ODDS AND ENDS.

NO MAN IS STRONGER THAN HIS STOMACH.

The stomach is the vital center of the body. It is the organ from which all other organs are fed. A weak stomach means a weak man. There never was a strong man with a weak stomach. What is called "weak stomach" is in general a diseased condition of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, which prevents the proper digestion of the food which is taken into the stomach, and so reduces the nutrition of the body. When all food is taken away the body starves. When the food eaten is only digested and assimilated in part it only nourishes the body in part, and so the body is partly starved. And this, starvation is felt in every organ of the body dependent on the blood which is made from food.

The great variety of the cures performed by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is due to its remarkable power to heal diseases of the stomach and allied organs. It cures through the stomach diseases seemingly remote, but which have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and the other organs of digestion and nutrition. "Weak" heart, lungs, kidneys and weakness of other organs is cured with the cure of the weak stomach.

Mr. Thomas A. Swarts, Box 101, Sub-Station C., Columbus, Ontario, writes: "I was taken very sick with severe headache, then cramps in the stomach, and food would not digest, then kidney and liver trouble, and my back got weak so I could scarcely get around. The more I doctored the worse I got until six years passed. I had become so poorly I could scarcely walk to the house by the aid of a cane, and I got so then I had given up to die, thinking that I could not be cured. Then one of my neighbors said, 'Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and make a new man out of yourself.' The first bottle helped me so I thought I would get another, and after I had taken eight bottles I was weighed and found I had gained twenty-seven (27) lbs. in about six weeks. I have done more hard work in the past eleven months than I did in two years before, and I am as stout and healthy to-day, I think, as I ever was."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

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GENTLEWOMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY,
Gentlewoman Building,
New York City, N. Y.

A JERICHO FAILURE.

THE ATTEMPT TO FORM A COMPANY OF HOME GUARDS.

Pap Perkins, the Postmaster, Tells How Bill Lapham Sprung His Scheme on the Meeting and How Lish Billings Gave It a Black Eye.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

I was gittin the mail ready to put into the Tarrytown bag when Bill Lapham comes in. Bill runs a goose farm just out of Jericho and has bin gittin up in the world like a basswood tree. I've known fur the last year that he wanted to do sumthin smart to git hisself talked about, and when I seen him come in with his club in the air I s'pected he'd hit it.

"Look here, pap," he whispers, though we was all alone, "I've struck the biggest, broadest, tallest, heftiest idea ever thought out by mortal man, and I'm hevin hard work to catch my breath. I'll be hanged if my head don't swim and my knees wabble over it."

"Is it how to grow geese feathers on hens?" says I, knowin he'd bin experimentin in that direction.

"I'd tell you, pap, quicker'n any other man in the United States, but I

"I'VE STRUCK THE BIGGEST IDEA EVER HEARD OF."

want to keep it to hit the crowd with tonight. I want the biggest, busiest crowd to gather here tonight that the town of Jericho has ever seen. Give every man notice as he drops in today, and along about 7 o'clock I'll hev the fire bells rung and the horns tooted. Tell 'em it's a big thing, pap; tell 'em it's sumthin that's bound to jump this town over a ten rail fence and make city lots wuth a thousand dollars apiece."

There was a good deal of excitement around town that afternoon, and when night came the crowd at the postoffice was as big as the time when war was declared ag'in Spain. Most of 'em thought Bill Lapham was goin to declar war ag'in Mexico or Canada, and everybody was lookin pale when Deacon Spooner called the meetin to order and said:

"Sons of freedom, we hev gathered here tonight to hear some remarks from our esteemed feller townsman, William Lapham, and we kin take it that them remarks will go beyand geese and goslin's. Make your p'int, Bill."

"My p'int is this," says Bill as he draws a long breath and steps out to git room. "We ar' now in the midst of the turmoil of a political campaign. Somebody is goin to be elected. I ain't sayin who it'll be, but the golden opportunity fur which Jericho has sighed is at hand. When the newly elected official takes the oath of office, he will be escorted to and fro."

"That's k'rect," says Deacon Spooner as Bill pauses fur breath. "The speaker ain't through yit, but he's made a p'int already. When he refers to the turmoil of campaign, it's not only high flown language, but a strong p'int. Go ahead, Bill."

