

Peculiar to Itself

In selection, proportion and combination of ingredients.

In the process by which their remedial values are extracted and preserved.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The timorous Chinaman fled with agility, but the boys grabbed his Q and yelled "Kil it!"

When they cut off the said Q then to his head.

While he danced around like a P in a skillet.

Quarrelsome Persons.

The mistress of the house always goes straight to the point, says a writer in Punch.

I "couldn't stand the way a mistress and master used to quarrel, mum."

"Dear me, did they quarrel very often?"

"Yes, mum. When 'twasn't me an' 'im, 'twasn't me an' 'er."

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value;

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed.

Every apartment guaranteed Clean - Light - Pure - Healthy

Trip to California

"The Road of a Thousand Wonders"

True to Nature

When You Buy a VICTOR Talking Machine

SHERMAN, CLAY & CO.

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

"The color of a book's cover helps to sell it," said a publisher.

Tomas Dixon, Jr., who is famous as the author of "The Clawman," made his mark as a lecturer and clergyman before taking to novel-writing.

The author of "The Blue and the Gray" - for so he will be known so long as the American Union subsists and remembers its one disruptive war - died a few days ago at Ithaca, N. Y.

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In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

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MADE FOR SERVICE

OILED SUITS, SLIPPERS AND HATS

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LIVED BY HANGING HIMSELF.

Remarkable Case of a Frenchman Who Was a Puzzle to Doctors.

Three died recently in Paris a man who made his living by hanging himself. "Le Pender" he was generally called.

When a young doctor, as he presented himself for physical examination he appeared as a thin, spare-framed fellow, almost a skeleton.

His gifts in bodily transformation soon became known all over his native district and he was induced to show himself on the music hall stage.

From a theoretical standpoint, therefore, Feruna is beyond criticism. The use of Feruna, confirms this opinion.

"Funny," said Barret, "but there was a time when the barbers used to speak of my hair."

"You mean before you began to get bald?" asked his friend.

"Yes, now they speak of my hairs," Philadelphia Press.

"Do you think by railways will be willing to obey laws?"

"Oh, yes," answered Mr. Dustin Staxi.

"There's no use talking," said Mrs. Heviline.

"It's an excellent picture of you, but it's an exceedingly poor one of your husband," Mrs. Crossway.

"There's no use talking," said Mrs. Heviline.

"He is the best one you can get for janitor?"

"What I would like," said the eager young actress.

"How can one learn to enjoy the game of whist?"

"I am well acquainted with Ayer's Hair Vigor."

WHAT IS PE-RU-NA?

Is it a Catarrh Remedy, or a Tonic, or is it Both?

Some people call Peruna a great tonic. Others refer to Peruna as a great catarrh remedy.

Which of these people are right? Is it more proper to call Peruna a catarrh remedy than to call it a tonic?

Our reply is, that Peruna is both a tonic and a catarrh remedy. Indeed, there can be no effectual catarrh remedy that is not also a tonic.

Perhaps no vegetable remedy in the world has attracted so much attention from medical writers as HYDRASTIS CANADENSIS.

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Dot (meeting Johnny)—I have found you out, Johnny—What an I? Dot—Nobody, Johnny—Goodness gracious, I am discovered!

Pa—Why did you go out in the rain today without an umbrella, Johnny? Johnny—I ate salt mackerel this morning for breakfast, and that keeps me dry.

Johnny—Say, dad, if I ate a chop and you ordered one and ate it, what would your phone number be? Pa—Give it up, son, Johnny—it would be 8 1 2.

Little Edna—What is "leisure," mamma? Mamma—It's the spare time a woman has in which she can do some other kind of work, my dear.—Chicago Daily News.

He (suddenly)—I always speak my mind. She (tartly)—I suppose that is why you have the reputation of being a man of so few words.—Baltimore American.

Mother—Whatever are you doing to poor dolly, child? Child—I'm just going to put her to bed, mummy. I've taken off her hair, but I can't get her teeth out.—Sourire.

Old Lady (improving the occasion)—You know, boys, it's only the body which lies here. Now, what is it good to Heaven? Small Boy (tentatively)—'Is 'ead, mum.—Pick-Me-Up.

