counterfeits! See that you Salvation Oil! Do not let you some "just as good," but the genuine with the Bull's on the wrapper.

ship of a pure heart is an in song.

loyalty without love, but loyalty.

live always," said the Psalm- of poetic rapture. "I would Josh Billings, irreverently. then while we do live, let us health and spirits. The surest is to lay in a supply of Dr. up. Try it.

**An Apt Text.**

The pastor's little girl, 8 been running up and for some time, when tumbled down. Papa his book, expecting her well, when, to his surprise, in her indescribably droll fallen text of the previous God is the Judge; he put- and setteth up another."

thing (unless it be the sewing has lightened woman's labor Pearline's Electric soap, constantly All grocers have it. Have acquaintance! Try it.

**Pretty Woman's Lips.**

autumn the winds cause cracks in the lips that are remely unpleasant to look exquisitely painful; by with your tongue you pain very much. Go to and get there an old rem- that it has the charm of injuices in an overpower- dose, but when you want it ice cream. Apply it with the soft linen cloth.

**A Pleasing Sense**

of strength renewed and of comfort follows the use of Figs, as it acts in harmony to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For 50 and $1.00 bottles by all lead- druggists.

**New York Wants the Fair.**

Enterprising New Yorker—"See you and many other prom- written invitations to be pres- office this afternoon, to movement for a World's Fair Fair, and not a soul came. know, sir, that this is to be glorious event in the history great city? Where were you called?"

Enterprising New Yorker—"I there at the time appointed; rented trains were so over- that hour that I could not room; so I hired a cab, caught in a crush on Broad- after a wearisome wait I gave took a street car, but that so often at cross streets that reached the end of my journey and the meeting was over." Weekly.

song of rejoicing,
that were heavy are glad,
look up and be hopeful,
help and there's health to be had.
cheer, O weak ones despondent,
attack the foe that you fear
weapon that never will fail you.
of good cheer,
you suffer with any of the weak- "irregularities" and "functional de- peculiar to your sex, by the use Pierce's Favorite Prescription you can health and happiness to is the only medicine for women, druggists, under a positive guarantee in every case, or money re- the bottle wrapper.

derangements of the liver, stomach take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One a

sleepless messenger, and life a handmaid of creation.

**PERNICIOUS ADVERTISING**

pernicious article pays to a certain ex- best advertisement, however, is itself. If it has any merit it will itself. Every bottle of Kenne- Cola Bitters sold, creates a de-

they will often find the way to un- secret drawer.

baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
had Children, she gave them Castoria.

densest cloud often contains the most showers.

**Hunters' Adventures**

in AUSTRALIA, by WM. H. THOMES; 12mo, 40 full-page Illustrations. A stir- of Adventure among Bushrangers Largest and best Books ever sold only 25 cents, postpaid. Address & Co., Lakeside bldg., Chicago, Ill.

has the biggest axe factory. It per day.

"Tansill's Punch" 5c Cigar.

men are lonely they stoop to any ship.





## George Crook.

Brigadier-General George Crook, in command of the Department of the Platte in the Military Division of the Missouri, it is well known has been promoted to the command of the Division, taking the rank and office of Major-General Terry, resigned. He thus assumes responsibilities where his experience will be of the greatest service.

The General thus promoted has little over five years to serve before reaching the age of retirement, and he was at the head of the list of brigadier-generals. His reputation among the Indians is signified in the name "Gray Fox," which they have given him.

George Crook is a native of Ohio,

and is about sixty years of age. After he was graduated at West Point he appointed to a Lieutenancy in the was in the Fourth Infantry. This was in the year 1852. During the Civil War he rose from the rank of Colonel to that of Brigadier-General in 1862, and Major-General in 1864. He commanded the army of West Virginia in the Valley of the Shenandoah.

When the war ended Crook was serving as Major in the Third Infantry, and was a brevet Major-General of the United States army. He had risen to be a full Brigadier-General in the Regular Army by the year 1873. His promotion is appreicated by army officers generally, as that of a capable and active soldier, who has earned his rank.

## Why Hamilton Fought Burr.

Hamilton's son, Philip, a few years before, while defending his father from political attacks, had become embroiled in a duel. He had met his antagonist at Weehawken, opposite New York, and been killed. Hamilton at this time was so impressed with the noxious influence of the code that he published a pamphlet against it.

But there were many reasons why it was difficult for him to decline to meet Burr. He had formerly sanctioned the practice he now condemned by serving as second to Col. Laurens in a duel with Gen. Lee. His own son had fallen three years before in (as it was considered at the time) a vindication of his father's honor. He was prominent as an aspirant for the first office in the gift of the people. Today a duel would doubtless decide the question against him. Then he regarded a refusal to fight as fatal to his chances. Had he possessed a unusual moral strength, often deficient in some of the Hamiltons, he would have acted upon his convictions. He was too weak to do this and accepted the challenge.

## Clothing of British Clergymen.

Can anything more absurd and less impressive be imagined than the hat, clothes and boots worn by the British clergymen who throng to London in May? A nondescript seedy hat, generally of the sideawake description, a long coat cut like a sack, a pair of baggy trousers, very much "knee'd," a huge pair of square toed bulgy boots and a gingham umbrella make up a costume which is at once grotesque and disreputable. The old fashioned clergyman used at least to dress like a gentleman, and the Roman Catholic priest has a peculiar and unmistakable style of his own. I quiet ta' to see, therefore, why the modern curate should array himself like a cross between a broken down undertaker and a cafe waiter out of work.—Labouchere in London Truth.

## Eccentric Funeral Directions.

From the Louisville Courier.

