

Keep Coughing

We know of nothing better to tear the lining of your throat and lungs. It is better than wet feet to cause bronchitis and pneumonia. Only keep it up long enough and you will succeed in reducing your weight, losing your appetite, bringing on a slow fever and making everything exactly right for the germs of consumption. Stop coughing and you will get well.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

cures coughs of every kind. An ordinary cough disappears in a single night. The bronchitis is cured. The chest is cleared along, and consumption completely cured.

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster.

It will aid the action of the Cherry Pectoral.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write us freely. You will receive a prompt reply that may be of great value to you. Address: DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Dandelions Induce Sleep.

Some one who has tried it says that if two or three dandelion leaves be chewed before going to bed they will induce sleep, no matter how nervous or worried one may be.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, nervous, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The wisest man is generally he who thinks himself the least so.—Boileau.

SYRUP OF FIGS



NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.
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TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes soap and suds for any Fish Brand Pommel Slicker. It is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

PENSIONS DOUBLE QUICK!

Write Dept. 0728333, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.

ANNIE OF THE VALE.

The young stars are glowing, Their clear light bestowing! Their radiance fills the calm, clear summer night. Come forth like a fairy, So blithesome and airy, And ramble in their soft and mystic light.

Come, come, come, love, come! Come ere the night torches pale! Oh! come in thy beauty, Thou marvel of duty Dear Annie, dear Annie of the Vale.

The world we inherit Is charmed by that spirit As radiant as the mild, warm summer ray!

The watchdog is snarling, For fear Annie darling, His beautiful young friend, I'd steal away. —A. C. Dawes.

THE LETTER FROM CAMP.

SAYS Betty, who has spread her small person and voluminous many-ruffled skirts as much as possible over the whole window seat: "Loverly, dear, such a nice letter from poor old Freddy. He says—listen to this: 'The weather is industriously engaged in raining rapid blows upon our defenseless camp and the wind is endeavoring to fold my tent about me and bear me up to my rightful place in the world. Everything in sight, blankets and bed included, is soaked and I feel as if I were running a pawnshop as I gaze around on the cheerful prospect. Scudday just slopped in as wet as a sponge, but as chipper as a sparrow. He says: 'If you're writing to Betty, tell her that she could wipe up the floor with me now, as she always used to, with some real advantage to the floor.' I am writing this, my—er—er—"

"Esteemed friend," suggests the little girl whom every one has come to call Loverly Dear, an endearing title bestowed by the irresponsible Bobby Smythe, who chased her all around the garden with a siphon of soda-water one afternoon in endeavoring, so he said, to perform the ceremony of baptism in a perfectly legal way.

That the name fits her goes without saying, for, however droll he may be, Bobby is incapable of that would-be funny sarcasm which makes unkind cuts of one's small eccentricities of appearance or personality, and if she were not just the sweetest, gentlest, and altogether most lovable of young creatures Mr. Smythe would have dubbed her otherwise or not at all. At any rate he never would leave a loophole through which a less chivalric nature might poke ridicule. Betty laughs and blushes charmingly. "Yes, thanks," says she, "that's it—er—Where was I? O, yes. 'I am writing this, my esteemed friend, on the back of my mess plate, which is the only writing desk the quarters afford, and my impressive style makes it go 'ker-plunk, ker-plunk' at every word. I have placed a few lumps of moist sod beneath my feet to keep them out of the pleasant pool of water which has found a resting place in the tent, and as I sit here more or less drenched, I must confess my—er—er—esteemed friend, that the damper which has spread itself over my person threatens to even permeate my patriotism, and I don't believe anything except a sunny letter from you will dry it off. I cannot help, under these circumstances, turning a longing, retrospective eye upon that dear old room where, at about this time in the afternoon, Loverly Dear, in her gray gown, was wont to pour tea for a thirsty mob, while you and I turned up to treat them to—perhaps I ought to say inflict them with—what Bobby Smythe with a perverted and distressing sense of humor called a 'Deweyett,' lingering on the ett, as he always lingers at any suggestions of eat.'"

Betty pauses to laugh gayly. "That was good," cries he. "Freddy is awfully funny, don't you think, Loverly Dear?"

