Sarah E. Bowen, of Peru, Ind.,

"For eignteen years I suffered with weakness peculiar to my sex. I could neither sleep nor eat well, and was reduced to a mere skeleton. My skiu was muddy, my eyes heavy, and I was dizzy much of the time. Doctors prescribed for me without avail; medicine seemed to do me no good. I was at the brink of despair when a friend told me what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People had accomplished in a case similar to mine. I bought a box and took them. I bought more and took them until was well and strong. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People brought me new life and I recommend them to every suffering woman."-From the Republican, Peru, Ind.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, nearalgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after-effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, and all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Dr. Williams Pink Pills for Pale People are never sold by the dozen or hundred, but always in pack-ages. At all druggists, or direct from the Dr Wil-liams Medicine Company, Scheneciady, N. Y., 60 cents per box. 6 boxes 52.50.

Share used Ripans Tabules with so much estimation that I can cheerfully resommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with what I called bitugs assacing ouring on regularly case a ward. Was told by different physicians that it was sensed by hat tocks, of withir I had several. I had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Dipans Tabules in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about faix weaks since a fright induced me to my those flavorements but the other in the papers but had no faith in them, but about faix weaks since a fright induced me to my those flavorements of the Tabules and have had so recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a do nothing of the attacks. Have never given a testimonial for northing before, but the great canonical good which is belove high best done me by Ripans Tabales induces me to add mine to the

a wast to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Migany Tebules. I am a professional turse and in this profession a clear head is atways riseded. Migany Tabules does it. After one of my cases I found my entre of Mr. Geo. Eastway, Ph. G., 658 Newark Are., Jersey City, I took Digany Tebules with grand results.

ard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ill of humanity.

THE SECRET OF BEAUTY.

One Can Never Be Pleasant to Look Upo

bath may be more or less invigorating

The condition of the skin depends al-

most entirely upon the care given to the

general health. The girl who is up late

at night, gives no care to her diet, in-dulges in various stimulants, bathes but

seldom and exercises less is certain to

have either a dull, muddy looking skin

or one covered with disagreeable look-

ing black and red spots. One should

avoid many sweets and much pastry

and not allow herself to become a slav

either to tea or coffee any more than she

would to some victors drug or strong

stimulant. She should also remember

that unless she is in good condition in-

ternally she will be anything but a

Smokeless Powder.

It is a curious fact that with all of the improvements and modifications so

notable in our navy we are still using the old fashioned smoky, smelly powder

that envelops everything in a gray pal!

pleasant object to look upon externally.

ed. Have taken them about three weeks and there is such a change! I am not constipated any more and I owe it all to Ripans Tabules. I am thirty-seven years old, have no occupation, only my household duties and nursing my sick husband. He has had the dropsy and I am trying Ripans Tabules for him. He feels some better but it will take sems lime, he has been sick so long. You may use my letter and raine as you like.

Mrs. Many Gorman Clarks.

R·I·P·A·N·S

The modern stand-

I have been audering from headaches ever since I was a little girl. I fould never ride in a car or go into a crowded place without getting a headache and ack at my stomach. I heard about Ripani Tabules from an aunt of mine who was taking them for catarrh of the stomach. She had found such relief from their use she advised me to take them too, and I have been doing so since iast October, and will sey they have completely cured my headaches. I am twenty nine years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial.

Mrs. J. Brooknyaa. Menteretetetetete

cells of the brain to empty themselves of the germ of consciousness or life, but it is certain that consciousness does not coase immediately after, say, a head has been cut off a body. The belief, however, is that at least four or five minutes must clapse ere death finally steps in to arrest life.

the save a tertuionial to the paper indorsing at the paper indorsing and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like children of his agree of the fluitrestine with him. He was thin and are wriskes the Tabules regularly. She keeps a few carious Higans Tabules, i tried them. He was thin and of a saffron color. Tabules fin the house and says she will not be without them. The hearthurn and eleepiesmess have disappeared by the fluitrestion which was formerly so great a turfen for her. Our whole family table the Tabules requirily specially after a hearty model. My mother is fluitry years of age and is onjoying the heat of heat the and apprints; also eats bearty model, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tabules.

