

The Small of the Back

That is where some people feel weak all the time. They are likely to be despondent and it is not unusual to find them borrowing trouble as if they hadn't enough already.

The fact is their kidneys are weak, either naturally or because of sickness, exposure, worry or other influences.

"I am thankful to say," writes J. L. Campbell, of Sycamore, Ill., "that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me. For many years I was troubled with backache. At times I was so weak I had to be helped from the bed or chair. I am now well and strong and free from pain. What this great medicine did for him it has done for others."

Hood's Sarsaparilla Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Begin treatment with Hood's today.

Why He Was Glad.

"Here's a queer announcement on the bottom of the bill of fare: 'The proprietor will be glad to receive complaints against the waiters.'"

"What's queer about that?"

"Why should the proprietor be 'glad' to receive complaints?"

"Because he knows that the customers are not getting more than their money's worth."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Some people enjoy Rheumatism or Neuralgia—If they did not they would use Hamlin's Wizard Oil.

A Safer Sport.

"There's one respect, at least, in which fishing is a good deal safer sport than hunting."

"How is that?"

"We don't make any fatal mistakes hooking up men who happen to look like fish."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Get a Move On!

Slow, sluggish action; lary, leaden liver; bilious brain; Cascarets Cathartic will make them move along. Move on! All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Her Opportunity.

Kate—Well, I got my revenge on Laura, after all.

Alice—How so?

Kate—She let me trim a hat for her. —Somerville (Mass.) Journal.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Silent Signal.

"And your husband doesn't arouse the house when he comes in late?"

"No; he has a speaking tube."

"And does he yell up?"

"No; he just blows his breath up. I could tell Mr. Bender's breath in a thousand."—Chicago News.

Pilo's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

New Military Requirements.

"Harry, how do you like my new hat?"

"I don't know, Harriet; doesn't it need a little more fruit on top and a little more shrubbery on the left side?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes

One size smaller than Allen's Foot Ease, a powder. It makes shoes easy. Cures swollen, hot, sweating, aching feet, itching nails, corns and bunions. All druggists and shoe stores. Trial package FREE by mail. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, New York.

According to the Season.

"Would you like to be took torgery in a cherry-cort or fire?"

"Well, if 'twix in de winter time, mebbe I would; but in July or August I'd favor a refrigerator wind wings!"—Atlanta Constitution.

TEASING A YOUNG SOLDIER.

Commander of a Military Institute Frightens a Small Cadet.

In the "Personal Recollections" of Capt. James Dinkins is an account of a little cadet who suffered a severe "scare" at the North Carolina Military Institute. When he entered the school, he reported at once to the president, Maj. Hill.

"Well, sir, what is your name?" asked Maj. Hill.

"James Bleeker."

"Well, what is your middle name?"

"I have no middle name. Just James."

The examination proceeded rather disastrously, but the cadet was finally dismissed, and told to answer to his name at reveille the next morning.

The little fellow lay awake nearly all night, fearing he might not hear the drum-beat; and when it sounded he was promptly in line. The roll was called, and each boy answered; but when it came to "Bleeker," there proved to be several: H. H., H. B. and J. J. When the last-named was called, no one answered, and the little newcomer felt that he had been forgotten.

After breakfast, when the boys had gone to their rooms for study, little Bleeker heard a tap outside. He threw open the door, and found there a sergeant and two men, with their guns at parade.

"I have orders, sir," said the sergeant, "to arrest you and take you to Maj. Hill."

The boy started back in genuine horror and despair. He wondered if his father had any conception of the awful situation, and what he would say if he knew. But there was nothing to do but to yield, and he walked away with his guard. As soon as they reached the Major's presence, that officer asked:

"Why were you not at roll-call this morning?"

"There was," replied the boy.

"Sergeant, did he answer to his name?"

"No, sir."

"Well, sir, why did you not answer to your name?"

"He did not call my name, sir. I was there! I declare I was there! But did not hear my name called."

"Call the roll, sergeant!" ordered the Major.

The sergeant began, and went on until he reached "Bleeker, J. J."

"Stop, sir!" said the Major. "Is that your name?"

"No, sir, my name is James Bleeker."

"But you told me that your name was just James Bleeker?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, doesn't J stand for just?"

This was the Major's private joke, which he had concocted in secret, and at which he never smiled.

FREAKS OF NATURE.

A Monstrous Growth of Vegetation Found in the Golden State.

