# The Fall

With it's sudden changes, its hot days and chilly nights, dampness and decaying vegetation, is peculiarly trying to the health: A good Full Medicine is as important and beneficial as Spring Medicine., Hood's Sarsaparilla keeps the blood pure, wards off malaria, creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep, and maintains the health tone through this trying season.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liverills. 25 cents

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 50e.

No one has ever been able to explain why bald-headed men have their hair cut oftener than other men.-Chicago Daily News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets.. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Sire-"You never see my husband laugh at blame him for that."-Yonkers Statesman.

How My Throat Hurts! Why don't you use Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar? Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. Two of a Kind .- "They say dreams go by

contraries, do they not?" "Yes-dreams and weather predictions."-Puck. Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing. E. Cady, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Often what a man calls principle is a mere bit of seeking to force his views upon others. -Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

Jacobs Oil for Neuralgia. It's done.

Some men are so dignified that they never unbend until they are dead broke. Chicago Daily News.

Where's it gone? Ask St. Jacobs Oil. It cured that bruise gone.

The easiest way to take the conceit out of an amateur is to induce him to become a professional.-Brooklyn Life.

Never mind a cane or crutch. St. Jacobs Oil will cure lame back. More people would have bad habits if it didn't cost too much .- Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

"It's gone," he said. "10 years of rheuma-tism. St. Jacobs Qil did it."

#### HEALTHY CHILDREN.

ound Goes Straight to the Cause ssures a Healthy Maternity.

tester, N. Y., writes to Mrs. Pinkham



up. I wished could. Seventeen months ago I got er taking half a bottle was much re-Now I have a big baby boy which nks for your kind advice."

rs. Pinkham's Advice and Medicine ME IS BEST,"

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w under way. Write for particulars. P. J., P. O. Box 2497, New York. OPS YNEW DISCOVERY; gives die for book of testimonials and 10 days' it Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SQYS, Atlanta, Ca.

### The Bowsers' Troubles

It Makes Quite a Difference Which One of the Two Is Sick.

When Mr. Bowser came home the other evening and found his wife lying on the lounge with a bandage around her head, he was sorry for her, of course-just as sorry as the average husband. And, like the average husband, he stood and glared at her for a moment, and then blurted out:

"Well, I've been looking for it every day for a year past, and it's here at Finally got yourself flat down.

"It's nothing," she faintly replied. "Oh! it isn't. Nothing for a wife to flop down and upset the whole house, I suppose! Well, I've been looking for | yet. some sort of a racket, so I'm not surprised. Mrs. Bowser, it's a wonder to me that you or any other woman in this town is out of her coffin."

"It's only-only a headache, dear." "Yes, only a headache, but what do headaches lead to? If you are not a dead woman before Saturday night you may consider yourself lucky. Didn't I warn you not to sit in a draught-not to wear thin shoes - not to eat too much truck? Little good it does to talk to a woman. She'd go her own way if she knew it must end in a broken neck. If men were as reckless as your sex the country would go to the dogs."

"One can't help feeling bad occasionally," she replied, as she got up to wet the bandage around her head.

"Oh! they can't, eh? Mrs. Bowser, look at me! When am I ever ailing? When do you hear me complain? Never! And why is it? Because, madam-because I don't cram 'my stomach with watermelon, buttermilk. gumdrops, custard pie, sweet cake, ginger ale, and all that. Because don't go around with my feet sopping wet. Because I know enough to come in when it rains. Because I exercise a fever. It's nothing to worry about." little common sense in taking care of myself!"

"Your dinner is ready," she quietly he weepingly whispered. "Hadn't we replied, as he balanced himself on his better have two doctors?" heels and loked down upon her with great complacency.

"And I'm ready for dinner, of course. | by night."

But 48 hours later the tables were turned. Mr. Bowser came scuffing along home with his shoulders humped up and his face the color of flour, and it was plain to see that something had happened.

"What's the matter?" asked Mrs. Bowser as soon as he stepped into the

"Got a sore throat and I feel fever-I-I think I am going to be

She didn't call out that was just as she expected and declare that no huslook after his health. She knew that he sat in a draught in his shirt-sleeves, but she didn't even refer to it. On the contrary, she remarked in solicitous

"Try and cat a little something and then lie down. You'd better gargle your throat and then tie it up." "Do you-you think it's anything se-

rious?" he whispered, as he grew paler "I hope not, but it's best to be on the safe side. You are subject to

quinsy, you know, and spinal meningitis begins that way." "I believe I'm going to die!" gasped Mr. Bowser, and he grew so weak that she had to take off his coat and vest

and get him to the lounge. "Nonsense! You got cold last night, and these are the symptoms. Mendon't die of a sore throat and headache. I'll have you feeling better in half an

"I-I hope so, but I dunno. I feel withing queer.

Everything about the house was ordered to go on tip-toe and even the cat was put out and the clock stopped. After his throat had been tied up, his shoes taken off and a quilt thrown over him Mr. Bowser plaintively inquired: "Don't you think you'd better send

for a doctor?" "Not just yet, dear. I don't think it's

"Mrs. Bowser, I believe I'm already struck with death!" "How foolish. You've just got a lit-

tle inflammation of the tonsils and a "I've felt for some days as if a great calamity hung over this household!"

"Just try and go to sleep, Mr. Bowser, and I'll warrant you'll feel better



"HADN'T WE BETTER HAVE TWO DOCTORS!"

A healthy, happy person is always | "Ah! how I suffer-how I suffer!" get up, I suppose?"

"Not now." blame. You may learn in time, but I and-" doubt it. I'd like to find one woman with about two ounces of horse-sense in her head before I die, but I don't expect to do it. It can't be helped, I suppose. . The Lord made you that way, held his hands until he finally fell and it's no use to argue."

found the patient no better: Maybe you'd better call in the doctor, about five hours yesterday I was hoverthough I don't suppose he could do any | ing between life and death. Had it been

good." "I think I'll be better by morning," over, but grit pulled me through!"

she replied. "I hope so, and I hope this will be a lesson to you for the future. I tell you that no woman can slosh around the way most of you do and live out half. just shut my teeth and determined to her days. How many cocoanuts and green apples and bananas did you eat to-day?"

"Don't be foolish, Mr. Bowser!" "Well, have your own way, but you mustn't expect any tears of sympathy | woman!" from me. I'll go to bed, and you can come up when you get ready. If you are going to kick around much, you'd better sleep in the spare room. I don't propose to lose any sleep because you | finally succeeded? lack the sense to take care of your health."

ready for his meals. You won't try to he groaned. "You may be a widow before the week is out. I hope you will always be kind to our child. I have "Well, you have only yourself to tried to be a good husband, and-

Mrs. Bowser laid her hand on his forehead and the tears came to his eyes with a flood and he broke down and sobbed like a booby. She sat down and asleep, and though she might have Mr. Bowser ate his dinner, smoked charged him with doing a score of imhis cigar and sang and whistled as if prudent things to bring on his illness the slightest noise didn't go through she didn't mention a single one. After her head like a bullet. It never oc- a couple of hours he woke up feeling curred to him to fan her, wet the band- better, but he wanted tea, toast, jell, age or ask if she couldn't sip a cup of and sympathy, and was as petulant as tea. It did occur to him, however, to a baby until put to bed: He was a new run over to the club for a couple of man, however, when he woke up next hours, and to say, as he came back and morning, and when she asked after his

throat she replied: "By George, but you look tough! "Throat-hump! Mrs. Bowser, for you, you would have died ten times

"Grit?" she queried. "Yes, grit-sand - pluck - Spartan courage and fortitude. I let none of you know how bad I actually was, but live, and here is the result of it. down, Sometimes I lunch at 12, some-Ah! Mrs. Bowser, if you only had a hundredth part of my courage and will power you'd be a far different woman from what you are now-a far different

How It Was. Ethel-Did you hear of the engagement of Jack and Penelope? Harold-Dear me! Then Jack has

Ethel-No; succumbed .- Illustrated American.



Science on the Run. Doctor-Troubled with insomnia, eh? Eat something before going to bed. Patient-Why, doctor, you once told

band in the state had sense enough to me never to eat anything before going

Doctor (with dignity)-That, madam, was way back in 1895. Science has made great strides since then .- N. Y Weekly.

O, what care I that summer's flown, That round the house the winter's moan Sounds loud and chill; that sleet is blown With ev'ry wintry blast! Here by the blaze I sit in glee, Wrapt in a state of ecstasy, And know that in the cellar the Lawn mower's still at last!

-N. Y. Truth. AWFULLY SAUCY!



"And where is it to be for the holidays this year, Miss Leftonshelf?" "Oh, I've decided to go to the Isle of

"Really! . A case of Mahomet going Chicago Tribune. to the mountain, eh?"-Ally Sloper.

Love's Tricolor. Her teeth are rows of pearls-they're white, This maiden so despotic; Her cheeks are red as roses bright. 3c being patriotic, She feels she needs the azure hue. And I, her lover, smitten, Supply the shade—she's made me blue By giving me the mittens -Town Topics.

