

Choice Farming Lands in South Dakota Along the line of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railway can now be had upon reasonable terms.

A Reporter's Peril.

Binks—Say, Dinks, didn't you tell me Scooper was last night lying at the point of death?

Two bottles of Pisco's Cure for Consumption cured me of a bad lung trouble.—Mrs. J. Nichols, Princeton, Ind., Mar. 26, 1893.

If a man could occasionally see himself as others see him, he would cut his acquaintance on the spot.

PTB—All Pits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Green Herbs Restorer. No Pits after the first day's use.

The horse power of Niagara is 3 1/2 million nominal, equal to 10 million horses effective.

One's Cough Balm is the cheer and balm. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is a sure reliable. Try it.

One half the world does not know how much the other half lies about it.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy. Mrs. Winslow's SCORING SYRUP for Children Teething.

It requires 2,300 silk worms to produce one pound of silk.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

It is a wise candidate that knows his own conscience.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:

"I cannot begin to tell you what your remedies have done for me. I suffered for years with falling and neuralgia of the womb, kidney trouble and leucorrhoea in its worst form.

Oh, if I had known of it sooner, and had not known a real well day for 15 years. I knew I must do something at once. I had tried physicians without receiving any lasting benefit.

saved all these years of misery. I can recommend it to every woman.—KATE YODER, 409 W. 9th St., Cincinnati, O.

Should advice be required, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., who has the utter confidence of all intelligent American women.

A quarter spent in HIRES Rootbeer does you dollars' worth of good.

Write only to The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 2c. postage makes a gallon. Sold everywhere.

The Woman's Bicycle

In strength, lightness, grace, and elegance of finish and equipment Model 41 Columbia is unapproached by any other make.

Columbia

saddles are recommended by riders and physicians as proper in shape and adjustment, and every detail of equipment contributes to beauty and the comfort and pleasure of the rider.

\$100 TO ALL ALIKE. The Columbia Catalogue, handsomest art work of the year, is free from the Columbia agent, or is mailed by us for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn. Branch Stores and Agencies in almost every city and town. If Columbia is not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

All Columbia Bicycles are fitted with HARTFORD SINGLE-TUBE TIRES. UNDER DOUBLE TIRES ARE ADDED FOR. WE KNOW NO TIRES SO GOOD AS HARTFORDS.

Summer Homes.

In the lake regions of Wisconsin, northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and Dakota, there are hundreds of charming localities pre-eminently fitted for summer homes.

"You advertised for a coachman, sir?" said the applicant. "I did," replied the householder. "Do you want the situation?"

"Yes, sir." "Have you had any experience?" "I have been in the business for years."

"You are used to handling gasoline, then?" "Yes, sir."

"And you understand electricity?" "Thoroughly."

"Good. Of course you are a practical engineer, too?" "Certainly."

"Very well. You can go round to the stables and get the motorcycle ready. The mistress wishes to do a little shopping."

Woman's Cause in Germany. The question of collegiate training for women is still unsettled in Germany.

From the Indianapolis Journal: "Ah—um—really, you will have to excuse me," said the young man to whom the young woman was about to sell three tickets for a mush and milk supper.

She Wondered. From the Indianapolis Journal: "The base ball season will be in full blast very soon," remarked the enthusiast.

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It Was a Law He Approved. From the Indianapolis Journal: Grogan—And what d'ye think as the law they have been makin' in New York that a saloon cannot be within two hundred feet of a church?

Waiting a Reason. She—But I detest June weddings. "Why?" "They mean a whole summer wasted."—Life.

A Political Argument. Pat (soliloquizing, behind the fence)—There's a good Tammany goat for yez! Lave 'im alone an' he'll make a Democrat o' that Populist.—Truth

It Depended Upon Who Wore Them. From the Chicago Post: The blonde has evidently made up her mind. "As for bifurcated garments—" she began.

Justice. Mr. Pins—Funnymen don't get credit for the jokes he furnishes the papers. Mr. Needles—Nor for anything else, if the people know him.

A Good Reason. Jennings—Why do they say Almighty Dollar? Shillings—Because they are all mighty hard to get.

THE JOKERS' CORNER.

WEEKLY CRIST FOR OUR LEAN READERS.

A Gleam of Gold—A Political Argument from the Tammany Standpoint—Farmer Haisede and the Jew—Borrowed and Original Jokes.

GLEAM of gold her tresses caught. That all their rippling meshes wrought To fine spun sunshine, soft as sighs. She murmured, while her dusky eyes Were tender as a twilight thought.

Into my saddened heart she brought The promise of a love I sought.— Like sunshine rifting darkened skies, A gleam of gold.

And suddenly my life was fraught With gladness, for I dreamed that naught Could win from me my one sweet prize, The maiden's heart—till over wise, I learned by what her love was bought, A gleam of gold.

Slightly Disappointed. From the Washington Star: "Hezekiah," said Farmer Stackins to his son, whom he was visiting, "how be ye gettin' on with this college eddication?"

"First rate, father." "Are ye a good foot-ball player?" "No. I devote all my attention to my studies."

"An' ye don't play base ball?" "Never." "Nor row a boat?" "No."

"Well, I s'pose it's all right. But I dunno how ye're goin' ter let folks know ye've been ter college when ye git back among the neighbors. They'll say they don't see no reason fur yer comin' all this way jes' ter set down an' read books."

