Firm as Adamant.

It was before the fall.

"Adam," said our first mother, in a serious tone, "we certainly are living beyond our means."

"That's exactly my own opinion, little woman," said the father of his kind. "And what do you propose to do about it?"

"We must economize," said the universal mother.

"Yes," said Adam, "we must, and I am ready to second anything you suggest. But, wait. There is one item of expenditure that positively must be excepted from the pruning shears."

"And what is that?"

"I will not," said Adam, with a strong emphasis, "I will not have our laundry bills cut down!"

The Mercenary View.

We are sorry to find the poets taking such a mercenary view of it as this one:

They ain't no joy
In the world, my honey,
Like the joy that comes
From a wallet o' money!

Yet if it were known that fellow had it, they might kidnap him, and leave his honey desolate!

It Sometimes Happens.

"Curses on him!" growled the hard-worked humorist.

"Curses on him! His wife gave him a letter to mail, and he mailed it."

Gnashing his teeth and otherwise comporting himself with rage, the h. h. continued to hurl anathemas at the man for spoiling the joke.

THE NERVES OF WOMEN

"I am so nervous and wretched." "I feel as if I should fly." How familiar these expressions are! Little things annoy you and make you irritable. You can't sleep, you are unfit for ordinary duties, and are subject to dizziness.

That bearing-down sensation helps to make you feel miserable.

You have backache and pains low down in the side, pain in top of head, later on at the base of the brain.

Such a condition points unerringly to serious uterine trouble.

If you had written to Mrs. Pinkham when you first experienced impaired vitality, you would have been spared these hours of awful suffering.

Happiness will be gone out of your life forever, my sister, unless you act promptly. Procure **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** at once. It is absolutely sure to help you. Then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., if there is anything about your case you do not understand.

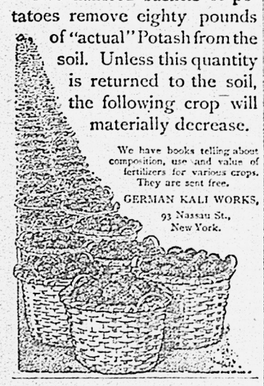
You need not be afraid to tell her the things you could not explain to the doctor—your letter is seen only by women and is absolutely confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's vast experience with such troubles enables her to tell you just what is best for you, and she will charge you nothing for her advice.

Mrs. Valentine Tells of Happy Results Accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It is with pleasure that I add my testimony to your list, hoping it may induce others to avail themselves of the benefit of your valuable remedy. Before taking **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, I felt very bad, was terribly nervous and tired, had sick headaches, no appetite, gnawing pain in stomach, pain in my back and right side, and so weak I could scarcely stand. I was not able to do anything. Had sharp pains all through my body. Before I had taken half a bottle of your medicine, I found myself improving. I continued its use until I had taken four bottles, and felt so well that I did not need to take any more. I am like a new person, and your medicine shall always have my praise."—MRS. W. P. VALENTINE, 566 Ferry Avenue, Camden, N. J.

$5000 REWARD Owing to the fact that some skeptical people have from time to time questioned the genuineness of the testimonial letters we are constantly publishing, we have deposited with the National City Bank, of Lynn, Mass., $5,000, which will be paid to any person who can show that the above testimonial is not genuine, or was published before obtaining the writer's special permission.—LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

Two hundred bushels of potatoes remove eighty pounds of "actual" Potash from the soil. Unless this quantity is returned to the soil, the following crop will materially decrease.



We have books telling about composition, use and value of fertilizers for various crops. They are sent free.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau St., New York.

LIBBY'S Premier Soups

TEN CENTS

Libby's soups are as good as soups can be. Some cooks may know how to make soups as good. None can make them better—none so cheaply. Six plates of delicious soup for 10 cents—and think of the bother saved!

Oxtail, Mulligatawny, Chicken, Mock Turtle, Tomato, Vegetable, and Chicken Gumbo.

At your grocers, in cans ready for instant serving—just heat them.

LIBBY, McNEILL & LIBBY Chicago

Write for our booklet, "How to Make Good Things to Eat."

