

Get Rid of Scrofula

Bunches, eruptions, inflammations, soreness of the eyelids and ears, diseases of the bones, rickets, dyspepsia, catarrh, wasting, are only some of the troubles it causes.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Eradicates it, cures all its manifestations, and builds up the whole system. Accept no substitute.

ESKIMOS REUNITED TO WORLD.

Those of Greenland's East Coast Again in Touch with Civilization.

The Eskimos of the east coast of Greenland have been reunited to the world, after having forgotten, perhaps for many years, the little they ever knew of it, says the Philadelphia Public Ledger. The Danish supply steamer Godthaab has returned to Copenhagen from a visit to Angmagssalik, a station established by the government for the purpose of improving the condition of the Greenland natives and developing a trade with them. It is an interesting enterprise, because Denmark's dealings with aboriginals are humanizing and educational, and the material it had to deal with here was in its natural condition.

As far as is known, the natives of Greenland's east coast had never come into contact with the white race until twenty years ago, when they were discovered by Capt. Holm, a Danish explorer. It was six years later before anything more than fragmentary information about them was given out, and then Denmark published a sumptuous work in three volumes devoted to the people and their habits. Probably no other book as exhaustive and costly has ever been printed about a handful of primitive people. They numbered only 548 when they were discovered.

The supply steamer reports at Copenhagen that the East Greenland station is in thriving condition. It has simply transformed the life of the natives. They have knives, tinners, metal points for their harpoons and a hundred comforts and conveniences they never knew before. The Danish government buys their furs, skins and sealions. The station takes everything they have to sell in exchange for the commodities they require.

A way has been found around the glaciers jutting out into the sea which so long barred attempts to travel around the south end of Greenland. A few parties have made sledge journeys to the Eskimo settlements of the west coast, and some of them have settled there. They have never heard of spirits and liquors.

They are pure-blood Eskimos, the only unadmixed natives in Greenland, excepting in the Smith sound region; but their features are thinner and longer than those of other Eskimos, and they are a little taller than those of the west coast. They have the dimmest tradition that their fathers came from the north, and considerable evidence has accumulated pointing to the probability that they are the descendants of natives who reached northwest Greenland from the archipelago north of our continent and then skirted the north and east coasts of Greenland to their present abode.

Wonderful Alabama Cat.
I had a cat once remarkably intelligent, even for a cat. He could turn a knob of a door with his paws, fetch the paper when it was thrown over the fence, carry notes to the grocers, and perform other stunts creditable alike to his head and heart.

One night I was reading rather late in the sitting room, when I noticed the cat rub up against my leg and start for the door, and when I failed to follow he would return and repeat the performance. At last I decided that the name of the cat was so insistent that finally I decided to follow him. He led me up the stairs and into a room, going up to a closet the cat tapped upon the door with its paw. Understanding the mute request, I opened the door and much to my astonishment discovered a negro man crouched down in a corner of the closet. I asked him and with the help of other members of the household delivered him at the station house, where he was recognized as a badly wanted burglar.—Birmingham News.

ITCHING ECZEMA

In July, 1883, I began to break out with eczema on my head, legs and arms, and began treatment with local doctors, but did not get much relief. They said the disease had become chronic. I then quit them and tried various ointments and soaps for another two years, but as soon as cold weather came I was as bad as ever, so I finally decided to let medicine alone, and for twelve or thirteen years did nothing towards curing the eczema, except bathing. This seemed to do about as much good as anything I had tried.

During the time I lost about one-half of my hair. I began S. S. S. doubtful of a cure, because the disease had run so long, but soon discovered your medicine was doing me good, and continued to take it. I used seven bottles, when I was completely cured, not having a single spot on my body, which before was almost completely covered. F. C. NORFOLK, 1077 Hickberry St., Ottumwa, Ia.

