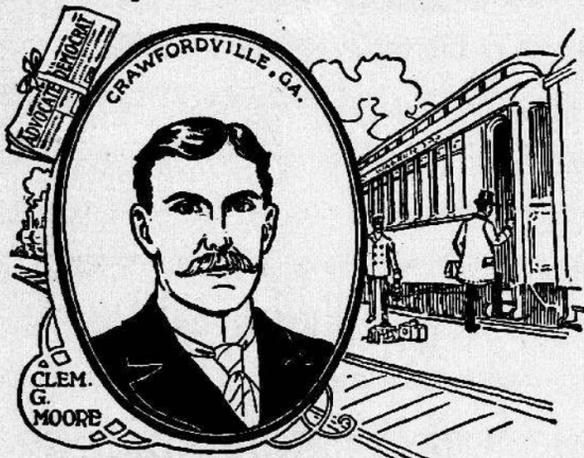


FOR SYSTEMIC CATARRH

Peculiar to Summer Pe-ru-na Gives Prompt and Permanent Relief.



Clem G. Moore, Editor of the Advocate Democrat of Crawfordsville, Ga., writes the Peruna Medicine Company as follows:

Gentlemen—"After four years of intense suffering, caused by systemic catarrh, which I contracted while editing, and traveling for my paper, I have been greatly relieved by the use of Peruna. I gave up work during these years of torture, tried various remedies and many doctors, but all the permanent relief came from the use of Peruna. My trouble was called indigestion, but it was catarrh all through my system, and a few bottles of Peruna made me feel like another person, noting the improvement after I had used the first bottle. Peruna is undoubtedly the best catarrh remedy ever compounded."—Clem G. Moore.

Captain Percy W. Moss, Paragould, Ark., says: "I think Peruna is undoubtedly the finest and surest catarrh cure ever prepared, and it has taken but two bottles to convince me of this fact."

Judge Wm. T. Zenor, of Washington, D. C., writes from 213 N. Capital Street, Washington, D. C.:

"I take pleasure in saying that I can cheerfully recommend the use of Pe-

runna as a remedy for catarrhal trouble and a most excellent tonic for general conditions."—Wm. T. Zenor.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

THE GRAY PILGRIMS.

Lines Written by a Confederate Veteran Dedicated to His Comrades of the Lost Cause.

(Written for the Memphis Reunion.)
Whence cometh all these Pilgrims in the pleasant month of May?
And wherefore do these aged men toward Memphis wend their way?
With shrunken frames, and figures bent, and faces scarred and old—
Seek they some Memphis Oracle, their future to unfold?

These men are they who wore the gray in eighteen sixty-one;
The future does not trouble them—their duty's nobly done.
Their hair is scant, their beards are gray, and their shoulders bent and round.
But Fame, with laurel and with bay, each hoary head hath crowned!

It was not thus that they appeared some forty years ago,
When health and strength were in their limbs, their veins with youth aglow,
They firmly stood in serried ranks, each had a ray of glory,
Their eyes were bright, their muscles tense, their hearts with ardor fired.

For when upon their mother-soil the proud invader trod,
Each eager rushed to meet the foe and they heard the Southern trumpet call,
And answered well the blast:
The young men's hearts they mustered all—each fearful he'd be last.

'Tis hard, indeed, to realize that these in the arms
Are men who under Johnston, Lee and Jackson wore the Gray;
For they're as small as Peter common men!
Whereas their deeds of old would seem to say, "Who wore the Gray were cast in giant mold."

And these same old, decrepit men are some who in that day
Of fearful and frightful strife, did all that mortals may!
They're gathering here in memory of a cause that's still full well;
Perchance from their old feeble throats we'll hear the "Rebel Yell."

But 'twill not rise in thunder tones, as once it did, forsooth;
For Time has chilled their vocal chords, nor will it voice the fierce, wild fire, born of the battle's rage;
Yet will Gabriel sound his blast, their children's heritage.

But 'tis not age alone that dims the luster of their eyes,
Nor lung impaired that causeth them to cough and spit;
Their thoughts today are far away on events of the past;
They think of those that'll meet no more—
All Gabriel sounds his blast.

They think of those who with them faced the steel of shot and shell,
And downed the roar of battle with a rising "Rebel Yell!"
Of those who, boys in point of age, in point of war were "Vets"—
Who dauntless braved the cannon's mouth and feared not bayonets.

They think of those who, fighting, fell with pierced and bleeding breast;
Of those who, wounded, lay in fields where valiant comrades rest.
Anon you'll hear a quivering sigh escape
From some old man's hand,
And a brave hand will seek the eye to brush a tear away.

