

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair-food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of Sarsaparilla, Pills, Cherry Pectoral.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, Pills, Cherry Pectoral.

Sorry for Him.

The young man on the elevated was concealing a lighted cigarette in his left hand, to the obvious amusement of the young woman who was accompanying him. Every once in a while he took a surreptitious puff.

"Now, Frank," she protested, "you mustn't." For answer he snatched her stickpin with his other hand, and held it out tantalizingly before her eyes.

"Give that right back," she exclaimed. "Put it right in here."

She held out her open shopping bag. The young man became a bit confused, and dropped something into the bag. It was not the pin. The girl hastily closed the bag without noticing the thin curl of smoke issuing from it.

"I'm sorry for that young man when she finds out," murmured one man as he departed regretfully.

Railway Rate Legislation.

At the biennial convention of the Order of Railway Conductors recently held at Portland, Oregon, resolutions were unanimously adopted voicing their sentiments as to the effect of proposed railway rate legislation on the 1,300,000 railroad employes, whom they in part represented.

"I have just paid a few cents a pound for old books and papers for which some one in this town would give thousands of dollars," said a downtown paper manufacturer a few days ago to the New York Sun, and he told the truth.

"It isn't allowed to pass through very many hands," was the answer, "and the men who do take care of it are ignorant. Some of them cannot read, but they would not have a chance to glean much out of our waste if they could."

"When we get an order from a firm to destroy its books and papers we send a man up with a lot of big bags. The bindings are ripped off the books, their pages are torn apart and they are stuffed into bags along with letters and any other waste the firm may have to offer."

"The papers are dumped into this, which reduces them to a pulp. Another process cleans the ink from the pulp, and then it goes into new paper. You see, there isn't very much chance for any one to get hold of any information set down on our waste paper, and I'm dead sure that our guarantee has never been broken."

"Do we do a big business in destroying documents? Well, I should say yes."

OLD Favorites

"The Ninety and Nine." There were ninety and nine that safely lay In the shelter of the fold: But one was out on the hills away, Far off from the gates of gold, Away from the mountains wild and bare, Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine; Are they not enough for thee?" But the Shepherd made answer: "Tis of mine Has wander'd away from me; And although the road be rough and steep I go to the desert to find my sheep."

But none of the ransoms'd ever knew How deep were the waters cross'd, Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through. Ere he found his sheep that was lost. Out in the desert he heard its cry— Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

HE DESTROYS SECRETS.

Queer Business of Man Who Reduces Account Books to Pulp. "I have just paid a few cents a pound for old books and papers for which some one in this town would give thousands of dollars," said a downtown paper manufacturer a few days ago to the New York Sun, and he told the truth.

"How do you destroy this valuable paper and make sure that nobody gets hold of it?" the manufacturer was asked.

"The bags are sealed and put aboard a freight car. Next day they arrive at our factory in Connecticut, and the seals are not broken until the bags are dropped beside a big vat filled with strong chemicals."

"The papers are dumped into this, which reduces them to a pulp. Another process cleans the ink from the pulp, and then it goes into new paper. You see, there isn't very much chance for any one to get hold of any information set down on our waste paper, and I'm dead sure that our guarantee has never been broken."

"Do we do a big business in destroying documents? Well, I should say yes."

Humorous

"He—So your father asked you what you saw in me to admire? She—Oh, no. He asked me what I imagined I saw.—Life.

Gracye—Maude asked George to kiss her. Gladys—Well, I like her cheek! Gracye—So did George.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Don't know her? Why, she lives in the same square with you." "Yes, but she's not in the same circle."—Cleveland Leader.

Miss Pert—Which half is it that doesn't know how the other half lives? Miss Caustique—The better half.—Philadelphia Record.

Judge—I'll give you thirty days in jail. Prisoner—Good! My wife will be through cleaning house when I get out.—Kansas City Times.

Brother—You can't think how nervous I was when I proposed. Sister—You can't think how nervous she was until you did.—Town and Country.

Jack—Why do you girls spend so much time and money on dress? Nell (candidly)—To interest the men and worry other girls.—Philadelphia Press.

"What reason does he give for not paying his wife alimony?" "He says that marriage is a lottery, and hence alimony is a gambling debt."—Collier's Weekly.

"You say you are not afraid of the trusts?" "Not a bit," answered Senator Sorghum; "some of 'em have been the best friends I ever had."—Washington Star.

She—Freddie and Clara are engaged, but they have decided to keep their engagement a secret. Clara told me so. He—Yes, I know. Freddie told me.—Pick-Me-Up.

"Waiter, these are mighty small oysters." "Yes, sir." "And they don't appeal to be very fresh, either." "Then it's lucky they're small, ain't it, sir?"—Cleveland Leader.

Nell—Mr. Kammerer is so kind. He said I took a very pretty and very artistic picture. Belle—Indeed? And whose picture did you take, dear?—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Don't you ever go to school, Jimmie?" "Well, yer see, it's dis way, kid—ma gives me a nickel a week to go to school an' de teacher gives me a dime ter stay away.—Judge.

She—I have a new milliner, Jack. Don't you think my hats are more becoming than they used to be? He—Yes; and your bills are becoming more than they used to be.—New York Mail.

"Charles, have you ever considered going into any business?" "Now, the governor wanted me to last year, but I told him, don'tcherknow, it was enough to have one tradesman in the family."—Puck.

"The Boss—I'm afraid you are not qualified for the position; you don't know anything about my business. The Applicant—Don't I, though? I keep company with your typewriter.—Chicago Journal.

Stage manager (interviewing children with the idea of engaging them for a new play)—Has this child been on the stage? Proud mother—No; but he's been on an inquest, and he speaks up fine!—Lunch.

OLD SORES OFFENSIVE DANGEROUS

Nothing is more offensive than an old sore that refuses to heal. Patiently, day after day, it is treated and nursed, every salve, powder, etc., that is heard of is tried, but does no good, until the very sight of it grows offensive to the sufferer and he becomes disgusted and morbid.

Some years ago my blood became poisoned, and the doctor told me I would have running sores for life, and that if they were closed up the result would be fatal. Under this discouraging report I left off their treatment and resorted to the use of S. S. S. Its effects were prompt and gratifying.

It took only a short while for the medicine to entirely cure up the sores, and I am not dead as the doctors intimated I would be, neither have the sores ever broken out again. JOHN W. FUNDIS, Wheeling, W. Va., May 28, 1903.

Valuable time is lost in experimenting with external treatments, such as salves, powders, washes, etc., because the germs and poisons in the blood must be removed before a cure can be effected.

exhilarating tonic, aids the digestion and puts every part of the body in good healthy condition. Book on the blood, with any medical advice wished, without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2 trial bottle and treatise.

Getting at the Facts. He (at the show)—How I envy that man who just sung the solo.

Piso's Cure is a good cough medicine. It has cured coughs and colds for forty years. At druggists, 25 cents.

Words of Wisdom. It is a pretty good indication that you are all right when you think others are.

Every woman who reaches the age limit modestly admits that she might have become a good singer if she only had commenced in time.

There's no use in trying to fight the devil on his own ground. He owns too much of it.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Lecturer on the French Revolution—It is impossible to imagine the chaos that reigned—confusion and anarchy everywhere. In our more peaceful conditions we cannot even imagine such a state of things.


"Yes," said he, letting her out another notch beyond the speed limit, "the automobile has come to stay."

A Western paper tells of a confused clerk who, asked by a young lady for a certain number of yards of muslin, looked at the cloth for a minute, meanwhile fumbling for the end. Finally he said disgustedly, "Dick must have sold both ends of this: yes, I'm sure he did." And with that he pushed his shears across the piece, and from the end thus made sold the quantity desired.

One day in a crowded street car, Rabbi Hirsch, of Chicago, got up to give his seat to a woman. Much to the Jewish divine's disgust a young man scrambled into it before the lady could take it.

How people who can't keep one 'ot looking well in town, love to ride in the country and speak disparagingly of the weeds on a farm!

OLD SORES OFFENSIVE DANGEROUS



THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Luck. "You know Bradshaw, don't you?" "Jim Bradshaw? Yes." "His father, who died not long ago, provided in his will that Jim was to be cut off with \$3.50 unless he and his wife separated. In case they got divorced Jim was to inherit half a million. I understand that the lady has decided to apply for a legal separation, so that he may get the money."

The Millcreek Philosopher. Evasion is the tribute cowardice pays to direct falsehood.

Always take the deed for the will—and cheat the lawyers out of a contest. It is a pity that the wheat, instead of the speculator, falls into the hopper and is ground up.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfortable home-in-door sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome.

IF YOU STAMMER WE CAN CURE YOU

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Atcherson

900 DROPS CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION