The Women Know Best.

Much comment has been caused by the official reports of the United States and Canadian governments, in which are presented the evidences of the superior strength, purity and wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder.

It is true that the good housewife looks upon commendations of the Royal Baking Powder from scientists and official sources such as these very much like "the gilding of refined gold." Her practical experience long since taught her in the most convincing way the great usefulness and superiority of the Royal article. A higher proof than this she does not want and cannot have. Yet it is pleasant for her to realize that the facts established by these great competitive tests, these scientific examinations made under direction of the Government, exactly parallel those she had before worked out in her own common-sense practical way.

It does not appear that any baking powder, when presented in competition with the Royal, either at the Government tests or before World's Fair juries, has ever received favor or award over the Royal or made an equal showing in purity, strength or wholesome-

Latest Ideas in Dress.

More velvet muffs will be used this winter than in a number of years and velvet coats will also be fashioned for afternoon wear and for church. A great deal has been said about

black hosiery going out of fashion, but it will continue to bo the correct style unless the hosiery matches the gown in

There will be an epidemic of plaids before the winter is over and many of the new designs are very artistic. The plaids are large and solid in body and the check is defined by lines in the prettiest of the new shades. Although these checks make very smart gowns let the stout women beware of looking grotesque thus draped.

Newspapers Left In Cars.

New York Sun: "What do you do with all the newspapers you collect?" asked a passenger of an elevated railroad conductor as he left the train at the city hall station, and following the example of half a dozen other passengers, handed a morning paper to the for the scene, the story of which makes conductor and saw him add it to a bunch already bulging in his pocket. "Oh, give 'em to the engineers, firemen, ticket choppers, yardmen, trackrepairers and others along the line," was the reply. "They look to us regularly for their favorite paper, and we always have more than enough of all sorts to go round."

The raw silk from Kansas cocoons is said



Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting

in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance. Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-

gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.



"COLCHESTER

BEST IN MARKET. BEST IN FIT. BEST IN WEARING The outer or tap sole ex-tends the whole length down to the heel, pro-tecting the boot in digring and in other hard

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM don't be put off with inferior goods.

COLCHESTER RUBBER CO.

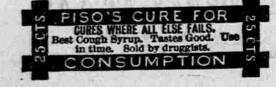
rriors: Mahomet and St. Paul, expounders of re-tion, suffered with EPILEPSY. If you are suffering, write to us and we will send you our booklet, telling how to be cured. Mgr. LION NERVE TOMC CO. Kansas City, Mo.

TREES of GOLD plum, SPLENDOR prune, Van Burbank's 20 Million "new creations." STARK Trees PREPAID everywhere. SAFE ARRIVAL guaranteed. The "great nurseries" save you over HALF. Millions of the best trees 70 years' experience can grow; they "live longer and bear better."—Sec. Morton. STARK, B32, Louisiana, Mo., Rockport, Ill.

WALL STREET

Morton, Ward & Co., 2 & 4 Wall St., New York.

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICE O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.



THE CITY OF BLOOD.

CAWNPORE, INDIA, A SCENE OF AWFUL CARNAGE.

Dr. Talmage Tells of the Scenes Recalled by His Wanderings About the City of the Terrible Nana Sahlb-Description of the Man.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Dec. 9 .- Dr. Talmage to-day delivered through the press the second of his "Round the World" series of sermons, the subject being, "The City of Blood," and the text selected being, Psalms, 141: vii, Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth. But mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord.

Though you may read this text from the Bible, I read it as cut by chisel into the pedestal of a cross beneath which lie many of the massacred at Cawnpore, India. To show you what Hindooism and Mohammedanism really are, where they have full swing, and not as they represent themselves in a "parliament of religions," and to demabomination human nature may go when fully let loose, and to illustrate the hardening process of sin, and to remind you how our glorious Christianity may utter its triumph over death and the grave. I preach this my second ries, and I shall speak of "The City of Blood," or Cawnpore, India.

Two hours and ten minutes after its occurrence, Joseph Lee of the Shropshire regiment of Foot, rode in upon the Cawnpore massacre. He was the first man I met at Cawnpore. I wanted to eyes gazed upon the slaughtered heaps | her hand a letter. It was evidently a of humanity. I could hardly wait until the horses were put to the carriage, and, Mr. Lee, seated with us, started tame in contrast all Modoc and Choctaw butcheries.

It seems that all the worst passions of the century were to be impersonated by one man. and he, Nana Sahib, and our escort at Cawnpore, Joseph Lee, knew the man personally. Unfortunately, there is no correct picture of Nana Sahib in existence. The pictures of him published in the books of Europe and America, and familiar to us the fact in regard to them: A lawyer of England was called to India for the purpose of defending the case of a native who had been charged with fraud. The attorney came so skilfully managed the case of his client that the c ient paid him enormously for his services, and he went back to England, taking with him a picture of his Indian client. After awhile the mutiny in India broke out, and Nana Sahib was mentioned as the champion villain of the whole affair, and the newspapers of England wanted a picture of him and to interview some one on Indian affairs who had recently been in India. Among others the journalists called upon this lawyer, lately returned. The only picture he had brought from India was a picture of his client, the man charged with fraud. The attorney gave this picture to the urnals as a specimen of the way the Hindoos dress, and forthwith the picture was used, either by mistake or intentionally, for Nana Sahib. The English lawyer said he lived in dread that his client would some day see the use made of his picture, and it was not until the death of his Hindoo client that the lawyer divulged the facts. Perhaps it was never intended that the face of such a demon should be p eserved amid human records. I said to our escort: "Mr. Lee, was there any peculiarity in Nana Sahib's appearance?" The reply was, "Nothing very peculiar; he was a dull, lazy cowardly, sensual man, brought up to do nothing, and wanted to continue on the same scale to do nothing." From what Mr. Lee told me, and from all I could learn in India, Nana Sahib ordered the massacre in that city from sheer revenge. His father abdicated the throne, and the English paid him annually a pension of \$400,000. When the father died, the English government declined to pay the same pension to the son, Nana Sahib, but the poor fellow was not in any suffering from lack of funds. His father left him

Mr. Lee explained all this to me by the fact that Gen. Wheeler had married a native, and he naturally took her story, and thought there was no peril. But the time for the proclamation from Nana Sahib had come, and such a document went forth as never before

\$30,000 in gold ornaments; \$500,000 in

jewels; \$800,000 in bonds, and other

resources amounting to at least \$1,500,-

000. But the poor young man was not

satisfied, and the Cawnpore massacre

was his revenge. Gen. Wheeler, the

Englishman who had command of this

see that the Sepoys were planning for

his destruction, and that of all his

regiments, and all the Europeans in

had seen the light of day. I give only "As by the kindness of God, and the good fortune of the emperor, all the Christians who were at Delhi, Poonah, attara and other places, and even those 5,000 European soldiers who went | destruction, and the boats sank with in disguise into the former city and | their precious cargo, and all went vere discovered, are destroyed and down save three strong swimmers, who sent to hell by the pious and sagacious got to the opposite shore. Those who troops, who are firm to their religion, struggled out near by were dashed to and as they have all been con- death. Nana Sahib and his staff with quered by the present government, their swords slashed to pieces Gen. and as no trace of them is left in Wheeler and his staff, who had not got these places, it is the duty of well away from the shore. a'l the subjects and servants of the government to rejoice at the delightful intelligence, and carry on the boat. These were marched away their respective work with comfort and | under the guard of the Sepoys. ease. As by the bounty of the glori-

ing fortune of and emperor, the yellow faced and narrow minded people have been sent to hell, and Cawnpore has been conquered, it is necessary that all the subjects, and land owners, and government servants should be as obedient to the present government as they have been to the former one; that it is the incumbent duty of all the peasants and landed proprietors of every district to rejoice at the thought that the Christians had been sent to hell, and both the Hindoo and Mohammedan religions have been confirmed, and never suffer any complaint against themselves to reach to the ears of the higher authority."

