After the Grip

Thousands of people say Hood's Sarsaparilla quickly restores the appetite, regulates the heart, vitalizes the blood, cures those sharp pains, dizziness, heavy head, that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla has marvelous power to expel all poisonous disease germs from the blood, and overcome the extreme weakness which is one of the peculiar effects of the grip. Get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine for the grip.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Cost of Launching a Warship.

The total cost of the launch of a modern battleship often amounts to over $10,000. About five tons of tallow and over a ton of oil and soft soap are used in greasing the ways—that is, the slip down which the cradle in which the vessel is placed, glides into the sea.

Human happiness has no perfect security but freedom, freedom none but virtue, virtue none but knowledge has any freedom, virtue nor knowledge has any vigor of immortal hope except in the principles of the Christian faith and in the sanctions of the Christian religion.

Could She Talk!

"Can she talk, old man?" "Can she? Why, last summer, in the mountains, she didn't even let the echo have the last word."—Puck.

As It Occurred to Her.

"I s'pose," said Edith, glancing up at the arc light, "that the lights are the blossoms of the electric plant, aren't they, papa?"—Judge.

A half-penny put in the slot at the side releases a spring and enables a handle to be pulled over, whereupon the boiling water runs from a spout in any quantity up to a gallon.

COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mrs. Pinkham Relieved Her of All Her Troubles.

Mrs. Maude Babcock, 176 Second St., Grand Rapids, Mich., had ovarian trouble with its attendant aches and pains, now she is well. Here are her own words:

"Your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new person. Before I began taking it I was all run down, felt tired and sleepy most of the time, had pains in my back and side, and such terrible headaches all the time, and could not sleep well nights. I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and since taking it all troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. My husband and friends see such a change in me. I look so much better and have some color in my face."

Mrs. Pinkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is freely offered.

The Potash Question.

A thorough study of the subject has proven that crop failures can be prevented by using fertilizers containing a **large percentage** of Potash; no plant can grow without Potash.

We have a little book on the subject of Potash, written by authorities, that we would like to send to every farmer, free of cost, if he will only write and ask for it.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau St., New York.

HEAD ACHE

"Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was frantic with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend Cascarets."
CHAS. STEDEFORD,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 317

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS
FARM SEEDS
Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.
Mahlon Luther, E. Troy, Pa., astonished the world by growing 250 bushels Big Four Oats; J. Breider, Mishicot, Wis., 113 bush. barley, and H. Lovejoy, Red Wing, Minn., by growing 320 bush. Salzer's seed per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 100,000 new customers, hence will send on trial
10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.
10 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Salt Bush, Rape for Sheep, the $1000 Corn, "Big Four Oats," Beardless Barley, Brome Inermis—yielding 7 tons hay per acre on dry soils, etc., "40c. Wheat." Including our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about our Farm Seeds, etc., all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth $10, to get a start. 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.25 and up a bbl.
10 pkgs earliest vegetables, $1.00
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.
Please send this adv. along. Catalog alone, 5c. No. AG

A VICTIM OF TELEPATHY.

Hypnotic Influences Stilled the Voices From Over the Sea.

Professor Hugo Munsterberg relates the following story in the Atlantic: There came to me late one night a stranger, in wildest despair, resolved to commit suicide that night if I could not help him. He had been a physician, but had given up his practice because his brother, on the other side of the ocean, hated him and had him under his telepathic influence, troubling him from over the sea with voices which mocked him and with impulses to foolish actions. He had not slept nor had he eaten anything for several days, and the only chance for life he saw was that a new hypnotic influence might overpower the mystical hypnotic forces. I soon found the source of his trouble. In treating himself for a wound he had misused cocaine in an absurd way, and the hallucinations of voices were the chief symptoms of his cocainism. These products of his poisoned brain had sometimes reference to his brother in Europe, and thus the telepathic system grew in him and permeated his whole life. I hypnotized him, and suggested to him with success to have sleep and food and a smaller dose of cocaine. Then I hypnotized him daily for six weeks; after ten days he gave up cocaine entirely, after three weeks the voices disappeared, and after that the other symptoms faded away. It was not, however, until the end that the telepathic system was exploded. Even when the voices had gone, he for a while felt his movements controlled over the ocean, and after six weeks, when I had him quite well again, he laughed over his telepathic absurdities, but assured me that if these sensations came again he should be unable, even in full health, to resist the mystical interpretation, so vividly had he felt the distant influences.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

"Yes, dad, it was awfully good of you to come down to New Haven just when we were all feeling so badly broken up."

"Yes, my boy, I read about it in the papers. It was too bad. But of course you were kind o' prepared for it?"

