

OLD PEOPLE

Their Pains and Ailments



Any taint of the blood quickly shows itself with old people, and troubles, which a younger, more vigorous constitution holds in check, take possession of those of advanced years. A mole, wart or pimple often begins to inflame and fester, terminating in a sore that refuses to heal. Wandering pains of a rheumatic character are almost constant, the joints get stiff and the muscles sore, while sleeplessness and nervousness make life a burden. The natural activity of the body is not so great in old age and all the organs get dull and sluggish, failing to carry out the waste matters and poisons accumulating in the system and they are taken up and absorbed by the blood, rendering it weak and unable to properly nourish the system. There is no reason why old age should not be as healthy as youth if the blood is kept pure and strong. S. S. S. is purely vegetable and is the safest and best blood purifier and tonic for old people, because it is gentle, but at the same time thorough in its action, purifying the blood of all poisons and foreign matter, strengthening it and toning up the entire system by its fine tonic effect. Almost from the first dose the appetite increases, the general health begins to improve and the pains and ailments pass away.

I had a severe attack of La Grippe, which left me almost a physical wreck. To add to my wretched condition, Rheumatism developed. In a short time after beginning S. S. S. I was relieved of the pains and have gained in flesh and strength and my general health is better than for years. I heartily recommend S. S. S. for all blood diseases. Union, S. C. B. F. GREGORY.

SSS
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

QUEER STORIES

Norway has a company of men who drill on skates or skis in the winter. It is said that they can get about the country about as quickly as cavalry.

All native-born and naturalized Danes over sixty years of age receive pensions of 10s to 18s per month. If unable to support themselves or their families.

A German newspaper states that with the last decade the population of Etoupe has increased about thirty-eight million, of whom Russia contributed fourteen million and France less than one hundred thousand.

A pen is now on foot to connect some of the scattered islands in the South Sea by wireless telegraph. It is thought that it will be of great benefit, as here is now no means of communication between them.

William Andres and William Jones two prospectors, report the discovery of another cave in the southwest portion of Nevada. The cave has been explored to a depth of three hundred feet and shows evidence of a prehistoric race. Between the myriad stalactites that hang from the walls, hieroglyphs have been found. Some stone seats showing signs of use have been discovered. Efforts are now being made to explore the innermost caverns.

John C. Carlisle has discovered down in the fastnesses of Setauket, L. I., a man with a new attribute. Mr. Carlisle spends his summers there and takes more or less interest in the farming operations. "No," said the head farmer to Mr. Carlisle, in discussing the hiring of a new man, "I wouldn't bother to take on Frank. He wouldn't suit." "Why not?" "Well, because you couldn't place no dependence on his stickin' to the job. He's such a freckle-minded cuss he never stays a day or one string."

Two Germans have discovered a method by which they can bear plants grow. In the apparatus the growing plant is connected with a disk, having in its center an indicator which moves visibly; and regularly, and this on a scale fifty times magnified denotes the progress and growth. Both disk and indicator are metal, and when brought in contact with an electric hammer, the electric current being interrupted at each of the divided interstices of the disk, the growth of the plant is as perceptible to the ear as to the eye.

JOHNNY LET GO.

Pleasant Anecdote of Our Rough-and-Ready President.
President Roosevelt, on one of his hunting tours in the Adirondacks, spent a very long day in restless pursuit of big game. By the time success had finally justified the chase, he made the discovery that he was a very hungry man. At his urgent request, the guide conducted the party to the nearest inn the wilderness afforded. The journey was not a brief one, and by the time the modest hostelry was reached, Mr. Roosevelt was still more hungry.

When informed that the only fare obtainable at the establishment was corned beef and cabbage, (voluntarily he made use of the expression which has long been famous: "Delighted!") Amusement was created in the President's party when the chief executive, whose identity had been kept a secret, was given a seat at the family board. It was increased when huge portions of corned beef and cabbage were passed from the head of the table where sat the host. The first plate to make its appearance was heaped very high. It reached a small boy and got no further. The President sighed to express his envy and disappointment.

"Johnny!" exclaimed the host, sharply, "that isn't for you; that is for the stranger."

Much to the amusement of all, the President seized the rim of the plate on one side while Johnny held the other. There was a moment of doubt. Then the President, softly, and with a twinkle in his eye, but with inexorable decision, leaned over and spoke into the red, resentful face of the hungry boy: "Johnny," he said, "let go!" Johnny let go.—Success Magazine.

The Marrying Bee.

A certain Atchison girl has a trunk in her room, and in it she folds carefully away every new piece of ribbon, lace or embroidery, and also every fancy piece of underwear given her. Every once in a while she opens the trunk, gets down beside it on her knees, and carefully takes every article out, touches it fondly and puts it back again. We know what is the matter with her. She has the marrying bee in her bonnet. A girl always begins to "save things" when the idea of marriage occurs to her.—Atchison Globe.

