SORES THAT DO NOT HEAL

Whenever a sore or ulcer does not heal, no matter on what part of the body it may be, it is because of a poisoned condition of the blood. This poison may be the remains of some constitutional trouble; the effect of a long spell of sickness, which has left this vital stream polluted and weak, or because the natural refuse matter of the body, which should pass off through the channels of nature, has been left in the system and absorbed into the circulation. It does not matter how the poison became intrenched in the blood, the fact that the sore is there and does not heal is evidence of a deep, underlying cause. There is nothing that causes more discomfort, worry and anxiety than a festering, discharging old sore that resists treatment. The very sight of it is abhorrent and suggests pollution and disease; besides the time and attention required to keep it clean and free from other infection. As it lingers, slowly eating deeper into the surrounding flesh, the sufferer grows morbidly anxious, fearing it may be cancerous. Some of those afflicted with an old sore or ulcer know how useless it is to expect a cure from salves, powders, lotions and other external treatment. Through the use of these they have seen the place begin to heal and scab over, and were congratulating themselves that they would soon be rid of the detestable thing, when a fresh supply of poison from the blood would cause the inflammation and old discharge to return and the sore would be as bad or worse than before. Sores that do not heal are not due to outside causes; if they were, external treatment would cure them. They are kept open because the blood is steeped in poison, which finds an outlet through these places. While young people, and even children, sometimes suffer with non-healing sores, those most usually afflicted are persons past middle life. Often, with them, a wart or mole on the face inflames and begins to ulcerate from a little rough handling; or a deep, offensive ulcer develops from a slight cut or bruise. Their vital energies and powers of resistance have grown less, and circulation weaker, and perhaps some taint in the blood, which was held in check by their stronger constitutions of early life, shows itself. It is well to be suspicious of any sore that does not heal readily, because the same germ that produces Cancer is back of every old sore and only needs to be left in the circulation to produce this fatal disease. There is only one way to cure these old sores and ulcers, and that is to get every particle of the poison out of the blood. For this purpose nothing equals S. S. S. It goes down to the very bottom of the trouble, cleanses the blood and makes a permanent cure. S. S. S. enriches and freshens the circulation so that it carries new, strong blood to the diseased parts and allows the place to heal naturally. When this is done the discharge ceases, the sore scabs over and fills in with healthy flesh, and the skin regains its natural color. Book on Sores and ulcers and any medical advice desired will be furnished without charge.

I have had a crippled foot all my life, which compelled me to use a brace. By some unaccountable means this brace caused a bad Ulcer on my leg, about six years ago. I had good medical attention, but the Ulcer got worse. I was induced to try S. S. S., and am glad to say it cured me entirely, and I am convinced that it saved my leg for me. I have, therefore, great faith in S. S. S. and gladly recommend it to all needing a reliable blood medicine.
Bristol, Va.-Tenn. W. J. CATE.

S.S.S.
PURELY VEGETABLE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Got What He Asked for.

"Say," queried the alleged funny man, as he entered the butcher shop, "what's pork worth a yard?"

"Fifty cents," answered the butcher.

"Well, I'll take a yard," said the A. F. M., tossing a half-dollar on the counter.

The butcher pocketed the coin and handed the customer three pig's feet.

"Say, what are you giving me?" asked the party of the funny part, indignantly.

"A yard of pork—just what you asked for," replied the butcher. "Three feet make a yard, you know."

K C Baking Powder.

A popular and efficient baking powder requires two things—first, that the food made with it shall be absolutely wholesome; second, that it shall be sold at a reasonable price.

K C Baking Powder, made by the Jacques Mfg. Company, of Chicago, is the best example of such a baking powder at present on the market. K C is sold everywhere under a $500,000 guarantee of its healthfulness and purity. Its price, one cent an ounce, is most reasonable for a high grade baking powder, and millions of pounds of K C have been sold at this figure all over the country.

Naturally.

Patient—Well, doctor, do you think I'm getting well all right?

Doctor—Oh, yes; you still have a good deal of fever, but that doesn't trouble me.

"Of course not. If you had a fever it wouldn't trouble me."—Le Journal Amusant.

Prophesied Teddy's Greatness.

More entertaining, perhaps, and equally interesting, are the anecdotes which are told about our President by the Minkwitz family. Frau Fischer distinctly recollects that once she prophesied the future greatness of young Teddy. She says: "One day I had a conversation with Mrs. Roosevelt, who said to me, 'I wonder what is going to become of my Teddy?' I replied, 'You need not be anxious about him. He will surely be one day a great professor, or, who knows, he may become even President of the United States.' Mrs. Roosevelt rebuked me. She said such a thing was impossible, and asked how I could have struck upon such an absurdity. But, perhaps on account of my impulsive remark, I have since continually watched Theodore Roosevelt's career, and have always been glad when he has made a step forward in the world."—From "Roosevelt's German Days," in Success Magazine.

