

In Hot Weather

Something is needed to keep up the appetite, assist digestion and give good, healthful sleep. For these purposes Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted. As a blood purifier it has equal, and its efficacy by its power to make pure blood that it has won such fame as a cure for scrofula, salt rheum and other similar diseases.



CURES DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA INFANTUM, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BOWELS.

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 of them under one condition. 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 of 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 full or bilious it will cause squameish 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.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST.

Because we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name of W. L. Douglas on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the confidence of our customers. Our shoes are made in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.



FRANKLIN'S SCHOOL. THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO.

NEEDLES, THREADS, PATCHES, REPAIRS.



UP TO DATE. "Mary, you want to get the parlors into shape for to night, I expect a surprise party."

Obedience to the Letter. A story is told in central Maine of a young woman who distanced paternal families, so to speak, in a matter of parental authority. "Now, Mary Jane," said the stern parent, "I will consent to your going to the dance at the corner to-night only under one condition. 'What is that?' asked Mary Jane, meekly, her eyelids drooping pathetically. 'It is,' said the father, 'that you won't let that young scoundrel, bring you home.' 'I'll promise,' said the maid, and she went to the dance. Scene next morning: 'I thought you promised me not to let that fellow bring you home?' said the angry parent, with fire flashing from his eyes. 'He didn't bring me home,' said Mary Jane, archly. 'But he came home with you, for I saw him.' 'Yes, but he didn't bring me. I told him what I had promised, so we walked home and he led the horse.'—Lewiston Journal.

And He Never Was Cross Again. Hubby (during the tiff)—I suppose now that you will be going home to your mother in the morning? Wife—I just won't. I have tried that, and it doesn't seem to do any good. I am going to bring mother here this time.—Pearson's.



OUT ON THE FLY. "Adversity has uses sweet, it sends out of doors soft and neat, if you've a bald head, soft and neat, your wife can never pull your hair."—Texas Siftings.

Had Passed That Danger. Miss Antiqua—How I dread the hum-drum existence of middle age. Miss Caustique—Don't fret. That will never trouble you.—Chicago Record.



BETTER LEFT UNSAID. "Oh! You are leaving us early, Mr. Brown." "Yes, Mrs. Park, and I am very sorry that I must leave, but not expecting to have such a pleasant time this evening, I had made another engagement."—Harper's Bazar.

Modern Servantgailism. Applicant—I shall expect twenty dollars a month, mum, in advance, an' all the comforts of home, meals wld do for you, the use of the piano, an' the family doctor, an' I want to go out every evening. Now, mum, how about your references.—Texas Siftings.

Too Risky. Cora—I expect Mr. Merritt this evening, so don't hide any of your fireworks in the parlor. Little Johnnie—I guess not. You two spark so much, you'd be sure to set them off.—Truth.



SAFE COUNSEL. Mr. Chote (trying a new typewriter girl).—She's awfully slow. Mrs. Chote (who has happened in and catches a sight of the new acquisition's face).—You'd better keep her, John.—Leslie's Weekly.

A DETROIT BUILDER

He Tells a Remarkable Story of His Life.

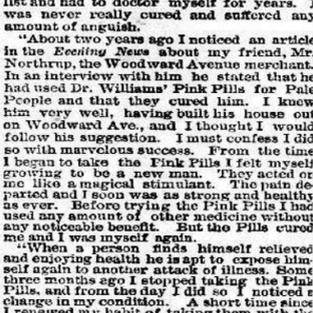
LEVI ELZEY TO DETROIT ABOUT FORTY YEARS AGO.

Levi Elzey's Experiences Worthy Serious Attention.

[From the Detroit Evening News.] Away out Gratiot Avenue, far from the din and turmoil of the business center, there are many attractive homes. The interesting streets are wide, clean and shaded by large leaf-covered trees, and the people you meet are typical of industry, economy and honest toil. There are many pretty residences, but none more inviting in its neatness and homelike comfort than that of Mr. Levi Elzey, the well-known builder and contractor, at 74 Moran street, just off Gratiot.