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup Safest, surest cure for all throat and lung troubles. People praise it. Doctors prescribe it. Quick, sure results. Refuse substitutes. Get Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

WINCHESTER "NEW RIVAL" FACTORY LOADED SHOTGUN SHELLS

No black powder shells on the market compare with the "NEW RIVAL" in uniformity and strong shooting qualities. Sure fire and waterproof. Get the genuine.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. - - - - New Haven, Conn.

Had One Advantage.

De Wolf Hopper was once a witness in a suit for slander, and the opposing counsel in the courtroom said:

"You are an actor, I believe?"

"Yes," replied Hopper.

"Is not that a low calling?"

"I don't know, but it's so much better than my father's that I am rather proud of it."

"What was your father's calling, may I ask?"

"He was a lawyer," said Hopper.

All Names Alike to Him.

"What is the name, may I ask," said the reporter, "of the man who has purchased a controlling interest in your line of road?"

"His name, sir," frigidly answered the officer of the railway company, "is withheld."

"That's a new one," rejoined the imperturbable reporter, whipping out his notebook. "How do you spell it?"

The Best Prescription for 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.

Cotton exports brought to this country $119,000,000 more in 1900 than in 1899.

Wanted—At Once!

Traveling salesmen with or without experience $60.00 and expenses. For particulars write Pocahontas Tobacco Works, Bedford City, Va.

Experiments are being made in India with the locust fungus in the hope of exterminating that pest.

The Spirit of the Drug

Cures disease. Hoxsie's Croup Cure contains that subtle power rendering it an infal ible remedy for Croup, Pneumonia, Diphtheria. 50c.

The interest bill of the city of New York amounted to more than $1,000,000.

Piso's cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BRIEN, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

The exports of paper from this country in 1900 amounted to about $7,000,000.

Indigestion is a bad companion. Get rid of it by chewing a bar of Adams' Pepsin Tutti Frutti after each meal.

The total number of persons arrested in Boston last year was 33,055.

A Centenarian.

Dr. Graham, of Kentucky, who lived to be one hundred years old, attributed his long life and freedom from illness to the use of Crab Orchard Water. It was his only medicine.

Out of 120,000 farmers in Norway, all but 11,000 own their farms.

Talks About Womankind

A Popular Woman.

Many anecdotes of the kindliness of the Empress of Germany are finding their way into the public prints. She was riding with a couple of attendants through the village of Bornim, near Potsdam, recently, and passed the village schoolhouse. Up at the windows went the youngsters' faces and the schoolmaster opened a window wide. Her Majesty rode up and asked the teacher what the subject of instruction was. Hearing that it was historical and that it treated of the period of Queen Louise the Good, the Kaiserin asked the master to go on with the lesson while she listened. She was, of course, obeyed, and for over a quarter of an hour her Majesty remained at the window.

So pleased was she with the juveniles' answers that she told them she would treat them all to cake and chocolate very soon and rode off amid the cheers of the youngsters. The following day the schoolmaster received a note from her Majesty saying that the Bornim schoolchildren—400 in number—were to be regaled at her invitation that afternoon upon chocolate with cream and cake at the village inn. That there was joy in the village of Bornim need not be stated, nor need the fact that the Empress possesses there 400 very loyal little subjects.

Advice to Bachelor Girls.

Some excellent advice to bachelor girls is given by a writer in the Pittsburg Press.

"Night work does not pay," she says. "I have known many successful women who, at the beginning of their careers, worked eighteen hours a day. This may have seemed necessary, but it was not wise, although the persistence and energy which it revealed were admirable.

"The most profitable indulgence possible is that given to good, wholesome recreation, which not only improves the quality of one's effort but also extends the time in which to win success, the active period of a woman's life. Reading should form a considerable element in a young woman's recreation. On this point I speak with conviction from my own personal experience. I can recall scarcely a day in the course of which I have not spent from one to two hours or more reading something substantial—history, poetry, political economy, or historical romance. Not only have I found this one of the rarest pleasures of my life but it has, to a very considerable extent, made up for the lack of a college education. Study in season and out of season. Never stop half way along any line. Master it or keep at it until forced to admit it has mastered you. Never forget or overlook an old friend, and make as many new ones as possible, without the sacrifice of a whit of self-respect or individuality. Do this from principle, inasmuch as it is through our friends that the best opportunities of life come to us."