Gift of Time.

"One day," related the jolly hobo, "I met a man on de street and I told him if he would give me thirty quail I would show him how to eat dem in thirty days."

"And did he oblige you?" asked his companion of the ties.

"No; he said he couldn't give me thirty quail, but he'd give me thirty days. He was a judge."

Finland was frequently a battle ground during the long wars between Russia and Sweden, the border line being but 33 miles from St. Petersburg. It became part of Russia after the peace of Frederickstown, Sept. 17, 1809.

Humorous

Tommy—Have you met the new teacher yet? Teddy—Yes; after school this noon. He won.—Ex.

"Say, father, what is a 'nobody?'" "A nobody, my son, is a prominent woman's husband."—Washington Life.

Tess—Do you think Marie's photographs do her justice? Bess—Yes; justice tempered with mercy.—Detroit Tribune.

Youngwed—I want accommodations for my wife. Hotel Clerk—Suite? Youngwed—You bet your life she is.—Washington Life.

Rejected Suitor—I may be poor now, but there was a time when I rode in my carriage. The Girl—Yes, when your mother pushed it.—Grit.

"Paw, is it true that death loves a shining mark?" "I suppose so. Why?" "Nothing, only I should think you'd feel a good deal safer if you wore a wig."—Chicago Tribune.

First Old Maid—This census report says there are 3,000,000 bachelors in the United States. Second Old Maid—Yes, and the mean old thing doesn't give their address either.—Washington Life.

Piggmus—To tell the truth, we have to treat our cook as a member of the family. Dismukes—Great Scott! That would never go in our house. We have to treat ours as a visitor.—Washington Life.

Al de Mustard—Your wife's costume to-night is charming. It simply beggars description. Justin de Bunch—And that reminds me of a conundrum—why am I like a description.—Scissors.

McCush—Is this true that I hear—De Mush—That I'm engaged? Yes. Congratulate me! McCush—I can't congratulate you on marrying any girl who is fool enough to want you.—Cleveland Leader.

"Mrs. Spudsworth, it seems to me," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "is rather inclined to loquacity." "Still," replied her hostess, as she straightened the $1,900 rug, "for a person as tall as her it ain't so bad as though she was shorter."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"That's an auction piano your daughter's got, isn't it?" asked the sarcastic woman next door. "No, indeed!" replied the proud mother indignantly. "What made you think that?" "Oh, probably because it's 'going, going, going,' all the time."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Hi Tragedy—Hamm made his debut as a star last night, and I hear his audience was very cold. Lowe Comedy—Yes, they were at first. Hi Tragedy—Ah! only at first? Lowe Comedy—Yes; then they remembered that they had paid to get in, and they got hot.—Catholic Standard.

Mrs. Ikki—I wish you wouldn't be such a tight-wad! I haven't a thing to wear. Mr. Ikki—Blinkin' Borealis! Why, woman, you have the finest seal coat in two degrees of latitude! Mrs. Ikki—And what of it? There goes Mrs. Blubberton swaggering around in a real sealette coat with plush trimmings!—Puck.

"No," said Miss Winthrop-Bradley Winthrop, "your ancestors did not come over in the 'Mayflower,' as mine did, and I cannot marry you!" "Do you know why they did not?" replied Mr. Johnstone Smythe de Jones. "Well, I'll tell you. They were not the kind of people who travel on excursions." Saying which he strode haughtily from the room.—Washington Life.

A man who was "wanted" by the police had been photographed in six different positions, and the pictures were duly circulated among the police. The chief of police in a country town wrote to police headquarters of the city in search of the malefactor a few days after the set of portraits had been issued as follows: "I duly received the pictures of the six miscreants whose capture is desired. I have arrested five of them, and the sixth is under observation and will be secured shortly."

Encourage the Children.

Be careful how you criticise the efforts of the children. The clipped wing never grows again, says Brockport Democrat. Make it a matter of conscience never to mislead the child, for he is a traveler newly arrived from a strange country. Allow him, as his world widens, to have opinions of his own; let him be a personality, not a mere echo. Have faith in God for your sons and daughters. According to your faith so will it be unto you. Make your home the center of attraction to your children; let them feel drawn to you and it, like the needle to the pole. Respect the secrets of your children, but do not worry them to confide in you.