And when the Angel Gabriel sounds the final reveille,
"Assemble on the Colors," next the signal call will be
Then from mountain, plain and valley they will gather with their scars
And they'll sing the joyful chorus underneath the Stars and Bars.

And they'll sing the song of Dixie as they form their last array,
And their feet will beat the cadence as they march upon their way,
And they'll sing the "Dixie" challenges, as sentry at the Gates,
They'll proudly give the counterstrain: "We're Ex-Confederates."

Then will Jolly old Saint Peter give to say, "I've heard that heathen gods the Titans did withstand;
"But I fear celestial ramparts wouldn't fare so very well,
Should these Pilgrims Gray assail them with their old-time "Rebel Yell!"
Carthage, Miss. L. MAURY GARRETT.

No Wonder She Was Upset.
The lady story-writer towered in the doorway.
"Perhaps you take me for a writer of patent medicine advertisements," she sarcastically remarked to the startled editor.

"I think not, madam," he managed to reply. "What seems to be the difficulty?"
"Then you have not noticed it?" she cried.

He shook his uncombed locks.
"Listen!" she said, as she flung a glance of disdain at him. "The atrocity occurs in the chapter of my story where the heiress discovers the perfidy of her spendthrift husband. This is the particular sentence: 'She paled with indignation, and, stooping suddenly, took a bill from the oblong box before her.'"

"Yes," said the editor, "was there an error in the printed copy?"
"Error!" shrieked the authoress. "There were two of them! They were worse than errors—they are crimes! Listen! For 'indignation' you substituted 'indigestion,' and in place of bill you printed 'pill!'"

And she gurgled in her throat as she swept from the room.—Tit-Bits.

Bridging the Hudson.
New York is a greater Venice. Some of its business must always be done by water, but that fact does not prevent the erection of lofty thoroughfares above the broad rivers that separate the several sections of the metropolis. Financiers still look askance at the amounts required to build a North river bridge, but the time is likely to come within the life of men who are now verging on old age when two bridges across the Hudson will be crowded with passengers and freight transportation. The visionary projects of one generation become the commercial necessities of the next, and when the first bridge is stretched across the Hudson the railway and business world will wonder how it managed to get along without it.—Providence Journal.

Up to the Boss.
"Am I crazy, or you!" shouted the lawyer passionately to a clerk with whom he could not come to an understanding.
"I don't think," was the quiet reply, "you're a man who would hire a crazy clerk."—Philadelphia Times.

"Can you afford to allow your boy to grow up in idleness?" asked the friend.
"I can't afford to do otherwise," answered Mr. Comrix. "I don't dare put him into business to lose money."—Washington Star.

What Our Flag Stands For.

Wherever the American flag is raised in token of sovereignty, it stands for liberty and independence. What the flag is to the nation, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is to the individual. It gives you freedom and protection from your ailments. When your stomach gets out of order causing dyspepsia, indigestion and biliousness, or when you are nervous and unable to sleep you should try it. It will strengthen your stomach, steady your nerves and induce sound sleep.

It is better to go to bed hungry sometimes than to get up every morning hopelessly involved in debt.—Christian Intelligence.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?
Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes Feel Easy. Cures Corns, Itching, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Smarting, Sore and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Every man thinks he is already carrying a load that threatens to break his back. Don't ask him to carry a part of your load.—Athenian Globe.

I am sure Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Stern Pater—"Johnny, what must you do first of all to have your sins forgiven?"
Johnny—"Commit the sins."—Yale Record.

Bolling does much to render foul news fit to print.—Puck.



PRICE, 25c.

PILES ANAKESIS gives relief and POSITIVELY CURES PILES. For free sample address: "A. N. K. Edit.," Tribune building, New York.

When you have fully understood the points of superiority of the

JESSE FRENCH Pianos

and Organs you will say, like thousands of others, they are revolutions in the art of Piano building. We want you to know all about them. Guarantee with every instrument.

FREE Send us your name and address, and we will send you full information and our beautifully illustrated Catalogues of Pianos and Organs at prices and terms in suit everybody. Liberal Prices for Old Instruments in Exchange.

JESSE FRENCH PIANO AND ORGAN CO.,
1115 and 1116 OLIVE ST.,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

They pay on all crops—rich land as well as poor land. Write for "Book on Use of Fertilizers" free. Largest fertilizer company in the world. VIGOROUS FERTILIZER CO., 115 E. BROAD ST., MEMPHIS, TENN.

Fertilizers

PATENTS CAVEATS, DESIGNS WEATHERFORD AND HILDEBRAND, 624 Madison Street, Memphis, Tennessee.

Wholesale LIGHTNING RODS Reliable Agents Address EDW. A. FOT & CO., CINCINNATI, O. Wanted.

Use CERTAIN CURE. 25c PER BOTTLE. 1800

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

SOZODONT for the Teeth LIQUID POWDER each 25¢

DEATH

begins in the bowels. It's the unclean places that breed infectious epidemics, and it's the unclean body—unclean inside—that "catches" the disease. A person whose stomach and bowels are kept clean and whose liver is lively, and blood pure, is safe against yellow fever, or any other of the dreadful diseases that desolate our beautiful land. Some of the cleanest people outside are filthiest inside, and they are the ones who not only "catch" the infections, but endanger the lives of all their friends and relatives. There's only one certain way of keeping clean inside so as to prevent disease and that is to take CASCARETS. Perfect disinfectant and bowel strengtheners. All diseases are

Cascarets

LIVER TONIC

10c. 25c. 50c.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS NEVER SOLD IN BULK.

CURE all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow complexion and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are getting sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It is a starter for the chronic ailments and long years of suffering that come afterwards. No matter what ailment you have, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and be well all the time until you put your bowels right. Take our advice; start with CASCARETS today, under an absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded.

GUARANTEED TO CURE: Five years ago the first box of CASCARETS was sold. Now it is over six million boxes a year, greater than any other medicine in the world. This is absolute proof of great merit, and our best testimonial. We have said that we will call CASCARETS absolutely guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Go buy today, two 50c boxes, give them a fair, honest trial, as per simple directions, and if you are not satisfied, after eating one 50c box, return the unused box and the empty box to us by mail, or the druggist from whom you purchased, and we will return your money back for the day. Health will quickly follow and you will know the day you first started the use of CASCARETS. Best free by mail. Address: STERLING REMEDY CO., NEW YORK or CHICAGO.

W.L. DOUGLAS

WE USE BEST COLOR EYELETS

\$3. & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Real worth of W. L. Douglas shoes is \$4 to \$5. My \$3 and \$3.50 shoes are equal to any price.

It is not alone the best leather that makes a first class shoe it is the brains that have planned the model, the last, a perfect model. It is mechanical skill and knowledge that have made W. L. Douglas shoes the best in the world for their price. Take as an example, last on having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom. Your dealer should keep them, if he does not, send for catalog giving full instructions how to order by mail.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Danger in Old Sayings.
"What a fine head your boy has," said an admiring friend.
"Yes," replied the fond father, "he's a chip of the old block—ain't you, my boy?"
"Yes, father," teacher said yesterday that I was a young blockhead.—Stray Stories.

New Fast Train to Colorado via Missouri Pacific Railway.
The Missouri Pacific Railway is now operating double daily service from St. Louis and Kansas City to points in Colorado, Utah and the Pacific Coast. Trains leave St. Louis 9 a. m. and 10:10 p. m.; Kansas City 9 p. m. and 10 a. m., carrying through sleeping cars between St. Louis and San Francisco without change. Excursion tickets now on sale. For further information address company's agents, H. C. TOWNSEND, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

We suppose if man had been built to like classical music, all the crack orchestras would be playing ragtime.—Punch.

Help for Women

Who Are Always Tired.

"I do not feel very well, I am so tired all the time."
You hear these words every day; as often as you meet your friends just so often are these words repeated. More than likely you speak the same significant words yourself, and no doubt you do feel far from well most of the time. Mrs. Ella Rice, of Chelsea, Wis., whose portrait we publish, writes that she suffered for two years with bearing-down pains, headache, backache, and had all kinds of miserable feelings,

all of which was caused by falling and inflammation of the womb, and after doctoring with physicians and numerous medicines she was entirely cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you are troubled with pains, fainting spells, depression of spirits, reluctance to go anywhere, headache, backache, and always tired, please remember that there is an absolute remedy which will relieve you of your suffering as it did Mrs. Rice. Proof is monumental that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the greatest medicine for suffering women.

Same Old Trick.
After six months of darkness the arctic sun crept shyly over the edge of the glacier. Mr. Ojibwocky had just returned from the Eskimo club. "What time is it?" asked Mrs. Ojibwocky, suddenly waking up. "Quarter past February," replied Mr. Ojibwocky, somewhat thickly. It was in reality half past May, and having no desire to pry into family affairs, we will draw a veil over the scene that followed.—Philadelphia Record.