"No, dad, that's the worst of it; we hadn't expected anything of the kind."

"But he's getting pretty well along in years."

"Nonsense, dad, that's no excuse for him. He ought to be good for a half dozen seasons yet."

"I understand that he'd beeen thinking of quitting for some time."

"Well, why didn't he—hang his butter fingers!"

"My son, my son, you mustn't talk that way about such an exemplary man. You'll have hard work to replace him."

"Replace him? Why dad, I can go right among the freshmen and pick a better man inside of an hour."

"My son, my son, what scandalous talk! Put a freshman in Dr. Dwight's chair! Dreadful, dreadful!"

"Hold on, dad, were you talking about Dr. Dwight?"

"Of course."

"That's rich. I thought you meant the fellow who made the fatal fumble in the foot ball game.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Found the Needle After Many Years.

In the summer of 1881 Miss Emma J. Keener of Marion, Ohio, swallowed a needle one inch and a fourth long, which she had used in sewing. At the time it gave her much alarm, but, suffering no inconvenience, she was advised to await results, as nothing could be done but to let it have its course. The following year she married Jacob W. Berry. She is now the mother of six children, but has not suffered from any serious illness, occasionally complaining of a distress in the stomach, which was attributed to indigestion. For three days past she has complained of something pricking her in the pit of the stomach, which sensation increased in violence, until last evening she discovered a sharp point protuding from the stomach just below the ensiform cartilage, and, upon grasping it, brought out the broken needle, three-fourths of an inch in length. The question now that troubles the patient is, What has become of the other piece of the needle, and how did it become broken? She is suffering no inconvenience, but is somewhat nervous over the result.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Indian Is Merry and Chatty.

For the Indian is not, as the popular idea figures him, stolid, taciturn, or even sullen in his every-day life, says George Bird Grinnell in the Atlantic. He may be shy and silent in the presence of strangers, but in his home life he is talkative,—eager to give and receive the news, and to gossip about it. He is of a merry, laughter-loving people, and likes to make good-natured fun of another's peculiarities. Thus one of her companions may jeeringly call a very slender woman the shadow of a moccasin string. Once, on the prarie, in the bright hot sunlight, I heard an Indian say to another who was very stout, "My friend, stand still for a little while. I want to sit down in the shade and cool off."

Some years ago I was on the reservation of a tribe known as the Big Bellies—Gros Ventres—at Fort Belknap, Montana; and while I was there a new agent came to them. He was a fat man, and one of the Indians, who met the agent for the first time in my presence, said, as he shook hands with him, "Ah, you are one of our own people. You, too, are a Big Belly."

A Beauty of the Arctic.

There is a beautiful bird called the rosy gull, very few specimens of which exist in any museum, and whose entire life is spent in the immediate neighborhood of the eternal ice that surrounds the North Pole. A paper describing these curious birds was read at the recent meeting of the American Association in Boston by Mr. John Murdoch. They follow the advance of the ice toward the south as winter comes on, keeping near the loose edge of the floating pack ice and then retreat with it toward the north when the summer sun begins to rise high upon the Arctic circle. The bird is small and of a deep rose color, whereas all other gulls are white.

HER LITTLE JOKE.

Perhaps It Will Cause Her to be an Old Maid.

After she had promised to be his wife she thought she would have a litle fun with him.

"But, Albert," she cried, putting on a serious air, 'I am afraid that I have been too hasty in yielding to your prayer. I fear that I have not weighed the matter with as much care as I should. Let us take back the words that have just been spoken and keep the matter under consideration for awhile."

He looked frightened. A sickly pallor overspread his countenance, and his breath came in quick, short gasps. The dream that he had just begun to indulge in was banished, and a sudden, awful darkness seemed to envelop him. At last he managed to speak.

"Why," he asked in husky tones, "do you wish to take back the promise you have given to me?"

"I think it will be for the best," she replied, with well-simulated sadness; "I am afraid we have not given the matter sufficient consideration."

"Ah," he exclaimed, "you would not say that if you knew how your words weigh upon me. Without you, Iphenia, life will be a dull, weary blank for me. Without you to smile upon me, the sun may as well stop shining. Do not ask me to release you from your promise. Even if you are not sure of yourself I will make you learn to love me. I will become great for your sake. I will not only win your love, but I will make you proud of me. I have always felt that with you to encourage me I will accomplish them. Speak, dear heart, and say you will not compel me to wait."

"But it is not of myself, Albert, that I have doubts," she answered. "It is of you."

