

## Spring Medicine

There is no other season when good medicine is so much needed as in the Spring.

The blood is impure, weak and impoverished—a condition indicated by pimples and other eruptions on the face and body, by deficient vitality, loss of appetite, lack of strength, and want of animation.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Make the blood pure, vigorous and rich, create appetite, give vitality, strength and animation, and cure all eruptions. Have the whole family begin to take them today.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has been used in our family for some time, and always with good results. Last spring I was all run down and got a bottle of it, and as usual received great benefit." Miss Evelyn Boyce, Stowe, Vt.

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

**Legal Pleasantries.**  
"Is the prisoner going to plead insanity as his defense?" asked the court stenographer.  
"Judging from his selection of an attorney," replied the lawyer, who had failed to get the case, "I should say he was."

**Arid Lands Made Fruitful.**  
Those parched, dry, arid plains of Mont. Colo., Ariz., Idaho and other dry lands were quickly and given a big yield when planted with the seeds of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a powerful purifier of the blood and a great tonic for the system. It is sold by all druggists and is the best of all.

**Another Call Necessary.**  
Rubbing—Anything wrong in your house? I saw the doctor going to your house? Everard Upp—Yes, he'll have to come again.

Rubbing—That so? What was the matter?  
Everard Upp—I didn't have the money for last year's bill.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

**Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.**  
As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous membrane, such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is sold by all druggists and is the best of all. It is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous membrane of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is sold in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., and in all other cities by druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**An Ingenious Plan.**  
"Yes, my husband has almost given up smoking."  
"Indeed! It must have been a hard struggle."

"It was. But every time the craving grew too strong for him I let him have one of those bargain cigars I bought for him on Christmas and he promptly swore off again."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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

**To Sterilize Drinking Water.**  
Here is the latest receipt for sterilizing drinking water and killing off the typhoid germ: Put four drops of tincture of iodine in half a gallon of water and permit it to stand at least half an hour. By the end of that time it will be as harmless as distilled water. Many persons have not the facilities for making distilled water. Boiling it also entails a certain amount of trouble. In either case the water is flat and unpleasant to the taste. The few drops of iodine impart practically no taste to the amount of water they sterilize, and at the same time they answer every medicinal purpose.

**FITS** Permanently cured. No more nervousness. After first try of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer, send for Free Book and trial bottle and treatment. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 282 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

**Milk and Water.**  
Boston leads the big cities of the country in the use of milk, the daily average being 1.171 pints per capita. She likewise leads in water consumption but this does not imply that there is any mixing of the two.—Boston Advertiser.



Miss Gannon, Sec'y Detroit Amateur Art Association, tells young women what to do to avoid pain and suffering caused by female troubles.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I can conscientiously recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to those of my sisters suffering with female weakness and the troubles which often befall women. I suffered for months with general weakness, and felt so weary that I had hard work to keep up. I had shooting pains, and was utterly miserable. In my distress I was advised to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it was a red letter day to me when I took the first dose, for at that time my restoration began. In six weeks I was a changed woman, perfectly well in every respect. I felt so elated and happy that I want all women who suffer to get well as I did."—Miss GUYLA GANNON, 359 Jones St., Detroit, Mich., Secretary Amateur Art Association. —\$5000 for full if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

When one considers that Miss Gannon's letter is only one of the countless hundreds which we are continually publishing in the newspapers of this country, the great virtue of Mrs. Pinkham's medicine must be admitted by all.

## EVE BURIED IN JIDDAH.

William E. Curtis Tells Story of Port for Mecca in Mosaic Writ.

Half way down the Red Sea, on the Arabian coast, is the port of Jiddah, where the pilgrims for Mecca, who come by sea, land. It is distant about sixty-five miles from the sacred city of the Mohammedans, has a population of about 20,000, an imposing and attractive appearance from the sea and is surrounded by funny looking Dutch windmills, which pump water from the artesian basin under the sand. But the moment you land on the shore the illusion is destroyed. The streets are narrow, dirty and full of all kinds of smells, while the population is made up of the human cormorants who fatten off the pilgrims.

