BILIOUSNESS

Do you get up with a headache?

Is there a bad taste in your mouth?

Then you have a poor appetite and a weak digestion. You are frequently dizzy, always feel dull and drowsy. You have cold hands and feet. You get but little benefit from your food. You have no ambition to work and the sharp pains of neuralgia dart through your body.

What is the cause of all this trouble?

Constipated bowels.

Ayer's PILLS

will give you prompt relief and certain cure.

Keep Your Blood Pure.

If you have neglected your case a long time, you had better take

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

also. It will remove all impurities that have been accumulating in your blood and will greatly strengthen your nerves.

Write the Doctor.

There may be something about your case you do not quite understand. Write the doctor freely: tell him how you are suffering. You will promptly receive the best medical advice. Address,

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co.'s

Breakfast Cocoa

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

..Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup..

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. by

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1780.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND TRADE MARK

SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

TAPE WORMS

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."

GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Mass.

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. 313

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

ASTHMA

POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. address THOS. POPHAM, PHILA., PA.

AGENTS WANTED Complete Outfit; best goods grown. Good wages paid weekly. Farm Seeds (sell by sample on sight), Minnesota Trees, Plants, Flowers, etc. Good salesmen make BIG MONEY. For particulars write at once. THE JEWELL NURSERY CO., Lake City, Minn.

PRINTERS Should write for our new line of STATIONERY samples. The completest ever issued. Sioux City Newspaper Union, Sioux City, Iov

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Gay, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent Word Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Giving It Away.

Little Eddie—Your nose looks just the same as it always did.

Mr. Sparkleigh—Of course. Why shouldn't it?

Little Eddie—I heard mamma say when Mr. Willikins came to see Sister May, night before last, that your nose was out of joint.

Disturbed.

First Cat—Why so sad to-night, Thomas?

Second Cat—I feel so lonely and neglected! I've been weeping and wailing for an hour, and nobody has thrown anything at me!

Judgment.

"There ain't much patriotism about that fellow who just passed us.

"Why, did he refuse to go to war?"

"I dunno whether he went to war or not, but he ain't got a solitary one of them little flags pasted on his wheel."

Then They Glared.

Ethel—Ah, no; I shall never marry.

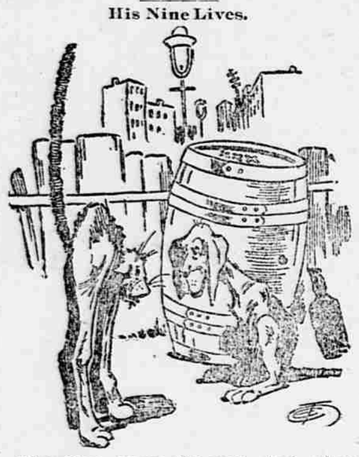
Maude—Oh, don't say that. Why, you must have at least half your life before you yet.

Luck.

"Did you find things as they were advertised at that summer resort?"

"Yes; exactly the same. You see, the proprietor of the place never had any experience in the business before this season."

His Nine Lives.



The Dog—How did you feel when that empty bottle passed you?

The Cat—Five of my precious lives flashed before me in an instant.—New York News.

Her Only Ailment.

Parson Black—How's yo' mammy dis mawnin', Ephraim?

Ephraim—She's well, 'cep'n she's got company.—New York Evening Journal.

According to Rumor.

"What a beautiful figure that Miss McClellan has."

"Yes. Four hundred thousand in her own name, I believe."

All in Her Mind.

"Henry! Henry!" she said, in a frightened whisper.

"What's the matter?" he sleepily asked.

"Get up and light the gas, quick. I'm sure there's somebody under this bed."

"Nonsense," he replied. "You imagine it. Go to sleep again. We haven't any members of the Peace union in this family."

Information Wanted.

"Bobby, go immediately and wash your face."

"Who's comin', ma? Or are you goin' to take me somewhere?"

In the School of War.

