

HALL'S
Vegetable Sicilian
HAIR RENEWER
Beautifies and restores Gray
Hair to its original color and
vitality; prevents baldness;
cures itching and dandruff.
A fine hair dressing.
E. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H.
Sold by all Druggists.

Statue of Washington for France.
Mrs. George Hearst, of Washington, and Mrs. S. J. Field, wife of Justice Field, of the Supreme Court, have been most energetic among the patriotic women of America, raising money for a life-sized statue of Gen. Washington, which will be presented to France in 1900, in recognition of the debt which the American people owe to France. The amount thus far secured is \$22,000, and \$13,000 more will be raised. The total cost will be \$35,000. The ladies have chosen Mr. French, the sculptor, of national reputation, to model the statue, which will be of bronze.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers can be applied when at home, and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity.

Gumbo is simply okra soup, gumbo being the name by which okra is often known in the South. Chicken gumbo is soup of okra and chicken.

I shall recommend Pisco's Cure for Consumption far and wide.—Mrs. Mulligan Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1895.

The true office of our legislators is to declare and enforce only our natural rights and duties, and to take none of them from us.

A box of Glenn's Sulphur Soap is equivalent to many sulphur baths. Don't forget it.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Lye, black or brown, 50c.

Mental activity is better than mental fullness. An inquiring mind is worth more than a mind that is satisfied with its attainments.

Mrs. A. W. Taylor's SOUTHERN SYRUP for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Franklin, N. H., is a city, yet deer haunt its outskirts.

WISE WOMEN.

Those Who Heed the First Symptoms of Nervous Derangement.

Special from Mrs. Pinkham.
A dull, aching pain at the lower part of the back and a sensation of little rills of heat, or chills running down the spine, are symptoms of general womb derangement.

If these symptoms are not accompanied by leucorrhoea, they are precursors of that weakness. It is worse than folly to neglect these symptoms. Any woman of common sense will take steps to cure herself.

She will realize that her generative system is in need of help, and that a good restorative medicine is a positive necessity. It must be a medicine with specific virtues. As a friend, a woman friend, let me advise the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If your case has progressed so that a troublesome discharge is already established, do not delay, take the Vegetable Compound at once, so as to tone up your whole nervous system; you can get it at any reliable drug store. You ought also to use a local application, or else the corrosive discharge will set up an inflammation and hardening of the parts. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is put up in packets at 25 cents each. To relieve this painful condition this Sanative Wash is worth its weight in gold.

Mrs. GEORGE W. SHEPARD, Waterliet, N. Y., says: "I am glad to state that I am cured from the worst form of female weakness. I was troubled very much with leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains and backache. Before using Mrs. Pinkham's Remedies it seemed that I had no strength at all. I was in pain all over. I began to feel better after taking the first dose of Vegetable Compound. I have used five bottles, and I feel like a new woman. I know if other suffering women would only try it, it would help them."

TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
POMMEL
SLICKER
The Best Saddle Coat.
Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for 1897 Fish Brand Pommel Slicker. It is entirely new. Write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.
Notre Dame, Indiana.
Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.
Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Ecclesiastical students at special rates.
Rooms Free. Junior or Senior Year, Collegiate Courses. St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 18.
The 107th Term will open September 7th, 1897. Catalogue sent free on application to Rev. A. Morrissey, C. S. C., President.

THE LONG, HARD HILL.

They were standing in the sunlight of the summer time of life; she was still without a husband, he was waiting for a wife. And her cheeks were rich and rosy and her lips were luscious red. So he pressed her dimpled fingers as he looked at her and said, "As they stood there in the heather where the road had crossed the rill: 'May we not fare together up this long, hard hill?'"

Now her hand began to tremble and her eyes were full of tears as she trained them on the road that wound away among the years; but she had no voice to answer him; she could not understand, for the future lay before her like a far-off fairy land. There was sunlight on the heather, there was music in the rill, as they went away together up the long, hard hill.

