



St. Jacobs Oil

ESTABLISHED 50 YEARS

Received 12 Gold Medals from different International Expositions as being the most effective and Pain Killer ever discovered

Cures Promptly All Bodily ACHES AND PAINS

ACTS LIKE MAGIC

25c and 50c.

CONQUERS PAIN!

Well Stuck to.

Wife—"Are you sure you caught this fish?"

Mr. Gayfello—"Of course."

Wife—"It smells very strong."

Mr. Gayfello—"Strong? I should say it was. It nearly pulled me overboard."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and cure Croup, Coughs, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 5,000 testimonials. At all druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address: Mrs. S. Oimstead, LeRoy, N. Y.

Though unlike the camel, the giraffe also makes a little water go a long way.

Miles of Potatoes. Everybody knows that the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., are the largest seed potato growers in the world, so when their president, Henry A. Salzer, recently purchased 21,000 acres more of ideal potato land, wondered what for. Well, it is for potatoes—miles of potatoes.

Building a Railroad in Cuba. A new railroad under construction in Cuba by American and Canadian capitalists has been graded for seventy-four miles out of Santiago and three miles out of thirty-five miles. The right of way has to be purchased, as no concessions can be obtained by corporations in Cuba at present. Five thousand men are engaged on the work. Track layers receive \$1.50 a day and graders \$1, American money. Thus far the road has penetrated a sugar-raising country, with rich, black gumbo soil. Ties are obtained in the United States and shipped by way of New Orleans and Mobile.—Indianapolis News.

Recognized as a Specific. Nasal Catarrh quickly yields to treatment by Ely's Cream Balm, which is agreeably aromatic. It is received through the nostrils, cleanses and heals the whole surface over which it diffuses itself. Our plan is to give every one a chance to try the merit of Cream Balm for the cure of Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in the Head, by mailing for 10 cents a trial size to test its curative powers. We mail the 50-cent size also and the druggist keeps it. Test it and you are sure to continue the treatment. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York.

A Remedy for Nasal Catarrh which is drying or exciting to the diseased membrane should not be used.

Getting Even. Artist—"Miss Brownie-Brownie-Brown, who is to marry a prince, won't let us have her photograph for publication."

Editor—"She won't, eh? Tell the foreman to use one of those cuts labeled 'Before Taking.'"

A Poor Sort of Heaven. Fair Arrival—"May I have a crown of the latest style?"

St. Peter—"Fashion never change here."

Fair Arrival—"Dear me! I have made a mistake, and come to the wrong place. I thought this was heaven."

After all, the shortstop is sometimes along time stopping.

Capsicum Vaseline

Put Up in Collapsible Tubes.

A Substitute for and superior to Mustard or any other plaster, and will not irritate the most delicate skin. The pain relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and neuralgia.

We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for itching in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuralgic and gouty complaints.

A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations."

Price 15 cents, at all druggists, or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail.

No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

CHEESEBROUGH MANUFACTURING CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

PISO'S CURE FOR CROUP, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS AND CONSUMPTION

N. N. U. NO. 703-4, YORK, N. B.

Lida's new pictures flatter her like everything. "Why, I thought you hadn't seen them?" "I haven't; but she told me she had ordered four dozen."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The plaster trust ought to stick. There are only two classes of people in this world—the envied and the envious.

A new process for getting gold is announced. Any other ought to beat the low process we are using.

Even the presidents of railroads must pay their fares hereafter; but the hobos will continue to ride free.

Humor is said to be one of the elements of genius, but it is impossible to make a pessimist believe it.

A man who married a snake charmer wants a divorce because she takes her pets to bed with her. Some men are so finicky!

A Chicago judge has decided a case against Parafin Pol Opleka Matki Boskiej Czestochowskiej. Parafin certainly had it coming to him, her, or it.

It appears that President Schwab's salary is only \$225,000 a year. It was thought for a while that he got more than the average newspaper editor.

