

Eruptions

Dry, moist, scaly, tetter, all forms of eczema or salt rheum, pimples and other cutaneous eruptions proceed from humors, either inherited, or acquired through defective digestion and assimilation.

To treat these eruptions with drying medicines is dangerous.

The thing to do is to help the system discharge the humors, and strengthen it against their return.

Hood's Sarsaparilla permanently cured J. O. Hines, Frank, Ill., of eczema, from which he had suffered for some time, and Miss Alvina Wolter, Box 212, Algona, Wis., of pimples on her face and back and chafed skin on her body, by which she had been greatly troubled. There are more testimonials in favor of this great medicine than can be published.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Promises to cure and keeps the promise. Don't put off treatment. Buy a bottle of Hood's today.

A Woman's Reason.
"How did you happen to insure in that particular company?"

"I consulted the wishes of my wife."

"Of course, that's very praiseworthy. But—does she know anything about life insurance companies?"

"Yes. She investigated and found that this one always issues the prettiest calendars."—Tit-Bits.

Three a Day.
Tourist in Ireland (to rural postman)—How many mails have you here in the day?

"Three—breakfast, dinner and tea."—London Fun.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed, it has a tendency to close, and hearing is impaired. It is entirely cured by the use of the Eustachian Tube. It is entirely cured by the use of the Eustachian Tube. It is entirely cured by the use of the Eustachian Tube.

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Mr. Dawn (with happy inspiration)—Of course I did. It was only that I might experience once again the joy I felt when you accepted me, darling.

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THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

The Bill Would Grow.
"I've brought you a little brother," said the doctor.

"No," said the impossible child; the stork brought my little brother."

"Well I'm the stork," said the doctor.

"But where is your bill?" said the impossible child.

"It is claimed by those who should know that an impossible child is never wittier than upon the occasion of somebody being born into the family."

Her Predicament.
Mamie—I think Mr. Crustleigh is just too mean for anything.

Fanny—But he married your mamma.

Mamie—I know he did. I jilted him for Harold, then he married mamma, and now he won't let me marry Harold.—Baltimore American.

Misgivings.
"That was a very lucid document you prepared," said the friend.

"Yes," answered the statesman dubiously. "I made it so lucid that I am afraid the public will fail to regard it as able and profound."—Washington Star.

End of the Boer War.
The Boer war which has been raging for the past two years will soon be ended, according to the latest advices. News of peace will be hailed with joy by all.

War is a terrible thing and has slain many people, but we believe stomach troubles have slain even more. When the stomach is out of order, you suffer from drowsiness, indigestion, flatulency, sick headache or constipation, we would urge you to try Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It will cure you.

Tiresom.
"I'm so tired," she sighed to the woman next door.

"What have you been doing?"

"I've been the last four hours at the photographer's having an instantaneous picture of the baby taken."

Sleep the Ouch and
We're Off the Coast.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

A Strong Man.
"What a very heavy voice he has!"

"Yes; but he is able to lift it in his own defense."—Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.

Take Nature's Remedy. Garfield Tea! Inexpensive and effective. 14 cents or 30 doses for \$1.00. It is composed of medicinal HERBS, not mineral poisons. It cures constipation and sick headache, kidney and liver diseases. Good for all.

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A SUCCESSFUL MAN

How He Obtained His Present Enviable Position.

"Honesty, aggressiveness and health are the requisites for success."

These are the words of John H. Riley, of Cazenovia, N. Y., who has attained the main thing that all men desire. "The first two qualities I mention are necessary," he continued, "if a man or woman wants to rise in life, but they are of little use if the third is not in your possession."

In response to questions he said: "About two years ago I was taken down with inflammatory rheumatism and was flat on my back, racked with pain and as helpless as a child for fourteen weeks. During those weeks I suffered as only they who have inflammatory rheumatism can suffer."

"Didn't you have any medical attendance?" queried the reporter.

"Yes, I had the best that could be procured, but the doctors did not help me."

"But how did you become cured?"

"Before I was taken sick I had seen advertisements of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People which stated that they were good for rheumatism. I was willing to try anything for relief so I got some and was benefited almost immediately. I had taken but six boxes when I was able to return to my work. But I continued taking them until nine boxes were used up. I was entirely cured and have had no return of the trouble since. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People a wonderful remedy, and I have recommended them to a great many people."

Rheumatism has been cured in hundreds of other instances by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

They are a specific not only for that disease but for all ailments arising from a disordered condition of the blood or shattered nerves, such as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus dance, sciatica, neuralgia, nervous headache, the after effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold in boxes at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

In the Future.
First Billionaire's Son—What did you get for your birthday?

Second Billionaire's Son—I got a railroad.