Jiddah is of particular interest to us because it contains the tomb of our Mother Eve. I never knew before where she was buried, but it is a comfort to know. It will surprise her living relatives to know that she was 140 feet tall—a very large woman to be created from a single rib. According to the tradition of the Moslems, when our first parents fell from Paradise Adam landed on a mountain in Ceylon and Eve was unfortunate enough to light at Jiddah. After years of wandering they finally met at Mecca, where Adam to show his gratitude, constructed a tabernacle on the site of the present Kaaba, or Holy Mosque, which is exactly beneath God's throne in heaven. All that is left of the original temple of Adam is the famous stone of Mecca, which was once whiter than snow, but has been turned as black as coal by the kisses of the sinful pilgrims.

When Eve died Adam buried her at Jiddah. Her tomb is a cunehol 140 feet long, built of masonry about four feet high and narrowing to a point at the top. It is white washed and kept quite clean. Pilgrims place flowers upon it and reverently kiss the hot masonry. Rich people often throw over the cenotaph valuable shawls and pieces of silk as offerings to the Mother of Us All, but they are stolen the first night by the vandals of Jiddah, who rob the dead and pick the pockets of the dying.—W. E. Curtis in Chicago Record-Herald.

## HAS CLOTHING TO SPARE.

New York State Man Antagonizes the Mexicans by His Wardrobe.

Edgar Percival Whipple of Rochester, N. Y., arrived in the city yesterday and has a suite of fine rooms at Porter's. Mr. Whipple is somewhat of a globe trotter, having visited all the principal cities of the United States and Europe. He had some trouble at the border with the customs officers in the examination of his baggage, being delayed at El Paso two days in obtaining the necessary papers where by he could pass his personal baggage without being compelled to pay duty. His effects consist of fourteen trunks. Eight of these are of the Saratoga make and larger than the common traveler's trunk. There are four different styles of cane cases and five umbrellas; eleven leather hatboxes and twenty-three grips of different styles. Nine of these he brought with him in the Pullman, having engaged two sections for traveling from the Pass City here.

He will be in the city several weeks on a pleasure trip and will no doubt be a conspicuous figure in the parades on San Francisco street. His wardrobe is the work of merchant tailors from all over the world. Mr. Whipple will probably not visit the tailoring establishments of this city, as the following list of wearing apparel seems sufficient to hold him for a while, although only a part of his outer garments, which consist of 138 pairs of trousers, 81 coats, 70 vests, 83 pair of shoes, 38 hats, 50 canes, 24 umbrellas and 56 pairs of gloves. It is needless to say that Mr. Whipple will change clothes at least five times a day to be able to keep in step with others who parade along the principal streets of the city.

His valet, George H. Franklin, says that Mr. Whipple has only a small part of his regular traveling equipment with him, for when he went to Paris last year he had seventy-one trunks, to say nothing about other small handbags and hat boxes.—Mexican Herald.

**Witness Was a Puzzle.**  
In a case heard in a Scottish court some time since a rural witness, after pointing how McEl, the defendant, came to him and struck him, proceeded:

"So, your honor, I just up and gied him one, too. Just then his dog cam' along an' I hit him again."

"Hit the dog?"  
"No, yer honor, hit McEl. And then I oops wi' a stone an' throwed at him and it rolled him over an' over."

"Throw a stone at McEl?"  
"At the dog, yer honor. An' he got oop an' hit me again."

"The dog?"  
"No, McEl. An' wi' that he gi' a howl an' wen aff."

"No, the dog. An' when he cam' back at me he pounded me, yer honor."

"The dog came back at you?"  
"No, McEl, yer honor. An' he issa bait a bit."

"Who isn't hurt?"  
"The dog, yer honor."—Tilt-Bits.

**Another Interpretation.**  
Nagaby (facetiously)—"If you think I'm a perfect gentleman, you ought to see my brother."

Wagaby—Yes, I suppose he would set me right on the matter.—Baltimore American.