"No, I don't think," answers Loverly Dear, in a gently injured way. To disparage, be it ever so lightly, that homely, obstreperous young Bobby is always to step on the tail of her coat. "O, well, dear," says Betty, "Bobby's appetite is such an acknowledged success that—"

"I have eaten my way into even the most reserved larders of the social set," finishes a cheerful voice from the doorway. "Howdy, girls! I knew you'd be glad to see me! Betty singing my praises, as usual? I declare the way that old lady does rave over me! It is embarrassing, really. But I cannot conscientiously give her encouragement, Loverly Dear; there is such a difference in our ages, and for me to wed Betty would be mating May to December, would it not? 'Pon my soul, as I notice how aged and decrepit she is getting it reminds me of a story—"

"Help! Help! Help!" cries Betty, faintly. "Of a story?" says Loverly Dear, encouragingly, though Bobby needs none. An entire room full of people all protesting violently against hearing one of his tales have, nevertheless, many a time been made to stand and hearken to the bitter end, for no man has ever been known to prevent Bobby spinning a yarn which he thinks funny or appropriate. Therefore, it goes without saying that Betty's appealing wall has no effect.

The girls laughed lightly, possibly from the force of habitual politeness, and Bobby, as usual, doubles up and howls at the wit of his own yarn. People, unkind-critics, are wont to ascribe Bobby's persistence of anecdotes to this laugh of his. They say he roars so himself and makes such a noise that he thinks every one else is enjoying it.

"Bobby," remarks Betty, when at last Mr. Smythe's mirth has subsided; "it has just occurred to me that you are

still in town—that you haven't gone to war with the rest of the boys. I declare I'm ashamed of you, and Loverly dear must be, too. I know, for she said yesterday that it was better to die a hero than live a nothing; didn't you, Loverly Dear?"

For a second a keen observer might notice how white Bobby gets; what an anxious look flashes in his eyes; what a firm set his mouth takes. Then he answers quietly:

"I wanted to go awfully, Betty, and it gave me a pretty good wrench to see the other fellows shoulder their guns and go off to fight around the old flag; but my mother, you know—well, I support her first, Uncle Sam next."

And there is a little ring in his voice as he says this that brings a light into Loverly Dear's soft gray eyes—a light that, perhaps, who knows, may never fall.

"You are a good boy, Bobby," remarks Betty, "and what will you do if I tell you there is a watermelon on ice in the refrigerator?"

"Have spasms in rapid succession until it is produced," replies Mr. Smythe promptly.

Whereupon, rather than expose herself to the danger of hydrophobia, so Betty says, she leads the way dining-roomwards, where, in the luscious juice of a round slice of really indecent size, Bobby buries his homely visage and apparently the gravity that was his a moment ago.

Presently Betty, being small and easily satisfied, rises.

"I leave you two budding bo-constrictors to gorge yourselves out of proportion while I go and write a line to Freddy; and, Bobby, for mercy's sake wipe that melon off the end of your nose! Why can't you eat respectably, like other people?"

"Well," answers Bobby, grinning over a half moon of rind, "you know a quill-driver must be so much around a pen that he loses style. Good-by, dear. If there were not another prospective slice of melon between us, Betty, I should be tempted to eat you—you look like a stick of peppermint candy in the red and white get-up."

"Candid compliment," says Betty, and disappears to avoid reproaches.

For a moment there is silence in the room, then Bobby looks up with the same odd, grave expression on his face that was there a while ago.

"I know," observes he, speaking hurriedly, "that you girls think banners and fireworks of the fellows who are going to fight for all that is best in Cuba. It must seem tame to you for me not to go. Did you," jerkily now, "er—do you—er—like—er—me less, think less—er—of me for it, Loverly Dear?"

And Loverly Dear (how the name fits her) answers gently: "O, no; not less duties than those which one owes to one's country, and the best and the bravest and the grandest battles fought are the battles that no one sees; and the greatest heroes are the silent ones who must stand fast to the plain things while others go marching on."

"Loverly Dear," and though Bobby is beaming like the midday sun and his pleasant, homely face is wreathed in smiles, his voice breaks in an odd little way, and there is something besides light shining in his eyes, "Loverly Dear, you're brick! Have another slice of melon with me!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

STATISTICS AS TO DUELING.

