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 SHERMAN, 1030 6th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

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

Etiquette in Mexico.

William Heudin, United States consular agent at Puebla, Mexico, writes in a recent report:

"It requires temerity and no small amount of self-confidence on the part of an immigrant to invade many of the communities of Mexico. The man, however, who comes from the United States dares enter anywhere and feels that he should be received as an honored guest. This, however, is the land of manana——to-morrow—not for purposes of procrastination, as many erroneously suppose, but to learn who you are, what's your business, and which is the path of interest and gain.

"A stranger might easily be ostracized, isolated and debarred upon coming among such communities if, owing to his habits, his life, or some idiosyncrasy of manner, he failed to come in touch with them, to gain their confidence, and to secure their kindly sympathies. A good letter on introduction from some near friend of theirs, which speaks you fair, is of great value, accredits at once and obliterates manana.

"The newcomer makes all advances. Madam Calderon de la Barca, the wife of the Minister of Spain to Mexico, writes: 'There is one piece of etiquette entirely Mexican, nor can I imagine whence derived, by which it is ordained that all new arrivals, whatever their rank, foreign ministers not excepted, must, in solemn print, give notice to every family of any consideration in the capital that they have arrived, and put themselves and their homes at the disposition of the residents, failing in which etiquette the newly arrived family will remain unnoticed and unknown."

Best in the World.

Cream, Ark., Nov. 7 (Special)—After eighteen months suffering from Epilepsy, Backache and Kidney Complaint, Mr. W. H. Smith of this place is a well man again and those who have watched his return to health unhesitatingly give all the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills. In an interview regarding his cure, Mr. Smith says:

"I had been low for eighteen months with my back and kidneys and also Epilepsy. I had taken everything I knew of and nothing seemed to do me any good till a friend of mine got me to send for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I find that they are the greatest medicine in the world, for now I am able to work and am in fact as stout and strong as before I took sick."

Dodd's Kidney Pills cure the Kidneys. Cured Kidneys cleanse the blood of all impurities. Pure blood means good health.

Worthy of Emulation.

"What," asked the youth, "is the secret of your happiness and contentment?"

"I manage to be just deaf enough not to hear some things and blind enough not to see some others," answered the sage.

Unbiased Criticism.

"What would you do, Nora," asked the young lady of the housemaid, "if you could play the piano the same as I do?"

"Sure, an' Oi wouldn't be arther gettin' discouraged at all, at all," replied Nora. "Oi'd kape roight on larnin' till Oi could play decently."

CHRONIC SORES

Wheeling, W. Va., May 28, 1903.

Some years ago while at work, I fell over a truck and severely injured both of my shins. My blood became poisoned as a result, and the doctor told me I would have running sores for life, and that if they were healed up the result would be fatal. Under this discouraging report I left off their treatment and resorted to the use of S. S. S. Its effects were prompt and gratifying. It took only a short while for the medicine to entirely cure up the sores, and I am not dead as the doctors intimated, nor have the sores ever broke out again. Some 12 years have elapsed since what I have described occurred. Having been so signally benefitted by its use I can heartily recommend it as the one great blood purifier.

JOHN W. FUNDIS,
Care Schmulback Brewing Co.

Chronic sores start often from a pimple, scratch, bruise or boil, and while salves, washes and powders are beneficial, the unhealthy matter in the blood must be driven out or the sore will continue to eat and spread. S. S. S. reaches these old sores through the blood, removes all impurities and poisons, builds up the entire system and strengthens the circulation. S. S. S. is a blood purifier and tonic combined. Contains no mineral whatever but is guaranteed purely vegetable. If you have an old sore write us and our physicians will advise without charge. Book on diseases of the Blood free.

SSS

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

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

FLASHES OF FUN

"He comes of a distinguished family, I believe." "Yes. His people have worn glasses for three generations."—Exchange.

"If you dare kiss me again I will call papa!" "I thought you said your father was in California?" "He is."—Houston Post.

First Doctor—Then we decide not to operate. Second Doctor—Yes. What do you think we ought to charge him for deciding not to operate?—Brooklyn Life.

Lady—I have nothing to give you, my poor man, but some cold sausages. Knight of the Road—'Scuse me, mum, but don't your sign say, "Beware of the Dog?"

