

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. G. Hines, Frank, Ill., of eczema, from which he had suffered for some time; and Miss Alvin, Walter, Box 212, Algonia, 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.

E. M. Brown

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

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 a local application of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed, you have a running ear or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out of the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are cured by Eustachian Tube, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give one hundred dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that can be cured by Eustachian Tube. Send for circular, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Hold by Druggists. Eustachian Tube is the best.

Sad Affair.

"I hear they give Hank a cross-examination in that trial up town."

"Yes, and I can't see why they needed to be cross-examined. Hank's the best natural cross I ever see."—Chicago News.

The Best Prescription for Malaria

Chills and fever, a hot head, aching limbs, loss of appetite, and a general feeling of weakness, are the signs of malarial fever. It is simply iron and quinine in a palatable form. No cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

Very True

How do people enjoy trolley rides in such crowded cars?"

Oh, everybody is buoyed up by the expectation that everybody else will get off at the next corner.—Chicago Record-Herald.

No Nice to Eat, No Mild, No Effective.

To take medicine is a pleasure, when the medicine is **Cascarets**. Cascarets, the only modern laxative to be used. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Well Up in Art.

"I hear he is well up in art."

"Yes. His studio is on the top floor, and his paintings are always skied."—Judge.

South America.

Competent authorities assert that South America has greater undeveloped resources than any other portion of the world. Any crop, even wheat, where can be duplicated there, and the country abounds in mines of coal, silver and gold, most of which has been only slightly developed.

If With That Tongue He Cannot Win.

Mrs. Dawn: You hateful thing. You told Millie Meadows you only wished you were single again.

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.

Mrs. Dawn: You dear boy! I knew you couldn't be so cruel.—Tit-Bits

Blood Poison

THE MOST DESTRUCTIVE OF ALL HUMAN DISEASES.

The poison ejected from the fangs of the rattlesnake is not more surely fatal than the virus of Contagious Blood Poison, which pollutes and destroys the blood, destroys the tissues and bones and eats like a cancer sore into the flesh.

This horrible disease appears first in the form of a little sore or blister; soon the glands begin to swell, pimples break out on the body, the mouth and throat become sore, making it painful to eat or swallow; dread ulcers appear on the tongue, copper-colored spots and other characteristic signs of Blood Poison come as the disease progresses, and the destructive virus takes deeper hold upon the system. The medical men are as sorely perplexed over the character of this blood poison as ever; they tell you to take mercury and potash alternately for three years, but the stomach of no human being can stand this treatment long; besides, they do not cure the disease permanently, as thousands who have tried it know.

WELLINGTON, KAN., Sept. 10, 1900. I contracted Blood Poison two years ago this fall, and was persuaded to try a medicine widely advertised by a remedy company in Chicago. I was required to pay a large amount in advance, and can truthfully say that I was worse when the treatment was left off than when I began. Reddish pimples would break out and fill with yellowish matter; my body; my throat was so sore I could scarcely swallow; and my mouth and tongue were seldom free from ulcers; tenets would swell, and my hair was coming out rapidly. This was my condition when I began using your R. S. S. I have used twenty-two bottles, and am feeling splendid. Every sore on my body has healed, and my appetite good. JACK MARTIN.

R. S. S. is not a new medicine; for nearly 50 years it has been known and used for this dreadful disease. It has brought new life and hope to thousands all over the land; it will cure you as it has others. Send for our free book on home treatment and write our physicians about your case. We will help you if you will let us; we make no charge for advice, and all correspondence is conducted in strictest confidence.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

The Bill Would Grow.

"I've bought 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's 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.

Magivings.

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

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

End of the Beer War.

The Beer war which has been raging for the past two years will soon be ended, according to the latest advice. 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 stork is out of order and you suffer from dyspepsia, indigestion, flatulency, sick headache, 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."

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

LAXATIVE BROMO-QUININE TABLETS cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25c.

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.

It Was Possible.

Clara—You haven't seen my engagement ring yet, have you?

Made—I don't know. Who is the man?—Town and Country.

YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TAKING

When you take Grove's Tasteless Chilli Tonic, you take the formula printed on every bottle showing that it is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Diplomacy.

First Boy—It's 6 o'clock. Let's go home.

Second Boy—If I go home now we'll get licked for stayin' so late. If we stay till 8 we'll get huffed and kissed for not bein' drowned.—Puck.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's

Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Her Reason.

"Did you ever try any of these health foods?" the sympathetic friend asked of the dyspeptic lady.

"Yes," she replied, "and I'm not going to eat any more of them."

"Why not?"

"Because they spoil my appetite."—Cleveland Spindler.

Pink's Cure for Consumption

is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

Muscles.

Human beings have six muscles to each eye, that they may move it on either side, but horses, cows, sheep, and other quadrupeds, which habitually incline their heads to the ground in search of food, have a muscle by which their eyelids are suspended and supported, and which we do not need.

Patents Procured.