"We are not so much on corn here in California," said Seedman L. Gorman, of Los Angeles, "but in all other products of nature we can beat the world."

He is perhaps the oldest seedman on the Pacific coast, says a Los Angeles letter. What he does not know about fruit, grain and vegetables is not worth knowing.

When asked about vegetable monstrosities yesterday he refreshed his memory for a moment and then continued: "Of course, you have heard of the big grape vine at Santa Barbara, which covers an area of three acres of land. Then there is the monster rose bush at Santa Rosa. I remember when a boy, I marveled at the size of this floral plant. It grew to an enormous height and completely covered the house where it grew. During my lifetime here in California I have handled squashes running all the way from 150 to 300 pounds each."

"Watermelons I have seen weighing from thirty-five to 100 pounds. Beets are frequently known on this coast weighing all the way from forty to seventy-five pounds. Last fall I saw three onions, the aggregate weight of which was nearly five pounds. In the Pomona Valley I have known of onions weighing from one and three-quarters to two and a half pounds. Tomato vines frequently grow ten or twelve feet across, and I have often seen radishes that looked like big turnips."

"How about potatoes?"

"Well, I have observed specimens of the Humboldt County potato which weighed from two to three pounds. It is not at all unusual to see cabbage weighing from thirty-five pounds to seventy-five pounds. Some years ago a Mr. Fox, who lived down in the Santa Cruz Mountains, raised a carrot of the white Belgian variety which weighed about twenty-eight pounds. It was the biggest carrot on record. In the way of fruits, we have raised on this coast enormous peaches and pears. The largest pears that come to the San Francisco market, of course, are what they call pound pears, but I have seen them weighing two and a half pounds."

Mr. Moody and the Questionable Book.

Some one asked the late Dwight L. Moody if he had read a certain book. He replied, "No, I believe there is poison in it; at least I have heard so on good authority." The friend said, "But wouldn't it be well for you to read it for yourself?" "No," said Mr. Moody; "if I take poison in my stomach the doctor has to come with a stomach-pump to take it out. Why should I take poison in my mind? I might never be able to get it out."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Explaining a Unique Motto.

There is a newspaper in Kansas whose motto is "Lie, steal, drink and swear," and it is thus explained by the editor: "When you lie, let it be down to pleasant dreams; when you steal, let it be away from immoral associates; when you drink, let it be pure water; when you swear, let it be that you will patronize your home paper, pay your subscription and not send your job work away from home."

Reading-Rooms in Jena.

The small German university town of Jena has no fewer than seven free reading-rooms, with newspapers and books.

What a pity it is that when nature does a good thing (like a rain or snow in a dry season), we cannot clap for an encore.

SERMONS OF THE WEEK

A Friend.—If you desire a friend, begin by being one.—Rabbi Levy, Pittsburgh, Pa.

A Higher Morality.—New conditions demand a higher morality.—Rev. E. T. Root, Baptist, Providence, R. I.

Puritanism.—Out from Puritanism has come the grandest type of manhood.—Rev. M. B. Pratt, Methodist, Akron, Ohio.

In Search.—We are in search of the knowledge of better ways of living.—Rev. L. G. Hoeck, Swedenborgian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Deepest Craving.—The deepest craving of the noblest hearts is for eternal life and eternal love.—Rev. E. K. Bell, Lutheran, Baltimore, Md.

Love.—Love, like life, imparts itself, and always in an image of its own likeness.—Rev. Dr. Mackenzie, Presbyterian, San Francisco, Cal.

Accent of Christ.—The accent of Christ is in every true word that is spoken in your hearing.—Rev. J. A. Rindthaler, Presbyterian, Indianapolis, Ind.

Revelation of God.—The final revelation of God came when he sent into the world his eternal, essential Son.—Rev. J. G. Herndon, Presbyterian, Atlanta, Ga.

Democracy of the Saloon.—The democracy of the saloon is one of the chief sources of its attraction and power.—Rev. J. Henderson, Evangelical, Chicago, Ill.

A Man's Life.—A man's life does not consist of things he eats, drinks, or possesses, but wholly in what he is.—Rev. S. L. Bryant, Methodist, Washington, D. C.

A Follower of Christ.—If any one would be a follower of Christ he must live as Christ lived and show it forth in character and life.—Rev. Dr. Macveety, Methodist, Detroit, Mich.