Oftentimes the way was sunny, other times 'twas full of lures, but the love that had come to them was the true love that endures. Though the bonny brow is wrinkled, though the raven lock be gray, yet the road might have been rougher had she gone the other way. Now the frost is on the heather and the snow is on the rill, and they're coasting down the short side of the long, hard hill.
—Cy Warman, in New York Sun.

LOYAL TO COUNTRY.

One warm morning in the spring of 1780 Mrs. Slocumb was sitting on the broad piazza about her home on a large plantation in South Carolina. Her husband and many of his neighbors were with Sumter, fighting for the struggling colonies, but on this beautiful morning there were almost no signs of war to be seen. As yet this plantation had not been molested, and as Mrs. Slocumb glanced at her little child playing near her, or spoke to her sister, who was her companion, or addressed a word to the servants, there was no alarm manifest. But in a moment the entire scene was changed.

"There come some soldiers," said her sister, pointing toward an officer and twenty troopers, who turned out of the highway and entered the yard.

Mrs. Slocumb made no reply, although her face became pale, and there was a tightening of the lips as she watched the men. Her fears were not allayed when she became satisfied that the leader was none other than the hated Col. Tarleton. That short, thick-set body, dressed in a gorgeous scarlet uniform, the florid face and cruel expression, proclaimed the approaching officer only too well. But the mistress gave no sign of fear as she arose to listen to the words of the leader, who soon drew his horse to a halt before her.

Raising his cap and bowing to his horse's neck, he said: "Have I the pleasure of addressing the mistress of this plantation?"
"It is my husband's."
"And is he here?"
"He is not."
"He is no rebel, is he?"
"No, sir. He is a soldier in the army of his country and fighting her invaders."

"He must be a rebel and no friend of his country if he fights against his king."

"Only slaves have masters here," replied the undaunted woman. Tarleton's face flushed, but he made no reply, and, turning to one of his companions, gave orders for a camp to be made in the orchard near by. Soon the 1,100 men in his command had pitched their tents, and the peaceful plantation took on the garb of war.

Returning to the piazza and again bowing low the British colonel said: "Necessity compels his majesty's troops to occupy your place for a time, and I will have to make my quarters in your house; that is, if it will not be too great an inconvenience to you."

"My family consists at present of only myself, my child and sister, besides the servants, and we must obey your orders."

In less than an hour the entire place was transformed. The white tents covered the lawn, horses were tied to



"Ho' on, massa!"

the high rail fences, soldiers in bright uniforms were moving here and there. Before entering the house the British colonel called some of his officers and gave sharp orders for scouring the country within the neighborhood of ten or fifteen miles.

This sharp command was not lost upon Mrs. Slocumb, nor was she slow to act upon it herself, as we soon shall see. But for the present, trying to stifle her fears, she determined to make the best of the situation and avert all the danger possible by providing for the comfort of Tarleton and his men, and accordingly she had a dinner soon ready fit for a king, and surely far too good for such a cruel and bloodthirsty

man as Tarleton soon was known to be.

When the colonel and his staff were summoned to the dining-room they sat down to a table which fairly groaned beneath the good things heaped upon it. It was such a dinner as only the South Carolina matrons knew how to prepare, and the men soon became jovial under its influences. "We shall have few sober men by morning," said a captain, "if this is the way we are to be treated. I suppose when this little war is over all this country will be divided among the soldiers. Eh, colonel?"

"Undoubtedly the officers will occupy large portions of the country," replied Tarleton.

"Yes, I know just how much they will each occupy," said Mrs. Slocumb, unable to maintain silence longer.

"And how much will that be, madam?" inquired Tarleton, bowing low.

"Six feet two."