The funeral of Dr. H. H. Tucker, an eminent Baptist divine, which took place at Atlanta a few days ago, was unique in many respects. Dr. Tucker left a letter giving instructions concerning his funeral. He directed that he be buried in a coffin of wood that it might rot. He instructed that prayers be offered for anybody connected by affinity or consanguinity wth his family; for anybody who hacever done a favor or good turn for him or his family; for everybody who had injured him in any way. There was to be no address of any kind at the funeral and no music, only prayer and reading of Scripture. His orders were carried out to the letter.

## Girls Who Paint.

I was the other afternoon in the park, and was looking at the ladies driving in their carriages. A considerable number of them had endeavored to "improve" their complexion, and, what is more curious, the young ones seem to have done so even more than the elderly ones. Now, admitting that to paint the face be desirable, it ought at least to be well done, particularly whe painting has to stand the test of sunlight. I never saw faces worse painted.

An American girl paints from her childhood upward, and by the time that she goes over to London to be presented at court and to take part in such other functions so dear to the young republican, she has acquired a mastery of her art. So again with French women. They know how to paint. But English girls know as little about it as savages. The white that they daub on their faces looks blue in daylight; their rouge becomes a pale magenta; the black line that they draw round their eyes gives their orbs a bead like, expressionless air; the red that they put on their lips assumes a brownish tint and darkens their teeth, and their attempts to better their eyebrows generally end in making one different from the other.—London Truth.

## Josh Billings' Philosophy.

"Let him go, my son," said an ancient father to his boy, who had caught a rabbit, "and when he gets bigger ketch him again." The boy did az he waz told, and haz been looking for that rabbit ever since.

The world owes all its energy and refinement tew luxury. Digging roots for brekfast, and going naked for clothes, iz the virtewous inuocence of a lazy savage.

There is lots ov folks who eat well, and drink well, and yet are sick all the time. Theze are the folks who alwus enjoy poor health.

If a man hits yu, and you hit him back you are even; but if you don't strike back he iz yure debtor, and alwus owes yu a crack.

Men, if they ain't too lazy, liv sumtimes till they are 80, and destroy the time a good deal as follows: The fust 30 years they spend throwing stuns at a mark, the seckond 30 they spend in examining the mark tew see where the stuns hit, and the remainder is divided in cussing the stun-throwing bizziness, and nussing the rumatizz.

## Sunflowers and Malaria.

In a recent issue of the Russian medical journal, the Meditzina, a contributor emphatically draws attention to the common sunflower as an excellent and cheap substitute for quinine in the treatment of malarial fevers of all possible forms. The remedy has been from time immemorial used for the purpose in the Russian, as well as Persian and Turkish popular medicine, and that mostly after the following plan: A flask is filled loosely with finely cut dry or recent flowers and stem, and then with vodka aqua vitæ. The hermetically corked vessel is left to stand under sun rays, or at some warm place, for two or three days. The tincture is then ready for use and should be given as a small wineglassful three times a day. In recent cases, complete and permanent cure ensues in from one to three days; in most obstinate and inveterate, not later than a week. The remedy proved successful even in such cases where quinine and other anti-malarial means failed.



## He Missed His Stimulant.

Said a New Haven business man last evening: "On my way to my office this morning I felt miserable and when I took my seat at my desk I hadn't energy enough to hold a pen. I had slept well and had not been out of health in any way and could not account for the condition in which I found myself. After doing the little work that was imperatively necessary I started for a walk, hoping that exercise would help me. I dragged myself along until I had walked three miles and then again tried to attend to business; but it was no use, and at noon I went home doubting whether I should be able to come down town again. On the dinner table I found the cup of coffee I had forgotten in the morning. Down it went the first thing, and from then until now I have been feeling like a bird."—New Haven Palladium.

## A Young Benedict's Luck.

Galveston (Tex.) News, Oct. 2.

Certainly there is no more propitious time for fortune to knock at a young man's door, as the Irishman asserts it does once in the life of every man, than just as he has taken unto himself a partner to share his weal and woe in this life. A windfall of a few thousand of dollars at this period of life is very often the keystone upon which he may erect a fortune and achieve success. Among the rare instances of this kind of recent occurrences we may mention the case of Mr. P. E. Pearson, a rising young merchant, of Harland, Fort Bend county, who purchased one twentieth of ticket No. 39,526, which won the second capital prize of $100,000 in the drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery on Tuesday, September 10, 1889, and as a consequence is to-day $5,000 better off in this world's goods. Mr. Pearson is the son of Colonel P. E. Pearson, of Richmond, one of the most prominent attorneys of this section, and is a young man highly esteemed by all his acquaintances. As previously hinted Mr. Pearson has only recently been married, and his good fortune is therefore doubly welcome.

The ticket was cashed through Messrs. Dyer & Moore, bankers of Richmond.

The finest feeling velvety paws of a kitten often cover the sharpest claws.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

Tempering copper, a lost art, is again accomplished.

Buy Union Soap and make a guess. Ask your grocer about it to-day.

## How He Worked It.

Oakland, Md., rejoices in the possession of a dusky citizen who cannot read, but that lack does not prevent him from poring over the newspapers and imagining that he is absorbing information through his fingers ends. Not long ago some official had occasion to record his name, when the following colloquy ensued:

"What is your name?"

"George Newton Sandomire, sah."

"How do you spell it?"

"Spell it! Don't spell it at all, sah. I just writes it right down, sah."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Magazines that cost 35 cents here are sold in England for 24 cents.

New England shoe firms are having most of their work done in country factories.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Write for testimonials, free. Manufactured by F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.