

Hereditary Crime.
Judge—How did you come to steal this chicken?
Prisoner—Hereditarily, your honor.
Judge—What do you mean, sir?
Prisoner—My ancestors landed on Plymouth Rock—New York Tribune

Strange They Should Quarrel.
Two men are in love with the same girl. Good! Now, it seems strange that they should quarrel with each other for being of the same mind. It is usually difference of opinion that invites conflict.

Merit Wins.
The invention of Alabaster marked a new era in wall coatings, and from the standpoint of the building owner was a most important discovery. It has from a small beginning branched out into every country of the civilized world. The name "Alabaster" has become so offensive to property owners that manufacturers of cheap Alabaster preparations are now calling them by some other name, and attempting to sell on the Alabaster company's reputation.

Through extensive advertising and personal use, the merits of the durable Alabaster are so thoroughly known that the people insist on getting these goods and will take no chance of "polling their walls for a possible saving of a few cents." This is again demonstrated that merit wins, and that manufacturers of first-class articles will be supported by the people. I'd rather be most any man
In history's class or fame's bright bands Than Atlas, for he always had
A world of trouble on his hands.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Impure Blood

"I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla an excellent medicine. My little girl was afflicted with eczema for seven years and took many kinds of medicine without relief. After taking a few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla she was cured." Mrs. Ezra Frazier, Honeyoy, New York.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

Sutor—I called this evening, Miss Shock, to ask you to be my wife. Miss Shock—I am sorry to say, my friend, that you have made a mistake in your calling.—Richmond Dispatch.

For college honors he had scorched
And on the gridiron roared,
And though his comrades said "well done,"
At banquet he was toasted.
—Boston Courier.

She—Oh, yes! The predictions are in this column headed "Weather Possibilities." He—That's right. If they called it "Weather Possibilities" it wouldn't be so bad.—Puck.

May—I think Kate's refusal will have a good effect on Charley. Maude—I hope so, but he's so frightfully slow. May—I know, but he told me it had cut him to the quick.—New York Press.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. F. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H. Sold by all Druggists.

FUN MAKING

and health making are included in the making of HIRSES Rootbeer. The preparation of this great temperance drink is an event of importance in a million well regulated homes.

HIRSES Rootbeer

is full of good health. Invigorating, appetizing, satisfying. Put some up to-day and have it ready to put down whenever you're thirsty.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

Learn the Business Not over-Crowded

A practical knowledge of advertising and printing is necessary to business success. The world spends two thousand millions of dollars a year in advertising. The demand for competent advertising managers and writers of advertisements far exceeds the supply. The Fowler College of Advertising teaches (by mail) bright men and women, in business or intending to go into business, how to write successful advertisements, circulars, catalogues, and all printed matter. The cost is nominal. Drop a postal for full particulars.

Fowler Correspondence College of Advertising
Tribune Building, New York City

HAY PRESSES!

IMPROVED HUNTER FULL CIRCLE "AN" and "W" Models (Patented) HAY PRESSES. Reliable parties. FULLY GUARANTEED. WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES. M. L. LEWIS, Chicago, Ill.

MECHANICAL MACHINE SHOPS.
Box A. MERIDIAN, MISS.

PISOSQ'S CURE FOR

CHILLS WITH ALL RISE FEVERS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Do not let time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

THE FIELD OF ADVENTURE.

THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DARING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

A White Expedition in Africa Routed by Savages—An Orang-Outang Attacks His Keeper, Etc.

AMONG the passengers of the steamer Bonny, which has arrived at Liverpool from the west coast of Africa, was Captain Boisragon, who was one of the only two white men who escaped from the Benin massacre, Mr. Locke being the other. Captain Boisragon was in very good health, and said that his arm was almost well again.

