

I Have No Stomach

Said a jolly man of 40, of almost aldermanic rotundity, "since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." What he meant was that this grand digestive tonic had so completely cured all distress and disagreeable dyspeptic symptoms that he lived, ate and slept in comfort. You may be put into this delightful condition if you will take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine.

A Case of Memory.

The serenader stopped beneath the window. He unsling his guitar and touched its strings softly and lovingly. Then he looked about the dark shadows of the garden and along the line of fence that marked the street end of the handsome premises.

Nothing was in sight. Looking again at the window, the youth ran his fingers swiftly across the strings, and then, lifting up his head and opening his mouth until the moonlight glittered on his teeth, he began in a shrill tenor:

"Oh, don't you remember— But he got no further. The window above suddenly opened and a large, heavily-framed engraving of the battleship Maine was dropped from within and fell squarely on the singer's head. "Oh, we remember all right," shouted a hoarse voice from above. And the startled singer gathered himself together and saw and painfully went his way.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Good Example.

She—Did you ever see any rapid firing? He—Yes; I was in Washington when the Spanish minister and attaches were sent home.—Chicago Tribune.

Shenandoah's Continued Success at McVicker's Theater, Chicago. People are flocking to McVicker's from all of the surrounding country to see this great military spectacle.

Honey to Burn.

The duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha has paid \$7,000 for a fiddle. Why doesn't Spain strike him for a loan?—Cleveland Leader.

Doctors treated free by Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, of Atlanta, Ga. The greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Road their advertisement in another column of this paper.

The desire of appearing clever often prevents one becoming so.—Rocheffoucauld.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

SINGULAR STATEMENT.

From Mrs. Rank to Mrs. Pinkham.

The following letter to Mrs. Pinkham from Mrs. M. RANK, No. 2,354 East Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa., is a remarkable statement of relief from utter discouragement. She says:

"I never can find words with which to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me.

"Some years ago I had womb trouble and doctored for a long time, not seeing any improvement. At times I would feel well enough, and other times was miserable. So it went on until last October, I felt something terrible creeping over me, I knew not what, but kept getting worse. I can hardly explain my feelings at that time. I was so depressed in spirits that I did not wish to live, although I had everything to live for. Had hysteria, was very nervous; could not sleep and was not safe to be left alone.

"Indeed, I thought I would lose my mind. No one knows what I endured. I continued this way until the last of February, when I saw in a paper a testimonial of a lady whose case was similar to mine, and who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I determined to try it, and felt better after the first dose. I continued taking it, and to-day am a well woman, and can say from my heart, 'Thank God for such a medicine.'"

Mrs. Pinkham invites all suffering women to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice. All such letters are seen and answered by women only.

Go to your grocer to-day and get a 15c. package of

Grain-O

It takes the place of coffee at 1/4 the cost.

Made from pure grains it is nourishing and healthful.

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O. A receipt no limitation.

The Bowers' Troubles.

Mr. Bowser Tries Mind-Reading and Makes a Failure.
Copyright, 1924. By M. QUAD.

When Mr. Bowser came home the other evening he had such a preoccupied air about him that Mrs. Bowser at once suspected some bad news and said:

"I am awfully sorry if anything has happened to put you out. What has gone wrong?"

"Nothing—nothing," he replied, as he waved her off. "No, there is nothing to be worried over."

During dinner he was abstracted and absent-minded, and he looked at her as if he was wondering where he had seen her before. The steak was not up to its usual standard, and the cook had failed on the coffee, but he passed those things over without a word. It was not until they had retired to the family sitting-room that an explanation came. He had taken a seat without either a cigar or a newspaper, and was looking fixedly at his toes, when Mrs. Bowser stood before him and said:

"Now, then, have you been struck on the head with a club, taken an overdose of chloral or tumbled down the office stairs? Something ails you, and I want to know what it is."

"I will tell you," he replied, as he put his hands to his head and looked at her in a queer way. "You know I'm a believer in occult science."

You'd better go out of the mind-reading business and travel with a patent medicine."

"It is just possible that I made a mistake," said Mr. Bowser, as he ribbed his brow; "but if I did it was your fault. You did not concentrate your mind as I told you to. Now, then, try again. Don't think of a dozen things, but only one."

She gave him her hand again and looked at the cat on the opposite side of the room. He looked down on the top of her head with an intense gaze, and by and by a smile crossed his face and he said:

"You are thinking of making a journey to America, and you were wondering whether to take two trunks or six."