**A Matter of Color.**  
"I wonder why we see so few actors of ripe experience nowadays?"  
"I don't know, unless it's because their well-known tendency to be jealous keeps them green."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Russia and the Yellow Peril.**  
When Chinese workmen apply for jobs to the Russians in Manchuria they are informed that heathens cannot be engaged and that they must first be made Christians. This makes them desist invariably.

After a woman reaches 200 pounds in weight, she couldn't help looking superior if she wore old clothes.

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

## Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

Not a Flying-Fish.  
It was "a beautiful fish," the butcher said so, and Mrs. Wilcox was a beautiful woman; a clever one, too, and the first in class at college for "fish"ing out things. Therefore, when her maid of all work went to her cousin's wedding, Mrs. Wilcox was quite sure that she could prepare the fish dinner for which Mr. Wilcox had asked. What he thought about it is no part of the story as the Chicago News prints it.

At four o'clock precisely Mrs. Wilcox put on one of her troussau aprons and began to think. She thought out the gastronomic trimmings first, but when she had made some hollandaise sauce, and put it where it could not possibly keep hot, although that was not her intention, she began to consider the fish.

To her intense annoyance, the butcher had neglected to clean it and make it ready for cooking.

Very well, she would do it herself. So it came about that when Mr. Wilcox got home he found his wife with worried brow and flushed cheeks standing over the sink, the fish in one hand and the teakettle in the other.

"There is something wrong with this fish," she announced. "It is most peculiar. I have poured gallons of boiling water over it,—just as I remember grandmother used to treat newly killed chickens before she could pick the feathers off,—and the horrid scales stick just as tightly as ever!"

"Why don't you try singeing it?" Wilcox managed to ask before he exploded.

Love and Truth.—Love rejoices with the truth. Not the truth of the Gospel only, but all truth. She recognizes truth as a blessed companion, helpful in the moral world, and making for the happiness and well being of mankind. Every triumph of truth is felt by love to be a positive gain, a step advancing the race, bringing humanity nearer God.—Rev. R. S. DeBow, Episcopalian, Philadelphia, Pa.

Error.—Every thing human begins in a mistake. Error is the loamy soil out of which wrath vegetates and blossoms. The history of philosophy, science and theology illustrates the principle with a distinct cogency that is unanswerable. So that we need not be too much afraid of being in error provided only we cling to our error with a tenacity that is not simply tenacious, but that is also honest and intelligent.—Rev. C. E. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York City.

Gospel Power.—Man is a soul to begin with, but there is just one thing he needs more than anything else—the power of the gospel to reveal him to himself. Grasping blindly above him for light, the power of the gospel comes in and helps him climb to an illuminated spiritual nature in Christ Jesus. Stirring up the nobler instincts within, they reach and tower from the lowlands of time into the "white mountains of eternity."—Rev. F. T. Shannon, Methodist, Harrisburg, Pa.

Force and Power.—Force is a demonstration. What we see is but the effect of what has been done. Sometimes the results we look for from certain causes are entirely different from our expectations. Icebergs float south in spite of the Gulf stream flowing opposite, because the deep arctic current bears their ponderous submerged part by its strength. Hidden power exerts itself as God directs and His mighty will is wrought upon mankind as well as upon the face of nature.—Rev. C. O. Jones, Episcopalian, Atlanta, Ga.

The Soul.—The soul is the center of action, giving to man personality. Take away his soul powers and you reduce man to the level of the brute creation. The soul is God's impress, the likeness of God in which man was made. And it is this God-given soul that is to control the bodily members. That it may rightly control, the soul has been endowed with faculties, intellectual, moral and spiritual. Through his intellect man receives knowledge; through his moral nature he puts forth actions of right or wrong in relation to his fellowmen, and above all to his God.—Rev. A. J. Henry, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Patriotism.—Every citizen must exercise his gift of calling and not only for his own benefit but for the good of the whole community. So only is community life possible. That is the meaning of patriotism. The true patriot loves his country better than himself, more than he loves the wife of his bosom and the children of his loins. So he is ready, at his country's call, to surrender all his property and lay down his life. A man who puts himself before his country is a traitor of a despot and is not fit to live, since his life is the death of that which is greater than he.—Rev. A. S. Crapsey, Episcopalian, Rochester, N. Y.

