THE EXILES. A RUSSIAN STORY.

They fastened the horses to the trees In a neighboring valley, a growl was heard. It was the bear with the white col-

"We must not stray too far," said M. Lafeur, prudently holding his gun in his hand, prepared for whatever might happen. The whole party advanced to the mound beneath which Yermac lay. This hiding-place seemed mysterious to them.

Yegor and the little Pole got down upon their knees and scraped away the snow with their hands, while M. Lafleur, with his gun upon his shoulder, kept guard over

The snow removed and the branches tak en from their position, in the light reflected by the clouds of smoke hovering over the forest in combustion, Yegor, Ladislas and Nadege saw a man-a dead man interred. "A corpse!" exclaimed they, simultaneous

ly, with different degrees of emotion. A sigh answered them.

"He is not dead !" cried Yegor. And he felt his heart. "It beats strongly!" added he, full of hope.

"Oh! what good fortune for us!" cried Nadege. 'My friends, we are allowed to do a good action-which will somewhat console us for the cruel extremities to which you were compelled to resort; you can re-store this life in place of the other life in the defiles! Confidence, Yegor! This is a good omen for the success of your courageous en terprise."

The chief of police was placed in a sitting posture by Yegor, aided by M. Lafleur, who had forgotten the bear and its growls. Yegor, frightened at seeing the distorted

features and closed eyes of the chief of police, thought the sight a vision of the brain "Ah! Nadege!" cried he, "do not speak of that man of the defiles-you fill me with

terror !" M. Lafleur, with open mouth, was also

staring with fright. Yermac, at last, opened his eyes.

"Thank you!" said he. "It is, indeed, the chief of police!" stammered Yegor, in extreme astonishment.

Whoever you are, I thank you!" again said the exhumed man. "You have taken a heavy mountain from my breast."

The reflections of the conflagration grew more intense, suddenly increased, with cracklings indicating that the flames had found new food.

"What! is it you, Monsieur Semenoff!is it you, Monsieur Lafleur? Do I owe my life to you-to you? Where is my son? What have they done with Dimitrif It is nightand I am wounded in the right arm-I am losing blood. Have you, Semenoff and M. Lafeur, come to finish met Did you bury me alive beneath the snow. as the other day you strove to bury me alive beneath the rocks! That was cowardly. But explain yourselves-speak !"

Yegor and M. Lafleur had lost the power of speech. Nadege was on the point of fainting, and little Ladislas, after having retreated several steps, was making precipitate signs of the cross, one after another. "Monsieur Yermac," said the exile, final-

ly, "there is in all this the intervention of a higher power! It is to aid you that we are here. Fear nothing. And if I have done you grievous wrongs, I offer to repair them. But you yourself do not attribute to chance the strange circumstance that after having left you for dead in the defiles of the Verkho Yansk Mountains, we should disinter you in this spot. You are wounded: we will care for you.

M. Lafleur added a few words which en lightened the chief of police as to how he came in the hole. As a commentary, the bear was still growling in the distance. As a further proof, M. Lafleur showed the remains of the corpse spread out upon the ground. Everything was explained.

"I thank you, Messieurs," said Yermac, getting upon his feet. "I am in better conhan I thou Monsieur Semenoff. Now, you can no longer deny that you are in full flight, you and she whom you call your betrothed. as well as her brother! I arrest you all three !"

tions without the least passian, with the these two words summed up for him life, these two words summed up for him life, the world and society. His conscience, pure, sincere, just and free from every se-cret end, had made him an austore, impassi-ble and impenetrable man. He looked his adversaries in the free from the life. adversaries in the face, as the lion looks at its foes. Disgusted at hiding himself, at crouching in a corner to await the passage of his prey and hurl himself upon it unexpectedly, he acted openly, loyally, even with those who were in insurrection against the law.

"Monsieur, the chief of police of Yak-outsk," said M. Lafleur, "we cannot see things in the same light as you; you will remain with us, if you please, until we judge you retreat indifferent to our safety; you are our prisoner!" "But I am wounded !"

"Another reason for remaining with us. I will cure you; I know all about wounds." "You !-- a dancing-master !-- a maker of women's hats !-- a manufacturer of champagne!"

