

Catarrh

Invites Consumption

It weakens the delicate lung tissues, deranges the digestive organs, and breaks down the general health.

It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, and affects the voice.

Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Radically and permanently cures catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, and more delicate organs.

Read the testimonials.

No substitute for Hood's acts like Hood's. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I was troubled with catarrh 20 years. Seeing statements of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla resolved to try it. Four bottles entirely cured me." WILLIAM SKERMAN, 1200 6th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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

His Excuse.

"You can't go inside," said the doorman of the village theater, wherein a certain Uncle Tom's Cabin aggregation was holding forth. "You are drunk."

"Zunk!" echoed the applicant for admission, who was lavishly and luridly lighted up inside. "Coursh I'm hic-zunk! Why—goodness! mighty!—do you s'pose I'd—hic—want to see your darned old show if I wasn't—hic—zunk?"—Smart Set.

The Proper Entrance.

Mildred, aged 4, was dividing some candy which had been given her with her family, saying:

"This is for mamma, this for Virginia, this for Charlie," etc.

Mamma asked: "Where does papa come in?"

"At the front door," was the prompt reply.

NEWLY-MADE BRIDE—Mamma says she does not think we will ever quarrel as she and papa do. Groom—Never, dearest. Newly-made Bride—No; she says you will be much easier to manage than papa was.—Tit-Bits.

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Watermelon Diamonds.

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At the Capital.

He—This is the ladies' gallery; over there is the men's gallery. Just above the speaker's desk is the press gallery. She—Oh, yes. And where is the rogues' gallery?

He—Why—the congressmen sit down there on the main floor.

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FLASHES OF FUN

Clerk—That back piazza is pretty shaky. It may break down some night. Proprietor—Must it be rebuilt? Clerk—Oh, no; light it up.—Town Topics.

"Say, mamma," queried little Mary Ellen, "what's a dead letter?" "Any letter that is given to your father to mail, my dear," replied the wise mother.—Chicago News.

"Now," said the teacher, "can you tell me anything about Hlawatha?" "Yes," replied Henry; "it's the tune that made Longfellow famous."—Chicago Record Herald.

An old Scotchwoman, when advised by her minister to take snuff to keep herself awake during the sermon, replied: "Why dinna ye put the snuff in the sermon, mon?"

Frank—I've got even with James at last. Edward—How did you do it? Frank—I gave him a girl a pair of pretty vases, and he will be ruined in keeping them filled with flowers.

Mistress—Bridget, don't you think you can get along without so much company? I am sure no one else would stand it. Bridget—Sure, ma'am, tho's why Ol'm staying wid ya.

"Mr. Nozleton," she said, "if you try to hug and kiss me again I shall call papa." "Where is your father?" he asked. "He's in the Yellowstone Park."—Chicago Record Herald.

"Does your wife do much fancy work?" "Fancy work? She won't even let a porous plaster come into the house without crocheting a red border round it and running a yellow ribbon through the holes."

Smith—May I make a confidant of you? Jones—Why, certainly. Smith—Well, I'm hard up and want ten pounds. Jones—You can trust me; I am as silent as the grave. I have heard nothing.—Pick-Me-Up.

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MARSHALL FIELD AND CO'S WAREHOUSE MANAGER

Cured of Catarrh of Kidneys by Pe-ru-na.



HON. JOHN T. SHEAHAN, OF CHICAGO.

Hon. John T. Sheahan, who has been for seventeen years manager of Marshall Field & Co's wholesale warehouse, and is corporal 2d Regiment Infantry, I. N. G., writes the following letter from 3753 Indiana avenue, Flat Six, Chicago, Ill.:

Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

Gentlemen—"Last summer I caught a cold which seemed to settle in my kidneys and affected them badly. I tried a couple of kidney remedies largely advertised, but they did not help me any. One of my foremen told me of the great help he had received in using Peruna in a similar case, and I at once procured some.

"It was indeed a blessing to me, as I am on my feet a large part of the day, and trouble such as I had affected me seriously, but four bottles of Peruna cured me entirely and I would not be without it for three months salary."

—JOHN T. SHEAHAN.

Mr. Jacob Fleig writes from 44 Sumner avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.:

"I am now a new man at the age of seventy-five years, thanks to your wonderful remedy Peruna."—Jacob Fleig.