Code is Most Popular in Germany, with France Next.

More duels are fought in Germany than in any other country. Most of them are student duels, which culminate in nothing more serious than slashed cheeks or torn scalps, which look extremely ugly when healed and often cause much trouble to the sufferer while healing. Of all German university towns Jena and Gottingen are most devoted to the code. In Gottingen the number of duels averages one a day, year in and year out. Within the space of four-and-twenty consecutive hours, several years ago, twelve duels were fought in Gottingen. In Jena the record for one day in recent times is twenty-one. Fully 4,000 student duels are fought every year in the German empire. In addition to these there are the more serious duels between officers and civilians. Among Germans of mature years the annual number of duels is about 100.

Next to Germany France is most given to the dueling habit. She has every year hundreds of meetings "to satisfy honor"—that is, merely to give two men the opportunity to wipe out insults by crossing swords or firing pistols in such a way as to preclude the slightest chance of injury. In the duel statistics these meetings are not reckoned, as they are far less perilous than even the German student duels. Of the serious duels France can boast fully 1,000 per annum. The majority of these are among army officers. More than half of them result in wounds and nearly 20 per cent. in serious wounds.

Italy has had 2,759 duels in the last ten years. Some 2,400 of these meetings were fought with swords, 179 with pistols, ninety with rapiers and one with revolvers. In 974 cases the insult originated in newspaper articles or in public letters and scores were purely literary quarrels. More than 700 principals were insulted by word of mouth. Political discussions led to 659 and religious discussions to twenty-nine meetings. Quarrels at the gaming table were responsible for 189.

A summary shows that as regards numbers the sequence of dueling countries is: Germany, France, Italy, Austria—and Russia.—London-Mail.

Mistook His Man. Wallace—And did you make him eat his words?

Hargreaves—No. He turned out to be one of those fellows who would rather fight than eat.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Sunlight Destroys Bacteria. In view of the destructive effect of sunlight, especially of the blue to the ultra-violet rays, upon bacteria in water, Prof. H. Marshall Ward would explain the comparative freedom of river waters under the blazing hot summer sun from bacteria, as against the more abundant infection of the same waters in winter. Pasteur and Miguel found that the germs floating in the air are, for the most part, dead—killed, the author holds, by the sun. Yeasts which normally vegetate on the exterior of ripening grapes are destroyed, according to Martinaud, if the heat be very intense; and Guinli has observed that the ingress of sunlight hinders acetic fermentation. When the typhoid bacillus falls into turbid, dirty water in summer, it finds a congenial propagating place. The dirt furnishes it food, absorbs heat to increase the warmth, and keeps off the hostile blue and violet rays.—Popular Science Monthly.

Plants Which Give Light. There are a number of plants and flowers which give out a phosphorescent light in the dark. Linnaeus first noticed this phenomenon in the common nasturtium, whose flowers seemed to him to have a faint iridescence at night. Later observations by others showed that the light was stronger after very sunny days. Among other plants which possess this singular property are the marsh lily and the fraxinella. The last named secretes a volatile oil which oozes out during hot weather, spreads in a thin layer over the flowers, and forms a vapor which becomes luminous in the darkness. In the coal mines near Dresden grows a species of fungus which "exhibits the appearance of luminous festoons of shifting colors."—La Nature.

MRS. PINKHAM'S ADVICE. What Mrs. Nell Hurst has to Say About It.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I wrote to you I had not been well for five years; had doctored all the time but got no better. I had womb trouble very bad. My womb pressed backward, causing piles. I was in such misery I could scarcely walk across the floor. Menstruation was irregular and too profuse, was also troubled with leucorrhoea. I had given up all hopes of getting well; everybody thought I had consumption.

After taking five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I felt very much better and was able to do nearly all my own work. I continued the use of your medicine, and feel that I owe my recovery to you. I cannot thank you enough for your advice and your wonderful medicine. Any one doubting my statement may write to me and I will gladly answer all inquiries.—Mrs. NELL HURST, Deepwater, Mo.

Letters like the foregoing, constantly being received, contribute not a little to the satisfaction felt by Mrs. Pinkham that her medicine and counsel are assisting women to bear their heavy burdens.

Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass. All suffering women are invited to write to her for advice, which will be given without charge. It is an experienced woman's advice to women.

