Is Your Hair Sick?

That's too bad! We had noticed it was looking pretty thin and faded of late, but naturally did not like to speak of it. By the way, Ayer's Hair Vigor is a regular hair grower, a perfect hair restorer. It keeps the scalp clean and healthy.

"I am well acquainted with Ayer's Hair Vigor and I like it very much. I would especially recommend it as an excellent dressing for the hair, keeping it soft and smooth, and preventing the hair from splitting at the ends."—MINNIE FRITZ, Veedum, Mich.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of

Ayer's SARSAPARILLA. PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Turkeys Stuffed by Machine.

In England turkeys are generally sold according to the rule of weight per pound, price per pound. That is to say, if a bird weighs 12 pounds, it is sold at 24 cents per pound; if its weight is 14 pounds, at 28 cents per pound, and so on.

Naturally, all breeders endeavor to make their turkeys as plump and heavy as possible before sending them to market. Systems of fattening are extensively carried on among poultry farmers, turkeys being put into pens and fattened for a period varying from three to ten weeks, either by hand or with machine.

The machine mostly used for this purpose consists of a brass nozzle—which is inserted in the mouth of the bird—attached to a piece of India rubber tubing, and connected with a cylinder.

In this cylinder is a supply of liquid food, made of buckwheat or some other meal, milk, and a little fat, and it is so arranged that when a pedal is pressed by the foot a portion of the food, varying according to the stage of fattening—for it is increased in quantity each day until the process is completed—is injected through the tube and nozzle into the bird's crop.—Stray Stories.

Marketing Potato Crops.

In line with the classic case of the oyster shippers, cited by President Hadley of Yale university in his book on Railroad Transportation, is the case of the Aroostook potato growers brought by President Tuttle of the Boston & Maine railroad before the senate committee on interstate commerce. Nothing could better show how a railroad works for the interest of the localities which it serves.

A main dependence of the farmers of the Aroostook region is the potato crop, aggregating annually eight to ten million bushels which find a market largely in Boston and the adjacent thickly settled regions of New England. The competition of cheap water transportation from Maine to all points along the New England coast keeps railroad feright rates on these potatoes always at a very low level.

Potatoes are also a considerable output of the truck farms of Michigan, their normal market being obtained in and through Detroit and Chicago and other communities of that region.

Not many years ago favoring sun and rains brought a tremendous yield of potatoes from the Michiagn fields. At normal rates and prices there would have been a glut of the customary markets and the potatoes would have rotted on the farms. To help the potato growers the railroads from Michigan made unprecentedly low rates on potatoes to every reachable market, even carrying them in large quantities to a place so remote as Boston. The Aroostook growers had to reduce the price on their potatoes and even then could not dispose of them unless the Boston & Maine railroad reduced its already low rate, which it did. By means of these low rates, making possible low prices, the potato crops of both Michigan and Maine were finally marketed. Everybody eats potaotes, and that year everybody had all the potatoes he wanted.

While the Michigan railroads made rates that would have been ruinous to the railroads, had they been applied to the movement of all potatoes at all times, to all places, they helped their patrons to find markets then. The Boston & Maine railroad suffered a decrease in its revenue from potatoes, but it enabled the Aroostook farmers to market their crop and thereby to obtain money which they spent for the varied supplies which the railroads brought to them. If the making of rates were subject to governmental adjustment such radical and prompt action could never have been taken, because it is well established that if a rate be once reduced by a railroad company it cannot be restored through the red tape of governmental procedure. If the Michigan railroads and the Boston & Maine railroad had been subjected to governmental limitation they would have felt obliged to keep up their rates as do the railroads of France and England and Germany under governmental limitation and let the potatoes rot.—Exchange.

A Cutting Rejoinder.

The late Baron de Hirsch, the Jewish financier, was dining at a German nobleman's house in company with a certain prince, who made no secret of his venomous antipathy to the Jews. Courtesy proved no barrier to the outflow of his spleen.