A new cyle packet containing. It has been noticed in the case of a decapitated head that the cheeks remain red for some minutes after the severance, a conclusive proof that the cells

are living.

The heads of decapitated animals have continued to, bite and snap at the air for three or four minutes after severance. This phenomenon is well marked in the head of a tortoise separated from the body. The life of the brain, therefore, must be retained for some time after the head is severed, from the very fact that, though being separated from the trunk, its nutritious blood and gases, taken from the fund stored up in the cells, are in sufficient quantity to carry on life, but for what exact period

s unknown. Do the brain cells die simultaneously No, because they have their own individual cell life. Our scientific friend also makes the very startling statement that in many diseases the brain cells, although the person to all appearances is dead, may live for three or four hours

after supposed death has taken place. In the case of a healthy person being hanged, seeming death is not instantaneous at all. Organic motion is arrested, but real death is certainly not instantaneous. The brain cells are the last to die, and life is not really extinct until rigor mortis sets in, which, in the case of a healthy person dying suddenly, is protracted.

Now, whou it is known that an ordinary cell lives after being removed from a living body, why, then, cannot the brain cells retain their life when the conditions immediately surrounding them are much the same as during their previous existence?

The head of a chicken was cut off, and after certain stimuli had been made it opened its mouth and gasped five minutes after its head had been

decapitated from the body. The head of a certain animal was cut off and found susceptible to light for many minutes after it was apparently dead. A strong electric light was held in front of the eyes and moved alternately near to and far away from them. The pupils of the eyes followed the light in its movements, expanding and contracting, that is to say, focusing themselves upon the light as it moved backward and forward. It was proved that the animal was capable of smelling by the use of certain pungent odors placed near the nasal organs-and all this because the brain cells were vet living.

Raising Ducks Without Water. Ducks don't need water to thrive. There are many duck raising plants in this country where thousands of the fowls are bred each year for market and where there is not even a puddle for taem to flounder in. One of these farms is credited with an output of 20,000

A Sorcerer Elected.

M. Legitimus, the new Socialist dep uty from Guadeloupe in the French par

A POPULAR SINGER.

GERM CELLS OF LIFE.

THEY RETAIN VITALITY EVEN AFTER

APPARENT DEATH.

Some Time After Dissolution,

Startling Theory Showing That

"You often meet with the phrase

A professor has been studying the

subject, a man of renown in his own

world, and he has discovered certain

important data proving conclusively

that no one can meet with instant death. He works out his theory on the

data afforded by the physiology of cells.

brain cell. When this has been done.

But, first, what is a cell? To be brief,

both plants and animals-including, of

course, man-are built up of units, ele

mentary units, which you can only de-

of the individual vitality of buge quan-

As this is undenjably so, how is it

cell life and are liable to live a certain

time after they are cut off from outside

nutrition without the supply of any

blood whatever from the body. The

nourishment is supplied inside the cell walls, and it can go on living after being cut off from other resources.

From this argument it is clear to the

professor that these millions of cells in

the brain must continue to live after

death has apparently intervened—that

is, when death appears, but only on the

After a man's leg is cut off. or an

animal's. you can stimulate the nerves

for a long time, but you cannot do it

after the cells are dead. You cannot get

germ of life, but this is a fanciful the-

ory when confronted with the new laws

The countless millions of cells of

which our bodies are entirely composed

contain the germ of life, and it is im-possible for these to be visited with an

You can take living cells from a pig's

glands, and this same professor will

demonstrate to you that after these

glands have gone through their prepara-

tion the cells are still living.

But the curious fact remains that at

present there are no data showing the

sapposed length of time it takes for the

Electricity has been thought to be the

any response at all.

as by research established.

instantaneous unconsciousness.

outside, to have been instantaneous.

tities of these fundamental cells.

cell takes place.

