

Difficult Digestion

That is dyspepsia. It makes life miserable. Its sufferers eat not because they want to, but simply because they must. They know they are irritable and fretful; but they cannot be otherwise.

They complain of a bad taste in the mouth, a tenderness at the pit of the stomach, an uneasy feeling of puffy fullness, headache, heartburn and what not.

The effectual remedy, proved by permanent cures of thousands of severe cases, is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are the best cathartic.

When It's Contagious.

Hoax—I wonder if insomnia is ever contagious?

Joax—Well, I find it affects me whenever our baby has it.—Philadelphia Record.

Rheumatism and Neuralgia will not live under the same roof with Hamlin's Wizard Oil. 50 cents a bottle.

Changing a Camel Path.

The camel path which for centuries has formed the only connection between Jerusalem and Nablus (Sychem) has at last been made into a carriage road nearly twenty feet wide.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, L.L.D., 501 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A Straw.

Edith—Why do you think Mr. Field means business?

Ethel—He has asked me why I did not attend cooking school.

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

Life's Little Frictions.

"Are you getting ready for winter?" "Oh, yes; we've had our last scrap with the ice man and have begun to quarrel with the coal man."—Detroit Free Press.

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

The Language.

Floor Walker—Do you wish to look at some suitings and some trousersings?

De Jones—No; I want to see some collarings and cuffings.

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 constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, 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 cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It Depends.

First Chappie—I say, old chap, I'm going to a big shoot. What sort of a tip should I give the keeper?

Second Chappie—It depends on where you hit him.—London Punch.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*

Chasing the Foxy.

She—Is your friend going to marry the widow?

He—I think not. He told me he had a better offer.—Smart Set.

No External Symptoms.

The blood may be in bad condition, yet with no external signs, no skin eruption or sores to indicate it. The symptoms in such cases being a variable appetite, poor digestion, an indescribable weakness and nervousness, loss of flesh and a general run-down condition of the system—clearly showing the blood has lost its nutritive qualities, has become thin and watery. It is in just such cases that S. S. S. has done some of its quickest and most effective work by building up the blood and supplying the elements lacking to make it strong and vigorous.

"My wife used several bottles of S. S. S. as a blood purifier and to tone up a weak and emaciated system, with very marked effect by way of improvement.

"We regard it a great tonic and blood purifier."—J. F. DUFF, Princeton, Mo.

S. S. S. is the greatest of all tonics, and you will find the appetite improves at once, strength returns, and nervousness vanishes as new rich pure blood once more circulates through all parts of the system.

S. S. S. is the only purely vegetable blood purifier known. It contains no minerals whatever. Send for our free book on blood and skin diseases and write our physicians for any information or advice wanted. No charge for medical advice.

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PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, etc. In time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

25 CENTS

A Wee Drop.

Sandy—And will ye tak' a drop o' whisky afore you gang home?

Tammas—Ah, weel just a wee drappie.

Sandy—Then say when, laddie.

Tammas—Nay, mon, the glass will say when.

Neither Small Nor Short.

"Andrew Carnegie is a small man."

"Small! There's never been anything small about Carnegie."

"Well, then, he's short."

"Short, with \$280,000,000 to give away!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Then He Gets Noisy.

Mrs. Biggs—Your husband isn't much for show. He always dresses very quietly.

Mrs. Diggs—Huh! You ought to hear him sometimes when his collar button rolls under the dresser.—Chicago Daily News.

OUT OF DEATH'S JAWS

THRILLING RESCUE OF A UTICA WOMAN.

The Story of the Event as Told by Mrs. Tucker—A Horrible Experience With a Happy Ending.

How Mrs. Anna M. Tucker, of 352 Kossuth avenue, Utica, N. Y., was saved from a horrible fate when death's jaws were almost closing upon her is told in the following statement made by her to a reporter.

"It was soon after the birth of my little boy," she said. "Three different doctors had done their best for me, but they all failed to do me any good. My case seemed to be a combination of nervous and stomach troubles. I had fainting spells, my food did not digest and caused me great distress. My head felt very badly and at times I was delirious. I lost in weight from 130 to 98 pounds, I had no color, my feet and hands were cold and my limbs had a prickly sensation as though asleep. I was not refreshed by sleep although I slept heavily. I learned of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from a published case similar to mine that had been cured by the pills. I took three or four boxes before I was certain that I was being benefited, but continued their use until I was entirely cured.

"I am glad to recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People for your life. I do not believe that ordinary medicine could have cured me."

Although Mrs. Tucker's was a severe case, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured her. Lesser troubles yield even more readily to the potent action of this marvelous medicine. Not only will these pills cure cases similar to Mrs. Tucker's, but they have been proven to be an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' Dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, after-effects of grip, of fevers and of other acute diseases, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents a box, or six boxes for two dollars and a half (they are never sold in bulk or by the hundred) by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. They act directly on the blood and nerves. Avoid imitations; substitutes never cured anybody.

She—Is it true that when you proposed to me you didn't know whether I was worth a penny?

He—Absolutely. But I always was willing to take chances.—Detroit Free Press.

A Chinese Pen.

The Chinese pen from time immemorial has been a brush made of some soft hair and used to paint the curiously formed letters of the Chinese alphabet.

Didn't Keep Count.

"How many times did you vote in the election?"

"Marse Tom," was the reply, "ain't you knowed me long 'nuff ter know dat I don't know nuttin' 'bout 'rithmetic?"—Atlanta Constitution.

Providing Himself With Business.

"You run your automobile very fast through the streets," said the friend to the doctor.

"Yes," replied the man of pills and bills, "I'm always in a hurry to get there; and, besides, when times are a little dull I can pick up a few cases on the way."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Easiest Way.