Remarking upon a tour he had made in Turkey, he said he had been favorably impressed with two of its customs:

"All Jews and dogs that are caught are immediately killed."

The baron, with smiling sang froid, immediately relieved the scandalized consternation of the other guests with a bland rejoinder:

"How fortunate you and I don't live there!"

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

The Special Correspondent

CHAPTER XXIII.

And so it was Ki-Tsang who had just attacked the Grand Transasiatic on the plains of Gobi. The pirate of Yunnan had learned that a van containing gold and precious stones of enormous value had formed part of this train! And was there anything astonishing in that, considering that the newspapers, even those of Paris, had published the fact many days before? So Ki-Tsang had had time to prepare his attempt, and had lifted a portion of the rails, and would probably have succeeded in carrying off the treasure if Faruskiar had not brought him to his feet. That is why our hero had been so uneasy all the morning; if he had been looking out over the desert so persistently, it was because he had been warned of Ki-Tsang's plans by the last Mongol who had joined the train at Tchertchen! Under any circumstances, we had now nothing to fear from Ki-Tsang. The manager of the company had done justice on the bandit—speedy justice, I admit. But we are in the midst of the deserts of Mongolia, where there are no juries as yet, which is a good thing for the Mongols.

"Well," said I to the major, "I hope you have abandoned your suspicions with regard to my lord Faruskiar?"

"To a certain extent, Monsieur Bombarnac!" Only to a certain extent? Evidently Major Noltitz is difficult to please.

The major has the wounded brought into the cars and does the best for them under the circumstances. Doctor Tio-King offers his services; but they seem to prefer the Russian army surgeon, and that I understand. As to those who have fallen, it is best for us to take them on to the next station, and there render them the last services.

The thieves had abandoned their dead. We covered them over with a little sand, and that is all we need say.

The place where we had been stopped was half way between Tcharkalyk and Tchertchen, the only two stations from which we could procure help. Unfortunately, they were no longer in telegraphic communication, Ki-Tsang having knocked down the posts at the same time as he lifted the rails.

As the engine had run off the rails, the very first thing to do was evidently to get it on to them again; then as there was a gap in the line, the simplest thing to do was to run back to Tchertchen, and wait there until the company's workmen have repaired the damage, which they could easily do in a couple of days.

We set to work without losing a moment. The passengers were only too glad to help Popof and the officials, who had at their disposal a few tools, including jacks, levers and hammers, and in three hours the engine and tender were again on the line.

The most difficult business is over. With the engine behind we can proceed at slow speed to Tchertchen. But what lost time. What delays! And what recriminations from our German baron, what donner vetters and other German expletives!

Meanwhile, Faruskiar and Ghangir were often talking together in a whisper, and from these interviews arose a proposition which none of us expected.

"Guard," said Faruskiar, addressing Popof, "it is my opinion that we had much better run on to Tcharkalyk than go back; it would suit the passengers much better."

"Certainly, sir, it would be preferable," said Popof; "but the line is broken between here and Tcharkalyk, and we cannot get through."

"Not at present, but we could get the cars through if we could temporarily repair the line."

Excellent notion, at once approved of by Popof, the driver, the passengers, and particularly the baron. The plan was feasible, and if there were a few rails useless we could bring to the front those already run over, and in this way get over the difficulty.

It was nearly 3 o'clock when we began work. The rails had been shifted for about a hundred yards. As Faruskiar remarked, it was not necessary for us to fix them permanently. That would be the task of the workmen the company would send from Tcharkalyk when we reached that station, which is one of the most important on the line.

At 7 o'clock thirty yards of the line had been repaired. The night was closing in. It was decided to wait until the morning. In half a day we could finish the work, and in the afternoon we could be off again.

We were in great want of food and sleep. After so rude a task, how rude the appetite! We met in the dining car without any distinction of classes. There was no scarcity of provisions, and a large breach was made in the reserves. Never mind. We can fill up again at Tcharkalyk.

