

## Distress After Eating

Nausea between meals, belching, vomiting, flatulence, fits of nervous headache, pain in the stomach, are all symptoms of dyspepsia, and the longer it is neglected the harder it is to cure it.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Radically and permanently cure it—strengthen and tone the stomach and other digestive organs for the natural performance of their functions. Accept no substitute for Hood's. "I had dyspepsia twenty-five years and took different medicines but got no help until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Have taken four bottles of this medicine and can now eat almost anything, sleep well, have no cramps in my stomach, no burning and no distress." Mrs. WILLIAM G. BARRETT, 14 Olney St., Providence, R. I. Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keep the promise.

**One Pleasure Gone.** "I suppose, Miss Hambo," said the doctor, "that your father feels much happier now that he has been cured of his rheumatism?"

"Well," explained the young lady, "he feels better when he realizes that he does not have to suffer any more; but he feels pretty bad when he remembers how exactly he used to be able to foretell the weather."—Judge.

**An Important Distinction.** She—I suppose that it would take a great deal of observation and experience to enable a man to pick the fastest horse entered for a race.

He (magnificently)—Yes, but that isn't what you are trying to do. What you want is to pick the horse that is going to win.

**Ocean Trout.** Trout are believed to be exclusively fresh water fish. It is known, however, occasionally that some are caught with the herring in the German ocean.

**Silence at Dinner.** Whenever there is a marked silence at a large dinner party it is always, so the superstitious say, twenty minutes of the hour or twenty minutes after.

**Easter.** Easter is the Sunday which follows that fortnightly day of the calendar moon which falls upon or next after the 21st day of March.

**Wild Animals in Captivity.** Captivity changes animals' nature. A lion captured when it is full grown will always be treacherous, but lions, tigers, leopards and other carnivorous animals that have been born in captivity can be tamed till they are quite as gentle and affectionate as possible dogs.

**Last Touch of Realism.** The photograph and moving pictures have been combined, says the Chicago Tribune, thus making it possible to give the last touch of realism to prize fight views.

**Tete-a-Tete.** "Ah," he said to her over their ice cream, "it is very sweet, but not so sweet as you." "It is soft," she returned promptly, "but not so soft as you." "And it is cold," he concluded, "but not so cold as you."—Philadelphia Press.

**One of Many.** Meyer—Did you ever see a man eating slacks? Gyer—No; but I once saw a man eating catfish.

Meyer—Indeed! Where? Gyer—In a restaurant.—Chicago Daily News.

**Birds and Floods.** Many birds have an instinctive preference of floods, and will change the positions of their nests or make other provisions for safety just before a heavy rainfall results in a flood which sweeps away their former homes.

**Cream Custard Pie.** Beat one egg, add two-thirds cupful of sugar and trim in one and one-half cupfuls of good cream. Mix well, add a pinch of salt. Line a pie plate with paste, pour in the cream mixture and grate a little nutmeg over the top. Bake slowly and serve just cooled.—Detroit Free Press.

**Tribute to Woman's Vanity.** Traveling beauties never take passage on an ocean liner without a spirit lamp to heat their curling tongs. This practice imperils the ship through danger of fire. One of the big steamship lines has fitted every stateroom on its vessels with an electrical apparatus for heating the curling tongs.

**Twins Born in Dublin.** Irish women can boast of having twins more frequently than any other women in the world. Twins are born in Dublin about once in every fifty-two births, as against a general world average of one in eighty.

**Stickney Gasoline Engine.** Fifty dollars can be saved by buying the above. Will run cheaper, chopping 15 to 20 bushels per hour, wood saw, well drilling machinery, pumps, etc. Write for catalogue. STICKNEY MACHINERY CO., Foot of Harrison Street, Portland, Oregon.

**Dizzy?** Appetite poor? Bowels constipated? Tongue coated? Head ache? It's your liver! Ayer's Pills are liver pills, all vegetable.

**Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE**

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

## SERMONS OF THE WEEK

**School Life.**—School life is composed of three composites—the home, the teacher and the pupil.—Rev. W. B. Slutz, Methodist, Pittsburg, Pa.

**Labor.**—The history of centuries reveals the fact that the greater the civilization the more honorable labor becomes.—Rev. R. H. Hood, Presbyterian, Pittsburg, Pa.