"I began life as an herbalist, Monsieur! But have you no weapons?" "I had a gun and pistols," said the chief of

police, looking in the direction of the field of strife.

As he finished speaking, Ladislas advanced, bearing slung across his back the very gun and showing in his belt the very pistols in question.

"Keep those arms, my child," said M. Lafleur to him.

"So you disarm me. However, my safety demands-" "We will protect you, Monsieur!" said the

dancing-master. "A moment will come, Monsieur Yermac,"

added Yegor, "when I will return to you even the governor general's gun, begging you to restore it to him with my compli-Well, Messieurs, suppose we pitch ments. our tents and prepare our camp for the night."

Meanwhile, the evening had arrived, and, in the distance, the last fires of the consumed forest were dying out.

CHAPTER XII.- A TREASURE-TROVE.

"You are our prisoner on parole," said M. Lafleur to the chief of police.

"I am your prisoner, if you will," an-swered the latter, "but you are none the less the prisoners of the Czar, arrested in the act of violating the law by me, Yer-mac, chief of police of Yakoutsk. Your friends remain accused of an attempt to escape with armed hand, and you are aiding

"I shall not try to wriggle out of that," said M. Lafleur.

It was not easy to make the arrangements for passing the night. The snow had again begun to fall. By the light of a lantern, Yegor and M. Lafleur made the couch of Nadege and her adopted brother against a high rock, using for that purpose the warmest furs they possessed. Some saplings formed the frame-work of a very low roof, which they covered with thick cloth. Some saplings

While these preparations were in pro-gress, Nadege drew from her sack, which had happily escaped from the disaster. some blackish flour with which she half-filled a huge wooden porringer. She also poured in some cold water drawn from the torrent by Ladislas, and stirred the mixture with a spoon. The flour made of oats, dried in an oven and carefully sifted, swelled and overflowed the porringer. Nadege offered each one a share; after all, it was quite agreeable food.

Yegor the Parisian and Yermac at last rolled themselves in the remaining furs. The dog Wab commenced to walk around the tent and the bodies stretched upon the ground, which the snow began to cover. Under the animal's guard, everybody re cover. posed from the multiplied emotions of the

The first to awake-it was the chief of police-perceived the companions of his slumbers looking like small mounds open air beneath their coverings of snow, which, while imparting to them a certain amount of heat, gave them the appearance of lying under heaps of white feathers. Yermac, disturbed by their immobility, shook them. M. Lafleur had some trouble to free his hem. He appeared under the picturesque guise of the good man Winter, as seen in December in the windows of the Paris confectionary shops, with otter-skin wool pulled down about his eyes and spotted with snow, his hair powdered with hoar frost, his nose red and his garments as white as those of a miller. "Ah !" cried he, giving himself a toss, "it is plainly to be seen that there are no gendarmes in the vicinity-otherwise, a slum berer beneath the stars in my vagabond condition could not be awakened by a member of the police force without danger of passing the succeeding nights in the seclusion of a cell !" The chief remained impassible; and, though his arm torn by the bear caused him horrible sufferings, he allowed no evi-dence of it to be seen. M. Lafieur rememhis wound and wished to dress it; the chief of police mechanically allowed him to

tween us, the rock in the defiles was a mere nothing compared to the means you employ when you set yourself to work!" "And the attack beside the pool!" said the

chief of police.

"We are square with you, I tell you," re-plied the Parisian. "Twice, it is true, you have escaped. But we were four in danges of death. Count up for yourself! You are still indebted to us for what we did for you in releasing you from the hiding-place of the bear with the white collar, the Ursus Collarius!"

"For a scientific man, you are a keen calculator, M. Lafleur !" "Because I am somewhat of a merchant

also, and know how to keep books. Your account balanced, I charge you anew with a miraculous resurrection !

"And your doctor's fees !"