A Public Benefactor.  
"Yes, I took out 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' company last season and played to packed houses everywhere."  
"Impossible! With that old chestnut?"  
"But I did it just the same."  
"How did you work it?"  
"Gave 'em a production which guaranteed absolutely no Topsy, Lawyer Markers, or bloodhounds. This season I'm going to elaborate it, leaving out Tom and Little Eva and filling up with a ballet and some Dutch comedians and one or two popular songs."—Judge.

The Trouble with the Shoes.  
Mrs. Buggins—I don't feel at all comfortable in these shoes.  
Mr. Buggins—What's the matter; don't they hurt you?—Philadelphia Record.

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**  
Genuine  
**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**  
Must Bear Signature of  
*Wm. Wood*  
See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.  
FOR HEADACHE, FOR DIZZINESS, FOR BILIOUSNESS, FOR TORPID LIVER, FOR CONSTIPATION, FOR SALLON SKIN, FOR THE COMPLEXION.  
CURE SICK HEADACHE.

**119 HORSE POWER WITH TWO HORSES**  
Can be gotten with Stevens's Malleable stump puller, every casting warranted, new or no law. Write for catalog: South Bond Street, Plain, 14 inch, \$500. South Bond Street, Plain, 14 inch, \$750. South Bond Street, Plain, 14 inch, \$1000.

REIERSON MACHINERY CO.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES  
W. L. Douglas shoes have by far the most excellent style, easy-fitting, and a superior working quality, achieved the largest sale of any shoes in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you \$4 to \$5—the only difference is the price. Look for name and price on bottom. Douglas shoes, Corona, 225 N. 3rd St., Boston, Mass., which is everywhere, are conceded to be the finest Patent Leather shoes yet produced. For Color Catalog, Write for Catalog, W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

**DON'T GET WET!**  
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THE SLICKER  
MADE FAMOUS BY A REPUTATION  
EXTENDING OVER MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY.  
TOWER'S garments and hats are made of the best materials in black or yellow for all kinds of wet work. SATISFACTION IS GUARANTEED IF YOU STICK TO THE SIGN OF THE FISH.  
A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.  
TOWER CANADIAN CO., LONDON, TORONTO, CAN.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS  
In time, with Druggists.  
25 CENTS

## SERMONS OF THE WEEK

Democracy.—Democracy is not "the multitude in power," with no adequate ideal to elevate and to guide; for that is not rule; but it is the people bound in a fraternity, an equity, a unity, in which all are common shareholders in an uplifted and celestialized manhood.—Rev. M. W. Stryker, Presbyterian, Clinton, N. Y.

Final Words.—If a man ever utters his true convictions at any time it is when he speaks his last words. Final words are the ones that usually live and wield the posthumous influence. The deathbed message has furnished a text for many a sermon and many a song.—Rev. W. A. Frye, Methodist, Lansing, Mich.

A Passion for Souls.—A missionary climbed to the third story window of an old tenement house. She found on a bed of straw a living baby tugging away at the breast of a dead mother. Many a church is a dead mother, unable to feed or help the perishing multitudes. We need a passion for souls.—Rev. Ray Palmer, Baptist, Chillicothe, Mo.

Public Office.—The men who are called to positions of public trust must possess a realizing sense of civic virtue. The only guarantee of good conduct we require of them when they assume office is an oath to perform their duties faithfully. An oath is an appeal to God as witness and as judge.—Rev. J. F. Carson, Presbyterian, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Papal Progress.—The papacy has contributed more than any civil government to the intellectual progress of Europe. If Europe is to-day immeasurably in advance of Asia, in literature, the arts and sciences, it is not because Europe was more in touch than Asia with the Roman pontiff, and felt the impress of his strong and tender hand.—Cardinal Gibbons, Roman Catholic, Baltimore, Md.