Captain Boisragon gave in the London Times the following account of his adventures after the first attack was made on the expedition:

"When the firing began I was walking just behind Major Crawford, who was next to Mr. Phillips. At first we could not believe that the firing was meant for anything but a salute, as everything had seemed so peaceful. When we did realize what it meant I rushed back to try and get my revolver, which was locked up in a box, but as all the carriers had bolted at once I could not get it, and was returning to the head of the column when I met Crawford and the others coming back. Crawford told me Phillips had been killed already, so we settled to try and get back to Gwato. As we went along the road with a lot of our carriers and servants who had joined us, we were continually fired on by the Benin men. At first all the white men kept on turning to the Benin men, saying 'Adoc' (the Benin salutation) and 'Don't fire. It's a peaceful palaver.' Finding that this was no good, we took to charging them with our sticks, and they invariably ran away. After a bit Major Crawford was badly wounded in the groin. So Mr. Locke, Maling, myself and Crawford's orderly carried him, although he told us he was done for and implored us to leave him and save ourselves. Meanwhile all our carriers had gone on with Mr. Powis, who, when I last saw him, seemed to be driving the Benin men before him like sheep. He had been up to Benin several times before, could speak the language a little, and at first the Benin men did not seem to want to touch him at all. While we were carrying Major Crawford, Dr. Elliot, who was bleeding from a wound in the head, kept on charging into the bush, trying to prevent the Benin men from shooting at us, for we could only go very slowly. He most undoubtedly kept them from coming close up to us, and saved us from being hit several times. After a bit I saw a man aiming at us from behind a tree further up the road in the direction we were going, so I told the others to put Crawford down for a short time while I charged at the man. In doing so I was knocked over by a shot in my arm, but as it did not hurt at the time I got up again and charged the Benin men away."

"When I got back to the others I found a lot of Benin men had crept up close behind and killed them all except Locke, who was wounded in three places. We were all hit with pellets several times. As Locke and myself were the only two living, we bolted into the bush. We had taken the compass bearing to steer northwest, which would bring us out on the Gwato Creek some way above Gwato. We ran and walked through thick bush as far as we could that evening, and stopped to rest about 5.30 p. m., having left the scene of the massacre about 3.45 p. m. Immediately after we sat down we heard two men—Benin men, of course—talking to each other not twenty yards away from us, and a few minutes afterwards we heard a party cutting their way through the bush. At first it seemed as if they were making straight for us, but they passed about twenty yards from us, dropping sentries as they went. During the night I had to change my position, as I was getting cramped, and the sentry in front of us must have heard me, for he called out to the one next him, and we could hear them both searching through the bush. Soon after that I woke up to find a hand on my boot, then feeling up my gaiter, and I thought it was one of the Benin men who had found us in the dark. I grabbed the hand, meaning to strangle the man before he could cry out. At the same time I called out, 'Locke, I have caught this villain!' when I found it was Locke himself, who had changed his position and was trying to find out where I was. After this the Benin men must have known where we were, as we could hear three of them walking round and round us until long after daylight. Then they seemed to leave us, but why or wherefore they did I cannot tell. We thought that they imagined we were already done for. However, instead of being shot when we moved off, as we half expected to be, we saw no one and got away. Although we heard plenty of people we met no one until the last day, as we kept to the bush as much as possible.

"On the fifth day we came across a small creek which we knew must lead to the Gwato Creek. We walked down into a small water-side village. There the few men, instead of giving us the water we asked for, hurried us off into a small canoe until we were round a corner. Then they let us drink all we wanted. These men were Jakries, who trade with the Benin men, and they took us across to a bigger Jakrie village on the other side of the creek. There we got a larger canoe, got underneath mats, and were paddled down to the Benin River, where we reached about sunset, and where we found one of our own Protectorate launches. We were told afterwards that the reason the men in the small village hurried us away as quickly was because there were some Benin soldiers living in the village looking out for refugees, but that they had left the village about a quarter of an hour before we got there to get their food, and had not returned. We had absolutely nothing to eat for the five days we were in the bush, and nothing to drink but the dew on the leaves in the early morning. The only thing we could find eatable were plantains, but they were so dry that we could not swallow any of them. Another day without water would, I think, have finished us both. Dr. Archy Irvine, who looked after us so well when we

got down to New Benin, told me that my arm would have mortified if it had not been attended to for another day. The wound had got very bad the day before we reached water."

Attacked by an Orang-Outang.

"Chief" lies in the large building near the seal ponds. His keeper, James M. Murray, was feeding the animals and had passed down the row of cages, in each leaving dinner for some hungry resident of the zoo. He entered "Chief's" cage from the rear, as he had entered all the others. The big ape was out of humor. He had been rather surly for a day or two, but he had not attempted any tricks that would remind the keeper to keep his eyes about him.