"I pass them to profit and loss." M. Lafleur, as he talked, beat his sides as the coachmon are accustomed to do in Paris. That, however, did not prevent him from being ready with his replies. That day was marked by a discovery made

by Ladislas after breakfast-a breakfast which vied in frugality with the supper of

the previous evening. With the aid of a few small branches, the lad had cleared away the snow from the vicinity of Nadege's little tent. He then sat down on the ground, and, as he had seen M. Lafleur pick up pebbles and examine them to see if they were worthy of figuring in the new collection he had commenced, Ladislas imitated his actions.

His eye was particularly attracted towards ouite a large number of small, round stoned of a yellowish green, which lay upon the rocky soil. He gathered them, and, after having displayed them for Nadege's admira tion, again squatted on the ground and be gan to throw them into the air, one after an other, catching them in one hand with the

address of a juggler. M. Lafleur, who arrived unexpectedly, was struck by the form and color of the tones, and upon examining them, exclaim ed :

"What luck! These are green emerald of rare size and great value." "Are you certain, M. Lafleur?" asked Nad

ege, who already saw in perspective super's ornments for grand occasions. "I tell you, Mademoiselle, that they are marvelous emeralds, the equals of which perhaps, no court in Europe possesses. Thej are worth many thousands of dollars."

The chief of police heard these words and approached, followed by Yegor. "Look, Monsieur," said Ladislas to him.

"M. Lafleur asserts that these are emer alds !"

"I can readily believe it," answered Yer mac, after a brief examination. "There can be no doubt about it " said M

"Glance at this one which is brok Lafleur. en; the break has the requisite glassiness

and roughness." "I have made a good day's work, it seems !"

cried the child. "My little friend," said the chief of police you, perhaps, do not know that all the recious stones discovered in Siberia belong to the Czar! These must be sent to him

vithout retaining any !" "You are joking, Monsieur Yermac!" said Yegor. "Always the Czar!" "But it is the law."

"Must we retrace our steps to lay at the

feet of the Emperor these gewgaws with the like of which his treasury abounds?" "You are having your little laugh. I will charge myself with transporting them-

without in the least incommoding you." "It is you who are laughing now-and at "Well, I see I must do as you like in this

matter and must limit myself to making a

note of the discovery." "Make as many notes as you please, my dear Monsieur Yermac," said M. Lafieur, "and make them at your ease. For our part, we shall carefully put aside these little pet bles. They will be souvenirs of our rough experiences and of the time we passed in

CORN CARES-Sift a pint of cornmeal, add a teaspoonful of melted butter, half a teaspoonful each of salt and soda, with buttermik to make a thin batter. Bake on a well greased griddle.

SWEET POTATO PUDDING-Grate one quart of raw sweet potatoes, mix with aree cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of utter, half a cupful of flour, a quart of milk, four eggs and a teaspoonful of

extract of cinnamon. Beat well, pour in a well-greased pudding dish and bake. Serve with butter sauce.

dice; place it over the fire with a gill liquor in which it was cooked. In another pan, stir together a quarter of a pound of the best butter and a

ing teaspoonful of flour; add the beaten yolks of two eggs, and turn into this the chicken, which by this

time will be hot; stir constantly while you season with salt and pepper. Let it cook eight minutes over a pan of hot water. WARMED OVER MASHED POTATOES. Take of stale bread about one-fifth the

quantity of the potatoes to be used. Soak it in just enough sweet cream or creamy milk to soften it. Mix this and the cold potatoes together with the hand until the mixture is perfectly smooth. Season with pepper (but no salt, as it has previously been salted) and a little fine ground sage. Mold out in cakes half an inch thick, and

fry to a rich brown in good, sweet but-BUCKWHEAT GRIDDLE CAKES-After supper take one quart of warm water, dissolve half a yeast cake in it; then

dissolve half a yeast cake in it; then stir enough buckwheat flour to make griddle cake batter and set in a mod-erately warm place to rise until morn-ing. When wanted for use stir in a large tablespoonful of molasses, or e teaspoonful of soda and a pinch of salt; bake on hot griddles and serve hot. Always set more than you expect Always set more than you expect to use, then take the remainder of the batter, pour some cold water over it and set it in a cool place until night; then turn off the water and add as much warm water again as you desire for cakes next morning. Always save some batter to set with, as the cakes will be much better set from their own

hot.

