Mr. Geo. H. Dietterich

The Plain Facts

Are that I have had Catarrh 10 Years. No catarrh cure did me any good, but Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me wonderfully. My head is cleared, sense of smell returning. Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing my wife a world of good for That Tired Feeling. GEORGE H. DIETTERICH, Hobbie, Pa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are efficient and gentle. 25c.

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IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE GREAT MEDICINAL FOOD

Has justly acquired the reputation of being The Salvator for INVALIDS and The-Aged.

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS and CHILDREN

A superior nutritive in continued Fevers, And a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases; often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention;—And as a FOOD it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable.

Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Depot, JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

LOCOCK'S COUGH ELIXIR

CURES

COUGHS, COLDS,
—AND—
INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION.

LOUIS COOK, NEW ORLEANS, says: "It gives me great pleasure to be able to say that Locock's Cough Elixir is the best preparation for coughs and colds I ever used—and I have used a good many. I cheerfully recommend it."

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
PRICE 50c and $1.00.
Prepared by I. L. LYONS & CO., New Orleans, La.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

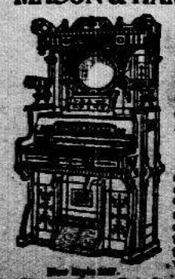
If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

McELREES' WINE OF CARDUI.

For Female Diseases.

You want an Organ. Of course You want the BEST. The MASON & HAMLIN has won



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WOMAN AND HOME.

A WELCOME PRESENT.

How to Make a Collar and Cuff Box for Your Gentlemen Friends.

For any young man with a taste for pretty personal belongings, a collar and cuff box, like the one illustrated in Fig. 1, would make a useful and ornamental gift. The round box has a padded lining of shell pink satin, fitted in the usual manner, and in the center a standing tube, satin covered, over which the cuffs are dropped. But first the outside is covered with pale green chamois smoothly applied and secured by thin glue along the edges, aided by a few stitches here and there. The sketch shows how the box is closely bound around with two bands of satin

FIG. 1.—COLLAR AND CUFF BOX COMPLETE.

ribbon, of any harmonious shade, and how the cover—bound in the same way with one band of ribbon—is attached to the box by a short, loose strap of the ribbon, the ends of which are fastened and concealed beneath smart little bows of the same.

The decorative design for the top of the box is shown separately in Fig. 2. The inscription, "Neatly collared and smartly cuffed," and the little sketch, illustrative of a rather different application of the same idea is painted in shades of brown touched up with liquid gold. This sketch, however, is only a suggestion to the artist. Doubtless other sketches equally applicable will suggest themselves to the imagination; such as the sketched photograph of a little dude almost hidden in collar and cuffs; a saucy young girl with curls and flying ribbons decking herself with a young man's cuffs and neckwear; or a mother cat cuffing her kitten while holding it fast by its ribbon collar. The more odd and artistic the design the better, provided it plainly illustrates the double meaning of the inscription.

For young men whose masculine dignity will not allow them to tolerate

FIG. 2.—COVER OF BOX.

among their possessions anything so feminine as ribbons and bows, the boxes might be covered with thin, smooth canvas or duck, and soft russet leather straps fastened with little buckels might be bound around them. —American Agriculturist.

A MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

Marvelous Effects Produced by Washing Dress Goods in Chicago River Water.

An Ohio editor recently printed a column of "Home Pointers," clipped from a Chicago paper. One of the recipes read as follows:

"Ink stains may be removed from colored table covers by dissolving a teaspoonful of boiling water and rubbing the stained part well with the solution."

An Akron lady gave a fair trial to this remarkably lucid piece of advice, and then sat herself down and wrote a letter to the editor of her favorite paper, in which she says:

"I have been looking for a long time for something which would remove ink stains, and I noticed in Saturday's paper a recipe which I gladly tried, but it doesn't seem to work properly. After dissolving the water I have nothing left but the spoon, and have nearly melted that in my repeated attempts. Is it the water that gives the trouble? I thought, of course, you meant our Akron water. There should certainly be a large amount of residuum in that; or did you mean the water we will get after they tap Summit lake? If that is what you mean, I have no doubt but what that would do, but will have to wait before I am convinced. Perhaps if you had a proofreader he might enlighten me, but I doubt it."