"That escort will not only do the president proud," continued Bill, "but every man in it will be mentioned by all the papers in the United States. They'll speak of his wife and children and town and home, and he'll be a big man fur the rest of his life. He kin be elected sheriff without opposition, and if any one runs ag'in him fur the legislature they'll be snowed under. What I'm here tonight fur is to ask the questions: Why not organize the Jericho Guards? And why shouldn't the Jericho Guards be that escort?"

There was yellin and whoopin fur the next five minits, but when the deacon could make himself heard he said:

"It's a p'int, gentlemen—six or seven p'ints. I've read all the speeches ever delivered by Henry Clay or Daniel Webster, and both of 'em put together never made the p'ints our Bill Lapham has. Bein I hev the floor, I'll say I favor the idea. Yes, sir, I'm with it heart and soul. I want my name to go down fust fur the Jericho Guards, and I'm even willin to sacrifice myself and be captain of the company. S'posin we hear from Abner Jones on the subject."

"I s'pose it's known in this town that my great-grandfather was killed at the battle of Monmouth," says Abner as he gets off the counter, "though I ain't braggin about it. I'll jest say that I'm willin to die fur my country any time I'm called upon, and if I'm elected captain of the Jericho Guards I'll promise that no invader shall set foot on these shores and live for five minits."

"Thar's a p'int in that," says the deacon as he looks a bit put out. "When a man's willin to die fur his country, that's a p'int in his favor, but of course we want to hear from other patriots. How is it with you, Moses Plumber?"

"Does any man here doubt that I'm willin to die fur America?" asks Moses as he draws himself up. "My great-grandfather didn't die at Monmouth, but the blood of them seven uncles of mine that fell durin the civil war flows in my veins, and my watchword is 'Liberty or death!' As captain of the Jericho Guards you'll find me at the front, and if I don't kill at least seven invaders a week you kin bounce me out."

"The seven uncles and seven invaders is a p'int, Moses," says the deacon, "and I'm proud that we both live in the same town. Bill Lapham seems to be uneasy, and I'll ask him if he has anything more to say."

"In the fust place," says Bill, "I'd like to know if everybody is in favor of organizin the Jericho Guards."

Everybody swung his hat and yelled out that he was.

"In the second place, I'd like to know if everybody wants to be captain."

Everybody swung his hat and yelled out that he did.

"But everybody can't be," protested Bill. "I don't want nobody to charge me with bein selfish or conceited, but I'm tellin you that this idea is mine and that I'm the man to boss the Jericho Guards. I believe I'm the only man in this town who wanted to enlist to fight the Spaniards."

"Bill makes a p'int, and we can't deny it," says Deacon Spooner, "but when I offered to lead them guards to victory or death I felt that I was the man to do it. I don't want to crowd Bill Lapham out of place, but"—

"Neither do we!" yell 40 men.

"But he must see"—

"Of course he must!"

Then thar was yellin and shoutin and a great uproar, and Bill Lapham said it was a deggoned crowd, and he could lick any two of 'em rolled together. Deacon Spooner hammered on the stovepipe with his cane till he could be heard, and then he said:

"It appears as if we all want to lead the Jericho Guards and die fur our country, and it further appears as if this meetin was gittin mad about sumthin. I notice Lish Billings over by the 'lasses bar'ls. Lish, what d'you think about things? D'you want to be captain, same as the rest?"

"Noap," replies Lish in his keerless way.

"Ain't you willin to die fur your country?"

"Not by a jugful, but if I was thar wouldn't be any Jericho Guards to die with. You've all bin wastin your breath."

"How's that?"

"Thar's jest 96 men in this town," continues Lish, "and when the war was goin on and thar was talk that it might come to a draft the full crowd of us went to the doctors to be examined. We had busts and ruptures and short legs and sprung knees. We had consumption and rheumatism and heart trouble. We was deaf and nigh sighted and toothless. Thar wasn't one blessed critter in the hull 96 who was fit to jump over a tow string or chaw peanuts, and I kinder reckon we'd better git sumthin soft to eat fur breakfast and carry each other home."

M. QUAD.

MULES, RATS AND MEN.

Miners Show Wisdom In Paying Heed to Certain Phenomena.

"Well, that isn't superstition; it's reality," and the coal mine inspector didn't seem a bit pleased with the suggestion that superstition might sometimes be responsible for the actions of miners.

"Coal miners," he went on to say, "are not superstitious. Hear noises? Of course they do, but do people suppose those noises are imaginary? It beats all how little is known generally about coal mining.