veast. With Ely's Cream Baim a child can be treated without pain and with perfect safety. Try the remedy, it cures Ca arch. son has been afflicted with nasa My catarrh since quite young. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Baim, and before he had used one bottle that disagreeable catarrhai smell had all left him. He appears as well as any one. It is the best catarrh remedy in the market .-- J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill. One of my children had a very bad dis-

charge from her nose. Two physicians pre-scribed, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Baim, and, much to our surprise, there was a marked improvement. We continued using the Baim and in a short time the discharge was sured .- O. A. Cary, Corning, N. Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Better Than a Pledge. Benevolent Lady-Little boy, here in

another temperance tract I wish you would give to your father. Street Gamin-Me dad ain't drinkin' are offered for a dollar.

Bow. He's swore off. Benevolent Lady (ecstatically)—Did he read the last tract I gave you? Gamin—Nope. He's trainin' fur a peculiar plan, and you only pay for

prize-fight.

A MAN who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know sait from sugar ; red what he says : concentrated vegetable extract, put up in large bottles; contains no al-

your company." The incident had no other result. One day, two days passed; it was just sq much less to wait for the arrival of the nartas. The snow, which fell at shorter and shorter in the snow, which fell at shorter and shorter in the snow it is all my precise and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much cohol to inebriate, no syrup or sugar to derange digestion ; is pleasant to

A Busy Hour.

German

Syrup

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way some-

times. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen-"I am a Ranch-

man and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains.

sometimes take colds. Often they

are severe. I have used German

Syrup five years for these. A few

doses will cure them at any stage.

The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col.

DO YOU

COUGH

DON'T DELAY

TAKE

ft Cures Colas, Ce Influenza, Whoopi

KEMP'S

BALSAM

BEST COUGH CURE

A certain cure for Constn and a sure relief in advance You will see the excellent the first dose, Bold break

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LITTLE

PILLS

BO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKER

Arte cure for SIGK HIAD ACHE, impaired disentes, const-retion, orpid giandis. They aropse vital organt, mavor anassa dis sinese. Mafeel efter on Rid-sinese. Mafeel efter on Rid-sinese. Biafeel efter of Rid-sinese

complexion by purifying

blood, FURELY VEGUTARIE. The does is nicely adjusted to cult case, do one pill co merer below much. Each via contains d, carried in ver-pocket, like lead pencit. Businesses many a pro-onvenience. Takes actor than sugar, Joid oftery view. All genuine goods bear "Orecord." Bend S-cent stamp. Ton get 20 page book with sample DR. MARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis. Ma

NonTHERNGROWN SEED

Careful Mother (severely)-Mabel, I have discovered that you went with Mr. Nicefello to a restaurant after the opera the other night. When I asked what made you so late, you said it was on account of the long waits. Mabel-Y-e-s, ma, the-the waits at the restaurant, you know.

-Out of 2,700 congregational ministers in England and Wales, at least 1,600 are abstainers; of 361 students, 320 are abstainers.

In a well-greased pudding dish and bake. Serve with butter sauce. CHICKEN A LA TERRAPIN—Cut the meat from the bones of cold chicken in ve."—Christian World, London, England.

A smokeless fuel called "massute" is being used on steam bollers in Vienna The fuel is composed of the liquid resi-duum of petroleum refineries.

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

-The savings banks of France have 5.748,000 depositors, with 2,011,000,000 frances due them

FITS-All Fits stopped free by Dn. KLINE's GRAAT NERVE RESTORES. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-ite free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphin, Pa.

-Four pounds of gold have been col-lected from the soot of the chimney of the royal mint in Berlin.

-Bridgeport, Conn., has a ghost in the shape of a dark man of gigantic stature in shirt sleeves who carries a pistol.

III MI

"Sho's y' live-d' co'plexion kims aftah d' blood-what's dis he-abeau'ful co'plexion guar'nteed if d' blood am pure! Befo' d' Lo'd dat am salvation fo' Aunt Sophy."

All we claim for it is an unequaled remedy to purify the blood and in-vigorate the liver. All the year round you can depend on Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in all cases of blood-taints or humors, no matter what their name or nature. It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier sold through druggists. No matter how many doses of other medicines

Why? Because it's sold on a

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a

the good you get.