Has Originality.

Uncle George—I have read your article over, and I must say it shows a great deal of originality. Arthur—Thanks, I'm sure! I flattered myself there were some ideas in it. Uncle George—Oh, I was not speaking of the composition, but of the spelling.

Between Two Oceans.
"Colombia is so very indignant that she's going to build her own canal." "Well, she needn't be so awfully independent. She'll have to borrow the water to fill it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There is a lot of fool talk.

Rheumatism in a Portrait.

The London Lancet is of the opinion that the earliest record of rheumatic nodules is to be found in a portrait of a lady, about thirty years of age, painted by Paolo Morando, otherwise known as Cavazzola, a Venetian painter who lived from 1486 to 1522.

The portrait is one of a collection left by Signor Morelli to the Academy of Bergamo. The hands attract attention at once, as seeming to be much older than the face. A strong light rests upon the left hand, which is in a central position.

"The abductor indicis and other interphalangeal joints of the first two fingers are strikingly enlarged, and there are typical rheumatic nodules over the head of the second phalanx of the index and over the proximal ends of both the proximal phalanges of the middle finger."

Through the mist of technicality the layman can discern the image of protracted suffering. If a complete list of the remedies recommended by her friends had accompanied the portrait, the story would be told in full.

Please Your Hair

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? Better please it by giving it a good hair-food—Ayer's Hair Vigor. The hair stops coming out, becomes soft and smooth, and all the deep, rich color of youth comes back to gray hair.

"I was troubled greatly with dandruff until I used Ayer's Hair Vigor. It completely cured the dandruff and also stopped my hair from falling out. It serves me very nicely also in arranging my hair in any style I wish."—Miss MAGGIE COOK, Danvers, Vt.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SASSAPARILLA, PHIL'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

Too Expensive.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Rye-top, with a far-away look in her eyes, "Mandy is getting to be a big gal now and I think we ought to get her a planner." "Not a bit of it!" blurted Mr. Rye-top.

"An' why not?" "Well, soon as she gets a planner she'll be wantin' to have beaus an' the beaus will wear the sofa an' carpets on 'er burn an' extra gallon of kerosene every week. Then they'll be singin' 'round here 'way in the night until I forget to throw things at the cats an' throw things at them. No, by ricky, if Mandy must have music I'll get her a Jany's-harp."

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

They Moved Away.

The old Chicagoan appeared enthusiastic. "I saw a model street car conductor to-day," he said. "Well?" "He called the names of the streets plainly." "Such have been known before." "His uniform was neat and he spoke gently to women and children." "One of that kind was seen several months ago." "His hands were not dirty," cried the old one, triumphant in his climax. But his friends moved sadly away. They had always believed him to be a man of truth.

Sorry for Him.

The young man on the elevated was concealing a lighted cigarette in his left hand, to the obvious amusement of the young woman who was accompanying him. Every once in a while he took a surreptitious puff. "Now, Frank," she protested, "you mustn't." For answer he snatched her stickpin with his other hand, and held it out tantalizingly before her eyes. "Give that right back," she exclaimed. "Put it right in here."

She held out her open shopping bag. The young man became a bit confused, and dropped something into the bag. It was not the pin. The girl hastily closed the bag without noticing the thin curl of smoke issuing from it. Several passengers rode three stations beyond where they intended to get off, in the hope of further developments, but nothing happened.

"I'm sorry for that young man when she finds out," murmured one man as he departed regretfully.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE TRIAL BOTTLE and TRACTISE. DR. R. H. KLINE, LEC., 311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. 1905-35

Humorous

He—So your father asked you what you saw in me to admire? She—Oh, no. He asked me what I imagined I saw.—Life.

Gracy—Mande asked George to kiss her. Gladys—Well, I like her cheek! Gracy—So did George.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Don't know her? Why, she lives in the same square with you." "Yes, but she's not in the same circle."—Cleveland Leader.

Miss Pert—Which half is it that doesn't know how the other half lives? Miss Cautique—The better half.—Philadelphia Record.

Judge—I'll give you thirty days in jail. Prisoner—Good! My wife will be through cleaning house when I get out.—Kansas City Times.

Brother—You can't think how nervous I was when I proposed. Sister—You can't think how nervous she was until you did.—Town and Country.

Jack—Why do you girls spend so much time and money on dress? Nell (candily)—To interest the men and worry other girls.—Philadelphia Press.

"What reason does he give for not paying his wife alimony?" "He says that marriage is a lottery, and hence alimony is a gambling debt."—Collier's Weekly.

