

Put Your Finger on Your Pulse

You feel the blood rushing along. But what kind of blood? That is the question. Is it pure blood or impure blood? If the blood is impure then your appetite is poor and your digestion is weak. You cannot sleep well and the morning finds you unprepared for the work of the day. Your cheeks are pale and your complexion is sallow. You are troubled with pimples, boils, or some eruption of the skin. Why not purify your blood?



will do it. Take it a few days and then put your finger on your pulse again. You can feel the difference. It is stronger and your circulation better. Send for our book on Impure Blood.

If you are bilious, take Ayer's Pills. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla. They cure constipation also.

Write to our Doctors.
Write them freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.
Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Remember the name when you buy again

Battle-Ax PLUG

Lost His Life Saving Others.

A country boy visiting New York stopped at a runaway team that was about to dash on the sidewalk where there were hundreds of women and children. He saved their lives, but lost his own. Hundreds of lives are saved every year by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. People with disordered stomach, liver and bowels are brought back to good health by it.

Not War, but Row.

"Where are all those gray-haired men going, I wonder?"
"To the front, very likely."
"But they're too old to enlist."
"Oh, I don't mean that. There's a spectacular show in town this week."

BEAUTIFUL HOUSES.

The Tendency of the Age is Toward Mural Decorations.

Probably at no time in the world's history has as much attention been paid to the interior decoration of homes as at present. No home, no matter how humble, is without its handiwork that helps to beautify the apartments and make the surroundings more cheerful. The taste of the American people has kept pace with the age, and almost every day brings forth something new in the way of a picture, a drapery, a piece of furniture or other form of mural decoration. One of the latest of these has been given to the world by the celebrated artist, Muville, in a series of four handsome porcelain game plaques. Not for years has anything as handsome in this line been seen. The subjects represented by these plaques are American wild ducks, American pheasant, American quail and English snipe. They are handsome paintings and are especially designed for hanging on dining room walls, though their richness and beauty entitles them to a place in the parlor of any home. These original plaques have been purchased at a cost of \$50,000 by J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., manufacturers of the celebrated Elastic Starch, and in order to enable their numerous customers to become possessors of these handsome works of art they have had them reproduced by a special process, in all the rich colors and beauty of the original. They are finished on heavy cardboard, pressed and embossed in the shape of a plaque and trimmed with a heavy band of gold. They measure forty inches in circumference and contain no reading matter or advertisement whatsoever.

Until Sept. 1 Messrs. J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co. propose to distribute these plaques free to their customers. Every purchaser of three ten-cent packages of Elastic Starch, flatiron brand, manufactured by J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., is entitled to receive one of these handsome plaques free from their grocer. Old and new customers alike are entitled to the benefits of this offer. These plaques will not be sent through the mail, the only way to obtain them being from your grocer. Every grocery store in the country has Elastic Starch for sale. It is the oldest and best laundry starch on the market and is the most perfect cold process starch ever invented. It is the only starch made by men who thoroughly understand the laundry business, and the only starch that will not injure the finest fabric. It has been the standard for a quarter of a century and as an evidence of how good it is twenty-two million packages were sold last year. Ask your dealer to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute. Bear in mind that this offer holds good a short time only and should be taken advantage of without delay.

Don't judge all men by the models displayed in front of a clothing store.

MY BAD LITTLE BOY.

Did you ever see him, my bad little boy,
Down on the sands by the sea?
That is his picture—my boy's own self—
With his big eyes smiling at me!
With his hands in his pockets, his hat awry,
And his face all covered with tan;
Oh, he was a bad little boy—my boy,
Who never will be a man!

He kept me busy from morn till night;
I lived in a Babel of noise!
He would romp and play in the roughest way,
After the fashion of boys.
He spilled my ink and he broke my pen,
I had never a chance to write.
Till the mystical music of winds and waves
Had lulled him to sleep at night.

But once in a while he would come and lay
His curly head on my knee,
And watch the Sun King going down
To his kingdom under the sea.
And talk in his odd little way of things
Too deep for my dumber ken
After the fashion of some little boys—
Boys who will never be men.

Alas and alas for my bad little boy!
It happened one summer day
That the light went out of the tired eyes
And the little feet lagged on the way.
And just as the sun was going down
To his kingdom under the sea,
The angels came for my bad little boy
And took him away from me.