Prompt, Efficient and Satisfactory Service. Attorney for the Patentable Invention. T. H. Tabor & Whitman Co., 18-19 Warder Bldg., Washington, D. C.

A Willing Youth.

"You say that you don't care for the salary so long as you can get a chance to work?" said the millionaire.

"That's the idea," answered the youth with the sharp nose and chin.

"I am willing to start right in at a big reduction and take one of those \$25,000 positions," you say are so hard to fill at half the money."—Washington Star.

The Habit.

Tess—Oh, she's the girl who used to go around in the riding habit all the time.

Jess—Yes; but she's got the automobile habit now.

Tess—That's what? What is it?

Jess—Running over people every chance she gets.—Philadelphia Press.

The Fisherman's Gamble With Death.

In bad weather, the fisherman's wife said, when the boats were out, she could never stay in the house because of the clock. As it ticked, she heard nothing but "Wife, widow; wife, widow," over and over again. And she said, "tis but the swing of the bob which name should be the true one.—Cynthia in the West.

Reason Enough.

The teacher at the kindergarten has a great deal of trouble with Mabel, who is 4 years old. The other day she had occasion to ask: "Mabel, why did you strike Freddy?"

"'Cause he's little dar' me," replied Mabel.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Not Friends.

Kind Lady—Poor fellow, have you got no friends?

Map Hazard—No, mum; I hain't got nobody but relatives.—Tit-Bits.

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 Casanova, N. Y., who has attained the main thing that all men desire. "The first two qualities I mention are necessary," he continues, "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 complexion 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. D. Carter

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.

Price 10 Cents. Purely Vegetable. No Opium.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

No Deferred Payments.

"Is your daughter learning to play by rote?"

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

FITS

Permanently Cured. No fits or convulsions.

Indoor. Send for FREE BOOK. 200 trial bottles and treatise. Dr. R. H. KALIN, Ltd., 30 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The Habit.

A girl with a big bundle in the second seat tried to fling 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 dazed 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.

Canceling Postage Stamps.

The method of cancelling postage stamps in vogue throughout the world was instituted by the French Government in 1830, but was not adopted by this country until comparatively recent years.—Washington Times.

Infection of Lumber Piles.

Experienced lumbermen say that in the process of seasoning wood that is occasionally repiled and decayed or defective pieces removed, they infect the others.

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 impatient 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 graying young woman, who asked, rapidly: "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 rounded cheek, he very gravely asked: "Where in the world 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 there by 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 tuff-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, d'hotels, 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's play "Hamlet." Asked afterward what he thought of it, he is reported to have said: "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 is," 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 flanked Montpelier 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-hole, and carried it back to Montpelier.

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 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?"

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Infection of Lumber Piles.

Experienced lumbermen say that in the process of seasoning wood that is occasionally repiled and decayed or defective pieces removed, they infect the others.

Women Must Sleep.

Avoid Nervous Prostration.
If you are dangerously sick what is the first duty of your physician? He quiets the nervous system, he deadens the pain, and you sleep well.

You ought to know that when you ceased to be regular in your courses, grew irritable without cause, and passed sleepless nights, there is serious trouble somewhere, and nervous prostration is sure to follow.

You ought to know that indigestion, exhaustion, womb displacements, fainting, nervousness, headache, and backache send the nerves wild with affliction, and you cannot sleep.

Mrs. Hartley, of 221 W. Congress St., Chicago, Ill., whose portrait we publish, suffered all these agonies, and was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; her case should be a warning to others, and her cure carry conviction to the minds of every suffering woman of the unfailing efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No Seashore Engagement.

She—Your proposal of marriage was quite unexpected.

He—So much the better.

She—Why, pray?

He—Because it is the unexpected that usually happens.—Chicago News.

St. Jacobs Oil

beats all records and always will. Cures

Rheumatism

Sprains

Weakness of the limbs and all Aches and Pains.

Acts like magic

Conquers Pain

S3.00 TO \$5.00 PER DAY

Easily made for the next 90 days, selling an attractive line of Holiday Goods. For full particulars send name and address to

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

300 Positions Secured Yearly.

San Francisco Business College

1236 Market St., San Francisco, Cal.

FULL COURSE, \$60.00.

Write for Catalogue.

She Felt Wicked.

Revivalist—Is it possible that you dance?

Fair Sinner—Oh, yes, often.

Now, tell me, honestly and fairly, don't you think the tendency of dancing is toward sin?

"I must confess that while dancing I have wicked thoughts."

"Aha! I feared so. When is it that you have wicked thoughts?"

When my partner steps on my toes.—New York Weekly.

Willing to Chance It.

He was obviously anxious, and she seemed almost willing.

"I shall refer you to papa," said she, with a becoming blush "before giving you a final answer."

"But I am perfectly willing to take you without any references," said he magnanimously.—Indianapolis News.

Host by His Own Petard.

Billie (to Stark, with a perambulator)—Hello! That your baby?

Stark (trying to be smart)—No, it's one I borrowed