Clarinda—You can't keep a dog in your new flat? Florinda—No, we had to give Fido away; but Frederick had his dear little bark put in our phonograph. — Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A teacher was explaining to a little girl how the trees developed their foliage in the springtime. "Oh, yes," said the little miss, "I understand; they keep their summer clothes in their trunks."

"Doctor," queried the inquisitive person, "do you believe that the cigarette habit causes weak minds?" "Not necessarily," replied the M. D.; "as a rule it merely indicates them."—Chicago Daily News.

"What's that racket down there?" shouted the old gentleman from the head of the stairs. "I think," promptly replied his up-to-date daughter, "that it was Bob dropping his voice when he proposed to me."

"MacIntosh boasts a good deal about his family, doesn't he?" "Yes. I think he claims that the head of his family was the original MacIntosh that Noah had with him during that rainy season."—Philadelphia Press.

Bridget—Why, Master Tommy, what ever is the matter? Tommy—I've hurt my h-hand in the h-hot water. Bridget—Shure, thin, it serves you right. You should have felt the water before you put your hand in!—Punch.

"What is love?" asked the sweet girl, who was looking for a chance to leap. "Love," replied the old bachelor, "is a kind of insanity that makes a man call a two hundred pound female his little turtle dove."—Chicago News.

Mrs. Muggins—My husband is a perfect crank. Mrs. Buggins—All husbands are, my dear. Mrs. Muggins—But fancy a man who complains that my mustard plasters are not as strong as those his mother used to make!

Maud—See this ring? Archie gave it to me the other evening. Irene—I thought I recognized it. You'll find it has a rough place just under the setting that will make your finger sore.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A junior student in Cornell University, in rendering an account to his father of his last term's expenses, entered as an item: "Charity, thirty dollars." His father wrote back: "I fear that charity covers a multitude of sins."

"Do you think they'll be happy now they're married?" "Well, I don't see why not. They eat the same kind of breakfast food, take the same brand of dyspepsia tablets, and wear the same make of hygienic underwear."—Town Topics.

"I suppose, Senator," she said, "that you try to keep in touch with the financial interests of the country." "If I didn't, my dear girl, I'd have to cut down my livin' expenses or practice law a good deal harder than I do between sessions."—Ex.

A Little Rusty: "The bride seemed quite nervous, didn't she?" remarked the first Chicago girl. "Naturally," replied the other; "she's somewhat out of practice. It's the first time she's been married since last year."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

Visitor—What a racket the steam makes clanking through the pipes! Flat Dweller (shivering)—Yes. It reminds me of one of Shakspeare's plays. Visitor — Which—"The Tempest?" Flat Dweller—No. "Much Ado About Nothing."—Town and Country.

A teacher in an East Side school in trying to explain the meaning of the word "slowly" illustrated it by walking across the floor. When he asked the class to tell him how he walked, a boy at the foot of the class shouted, "Bow-legged, sir."—Lippincott's.

"I lost my foot in the war," said the tramp, "and I'm trying to raise enough money to get out to California." "What do you want to go to California for?" asked the woman at the door. "Oh, I've heard that there are things which grow a foot in a day out there."—Yonkers Statesman.

Friend of the Family—I want to give your husband a birthday present. What do you think would please him most? Mrs. Kutely—Oh, a stickpin. He says he never has enough of them. Friend—What is his favorite stone? Mrs. Kutely—The emerald. (Hanging up the 'phone.) Isn't that lovely; I've always wanted an emerald pin!—Detroit Free Press.

Scene: Editor's sanctum. Printer (rushing in excitedly)—Here's a go. Johnson, the murderer, has just been found innocent, and the government has telegraphed a pardon. We've got the whole account of the hanging set up, with illustrations, and the form is on the press. Editor (coolly)—Don't get excited, man. Put over the account, in large capitals, "Johnson pardoned. Full account of what he escaped."

His Recommendations.

"I think," said the officeseeker, "that my work during the campaign should entitle me to an office."

"What did you do?" asked the political boss.

"I 'also spoke' on a dozen or more different occasions." — Philadelphia Press.

Somehow, we don't work up any worry over the future career of a boy whose parents are too poor to send him to college.

Openings sometimes come to men and oysters when least expected.

UNCLE SAM—"A Remedy That Has Such Endorsements Should Be In Every Home."

PE-RU-NA'S PERFECT AND NATIONAL CATARRH REMEDY
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