Enlightening the Landlady.

"Coffee is nerve-destroying," intimated the penurious landlady as she saw a movement on the part of a new boarder to request a second cup of coffee.

"How I wish you'd drink a lot of it," suggested the bachelor, who had been with the house since its inception.

"Why?" asked the landlady, and the other boarders delayed their mastications.

"Then you wouldn't have the nerve to serve this concoction which hardly stains the water in which it is diluted."—Columbus Dispatch.

"I'm hiding from a man," a well-known citizen said to-day. Ever hide from a man? We'll bet you have, many a time.

A Doctor's Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is not a simple cough syrup. It is a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. It cures hard cases, severe and desperate cases, chronic cases of asthma, pleurisy, bronchitis, consumption. Ask your doctor about this.

"I have used a great deal of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and hard colds on the chest. It has always done me great good. It is certainly a most wonderful cough medicine."—MICHAEL J. FITZGERALD, Medford, N. J.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. HAIR VIGOR.

You will hasten recovery by taking one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime.

SHIPYARDS ARE BUSY.

Army of 10,000 Men Rushing Work on New Vessels for Navy.

While the attention of the public is attracted only at intervals to the three big shipyards on the Delaware River, there is an army of 10,000 men daily hammering, forging and welding, bending every energy toward the completion of the great vessels under construction here, says the Philadelphia Ledger. Never have the employes of Cramps', Neafie & Levy's and the New York Shipbuilding Company been busier than at present. Particularly is this true of Cramps', where twelve different vessels are under construction. This yard alone is employing 5,300 workmen.

The greater part of this work is being done for Uncle Sam, seven ships being under way here. Two of these, the armored cruiser Tennessee at Cramps, and her sister ship, the Washington, which is being built at the South Camden yards of the New York Shipbuilding Company, have attracted attention by the efforts which the respective companies are making to finish the contract first. Both are now nearing completion, with the Tennessee slightly in the lead.

Besides the work on the warships six large passenger steamships are also being built by the Cramps company. Four of these are for the New York and Cuban Mail line, while the two remaining go to the Southern Pacific Company.

In Fit Array.

Talk as one will on the vanity of clothes, the consciousness of being well dressed has something of moral force in it. "Brush your hair and things won't look so bad," was the wise counsel given by a friend to a woman whose husband had lost his money.

The little child in E. J. Hardy's "Manners Makyth Man" hit on this great truth when she replied to her mother, who was reproving her.

"O Katie, why can't you be a good little girl? See Julia, now; how nice she is. Why can't you be as good as she?"

"P'r'aps I could, mama," answered Katie, "if my dress had little pink bows all over it."

Just Like a Woman.

"John, a peddler came around today selling stove polish. He was a very agreeable gentleman. Why, he talked so pleasantly about the weather."

"You don't say, Maria?"

"Yes, and I bought a package. Then he complimented the baby and I bought another package."

"H'm!"

"Presently he said our vestibule was kept in better order than any in the neighborhood and then I bought another package."

"Great Scott!"

"Before he left he said he thought I was your daughter instead of being old enough to be your wife. Then I bought three additional packages. Oh, it don't do any harm to encourage a real gentleman when you meet one."

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

A Spelling Rule.

At a school inspection some of the boys found a difficulty in the correct placing of the letters "i" and "e" in such words as "believe," "receive," etc., when the inspector said blandly: "My boys, I will give you an infallible rule, one I invariably use myself." The pupils were all attention, and even the master pricked up his ears. The inspector continued: "It is simply this. Write the 'i' and 'e' exactly alike and put the dot in the middle over them."—London Telegraph.

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. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Easily Explained.

"Who is that man all the women are idolizing?"

"That is a doctor from another town."

"But there are doctors around here who are much better known."

"Sh! This chap is a 'beauty doctor.'"

Piso's Cure is a remedy for coughs, colds and consumption. Try it. Price 25 cents, at druggists.

Not an Index of Power.

Young Mr. Whimper, who had a worthy ambition for public office, had closed his canvass of his native State. He felt sure of his nomination, and was waiting, in good spirits, at his father's fireside to receive it.

He had been asked to tell his experiences as a "spellbinder," and had willingly consented.

"But, on the whole," was his modest conclusion, "I was rather successful. And what gratified me particularly was that in the places where I was least known I met with the warmest reception."

It was several seconds before Mr. Whimper understood why his father and the girls laughed, and even his mother smiled.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION — CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

On the occasion of a cyclist's wedding at Epping, near London, the other day the bride and bridegroom rode to church on single machines and returned on a tandem.