Murray put the cup and pan in their usual place, when, with a sudden start and a snarl so fierce that all the other animals in the house began to chatter and shrink, the orang-outang leaped across the cage and gripped the keeper's foot in his vice-like jaws. Murray realized that his life was in danger.

There was no weapon, save the light pan and cup, within his reach. He saw that it would be a hand-to-hand struggle with the enraged animal if he would escape, and with the odds largely in favor of his antagonist, who had four hands to his two and a fierce set of teeth into the bargain.

Orang-outang fighting under such circumstances was new to him, and he had to trust to his instinct. He leaped over at once to choke the ape, bringing his neck within the reach of those powerful spider-like arms, but at that moment "Chief" released his grip on his foot and made for his body as if to bury his teeth in the keeper's side.

Murray was too quick for him and fought him off. Fortunately, the orang-outang was not in good condition, long confinement having taken from him some of his fierceness. Murray was following up his advantage when the animal caught an opening, and in a second had his jaws fixed on the keeper's right arm, which had been extended to ward him off. He tugged and beat until finally "Chief" let go his bite. The arm was badly lacerated, but Murray had the satisfaction of knowing that "Chief" will nurse two bruised eyes for a while, that is if there is enough tissue round an orang-outang's eye to show a bruise.

The keeper backed out of the cage warily, while the snarling ape leaped to and fro in front of him in a ferreted search for a good opening. He got away without further harm, and had his wound dressed at the Presbyterian hospital. Later in the day Murray was able to return to duty.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Brakeman's Fearful Peril.

The terrible experience of Mike Maloney, a Cincinnati Southern freight brakeman, at Highbridge, was not exaggerated by first accounts. Maloney was running or standing upon the top of a freight car as the train was crossing the bridge. When about midway of the structure his foot slipped, and he shot over the edge of the car and started on his journey of 235 feet to the river or rocks below. Persons who witnessed the accident say that Maloney grabbed wildly in all directions, but could secure no hold upon the roof of the car. As luck would have it, however, he fell to the side along which the telegraph wires run, and, just as his body was about to clear the bridge, he grabbed a telegraph wire with a death-like grip and hung there.

This saved him from a terrible death. A number of persons hastened to his assistance and found him too weak to do anything for himself. He was dead pale, and had big drops of sweat stood out all over his face. He fainted after being removed from his perilous position, and it was some time after he reached his home at Georgetown until he began to recover from the shock upon his nervous system. It was one of the closest calls any man ever had. Maloney will hereafter cross Highbridge in a caboose.—Danville (Ky.) Advocate.

Griffith's Close Call.

In stepping over a revolving roll in the Lukens Iron Mill, at Coatesville, Penn., Frank Griffith, an employe, had a hair-raising experience. The tail of his long overcoat caught on the roll, and he was himself wound around the latter in a jiffy.

Employes sickened and turned their faces away, expecting to see Griffith crushed into a shapeless mass, as the space through which he passed in the machinery was eighteen inches in diameter at its widest, and his head went grinding against the iron.

The roll had made ten or fifteen revolutions before the machinery could be stopped. Then his companions rushed to unwind and extricate what they supposed to be only a corpse. They finally got Griffith out after cutting off his outer clothing, trying loose his awful grip upon one of the spikes of the roll, and pulling the coiled up body from the box-like structure surrounding the shaft. Then, lo and behold! he had suffered nothing worse than a dislocated shoulder, a mass of bruises, and a fright that was enough to have killed a more nervous man. He was able to walk home.—Philadelphia Record.

A Balloon Railroad.

During the summer a new kind of mountain railway is to be tried in Germany. The motive power is to be furnished by a balloon, attached by cable to a rail running up the face of the Hohenstaufen Mountain, near Reichenbach, which attains a height of about 6000 feet. The excursionists will ride in a small car running on rails, and drawn by the upward pull of the balloon.

Tornado-Stricken Missouri.

According to the statistics of the Weather Bureau the property loss from tornadoes during the last ten years has been five times as great in Missouri as in any other State.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

A company in Lacon, Ill., intends to raise 100,000 cats next year. The fur market is demoralized at present, but that company probably will be able to come to the scratch.