"death was instantaneous," and you believe it, but instant death is impossi-

A Young Vocalist Who Quickly Took . Prominent Place. One of the greatest honors of the Transmississippi exposition at Omaha was accorded to Miss Anna V. Metcalfe, who was selected as one of the two solo-Instant Death Is an Impossibility and That We May Be Conscious For ists for the opening concert, Mr. Charles Clark, baritone, being the other. Of Miss Metcalfe the St. Louis Globa-Dem-

ocrat says:
Miss Metcalfe came to St. Louis a few mouths ago to accept the position of soprano in the choir of the Second Baptist church. There has been scarce ly a week since her arrival in St. Louis that she has not been asked to sing in some other city, and she has just returned from giving a recital at Cairo, Ills., where she also sang before the Alexander club of that town. She was one of the soloists at the recent Moberly (Mo.) music festival and sang at the last con-



MISS ANNA V. METCALFR.

ert of the Tuesday musicale in this She has appeared at various other concerts, and so marked is her ability that although she has been in the city for so short a time she has been engaged as vocal teacher at Forest Park university for the coming season to succeed Miss Evaline Watson, whose marriage takes place the last of this month.

The talented young singer is well equipped for her profession. Her voice, which is naturally strong and sympathetic, has been trained by several years' study under the best masters both in this country and abroad. She is a native of Iowa, but from childhood lived in southern California.

After singing successfully in churches in this country, Miss Metcalfe went abroad to study under Vanini, in Florence, Italy. This eminent teacher was much pleased with her talent and so cured her the exceptional opportunity of singing at a distinguished concert of classical music given by the most aristocratic families of Florence, at the Palace Amari. Ladies of foremost rank in the Italian nobility were patronesses at this concert, and a long line of successes followed Miss Metcalfo's appearance there. She then went to London and studied under Georg Henschel and William Shakespere, taking special lessons in oratorio singing from Signor Ran-

An Unfair Condition.

The University of Rochester has resolved to open its doors to women, the policy to take effect when the women of Rochester raise \$100,000 for the use of the university. Rochester papers report Miss Anthony as saying that the one blot on her city is removed, and she is as bappy as if another state had been carried for woman suffrage. The condition attached to the concession, however, prevents The Tribune from feeling very hilarious over it. Unless the University of Rochester is very different from all other universities women have already contributed their fair share and ought not to have to buy the educational privileges which should belong equally to the sons and daughters of the city and state. -- Woman's Trib-

The Maine Flag Pole.

There is a New York woman artist living in Brooklyn who expects to be the envy of the neighborhood before long. She is about to come into possession of something for which relic seek ers would give-in extravagant phrase ology-their eyes. It is a flag pole from the Maine. In due time there is to be a flag raising at the artist's house, to which no one will be invited, but the neighbors will be allowed to look on with admiring envy.
"But," as the artist says, "there

isn't half the satisfaction in it, for there will be no placard on it, and the passersby will never know that it isn't just an ordinary flagstaff such as they could buy themselves at a department

Elevating.

Miss Emilie Wagner of Baltimore, formerly a student at the Peabody Conservatory and a graduate of the Wom an's college of Baltimore, has establish ed a conservatory of music in a New York tenement house. The idea is to interest the ignorant and degraded in music. A beginning was made with a single room in a crowded tenement district, where lessons were given at a few pennies apiece to little ragamuffus. low the conservatory has 80 students in violin and piano. Several former pupils are assistants, and some have developed extraordinary talent. The work is carried on from philanthropic motives, but has become self supporting.

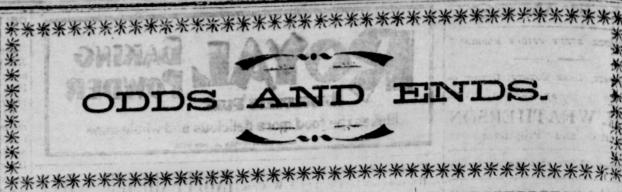
A Bit of Etfquette.

The bride acknowledges her presents as soon as possible, using paper with her new monogram. Paper for this purpose with a new seal is usually provid ed beforehand by the bridegroom. A letter of thanks is not necessary, but the note must contain a few well chosen words in the bride's own handwriting. Cards with a sentence of thanks are not considered "good form."

In a Wet Season. "I see," the editor said. "that ye bave rhymed 'again' with 'rain.

'Yessir," the office poet assented. "Well, it doesn't go. It may be all

Cigarette smoking is a common practical tice among the colored washerwoon



A WOMAN'S COMPLAINT.

