

Scrofula

It is commonly inherited. Few are entirely free from it. Pale, weak, puny children are afflicted with it in nine cases out of ten, and many adults suffer from it. Common indications are buncles in the neck, abscesses, cutaneous eruptions, inflamed eyelids, sore ears, rickets, catarrh, wasting, and general debility.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Eradicate it, positively and absolutely. This statement is based on the thousands of permanent cures these medicines have wrought.

"My daughter had scrofula, with eleven sores on her neck and about her ears. Hood's Sarsaparilla was highly recommended and she took it and was cured. She is now in good health." Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keep the promise.

A Foolish Question.

"Which," she asked, "would you rather have, immortality or riches?" "How can you ask," he returned, "proudly, drawing himself up to his full height, 'when you know that I am writing popular novels?'" — Chicago Record-Herald.

Raise Bank Cashiers.

One hundred and twenty-one men who were born and reared at Owenton, Ky., have become cashiers of banks since setting out for themselves in the world. This fact was brought out at the funeral of Walter S. Gazle, the cashier of a local bank, who died last week. A number of the surviving cashiers of the town were present on the occasion.

Her Nightly Habit.

The Doctor—Is your wife a good sleeper, Mr. Stubb?
Stubb—Yes, pretty good.
The Doctor—Does she go to sleep as soon as she touches the pillow?
Stubb—Well—she goes to sleep as soon as she touches my vest pocket. —Chicago News.

Turkish Proverbs.

With patience the sour grapes become sweet and the mulberry leaf satin.
By the time the wise man gets married the fool has grown-up children.
Give a swift horse to him who tells the truth, so that as soon as he has told it he may ride and escape.
Be not so severe that you are blamed for it, nor so gentle that you are trampled upon for it.
If you have to gather thorns, do it by the stranger's hand.—Mary A. Mason in "In Lighter Vein" in the November Century.

Future Anticipated.

"Helen is a pretty bright girl."
"In what way?"
"Why, last night I told her she had her head on my shoulder."
"What did she say, old man?"
"Why, she said that was nothing to what I would have on my shoulders when I got married." —Chicago News.

Physiological Error.

"It says in this paper that a fellow wot broke out of jail was shot through de v-i-t-a-l-s. Wot does dat mean?"
"Trough de victuals. Dey must have plugged him in de stomach."
"But dey had chased him two days an' he hadn't had nothin' to eat."
"Den de paper's wrong." It oughter said he was shot through de appetite.

Irreconcilable Combination.

Miss White—So yo' finally let dat Sam Coak kiss yo'?
Miss Snow—Ya-as; de way he argified Ah jist couldn't he'p it. He said Ah'd low him to kiss me lebben times he'd be in de debbent' hebben foh forty-foh minits.

Unsportsmanlike.

First Chaffeur—Puffer ought to be put out of de auto club; he's no true sportsman.
Second Chaffeur—Why, what's de matter with Puffer?
First Chaffeur—He runs people down promissively without even tooting a horn. A regular pot-hunter.

Where Squeezes Occur.

George—There is a pretty tight squeeze in Wall street.
Mayme—There are some pretty tight ones in this street too.
George—Why, there is no stock exchange in this street, is there?
Mayme—No, but there are ham-mocks.

Newport.

Jaundice—I see by the papers that Newport is likely to be abandoned shortly.
Billions—Shortly? Great Scott! Can Newport be more abandoned than it has been for the last ten years? —Town Topics.

A Slight Drawback.

"Yes, it's a pleasure to see her eat corn off the cob. Her teeth are so white and even and her lips are so full of red, and she has the cunningest pose. But there was one thing I didn't like about it."
"What was that?"
"It took five ears to satisfy her."

How a Tramp Sawed Wood.

Harry Sanderson, manager for Tony Pastor, who lives at Cranford, N. J., not feeling particularly well, took a day off recently and remained at home. From the window of his library he observed a tramp entering his gate, and walked down to the rear door to meet him. It was the old story—a request for a meal. Having a load of unsawed wood in the shed, he told the fellow that if he got to work and performed on the sawbuck for a brief period he would have something prepared for him. The tramp went to the shed and immediately the sound of vigorous sawing was heard, stick after stick parting under his energetic efforts. Calling the tramp into the kitchen, Sanderson complimented him upon his energy, and the tramp replied with a modest air that whenever he had anything to do he generally paid attention to it. The meal was eaten and the tramp expressed his thanks and departed. Shortly after Sanderson went out to the shed after Sanderson went out to find every stick of wood intact. Upon inquiry in the village he ascertained that he had been entertaining a stranded ventriloquist, who was working his way back to New York from Easton, Pa. The mean chap had simply gone into the shed and given him imitation of sawing wood.—Rochester (N. Y.) Herald.