A thoughtful New York contemporary announces that "boiled alligator flesh tastes very much like veal." Those who are in straitened circumstances and are unable to obtain veal will do well to remember this substitute.

The will of C. P. Woodcock, who died on December 17, in Seattle, Wash., was admitted to probate a few days ago. After directing the payment of his debts, the testator bequeathed to his son and daughter the sum of 5 cents each.

Against Grace, which contains a population of 2,200,000, there are pitted seven European powers, containing a population of not less than 380,000,000. The Persian hosts that were arrayed against the Greek twenty-three centuries ago were far inferior in number to the European hosts now arrayed against them.

A Kansas preacher told his flock the other day that the great trouble with the Kansas farmer as a general thing is that he farms too much land too little. He assured them that a man could do better with eighty acres well tilled than with four hundred acres cultivated as most of the farms in the Sunflower State now are.

President McKinley is the only smooth-faced man in his official family. Gage and Wilson are full bearded. McKenna has a beard such as Lincoln wore and Cullom wears none. No mustache. Sherman has his face covered with a fierce stubble of gray hair that is becoming lower and thinner as the years creep on. Gary has a splendid set of waving Burnside. Bliss has mutton-chops. Long has only a mustache; Alger a mustache and a goatee.

The long-talked-of project of a railroad connecting North and South America is being revived. The negotiations between Mexico and Guatemala, which were interrupted two years ago by the strained diplomatic relations of the two countries, have been resumed, and Mexico has just appointed a commission to act with a similar commission to be appointed by Guatemala. It will be the duty of the joint commission to select a feasible route for the proposed road.

The discussion in the British House of Commons of the woman suffrage bill brings out the fact that females are largely in the majority in Great Britain and Ireland. The United Kingdom holds 1,200,000 more women than men, and for this reason Sir William Harcourt supports the bill on the principle that the majority should rule. It is said by the Saturday Review, that the proposition to enfranchise Queen Victoria's female subjects is being treated by Parliament with unbecoming levity, Harcourt being "the only responsible member of the house who handles the matter in a statesmanlike manner."

The average vote cast for each Congressman through the whole country is almost exactly 28,000. In twenty-four States the average is above this, and in twenty-one the average is below. Nineteen of the States in which the State average is above the general average are in the North, and five are in the South. Of the States in which the State average falls below the general average ten are in the North and eleven are in the South. The high average cast in the seven States of the Middle West is remarkable. The lowest average is 43,967 in Wisconsin and the highest is 49,096 in Illinois.

During the brief period of Mrs. McKinley's reign as lady of the White House she has received thousands of callers. Says the Washington Post society reporter: "The visitors are escorted to the library, which is on the second floor, and the first lady of the land greets them sitting in her chair with the light at her back. She is always handsomely but quietly gowned, a soft blue velvet, with a simple frill of lace at the neck and wrists, being a favorite one. At one side of her bodice is invariably pinned the handsome miniature of the President, with its frame of silver set in pearls. The callers on the President are also numbered by the thousands."

General Ruggles, a son of Brigadier-General Ruggles, of the Army, who recently passed his entrance examination for a cadetship at West Point, has shown his contempt of superstition in a striking manner. The "older fellows" at the Military Academy, in view of the stringent regulations against hazing, decided on another way of having a little fun with the "youngster" and made a wager with him that he did not have the nerve to go to the cemetery at midnight, descend into an open grave and bring back some evidence that he had done so. The challengers went to the cemetery in the afternoon and "dropped a white handkerchief in the grave, and promptly at midnight Ruggles started on his mission. A few minutes later he returned, waving the handkerchief over his head, and after voting him the pluckiest fellow at the Academy, his companions presented to him an order for a silk hat and a blanket.

Thomas Ewing Moore, the United States commercial agent at Weimar, Germany, says that locomotion by means of electricity is gradually gaining ground in Europe, though not to the same extent as in this country. In mileage of electric railways Germany stands first. Then follow France, Gt. Britain and Ireland, Austria-Hungary, Switzerland, Serbia, Russia, Belgium and Spain in the order named. Of the 111 lines operated in Europe in 1895, 91 were worked on the overhead surface system, 12 on the underground system and 8 by means of accumulators. In Germany alone the capital invested is \$32,800,000. It is estimated that the number of new lines to be established this year in Europe will exceed those established in 1895. The city of Berlin, which now has only horse tramways and omnibuses, will soon introduce electric tramways. The electric tramway systems of Hamburg and Leipzig are nearly completed.