"Bosh!" she replied, as she turned away. "I was just wondering if you would kick about the gas bill, which came to-day. If you've got a cigar in the house you'd better sit down and smoke it, and drop this mind-reading business. You can no more read minds than our cat can read the Bible!"

"You don't want me to, and that's what's the matter!" he almost shouted. "You are thinking of cats, dogs, gas-bills, Africa, and fifty other things all at once, and Prof. Bounce himself couldn't have hit you. I say that I can read your mind if you'll give me a fair chance."

"I refuse to indulge in any more nonsense of this sort."

"Very well. Perhaps my failure came in supposing that you had a mind to read. I will try the cook."

"The idea of your going down to the cook with any such thing!" she protested.

But he went. Descending to the kitchen,

are thinking of reaching your poor wife in time to receive her farewell message. Your situation is a sad one, and I shall give you—"

"You'll give me the boot, will you? Not if I know it! Hands off, old man! I thought this was a private house instead of a lunatic asylum, but I'll not stand no kicking even from a crazy man. As for my wife, I never had one, and I was never in Boston. You've got me mixed up with some one else in the purfish."

"Give me your hand," said Mr. Bowser.

"No, sir! Won't you let go of me? Then take that for luck!"

And he gave Mr. Bowser a blow on the solar plexus which doubled him up and sat him down; then he made his escape on a run. Mrs. Bowser had heard all from the head of the stairs. She slowly descended, looked at Mr. Bowser sitting with his back to the wall and his mouth open in search of breath, and as his eyes rolled around at her she quietly said:

"I am also a mind-reader. At the present moment you are thinking of what an idiot you have made of yourself, and wishing you hadn't done it. When you get your breath you'd better go upstairs and go to bed."

Cautious Man.

"Were you able to sell old Billions a lot?" asked the superintendent of the cemetery.

The agent shook his head.

"He was afraid he might not get the full value of it," he explained.

"But hang it all a man has got to die some time!" exclaimed the superintendent.

"That's what I told him, but he only answered: 'Suppose I should be cast at sea?'"—Chicago Post.

Not What She Wanted.

"Yes," said the North Dakota lawyer, "my business is to secure divorces without publicity."

"Without what?" exclaimed the young woman who had been making inquiries.

"Without publicity," he repeated.

"Well, you won't do for me," she replied, with conviction. "Why, this is to be merely the first step to signing a contract to appear in a society drama."—Chicago Post.

Let Down Easy.

Clerk—I have been in your employ now going on five years, and I am getting the same salary I started with.

Proprietor—I know it, but every time that I've made up my mind to cut you down or discharge you something has reminded me of your wife and little ones at home, and so I just couldn't do it. There, my man, you see I have a heart as well as a head.—Chicago Daily News.

Evidence.

"Was that man over a farmer?" inquired Mrs. Cornstossel.

"No," answered her husband very positively.

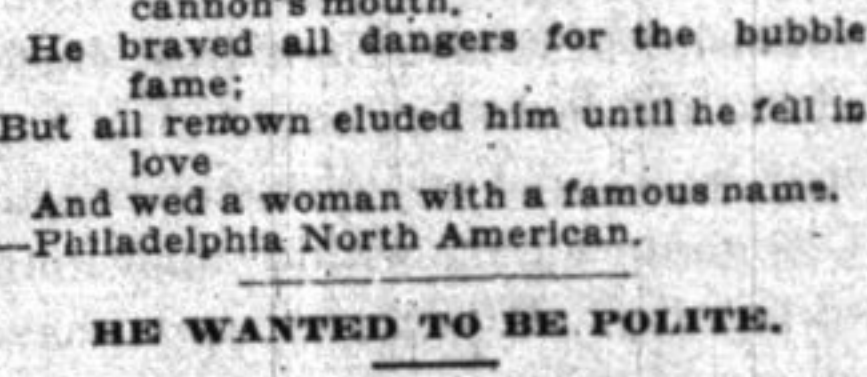
"But he's always talkin' about the delights of livin' in the country."

"That's what shows he never was a farmer."—Washington Star.

True Greatness.

He fought for reputation at the belching cannon's mouth. He braved all dangers for the bubble fame; But all renown eluded him until he fell in love. And wed a woman with a famous name.—Philadelphia North American.

HE WANTED TO BE POLITE.



Hostess (to friend who has been brought in to take pot luck)—I'm afraid, Mr. Simpson, we've only got a poor dinner to offer you.

Mr. Simpson—My dear Mrs. Jones, I beg you not to apologize! I assure you I think it quite desirable to underfeed occasionally.—London Punch.