Nana Sahib resolved to celebrate an anniversary. The 23d of June, 1857. would be one hundred years since the battle of Plassy, when under Lord Clive, India surrendered to England. That day the last European in Cawnpore was to be slaughtered. Other anniversaries have been celebrated with wine; this was to be celebrated with blood. Other anniversaries have been adorned with garlands; this with drawn swords. Others have been kept with songs; this with execrations. Others with the dance of the gay; this with the dance of death. The infantry onstrate to what extent of cruelty and and cavalry and artillery of Nana Sahib made on that day one grand assault, but the few guns of the English and Scotch put to flight these Hindoo tigers. The courage of the fiends broke against that mud wall, as the waves of the sea against a light house. sermon in the "Round the World" se- | The cavalry horses returned full run, without their riders. The Lord looked out from the heavens, and on that anniversary day gave the victory

to his people. Therefore Nana Sahib must try some other plan. Standing in a field not far from the intrenchment of the Enhear the story from some one who had glish was a native Christian woman, been here in 1857, and with his own | Jacobee by name, holding high up in communication from the enemy, and Gen. Wheeler ordered the woman brought in. She handed him a proposed treaty. If Gen. Wheeler and his men would give up their weapons, Nana Sahib would conduct them into safety; they could march out unmolested, the men, women and children; they could go down to-morrow to the Ganges, where they would find boats to take them in peace to Allahabad.

There was some opposition to signing this treaty, but Gen. Wheeler's wife told him he could trust the natives, and so he signed the treaty. all, are an amusing mistake. This is There was great joy in the intrenchment that night. Without molestation they went out and got plenty of water to drink, and water for a good wash. The hunger and thirst and exposure from the consuming sun, with the thermometer from 120 to 140, would cease. Mothers rejoiced at the prospect of saving their children. The young ladies of the intrenchment would escape the wild beasts in human form. On the morrow, true to the promise, carts were ready to transport those who were too much exhausted

"Get in the carriage," said Mr. Lee, and we will ride to the banks of the Ganges, for which the liberated combatants and non-combatants started from this place." On our way Mr. Lee pointed out a monument over the burial place which was opened for Gen. Wheeler's intrenchment, the well into which every night the dead had been dropped. Around it is a curious memorial. There are five crosses, one at each corner of the garden, and one at the center from which inscription I to-day read my text. Riding on, we came to the Memorial church built to the memory of those fallen in Cawnpore. The walls are covered with tablets and epitaphs. I copied two or three of the inscriptions: "These are they who come out of great tribulation;" also, 'The dead shall be raised incorruptible;" also, "In the world ye shall have tribulation, but be of good cheer: I have overcome the world;" also, "The Lord gave; the Lord hath taken away;" also, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden."

"Get into the carriage," said Mr. Lee, and we rode on to the Ganges, and got out of a Hindoo temple standing on the banks. "Now," said Mr. Lee, "here is the place to which Gen. Wheeler and his people came under the escort of Nana Sahib." I went down the steps to the margin of the river. Down these steps went Gen. Wheeier and the men, women and children under his care. They stood on one side of the steps, and Nana Sahib and his staff stood on the other side. As the women were getting into the boats. Nana Sahib objected that only the aged and infirm women and children should go on board the boats. The young and attractive women were kept out. Twencity, although often warned, could not ty-eight boats were filled with men, women and children and floated out into the river. Each boat contained ten armed natives. Then three boats fastened together were brought up, and Gen. Wheeler and his staff got in. Although orders were given to start, the three boats were somehow detained. At this juncture a boy 12 years of age hoisted on top of the Hindoo temple on the banks two flags, a Hindoo and a Mohammedan flag, at which signal the boatmen and armed natives jumped from the boats and swam for the shore; and from innumerable guns the natives on the bank fired on the boats, and masked batteries above and below roared with