The proofreader, kind Akron lady, may not be able to give you the desired information, but we can—and will. The author of the recipe, being a dweller in the modern Gomorrha at the foot of Lake Michigan, conducted all his experiments with Chicago river water, a mysterious fluid whose chemical properties are simply marvelous. A single immersion will turn any white or colored fabric into a fast black. Careful rinsing has been known to produce a charming terra cotta effect, but in either case ink spots in the material are obliterated effectively and forever.

Left Over Stewed Tomatoes.

If, as often happens, you have a little stewed tomatoes left over from dinner this is a nice way of using them: Boil two-thirds of a cup of rice in two cups of water (or steam it in the double boiler) adding half a teaspoonful of salt at the time you pour the boiling water on to the rice. Cook until soft, which will be a half or three-quarters of an hour. Remove the cover and stir the rice carefully with a fork to let the steam escape and dry off the rice. Heat the tomatoes which were left, season them quite highly with salt and pepper, using a little cayenne to heighten the taste, add to the rice a tablespoonful of butter, stir carefully in and when melted pour over the tomatoes and stir that also into the rice. Serve at once as a vegetable, and you will be surprised to find it so good.

Reforms in the Bedroom.

We will be a healthier and happier race when the double bed is banished. The light iron or brass bedstead, with a mattress that can be easily aired and kept clean, is the bed that ought to be generally used. And the heavy comforter ought to be banished with the double bed, for it belongs to the log cabin and the back woods. The bed covering par excellence is a light weight blanket that can be frequently washed and kept soft and white. Tucking the bedclothes tightly in is another custom handed down by dwellers in arctic wilds. The practice of making up a bed and making it almost airtight is as unhealthy as it is unclean. —Womankind.

How to Retain Beauty.

Lady Londonderry, whose exquisite rose and white loveliness time has not the heart to despoil, attributes her youthful freshness to the practice of spending one out of every ten days in bed. She sleeps until she wakens naturally, takes a warm bath, and goes back to bed again, where she partakes of a light breakfast, remaining in bed resting until six o'clock in the evening, while her maid reads to her a light novel. At six o'clock she puts on her dressing robe and has her dinner served in her room, and realizes on her sofa until ten o'clock.

LOCATING THE BED.

A Task Requiring the Exercise of Considerable Judgment.

There is considerable difference of opinion as to the necessity to the health of sleeping in a bed placed north and south. The old-fashioned idea that the currents of electricity going from pole to pole affect the sleeper is now supposed to be a superstition.

Yet the habit that most of us have acquired of placing our beds wherever it is possible with the head to the north will probably cling to us. One thing, however, that is of importance is that the bed should not be placed against the wall, but should be accessible on both sides. The old fashion of placing the bed in an alcove, which cannot be ventilated as well as a large room, is considered to be an unhygienic one. An excellent reason why a bed should not be placed against the wall is that the person who sleeps at the rear of the bed is likely to have his face, during sleep, so near the wall that his breath, striking the wall, will be rebreathed again.

So large a portion of existence is necessarily spent in sleep that the location of the bed, the bed covering and bedding and the furniture of the bedroom should be the subject of consideration and thought. As it is, too often this is the last room considered. In many families a good-sized closet, with no opening into the outer air, is considered good enough for a bedroom. Not only should the bedroom be thoroughly ventilated and exposed to the rays of the sun, if this is possible, but the bedclothing should be taken off and hung in the air and sun for several hours before the bed is made up. The fashion of the double bed is rapidly passing out of use. Where two persons occupy the same room two single beds, or twin beds placed side by side, take its place, for two persons can rarely sleep together without one of them feeling ill effects. It is a most injurious practice for a child to sleep with an adult, but it is equally bad for a strong, vigorous child to sleep with a delicate, nervous one. The stronger person may sometimes draw strength from the weaker, but usually this is reversed, and the more vigorous person is the sufferer.—N. Y. Tribune.

THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

How to Prepare the Bird for the Oven—Toothsome Dressing.

Draw the turkey and rinse with several waters. Prepare a dressing of bread crumbs, mixed with butter, pepper, salt, thyme and wet with hot water or milk. Add the beaten yolks of two eggs. Mince a dozen oysters and stir into the dressing, and, if you are partial to the taste, wet the bread crumbs with the oyster liquor. Fill the body of the turkey, and sew it up with a strong thread. Dredge it with flour before roasting, and baste often, say every fifteen minutes; at first with butter and water, afterward with the gravy in the dripping-pan. After laying the turkey in the pan, put in a teacup of hot water. Many roast always upon a grating placed in the pan. In that case the boiling water steams the under part of the fowl, and prevents the skin from drying too fast or cracking. Roast to a fine brown, and if it threatens to darken too rapidly, lay a sheet of white paper over it until the lower part is also done. Stew the chopped giblets in just enough water to cover them, and when the turkey is lifted from the pan add these with the water in which they were boiled to the drippings. Thicken with a spoonful of browned flour, wet first with cold water to prevent lumping; boil up once and pour into the gravy boat. If the turkey is very fat, skim the drippings well before putting in the giblets. Serve with cranberry sauce. Some always lay fried oysters in the dish around the turkey. In roasting, if your fire is brisk, allow about ten minutes to a pound; but it will depend largely upon the turkey's age whether or not this rule holds good.—Home.

Parental Solicitude.

Daughter—But, ma, I don't like him.

Mother—He is an only son, and his father is very rich.

"Well, as to that, his father is a widower, and may marry again."

"True. I did not think of that. Perhaps you'd better marry the father." —N. Y. Weekly.

About Resources.

"Are Sisters Sally and Nancy resources, pa?"

"No, my boy; why do you ask that question?"

"Because I heard Uncle Joe say that if you would only husband your resources you would get along a great deal better than you do."—Tammany Times.

Lack of Water.

"Lady," began Mr. Dismal Dawson, "you see before you a man whose name is mud—m-u-d, mud."

"There must be some mistake in your calculations," replied the lady. "It takes water to make mud."—Indianapolis Journal.

Anxious to Participate.

Small Son—Some of the boys is starting a little bank, just for fun. The shares is to be ten cents each.

Father—Would you like to be one of the shareholders?

Small Son—Oh, no; but I'd like to be one of the borrowers.—Good News.

Sincere Admiration.

Mr. Boozley (reading)—It is grand sport. There is no pleasure like reeling off ten or twenty miles on one's wheel. What a cycler (hic) that man must be! Why, it's (hic) all I expec' to be able to do to (hic) reel home two blocks t'night!—Judge.

Inductive Reasoning.

Little Boy—It's wickeder to move your arms than your legs on Sunday.

Little Girl—Guess not.

Little Boy—Yes, it is. Mamma will let me take walks on Sunday, but she won't let me go rowing in a boat.—Good News.

Listening to the Wheels.

Ticktack—I never keep books at my office. I carry all my business in my head.

Jimcrack—I understand now what you meant when you said you were going to wind up your business.—Town Topics.

Enough to Break All Ties.

Emmeline—So Marie's engagement is broken. I thought she and Harry loved each other devotedly.

Maude—So they did; but they went out sailing together last week and both got sea sick.—Judge.

In New York, of Course.

New Policeman—And where is your permit to peddle?

Peddler—I have a verbal permit.

"Show it to me."—Alex Sweet, in Texas Siftings.

Proof Positive.

Little Tommy—Mamma, papa has been drinking.

Mother—What makes you think so?

Tommy—He said that you were an angel.—Tammany Times.

The Compensation of Adversity.

Richleigh—Lord, I wish I were you.

Poorleigh—For heaven's sake, why?

Richleigh—Why, you can have the fun of proposing to every girl you meet and have them refuse you.

