

Humors

They take possession of the body, and are Lords of Misrule. They are attended by pimples, boils, the itching letter, salt rheum, and other cutaneous eruptions; by feelings of weakness, languor, general debility and what not. They cause more suffering than anything else.

Health, Strength, Peace and Pleasure require their expulsion, and this is positively effected, according to thousands of grateful testimonials, by

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Which radically and permanently drives them out and builds up the whole system.

Bound to Be Heard.

Jester—I understand our pastor is going to preach through a megaphone hereafter.
Jimson—Why is that?
Jester—Why, the sleeping members of the congregation snore so loudly that the others can't hear.

Holt's School.

At Menlo Park, San Mateo County, Cal., with its beautiful surroundings, perfect climate, careful supervision, thorough instruction, complete laboratories and gymnasium, easily maintains its position in the front ranks of schools for boys on the Pacific Coast. Ira G. Holt, Ph. D., Principal.

Station for Observing Earthquakes.

The academy of science at Vienna has resolved to establish a novel station for the observation of earthquakes, in a silver mine 100 meters below the surface.

The Best Prescription for Malaria
Chills and Fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

Clearly True.

"What do you think of this idea that Mars is sending signals?" asked Mr. Beechwood.
"There's nothing on earth in it!" replied Mr. Homewood, emphatically.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

His Reason.

First Tramp—Why didn't yer swipe dat feller's chainless bicycle datyer went after last night?
Second Tramp—Well, I found out dere was a chainless dorg in de yard.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surface. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Equal to the Occasion.

Liveried Menial—Me Lud, de carriage waits without.
His Lordship—Without what?
"Without horses, me Lud; 'tis an automobile."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Wanted to Know.

Papa—Oh, no! Washington never told a lie.
Johnny—Who attended to that part of his strategy for him, pa?

Mama Eats a Cascairet.

Baby gets the benefit. Nursing mothers make their milk mildly purgative with Cascairet, the only safe laxative for babies. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Later.

Again the two illustrious men met. "McSweeney," said the governor of North Carolina to the governor of South Carolina, with deep solemnity, "have you joined the Buffaloes?"

The Lee Family.

The Lee family, which, until the civil war, had always been represented in the army, was until the Spanish war without a single member in the regular service. Now there are two Lees in the army and the third will also probably soon wear his shoulder straps.

Not That Kind.

Observer—You don't sweat much at your work?
Laborer—I guess not; a dollar a day ain't sweatin' wages.

The Trust Problem.

To a thoughtful mind, the trust problem is one of serious import. It must be firmly grasped with, for it creeps upon society, before you are aware of its existence, in this respect much resembling the various disorders which attack the stomach, such as constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, liver and kidney troubles. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the one reliable remedy for all such ailments. Be sure to give it a trial.

Signs of Spring.

"Have you heard a robin yet?"
"No, but I've seen a woman with her head tied up in a towel beating a carpet in the back yard."

FORTUNE'S PHASES.

THE UPS AND DOWNS IN THE LIFE OF A CLERK.

A Tale of Misfortune and Misery With a Happy Ending—The World Seemed All Very Dark for a While.

A clerk's life, ordinarily, is a very humdrum one with but very little variety to the daily routine. But Mr. Fred R. Moore of No. 80 Vesper street, Portland Me., had an experience recently which has made his life now a very happy one. In telling a reporter of what he went through he said:

"I had been suffering with stomach trouble for about two years. Every day about ten o'clock in the morning and three o'clock in the afternoon I became faint and felt so bad that if I did not sit down I would fall. That sensation usually lasted for about an hour and when noon came I had no appetite for lunch.

"I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People advertised in the daily papers about a year ago and decided to try them. I felt relief from the first box and after I had taken six boxes my disease was cured. I do not take them now but always keep them in the house. I have told my friends what these pills have done for me and should I know of any one's being sick as I was I should recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

Mr. Morton's statement was published in the Portland Express after he had sworn to it before Marshall H. Purrington, a notary public.

