

CONSTANT ACHING.

Back aches all the time. Spoils your appetite, weakens the body, worries the mind. Kidneys cause it all and Doan's Kidney Pills relieve and cure it.

H. B. McCarver, of 201 Cherry St., Portland, Ore., inspector of freight for the Trans-Continental Co., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills for back ache and other symptoms of kidney trouble which had annoyed me for months. I think a cold was responsible for the whole trouble. It seems to settle in my kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills rooted it out. It is several months since I used them, and up to date there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



Millions of Vegetables.

When the Editor read 10,000 plants for \$6, he could hardly believe it, but upon second reading finds that the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., than whom there are no more reliable and extensive seed growers in the world, makes



this offer which is made to get you to test Salzer's Warranted Vegetable Seeds. They will send you their big plant and seed catalog, together with enough seed to grow

- 1,000 fine, solid Cabbages,
- 2,000 rich, juicy Turnips,
- 2,000 blanching, nutty Celery,
- 2,000 rich, buttery Lettuces,
- 1,000 splendid Onions,
- 1,000 rare, luscious Radishes,
- 1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.

ALL FOR BUT 10¢ POSTAGE.

Providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 20¢ in postage, they will add to the above a package of famous Berliner Cauliflower. [C. N. U.]



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and 80 cents.

As a general thing it is advisable to spank all the children thoroughly before starting anywhere with them. It keeps them from needing it.

Among those who have received the highest award—the Grand Prize—at St. Louis World's Fair, was the A. J. Tower Co., the makers of the FISH BRAND SLICKERS. Many of our readers who went to the Fair will recall their fine exhibit in which waterproof garments were shown adapted to so many uses that almost every department of the world's work was suggested. The Grand Prize was a deserved tribute to one of the oldest manufacturing concerns in the country.

A girl in the kitchen is worth two in the drawing room.

Piso's Cure for Consumption promptly relieves my little 5-year-old sister of cough.—Miss L. A. Pearce, 23 Pilling street, Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 2, 1901.

The man who thinks he always fools his wife, is always a fool.

Money does not always make the mare go fast enough to win the race. Love in a cottage is all right. What I object to is love in a street car.

Prudes may make poor sweethearts, but as wives they are at a premium.



THERE IS NOTHING more painful than

Rheumatism and Neuralgia

but there is nothing surer to cure than

St. Jacobs Oil

The old monk cure. It is penetrating, prompt and unailing.

Price 25c. and 50c.

A Safe Route.

She—How did you escape from the fire?
He—I got out on a policy.—Detroit Free Press.

A Filler.

Puff—So you proposed to her while on a fishing trip. How did it happen?
Bluff—Oh, there was a lull in the bites and I had to do something to fill in the time.—Detroit Free Press.

Still Smart Enough.

Kerwin—I guess my wife thinks I'm a pretty smart man.
Merritt—What's the explanation?
Kerwin—She admits that I am half as smart as she thought I was the day we were married.

Well Preserved.



City Man—How did you preserve your peaches?
Country Man—With a gun.

No Time to Waste.

Wedderly—Why don't you get married?
Oldbach—I'm too old.
Wedderly—Pshaw! what's your age got to do with it?
Oldbach—Why, I have only a few years left in which to enjoy life.

She Was Lucky.

He—I understand you are taking cooking lessons?
She—Yes.
He—How are you getting along?
She—Fine. Not a single case for the undertaker so far.

Realistic.

The visitor put his ear to the phonograph. "What a descriptive farm ballad!" he remarked. "But how did you ever get that perfect wood-sawing chorus?"
"That was easy," replied the housewife. "I just held the machine near John when he was snoring."

A Clear Case.

Judge—What reasons can you give for thinking that this lady did not intend to hit her husband when she threw the flatiron at him?
Witness—Well, she hit him, didn't she?—Chicago Daily News.

Breakdowns.

"I was out with my automobile eight hours yesterday."
"You mean to say you were in the machine that long?"
"No. I was in it an hour and under it seven hours fixing the breaks."

Too Early in the Game.



Preacher—Do you take this man for better or for worse?
Bride—Say, you think I'm a fortune teller?

Insinuating.

"The world is a stage," she said, dramatically, "and we women are really the star performers. Men are mere clowns."
"Perhaps," he retorted, glancing at her cheeks, "but it keeps the star performers busy making up."