Can you ask more?

Yegor made a movement, Nadege grew pale, and little Ladislas burst into tears; but M. Lafleur said, with a sneer:

"You are joking, my poor Yermac! Why, you can scarcely stand, you are alone, wounded, and far from all help-yet you talk as if you had a squad of Cossacks at your back! Don't get angry; we shall quietly proceed on our way-and if you are not satisfied, another time we will let the bears of Siberia devour the agents of authority.

"You have strength on your side, Messieurs, but I represent the law," said the chief of police, with dignity. "On the faith of a Parisian, what a singu-

lar pretension !" cried M. Lafleur.

"Strength should remain with the law," resumed Yermac.

"Well, if you have the strength, show it!" Yegor interposed:

"Do you know why you have not the strength, Yermac! Because your demand is not founded on justice. You have before you innocent victims-I pass ever the tragic incidents of your pursuit. We are martyrs of oppression, and you cannot make the least impression on us by appealing to our consciences; that is why you are weak, with-out prestige and really disarmed."

"We shall see, Messieurs. You are going towards the east. I shall return towards the west. May each one of us keep his con-

M. Lafleur made a sign to Yegor. They consulted together hastily, while Yerma was looking at the roads, uncertain as to the direction he ought to take.

"You are in our power," said Yegor, to

There are several of you and I am alone. The game is not equal. I submit," answered Yermac, whose visage, impenetrable as granite, betrayed not the least emotion.

"Your submission is not enough for us," said Yegor. "We may meet patrols, or stumble on some post of Cossacks. What would you do in that case!"

"My duty." "You would denounce us?" "Yes."

Yegor was silent for an instant, admiring the chief's firmness and courage, and think-ing how he could secure his silence without staining himself with a crime.

"We could cause your death," said he, at length, "by fastening you to a tree; you would be devoured by the bears. But I wish you no harm. You have done your duty. Free, you were an obstacle in our path-that is why we wished to suppress you. Now that you are in our hands, now that fate has made you our prisoner, will you give us your word that you will not seek to escape from us!" "No."

What a strange nature was that of Yerhac, who discharged his policeman's func-

do so. When the ex-herbalist had finished, he said :

"I presume that it is not your intention to remain eternally in this spot open to all the winds and exposed to every inclemency of the weather!"

"No," answered Yegor, joining the con-versation, "we are waiting here for a na-tive sent by us to Zachiversk, who is to bring us back two nartas drawn by rein-

"But-it seems to me that you are taking me into your confidence in regard-"

"To our plans ?" interrupted Yegor. "Well, what of it! Your loyalty, despite the lan-guage you have used, is a guarantee to me that I can enter into a free explanation with

you." "You speak, perhaps, with too much con fidence.

"We have a right to that confidence," observed the Parisian, "for without us, Monsieur Yermac, the bear with the white collar would have been digesting you at this moment!"

"Yes, yes-you count on holding me through gratitude."

"We must, for the reason I have stated," resumed Yegor, "remain as near as possi-ble to the forest-I should say the site on which the forest stood. Can you account for this frightful disaster, Monsieur Yer-

mac?" "Yes," said the latter; "it was I who set fire to the forest.

"You !" cried the fugitives in one voice. "To dislodge you-I could not indefinitely await your good pleasure."

wretch," exclaimed Yegor, "you ran "Bu the risk of roasting us alive!"

"Of course; I knew I was exposing you to that."

"And you did not shrink from such a hor rible deed !" said Nadege. "Well," observed M. Lafieur, "we are,

indeed, square with you; we were so, I see, even before the ep'ode of the bear. Beoil.

and shorter intervals, commenced to harden. The great highway of flight was preparing

-broad, level, and as vast as possible The chief of police, his right arm in sling, aided Nadege in the preparation of the food. To the dry fish and smoked salmon which the Russians called oukale, some of Yegor's happy shots added a whit hare and two heath-cocks; finally, M. Lafleur killed a wild ram, which promised for the succeeding meals passable cutlets and legs of mutton.