Supple Effect in Furs.

It is truly wonderful to see what light, soft effects are obtained with furs nowadays. A pretty garment is a short bolero of seal, quite open in front, rounded off in two small revers, which circle the low cut neck in the back with two shallow capes. It discloses in front and several inches above the belt in the back a blouse of ermine. From out of the pagoda sleeve of seal comes an undersleeve of ermine. The collar and belt are of turquoise velvet, crushed and drawn tight, and the little cuff band holding in the ermine undersleeve consists of two narrow gold ribbons embroidered in turquoises, with a bit of turquoise velvet showing between them.

Another striking bolero was of very close and flat white caracal, opening upon a waistcoat of nile green panne, so completely braided over in narrow black and gold braids as to show the green shimmer only here and there. The somewhat vulgarized fox seems to hold its own. The rare black, the silver, the blue, are everywhere in stacks. The pure white appears as a lovely, soft trimming on those opera cloaks that are made entirely of some flat, white fur. On a long redingote of white caracal, wonderfully silky and as flat as a thick moire, it adds a snowy and lovely softness as the wide edge of the broad, opened sleeve and at the high, rolling collar, as caressing to the cheek as a powder puff. With the two heads crossed at the back of the collar, it encircles the neck and falls as a boa the whole length of the garment in front.—Washington Star.

Technique of Growing Old.

On a final analysis, the horror of old age comes from centering our life and our strength in things that are doomed to pass away. The result is loneliness—loneliness that in the end sees us stripped not only of lively associations with the world, of strong ties binding us to kindred and friends, but stripped too, of flesh, physical vigor, emotional power, mental force. Our earthly treasures drop away from us one by one, till at last we live, a ghost, shivering in the shaking structure of our own skeletons. It is the fearful, fearful loneliness of old age that is the whole terror of it.

Now, is there anything in us that can alter this situation that confronts us all, barring the accident of an early death? Yes; the ghost of old age that survives shuddering amid the wreck of its own personality is in the beginning a spirit that needs only some slight attention, while we are in the possession of our faculties, to create for us a sphere of beautiful life in which we shall walk with constantly increasing vigor, constantly increasing capacity of enjoyment, as the years and the world drop behind us. This spirit requires for its perfection no more than that we learn to love solitude. Not that, like the misanthrope and churl, we are to shun the world because we love ourselves. We will simply take advantage of the hours and moments when others make no demand upon us, and instead of rushing out to force our demands upon the world, we will stay at home quietly, alone with our souls.—Harper's Bazar.

The Girl With Bangles.

The girl of 1901 will wear baggies; she will seek the ornamentation of many jewels; she will be decked with chains, for her small belongings, and she will be trimmed with all the pretty trifles that have come into use and proved their worth. The corsage watch, the chatelaine, the chain with keys and purse attached, the tiny handkerchief bag, the glove with a pocket in the wrist, the fob of fortune, these will be among the things that she will wear.

Women Entering Every Field.

New woman is most certainly climbing into the positions that tyrant man thought he had reserved for himself alone. Even steep mountains and beetling cliffs offer no insurmountable obstacles to her. The Mount Blanc record of last year has been made up, and it shows that seven women succeeded in making the ascent to its summit. Three of them were Germans, two Swiss, one English and one American.

Women and Their Ways

Queen Wilhelmina is devoted to temperance; Queen Helena of Italy to good housekeeping.

The Duchess of Newcastle is a lover of dogs, and has taken many prizes with her wire haired fox terriers.

A statue of Queen Victoria by Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll, has been given by Her Royal Highness to the city of Manchester.

The legislative council of Victoria, Australia, has for the sixth time rejected the woman's suffrage bill. It has also rejected a proposal to submit the question to a referendum.

Mme. Jean Pommeroi, the French explorer, is about to start on another expedition. This time she will penetrate the Sahara and write a book about the customs of the natives.

