Dragged-Down Feeling

In the loins.

Nervousness, unrefreshing sleep, despondency.

It is time you were doing something.

The kidneys were anciently called the reins—in your case they are holding the reins and driving you into serious trouble.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts with the most direct, beneficial effect on the kidneys. It contains the best and safest substances for correcting and toning these organs.

Crusty.

"Yes," Miss Frocks went on, "Mr. Templeton and I are to be married. Why don't you offer congratulations?"

"Oh, I've no grudge against Templeton," replied the crusty old bachelor.

Adaptation.

"Snicker's jokes are very thin," complained Dinsmore.

"Perhaps he makes them that way for your special benefit," suggested Winterbottom.

"How's that?"

"To enable you to see through them."

Springs of Mis-Conduct.

"You haven't any manners, Jack. Why didn't you offer to escort that young lady home?"

"Oh, I have manners, all right, but I didn't have any street car fare."

Safer on His Back.

Pinching-bug—Say, what makes you wear your fur overcoat in such hot weather?

Caterpillar—Oh, half the moth balls we get now are no good.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Summer Geography.

"Pa, what is a lake, anyway?"

"A lake, Jimmie, is a large body of water surrounded by men, women and children in bathing suits."

An Exhaustive Trip.

Harriet—Harry's got home.

Clara—Did he have a good time?

Harriet—I guess so; he borrowed half a dollar to pay the hackman before he kissed any of us.

Those Printers.

"Well, that's the worst yet."

"What's the matter?"

"My magazine poem entitled 'Baffled' appears under the head of 'Raffled.'"

A Sure Result.

"Say, old chap, Coffup and I have a bet we wish you to decide for us."

"No thanks."

"Why not? We're both friends of yours."

"Exactly. So what's the use of my making an enemy of one of you?"

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Farmers Fight Over Laborer.

Kansas City papers contain an account of three farmers being arrested there while fighting over the possession of an idle man, whom each wanted for a farm hand.

How She Proves It.

"Maggie says she is a daughter of the revoluiton."

"Can she prove it?"

"Sure. Her father runs a merry-go-round."

Pride of the Poor.

Mrs. McChane (triumphantly)—I see ye are takin' in washin' again.

Mrs. McProudee (whose husband had lost a paying job.)—Sure, it's only to amuse th' children. They wants the windies covered with steam, so they can make pictures on thim.

Gold Cure for Disordered Nerves.

"That eastern girl who is suffering from unstrung nerves made a mistake when she tried to doctor herself."

"What did she take for it?"

"Diamond rings and anything else she could lay her hands on."

Don't Blame Her.

"Why didn't she graduate?"

"She got mad at the examiner hinting, as she thought,, at her age. He asked her what great national event took place in 1860."

King Edward Has Many Guests.

A very noticeable circumstance is the number of distinguished people—political, official, diplomatic and social—who have dined with his majesty during his visit to Windsor castle. This is especially remarkable because, during the last reign, the late queen more often dined with her family alone in the small dining room called the oak room. The king, however, has introduced the practice of having a good-sized dinner party every day.

World to End This Year.

This is the recent decision of one of the prominent societies of the world, but the exact day has not yet been fixed upon, and while there are very few people who believe this prediction, there are thousands of others who not only believe, but know that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best medicine to cure dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation, billiousness or liver and kidney troubles. A fair trial will certainly convince you of its value.

Very Blunt.

"The editor is kicking about some of the jokes Witlittle is turning in. He says he believes Witlittle sits down and grinds them out."

"I don't believe it. If he was to grind them out they might have a point to them."

She Couldn't.

"Just walk this way madam," said the clerk who was bow-legged.

"I'm—er—I'm very much afraid, sir, I can't," blushingly replied the fair customer who wasn't.

Never Existed.

Jaggles—Are his characters drawn from life?

Waggles—Of course not. He writes dialect.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Hence the Term.

Clarence—Why do you say the wedding was patriotic?

Algernon—Well, the bride was red, the groom was white and her father, who had all the bills to pay, was blue.

A Conscience Document.

"That last cook sent us back a postal card."

"What for?"

