

### Loss of Appetite

Plans are about completed to close up the gaps between New York and Philadelphia and complete a trolley line between the two big cities. The tracks of a couple of steam roads are to be used for a portion of the way and a high rate of speed is expected. The promoters say that the full fare each way will be \$1. The round trip between the two places by steam is \$4.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla

cleanses the blood, restores appetite, gives vitality, vigor, tone—this is one of the reasons why it's called the Greatest Spring Medicine. Take it. "I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has created a good appetite and cleaned my blood." ADOLPH RHOZE, Plattsmouth, Neb. "My little brother had no appetite. He has taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and now gets hungry like any other boy." MARY KIRKOEZ, Alden, Kan.

### Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

### His Voiceless Grief.

Tillets—Tryder looked very sad when he heard that telephoning across the ocean is possible. Crustham—I suppose he did, poor fellow. It will be an unhappy day for him when he cannot get beyond the reach of his wife's voice.

### The Best Prescription for Malacia

Chills and fever, a bottle of Grove's Peppermint Cure. It is simply tonic and genuine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

### A Low-Priced Worker.

A Jersey farmer visiting New York, stood looking at a sign in a bookstore window: "Dickens Works All This Week for Two Dollars." "Wall," he remarked, "my pinion is that Dickens feller is either a mighty poor workman or else he's confounded hard up for a job."

### All Intestinal Troubles Prevented.

Ten cents worth of prevention saves fortune in doctor bills and funeral expenses. Buy a box of Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Drugists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

### Boulevard to Cross Ohio.

The owners of automobiles in Ohio constitute a new force in the road movement. There is a plan now under way for the building of a boulevard from one end of the state to the other, touching the cities and largest towns.

### Garfield Tea is the most used, the best liked and is the original herb tea for the cure of constipation and sick headache. It strengthens the digestive organs.

### Cross Tobias.

"But, my dear Tobias, remember that you may die at any time." "Die, did you say? Die? That's the last thing I'll do."

### Our 1901 catalog contains a full list of everything needed for photographic purposes. The fullest line of amateur goods in the west. Kirk, Geary & Co., 330 Sutter St., San Francisco.

### Tactful.

Miss Withers (showing photograph of herself)—I'm afraid it's rather faded. Binks (inexperienced, aged 19)—Yes, but it's just like you.

### Paternal Objection.

He—I really believe there is something between Mary and that young idiot Brown. She—Yes, dear, there is—you.

### W. R. A. Hayes.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People may be obtained at all drugists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50.

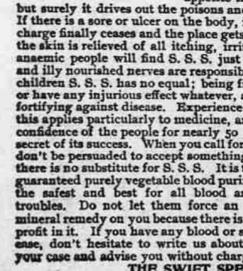
### An Old Instrument.

Violinist (proudly)—The instrument that I shall use at your house tomorrow is over 200 years old. Parvenu—Oh, never mind! It's good enough. No one will know the difference.

### Don't Experiment—Take S. S. S.

For no sooner does it get into the circulation than it begins to drive out the poisons and restores the blood to a healthy condition. If there is a sore or ulcer on the body, it begins to heal around the edges, the discharge finally ceases and the place over the skin is relieved of all itching, irritating, and burning conditions. Anemic people will find S. S. S. just the medicine they need, for blood poverty and ill nourished nerves are responsible for their condition. For old people and children S. S. S. has no equal; being free from all minerals, it does not nauseate or have any injurious effect. It keeps the blood in good condition, thus fortifying against disease. Experience teaches what is good and what is not good; this applies particularly to medicine, and S. S. S., a remedy that has retained the confidence of the people for nearly 50 years, must have merit—its cures, is the secret of its success. When you call for S. S. S., don't be persuaded to accept something else—there is no substitute for S. S. S. It is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier, and the safest and best for all blood and skin troubles. Do not let them force an inferior mineral remedy on you because there is a larger profit in it. If you have any blood or skin disease, don't hesitate to write us about it; our physicians will carefully consider your case and advise you without charge. Book on Blood and Skin Disease, free.

### THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.



### What is Ovaritis?

A dull, throbbing pain, accompanied by a sense of tenderness and heat low down in the side, with an occasional shooting pain, indicates inflammation. On examination it will be found that the region of pain shows some swelling. This is the first stage of ovaritis, inflammation of the ovary. If the roof of your house leaks, my sister, you have a real leak. Why not pay the same respect to your own body? You need not, you ought not to let yourself go, when one of your own sex

### Good Time Coming, Girls.

"The girls that are growing up now will have one important advantage over the young married women of today." "What's that?" "Their husbands will not be continually telling them of the fine cooking their mothers used to do."

### An Observing Actor.

"I am in luck," said the tragedian. "I have just received an annual pass over the Central railway." "How in the world did that happen?" asked the comedian. "Recognition of valuable services. After our return from our last trip I reported to the general manager 37 defective ties, any one of which might have caused a wreck."

### A Moveable Possession.

"John, you bring home a different umbrella every day." "Well, I can't hold it; as soon as I pick up one that I should like to hang on to, some other man in the office claims it."

### Break in China.

"Every time you open your mouth," said the elderly and envious, but pious aunt, "you get your foot in it." "And this is something, you know," pleasantly replied the wife of the mandarin, looking at the relative's ample understanding, "you couldn't possibly do it."

### My Sister's Case.

"I was suffering to such an extent from ovarian trouble that my physician thought an operation would be necessary. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been recommended to me. I decided to try it. After using several bottles I found that I was cured. My entire system was toned up, and I suffered no more with my ovaries."—MRS. ANNA AUSTON, Troy, Mo.

### An Error in Classification.

Percy—Skitts is a sponge—a perfect sponge. "Oh, no! When a sponge absorbs anything, by squeezing it you can get it again."

### BEYOND CONTROL

### HOW THE MUSCLES ARE AFFECTED IN LOCOMOTOR ATAXIA.

A Well Known Ohio Citizen Cured of This Stubborn Ailment After His System Seemed Hopelessly Broken Down.

### From the News, Waverly, Ohio.

Mr. Eli Potts is a well known citizen of Waverly, Ohio, having been in business there for 14 years. He is a veteran of the Mexican war in which he served with company H, of the Fourteenth Tennessee regiment. At the age of 76 he bears the respect of all who know him and the following experience, related by him, is raised beyond all doubt by his high character of the narrator. He says:

### "About seven years ago a disease fastened upon me which, as it developed, proved to be locomotor ataxia. I became very nervous, could not walk without having dizzy spells and did not sleep well. As the disease advanced I lost control of my muscles and could only walk a short distance. I could not control the direction of my steps and was always afraid of falling."

### "This continued until the fall of 1897 when there was a breaking down of my entire system. My stomach was in bad condition and I suffered greatly with kidney trouble caused by being thrown out of a buggy."

### "About two years ago I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People advertised in a Cincinnati paper. The case cured was similar to mine and I gave the pills a trial. Very soon after I began taking them I experienced relief and, as the improvement continued, I took the pills regularly. Gradually the control of the muscles was restored and my general health improved. The dizzy feeling left me and has never returned. From my own experience I know that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are a great remedy and I am pleased to recommend them to any one who suffers as I did."

### Signed, ELI POTTS.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of November, 1900.

### W. R. A. Hayes.

Notary Public.

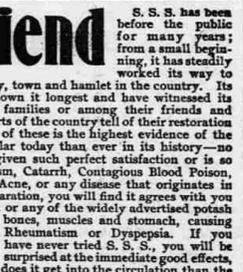
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People may be obtained at all drugists or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50.

### An Old Instrument.

Violinist (proudly)—The instrument that I shall use at your house tomorrow is over 200 years old. Parvenu—Oh, never mind! It's good enough. No one will know the difference.

### Don't Experiment—Take S. S. S.

For no sooner does it get into the circulation than it begins to drive out the poisons and restores the blood to a healthy condition. If there is a sore or ulcer on the body, it begins to heal around the edges, the discharge finally ceases and the place over the skin is relieved of all itching, irritating, and burning conditions. Anemic people will find S. S. S. just the medicine they need, for blood poverty and ill nourished nerves are responsible for their condition. For old people and children S. S. S. has no equal; being free from all minerals, it does not nauseate or have any injurious effect. It keeps the blood in good condition, thus fortifying against disease. Experience teaches what is good and what is not good; this applies particularly to medicine, and S. S. S., a remedy that has retained the confidence of the people for nearly 50 years, must have merit—its cures, is the secret of its success. When you call for S. S. S., don't be persuaded to accept something else—there is no substitute for S. S. S. It is the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier, and the safest and best for all blood and skin troubles. Do not let them force an inferior mineral remedy on you because there is a larger profit in it. If you have any blood or skin disease, don't hesitate to write us about it; our physicians will carefully consider your case and advise you without charge. Book on Blood and Skin Disease, free.



THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

### GOOD Short Stories

One day, at Burlington House, Tennessee is said to have asked the guests a conundrum which he had just made: "Who are the greatest women in the world?" The answer was: "Miss 'Can't see him,' replied Arthur, with dignity. "But this man says he's got to see him." Don't care nothin' about that," said Arthur, preparing to resume his doze; "nobody can see Secretary Cortelyou; he's gone into his sanctum sanitarium."

### Thomas Lincoln, the father of Abraham Lincoln, was a great story-teller, and one year that he never tired of rehearsing was a blood-curdling Indian tale. One day, when he was about seven or eight years old, and living in Kentucky, he was sitting on a fence, watching his father and older brothers at work in the field. Without a moment's warning, a small band of Indians came rushing by on horseback. One of them, with a sweep of his long lance, seized the top and galloped off. Little Tommy Lincoln looked up into the red warrior's face, and said: "Don't kill me. Take me a prisoner." The Indian smiled. Just then a rifle cracked. Indian and boy tumbled off the horse, the Indian dead, with a bullet in his brain. Tommy Lincoln's brother had come to the rescue.

### Once, when Mark Twain was to lecture in a small Western town, he was greeted at the railway station by the minister, who was to be his host during his brief stay. On their way to the parsonage, the minister asked if it would be agreeable to Mark if he opened the lecture with a prayer, as was the custom. Of course the humorist was delighted, and accordingly, when they reached the hall that evening, the minister left the lecturer sitting in the corner of the platform, took the center of the stage, himself, and proceeded to offer a prayer about half an hour long. In the course of which he gave his views on all the current affairs of interest and concluded by saying: "And now, O Lord, we have with us tonight a man who is known throughout all the world as the great American humorist. Help us, O Lord—help us understand what he is about to say to us, and to be amused by it; and if possible, grant that we may derive some real benefit from his lecture."

### Talking of the inauguration of James Buchanan, L. A. McCreary, of Washington, D. C., said: "The Kirkwood House was crowded from basement to the roof, and the rush was so great that store-rooms were used to make room for the throng. One of these had no window—only a door, and when a man from Maine trudged in at midnight of March 3d, he was very glad indeed to take the only thing left—the windowless store-room. On the morning of March 5th, the man from Maine appeared at the desk and wanted to know when the ceremonies were to take place. "Ceremonies?" asked the clerk; "what do you mean?" "Why," said the man, "the inauguration." The clerk thought he was mentally unbalanced, and eyed him suspiciously, until he exclaimed: "I was awake half a dozen times, but didn't want to dress in the dark, thinking it was still night, and so I went to sleep again. I got pretty hungry at 11 p.m., and that made me get up. When does the next train leave for Bangor? I want to get back to God's country, where they have sunshine."

### Here we were set upon and beaten with clubs.

"Murder!" cried Ardley, impulsively. A subtle something told me he was wrong.

"You are college students, are you not?" said I, addressing our assailants. "We are," said they, civilly.

"It is as I thought," said I, turning to my companion. "This is not murder at all, but a prank, merely."

Ardley was covered with confusion, and vowed he should never forgive himself, although the students, with rare good breeding, affected to make light of it.—Detroit Journal.

### Placing the Blame.

"My dear," said the meek Mr. Newell, "I don't like to complain, but this onelet you made."

"What's the matter with it?" she inquired.

"Well—er—it's rather hard to cut it, and—"

"Gracious! I was afraid that man would send me tough eggs. I'll stop dealing with him."—Philadelphia Press.

### Realism.

"What is that sound like a rainstorm that I hear from the floor above?"

"Why, that's our patent rain apparatus. It's for the convenience and satisfaction of umbrella buyers who want to test their purchases."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

### An Amendment.

"The man who shoots us out of season is to be fined."