He Was a Married Man. Pupil-What in your opinion, professor, is the most difficult mathematicl problem?

Poor Professor (grimly)-Trying to make both ends meet, my dear sir.-Tit-Bits.

Scared by the Cooking. She-Love, it is said, often flies out of the window. I wonder which window?

He-The dining-room window, of course.-Brooklyn Life.

Papa's Idea of It. Little Harry-Papa, what is the still, small voice?

Papa-It's the voice in which your mother makes suggestions to the cook -Chicago Daily News,

Not So Bads When our furnaces smoke, they quite sad-

ly provoke Our good Christian spirit, and yet, Though they're terribly low (In the basement, you know). They won't smoke a cigarette. -L. A. W. Bulletin.

THE KIND NEEDED.



Brother-I think I must buy a razor. Sister-Yes, exactly. A beard-raiser. -Moonshine.

His Revenge. He told her he could not survive If the paths they trod must lie apart; She spurned him-and yet he's still alive, And that's the thing that breaks her

According to How He Feit. New Typewriter-What time am I to have my dinner hour? Employer-That depends, Miss Take-

times at one .- Town Topics. Too True.

"We have no sausage or eggs left," Evening Journal. said the pretty waitress; "nothing but beef steak."

"That's tough," said the boarder who paid in advance.-Puck.

Poor Man.

-Chicago Daily News.

"Awful invalid, isn't he?" "Ab. yes! I hear that he has worn out three wives taking care of him."-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Not Strong Enough for That. Ackers-Well, how am I to-day, day

Dr. Healey-You are doing very well; very well indeed, You may sit up 3 awhile to-day.

Ackers-Thank you, doctor; that good news. By the way, may I inquire what your bill is?

Dr. Healey-Presently, presently You are not so strong yet as y think .- N. Y. Truth.

No Excuse. Guest (angrily)-Your charge three days' board is outrageous-ar !g-

ular swindle, sir! Hotel Proprietor-You must reme ber that hotel-charges are not be on what a guest consumes, but what is provided. The waste of foor at hotels is enormous.

Guest-Then why don't you cook it better?-N. Y. Weekly.

Able to Get Along. "There goes a fellow who leads hand-to-mouth existence."

"Is that so? He looks prosper was enough." "Oh, he's prospercus enough, as far as that's concerned. He's the best car

tist in town."-Chicago Daily News Not Always Alike.

"His wife, they say, has a minute her own. "She has two of them, each most & like the other, and what bothers him is that he can't tell which will be in the ascendancy at any given time."-Chi

cago Post. Slender Support. "I'm willing to stand on my mer," exclaimed Willie Wishington. Miss Cayenne looked at him thou htfully and then exclaimed: "Mr. Wash ington, have you ever had any experi-

ence as a tight-rope walker?"-Wash ington Star. Case of Long Standing. Mrs. Fillanthrop-If you are a sufferer from nervous prostration, as

thing for it? Tuffold Knutt-I do, ma'am. I'm takin' wot they call the rest cure .-grave.

A Diplomat. A darky is a strategist Who far excels the troop: For every time he has a fowl He gets it by a coup. -Judge. A VALUABLE SUGGESTION



Hoffman-I don't seem able to make success of anything, lately. Westeynd-Why don't you run a soda fountain? Then you'll have an excuse for making a fizzle .- N. Y. Time?

Superlative Praise. 'My first dumplings!" she exclair ed And she looked so very sweet: He was carried away and protested? "They look nice enough to eat!" -Detroit Journal.

A Mean Trick. Brown-Smith claims that he could have cut me out and married yo himself if he had wanted to. His Wife-Why didn't he, then

Brown-He owed me a grudge. N. Y. Evening Journal. Trials of Matrimony. Mrs. Vanderbeek-This dress cost

me many sleepless nights. Mrs. Dyer-How was that? Mrs. V .- I had to wait until Henry was asleep before I could go throug his pockets.-Town Topics.

Little Deeds of Kindner "Clars, dear, you don't seem to no tice whether your hair gets tray or a fortune in the milling business.

keep me posted."-Chicago Daily Rec- accidentally shot his daughter, the All in the Family.

Baggs-It is said that Dame Fortune knocks once at every man's doors Jaggs-Well, it was her daighter, Mis-Fortune, who called on me. Boston Traveler. "Heads I Win."

"Come, Charlie, dear, a game of chars! I'll play you for a new silk dress." "But, then, my love, if you should lose it 'If I should lose it? Why, you might Y. Herald.

