



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adopting 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.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McClave, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."



AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

By doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE
All druggists sell it at 50c, and \$1 a peck. If you cannot get it, send your address for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day. Address: DR. H. WOODWARD, LEBANON, N. Y.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC
For renovating the entire system, eliminating all poisons from the blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal.

WE CANNOT SPARE
healthy flesh—nature never burdens the body with too much sound flesh. Loss of flesh usually indicates poor assimilation, which causes the loss of the best that's in food, the fat-forming element.

Scott's Emulsion
of pure cod liver oil with hypophosphites contains the very essence of all foods. In no other form can so much nutrition be taken and assimilated. Its range of usefulness has no limitation where weakness exists.

KICKAPOO INDIAN SAGWA
The greatest Liver, Stomach, Blood and Kidney Remedy. Made of Roots, Berries and Herbs, and is Absolutely Free From All Mineral or Other Harmful Ingredients. Druggists, \$1 per bottle, 6 bottles for \$5.

APPLES WITH HIS PORK.

A BLACK BEAR THAT APPRECIATED GOOD FOOD.

How Farmer Marcus Killam Suffered From the Depredations of a Four-Footed Gutter and How He Had His Revenge—On the Wallen-Paupack.

The Wallen-Paupack river runs through a wild but beautiful valley of Pennsylvania and New Jersey and is often skirted by dense swamps, and where the big hemlocks, birch and oak trees still stand, bruisa finds his congenial haunts and plays wild havoc among the sometime fertile farms of the Paupack valley, carrying away young calves, but occasionally loses his life by reason of being too fond of climbing apple trees.

Marcus Killam is a "logger" and a farmer and has 1,000 acres under cultivation in Palmyra township.

It was in the autumn that he found a pig missing, whose dying squeal had not aroused the honest old farmer from his sleep of the just; and what enraged him most, a favorite apple tree was scratched up and down the trunk, the limbs were broken and the tree was absolutely denuded of apples. Bears had been there as old Marcus well knew. Summoning his nephew, Volney Bennett, a lad only sixteen, but ready to shoot anything from a woodpecker to a white Rocky Mountain goat, he put the boy out on the trail, to diagnose the situation.

Young Bennett sought the neighboring village on the Wallen-Paupack river and there found three-travel-stained hunters who had traced the pig-stealing bear all the way from within three miles of Binghamton, New York, across the river and in among the big hemlocks and oaks of Palmyra township. The New York sportsmen were down in the mouth, because after a tramp of ten miles they had lost all traces of the bear. Young Volney was cute enough, while "pumping" the foreign bear hunters not to say anything about Old Ephraim's fondness for raw apples and his Uncle Killam's uncooked shoats, says the Philadelphia Times.

There was an "early to supper" and an "early to bed" at the Killam farm house that night and long before break of day a breakfast of fried trout, flapjacks and wild honey and buttermilk antedated the hunters' departure in search of bear meat. A casual glance at the pig pen revealed the blood of another lost pig a year old, bodily lifted by bruin over the palings of the pig pen; another apple tree stripped. Then old Marcus breathed firebrands and death against that particular black bear. Marcus had old Betsy, a rifle with which he had brought down a bounding buck in the Paupack valley "sixty years ago come next Christmas." Young Bennett had a double-barreled shotgun loaded with buckshot. All day they tracked that bear through the hemlock swamps and through the laurel and wild black-berry bushes.

Night came up and the old farmer asked his nephew if he could stand a night in the woods. "Sure," said the boy, and producing a box of matches and a fish-line, he handed the matches to old man Killam and with the trout line found a trout stream emptying into the river, and every hole in that stream knew him and he knew it.

Farmer Killam soon had the fire ready, but not too soon, for Volney returned in half an hour laden with a dozen beautiful trout, which wrapped in a moist newspaper, after being washed and cleaned, made a supper fit for the gods on high Olympus; and the old man produced a flask of generous size from the side pocket of his hunting-coat, but whether it contained buttermilk or the spirit of "O" he joyful young Volney did not disclose. The hunters had tramped fifteen miles in a hot August day and they slept without dreaming and only Gabriel's final "horn" or a catamount's yell could have broken their slumbers.

A council of war was held at 4 o'clock in the morning and Farmer Killam decided that the bear would try another pig that morning, as he had swallowed undisturbed the best yearlings in the pen already. Water was brought up in the now empty flask and the wood-fire extinguished, for everything was as dry as a tinder box. A straight walk was made for the apple orchard and just as the bridegroom of the morning left his kisses of purple and gold on the edge of a flossy eastern cloud the anxious hunters reached the dense oak woods fringing the apple orchard on the west side.