**Ideal Christian.**—It is easy to be a nominal Christian, for a profession will accomplish that. It is difficult to be a real one, for that involves a right heart.—Rev. La Grandall, Baptist, Chicago, Ill.

**Blood Money.**—There are men in the church to-day who are receiving blood money, the revenue that comes from a shameful and dishonest business.—Rev. A. B. Holderley, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

**Man's Spirit.**—You cannot judge a man solely by his acts. You must probe deeper. You must determine the spirit which actuates him and ascertain its origin.—Rev. D. Hart, Hebrew, Denver, Colo.

**Smiles of Eric.**—The smiles and sneers of an evil person are not signs of life, but danger signals that warn us against falling into an open snare.—Rev. C. G. Greenwood, Baptist, Westfield, N. J.

**Industrial Conditions.**—The industrial problem will never be solved on the principle of class selfishness, but only on the basis of the highest welfare for all.—Rev. J. H. Speer, Presbyterian, Denver, Colo.

**Honesty.**—Honesty is one of the first principles of Christianity. It lies at the base and also at the apex of Christian character. It must be the dominant force in all traffic.—Rev. P. R. Partridge, Methodist, Bethel, Conn.

**God and Mammon.**—Because we serve both God and Mammon we find an equal amount in our surroundings. The devil is still alive with us so long as we act him, and the Christ nature repudiated.—Rev. F. E. Mason, Scientist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Rituals of the Pulpit.**—To-day the pulpit has more powerful rivals than ever before. The newspaper press, the cheap magazines and the free libraries all in part the place once occupied by the pulpit alone.—Rev. D. MacArthur, Baptist, New York City.

**Evangelism.**—The spirit of world evangelism was never more marked than it is today. The Methodist Church alone is preaching the gospel in sixteen languages, to say nothing of the marvelous work beyond the seas.—Rev. W. A. Frye, Methodist, Lansing, Mich.

**The Resurrection.**—The resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead is the supreme warrant of our faith in Him as the image of the invisible God. The church has also found in that resurrection her charter. If Christ is not risen the whole Christian theory of life collapses and the fruits of the theory are illogical and its hopes factitious.—Rev. M. W. Straker, Presbyterian, Clinton, N. Y.

**Capital and Labor.**—In the present foundation in the industrial world we need leaders who see the parts in relation to the whole. Neither capital nor labor must demand all. One has got to exchange for work and the other has work to exchange for gold. Neither should be exorbitant.—Rev. M. E. Harlan, Disciple, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**The Law of Life.**—There is no higher or lower of life reached, there is no development of personal intellect, there is no prosperous business maintained, there is no higher level of political or social life reached, save along one inviolable line—struggle with and conquest of opposition. The law of life is attainment through overcoming.—Rev. J. B. Clark, Presbyterian, Detroit, Mich.

**Redemption.**—Adam fell and sin came. Redemption was purchased by a slain Jesus and a risen Lord; and we now, each week, celebrate His day of resurrection in combination with worship of God who commanded and the world, and who showed His supreme love for man in sacrificing for our redemption, Christ, His Son, to whom He was well pleased.—Rev. A. J. Henry, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

**Work and Win.**—Do not people somehow really feel that to support the church, to be charitable and generous, to observe the formal requisitions of religion, is enough. That they hereby purchase the goal of spiritual attainment? And how incongruous it is for people to feel so, who know so well that they get nothing in any other department of life without working for it! Work and win is the true law of both the temporal and the spiritual life.—Rev. J. B. Clark, Presbyterian, Detroit, Mich.

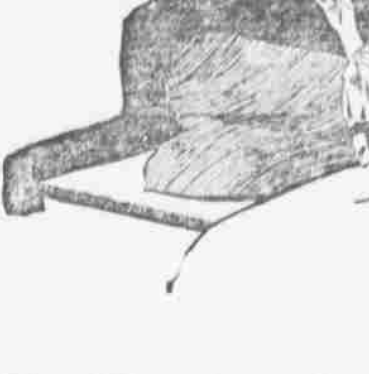
**Professing Christians.**—If you are active Christians, if you make a bold profession of your religion, you may be sure your neighbors will talk about you, and you may congratulate yourself if you do not get your name in the papers. They are sure to find some flaw in your character, to weigh against your zeal in God's service, the fellow who is merely a silent, indifferent member of the church, who never opens his mouth to testify, for Christ, will have a much easier time.—Rev. D. M. McLean, Methodist, Newark, North Dakota.