Going Too Far.
"This reckless speculation must be stopped," said the earnest citizen to the trust magnate.
"Indeed it must," agreed the latter. "Indeed it must. Why, yesterday two or three fellows who are not in our crowd at all made several thousand dollars by taking figures. That sort of thing won't do."—Baltimore American.

"Doctor," said the stinky man, who was trying to save a fee, meeting Dr. Sharpe on the street, "what do you think of this? Very frequently I get severe pains in my feet. What's that a sign of?" "I should say that was a sign of rain," replied the doctor.—Philadelphia Press.

"If there ever was a terrible child in this world," remarked the worried mother, "it's mine." "What's his particular fault?" "Do what I will, I can't break him of the habit of telling the truth right out when we have company."—Philadelphia Times.

"Do you not wish now," inquired the prison visitor, "that you had followed the straight and narrow path?" "Dat's de one I did follow," replied Jimmy Dore. "If I'd only dodged inter dat crooked alley dey'd never 'a' ketcht me."—Philadelphia Press.

Carpenter—"Well, boy, have you ground all the tools, as I told you, while I've been out?" "Boy, (newly apprenticed)—"Yes, master, all but this 'ere 'andsaw. An' I can't quite get the gaps out of it!"—Punch.

Twas Johnson.
It was in Magistrate Brann's court a few days ago. A frail little white woman had her husband, a strong, big negro, up for non-support. She said that he would not support her, because he was jealous of another man, who had paid her some attention. The magistrate heard the story, and then turned toward the prisoner and asked:
"Well, Mr. Othello, what have you to say to that?"
The policeman who made the arrest leaned over and whispered to the magistrate:
"His name is Othello, your honor," he said. "It's Johnson."—N. Y. Sun.

Water Colors, of Course.
Lady (who has pestered artist with questions for hours—All your marine pictures represent the sea as being calm. Why don't you paint a storm sometimes?)
Artist—We painters in oil cannot paint a storm. I have often outlined a storm on the canvas, but as soon as I begin to spread on the oil colors the waves subside, and the sea becomes as calm as a duck pond.
"Yes, I have read about the effect oil has in calming the waves, but I had no idea it was so effective as all that."—Stray Stories.

The Fat Woman's Feature.
At a local amusement resort the lecturer is accustomed to wax eloquent over the graces of a certain fat lady, who gives many exhibitions a day on a stationary bicycle. The other night there was a tear in the speaker's eye and a quiver in his sup-told of mademoiselle's appearance before the crowned heads of Europe.
"Yes, there was the prince of Wales' friend," he sobbed, with an emotional waver of the hand. "He saw her, loved her and would have followed her to America, but for the protestations of his mother, Queen Victoria."
"Yes," supplemented the fair object of the prince's affections. "Yes, he knew a good thing when he seen it. There wasn't a dry eye in the house."—Boston Record.

The postage stamps that never stick to anything else can always be counted on to stick together.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, AND ALL BRONCHIAL AFFECTIONS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

CONSUMPTION

LION COFFEE

A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL!

"RALLY ROUND THE BRAND."
Oh, we'll rally round the brand, boys,
Rally every day,
Shouting the praise of LION COFFEE!
We know it's pure and strong boys,
Join the glad refrain,
Shouting the praise of LION COFFEE!
Chorus.
The LION forever! Hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Prefer it to others whatever they are,
And we'll rally round the brand, boys,
In many million homes
They're shouting the praise of LION COFFEE!
We are echoing the words
Of the millions gone before—
Shouting the praise of LION COFFEE!
We are setting an example
Unto many millions more—
Shouting the praise of LION COFFEE!
Chorus.
The LION forever—a COFFEE never glazed!
Fragrant and perfect, by millions daily praised,
So we'll rally round the brand, boys,
Rally once again,
Shouting the praise of LION COFFEE!
It is sold in one-pound packages,
And always in the bean,
Lion head outside of LION COFFEE.
Premium List inside it.
Fine presents there are seen—
For those who use the LION COFFEE!
Chorus.
The LION forever! Hurrah, boys, hurrah!
Stick to that COFFEE, it is the best by far!
We will rally round the brand, boys,
Rally once again,
Shouting the praise of LION COFFEE!

Watch our next advertisement.

Just try a package of LION COFFEE and you will understand the reason of its popularity. LION COFFEE is now used in millions of homes.

In every package of LION COFFEE you will find a fully illustrated and descriptive list. No housekeeper, in fact, no woman, man, boy or girl will fail to find in the list some article which will contribute to their happiness, comfort and convenience, and which they may have by simply cutting out a certain number of Lion Heads from the wrappers of our one pound sealed packages (which is the only form in which this excellent coffee is sold).

WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.