

Ringing Noises

Troubled for Years With Catarrh, but Now Entirely Cured.

"I was troubled for years with catarrh, which caused ringing noises in my ears and pains in the back of my head. I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I did so and a few bottles entirely cured me."

HENRY MCKINNEY, Laporte, Iowa.
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

A Quick Dessert.

From the American Kitchen Magazine. When an emergency arises where a dessert must be prepared quickly, open a can of peaches, apricots, raspberries or any available fruit. Put it in a rather large kettle with a close fitting cover. While it is heating mix one pint of prepared flour with one beaten egg and one scant cupful of milk. Drop this like dumplings in a stew over the fruit, cover closely and steam from ten to fifteen minutes. Unless the fruit is juicy, there is danger that it will burn on the kettle while the dumplings are cooking. Serve the dumplings and fruit together, with sugar and cream or with a hard sauce.

A Valuable Franchise Secured.

The franchise of easy digestion—one of the most valuable in the gift of medical science—can be secured by any person who is able to use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, either to suppress growing dyspepsia or to support it at maturity. Bilious, rheumatic and fever and ague sufferers, persons troubled with nervousness and the constipation, should also secure the health franchise by the same means.

"Say, Weary, there's a woman tryin' to get congress to pass a law forcin' every man to marry." "I'll bet that's her only chance."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Beauty is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets, beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Ell: "How do you like the fit of my new jacket?" Hattie: "Fit! Why, it's more like a convulsion." Tit-Bits.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

When a woman persists in explaining why she married her husband that is conclusive proof that she would not do it again.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 50c.

Richest is he that wants least.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Quiet conscience is quiet sleep.

Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/2 the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers.

Tastes like Coffee
Looks like Coffee

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

CURE YOURSELF!
Cure Big 60 for unusual discharges, inflammations, irritations, of mucous membranes, venereal diseases, Painless, and not straining. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO., 201 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

SOUTHERN Homeseekers' Guide
Every homeseeker should address either J. F. MERRY, A. G. P. A., Manchester, Iowa; W. A. KELLOND, A. G. P. A., Louisville, Ky.; or A. G. HATCH, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O., for a free copy of the ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD'S SOUTHERN HOMESEEKERS' GUIDE.

FISH'S CURE FOR COUGHS
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

THE PHANTOM TRAIN.

(By Mrs. Mary R. P. Hatch.)

It was in the fall of 1881, Sept. 20, that a party of five, including myself, started on a trip to Dixville Notch, a wild and romantic pass situated some fifty miles north of the White Mountains. Circumstances prevented our setting forth at the proposed hour, so it was nightfall ere we passed through Colebrook; indeed, lamps were lit in many of the stores and dwellings. Upon inquiry we learned that we were still ten miles from the Notch. We decided, however, to go forward, although our horses were tired and did not pull well together, being both of horses which had never before been driven side by side.

The twinkling lights grew less frequent and finally disappeared altogether, which led us to conjecture that we were now in the Dixville region. The stars came out and the moon gave a faint light, but this only served to make more apparent the gloom of the impenetrable forests and rocky cliffs, and as we observed all this, we regretted that we had not remained at Colebrook until morning, for the road if not actually dangerous, was dreary enough. We seemed as much out of the world, or at least from the abodes of man, as though we had been traveling days instead of hours. The cry of a loon, or some other bird of night, occasionally broke over the silence which settled over us; for the gentlemen were too much engaged in their efforts to keep the horses in the narrow path to indulge in any but laconic remarks, and Miss Alden and I, with tightly clasped hands, sat rigid and still, waiting for the carriage to be overturned or hurled downwards into the far-reaching darkness.

"Aren't you afraid?" exclaimed Miss Alden. "No, I feel as safe as though I were in my mother's lap," returned Charlie, but immediately before the laugh subsided he drew the horses up suddenly. Mr. Ackley got down and discovered that he had narrowly escaped being thrown down a precipice. "Shall we go on?" I asked anxiously.