**Modest.** "Remember," said the serious man, "that money is not the only thing to be striven for in this life."

"Maybe not," answered Senator Sorghum, "but a whole lot of people think it is, and I am not egotistical enough to try to set any new fashions."—Washington Star.

**The Only One.** The man who snugly states that he is "clothed in righteousness" Believes himself sole possessor Of that precious dress.—Philadelphia Press.

## Women's Nerves



### Give Warning of Approach of More Serious Trouble.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness, alternating with extreme irritability, bordering upon hysteria? Are your spirits easily affected so that one minute you laugh, and the next fall into convulsive weeping? Do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you; all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound; pain in the ovaries, and especially between the shoulders; sometimes loss of voice; nervous dyspepsia, and almost continually cross and snappy, with a tendency to cry at the least provocation? If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition, and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Unbelievably you do not know it, but in nine cases out of ten this is caused by some uterine disorder, and the nerves centering in and about the organs which make you a woman influence your entire nervous system. Something must be done at once to restore their natural condition or you will be prostrated for weeks and months perhaps, and suffer untold misery.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for this purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; thousands and thousands of women have written us so.

**How Mrs. Holland, of Philadelphia, suffered among the finest physicians in the country, none of whom could help her—finally cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For over two years I was a constant sufferer from extreme nervousness, indigestion, and dizziness. Menstruation was irregular, had backache and a feeling of great lassitude and weakness. I was so bad that I was not able to do my own work or go far in the street. I could not sleep nights. I tried several splendid doctors, but they gave me no relief. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I soon began to feel better, and was able to go out and not feel as if I would fall at every step. I continued to take the medicine until cured. I cannot say enough in behalf of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine, and heartily recommend all suffering women to try it and find the relief I did."—MRS. FLORENCE HOLLAND, 622 S. Clifton St., Philadelphia, Pa. (Jan. 6, 1902.)

**Another case of severe female trouble cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after the doctors had failed.**

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I was in poor health for several years. I had female trouble and was not able to do my housework alone. I felt tired, very nervous, and could not sleep. I doctored with several doctors. They doctored me for my stomach, but did not relieve me. I read in your book about your medicine, and thought I would try it. I did so, and am now cured and able to do my work alone, and feel good. I was always very poor, but now weigh one hundred and fifty pounds."

"I thank you for the relief I have obtained, and I hope that every woman troubled with female weakness will give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. I have recommended it to many of my friends."—MRS. MARIA BOWERS, Millersville, Ohio. (Aug. 15, 1901.)

**Will not the volumes of letters from women made strong by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound convince all of the virtues of this medicine?**

**How shall the fact that it will help them be made plain? Surely you cannot wish to remain weak, and sick, and discouraged, exhausted with each day's work. You have some encouragement of the feminine organism, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you just as surely as it has others.**

**A Strong Character.** One of the novelists, referring to his hero, says: His countenance fell. His voice broke. His heart sank. His hair rose. His eyes blazed. His words burned. His blood fumed. It appears, however, that he was able to pull himself together and marry the girl in the last chapter.—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Next Thing in Line.** The oldest mason is beginning to get his name in the papers again, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Look out for another of George Washington's body servants.

**His Business.** "What's your prospective son-in-law's business?" asked the old friend. "Love-making, principally," growled the old man. "At least, I don't see how he finds time for much of anything else."—Chicago Post.

**Precept and Practice.** Cobswiger—Several millionaires have written their opinions as to how to make a fortune. Meritt—I read that article. The funny thing is that not one of them advised following the plan by which he got rich himself.—Judge.

**Salt Freshens Ink.** To prevent a mold in ink infuse a piece of salt the size of a hazelnut in each quart.

**SORES ON BOTH ANKLES.** Gentlemen: About ten years ago a small sore came on each of my ankles. Dew got into the places and they became large, eating ulcers, and I suffered intensely for nearly ten years. I had spent more than \$500.00 trying to get well when I chanced to see Dr. B. B. Liver's in a Memphis paper. I began to take it and was cured. My limbs have never been sore or given me any pain at all since. I have recommended Dr. B. B. to a great many people, and am now giving it to my nine-year-old son for his sores. During my long sickness I was living near Memphis, Tenn., but have since removed to Kansas City, and am now residing at No. 614 East Sixteenth Street. Mrs. B. A. HARRIS, Kansas City, Mo.