The board of health of an Eastern city has just compelled one of the wealthiest men of that town to take a bath and buy a new suit of clothes. It is a time to expect another howl for personal liberty.

The Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Covler, the city preacher of Righteousness, has just asked little boys bring him a pig, and when little boys bring him a pig, he writes: "No man has ever lost a straight road."

A man who went landing on a farmer's land and was held up by the angry owner, not only appeased the farmer's wrath with a good story, but was invited to dinner and sold to his host \$100 worth of fruit trees. There is no reason why this man should not be at the head of a billion-dollar steel corporation.

Sir Charles Napier was so deeply impressed by the devoted and effective services of the doctor on a British man-of-war in Indian waters, at a time when cholera raged among the crew, that he said long afterward, "Whenever I see a physician I feel disposed to raise my hat." So it is that the ability and ability of every professional man turns to the credit of all his craft.

The pine forests of the northwestern States are not only going, but are nearly gone. The "stumpage" meaning the value of the standing trees, in Michigan, Minnesota and Wisconsin is now sold at 88 and 89 a thousand feet. This is the price that the best lumber was sold for in the early days of the industry. Then, the "stumpage" was sold for 50 cents a thousand feet. The first pine trees were simply slaughtered. No plans were adopted for growing new pine in the place of the trees destroyed. The result is that the pine regions, which might have furnished a perennial supply of lumber, are deforested. The goose which laid the golden egg was killed to get an immediate supply of golden eggs and the golden egg crop was destroyed for all future time.

The population report issued by the census bureau shows that there are in the United States and Territories 21,329,819 males of voting age. Of militia age the number is some 5,000,000 less. This does not mean that over 16,000,000 citizens of the United States are capable of bearing arms. Probably not over two-thirds of the men in this country between 18 and 45 years old would pass a rigorous examination in a recruiting or draft office. But even 10,000,000 men would form a safe army of defense if the country should be attacked from any quarter or from all quarters at once. While the males of voting age in the country number over 21,000,000, there were but 14,000,000 votes cast at the Presidential election of 1900. The voting population of the territories, 2,654,000 do not participate in a Presidential election, is not over 200,000. It appears that only about a two-thirds of the population of the United States are actually voters.

Notwithstanding the innate perversity and weakness of Mother Eve the verdict of history emphatically declares that men are not so good as women. The virtues of woman have shone resplendent and beautiful down the ages, while man has darkened the scroll of time with all manner of vice and foul crime. No one would think for a moment of challenging the primacy of woman in all good works. Her transcendent virtues and her pre-eminence in goodness are universally acknowledged. Without many persons have been assigned for this, but man has usually been satisfied to let the matter rest on a proposition that woman is finer than man, that she was created with a nobler endowment of virtue, that she could not be so coarse, immoral and vicious

as man if she wanted to. An interesting side light is thrown on the question by Miss Jane Addams of Hull House, who declares that women are better than men because "they have not the same chance to be bad." Women never corrupted legislatures or accepted bribes from corporations "because they haven't had the chance." Their field for business is small compared to that of men, says the distinguished founder of the Hull House settlement. All of which emphasizes the inadvisability of enlarging that field, if the observations of Miss Addams are correct—and no one will deny that her knowledge of her own sex is wide and ample, being derived from social contact with all sorts and conditions in the work of elevating the submerged classes.