Husband—What are you doing in my pockets. Haven't you any money?

Wife—I have money of my own, but a man's pockets are so much easier to find.

A Cinch.

The Boss—No I must have a married man for this position.

Applicant—Just keep it open for an hour. It's easier to get married than it is to get a job.

Changed Plans.

"Is your poor aunt consolable yet for the loss of her first husband?"

"Oh, yes; but now her second husband is unconsovable over it!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

College Colors.

"Our college colors are pink and gold," said Miss Frocks.

"Our college colors were black and blue when I was initiated into the secret societies," added her brother.—Detroit Free Press.

His Real Reason.

Biffkins—I tell you I hate to think of my wife going away on a vacation.

Biffkins—I dare say you will be lonely, old man.

Biffkins—It isn't that, but she always moved our lawn.—Boston Post

All Planned.

Teacher—An island is a body of land entirely surrounded by water. Take Cuba, for instance.

Tommy—My pa says that's what we are going to do before we get through.—Boston Herald.

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"What makes the actor criticize you so severely?"

"My dear sir," answered Stormington Barnes, "he hopes to make people say it is professional jealousy, thereby conveying the impression that he is in my class."—Washington Star.

Matched.

Mr. Drinker—I want a blue necktie to match my eyes.

Salesman—I'm sorry, sir, but we are just out of blue ties; but I can sell you one to match your nose."

If One Loses.

Mr. Dobbs (on the way to the races)—Nice ride to the race course, don't you think?

Mr. Hobbs (nervously)—Yes, but think what a long walk back.

Making the Punishment Fit Crime.

"Mrs. Boreum (hopelessly)—Wortimer, I cannot make Willie mind.

Mr. Boreum (sternly)—Willie, do as your mother wishes or I will make you go and sit in a cozy corner."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Clouds of Doubt.

"He has told me that he loved me," said the fair girl, "but I don't know whether to marry him or not."

"I am sure he does his best to tell the truth. But you see, he works in the weather bureau."—Washington Star.

Electric Road to Mt. Blanc.

During the past summer an electric railroad was completed to the foot of Mount Blanc at Chamounix, which makes it possible to reach that place from Geneva in three and three quarters hours. But recently the journey was by diligence and took the greater part of a day.

An Inspiration.

O'Hoolahan—Will, the barn is painted an' Oi'll take that money if it's all the same to you.

Ottinger (surprised)—Why, you can't have painted it so soon, Pat!

O'Hoolahan (triumphantly)—Sure, Oi hov, sir. Oi mixed the yellow paint for the first coat wid the grane for the second, an' Oi put both coats on together to save time.—Brooklyn Eagle.

No Model.

"I know a man whose wife never spoke a word to him about money," he said.

"What a model husband he must have been!" remarked a woman in the company.

"What a model wife, I should say, rather," corrected the second man.

"I don't know about that," said the first speaker, "she was deaf and dumb."—Salt Lake Herald.

A Thoroughbred.

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

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

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

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

\$5000 will be paid if this testimony is not genuine.

Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.

Reserved Situations.

"Yes, poor fellow, she married him to reform him."

"Well?"

"And now he's got his hands full trying to reform her."—Denver Times.

David Discounted.

Sunday School Teacher—Now, Johnny, whom, more than any body else, do you wish to see when you go to heaven?

Johnny (eagerly)—Goliath.—Boston Herald.

Explained.

"She brags because her husband designs all her dresses. Aren't they hideous?"

"I went to school with him. He always was color blind."

A Great Orchard Man.

In 1875 Fred Wellhouse, the Kansas "apple king," was a wage earner. He knew a great deal about orchards, however, and began on a small scale to raise fruit. Now he has 1,240 acres of orchards, and his apple crop this year is 60,000 bushels.

How He Kept Up.

"Well, Billy, how did camping go?"

"Oh, all right; I slipped off to the farm houses around now and then and got a square meal on the sly."

Vigorous but Futile.

Wealthy Patient—What is your bill for amputating my leg?

Eminent Surgeon—Three hundred dollars, sir.

Wealthy Patient (filling out a check)—That's a worthy effort, doctor, but it will never restore the leg to its normal length.—Chicago Tribune.

Useless Friends.

Tom—I'm broke and I want some money.

Dick—Why don't you write to some of your friends?

Tom—That's the trouble. I've got too many friends. I wish I knew a stranger.

A Woman's Mercy Fad.

A Boston woman will agitate for a law prohibiting the boiling or roasting of chestnuts, on the ground that it involves painful death of worms "whose right to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness is no less than that of the most highly dowered man."—New York Tribune.

Food Luxuries for Soldiers.

All European armies have certain extras weekly in the way of food. Sugar is given in England and France, two gallons of beer in Russia; half a gallon of wine in Italy, three pounds of fish in Spain, and five ounces of butter in Belgium.

Never Heard of It.

Amazed and Delighted Foreigner (his first view of Niagara Falls)—Why sees ze so far from Buffeeo?

Native—Great Scott, mister! How could we move it any closer to Buffalo?

Foreigner—How? Ees eet not a part of zee Pan-American Expozee-sheoon?—Chicago Tribune.

Sideshow Gossip.

"The armless wonder is a cute one."

"What's he been up to now?"

"Sent a specimen of his writing, done with his toes, to a woman who makes a business of reading character from hand writing. But she was cute, too. She wrote back that he must be left handed."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

WET WEATHER WISDOM!

THE ORIGINAL TOWER'S FISH BRAND OILED CLOTHING

WILL KEEP YOU DRY NOTHING ELSE WILL TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES

CATALOGUES FREE SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS. A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 50

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES.

BISHOP SCOTT ACADEMY PORT