**Uncle John—**How do you like the new minister, Tommy? "Tommy—I don't like 'im. I think he must 'a been a school teacher once. Uncle John—Why do you think so? "Tommy—Cause whenever he talks to me he always holds his hand behind him.—Philadelphia Press.

**Death to Alcoholics.** An attack of typhoid fever, of pneumonia or of erysipelas that would be mild in a sober man will kill one addicted to alcoholics quickly.

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## FLASHES OF FUN

**Teacher.**—Where was the Declaration of Independence signed? Tommy—At the bottom.—Chicago Daily News.

**Mrs. Kidlett.**—John, why do you always call our boy "coffee"? Mr. Kidlett—"Cause he keeps us awake nights."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

**Suggestive.**—Knicker—Was it an up-to-date wedding? Knicker—Yes, indeed; they threw breakfast food in instead of rice.—New York Herald.

**An absorbing narrative.** First Philadelphia—How is that book? Exciting? Second Philadelphia—Why, I sat up all day reading it.—Town Topics.

**At the seaside.** Clerk—That back piazza is pretty shaky. It may break down some night. Proprietor—Must it be rebuilt? Clerk—Oh, no; light it up.—Town Topics.

**At the photographer's.** "Have I the pleasant expression you need? (Voice from under the cloth)—Perfectly, sir." "Then let her go quick, governor; it hurts her face."—Life.

**A New Announcer.**—Guest (in cheap lodging house)—Say, there ain't no bell in my room. Clerk—Dat'll be all right, mister. If you want anything wring de towel. See?—Chicago News.

**As defined.** "Say, mamma," queried little Mary Ellen, "what's a dead letter?" "Any letter that is given to your father to mail, my dear," replied the wise mother.—Chicago News.

**Employer.**—Yes, I advertised for a strong boy. Think you will fill the bill? Applicant—Well, I just finished Heekin's nineteen other applicants out in de hall.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**The Ruling Power.**—The Peddler—I want to see the mistress of the house. The Master—Do you? Then step around to the kitchen door and ask for the cook.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Sincerity.** "One o' de sad things 'bout dis life," said Uncle Eden, "is dat it's so much easier to depend on de enmity of yoh enemies dan on de friendship of yoh friends."—Washington Star.

**Lacked experience.** Mamma—Don't let me catch you in a lie again, you naughty boy. Johnny—I won't if I can help it; but I haven't had the experience that pa has had.—Boston Transcript.

"I'm glad to see that you respect your parents, Elmer," said the minister. "I've just got to do it," replied the little fellow. "Why, either one of them could lick me with one hand."—Chicago News.

**First Explorer.**—We must hurry back. Second Explorer—But the North Pole is ours if we keep on. First Explorer—But if we don't get back now, we'll be late for the lecture season.—Life.

**Had won her.** The chronic bachelor finally turned to the quiet man, who had taken no part in the discussion. "Would you, sir," he said, "marry the best woman in the world?" "I did," was the reply.—Judge.

**Young Wife.**—What do you do when your husband gets cross and wants to scold? Wife (with experience)—I read him one or two of the letters he used to write to me before we were married.—Baltimore American.

**Bigly.**—I'm saving up money to go to Europe. Higly—Indeed! How are you getting on? Bigly—Fine! I've already got together enough for the tip, and as soon as I can scare up traveling expenses I'm off.—Chicago Daily News.

**Not a joke.**—Giles—Take two letters from "money," and one is left. Miles—Is that a joke? "Yes, verily." "Well, I know of a fellow who took money from two letters." "That's a good joke." "Not it; he got twelve months."—Spare Moments.

**Patsy.**—Mom, won't yer gimme me candy now? Mrs. Casey—Didn't I tell ye O! wouldn't I give ye any at all if ye didn't kape still? Patsy—Yes, but—Mrs. Casey—Well, the longer ye kape still the sooner ye'll get it.—Philadelphia Press.

"I reckon you won't believe it," remarked Farmer Hayrix, "but that old rooster what jist crow'd is more'n 20 years old." "Oh, I believe it all right enough," replied the summer boarder, "and I am also willing to believe that the old hen we had for dinner was his grandmother."—Chicago Daily News.