The most effective remedy in the world in cases of this kind is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They act directly on the blood and nerves. This makes them invaluable not only for stomach trouble but also for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of the grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions and all forms of weakness either in male or female. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, fifty cents a box, or six boxes for two dollars and fifty cents (they are never sold in bulk or by the hundred) by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

And in Cold Weather.

"When did the window blush?"
"When it saw the weather strip."

WILLIAM H. MOORE.

Financier Who Has Turned from Industrial Fields to Railroads.

The recent election of William H. Moore as a director of the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Road marked the entrance of Moore Bros into the railway field. In the past all their interests have been in industrial companies, and the ability they displayed in the organization of such corporations has brought them great success, which is measured by millions of dollars. Judge Moore moved from here to New York a year and a half ago to attend the Eastern business of the firm, but J. H. Moore still has his office in Chicago.

The Moores are ranked now among the dominant factors in Wall street. It was five years ago that their enterprise in Diamond Match failed. Not discouraged, in February, 1898, they formed the National Biscuit Company, which proved a success, and later organized the National Steel, American Tinplate, American Steel Hoop and American Sheet Steel Companies, which were absorbed this year by the



WILLIAM H. MOORE.

United States Steel Corporation. The American Can Company is one of their recent promotions.

William H. Moore was born in Utica, N. Y., on Oct. 25, 1848. He was educated at a seminary in Oneida and in Cortland Academy at Homer, N. Y., and in 1867 entered Amherst College. While traveling to improve his health he visited Eau Claire, Wis., and decided to settle there and study law. In 1872 he was admitted to the bar, and in the fall of that year came to Chicago. He entered the office of Edward A. Small, and in a year and a half became a partner. The firm of Small & Moore continued until Mr. Small died, in 1882, when J. H. Moore went into partnership with his brother, W. H., and J. H. Moore were counsel for a number of prominent corporations for several years, but gradually they began the organization of companies and devoted more and more of their time to financial affairs.

Biggest Game Preserve.

The largest game preserve in the world is the continent of Africa, or at least the greater portion of it—extending from the twentieth degree of north latitude down to the northern borders of Cape Colony and Natal. This great scheme was made possible by a treaty co-operation of England, Germany, France, Belgium, Portugal, Italy and Spain, by which it is provided that the hunting and destruction of vultures, secretary birds, owls, giraffes, gorillas, chimpanzees, mountain zebras, wild asses, white-tailed gnu, elands and the little Libberian hippopotami are absolutely prohibited. Similar protection is given the young of certain animals, including the elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, antelope, gazelle, ibex and chevroala, and to the adults of these species when accompanied by their young, says a writer in Field and Stream. Particular stress is laid on the protection of young elephants, and elephant tusks weighing less than twenty pounds will be confiscated. The eggs of the ostrich and many other birds are protected, but those of the crocodile, python and poisonous snakes are to be destroyed. Even lions, leopards, hyenas, harmful monkeys and large birds of prey may not be slaughtered at the hunter's will. Hunters are required to take out licenses, and the number of animals each may kill is limited. The use of nets and pitfalls is forbidden, nor may explosives be used for killing fish.

The main object of this vast protective enterprise is economic, to encourage the domestication of the elephant, zebra and ostrich and to husband the trade in wild animal products, which was threatened by the rapacity of market hunters and so-called sportsmen.

Female Tax Collector.

Miss Mary Kuhn has for three years past been annually elected tax collector of the borough of Mount Joy, Pa. It is declared that since she has occupied the office every cent of taxes has been collected and promptly turned over to the proper authorities.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Hoax—I kissed her when she wasn't looking. Joax—What did she do? Hoax—Kept her eyes shut the rest of the evening.

Tom—Benedict says he thinks it's nice to be engaged. Mrs. T.—Why, he's married. Tom—Of course. That's why he thinks so.

Bill—When a man is in debt I think he ought to try and get out. Jill—Do you mean out of debt or out of town?—Yonkers Statesman.