Dr. Conan Doyle says that the salutation given by his little girl when he returned home after his defeat at the parliamentary election was, "Oh, daddy, I am so sorry you did not pass!"

Mrs. B. K. Bruce, the widow of the only colored man who served a full term in the United States Senate, is now head of the woman's department of the Tuskegee Institute in Alabama.

It is said that comparatively very few women in England read the daily newspapers, preferring the weeklies. This is given as the cause why London has such a number of high class weekly magazines.

Miss Helen Gould always excites a great deal of interest wherever she goes. There is no woman in America whose name is better known to the public, and there is always a great curiosity to see her.

Mrs. Jane McM. Smith, the new President of the Federation of Women's Clubs of Indiana, is the wife of the private secretary of the late George M. Pullman. Her husband now owns the street car system of South Bend, Ind.

Balzac has made some curious statements as to his observations among women. He says that the dame who wears orange or green is quarrelsome; one who likes black, or a yellow hat, treacherous; white indicates coquetry; pink marks gentleness and thought; sentimental women affect gray; purple denotes advancing age. These rules hardly apply in our own land and our own time because American women generally wear whatever is fashionable without reference to personal idiosyncrasies.

Gleanings from the Shops

Round bracelets of jade covered with gold tracery.

Lilies of silver gauze for hat or corsage decoration.

Gloves with the old-style lacing and tassels on the back.

Turnover collars of fine white silk, hemstitched and embroidered.

Silk gloves with long openwork wrists, for spring and summer.

Shirtwaist goods of madras gingham and pique, stripes predominating.

Mushroom hats composed entirely of tiny ruffles of chiffon and silk.

Handkerchiefs with colored borders in dainty violet and rosebud designs.

Knots of chenille and gold thread with long ends, also for corsage decoration.

Fancy brooches, in crab shape, with turquoise body and sprawling legs of gold.

Satin foulard for summer dresses in soft pastel shades, blue and ping chiefly.

Silver mounted rabbit's feet, as charms to hang on a chain or for pocket pieces.

High collars of narrow satin strips joined with silk entredeux and bone to stand erect.

Ribbons of gold and silver, gold and turquoise and gold and black, woven in basket pattern.

Boa chains of silver. Also silver bands with heavy buckles, to clasp at the neck of a fur cape.

The Little Girls and the Sentry.

From Koomati Poort I drove to Barberton, making forced marches, and reached it in two days. The whole country, cool after the rains, was green with the promise of spring. Little rivulets trickled where before had been dry sand, a parched and desert had become a flower garden.

In the course of an evening saunter I came across three little mites, hand in hand, standing tearfully some ten to twenty paces from a picket. The sentry, a stalwart cavalryman, paced his beat smartly, and looked imposing, even in khaki. The eldest of the children was a girl, perhaps six years old; the other two clung to each side of her skirts. As I approached, the leader of the party said: "We want to go past, please." "Very well," I said, "go on; nobody will hurt you." "But," she said, "won't the sentry stop us?" "Tell him you are a little English girl," I replied. Three little figures moved timidly forward. The sentry had overheard the conversation and his eye twinkled grimly. "Halt! who goes there?" rang out in stentorian tone; then in childish treble, "Please, I'm a little English girl." "Pass, little English girl, all's well!" the butt of a rifle clanked on the stone pavement, and the sentry stood at ease with as much precision as if he had been on guard at Whitehall itself. The little party, with beating hearts, but heads erect, walked past the post, full of the pride of race and of conquest.—From the London Chronicle's War Letter.

Victoria as a Church Official.

Queen Victoria, besides being the legal head of the Anglican Church, was its oldest official. For more than sixty years she has held the rank of Prebendary of St. David's Cathedral.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

STORIES TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Romance of Fate—He Wanted to Know—A Horridly Practical Girl—Perfection—To Be Expected—A Regular Thing—The Dead Romance Cure, Etc., Etc.

And when first they saw each other
'Twas the end of their whole career,
For the matchless man had met his match,
And the peerless girl her peer.
—Chicago Tribune.

He Wanted to Know.