The head, feet and hands are usually the parts affected, though the disease appears on other parts of the body. While external applications allay the itching and burning temporarily, it is the acids thrown off by the blood that cause the irritation and eruptions upon the skin. The acids must be neutralized and the system cleansed of all humors and poisons before the cure is permanent. S. S. S. is guaranteed entirely free of Potash, Arsenic and other minerals. Book on the skin and its diseases sent free. Medical advice furnished free.

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S CURE FOR
SORE THROAT, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, COUGHS, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION

FLASHES OF FUN

"Pa, what's capital punishment?"
"It's the six months' sentence a man gets for stealing a million dollars."—Chicago Record-Herald.

She—My, but Mr. Flaxman is stingy. He—I should say so. Why, he wouldn't laugh at a joke unless it was at somebody else's expense.—EK.

Charm—Did you lose your presence of mind when he attempted to kiss you? Maud—Yes, for a moment. Why, I nearly told him to stop.—New-Yorker.

Chauffeur—Is there an ordinance limiting the speed of autos in this town? Native—No, they can't get through too quickly to suit us.—Brooklyn Life.

Foreigner—What is the significance of the eagle that is stamped on American money? United States Citizen—It is the emblem of its swift flight.—Detroit Free Press.

"My sister! How well your husband is trained. How did you ever do it?" "I didn't. He was a widower when I got him. It saves a lot of trouble."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Margie—If you don't quit teasing me I'll tell mamma and she'll tell papa, then papa will whip you. Harry—Then I'll cry and grandma will give me some candy, and I won't give you any.—EK.

"Did you notice how I moved the audience last night?" asked the amateur elocutionist. "Moved isn't the proper name for it," rejoined his critical friend. "It was little short of a stampede."

Little Willie—Say, pa, is the pen mightier than the sword? Pa—So some people claim, my son. Little Willie—Then why don't the Russians arm themselves with fountain pens?—Minneapolis Times.

"I'm sure I saw a cat over in that corner," said Tommy, sitting up in bed. "No, dear, go to sleep," said his mother. "It was just imagination." "Has a imagination got shiny eyes?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mr. Skinfint—The paper says skirts are to be worn longer than ever. Mrs. Skinfint—Well, you needn't be fagged in on me wearin' mine any longer. I've worn it five years this comin' fall.—Harper's Bazar.

Passenger—This train is nearly one hour behind time, is it not? Guard—Yes; but that's all right. We'll get in the usual time. Passenger—What time is that? Guard—Two hours late.—Glasgow Evening Times.

"I thought Nuegrgie was a friend of yours?" "He was until lately. I had to drop him. He was always wanting to borrow money. "Refused him sharply, did you?" "No, I lent him some."—Chicago Tribune.

"She's a lovely girl, and so simple in her tastes. I told her that I hadn't much of an income yet, but that I hoped I could provide for her every want." "And what did she say?" "She said that would be all she could ask."—London Tit-Bits.

Caller—Kitty, is that your parrot? Little Girl—No, indeed, ma'am. The folks next door left him with us when they went away on their vacation. "For he begins to talk I want to tell you that he doesn't belong to our church."—Chicago Tribune.

Wife—John, don't you think that our house is altogether too small for our present needs? Husband—Yes, I've been thinking seriously of putting an addition to it. Wife—Something in the shape of a wing? Husband—No, something in the shape of a mortgage.

I shot a rabbit the other day. Some kind of a revolver came out of its pouch and objected. "That was a game warden." "No, it wasn't." "Why not?" "Because there was nothing game about him. He ran when I pointed my gun at him."—Baltimore Herald.

"Yes," remarked the party who sometimes lets an audacious thought escape. "It's a sure sign a man is getting old." "What's a sure sign?" queried the youth with the rubber habit. "When he goes around telling people that he feels just as young as he ever did," explained the noisy thinker.

"You know how father insists upon talking all the time whenever Skates comes to call on me?" "Yes." "Well, we fixed him up last night. We got him to read the Russian and Japanese names in the war dispatches, and his jaw was soon so sore that he could not talk above a whisper."—London Tit-Bits.