"Johnny, you must not interrupt anyone when they are speaking." "Well, I'll have to when I'm married, like you, papa, won't I?"—Yonkers Statesman.

"She says her face is her fortune," said Maud. "Yes," said Mamie; "and I felt like telling her to cheer up; poverty is no disgrace."—Washington Star.

Willie—Pa, why do they call our language the mother tongue? Pa—Sh! it's because your father never gets a chance to use it.—Baltimore Telegram.

Crawford—How do you figure that the exhibition in Buffalo is better than the one they had in Paris? Crabshaw—It doesn't cost so much to get there.—Judge.

"Why did you leave your last place?" "Master was too sarcastic." "How was that?" "Well, I told him I seen a snail on the garden path, an' he says to me: 'You must have met it.'"

"You know," said his friend, "that genius is defined as an infinite capacity for taking pains." "Hem!" said the lazy man, "that reconciles me to the fact that I'm not a genius."—Puck.

"You want the pockets to run up and down, I suppose?" said the tailor. "No, sir," the irritable customer replied; "I prefer stationary pockets. You may make the slits perpendicular, however."

Nearpass—I see that a man committed suicide because he thought he had outlived his usefulness. Bennett—That's strange. The average victim of that complaint keeps right on outliving it.

Editor—I want a man to take charge of the children's department of our paper. He must be a man whose language is free from modern slang. Applicant—I'm the guy you're chasing, and that's no pipe.

Mrs. Strongmind—Why don't you go to work? Tramp—Please, mum, I made a solemn vow twenty years ago that I'd never do another stroke of work till women was paid th' same wages as men.—New York Weekly.

Jawson—How did your automobile journey turn out? Dawson—Beautifully! Although I ran over two pedestrians and three bicycles and knocked two wagons into a ditch, my motor was not at all injured, and I arrived just on time.

"I see that millionaire says he got on because he always knew the job of the man ahead of him." "Well, in the shop where I work they keep you too busy hustling at your own job to have a chance to learn that of any other fellow."

Mrs. Goodson (answering ring)—What is it, little girl? Mary—Please, ma'am, we've lost our kitty. She left yesterday and we're hunting her. We want to know if you have seen a cat by the name of Minerva go by your house.—Puck.

Jack Hardup (with unwonted enthusiasm)—By Jove! I see that some fellow is talking about introducing a bill into the House making it a misdemeanor to send annoying letters to anybody. Very clever idea that. I'll have my tailor locked up for six months, by Jove!

The mistress (entering the kitchen)—Jane, didn't I hear a dish break a minute ago. The Maid—I hope you did, mem; it made noise enough. If you hadn't heard it I should have thought you were getting deaf, and that, you know, would be awful.—Boston Transcript.

"Do you remember that schoolma'am that I was so much mashed on when we went to school together?" "Yep. Where is she now?" "I left her at my home half an hour ago." "Then you married her after all?" "Not much I didn't. She married my youngest boy."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wife (3 a. m.)—John Henry, you're drunk. John Henry—No-no (hic), my dear; I'm only t(h)ic(red). Wez my slippers? Wife (in disgust)—Over there beside the fireplace, where they have been since six o'clock last evening. John Henry (after wandering around for half an hour)—Scuse me (hic), my dear. Wez the fireplace?—Leslie's Weekly.

"Please, miss," said a Sunday school pupil. "Willie Jones is swearing." "Shocking!" said the teacher. "Tell me what he said, Tommy." "I don't like," said Tommy, banging his head. "But you must," insisted the teacher. "Well," replied Tommy, "I don't like to say it, but you say over all the bad words you know, and I'll tell you when you come to the right one."

To Mothers of Large Families

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

We make a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer, and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, we extend an invitation to accept free advice. Oh, women! do not let



Mrs. CARRIE BELLEVILLE.

your lives be sacrificed when a word of advice at the first approach of weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy. Address a letter to Mrs. Pinkham's Laboratory, Lynn, Mass., and you will not be disappointed. "When I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was not able to do my housework. I suffered terribly at time of menstruation. Several doctors told me they could do nothing for me. Thanks to the Pinkham advice and medicine I am now well, and can do the work for eight in the family."