No Escape. "How did he happen to marry the young widow?" "She heard he had money."-N. Y.

His Utmost Exertions. Patient-Oh, doctor, if I could only Doctor-I'm doing my best 1, 7 you. -Boston Courier.

There has been more placer gining in the Black Hills country that year than for the last ten years combined.

#### ILLINOIS STATE NEWS.

Tragedy in a Cemetery

Joseph Corcoran and Miss Lela Shade, both west known young people of Carlyle, in company with several young friends, took an afternoon walk out to the cemetery. While there young Coreoran was, playfully handling a revolver, when it was accidentally discharged, the ball striking Miss Shade. Corcoran, who supposed he had killed her, placed the revolver to his head and shot himself, dying instantly. Miss Shade received only a flesh wound and will recover.

Post Office Receipts. A report by the auditor for the post office department shows the following increase in receipts of the principal post offices in llinois during the last tiscal year as over those of 1897:

Chicago ..... \$503,454 | Decatur ..... \$4,62 ,579 Jacksonville... Champaign Danville ...... East St. Louis

Paid Expenses. Contrary to previous reports, the receipts from all sources for the state fair in Springfield this year were \$50,-000, which was very good, considering that it rained the two last days of the fair. The total expenses were \$50,000, so that the state board of agriculture comes out even. The gate receipts were \$34,000, against \$44,000 last year. Last year's receipts were \$60,000 and expenses \$56,000.

Mysterious Death. The dead body of a soldier was found in a field on the farm of Sola Silver at Vila Ridge. His throat was cut and a bloody razor was lying by his side. In his pockets were found his furlough papers, showing him to be W. G. Sutler, a private of company C, say you are, why don't you do some- Second Mississippi volunteers, and that he had permission to go to Chicago. He was buried with a flag over his

Elect Officers. At the annual meeting in Elgin of the W. C. T. U. the election of state officers for the ensuing year resulted as

follows: President, Mrs. L. S. Rounds, of Chica-go: vice president, Mrs. Mary Metzgar, of Moline; corresponding secretary, Miss Helen Walker, of Barry; recording secretary, Mrs. Jessie Hilton, of Evanston; treasurer, Mrs. Amelia Sanford, of Bloom

Christian Endeavorening like About 500 delegates were i atte uance at the annual meeting in Peoria of the state Christian Endeavor convention. The officers elected are: President, A. E. Turner, of Lincoln; vice president, Judge W. S. Dewey, of Cairo; general secretary, Frank H. Littlefield, of Peoria; statistical secretary, Emeline Waterman, of Sycamore; treasurer, John Rinewolt, of Mount Pulaski.

Condition of State Banks.

The auditor's statement of the condition of 139 state banks in Illinois on September 21, as compared with the statements of 140 banks on June 27, shows a net increase in the total resources and liabilities of \$2,587,929.

Told in a Few Lines. Ex-Judge Sidney Smith, an old-time member of the Cook county bar, and prominent on the bench and in politics, died suddenly in Chicago, aged 66

T. M. James, deputy county clerk of Fayette county, died at Vandalia, aged 54 years. Prof. Charles S. Earle, superintend-

ent of the city schools of Tuscola, died after a brief illness. Policeman Bernard Kuebler was shot and killed in Chicago by one of

two suspected burglars. The fifty-ninth annual session of the Grand Lodge of Masons of Illinois was held in Chicago. John Lee, of Harristown, who served

a fine in the caliboose at Springfield for drunkenness, was found dead in the cell from heart disease. John Sauter, the well-known Mascoutah capitalist, died at the age of 62 years. The deceased accumulated

While shooting at a target in Green-"No, dear Isabel; I know you will ville with a small rifle August Beckert

wound causing ber death. John Hoselton shot himself while sitting in a swing at his farm near Springfield. There had been disagreements in his family, and he is said to have made threats to kill his son-inlaw and himself.

The First Illinois volunteer cavalry, commanded by Col. Young, was mustered out at Fort Sheridan.

The sixty-fifth anniversary of the organization of the Christian church congregation in Springfield was observed with appropriate exercises.

Policeman Axel I. Mikkelsen committed suicide in Mount Olive cemetery in Chicago on the grave of his wife.

The eighth annual convention of the Illinois State Bankers' association will be held at Joliet October 25 and 26. Robert Palton, who killed Frank Hamilton at Ramsey, was held in \$500 bail for the grand jury.

Prof. W. C. Wassman was stricken with paralysis of the brain while playing the organ at St. Jacobi's church in Quincy and died a few hours later.