Jennie—That spiteful Mrs. Chatterton said your husband was old and ugly and that you only married him for his money. Nettie—And what did you say, dear? Jennie—I said I was sure you didn't do anything of the sort. Nettie—Did you ever meet my husband? Jennie—No, I never had that pleasure. Nettie—I thought so.

The Farmer's Vacation.
The ambitious tiller of the soil, who is interested in his home and labor, always finds plenty to occupy his attention, and is never more content than when thus engaged. There are other members of the family, however, whose labor is more confining and tiresome. On their account, if not his own, they should seek some diversion occasionally. Too often we see cases where that lack of diversion from the cares and trials has resulted in insanity or nervous prostration. With the younger members of the family "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," and invariably is also the reason why he is only too glad of a chance to leave the farm when occasion presents. The opposite is equally desirable for all play and no work is very liable to make him worthless in after life. Those brought up in our rural districts are not usually subject to the latter "disease," for during most of the year work pushes the majority of our farmers instead of them pushing it. The only way for them to find time for something out of the usual routine is to "take time."

We have noticed that the women on the bill boards are mighty free with the word "villain" when they talk to the men.

LET IDLE THINGS DO GOOD

Articles You Do Not Use May Do Someone Else Much Good.
Go up to your attic, look about your house and see how many things are lying round that you can not only dispense with, but which are also really in your way, that would bring a measure of comfort and happiness to others less fortunate than yourself.

Look over your old clothing and pick out the articles that you will never wear again, but which would prove a real godsend to some poor girls out of employment or who have so many depending upon them that they can not afford to buy necessary clothing for themselves. Do not keep those things until they become useless, thinking you may need them some time. Let them do good now, while it is possible.

Perhaps you have a number of pretty, but useless old Christmas presents which you have been keeping for years, merely out of a feeling of sentiment. Why not make some poor children who, perhaps, never had a Christmas present, happy with those things? They make you very happy now, and they will do so again, when you know that they are making his Christmas brighter and happier for others.

Look over your books. Pick out the duplicates, or the paper-covered ones that you have read, and give them away where they will be appreciated. There are probably books in your library, or lying around the house, which no one has looked into for years, or will read for years to come, which would be of inestimable value to boys and girls who are trying to educate themselves under great difficulties. Pass them on. The more you give away the more you will have and enjoy. The habit of stinginess strangles happiness; the habit of giving multiplies it.

Perhaps you have damaged or old pieces of furniture stowed away in the attic which would add greatly to the comfort and brightness of some poor home. Go over your china closet and see how many odd or chipped and discolored dishes are lying there unused which would fill an embarrassed want in many a poverty-stricken home.

When the fit of generosity comes over you, when you feel your heart softening with human sympathy, go about the house and pick up everything you do not need and send them away on their mission of love while the impulse is upon you. Do not let selfishness and stinginess try to convince you that you would better keep them, that you may find some use for them in the future. Your impulse to do good is a divine inspiration. Beware how you smother it, or let it pass by.—Success Magazine.

A SUMMER'S "PLEASURING."
Mary Makepeace sat down in her favorite chair in her own room, and threw her head back with a long sigh. "No words can tell how glad I am that I've made my last visit for the summer," she said. "Now I shall have some peace, not to mention pleasure." "My dear," said her mother, reproachfully. "I mean it," returned Mary. "Of course I like change of scene, but I am tired of adapting my whole life to others, as I am expected to do as a welcome guest."

"My dear," said her mother again. "Think how kind everybody has been to you!"

"They meant to be—I was kind," Mary said, wearily. "Yet I feel as if I had barely escaped with my life, and you will admit that is not just the right kind of after-feeling."

"Let me tell you, mother," Mary continued. "At the Fosters' I chattered my hours for riding, for retreating and for eating my meals. At the Lanes' I changed father's politics—for of course I haven't any of my own—to please Mr. Lane, and I had all I could do to keep from changing my religion to please Mrs. Lane."