Love and Truth.—Love rejoices with the truth. Not the truth of the Gospel only, but all truth. She recognizes truth as a blessed companion, helpful in the moral world, and making for the happiness and well being of mankind. Every triumph of truth is felt by love to be a positive gain, a step advancing the race, bringing humanity nearer God.—Rev. R. S. DeBow, Episcopalian, Philadelphia, Pa.

Error.—Every thing human begins in a mistake. Error is the loamy soil out of which wrath vegetates and blossoms. The history of philosophy, science and theology illustrates the principle with a distinct cogency that is unanswerable. So that we need not be too much afraid of being in error provided only we cling to our error with a tenacity that is not simply tenacious, but that is also honest and intelligent.—Rev. C. E. Parkhurst, Presbyterian, New York City.

Gospel Power.—Man is a soul to begin with, but there is just one thing he needs more than anything else—the power of the gospel to reveal him to himself. Grasping blindly above him for light, the power of the gospel comes in and helps him climb to an illuminated spiritual nature in Christ Jesus. Stirring up the nobler instincts within, they reach and tower from the lowlands of time into the "white mountains of eternity."—Rev. F. T. Shannon, Methodist, Harrisburg, Pa.

Force and Power.—Force is a demonstration. What we see is but the effect of what has been done. Sometimes the results we look for from certain causes are entirely different from our expectations. Icebergs float south in spite of the Gulf stream flowing opposite, because the deep arctic current bears their ponderous submerged part by its strength. Hidden power exerts itself as God directs and His mighty will is wrought upon mankind as well as upon the face of nature.—Rev. C. O. Jones, Episcopalian, Atlanta, Ga.

The Soul.—The soul is the center of action, giving to man personality. Take away his soul powers and you reduce man to the level of the brute creation. The soul is God's impress, the likeness of God in which man was made. And it is this God-given soul that is to control the bodily members. That it may rightly control, the soul has been endowed with faculties, intellectual, moral and spiritual. Through his intellect man receives knowledge; through his moral nature he puts forth actions of right or wrong in relation to his fellowmen, and above all to his God.—Rev. A. J. Henry, Congregationalist, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Patriotism.—Every citizen must exercise his gift of calling and not only for his own benefit but for the good of the whole community. So only is community life possible. That is the meaning of patriotism. The true patriot loves his country better than himself, more than he loves the wife of his bosom and the children of his loins. So he is ready, at his country's call, to surrender all his property and lay down his life. A man who puts himself before his country is a traitor of a despot and is not fit to live, since his life is the death of that which is greater than he.—Rev. A. S. Crapsey, Episcopalian, Rochester, N. Y.

A Public Benefactor.  
"Yes, I took out 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' company last season and played to packed houses everywhere."  
"Impossible! With that old chestnut?"  
"But I did it just the same."  
"How did you work it?"  
"Gave 'em a production which guaranteed absolutely no Topsy, Lawyer Markers, or bloodhounds. This season I'm going to elaborate it, leaving out Tom and Little Eva and filling up with a ballet and some Dutch comedians and one or two popular songs."—Judge.

The Trouble with the Shoes.  
Mrs. Buggins—I don't feel at all comfortable in these shoes.  
Mr. Buggins—What's the matter; don't they hurt you?—Philadelphia Record.

## HOW TWO BEAUTIFUL WOMEN ESCAPED DREAD CATARRH BY USE OF PE-RU-NA.

Catarrh Robs Women of Health and Beauty. Pe-ru-na Makes Women Healthy and Beautiful.



MISS AMANDA JOHNSON.

Miss Flora Hauser, 1032 S. New Jersey street, Indianapolis, Ind., writes:

"I think I must have been troubled with catarrh ever since I was very young, aggravated each time I caught a cold. This did not prove sufficiently serious to be obnoxious until last winter. Then my head and nose were so stopped up that I felt I must do something. Peruna was recommended to me by a friend. I used it for four weeks, and found to my relief that it cured me. I have not had a bit of trouble since. My head is clear, and I can safely affirm that Peruna cured me."—Miss Flora Hauser.