"We can't turn around, and I suppose we must," returned Charlie. The gloom increased, the darkness thickened. Trees grew thick on either side of the road, the curtains of our carriage were down, and Miss Alden and myself were thus enveloped in total darkness. As for my little boy, he had fallen asleep. Suddenly we heard the shrill whistle



A TRAIN TEARING ALONG.
of a locomotive and the thunder of a train broke the silence. Our horses quivered with fright so that their harness shook, and they began plunging and rearing. Bending forward to peer out, we saw, high up on the crags, the lights of a passing train. Another whistle, a rumble, and it had vanished.

"Heavens!" exclaimed Charlie, "we have seen the phantom train."
"Phantom train!" repeated Miss Alden, "I see nothing remarkable about it."

"Nothing remarkable when there is not a railroad track within twenty miles of here! That train," said Charlie, "if it did not float in the air, ran over the points of stones bristling several feet apart, and at an altitude that surveyors have thus far not interfered with."

"Is this true?" I asked. "It is indeed," he replied. "I have heard of this phantom train, but never believed in its existence until now. It only appears one night in a year, and I suppose, luckily or unluckily, we have chanced upon that night."

Absurd as the story has always appeared to me, I did not, in the uncanny darkness which surrounded us, find it too strange for belief. Indeed, had we not seen with our own eyes, the phantom train?

"Shall I tell you the story as I heard it?" asked Mr. Ackley. "O, no, not until we are out of this gloom," said I.

"If we ever are," said Miss Alden. We went on, past one or two lumbering camps, untenanted and solitary, and just as we began to feel hopelessly shut in by dangers, seen and unseen, we entered a cleared space, and in a moment drew rein at a large, pleasant, well-lighted hotel, the Dix House.

The change was wonderful. Out of the dreadful darkness into the cheerful house and the pleasant parlor where quite a number of guests, remnants of the summer visitors, were sitting cozily together.

"See it? Yes, I see it every 20th of September for years till the landlord took to having me here to tell the story of his company," broke from one

corner of the room, and then we observed a tall, weather-beaten old man who looked strangely out of place in the midst of the group of well-dressed city people.

"Hezekiah Winters," said one gentleman, rising and placing chairs for Miss Alden and myself, "was about to tell of the Phantom Train which is popularly supposed to appear every 20th of September."

"Let us not interrupt his recital," said Mr. Ackley as we all exchanged glances.

"You see," said the old man, "I was hauled down to Cohos, and I was a tender to my duties, when into the stable comes a young man, genteel but sorter dissipated lookin', and with somethin' in his eye that I didn't like the looks of."

"They tell me at the house that I can't get to Dixville tonight, and I'll go if the devil will help me, and I believe he will."

"They say he helps his own," says I, peritly, but he didn't seem to mind what I said.

"You see," says he, "there's a young lady with me, an' her mother is very sick; if we can get through the Notch tonight maybe she will see her mother before she dies. We've got to go an' we will go."

"But there ain't no train and there ain't no team that goes this time er night," says I, and I turned round to card one er the hosses and when I looked 'round he wa'n't there. I was surprised, because you see, the stable doors opened and shut terrible hard and squeaked on their hinges.

"Well, he was gone. Vanished like I went up to the house an' the cook an' the chamber maid was a talkin' about a lady in the parlor."

"She's handsome as a drawn picture," says Mary, "an' her feller is handsome, too. They're a runaway couple, I b'leve."

"Handsome!" said the cook. He's too wicked lookin' to be handsome!" "I wish I could see her," says I; for you see I pitied the girl if she was going to run off with that man."

"Well, come with me," says Mary. "I guess you can get a look at her, for I am jest a goin' to ask if she wants anythin'."

"I followed Mary as far as the parlor door, but in a minute she comes out lookin' scared. 'She ain't there,' says she."

"Wall, ladies and gentlemen, no one ever set eyes on them after that, but strange sights and strange sounds was heard that night by more'n one. Miss Higgins, the milliner, was waked by a noise like a train passin' her window, and Dick Henderson was run over by a train and had his leg broke. There wa'n't no track, mind you, where they found him, and a good many folks said Dick was too drunk to know what hurt him."

