

# Help! Help! I'm Falling

Thus cried the hair. And a kind neighbor came to the rescue with a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair was saved! In gratitude, it grew long and heavy, and with all the deep, rich color of early life. Sold in all parts of the world for sixty years.

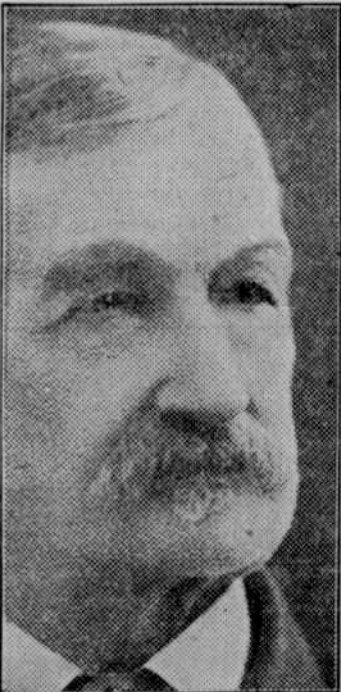
"About one year ago I lost nearly all of my hair following an attack of measles. I was advised by a friend to use Ayer's Hair Vigor. I did so, and as a result I now have a beautiful head of hair."—Mrs. W. J. BROWN, Menomonee Falls, Wis.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Also manufacturers of  
**Ayer's**  
SARSAPARILLA,  
PILLS,  
CHERRY PECTORAL.

There are two perfectly good men; one dead and the other unborn.—Chinese Proverb.

Sewing on buttons is not a wifely duty in Japan—there are no buttons.

## A VETERAN OF THE BLACK-HAWK, MEXICAN AND THE CIVIL WARS.



CAPT. W. W. JACKSON.

Sufferings Were Protracted and Severe—Tried Every Known Remedy Without Relief—Serious Stomach Trouble Cured by Three Bottles of Peruna!

Capt. W. W. Jackson, 705 G St., N. W., Washington, D. C., writes: "I am eighty-three years old, a veteran of the Black Hawk, Mexican and the Civil wars. I am by profession a physician, but abandoned the same.

"Some years ago I was seriously affected with catarrh of the stomach. My sufferings were protracted and severe. I tried every known remedy without obtaining relief.

"In desperation I began the use of your Peruna. I began to realize immediate though gradual improvement.

"After the use of three bottles every appearance of my complaint was removed, and I have no hesitation in recommending it as an infallible remedy for that disorder."—W. W. Jackson.

Address Dr. S. B. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

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

### HIS PRIVILEGE.

No servant, however secure in the affections of his master, ever went farther than little Pagal, who, says Miss Cornelia Sorabji in "Sun-Babies," pulled the punka, or fan, in the "Presence's" chamber. One afternoon the mistress of the house came home earlier than usual, and there she found Pagal on the lowest of the steps leading into the master's room, taking a bath. He was gurgling and dancing in his single wet garment, pouring the water over his head, and trying to catch it in his mouth.

A ring of angry servants stood about him, scolding and threatening; but Pagal cared nothing for them. "Yes, yes," he said, "the water carrier will have to fill the tubs anew in the morning; but what of that?"

And he ran round and round in a ring, to dry himself. It was then that the mistress appeared, and the servants openly exulted.

"Now, at last," cried they, "will the Presences know what manner of fiend thou art!"

Pagal broke through the circle, to fetch his livery, which hung on a low-reaching branch of a mango-tree. It was an old union jack, which had probably been used, in its first estate, as a decoration for some street parade. Pagal draped it about him toga-wise, and then in a moment was back before his mistress and his accusers, standing, in his usual manner, head bent, scratching the ground with his toes.

"Pagal," began the mistress, "what would the sahib say if he saw you? You were visible from the drive, and you so careful about the honor of your sahib's house! There was the well or pump at which you might have bathed, near the servants' quarters."

"It is true," he answered, meekly. "But where should my master's slave live and move except upon his doorstep? Yesterday I saw a little sparrow bathing in this same tub of water. And I—could I be of less value to my sahib than that little sparrow thing? Surely not!"

Then, after a pause, he added, with his most innocent air, "I take great care not to invade the Miss Sahib's part of the building. The Miss Sahib knows that."

He looked up with his sweetest, most beaming smile. He had put the "Miss Sahib" in her proper place.

### Stop the Modern Process of War.

Since the armies of the world have been equipped with the latest and most destructive implements of war, the Manchurian campaign is the only great one in which two very large, powerful armies have been engaged; the campaign has been most colossal and at the same time most expensive in the loss of life and treasure. The fighting qualities displayed both by the Japanese and by the Russians in this war have been magnificent. Are not the fortitude, heroism, and sacrifice they have displayed worthy of a better cause than that of war? Modern civilization is deeply concerned, and the people of all countries are directly or indirectly interested. It is, perhaps, fitting that the tragedy now being enacted in Manchuria should be so appalling in suffering and loss of human life as to call for a termination of the process of settling disputes between nations by cruel war. Nearly all such controversies, in the past, have been determined by the greatest sacrifice of the young men of the countries involved. Humanity, wisdom and justice demand the transfer of a cause from the arbitrament of war to an arbitration by a parliament of reason and a congress of nations.—General Nelson A. Miles in Success Magazine.

### Uneasy About the Boy.

"How is your boy Alfred succeeding at college?"