Caterna is particularly cheery, talkative, facetious, communicative, overflowing.

And then our actor had an idea. Why not resume the marriage ceremony, interrupted by the attack on the train?

"What marriage?" asked Ephrinell.

"Yours, sir, yours," replied Caterna. "Have you forgotten it? That is rather too good!"

The fact is, that Fulk Ephrinell, on the one part, and Horatia Bluett, on the other part, seemed to have forgotten that had it not been for the attack of Ki-Tsang and his band they would now have been united in the polite bonds of matrimony.

But we were all too tired. The Rev. Nathaniel Morse was unequal to the task; he would not have strength enough to support his blessing. The ceremony could be resumed on the day after tomorrow. Between Tcharkalyk and Lan Tcheou there was a run of nine hundred kilometers, and that was quite long enough for the Anglo-American couple to be linked together in.

At daybreak next morning we are at work. The weather is superb. The day will be warm. Out in the Asian desert on the 24th of May the temperature is such that you can cook eggs if you only cover them with a little sand.

Zeal was not wanting, and the passengers worked as hard as they had done the night before. The line was gradually completed. One by one the sleepers were replaced, the rails were laid end to end, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon the gap was bridged.

At once the engine began to advance slowly, the cars following until they were over the temporary track and safe again. Now the road is clear to Tcharkalyk; what do I say? to Pekin.

We resume our places. Popof gives the signal for departure as Caterna trolls out a chorus of victory. A thousand cheers reply to him. At 10 o'clock in the evening the train enters Tcharkalyk station.

We are exactly thirty hours behind time. But is not thirty hours enough to make Baron Weisschnitzerdorfer lose the mail from Tien-tsin to Yokohama?

CHAPTER XXIV.

I, who wanted an incident, have had one to perfection. I am thankful enough not to have been one of the victims. I have emerged from the fray safe and sound.

Our itinerary lay eastward toward Kara Nor, skirting the base of the Nan Chan mountains, behind which lies the region of Tsaidam. The railway dare not venture among the mountainous countries of the Kou-Kou-Nor, and we were on our way to the great city of Lan Tcheou along the base of the hills.

Gloomy though the country might be, there was no reason for the passengers to be so. This glorious sun, with its rays gilding the sands of the Gobi as far as we could see, announced a perfect holiday. From Lob-Nor to Kara Nor there are three hundred and fifty kilometers to run, and between the lakes we will resume the interrupted marriage of Fulk Ephrinell and Horatia Bluett, if nothing occurs to again delay their happiness. The dining car has been again arranged for the ceremony, the witnesses are ready to resume their parts, and the happy pair cannot well be otherwise than of the same mind.

The Rev. Nathaniel Morse, in announcing that the marriage will take place at 9 o'clock, presents the compliments of Mr. Ephrinell and Miss Bluett.

A little before 9 o'clock the bell of the tender begins to ring. Be assured it does not announce an accident. Its joyous tinkling calls us to the dining car, and we march in procession toward the place of sacrifice.

Ephrinell and Miss Bluett are already seated at the little table in front of the worthy clergyman, and we take our places around him. On the platform are grouped the spectators anxious to lose nothing of the nuptial ceremony.

My Lord Faruskiar and Ghangir, who had been the object of a personal invitation, had just arrived. The assembly respectfully rises to receive them. They will sign the deed of marriage. It is a great honor, and if it were my marriage I should be proud to see the illustrious name of Faruskiar figure among the signatures of the deed.

The ceremony begins, and this time the Rev. Nathaniel Morse was able to finish his speech, so regrettably interrupted on the former occasion.

The young people rise, and the clergyman asks them if they are mutually agreed as to marriage. Before replying, Miss Bluett turns to Ephrinell, and says:

"It is understood that Holmes-Holme will have twenty-five per cent of the profits of our partnership."

"Fifteen," said Ephrinell, "only fifteen."

"That is not fair, for I agree to thirty per cent from Strong, Bulbul & Co."

"Well, let us say twenty per cent, Miss Bluett."

