#### Why Rubbers Are Considered "Good | Form.""

There was a time, not so many years back, when it was not quite fashionable to appear too robust. A little languor was considered rather becoming in a young woman. But that day has passed. The pale, drooping, indoor girl has given way to the riding, walking, golf-playing girl. Health has received the seal of fash-100.

And everything that conduces to health is now good form. For instance, in the matter of wearing rubbers. A few years ago a good many women objected to wearing rubbers," on the ground that they detracted from the trim appearance of the foot. But everybody knows that nothing else ruins the health as quickly as wet feet, and the only possible way to have dry feet-especially in winter-is to wear rubbers. So rubbers have come back into style as indispensable to good health.

The added fact that rubbers are now so much more shapely and graceful in their lines than they were a dozen years ago, and that they are now made in such infinite variety, has served, of course, still further to increase their popularity.-Harper's Bazar.

### Knows French History.

A curious character in Paris is a man who makes his living by strolling along the boulevards and making wagers at the cafes that he can answer correctly any question that relates to the history of France. He is very successful .- London Spare Moments.



It will do you to take Hood's Sarsaparilla is beyond estimation. It will give you warm, rich, nourishing blood, strengthen your nerves, tone your stomach, create an appetite, and make you feel better in every way. It is a wonderful invigorator of the system and wards off colds, fevers, pneumonia and the grip. The best winter medicine is



Hood's Phils cure billousness, indigestion-

# Indian Espionage.

Every camp of white men in the Cocopah Country is watched by an Indian. Captain Newton H. Chittenden, the famous traveler and Indian archeologist, said that all the time he was on the desert an Indian or two remained with him at night. He did not notice the coincidence at first, but after five or six nights he took note, and invariably, near sundown, an Indian would appear. Generally it was a new Indian, one he had never seen before. He would ask for supper and tobacco, and, after partaking of the white man's hospitality, would eurl up in his blanket and sleep. The unfailing regularity with which the Indians appeared, and always with the same excuse, that they had been hunting deer and were belated, excited Captain Chittenden's suspicion; but, as the Indians did not harm him, he did not molest them, but good-

# DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

SUNDAY'S DISCOURSE BY THE NOTED DIVINE.

Subject: "Different Modes of Measuring the Flight of Time"-Life Should Not Be Wholly a Span of Years-The Curse of Wealth-The True Gauge.

TEXT: "How old art thou?"-Genesis xlvii., 8.

The Egyptian capital was the focus of the world's wealth. In ships and barges there had been brought to it from India frankincense and cinnamon and ivory and diamonds; from the north, marble and iron; from Syria, purple and silk; from Greece, some of the finest horses of the world and some of the most brilliant char-iots, and from all the earth that which could best please the eye and charm the ear and gratify the taste. There were temples aflame with red sandstone, entered by the gateways that were guarded by pillars bewildering with hieroglyphics and wound with brazen serpents and adorned with winged creatures, their eyes and beaks and pinions glittering with precious stones; there were marble columns blooming into white flower beds; there were stone pillars, at the top bursting into the shape of the

lotus when in full bloom. Along the avenues, lined with sphinx and fane and obelisk, there were princes who came in gorgeously upholstered palanquins, carried by servants in scar-let or elsewhere drawn by vehicles, the snow-white horses, golden-bitted and six abreast, dashing at full run. On foors of mosale the glories of Pharnoh were spelled out in letters of porphyry and beryl and flame. There were ornaments twisted from the wood of tamarisk, embossed with sliver breaking into foam. There were footstools made out of a single precious stone. There were beds fashioned out of a crouched lion in bronze. There were chairs spotted with the sleek hides of leopards. There were solas footed with the claws of wild beasts and armed with the beaks of birds. As you stand on the level beach of the sea on a summer day and look either way, and there are miles of breakers, white with the ocean foam, dashing shoreward, so it seemed as if the sea of the world's pomp and wealth in the Egyptian capital for miles and miles flung itself up linto white breakers of marble

temple, mausoleum and obelisk. It was to this capital and the palace of Pharaoh that Jacob, the plain shepherd, came to meet his son Joseph, who had be-come prime minister in the royal apart-Pharaoh and Jacob met, dignity ment. and rusticity, the gracefulness of the court and the plain manners of the field. The king, wanting to make the old country man at ease and seeing how white his beard is and how feeble his step, looks familiarly into his face and says to the aged man, "How old art thou?"