Society as He Found It.

Mrs. Intrade—Where is your father? Adult Son—He is at the store, editing his edition of "Society as I Have Found It."

Mrs. Intrade—What? A book?

Son—Yes, a ledger full of unpaid and uncollectable bills.—N. Y. Weekly.

Considerate Vocalists.

The birds are singing light and free With charm that never fails; They never struggle for high G Nor run chromatic scales.—Detroit Free Press.

ILLINOIS STATE NEWS.

Would-Be Murderer Caught.

Word was received at Carlinville from Topeka, Kan., that Noble Kent had been captured in that city, and asking advice as to his disposition. Kent tried to kill his brother, Will Kent, in Virden, the night of March 28 last. The brothers were the sons of wealthy parents. Noble was dispirited, and borrowed more than his share of the property from the father before his death, and when the will of the old man was brought to probate it was found that Noble had been left nothing but the valueless notes of his own making, while Will was given the entire property. Noble Kent swore he would kill his brother and tried to carry out his word.

Met by Chance.

Hon. Thomas A. Galt, of Sterling, and Mrs. Mary Ross, of Leavenworth, Kan., were married in Leavenworth. Mr. Galt is one of the founders of the Keystone Manufacturing company of Sterling. The bride was formerly a resident of Lancaster, Pa. Forty-five years ago they were lovers and were engaged. They lost track of each other for a period of 30 years and met by chance two years ago, when the old courtship was renewed.

Family Reunion.

A score or more members of the Hanev family attended the sixth family reunion in Normal, and representatives of four generations were present. The family has for nearly a century been prominent in the history of Methodism in the west. The oldest member is the venerable "Uncle Dick," Rev. Richard Hanev, of Monmouth, who is hale and hearty in his eighty-fifth year, and has served in the Methodist ministry 65 years.

Two Boys Drowned.

While swimming in Rock river two lads, 13 years old, Robbie Dawson and Eugene Emerson, became frightened and sank to the bottom before help could reach them. They had gone up the river on the picnic of the Rockford Emmanuel Episcopal Sunday school, and the mothers of both were in sight of the place where they sank.

New Superintendent.

Gov. Tanner has appointed Prof. J. H. Freeman, of Kane county, state superintendent of public instruction to fill the unexpired term of Prof. S. M. Inglis, deceased. Prof. Freeman was assistant superintendent under Superintendents Inglis and Edwards. He has appointed Mrs. Inglis as his assistant.

Sentence Commuted.

Gov. Tanner has commuted the sentence of Ernest Hammond, who is serving a term of ten years at the Chester penitentiary for highway robbery, from ten to six years. Hammond was sentenced in the circuit court of Pike county at the November term, 1884.

Big Distillery Burned.

The Great Western distillery in Peoria, the second largest in the world, was struck by lightning during a storm and burned. With the contents the house was worth \$350,000; fully insured.

Told in a Few Lines.

About 2,000 men are employed at the Rock Island arsenal.

In digging a sewer trench at Campaign a workman found a well preserved log imbedded in the solid clay at a depth of 16 feet.

The oldest twins in the world, as far as known, and undoubtedly the oldest in the United States, are Mrs. J. A. Mighell and Mrs. E. A. Givens, of Plano. They were born at Sharon, N. Y., August 21, 1814.

The school census of Joliet gives the city a population of 34,664, an increase of ten per cent. over last year.

According to the new city directory Chicago now has a population of 1,893,000. This is an increase of 65,000 over the figures for 1897.

P. Janssen, a wealthy farmer residing near Freeport, fell from a load of hay and broke his neck.

Rev. Henry Rupp, the oldest clergyman in Illinois, if not in the United States, died at his home in Martinsville from general debility, aged 93 years.

Thirty thousand persons witnessed the American derby at Washington park, Chicago. The winner was Pink Coat; Warrenton, second; Isabay, third; time, 2:42 3/4.

A Kansas City (Mo.) firm bought 550 barrels of pure rye whisky in Peoria, the largest order to date to be shipped west of the Mississippi.

The Knox county branch of the Illinois Army and Navy league was organized at Galesburg with L. W. Sarnborn as president.

Private Edward C. Schuler, of Company C, Third Illinois regiment, died at Camp Thomas, in Georgia, of meningitis, making the sixth soldier to die in that regiment since entering the field and the second one from the Ottawa company.