"Be it so, Mr. Ephrinell."

All is arranged. The interests of the two houses have been safeguarded. The deed is then signed, first by them, then by the witnesses, then by Faruskiar, and the other signatures follow. At length the clergyman adds his name and flourish, and then closes the series of formalities according to rule.

"There they are, riveted for life," said the actor to me, with a little lift of his shoulder.

"For life—like two bullfinches," said the actress, who had not forgotten that these birds are noted for fidelity.

"In China," said Pan Chao, "it is not the bullfinch, but the mandarin duck, that symbolizes fidelity in marriage."

"Ducks or bullfinches, it is all one," said Caterna philosophically.

The ceremony is over. We compliment the newly married pair. We return to our occupation. Ephrinell to his accounts, Mrs. Ephrinell to her work. Nothing is changed in the train. There are only two more married people.

Faruskiar no longer disdains to mingle in our conversation. He is a charming man, well informed and witty, with whom I shall become better acquainted when we reach Pekin. While the train is running at full speed, we talk of one thing and another. With regard to Kachgaria, which had been mentioned, Faruskiar gave us a few very interesting details regarding the province, which had been so greatly troubled by insurrectionary movements. It was at this epoch that the capital, holding out against Chinese covetousness, had not yet submitted to Russian domination. Many times numbers of Celestials had been massacred in the revolts of the Turkestan chiefs, and the garrison had taken refuge in the fortress of Yanghi-Hissar.

Among these insurgent chiefs there was one, a certain Ouali-Khan-Toulla, who for a time had become master of Kachgaria. He was a man of great intelligence, but of uncommon ferocity. And Faruskiar told us an anecdote, giving us an idea of these pitiless Orientals.

"There was at Kachgar," he said, "an armorer of repute, who, wishing to secure the favors of Ouali-Khan-Toulla, made a costly sword. When he had finished his work, he sent his son, a boy of ten, to present the sword, hoping to receive some recompense from the royal hand. He received it. The Khan admired the sword, and asked if the blade was of the first quality. 'Yes!' said the boy. 'Then approach!' said the Khan, and at one blow he smote off the head, which he sent back to the father with the price of the blade he had thus proved to be of excellent quality."

The day passed without incident. The train kept on at its moderate speed of forty kilometers an hour, an average that would have been raised to eighty had they listened to Baron Weisschnitzerdorfer. The truth is that the Chinese driver had no notion of making up the time lost between Tchertchen and Tcharkalyk.

The country is changing as the railway runs south of the fortieth degree, so as to skirt the eastern base of the Nan Chan mountains. The desert gradually disappears, villages are not so few, the density of the population increases. Instead of sandy flats, we get verdant plains, and even rice fields, for the neighboring mountains spread their abundant streams over these high regions of the Celestial Empire. We do not complain of this change after the dreariness of the Kara Koum and the solitudes of Gobi. Since we left the Caspian, deserts have succeeded deserts, except when crossing the Pamir. From here to Pekin picturesque sites, mountain horizons, and deep valleys will not be wanting along the Grand Transasiatic.

We shall enter China, the real China, that of folding screens and porcelain, in the territory of the vast province of Kin-Sou. In three days we shall be at the end of our journey, and it is not I, a mere special correspondent, vowed to perpetual movement, who will complain of its length. Good for Kinko, shut up in his box, and for pretty Zinca Klork, devoured by anxiety in her house in the Avenue Cha-Coua!

We halt two hours at Sou-Tcheou. The first thing I do is to run to the telegraph office. The complaisant Pan Chao offers to be my interpreter. The clerk tells us that the posts are all up again, and that messages can be sent through to Europe. At once I favor the Twentieth Century with the following telegram:

"Sou-Tcheou, 25th May, 2:25 p. m.

"Train attacked, between Tchertchen and Tcharkalyk, by the gang of the celebrated Ki-Tsang; travelers repulsed the attack, and saved the Chinese treasure; dead and wounded on both sides; chief killed by the heroic Mongol grandee, Faruskiar, general manager of the company, whose name should be the object of universal admiration."