"You say you are not afraid of the trusts?" "Not a bit," answered Senator Sorghum; "some of 'em have been the best friends I ever had."—Washington Star.

She—Freddie and Clara are engaged, but they have decided to keep their engagement a secret. Clara told me so. He—Yes, I know. Freddie told me.—Pick-Me-Up.

"Walter, these are mighty small oysters." "Yes, sir." "And they don't appear to be very fresh, either." "Then it's lucky they're small, ain't it, sir?"—Cleveland Leader.

Nell—Mr. Kammerer is so kind. He said I took a very pretty and very artistic picture. Belle—Indeed? And whose picture did you take, dear?—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Don't you ever go to school, Jimmie?" "Well, yer see, it's dis way, kid—ma gives me a nickel a week ter go to school an' de teacher gives me a dime ter stay away.—Judge.

She—I have a new milliner, Jack. Don't you think my hats are more becoming than they used to be? He—Yes; and your bills are becoming more than they used to be.—New York Mail.

"Charles, have you ever considered going into any business?" "Naw. The governor wanted me to last year, but I told him, doptcherknow, it was enough to have one tradesman in the family."—Puck.

The Boss—I'm afraid you are not qualified for the position; you don't know anything about my business. The Applicant—Don't I, though? I keep company with your typewriter.—Chicago Journal.

Stage manager (interviewing children with the idea of engaging them for a new play)—Has this child been on the stage? Proud mother—No; but he's been on an inquest, and he speaks up fine!—Punch.

Physician (looking into his anteroom, where a number of his patients are waiting)—Who has been waiting the longest? Tailor—who has called to present his bill—I have, doctor; I delivered the clothes to you three years ago.—Glasgow Evening Times.

Mrs. Brickrow—How do you manage to persuade your husband to buy you such expensive bonnets? Mrs. Topfiate—I take him shopping with me, walk him around until he can't stand, and then wind up in a bonnet store. He'll buy anything to get home.—New York Weekly.

Lecturer on the French Revolution—It is impossible to imagine the chaos that reigned—confusion and anarchy everywhere. In our more peaceful conditions we cannot even imagine such a state of things. Man at the back of the hall—Yes, we can, mister. Come up to our house; we're movin'.—Pick-Me-Up.

"Yes," said he, letting her out another notch beyond the speed limit, "the automobile has come to stay." Then the machine slowed down, gave a shudder or two and a dry, rasping cough, and stopped. "You were right," said his guest a few hours later as they trudged wearily into town.—Houston Post.

A Western paper tells of a confused clerk who, asked by a young lady for a certain number of yards of muslin, looked at the cloth for a minute, meanwhile fumbling for the end. Finally he said disgustedly, "Dick must have sold both ends of this; yes, I'm sure he did." And with that he pushed his shears across the piece, and from the end thus made sold the quantity desired.

One day in a crowded street car, Rabbi Hirsch, of Chicago, got up to give his seat to a woman. Much to the Jewish divine's disgust a young man scrambled into it before the lady could take it. For some moments the rabbi glared at the offender in silence. Finally the rude young man, growing restless, said: "Wot are you staring at me for? You look as if you would like to eat me!" "I'm forbidden to do that," answered Hirsch. "I'm a Jew."—Ex.

How people who can't keep one foot looking well in town, love to ride in the country and speak disparagingly of the weeds on a farm!



CLEMENTINA GONZALES, OF CENTRAL AMERICA, RESTORED TO HEALTH. PE-RU-NA THE REMEDY.

Miss Clementina Gonzales, Hotel Provenca, Guatemala, C. A., in a recent letter from 247 Cleveland Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I took Peruna for a worn-out condition. I was so run down that I could not sleep at night, had no appetite and felt tired in the morning."

"I tried many tonics, but Peruna was the only thing which helped me in the least. After I had taken but a half bottle I felt much better. I continued its use for three weeks and I was completely restored to health, and was able to take up my studies which I had been forced to drop. There is nothing better than Peruna to build up the system."—Clementina Gonzales.

Address The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, for instructive free literature on catarrh.

Great Advantage.

The young man with the yellow satchel stopped at the cabin of an old colored minister.

"Let me sell you an alarm clock," began the young man. "Automatic, double-action guaranteed timepiece."

The old man lit his corn-cob. "Dat all sounds very good," he drawled, "but de only kind ob an alarm clock dat Ah wants an' a rooster. Den when yo' gits tired risin' early you kin turn aroun' en hab de alarm clock for dinah. Beats all de automatic alarm clocks on earf."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Fletcher

A Pointer on Personal Beauty. There is a saying that "Every time a sheep bleats, it loses a mouthful of hay." Every time a woman wearies she loses a little of her attractiveness and takes on marks of age.