Pauper Lunatics in Britain.

Steadily for the last ten years the number of certified pauper lunatics in the British Isles has been rising. Simultaneously is increasing all over the country. Turn to the physical form and the tale is the same. Army recruits show worse teeth to the examining medical officers every year. It has just been found necessary to lower the standard of height, weight and chest measurement to a degree which is quite indefinite. With all modern appliances there is still a definite tendency to increased insanity and to physical degeneration in Great Britain at the present day.

Reptile Diet Prohibited.

The eating of snakes, lizards, scorpions, centipedes, tarantulas and other reptiles is prohibited by statute in Kansas.

A man who works usually pays his debts, as he has money. But the loaf or is nearly always a dead beat, because he has no money.

OLD FAVORITES

My Name Is Norval.

My name is Norval; on the Grampian hills
My father feeds his flocks—a frugal swain,
Whose constant cares were to increase his store,
And keep his only son, myself, at home.
For I had heard of battles, and I longed
To follow to the field some warlike lord;
And heaven soon granted what my sire denied.
This moon which rose last night, round
as my shield,
Had not yet filled her horns, when, by her light,
A band of fierce barbarians from the hills
Rushed like a torrent down upon the vale.
Sweeping our flocks and herds. The shepherds fled
For safety and for succor. I alone,
With bended bow and quiver full of arrows,
Hovered about the enemy, and marked
The road he took; then hasted to my friends,
Whom, with a troop of fifty chosen men,
I met advancing. The pursuit I led,
Till we o'ertook the spoil-encumbered foe.
We fought and conquered. Ere a sword
was drawn
An arrow from my bow had pierced their chief,
Who wore that day the arms which now
I wear.

Returning home in triumph, I disdained
The shepherd's slothful life; and having heard
That our good king had summoned his bold peers
To lead their warriors to the Caroon side,
I left my father's house, and took with me
A chosen servant to conduct my steps—
You trembling coward who forsook his master.
Journeying with this intent, I passed
these towers,
And, heaven directed, came this day to do
The happy deed that gilds my humble name.
—John Home.

Afton Water.

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy
green braes;
Flow gently, I'll sing thee a song in thy
praise;
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not
her dream.

Thou stock-dove whose echo resounds through
the glen,
Ye wild whistling blackbirds in yon
thorny den,
Thou green-crowned lapwing, thy screaming
forget;
I charge you disturb not my slumbering
fair.

How lofty, sweet Afton, thy neighboring
hills,
Far marked with the courses of clear-
winding rills!
There daily I wander as noon rises high,
My flocks and my Mary's sweet cot in
my eye.

How pleasant thy banks and green valleys
below,
Where wild in the woodlands the prim-
roses blow!
There oft as mid evening sweeps over
the sea,
The sweet scented birch shades my Mary
and me.

Thy crystal stream, Afton, how lovely it
glides,
And winds by the cot where my Mary
resides;
How wanton thy waters her snowy feet
lave,
As gathering sweet flowrets, she stems
thy clear wave!

Flow gently, sweet Afton, among thy
green braes;
Flow gently, sweet river, the theme of
my lays;
My Mary's asleep by thy murmuring stream,
Flow gently, sweet Afton, disturb not
her dream.
—Robert Burns.

Some Pygmy Animals.

A species of dwarf elephant used to live on the island of Malta and in various parts of Italy. Judging from the bones which remain, these animals, about the size of a large sheep, were somewhat numerous. A dwarf elephant is a rarity now and no longer forms a distinct species, but is considered rather a "freak."

A very beautiful species of pygmy deer is found on the Sunda Islands. These little creatures are not much larger than a cat, but have all the points of a "well bred" deer.

Among horses, Shetland ponies are the pygmies. The ordinary mink of Central Africa is a pygmy, or dwarf, of only about twenty inches in height at the shoulder and three feet in length.