There is quiet now when I want to write,
There is never a toy on the floor,
Nobody tenses the cross old cat,
Nobody pounds on the door,
Nobody loses or breaks my pens,
Nobody spills my ink;
I have plenty of time to read and work,
I have too much time to think.

And I think as I sit here alone to-night
In the shadowy silence and gloom
I would give the wealth of the world to see
My bad little boy in the room,
To hear the rollicking ring of his laugh,
To see him among his toys,
Or playing at leap frog over the chairs
After the fashion of boys.

I would give the world—for I miss him so—
To have him with me again!
My boy who has entered the silent ranks
Of the boys who will never be men.
And I think if an angel looked down to see
This song would lose some of its joy,
For all that was dearest in life to me
Is gone with my bad little boy.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

his eyes and a curse on his lips. His family was in too great disfavor for him to care to mingle in a crowd of loyal citizens.

Tom Reilly, although a new recruit, was winning the approbation of the officers by his military bearing and the skill with which he executed the maneuvers of the drill, but his heart was heavy, for to him enlisting had meant more than the mere facing of danger. It meant relinquishing the last hope of winning the beautiful Spanish girl whom he loved.

Suddenly he looked up and met Chancita's gaze. Surely there was no anger there. Admiration shone in her eyes, and there was a wistful look in the drooping corners of her scarlet lips. Never had he seen her face so soft and tender. Forgetful of military discipline, Tom would have left the ranks and gone to her but for the sharp reprimand of the Captain, which recalled him to his duty.

However, the drill was soon over, and Chancita, womanly wise, lingered.

Walking home under the shadowy trees, Tom carried his first assault against the Spanish. Never was an attack more sudden nor a surrender more complete. What was said is a secret between them and the stars, but Chancita found herself a prisoner within the barricade of his arms.

"And the banns shall be published next Sunday," declared Tom, triumphantly.

"Why such haste?"

"That I may have a wife to look after my interests at home," said Tom, gazing tenderly at the sweet face resting against his shoulder.

And Chancita, smiling contentedly back at him, consented.—Boston Post.

AN ISOLATED RACE.

Ainos of Japan, Who Had Never Seen a Foreigner.

Mrs. Mabel Loomis Todd writes for the Century, from personal observation, an article entitled "In Aino Land." Mrs. Todd says: In the summer of 1896, as a lay member of the Amherst College expedition which visited northern Japan to view the total eclipse of the sun, I had the rare opportunity of seeing the absolutely primitive "hairy Aino" of that region. In the southern portion of the island, near Hakodate and Sapporo, and about Volcano Bay, travelers have visited these shy and silent people. But several hundred miles north are many Ainos who, until the summer of 1896, were strangers to the members of any race but their own or the few Japanese who are establishing small fishing villages along the coast. The dwellers in the province of Kitami are too distant to be sought by visitors; and a foreign woman, the Japanese official informed me, had never before reached Kitami.

Skirting the rough western coast by steamer and rounding Cape Soya, the eclipse party located at Esashi, which must not be confused with another town of the same name near Hakodate. The news of the arrival of strange white foreigners spread quickly among the neighboring villages. Walking with stately tread, bushy-haired and bearded groups of Ainos often passed the expedition headquarters, apparently looking for nothing unusual, and giving no evidence of curiosity, yet never failing to see every foreign figure within their range. Humbly accompanying their lords, women and children frequently followed, far less imposing than the men. Somewhat larger, and apparently stronger than the Japanese, although not taller, the older men are actually patriarchal, with long beards, and masses of thick hair parted in the middle. Many faces have a benign and lofty expression.

Driven gradually through ages from the south to Hokkaido, the Ainos are among the few races yet retaining, in this over-civilized world of ours, an utterly unspiced simplicity. Their origin has never been satisfactorily traced, but they were certainly in Japan long before the present race of Japanese had arrived, and names clearly originating in the Aino tongue are still retained all over the empire. Gentle and subservient to the conquering race, it is evident that they formerly held more egotistic views than now, even fancying themselves the center of the universe, as is shown perhaps by an old national song:

Gods of the sea, open your eyes divine,
Wherever your eyes turn, there echoes the sound of the Aino speech.

Gu rded by a Snake.
There was a stampee among workmen engaged in cleaning the Canner street sewer to-day. The sewer is a five-foot affair, and several men, under the direction of Daniel Lawlor, were inside sweeping the accumulation of sand and filth that covered the floor of the conduit knee deep.

