

What She Wanted to Know.
A certain minister, who is not always so careful as he ought to be in making his teaching and his practice correspond, was lately telling some friends a story of adventure. It was a pretty "tall" story, and the minister's ten-year-old little girl was observed to be listening to it very intently. When he finished she fastened her wide-open eyes upon her father's face, and said, very gravely: "Is that true, or are you preaching now, papa?"—Tit-Bits.

A MATTER OF HABIT.



Parke—I tell you, old man, it's a great thing to be a somnambulist.
Lane—How so?
Parke—I've taught myself to get up in my sleep and walk the floor with the baby.—N. Y. Tribune.

Easily Enough.
"Mr. Gibbons," said the teacher of the class in rhetoric, "point out the absurdity in this figure of speech: 'At this time the Emperor Frederick hatched out a scheme,' etc."
"It seems to me all right," replied the young man, after some reflection.
"It does? Explain, if you please, how he could have 'hatched out' a scheme."
"Well, he might have had his mind set on it."—Chicago Tribune.

A Discussion on Diet.
Little Chris—Does your governess get ill on mince pies?
Little Kate—I don't know! Why?
Little Chris—Cause mine does. At dinner to-day she said: "If you eat any more of that pastry, I know you'll be ill." So she must have been so herself.—London Punch.

Then He Proposed.
They had looked soulfully into each other's eyes for some time, but somehow he didn't seem to come to the point. Then suddenly he made a discovery.
"You have your mother's beautiful eyes," he said.
She felt that the time had come to play her trump card.
"I have also," she said, "my father's lovely checkbook."
Inside of 30 minutes their engagement was announced.—Chicago Evening Post.

A Good Time to Keep Quiet.
When you feel that ideas are crowding your brain
And struggling for ardent expression;
When impulses come which you scarce can restrain
To arise with some charge or confession;
When your inmost emotion persuades you to speak
Opinions which fairly run riot;
When the thoughts come so fast that your soul yearns to shriek—
It's a mighty good time to keep quiet.
—Indianapolis Journal.

Feed the Hungry.
"At a time when there is so much hunger and starvation in the world," mused Weary Walker, "it would ill become me to add to its sum."
Whereupon he abstracted the boiled ham from the pantry window and proceeded to relieve the most serious case of distress within his immediate knowledge.—Chicago Journal.

Found It So.
Hazel—Was your elopement a success?
Leola—The elopement was; but it was followed by a failure.
Hazel—What was that?
Leola—Our marriage.—Philadelphia Press.

Natural Qualifications.
"Let us send that fellow who stutters so badly to Jones' wife to tell her that Jones is dead."
"What do you want to send him for?"
"He will naturally be able to break the news better than any of the rest of us."—N. Y. Journal.

On a Par.
Foster—I read of a man, recently, who brought suit for damages against a newspaper which printed an article that caused him "mental anguish."
Trotter—You don't say—was it a tariff editorial, or an original poem?
Harlem Life.

Among the Cherokees.

Interesting Items from the Women of This Wide-Awake Town.