"But old Mr. Fellows is the soberest man you ever saw, and he heard a train a tootin' and bellerin' that night, like all possessed. I heered him tell on't down to the store. He thought the day of judgment had come. And the Widder Storm, a mother in Israel, if there ever was one, says she was a comin' from a sick neighbor's and saw right before her an engine, but she didn't see no one else till the car passed her, and then, sittin' by the window that was all lit up, she saw a beautiful young lady and she was a cryin'."

"She felt so sorry for her, the Widder Storm did, that she says she never thought of there bein' no track for the car till she got home and then she said she shook like a leaf, and she remembered that the smoke had a dreadful curious smell."

"Just a year from that night I happened to be camped out in Dixville woods, and long towards midnight, I saw passin' high up on the peakid rocks a train tearin' along at a terrible rate. It was all lit up, but there wa'n't no fire the engine and one car. 'Twas too fur off to see inter the windows, but I knew it was the same train. That feller was a tendin' of the engine, and the pretty girl was cryin' inside. I was sure on't, fur when a man calls on the devil as he did, he's sure to git help, and he's pretty sure to git more'n he wants on't."

"Wall, the next year me and Jim Galtger thought we'd git nigher, if we could, an' so we set out to climb the rocks, 'long in the afternoon, but sure's your born, we never got no higher, though we clim' an' clim'. When night came, we was in a different place, but no higher. By an' by the train came tearin' along. It looked wickeder this time. The engine seemed possessed, an' belched an' blowed an' quivered, and throwed fire, and this time I could just make out the figger of a man walkin' on the car. I looked 'round at Jim an' he laid on the ground rollin' an' twistin' as though he was in a fit. I shook him pretty rough an' he set up and gasped."

"Wall, Ki," says he, "I never believed nothin' before that you ever see it, but that's a phantom train, sure 'nough. Where's it goin' to?"

"Sure's the world, I never thought of that, but Jim's a readin' feller, you see. At the rate that train traveled it could go round the world pretty quick, or down to Chiny, and 'round 'tender way, for it don't need no rails, you see. But who was the feller an' who was the girl, an' was it a lie about her sick mother? I've figgered on it pretty stiddy, but I don't git no nigher the truth."

Wall, two or three years after a tall, melancholy man come to the Phenix to inquire after his daughter; said he'd trac'd her so fur; said he supposed she'd gone off with a stranger to 'im. His daughter got acquainted with him somewhere to school. Course no one could tell anything about her, and there wa'n't no one could bear to tell him the terrible stories goin' 'bout the phantom train, so he went back to Canada."

Every animal Adam named was a new word added to his dictionary.

Garniture for Millinery.
Furs, especially sable and chinchilla, are fashionable garnitures for millinery, and rich velvets and silks are draped over soft frames, producing wonderfully effective results. This method of draping a hat cannot be described; one must see it in the reality of a picture to fully comprehend just how it is done. Purple is still holding the imperial sway it has for three years, although a wonderful deep red is a close rival to it, while royal blue, silver gray, black and white, white and black, all black and all white obtain. Brilliant buckles and pins are used to fasten flowers and plumes to position. Indeed, wherever an effective bit of color or brightness can be artistically arranged there it is in evidence.

There is a Class of People
Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 1/4 as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

The Disadvantages.
The Cleveland Plain Dealer tells of a colored man who noticed a board displayed in front of a building in course of erection. It bore these words: "Keep away—Danger!" The colored man walked up close to the board and traced the letters with his finger. His lips moved as if he were spelling out the words. Before he had finished the "Keep away" a brick fell from an upper story and struck him squarely on the head. Without even looking up he backed across the sidewalk and examined the big gash in his hat. As he smoothed it down he sadly remarked: "Dat's one o' de drawback to a limited education!"

\$100 Reward, \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

When a man is married his eyesight is very clear in picking out girls who would make good wives, but when he is single and in the market his eyesight is no clearer than any other man's.

English Siding Rails.
In tearing up a siding on the Straitsville division of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, the other day, the section men discovered that several of the rails had been made in 1863. Subsequent investigation revealed the fact that these rails were part of a lot that were bought in England during the war at a cost of \$125 per ton in gold. The rails were still in very fair condition and for light motive power would last ten years longer.