"Fined?" Goodness, ma! If only reason was to stop it, why don't they imprison him for life or electrocute him?"—Puck.

### On the Enemy's Fire, of Course.

"I think the enemy has got our range, captain," said the officer of the day.

"How in the world are we to cook our dinner?" replied the captain, absent-mindedly.—What to Eat.

### The groom may lead the bride to the altar—but his leadership is apt to end there.

Every man is sometimes what he should be at all times.

### My Sister's Case.

"I was suffering to such an extent from ovarian trouble that my physician thought an operation would be necessary. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been recommended to me. I decided to try it. After using several bottles I found that I was cured. My entire system was toned up, and I suffered no more with my ovaries."—MRS. ANNA AUSTON, Troy, Mo.

### Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

### ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

The Next Step.

"Here's a scientist who claims that genius is merely a nervous disease."

"Good! Now, can't he discover some way to make it contagious?"

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING

When you take Grove's Peppermint Cure, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply from God and Nature in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay.

As She Understood It.

Boston Girl—Have you read Emerson's 'St Louis Girl'—No, I guess not, those red spots on my face are just common pimples.

The Last Ditch.

"It may seem like bragging," said the Englishman, throwing down his newspaper in disgust, "but if this Boer war was being fought out on this sea there'd be a different story to tell."

The Seasons Courtesies.

Ice Man—Good by, old man; I'm glad you had such a severe winter. Coal Man—So long; I wish you a sizzling summer.

Practical Art.

Critic—Not a bad stretch of landscape, but haven't you laid out more than enough of it in water?

Artist—Not a bit of it. The picture is for a client who has made his money in stock watering operations.

Wireless Telegraphy on Atlantic.

Professor R. A. Fessenden, with his assistants, has installed a wireless telegraphy station not far from Cape Hatteras, off Roanoke island, N. C.

Negative Fame.

"Well I see they are going to have a real naval arch."

"What's the idea of that?"

"Oh, I suppose it's to commemorate the way Dewey has been forgotten."

A Stumper For the M. D.

Maid (to absent minded invalid)—The doctor is here, sir.

Absent minded invalid—Well, just to tell him that I am not able to see any one today.

Digestibility of Foods.

Rice, raw eggs and boiled venison require only one hour to digest. At the other end of the scale, pork, roast beef, cabbage and hard eggs, which require four to five hours.

### GOOD Short Stories

One day, at Burlington House, Tennessee is said to have asked the guests a conundrum which he had just made: "Who are the greatest women in the world?" The answer was: "Miss 'Can't see him,' replied Arthur, with dignity. "But this man says he's got to see him." Don't care nothin' about that," said Arthur, preparing to resume his doze; "nobody can see Secretary Cortelyou; he's gone into his sanctum sanitarium."

### Thomas Lincoln, the father of Abraham Lincoln, was a great story-teller, and one year that he never tired of rehearsing was a blood-curdling Indian tale. One day, when he was about seven or eight years old, and living in Kentucky, he was sitting on a fence, watching his father and older brothers at work in the field. Without a moment's warning, a small band of Indians came rushing by on horseback. One of them, with a sweep of his long lance, seized the top and galloped off. Little Tommy Lincoln looked up into the red warrior's face, and said: "Don't kill me. Take me a prisoner." The Indian smiled. Just then a rifle cracked. Indian and boy tumbled off the horse, the Indian dead, with a bullet in his brain. Tommy Lincoln's brother had come to the rescue.

### Once, when Mark Twain was to lecture in a small Western town, he was greeted at the railway station by the minister, who was to be his host during his brief stay. On their way to the parsonage, the minister asked if it would be agreeable to Mark if he opened the lecture with a prayer, as was the custom. Of course the humorist was delighted, and accordingly, when they reached the hall that evening, the minister left the lecturer sitting in the corner of the platform, took the center of the stage, himself, and proceeded to offer a prayer about half an hour long. In the course of which he gave his views on all the current affairs of interest and concluded by saying: "And now, O Lord, we have with us tonight a man who is known throughout all the world as the great American humorist. Help us, O Lord—help us understand what he is about to say to us, and to be amused by it; and if possible, grant that we may derive some real benefit from his lecture."

