HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER

Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.

R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists.

Bruin Was Fooled.

James Myers, a celebrated hunter living near Williamsport, Pa., got on the track of a big bear the other day. The tracks led to a decayed tree trunk, and he warily approached it, with cocked rifle. He kicked the decayed trunk, it fell over, and an enormous black bear jumped from it. Myers fired and the shot pierced the bear's hide. The brute made for the hunter, who tripped and fell, throwing his rifle some distance from him. The bear jumped at the fallen man. Myers used an old ruse, and lay as if dead. The bear sniffed him over from head to foot and then trotted off. Myers quickly rose to his feet, regained his rifle and fired several shots at the bear, finally killing it. When dressed it weighed 300 pounds.

A TALK ON DYSPEPSIA.

Disease of Civilization—Its Symptoms—How to Cure It.

Dyspepsia is said to be a disease of civilization. Savages know nothing about it. The disease has become domesticated in America and we as a people have threatened to monopolize it. Few disorders inflict upon their victims greater suffering, yet dyspepsia is not particularly dangerous and from it causes death. It permits the sufferer to linger in misery for the allotted term of life.

The complaint usually begins with a sense of fullness, tightness and weight in the stomach after meals, and a diminished or lost appetite. Flatulency and sour stomach are also common, and there is often nervousness, vomiting and general distress. Dizziness is also a prominent symptom, and an "all gone" feeling in the stomach. Sometimes the patient has a bad taste in the mouth, headache, heartburn and palpitation.

Dyspepsia is the result of disturbed or interrupted functions of the stomach and digestive organs. The cure consists in restoring these functions. If the stomach is too weak to digest food it must be strengthened. This must be done through the blood, which is the medium that carries strength and nourishment to all the organs. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and it cures dyspepsia by purifying and enriching the blood, combined with its direct action upon the stomach and its secretions. Perhaps in no way has Hood's Sarsaparilla relieved greater suffering than in its cures of dyspepsia, which are indeed legion. If you are suffering from this disease, give Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial at once. It will tone and strengthen your stomach, give you an appetite and strength and relieve the pains and miseries of dyspepsia.

Camphor Gum a Weather Prophet.

A piece of camphor gum is a very good indicator of what the weather is to be. If, when the camphor is exposed to the air, the gum remains dry, the weather will be fresh and dry; but if the gum absorbs the moisture and seems damp, it is an indication of rain.

A 50-Cent Calendar Free.

Perhaps the most beautiful calendar issued for the year '97 is the Youth's Companion art calendar, which is given to each subscriber to the paper for the year '97. It is made up of four charming pictures, beautifully reproduced in twelve harmonious colors. It is in form a four-page folder which, when extended, is 24 inches in size. The subjects are delightfully attractive. This calendar makes a desirable ornament for a mantel, center-table or writing desk. It is offered for sale only by the publishers of the Youth's Companion at 50 cents per copy. Only because of the enormous number published is it possible for the publishers of the Companion to send it free to all Companion subscribers.

Careful experiment has shown that through a certain depth of water, where only 50 per cent. of the red rays passed through, there were 60 per cent. orange, yellow eighty, green ninety, and indigo ninety-five.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Early in the present century Lord James Cavendish rode on horseback from Hyde Park Corner to Windsor Lodge, which is upward of twenty miles, in less than an hour.

The Northwestern New Express.

Every night at 8, for Kansas City and St. Louis. H. C. CHEYNEY, General Agent, Sioux City, Iowa.

Mary Young, of Rochester, N. Y., was arrested for guying James Hayes about his populistic whiskers.

To the sailor a yacht is superb, but how much more lovely to the landsman are the rosy cheeks of young ladies who use Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Of druggists.

Horseshoeing with iron was unknown in England until introduced after the Norman conquest in 1066.

I never used so quick a cure as Piso's Cure for Consumption.—J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.

LET US ALL LAUGH.

JOKES FROM THE PENS OF VARIOUS HUMORISTS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young — Funny Selections that You Will Enjoy.

A Total Abstainer.

"I like your nerve," said the sharp-voiced lady. "Asking me to help a poor man who is a total abstainer, when I can smell whisky on you right now."

"Who said anything about booze?" retorted Dismal Dawson. "I meant I was a total abstainer from work and water."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Cheery Idiot.

"How the wind howls to-night!" said the melancholy boarder.

"I shouldn't wonder if it had the toothache," suggested the cheery idiot.

"Toothache?"

"Yes. Have you never heard of the teeth of the gale?"—Exchange.

The Old and New.