IS MAN A BRUTE?

One English Woman Who Thinks That Many of Them Are.

Among the wrongs of our sex which have been so freely ventilated lately, both on the platform and in the press, writes a well known Englishwoman, there is one which I have never seen alluded to, and yet it is an evil which has caused more misery to middle-class women than perhaps all the others combined—I mean the dreadful and cruel monotony of a middle-class married woman's existence.

There are thousands—aye, tens of thousands—of women who from one week's end to another never have any amusement, excitement or change except their Saturday marketing and Sunday church. Day after day there is the same dull routine of duty, which commences with the preparation of breakfast in the morning and concludes with the arrangement of supper, with interludes of attention to servants, children and house cleaning.

The average middle-class husband goes out every morning to business of some kind or other. He meets friends and acquaintances, enjoys the ever-varying kaleidoscope of the busy streets and the smaller or greater excitement and pleasure to be derived from his profession or business. He returns after the labors of the day, enjoys his evening meal, and then indulges in his loose coat, slippers, armchair, newspaper and pipe.

If his wife should suggest a walk or a visit to any place of amusement the man will plead that he is tired. No doubt he is, but so is the woman, and what a difference there is in their tiredness! She is tired of the four walls of her little house, of the silence and want of variety, in fact, she is yearning for what her husband is tired of.

"I have been working all day," the man will observe.

So has the wife.

"I have earned the change which I call rest."

So has the woman earned the change which she wants, but she must not have it, because it does not please her lord and master.

I believe that in the majority of cases this egotism on the man's part is brought about through education, ignorance and want of thought. The intensely selfish manner in which most boys are educated causes them to think that the earth and the fruits thereof are all theirs, with the exception of the few they allow the women to gather. The ignorance of the woman's nature, of her wants and requirements, which, if they do not learn it as boys, many men never seem able to grasp or understand, and, finally, want of thought, which generally means too much thought—of himself.

If that is the cause, the remedy is easily brought about. It merely requires a little sacrifice on the part of the man, which most husbands will offer when they know how much depends upon it, but should the effect be produced by want of heart I fear there is nothing for it but for the woman to bear her burden, as so many are at this moment nobly doing. It cannot be denied that there are many men, or animals rather, who degrade humanity by their assumption of the name of man, who, while denying themselves nothing in the shape of amusements and luxuries, always argue that "a woman's place is at home." You might just as well say that a man's place is at the office, and that therefore he should never be seen elsewhere.

During the last few years woman's position, both social and legal, has much improved, but justice will never be done to our sex until men are made to understand that their wives work as hard as they do, and that women require, have earned and deserve occasional relaxation quite as much as they do themselves.—Chicago Times.

PAY OF CHINESE SOLDIERS.

They Receive Their Wages in Silver and Exchange It for Coin.

The Chinese soldier receives his pay once a month only, and Chinese months, it may be remembered, are much longer than those we are accustomed to reckon by. On the eve of the pay day the captain of a company, together with his sergeant-major, goes and receives the amount of money requisite to pay his company from his next superior officer.

This is not paid to him in jingling coins, but in pure silver, which, however, has been broken into somewhat irregular pieces. The whole of the night preceding pay day is occupied in weighing out for each man the required quantity of silver, and this occupation, as may be imagined, is a very tedious one and only successfully accomplished by infinite care, for here a piece the size of a pin's head has to be chipped off, and there a piece of large dimensions has to be added to make up weight, and any deviation one way or the other means the loss of perhaps a day's pay or more to some poor defender of the Celestial empire.

When the process of meting out is accomplished the silver is carefully wrapped in paper, upon which is written the name of the intended recipient. On the following afternoon the company is mustered and the sergeant-major divides the money, commencing with the first man in the company and going on to the last. When this division is concluded the question is asked in stentorian tones: "Has any one else a claim?" and the customary "No" having promptly been given, the men are then dismissed.