"That's nothing. I got a whole system."—Life.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.
Genuine
Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of
W. H. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLOW SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

No Deferred Payments.

"Is your daughter learning to play by note?"

"Certainly not," answered Mrs. Comroy, a little indignantly. "We pay cash for every lesson. The idea!"—Washington Star.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE BOTTLE and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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GOOD Short Stories

Ex-Speaker Reed was in the Supreme Court at Washington, D. C., recently, when the justices were slow in assembling. Mr. Reed waited with an elephantine patience. Presently a friend of his leaned over to him and whispered: "Mr. Speaker, can't you count a quorum?" A look of grave reproach overspread the retired statesman's face. "Sir," said he, in a tone of dignity, "you forget that when I counted a quorum, there always was a quorum."

Senator Bailey, of Texas, has a face like a cherub. It is round and soft and full of color. One day, in the corridor of the Senate, he was approached by a giggling young woman, who asked, rapturously: "Oh, Senator, where in the world did you get your pretty pink complexion?" Bailey was embarrassed only for an instant. Looking her straight in the eye and tapping her lightly on her slightly rouged cheek, he very gravely asked: "Where, in the city did you get yours?"

Edward Fitzgerald, who wrote the quatrains from Omar which have come into such great popularity under the Persian name of "Rubaiyat," and thereby excited a curiosity sufficiently great to have his other translations and adaptations given to the world, was witty and when in society left his mark. It is told of him that being once thrown in company with a notorious tuft-hunter, whose only conversation concerned his personal experiences with the nobility, Fitzgerald waited for a time, then rose to go, saying with an attitude and accent of profound dejection: "I knew a lord once, but he is dead."

Mr. Sim, the major-domo of Stafford House, the residence of the Duke of Sutherland, is distinguished among the most distinguished major-domos, matrons of hotel, and butlers of the highest circles. It is said that the King's own servants look up to him as the leader of their profession. The seal is set upon his aristocratic fame by a remark which is attributed to him. They say that he once went to see Beethoven Tree play "Hamlet." Asked afterward what he thought of it, he is reported to have remarked: "Well, it's extraordinary the various ways the lower orders have of getting their livings."

Herbert Spencer, the great English sociologist and philosopher, is very fond of a game of billiards, and the other day at the Reform Club in London he met an acquaintance whom he invited to play with him. The young member accepted, and Spencer said, joyfully, as he chalked his cue: "Young man, good billiard-playing is the proof of a well-balanced mind." "I believe it," replied the young man. They played and the great writer was beaten fearfully. He had only scored thirty-eight when his young antagonist finished his one hundred. Herbert Spencer put the cue away in disgust. "Young man," he said, "such fine billiard-playing as yours is the proof of an ill-spent youth."

As a youngster, Admiral George Dewey was completely carried away by tales of valor on bloody fields, and by stories of great campaigns won by famous commanders. Once his father read to him the story of Hannibal crossing the Alps. The recital made a great impression on the boy. It was in the dead of winter, and on the following day he told the story to his little sister Mary, and asked her to be his army, proposing to cross the only "Alps" in the neighborhood, a large hill which danked Montpellier to the north. She readily consented, and young George and his army set out on their undertaking. It was keen and cold, the snow lying deep on the ground, and piled into huge drifts in ravines and along fences. With wooden sword in hand, George conducted his army to the crest of the "Alps," from which he looked down on that part of "Italy" encompassed by Washington County. The "army" froze the tip of its nose and one ear, while Hannibal had two of his toes frost-bitten. A farmer took the expedition into his hob-sled, and carried it back to Montpellier.

Quelling a Panic.
The New York Mail and Express tells how a woman's self-control and good sense averted serious disaster.

A street car caught fire in the tunnel above Thirty-fourth street. The car was crowded. A puff of smoke came up from somewhere about the wheels at the forward end, and three women in the second seat leaped in horror to their feet. A man rose and called to the conductor in a sharp tone:

"Can't you see your car is on fire?"

A girl with a big bundle in the second seat tried to sing herself off the car against the stone wall. The conductor began calling:

"Keep your seats! Don't be alarmed! You can't get out until you get to Thirty-fourth street!"

Then a lady in the front seat turned and put her hand on that of the girl with the bundle, who was quivering and trembling in every nerve and muscle.

"We are safe! The conductor would not take us on if there was anything else to do," she said, in a clear, gentle voice of authority, smiling into the girl's dazzled eyes. "We are safe!"

The girl calmed down like a baby at its mother's touch; the other passengers harkened to the conductor's command to sit down, and obeyed like children.

When the car got out of the tunnel and was vacated, the lady disappeared in the direction of Fifth avenue. She had undoubtedly quelled a panic and saved life.