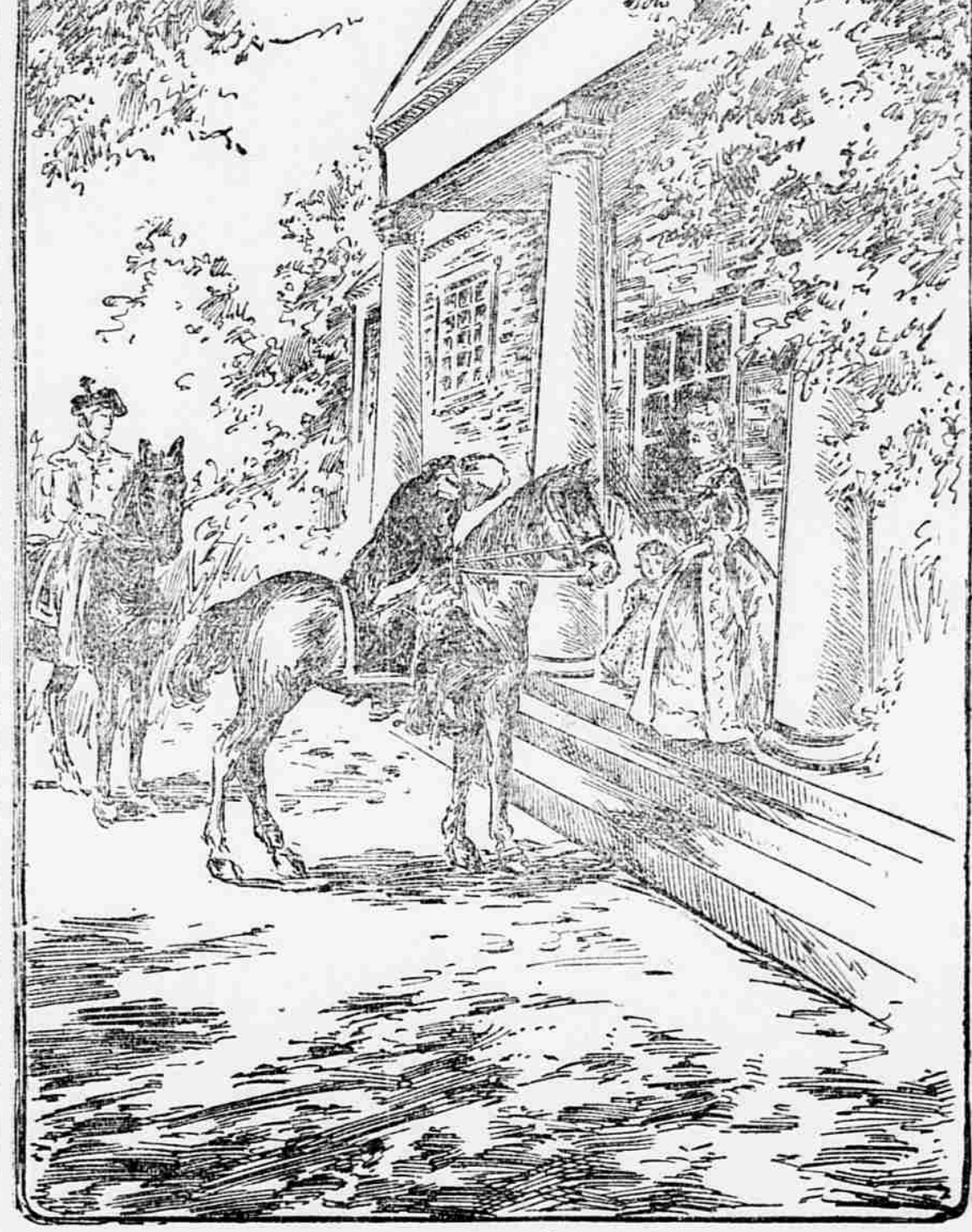
The colonel's face again flushed with anger, as he replied: "Excuse me, but I shall endeavor to have this very plantation made over to me as a ducaat seat."

