

**Would Never Do.**  
The great theatrical manager frowned.  
"Ever lose your diamonds?"  
"No."  
"Ever mixed up in a newspaper scandal?"  
"No, sir."  
"Ever get divorced?"  
"Sir, my reputation is above reproach!"  
"Well, you've got a nerve to ask me to star you, with all those disadvantages."—Town Topics.

**A MODERN GEORGE WASHINGTON.**



"Poor man! How did you lose the sight of your eye?"  
"Lookin' for work, mem!"—Pick-Me-Up.

**One on Albert.**

"By the way, Jennie, how did you like the dog show?"  
"Oh, Albert, wasn't it too lovely for anything? There was one dog there that had such a human face. I did admire that dog."  
"Indeed, did he look anything like me?"  
"No, not a bit. It had too much character in his countenance."  
Then Albert reached for his hat.—Tammany Times.

**Foreseen.**  
Mrs. McSwatt—Billiger, when I asked you to get a book for a birthday present for brother John I supposed you would select one that had at least a substantial binding. This one will fall to pieces before he has it six months.  
Mr. McSwatt—No it won't, Lobelia. It will last that brother of yours 100 years, in any kind of binding. It's a book on manners.—Chicago Tribune.

**Too Much Stuck Up.**

Miss Upperten (daughter of a rich manufacturer)—Pardon me, miss, but I have not the honor of your acquaintance.  
Miss Lowerten (who does not intend to be put down in that style)—I thought you had, at one time; but never mind. Perhaps if my father owned a big mucleage factory like your father's, I'd be stuck up, too.—N. Y. Weekly.

**Good Reason for It.**

It was the seventh time she had tried on the gown, and she still had fault to find with it.  
"It doesn't seem to me," she said, "that it becomes my complexion."  
The dressmaker shrugged her shoulders.  
"Madame forgets," she said, "that she has not the same complexion she wore last time she was here."—Chicago Post.

**In the Heejee Islands.**

"What did you say the name of this missionary was?" asked King Ktwapta.  
"Live ever, your highness," said the trembling chief; "he said it was John."  
"Well, for a change"—King Ktwapta looked lovingly at his toothpick—"let us have a Jackpot-pie."—Town Topics.

**His Views on Labor.**

First Tramp—Do you b'lieve in keepin' out the pauper labor of Europe?  
Second Tramp—I don't mind the pauper labor, but when it comes to lettin' in paupers what don't work, I'm afraid they'll crowd us fellers into lookin' fer a job.—N. Y. World.

**Brief Psalm of Life.**

What ardent friends were you and Gray!  
You wore each other's collars.  
But you lost him when, one luckless day,  
You lent him \$10.—Chicago Tribune.

**WOMAN TO WOMEN.**

From the Republican, Belvidere, Ill.  
Many a woman will recognize the ills described below by Mrs. W. L. De Munn, of Capron, Ill. Unfortunately, they are ills peculiar to the sex, and we have no doubt, whatever, will be read with the greatest interest.  
The facts are given precisely as stated to a reporter of this paper. Mrs. De Munn said: "I was almost a wreck. I was all run down and too weak to do anything. I felt as if there was no hope for relief. I managed to keep around the house a good part of the time, but the bed was the proper place for me. No one knew how badly I felt. My appetite was gone, I was troubled with a weakness peculiar to women, and at times became so dizzy that I could not stand up. On several occasions I reeled off the sidewalk and fell when I attempted to walk. I have given you but a faint idea of my condition."  
"How did it happen that you were cured?"  
"I read an article in one of the papers which seemed plain and honest and was induced to buy a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I was delighted to obtain relief before using the entire box. I continued taking the medicine and to-day am completely cured. You can't say too much for those pills," repeated Mrs. De Munn.  
"Do you know of any other cases?"  
"Yes, I know of several. I recommended the pills to my neighbors and everyone who has taken them think there is nothing like them. My sister took them for nervous headache and received prompt relief. There seems to be something in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to make sick people well. I think they were rightly named when they called them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."  
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a gripe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

We know a man who refuses to wear glasses because it would be an acknowledgment that he is growing older.—Washington Democrat.  
Mr. Snaggs—"My dear, isn't the grocer on the next corner a Celtic gentleman?" Mrs. Snaggs—"No, indeed! He sells for cash only."  
**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00, all druggists.  
You never really know how many diseases there are to which mortals are subject until you hear a crowd of old women talking together.—Acheson Globe.  
Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.  
"Is that a good hen, Uncle Josh?" "A good hen?" said Uncle Josh; "why, that 'ar hen lays eggs as big as hailstuns."—Detroit Free Press.