Enough Material.—There is stored on earth so much that it will never give out, and in the Gospel there is enough material for us all to some day lead a spiritual life.—Rev. Dr. Ingersoll, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Correct Religious Convictions.—Nations with correct religious convictions will have right political economy. Proper social condition can arise only from proper religious condition.—Rabbi R. Grossman, Hebrew, New York City.

Christian Religion.—The Christian religion strikes upon the chord of selfishness in the political, social and domestic life until it vibrates with the music of the gospel of Jesus Christ.—Rev. W. C. Partridge, Baptist, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Abhor Dishonesty.—Some men think they are honest, but because they do not abhor dishonesty they are not to be trusted. There is a sternness in love, without which it loses its quality.—Rev. A. S. Garver, Unitarian, Worcester, Mass.

Liberty.—Liberty has given us better business methods, better constitutional developments and enlarged and more human moral conditions; and yet when all is said, something more is needed, and at this present day we are beginning to find this out.—President Hadley, of Yale, New Haven, Connecticut.

Justice of God.—Without the justice of God we could not define his mercy. The man who would exclude from the character of God all sense of his righteous indignation and condemnation of sin would take from him his justice. He is merciful because he is just.—Rev. J. T. Stone, Presbyterian, Baltimore, Md.

Fatal to the Truth.—There is nothing so fatal to the truth as the divorce between doctrine and righteousness. In consequence of the past there have been multitudes of men turned away from the church, and it is our duty to bring them back.—Rev. Dr. Brent, Episcopal bishop of Philippines, New York City.

Delusions.—Delusions, like diseases, are epidemic. There is nothing new in sin and superstition except their som de plume. Isms of the earlier centuries reappear as the religious fads of the present day. People seem to be easy victims of anything novel or obscure.—Rev. Dr. Thornburn, Methodist, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Another's Views.—The strong patriotism and loyalty of the American people are built upon the mutual esteem and respect for one another's views, political and religious. The latter playing even a more vital and important part than the former.—Rabbi Philo, Hebrew, Akron, Ohio.

The Labor Movement.—The labor movement has done something, and promises us to do more to put us on a footing of equality and fellowship and relationship in the productive power and in the distribution of that power. What every man needs in this world is the power of self-assertion, and then having the power to use it with moderation.—Rev. Dr. Bascom, Congregationalist, North Adams, Mass.

The Work of Mercy.—The work of mercy, of which the rainbow was the token, which at first was begun among men, will continue to be the chief characteristic of the throne of God. All of the ages have looked upon the rainbow. Wherever there is light and water there is the rainbow. Jesus Christ is the universal sign of mercy to all men. God has given him to all.—Rev. J. T. Christian, Baptist, Chicago, Ill.

To Keep Works at Home.

There is a very strict law in Italy against the export of works of art, and a member of the royal family even could not sell or give away a picture or statue, or ornamental piece or pillar from a palace without the consent of the authorities.

Lantern Fly.

The lantern fly of Surinam, South America, has two sets of eyes, to catch the light from all possible directions. The luminosity which glows from the head is so brilliant that it is easy to read by it.

500,000 WOMEN

Have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Their letters are on file and prove this statement to be a fact, not a mere boast. When a medicine has been successful in curing so many women, you cannot well say without trying it—"I do not believe it will help me."



PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound

Is a positive cure for all those painful ailments of women.

It will surely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

Your medicine cured me of terrible female illness.

Mrs. M. E. MULLEN, 1A Concord St., Boston, Mass.

Backache.

It has cured more cases of Backache and Leucorrhea than any other remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous growths.

Your Vegetable Compound removed a Fibroid Tumor from my womb after doctors failed to give relief.

Mrs. E. A. LORAN, 70 Wendell, Mass.

Bearing-down Feeling.

Womb troubles, causing pain, weight, and backache, instantly and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as a feather.

Backache left me after taking the second bottle. Your medicine cured me.

Mrs. SARAH HOLSTEN, 3 Davis Block, Gorham St., Lowell, Mass.

Irregularity.

Suppressed or Painful Menstruations, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility.

It is a grand medicine. I am thankful for the good it has done me.

Mrs. J. W. J., 70 Carroll Ave., Jamaica Plain (Boston), Mass.

Dizziness, Faintness, Extremes.

Headache, "dizzy" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. These are sure indications of Female Weakness, some derangement of the Uterus.