"She said on it that we'd find three of our best plates at the bottom of the pile stuck together with mucilage."

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force in the shape of violent physic or pill poison is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. Write for free sample and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 315

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

His "Call."

Booker Washington says that during the early days of freedom almost every Negro who learned to read would receive "a call to preach" within a few days after he began reading. He tells of a colored man in Alabama who, one hot day in July, while he was at work in a cotton field, suddenly stopped and, looking toward the skies said:

"O Lawd, de cotton am so grassy, de work am so hard, and de sun am so hot, I believe this darkey am called to preach."

ECZEMA

Eczema sets the skin on fire. The acid poisons in the blood are forced out through the pores of the skin, causing intense redness, burning and itching. So terrible is the itching at times, especially when the body is overheated, that the almost distracted sufferer feels that he could tear the skin to pieces, and that he must scratch or go crazy. He knows from experience that this only makes matters worse, but, made desperate by the terrible burning and itching, he is for the time being indifferent to after effects. There are several forms of Eczema, the moist, or weeping kind, that comes in little pustules which discharge a watery, sticky fluid, which dries and peels off in bran-like scales. So profuse is the discharge at times that large scabs or crusts form, which are both painful and troublesome, and not easily removed. Red, disfiguring bumps and sores are symptoms of Eczema. The dry form usually attacks the head, hands and feet; the skin, becoming hard and rough, often cracking open and bleeding, and attended with much itching. Eczema depends upon a poisoned condition of the blood, and local applications, while soothing and cooling, and may to some extent relieve the inflammation and itching, cannot be considered cures, because external remedies do not reach constitutional or blood diseases. Salves, ointments, powders, lotions and soaps do more harm than good, by smearing over and sealing up the pores of the skin, thus forcing the poison back into the blood. S. S. S. antidotes and neutralizes the acid poisons and drives out of the circulation all impurities and humors, and the pure, rich blood that is carried to the diseased skin quickly allays the inflammation, opens the clogged up pores, and the skin becomes soft, smooth and ready to perform its proper functions. To be rid of Eczema you must first purify and build up the blood, and nothing so surely and effectually does this as S. S. S., the only guaranteed purely vegetable blood purifier. Send for our book on blood and skin diseases, and write our physicians for any information or advice you may desire. Medical advice and book free.

Mr. L. Marno, Escondido, San Diego County, Cal., writes: "My body broke out with a rash or eruption which in spite of all efforts to cure continued to get worse. The itching, especially at night, was simply terrible; it would almost disappear at times, only to return worse than ever. I had tried many highly recommended preparations without benefit, and hearing of S. S. S. determined to give it a fair trial, and was inexpressibly delighted when a few bottles cured me entirely, removing every blemish and pimple from my body. I shall not fail to recommend S. S. S. whenever an opportunity occurs.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

SUMMER is best time to cure Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption. Our remedy is guaranteed, $1. P. O. Box 973. W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

NOISY COLLEGE BOY.

AVERAGE SPECIMEN IS GOOD DEAL OF A NUISANCE.

Kansas Judge Tells How and Why the Youths Get Themselves Disliked—Much Truth in What He Says—Comments, However, Are Too Drastic.

That the college boy is often too exuberant all who know him will admit, but that he is as much of a nuisance as Judge Frank Doster of the Kansas Supreme Court declares some will question. "Among other things," said the judge in a recent newspaper article, "I would reform the college student or kill him off. I knock on him. I know we pretend to dote on him and affect to believe that he is the hope and first care of the State, but it's a lie. We don't. Nobody but his mother does. From the time he first starts out to render 'Gallia est omnis divisa in partes tres' he becomes an insufferable nuisance. If at that stage of his career his own gall could be divided into 3,000 parts instead of three and he left with only one of them the relief to mankind and to himself would be inestimable, because an infinitesimal fraction of the whole of what he has would suffice the needs of any ordinary mortal.