"Strange what good fighters society men turn out to be."

"Not at all; wearing a high collar makes a man ferocious."

Why He Was Troubled.

Jack—Come, old man, cheer up. What if she did break the engagement; she's not the only fish in the swim.

Tom—Oh, I don't care anything about her breaking the engagement, but you see I've got to go right on paying installments on the ring for the next six months. That's where the icy breeze comes in.—Chicago News.

He Wanted Excitement.

She—Did papa give his consent to your marrying me?

He—Yes, but he made me join his poker club.

She—What for?

He—He said I'd get his money anyway, and that he might as well have some excitement in parting with it.—New York Press.

Feminine Enthusiasm.

Wallace—How does it happen that you have no flag flying from your house?

Ferry—My wife insists that we shall wait until the neighbors have all bought theirs and then get a bigger one.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Then 'Twas Bedtime.

"Pa!"

"Oh, be quiet!"

"Pa!"

"Well, what is it?"

"What did the Dead Sea die of?"—London Sporting Times.

Outdone

Hogarth Highton—Me sister is ter be presented at court nex' season.

Cecil May Tutuff—That's nawthin; me brudder wuz before de court yisterday an' his case wuz continered till nex' week, w'en he'll be there agin.

A Rank Outsider.

"Why wouldn't they admit Scribely to membership in the New York War Correspondents' Club?"

"They said he wasn't eligible. It appears that he simply described what was done by the fighters instead of telling the government how to run things."

One in a Thousand.

"Wonderful man, that Billings."

"How so?"

"You know he is always playing practical jokes on people."

"Yes."

"Well, when we were out swimming the other night somebody tied his shirt full of knots, and he didn't threaten to 'lick the smart Aleck' if he ever found out who it was."

A Growing List.

"Well, I see that one Chicago girl is the wife of the Governor of the Philippines and another is to share the viceregal throne of India."

"Yes; and I know still another Chicago girl who is at the head of affairs.

"Who is she?"

"My wife."

Not His Fault.

"Fweddy, why don't you let your mustache grow?"

"Why don't I let it? Good heavens, deah boy, I do, but it won't!"—Boston Traveler.

The Remains.

"Did you save anything out of that wheat venture?"

"Oh, yes, a check stub."—Philadelphia North American.

At the Bottom of the Sea.

"Who commands the Spanish armamada?" asked the teacher in history.

"McGinty," answered the boy who was never known to study his lesson.—Detroit Free Press.

Their Criticism.

Sykes—Say, Bill, dat Charlotte Cordeen is a great play. A young gal rushes in an' stabs de villain in a bath tub.

Bill—Well, dat's wot he got fer bathin'.—Denver News.

Luck.

"It's fortunate," exclaimed the genial optimist, pensively, "very fortunate."

"To what do you allude?"

"The fact that there are only twelve clubs in the baseball league. If there were one more we'd probably be in thirteenth place a great deal of the time. And that would be very unlucky."—Washington Star.

A Reasonable Deduction.

"Yes," she exclaimed; "I don't believe any lady could listen to him for five minutes without being fascinated."

"What a simpleton the fellow must be," he growled.—Chicago News.

Capacious.

He—Miss Luckione was certainly born with a silver spoon in her mouth.

She—Well, it must have been a tablespoon or no one would have noticed it.—New York World.

The Tables Turned.

Mr. Oldchap—Are you interested in fossils, Miss Gushley?

Miss Gushley—Oh—er this is so sudden!—New York World.

A Necessary Adjunct.

"Why is it you always will drag me out to these stupid garden parties?"

"Well, Harry, you don't want me to have to scramble for my own ice cream, do you?"

How He Got a Rest.

"How well you look, Dibbs! When did you get back?"

"Get back? It was my wife who went away."

Pith of Indian Corn in War.