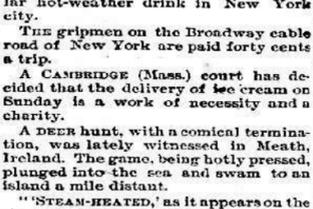
"I have seen Detroit grow from a village to a city," he observed yesterday in conversation with the writer, "and I don't think there are many towns in America to-day equal to it in point of beauty. I know almost everybody in the city, and an incident which happened in my life has interested all my friends. "It is now about eight years ago since I was stricken down with my first case of rheumatism. One cold, blistering day was down town and through my natural carelessness at that time I permitted myself to get chilled right through. When I arrived home that evening I was in a state of collapse. I bathed it that night, but on the next day I found it had grown worse. In fact, it was so serious that I sent for my family physician, and he informed me that I was suffering with rheumatism. He advised me to get up to double its natural size and the pain increased in volume. The agony was simply awful. I was laid up and never left my bed for eight weeks. I tried every medicine I could get, but it did me no good. I would grow frantic with pain. My leg was banded and was propped up in the bed at an angle of 30 degrees in order to keep the blood from flowing to my extremities. "I had several doctors attending me, but I believe my own judgment helped me better than theirs. After a siege of two months I could move around, still I was on my sick list and had to doctor myself for years. I was never really cured and suffered any amount of anguish. "About two years ago I noticed an article in the Evening News about my friend, Mr. Northrup, the Woodward Avenue merchant. In an interview with him he stated that he had used the Pink Pills for Pale People and that they cured him. I knew him very well, having built his house out on Woodward Ave, and I thought I would follow his suggestion. I must confess I did so with marvelous success. From the time I began to take the Pink Pills I felt myself growing to be a new man. They acted on my system, and I was able to get up and about as ever. Before trying the Pink Pills I had not been able to walk for a month. My leg was so stiff and sore that I could not get up. But the Pills cured me and I was myself again. "When a person gets himself relieved and enjoying health he is apt to expose himself again to another attack of illness. Some three months ago I caught cold and the Pink Pills, and from the day I did so I noticed a change in my condition. A short time since I received a letter from a friend who told me that he had used the Pink Pills and that they cured him. I am again nearly as strong as ever, and I can do all the work I want to do. I tell you, sir, the Pink Pills are a most wonderful medicine, and if they do as well in thirteen years, and I thought I'd send all kinds of nerve, but I hope to be caught working if I haven't just struck nerve for the first time—and in a woman, too. "What's the matter?" "I called at that house over there and asked for wididites, and when I heard my wife's tale of woe the lady asked me if I wouldn't whistle for the dog so that she could set him on me."—Chicago Tribune.

GREATEST NERVE IN THE WORLD.



"Waddles," remarked Dismal Toddlar, tearfully, "I have worked the district between Chicago and Peory for thirteen years, and I thought I'd send all kinds of nerve, but I hope to be caught working if I haven't just struck nerve for the first time—and in a woman, too. "What's the matter?" "I called at that house over there and asked for wididites, and when I heard my wife's tale of woe the lady asked me if I wouldn't whistle for the dog so that she could set him on me."—Chicago Tribune.

SEE WAS RIGHT, OF COURSE.



FRESH CURRENCIES. STERILIZED milk is becoming a popular hot-weather drink in New York city. The gripmen on the Broadway cable road in New York are paid forty cents a day.

A CAMBRIDGE (Mass.) court has decided that the delivery of ice cream on Sunday is a work of necessity and a charity.

A DEER hunt, with a comical termination, was lately witnessed in Meath, Ireland. The game, being hotly pressed, plunged into the sea, and swam to an island a mile distant. "STEAM-HEATED," as it appears on the signs of flats and buildings of one sort or another, "seems just now almost a superfluity; but it will be all right next winter."

Lively as a Trout. Is the individual who after a long siege finds himself harassed from the two blades of the enemy, constipation. Many people with a bilious habit are troubled with constipation of the bowels, and when they are relieved, that speedily, without griping, or trouble of any sort, from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a remedy also for indigestion, dyspepsia, rheumatic or kidney affections.

Be careful how you go abroad in rainmen that is new. Because a sudden little shower may get the drop on you.—Truth.

If matches are made in heaven, let us hope some of our pugilists will get there, and stop. They seem unable to make them here.—Pack.

PERSONAL AND LITERARY.

—According to Librarian Hoamer of Minneapolis the public library of that city, at the present rate of increase, will within a short time be second or first in the United States in the number of books circulated.