Farmer Killam, who has an eye like a falcon, and don't wear glasses for all he is 75, peered out from behind a big oak tree. "My God," he said, and he is a good Methodist, gasping for breath. "My God, boy! there's old Ephraim a-rainin' my pippin apple tree!" The wind was right and the bear was full of fresh pork, and unconscious of danger, he munched pippin apples while the stealthy hunters sought a coign of vantage in a fence corner. By the dim and misty light Killam drew a bead with his trusty "Betsy" on the too confiding bruin.

The rifle-ball went home and down dropped a 300-pound black bear; both hunters ran to the bleeding bear, and as Killam, flushed with success, reached with his bowie for Ephraim's jugular, the bear, the blood gushing from his right shoulder, hit Killam with his left paw, knocking him six feet out from under the pippin tree and leaving bare three inches of the farmer's scalp, which will stay bare till he dies.

While the old man was temporarily hors du combat the youthful Volney gave the bear a coup de grace at ten paces and sent a load of buckshot crashing into his brain. Ephraim quivered and died. Old man Killam soon revived and the hunters executed a war dance around the ponderous bear.

END OF A FRENCH BULLY.

His Slayer Regarded With Admiration by the Entire Community.

A rather odd affair occurred in the French provinces the other day. It seems that in a certain small peasant community there existed a man who was the terror of the place. He exacted tribute from all the small farmers in the shape of provisions and wine, while the poorer peasants he let off with a few days of labor in his fields. He was a perfect Hercules in size and strength, and had been a soldier, but left the army to lead this most easy-going existence. No one dared to refuse his exactions, for if they did they were roundly thrashed. The rural policeman, when complained to, went to remonstrate with Murat, which was the name of this peasant person, and was so severely beaten that he was in bed for a week.

No one dared to invoke the aid of the law, for Murat threatened terrible reprisals. The victims wrote anonymous denunciations, it is true, but when the court ordered investigations no one would consent to testify against their tyrant. This fine-siecle lord of the manor seemed destined to rule for years over the serfs who had got used to his domination and called him Prince Murat, and endured him as one endures the hail and the phylloxera, because they did not see how they could do other, wise. Unfortunately for the Hercules in question, however, he fell foul of one of his serfs, a rather lazy old man, and left him for dead by the wayside.

Naturally the victim refused to prosecute, whereupon his son, who was a sturdy man and a great poacher, sought out Prince Murat, and expressed his adverse opinion of the princely personage's conduct. He, objecting to criticism, struck the insulting creature with his heavy club, whereupon the poacher, whose name was Court, placidly shot him through the head with the gun, which was a necessary tool of his trade.

The assassin then walked calmly off and meeting the rural policeman asked him politely to arrest him, as he had killed the "prince." Whereupon the policeman fell upon his neck and embraced him with tears of joy. The assassin was escorted to the jail by a species of triumphal procession of all the inhabitants of the village, and being promptly acquitted on the ground of having acted in self-defense, the grateful neighbors clubbed together and presented him with a handsome sum of money as a small token of their gratitude.

MEN AND THINGS.

Live queen bees are shipped from this country to Japan. The government pays fifteen cents a \$1,000 for the shipment of currency by express.

Toronto capitalists intend building a steel bridge across the Niagara gorge near the old railway suspension bridge.

At Evergreen, Ala., a man who sent a challenge to one who had offended him, has been sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

The family with the longest known pedigree is that of Confucius which forms the aristocracy of China. Confucius lived 550 years B. C.

By the force of a wave at Bishop's Rock lighthouse, the bell was torn from its fastenings, although situated 100 feet above high water mark. At Unst, in the Shetland islands, a door was burst in at a height of 195 feet above the level of the sea.

SMIRKS AND SMILES.

"How do you know that is Hanson? He has an umbrella over him." "Know him! Don't I see that it is Simpson's umbrella?"

Pedestrian—You should be in better position than begging. A great, strong fellow like you ought to look for work. Beggar—What! Throw up a sure thing for an uncertainty?

First Villager, returning after long absence—What has become of old Mr. Simpson? Second Villager, solemnly—He is in heaven. First Villager—Oh, dear, I am sorry to hear that!

"I wish," said a forgetful man to his friend, "that you would ask me to lend you my umbrella the next time it rains." "Why?" asked the friend. "So that I can remember who borrowed it last."

"Why do those children over the way get such a terrible thrashing every morning?" "Ah! a genre painter lives there whose speciality is weeping children. So every morning he whips his models into shape."

Teacher—Parse the sentence "Yucatan is a peninsula." Pupil, who never could understand grammar, anyhow—Yucatan is a proper noun, nominative case, second person, singular—

"How do you make that out?" "First person Icatan, second person Yucatan, third person Heatan; plural, first person Wecatan, second per—" "Go to your seat!"