Miss Amanda Johnson Farichild, Wis., writes:  
"I write to tell you how much Peruna benefited me. For a number of years I had pain in my head around my eyes, and I thought it was because my eyes needed treatment, so I went to an oculist and had glasses fitted to my eyes and wore them for some time, but felt no relief whatever. In fact, I felt worse than before, and came to the conclusion that the trouble was not with my eyes, but with my head and that it must be catarrh. As so many of my friends had used Peruna with benefit for this trouble, I thought I would try it. I was not sorry that I did so, for in a short time I began to improve, and in four weeks my eyes were in splendid condition, my general health was much improved and all the catarrh of the head was gone. I was glad to get rid of this trouble and am glad to endorse such a good medicine as Peruna."—Miss Amanda Johnson.



MISS FLORA HAUSER.

Hundreds of Women Cured by Pe-ru-na of Annoying Catarrh.

Dr. Hartman has probably done more than any other physician toward popularizing a means of escape from the facial deformity in such as watery eyes, twisted nose, offensive breath, cracked lips, due to the ravaging effects of catarrh.

He has made chronic catarrh a life-long study. His remedy, popularly known as Peruna, is the most famous remedy for catarrh in existence.

Probably there is not a man or woman, boy or girl, within the bounds of the United States that has not heard of Peruna. By far the largest majority have used Peruna.

Somewhat Different.  
"Is that dog of yours a pointer?" asked the ticket agent at the village station.  
"No," replied the weary hunter who was returning to the city with an empty game bag, "he's a disappointment."

To Break in New Shoes.  
Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, itching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Life can be sustained for something like thirty days on water alone; with but dry food one could live but a quarter of that time.

Every Catarrh sufferer dreads the coming of winter, for with the first breath of the "ice-king" this miserable disease is fanned into life and all the disgusting symptoms return. The nostrils are stopped up and the throat can be kept clear of mucous secretions only by continual hawking and spitting. Catarrh is a nuisance and source of annoyance, not only to the one who has it, but everybody else. The thick, yellow discharge from the head produces a feeling of personal defilement, and the odor of the breath is almost intolerable.

The catarrh poison brings on stomach troubles and affects the Kidneys and Bladder. It attacks the soft bones and tissues of the head and throat, causing total or partial deafness, the loss of smell, and giving to the voice a rasping, nasal twang. No part of the body is secure from its ravages. Catarrh makes you sick all over, for it is a disease of the blood, and circulates all through the system, and for this reason, sprays, washes, inhalers, powders and salves have proven failures.

The way to cure Catarrh thoroughly and permanently is to cleanse the blood of the unhealthy secretions that keep the membranes of the body inflamed, and nothing does this so surely and promptly as S. S. S. As long as the blood is poisoned with Catarrhal matter the discharge of mucus and other disgusting symptoms of the miserable disease will continue. S. S. S. goes to the fountain source of the trouble and purifies and enriches the blood, and so invigorates and tones up the system that catching cold and contracting Catarrh is not so likely to occur. Keep the blood in order and winter's coming brings none of the discomforts of Catarrh.

Write us particulars of your case, and let our physicians help you get rid of it. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

**COULD NOT HEAR THE TICK OF A CLOCK.**  
Watsonville, Pa., July 13, 1903.  
Dear Sir:—I have used S. S. S. for Catarrh of the inner ear, and have found it an excellent remedy for same. I had been troubled with this disease for years and had tried many things in an effort to get relief, but nothing did me any permanent good until I began S. S. S. I had a discharge from my ear and my hearing was so bad affected that I could not hear the tick of a clock. I was in bad shape when I began your medicine. S. S. S. has done away with the discharge and my hearing has been wonderfully improved, so much so that I can now carry on conversation in an ordinary tone, whereas a year ago this was impossible.

Your medicine has done me a world of good and I do not hesitate to give it the credit it deserves.

W. F. KUMMINE.

**NO SIGN OF CATARRH IN THIRTEEN YEARS.**  
Krebs, Ind. Ter., Aug. 1, 1903.  
Dear Sir:—About thirteen years ago I used your remedy for Catarrh. I had been troubled with it for about nine years, but since taking S. S. S. have never been worried with it. I feel able to recommend S. S. S. as a sure cure for Catarrh.