(To be continued.)

RELIGIOUS REVIVAL NEAR?

One of the World's Great Spiritual Movements Indicated.

From England and from all parts of the United States come reports which would seem to indicate the possibility of one of the great religious movements which have manifested themselves at various times during the last century. In many large cities, notably in some of the Western States, the revival of religious interest has led to the occasional suspension of business in order to facilitate attendance upon special meetings.

For some time, and particularly during the last twelve months, says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle, prophets have not been lacking who have predicted the revival wave, the advance influence of which is indicated daily in the news dispatches, and the manifestations do not greatly surprise other thinkers who, without assuming the gift of prophecy, base their belief in a coming revival upon the precedents afforded by history.

As a rule, with the usual exceptions not greatly in evidence, all of the great manifestations of religious interest in the nineteenth century were preceded by aggressive assaults upon some one or more of the fundamental principles of what is broadly denominated evangelism. In the earlier years of the century these attacks were based upon the writings and teachings of Paine, Voltaire and others. It was subsequently realized that these writers and thinkers, while they attempted to cut the underpinning of religious faith, afford nothing tangible as a substitute. In simply denying fundamental doctrines they were destructionists, pure and simple.

It has never been considered surprising, therefore, that the men, some of them of gigantic intellect, who differed from the iconoclasts, rallied to their standard and organized for defense. This defense had the twofold effect of arousing public interest in theological questions not only but of attracting the attention of people otherwise conservative in religious matters. The result was such notable revivals as that which swept the country in the time of Finney. Midway in the century and again just before the beginning of its last quarter there were special manifestations of religious interest, in each case following more or less violent attacks upon cardinal doctrines of faith.

While it would not be strictly accurate to say that these attacks are antetypes of the trend of thought in many quarters on doctrinal lines in the first four years of the twentieth century, it is clear to every nonprejudiced observer that that there is a certain tendency to discredit authorities and beliefs which have been understood to underlie the entire evangelical structure. So true is this that many who have hitherto adhered to certain doctrines now find themselves adrift on a sea which is, to say the least, sufficiently tumultuous to produce an undercurrent of doubt in their minds. Many of these iconoclastic views, which just now find such wide and rapid dissemination, are no doubt at best founded upon speculations which form as yet but hypotheses; yet they are none the less unsettling in their effect on the faith of mankind.

It is not strange, then, that following the precedents of the past, there should be a reaction and that this reaction should still follow precedents in taking on the form of renewed religious activity.

DIGNITY AND TROUBLE.

The rector of one of the oldest churches in the neighborhood of New York was recently asked if it did not inspire him to know that he was carrying on a work begun two hundred years ago. The New York Tribune gives his reply.

"The age of the church does add dignity to the work," he said, guardedly. "But it brings a flood of trouble to me, particularly at the present time, when interest in genealogical matters is practically universal.

"An old church is supposed to have, generally does have, records," the rector continued. "Records are invaluable to some persons, especially those who are working out a family tree. They come to see me about them, they write to me, and one man even sent me this telegram:

"'Wire me full name of my great-grandfather, christened in your church by John and Mary Smith.'"

"He wanted it to continue genealogical investigation in Boston, and after an hour of hard work I found it," said the rector, rather wearily. "People do not seem to realize that one is not particularly interested in the tree of another family. A woman came to see me the other day and said, as though she were conferring the greatest possible favor:

"'I am perfectly willing you should help me go through the church records. It will be so interesting!'"

"I gave her the christening book, without remarking that to go through it would not be altogether a novelty for me, and left the room. When I returned she was in the act of cutting out an entry which referred to her family! She wanted to frame it for her library. You can see for yourself," said the rector, in conclusion, "that there are drawbacks in being connected with an old church."

Of all the gifts that nature can give us, the faculty of remaining silent, or of answering apropos, is perhaps the most useful.—Mme. Campan.