I said that the young and attractive women were not allowed to get into

"Which way?" I inquired. "I will ous Almighty and the enemy destroy- show you," said Mr. Lee. Again we

took seats in the carriage and started for the climax of desperation and diabolism. Now we are on the way to a summer house, called the assembly rooms, which had been built for recreation and pleasure. It had two rooms each 29x10, and some windowless closets, and here were imprisoned 206 helpless people. It was to become the prison of these women and children. Some of these Sepoys got permission of Nana Sahib to take one or more of these ladies to their own place, on the promise they should be brought back to the summer garden next morning. A daughter of Gen. Wheeler was so taken and did not return. She afterward married the Mohammedan who had taken her to his tent. Some Sepoys amused themselves by thrusting children through with bayonets and holding them up before their mothers in the summer house. All the doors closed and the Sepcys standing guard, the crowded women and children waited their doom for eighteen days and nights amid sickness, and flies, and stench, and starvation.

Then Nana Sahib heard that Havelock was coming, and his name was a terror to the Sepoys. Lest the women and children imprisoned in the summer house or assembly rooms should be liberated, he ordered that their throats should be cut. The officers were commanded to do the work, and attempted it, but failed because the law of caste would not allow the Hindoo to hold the victims while they were being slain. Then 100 men were ordered to fire through the windows, but they fired over the heads of the imprisoned ones, and only a few were killed. Then Nana Sahib was in a rage, and ordered professional butchers from among the lowest of the gypsies to go at the work. Five of them with hatchets and swords and knives began the work, but three of them collapsed and fainted under the ghastliness, and it was left to two butchers to complete the slaughter. The struggle, the sharp cut, the blinding blow, the cleaving through scalp and scull, the begging for life, the death agony of hour after hour, the tangled limbs of the corpses, the piled up dead -only God and those who were inside the summer house can ever know. The butchers came out exhausted. thinking they had done their work. and the doors were closed. But when they were again opened, three women and three boys were still alive. All these were soon dispatched, and not a Christian or a European was left in Cawnpore. The murderers were paid fifty cents for each lady slain. The Mohammedan assassins dragged by the hair the dead bodies out of the summer house and threw them into a well, by which I stood with such feelings as you can not imagine. But after the muti-

lated bodies had been thrown into the well, the record of the scene remained in hieroglyphics of crimson on the floor and wall of the slaughter house. An eye witness says that, as he walked in, the blood was shoe deep, and on this blood were tufts of hair, pieces of muslin, broken combs, fragments of pinafores, children's straw hats, a card case containing a curl with the inscription, "Ned's hair, with love;" a few leaves of an Episcopal prayer book; also a book entitled, "Preparation for Death;" a Bible, on the fly leaf of which was written, "For darling mamma, from her affectionate daughter, Isabella Blair"-both the one who presented it and the one to whom it was presented, departed forever.

It was about 5 o'clock in the evening when I came upon this place in Cawnpore. The building in which the massacre took place has been torn down and a garden of exquisite and fragrant flowers surrounds the scene. Mr. Lee pointed out to us some seventy mounds containing bodies or portions of bodies of those not thrown into the well. A soldier stands on guard to keep the foliage and flowers from being ruthlessly pulled. I asked a soldier if I might take a rose as a memento, and he handed me a cluster of roses, red and white, both colors suggestive to me; the red typical of the carnage there enacted, and the white for the purity of those who from that spot ascended.

But, of course, the most absorbing interest concentrated at the well, into which hundreds of women and children were flung or lowered. A circular wall of white marble encloses this well. The wall is about twenty feet high. Inside this wall there is a marble pavement. I paced it, and found it fifty-seven paces around. In the center of this enclosure, and immediately above the well of the dead, is a sculptured angel of resurrection, with illumined face, and two palm branches, meaning victory. This angel is looking down toward the slumberers beneath, but the two wings suggest the rising of the last day. Mighty consolation in marble! They went down under the hatchets of the Sepoys: they shall come up under the trumpet that shall wake the dead. I felt weak and all a-tremble as I stood reading these words on the stone that covers the well: "Sacred to the perpetual memory of a great company of Christian people, chiefly women and children. cruelly massacred near this spot by the rebel, Nana Sahib, and thrown, the dying with the dead, into the well beneath on the 15th day of July, 1857. On the arch of the mausoleum were cut the words: "These are they who came out of great tribulation."