Old Lady (the old style)—What, my dear, are you dipping into the third volume to see if they marry?

Young Lady (the new style)—Oh, they were married early in the first volume; I only wanted to see if it was really her husband who poisoned her.—Sketch.

Selfish Brute.

Giles—Do you think he will commit suicide on her account?

Merritt—No. He's so selfish he wouldn't put himself out of the way for any one.—Harlem Life.

A Puzzle.

Small Visitor—Gee swipes! I wonder where th' slot ter that thing is? I'd like ter get weighed.

How the Neighbors Knew.

"It must disgrace me before all the neighbors that you came home drunk."

"But, my dear, who saw me?"

"No one; but they all heard me scolding you."—Fliegende Blaetter.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"I met Hoburn, who used to board here," said the shoe clerk boarder. "He is traveling for a quinine factory."

"H'm," said the Cheerful Idiot. "Hoburn and the goods he is selling make a pretty good combination of gall and bitterness, don't they?"—Indianapolis Journal.

A Suggestion.

Old Richfellow (desperately)—If you refuse me, what is there left for me to do?

Sweet Girl—Well, I read the other day about a rich man who made his will in favor of the woman who had refused him, and then went out and hanged himself.—New York Weekly.

Where He Drew the Line.

"Where is your money?" demanded the masked man.

The miser was nearly paralyzed with fear.

"Un—und—under the carpet," he faltered.

The pistol fell from the nerveless hand of the burglar and he turned feebly toward the door.

It was taking up carpets that had driven him to drink and crime.—Truth.

Neatly Out of It.

She—You said I had a face that would stop a trolley car in the middle of the block.

He—I did. It takes a mighty good-looking woman to get a conductor to do that.—Indianapolis Journal.

Tailor's Term.

"Pressing his suit."

His Way.

"Doesn't your husband procrastinate, Mrs. Newly?"

"Oh, I don't think he's as bad as that; but he does have such an aggravating way of putting everything off."—Detroit Free Press.

Her Retort.

Mr. Fussy—I don't see why you wear those ridiculous big sleeves when you have nothing to fill them.

Mrs. Fussy—Do you fill your silk hat?—Standard.

An Autumn Discrepancy.

Another dark sorrow is joined to the sum
Of woes that embitter life's dream;
The longer the nights that are chilly become
The shorter the bed covers seem.
—Washington Star.

In Order to Catch Up.

"Say, that was a great tip you gave me yesterday."

"Why, what was the matter with it?"

"The horse should have been started over night, that's all."—New York Journal.

Fair Play.

Landlady (knocking)—I gave you Mr. Brown's board bill by mistake.

Hall Room—Don't mention it; any change in your bill of fare is welcome.

Literally.

Father—Your banker tells me that you have overdrawn your account. Aren't you ashamed of yourself?

Son—Yes, sir; I acknowledge that it was not all to my credit.—Yale Record.

The Athletic Girl.

"I bet my love a pair of gloves,
And felt knocked out," said he;
"What kind?" I asked my dove of doves.
"Why, boxing gloves," said she.
—Indianapolis Journal.

Up to Date.

"Miss Goldie has become quite a regular church goer. What a peculiar case she carries her prayer book in."

"That isn't her prayer book. That's her bicycle kit."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Little Man.

Adams—A smart boy is Johnson's son; quite a little man.

Brown (who is not friendly to Johnson)—Yes; he resembles his father, who is about as small a man as I ever met.—Texas Sifter.

Vague Information.

"Really," said Mr. Barnes Torme., with some show of petulance, as he wiped the egg from Hamlet's cloak, "I wish that landlord had been a little more specific when he said that there was trouble in store for me. If I had known he meant it was in cold storage, I should have worn my second best."—Indianapolis Journal.

Of One Mind.

"Chumpley, I've made up my mind I was crazy when I lent you that $50."

"Strange! For I am equally certain that I was not responsible when I borrowed it."—Detroit Free Press.

An Eye to Business.

Collector—I can't keep coming here every day for this bill.

Landlady—I'll rent you a room for ten dollars a week.

His Man.

"Are you taking swimming lessons, Cadby?"

"No, old fellow. It's too much bother. My valet is learning and as I never go anywhere without him if I fell in the watah he could rescue me."—Harper's Bazar.

Not His.

She—When I marry I hope my husband will die young—I want to be a widow.

He—How barbarous! How cruel!

She—Don't worry. It won't be your funeral.—Truth.

So Humane.

Weary Walker—Say, what makes you breathe so kind o' jerkin'?