"I would recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all mothers with large families."—Mrs. CARRIE BELLEVILLE, Ludington, Mich.

A Choice.

"What is it this morning?" asked the new waitress. "Ham and eggs, isn't it?"

"Not exactly," said the boarding house mistress, "and I want you to work this well. You must be careful to say to each boarder, 'Ham or eggs?'"

The Passing of Cahaba.

Cahaba, the former capital of Alabama, is not even a town now, being returned by the census as precinct No. 16 in Dallas county. Several years ago the town site was sold for taxes and was bought by a Negro for a few hundred dollars.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Her Idea.

Miss Bridesoon—What is your idea of the ideal lover?
Miss Yellowleaf—The one who marries.

Josh's Future.

"I guess maybe Josh is goin' to be a great financier, an' git money by his brains," remarked Farmer Corn-tossel.

"Does he take such an interest in commercial affairs?"
"No; but he's got to get a livin' somehow, an' he jest won't work."

Family Bereavement.

"Am a part orphan now?" asked the chick of the hen.
"What do you mean?" inquired the hen.

"The incubator was burned last night," answered the chick.

Horrors of War.

"But what," asked one of the mystified listeners, "could the gold standard have to do with the capture of Aguinaldo?"
"Don't you see," said the excited talker, "that Funston was after the yellow boys?"

The Automobile.

"Will the automobile become a permanent fad?"
"Doubtful. See how men, outside of scorchers, even, were bent on riding the bicycle at first; and look at it now."

Clear out of Key.

"Lucy, where's that other tall bean you used to have?"
"Laws, Miss Nancy, I done went back on dat man; he didn't have no taste at all. Dat man wore silver shirt studs when he had a gol' front toof."

Down in the Stogie Belt.

Visitor—Do you ever have any smoke consumers in Pittsburg?
Pittsburger—Yes; each resident consumes his own share.

He Appreciated the Warning.

"If I see you going into a saloon again I will discharge you. Do you understand?"
"Yes, sir. I'll wait until after dark before I go in again."

Scrofula



Scrofula is an unwelcome legacy, but one which the children of blood poisoned parentage must accept, with all its humiliating consequences. It is an inheritance that makes one poorer; that brings wretchedness and disease instead of health and riches, for the child whose ancestral blood is tainted with Scrofula or the loathsome virus of Contagious Blood Poison is unfitted for the arduous duties of life so long as any of the transmitted poison remains in its veins. Scrofula manifests itself in various forms; swollen glands about the neck and throat, catarrh of the head, weak eyes, hip bone disease, white swelling and offensive sores and abscesses are familiar symptoms, attended usually with loss of strength, poor digestion and pale or bloodless complexion. The skin is sometimes most dreadfully affected, eruptions breaking out on all parts of the body. Scrofula destroys bone, tissue and flesh; no part of the human system escapes its withering, benumbing touch. Parents whose blood is poisoned by their own misdeeds, or who themselves may be suffering for the sins of some remote ancestor, must restore their own blood to its normal purity and strength, or they cannot expect healthy, robust children. S. S. S. cures Scrofula, like other diseases of a deep-seated, constitutional character, by restoring life and purity to the profoundly poisoned blood, and the rich, strong blood that is carried to the swollen and diseased glands absorbs and destroys the tuberculous deposits, and the painful, disfiguring sores and other evidences of Scrofula disappear.

S. S. S. should be begun immediately upon the appearance of the first symptoms, or where there is a known predisposition to Scrofula. Our medical department will be found of great help to those who are struggling with this wasting disease of heredity or any other blood trouble, and we invite you to write us. Should you or any member of your family need advice, our physicians will cheerfully give the information you desire, for which we make no charge. Book on Blood and Skin Diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.