"At the Jenkins' I changed all my views about what constitutes diversion to suit the family in general. At the Pages' I entirely changed my point of view concerning music and books. And at the Nevins', where I was ill, I changed my doctor, and took stuff which I felt sure would poison me, just to please them."

"I ate cheese, which I abhor, and gave up fruit, which I like, at the Fisks'. I slept with closed windows at Great-Aunt Maria's because she is afraid of a breath of air, and drank twenty-one pints of hot water the four days I was at Cousin Thomas' to flush my system."

"No," said Mary, in a firm voice. "I pay no more visits for months to come. Home-keeping youth may have homely ways, but if I go about much more I shall not have any wits at all."—Youth's Companion.

African Lakes Vanish.
In 1850, some distance southeast of Lake Nyassa, in Central Africa, Livingston discovered Lake Shirwa, a body of water about thirty miles long and fifteen miles wide, which has now entirely disappeared with the exception of a few ponds in its bed. Lake Nyami, discovered by Livingston at the same time, has also disappeared. The cause of the change appears to be a gradual drying up of bodies of water in Central Africa. As marking the results of a single half century the changes named (with no doubt others equally important, but not recorded) show a rapidity of mutation in those inland waters not equalled elsewhere in the contemporary geographer's survey.

Too Sensible to Give Up.
"Will you promise," she anxiously asked, "not to do anything desperate if I say it can never be?" "Yes," he replied. "I think a man's fool who goes to the bed because a girl refuses to love him."

"Then I will be yours."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Canada's New Pacific Road.
The new railroad through Canada to the Pacific coast will pass through vast regions never heretofore explored.

Falling in love is easy and delightful; but it is not so easy getting out.



INTERESTING NEW INVENTIONS

Lights the Fire on Time.
There are not many inventions of foreigners patented at the United States Patent Office, but occasionally a good one, generally out of the ordinary, is sent there and a patent applied for. In the illustration below will be found an apparatus, the invention of an Australian, which contains several good features. It is called a time fire lighter, and the mechanism is so constructed that by placing it under a fire the latter can be auto-

On one side the extension is divided into suitable sections, each section controlled by a brake operated by means of a lever placed opposite the entrance of the chute. By operating the lever the lower end of the extension is pulled across the surface of the chute toward the opposite side. When the barrel has been started on its journey down the chute it naturally gains momentum, but by application of the brake of the first section its speed is diminished, or it can be stopped entirely. As it passes through each section the necessary brake is applied, so that it can be brought gradually to a standstill at the bottom.

Charles W. Weld, of Southbridge, Mass., is the patentee.

Apparatus for Firemen.
Few persons, except the small boy who is going to be one when he gets old enough, realize the many dangers firemen face every day of their lives, but statistics prove that only a very small number die a natural death—a falling wall or other part of a burning building generally carrying death to some brave fire fighter after he has spent the greater part of his life on

Many of the numerous inventions patented contain novelties more theoretical than practical, and for this reason never get on the market. The ideas are generally good, but when it comes to putting them in use it is often impossible to do so. A delivery chute, which is exceedingly novel in its features, is shown in the illustration, and it is a device that could readily be used for a great many purposes. It is a common sight to see several men delivering barrels and storing them in the cellar of a building, the usual method being to allow the barrel to gradually slip down a pair of ropes.

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Regulates Speed of the Barrel.
Of course, the barrel could not be allowed to roll down the steps or chute, for the velocity attained would be sure to cause damage or possible injury to anybody that happened to be in the way. This seems to be a cumbersome method in comparison to the one shown here. This inclined chute is constructed similar to ordinary chutes, with slide extensions to guide the course of the barrel or package.

Final Leap-Year Effort.
"Have you a sister?" asked Miss Willing of her brother's college chum. "Alas! no," he replied. "But I have often longed for the soothing influence of a sister's love."

"How sad," she sighed. "But fortunately you may be able to secure a satisfactory substitute."