I was troubled with Dizziness, Headache, Faintness, Swelling Limbs. Your medicine cured me.

Mrs. E. E. BAKER, Buckport, Me.

The whole story, however, is told in an illustrated book which goes with each bottle, the most complete treatise on female complaints ever published.

For eight years I suffered with womb trouble, and was entirely cured by Mrs. Pinkham's medicine.

Mrs. L. L. TOWNE, Littleton, N. H.

Kidney Complaints

and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound always cures.

The Vegetable Compound is sold by all druggists or sent by mail. Price, 50c per bottle, or 10c per box of 10 bottles. Correspondence, free.

You can address in strict confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

A Little Personal.

Miss Plumersquatt (of lady baseball fame)—I am not going to pitch for this game.

Lady Manager—Why not?

Miss Plumersquatt (indignantly)—While I was practicing somebody in the crowd yelled "Get on to her curves!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sweet Enough to Eat.

Mrs. Gaswell—The czar of Russia now has four daughters.

Mr. Gaswell—Oh, the dear little czardines!—Pittsburg Commercial.

Provoking.

"That is a lovely bracelet George gave you for Christmas," remarked the girl with the Mary Manning curl.

"Yes," sighed the girl with the band of crepe on her sleeve, "but as I don't know where he bought it, I simply cannot find out what it cost!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Colds

"I had a terrible cold and could hardly breathe. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it gave me immediate relief."

W. C. Layton, Sidel, Ill.

How will your cough be tonight? Worse, probably. For it's first a cold, then a cough, then bronchitis or pneumonia, and at last consumption. Coughs always tend downward tendency by taking Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three times 25c, 50c, 75c. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. We are willing. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

Inordinate Vanity.

"Johnson loves to see his name in print, doesn't he?"

"I should say so. Why the morning after he was married, he got up at 5 o'clock to read the wedding notices in the papers."—Town Topics.

An Optimist.

Susie Robinson—Sometimes it isn't so bad having to wear a big sister's clothes.

Mamie Brown—It isn't?

Susie Robinson—No; when my big sister's got this coat on it's a box coat; but I'm so short that when I wear it, it's an automobile coat.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Where Ignorance is Bliss.

Maude—Kitty, do you know what awful things people are saying about you?

Kitty—No, dear; and I suppose you do not know what terrible things people are saying about you?

Maude—Perhaps, on the whole, it is well that neither of us should be enlightened.—Boston Transcript.

The Heavy Work Explained.

Bigby—Hunting trips cost too much nowadays.

Bagby—Yes; if a man has to buy all the game he brings home.

Bigby—That's so; and I have to buy about two dozen extra ducks or turkeys for my wife to give away.—Detroit Free Press.

The Press Agent's Waterloo.

"You see," exclaimed the advance agent for the Giddy Burlesquers, "I thought if I could get them to talk of suppressing the show it would be good advertising."

"Well," he said, "they weren't content to talk about it, but they actually did suppress it."—Chicago Post.

Chance for Heroism.

Adorer (anxiously)—What did your father say?

Sweet Girl—Oh, he got so angry I was afraid to stay and listen. He's in a perfectly terrible rage. Go in and appease him.—New York Weekly.

Plain Dog.

"Thoroughbred dog?"

"On the contrary, he's precisely the kind of a dog that would rather belong to a boy about 10 years old than to anybody else in the world."—Detroit Journal.

In A. D. 1906.

"How far is it from Irvington to Bridgeport?" inquired the chauffeur of the racing automobile.

"About 45 miles as the flying machine flies," responded the man leaning against the fence.—Brooklyn Eagle.

MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY OF EXPERIENCE.

OUR GUARANTEE AND BACK OF EVERY WATERPROOF OILED SLICKER OR COAT BEARING THIS TRADE MARK.

ON SALE EVERYWHERE. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. CATALOGUES FREE. SHOWINGS OF GARMENTS AND HATS.

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Town Office Anxiety.

Gustam—You are looking bad; what's the matter—worrying about the stock?

Sububs—Oh no! But I feel it in my bones that my chickens have got out and are scratching up my garden.—Brooklyn Life.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The Groom's View.

First Groom—I say, these rich guys has de cinch. Rubber-tired wagons, rubber-tired automobiles 'n' rubber-tired bicycles.

Second Groom—Yes, 'n' all's left for us is ter rub'er tired horse when they come in.—Boston Herald.