—Andrew Carnegie will return to Pittsburgh in the fall to arrange for the formal opening of the library which he is to give to his fellow-citizens. From accounts, the institution promises to be worthy of its great benefactor, and to do its donor honor. The building's capacity will be 250,000 volumes.

—Guido's Book "Calligula," which is supposed to refer to Emperor William, has had a wonderful sale in Germany. Over one hundred and fifty thousand copies have been sold already, and three printing establishments are kept busy supplying the demand. The work is now in its twenty-fourth edition.

—A portrait of the late duke of Clarence, painted by Mr. Alfred A. Moore, artist, is to be presented to the duke and duchess of York as a wedding gift from the officers of the Tenth Hussars. The portrait represents the late duke in the magnificent uniform of that regiment, and is admirably executed.

—Mark Twain says there are three "infallible" ways of selling an author: 1. To tell him you have read one of his books. 2. To tell him you have read all of his books. 3. To ask him to let you read the manuscript of his forthcoming book. No. 1 admits you to his respectability. No. 2 admits you to his admiration. No. 3 carries you clear into his heart.

—Lord Chief Justice Coleridge had in his possession an exceedingly interesting collection of letters of Coleridge, Wordsworth and Southey, which had been addressed to his father, Sir John Coleridge, the letters covering nearly the whole of the poet's career, and beginning with the appeal to buy his discharge from the army.

—Thomas Nast, the caricaturist, formerly with Harper's Weekly, and now in London on the Pall Mall Gazette, spent much of the past winter painting. His early ambition was to be an historical painter before his great success as a cartoonist made him give up the brush for the pencil. He has now returned to his old love, and has recently finished two large pictures of events in the late war.

—Much regret is felt in Spain at the death of Don F. Madrazo, one of the most gifted artists of his age. He had reached the Biblical limit in age. Among his most famous pictures are "Godfrey of Bouillon Proclaimed King of Jerusalem," painted in 1839; "Marie Christine as a Nun at the Bed of Ferdinand," and "Women at the Sepulchre of Christ," and many portraits of Spanish aristocrats.

—Queen Victoria presented the duchess of York with two cradles for her baby. One is of white wood, and is the same bassinet as originally held the Empress Frederick of Germany. It has an inscription in silver letters to that effect, and also that the queen gave it to the duchess of York in 1894. It is fitted up with white satin and Honiton lace. The other cradle is made of mahogany with a rich gilt inlay, and is upholstered in pale blue brocade. Both are inscribed with the queen's name edged with lace, and blankets as light as eiderdown, composed of Pyrenean wool.

HUMOROUS. —Tim—"What kind of a necktie is that, Bill—a four-in-hand?" Bill—"No, a second-hand."—South Boston News.

—"Jobson has gotten a place on the police force." "How did he convince the authorities that he was fitted for such a position?" "Oh, he had proof that he walks in his sleep."—Judge.

—"What's that noise?" asked Willie, as the owls began to hoot. "It's a howl," said his English nurse. "Poh!" cried Willie. "I know that, but what is it that's howling?"—Harper's Bazar.

—To Us in Dreams. What is it speaks to us in dreams? Is it a voice from Evermore? Or is it something that we ate The night before?—Detroit Free Press.

—Harmony.—Cholly Greene—"What funny cigarettes; why, they're made with bwown paper." Chappie Clinton—"Yeah; I got them, and they don't match my wusset shoes."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—Bound to Kick.—He—"Maria, this millinery bill is very large." She—"Why, George! I was afraid you would say that; so I got Madame Stiekem to use the smallest piece of paper possible. But it is always the way with you. You're bound to find fault anyway."—Boston Transcript.

—"You haven't changed much," he observed, as he lighted a fresh cigar. "since last I saw you." "No—" (she shaded her eyes from the glaring sunlight with her gloved hand) "only one husband." Although the way between schoolmates, conversation seemed to lag.—Detroit Tribune.

—A Last Resort.—Mother—"I don't know what to do about my little boy. I have been feeding him on all the new patent health foods I could hear of, and he gets thinner and thinner every day." Doctor—"It's desperate cases require desperate remedies. Try him on meat and potatoes."—Puck.

—Fond Mamma (oracularly).—"Every given name has some particular meaning, or ought to have. Charles signifies kindly; Harry, the noble; Frank—let's see—what does Frank mean?" Lovely Daughter (starting out of reverie).—"Er—Frank? Oh, he means business; he told me so last night."—Buffalo Courier.