"I'm afraid we'll find out pretty soon that he's been running in debt. He's writing to us once a week now."—Chicago Tribune.

### Railroad Rate Legislation.

Testifying before the senate committee at Washington, Interstate Commerce Commissioner Prouty said in discussing the proposition to give that commission the power to regulate railway rates:—

"I think the railways should make their own rates. I think they should be allowed to develop their own business. I have never advocated any law, and I am not now in favor of any law, which would put the rate making power into the hands of any commission or any court. While it may be necessary to do that some time, while that is done in some states at the present time, while it is done in some countries, I am opposed to it. \* \* \* The railway rate is property. It is all the property that the railway has got. The rest of its property is not good for anything unless it can charge a rate. Now it has always seemed to me that when a rate was fixed, if that rate was an unreasonable rate, it deprives the railroad company of its property pro tanto. It is not necessary that you should confiscate the property of a railroad; it is not necessary that you should say that it shall not earn three per cent or four per cent. When you put in a rate that is inherently unreasonable, you have deprived that company of its rights, of its property, and the circuit court of the United States has jurisdiction under the Fourteenth amendment to restrain that. \* \* \* I have looked at these cases a great many times, and I can only come to the conclusion that a railroad company is entitled to charge a fair and reasonable rate, and if any order of a commission, if any statute of a state legislature takes away that rate, the Fourteenth amendment protects the railway company."

### Where Extremes Meet.

Modiste—What style of sleeve would you prefer, Mrs. DeStyle?  
Mrs. DeStyle—I hardly know. What is the correct thing this season—too tight or too loose?

**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.

### No Sign.

Ethel—Are you sure the count was intoxicated last night?  
Edythe—Positive. Why, he couldn't pronounce his own name.  
Ethel—But you must remember that he is a Russian count.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

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

### Chip of the Old Block.

Growells—What makes the baby cry so when the nurse is trying to wash the dirt from his face?  
Mrs. Growells—Oh, I suppose he takes after you.  
Growells—Now what in the world do you mean by that, madam?  
Mrs. Growells—He evidently wants the earth.

### GETTING OFF A "HIGH HORSE."

The Experience Which a College Graduate Encountered.

Any business man of long experience, college man though he be himself, will attest to the wrinkles that have to be taken out of the average college man at the first brush, says a man in business. I had an experience with one of them a short time ago. When I first talked with him he was willing to "accept" a position if it paid \$100 a month, for instance!

I turned him out in one minute and thirty seconds, asking that he call again about the middle of the next week. He came—that is the characteristic of the college man, by the way. I jumped on him before he got his breath from the walk upstairs. I asked him if he knew about how much his first three mistakes in the place he wanted would cost the house? He didn't, of course. I asked him if he knew just how much more he might be worth to me or to another employer if he could assure me or them that there would be no mistake to cost anything. He thought he did.

Then I came down to the brass tacks of the whole question:

"How long," I said, "will it take for you to forget in the first place that you belong to one of the oldest families in Virginia; how long to forget that you were the valedictorian of your class; how long to lose recollection of your having proposed 'accepting' a position at \$100 a month, and to make up your mind that if I allow you to fill a place here at \$30 a month for the first year you will be a fortunate young man?"

He was hurt. An old friend of mine had been an old friend of the young man's father. He said he would call the next afternoon, and he came.

"I am ready to go to work in the morning," he said, simply. He has been at work ever since, too, and if he keeps to the gait he is going I shall be stuck into paying him \$30 a week instead of his present \$30 a month.

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

### One Way of Examining.

Ho, there, Zimmie!" called the village physician's man-of-all-work to the lad who was passing. "Doctor said for me to tell you, if you came along, that he wanted to see you inside. Think he's lookin' for a new office boy. He's in the office now."

"You tell him to go straight up!" retorted little Zimmie Fiddler, preparing to run. "See me inside? not much! He needn't think he's goin' to git to cut me open on any such excuse as that! Blast him! That's no way to examine an office boy!"

### Still a Mystery.

We are told that Cain got married When he tired of single life. But some people still are puzzled As to where he got his wife.

# SCROFULA A Disease We Inherit

The tainted blood of ancestors lays upon the shoulders of innocent offspring untold suffering by transmitting to them, through the blood, that blighting disease, Scrofula; for in nearly every instance the disease can be traced to some family blood trouble, or blood-kin marriage which is contrary to the laws of nature. Swelling, ulcerating glands of the neck, catarrh,

weak eyes, sores, abscesses, skin eruptions, white swelling, hip disease and other deformities, with a wasting of the natural strength and vitality, are some of the ways this miserable disease manifests itself. The poison transmitted through the blood pollutes and weakens that health-sustaining fluid and in place of its nutritive qualities fills the circulation with scrofulous matter and tubercular deposits, often resulting in consumption. A disease which has been in the family blood for generations, perhaps, or at least since the birth of the sufferer, requires constitutional treatment. S. S. S. is the remedy best fitted for this. It cleanses the blood of all scrofulous and tuberculous poisons, makes it rich and pure and under the tonic effects of this great blood medicine the general health improves, the symptoms all pass away, there is a sure return to health, the disease is cured permanently while posterity is protected. Book on the blood and any advice wished, furnished by our physicians, without charge.

**SSS**

proves, the symptoms all pass away, there is a sure return to health, the disease is cured permanently while posterity is protected. Book on the blood and any advice wished, furnished by our physicians, without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.