Pleasant, Wholesome, Speedy, for coughs is Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.  
"Dear me!" exclaimed the fond father, anxiously. "Whatever can be the matter with the baby? It isn't crying!"  
Like an electric current St. Jacobs Oil seeks and cures Sciatica.  
When a man gets so mean that his wife won't live with him, he says marriage is a failure.—Washington Democrat.  
Just try a 10c box of Cascarets candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.  
The world demands that a poor wife be loved by her husband as much as a good one.—Acheson Globe.  
A sprain cannot cripple if you use St. Jacobs Oil. It cures it.  
It is not the women who look at the most dry goods, who buy the most.  
"Can't cure my rheumatism!" You can, you must use St. Jacobs Oil.  
A man is a fool for betting the opposite way from which he votes.

**THE GENERAL MARKETS.**

KANSAS CITY, Mo., May 3	
CATTLE—Best beefs.....	3 90 @ 4 70
Stockers.....	4 10 @ 4 35
Native cows.....	2 40 @ 3 65
HOGS—Choice to heavy.....	3 00 @ 3 77½
SHEEP.....	3 75 @ 4 75
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	95 @ 98
No. 2 hard.....	80 @ 82
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	53 @ 53½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	19 @ 20
RYE—No. 2.....	31 @ 32
FLOUR—Patent, per sack.....	2 40 @ 2 50
Fancy.....	1 85 @ 2 00
HAY—Choice timothy.....	9 00 @ 9 50
Fancy prairie.....	6 50 @ 7 00
BRAN (sacked).....	53 @ 54
BUTTER—Choice creamery.....	16 @ 16½
CHEESE—Full cream.....	10½ @ 11
EGGS—Choice.....	7¼ @ 7½
POTATOES.....	22 @ 25

**ST. LOUIS.**

CATTLE—Native and shipping	3 85 @ 4 70
Texans.....	3 60 @ 4 05
HOGS—Heavy.....	2 60 @ 4 00
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	3 40 @ 4 75
FLOUR—Choice.....	3 25 @ 3 35
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	95 @ 95
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	21 @ 21½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	18½ @ 19
RYE—No. 2.....	34 @ 35
BUTTER—Creamery.....	13 @ 17½
LARD—Western mess.....	4 00 @ 4 05
PORK.....	8 25 @ 8 75

**CHICAGO.**

CATTLE—Common to prime.....	4 55 @ 5 40
HOGS—Packing and shipping.....	3 60 @ 4 05
SHEEP—Fair to choice.....	3 50 @ 5 25
FLOUR—Winter wheat.....	4 30 @ 4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	18 @ 91
OATS—No. 2.....	24½ @ 24½
RYE.....	17 @ 17½
BUTTER—Creamery.....	12 @ 15
LARD.....	4 07½ @ 4 12½
PORK.....	8 50 @ 8 25

**NEW YORK.**

CATTLE—Native Steers.....	4 50 @ 5 00
HOGS—Good to Choice.....	4 15 @ 4 40
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	71½ @ 82
CORN—No. 2.....	59½ @ 30
OATS—No. 2.....	22 @ 23
BUTTER—Creamery.....	13 @ 17
PORK—Mess.....	8 75 @ 9 50

**Deafness Cannot Be 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 constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.  
We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.  
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"Why did that rude-looking train-boy bite the quarter I gave him?" "He's an ex-cowboy from Texas, ma'am; and they frequently bite the dust out there."

**Rocked on the Crest of the Waves.**  
The landsman, tourist or commercial traveler, speedily begins, and not only begins, but continues, to feel the extreme of human misery during the transit across the tempestuous Atlantic. But if, with wise prescience, he has provided himself with a supply of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, his pangs are promptly mitigated, and then cease ere the good ship again drops her anchor. This is worth knowing, and thousands of our yachtsmen, summer voyagers, tourists and business men do know it.

Mrs. Muscien—"Did you have much trouble in learning to sing so beautifully?" Miss Frankly—"Yes; especially with the neighbors."

**"Star Tobacco."**  
As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

Every time a man looks thoughtful as long as two minutes at a time, his wife begins to wonder what is on his conscience.—Acheson Globe.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Some people spend a great deal more time being mean than it would take to be courteous.

"For 6 years had neuralgia." You haven't used St. Jacobs Oil to cure it.

Overwork is a thief of time.—Ram's Horn. The trouble with worthless people is that they are the ones who worry about it.