A WOMAN IN THE CASE. Women pilot three Mississippi river

The ladies of the Astor family own

\$3,000,000 in jewels. Mortuary tables show that the average duration of the life of woman in the European countries is some-

thing less than that of men.

In Switzerland there are 1,064 men to 1,000 women; in Greece 933 men to 1,000 women. In Hong Kong, according to an authority, there are only 366 women to 1,000 men.

Highest of all in leavening strength.-Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

The New Butler.

Kate Field's Washington: "Now, remember," said a charming woman to her new butler, who had but a faint conception of a business for which he demanded the highest wages, "remember, in announcing meals, you are to say—'Breakfast is ready,' 'Luncheon is ready,' 'Dinner is served.'" "All right, mum," replied the proud

Not long after this charming woman ventured to experiment on a dinner to a few intimate friends. Fancy the expression of her countenance when, on appearing at the drawing room door to announce dinner, this literal butler exclaimed in clarion tones: "Breakfast is ready, luncheon is

eady, dinner is served!

This is a true story of the capital.

On a Business Basis. Detroit Free Press: The banker was talking to the bachelor broker about

his future state, so to speak. "Why don't you get married?" he inquired. "You've got money enough." "I presume I have, but you know I take no stock in matrimony. "Pshaw! that doesn't make any dif-

"I think it makes a great deal." "Of course it doesn't," insisted the banker. "Don't vou often make a mighty good thing by assuming the bonds of a concern you wouldn't take stock in under any circumstances?" The broker hadn't looked at it in that

light before and he took the proposiion under advisement. A Gross Act of Cruelty. Why should we be cruel to ourselves? It is Winslow's Soothing Synur for Children Teethinga piece of senseless inhumanity, for instance, for any one of us to inflict upon his bowels and stomach the convuisive, griping, violent action of a drastic cathartic. Many people enamored of pills, powders and potions are continually doing this. They are only "keeping up the agony," perpetuating the disturbduces violent effects of any sort. Yet it is

ance, by this foolish course. Who don't they take Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and get thoroughly and promptly set right? This supreme laxative never gripes, never provery effective and brings about permanent results. For liver complaint, dyspepsia, nervousness, lack of vitality, rheumatic and kidney complaints, it is eminently serviceable. In old age and to accelerate convalescence it is strongly to be commended. Use it for She'd Been There.

corner of Woodward avenue and Woodbridge street with an unlighted cigar in his hand, waiting for a smoker to come along. By and by a little old woman with a bundle under her arm. who had evidently crossed the ferry came along and observed the situation and queried:

Detroit Free Press: He stood on the

"Waitin' for a light?" "Yes'm," was the reply.

"Well, I guess I can accommodate She put down her bundle, drew a rag from her pocket and unwrapped it to tempts to find rest in bed. display a dozen "blue-heads," and selecting one, she lifted up a foot,

light out and remarked: "There-go ahead! I'm an old smoker myself, and know how it feels when you want to puff and can't.

The Best Magazine and the Cheapest. In the present increase of cheap magazines it is well to remember that those which retail at ten cents are sold at but a few cents above the cost of the paper and printing. Judged by mere bulk they contain hardly half the amount of reading matter that is found in the larger magazines, and however interesting they may be, the features that have made the American magazines, and especially "The Century." famous throughout the world, are not possible n these lower priced perodicals. Among these features are great historical and biographical works such as the War Fapers, upon which there was expended for text and flustration some 200,000; the "Life of Lincoln." for the right to publish which in "The Century Magazine" the authors were paid 550,000; the "Autobiography of Joseph Jefferson." etc. Paper and printing are only two of many items of cost which go into such a magazine as "The In a line with its other great enterprises The

nounced "THE BEST LIFE OF NAPOLEON YET

It is by Professor William M. Sloane, and is not a mere series of reproductions of prints and pictures, but a historical work of the first im-portance. Professor Sloane has been engaged upon it for years, much of the time having been spent by him in France, where he had access discovered memoirs and reminiscences have been at his disposal. To illustrate this great history The Century Co. have made special arrangements with many modern artists for the exclusive reproduction of masterpieces of modern art relating to Napoleon, and in addi-tion, there will be original drawings made directly for the magazine by a great number of French and American artists.