"Of me!" he exclaimed, a glad light appearing in his lambent eyes and making them even lambenter than they had been before; "if it is my love that you doubt I pray, darling, that you will banish the thought from your mind. My love for you will endure as long as I live—nay, longer. I shall love you in the bright beyond. Even the grave shall not dull the splendor of my affection."

"No," she returned, "it canot be so. My heart tells me that I am not the one who is to claim you. If I were you would have said something that you have failed to mention."

"What is it?" he said, almost fiercely. "What have I felt unsaid?"

She was silent for a long time, and at last he urged her again to tell him what it was that he had neglected to mention. Then, in low, solemn tones, she said:

"Every other fellow that I have been engaged to has told me that I was the only girl he had ever loved or kissed."

He looked at her steadily for awhile, and she laughed for the purpose of letting him know that it was all a joke, but he was unable to get it through his dull head.

So, when he had gone away mad, ten minutes later, she threw herself down among the sofa pillows and made the chandeliers rattle with her grief.—Cleveland Leader.

A Useful Horse.

A prominent English landlord was one day riding across a common adjacent to his preserves when he overtook one of his tenants, who was also mounted. After the usual salutations they rode on in silence for some minutes, when the tenant slightly spurred his horse, a balky animal, whereupon it dropped to its knees. "What is the matter with your horse?" asked his lordship. The embarrassed tenant remarked by way of explanation that his steed always acted that way when there was game to be found. A moment later, to the tenant's satisfaction and surprise, a frightened hare jumped out of some bushes near by. This so impressed the landlord that he at once drove a bargain by which he secured the tenant's bare-backed beast in exchange for his own fine mount, perfectly saddled. With much agility the tenant leaped on to his new horse, and all went well until they reached a small stream, whereat the landlord's new nag immediately balked. A drive home with the spurs brought it again to its knees. "Hello! what's up now? There's no game here," said his lordship. "True, my lord," was the ready reply; "but I forgot to tell you 'ee's as good for fish as 'ee is for game."

How Arabs Make Tea.

This is distinctly not a recipe to be recommended for your next "at home," but is interesting as showing how the fragrant beverage is brewed in an Arab's tent.

Before the mistress of the tent places the kettle on the fire she wipes it out corefully with a horse's tail, then she fills it with water, into which she throws some coarse tea and a little salt. When the compound nearly boils she takes a brass ladle and with it stirs about the tea till it becomes very brown, when she pours it off into another vessel.

Again she cleanses the kettle with the horse's tail, and in it proceeds to fry a paste of meal and fresh butter. Upon this is poured some thick cream and the tea, and again the ladle is brought into use, and then the whole is taken off the fire and allowed to cool. The tea is ladled into wooden mugs holding about half a pint, and it is handed round to the company, who find it a most satisfying beverage, serving the purpose of both meat and drink.

Boomed by the Rain.

There is one commercial harvest which scarcely ripens at all except in rainy weather. That is the harvest of the umbrella-makers. Supposing that out of of the 100,000 families in the city of St. Louis one family in ten—which is a very small estimate—should have lost an umbrella in that recent rainy two weeks by leaving it in the street car, by lending it or by the more violent method of having it "borrowed" without one's consent. About the average price paid for an umbrella is $2. That one spell of weather, therefore, meant the immediate circulation in St. Louis of $20,000, to say nothing of the large sums of money which will be paid out in a few weeks for handsome gifts of umbrellas, the appropriateness of which has been suggested by the continued rains.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SIZE AND CAPABILITY.

The Asiatic Elephant Is Likely to Increase in Numbers.

In many cases the difference between brains and no brains, or very little, has preserved one species and consigned the others to destruction, says the Spectator. Size makes no difference at all in this general result, which applies equally to the elephant with the rat. Of the survivals of the "giant beasts" of previous ages, creatures whose mere bulk is on a scale quite removed from the animal life of today, one, the Asiatic elephant, not only maintains itself, but is even likely to increase in numbers under the active and interested care of man. Omitting for the present the case of its African cousin, we find four other gigantic beasts molded almost on the same scale, two of them inhabiting the same regions as the Asiatic elephant, all vegetable feeders, and requiring no more specialized food than their successful compeer, elephas Indicus. These are the rhinoceroses of India and of the Trans-Gangetic peninsula and the white and black species of southern and central Africa. To these must be added the hippopotamus protected by a fortunate adaptation to aquatic life, to which the great rivers of Africa afford unrivaled chances of survival. All these giant beasts, except the elephant, are vanishing, almost solely from lack of brain power, which protects the elephant both directly, in making him vigilant, cautious and resourceful when wild, and indirectly, but even more effectively, in these days by making him a possible and in some cases an indispensable servant to man. That the rhinoceroses in their wild condition have died out almost in proportion to their stupidity is obvious from the case of the South African species. The white rhinoceros, now believed to be extinct, was, after the elephant, the largest of land mammals and almost the dullest. It was sleepy, short-sighted and stupid. Hunters shot it, as it lay, before it was awake. The black rhinoceros, while equally stupid, is a more vigilant animal, with quicker senses; hence its partial survival. The Indian rhinoceros is a duller creature than the smaller species found in the Straits settlements and the south of the trans-Gangetic peninsula, and it is certainly far rarer, though this may be due to an originally circumscribed habitat, as well as to its sluggish habits.