"Why do I say these hard things about him? I say it because he is self-important, noisy, conceited, ignorant of all practical wisdom, parts his hair in the middle, flaunts his fraternity badge and school colors in an offensive, challenging sort of way in everybody's face, and prances upstreet yawping his ear-splitting college yell to the fright and disgust of all timid, sensitive folk within sound. I saw him at the Twentieth Kansas reception, a bigger man than Funston—bigger even than Gen. Hughes—making more noise and taking up more room than the whole procession, elbowing everybody out of the way and drowning the voices of the orators and the music of the bands with his idiotic 'Rock chalk, jay hawk; rah! rah! rah! Washburn, rah! Baker, hurrah!' or whatever the infernal Siwash gibberish is. I have seen somewhat of this world and I think I have correctly sized up a good many people in it, and I give it as my mature and solemn judgment, based upon a careful, unprejudiced comparison of the many classes of people who cultivate the habit of making a holy show of themselves, that, with the exception to be hereafter noticed, the average college student is the most obtrusive and elephantine ass that fronts the grieved and frowning face of heaven. I was a college student once myself.

"Now, I am not objecting to what this creature learns at school. It's what he doesn't learn that I am talking about. He's lazy. He doesn't design himself for any of the usual work of mankind. Nobody ever heard of a college student who was fitting himself for anything but one of the learned professions, so called—that is, one of the professions of learning how to live off the balance of mankind. He's going to be a lawyer, a preacher, a doctor, an editor, an author, an orator, a statesman, and no doubting thought ever ruffles his serenely egotistic soul that when once he vaults into the arena of affairs the things of this world will be speedily set to rights.

"But when he finally does land out the much-abused, long-suffering world gets its revenge. The world just trips him up and rolls its big self over him and mashes the wind out of him and then picks him up and chucks him into a little 8x10 office, with cobwebs on the ceiling and fly specks on the windows and two broken-leg chairs on the floor and a dozen second-hand books in a wobbly old case with the glass broken out, and, refusing to pay his board bill any longer, goes off and leaves him to learn wisdom from the ant.

"Nor have I any spite at the college student. I only think he takes up too much room and makes too much noise and costs too much money and is too smart in the budding days of his career. If he could only be induced to subside somewhat, to practice a little the modest habit of self-effacement, go out and soak his head, turn an X-ray upon his inwards and see himself as others see him, we could possibly endure him instead of filling up with wicked wishes for his assassination. But he won't."

TAMAGNO GETS A REBUFF.

Trouble Made for Him in Paris by His Propensity to Drive Bargains.

Ernesto Tamagno, like many other distinguished singers, is noted for his prudence in financial matters, and during his stay in this country many amusing stories were told of his small economies, which were remarkable in the case of an artist who has always received enormous compensation for his services.

That his spirit for bargaining is not altogether confined to money matters has recently been shown in a fashion that has put the tenor into an embarrassing position in Paris. He went there on his way to London, where he is singing at Covent Garden, to take part in the performance at the opera given in honor of the retirement of Mme. Laurent, an actress of melodrama who has been for several years at the head of the orphanage for the children of French actors and has been decorated by the government for her efforts in this field with the cross of the Legion of Honor.

All the noted French actors and singers were delighted to take part. Even Mme. Patti, who was in Paris when the plan was proposed, said she would take the role of Juliette in the third act of Gounod's opera. Signor Tamagno said that he would sing in honor of Mme. Laurent.

But it appears that his passion for bargaining proved too strong for him and he could not bring himself to give something for nothing. So he decided that as it would be out of the question to expect payment in money on such an occasion, he would suggest the Legion of Honor as the appropriate reward for his services.

He adopted this course, says the New York Sun, with the most unpleasant results. The suggestion was, of course, rejected by the officials to whom it was made by the singer's friends, and President Loubet was so disgusted by the affair that he refused to attend the performance. The tenor also declined to take part, as his suggestion that he would like the decoration was received with so little courtesy. The result of the matter was that he left Paris vowing that he would never return. The feeling over the affair is such that he will in all probability never be asked to sing at the opera under any circumstances.

DEEDS RATHER THAN DREAMS.

Decline of Imagination and Its Most Noticeable Results.