Van Antler—"I am trying to bring my daughters up to know something."

Bilter—"Is that so? Who's teaching them?"—Detroit Free Press.

A Horridly Practical Girl.

He—"Your life shall be filled with sunshine."

She—"Yes, but how about lamplight? Can you undertake to keep the oil can filled?"—Detroit Free Press.

Perfection.

"A woman usually thinks her husband perfect," said the young man.

"Yes," remarked Mr. Sirius Barker. "He may be 'a perfect donkey' or 'a perfect bear'—but he's perfect."

To Be Expected.

"I believe she is thinking of marriage," she said.

"Of course," he returned.

"Why do you say 'Of course'?"

"Because of her sex."—Chicago News.

A Regular Thing.

"Daughter," said Mr. Giddings, "is that young Mr. Dinsmore a man of regular habits?"

"O, yes, papa," replied Miss Giddings. "He proposes regularly every Thursday night."

The Dead Romance Cure.

Clarence—"Clarissa, I hope you won't allow yourself to be deeply unhappy over the breaking of our engagement."

Clarissa—"Oh, I won't be unhappy, Clarence; I'm in such a social rush I won't have time."

A Severe Blow.

"That will be a popular song," commented the composer's friend.

"Is it as bad as that?" groaned the composer.

And we left him alone in his grief.—Detroit Free Press.

A Loss Fully Covered.

"Mrs. Pendee has suffered a great loss through the death of her husband."

"Yes; but fortunately the loss is fully covered by insurance."—Philadelphia North American.

Those Stupid Chinese.

"The Chinese seem a little overparticular about the Christian code of morals."

"Yes; they appear to fail to grasp the exact difference between stealing and lending."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why His Life Was a Failure.

"Yes, I consider my life a failure."

"Oh, Henry, how sad! Why should you say that?"

"I spend all my time making money enough to buy food and clothes, and the food disagrees with me and my clothes don't fit."—Life.

The Terrible Infant.

"Your son has a very robust appetite."

"Yes; I'm so ashamed of him. He always overeats when we have company."

"Then's the only chance I ever get," said the terrible infant.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Would Like Some.

"What do you find in that stupid old paper to keep you so busy?" petulantly asked Mrs. Youngcouple.

"I was just looking at the money market," he answered.

"Oh, do they have a money market? Are there ever any bargains?"—Indianapolis Press.

A Conundrum Fiend.

Susan—"I just hate these conundrum fiends."

Kitty—"Indeed? Why?"

Susan—"Because the other evening Mr. Stubkins asked me, 'Will you be my wife?' and when I said 'Yes,' he said he would give me another guess."—Detroit Free Press.

Quite Safe.

She—"Have you any strawberries?"

Dealer—"Yes'm. Here they are, $1.50 per box."

She—"Goodness! They're miserable looking, and so green."

Dealer—"I know, ma'am, but there ain't enough in a box to do you any harm."—Philadelphia Press.

His Reason.

"No," said Willie Wishington, "I never expect to marry."

"Why not?"

"Well, I shouldn't care to marry a woman who was not clever. And if I proposed to one and she regarded me as sufficiently intelligent and forbearing to make a suitable husband—why, then I shouldn't regard her as clever."—Washington Star.

Could Not Give Him Hope.

"No," she said, emphatically, "I can not bid you hope."

"Why not?" he persisted.

"Well, candidly, your habits are bad."

"But if you acknowledge me as a candidate for your hand I would reform."

"Then your chances would be simply nil. You know what usually happens to the reform candidate."—Philadelphia Press.

A Too Literal Sentry.

Colonel Pew tells a story of the Tenth Regular Infantry that is pretty good. One night in Cuba one of the sentries was a raw recruit from the Green Isle, and the officer of the day, on his rounds, was challenged by him. "Who goes there?"

"Officer of the day."

Not a move on the part of the sentry, and the officer of the day stepped forward and again was greeted by "Who goes there?" and again replied in the same way. Not a move on the part of the sentry, but the officer of the day heard an ominous click.

"What are your orders, anyway?" he asked.

