

There Are 2400

Disorders incident to the human frame, of which a majority are caused or promoted by impure blood.

The remedy is simple.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

That this medicine radically and effectively purifies the blood is known to every druggist, known to hundreds of thousands of people who themselves or by their friends have experienced its curative powers.

The worst cases of scrofula, the most agonizing sufferings from salt rheum and other virulent blood diseases, are conquered by it, while those cured of boils, pimples, dyspeptic and bilious symptoms and that tired feeling are numbered by millions.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Will do you good. Begin to take it today.

As It Seemed To Her.

Mr. Clubman—I never was a jurymen but once, and then the jury was out all night.

Mr. Clubman—How you must have enjoyed it!—Boston Courier.

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.

Supremely Restful.

I wonder if there's any lazier occupation than fishing."

"Well, yes—looking at people fishing."—Brooklyn Life.

There are a great many remedies but there is one **CURE** for a poor complexion; that is Garfield Tea, which cures by purifying the blood, thus removing the cause.

A Reminiscence.

"One time," remarked Wragson Tatters, "I got into a soft soap." Then he added, "I've always required Perry, 'what was it?'

"A poor ole watchdog dad hadn't no teeth left."—Philadelphia Press.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Cure.

F. D. HALL & CO., Proprietary, Toledo, O. We thank the undersigned for their kind words of encouragement after 15 years, and believe him perfectly honest and reliable in his business transactions and fully able to carry out his obligations made by their firm.

Ways & Means.

WholeSale Druggists, Toledo, O.; WADING, KINNAR & MARVIN, WholeSale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarach is a very easily absorbing directly to the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. 25c per tablet. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills & best.

Glad of It.

Mamma—Why are you so quiet, Robbie?

Robbie (aged six)—I was dess thinkin' how glad I am Christmas doesn't come in the summertime.

Mamma—Why?

Robbie—Cause I wear such teeny-weeny short socks in the summer time.

A NEW ACCOUNT BOOK

Of Particular Interest to Threshermen and Farmers.

Russell & Co., of Portland, Ore., the largest dealers in machinery on the Pacific Coast, have just issued at considerable expense a neat and very complete account book for up-to-date threshermen, etc. The books are for free distribution, and all people who want them should write immediately to Russell & Co., Portland, Ore.

Choice of Letters.

"I think I shall adopt letters as a profession," observed the party with the bulging brow.

"Typewriting or sign painting?" inquired the sardonic person.—Balti-American.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING

When you take Grove's Tincture, Chin 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, No Rx.

Kitchen Necessities.

"Cook, do you need any necessities for the kitchen?"

"Yes'm, I'd like a Roman chair, one of them Venetian lanterns an' some more pillars for th' cozy corner."—Indianapolis Journal.

Scrofula

THE OFFSPRING OF HEREDITARY BLOOD TAINT.

Scrofula is but a modified form of Blood Poison and Consumption. The parent who is tainted by either will see in the child the same disease manifesting itself in the form of swollen glands of the neck and throat, catarrh, weak eyes, offensive sores and abscesses and often a white swelling—sure signs of Scrofula. This may be no external signs for a long time, for the disease develops slowly in some cases, but the poison is in the blood and will break out at the first favorable opportunity. S. S. C. cures this wasting, destructive disease by first purifying and invigorating the whole system.

J. M. Sena, 115 Public Square, Louisville, Tenn., says: "Ten years ago my daughter went to the forehead. From this wound the glands on the side of her head grew rapidly. Some of the best doctors here and elsewhere attended her without any benefit. We decided to try S. S. C. and a few bottles cured her entirely."

SSS makes new and pure blood to nourish and strengthen the body, and is the safe cure for Scrofula. It overcomes all forms of blood poison, whether inherited or acquired, and no remedy so thoroughly and effectively cleanses the blood. If you have any blood trouble, or your child has inherited the same, send us a sample of S. S. C. and get the blood in good condition and prevent the disease doing further damage.

Send for our free book and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SCOFFEE CO., ATLANTA, GA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

THIS CURE IS ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, All Else Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

LIVING ON MONKEY MEAT.

Straits to Which an American Prospector Was Reduced in Mexico.

Living in Mexico is often a disastrous experience to the foreigner who is not acquainted with localities and customs. In the case of John Bascon and his companion, an Englishman named Martin Hayes, their experience was such, but it is also interesting. In conversation with Mr. Bascon that gentleman stated the following to an Enter-

Tenure in Office.