Mr. Lawlor was in advance of others, laying out the work, when he heard a prolonged hiss issuing from an "eye" in the sewer, directly ahead of him. Turning his lantern in that direction he saw a huge snake of the most venomous species coiled upon a pile of hard side sand, and its forked tongue played with lightning rapidity.

An alarm was given, and the workmen ran pell-mell for a manhole. Finally two of them ventured back into the sewer and killed the reptile with spades after an exciting fight. It was three feet long, and as big around as a man's wrist.—New Haven Spec. New York Herald.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER

The Best Saddle Coat.

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for Tower's Fish Brand Pommel Slicker—it is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Remember the name when you buy again

Battle-Ax PLUG

When writing to advertisers in this paper.

A Beautiful Present

FREE for a few months to all users of the celebrated ELASTIC STARCH (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself that all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of four

GAME PLAQUES

exact reproductions of the \$10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named below. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. No manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable presents to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained only in the manner specified. The subjects are:

American Wild Ducks,	American Pheasant,
English Quail,	English Snipe.

The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out natural as life. Each Plaque is bordered with a band of gold.

ELASTIC STARCH

has been the standard for 25 years.

TWENTY-TWO MILLION packages of this brand were sold last year. That's how good it is.

ASK YOUR DEALER to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute.

How To Get Them!

All purchasers of three 10 cent or six 5 cent packages of Elastic Starch (Flat Iron Brand), are entitled to receive from their grocer one of these beautiful Game Plaques free. The plaques will not be sent by mail. They can be obtained only from your grocer.

Every Grocer Keeps Elastic Starch. Do not delay. This offer is for a short time only.

Bear in Mind that "The Gods Help Those Who Help Themselves." Self Help Should Teach You to Use

SAPOLIO



SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

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 CALIFORNIA 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 YORK, N. Y.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER

The Best Saddle Coat.

Remember the name when you buy again

Battle-Ax PLUG

When writing to advertisers in this paper.

Remember the name when you buy again

Battle-Ax PLUG

HE PAYS

THE FREIGHT, BEST SCALES, LEAST MONEY. JONES OF BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME,
NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Classes, Letters, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering. Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. For admitted students at special rates. Rooms Free, Junior or Senior Year, College Courses. St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 18. The 19th Term will open September 22, 1908. Catalogue sent Free on application to REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.

Remember the name when you buy again

Battle-Ax PLUG

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big Cure for immediate relief of all cases of Irritations or Obstructions of the Urinary Tract. Guaranteed to cure. Prevents constipation. Painless, and not irritating. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO., SELLERS OF PROMINENT. CHICAGO, ILL. Sold by Druggists. or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

\$10 PAYS FOR A 5-LEAF advertisement 4 TIMES in 100 high grade papers in Illinois, guaranteed circulation 100,000. Or, we can insert \$1.00 in 3 TIMES in 1,450 country papers for.....

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
Chicago Newspaper Union,
93 South Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.

Get Your Pension **DOUBLE QUICK!**

Write Capt. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

S. C. N. U. - - - - - 33-93

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Has no time. Sold by druggists.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by **Wm. C. Small** of **NEW YORK.**

35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPED.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Small*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Remember the name when you buy again

Battle-Ax PLUG

Fame Going to Waste.
"What was your chief impression of New York?"
"Well, I never before saw a city so full of unknown celebrities."

Wheat 40 Cents a Bushel.
How to grow wheat with big profit at 40 cents and samples of Salzer's Red Cross (80 Bushels per acre) Winter Wheat, Rye, Oats, Clover, etc., with Farm Seed Catalogue for 4 cents postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. C. N. U.

Don't blame a man for kicking if you call him a donkey.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabacher, La., Aug. 26, 1895.

Nature is the supernatural partially unveiled.

"The traitor," exclaimed Chancita, springing up. "The double-dyed traitor. To enjoy the good things of a country and then—a stab in the back!"

"Manuel hoped great things from the Spaniards—perhaps even a rancho in Cuba."

"It was a regular Judas trick."

Lupe shrugged her shoulders and slipped away, saying: "Well, there was no harm done. I just come over to tell you the news."

"Mother," called Chancita through the pen door, "if Manuel comes tell him he will find me near San Morro watching the drill."

Manuel did not follow Chancita. He felt that he had received his answer, and turned away with an angry light in