Neil—Yes, she said her husband married her for her beauty. What do you think of that? Belle—Well, I think her husband must feel like a widower now.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Miss—Bridget, have you cemented the handle on to the water-jug which you dropped yesterday? Bridget—I started to, Mum, but most unfortunately I dropped the cement bottle.—Punch.

"The body of the late Major Jinks was cremated." "What they go to do with it?" "His widow has him corked up in a fruit jar. Says it's the last of the family jars."—Atlanta Constitution.

The Wife, during a quarrel—I'm going right home to mother; so there! The Husband—That's right, dear, of two evils always choose the less. Please don't bring your mother here.—Yonkers Statesman.

Pa—You naughty boy, you've been fighting again! Johnny—No, pa, I was only trying to keep a bad boy from hurting a little boy. Pa—That was a noble act, my son; who was the little boy? Johnny—Me.

Department Store Manager—the clerk in the butter department says he's not going to lie about our butter any more. The Boss—What salary does he get? Manager—Eight dollars a week. The Boss—Give him nine.

Sweet Singer—De Hammer says he has a high place in the next show he goes out with. Comedian—Well, I should say it is high. He sits in the files and tears up paper for the show-stoppers.—Chicago News.

Dot—I heard your soldier brother wrote you a birthday letter. Was there any war news in it? Johnny—I don't know. You see it was printed on the envelope "Return in five days." So I kept it that long and then sent it back.

Walter Girl (in restaurant)—We've got frogs' legs, chicken livers, calves' brains and—Johnny (turning to his pa)—I say, dad, they must be queer people who live in this place. Don't you think they ought to call in a doctor?

"Is Mrs. Wise at home?" inquired Mrs. Chatters, standing in the shadow of the doorway. "I don't know, ma'am," replied the servant. "I can't tell till I get a better look at ye." If ye've a wart on the side of yer nose, ma'am, she ain't.—Philadelphia Press.

"That, my son, you see what larrikin done fer yer daddy, don't you?" "What, maw?" "Why, jest as soon as the governor knew that he could do figures in his head he p'inted him postmaster at \$90 a year, an' purty soon he'll be sellin' stamps what goes on letters!"—Atlanta Constitution.

BAD BLOOD

THE SOURCE OF ALL DISEASE

Every part of the body is dependent on the blood for nourishment and strength.

S.S.S.

PURELY VEGETABLE

Our Own Ministers.

"Mistah Jinks, whar am a scoldin' woman's tongue, when it's goin' all de time?"

"I am not sure, George, that I understand you. Why is a scolding woman's tongue, when it's going all the time?"

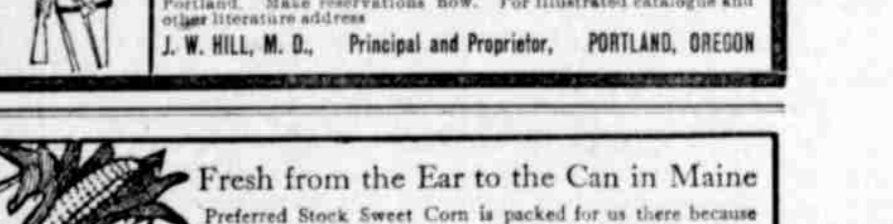
"Ladies and gentlemen, the eminent tenor, M'sieu Yelike Pherry, will now sing the favorite sentiment ballad, 'Answer Me the Old, Old Question, Love; How Do You Eat a Soft Shell Crab?'"

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

English and French Housewife.

"Don't interrupt me, child. I know what I am saying. It was raining when you started away from here and it's raining now. Comprehend?"



ST. JACOBS OIL CONQUERS PAIN

FOR STIFFNESS, SORENESS, SPRAIN OR BRUISE,

Nothing is better than what you can buy;

HILL MILITARY ACADEMY

A boarding and day school for young men and boys.

Is Your Hair Sick?

That's too bad! We had noticed it was looking pretty thin and faded late, but naturally did not like to speak of it.

By the way, Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair restorer. It keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

"I am well acquainted with Ayer's Hair Vigor."

Made by J.C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's

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\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES

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