This is only one of many features for the oming year. In addition, such a magazine as "The Century" finds it possible in its paper, printing and general typographical excellence to preserve the best traditions of the art of book-making, and each number of the maga-zine, selling for thirty-five cents, contains in well-printed and convenient form an amount of literary and art material which could not be secured in ordinary book form for less than five dollars. The high standard of "The Century" in all its departments will be more than main-tained during the coming year. Can you afford to be without such an educational influence

The back that won't rend will some day

Coe's Cough Balsam Is the oldest and best. It will break up a Cold quiek-er toan anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. You can tell by the flavor of the honey

where the bees have been Billiard Table, second-hand. For sale cheap. Apply to or address, H. C. Akin, 511 S. 12th St., Omaha, Neb.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHE-NEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarre that can not be cured by the use of Hall's Catarre Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

The Brightest Light.

General Electric company, and which

was exhibited at Chicago, afterward at

the Winter exposition, San Francisco,

has found a final home and resting

place at Mount Lowe, California. It is

estimated that the rays of this wonder-

ful light can be seen at a distance of

200 miles when the air is clear. - Phila-

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, | 85.

LUCAS COUNTY.

delphia Ledger.

The great searchlight made by the

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

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

[28" Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Only a trial of Piso's Cure for Consumption is needed to convince you that it is a good remedy for Coughs, Asthma and Bronchitis. Love is a game at which both players al-

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mas.

antidote for toad stool poison.

"Hanson's Magie Corn Salve."

Nine troubles out of ten will run when you look them squarely in the face.

THE BUSINESS MAN'S LUNCH.

Hard Work and Indigestion go

Hand in Hand.

Concentrated thought, continued in, robs the stomach of necessary blood, and this is

also true of hard physical labor. When a five horse-power engine is made to do ten horse-power work something is going to break. Very often the hardworked man coming from the field or the office will "bolt" his food in a few minutes which will take hours to digest. Then too, many foods are about as useful in the stomach as a keg of nails would be in a fire under a boiler. The ill-used stomach refuses to do its work without the proper stimulus which it gets from the blood and nerves. The nerves are weak and "ready to break," because they do not get the nourishment they require from the blood, finally the ill-used brain is morbidly wide awake when the overworked man at-

The application of common sense in the treatment of the stomach and the whole system brings to the busy man the full enscratched it on the sole and held the joyment of life and healthy digestion when he takes Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to relieve a bilious stomach or after a too hearty meal, and . Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood. 'The "Pellets" are tiny sugar-coated pills made of highly concentrated vegetable ingredients which relieve the stomach of all offending matters easily and thoroughly. They need only be taken for a short time to cure the biliousness, constipation and slothfulness, or torpor, of the liver; then the "Medical Discovery should be taken in teaspoonful doses to increase the blood and enrich it. It has a peculiar effect upon the lining membranes of the stomach and bowels, toning up and strengthening them for all time. The whole system feels the effect of the pure blood coursing through the body and the nerves are vitalized and strengthened, not deadened, or put to sleep, as the so-called celery compounds and nerve mixtures do -but refreshed and fed on the food they need for health. If you suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia, nervousness, and any of the ills which come from impure blood and disordered stomach, you can cure yourself with Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which can be obtained at any drug store in the country.

> It is the medicine abov all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's MAFFEVER O Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.-B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.



ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and c'eanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Colds, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agree-ble. Price 50 cents, at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

in Montrose county, Colo., with perpet-ual water for irrigation at #55 each, % cash. Railroad fare free to purchasers. GURLEY INV. CO., 825 Cooper Bldg., Denver. Advise us immediately.

THOSE WHO HAVE OLAIMS

against the Government olaims

will write to NATHAN

BICKFORD, Pension & Patent Att'y, 914 F St.,

Washington, D.C., they will record to the state of t

W N U. Omaha-50, 1894 Mention this Paper.