"Challenge three times, then fire," was the laconic and self-satisfied answer, and the officer of the day's hat was raised on his hair as he realized how near he was to being peppered by the sentry. The latter was given a few instructions before he went on sentry duty again."—Boston Record.

There are about 2,500 newspapers and periodicals printed in Paris weekly.

Oh, Uncertain Woman!

"Are you engaged to her?" asked his chum.

"I think so," answered the student of feminine nature.

"Aren't you sure?"

"Only reasonably so. There is always an element of doubt in these matters. We were engaged yesterday, but I haven't opened this morning's mail yet."

Best For the Bowels.

No matter what ails you, headache to a cancer, you will never get well until your bowels are put right. CASCARETS help nature, cure you without a gripe or pain, produce easy natural movements, cost you just 10 cents to start getting your health back. CASCARETS Candy Cathartic, the genuine, put up in metal boxes, every tablet has C.C.C. stamped on it. Beware of imitations.

The appropriation for the Indians from the Federal Treasury will be near $10,000,000.

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 surfaces. 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 to get the genuine. It is taken internally, and is 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.

Locomotive No. 18,000 was recently turned out of the Baldwin locomotive works at Philadelphia.

It requires no experience to dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Simply boiling your goods in the dye is all that's necessary. Sold by all druggists.

China's beverage is not confined entirely to tea. During 1899 she imported from Germany beer to the amount of $288,000.

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.

It is claimed that Canada furnishes over 40 per cent. of the nickel of the world.

DOWNFALLS

Sometimes in winter at every step there is danger of

SPRAINS and BRUISES

which cripple or hurt deeply, but at any time from whatever cause

St. Jacobs Oil

will cure surely and promptly

GREEN RAPE COSTS 25 cents per TON!

Greatest, Cheapest Food on Earth for Sheep, Swine, Cattle, Poultry, etc.

Will be worth $100 to you to read what Salzer's catalog says about rape.

Billion Dollar Grass

will positively write you rich; 12 tons of hay and lots of pasture per acre, 10 tons Brome, Fowl, Spelts (450 bu. oats, 250 bu. oats per a.) etc., etc.

For this Notice and 10c. we will big catalog and 10 Farm Seed Novelties, fully worth $10 to get a start.

For 11c. 1 splendid vegetable and 2 brilliant flower seed packages and catalog.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

USE CERTAIN COUGH CHILL CORN CURE. 25 50 $1.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

DYSPEPSIA yields to nature's medicine,

CRAB ORCHARD WATER

It easily cures Dyspepsia and all stomach, liver, kidney and bowel disorders. An unrivalled aperient and laxative; invigorates and tones the whole system. A natural water of the highest medicinal value, concentrated to make it easier and cheaper to bottle, ship and use. A 50c. bottle is equal to 2 gallons of uncondensed water.

Sold by druggists everywhere. Crab apple trade mark on every bottle.

CRAB ORCHARD WATER CO., Louisville, Ky.

LEARN SHORTHAND BY CORRESPONDENCE (Isaac Pitman System.)

Good stenographers are in demand, not only in mercantile and professional circles, but in the U. S. Government Service (See Manual of Examinations for the Classified Civil Service, Sec. 189).

Young men and women make no mistake in adopting shorthand either as a permanent means of gaining a livelihood or as a stepping-stone to something better. Stenographers coached for positions with the Government. Write to WALTER S. JOHNSON, No. 39 New York Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Box B, Atlanta, Ga.

Estab. 32 **SCALES** of every description. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Write for prices. JESSE HARDEN 107 S. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER. BNU 7.

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

LION COFFEE

A LUXURY WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL!

MAKE no mistake! See that my head is on every package of **LION COFFEE** you buy. It guarantees its purity. No coffee is **LION COFFEE** unless it is in a 1 pound sealed packet with the head of a lion on the front. Then you get pure coffee—the highest grade for the money.

Watch our next advertisement.

Why has **LION COFFEE** now become the leader of all package coffees? And why is it used in millions of homes?

Because it does not sail under false colors. It is an absolutely clean, pure coffee. No glazing, no coating with egg mixtures or chemicals in order to hide imperfections.