Just when you are thinking that corporations have no souls and don't care a hang for humanity read John Riley. He is an engineer. He drives one of those great machines that are the pride of this machine-loving country, and he works for that mighty corporation, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. There is only one way to ascertain what is in a man. Test him. You can tell what any engineer will do on a clear, straight track, but it is the emergency that brings out the real bigness of the man. When a long train broke loose on the mountains and dashed down the grade toward Altoona, Pa., John Riley was jogging a long ahead on a "light" engine. He saw the thunderbolt coming with a roar like a cyclone. He told the fireman to jump, and then got ready to risk his own life and save the company a fortune. This Napoleon in the cab knew what he wanted to do, and had the courage to do it. He gave the throttle pull and was away like the wind. When he had caught the speed of the flying train he checked his engine, and the shock that followed was not great enough to cause a wreck. In the course of a few miles he got the runaways under control, and the Pennsylvania Company wasn't out a dollar. Later John Riley was summoned to the headquarters of the Pittsburg Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad. He was ushered into a room where he found General Manager J. R. Hutchison, Supt. Pitcairn and a dozen engineers. Engineer Riley was presented with a letter of thanks from the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Railroad, a check for \$500 and a \$1,000 watch. On the inside of the case was engraved: "Given to John Riley by the Board of Directors of the Pennsylvania Railway Company for his courage, judgment and high sense of duty." Would't such an episode as that in your life make you proud and happy? Wouldn't it make happiness for your family and friends, for every person interested in you? Surely! And it's best, all matter of one man doing his best, with courage and coolness added.

HERDED BY ANTS. Interesting Little Leaf-Hoppers that are Held in Captivity. The sagacity and industry of the ant is truly wonderful, for, despite its well-known ability as an architect and engineer, it is almost incredible that it could manage and direct a colony of insects that have both the power to jump and fly.

Such, nevertheless, is a fact, and is attested by L. O. Howard, chief entomologist of the Department of Agriculture, in a recent article published by that department. The insect that is thus held captive is an interesting little leaf-hopper, known as the entilia sinuata, which frequently infests sunflower leaves. Its larvae infest considerable honeydew, of which the ants are very fond, and it is to secure that that the leaf-hoppers are carefully tended and herded, just as man herds his milk cows.

Almost every colony is guarded by one or more ants. When the latter are removed the leaf-hoppers immediately scatter, but if the ants are allowed to return they will do so, and will round up the scattered leaf-hoppers exactly as the collie dog does sheep, placing one or more ants on guard, according to the size of the colony. When one leaf-hopper strays an ant goes after it, and drives it back to the colony. When the larvae are ready to moult the ants assist the operation, "seemingly to peel off the empty larval skin" in the place of the ant which the colony is placed dies the ants carefully remove their proteges to fresh leaves, thus carefully caring for them.

A Monkey that Ate Scorpions. Of that unpleasant trio, the scorpion, centipede and tarantula, the first is, perhaps, the most formidable. The sting of the very large black species, which is common about decaying stumps and hollow trees, is, I should think, the most agonizing pain known, judging from his effect on the almost nerveless Chinaman. A specimen was once brought me which was covered, tail, claws and all, with young scorpions about half an inch long in constant motion. It seemed half dead, and wishing to see whether the native belief is correct, that scorpions are devoured by their young, I placed it in an empty selditz powder box.

Unfortunately I was called away for a few minutes and on returning found the box and its contents in the possession of Cholaka, or "the scoundrel," a monkey so named from the singular enormity of his crimes, who was crunching up the scorpion and progeny with the relish of an excursionist over a plate of shrimps.

The Romantic School. He—She has acquired some prominence as a novelist. She—Of the romantic school, I suppose? He—Oh! yes. Vassar.—Philadelphia Press.

What Am At the Top. Merchant—"Have you had any experience in chinaware?" Applicant—"Years of it, sir." "What do you do when you break a valuable piece?" "Well—er—I usually set it together again and put it where some customer will knock it over." "You'll do."

Fakes Wouldn't Do. Caller—"Say, want a petrified man?" Museum Manager—"Indeed I do, fight off." "Well, I can do the petrified man act so no one will ever guess it." "You won't do. I don't want any fake. I want a genuine, living, petrified man, not an imitation." "Nobody'll know the difference." "I don't want him for exhibition. I want him for cashier."