Newspaper in the Far North.

There is only one newspaper which is published in the arctic circle, and that is the Nourlanaste, or Eastern Star, which is issued once a week at Sigerford, in the extreme north of Norway. It is written in the Lap language and is a very small paper, consisting of only four pages. Its contents are chiefly short articles on religious subjects and items of local news. The peculiarity of the little paper is that it has no advertisements, probably because the wants of its readers are few and easily satisfied.

Here Buddie Popular.

The popularity of Germany's railway minister (Herr Buddie) is illustrated by the fact that nearly 20,000 laboring men bought his latest portrait—a lithograph costing 15 cents.

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THIS DAINY DAMSEL IS A WHISKY DRUMMER

John Bull has been at some pains to gather figures about queer employments for women in his domains, and the results are surprising. It appears that in England and Wales alone, there are nearly 44,000 women bootmakers, 3,239 ropemakers, 4,730 saddle makers, 5,140 who make a living by gardening, 3,850 butchers, 27,707 who keep body and soul together by tending bar, nearly 3,000 bicycle makers, and—the highest figure of all—117,040 tailors. It appears that there are female balliffs, boatmen, boiler-makers, bricklayers, iron founders, plumbers, plasterers, slaughterers and veterinary surgeons. One woman in the kingdom is set down as a dock laborer, and another is a



Mrs. Hattie La Fountain, Treas. Protective Home Circle and Catholic Ladies of Ohio, writes from Gallon, O., as follows:
"After my first child was born I suffered for several months with bearing down pains accompanied by dreadful headaches. I was afraid my health was ruined for life, and felt very downcast about it. One day when a friend was visiting me she told me of Peruna and what it had done for her when she suffered with irregular menstruation. My husband procured a bottle the same evening and I began to take it daily according to directions. Before the first bottle was used I was entirely well, and you certainly have one grateful woman's blessing. I have also advised my friends to use it."

When given the offer she hesitated, but finally accepted, and she has now become an object of much criticism and curiosity. She has succeeded so well that she is making a great success of it. Oddly enough, Miss Short's employer is a man named Tall.

MAKING SANDALWOOD OIL.

New Process Has Been Discovered Recently Purely by Accident.

One of the most valuable of oils, both to the perfumer and the pharmacist, is that extracted from sandalwood. Its discovery is due, like others of importance, to accident, says the Saturday Evening Post. Dr. David T. Day of the United States Geological Society was making some small chemical experiments the other day on the mantelshelf of his office in Washington. He had some crude petroleum from a Texas well and was putting it through various processes, more for amusement than anything else, when he noticed that the liquid resulting from a certain "reaction" had a powerful odor. It was too strong to be agreeable to the nostrils, but he moistened a bit of paper with the fluid, and, waving it in front of his nose, perceived immediately that the smell was that of sandalwood oil. He had obtained, quite by chance an artificial oil of sandalwood—impure, it is true, but easily susceptible of purification by refining.

The discovery is believed to be of great value commercially, but Dr. Day has too much scientific business on hand to bother with exploiting a synthetic perfume, and makes the world welcome to his lucky "find." Inasmuch as the oil can be got from petroleum in endless quantities at a very cheap rate it is likely to drive the ordinary sandalwood oil, which is obtained by distillation from the weed, out of the market.

The destructive white ant of India and China, which devours nearly everything save metals, will not touch sandalwood, and that is one reason why so much of it is made up in caskets, boxes and similar articles that come from Asia. Most people are familiar with the agreeable perfume of boxes made from this material.

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A PROMINENT CHURCH WORKER SAYS SHE OWES HER LIFE TO PE-RU-NA.



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I have known of cases of chronic catarrh which were cured in a short time, when a dozen different remedies had been experimented with and without good results. I use it myself when I feel nervous and worn out, and I have always found that the results were most satisfactory." JULIA M. BROWN.

HER GREAT FORTUNE

A Woman Saved From Life-Long Misery and Made Happy and Useful.

A woman confined to the house for several years with a chronic female derangement had finally given up hope of being cured.
She had tried physician after physician, and remedy after remedy, without

Well informed. Mrs. Knicker—Is Mrs. Jones a well informed woman?
Mrs. Bocker—Yes, indeed; her cook has lived with all the other families in the neighborhood.—Harper's Bazaar.