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

One of the most pitiable things in the world is the mutual disappointment of a man and wife.—N. Y. Weekly.

Any kind of a bruise St. Jacobs Oil will cure at any time—no matter how bad.

Some people give so much good advice to others, they have none left for their own use.—N. Y. Weekly.

Cascarets stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe, 10c.

We recently heard a doctor say a piece of pie was good for a person just before retiring in the evening.—Acheson Globe.

Knocked out by lumbago? It's because you don't cure it with St. Jacobs Oil.

Charity robs herself when she frowns while bestowing a gift.—Ram's Horn.

**THE ADVANCE AGENT OF HEALTH**

**WARNER'S SAFE CURE**

**KIDNEY AND LIVER**  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
URINARY DISORDERS  
FEMALE COMPLAINT  
GENITAL DIBBLE  
MALARIA

SAFE  
WARNER'S SAFE CURE CO.

Miniature Fac-Simile.

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

**HIRES Rootbeer**

cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Phila. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold every where.

FLORIDA For reliable information in reference to Florida, apply for same and lithograph maps, to FLORIDA HOME-STEAD CO., Kansas City, Mo.

**YUGATAN, KING OF GUMS.**  
GET RICH QUICKLY. Send for "800 Invention Wanted," Edgar Tate & Co., 244 W. 12th St., St. Paul, Minn.

**WEIGHTY WORDS FOR Ayer's Sarsaparilla.**

"I am only too glad to testify to the great value of Ayer's Sarsaparilla which has been a household companion in our family for years. I take from 3 to 5 bottles of it every Spring, generally beginning about the first of April. After that I feel like a two year old, for it tones up my system, gives me an excellent appetite and I sleep like a top. As a blood medicine it has no superior, at least that is my opinion of it.—H. R. WILDEY, Philadelphia, Pa., March 29, 1896.

**BANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION**

REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS

10¢ 25¢ 50¢

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative. Hire, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

**Weeks Scale Works, HAY, COAL, STOCK, GRAIN, BUFFALO, N. Y. AND COTTON SCALES.**

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**

25 CENTS

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY!** green quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S 50th, Atlanta, Ga.

600 SECOND HAND BICYCLES \$5 TO \$15—All makes, GOOD AS NEW. Must be closed out. Lists free. L. A. Mead Cycle Co., Chicago.

A. N. K.—D 1855

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.



WHERE WILL IT STRIKE?

**Almost the Same.**  
Nonie—Is your husband as shy now as he was before you married him?  
Laura—Almost, for then he used to hold his breath with fear, and he does it just the same now when he comes home late from the club.—Pittsburgh Daily News.

**How She Reasoned It.**  
"My dear," said Mrs. Fosdick to her ten-year-old daughter, "you should not say 'teethbrush.' You should always say 'toothbrush.'"  
"But, mamma," said the little girl, "I brush all my teeth with it."—N. Y. Tribune.

**More Effective.**  
Artist (gloomily)—Somehow, my pictures won't keep the wolf from the door.  
Friend—Did you ever try hanging them on the doorknob?—N. Y. Journal.

**In the Heat of the Conflict.**  
He—Do you think your judgment is as good as mine?  
She—Oh, no, dear. Our choice of life partners proves that it isn't.—N. Y. Journal.

**Loquacity a Virtue.**  
Why should loquacious girls be belles? Pray answer me this riddle, I make a guess, it is because Their tongues hang in the middle.—N. Y. Tribune.

**Intended to Face Him.**  
"Now, when you ask papa for me, be sure to face him like a man."  
"You bet I will. He doesn't get any chance at my back if I can help it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Business Item.**  
"I understand you to say that Rogers is the proprietor of a match factory."  
"So he is. He runs a matrimonial agency."—Up-to-Date.

**Preparing for the End.**  
Crimsonbeak (discouraged)—Oh, I'm tired of life.  
Yeast (lightly)—Been eating some of your wife's cooking, old man?  
"No; but I'm willing to now."—Yonkers Statesman.

**Self-Evident.**  
They haven't confided their secret to me. But I know the engagement's begun. For he's ordered a bicycle built for two. She a rocking chair built for one.—N. Y. Journal.

**HEARD IN AFRICA.**



Mrs. Ostrich—So you are the sucker I've been laying for?—Up-to-Date.

**An Additional Observation.**  
"Truth crushed to earth will rise again," quoted the earnest man.  
"That's true," replied Senator Sorghum, "but, in many cases, not until after the referee has counted ten."—Washington Star.