**Casey.**—Shure, they do tell me that Big Moke Monahan wor know'd down by an automobile, yesterday; wor wor any bones broke, I dunno? Conley—Troth, an' ther wor; 't' owner av 't' devil-wagon got his nose broke, 't' clawer got his jaw broke, an' 't' Big Moke broke 't' second knuckle av his right fist!—Puck.

**Peters.**—Her marriage is like a romance. Parr—So? Peters—Yes; she eloped with her father's chauffeur. The automobile blew up and killed him before they got to the minister. The man who rescued her from the wreck proposed to her on the way home, and was accepted. They were married yesterday.—Baltimore American.

**No difference.** The Frenchman did not know all about the English language. "I would like to come see you ver' much. In fact, I would have come only I thought you were ver' busy." I do not like to cockroach upon your time." "Not 'cockroach,' that's not right. You should say, 'enroach, enroach.'" "Aha, that is it, 'enroach, enroach.'" I see. I have got ter render de verb wrong.—Lippincott's Magazine.

**Uncle John.**—How do you like the new minister, Tommy? "Tommy—I don't like 'im. I think he must 'a been a school teacher once. Uncle John—Why do you think so? "Tommy—Cause whenever he talks to me he always holds his hand behind him.—Philadelphia Press.

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## A Lesson in Gravity.

"Archimedes," reads the pupil, leaped from his bath shouting 'Eureka! Eureka!'"

"One moment, James," said the teacher, "what is the meaning of Eureka?" "Eureka means I have found it."

"Very well. What had Archimedes found?" "James hesitates for a moment, then ventures hopefully: 'The soap, mum.'"—Judge.

**To Break in New Shoes.** Always shake in Allen's Foot-Paste, a powder it cures hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures itching, growing nails and bunions. At all drug stores and shoe stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen & Unwin, Ltd., 10, Broad St., N. Y.

**Way Up.** "And now, young man," said the old parson, solemnly, "let your daily motto be 'Oh high!'"

"No, that's my nightly motto," chuckled the sporty youth in the Panama. "I spend my evenings on the roof garden."—Chicago Daily News.

**Persecution.** "The state persecutes me," said the man. "No, it doesn't," said the man. "The state persecutes me," said the man. "No, it doesn't," said the man. "The state persecutes me," said the man. "No, it doesn't," said the man.

**An Excuse for Beer.** Robert Harrigan of No. 250 east Twenty-fifth street was arraigned in the Yorkville police court yesterday morning on a charge of intoxication. In explanation Harrigan said: "Your honor, I've been wishing and praying for a son for the last ten years. Yesterday the finest baby boy ever saw came to my house, and I just couldn't keep from celebrating."

"Well, if that's the case," said the magistrate, "I guess I'll have to let you go."—New York American.

**No Widowhood Yet.** "Ah!" sighed the poetess of passion, in a tense tone, "have you never prayed and hoped for death?" "Many and many a time," replied the petulant young beauty, "but it doesn't seem to be any use. My husband is seventy-five now and he looks to be good for ten years more at least."—Philadelphia Press.

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

**Inconsiderate.** Miss Nextdoor—This is a pretty time of night for that Dasher girl to be playing the piano. Miss Also—O, she's no respecter of time. You can tell that from the way she is playing.—Baltimore American.

For forty year's Piso's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At drug stores. Price 25 cents.

**Sympathetic.** Young Wife (rather nervously)—Oh, cook, I must really speak to you. Your master is always complaining. One day it is the soup, the second day it is the fish, the third day it is the joint—in fact, it's always something or other. Cook (with feeling)—Well, mum, I'm truly sorry for you. It must be quite awful to live with a gentleman o' that sort.—Punch.

**Very small and as easy to take as sugar.** FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

**Must Bear Signature of Aunt Hood.**

**Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

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## Gray?

"My hair was falling out and turning gray very fast. But your Hair Vigor stopped the falling and restored the natural color."—Mrs. E. Z. Benomme, Cohoes, N. Y.

**It's impossible for you not to look old, with the color of seventy years in your hair! Perhaps you are seventy, and you like your gray hair! If not, use Ayer's Hair Vigor. In less than a month your gray hair will have all the dark, rich color of youth.**

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