Just try a package of **LION COFFEE** and you will understand the reason of its popularity.

In every package of **LION COFFEE** you will find a fully illustrated and descriptive list. No housekeeper, in fact, no woman, man, boy or girl will fail to find in the list some article which will contribute to their happiness, comfort and convenience, and which they may have by simply cutting out a certain number of Lion Heads from the wrappers of our one pound sealed packages (which is the only form in which this excellent coffee is sold).

WOOLSON SPICE CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

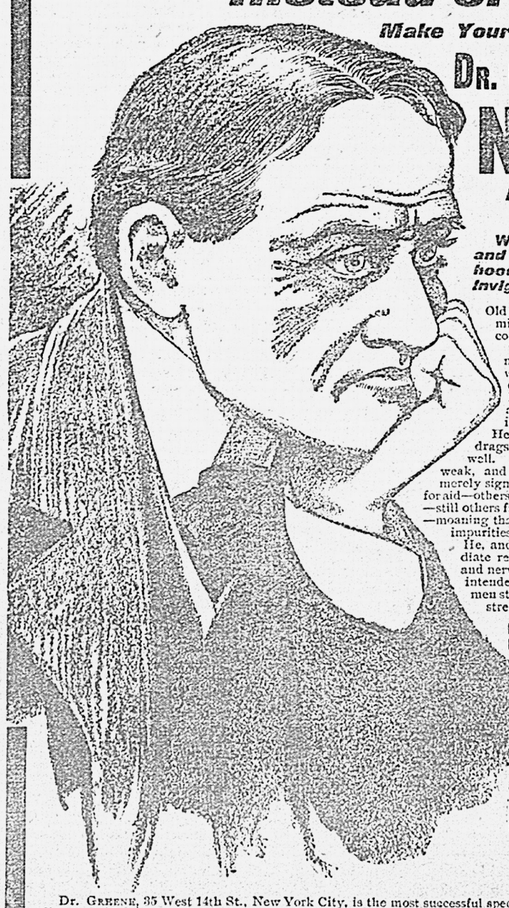
YOU'RE WEAK

Instead of Strong!

Make Yourself a New Man!

DR. GREENE'S NERVURA

BLOOD AND NERVE REMEDY.



Will Give You the Strength and Vigor of Perfect Manhood. Renews, Vitalizes and Invigorates Weak Men.

Old before his time! A broken-down, miserable wreck—weak, nervous, discouraged!

The world to him seems a place of mist, peopled with ghostly beings, whose flitting to and fro about their daily tasks serves but to irritate him. He sneers at healthy amusements, and finds no comfort or pleasure in life.

He is sick and he does not know it. He drags about, and therefore thinks he is well. He is despondent and peevish, and weak, and he does not know that there are merely signals—some from the stomach crying for aid—others from the nerves beseeching strength—still others from the great life-current—the blood—moaning that it is so impeded and clogged with impurities that it cannot move.

He, and all others like him, will find immediate relief in Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. This is just what it was intended for. It never fails to make weak men strong and vigorous, puts new life, vim, strength, power and energy into them.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is New Life, Hope and Strength for Weak Men.

Mr. JOHN D. SMITH, electrician for the Thompson-Houston Electric Co., of Lynn, Mass., says:—"When a man has been sick and is cured, it is his duty to tell others about it, that they, too, may get well. Three years ago I had been working almost night and day, could not (at regularly) and got only a few hours sleep at night. No man can stand that long, and I soon began to be prostrated. I could not sleep when I tried, and my food would not stay on my stomach. I was in a terrible condition, and was much alarmed. I went to doctors, but they did me no good. Learning of the wonderful good done by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I determined to try it. It cured me completely of all my complaints. I eat heartily and sleep well, thanks to this splendid medicine. I believe it to be the best remedy in existence."

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the One Great Restorative Which Cures.

DR. GREENE, 35 West 14th St., New York City, is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He has remedies for all forms of disease, and offers to give free consultation and advice, personally or by letter. You can tell or write your troubles to Dr. Greene, as his communications are confidential, and letters are answered in plain sealed envelopes.