Too Much to Stand. Owner—"What's that? The men in my boiler factory out on a strike? What's the matter?" Bookkeeper—"I haven't heard; but now I think of it, the new superintendent has moved into the house next door to the rivet-driving shop." Owner—"I don't see what difference that should make." Bookkeeper—"You are probably aware, sir, that he has six daughters, and they are all studying music."

Modern Society. Downton—"Any news up your way?" Upton—"Well, yes, Miss Cateham is going to retire from the stage and get married, and Mrs. Cheatem is going to retire from marriage and go on the stage."

What He Missed. Mrs. De Style—"It's a pity you could not have heard that sermon today." Mr. De Style—"After paying for my Sunday wardrobe, I haven't enough money left to buy myself a decent thing to wear."

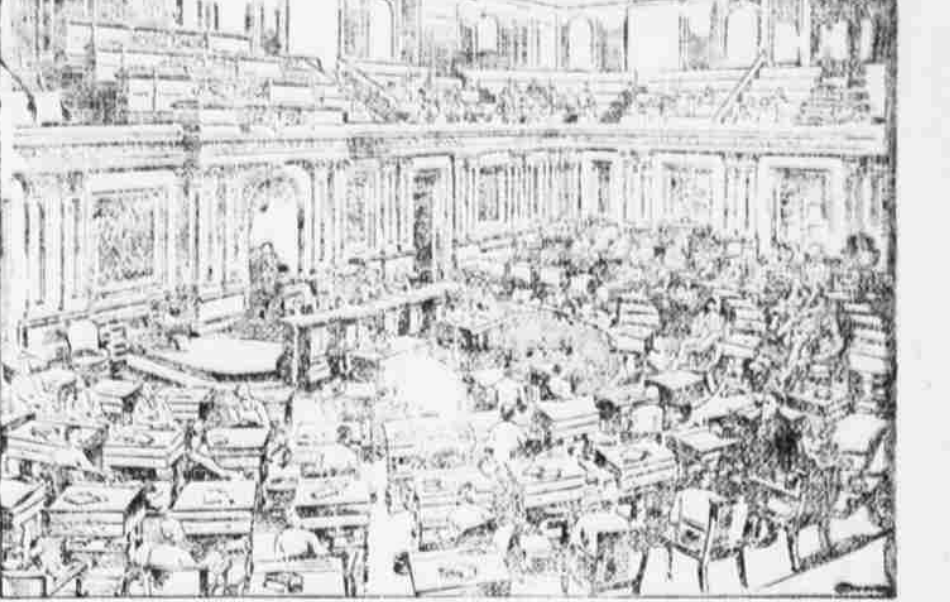
Mrs. De Style—"That's just it, and that sermon would have made you blush for very shame. It was on the 'Idolatrous Worship of Fine Clothes.'" Two bottles of Pisco's Cure for Consumption cured me of a terrible cough.—Fred Hornum, 209 Box avenue, Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 24, 1901.

The first city incorporated in this country with a charter and privileges was New York, which was granted its papers in 1664.

Too Easy. Theodore—"It's all right, darling. I have met your father and we took to one another at once. He even went so far as to borrow \$10 from me. Surely, he can't refuse me your hand after that." Edith—"Dory, I'm afraid you've made a mess of it. Pa told me about the \$10, and said I'd better let you slide; that you were too easy."—Boston Transcript.

UNITED STATES SENATOR THURSTON.

The Brilliant Statesman from Nebraska Makes an Important Public Utterance



INTERIOR OF UNITED STATES SENATE CHAMBER. Ex-Senator John M. Thurston, of Omaha, Nebraska, is one of the most prominent and influential men in the country. He made the speech nominating President McKinley at the St. Louis convention, and was made permanent Chairman of this convention. He was also made Chairman of the convention that re-nominated President McKinley at Philadelphia. He was recently appointed by President McKinley Chairman of the St. Louis Exposition Committee.

This prominent gentleman recently wrote the following letter to The Phoenix Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio.