On New Year's night the gate of eternity pened to let in amid the great throng of departed centuries the soul of the dying year. Under the tweifth stroke of the brazen hammer of the city clock the patriarch fell dead, and the stars of the night were the funeral torches. It is most fortunate that on this road of life there are so many milestones, on which we can read ust how fast we are going toward the ourney's end. I feel that it is not an inappropriate question that I as's to-day when I look into your faces and say, as Pharaoh did to Jacob, the patriarch, "How old art thou?'

People who are truthful on every other subject lie about their ages, so that I do not solicit from you any literal response to the question I have asked. I would put no one under temptation, but I simply want this morning to see by what rod it is we are measuring our earthly existence. There is a right way and a wrong way of measuring a door, or a wall, or an arch, or a tower, and so there is a right way and a wrong way of measuring our earthly existence. It is with reference to this higher meaning that I confront you this morning with the stupendous question of the text and ask, 'How old art thou?"

There are many who estimate their life by mere worldly gratification. When Lord Dundas was wished a Happy New Year, he said, "It will have to be a happier year than the past, for I hadn't one happy moment

everything in the promise, "All are yours."

is not the froth of an ale pitcher. It is not the settlings of a wine cup. It is not a bay-

quet, with intoxication and roistering. It

is the first step on a ladder that mounts in-to the skies or the first step on a road that

plunges into a horrible abyss. "How old art thou?" Toward what destiny are you

tending and how fast are you getting on

Again, I remark that there are many who

estimate their life on earth by their sor-rows and misfortunes. Through a great many of your lives the plow-share hath gone very deep, turning up a terrible fur-

row. You have been betrayed and mis-represented, and set upon, and slapped of impertinence, and pounded of misfortune. The brightest life must have its shadows

and the smoothest path its thorns. On the happiest brood the hawk pounces. No es-cape from trouble of some kind. While

glorious John Milton was losing his eye-sight he heard that Salmasius was glad of

it, While Sheridan's comedy was being en-acted in Drury Lane theater, London, bis enemy sat growling at it in the stage box. While Bishop Cooper was surrounded by the favor of

was surrounded by the favor of learned men his wife took his lexicon man-uscript, the result of a long life of anxiety

and toil, and threw it into the fire. Mis-fortune, trial, vexation for almost avery-one! Pope, appiauded of all the world, has a stoop in the shoulder that appoys

film so much that he has a tunnel dug, so

that he may go unobserved from garden to

grotto and from grotto to garden. Cane, the famous Spanish artist, is disgusted

with the crucifix that the priest holds be-fore him because it is such a poor speci-

men of sculpture, and so, sometimes through taste, and sometimes through learned menace, and sometimes through

physical distresses-aye in 10,000 ways-troubles come to harass and annoy.

Again, I remark that there are many peo-ple who estimate their life on earth by the

toward it?

and ten thousand blessed surroundings. It is the spreading of the table that feeds the children's hunger. It is the lighting of the furnace that keeps you warm. It is the making of the bed on which you rest from care and anxiety. It is the carrying of you out at last to decent sepulcher, and the putting up of the slab on which is chiscled the story of your Christian hope. It is simply hypocrisy, this tirade in pulpit and lecture hall against money. But while all this is so, he who uses

money or thinks of money as anything but ameans to an end, will find out his mis-take when the glittering treasures slip out of his nerveless grasp, and he goes out of this world without a shilling of money or a certificate of stock. He might better have been the Christian porter that opened his gate or the begrimed workman who last night heaved the coal into his cellar. Bonds and mortgages and leases have their use, but they make a poor yardstick with which to measure life. "They that boast which to measure life, "They that boast themselves in their wealth and trust in the multitude of their riches, none of them can, by any means, redeem his brother or give to God a ransom for him that he should not see corruption."

