I Am Not a Bald Head

"I had a very severe sickness that took off all my hair. I purchased a bottle of Ayer's Hair Vigor and am glad to say that it brought my hair back again and I am not today obliged to be classed among the bald-heads."
—W. D. Quinn, Marseilles, Ill., Aug. 25, 1899.

Makes Hair Grow

One thing is certain. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. This is because it is a hair food. If it were a hair stimulant simply, it could not do this. You must have food; these stimulants cannot take its place. Ayer's Hair Vigor feeds and the hair grows. It could not do this ... it's Nature's plan. It is ... ing of the hair, ... dandruff, and always restores color to gray hair.

Write the Doctor.

NOT the CHEAPEST but the BEST

JOHN M. SMYTH CO.

Order this No. A 11

Highest Grade — Moderate Prices

Schaeffer Pianos

Second only Diploma of Honor ...

Beauty of design. Powerful singing quality of tone. Extreme durability.

Schaeffer Piano Mfg. Co.,
215 Wabash Ave.,
CHICAGO.

Ladies and Children Without Escort

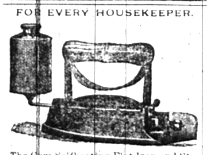
En route to California should join one of the Santa Fe Route personally conducted excursions.

The petty cares and annoyances of long distance travel are taken off their minds by a special excursion conductor. No extra charge.

Full information cheerfully furnished.

T. A. GRADY,
Manager California Tourist Service,
The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway,
109 Adams Street, Chicago.

FOR EVERY HOUSEKEEPER.



The Gem Selfheating Flat Iron and Stove combined is a new invention of great value to housekeepers. It gives any heat desired; is odorless, safe, simple, complete; saves time, labor, health, fuel; 2 cents runs one all day. It appeals to everyone. One used it is indispensable. AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE. Anyone can sell it. An investigation will pay you. GEM FLAT IRON CO., KALAMAZOO, MICH.

PARALYSIS ... DR. CHASE'S BLOOD AND NERVE FOOD. ... FREE. DR. CHASE, 224 N. 10th St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

A valuable book for practical flower and vegetable growers. Free for the asking. ... J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; ...

LAMB'S ...

Thompson's Eye Water

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

BARBER'S BROTHER.

The barber's second brother—that was what he gave himself out to be, not that the barber knew anything about him. He appeared at the little shop one day at noon when the barber's assistants were all away.

"Shave me," he said, and settled himself in the chair. His beard was a full black one and handsome.

"You wish to sacrifice your whole beard, sir?"

"Every hair down to the roots. And you may also cut my hair, and do it rather close." The hair was luxuriant and a degree longer than that worn by most gentlemen of fashion.

When the barber had completed his appointed tasks, his patron arose, shook himself, and laid ten $100 bills on the counter which contained the pomades and the bay rum.

"I like your conversation," said he, "and I like the way you shave. I am going to remain and learn the trade from you. I am your second brother."

"Excuse me," said the barber, politely, the hand with which he stroked his pale mustache trembling perceptibly, "but what is the nature of the trouble you are in? It will depend upon that whether I give my consent or not."

[illegible]

[illegible]

"No familiarity, if you please."

"Pardon me, none was intended. It was a jest. Almost everything is a jest. Do not let me detain you any longer."

The woman may have wondered how it came about that she was tacitly dismissed from her own shop. But she left without protest, having gathered up the bills the man had laid out for her. At the door she turned.

"Why, are you our second brother?" she inquired. She was smiling. The bills had been a spiritual emollient.

"Why not?" said he. And he smiled, too.

All that afternoon he took lessons from the barber.

"This is my second brother," said the barber to everyone who entered. "He has grown tired of professional life—he was on the stage, you understand—and he has come to me to learn the trade."

But he was not an able apprentice. That evening, while scraping his own cheek, the razor slipped and made a hideous gash in his cheek, almost letting his eye slip from its socket.

"You will carry the reminder of that piece of awkwardness to the day of your death," said the physician, who took five good stitches in his face.

"Congratulate me," said the barber's second brother to the barber after the physician had left. "You heard what he said. I shall be scarred forever?"

"You pay a high price," said the barber.

The next day the man appeared in the full outfit of a barber, and devoted himself to his work. He kept the shop scrupulously clean, he polished windows and oiled the floor. He brushed the customers and blacked their boots—this last was an enterprise of his own. At the end of a month the shop began to feel his influence. It had become popular. Men who felt sociable, or whose children cried too much, or whose wives did not ardently enjoy their conversation got in the way of frequenting the place. It was odd, for the barber's second brother said little. But he had a way of making everyone feel at home, and he put padded cushions in the chairs and bought the finest towels and best soaps.