BRISTOW REPORTS

Commissioner to Examine Trade Conditions Affecting Canal.

END PACIFIC MAIL CONTRACTS

Advises Government to Open Panama Route, Cancel Monopolist Contracts and Open New Lines.

Washington, July 11.—The report of Joseph L. Bristow, who was appointed a special commissioner to investigate trade conditions and other matters affecting the Panama railroad and steamship companies, was made public today. The report discusses from several points of view the question of what policy should be pursued by the government in the management of the railroad, and makes a number of important recommendations. Among these are the continuance of the railroad as a commercial line, with improved facilities for handling commerce, including double tracking and re-equiping the line with modern rolling stock; the enlargement of its port facilities, the retention of the steamship line between New York and Colon, the cancellation of the contracts with the Pacific Mail Steamship company and the South American lines, and the opening of the ports of Colon and Panama to all steamship lines on equal terms; and in certain contingencies the establishment by the railroad of steamship lines between Colon and Gulf ports and Panama and important United States Pacific coast ports. It is recommended that in traffic connections American steamship lines be favored as far as consistent with the treaty obligations of the United States.

Mr. Bristow spent several months in his investigation, visiting the Isthmus of Panama, important ports on the western coast of Central America, the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, Mexico and the Pacific coast of the United States. His report reviews the entire history of the railroad and discusses allegations that its local freight and passenger charges were excessive and its traffic contracts with steamship lines monopolistic.

NEW TRIAL ASKED.

Judge De Haven Listens to Mitchell's Attorneys in Land Case.

Portland, July 11.—Whether or not Senator Mitchell will have a new trial without appeal to the higher courts of the United States now rests with Judge De Haven. Yesterday morning, and for a part of the afternoon, the court listened to the arguments of ex-Senator Thurston, Judge Bennett and of Mr. Heney, contending for and against the motion entered in behalf of the defendant.

At the conclusion of Judge Bennett's argument the court announced that he would take the matter under advisement and would decide upon it at his leisure, as soon as it might be.

J. N. Williamson felt the first direct breath of the government's case against him yesterday afternoon, when John S. Watkins testified in the Federal court that he had met the congressman in the woods near Prineville, and that Williamson had taken his daybook from him and entered in it the descriptions of the land he desired him and his wife and brother-in-law to file upon under an implied contract to deliver the claims to the firm as soon as patented. The witness further testified to his tacit contract with the firm of Williamson & Gesner, and to his intention to pay for the filing fees and other expenses incident to securing the claim out of his own money, in order that he might thus avoid illegality and keep himself clear of the law. It was the first tightening of the web which the prosecution promises to weave around the three defendants.

The rest of the session of the afternoon, delayed as it was by the argument upon the Mitchell motion for a new trial, followed the lines shown by the witnesses of the preceding days.

More Teamsters Will Strike.

Chicago, July 11.—Five hundred additional teamsters will go on strike Wednesday morning if the Chicago Cartage company, organized by the city express companies, attempts today to deliver goods to the boycotted houses with nonunion men. This was decided last night at a meeting of the Teamsters' Joint council, after the Department Store Drivers union had threatened to abandon the strike unless the united drivers employed by the city express companies quit work if their employers attempt to work nonunion men.

How Shall He "Fire" Kelley.

Topeka, Kan., July 11.—After an all day conference with his advisers, Governor Hoch has not yet decided what to do about requiring State Treasurer Kelley to vacate his office. The governor's legal advisers told him there was no law under which he could require the treasurer to give a bond of $500,000 to repay the old bond. The conference then considered means of relieving Kelley of his office. Governor Hoch may bring action in the courts, but this would be a long process, with results doubtful.

Dynamite Wrecks Joints.

Iola, Kan., July 11.—Three saloons in West street were wrecked with dynamite early today. Much damage was done to other business property in the vicinity, and the loss is conservatively estimated at $100,000. J. E. Thorpe, the owner of one of the saloons, was injured but not seriously. The dynamite was exploded apparently by some temperance reformer. No arrests have been made. The mayor has offered a reward.