But I remark, there are many-I wish there were more-who estimate their life by their moral and spiritual development. It is not sinful egotism for a Christian man to say: "I am purer than I used to be. I am more consecrated to Christ than I used to be. I have got over a great many of the bad habits in which I used to indulge. I am a great deal better man than I used to be." There is no sinful egotism in that. It is not base egotism for a soldier to say. "I know more about milltary tactics than I used to before I took a musket in my hand and learned to 'present arms' and was a pest to the drill officer." It is not base egotism for a sailor to say."I know better how to elew down the mizzen topsall than I used to before I had ever seen a ship." And there is no sinful egotism when a Christian man, fighting the battles of the Lord, or if you will have it, voyaging toward a haven of eternal rest, says, "I know more about spiritual factles and voyaging toward heaven than I used

Now, I do not know what your advantages or disadvantages are. I do not know what your tact or talent is. I do not know what may be the fascination of your manners or the repulsiveness of them, but I know this: There is for you, my hearer, a field to cultivate, a harvest to reap, a tear If you have to wipe away, a soul to save. worldly means, consecrate them to Christ.

If you have eloquence, use it on the side that Paul and Wilberforce used theirs. you have learning, put it all into the poor box of the world's suffering. But if you have none of these-neither wealth nor eloquence nor learning-you at any rate have smile with which you can encourage the disheartened, a frown with which you may blast injustice, a voice with which you may call the wanderer back to God. "Oh say, "that is a very sanctimonious view of life!" It is not. It is the only bright view of life, and it is the only bright view of death. Contrast the death scene of a man who has measured life by the worldly standard with the death scene of a man who has measured life by the Christian standard. Quin, the actor, in his last moments said, "I hope this tragic scene will soon be over, and I hope to keep v diguity to the last." Malesherbes said

in his last moments to the confessor: "Hold your tongue! Your miserable style puts me out of conceit with heaven." Lord Chesterfield in his last moments, when he ought to have been praying for his soul, bothered himself about the the proprieties of the sick room and said, "Give Dayboles a chair." Godfrey Kneller spent his last hours on earth in drawing a diagram of his own monument.

Compare the silly and horrible depar-ture of such men with the seraphic glow on the face of Edward Payson as he said in his last moment: "The breezes of heaven fan me. I float in a sea of glory." Or with Paul the apostle, who said in his last hour: "I am now ready to be offered up, and the time of my departure is at hand. have fought the good fight. I have kept Henceforth there is laid up the faith. me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me." Or compare it with the Christian deathbed



# 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 CALI-FORMIA 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 Y NEW YORK, N.Y. TAP



NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug gists to CURE Tobacco Habit. If afflicted with } Thompson's Eye Water

#### An Argument.

It is the part of every householder, or any one in authority, public or private, to carefully consider orders before they are given. But after they are issued it would be suicidal to all government to argue out the matter with employe, servant, or child. From the nature of things, they cannot judge

Feel the Influence.

Cold and heat alike aggravate neuralgia, because the nerves feel the cold and heat sensitively, but nerves are sensitive to treatment and feel the influence of St. Jacobs Oil, which cures the aliment promptly.

The city of Besancon, France, will erect. monument to the memory of Victor Hugo.

#### Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathar-tic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all im-purities 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 drug-rists satisfaction guaranteed 102 255 500 gists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

The island of Cuba has an area about that of the State of Ohio.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

Deafness Cannot He Cured by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitu-tional remedies. Deafness is caused by an in-flamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets in-flamed you have a rumbling sound or imper-fect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflam-mation can be taken out and this tube re-stored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten r we caused by catarrh, which is nothing butan in-itamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can-not be cured by Hall's Catarrh cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Dringlists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

to Rico is equal to Long Island in le\_\_\_\_ and is twice as broad

#### Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick head-ache. Frice 25 and 50c.

It is estimated that 3000 marriages are daily performed throughout the world.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be mag-netic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran-Booklet and sample free. Address teed. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

Eight thousand carrier pigeons are kept for use in the German army.