The American consul general at St. Petersburg gives this account of a trial of cornstalk pith made by the Russian admiralty board on the proving grounds at Poligon, near St. Petersburg: "A coffer-dam six feet long, siv feet deep and three feet broad was packed with blocks of cellulose made from the pith of Indian corn stalks. The material was supplied by the Marsden Company of Philadelphia. A six-inch solid shot was fired through the dam, striking it about twenty inches from the bottom. The shot passed clear through both the iron walls and the cellulose packing. Less than half a pound of the cellulose was carried out by the projectile. The water compartment of the dam was filled, giving a pressure of nearly five feet of water on the perforated surface. In just half an hour a moist spot began to show on the outer surface of the dam, but it was evident that the moisture had come along the bottom of the packing and not along the path of the shot. In four hours no water had come through the shot's path. The experiment conclusively demonstrated that a ship provided with a coffer dam, packed as was the one used in the experiment, could be perforated five feet below the water line without the least danger of the entrance of water. This demonstration opens up an immense market for American corn-pith, and will prove of great advantage to American agriculture."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Dromedaries that Smoke.

Dromedaries are said to be particularly fond of tobacco smoke, and can be made to do almost anything under its influence. Travelers in Egypt, it is asserted, rely more on tobacco smoke for their control over these huge beasts than anything else. When traveling on long journeys the dromedaries are in many cases required to travel night and day without rest, and the beasts are kept up to their tasks by smoking cigars. The driver carries a triangular piece of wood, which is pierced at one point like a cigar-holder. This is inserted in the mouth of the beast, the cigar being lit and pressed into the hole in the same fashion followed by man. The dromedary immediately closes its eyes and puffs away through its nostrils until the cigar is burned away. The indulgence appears to refresh it and the keeper has no difficulty in persuading the animal to plod on without further rest.

Shall We Keep the Philippines?

While public opinion is divided as to the wisdom of keeping the Philippines, it is, however, all one way in regard to the wisdom of everybody keeping their health. For this purpose Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is widely used. This medicine is both preventive and cure for malarial fevers and stomach disorders.

A Sagacious Horse.

A Long Island editor fathers the story of a horse owned by Samuel Webb of Greenport, which, after being hitched up each morning, goes alone to its master's store; but one day when its shoe was loose it went instead to the blacksmith's shop, where Mr. Webb found it.

Are You Going to Florida?

Do you want maps, rates, routes, time card or other information? If so, address H. W. Sparks, T. P. A., 234 Clark Street, Chicago.

No Sunday Work Allowed.

Swinemunde, on the Baltic, has strict Sunday laws. Shipmasters who enter the port are fined heavily by the town authorities if they have their ships washed or painted on Sunday or church holidays. As foreigners are not acquainted with the German church calendar they are frequently caught.

Just the Time.

This is just the time of the year we feel the muscles all sore and stiff, and then it is just the time to use St. Jacobs Oil to relax them and to cure at once.

Why It Is Expensive.

"Do you know that there is one drug which costs nearly $1,000,000 an ounce."

"No. Is there?"

"Yes. It is called physostigmine."

"Gee! I guess it must be impossible to get that stuff to mix with rainwater."

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Valuable Amber.

Valuable discoveries of amber have been made in British Columbia, which, it is claimed, will be able to supply the pipe-makers of the world with amber for 100 years.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE $2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Narrow Chinese Streets.

Streets of Chinese cities are usually only eight feet wide.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

The inarticulate baby talk of "goo" and "coo" is said to be the language used by Adam and Eve in paradise.—Exchange.

WANTED.—Case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

A man cannot leave a better legacy to the world than a well-educated family.—Thomas Scott.

Scrofula Cured

A Sore on His Limb Had Troubled Him for Years.

"I had a bad case of scrofula, and there was a sore on one of my limbs which troubled me for three or four years. I saw Hood's Sarsaparilla so highly recommended for scrofula that I began taking it, and it has completely cured me. I am now sound and well." Clarence L. Delaney, Waller, Ill.

Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

STORIES OF RELIEF.