It will be difficult to impress the community that humanity is greatly the loser by the decline of imagination. President Thwing of Western Reserve University professed to regret this passing emotion in an address he made recently in the West, but it was no doubt largely a regret of the perfunctory order, and one naturally to be expected from a man of letters. If we have in this practical age lost the pleasures of imagination, we have through the immutable law of compensation gained greatly in realization. There may be no modern mind capable of producing another "Faery Queen," but there are countless minds working for humanity's betterment and weaving in place of the web of fancy the staunch though homely texture of enduring benefit.

The decline of so-called imagination began with the decline of chivalry. It went out with the false ideas of honor, with the vauntings of bedizened men, with the bitter class distinctions, with the contempt for the profession of letters and with the poorly cooked food and other wretched creature comforts of that period of hampered progress. In its place has arisen a practical method of thought in which there is scant room for the dreamer of dreams. In its place has come a higher regard for humanity, a wider sphere for woman, a new tenderness for childhood and a general betterment all along the marching ranks of civilization.

Imagination is a sweet and gracious quality, but its decline leaves no void in a scheme of life that believes in deeds rather than in dreams. The world may be too much with us, as old Wordsworth said, but that was a poet's protest, and poetry is declining, too.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CLUBS MADE UP OF FREAKS.

Queer Associations of Queer Individuals in Some Parts of Europe.

There have been associations of all sorts of individuals formed in this country, but none of them would bear comparison for freakishness with some of Europe's clubs. At Hoogstraelen, a small Belgian town, a baldheaded club, to secure admission to which a calvous area of twenty-one square centimeters, or eight and one-quarters square inches, is imperative, has lately been founded. Its antithesis exists in the Long-Haired Club of Ghent, whose members must wear either a beard of thirty centimeters (one foot) or hair of twenty centimeters (eight inches) in length. "Les 100 Kilos," a Parisian club for which no one weighing less than 100 kilos (232 pounds) is eligible, is in striking contrast with "Les Fifty Kilos" of Marseilles, to which entrance is alone permitted to such as are over 170 centimeters (5 feet 7 inches) in height and under fifty kilos (118 pounds) in weight.

For several years the president of this club was a Mr. Be, who, though nearly 6 feet, weighed less than ninety-eight pounds. Two years ago, however, he took unto himself a wife, under whose solicitous care he so rapidly gained flesh that in less than twelve months he was compelled to resign his membership. Berlin boasts of a Big Mouth Club. In the clubroom is kept a wooden ball as large as a medium-sized orange which every candidate for admission is required to insert in his mouth before his name can go for ballot. In the same city, too, there is a One-Handed Club, composed only of such as have suffered the loss of a hand.

Two Smart Women.

Mother (anxiously)—I am told that your husband plays poker every night at the club—plays for money, too.

Married Daughter—That's all right. He gives me all his winnings——"

"What? Do you——"

"And he always plays with Mr. Nextdoor."

"What difference can that make."

"Mr. Nextdoor makes her husband give her his winnings, too, and then she gives the money to me, and I hand her what my husband won from hers, and so we both have about twice as much money as we could get out of them otherwise."—New York Weekly.

Literary Curiosities.

The royal library at Windsor Castle contains about 100,000 volumes, and among them are many literary curios. A unique Caxton on vellum, the Bible which Charles I. took with him to the scaffold, the same monarch's copy of Shakspeare, and an original copy of "The Faery Queen" are among Windsor Castle's literary treasures. The King has taken a keen interest in the doings of contemporary writers, and a curious little hobby has been the collection of pen-nibs used by them. In it are included a Browning nib, a Hardy nib and nibs of other distinctions.

A Remarkable Family.

Count E. de Keratry informs the Paris Matin that his grandfather was born in 1698, and his father in 1769, he himself being born in 1832, so that three generations have lived in the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th centuries. The Keratry family numbers only 12 generations from 1297 to the present time, an average of two generations to a century.

Pretty Japanese Custom.

The Japanese have a custom of celebrating the blossoming of the fruit trees by a general holiday.

For every humorist there is in the world there are at least a thousand women who are unable to appreciate his jokes.

How we long for another chance to clean the mud off our clothes!

MRS. FRANK CARTER, 3 Merrill Street, Amesbury, Mass.