From the Sentinel, Cherokee, Kansas.
Mrs. A. J. Ausmeus has resided in the vicinity of Cherokee, Kansas, for a number of years and is much esteemed by a wide circle of friends who will rejoice to learn that after many years of suffering she has finally been restored to health. Wishing to learn the particulars of Mrs. Ausmeus' wonderful cure, a reporter called at her residence and asked for an interview. Mrs. Ausmeus talked freely of her case and made no objections to stating the facts for publication. She said:
"I have been sorely afflicted with stomach trouble for upward of fifteen years. The suffering I endured during that time is beyond description. I was taken with a dull pain in the back which never left me. I had to be very careful in my diet as my stomach would stand only certain kinds of food. For fifteen years I could not eat fruit of any kind. I was treated by a number of the best physicians in the county without receiving any permanent benefit. Last fall while looking over an Illinois newspaper my attention was attracted to an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was so impressed with the statement of a cure these pills had effected that I made up my mind to give them a trial. I accordingly purchased a box and began their use, and they helped me from the first. When I had taken three boxes my health was fully restored and there has been no return of the disease or any of its symptoms."
"The pain in my back has left me entirely and now I can eat fruit or anything else I desire. I feel better than I have for fifteen years. I can cheerfully recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for they accomplished what a number of physicians failed to do."
Mrs. J. F. Morrison, wife of Mr. Fred Morrison, the ice dealer, of Cherokee, Kansas, when questioned by a reporter as to the cause of her restoration to health, said:
"For more than three years I was a sufferer from stomach trouble. I had no appetite for anything and became so weak and emaciated that I could not attend to my household duties. I was treated by the ablest physicians in Cherokee, but received little or no benefit. A neighbor seeing that the doctors had failed to do me any good advised me to try Pink Pills. You know that when you are sick all of your friends know of some sure cure remedy which they insist upon your taking. I had little faith in any medicine but I finally consented to give the pills a trial. I sent to Boyer & Graves' drug store and got a box of the Pink Pills and began to take them. I took two boxes without feeling much improvement and was about to discontinue their use when Fred urged me to try another box. I did so and before half of the third box was taken I felt so much better that I became greatly encouraged and kept on taking the pills according to directions. When I got the fourth box of Pink Pills my health was completely restored, and I feel better to-day and weigh more than I have for a number of years. I keep a box of Pink Pills in the house and would not be without them. The trouble with most people who use Pink Pills without receiving any benefit is because they do not give them a fair test, but abandon them because they do not get immediate relief."
Mrs. Mary Jones, wife of Wm. Jones, the blacksmith, a resident of Cherokee, Kansas, for twenty years was a sufferer from a severe pain in the head and nervous prostration. She noticed an advertisement of Pink Pills in the Cherokee Sentinel and concluded to give them a trial. The result was that one box of Pink Pills restored her to complete health. Mrs. Jones is enthusiastic in her praise of Pink Pills.
Mrs. Meda Walker, of Cherokee, Kansas, has probably suffered more with neuralgia than any other woman of her age in the state. In an interview with a reporter she said:
"Ever since I can remember I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia. About three years ago the disease seemed to grow worse. The pain in my head became almost unbearable. I had some decayed teeth extracted thinking that perhaps they had aggravated the malady but no relief resulted. I was treated by the best physicians, among them a faith cure doctor, but none of them could do anything for me except give temporary relief."
"About a year ago I saw an advertisement of Pink Pills in the Cherokee Sentinel and thinking they might help me I sent for a box. As soon as I began taking them I commenced to improve, and when I had used two boxes all symptoms of neuralgia had left me. That was about ten months ago and I have not felt a touch of the malady since. My cure was certainly due to Pink Pills alone, and I regard them as a blessing to mankind."
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The man who can pay his debts and won't, stands recorded as a thief on the books kept above.—Ram's Horn.

The Faults and Follies of the Age.
Are numerous, but of the latter none is more ridiculous than the promiscuous and random use of laxative pills and other drastic cathartics. These wrench, convulse and weaken both the stomach and the bowels. If Hostetter's Stomach Bitters be used instead of these no-remedies, the result is accomplished without pain and with great benefit to the bowels, the stomach and the liver. Use this remedy when constipation manifests itself, and thereby prevent it from becoming chronic.

The shiftless man is always away from home when a good opportunity knocks.—Ram's Horn.

Backache, toothache, frost-bites, too, St. Jacobs Oil will cure—that's true.

You can't fool a lot of people, though it is easy to fool one.—Acheson Globe.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

If the gossip would think more, her tongue would get more rest.—Ram's Horn.

All kinds, little or big. St. Jacobs Oil surely cures aches and pains.

No one ever thinks that a boy is tired.—Acheson Globe.

While asleep, cured soreness, stiffness? All right, St. Jacobs Oil did it.

1667 BUS. POTATOES PER ACRE.
Don't believe it, nor did the editor until he saw Salzer's great farm seed catalogue. It's wonderful what an array of facts and figures and new things and big yields and great testimonials it contains.
SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10 CENTS STAMPS to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., for catalogue and 12 rare farm seed samples, worth \$10, to get a start. [K]

"What part did you find most difficult when you were on the stage?" "Trying to live up to the salary I told my friends I was getting."—Tit-Bits.

The report that the inauguration of a new sleeping car line from Chicago to Washington, by way of Cincinnati and Indianapolis, by the B. & O. and connecting lines, was part of a plan of the Receivers to abrogate the lease of the Central Ohio Railroad is untrue. The lease of the Central Ohio is to run for 30 years yet, and the road is too valuable as a part of the B. & O. system to be disposed of. The financial troubles, which are now in the courts, will be settled satisfactorily.

There are people who would do great acts; but because they wait for great opportunities, life passes, and the acts of love are not done at all.

Women, Look Here.
If you want to learn about a Washing Machine, which even a child can operate easily, be sure to read advertisement in this paper of H. F. Brammer Manufacturing Co., Duvenport, Ia. Better write them for full information.
The above named company would like to hear from dealers everywhere.

A Cincinnati Joke.—"Why is Tugly like the Ohio river?" "Don't know. Why is he?" "Because he's always getting in on the ground floor."—Chicago Record.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.

Those who are kind, sympathetic, considerate and thoughtful of the pleasure and interest of others never lack friends.

"Star Tobacco."
As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

A worthless man usually has few possessions, but you can usually depend that a wife is one of them.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

A little boy with long golden curls, and dressed in a sailor suit, is not near as pretty as his mamma imagines.

The same—old or new rheumatic pains St. Jacobs Oil will cure.

The people who once claimed to have found their affinity, don't, as a rule, look as if they had found much.

When bilious or costive eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed. 10c, 25c.

Whatever makes men good Christians makes them good citizens.—Daniel Webster.