"And what is that?" queried the young man. "Why, the love of some other fellow's sister," answered the artful maid.

One of Her Habits.
Sentimental He—My dear, you actually look sweet enough to eat. Practical She—Of course; and that's just what I do three or four times daily.

Her Only Wish.
"You told me that when we were married you would see that my every wish was gratified," remarked the bride of a few weeks. "Well?" replied her husband, rather curtly. "Well, I wish I was single again."—Philadelphia Press.

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Gerardine—Did you hear about Miss Elderfield's elopement? Emeralds—Eloping? Gerardine—Yes. Her horse ran away with her yesterday.

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Itching, Bleeding, Swelling or Protruding Piles. You drag out behind you! FEAR, OVERTAKES you in one day. For a full 25c. per box.

Heroism in Animals.
Animals are capable of what we should call heroism in man. In one field was a donkey, in another a horse. Through the first went a mastiff and made for the ass, seized him by the throat, pulled him down, and that so suddenly that the donkey looked likely to be killed. The horse in the next field leaped the hedge dividing the two pastures, colored the dog with his teeth, swung him on the fall—ball teeth, swung him and like a football player caught him on the fall—with his heels. The mastiff was whisked over the hedge which the horse had just crossed, and the donkey was left in peace to recover from his wounds.

Struggling with the Language.
A story is told of a German teacher at an American girls' college who was not thoroughly acquainted with the English language and the college slang had not helped her in solving the puzzle. She had heard the girls talk about going off on larks. Returning one day from a picnic she said to some of the girls, "Oh, I have been on such a day."

She started her class one day by complaining against some of the cold days of September, saying, "Why, it was so cold one day I had to stay in my room all the morning and sit with my feet over the transom trying to keep warm."

An equal suffragist on a farm is as rare as a church in town. There seems to be something about the earlier life in town that makes women discontented.

Country, in protection of the frontiers. In the struggle to preserve the Union, Winfield Scott was ever ready to do all in his power for the sake of the country he loved.—Chicago Journal.

A Little Lesson in Patriotism
"Let our object be our country, our whole country, and nothing but our country."—Daniel Webster.

Ten, Winfield Scott has become so well known as a very old man, probably on account of his portrait having been taken when he had reached an advanced age, and that most of us seem to forget that it was in youth rather than in his old age that he performed those services for his country which distinguished him above his fellow-soldiers.

Scott was still a young man when in the war of 1812 he directed at Queens-town, on the Niagara River, a series of engagements in which he was blended, according to one historian, the most perfect plan of arrangements, the most undaunted courage, the most disastrous defeat and the most triumphant success.

The battle of Lundy's Lane brought Scott into action again. Although he was wounded early in the engagement, he fought on, gallantly charging the enemy as they advanced.

After he was followed in the career of the soldier until finally the Mexican war brought to him his greatest glory. It was one of the most picturesque campaigns of history, daring in conception and execution.

Despite his years, Gen. Scott served in the Civil War until he was no longer able to bear the hardships of the camp and the field. Few men can show such a long record of service for their country as can be. He served from 1812 until November, 1861.

His entire life was devoted to the cause and the welfare of the United States. In defense against foreign invaders, in advances into the enemy's

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A Happy Horse.

Sold the man whose equine acquaintance outnumber the humans he knows intimately, and who seems glad of it: "There is a wise old horse belonging to a grocer in Wentworth avenue, and he might appropriately be called the children's friend. The store is close to a schoolhouse, and this horse friend of mine spends much of his time standing in front of the store when his wagon is not in commission."

"He has a habit of standing with his forefeet on the sidewalk gazing into the store. At such times the children fairly swarm on him. They jump into the wagon and hold the reins; they climb on top of and walk underneath the kindly animal, and he looks benignly down upon them, and is often rewarded for his good nature with bits of sugar and candy and other things that horses like."