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

The International Telegraph Construction Company has submitted a scheme to the Postmaster General of Australia for the erection of wireless telegraph stations linking New Zealand and Australia direct.

Business EDUCATION

Clip this out, return to us with the names and addresses of yourself and two of your friends, and the date when you will probably enter a business college, and we will credit you with $5.00 on our $65.00 scholarship. Our school offers exceptional advantages to students of Business, Shorthand, English, etc.

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On the Trail with a Fish Brand Pommel Slicker

"I followed the trail from Texas to Montana with a FISH BRAND Slicker, used for an overcoat when cold, a wind coat when windy, a rain coat when it rained, and for a cover at night if we got to bed, and I will say that I have gotten more comfort out of your slicker than any other one article that I ever owned."

(The name and address of the writer of this unsolicited letter may be had on application.)

Wet Weather Garments for Riding, Walking, Working or Sporting.

HIGHEST AWARD WORLD'S FAIR, 1904.

A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., Limited TORONTO, CANADA
The Sign of the Fish TOWER'S FISH BRAND

$1,000 To Be Given for Reliable Information

We will give *One Dollar for a Postal Card* giving the first reliable news of a chance to sell a horizontal steam engine of our styles, within our range of sizes. We do not want inquiries at this time for vertical, traction or gas engines.

ATLAS
ENGINES AND BOILERS

have for years been the standard for all steam plants. Best of material and workmanship. Our big output enables us to sell on small profits. An Atlas, the best in the world, costs no more than the other kind.

Write today for our special offer.

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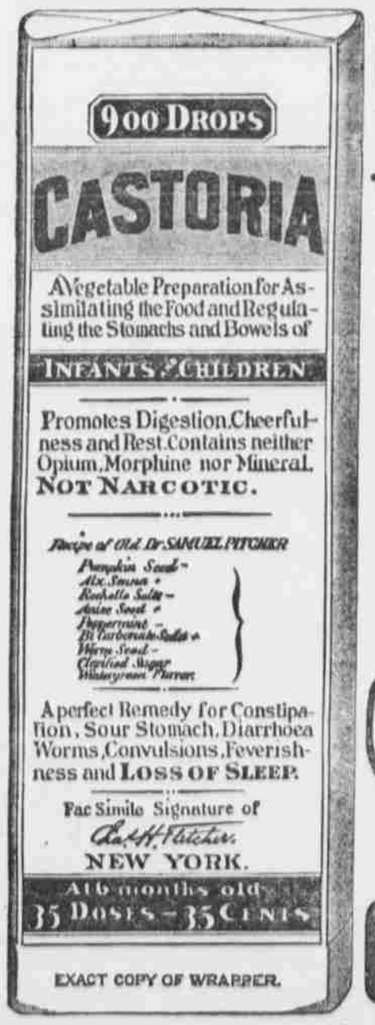

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

THE LAXATIVE OF KNOWN QUALITY

There are two classes of remedies: those of known quality and which are permanently beneficial in effect, acting gently, in harmony with nature, when nature needs assistance; and another class, composed of preparations of unknown, uncertain and inferior character, acting temporarily, but injuriously, as a result of forcing the natural functions unnecessarily. One of the most exceptional of the remedies of known quality and excellence is the ever pleasant Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., which represents the active principles of plants, known to act most beneficially, in a pleasant syrup, in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to contribute their rich, yet delicate, fruity flavor. It is the remedy of all remedies to sweeten and refresh and cleanse the system gently and naturally, and to assist one in overcoming constipation and the many ills resulting therefrom. Its active principles and quality are known to physicians generally, and the remedy has therefore met with their approval, as well as with the favor of many millions of well informed persons who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual experience that it is a most excellent laxative remedy. We do not claim that it will cure all manner of ills, but recommend it for what it really represents, a laxative remedy of known quality and excellence, containing nothing of an objectionable or injurious character.

There are two classes of purchasers: those who are informed as to the quality of what they buy and the reasons for the excellence of articles of exceptional merit, and who do not lack courage to go elsewhere when a dealer offers an imitation of any well known article; but, unfortunately, there are some people who do not know, and who allow themselves to be imposed upon. They cannot expect its beneficial effects if they do not get the genuine remedy.

To the credit of the druggists of the United States be it said that nearly all of them value their reputation for professional integrity and the good will of their customers too highly to offer imitations of the

Genuine—Syrup of Figs

manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., and in order to buy the genuine article and to get its beneficial effects, one has only to note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package. Price, 50c per bottle. One size only.