"You have made an excellent barber, sir," remarked the barber to his second brother.

"Thank you. You have been an excellent brother."

The man lived with the barber and his wife six years, slept in the little bedroom off their kitchen, ate at their table with them, walked with them to the park, and read aloud to them evenings. At the end of those six years he remained as much a mystery as the day he came, but he had inspired affection and even gratitude in the hearts of the barber and his wife, who by all reckoning should have disliked him mightily. One day he disappeared.

"My brother has gone back to the stage," explained the barber. He said it sadly. He was really lonesome. He tried to keep up the habit of reading evenings, but he could not be interested. He endeavored to make the shop look as it had for the six past years, but he could not succeed. Trade began to fall off. Everything seemed dull. The barber found fault with his wife and she found fault with him.

"He ought not to have left us," they sighed. "He might have known how lonesome we would be."

They were like children who have suddenly become orphans.

One day a letter came for them from ... of the world.

"Shave no more ... brother," it read. "I send you and Miranda the means of rest. And I wish, by the way, if you have the desire, you would come over here and see me. I have a palace here beside the sea and a servant for every different want. But I am lonesome. I do not require ... of ..."

[illegible]

GLASS BUILDING STONES.

[illegible]

Although they ... light ... through them they are not transparent and one on the outside cannot see what is going on within. The walls may be readily washed and thus kept aseptic. If this building material should become popular we may yet live in glass houses despite the old proverb, but it wouldn't do to throw stones.

Kinsmen Across the Border.

Many Americans gladly acknowledge their kinship with the Anglo-Saxons beyond the water, but we must remember that we are still more literally cousins of the great people to the north of us. For a century and a quarter Canadians and Americans have intermarried freely, and the border cannot divide ties of blood. Not long ago the dispatches from South Africa announced the death of Lieut. Wood, of Halifax, the first Canadian to die for the British empire in the Boer war. It is an interesting comment on our relations with Canada to note that this young lieutenant was the great-great-grandson of Zachary Taylor, who was a major in the war of 1812 and fought against the British with all the zest for fighting that was in him, and that his great-grandfather was Jefferson Davis, who as a young man married Taylor's daughter. It is usually represented as a runaway match, but Mr. Davis himself wrote that it was nothing of the sort. In spite of such American antecedents, Lieut. Wood lived a loyal subject of the queen, and died for her majesty's empire.

Fossils Plentiful in Wyoming.

Wyoming is the graveyard of vast numbers of enormous fossils. The bones of animals and great reptiles that flourished in the ... ages ...

[illegible]

A Treat in Store.

[illegible]

... not

A CAPE TOWN JAIL.

Special Punishment Inflicted Upon Many of the Cosmopolitan Population.

Cape Town, Africa, has among other novelties a prison containing about 1,000 prisoners, where almost every nation of the earth is represented. There are American miners and sons of the English aristocracy, French, Italians, Russians and Hebrews. A great many of the prisoners are serving political sentences. Most of these prisoners are employed in building forts and fortifications. The hillside overlooking the city of Cape Town is a veritable Gibraltar. Tier upon tier of modern guns have been placed here by the government and the work has nearly all been done by the convicts. The convicts who are not employed on public works are hired out to farmers. Farmers of South Africa much prefer convict labor to that of the natives, because the convicts do not have an opportunity to become intoxicated. Beside being provided with food and fuel each convict is paid for at the rates of 36 to 60 cents a day. The government furnishes guards to prevent criminals from escaping from their employers. All prisoners are divided into three classes, according to the length of their terms and their behavior. Those known as the first class are distinguished by a black band around their hats. When they first enter the prison they are thus marked and remain so for three months. If they behave they are then put into the probation class and marked with a yellow ribbon. Here ...

[illegible]

New Year's Cakes.

It used to be the custom to eat what were called God's cakes on New Year's day. They were of triangular shape, about half an inch thick, and filled with a kind of mincemeat.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY. }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
[SEAL.] Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Cost of Carrier Pigeon Service.

Each pigeon used in the carrier service of the British navy costs the government $4 a year.

GREAT BARGAINS FOR ALL.

The ads of the John M. Smyth Co. in another column of this paper should be of interest to every reader. The firm is one of the largest in the United States and ... thoroughly reliable. ...

[illegible]

Wanted.

[illegible]

An All-Year Resort.

The Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Ark., opens March 1, 1900. A most desirable, attractive and convenient resort for health and pleasure seekers. Ideal climate, pure sparkling water, best accommodations. Through Sleepers via Frisco Line. Write for particulars to Manager Hotel or to any representative of Frisco Line.

No field of wheat ever ripens that does not have a good deal of straw and husk in it.

Lane's Family Medicine.

Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

Shadows sometimes come to the good, but they never have to be alone in the dark.

THE GRIP CURE THAT DOES CURE.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets removes the cause that produces La Grippe. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

[illegible]

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

[illegible]

A Book of Choice Recipes

[illegible]

FOR MIDDLE-AGED WOMEN.

Two Letters from Women Helped Through the Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

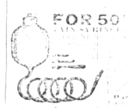
[illegible]

Relief Came Promptly

[illegible]

Another Woman Helped

[illegible]



FOR 50 ...

JOHN M. SMYTH COMPANY,
150-166 W. Madison St.,
Order this No. A 11 CHICAGO, ILL.

MONEY FOR OLD SOLDIERS

Union soldiers and widows of soldiers who made homestead entries before June 22, 1874, of less than 160 acres (no matter if abandoned or relinquished), if they have not sold, their additional homestead rights, should address, with full particulars, giving district, &c., HENRY N. COPP, Washington, D. C.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 & 3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth $4 to $6 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. The genuine have W. L. Douglas' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send a pair on receipt of price and 25c. extra for carriage. State kind of leather, size, and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue free.

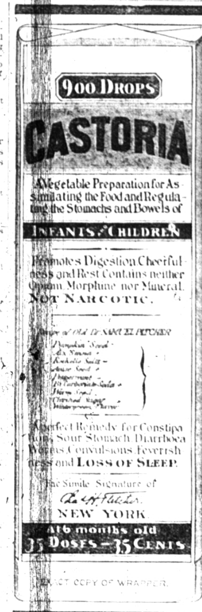
WE USE FAST COLOR EYELETS

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

SALZER'S 3 EARED CORN

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
LA CROSSE, WIS.

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



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sore Hands

Red, Rough Hands, Itching, Burning Palms, and Painful Finger Ends.

One Night Treatment

Soak the hands on retiring in a strong, hot, creamy lather of CUTICURA SOAP. Dry, and anoint freely with CUTICURA, the great skin cure and purest of emollients. Wear, during the night, old, loose kid gloves, with the finger ends cut off and air holes cut in the palms. For red, rough, chapped hands, dry, fissured, itching, feverish palms, with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, this treatment is simply wonderful, and points to a speedy cure of the most distressing cases when physicians and all else fail.

Sore Hands 8 Years Cured.

Pain So Intense Would Nearly Twist Fingers From Sockets. Hands Puffed Up Like a Toad. Water Ran Through Bandages to Floor. Had to Walk the Floor Until Would Fall Asleep. Fingers Would Peel Like an Onion. Doctors Could Not Cure.

Eight years ago I got sore hands, commencing with a burning sensation on my fingers and on top of the hand. When I rubbed them, you could see little white pimples. I felt like twisting my fingers out of their sockets. I had high fever, and cold chills ran over me, and so I kept it going until I was tired out. Nights, I had to walk the floor until I fell asleep. My hands peeled like an onion, the finger nails got loose, and the water ran, and wherever there was a little pimple there the burning fire was—that happened at least ten times. I am running a blacksmith shop, horseshoeing, and I would not shut up the shop for anybody, but it was hard. My hands puffed up worse than a toad. When I drove horse nails, the water from my hands ran through the bandage, on to the floor. My customers refused to pay for it. I went to another doctor; he gave me a solution of something to bathe my hands. I went to another doctor, I think, for a year. I found your advertisement in a Utica newspaper, and I got the CUTICURA remedies. As soon as I used them I began to mend, and after using a small quantity of them I was entirely cured. I would not take fifty dollars for a cake of CUTICURA SOAP if I could not get any more. I would not suffer any more as I did, for the whole country.

Feb. 22, 1898. CASPER DIETSCHLER, Pembroke, Genesee Co., N. Y.

Cuticura — Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor.

The Set, $1.25

Millions of Women Use Cuticura Soap

[illegible]

PATENT GUARANTEED ... MILO B. STEVENS & CO., Washington, D. C.

CARTER'S INK Is THE BEST Ink.

CHEAP FARMS
DO YOU WANT A HOME?
100,000 ACRES ... THE TRUMAN MOSS ESTATE, Crosswell, Sanilac Co., Mich.

When answering ads. Kindly Mention this paper