#### Will Get Down To It.

It is certainly true that as deeply imbedded as the sciatic nerve is, St. Jacobs Oil will get down to it and cure it. It is a proof of how penetrating and efficacious are its curative powers.

Fruit trees are being exported from Georgia to South Africa.

Knocks Coughs and Colds. Dr. Arnold's Cough Killer cures Coughs and Colds. Prevents Consumption. All druggists. 25d Blind men outnumder blind women by

two to one. Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

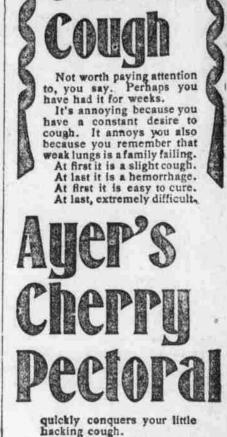
The population of London increases by about 100,000 a year.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c.a bottle

Ninety thousand men in the British Army have good conduct badges.

Piso's Cure for Consumption Is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.-W.R.WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ills., April 11, 1894.

There has h



Just a

There is no doubt about the cure now. Doubt comes from neglect.

For over half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has. been curing colds and coughs and preventing consumption. It cures Consumption also if taken in time.

Reep one of Dr. Ager's Cherry Pectoral Plasters ever gour langs If gon cough.

Shall we send you a book on this subject, free?

Our Medical Department. If you have any complaint what-ever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write the doctor freely. You will receive a promyt reply, without cost. Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lewell, Mass.



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# YOUR OLD FEATHER BED.

We will give you your choice, a new full-sized, 40 sound curled hair mattress, upholstered by union corkmen, covered in best hair ticking, or a pure own quilt, or cash for your old feather bed. If ou are not satisfied, send back your mattress of ufit and we will return your feathers. Established usars. Hash return your feathers. CANADA EXFORT CO., 53 Berry Street, Brooklyn.

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naturedly accepted their espionage during his stay in their country .-New York Sun.

# TWO GRATEFUL WOMEN

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Can Do My Own Work."

#### Mrs. PATRICK DANEHY,

West Winsted, Conn., writes:

" DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:-It is with pleasure that I write to you of the benefit I have derived from using your wonderful Vegetable Compound. I was very ill, suffered with female weakness and displacement of the womb.

 "I could not sleep at night, had to walk the floor, I suffered so with pain in my side and small of my back. Was troubled with bloating, and at times would faint away; had a terrible pain in my heart, a bad taste in my mouth all the time and would vomit; but now, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound, I feel well and sleep well, can do my work without feeling tired; do not bloat or have any trouble whatever.

"I sincerely thank you for the good advice you gave me and for what your medicine has done for me."

## "Cannot Praise It Enough."

## Miss GERTIE DUNKIN,

Franklin, Neb., writes:

"I suffered for some time with painful and irregular menstruation, falling of the womb and pain in the back. I ried physicians, but found no relief.

"I was at last persuaded to try Lydia Z. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and cannot praise it enough for what It has done for me. I feel like a new person, and would not part with your medicine. I have recommended it to several of my friends."

••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••••• Try Grain=0! Try Grain=0!

Ask you Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 4 the price of coffee.

15 cents an. 1 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

- Tastes like Coffee
- Looks like Coffee
- Insist that your groots gives you GRAIN-O Accept no Imits

Oh, my friends, this world is a false god. It will consume you with the blaze in which it accepts your sacrifice, while the righteous shall be held in everlasting re-membrance, and when the thrones have in all the twelve months that have gone.' But that has not been the experience of most of us. We have found that though the world is blasted with sin it is a very bright and beautiful place to reside in, We have had joys innumerable. There is no hostility between the gospel and the fallen and the monuments have crumbled and the world has perished they shall banquet with the conquerors of earth and the ilerarchs of heaven.