I know that deep within your heart You hold me shrined spart from common things
And that my step, my voice, can bring to you

And yet, dear love, throughout the weary days

You never speak one word of tenderness
Nor stroke my hair nor softly clasp my hand
Within your own in loving, mute caress. You think perhaps I should be all content
To know so well the loving place I hold
Within your life, and yet you do not dream
How much I long to hear the story told.

You cannot know, when we two sit alone

And tranquil thoughts within your mind a stirred. My heart is crying like a tired child

Tis not the boundless waters ocean holds
That give refreshment to the thirsty flowers,
But just the drops that, rising to the skies,
From thence descend in softly falling show-

What matter that our granaries are filled With all the richest harvest's golden stores
If we who own them cannot enter in,
But, famished, stand below the close barred

And so 'tis said that those who should be rich In that true love which crowns our earthly lot Go praying with white sips from day to day For love's sweet tokens and receive them not. —Pearson's Weekly.

LIEUTENANT CLOVER.

The colonel seemed much disturbed. He walked to the window and gazed out at the empty parade. He walked to Caldwell Clover was standing alone his desk, and Adjutant Caldwell Clover, who was signing orders, glanced out of the corner of his eye and saw that the colonel was pulling his mustache.

Then the colonel sat down and said rather sharply, "Are you busy, Clover?" It was not customary for the colonel to address the officers by their names in this way. He was supposed to address Adjutant Clover as lieutenant, and to say that the young man was surprised would be placing it mildly. Of course he didn't object. In fact, it pleased him to have the colonel speak to him familiarly, only it was so unexpected. "I am not busy, colonel," said the

How old do you think I am, Clo-

ver?" asked the colonel.
"Why, I don't know, colonel," stammered the adjutant, "not any older than -than you ought to be."

The colonel was slicing a sheet of paper with the paper knife. "I want you to do something for me, Clover. I have come to depend on you so entirely for everything that I am going to put this personal matter in your hands. I want you to write a proposal of marriage to a young lady for me."

The colonel was much embarrassed His face was red under the tan. "A proposal of marriage!" echoed the

adjutant. 'Yes. If any one had told me I was afraid of a woman, I would have laughed at him. I tried to speak to her about it for there wasn't another woman on the last night at the hop, and when she car all day." looked at me with those steady brown eyes of hers I couldn't say a

'Then it's Miss Lacey?" said the adjutaut.

'It is Miss Lacey." "Very well, colonel." Adjutant Clover received the order just as he would have received an order to appoint a substitute captain for the re cruits or any trivial thing of that sort, and he turned to his desk as the colonel went out.

There are those who think an adjutant has nothing else to do save listen to 37 bugle calls a day and look his best from reveille to taps. It is a mistake. He has a thousand and one things to do. He oversees guard mount. He selects the colonel's orderly. He writes letters and signs papers, and now Adjutant Caldwell Clover of Troop X is asked to write a proposal for his colonel to Agnes

When Captain Lester went cast and returned with a golden baired young wife, Lieutenant Clover danced with the bride at the reception given them. "I am sure I shall not be lonely here," she said to him. "I find it all so

now and interesting, and then in the summer my sister is coming to me. They were promenading then, and she looked up at the six feet of handsome manhood beside her and said: "You will like my sister. She is not at all like me. She is almost as tall as you are and independent and brave." And from that night Lieutenant Clover looked forward to the coming of Captain Lester's fair sister-in-law.

Alice Lacey reached the post in July. Mrs Lester had been watching for the coach, and when it appeared on the of the hill Lieutenant Clover handed her a pair of fieldglasses, and when at last the rumble of the wheels was heard they walked together across the parade, and it was Lieutenant Clover's hand that opened the stage door and then reached up to help the girl alight. When he took off his cap to her and

then escorted herself and sister to the captain's quarters, Agnes Lacey felt that all her sister had written about the courteous young officers of the post The summer was a quiet one at the

ost. There were a few dances, some rides over the prairie, a picnic or two and long, quiet hours on the verandas, and then one day there came news of Captain Lester's transfer to another post. It was on the day before the one set for his departure that the colonel gave his adjutant his peculiar order.