This letter should carry Faith and Conviction to the hearts of all Sick Women.

"I suffered with inflammation and falling of the womb and other disagreeable female weaknesses. I had bad spells every two weeks that would last from eight to ten days and would have to go to bed. I also had headache and backache most of the time and such bearing down pains I could hardly walk across the room at times. I doctored nearly all the time for about two years and seemed to grow worse all the time until last September I was obliged to take my bed, and the doctors thought an operation was the only thing that would help me, but this I refused to have done.

"Then a friend advised me to try the Pinkham medicine, which I did, and after using the first bottle I began to improve. I took in all five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Purifier, four boxes of Lydia E. Pinkham's Dry Form Compound, three boxes of Liver Pills and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and I am as well now as I ever was. I am more than thankful every day for my cure."—MRS. FRANK CARTER, 3 Merrill St., Amesbury, Mass.

$5000 will be paid if this testimonial is not genuine. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.

Business Repartee.

Strange Lady—What's the price of the iron bedstead?

Dealer—Twelve dollars, madam.

Strange Lady—How much off if I pay cash?

Dealer—Madam, if you don't pay cash the bedstead is not for sale.

The Best Prescription for Malaria Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

Horrible Revenge.

Mr. Brutle—I'm going to bring Cadleigh home to dinner on Thursday.

Mrs. Brutle—Why, I thought you hated that fellow so. Besides, I'll have to cook the dinner on Thursday.

Mr. Brutle—Yes, I know.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as 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

GENUINE MUST NOT BE SOLD BY. Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

Brassy.

"I suppose," said the girl in the pink shirtwaist, "you have participated in every form of outdoor amusements?"

"No," replied the girl in the Gainsborough hat. "There's one more river to cross."

"River? Oh, I see! The golf Styx."

He Sells Both Kinds.

Up on Fourth avenue there is a storekeeper who likes to be right. Over his widnow is the sign: "Bird cages and aquariums." In the window another sign reads: "Bird cages and aquaria." The storekeeper comes out sometimes, looks over the signs and chuckles as if having dodged a difficult problem.

A Coincidence.

"I suppose it is only a coincidence?" said the young man who is anxious to learn.

"What is?" inquired the experienced friend.

"The fact that most sensational reformers have been men who were so rich they didn't need any more money, or so poor they had lost all hope of getting any."

Cozy Corners in the Home.

Church—Have you a cozy corner in your house?

Gotham—Oh, yes; my wife has arranged two of them.

"You must enjoy them after a hard days work?"

"Enjoy nothing! The cat has one and my wife's dog occupies the other."

Fortified.

Mrs. Hatterson—I'm going to meet my husband at 1 o'clock to select some decorations for the drawing room.

Mrs. Clatterson—What do you want him with you for?

"Well, in case they don't turn out right I can say it's his fault."

When Willie Got Home—

"Mrs. Knox," said the hostess at dinner, "your little boy doesn't seem to have much appetite."

"No, he doesn't; that's a fact."

"Don't be bashful, Willie," urged the hostess. "Won't you have some more of anything?"

"No, ma'am," Willie replied; "I filled up on cookies before we come, 'cause I heard ma tell pa that we wouldn't get much here."

SUFFERED THREE YEARS. CATARRH OF STOMACH.

Miss Evelyn Morse.

Miss Evelyn Morse writes from 651 Adams street, Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"I suffered for nearly three years with catarrh of the stomach which no medicine seemed to relieve, until a friend advised me to try Peruna. Although skeptical, I tried it, and found it helped me within the first week. I kept taking it for three months, and am pleased to say that it cured me entirely, and I have had no symptoms of its return. I am only too glad to recommend it."—Evelyn Morse.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio, for free advice.

Hide-Bound.

Ascum—What are you so down on the English for?

Cassidy—Why shouldn't I? Look at the stories they do be tellin' about thim.

Ascum—Yes, but they tell stories about the Irish, too, which you say are lies.

Cassidy—Aye, but all the lies they tell about the English are true.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic, because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

The Giddy Things.

Mr. Manhattan—I hear you suburbanites go to bed every night at 8.