Good Advice. Young Physician—If it is impossible to determine the nature of the disease, what is the proper thing to do?
Old Doctor—Look wise and say nothing.

From a Canadian View. Two Boer generals have purchased 100,000 acres of land for colonization purposes in Mexico. It is evident that recognition in South Africa is not advancing rapidly.

Right Along

A good thing lives and takes on new life, and so

The Wisdom of It.

"Silence in a man gives him a reputation for wisdom."
"Very properly; it indicates that the man has wisdom enough to know when to keep his mouth shut."—Baltimore Herald.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.
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.
Witness my hand and subscribed in my presence, this 24th 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. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Her Place.

Dolly—What place does Mrs. Rusher hold in the 400?
Kitty—Oh, she's one of the naughts.—Baltimore American.

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me."
L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists.

Cautions: Please doctor, if he says take it, think as he says, if he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.
J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

any permanent improvement.
Her treatment had cost her husband who was a poor man, hundreds of dollars. They had been obliged to deny themselves many comforts of life in order to get money enough to pay the physicians.

The woman had become weak, nervous and wretched, and scarcely able to keep out of bed. Her children were growing up neglected and ragged, because of the want of a mother's care. Her husband was becoming discouraged and broken down with overwork.

Picking up the paper one day she happened to read an item which contained the news that Dr. Hartman would treat such cases free of charge by letter. She immediately wrote the doctor describing her case, and giving him all her symptoms.

She soon received a letter telling her exactly what to do, and what medicines and appliances to get. She began the treatment (the principal remedy being Peruna) at once, and in a few weeks she was well and strong again, able to do her own work.

This offer of free home treatment to women is still open to all who may need the services of this eminent physician. All letters applying for treatment will be promptly answered, and be held strictly confidential.

Miss Annie Hoban, Post Postoffice of Yemassee Council of Red Men (Woman's Branch), writes from 872 Eighth Avenue, New York:
"Three months ago I was troubled with backache and a troublesome heaviness about the stomach. Sleep brought me no rest for it was a restless sleep. The doctor said my nervous system was out of order but his prescriptions didn't seem to relieve me. I was told that Peruna was good for building up the nervous system. After using it for two months I know now that it is. I want to say that it made a new woman of me. The torturing symptoms have all disappeared and I feel myself again. Peruna did me more good than all the other medicines I have taken." ANNIE HOBAN.

Miss Mamie Powell, Lake Charles, Louisiana, writes:
"I sincerely believe that Peruna is woman's best friend, for it has certainly been that to me. I had had headaches, backaches and other aches every month for a long time, but shortly after I began taking Peruna this was a thing of the past, and I have good reason to be grateful. I take a bottle every spring and fall now, and that keeps my health perfect, and I certainly am more robust now than I have been before and am weighing more. Do not think anyone will be disappointed in the results obtained from the use of Peruna."

MISS MAMIE POWELL.
If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.
Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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The Old Reliable

St. Jacobs Oil

keeps right along curing
Pains and Aches.
Price 25c. and 50c.

VETCH SEEDS

ALSO ALL KINDS OF GRASS AND CLOVER SEED
Send for Autumn Catalog Free.
Mann, the Seedman, 188 Front Street Portland, Or.

Cause for Happiness.

"Oh, look what a pretty kitten, mamma!" exclaimed small Harry.
"Yes," replied his mother, "and, just think, it never cries."
"Well, no wonder," replied the youngster. "It doesn't have its neck washed."—Exchange.

Piso's Cure Is a Remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Try It. Price 25 cents, at druggists.

Circumstances Alter Cases.
"The boys are throwing stones at a poor peddler."
"Outragious!"
"That's what I think."
"Whose boys are they?"
"Yours."
"Oh, well, boys will be boys. Let the children play."—Chicago Post.

Waterproof Oiled Clothing

BLACK OR YELLOW
FOR SALE BY ALL REPUTABLE DEALERS
MADE SINCE 1838 BY
A. J. Tower Co. Boston, Mass. U.S.A.
NEW YORK OFFICE: 100 NASSAU ST.

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness, and regulate your bowels. You need Ayer's Pills. Vegetable; gently laxative.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FIFTY CENTS PER OZ. PREPARED BY E. P. BULLOCK, MANAGER, N. Y.

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