T. MILLWEE.

Write us particulars of your case, and let our physicians help you get rid of it. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

**SSS**

**RUSSIAN HEAVE POWDERS**  
CURE HORSES OF HEAVES, COUGH, Distemper, Pink Eye or Indigestion. A great BLOOD PURIFIER and CONDITIONER and a sure cure for all ailments from which horses suffer.

**CURED 34 HORSES.**  
I have been using Russian Heave Powders the past eight months and in that time have cured 34 horses of Heaves, Cough, Distemper and Pink Eye. The Russian Heave Powders have gained a great reputation in this section.—Ernest Behrns, Newark, N. J.

PRICE: AT DEALERS, 50c; BY MAIL, 60c. Send 10c for Circular. St. Paul, Minn.

PORTLAND SLED CO., Portland, Ore., Coast Agents

## Perrin's Pile Specific

The INTERNAL REMEDY  
No Case Exists it Will Not Cure

Sweden sent three-quarters of 4,000,000 gross boxes of catarrhs imported into this country last year.

For forty years Perrin's Cure for Consumption has cured coughs and colds. At druggists. Price 25 cents.

Deserted in Summer.  
The villages near the north Italian lakes are in summer inhabited almost entirely by women, who till the fields, which do not yield much. The men go to Switzerland and bring back their earnings in winter.

Every Catarrh sufferer dreads the coming of winter, for with the first breath of the "ice-king" this miserable disease is fanned into life and all the disgusting symptoms return. The nostrils are stopped up and the throat can be kept clear of mucous secretions only by continual hawking and spitting. Catarrh is a nuisance and source of annoyance, not only to the one who has it, but everybody else. The thick, yellow discharge from the head produces a feeling of personal defilement, and the odor of the breath is almost intolerable.

The catarrh poison brings on stomach troubles and affects the Kidneys and Bladder. It attacks the soft bones and tissues of the head and throat, causing total or partial deafness, the loss of smell, and giving to the voice a rasping, nasal twang. No part of the body is secure from its ravages. Catarrh makes you sick all over, for it is a disease of the blood, and circulates all through the system, and for this reason, sprays, washes, inhalers, powders and salves have proven failures.

The way to cure Catarrh thoroughly and permanently is to cleanse the blood of the unhealthy secretions that keep the membranes of the body inflamed, and nothing does this so surely and promptly as S. S. S. As long as the blood is poisoned with Catarrhal matter the discharge of mucus and other disgusting symptoms of the miserable disease will continue. S. S. S. goes to the fountain source of the trouble and purifies and enriches the blood, and so invigorates and tones up the system that catching cold and contracting Catarrh is not so likely to occur. Keep the blood in order and winter's coming brings none of the discomforts of Catarrh.

Write us particulars of your case, and let our physicians help you get rid of it. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

**COULD NOT HEAR THE TICK OF A CLOCK.**  
Watsonville, Pa., July 13, 1903.  
Dear Sir:—I have used S. S. S. for Catarrh of the inner ear, and have found it an excellent remedy for same. I had been troubled with this disease for years and had tried many things in an effort to get relief, but nothing did me any permanent good until I began S. S. S. I had a discharge from my ear and my hearing was so bad affected that I could not hear the tick of a clock. I was in bad shape when I began your medicine. S. S. S. has done away with the discharge and my hearing has been wonderfully improved, so much so that I can now carry on conversation in an ordinary tone, whereas a year ago this was impossible.

Your medicine has done me a world of good and I do not hesitate to give it the credit it deserves.

W. F. KUMMINE.

**NO SIGN OF CATARRH IN THIRTEEN YEARS.**  
Krebs, Ind. Ter., Aug. 1, 1903.  
Dear Sir:—About thirteen years ago I used your remedy for Catarrh. I had been troubled with it for about nine years, but since taking S. S. S. have never been worried with it. I feel able to recommend S. S. S. as a sure cure for Catarrh.

T. MILLWEE.

Write us particulars of your case, and let our physicians help you get rid of it. We make no charge whatever for medical advice.

**SSS**