Reward of $20,000 Offered.

A wealthy lady recently lost a satchel containing jewels worth $150,000, and now offers a reward of $20,000 cash to the finder. The loss of health is far more serious than the loss of jewels, and yet it can be recovered without paying big rewards. A little money invested in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will restore strength to the weak, purify the blood, establish regularity of the bowels and help the stomach to properly digest the food taken into it.

Sunset—the only original wild-west show.

Do You Want Consumption?

We are sure you do not. Nobody wants it. But it comes to many thousands every year. It comes to those who have had coughs and colds until the throat is raw, and the lining membranes of the lungs are inflamed. Stop your cough when it first appears, and you remove the great danger of future trouble.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

stops coughs of all kinds. It does so because it is a soothing and healing remedy of great power. This makes it the greatest preventive to consumption.

Put one of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs

A whole Medical Library Free.
For four cents in stamps to pay postage, we will send you sixteen medical books.

Medical Advice Free.
We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Unusual opportunities and long experience eminently fit them for giving you medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.
Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Shelter For the Cattle.

One of the prime requisites for handling cattle in any way is shelter; a moderate expenditure in this direction saves money.

An outlay of $100 will put up a shed 100 feet long and of sufficient width to accommodate 100 cattle on full feed and furnish a dry place for sleeping in muddy weather.

It is as much of a mistake to turn stockers into a stock field to shift for themselves without shelter throughout the winter as to full feed cattle in a lot where there is little or no "windbreak," and where snow, slush or mud may be the resting place. A feed lot knee deep in mud retards fattening, makes work harder, loses waste to the hogs, and when finished, cattle shipped to market from such surroundings their killing qualities are often overlooked

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the California Fig Syrup Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.
LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

Divorce—Merely the correction of a miss stake.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

Love—A phoenix which arises from the ashes of pity.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Jealousy—Often but the synonym for insane self-love.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

Witness—One who forgets only what he is told to remember.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

Hiccough—The kind beginning with a hic and ending with a cough.

Dangerous—The end of a rattlesnake that is farthest from the noise.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Pride—A feeling that prevents the humiliation of having a favor refused.

Expert—A man able to explain things so thoroughly that nobody can understand him.

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, 1894.

Don't tender advice until you find out what particular kind is wanted.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

If a well could be dug to a depth of 46 miles, the air at the bottom would be as dense as quicksilver.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila, Pa

Too many young men think that eddycashun is finisht when they fall in lone.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Itz better to treat the devil like a nabor than to to treat a nabor like the devil.

The syence of talking learnedly abou nuthin, iz wot makes a man appear deep ant astoot.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WHEN WELCOME IS WORN OUT

Tactful Hints of Hosts Who Are Weary of Guests.

An Ohio host, wearied out of all endurance by the persistency of his guest, chose as his medium the family prayer after breakfast, and said: "O Lord, bless our visiting brother, who will leave us on the 10 o'clock train this morning." I prefer the subtler and more reverent method of another Ohioan, the father of William Dean Howells, the novelist. His practice was, when a visitor had worn out his welcome, to be called away on business and to say to his guest: "I suppose you will not be here when I return, so I will wish you good-by." Excellent and highly appreciated by the boys was the formula used by Dr. Vaughn, when, as headmaster of Harrow school, he had to entertain the highest form in the school in batches at breakfast. Commiserating the bashfulness of the lads who did not know how to leave and yet wanted to do so, the doctor would say—apropos of nothing: "Must you go? Can't you stay?" This was the signal for departure. I admire very heartily the transposition of a blundering narrator, who, in telling this story, gave the formula as "Can't you go? Must you stay?" A fellow feeling makes one wondrous kind to this revised version.

Where Red Clover Grows.