William Jennings Bryan's youngest sister, Miss Mary Bryan, was married at Salem to Mr. Bryan's former law partner, Thomas S. Allen, of Lincoln, Neb.

In the annual 400-mile fly of the First Chicago Homing Pigeon club the bird Gen. Grant made the distance in nine hours and forty minutes, breaking all western records.

A DAY OF DISASTER.

Tornado Causes Death at Hampton Beach, N. H.—Steamer Capsized and Several Lives Lost.

Hampton, N. H., July 5.—A tornado struck a section of Hampton beach at 3:30 o'clock Monday, causing immense damage to beach property and great loss of life. Cottages were blown flat, horses were picked up bodily and dashed against buildings, vehicles carried many feet, barns unroofed, large trees snapped off at their roots, while others were torn up bodily. The tornado touched the beach at a place about half a mile north of Whittier's hotel, and cut a swath 100 yards wide in a westerly direction, moving in rotary shape until it passed out to sea. Twenty cottages were torn down, and several small hotels completely wrecked. The greatest loss of life and injury came with the demolition of the old skating rink, near Levitt's, a single story structure of wood, 500 by 100 feet in size. Here from 75 to 125 persons were seriously injured, an unknown number slightly wounded and seven persons are already dead.

The list of dead on shore reported at eight o'clock was as follows: Mera, the actress, of New York, who was playing in a piece entitled "The Flying Up of the Maine"; Miss Mae F. Scott, Exeter; Samuel Cammett, Exeter; William E. Karlson, Exeter. Among those believed to be fatally injured in the pavilion are Miss C. D. Pressey, Haverhill, Mass., fractured skull; J. F. Pennington, Exeter; W. H. Barber, Exeter, N. H., internal injuries; Karlson was taken out dead, by Mera, the actress, was alive when found and died shortly after.

A yacht owned by Capt. Frank Mudd, of this place, was sailing off the beach and was in the path of the storm. In it were nine persons, and of these five were drowned. The drowned are: Walter, Gertrude and Ralph Hodgson, Kennington, N. H.; Mrs. W. H. Parker, Pennington; Capt. Mudd, Hampton.

Beverly, Mass., July 5.—The small excursion steamer Surf City, with about 60 passengers on board, while half way over from Salem Willows to her wharf here, a distance of about two miles, was struck by a terrific squall about 8 o'clock Monday night and capsized. Of those on board a large majority are believed to have been rescued by boats from both the Salem and Beverly shores, but no less than six bodies had been recovered at dark, and as it is known that many rushed into the cabin before the squall it is thought that twice as many bodies are still confined there. The boat sank in about 15 feet of water, her hurricane deck being loosened in the gale, while all those on board were either thrown into the water or struggled desperately to get from under the decks or out of the cabin of the boat. The steamer was seen to go down by persons on both sides of the bay and boats immediately put out to the wreck, reaching her in a few minutes. Those in the water were quickly hauled aboard, and with the living were drawn into the boat a number of dead, including the bodies of two children. The scene while the work of rescue was going on was a fearful one, as over half of those on board were women, and their screams could be heard for miles.

The Fourth in England.

London, July 5.—The fraternal sentiment evidenced here during the last few months found vent Monday throughout the United Kingdom in an unprecedented display of the stars and stripes in honor of the Fourth of July and in hearty expressions of good will everywhere. The afternoon newspapers are unanimous in applauding the splendid courage of the Americans before Santiago de Cuba, and in congratulating the United States upon the signal successes of its arms both in the east and west.

Will Continue the War.

London, July 5.—A special dispatch from Madrid quotes Premier Sagasta as saying, in an interview, that he thought the Americans would "get the reinforcements they had required which would enable them to take Santiago de Cuba." The premier is said to have added: "Though the American warships may destroy our squadron in the harbor, yet we will pursue the war. There are in Cuba 100,000 men ready to die in its defense, but they will not yield."

Four Killed by a Falling Bridge.

Shelby, O., July 5.—A bridge crossing the Michigan river here fell Monday afternoon with 1,000 people. Four were killed outright, and a hundred injured, some of them seriously. A public wedding was being celebrated on the bridge as one of the features of the celebration. Just as the ceremony had been completed the bridge went down with a crash, precipitating the people a distance of 18 feet.

Revolution in Uruguay.

Montevideo, Uruguay, July 5.—A revolution has broken out in the capital. The Fourth regiment of light artillery, headed by Gen. Estevan, has mutinied. Fighting began early Monday morning and continues as this dispatch is sent, close to the city. The government has declared the city in a siege, and has called out the national guards.