The third day, at supportime, the bivous fire attracted a native woman, who, in re-gaining her yourte, had strayed a little from her road

On hearing the snow crack, the guests of the desert raised their heads and saw a miserable, almost repulsive-looking being, cov ered with a tattered animal skin. The unfortunate nomad, with bronzed complexion, high cheek bones and small, half-open oyes, eemed to have a nursling under the breast of her garment

Nadege quickly approached her, made her seat herself beside the fire, and offered her a part of a fowl, which the woman devoured casting her hard, black eyes around her. Upon her bosom moved a living creature carefully enveloped.

"Well, nurse," said M. Lafleur, "might one see the baby !'

The Yakoute understood the gesture which accompanied the Parisian's question, utter-ed in a strange jargon in which Russian, French, and the Yakoute language were mingled.

She gently and maternally drew aside the reindeer skin which covered her shoulder, and displayed three little blue foxes.

The stupefaction was general. M. Lafleur, however, soon explained to everybody that it is the prevailing custom among the fur-hunters to carry off the young forces to raise with the intention of selling the when the animals have attained their full development. And, while talking of the fur of the blue foxes, the Parisian laughed heartily at the credulity with which the ladies of the west, especially the English ladies, array themselves in what purports to be the genuine article. He informed Nadege that the four feet of the animal alone are utilized by the furriers, which makes a pelisse cost in Russia seven or eight thousand dollars. The feet only are sold by the hunters. The rest of the fur is throws in, as having no value.

Ladislas questioned and, while the native was voraciously finishing her repast, M. Lafleur gave the curious child some details concerning the habits of the blue foxes. He told him that, exceedingly suspicious and employing a thousand artful tricks against the hunters, they leave their bur rows only at night.

[1. BE CONTINUED.]

We Have a Minister There.

Nothing is imported direct from the United States by Siam except kerosene

preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonder-ful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to direc-tions. Yours true

tions. Yours truly, L. GORSUCH, M. D., Office, 315 Stummt St. We will give \$100 for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

-Field flasks of aluminum instead of the ordinary glas. flasks are being intro-duced experimentally into the German army

The Only One Ever Printed -- a Ca You Find the Word?

the Word? There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on every-thing they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you noor noor and they will return you noor noor and they Will return you BOOK, BRAUTIFUL LITER GRAPES, OF SAMPLE FREE.

-Chimneys are scarce in the City of Mexico. There are not ten dwelling houses that have them. Charcoal is the only fuel used for cooking and heating.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the Cough at once. Go to your Druggist today and get a FREE sample bottle. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00. A valuable find of skeletons belonging

to the fourth dynasty was recently made in Egypt. This is the earliest known data of Egyptian remains.

THE MOST VIOLENT EXPLOSION + of cough-ing are stopped by HAL&'S HONEY OF HOARH UND AND TAR.

PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one ninute.

edusa is a fish so fragile that it -The m nelts and disappears when thrown on the beach.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure bilious and ner-vous illness. Beecham's Pills sell well because they cure. 25 cents a box.

-A half dollar of 1858 with an "O" abov the date is worth \$12.

Dyspepsia

and nervous. My stomach would hardly digest bread and milk. Eut soon af er I began tak ng Hood's Sarsaparille I had a bett could not only eat well but had appetit

No Distress Afterward.

Iam so glad I am bett r, for I feared I never should get well. My nursing baby, too, seems to be better than ever, and I tel. fo hs

Hood's Sarsaparilla makes him stong, and that he gets more of it than I do. He is 10 months old, plump and fat, and weighs 20 pounds." Mas. P. B. LEONARD, Soughtage Birest, Louisville, Ky.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, Price Sto.

taste. and equally good for adults or children.

The "Discovery" cures all Skin affections, and kindred ailments.

There is nothing that may not happen to a thin baby. There is nothing that may not happen to a man who is losing his healthy weight. We say they are "poor." They are poorer than we at first suspect.

Do you want almost all that is known of the value of plumpness told in a way to commend to you CAREFUL LIV. ING-and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil if you need it. A book on it free.

Scott & Bowns, Chemists, 130 South 5th Aven Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver R—all drugguts everywhere do. \$1.

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LOOMIS & NYMAN,

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