"I have a husband, whom you seem to forget, and I can assure you he is not the man to allow even the king himself to have a quiet seat on his ground."

But the conversation suddenly was interrupted by the sounds of firing. "Some straggling scout running away," said one of the men, not quite willing to leave the table.

"No, sir. There are rifles there, and a good many of them, too," said Tarleton, rising quickly and running to the piazza, an example which all, including Mrs. Slocumb, at once followed. She was trembling now, for she felt assured that she could explain the cause of the commotion.

"May I ask, madam," said Tarleton, turning to her as soon as he had given his orders for the action of his troops, "whether any of Washington's forces are in this neighborhood or not?"



BOWING TO HIS HORSE'S NECK.

"You must know that Gen. Green and the marquis are in South Carolina, and I have no doubt you would be pleased to see Lee once more. He shook your hand very warmly the last time he met you, I am told."

An oath escaped the angry colonel's lips, and he glanced for a moment at the scar which the wound Lee had made had left on his hand, but he turned abruptly and ordered the troops to form on the right and he dashed down the lawn.

A shout and the sound of firearms drew the attention of Mrs. Slocumb to the long avenue that led to the house. A cry escaped her at the sight, for there was her husband, followed by two of her neighbors, pursuing on horseback a band of five troopers whom Tarleton had sent to scour the country.

On and on they came, and it was evident that the pursuers were too busy to have noticed the army of Tarleton. Broad swords and various kinds of weapons were flashing in the air, and it was plain that the enraged Slocumb saw nothing but the tories he was pursuing. Could nothing be done? Would they run into the very heart of the camp? Mrs. Slocumb tried to scream and warn her husband, but not a sound could she make. One of the tories had just fallen, when she saw her husband's horse suddenly stop and swerve to one side. What was the cause?

Sambo, the slave whom Mrs. Slocumb had dispatched, as soon as Tarleton had come, to warn her husband, had started promptly on his errand, but the bright coats of the British had so charmed him that he had lingered about the place, and when the sound of the guns was heard Sambo had gone only as far as the hedgerow that lined the avenue. Discretion became the better part of valor then, and the negro in his fear had crawled beneath it for shelter; but when his frightened face beheld his master approaching he had mustered enough courage to crawl forth from his hiding place and startle the horses as they passed.

"Ho! on, massa! Ho! on!" he shouted.

Recognizing the voice, Slocumb and his followers for the first time stopped and glanced about them. Off to their left were a thousand men within pistol shot. As they wheeled their horses they saw a body of horsemen leaping the hedge and already in their rear. Quickly wheeling again, they started directly for the house near which the guard had been stationed. On they swept, and, on leaping the fence of lath about the garden patch, amid a shower of bullets, they started through the open lots. Another shower of bullets fell about them as their horses leaped the broad brook, or canal, as it was called, and then almost before the guard had cleared the fences they had gained the shelter of the woods beyond and were safe.

The chagrin of the British Tarleton was as great as the relief of Mrs. Slocumb, and when on the following day the troops moved on, the cordial adieu of the hostess led the colonel to say: "The British are not robbers, madam. We shall pay you for all we have taken."

"I am so rejoiced at what you have not taken that I shall not complain if I do not hear from you again."

And she neither heard nor complained.—Everett T. Tomlinson, in Chicago Record.

Use for Old Street Cars.