His Honor—You were found drunk and singing on the street last night. Prisoner—I know it, your honor. Let me off as cheap as you can. His Honor—What was he singing, officer? No. 41, 144—A Hundred Fathoms Deep. His Honor—Humph! I'll make it ten cents a fathom, and it isn't a bargain day in this court, either. Just hand the \$10 to the clerk. Next prisoner.

The Absent-Minded Man.

Texas Siftings: A German professor was remarkably absent-minded. Whenever he was very busy engaged in his studio, solving some abstruse problem, his wife was in the habit of bringing him his dinner. His favorite dish was pancakes and molasses. One day his wife brought him a large pancake and a jug of molasses, and went down to the kitchen. Pretty soon she heard the professor ring the bell. "Why is it, Gretchen, that you bring me nothing to eat except molasses? Why have you brought me no pancake?" asked the absent-minded professor.

"Ach, himmel!" exclaimed his wife. "You have tucked the pancake around your neck, thinking that it was a napkin."

A New Year's Gift Heralded.

The measureless popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has been the growth of more than a third of a century. As in the past, the coming year will be ushered in by the appearance of a fresh Almanac, clearly setting forth its nature, uses and special features of this medicine of world-wide fame. It is well worth perusal. Absolute accuracy in the astronomical calculations and calendar will, as before, be valuable characteristics, while the reading matter will include statistics, humor and general information, accompanied by admirably executed illustrations. The Almanac is issued from the publishing department of The Hostetter Company at Pittsburgh, and will be printed in their processes in English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Flemish and Spanish. All druggists and country dealers furnish it without cost.

A Buried Perfume.

A box was recently found amidst the ruins of Pompeii. The box was of marble or alabaster, about two inches square, and closely sealed. When opened it was found to be full of a sort of pomatum or grease, hard, but very fragrant. The smell resembled that of roses, but was much more fragrant. What the perfume was made of cannot be conjectured now, but it is singular that men of the nineteenth century should be able to regale their noses with perfumes prepared in the first.

THE USUAL treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands can testify. Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but many, if not most, of the remedies in general use afford but temporary benefit. A cure certainly cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes. Ely's Cream Balm, which is so highly commended, is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

Europeans every year eat 6,470,000 tons of beef, mutton and pork. The world's sugar plantations produce every year 6,000,000 tons of sugar.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by his firm. WERT & TRUX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.; WALKING, KENAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

He Was Disappointed.

A tenant went to see his landlord about a house he had just rented, and about which he had some fault to find. He mentioned several drawbacks and then said: "And furthermore Mr. Oppenheimer, the cellar is full of water."

Mr. Oppenheimer, the landlord, eyed him with reproach, and then exclaimed: "Vull of vatter! Vell, vat you expect? Vull of champagne?"—Harper's Bazar.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES MAGICALLY SPRAINS.
Chronic Cases of Many Years Cured Easily.

F. B. C. Finest, Best and Cheapest BUSINESS COLLEGE in the WEST. Short Methods and Business Principles a SPECIALTY. ACTUAL BUSINESS DEPARTMENT UNEQUALLED. TUITION, Seventeen (17) weeks, - \$15.00. Thirty-six (36) weeks, - \$30.00. Students can enter at any time. Send for Circular and particulars to **FREMONT BUSINESS COLLEGE, FREMONT, NEBRASKA.** Cut this out, last insertion.

Especially for Farmers, Miners, R. R. Hands and others. Double sole extending down to the heel. EXTRA WEARING QUALITY. Thousands of Rubber Boot wearers testify this is the best they ever had. Ask your dealer for them and don't be persuaded into an inferior article.

Souvenir Coin for Eighty Cents

NEVER OFFERED BEFORE FOR LESS THAN ONE DOLLAR. Father or Mother; Sister or Brother; Sweetheart or Lover. Would be pleased to receive as a Christmas or New Year's Present. Something they could always keep as a reminder of the Columbian year. What more appropriate than a **WORLD'S FAIR SOUVENIR HALF DOLLAR?** Sent Post-Paid to any address for 80 cents in 1 or 2-cent stamps. Only a limited number left. Order quick from **F. G. BROWN, 88-92 West Jackson Street, Chicago, Ill.**

Highest of all in Leavening Power—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

Christened in the Ferris Wheel.