If your servant scowls, the soup or overcooks the meat, never mind. You cannot afford to worry about it, and if you scold her, you may make up your mind to lose some of your beauty, to let go some of your magnetism.

If the members of the family are habitually late, try to remedy it, but don't worry about it. If you do, you will grow older in the process.

If your husband or children do things which do not please you, do not nag at them. This will only aggravate the evil you complain of, and it will cost you some of their love and respect. Every time you nag you will lose a little of your power to charm and attract them to you.

If the cleaners spoil your favorite dress, don't get angry about it. An outbreak of hot temper will take away much more of your attractiveness than your dress could supply.

If you lose your pocketbook, don't worry about it. Worrying will not bring it back, but it will take out of your face and disposition that which money can never replace.

If you meet with bitter disappointment, don't fret, don't cry over it. If you do, you pay a penalty which you can ill afford. No woman can fret and nag and worry, and keep away the marks of age—or retain her beauty and power to please.—Success Magazine.

Modest Young Maiden.

Tess—Yes, Miss Prim was going to write to her fiancé to-day, but she was just lounging around in a dressing gown and she was too lazy to get dressed up.

Jess—Why should she get dressed up just to— Tess—Oh! gracious! She wouldn't think of writing to him while she was in deshabille.—Philadelphia Press.

Natural Deduction.

Gruff Patient—Are you quite sure you understand your business, sir? Physician—Well, I've been practicing medicine for fifteen years and not one of my patients has ever complained.

Gruff Patient—Huh! Probably not. Dead men tell no tales.

Standard makes automatic drop head sewing machines shipped on approval, twenty-five dollars. Write for information, stating machine preferred. Turner's Machine Store, Santa Ana, Cal.

One Way of Examining.

Ho, there, Zimmie!" called the village physician's man-of-all-work to the lad who was passing. "Doctor said for me to tell you, if you came along, that he wanted to see you inside. Think he's lookin' for a new office boy. He's in the office now."

"You tell him to go straight up!" retorted little Zimmie Fiddler, preparing to run. "See me inside? not much! He needn't think he's goin' to get to cut me open on any such excuse as that! Blast him! That's no way to examine an office boy!"

KILLS LICE on POULTRY!
Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Etc. Easy to apply—does it on.

"Rids calves of Lice"—C. Von Armour, S. D.
"Killed every louse in my flock of 250 hens"—D. Perry, Monroe, Wis.

Price, 25 and 50c a Pkg. By Mail, 40 and 70c.

Prussian Stock Food and Remedy Co., 84 Paul, Minn.

Commercial Excursions.

Commercial excursions from one country to another have become popular in Europe. Last year a large party of English merchants and manufacturers made a tour of France to inspect industrial establishments, trade schools, etc. The visitors were cordially received and entertained by the French authorities and business men; many of the latter, or whom subsequently made a similar visit to England. About 200 British merchants contemplate a similar excursion to Germany, and the visit is viewed with lively satisfaction by the German merchants, who also planning to give these "trade ambassadors" a cordial reception.

"Meetings of this sort," says Consul General Guenther, at Frankfurt in a report on the subject, "do much good. They help to engender friendly feelings among competing nations, remove false conceptions of sectional prejudices, increase business relations and afford much instruction to the excursionists. It would be well if our American manufacturers and exporters would make excursions to European countries. Trips of the kind would afford them vast opportunities for informing themselves about foreign markets and how to increase commercial relations therewith."

Original CANADA SAP
MAPLE SYRUP

It is the only pure maple syrup that is made in Canada. It is the only pure maple syrup that is made in Canada. It is the only pure maple syrup that is made in Canada.

FREE! Beautiful little satchel has convenient opening of most delicate perfume. Sent free on receipt of two-cent stamp.

ST. PAUL SYRUP REFINING CO., ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA.

The Millcreek Philosopher.

Evasion is the tribute cowardice pays to direct falsehood.

It would be much more easy to conquer fate if we but knew what fate was to be.

Always take the deed for the will—and cheat the lawyers out of a contest. It is a pity that the wheat, instead of the speculator, falls into the hopper and is ground up.

The bookworm sees but the printed page. All nature's volume is a stranger to him.—Cincinnati Commercial.

It's a Fact.
"Ever notice it?" queried the observer of people and things.

"Did I ever notice what?" queried the puzzled friend.

"That a small boy's face always looks as if he had been eating something?" explained the other.

Not Easily Frightened.
Blufkins—Say, if you ever cross my path again I'll shoot you like a dog.

Tufkins—Oh, you will, eh? By the way, how does a dog shoot?