When the colonel had gone, Lieuten-ant Clover leaned back in his chair and clasped his hands bebind his head. was to propose to Agnes Lacey for the colonel. He thought over all the hours he had spent with Agnes, and his face was going away, then he said to him-self: "What's the use of my feeling like a dog in the manger? She wouldn't marry me. She'll never think of me

some when she is gone." Then he went on writing, and when the letter was finished he forgot and signed his own name instead of the colonel's, and then laughed as he saw his mistake. He had to write the letter all over again then. This time he signed the colonel's name and called the orderly and sent him to Miss Lacey with the letter. And when it was done he walked up and down the room, and all that evening he felt like a caged lion. What would her answer be? Had the colonel received it? Once or twice he took up his cap to walk down past the captain's quarters, then he threw it down again. Of course she would accept. Yes, but after all, would

The stage left in the early morning. Lieutenant Clover noted the stir of de parture about the captain's quarters. Then he saw the captain and Mrs. Les ter appear, and he ran out to speak to them. He half expected to find the colonel with them, but he was not there. A flush dashed up to his face. Had-she really refused the offer? If so, why? There was no time for explanations. She came out ready for her journey. She gave him her hand, and her eyes looked level into his.

"I shall never forget how much you did to make my stay pleasant," she said. "I hope I shall meet you again, Lientenant Clover."

The driver's whip circled out over the heads of the forward mules, she waved her hand to him, and Lieutenant with an aching heart with nothing in the world to do but listen to 37 bugle calls a day and follow the dreary routine of an adjutant's life.

Then there came a time when the country called for troops. "Boots and Saddles" quickly followed, and Troop X started for the south.

Army headquarters at Tampa was thronged with officers. Orderlies were speeding everywhere. Spurs jingled across the floors, and the few army wives who followed their husbands walked up and down the rose trellis paths in the evening and talked of what the morrow might bring. Lieutenant Caldwell Clover was still adjutant to the colonel. A telegram was handed the latter. The colonel frowned, pulled his mustache, then said: "Lieutenant, I have a telegram from a friend now at Chickamauge. His sister arrives at this hotel tonight to join the Red Cross forces at Key West. Please meet her and see that she gets her train for Port Tampa in the morning.'

The lieutenant saluted. When the Pullman car backed into the spacious hotel ground that night, a few officers, a newspaper man or two and one woman alighted. As she stepped forward the waiting adjutant was startled at first, then hurried toward her.

"Miss Lacey! You here?" "Ah, Lieutenant Clover! How glad I am to see you again! It is good to see a face one knows. I felt rather lonely,

"I was to look out for a purse," said

the lieutenant, glancing around. it seems she didn't come." The girl stepped into the broade

"Oh, then you didn't know," light. she said and pointed to her sleeve. An insignia honored the world over was sewed there-the Red Cross. "Is it possible?" It seemed to him

that nothing but interjections came into his mouth. "You are really going to the front?"

"Going to the front," she repeated, with a smile in his face. "I shall probably meet you there." She said it as though it would be a pleasure. They were crossing the wide veranda. Vladimir Purisshoff's orchestea was playing "The Serenade." "You will come for me by and by and bring me to hear the music," she said. "It will seem like old times when we danced to the music of the regimental band."

"Were you lonely after I left the post?" she asked. No one but a woman could have asked such a question.

"I never before knew what loneliness was," he said. "I wonder if you would forgive me if I told you just how lonely I was-but, no." For a moment he thought only of his love for her. Then he remembered that she had refused the flower of the army, that she had a mission in life. "Tell me," she said softly.

A man may spend the best of his life in the dreary confines of an army post two days' journey from a railway station. He may listen to 37 bugle calls a day and attend to an adjutant's thousand and one duties for years, but the blossoms of his heart may remain eternally fresh and fragrant. There were tears in the girl's eyes

when he fluished his story. "I am glad," she said as she put her hand in his. "I thought you would tell me before I left the post. I should have staid. "And now, Agnes-now?"

"After the war," she said.

So you, who pray for the safety of those who go into battle and for blessings upon those who wear the Red Cross, remember these two-country first, self after and then, with his will, long life and happiness.-Katharine Hartman in Buffalo News.