She Wondered. From the Indianapolis Journal: "Ah—um—really, you will have to excuse me," said the young man to whom the young woman was about to sell three tickets for a mush and milk supper.

A few minutes later and a few doors further on the saw him dive into a "trousers-cruised-while-you-wait" establishment.

"A pressing engagement?" she mused. "I wonder," she continued, relapsing from English into chimmiefadden, "I wonder if he was joshing me."

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Mr. Haisede—You're a swindler! Jes' look at them pants! Shrunken nearly a foot!

Mr. Levy—Vell, I don't wonder! Dey vos ashamed of dose boots!—To Date.

A New Synonym. Cumso—What do you think of Cawker?

Fangle—Cawker is a Maud Muller sort of a chap.

Cumso—What on earth is a Maud Muller sort of a chap?

Fangle—A rake.

In Murderer's Row. Thug—I wish dey'd get a love on an' try an' convict me.

Slug—Does yez want a crack as bad as all dat?

Thug—Crack? Wot's allin' yer tink tank? Wy, den me admirers ud petition de gubner fer me pardon, an' de hull muss'd be over.

No Escape. "I'd hate to live in Chicago!" "Well, if they keep on extending their limits, I don't know how you are going to avoid it."

"I might commit suicide." "That won't save you. Sheel is one of their suburbs."

The Man for the Place.

Baron—You have called to secure the position of porter?

Applicant—Yes, sir. Baron—Was there not some one in the ante-room as you came in?

Applicant—There was, sir. There was a man with a bill against you, Herr Baron, but I threw him out.—Flegende Blaetter.

Once More Triumphant. The barber shop porter was manipulating the whisk broom after the manner of his kind, and after many flourishes and extravagant gyrations bowed the customer out.

There was a look of triumph on the face of the latter as he said to himself, glancing at his overcoat, "He never touched me."—Judge.

A Western Sherlock Holmes. Chicago Man—I guess New York is a very unhealthy climate. I think the people there have a cold about all the time.

"Why so?" "Well, when I was there last summer they put a handkerchief by everybody's plate."

Skeptic. Though the west be very woolly, there's a woman that I know, Who'd regard that fact as doubtful, unconvinced that it was so, Till she'd drawn a thread in secret from its sylvage, warp or woof, And with a match had kindled it and put it to the proof.

He Was a Joke Writer. Fencer—A penny for your thoughts. Fencer—I'll go you. That's higher than the average editor's valuation.

A Moving Matter. Mr. Haisede—You're a swindler! Jes' look at them pants! Shrunken nearly a foot!

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A Horse Laugh. First New York Horse—What are you laughing at?

Second New York Horse—I was thinking that on Sundays the human beings here are no better off than we are. They have to drink water.

Luminous. Mrs. Hopvine—Here is a long piece in this paper about the wedding of Sir Henry Init, D. C. L. What does D. C. L. mean?

Mr. Hopvine—Dog-catcher of London.

In the "New" Future. She—Your pies don't taste like father's did. They—

He—I don't care! I wish I'd never met y—

She—I could never eat his at all.

Partly Told. Miss Serleaf—I know that age is beginning to tell on me.

Miss Caustique—Yes, dear; but you needn't mind so very much. It isn't telling the whole truth.—Truth.

Fears Ratified. Lady Teacher—James, what is the favorite food of the Chinese? James (decisively)—Rats! (Teacher clutches her skirts and leaps to the top of a desk with a screech of terror.

More in It. Kilduff—A seat in the New York stock exchange comes high.

Taddells—Yes, it costs more to buy a seat there than to endow a chair in a college.

Patent Dress Fastener.

At last a device has been invented in the shape of a combined placket holder and dress fastener, for which every lady in the land will be truly thankful. It can be applied to any style of skirt and prevents the gapping of skirts from the waist. If once used it will never be dispensed with, as it avoids every possibility of annoyance so often caused by unsatisfactory skirt fastenings. It is cheap, safe and reliable. Send twelve two-cent stamps for sample and terms to agents. See advertisement in another column of this paper.

YUCCA CO., Aurora, Ill.

The Prince Not Concerned.

The report has been persistently circulated in England that the prince of Wales has "counseled" Lord Dunsraven as to his course in the controversy with the New York Yacht club. This is absolutely denied by those in a position to know the truth of the matter. His highness has not interfered in the matter either directly or indirectly.—New York World.

A Summer Resort Book Free.

Write to C. S. Crane, general passenger and ticket agent Wabash Railroad, St. Louis, Mo., for a summer resort book, telling all about the beautiful lake region reached by the Wabash Railroad.

Double Convexity.

"What do you suppose it is that gives Miss Warp's bloomers such peculiar outward curves?" "I think it is Miss Warp."—Exchange.

Sprain, Soreness, or Stiffness, When ST. JACOBS OIL would cure in the right way, right off.



"Cut Down Expenses."

BattleAx PLUG

A woman knows what a bargain really is. She knows better than a man. "BATTLE AX" is selected every time by wives who buy tobacco for their husbands. They select it because it is an honest bargain. It is the biggest in size, the smallest in price, and the best in quality. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the 10 cent piece of other high grade brands.

"Contains More Flesh Forming Matter Than Beef." That is what an eminent physician says of good cocoa. The Cocoa made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is the best. See that Imitations are not palmed off on you.

BLOOD POISON SPECIALTY. IT IS QUICKLY CURED BY THE COOK REMEDY. Address COOK REMEDY CO., 207 Hancock Temple, CHICAGO, ILL.