A Coin in the Bottle.
There have been patented all kinds of schemes devised for the purpose of securing a bottle that can be refilled after once being emptied of its contents. A great deal of fraud is said to be perpetrated by filling the bottle of some standard liquor with an inferior grade, and palming it off as the original bottling. An ingenious Philadelphiaian proposes to accomplish this by blowing a coin in the body of the glass bottle, and he thinks that this will be tempting enough to induce someone to break the bottle as soon as it has been emptied.

Papa Knows.
Detroit Free Press: "Arn't you afraid," asked the caller of the fond mother, "that your son will permanently impair his health, studying so diligently as he does?" "I was inclined to be uneasy, but his papa says the dear boy will have nothing to do after he is admitted to the bar and will have ample time to recuperate."

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.

A woman of 97 now living in the South recently had a proposal of marriage. She is western by birth, is said to be wonderfully attractive and looks thirty years younger than she is.

The new model Remington Typewriter enjoys a larger sale than any other typewriter ever had, because it is the best. Send for catalogue, 1710 Farnam street, Omaha, Neb.

Mr. Chester Bailey Fernald, author of "The Cat and the Cherub," has written a companion story, introducing some of the same characters. It is called "The Cherub Among the Go's" and it will be printed in the November Century.

Rudyard Kipling has written one of his best stories for the 1888 volume of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION. "The Burning of the Sarah Sands" is its title, and it is a stirring tale of heroism in the ranks. Those who subscribe to THE YOUTH'S COMPANION will receive the paper free for COMPANION'S DAY, and the volume and twelve color calendar for 1888. THE COMPANION'S yearly calendars are recognized as among the richest and most costly examples of this form of art. Illustrated Prospectus of the volume for 1888 and sample copies of the paper sent on application. Address: THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 207 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

A St. Louis girl, 18 years old, was married twice, divorced twice and won a \$5,000 damage against a railroad all inside of three months.

FITZ Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after this day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Virgule and happiness are mother and daughter.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

Opinions never change the weather.

CURES RHEUMATISM, ETC.

A Recent Discovery That is Working Wonders.

The most prevailing afflictions that for a century have been engaging the most scientific skill of the medical world are rheumatism, neuralgia, catarrh, asthma, la grippe and their kindred ailments. The country is full of sufferers from these complaints. Although the most learned experts of the medical profession have labored for a century to produce a curative, until quite recently no positive results were effected. To the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 167-69 Dearborn street, Chicago, belongs the credit for having produced the new remedy. It is being extensively advertised under the trade mark of "Five Drops." The trade mark is self-explanatory. Five drops make a dose. The effect is magical. In days gone by other alleged cures have been marketed with the promise to take effect in thirty days or more. Five Drops begins to cure at once. Immediate relief is felt. In order to more effectively advertise its merits the company will for the next thirty days send out 100,000 of their sample bottles of this positive cure for 25 cents a bottle by mail prepaid. Large bottle, 300 doses, \$1 (for thirty days 3 bottles \$2.50). Those suffering should take immediate advantage of this generous offer and write them to-day.

Teacher—Fritz, tell me the name of the animal who furnishes us with hams. "The butcher."

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

"Willie, do you know where the bad boys who don't attend church Sunday go?" "You bet, they go a-fishin'."

Star Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best.

The boughs that bear most, hang lowest.

Upright walking is sure walking.

Knocked out by Lumbago?
It's because you don't cure it with ST. JACOBS OIL, which penetrates to the seat of the pain and soothes, cures.

Some faults indulged are little thieves that let in greater ones.

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

One hour today is worth two tomorrow.

FARRELL'S BAKING POWDER IS
The best, at half the price; all grocers will refund your money if you are not satisfied.

Proud looks make foul work in fair faces.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Zeal without knowledge is fire without light.—Philadelphia Record.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes, 20 for 5c.

You never lose by doing a good act.

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 Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now the 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 on the 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. Fletcher 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.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS

GUARANTEED TO CURE
Every Kind of Cough or La Grippe.

Dr. Kay's Lung Balm.
Send address for 68-page book with 56 excellent recipes and Free Advice. Address DR. B. J. KAY MEDICAL CO., Western Office, Omaha, Neb.

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