Catarrh inflammation of the mucous lining of the kidneys, also called "Bright's disease," may be either acute or chronic. The acute form produces symptoms of such prominence that

the serious nature of the disease is at once suspected, but the chronic variety may come on so gradually and insidiously that its presence is not suspected until after it has fastened itself thoroughly upon its victims.

At the appearance of the first symptoms Peruna should be taken. This remedy strikes at once at the very root of the disease.

A book on catarrh sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Correct.

Gobang—I wonder who this is who advertises for the return of a watch, "and no questions asked?"

Uperdek—Some man. No woman would do it.—Judge.

Live By Fishing.

More than one-fourth of the inhabitants of New Foundland are engaged in catching and curing fish for a living.

Her Idea of Identification.

"That bank clerk wouldn't give me the money. He said I'd have to identify myself."

"Did you?"

"I couldn't. None of my linen is marked except my handkerchiefs and I'd forgotten to bring one with me."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Unfortunate Alliance.

Little Mary Whitney, who had just been punished by her father, came to her mother with a deeply-grieved expression upon her face and said:

"Mamma, I wish Ezra Whitney had never married into this family."

For Wall Cracks.

Stop cracks in a wall with plaster of paris, but mix the plaster with vinegar, not with water, for vinegar prevents its setting too quickly and makes it easy of manipulation.

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FEW DICKENS HOUSES LEFT.

March of Modern Improvement Responsible for Their Demolition.

Very few of Dickens' houses remain. One after another of the quaint old buildings described in his novels or in which their scenes were laid are being torn away to give room to modern office buildings.

"The Old Curiosity Shop," the home of little Nell, can still be identified in an old paper and junk warehouse in Portsmouth street, near the courts, and near by, at No. 88, is the home of Mr. Tulkinghorn, the lawyer in "Bleak House."

It was occupied for a long time by John Forster, the biographer of Dickens. Oliver Goldsmith lived and died in No. 2 Brick court, Middle Temple Lane, up two flights of stairs, and is buried in the adjoining churchyard. Blackstone wrote his commentaries in the next building, and his room may be seen to-day. Thackeray and Tom Taylor lived at No. 10, and Milton spent several years in the same locality. Nearly every one of the old buildings is identified with historic characters.

Over on Holborn, one of the great arteries of trade, several of the Dickens houses may be easily found by the use of the Dickens Dictionary. Dombey & Son are real people and have a tailor shop in the city. Mr. Dombey's house, which Dickens says "stood on the shady side of a tall, dark, dreadfully genteel street," may be one of a dozen or more answering that description.

Admiral Lord Nelson, Lord Byron and Turner, the celebrated painter, lived in the same block. Sally Gamp and Betsy Prigg lived in a shop in Kingsgate street which is now occupied by a barber; Furnival's Inn, formerly one of the most picturesque buildings of old London, in which Dickens wrote "The Pickwick Papers," "Sketches by Boz," "Oliver Twist" and "Nicholas Nickleby," has been torn down within the last two years, and in its place now stands a magnificent structure of red brick and terra cotta belonging to the Prudential Life Insurance Company. St. Andrew's Church, across the street, is identified with Oliver Twist and Bill Sykes, who stopped and consorted under its shadow one night on their memorable burglary excursion.—W. E. Curtis, in Chicago Record-Herald.

A GENTLE PROFESSOR.

Two Anecdotes of an Old-Time Yale Instructor.

Dr. Dwight, in his "Memories of Yale Life and Men," gives many a glimpse of the gracious man who made for themselves a good name at the same time that they built up the reputation of the university. College life half a century ago was as unlike the life of to-day as the instruction now given is unlike the work of the old rectorian room. Dr. Dwight tells two stories of Professor Silliman, one of which illustrates the educational and the other the disciplinary spirit of the time.

I had presented myself before him, on a certain occasion near the end of my academic course, for an examination on studies in his department. He asked me to take a chair near him, and then, in a way peculiar to himself,—a way that was very helpful, rather than embarrassing to the student,—he questioned me on various points for half an hour.

Then, rising and going to his table, he looked at some papers, and selecting one, said:

"I suppose you would like to have me give you a certificate that your examination has been satisfactory, which you may hand to the president."

I gave him, of course, an affirmative answer. He then handed me the paper, saying:

"Not doubting that you would pass, I wrote the certificate before you came in."