"There are few happier faces in town, if you know how to read horse faces, than this of my four-legged friend. May he live long and always be as happy."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

For forty years' Pina's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

The Milkcrank Philosopher.
The man who can dress in the latest style and still be a genius surely is a genius, or else he gets money from home.

Reformers seldom succeed, because they are too pure-minded to be politicians and too narrow-minded to be statesmen.

If I thought an elastic currency would help me stretch my credit, I should certainly pull for it.

Politicians usually vote as they prey.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Feminine Diplomacy.
Husband—Why is it, my dear, that I never hear you ask any one if your hat is on straight, as I so often hear other women do?
Wife—Well, if you must know, it is because I love you so much.

Husband—Hot I fail to see what your love for me has to do with it.
Wife—Why, just think how it would disgrace and humiliate you if I were to call any one's attention to the only hat I have had in three years.

N. B.—Add it came to pass that on the following Sunday she appeared in the very latest creation of the milliner's art.

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

According to the committee of public accounts, wholesale "grafting" prevailed on the British side during the Boer war. For example, out of a total sum of \$2,250,000 issued to the imperial yeomanry committee, \$2,250,000 cannot be accounted for. Of 500 mules shipped to Beira, on the South African coast, 158 died at sea and the remaining 342 "cannot be traced farther than Beira." As for remounts, out of 617,000 horses and 155,000 mules supposed to have been sent to Africa, 34,468 horses and 5,802 mules cannot be accounted for.

Soft wood is now artificially hardened and toughened by a process of vulcanizing.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fit or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. King's Great Nerve Remedy. Send for Free 24 trial bottle and treatise, Dr. H. H. King, 146-150 So. 6th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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Ayer's

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral quiets tickling throats, hacking coughs, pain in the lungs. It relieves congestion, sub-

Cherry Pectoral

duces inflammation. It heals, strengthens. Your doctor will explain this to you. He knows all about this cough medicine.

"We have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in our family for 15 years for throat and lung troubles, and it has done more for us than any other medicine we have used."—J. A. FOWLER, Appleton, Wis.

for Weak Throats

Ayer's Pills greatly aid recovery. Purely vegetable, gently laxative.

Who's there? demanded the shopkeeper from an upper window. "Sh! Don't make a noise, but come down as quickly as you can," was the reply.

Thinking something serious was the matter the man arose and stole down stairs.

"Now, what's the matter?" he inquired. "Full your line in quick; you have got a bite," roared the tipsy one as he erratically turned a corner.

Two Ways.
Magistrate—You are charged, sir, with trying to commit suicide. Prisoner—I was driven to it, your honor—driven to it by a woman.

Magistrate—H'm! Did she refuse you, or marry you?
To curb his wife's extravagant habits, a carpenter in Hudsonport keeps her locked in the house on week days, but kindly lets her out on Sundays, when the stores are closed.

When mothers hear of a young girl who likes to take care of babies, they make as much of her as if she were pudding.

Dakar, a French port in Senegal, West Africa, is being connected with France by a direct cable. The connecting point on the French side will be Brest.

During twelve hours an average of 90,750 foot passengers passed over Blackfriars Bridge, 95,250 over London Bridge and 24,920 over Southwark Bridge.

LAND SCRIP FOR SALE
Forest Reserve script for securing title in any quantity to farming, grazing, deer or timber land without residence or improvement. For full particulars, send for circular. H. M. HAMILTON, The Portland, Portland, Ore.

If you want to get the largest return for your labor and your ground, you can't afford to plant anything but

FERRY'S SEEDS
The standard "three in one" seed. They always produce the largest and finest crop. Annual. Our 1898 Seed Catalogue is now ready. Send for it. D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.

"All Signs Fail in a Dry Time"
THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME

In ordering Towler's Slickers, a customer writes: "I know they will be all right if they have the 'Fish' on them." This confidence is the result of growth of sixty-one years of careful manufacturing.

A. J. TOWLER CO., the sign of the Fish Boston, U. S. A.

Towler Canadian Co., Limited
Toronto, Canada
Makers of Warrant