It is not generally known that all the minor coins of base metals, such as pennies and nickels, are made at the Philadelphia Mint, and that nearly 100,000,000 pennies are coined there every year. This large number is occasioned by the fact that thousands of pennies are lost annually, and the Government has some difficulty in maintaining a

supply. The profit of the Government on their manufacture is large. The blanks for making them are purchased for \$1 a thousand from a Cincinnati firm that produces them by contract. Blanks for nickels are obtained in the same way, costing Uncle Sam only a cent and a half apiece. Gold is coined in Philadelphia and San Francisco. Not enough of it comes into the mint at New Orleans to make the coinage of it worth while. Gold pieces are the only coins of the United States which are worth their face value intrinsically. A double eagle contains \$20 worth of gold without counting the one-tenth part copper.

Of all the diplomats in the service of Russia there are few who have managed to achieve a greater reputation for perspicacity and skill than Count Cassini, who for the past five years has been officiating as Muscovite envoy at Peking. It is thanks to him that without war and without the expenditure of any treasure the czar has reaped all the benefits—aye, and more—of the victory achieved in China by the armies of the mikado. To-day it is Russia that controls everything at Peking, the emperor of China being reduced almost to a state of vassalage of the czar. All this has been brought about by Count Cassini, and he has been assisted in his successful negotiations by his niece, a lovely girl of about 17 years of age. Possessed of a remarkable gift of languages she has attained an extraordinary mastery over the Chinese tongue, and has for the past three years, that is, during the most critical time, officiated as secretary of legation, and more particularly as interpreter to her uncle. Russia having always offered a field for female diplomacy, the young Countess Cassini bids fair to have a great future before her.

Perhaps persons will not be so eager to have their anatomies photographed by the Röntgen ray process, just for the fun of the thing, when they consider the experience of Dr. Waymouth Reid, professor of physiology in University College, Dublin. Having to deliver a lecture, Prof. Reid took a photograph of his own body through the clothing in order to exhibit the contents of his pockets as well as the skeletal structure. The exposure lasted an hour and a half, the Crookes tube being three inches from his waistcoat. Shortly after the exposure marked erythema of the skin of the chest and abdomen was noted, and also of the skin of the back where the rays made their exit. In seventeen days the skin began to peel off, leaving a raw surface. It was not apparent that any of the organs beneath the skin were injuriously affected, but it was obvious that the affected skin did not stop all of the injurious rays, as they passed through the body and affected the skin of the back in a similar manner. It is a curious fact that though the rays passed in close proximity to the nerve terminals there was no accompanying sensation.

Ark-Like Church Built in a Day.

It is generally accepted that it took Noah 110 years to build the Ark, says the New York World, but it took a number of carpenters at Chicago less than a day to put up a church built on the lines of the ark. On a recent Thursday night the site where the church stands was a vacant lot, but next night there was a building capable of holding 3,000 people on the ground.

The Rev. M. B. Williams, an evangelist, from Atlanta, is responsible for the construction of the building. He has been holding revival meetings in the United Presbyterian Church. One Thursday night he proposed that a church be built on the ground in Ravenswood, a suburb of the city. Inside of a few minutes \$700 had been raised. The ground was donated.

By midnight a contractor had taken the job to build a church in a day. At daylight the ground had been leveled. Soon wagonloads of lumber began to arrive at the place. Scores of carpenters were put to work. The frame went up almost as if by magic. Then the rattle of hammers followed, and the sides were seen to close in. Electric light wires were strung from a plant two miles away, and the organ and choir furniture were put in while the doors were being hung. At midnight the last nail was driven, and in a few minutes the sexton turned the key in the door, which was opened for the dedication ceremonies on the following Sunday morning. The church will seat 3,000 people. Over 50,000 feet of lumber were handled in the twenty-four hours.

A Remarkable Book.