This is a good day in which to begin a new style of measurement. How old art thou? You see the Christian way of merriments and the festivities of life. I do not think that we fully enough appreciate the worldly pleasures God gives us. When thou? You see the Christian way of measuring life and the worldly way of measuring it. I leave it to you to say which is the wisest and best way. The wheel of time has turned very swiftly, and it has hurled us on. The old year has gone. The new year fhas come. For what you and I have been launched up-on it God only knows. Now let me ask you all have non made any responsible. thou? you recount your enjoyments you do not go back to the time when you were an in-fant in your mother's arms, looking up into the heaven of her smile; to those days when you filled the house with the uproar of bolsyou pitched the ball on the playground; when on the cold, sharp winter night, muffied up, on skates you shot out over the you all, have you made any preparation for the future? You have made prepara-tion for time, my dear brother. Have you made any preparation for eternity? Do you wonder that when that man on the Hudson River in indignation tore up the truet which was handed to him and resounding ice of the pond? Have you for-gotten all those good days that the Lord gave you? Were you never a boy? Were you never a girl? Between those times and this how many mercies the Lord has be-stowed upon you! How many joys have breathed up to you from the flowers and the tract which was handed to him and just one word landed on his coat sleeve, the rest of the tract being pitched into the river, that one word aroused his soul? It was that one word, so long, so broad, so shone down to you from the stars and chanted to you with the voice of soaring bird and tumbling cascade and booming sea and thunders that with bayonets of fire was that one word, so long, so broad, so high, so deep—"Eternity." A dying wom-an, in her last moments, said, "Call it back." They, said, "What do you want?" "Time," she said, "call it back." On, it cannot be called back. We might lose our fortunes and call them back; we might lose our balth, and realway second to form charged down the mountain side! Joy! Joy! Joy! If there is any one who has a right to the enjoyments of the world, it is the Christian, for God has given him a lease of our health, and perhaps recover it; we might lose our good name and get that But I have to tell you that a man who estimates his life on earth by mere worldly gratification is a most unwise man. Our back, but time gone is gone forever. Now, when one can sooner get to the cenlife is not to be a game of chess. It is not a dance in lighted hall, to quick music. It

ter of things is he not to be congretulated? Does not our common sense leach us that it is better to be at the center than to be clear out on the rim of the wheel, hold-ing nervously fast to the tire lest we be suddenly hurled into light and eternal felicity? Through all kinds of optical instruments trying to peer in through the cracks and the keyholes of heaven—afraid that both doors of the celestial mansion will be swung wide open before our entranced vision-rushing about among the apothecary shops of this world wondering if this is good for rheumatism and that is good for neuralgia and something else is good for a bad cough, lest we be suddenly ushered into a land of everlasting health where the inhabitant neversays, I am sickl

What fools we all are to prefer the circumference to the center! What a dread-ful thing it would be if we should be suddenly ushered from this wintry world into the May time orchards of heaven, and if our pauperism of sin and sorrow should be suddenly broken up by a presentation of an emperor's castle surrounded by parks with springing fountains and paths, up and dome minds area of our dense. and down which angels of God walk two and two!

In 1835 the French resolved that at Ghent they would have a kind of mu-slcal demonstration that had never been heard of. It would be made up of the chimes of bells and the discharge of cannon. The experiment was a perfect success. What with the ringing of the belis and the report of the ordnance the city trembled and the hills shook with the triumphal march that was as strange as it was overwhelming With a most glorious accompaniment will God's dear children go into their high residence when the trumpets shall sound and the last day has come. At the signal given the bells of the towers, and of the lighthouses, and of the cities will strike their sweetness into a last chime that shall ring into the heavens and float off upon the sea, joined by the boom of bursting mine and magazine, augmented pie who estimate their into on earth by the amouat of money they have accumulated. They say, "The year 1866 or 1870 or 1898 was wasted." Why? "Made no money." Now, it is all cant and insincerity to talk against money, as though it had no value. It may represent refinement and education by all the cathedral towers of heaven-the armonics of earth and the symphonics of the celestial realm making up one great triumphal murch. It to celebrate the as-cent of the redeemed to where they shall shine as the stars forever and ever.

the necessity or worth of the com mand it is their part to carry out.