Beyond the Critical Stage. Mrs. Nearby—I understand your husband is ill. Is his condition critical?

Mrs. Growell—Critical, indeed! Why, he is positively abusive.

Next Hot Springs Excursion. Next Hot Springs, South Dakota, excursion August 25. Tickets at Northwestern office, Security Bank building, Sioux City, Iowa. Round trip \$14.80, good thirty days.

Small Head. "Fred is very capable," said aunt Nancy. "But I doubt if he has head enough to fill his father's shoes."

Wheat 40 Cents a Bushel. How to grow wheat with big profit at 40 cents and samples of Salzer's Red Cross (80 Bushels per acre) Winter Wheat, Rye, Oats, Clover, etc., with Farm Seed Catalogue for 4 cents postage. JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. C. N. D.

President McKinley's mail averages from one thousand to thirteen thousand letters a day and several sacks of newspapers.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Millifinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '95.

If we cannot live so as to be happy, let us at least live so as to deserve it.—Fichte.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething: softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

When the sparrowhawk is swooping down upon its prey it cleaves space at the speed of 150 miles an hour.

WANTED.—Case of bad health that B. P. A. S. will cure. Send 5 cents to Bigness Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.

We are always on the forge or on the anvil; by trials God is shaping us for higher things.—Beecher.

WAGON Something entirely new. FREIGHT PAID.

A better Scale for less money than has ever been offered. Address: Jones or Binghamton, Binghamton, N. Y.

SCALES

The Biggest Bicycle in the World. A German has just completed a bicycle that has one wheel nine feet in diameter. Two people ride it—one on each side. It runs easily because of its scientific construction. The scientific formula of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the reason of its great virtues in making the weak strong. If your health is poor, try a bottle.

The way of truth is like a great road. It is not difficult to know it. The evil is only that men will not seek it.—Mencius.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is taken internally. Price 75 cents. No degree of temptation justifies any degree of sin.—N. P. Willis.

Nervous People

Are great sufferers and they deserve sympathy rather than censure. Their blood is poor and thin and their nerves are consequently weak. Such people find relief and cure in Hood's Sarsaparilla because it purifies and enriches the blood and gives it power to feed, strengthen and sustain the nerves. If you are nervous and cannot sleep, take Hood's Sarsaparilla and realize its nerve strengthening power.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is America's Greatest Medicine. 81; six for \$5. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents. S. C. N. U. 35-98



A Beautiful Present

FREE for a few months to all users of the celebrated ELASTIC STARCH, (Flat Iron Brand). To induce you to try this brand of starch, so that you may find out for yourself that all claims for its superiority and economy are true, the makers have had prepared, at great expense, a series of four

GAME PLAQUES

exact reproductions of the \$10,000 originals by Muville, which will be given you ABSOLUTELY FREE by your grocer on conditions named. These Plaques are 40 inches in circumference, are free of any suggestion of advertising whatever, and will ornament the most elegant apartment. Manufacturing concern ever before gave away such valuable property to its customers. They are not for sale at any price, and can be obtained in the manner specified. The subjects are:

American Wild Ducks, American Pheasant, English Quail, English Snipe. The birds are handsomely embossed and stand out naturally. Each plaque is bordered with a band of gold.

ELASTIC STARCH

has been the standard for 25 years. TWENTY-TWO MILLION packages of this brand were sold last year. That's how good it is. ASK YOUR DEALER to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute.

How To Get Them:

All purchasers of three 10 cent or six 5 cent packages of Elastic Starch (Flat Iron Brand), are entitled to receive from their grocer one of these beautiful Game Plaques free. The plaques will not be sent by mail. They can be obtained only from your grocer. Every Grocer Keeps Elastic Starch. Do not delay. This offer is for a short time only.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and That He Will Do."

Don't Use SAPOLIO



Everybody surrenders to Battle Ax. There is no greater hardship than to be deprived of your

Battle Ax PLUG

and any one who has once chewed Battle Ax will give up most any thing to get it. 10c. buys a larger piece of Battle Ax than of any other kind of high grade quality.

Remember the name when you buy again.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper. PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. Best Cough Syrup. Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big O for unnatural discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membrane. Failure, and not straining. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.