Isolate, (of Lonelyville, indignantly)—It's no such thing. Why, I have an alarm clock to wake me up in the morning and can't wind its alarm up till the hour hand is past 9 o'clock, so we have to sit up that late every night except Saturdays.

FARM MACHINERY AND SUPPLIES.

Mitchell

Best possible to build. Best material. Best proportion. Best finish. Lightest running. Seventy years' experience. MITCHELL, LEWIS & STAVER CO., 1st and Taylor Sts., Portland, Or.

BLIZZARD Ensilage Cutter.

Best and only perfect blower cutter on the market. Send for circular. Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Co., Portland, Ore.

JOHN POOLE, Portland, Oregon, Foot of Morrison Street.

Can give you the best bargains in Buggies, Plows, Boilers and Engines, Windmills and Pumps and General Machinery. See us before buying.

"ADAMANT" LAND PLASTER The Perfection of Wall Plaster, will not fall off, even though a leakage occur by the bursting of water pipes.

Agents wanted in every town.

Send us your address and receive circular showing what others have gained by the use of Land Plaster.

THE ADAMANT CO., Foot of 14th Street, Portland, Oregon.

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY UNDERWOOD, OREGON. Founded 1870. A Home School for Boys. Military and Manual Training. Fall Term Opens Sept. 12, 1901. Write for Illustrated Catalogue. ARTHUR C. NEWILL, PRINCIPAL.

St. Helen's Hall PORTLAND, OREGON. A Boarding and Day School for Girls, Has a Normal Kindergarten Training Department, which will have a separate residence for kindergarten classes this Fall. The Boarding Department provides a cheerful and well arranged home for young ladies. For Catalogue or other information apply to MISS ELEANOR TEBBETTS, Principal.

300 Positions Secured Yearly. **San Francisco Business College** 1236 Market St., San Francisco, Cal. FULL COURSE, $60.00. Write for Catalogue.

MRS. JONES' **FLESH GROWER.** Price $2.00.

This is the genuine. It increases flesh on any part of the body, develops bust to any desired size and makes round, plump face and neck. Removes all blackheads, tan, freckles, pimples, flesh worms, and makes the skin soft and white. Write for agents' terms. MRS. E. JONES & CO., Offices 410-411 Inter Ocean Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

N. P. N. U. No. 34—1901.

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IF CLAIMANTS FOR PENSION Write to NATHAN PICKFORD, Washington, D. C., they will receive quick replies. B. 5th N. H. Vols. Staff 20th Corps. Prosecuting claims since 1878.

Summer Resolutions

TAKE THE **Keeley Cure** Sure relief from liquor, opium and tobacco habits. Send for particulars to Keeley Institute, Moved to 620 Williams Ave., East Side.

Just So.

Little Elmer (who has an inquiring mind)—Papa, what is firmness?

Prof. Broadhead.—The exercise of will power, my son.

Little Elemer—Well, sir, what is obstinacy?

Proff. Broadhead.—The exercise of won't power, my son.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Lost Opportunity.

"And didn't you hear of it?" inquired Mrs. Gabble.

"Not one word."

"Why, I've known it for a week, so I supposed every body had heard of it."

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Might Be Cheaper.

Tess—So he jilted her, eh? That must have made her feel cheap.

Jess—Not so cheap as he might wish. She computes the damage to her heart at $25,000.

They Never Fail.

Almost never. Cascarets cure so large a percentage, that they're guaranteed to cure chronic constipation or money refunded. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Too Much Criticism.

"I hear your husband is ill, Mrs. Jones."

"Yes'um."

"Nothing serious or critical, I hope?"

"Critical? I should say he were. He ain't satisfied with nothin' he ain't."

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Simple When You Know.

"I was up in the mill district today. Frightfully noisy up there."

"That's right. I've got a friend who lives up there. He can't hear himself talk in his house."

"My! Boiler shop next door?"

"No, He's deaf and dumb."

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

A Matter of Policy.

"See here, Cassidy," said DeKanter, "I caught one of your bartenders today putting water in the whisky."

"Well, sor," Cassidy replied, "ye must understand that we have to make some concessions to the temperance people"

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.