Many funny stories are told of freshly trained soldiers and sailors, to whom the thought was new that their first virtue was implicit obedier.ce. One such tale dates back to our Civil War, and is told for truth by one who overheard it. A sailor of one of the big gunboats of the time was notorious for his lazy habits, as well as for his ingenuousness in finding excuses for his careless ways. While seemingly honest, he was often hauled up for reprimand or punishment.

The captain, a passionate man and a believer in stern discipline, lost patience with Tom, and when the fellow was brought before him for the third time in one week for some neglect of work, he said, angrily,

"What-again, Tom?"

"I'm not here of my own will, sir," began simple Tom. And poor Tom, finding his efforts to speak were cut off, at last said, resign-

edly: 'Well, captain, have it your own way. I didn't come here to argue with you, sir!"

And after that Tom's unsympathetic comrades called on him every day in his imprisonment, which he may have deserved, but scarcely understood, and told him that they "did not come to argue with him!"

And while Tom's story sounds absurd, it is true that many of us are just as foolish, and take just as long to learn the beauty and strength of obedience.-Harper's Bazar.

Japan with a population of 45,000, 000 has 220 towns that have more than 100,000 inhabitants.

#### Makes the Spot Vanish.

A slight rap may cause a bruise, or a slight blow a black one, sore and tender. But it is easy to cure a bruise by the use of St. Jacobs Oil, and make the spot vanish

and the soreness heal. The salmon catch in the Columbia for 1898 was 6,018,022 pounds less for 1897.

#### Coughs Lend to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Typewriting is to be taught in the public ils of New York City.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartia 10e or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A pneumatic corset, for the use of women earning to swim, has been invented.

Take Boxsie's Disks, The great Homosopathic remedy for coughs colds and bronchitis. They will check any cold when used promptly. 25 cents.

The first marine insurance was the Royal Exchange, founded in 1720.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure 50c, \$1. All droggists

iceatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga. arsenic eating in the Austrian army.

PATENTS LAWYOR, 802 P Street, Washington D. C. Highest references. To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Al Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 35c AGENTS WANTED Genteel business, pays needed at once. HOWARD BROS., Buffalo, N.X. Amateur photographers in Russia are obliged to secure licenses. RHEUMATISM CURED-One bottle-Positive ALEXANDER BEMEDY CO., 246 Green wich St., N.Y The advantages of Sulphur as a purifier Glenn's Sulphur Soap places within reach of al Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

WANTED-Case of Dad health that B'I'F'A'N'S will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1000 testimonials MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN REPLY. ING TO ADVTS. NYNU-1.

for book of to

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Strial bottle and treatise free DB. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa. PISO'S CURE FOR N GURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Dee in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

The world uses over 3,500,000 steel pens a day.

Healthy, Mappy Girls

The skeleton measures one inch less than

the height of the living man,

often. From no apparent cause, become languid and despondent in the early days of their womanhood They drag along always tired, never hungry, breathless and with a palpitating heart after slight exercise so that merely to walk up stairs is exhausting. Sometimes a short, dry- cough leads to the fear that they

are "going into consumption." They are anemic, doctors tell them, which means that they have too little

blood Are you like that? Have you too mile blood? More anæmic people have been made strong, hungry.

energetic men and women by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People than by any other means They are the best tonic in the world.

Miss Lulu Stevens, of Gasport, Ningara Co., N. Y., had been a very healthy girl until about a year ago, when she grew weak and pale. She lost her appetite, was as tired in the morning as on retiring, and lost flesh until she became so emaciated that her friends hardly knew her. The doctors declared the disease anæmia, and gave her up to die. A physician who was visiting in Gasport prevailed upon her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. She did so, and was benefited at once. She is now well and strong-the very picture of health .- Buffalo (N. Y.) Courier,

The genuine are sold only in packages, the wrapper always bearing the full name. For sale by all druggists or sent, postpaid, by the Dr Williams Medicine Company. Schenectady. N.Y., on receipt of price, fifty cents per box. Book of cures free on request.



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