The most curious book in the world is neither written nor printed. Its pages are composed of the finest quality of vellum, and the letters were with infinite pains and trouble cut out of the material with a sharp-pointed knife or pair of delicate scissors, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. It is "interleaved with blue paper, and the letters can, therefore, be read as easily as any print. It formerly belonged to the Prince de Ligne and is now in the library of a noble French family. The title of the book is, "Liber Passonis Domini Nulla Materia Compositus;" in English, "The Book of the Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ, in Characters, Without Materials of Composition." The matter is a homily, probably composed by some monastic preacher of the Middle Ages. A remarkable circumstance connected with this book is the fact that, although it bears the royal arms of England, no mention of it can be found in any English writing. The book is believed to have been made some time in the thirteenth or fourteenth century. In 1640 the Emperor Rudolph offered for it 11,000 ducats (\$66,000), but was refused.

Pipe Line for Coal.

The plan of transporting coal like oil in pipes long distances is being seriously considered by some New York coal merchants. A small pipe line has already been established as an experiment, and it is believed that coal can be carried in this way quite as easily as oil and very economically. The coal is first crushed, which can be done at very slight expense, and then carried through the mains by water pressure. On reaching its destination the coal is dried and burned like any ordinary grade of fine coal. It is believed, says the New York World, that coal may be delivered in this way in very large quantities to mills, and consumers at a greatly reduced expense.

Big Trade.

The doctor up in a Kenosha town recommended sea-water for an old farmer's wife who was suffering from some ailment, and the farmer started for the seashore with a jug.

The farmer had never seen the ocean and must have had an idea that it was private property. Else he decided that doctors never prescribe anything that's free. At any rate, he walked into a store on the beach and asked for a jugful of sea-water. The proprietor looked him over and told him to go down and help himself. When the farmer asked him how much the price was, the trader nearly tumbled over, but he recovered and charged a quarter.

About a month afterward the farmer showed up again with his jug and was told to go out as before and help himself.

But the tide was out his trip and the old man was obliged to walk about a quarter of a mile across the flats. As he was paying a quarter on his return he pointed over his shoulder with his thumb at the distant water line and remarked: "By Jim Hill, what a gosh-darned of a trade you've been havin' since I was here last!"—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

A Red Handed Murderer.

Tetterine kills the germs of Tetter, Eczema, Salt-Rheum, Ringworm and other skin diseases. Most of these are caused by the existence of infinitesimal animalcules. Tetterine mardens them at once and stops the agonizing itch, then it soothes and heals the skin. At drug stores, or by mail for 50 cents in stamps. J. T. Shapirine, Savannah, Ga.

Six hunters have trapped 225 foxes within ten miles of Gardiner, Me., during the winter.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 40,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cures guaranteed. 50 cents and \$1.00 at all drug stores.

The leek is indigenous to Switzerland, from whence it was introduced into this country.

In 1848 all slaves were freed in the French possessions in the West Indies.

M. L. Thompson & Co., Druggists, Condorport, Pa., say Hall's Cathartic Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever sold. Druggists sell it, 75c.

In 1848 all slaves were freed in the French possessions in the West Indies.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children's teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 10c a bottle.

In Persia a nobleman's wealth is judged from the number of his slaves.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. P. Pickett, Van Stolen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 24, 1894.

A 4-year-old boy in Georgia is said to weigh 130 pounds, wears a No. 7 hat and a No. 6 shoe.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or grip. 10c.

Each salmon produces about 20,000,000 eggs.

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

It is English to salt your strawberries.

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

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED TO cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative. They never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Same quality applied. Requires no kistie or other expensive apparatus. Can be had by any retail drug store.

SEND FOR SAMPLES AND DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET.

H. W. JOHNS MFG. CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

CHICAGO: 245 & 248 Randolph St. PHILADELPHIA: 179 & 177 North 4th St. BOSTON: 71 & 73 Pearl St.

Advertise in this Paper and Increase your Business.

An Advertisement is a silent Canvasser who is Always at Work in your interest.

For liberal rates apply to the publication office of This Paper.



A Southern farmer, whose home is somewhat in the backwoods, in an interview with a newspaper correspondent said: "I am 61 years old, and until I was high up to 50 years old I was always well and peart, then for a long while I suffered with indigestion and could not eat anything hardly at all. My daughter, who lives in the city, sent me some of

Ripans Tabules

told me how to take them, and they have completely cured me. I want you to tell everybody how I got cured, for it is a blessing to humanity."