Washington, D. C., April 6, 1902. "I have used Peruna at various times during the past year or two with most satisfactory results. It entirely relieved me from an irritating cough—the result of excessive effort in the presidential campaign, and I am a firm believer in its efficacy for any such trouble."—John M. Thurston.

Catarrh has already become a national remedy as a cough cure. It is a chronic disease of the throat, and is a very common ailment. It is caused by a germ which enters the system through the nose, and settles in the throat. It is a very annoying and distressing condition, and is often the forerunner of more serious diseases. Peruna is a powerful and reliable remedy for this disease, and is highly recommended by the leading physicians and druggists of the country.

Dr. Hartman, President of the Hartman Sanitarium, advised the remedy, Peruna, over forty years ago, and the following is his testimony: "Peruna is a local application of a powerful germicide. It is a permanent cure. It is a systemic remedy. It cures catarrh of the throat, and is a very reliable and lasting remedy. Peruna is receiving the endorsement of the leading statesmen and business-men of the day." Address: The Phoenix Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for a book of testimonials, containing letters from prominent men and women concerning Peruna.

Convincing. Miss Upton—"Did you tell him that I was not at home?" New Servant—"Yes, mum; but he didn't seem to believe me, being as I'm a stranger. Mebbe you'd better go down and tell him yourself, mum."

Found a Way of His Own. The burglar cautiously raised the window and climbed in. "And I used to be fool enough to pay a dancing master," he muttered to himself, "to teach me how to enter a room!"—Chicago Tribune.

Merely Collaborative. Examining Physician (to applicant for insurance)—"H'm! Young man, there is something the matter with your heart." Applicant—"Your daughter found that out a long time ago, doctor."—Chicago Tribune.

Japanese Women officiate as barbers in Honolulu. London spends over 1,000,000 pounds annually on funerals.

An automatic photographic machine takes your picture in twenty seconds, and passes out the card to you. A five-cent piece dropped in a slot sets the machine in operation. A new revolver, used by the mounted troops of Switzerland, can be fired ninety-six times in a minute. The magazine contains eight cartridges, and the supply can be renewed twelve times in sixty seconds.

THE CHILDREN ENJOY

Life out of doors and out of the games which they play and the enjoyment which they receive and the efforts which they make, comes the greater part of that healthful development which is so essential to their happiness when grown. When a laxative is needed the remedy which is given to them to cleanse and sweeten and strengthen the internal organs on which it acts, should be such as physicians would sanction, because its component parts are known to be wholesome and the remedy itself free from every objectionable quality. The one remedy which physicians and parents, well-informed, approve and recommend and which the little ones enjoy, because of its pleasant flavor, its gentle action and its beneficial effects, is—Syrup of Figs—and for the same reason it is the only laxative which should be used by fathers and mothers.

Syrup of Figs is the only remedy which acts gently, pleasantly and naturally without griping, irritating, or nauseating and which cleanses the system effectually, without producing that constipated habit which results from the use of the old-time cathartics and modern imitations, and which grow the children should be so carefully guarded. If you would have them grow to manhood and womanhood, strong, healthy and happy, do not give them medicines, when medicines are not needed, and when nature needs assistance in the way of a laxative, give them only the simple, pleasant and gentle—Syrup of Figs.

Its quality is due not only to the excellence of the combination of the laxative principles of plants with pleasant aromatic syrups and juices, but also to our original method of manufacture and as you value the health of the little ones, do not accept any of the substitutes which unscrupulous dealers sometimes offer to increase their profits. The genuine article may be bought anywhere of all reliable druggists at fifty cents per bottle. Please to remember, the full name of the Company—CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.—is printed on the front of every package. In order to get its beneficial effects it is always necessary to buy the genuine only.

\$20 A WEEK Straight salary and expenses to men with rig to introduce our Pinesy Mixture in country. Year's work for a steady pay. Address with stamp: Monarch Mfg. Co., Box 581 Spring Hill, Ala.



GENUINE stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

London spends over 1,000,000 pounds annually on funerals.