Red clover grows best upon deep and well-drained calcareous loams. It is not so well adapted to the lighter sandy soils, to heavy compact clays, nor to gumbo prairie soils. Underdrainage and a plentiful supply of rainfall during the season before flowering have a marked influence on the yield. Red clover is the standard hay crop of the Northern and New England States, and is becoming every year more widely cultivated in the central prairie region. In the South and in the Pacific Coast and Rocky Mountain States other crops are more successful, and there red clover is only grown in localities where the soil conditions favor it.

The seed is usually sown with grain from March to May or, when intended for a spring soiling crop, from the middle of July to the first of August, without a nurse crop. Twenty pounds of seed are required per acre. The first crop of hay is ready to cut in June. The second crop is generally considered the best for seed, but the condition which governs seed production is the prevalence and abundance of bumblebees, upon which the clover blossoms are dependent for fertilization. The yield of seed per acre varies from three to nine bushels of sixty pounds.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

Putting Straw With Cornstalks.

Farmers who are putting into the barn or stack cornstalks which are too damp to keep well can insure safety by occasionally throwing a forkful of dry grain straw in the middle of the stack or mow. This will absorb some of the moisture and prevent the stalks from heating to excess. We always liked to have the cornstalks go through enough fermentation to soften them, and if put up while there is still some sweet sap in the stalk, they will do it. The cattle eat them more readily, and they are also more nutritious. In a severe, cold winter, when cornstalks have been repeatedly frozen, all the juices are dried out of them and they are very poor feed for any kind of stock.

Cosima wagner is about to publish the composer's revised edition of "Rienzi," and Mahler is to produce it at the Vienna opera house.

OUR TRADE EXTENDS AROUND THE WORLD.

$3.50

Buys this Solid Oak 6-Leg Extension Table, finely finished, strongly constructed. It measures 42x42 inches when closed, 6 feet long when opened.

Thousands of bargains like this table can be found in our general catalogue containing Furniture, Bedding, Crockery, Stoves, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Sewing Machines, Mirrors, Pictures, Clocks, Silverware, Upholstery Goods, Lamps, etc. We save you from 40 to 60 per cent on everything.

We publish a lithographed catalogue which shows exact designs of Carpets Rugs, Art Squares, Lace Curtains and Portieres in hand-painted colors. We sew Carpets free, furnish lining free and prepay freight.

Remember, we can save YOU money, no matter where you live. Why enrich your local dealer when you can buy from the mill? Do you think we would advertise our catalogues in every corner of the world if they were not worth having. Which do you want? Address this way,

Solid Oak, 44c.

Julius Hines & Son,
Dept. 302 BALTIMORE, MD.

WANTED—Case of bad health that RIPANS will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials.

CANCER CURED.—Scientific treatment, successful in every cure undertaken. Ten day trial treatment (painless) $1.00. Positively convinces. Send now for question blank. DR. HOWARD MEDICINE CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Agents Wanted You can earn $50 per mo. handling our Portraits and Frames. Write for terms. C. B. Anderson & Co., 372 Elm St., Dallas, Texas.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

START A PAYING BUSINESS AT HOME For plan and list of money making recipes trade secrets, formulas, etc., write Wheaton & Co., New Bedford, Mass.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use | **Thompson's Eye Water**

TELL THE ADVERTISER you saw it in this paper. VNU 5-26.

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

After-Effects of the GRIP

Grip is a treacherous disease. You think it is cured and the slightest cold brings on a relapse.

Its victims are always left in a weakened condition—blood impure and impoverished; nerves shattered. Pneumonia, heart disease and nervous prostration are often the result.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will drive every trace of the poisonous germs from the system, build up and enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves. A trial will prove this. Read the evidence:

When the grip last visited this section Herman H. Eveler, of 811 W. Main St., Jefferson, Mo., a well-known contractor and builder, was one of the victims, and he has since been troubled with the after-effects of the disease. A year ago his health began to fail, and he was obliged to discontinue work. That he lives to-day is almost a miracle. He says:

"I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a general debility. My back also pained me severely.

"I tried one doctor after another and numerous remedies suggested by my friends, but without apparent benefit, and began to give up hope. Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People extolled in a St. Louis paper, and after investigation decided to give them a trial.

"After using the first box I felt wonderfully relieved and was satisfied that the pills were putting me on the road to recovery. I bought two more boxes and continued taking them.

"After taking four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I am restored to good health. I feel like a new man, and having the will and energy of my former days returned, I am capable of transacting my business with increased ambition.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a wonderful medicine and any one suffering from the after-effects of the grip will find that these pills are the specific." H. H. Eveler.

Mr. Eveler will gladly answer any inquiry regarding this if stamp is enclosed.—*From Cole Co. Democrat, Jefferson City, Mo.*

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