The many uses to which the old horse cars have been put in San Francisco are indeed striking. In this city the horse cars have almost entirely disappeared before the cable and electric cars, and as a result the street railway companies found themselves with a large number of cars upon their hands. They were slow of sale until some enterprising genius hit upon the idea of utilizing them for house boats. This pioneer purchased four of these street cars at \$15 apiece. He then took off the trucks and running-gear, and fastened the bodies of the cars upon a flat boat or scow 36x54 feet over all. They are partitioned off, so that they make two

The Peacock at Home.
The real home of the peacock or peafowl is in India. There they were and are hunted, and their flesh is used for food. As these birds live in the same region as the tiger, peacock-hunting is a very dangerous sport. The long train of the peacock is not its tail, as many suppose, but is composed of feathers which grow out just above the tail, and are called the tail-coverts. Peacocks have been known for many hundred years. They are mentioned in the Bible; Job mentions them, and they are mentioned too in I. Kings, 10. Hundreds of years ago in Rome many thousands of peacocks were killed for the great feasts which the emperors made. The brains of the peacock were considered a great treat, and many had to be killed for a single feast.—St. Nicholas.

Next to an Approving Conscience.
A vigorous stomach is the greatest of mundane blessings. Sound digestion is a guaranty of quiet nerves, muscular elasticity, a hearty appetite and a regular habit of body. Though not always a natural endowment, it may be acquired through the agency of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, one of the most effective invigorants and blood purifiers in existence. This fine tonic also fortifies those who use it against malaria, and remedies biliousness, constipation and rheumatism.

A Possibility.
"How is it that your son's head seems to be drawn to one side? Only a year ago he was straight as an Indian."
"I can only account for it through the fact that he did his courting on a tandem."—Detroit Free Press.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally. Price 15 cents.

No one can eat the kernels of the nuts and expect to raise another crop from the shells.

Greatest Opportunity Ever Offered to Make Money.

Invest in our company, James E. Booge, pioneer pork packer of Sioux City, Iowa, now located at Circle City, Alaska, is president and general manager, and will have personal supervision of all our investment in the Yukon district. If you want to take advantage of the wonderful opportunities offered to make money write us for particulars.

YUKON GOLD MINING & INV. CO., Office 314 Third Street, Sioux City, Iowa.

Rain Charged with Electricity.
A remarkable shower of electrified rain recently fell in Cordova, Spain. At the close of a close, warm day the sky became heavy with clouds. Soon after dark there was a flash of lightning, followed by great drops of rain, which cracked faintly on reaching the ground, sparks flying from each of them. This remarkable incident caused as the air became heavy with moisture.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.
A powder to be shaken into the shoes. At this season your feet feel swollen 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 and prevents swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pains and gives rest and comfort. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Austria's new Parliament consists of no less than twenty-five different political parties, bitterly opposed to one another, except in their common hatred of Hungary.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. See F. K. E. 252, 1001 Locust Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Uyanis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* on every bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Pitcher is President.

March 8, 1897: Samuel Pitcher, M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived. Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Pitcher
Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Doing "stunts."
That seems to be the case with the women who are washing in the old way. You can stand on your head, for instance. Almost everyone could do it, if it were necessary or desirable. But standing on the feet is more natural and more sensible—and easier. So with soap and Pearline. Everyone can wash with soap—many do. But washing with Pearline is easier and more sensible. The hard work of soap is neither necessary nor desirable. Everyone should give up the use of soap and should use Pearline. 643
Look Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.
Out JAMES PYLE, New York.

ALL AGES Hail with delight the coming of the most wonderful, meritorious preparation that will lighten the ills of humanity and will do away with the taking of obnoxious, violent purges, inconvenient liquids, and pills that tear your life out. Simple, because in

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC
You find just what you want, convenient in form, pleasant of taste (just like candy), and of never-failing remedial action. Although made of the most costly ingredients, they are sold at a price within the reach of all.
ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c.
From Baby to Dear Old Grandpa.

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED, TRY SAPOLIO"

BICYCLE FREE Send 12c and we will inform you how to obtain a \$100 Bicycle absolutely FREE—any size, any color. J. C. ALLEN, 702 No. 62 State St., Chicago.

FREIGHT PAID on orders of 2,000 sq. ft. of Roofing or Wall Paper, or 100 lbs. of any kind of Building Material. Write for samples and prices. The Fay Manilla Roofing Co., Camden, N. J.

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

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