ran away Summers made no effort to follow her, but continued the even tenor of his way, and as far as the world knew, he quickly erased her from his memory.

When Summers, the business man, left his drug store with a courteous good-night to his clerk, he became Gilbert Summers, domesticated, the father and the mother of his little "Sunbeam." These long and happy evenings Summers spent alone with his child were sacred.

The little village where Summers did business did not wonder nor lament when a sign over his drug store announced he was going to move to the city and enlarge his business. They snatched up the bargain he offered and exchanged remarks about the weather, wished him good luck in his new venture, and went back home.

These remarks measured the extent of his friendship in the village. He had but one friend and that friend stole away his wife. Therefore, Gilbert Summers called no man friend.

A month later saw Summers established in his new store in the heart of a great city. It represented his entire capital and he dedicated it to his little "Sunbeam."

He was cold and calculating and knew he would succeed. His was a strange philosophy; he pitied his child on account of the stigma cast on her name by her mother, but somehow felt as if it was all his fault and he wanted to make it up to her in some way.

Summers was at his desk one night after the clerk had gone home, and the druggist and his little daughter were alone, when the tap of a coin on the showcase announced a customer.

He moved briskly to the front of the store and saw the figure of a woman at

the counter. She was poorly and thinly clad and the cold blast that clung to her frayed shawl chilled Summers to the bone. He noticed her ragged dress, coated with snow that was rapidly melting. She did not look up at him when she spoke.

"I want a dime's worth of carbolic acid," she said, in a low tone, pulling the shawl about her face.

Summers gazed at the poor creature with a pitying glance. He was not sentimental, but the dejected droop of her shoulders appealed to his sympathies.

"What do you want with it?" as asked. Something in his voice made the woman look up at his quickly. As she raised her head the shawl fell from her face and they looked at each other squarely. The recognition was mutual.

"Gilbert!" she exclaimed. Her tone bespoke the anguish in her heart, but the pleading note in her voice failed to touch him. All the old bitterness was aroused anew and at the sight of her face Summers steeled his heart resolutely.

No one would have suspected that a torrent of emotions had been awakened



"MAMMA'S BACK HOME."

in his breast. His face hardened, and to all appearances he became cold and cynical.

At that moment little "Sunbeam" ventured out from behind the prescription case, and as she caught sight of the pitiful figure standing there with the tired, hunted look in her eyes, the child ran forward with a shout of joy and threw herself in her mother's arms. The woman sank to her knees and with heart-broken sobs rained kisses on the child's up-turned face.

"Mamma's back home, papa," cried

the child, gleefully. The woman looked up appealingly. The man's eyes softened and he put his hand tenderly on his wife's head.

"Yes," he said slowly: "Mamma's back home."—Chicago Journal.

### SILVER WEDDINGS.

**They Had Their Origin in the Reign of Hughes Capet.**

The fashion of silver weddings dates back to the reign of Hughes Capet, king of France in 987.

Once as Hughes was arranging his uncle's affairs he found on one of the estates a servant who had grown gray in the service of his relative. He had been such a friend of his master that he was almost looked upon as one of the family.

On the farm with this old man was also a serving woman who was as old as he and also unmarried and who had been the most devoted and hardworking of the women servants of the king's uncle. When the king heard these praises of the two, he ordered them to be brought before him and said to the woman:

"Your service is great, greater than this man's, whose services were great enough for the woman always finds work and obedience harder than a man, and therefore I will give you a reward. At your age I know of none better than a dowry and a husband. The dowry is here—this farm from this time forth belongs to you. If this man who has worked with you five and twenty years is willing to marry you, then the husband is ready."

"Your majesty," stammered the old peasant confusedly, "how is it possible that we should marry, having already silver hairs?"

"Then it shall be a silver wedding," answered the king, "and here I give you a wedding ring," drawing a costly ring from his finger and placing the hands of the thankful old people together.

This soon became known all over France and raised such enthusiasm that it became a fashion after a twenty-five years' marriage to celebrate a silver wedding.

### The Sequel to the Joke.

Many years ago a visitor to Edinburgh was being shown over the high court of justiciary. He made some remark concerning the dock and its duties, and in reply the official jokingly said the visitor might one day be sentenced to be hanged in that very room. The sightseer was the notorious Dr. Pritchard. Two years had barely passed when in the dock he had so closely inspected he was doomed to death for poisoning his wife and mother-in-law.

### The Wrong Word.

"Did you finally sum up enough courage to ask her to marry you?"  
"Yes, and she gave her word—"  
"Ah, I congratulate you!"  
"You needn't; the word she gave was 'No.'"—Philadelphia Press.

### An Insinuation.

"He always insists on kissing me good-night when he goes."  
"He never goes until after dark, does he?"—Houston Post.

Almost any woman will tell you a corset doesn't hurt her, because she never laces tight.

## PERUNA A TONIC OF GREAT USEFULNESS



HON. R. S. THARIN

Hon. R. S. Tharin, attorney-at-law and counsel for Anti-Trust League, writes from Pennsylvania Ave. N. W., Washington, D. C., as follows:

"Having used Peruna for catarrhal disorders, I am able to testify to its great remedial excellence and do not hesitate to give it my emphatic endorsement and earnest recommendation to all persons affected by that disorder. It is also a tonic of great usefulness."

Mr. T. Barneott, West Aylmer, Ontario, Can., writes: "Last winter I was ill with pneumonia after having a gripe. I took Peruna for two months, when I became quite well. I also induced a young lady, who was all run down and confined to the house, to take Peruna, and after taking Peruna for three months she is able to follow her trade of tailoring. I can recommend Peruna for all such who are ill and require a tonic."

### Pe-ru-na Tablets

Some people prefer to take tablets, rather than to take medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of Peruna. Each tablet is equivalent to one average dose of Peruna.

### Foxy Papa.

Emeralds—Your father doesn't object to Dick's coming to see you now, does he?

Gwendolen—No, but Dick doesn't come any more. He happened to call the other evening while papa was cleaning the soot and ashes out of the kitchen flue, and papa made him hold the coal scuttle for him.

## MIX THIS YOURSELF

GIVES RECIPE FOR SIMPLE HOME-MADE KIDNEY CURE.

Inexpensive Mixture of Harmless Vegetable Ingredients Said to Overcome Kidney and Bladder Trouble Promptly.

Here is a simple home-made mixture as given by an eminent authority on Kidney diseases, who makes the statement in a New York daily newspaper, that it will relieve almost any case of Kidney trouble if taken before the stage of Bright's disease. He states that such symptoms as lame back, pain in the side, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night; painful and discolored urination, are readily overcome. Here is the recipe; try it:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Karg-n, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

A well-known physician is authority that these ingredients are all harmless and easily mixed at home by shaking well in a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar healing and soothing effect upon the entire Kidney and Urinary structure, and often overcomes the worst forms of Rheumatism in just a little while. This mixture is said to remove all blood disorders and cure the Rheumatism by forcing the Kidneys to filter and strain from the blood and system all uric acid and foul, decomposed waste matter, which cause the afflictions. Try it if you aren't well. Save the prescription.

### An Infallible Symptom.

First Student—What, you foresaw that our tailor, poor chap, would get mad?

The Second—Sure; on the 28th of last month he wanted some money from me!—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Meggendorfer Blaetter.

St. Vincent's Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney & Bladder Remedy. Send for FREE \$2 trial bottle and booklet. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

### According to Rules.

Sentry—You can't leave.

Soldier—But I have the captain's oral permission.

Sentry (importantly)—Let's see it!

—Il Motto per Ridere.