Japanese Spread the News.

Sipinghai, Manchuria, July 11.—The news of the mutiny in the Black sea reached the Russian army through the Japanese, who fired night shells charged with proclamations conveying the information into the Russian advanced posts, scattering the proclamations.

GOOD BLOOD
TELLS ITS OWN STORY

And tells it eloquently in the bright eye, the supple, elastic movement, the smooth, soft skin, glowing with health, a body sound and well, an active brain, good appetite and digestion, refreshing sleep, energy to perform the duties and capacity to enjoy the pleasures of life. The blood is the most vital part of the body; every organ, muscle, tissue, nerve, sinew and bone is dependent on it for nourishment and strength, and as it circulates through the system, pure and strong, it furnishes to these different parts all the healthful qualities nature intended. When, from any cause, the blood becomes impure or diseased, it tells a different story, quite as forceful in its way. Itching, burning skin diseases, muddy, sallow complexions, disfiguring sores, boils, carbuncles, etc., show the presence, in the blood, of some foreign matter or poison. Rheumatism, Catarrh, Contagious Blood Poison and Scrofula, are effects of a deeply poisoned blood circulation. These may either be inherited or acquired, but the seat of trouble is the same—the blood. **SSS** S. S. S., a purely vegetable blood remedy, cleanses and purifies the circulation and makes it strong and clean. Under its purifying and tonic effects all poisons and impurities are expelled from the blood, the general health is built up, all disfiguring eruptions and blemishes disappear, the skin becomes soft and smooth and robust health blesses life. Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula, Contagious Blood Poison and all diseases of the blood are cured by S. S. S. Book on the blood and any medical advice, free of charge. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

Lucky, Indeed.

"This is what I get for marrying a poet," pouted the tall brunette. "We are too poor to hire a girl, so I have to cook the beefsteak and onions."

"My dear girl," said the matron, whose husband is an editor, "you should be very proud."

"Proud of what?"

"That you should have found a poet who can really afford beefsteak and onions."

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Retort Courteous.

He—Girls are queer creatures—they marry the first fool who asks them, as a rule. I suppose you would do the same, wouldn't you?

She—Suppose you ask me and find out.

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

Yellow Art.

Tommy Figjam—Paw, whose picture is that feller there where you're readin'?

Paw Figjam—Why, that's a halftone of a second cousin of the stepbrother of an aunt by second marriage of the foster sister of the chap who is suspected of being in possession of information as to who was an accomplice of the mysterious unknown who assisted in kidnaping Sloppy Sadie the Sad-Eyed Shop Girl."—Baltimore American.

To Break in New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Proper Word.

Clara—I was tempted to give her a piece of my mind, only I didn't want to make a scene.

Minnie—You mean, dear, you didn't want to make a production. That's the proper word nowadays.—Boston Transcript.

The Last Perry Expedition Survivor.

The newspapers chronicle the death, June 22d, of two members of the Perry expedition to Japan, 1853-54. The July Century contains the personal recollections of this expedition of John S. Sewall, who was a member of Commodore Perry's party, and who is probably the last survivor of the famous expedition.

His Hard Luck.

Brown—Jigsmith is anything but grateful to Dame Fortune.

Green—How's that?

Brown—He found a two-carat diamond in the gutter the other day, and what do you suppose he said?

Green—Give it up. What did he say?

Brown—"This is hard luck."

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

Answered the Purpose.

The woman whistled at a car,
It stopped with sudden jerk;
Her whistle was a failure—but
Her face got in its work.

Never expose the eyes needlessly to dust or flying particls of any kind.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the flies and affords comfort to every home—in dining room, sleeping room and all places where flies are troublesome. Clean, neat and will not soil or injure anything. Try them once and you will never be without them. If not kept by dealers, sent prepaid for 20c. Harold Somers, 149 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

IF YOU
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