"Folks get it into their heads," the inspector continued, "that a man who will quit work in a certain part of a mine because he sees the rats deserting that section is superstitious when, as a matter of fact, he simply displays sound judement. Very soon after the rats quit sounds will be heard, and later on a slide follows. What would have happened to the man had he credited his fears to superstition by disregarding the exodus of the rats and the subsequent noises?

"Rats are the first of a mine's inhabitants to realize danger, and then comes the mule. Man is the last. So it is only natural that he should take as positive indications of trouble the actions of the others, and he should not be regarded as a superstitious creature on that account.

"After rats desert an entry it is next to impossible to get a mule into it, not because the rats left, but because the mule realizes the danger. Left to themselves rats or mules would never be caught in slides in mines, but it is different with men, who will not follow the lead of the other two."—Denver Post.

A Cruel Joke.

A Yale Summit girl recently played a cruel joke on her mother, and this is how it happened: She accidentally found a love letter that her father had written to her mother in the halycon days of their courtship. She read the letter to her mother, substituting her own name and that of her lover. The mother raved with anger and stamped her foot in disgust, forbidding her daughter to have anything to do with a man who would write such nonsensical stuff to a girl. The girl then gave the letter to her mother to read, and the house became so suddenly quiet that she could hear the cat winking to the back yard.—Salisbury Press.

Down and Up.

"Hello, Mike, do you find much to do now?"

"Yis. I'm jest after cuttin down a tree, and tomorrow I'll have to cut it up."—Albany Journal.

False friendship decays, is like the ivy and ruins the wall it embraces, but true friendship gives new life and animation to the object it supports.

Never say die. Expire sounds much better.—Chicago News.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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THOROUGHBREDS.

Wha, Bess, you young vixen!
Now, Nellie, your foot.
So, hoopla! You've got her!
The beautiful brute!
Hold her in for a moment;
One high to my girth,
And I'm with you, my lass,
For the ends of the earth.

Now, Dulce, my hero,
Be careful, dear heart!
She is fresh as the fountain
And rank for a start.
"You fear not?" Oh, no,
But you like your heart villa,
And we'll give you a breathing!
Away! To the hills!

Oh, bathe me, ye winds
Of the withering dewes!
Brush the scent of the "functions,"
The taint of the towns!
What is art to this nature
Or wine to this air?
What's a picture to N.?
And her blooded bay mare?

—Scribner's.

ABSENT TREATMENT.

The Woman Had Faith In It and Was Cured.

"My wife solemnly affirms that she will get a divorce if I say anything about it," said Jones with a smile. "But it is too good to keep, so here goes. Mrs. Jones had been ailing for some time, and, falling into the hands of one of the neighbors who is a faith curist, she became imbued with that peculiar belief. I laughed at her, but she remained firm and said she was convinced that she could be cured only through faith. As her illness was nothing serious I said nothing more, congratulating myself that I was ahead what a doctor would have charged her.

"I ran along for some time while my wife continued to grow and at last she announced that she was fully cured.

"'Now, then, John Henry,' said she, 'I never again wish to hear you say anything about mind cure being all imaginable. I am sure that I would have been a dead woman if I hadn't taken the treatment that I did. And to think he never set eyes on me!'

"'He never what?' I gasped.

"'Set eyes on me! I took the absent treatment. I sent Professor Fake $5 to treat me by his famous absent treatment.'

"'Do you mean to say,' said I, 'that you sent a fakir $5 to treat you?'

"'That's just what I did! And to think the most wonderful thing about it was that I was aware the moment that he received my letter and opened it, although he was a thousand miles from me! Why, I commenced gaining right from that moment! It is simply wonderful. You can't deny that I am a well woman, and all through the wonderful absent treatment that I received.'

"I should have said something right then and there had I not heard the postman's whistle and gone to the door to get my mail. There was a letter for my wife from the dead letter office, and when she opened it out dropped her letter to Professor Fake. She had misdirected it, and the fakir had never received it. She says—but on second thought I hadn't better tell you what she says."—Detroit Free Press.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office,
Roseburg, Oregon,
December 12, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Clinton D. Chorpening of Florence, County of Lane, State of Oregon has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 1316, for the purchase of the SW¼, NE¼, N½ SE¼, NE¼ SW¼, Section No. 30, in Township No. 18 South, Range No. 9 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 6th day of March, 1901.

He names as witnesses:

John L. Furnish and C. H. Holden, of Florence, Oregon, H. H. Fisk and F. E. Jackson, of Ft. Terrace, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 6th day of March, 1901.