The professor was requested to give the first vote in the decision of a matter of discipline. He took the college catalogue, which was lying on the table near him, and opening it, he said:

"What is the student's name, Mr. President?"

"Jones," the president replied.

"Ah," said he, after turning over the pages somewhat carefully, "Jones of the junior class?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"I notice that he is from Baltimore," the professor answered. "When I was lecturing in that city his father entertained me most hospitably at his house. I think I would treat the young man as leniently as possible."

The Reasoning Child.

It was in a Philadelphia public school the other day that a class in spelling was going over a lesson in words of two syllables. One of the words was "mummy." "Children," said the teacher, "how many of you know the meaning of the word 'mummy'?" After a long silence one little girl raised her hand.

"Well, Maggie?"

"It means my mother."

The teacher pointed out her mistake, and explained fully the meaning of the word. Presently the word "poppy" had to be spelled.

"Who knows what 'poppy' means?" asked the teacher.

The same little girl raised her hand, this time brimful of confidence.

"Well, what's the answer, Maggie?"

"It means a man mummy," replied the child.

Consumption of Pig Iron.

The consumption of pig iron in the United States for the year is estimated at 20,000,000 tons and the furnaces have been producing on that basis, but a million tons of pig iron has been bought abroad. This has depressed the market so that a number of furnaces have been blown out.

Water Rights Involved.

At the dinner of the Associated Press recently, Congressman Beale, of Minnesota, said that there was so much water in some of the present day trusts that he doubted if the stockholders could realize even the riparian rights of a muskrat.

We find that we are getting old, and that all our life we have been too crowded for time to read a description of a sunset.

We object to the word "without" trying out of a novel to be applied to any real girl.



Miss Agnes Miller, of Chicago, speaks to young women about dangers of the Menstrual Period—how to avoid pain and suffering and remove the cause by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"To YOUNG WOMEN:—I suffered for six years with dysmenorrhea (painful periods), so much so that I dreaded every month, as I knew it meant three or four days of intense pain. The doctor said this was due to an inflamed condition of the uterine appendages caused by repeated and neglected colds."

"If young girls only realized how dangerous it is to take cold at this critical time, much suffering would be spared them. Thank God for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that was the only medicine which helped me any. Within three weeks after I started to take it, I noticed a marked improvement in my general health, and at the time of my next monthly period the pain had diminished considerably. I kept up the treatment, and was cured a month later. I am like another person since. I am in perfect health, my eyes are brighter, I have added 12 pounds to my weight, my skin is good, and I feel light and happy."—Miss AGNES MILLER, 25 Potomac Ave., Chicago, Ill.

The monthly sickness reflects the condition of a woman's health. Anything unusual at that time should have prompt and proper attention. Fifty thousand letters from women prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound regulates menstruation and makes these periods painless.

READ WHAT MISS LINDBECK SAYS:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has greatly benefited me. I will tell you how I suffered. My trouble was painful menstruation. I felt as each month went by that I was getting worse. I had severe bearing-down pains in my back and abdomen."

"A friend advised me to try Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I did so and am now free from all pain during my periods."—JESSIE C. LINDBECK, 1201 6th Street, Rockford, Ill.

FREE ADVICE TO WOMEN.

Remember, every woman is cordially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about her symptoms she does not understand. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., her advice is free and cheerfully given to every ailing woman who asks for it. Her advice has restored to health more than one hundred thousand women. Why don't you try it, my sick sisters?

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which we will prove their absolute truthfulness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

French Army Mortality.

Official figures show that during the years 1888 to 1900 the mortality in the French army was more than double that in the German army.

ORDER QUICK—Special bargain list, new goods. South Bend Steel Plows, wood beams, 4 in., 4 1/2 in., 5 in., 6 in., 8 in., 10 in., 12 in., 14 in., 16 in., 18 in., 20 in., 22 in., 24 in., 26 in., 28 in., 30 in., 32 in., 34 in., 36 in., 38 in., 40 in., 42 in., 44 in., 46 in., 48 in., 50 in., 52 in., 54 in., 56 in., 58 in., 60 in., 62 in., 64 in., 66 in., 68 in., 70 in., 72 in., 74 in., 76 in., 78 in., 80 in., 82 in., 84 in., 86 in., 88 in., 90 in., 92 in., 94 in., 96 in., 98 in., 100 in., 102 in., 104 in., 106