Born Tired—Ain't you on to that?

Weary Walker—Naw, I ain't. Wot is it?

Born Tired—It's 'cause I'm so humane. Thet's what it is. I don't want to work both me lungs at once.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Success.

Man of Family—That burglar alarm is a grand success; wouldn't part with it for a mint of money. Went off at 1 o'clock this morning.

Dealer—Eh? Did you catch a burglar trying to get in?

"No; but I caught my daughter's young man trying to get out."—New York Weekly.

A Questionable Compliment.

Charley Chumpleigh—Ah, Miss Nightingale, that "Winter Song" was charming; it carried me back to the days of my childhood.

Miss Nightingale—I am so glad you like it.

Charley Chumpleigh—Why, I could actually hear the cattle bellowing, the old wind mill creaking and the discordant winds howling about the door.—Washington Times.

MAKING ARTIFICIAL EARS.

Those Who Need the Luxuries Are Compelled to Pay Well for Them.

If there is any one branch of scientific manufacturing that would seem to have reached perfection within the last decade it is the making of artificial ears. Such perfect reproductions are turned out nowadays that they cannot be distinguished, even upon a fairly close inspection, from the natural ear. Made of a specially prepared rubber, flesh-colored in the rough, they are painted by hand in exact imitation of the remaining ear of the unfortunate customer, and as carefully "touched" and marked over as an artist's picture. This is necessary, for an artificial ear must be perfect to be acceptable, and such careful work pays the maker, for he gets $100 apiece for them.

In a certain workshop the other day, where much scientific work is done, there was shown to a Tribune representative a little box some seven or eight inches long, less than two inches broad and hardly half an inch high.

"There's $500 worth of goods in that box," said the foreman as he lifted off the cover, displaying five rubber ears lying in cotton. "These are for four different men and one woman—you see that little ear there—and all they need now is for the artist to call for them and touch 'em up according to slips we'll give him telling just how the coloring should go on. We studied our customers carefully when we took the orders.

"A hundred dollars seems a big price, doesn't it, to pay for a little thing like one of those ears, that's so flexible you can crumple it up in your hand easily? But people that have never made artificial ears have no idea of the work that is on them. There is no guessing about making them. You have to be as exact as if you were carving out a statue. In the first place, when a man comes here to get an ear to replace one he's lost we take a mold of the ear that is left, and if there is any part of the other we must get a mold of that, too, so as to be able to fit on the new ear. There are no two ears exactly the same, and it takes our most skilled workmen to get an ear from this mold or pair of molds that is lifelike and appears to have the color of flesh.

"When finished the new ear is pasted on the old stump, or simply set precisely where the old ear was, and not one man in 1,000 can tell the difference. It is really only the first ear that is expensive. What costs is to make the mold. If a man has his mold with us we will give him duplicate ears for about $20 each. There is one customer on our books hailing from Chicago who buys five ears a year from us on an average. I don't know what he does with them all, but he seems to want them.

"The demand, take it altogether, is limited, and I don't suppose we ever turn out more than twenty new ears a year. We have only been making them up in our present standard a couple of years, by the way.

"This vulcanized rubber that can be bent and twisted experience has taught us is the best material to use. We have experimented with nearly everything. Last summer we tried aluminum, thinking that it would be lighter, but, do our best, the ear turned out far heavier, and, besides, the metal would not lend itself nearly as well as rubber to the imitating of flesh tints.

"How do people lose their ears? In two ways chiefly—in railroad accidents or by getting caught in machinery. The former is by far the more common."—New York Tribune.

The Deafness of White Cats.

"Though I had often heard of it, I never was fully satisfied that all white cats are naturally deaf until recently," said a scientific gentleman, who devotes considerable of his time to experimenting with the lower order of animals. "I was aware that Prof. Bell, in his original experiments in connection with the telephone, had ascertained and stated that his experience with white cats was that they were all either deaf or very deficient in hearing, and that other experimenters in the same direction had reached similar conclusions. To satisfy myself I recently secured in all twenty-three white cats, and experimented on them, one at a time.

"In every case I found them stone deaf. In carrying the experiment further I found that white dogs and white horses are deficient in hearing, and that many of them are entirely deaf. So are white rats and white mice. I am confident I do not overstate it in regard to white cats, though I have only personally experimented with twenty-three, and, of course, can only speak positively in regard to them. I don't hazard much, however, when I make the bold statement that all white cats are deaf."—Washington Star.

Strange Fair.