The Chambersburg (Penn.) Valley

Spirit recalls the fact that it was at the Girard House, Philadelphia, that Judge Black first uttored the story which has since wended its way in and out of the highways and byways, near and remote, about Democrats and whisky. It was on a Philadelphia hot night. The air was still and stilling. A friend of the judge walked up to him mopping his brow and expressed his surprise that the judge was not at Cape May snifling salt grew tender and his lips quivered a lit-tle as he remembered that tomorrow sho that such weather was of incalculable benefit to humanity. "Why?"

"Well, you see, if we didn't have hot weather we wouldn't have corn; if we whisky, and if we didn't have whisky, we wouldn't have Democrate!"

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obscures the view and confuses the gui ners. Only one of our ships has been using cordite, the wonderful smokeless powder which the English pavy has adopted. The results with this ship, the New Orleans, were truly amazing. The rapidity, accuracy and precision of her fire were the admiration of all observers. Smokeless powder has several advantages. There is no obscuring of the view, the explosion producing the merest haze, which lasts but an instant. It leaves but little residuum in the gun, has much more power and is every way more desirable. Higher muzzle velocity is obtained with a projectile, as the powder burns much more slowly than the ordinary sort, and, therefore, gen-crates more gas as the ball travels up to the mouth of the gun. The demand for smokeless powder seems to be one of the imperatives of the immediate future.

Unless to Good Health.
The most helpful and agreeable batl ie that of tepid water," writes Ruth Ashmore in The Ladies' Home Journal. sats and Trade Maria Country to business conducted for Moderate Fees, and model, drawing or photo. We advise entable free of charge. Our fee not due tentis secured. A Pamphlet "flow to O l'Patenta." with cost of same in the U. Few people can stand absolutely cold baths, and, no matter how strong one suny be, ench a bath should not be indulged in unless a thorough rubbing be C. A. SNOW & CO. taken afterward. To speak plainly, it roust be remembered that while a cold

drug stores for RVE Carts. This ownpried are in intended for the property of the Credent cartons (120 fabrics) can be had by mail by sending forty-cight cents to the RFPA'S COMPANY, No. 16 Spruce Street, New Tork—or a single carton (72M TABULES) will be sent for five con a saturas may also be had of some groover, juested property, news agents and at some liquor stores by shops. They banks pain, induce steep and prolong life. One gives relief.

it is not cleansing. I can easily under-stand the desire of every woman to have MEN! You can be cured a clear, beautiful skin, but I confess to being provoked when I think of the amount of money spent on lotions, creams and powders to be applied externally and which have nothing like as DR. JORDAN & CO., good an effect upon the skin as a tepid bath with good soap taken at least once

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May Be Proprietor Some Day. Spacer-The office boy seems to have ad quite a good time on his holiday. Liner-What makes you think so?

Spacer-Since his return all his letters come addressed as "editor."-Boston Globe. Social Induences

"Mrs. Riprap has grown dreadfully rude to me all of a sudden. "Perhaps she has found out that your husband owes her husband some money."—Detroit Free Press.

"How is your Don't Worry club get "Fine-fine as silk We elected

Blanco an honorary member last even ing."-Indianapolis Journal. A Noise Mrs. Hicks (shopping) -- Hark! Didn't hear something smash?
Hicks-Good heavens, you have good

ears. It was only me go. g broke.—

liament, is a negro. He dresses in the latest fashion, wearing silk hat, patent leather shoes, white necktie and irreproachably but frock coat. He believes right in the weather report, but you are in ghosts, witches and devils and is a hired as a poet."—Cincinnati Enquirer. famous sorderer in his own country. In fact, he owed his election to his successful defeat of the devil by dancing and

Smoke as They Wash

His ability in this line convinced the New Orleans. They lean over the tub again after the teaves here "He took didn't have corn; we wouldn't have corn; we wouldn't have corn, we wouldn't have will be lone their interests would be safe rolls from their lips.—Nebraska State it in the ink. "My, but it will be lone we wouldn't have Democratical to the safe we wouldn't have Democratical to the safe rolls from their lips.—Nebraska State it in the ink. "My, but it will be lone we wouldn't have Democratical the safe rolls from their lips.—Nebraska State it in the ink. "My, but it will be lone."