—Who He Was.—Mistress—"Lena, I heard a man kissing you in the hall last night." Servant—"Yes, mum." Mistress—"Well, I want to know who that man was?" Servant—"Excuse me, madam—I think it was—" Mistress—"Who was he?" Servant—"He was—ah—probably my brother."—Texas Siftings.

—No Risks Taken.—Her lip quivered and her breath came in labored gasps. "I did not speak. I did not speak. I did not speak." "No, no, no," she shrieked, convulsed. "She is a widow; I want you myself." She clung to him until he solemnly promised that he would say nothing to the old lady at present.—Detroit Tribune.

A Marvellous Showing.

The U. S. Government, through the Agricultural Department, has been investigating the baking powders for the purpose of informing the public which was the purest, most economical and wholesome.

The published report shows the Royal Baking Powder to be a pure, healthful preparation, absolutely free from alum or any adulterant, and that it is greatly stronger in leavening power than any other brand.

Consumers should not let this valuable information, official and unprejudiced, go unheeded.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

"Isn't it funny, mamma," said little Tommy the other night, "that the wind doesn't blow the fire flies out?"—Puck.

Some people are so constituted that they can never see the bright side of anything but a dollar. —Prosperity.

The man who always does his best can always do better next time.—Prosperity.

There are several things which are total loss. —Ram's Horn.

Had men always hate the laws that good men try to enforce.—Ram's Horn.

A smart man must learn to read a postscript in a woman's eye.—Truth.

The man who invented work evidently had nothing to do.—Fleegende Blätter.

The mermaid's favorite tune.—Neptune.

There are educated pigs, but there are none that do not like mud.—Ram's Horn.

WOMAN is born weak; man is made weak by a woman.—Truth.

The Boston girl speaks of the ball player as being stricken out.—Puck.

Some men never tumble, even when an idea strikes them.

The wise dog bents a generous world out of a living with his tail.—Galveston News.

APOLLO was a stinkler for the code of honor. It was he who first struck the lyre.

DROWNING men catch at straws, but they do not grasp them with the avidity of men who are trying to drown sorrows.

A FAT man though not blind is compelled to feel his weight.

The most distant relatives are not always those who live farthest away.—Philadelphia Record.

A WOMAN more easily forgets a man whom she has loved for years than one whom she has hated for an hour.—Truth.

MAN may be partially known by the company he keeps; but not wholly so until said company has married him and summered and wintered with him.—Puck.

WHAT is the difference between a Swiss mountain peak and a mountain peak? One scales the Alps and the other ails the scalps.

CONSUMPTION. "I'm weary as a woman who has to work, sooner or later has to build up her strength with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you suffer from backache, nervousness, fainting spells, or sleeplessness, take the 'Prescription.' It is a woman's special tonic and nerve."

ELYS CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH. PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS.

FRANKLIN COLLEGE, New Athens, O. Total cost \$180 per year. 8 Courses. Catalog free.

STOP AND THINK. HOW YOU CAN REDUCE LABOR AND THE WEAR OF CLOTHES BY USING CLAIRETTE SOAP. BEST PUREST AND MOST ECONOMICAL. SOLD EVERYWHERE. THE N.K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, ST. LOUIS.

Don't make two bites at a cherry. What's the use of taking one thing for coarse, and another for fine, washing. Pearl-line will do it all. For washing wood-work, tinware, silver, marble, glass, dishes, carpets, or anything you can think of, Pearl-line is the best. It saves not only work, but wear. Let it help you in all these ways. You mustn't think that the easy washing of clothes is all that Pearl-line is made for. Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearl-line." IT'S FALSE!—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearl-line, be honest—send it back. JAMES PYLE, New York.

REMOVAL SALE OF PIANOS AND ORGANS. Previous to moving into our new storey building we offer \$100,000 worth of new, slightly-used, and second-hand Pianos and Organs at a special price. Only the chance of a life-time to obtain an instrument at this price. \$100.00. PIANOS AND ORGANS, SEE UPWARD. Cash or time payments. Dist. by J. P. MOORE & CO., Successors to J. S. MOORE & CO., 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo. Write today for full particulars.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED SAPOLIO. GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS. SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.