In the rural districts of France various wild creatures are eaten which in England are never put to such a use. Squirrels are considered very good food; and, as they are easily shot, they have become rare in some districts. In Lorraine, when there has been a successful dog hunt, it is by no means uncommon for the peasants to divide the flesh of the hated beast and feast upon it. Badgers are also used for food, but very rarely. There is scarcely a bird, however, that is not eaten. Nightingales, magpies, tomtits—almost everything that flies, big or small goes on the spit or into the saucepan. It may be truly said of the French that they are the least wasteful in Europe.

Taxidermy.

Teacher—What is taxidermy?

Johnnie—I guess I know, teacher.

Teacher—Well, Johnnie?

Johnnie—It's putting down carpets.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

To Pay a Penalty for Dining

Is rather hard, isn't it? Yet how many are compelled to do this after every meal. Dyspepsia, that inexorable persecutor, never ceases to torment of its own volition, and rarely yields to ordinary medication. But tranquillity of the stomach is in store for those who pursue a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. This fine corrective also remedies malarial and kidney complaints, rheumatism, constipation, biliousness and nervousness

Arabian horses were introduced into Europe during the crusades, the Barbary horses during the Moorish occupation of Spain.

You Want a Farm.

We have, fifty miles west of Houston, at Chesterville, the best tract in Texas. High prairie, well drained, abundant rainfall, good soil; low prices and easy terms. Write and receive our book "Fertile Farm Lands" free, and information as to cheap excursions and free fare. Address SOUTHERN TEXAS COLONIZATION CO., John Linderholm, Mgr., 110 Rialto Building, Chicago.

Historians believe that the horse was first domesticated either in central Asia or northern Africa.

In Olden Times

People overlooked the importance of permanently beneficial effects and were satisfied with transient action; but now that it is generally known that Syrup of Figs will permanently overcome habitual constipation, well-informed people will not buy other laxatives, which act for a time, but finally injure the system.

The average walking pace of a healthy man or woman is said to be seventy-five steps a minute.

California Excursions.

H. C. CHEYNEY, General Agent, Sioux City, Iowa.

It is a tradition among the Jews that Solomon had 40,000 chariot horses and 12,000 cavalry.

Hall's Hair Renewer enjoys the confidence and patronage of people all over the civilized world, who use it to restore and keep the hair a natural color.

England and Australia are the only islands which exceed Cuba in natural resources.

Everyone who once tries Dobbins' Floating-Borax Soap continues to use it, for it is really infinitely superior to even the best of other floating soaps, and costs you no more. Made of Borax, floats, 100 per cent. pure. Try it.

The first horses in New England were introduced into Massachusetts in 1629 or 1630.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Get

Most for your money and save needless expenses now. It is true economy to build up your system and prevent sickness, by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The Best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt, efficient and easy in effect. 25 cents.

The Cyclist's Necessity.

A BOTTLE OF **POND'S EXTRACT**

Is the REPAIR KIT for all ACCIDENTS.

Unequaled for Quickly Healing

Lameness and Soreness of Muscles, Wounds, Bruises, Stiffness, Rheumatism.

Rub thoroughly with POND'S EXTRACT after each ride to keep muscles supple, pliant, strong.

Try Pond's Extract Ointment for Piles.

Avoid Substitutes—Weak, Watery, Worthless.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 76 Fifth Avenue, New York.

OPIUM HABIT AND **DRUNKENNESS** Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEBANON, OHIO.

PRINTERS Should write for our new line of STATIONERY samples. The completest ever issued. Sioux City Newspaper Union. 912 Pearl Street, Sioux City, Iowa.

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

A Thumbscrew Torture to the BIGGEST NERVE is **SCIATICA.** USE **St. Jacobs Oil**

It turns back the screw.—It unwinds the twist.—IT SOOTHES.—IT CURES. NO FURTHER PAIN.

Get A Move On

THAT Listless, Aimless, Dull, Lack-Lustre feeling of yours shows that your internal machinery is running too slowly.

YOUR LIVER IS LAZY
BOWELS are languid
BLOOD is sluggish

Get a move on without delay, or you'll be a very sick person. Cascarets Candy Cathartic make your liver lively, your bowels regular, your blood pure, move your machinery. Buy a box to-day, any drug store. 10c., 25c., 50c., or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample.

Cascarets TRADE MARK. CANDY CATHARTIC CURE CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

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"Being a travelling man, and compelled to drink all kinds of water and eat all kinds of food, I find

RIPANS Tabules

the best aid to digestion I have ever tried."

"EAST, WEST, HOME IS BEST," IF KEPT CLEAN WITH **SAPOLIO**