### Talking of the inauguration of James Buchanan, L. A. McCreary, of Washington, D. C., said: "The Kirkwood House was crowded from basement to the roof, and the rush was so great that store-rooms were used to make room for the throng. One of these had no window—only a door, and when a man from Maine trudged in at midnight of March 3d, he was very glad indeed to take the only thing left—the windowless store-room. On the morning of March 5th, the man from Maine appeared at the desk and wanted to know when the ceremonies were to take place. "Ceremonies?" asked the clerk; "what do you mean?" "Why," said the man, "the inauguration." The clerk thought he was mentally unbalanced, and eyed him suspiciously, until he exclaimed: "I was awake half a dozen times, but didn't want to dress in the dark, thinking it was still night, and so I went to sleep again. I got pretty hungry at 11 p.m., and that made me get up. When does the next train leave for Bangor? I want to get back to God's country, where they have sunshine."

### Here we were set upon and beaten with clubs.

"Murder!" cried Ardley, impulsively. A subtle something told me he was wrong.

"You are college students, are you not?" said I, addressing our assailants. "We are," said they, civilly.

"It is as I thought," said I, turning to my companion. "This is not murder at all, but a prank, merely."

Ardley was covered with confusion, and vowed he should never forgive himself, although the students, with rare good breeding, affected to make light of it.—Detroit Journal.

### Placing the Blame.

"My dear," said the meek Mr. Newell, "I don't like to complain, but this onelet you made."

"What's the matter with it?" she inquired.

"Well—er—it's rather hard to cut it, and—"

"Gracious! I was afraid that man would send me tough eggs. I'll stop dealing with him."—Philadelphia Press.

### Realism.

"What is that sound like a rainstorm that I hear from the floor above?"

"Why, that's our patent rain apparatus. It's for the convenience and satisfaction of umbrella buyers who want to test their purchases."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

### An Amendment.

"The man who shoots us out of season is to be fined."

"Fined?" Goodness, ma! If only reason was to stop it, why don't they imprison him for life or electrocute him?"—Puck.

### On the Enemy's Fire, of Course.

"I think the enemy has got our range, captain," said the officer of the day.

"How in the world are we to cook our dinner?" replied the captain, absent-mindedly.—What to Eat.

### The groom may lead the bride to the altar—but his leadership is apt to end there.

Every man is sometimes what he should be at all times.

### My Sister's Case.

"I was suffering to such an extent from ovarian trouble that my physician thought an operation would be necessary. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been recommended to me. I decided to try it. After using several bottles I found that I was cured. My entire system was toned up, and I suffered no more with my ovaries."—MRS. ANNA AUSTON, Troy, Mo.

### Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

### ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

The Next Step.

"Here's a scientist who claims that genius is merely a nervous disease."

"Good! Now, can't he discover some way to make it contagious?"

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING

When you take Grove's Peppermint Cure, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply from God and Nature in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay.

As She Understood It.

Boston Girl—Have you read Emerson's 'St Louis Girl'—No, I guess not, those red spots on my face are just common pimples.

The Last Ditch.

"It may seem like bragging," said the Englishman, throwing down his newspaper in disgust, "but if this Boer war was being fought out on this sea there'd be a different story to tell."

The Seasons Courtesies.

Ice Man—Good by, old man; I'm glad you had such a severe winter. Coal Man—So long; I wish you a sizzling summer.

Practical Art.

Critic—Not a bad stretch of landscape, but haven't you laid out more than enough of it in water?

Artist—Not a bit of it. The picture is for a client who has made his money in stock watering operations.

Wireless Telegraphy on Atlantic.

Professor R. A. Fessenden, with his assistants, has installed a wireless telegraphy station not far from Cape Hatteras, off Roanoke island, N. C.

Negative Fame.

"Well I see they are going to have a real naval arch."

"What's the idea of that?"

"Oh, I suppose it's to commemorate the way Dewey has been forgotten."

A Stumper For the M. D.

Maid (to absent minded invalid)—The doctor is here, sir.

Absent minded invalid—Well, just to tell him that I am not able to see any one today.

Digestibility of Foods.

Rice, raw eggs and boiled venison require only one hour to digest. At the other end of the scale, pork, roast beef, cabbage and hard eggs