Two Letters to Mrs. Pinkham.

Mrs. JOHN WILLIAMS, Englishtown, N. J., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot begin to tell you how I suffered before taking your remedies. I was so weak that I could hardly walk across the floor without falling. I had womb trouble and such a bearing-down feeling; also suffered with my back and limbs, pain in womb, inflammation of the bladder, piles and indigestion. Before I had taken one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I felt a great deal better, and after taking two and one-half bottles and half a box of your Liver Pills I was cured. If more would take your medicine they would not have to suffer so much."

Mrs. JOSEPH PETERSON, 513 East St., Warren, Pa., writes:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have suffered with womb trouble over fifteen years. I had inflammation, enlargement and displacement of the womb. I had the backache constantly, also headache, and was so dizzy. I had heart trouble, it seemed as though my heart was in my throat at times choking me. I could not walk around and I could not lie down, for then my heart would beat so fast I would feel as though I was smothering. I had to sit up in bed nights in order to breathe. I was so weak I could not do anything.

"I have now taken several bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and used three packages of Sanative Wash, and can say I am perfectly cured. I do not think I could have lived long if Mrs. Pinkham's medicine had not helped me."

Barefaced Insult.

Algernon—Lookout, there! What are you doing?

Insolent Barber—I am trimming your eyebrows, sir. I don't find anything on your face to shave.—Chicago Tribune.

Fits Cured in a New Way.

Visitor—Your druggist sold you a box of our Cure-All pills. We would like a testimonial from you.

Mr. Klublusher—Well, I used to get fits when——

"Ah! and our remedy cured you?"

"As I was saying, I used to get fits when I came home from the club. I gave your pills to my wife, and since her demise I have not been troubled at all."—Philadelphia Record.

Distinctly Marked.

"Were there any marks about him by which you would know him again?" asked the policeman, who had arrived at the scene too late to be of any service.

"Yes, sir," said the indignant young woman, whose pocketbook had been wrenched out of her hand by the daring scoundrel. "I left two long finger-nail marks on his face. I'd know him all right enough."—New York Evening Journal.

While You Sleep.

Do not have too much air blowing through your room at night, or Neuralgia may creep upon you while you sleep. But if it comes, use St. Jacobs Oil; it warms, soothes and cures promptly.

A Snap.

"Talk about snaps," said the man on the $11.98 bicycle.

And just then it snapped.—Indianapolis Journal.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d ave., Chicago, Ill.

The Main Thing.

American—Was it Sampson or Schley who sunk your fleet?

Don—Give it up. But I know we were sunk.—Philadelphia North American.

Dewey Publishing Company, Westfield, Mass., wants agents everywhere for Life of Admiral George Dewey and Dewey Family History; nicely illustrated.

Thrifty Canadian People.

The savings banks of the dominion have on deposit $49,000,000 of the money of the people of Canada.

Battle Ax PLUG

Remember the name when you buy again.

"A Good Tale Will Bear Telling Twice." Use Sapoliol

... Use ...

SAPOLIO

Aluminium for Grain Buckets.

Aluminium is being tried for grain buckets by the India Wharf Brewing Company of Brooklyn. The buckets are attached to an endless chain, and it is thought by making them of aluminium that the decrease in weight would result in a saving of power and experience has proved the correctness of the conclusion.

It Can Be Made to Go.

"The melancholy days have come;" has rheumatism come with them? It can be made to go right off by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, which cures and leaves no trace behind.

He Got Her.

"Humph!" growled the multi-millionaire, "so you want my girl's hand, do you? Have you lots of enterprise?"

"Well," retorted the hardy swain, "I'm after the only daughter of just about the richest and meanest man in these parts."—New York World.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. SORE EYES Dr. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Iowa Farms for sale. $2 per acre cash, balance crop until paid. J. Mulhall, Sioux City, Ia.

Trade Mark. BIG G. CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. $1.00

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

S. C. N. U. - - - - - 44-98

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS