

**The Pursuit of Happiness.**  
When the Declaration of Independence asserted man's right to this, it enunciated an immortal truth. The bilious sufferer is on the road to happiness when he begins to take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the most efficacious regulator of the liver in existence. Equally reliable in cholera and fever, constipation, dyspepsia, rheumatism, kidney trouble and nervousness. Use it regularly, and not at odd intervals.

**Deaths from Lightning.**  
An abstract of some statistics compiled in France on lightning accidents shows that during the past sixty-seven years for every one person killed three or four are wounded. In the month of March the average deaths amount to 1 per cent.; in April, 3; in May, 7; in June, and on to September, 30, 20, 31 and 15 respectively. In October, 12. Most of the cases occur in fields and roads, but particularly under trees. In a period of thirty years 1,700 persons were killed under trees, who probably would not have been injured if they had not taken refuge there; and one out of every four has been killed while sheltering under branches. In France there have been eight deaths per 100,000 inhabitants, and in Great Britain two.

**How to Wash with Ease.**  
That washing cannot be satisfactorily done with a scant supply of hard water and inferior soap is not always clear to housekeepers, and yet it is the cause of oft-repeated failure. To wash properly, assort the clothes. Put the linen first in a tub of hot water, rub with Ivory Soap, scald, rinse, starch, hang on the line. Wash the colored pieces through clean suds in the same way. When dry, sprinkle, and lay in a basket over night. Iron carefully with well-heated irons.  
ELIZA R. PARKER.

**Displaced.**  
Watts—The displacement of men by machinery has been great in recent years.  
Fotts—And it is still going on. Only yesterday I was going across Pennsylvania street and found myself displaced by a bicycle with great precipitancy.—Indianapolis Journal.

**"KLONDYKE BULLETIN"**  
Will be published by the 500 LINE every Monday, containing all TELEGRAPHIC NEWS and up-to-date information as to BEST ROUTES, SERVICES, STEAMSHIP SAILINGS, and every facility as a traveler. AVAILABLE to Alaskan prospectors and all their friends. To be placed on mailing lists, send six cents (6c.) in stamps to  
W. R. CRAWLEY, G. P. A.,  
Minneapolis, Minn.

**Pity the Blind.**  
Mary—I actually gave a quarter to a beggar this afternoon, and I am honest enough to admit that I would not have done it if he had not called me "pretty lady."  
Sarah—Did you learn how he lost his sight?—Cincinnati Enquirer.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

**Helped Empress Eugenie Escape.**  
Vice Admiral Duperré, of the French navy, who has just been retired on account of age, is the man under whose escort the Empress Eugenie escaped from the dangers that threatened her in 1870 and got safely on board Sir John Burgoyne's yacht at Trouville.

**TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.**  
Take Laxative Bismuth Tablets. All druggists return the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

**Oldest Bank Note.**  
The oldest bank note in existence is in the British Museum. It was printed in China in the year 1368, thirty-two years before Johann Gutenberg, the reputed inventor of printing, was born. It was issued 300 years before bank notes were circulated in Europe.

**Piso's Cure for Consumption** has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d ave., Chicago, Ill.

**One Woman's Wisdom.**  
He—I think I shall try writing for a newspaper. What do you think of the idea?  
She—The idea is good, but you had better include the subscription price when you write or they may not send it to you.

The itching caused by skin diseases and the pain-irritations is always relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Shave Hair and Washker Lye, black or brown, 50c.

Blood tells more in dogs than in people.

**Friendly Persecution in Sickness.**  
How many invalids would protest, if they dared, against the persecutions they are compelled to endure from friends who feel it their duty to call and condole with the sick. One sufferer breaks out in this manner:  
"I feel as if I had just been to my own funeral, and it was a very sad affair."  
"How so?"  
"I was killed by a friendly call. My neighbor over the way, with a face as solemn as an owl, has just been in to see me, and he kindly remarked that I was so changed he shouldn't have known me, and he hoped I'd pull through, which meant, 'I'm sure you can't last long, poor fellow!' and had I heard that I—, who was taken sick at the same time I was, had been given up by the doctors? He mentioned several other equally cheerful items, which made me feel as if I should fly into a thousand pieces!"  
"A call like that is enough to kill anybody who doesn't know how to resist the influence of such sympathy. Heaven save the mark if that is sympathy! I call it torture. I do wish my friends would talk to me of something besides myself, and how I look, and how I feel, for I am reminded of all that far too often. If they want to show their friendship and help me get well, they will help me to forget myself and all my difficulties. Pray throw open the windows and let in the sunshine to dry off the dampness and gloom of that neighborly call."—Science and Health

**He Would Not Care.**  
"What would our wives say if they knew where we are?" said the captain of a Liverpool clipper, feeling his way along the banks of Newfoundland in a thick fog.  
"I wouldn't mind what they said," replied the mate, "if we only knew where we are ourselves."—London Household Words.

**Never Awake.**  
Some people will never wake up till the last horn blows, and then they'll ask if that's the horn for dinner. Thunders can say if they hadn't put off an opportunity, they would have been rich and happy. Some never know they have rheumatism until crippled by it, and all the while in pain, thinking it will pass off. But St. Jacobs Oil never delays, and is always wide awake. It goes straight to its work of cure in a business way, and cures rheumatism in any form and at its worst stage. It's a live remedy.

**Changed the Bill.**  
"It was on one of my early trips," said the conductor. "A well-dressed man got on my car, and when I went to him for his fare he handed me a \$5 bill. I took the bill and examined it pretty close, as I always do with big bills. I didn't have any too much change, so I held the bill in my hand, and said, 'Haven't you anything smaller?' The man said, 'I don't think so,' but he took the bill and crumpled it up in his hand while he searched through his pockets for smaller money. Then he shook his head and handed back the crumpled bill. I didn't look at it again, but stuck it in my pocket, and counted out \$4.95 change. Well, when I counted my money at the end of the run I found myself just \$4 short. Then I tumbled to the game. The sharper had cleverly changed the five for a one while he was looking through his pockets, and I simply bit like a sucker. But, say, you can bet I won't bite again."

**An Old Saying.**  
"Necessity is the mother of invention," is a very old aphorism, dating back over two hundred years. Its origin is attributed to Franck's "Northern Memoirs," written in the year 1658. These memoirs, however, were not printed until 1694, and twenty-two years before the appearance of this publication (1672) the idea was expressed in Wycherley's play, "Love in a Wood."

**Refined Repartee.**  
She—I have seen twenty-five summers.  
He—Then you must have been blind for several years. Now, I own to having seen forty-five.  
She—That leaves you about 24 years of age, when one takes into consideration your falling of seeing double.—Indianapolis Journal.

**A TALK WITH MRS. PINKHAM**  
About the Cause of Anemia.  
Everybody comes into this world with a predisposition to disease of some particular tissue; in other words, everybody has a weak spot. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the weak spot in women is somewhere in the uterine system. The uterine organs have less resistance to disease than the vital organs; that's why they give out the soonest.  
Not more than one woman in a hundred—nay, in five hundred—has perfectly healthy organs of generation. This points to the stern necessity of helping one's self just as soon as the life powers seem to be on the wane.  
Excessive menstruation is a sign of physical weakness and want of tone in the uterine organs. It saps the strength away and produces anemia (blood turns to water).  
If you become anemic, there is no knowing what will happen. If your gums and the inside of your lips and inside your eyelids look pale in color, you are in a dangerous way and must stop that drain on your powers. Why not build up on a generous, uplifting tonic, like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?  
Mrs. EDWIN BURIG, 413 Church St., Bethlehem, Pa., says: "I feel it my duty to write and tell you that I am better than I have been for four years. I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one package of Sanative Wash, one box of Liver Pills, and can say that I am perfectly cured."  
"Doctors did not help me any. I should have been in my grave by this time if it had not been for your medicine. It was a godsend to me. I was troubled with excessive menstruation, which caused wobbly trouble, and I was obliged to remain in bed for six weeks. Mrs. Pinkham's medicine was recommended to me, and, after using it a short time, was troubled no more with flooding. I also had severe pain in my kidneys. This, also, I have no more. I shall always recommend the Compound, for it has cured me, and it will cure others. I would like to have you publish this letter." (In such cases the dry form of Compound should be used.)

**MACHINE SETS TYPE.**  
Familiar Mechanical Principles Applied in a Novel Manner.  
A British syndicate is putting on the market a machine called the monotype, the object of which is to automatically cast and set type in lines suitable to be arranged into pages for printing. The part of the mechanism that determines the order in which the letters or other characters shall appear is a perforated strip of paper, that is to be prepared by

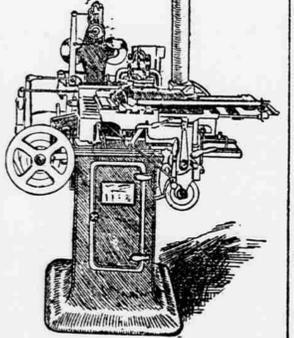


the author or copyist of the matter that is to appear in print. This preliminary work is accomplished on an auxiliary machine like a typewriter.  
The author or copyist sits at his auxiliary machine and operates it exactly as he would a typewriter. The cylinder is supplied with a roll instead of a sheet of paper. The roll steadily revolves, and the paper is attached by a series of small punches that drive holes through it. After having passed the punches it is rolled up on another cylinder.

After the operator has finished, the perforated roll is removed and attached to the casting machine, or monotype proper. A lever is turned and the machine suddenly becomes a thing of life. Almost instantly a glistening type-letter marches out of a door in the machine, immediately followed by another and another and another. They march along at right angles to what may be called an ordinary printer's galley. Nobody is near. When the line of type is as long as the width of the galley, it gravely steps forward, aided by a metal arm, and takes its place in the galley ready for business. It seems magical, and the gravity with which the metal letters march along is irresistibly comic; each one seems a living being—a well-drilled soldier doing a march past.  
That is the whole matter; the one machine, aided by the operator, punches the paper, the other machine produces and sets up the type aided by no man, and sets it up in such a fashion that you could take your stereo or print from it at once. The type which emerges from the machine was, one-third of a second ere it started, part of simple molten metal in a pot. When the perforation in the ribbon of paper reaches a particular spot, a portion of that molten metal is forced into a mold, then molded into type, cooled, poked out, and set on its legs, or rather, leg. And the operation is repeated about three times in the second.  
No new principle of science is involved, no startling development of electricity. As a matter of fact, the machine is driven by electricity, but any other force would serve as well. The actual casting and setting is done by means of compressed air. The machine works as fast as three compositors, and, since it produces new type each time, the question of bad impressions from worn-out type or plate disappears. It produces automatically a perfect "justification," in other words, spacing. In the case of writers who can typewrite, no question of difficult scribbling occurs. For the typewriting part being separate from the castings, the author can write on the machine and send over the perforated rolls to the office to be put into the machines.

The machine has been rigorously tested by many practical men, who are unanimous as to its speed, efficacy and the quality of work it produces. The

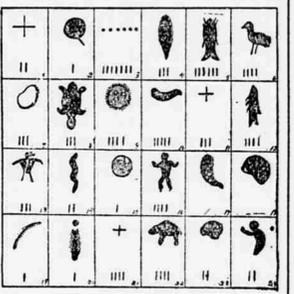
It was 7:30 o'clock. They had just finished dinner, and he extended his legs across the hearth rug with a feeling of luxurious ease. The cheerful blaze behind him imparted a friendly glow to his whole being. He drew forth from his vest pocket, as had long been his habit, a small pill box, which he meditatively held between his thumb and finger.  
"Edwin," exclaimed the wife, reproachfully, "do you remember what you promised me?"  
"—ah—I don't," he stammered.  
"That you wouldn't dope yourself with any more of that wretched allopathic medicine."  
"This is not allopathic medicine, my dear," he retorted; "it is homeopathic, and it is intended for you."  
"For me?"  
"Yes, for you. In view of the present state of public opinion I have determined that you should take your millinery in homeopathic doses."  
"Look," he added, as she sank on her knees in astonishment.  
And a cry of admiration escaped her as he pulled from the pill box the latest style in Potke invisible theater hats which had only cost him \$25.—Chicago Dispatch.



**Lacemaking Machine.**  
The problem of making by machinery lace which cannot possibly be distinguished from that made by hand seems to be solved by a machine invented by a Spaniard and now in use in a great Nottingham lace factory. It claims to reproduce any pattern that can be made by hand on the cushion, and one-third finer than the average quantity of lace. The mechanism has a speed of 130 motions per minute, which can be raised to 200, so that a machine 50 inches wide, making 2-inch breadths, would perform the work of forty women. The design is picked out on a cushion ruled in squares, and

lace pins stuck at the corners of the squares, where they remain until the lace is finished. The real lace is then decomposed by the woman who made it. She has at her side an assistant who takes down the figures as they are called out to her. The rows of pins or motions are worked down the left side of the cushion draught; the number of threads is marked from left to right along the top, and the maker reads the number to her assistant while decomposing, the exact motion of each thread being recorded. The paper on which the motions are marked is then taken to the puncher, who prepares the cards accordingly, and the cards being placed on the machine reproduce exactly the same design. The machine is small, entirely automatic and is only stopped to fill the bobbins. The bands of lace are not attached to each other, each being woven separate. The threads do not become dirty or discolored and the lace comes from the machine ready for the wearer.

**INDIAN CENSUS PAPER.**  
How the Chippewa Enumerator Reported His Band.  
This symbolical census paper of an Indian band was drawn and given in to an agent by Nago-nabe, a Chippewa Indian, during the progress of the annuity payment in 1849. It represents in pictographic characters each family in the band by its name and numbers. Thus Fig. 2 denotes a man shooting at a mark; No. 5, a catfish; No. 7, a beaver skin; No. 8, the sun; No. 11, an eagle; No. 12, a snake; No. 19, a buffa-



lo, and so on. The marks in each division indicate the number of persons in each family.

**SOMETHING NEW IN BARBERS.**  
He Goes from House to House Soliciting Shaves and Hair-Cuts.  
The traveling barber is something new in the way of making a living. Equipped with a full set of tools and all the necessary material, he goes from door to door soliciting "shaves" and haircuts. Not only does he attend to the wants of men, but ladies also receive careful attention at the hands of this wandering tonsorial artist. He has the custom of some of the best families, and sometimes spends an entire day at one house, beginning by cutting the hair of the smallest tot and ending his day's work by dressing my lady's hair.  
One of these professional "lock changers" is also an expert linguist, having mastered French, German, Italian, Spanish and, of course, English. He has his own ideas about style and always wears a white suit and cap.

**Under Her Thumb.**  
He had not been married over a year, and his friends asserted, with some truth, that he was still under his wife's thumb.  
While admitting the soft impeachment he was accustomed to plead in extenuation that it was a very nice little thumb to be under.  
When he had cracked this joke for the fiftieth time people began to say he was uxorious. Several accused him of genius and some of possessing originality.  
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**Little Notion Long in Coming.**  
Until within a few years spirit levels were made with perfectly smooth sides, and there was more or less danger of dropping them in carrying them about and up and down ladders, and so on. Half a dozen years ago somebody thought of cutting a groove or channel in the wood on each side of the level, to make a hand-hold. It may seem strange that nobody had thought of this simple device before, but apparently nobody had. The man that did think of it patented, and now the levels are made with this improvement.—New York Sun.

**FITS Permanently Cured.** No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The loftiest active volcano is Cotopaxi. It is 18,880 feet high, and its last great eruption was in 1855.

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

Observe: without labor nothing prospers.—Sophocles.

**AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.**

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORDS "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.  
I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* on every bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *Chas. H. Pitcher* on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.  
March 8, 1897: *Samuel Pitcher, M.D.*

**Do Not Be Deceived.**  
Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (even he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.  
"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

*Chas. H. Pitcher*  
Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

**A FORTUNE IN GOLD-MINING FOR 50 Cts.**  
300,000 SHARES OF STOCK ABSOLUTELY GIVEN AWAY.  
THE COMSTOCK, PREFERRED GOLD-MINING CO. OF SPOKANE, WASHINGTON.  
CAPITAL STOCK \$5,000,000. INCORPORATED.  
The largest fortunes have been made by small investments in legitimate Gold Mining. It costs but 50 cents to become a stockholder in one of the largest mining corporations in the Northwest. The stockholders of this company have set aside 2,000,000 shares of their stock to be sold if sold quickly at 25 cents per block of 100 shares, and to induce quick sales first purchasers will receive Free additional shares as follows:  
To 1st applicant from any State 5,000 shares. 4th 100 purchasers..... 100 shares each  
1st 100 purchasers..... 1,000 shares each 5th 100 purchasers..... 50 shares each  
2nd 100 purchasers..... 500 shares each 6th 100 purchasers..... 50 shares each  
3rd 100 purchasers..... 250 shares each 7th 100 purchasers..... 25 shares each  
EVERY PERSON WILL RECEIVE AT LEAST 10 SHARES.  
The order of purchases decided by postmark on letter, so all stand equal chance for large blocks, regardless of residence. This notice appears but once, and in all papers same issue. This company's interests are in Nine Gold Mines, any one of which ought to develop a fortune, and if so your stock will be worth from \$100 to \$10,000. All mines have excellent showing of gold on surface and it is desired to immediately develop same. Those mines ought to pay dividends in the near future. The value of mine will be paid for out of sales of treasury stock. Each 50 Cents Entitles You to 10 Shares and a Chance for Large Blocks as Above. Stock sent by return mail. Send 50 cents to letter, if larger amount send P. O. money order. Write name and address plainly for record. Ensign of Secretary of State or any bank here of our responsibility.

COMSTOCK PREFERRED GOLD-MINING CO., 521 and 522 Rookery, Spokane, Wash.

"He that Works Easily Works Successfully." 'Tis Very Easy to Clean House With **SAPOLIO**



I have recently read of four cases where Ripans Tablets relieved people from severe suffering which they experienced from the necessity of living in an impure atmosphere. First, there was a man who kept a 10-cent lodging-house in the Bowery, New York. He found that a Tubule taken now and then kept him from getting sick in that polluted atmosphere. Then there was a man who worked in a coal mine in Ohio, where the great distance under the hills made it impossible to get pure air, the air being forced to the men by great fans which would sometimes cease their motion on account of breaks in the machinery and then the air would become very bad indeed, causing pains in the head, dizziness and fainting. This man found a Ripans Tablet taken at such a time would preserve him from the pain he had previously experienced. Another miner, well known in Scranton, Pa., suffered from the foul atmosphere he breathed for so many years in the mines, resulting there from the gases and damp. "My stomach suffered most," said he. Finally he was induced to make trial of Ripans Tablets, and was so much benefited that he now makes a practice of carrying a few of the magic Tablets in his pocket, so as to be able to swallow one at the first sign of approaching trouble. The fourth case is that of a Philadelphia tailor who had charge of the manufacturing department, and was obliged to spend hours at a time in the pressing, sponging and ironing department in an overheated room where the atmosphere is very heavy and disagreeable. This resulted in giving him frequent headaches, from which he sometimes suffered great torture. The medicines prescribed by his physician brought no relief, and he was, on the verge of despair when a friend one day advised him to try Ripans Tablets. He did so and the result was that the first two Tablets wrought with him an almost magic change. "I escape all headaches now," he writes, "and no matter how hot the room is, one Tubule does away with all suffering. I always carry some with me for an emergency and can sincerely recommend them."

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABLETS in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—50c FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (100 tablets) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RYAN CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 18 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABLETS) will be sent for five cents.

**PREIGHT PAID** on orders of 2,000 ft. of Roofing or Wall and Ceiling Manila. Write for samples and prices. The Fay Manilla Roofing Co., Camden, N. J. MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS.

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

**CURE YOURSELF!**  
Use Big 4c. for unusual discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membrane. Pains, and not astrin- gent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

The population of London is now estimated to include 250,000 persons of Irish and 120,000 of Scotch parentage; 45,000 Asiatics, Africans and Americans; with some 60,000 Germans, 30,000 French, 15,000 Dutch, 12,000 Poles, 7,500 Italians and 5,900 Swiss.

**Rheumatism**

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Gives Complete Relief, Also Cures Catarrh.**  
"I was troubled with rheumatism and had running sores on my face. One of my friends advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did. After taking six bottles I was cured. Hood's Sarsaparilla has also cured me of catarrh." MISS MAMIE ETHIER, 4808 Moffitt Ave., St. Louis, Mo.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.  
Hood's Pills cure constipation. 25 cents.

**LOWLAND FARMS** For Sale on crop payment. \$1 per acre cash, balance 4 crop years unpaid for J. Mulcaill, Waukegan, Ill.