No Expense.

Eva—Your father doesn't object to that young man coming up and sitting every other evening, does he?
Edna—I should say not. He sent up a ton of coal and always brings a pocket electric lamp that sufficiently lights the parlor without gas.

Explained.

"My poor man," said the sympathetic housewife, "I suppose you have hardly any cover on you when you re-tire these frosty nights?"
"Oh, yes, I do, mum," replied Sandy Pikes. "I have about two tons."
"Two tons!"
"Yes, mum. I sleep under a haystack."

Touched the Spot.

Rodrick—So Freddy is after the rich Gotrox girl? How in the world did he make such a favorable impression with the mother?
Van Albert—Oh, that was easy. When he saw the mother and daughter together for the first time he asked if they were sisters.

Too Ticklish.

"How did you sleep last night, old chap?"
"I was very uncomfortable."
"Why, I heard the landlord say the bed would tickle you."
"So it did. It was full of loose straws and wadding."

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Jokelets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Born—Sayings and Doings that Are Old, Curious and Laughable—The Week's Humor.

Jack—Col. Blank is the finest after-dinner speaker I ever heard.
Tom—Indeed! I wasn't aware that he had any ability in that direction at all.
Jack—Well, he has, all right. I have dined with him several times and after dinner he invariably picks up the checks and says: "That's all right, my boy; I'll pay the bill."

Making Progress.

DeLong—I understand you are trying to pay your debts.
Shortleigh—Yes, that's right.
DeLong—Are you making any progress?
Shortleigh—Sure. Why, only this morning I succeeded in borrowing \$10 from Green for the purpose of paying Brown the \$5 I owe him.

Honest Withal.

Miss Plane—He thinks me pretty, doesn't he?
Miss Chellus—I'm sure I don't know.
Miss Plane—Why, May told me she heard him tell you I was "just as pretty as I could be."
Miss Chellus—Well?—Philadelphia Press.

Shy.



She—And is it true that men are going to wear knee breeches with evening dress?
He—Well, some of us are in favor of it, but the others are so conspicuously shy.—Chicago Chronicle.

That One Was Enough.

They had been married six long months and the honeymoon had evidently disappeared for keeps.
"I've only had one wish ungratified since our wedding day," she said.
"And what is that?" he asked in a tone redolent with indifference.
"That I were single again," she replied.

Merely for Show.

Maude—I never carry my pocket-book in my hand when I'm shopping.
Clara—Why not?
Maude—Because I'm afraid some one might snatch it from me.
Clara—Is it an expensive one?

For Art's Sake.

"I wonder why Mrs. Newly is giving so many crushing receptions."
"She's bought a lot of new Turkish rugs and is trying to give them an antique look."—Detroit Free Press.

As Explained.

Judge—Were you ever in prison?
Witness—Well, not exactly; still I'm now serving a life sentence.
Judge—Why, how's that?
Witness—I'm married.

Unnecessary Questions.



Lady—Am I holding the thing right?
—Punch.

All She Talks About.

Tess—She seems to know a good deal about her neighbors' goings and comings.
Jess—Yes, especially about their shortcomings.—Philadelphia Press.

Had the Experience.

"We want a man for our information bureau," said the manager, "but he must be one who can answer all sorts of questions and not lose his head."
"That's me," replied the applicant. "I'm the father of eight children."—New Yorker.

CAUGHT BY THE GRIP-- RELEASED BY PE-RU-NA.



"The World of Medicine Recognizes Grip as Epidemic Catarrh."—Medical Talk.

La Grippe is Epidemic Catarrh.

It spares no class or nationality. The cultured and the ignorant, the aristocrat and the pauper, the masses and the classes are alike subject to la grippe. None are exempt—all are liable. Grip is well named. The original French term, la grippe, has been shortened by the busy American to read "grip."
Without intending to do so, a new word has been coined that exactly describes the case. As if some hideous giant with awful grip had clutched us in its fatal clasp.
Men, women, children, whole towns and cities are caught in the baneful grip of a terrible monster.
Have you the grip? Or, rather, has the grip got you? If so, read the following letters.

A Southern Judge Cured.

Judge Horatio J. Goss, Hartwell, Ga., writes:
"Some five or six years ago I had a very severe spell of grip, which left me with systemic catarrh.