One of the last occurrences on the Ferris wheel was the christening of two children of Mr. C. R. Rhodes of Chicago on the last day of the fair. It was done without the knowledge of the company, which steadfastly protested against such notoriety. The mother carried a christening bowl wrapped in paper and her 3-year-old boy. A young woman took up a bottle of water in a shopping bag and bore the 3-month-old girl in her arms, and the officiating reverend gentleman, Dr. D. E. Fox of Chicago, for once discreetly concealed his bible in his overcoat pocket. Thus they passed the unsuspecting guard. The small boy was christened Harold Wheeler Rhodes as the car reached the top on her first trip. The name Ferris Rhodes was bestowed upon the girl as the wheel reached the turn on the second trip.—Chicago Letter.

SICK HEADACHE, lassitude, weakness and loss of appetite caused by malaria can be immediately cured by Beecham's Pills.

Disappointing.

"Sister," said the little boy, "will you please make me a lot of biscuit like those you gave us for breakfast the other day?" Sister was touched. They were the first cheering words Johnny had spoken to her in a long time. "Certainly," she answered. "Are you going to have a party?" "No; I wanted to try them in my new slungshot."

Brown's Consumption Cure

Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 50c, 75c, \$1.00. One county in New Jersey sends to New York ten carloads of lettuce a day.

An Extended Popularity. Brown's BRONCHIAL TROCHES have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

The average man uses twenty-nine pounds of sugar per annum. See Colchester Spading Boots adv. in other column.

The hog packers of this country last year killed and packed 20,912,000 hogs.

Coe's Cough Balsam

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it. The clove is a native of the Malacca islands, as also is the nutmeg.

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Cures constipation, headache, kidney and liver troubles and regulates the stomach and bowels.

The estimated yield of pecans in this country is 3,001,000 bushels.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The first glass has the most poison in it.

Orange Growing in Palestine.

Planters' Gazette: It is only of late years that Jaffa oranges have obtained a world-wide reputation, for but some eighteen years since they were scarcely known save at Beyrout, Alexandria and Constantinople. A special feature of the Jaffa orange is that it will keep, thirty or forty days, and if properly packed for two and sometimes even three months. The port of Jaffa is surrounded on the land side by orange groves, covering an area of 1,780 acres. New orange groves are constantly being planted, and there are now double as many as there were fifteen years ago. Each orange garden contains about 3,000 square feet of planted area, equal to about 1,300 trees to two and one-half acres. The trees begin to bear the fourth year after planting, but it is estimated that it takes seven and sometimes eight years before an orange orchard yields a paying crop. During all this time and even afterward the orchards have to be watered continually, and this irrigation is the most difficult and laborious part of the work, the water having to be drawn by means of primitive water wheels from wells dug in the garden, ninety feet and even 100 feet deep.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth. Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, MAN WISLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

In 1892 896,885 tons of iron ore were imported into the United States.

A PALE FACE

comes from poor blood. Your blood needs to be enriched and vitalized. For this there's nothing in the world so thoroughly effective as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Children who are weak, thin, pale, and puny are made strong, plump, rosy, and robust by the "Discovery." It's especially adapted to them, too, from its pleasant taste. It's an appetizing, restorative tonic which builds up the flesh and strength. In every blood-taint or disorder, if it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—I will say that I used the "Medical Discovery" for my little girl, and she is entirely well. I cannot praise your medicines too highly. You may rest assured that you will always have my support.

Henry Reddick, Postmaster of Alden, Perry Co., Tenn.

FARMERS! A New Way to Sell Your Grain.

Write us for full information about how to secure more money for your grain than by the old way, and save the miller's profit. There is "millions in it" to the farmers of the northwest. Address: H. H. CARR & CO., CHICAGO, 64 Board of Trade.

SWEET POTATOES Sent by express, packed out to be sprouted at once. No experience required. Directions for sprouting free. Address: T. J. SKINNER, Columbus, Kansas.

PROGRESSIVE SUONRE. Send at once to JOHN SEBERTER, G. T. A. C. R. I., 27 E. H. St., Chicago, and receive, postage paid, the slickest deck of cards you ever handled. 75c PER DOZEN per pack, postage stamps, for one or many.

THE JUDGES of the WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION Have made the **HIGHEST AWARDS** (Medals and Diplomas) to **WALTER BAKER & CO.**

On each of the following named articles: **BREAKFAST COCOA, Premium No. 1, Chocolate, Vanilla Chocolate, German Sweet Chocolate, Cocoa Butter,**

For "purity of material," "excellent flavor," and "uniform even composition."

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MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly; leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are STRONG, TOUGH and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 4c. in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes. "MARRIAGE PAPERS" and "HOW TO GET A PATENT" PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Waltham, Mass.

Map of the United States.

A large, handsome map of the United States mounted, and suited for home use, is issued by the Burlington Route. Copies will be mailed to any address, on receipt of fifteen cents in postage, by P. S. RUSTUS, Gen'l. Pass. Agent, C. & N. W. R., Chicago, Ill.

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