Dr. Prinzing of Germany declares that marriage prolongs life. This gives some smart bachelor an opportunity to rise and remark that marriage makes life seem long to a man.—Boston Globe.

Passing of Yellowstone Park.

It is said that the governors which have made this park famous are morally declining. This brings to mind the fact that decline is the law of the world. Health is the greatest possession in the world, and the greatest concern to us all.

In the spring, you should renew your strength, revitalize your blood and nerves with the help of all medicines, Hostetter's Stomach Balsam. It also cures stomach disorders. Try it.

Late Realization.

"I now realize," said the pig, as they loaded him into the wagon, bound for the butcher's, "I now realize that overeating tends to shorten life."—Indianapolis Press.

Tables Turned.

"The first time I tried to smoke a cigarette it made me awfully sick." "You're getting even now."

"I don't see how."

"Why now they make everybody else sick when you smoke them."—The Ring.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS

WONDERFUL CURE IN A STUBBORN CASE OF RHEUMATISM.

The Evidence Is Furnished by the Secretary of the Board of Trade of Wellsburg, New York, and Cannot Be Doubtful.

The popular attorney of the Wellsburg, N. Y., board of trade is Mr. W. J. Dalton, and his statement to us reporter regarding one of the most important events of his life carries with it the greatest weight. It is unusual for a person to be afflicted from childhood with rheumatism but it is even wonderful that there is a remedy so easily suited to the treatment of this stubborn disease that one hundred doses were sufficient to eradicate it in a case of twenty years' standing.

The proof that such a remedy is within the reach of all rheumatic sufferers is found in Mr. Dalton's own words:

"I had been troubled with rheumatism since my boyhood. At eighteen I was a boy, a mere skeleton, with the legs, arms eaten off, and the mox, being fearful he would see the ghost of the dead, left us to ourselves. We went across a river and camped in the adjacent woods. Along the stream we prospected for gold, and in two weeks we found gold which went about 25 cents to the pan. We remained there about six months, and all that time we lived on monkey meat and green bananas, and both, too, without salt. Just think of it! Nothing but monkeys, and occasionally a fowl or two, and not a tortilla or common hot cake. Well, sir, my partner, Martin Hayes of London, England, died four months after from the privations suffered during that time, and I don't suppose his wife or family ever heard of it. But we got some gold, all right, and monkey meat would have been all right for me, if we only had some salt.—Chihuahua Enterprise."

HE FEARED ONE-MAN POWER.

That Was Why a Detroit Man Got Out a Warrant for a Neighbor.

After the applicant for a warrant had been admonished two or three times to stick to the text he was induced to present his grievances in a connected manner.

"What I'm claiming, judge, is that the main thing we've got to guard against in this country is one-man power. We've got it in the nation, we've got it in New York, we've got it in Philadelphia and Pennsylvania and it looks to me very much as though we had it in Detroit. Do you believe in it, judge?"

"Certainly not, but what has that to do with the case?"

"I'm coming to that. I only wanted to get a general expression of principle from you. You are right, judge; entirely right. What is wrong in national, state or municipal government, is wrong to the end of the logical sequence, is it not?"

"Yes, if I take your meaning."

"Oh, you've got my meaning, judge. One-man power is wrong when it gets beyond the individual, or the family, say. Now, judge, we have one of these obnoxious bosses up in our block. Yes, sir, precisely the sort of fellow we've been condemning. He tells us all how to raise our children, makes them keep quiet when he wants them to, dictates to the women about the garbage, raises need if a dog barks, protests if anyone wakes him up by getting home late, tells the mail man his business, censures all who have any doctor but his, tells us when to trim our trees, and rushes to the fire marshal when any of us want to make some slight improvements.

"Now he knows better than you do how on this one-man power business and when he rushed over before breakfast to tell me that the snow was not properly cleaned from my walk, I just turned loose and kicked him half the length of the block. He'll be out tomorrow and I want to get a warrant for him as a one-man nuisance before I can get at me for assault and battery."

Where He Was Weak.

Mr. Jowders looked gloomily at the letter to which he had just painfully affixed his signature, and then cast a dubious glance at his wife.

"Do you want to just run this over before I send it to son James?" he inquired; and when Mrs. Jowders shook her head, he hastily folded the sheet, which bore the marks of hours of toil, and thrust it into an envelope, which he sealed with trembling expedition, and then leaned back in his chair with an air of relief.

"I was afraid you'd want to read it, and then more likely would be all to do over again, mother, like the last one," he said. "But I'm glad James wrote he didn't mind a word misspelled in the room was fast asleep before I had got half through."—Boston Transcript.

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