Each one now repairs to the nearest tradesman's shop, where he exchanges his silver. For one tael he receives sixteen hundred small coins called "cash," perforated in the center so as to allow of being threaded on a string, and having received the proper amount, turns homeward with a cheerful mien, but nearly sinking beneath this burden.

The private receives three and a half taels, equal to nineteen shillings, monthly, out of which he has to provide himself with clothes and food. This to us, no doubt, seems a very insignificant sum, but we must remember that the whole of a Chinese soldier's subsistence only costs him about one tael, for he lives on rice, absolutely nothing but rice. His clothes, too, also cost but a trifle.—Chicago Tribune.

Egyptian Geometry.

The Ahmes papyrus doubtless represents the most advanced attainments of the Egyptians in arithmetic and geometry. It is remarkable that they should have reached so great proficiency in mathematics at so remote a period of antiquity. But strange indeed is the fact that, during the next two thousand years they should have made no progress whatsoever in it. All the knowledge of geometry which they possessed when Greek scholars visited them, six centuries B. C., was doubtless known to them two thousand years earlier, when they built those stupendous and gigantic structures the pyramids. An explanation for this stagnation of learning has been sought in the fact that their early discoveries in mathematics and medicine had the misfortune of being entered upon their sacred books, and that, in after ages, it was considered heretical to augment or modify anything therein. Thus the books themselves closed the gates to progress.—History of Mathematics—Cajori.

—Itasca is an Indian word, meaning "source of the river."

RAILROAD NOVELTIES.

J. E. WATKINS has been appointed to the unique railroad position of historian of the Pennsylvania lines.

THE map of its system which the Pennsylvania railroad will put up in its Philadelphia station will be one hundred and fifteen feet long by fifteen wide. It is claimed that it will be the largest map in the world.

AN ice locomotive was some years ago constructed for use in Russia. It is employed to haul freight between St. Petersburg and Cronstadt. The front part rests on a sledge, and the driving wheels are studded with spikes.

CYLINDRICAL shape bales of cotton are being shipped from Waco, Tex., by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas road. The bales are pressed compactly, and each weighs four hundred and ninety pounds. By this new method a car can haul one hundred and ten bales.

AT London, Eng., a company has been registered with a capital of fifty thousand pounds in ten pound shares, to acquire, develop and dispose of any inventions designed to indicate mechanically to passengers in railway trains the name of the station which the train is approaching.

THE NAPOLEON REVIVAL.

Why the Emperor Is the Most Popular Character in History.

Within the past year there has been a revival of interest in the career of Napoleon Bonaparte that is almost phenomenal. In literature he has figured in the pages of memoirs and reminiscences by those who came into more and less intimate contact with him. In art not only has he been a potent inspiration to modern painters and sculptors, but he has made priceless all pictorial records of his time. In the drama he poses as the most picturesque figure that has been brought upon the stage within the century. Personal relics of the man are held as sacred and beyond all price. As Paul Bourget aptly says, "Napoleon has hypnotized the French people again." In France the sting of defeat after the Franco-Prussian war turned the thoughts of all to their period of greatest glory, and so it needed but time to see Napoleon enshrined as an idol. An equally logical explanation is found for the most notable feature of the Napoleon revival in this country.

The Century's life of the emperor was projected five or six years ago, before anyone could have foreseen the present attitude of the public mind. It was undertaken solely with the idea that Napoleon was one of the greatest, most forceful and picturesque characters in the entire range of history, and that hitherto he had been inadequately represented. For that reason Prof. William M. Sloane, the greatest American student of French history, was commissioned to write the life, and his years of study among unpublished archives have brought out his completed labor at the most opportune moment. And Prof. Sloane shows us a new Napoleon, a devourer of books, an unsuccessful literary aspirant, an ineffectual Corsican political agitator, but the new Napoleon certainly makes the old Napoleon more easily comprehended.

You Can't Eat Wrought Iron Nails,

Of course, and expect to digest them, but you can eat ordinary food that is wholesome and digest it, too, after your stomach, if enfeebled, has been strengthened by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Your kidneys, liver and bowels will be rendered active and vigorous by the great tonic, and your system fortified against malaria and rheumatism. Use it, also, if you are nervous and sleepless.