Boy An unmarried male under twenty.

Mrs. Winslow—SOOTHING SYRUP for children coughing, softens the gut, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures colic. Price 25¢ bottle.

Girl: An unmarried female between the ages of two and sixty.

The U. S. Dept. of Agriculture gives to Salzer's Oats its heartiest endorsement. Salzer's New National Oats yielded in 1904 from 150 to 300 bu. per acre in 30 different States, and you, Mr. Farmer, can beat this in 1905, if you will.

Salzer's Beardless Barley yielded	121 bu.
Salzer's Home Builder Corn.....	300 bu.
Speltz and Macaroni Wheat.....	80 bu.
Salzer's Victoria Rape.....	60,000 lbs.
Salzer's Teosinte Fodder.....	180,000 lbs.
Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass.....	50,000 lbs.
Salzer's Pedigree Potatoes.....	1,000 bu.

Now such yields pay and you can have them, Mr. Farmer, in 1905.

SEND 10¢ IN STAMPS and this notice to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and you will get their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples free. [C. N. U.]

THE FARMERS
ON THE
FREE HOMESTEAD LANDS
OF WESTERN CANADA
carry the banner for yields of wheat and other grains for 1904. 100,000 FARMERS receive \$25,000,000 as a result of their Wheat Crop alone. The returns from Oats, Barley and other grains, as well as cattle and horses, add considerably to this.

Secure a FREE Homestead
at once, or purchase from some reliable dealer while lands are selling at present low prices. Apply for information to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to W. V. Bennett, 80 New York Life Building, Omaha, Neb., Auth. rized Government Agent.

Please say where you saw this advertisement.

"A friend advised me to try your Peruna, which I did, and was immediately benefited and cured. The third bottle completed the cure."—H. J. Goss.

Cured in a Few Weeks.

Miss Jean Cowgill, Griswold Opera House, Troy, N. Y., is the leading lady with the Aubrey Stock Co. She writes the following:
"During the past winter of 1901, I suffered for several weeks from a severe attack of grip, which left a serious catarrhal condition of the throat and head.
"Some one suggested Peruna. As a last resort, after wasting much time and money on physicians, I tried the remedy faithfully, and in a few weeks was as well as ever."—Jean Cowgill.

Saved by Per-ru-na.

Hon. James R. Guill is one of the oldest and most esteemed men of Omaha, Neb. He has done much to make it what it is, serving on public boards a number of times. He endorses Peruna in the following words:
"I am 68 years old, am hale and hearty and Peruna has helped me attain it. Two years ago I had la grippe—my life was despaired of. Peruna saved me."—J. R. Guill.

TWO YEARS OF AGONY.

One Cake of Cuticura Soap and One Box of Cuticura Cured Baby's Awful Humor.

"When my sister was eighteen months old a humor broke out on her shoulder, extending clear across the back. For two years it caused her intense suffering. It would scab over and then crack open and a watery matter ooze from it. Then the scabs would fall off and it would be raw for a time. We had several different doctors and tried everything we could think of, but without effecting a cure. Then we got one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, which cured her completely and without scar or blemish. (Signed) Lillie Chase Walker, 5 Tremont St., Woodford, Me."

The wife of the astronomer, Camille Flammarion, never allows any one to cut her husband's hair but hers! If, and she gets the shorn looks to stuff pillows.

25.00 Cream Separator

FOR \$25.00 we sell the only SEPARATOR OILS! THE PATENT OILS! 20 lbs. per hour 20 pounds capacity per hour for \$25.00. Softens capacity per hour for \$25.00. Guaranteed the equal of any separator that you do not see. We will ship separator on our 30 days' free trial plan, with the binding understanding that you do not need by comparison, but use the best. It will clean, stir, and separate milk, cream, and butter, and give you the most milk than any other separator made. You can return the separator to us at our expense and we will immediately return any money you may have paid for freight charges or other cost. Cut this ad out at once and mail to us, and you will receive by return mail, free prepaid, our PATENT SPECIAL CREAM SEPARATOR CATALOGUE. You will get our big offer and our free trial separator and you will receive the most astonishingly liberal CREAM SEPARATOR OFFER Ever Made. Address: SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., CHICAGO.

Sale Ten Million Boxes a Year.
THE FAMILY'S FAVORITE MEDICINE
Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
BEST FOR THE BOWELS