J. T. Barnes,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office, at Roseburg Oregon,
December 7, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before U. S. Rogers, U.S. Commissioner, at Gardiner, Oregon, on January 30, 1901, viz: Jesse B. Abbott, on H. E. No. 7755, for the E½ NE¼, NE¼ SE¼, Sec. 33, NW¼ SW¼, Sec. 34, Tp 20 S, R 14 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

J. C. Noel, John Leach, Ernest Haskell, and Glen Noel, all of Gardiner, Oregon.

J. T. Barnes,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

United States Land Office,
Roseburg, Oregon,
December 12, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, John L. Furnish, of Florence, County of Lane, State of Oregon has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 1245, for the purchase of the SW¼ of Section No. 18, in Township No. 18 South, Range No. 9 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Roseburg, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 6th day of March, 1901.

He names as witnesses:

Clinton D. Chorpening and C. H. Holden, of Florence, Oregon, F. E. Jackson and H. H. Fisk, of Ft. Terrace, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 6th day of March, 1901.

J. T. Barnes,
Register.

I have used Ripans Tabules with so much satisfaction that I can cheerfully recommend them. Have been troubled for about three years with what I called bilious attacks coming on regularly once a week. Was told by different physicians that it was caused by bad teeth, of which I had several. I had the teeth extracted, but the attacks continued. I had seen advertisements of Ripans Tabules in all the papers but had no faith in them, but about six weeks since a friend induced me to try them. Have taken but two of the small 5 cent boxes of the Tabules and have had no recurrence of the attacks. Have never given a testimonial for anything before, but the great amount of good which I believe has been done me by Ripans Tabules induces me to add mine to the many testimonials you doubtless have in your possession now. A. T. DEWITT.

I want to inform you, in words of highest praise, of the benefit I have derived from Ripans Tabules. I am a professional nurse and in this profession a clear head is always needed. Ripans Tabules does it. After one of my cases I found myself completely run down. Acting on the advice of Mr. Geo. Bower, Ph. G., 588 Newark Ave., Jersey City, I took Ripans Tabules with grand results. MISS BESSIE WISDMAN.

Mother was troubled with heartburn and sleeplessness, caused by indigestion, for a good many years. One day she saw a testimonial in the paper indorsing Ripans Tabules. She determined to give them a trial, was greatly relieved by their use and now takes the Tabules regularly. She keeps a few cartons Ripans Tabules in the house and says she will not be without them. The heartburn and sleeplessness have disappeared with the indigestion which was formerly so great a burden for her. Our whole family take the Tabules regularly, especially after a hearty meal. My mother is fifty years of age and is enjoying the best of health and spirits; also eats hearty meals, an impossibility before she took Ripans Tabules. ANTON H. BLAUKEN.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

R·I·P·A·N·S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ill of humanity.

TRADE RIPANS TABULES MARK

I have been a great sufferer from constipation for over five years. Nothing gave me any relief. My feet and legs and abdomen were bloated so I could not wear shoes on my feet and only a loose dress. I saw Ripans Tabules advertised in our daily paper, bought some and took them as directed. 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 some time, he has been sick so long. You may use my letter and name as you like. MRS. MARY GORMAN CLARKE.

I have been suffering from headaches ever since I was a little girl. I could never ride in a car or go into a crowded place without getting a headache and sick at my stomach. I heard about Ripans 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 last October, and will say they have completely cured my headaches. I am twenty-nine years old. You are welcome to use this testimonial. MRS. J. BROOKNER.

Reading some of the testimonials in favor of Ripans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules not only relieved but actually cured my youngster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans Tabules. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken according to directions. E. W. PRICE.

My seven-year-old boy suffered with pains in his head, constipation and complained of his stomach. He could not eat like children of his age do and what he did eat did not agree with him. He was thin and of a saffron color. Testimonials in favor of Ripans Tabules, I tried them. Ripans Tabules not only relieved but actually cured my youngster, the headaches have disappeared, bowels are in good condition and he never complains of his stomach. He is now a red, chubby-faced boy. This wonderful change I attribute to Ripans Tabules. I am satisfied that they will benefit any one (from the cradle to old age) if taken according to directions. E. W. PRICE.

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES packed in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABULES) will be sent for five cents. RIPANS TABULES may also be had of some grocers, general storekeepers, news agents and at some liquor stores and barber shops. They banish pain, induce sleep and prolong life. One gives relief.

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They master us and force us into the arena,
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