AN Insult.—Miss Bean (of Boston, visiting in Chicago)—"Mamma, that Mr. Porkingham insulted me last night, and I shall never speak to him again." Mamma—"How, my child?" Miss B.—"He asked me if we were from New York."—Detroit Free Press.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action, but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently cure habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

EDITH—"My dear child, it's no use arguing with Mr. Remsen. You can never convince him." Alice—"I am sure of that, dear. Why, do you know, in a discussion we had the other night, he actually reasoned."—Harlem Life.

ACTORS, Vocalists, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

MISS DE FASHION (a few years hence)—"You are wanted at the telephone." Mrs. De Fashion—"Oh, dear! I presume it's Mrs. De Style, to return my telephone call. I hope she won't talk long."—N. Y. Weekly.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

CLASS IN JOURNALISM.—Teacher—"What can you tell us of the power of the press?" Clara (studying for society work)—"Nothing, miss. I promised Charlie I wouldn't tell."—Detroit Free Press.

98%

of all cases of consumption can, if taken in the earlier stages of the disease, be cured. This may seem like a bold assertion to those familiar only with the means generally in use for its treatment; as, nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy emulsions, extract of malt, whiskey, different preparations of hypophosphites and such like *palliatives*.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but *a large percentage of cases*, and we believe, *fully 98 per cent.* are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write those cured and learn their experience.

Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I use nor Ely's Cream Balm with safety and I know all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

CATARRH
ELY'S CREAM BALM
Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle applied into each nostril is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

"WHEN did I give you that promise?" "On one of the last two days of February." "That shows what a fraud you are. February hasn't got the last two days."—Fliegende Blaetter.

MAIDEN OF BLUSHING FIFTEEN—"You have changed a great deal of late, Charlie." Callow Youth—"To my own advantage, I hope." Maiden—"Certainly to your own advantage. Formerly you brought me a box of candy every day."—Truth.

THE truth we hate the most is the truth that hits us the hardest.—Ram's Horn.

HE—"Will you be my wife some time this year?" She—"I will. But I can't answer for any time later than that."—Detroit Free Press.

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

LOVE always weeps when it has to whip. —Ram's Horn.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

LOVE never bestows a burden that is heavy.—Ram's Horn.

The Key to Success

in washing and cleaning is *Pearline*. By doing away with the rubbing, it opens the way to easy work; with *Pearline*, a weekly wash can be done by a weakly woman. It shuts out possible harm and danger; all things washed with *Pearline* last longer than if washed with soap. Everything is done better with it. These form but a small part of the —Why women use millions upon millions of packages of *Pearline* every year. Let *Pearline* do its best and there is no fear of "dirt doing its worst."

Turn the Key On the peddlers and grocers who tell you "this is as good as," or "the same as" Pearline. IT'S FALSE; besides, Pearline is never peddled. 256 JAMES PYLE, New York.

THEY LOOK "SPICK AND SPAN NEW"

Clothes When Washed With

CLAIRETTE SOAP.

SOLD EVERYWHERE

MADE BY THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, ST. LOUIS.

The Best Roofing

SAMPLES AND FULL PARTICULARS FREE. WRITE . . .

F. W. BIRD & SON, SOLE MAKERS, East Walpole, MASS.

For Roofs, Sides and Walls, for Houses, Barns, Henhouses, Greenhouses, Hotbeds, Hogsheads, Wagon Covers, etc. They cost very much less than shingles and wear for years. They are absolutely Waterproof, Frost-proof, Snow-proof and Varmin-proof. Nails and Tin Caps with each roll of Red Rope Roofing.

LOOK FOR THE LITTLE GIRL ON ALL GENUINE "NEPONSET."

NEPONSET WATERPROOF FABRICS.

Experiments in Georgia

show that the best cotton fertilizer should contain not less than from

3 to 4%. Actual Potash.

Any failures to this crop can be traced to a deficiency of Potash in the fertilizers used.

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