Could it be. Warmth cures it. Rheumatism is cured promptly by St. Jacobs Oil.

Constipation
is a disease which afflicts over 75 per cent. of the American people. It is a dangerous disease because it not only poisons the blood but causes heaviness, oppression, and dulls the intellect. Then follow chronic headache, loss of appetite, slow digestion, nervousness, bad breath, dingy complexion and low spirits. It will eventually bring on liver and kidney disease in some incurable form. But sufferers from this dreaded malady are speedily
Cured by
Warner's
SAFE Cure puts a stop to backaches, headaches, constipation, loss of appetite, dyspepsia, tired feelings and sleeplessness. It builds up the exhausted system. It is a sure cure for liver and kidney complaint in any form, and the only remedy that has ever been able to cure Bright's disease.
If you are feeling the need of such a remedy, you can not do better than try this kind of remedy, the great
Safe Cure

The
Waverley Bicycle
There IS a Difference
May be you can not see any difference between the new '97 Waverley Bicycle for \$100 and other makes offered for the price. There is one.
The new Waverley is equipped with new and costly bearings that run absolutely true. No other bicycle has such bearings—such workmanship—
\$100
Still another Waverley—the famous model of last year. Now \$90. The cost of new and expensive machinery has been saved.
Send for Free Catalogue.
Indiana Bicycle Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

Bubbles or Medals.
"Best sarsaparilla." When you think of it how contradictory that term is. For there can be only one best in anything—one best sarsaparilla, as there is one highest mountain, one longest river, one deepest ocean. And that best sarsaparilla is—? There's the rub! You can measure mountain height and ocean depth, but how test sarsaparilla? You could if you were chemists. But then do you need to test it? The World's Fair Committee tested it,—and thoroughly. They went behind the label on the bottle. What did this sarsaparilla test result in? Every make of sarsaparilla shut out of the Fair, except Ayer's. So it was that Ayer's was the only sarsaparilla admitted to the World's Fair. The committee found it the best. They had no room for anything that was not the best. And as the best, Ayer's Sarsaparilla received the medal and awards due its merits. Remember the word "best" is a bubble any breath can blow; but there are pins to prick such bubbles. Those others are blowing more "best sarsaparilla" bubbles since the World's Fair pricked the old ones. True, but Ayer's Sarsaparilla has the medal. The pin that scratches the medal proves it gold. The pin that pricks the bubble proves it wind. We point to medals, not bubbles, when we say: The best sarsaparilla is Ayer's.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
ALL DRUGGISTS
10c 25c 50c
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED
To cure any case of constipation, Cascarets are the ideal laxative. Never grip or scribe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can. or New York.

Weeks Scale Works,
KAY, COAL, STOCK, GRAIN, BUFFALO, N. Y.
AND COTTON SCALES.
PISO'S CURE FOR
GOUTS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Couch Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION
DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10c drug treatment free. Dr. H. E. GREEN'S BUREAU, 1140 N. A. N. K.—D 1840
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.



POLITICAL PHRASES ILLUSTRATED.
"THE CANDIDATE COUNTING NOSES."

The Outlook.
"Mr. Tompkins, I will take tender care of your daughter—her hands were never made to work."
"No; her mother couldn't ever make her work, and I don't suppose you can."—Chicago Record.

Forced to It.
First Chicago Man—Well, I've spent every cent of my wife's money.
Second Chicago Man—What are you going to do about it?
"I suppose I shall have to get married again."—Detroit Free Press.

Logic and Sophistry.
"What is logic?"
"It is that by which we prove our neighbor wrong."
"And what is sophistry?"
"It is that by which he endeavors to prove himself right."—N. Y. Tribune.

Gave His Blessing.
Her Father—Do you think, sir, that you can support a woman of such expensive tastes as my daughter?
Her Adorer—I do.
Her Father—Then take her and be happy. I can't.—N. Y. Journal.

A Mere Matter of Words.
Clara—He called you "dear" right before all the folks.
Dora—Yes. It made me feel awfully cheap.—Boston Transcript.

She Had Good Reason.
Slumleigh—I don't see why you care so little for me.
Miss Gyer—Have you ever taken a good look at yourself?—Town Topics.

An Eye to Business.
Lawyer—Mrs. Chicago Avenue has been getting married again.
Clerk—Yes, sir.
Lawyer—Well, keep your eye on her. She has promised me her next divorce case.—Up-to-Date.

An Anxious Mother.
Johnnie Chaffle—Mother, a dog bit me in the leg, and I believe he was mad.
Mrs. Chaffle—Good gracious, Johnnie! I hope you didn't have your new Sunday pants on!—Tammany Times.

NEW USE FOR THEATER HATS.
Illustration of a man in a theater hat and a woman in a theater hat, with a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil nearby.

"Goodness me! What are you children doing with my new hats?"
"Nothing, mamma—jus' playin' rooster fight!"—Flegende Blätter.

—Business never was good, and it never will be.—Acheson Globe.