

Mr. Kelley's Thirty Thousand Dollars.

No such interest has been shown in various ways in Mr. M. A. Kelley's fortune...

The Hawaiian fly has appeared in the wheat fields of the Zealand...

"Nady," the new opera, is pronounced "Nady."

The Dublin can be grown from seed now and blooms the first year.

Wilkie Collins, the author, is in poor health.

In the German reebag there are 335 smokers and 39 non-smokers.

THE STARRY FIRMAMENT ON HIGH

Sang Addison. But hadn't you, for a few years at least, rather look at the firmament from the underside.

YOU CAN DO IT

By observing the laws of health and resorting to that cheat the grave medicine.

Warner's Safe Cure

You are out of sorts; a splendid feeling and appetite one day, while the next day is a burden.

Because poisoned blood on the nerve centers wherein the mental faculties are located, paralyzes them and the victim becomes non-responsible.

There are thousands of people to-day in insane asylums and graves, put there by kidney poisoned blood.

Insanity, according to statistics, is increasing faster than any other disease.

Is your eyesight failing? Is your memory becoming impaired? An all-gone feeling on slight exertion upon you? If so, then YOU know whether this is so or not, do not neglect your case until reason totters and you are an imbecile, but to-day while you have reason, use your good sense and judgment by purchasing WARNER'S SAFE CURE AND WARNER'S SAFE PILLS; medicines warranted to do as represented, and which will cure you.

HAIL. HAIL. HAIL.

Farmers of Nebraska! Insure your Growing Crops in the NEBRASKA & IOWA INS. CO.

THIS COMPANY IS THE OLDEST, LARGEST, AND BEST IN THE STATE, WITH A CAPITAL AND ASSETS AMOUNTING TO \$1,000,000.

Conservative in its management, it will not give its money unless it is sure of getting it back, consequently its rates are low and its policies are liberal.

The best Blood Purifier and Tonic, B. B. B., Botanic Blood Balm. Absolutely the quickest, cheapest and most effective Blood Poison Remedy on Earth.

ARE YOU ILL? Take ELLER'S HAVE THE BELLS. BOTTLED IN GREAT QUANTITIES.

These celebrated Pills are a mild and effective cathartic, clearing the system and purifying the blood.

For further particulars apply to the Home Office of the Company at Omaha, Neb.

FREE HOMES. We will give you a home if you will give us your name.

WELLS, & C. Sole and Wholesale Dealers for Nebraska and Iowa.

LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

ESTERBROOK. Dress Stays. Made to order.

HAIR. The Hair Dressing. For the hair.

KIDNEY PASTILLES. For the kidneys.

SAVED BY A SNAKE.

The Deadly Massasauga Acts as the Executioner of a Midnight Burglar.

Youth's Companion. "Uncle" Bellinger, as he was commonly known in the neighborhood, was telling me of the massasauga or marsh rattlesnake reported to abound in the vicinity.

"They're little, but pizen," he said. "There ain't so many on 'em now. Forty years ago when I kid to Michigan they wuz that plenty the mowers in the dry medders had to wind their legs with hay ropes. The 'saugas' teeth 'ud git stuck in the ropes, and there they'd dangle. A man 'ud git loaded down with snakes by the middle of the mornin', an' have a time gittin' 'em off."

"Did the mowers use to carry a bottle in those days?" I asked. "Wall, we generally had some snake medicine along," said Uncle Bellinger, in a tone of affectionate remembrance.

"Whiskey, they say, is a good thing for snake bites, but a better thing is to live where black ash trees are and then you won't get bit."

"Do you believe, Uncle Bellinger, that it's true that rattlesnakes won't go near an ash tree?" "B'ieve it! I know it. Show me a man that ever saw a 'sauga in a black ash swamp. Boys an' women'll go huckleberryin' 'an' foot there and never think of snakes. You better believe me they put on their boots when they go berryin' in some places. Why do ye see ash trees planted in every farmer's yard round these 'ere marshes? Can ye answer me that? It's ter keep rattlesnakes from coming round. Morn' one I've caught on the edge of the marsh, an' he made a circle round 'im half of ash leaves and half of livin' fire; he'd go through the fire rather than the ash leaves 'er'y time. I tell ye ash leaves is pizen to a 'sauga."

Uncle Bellinger had enunciated, concerning an antipathy ascribed to the genus rattlesnake, a popular belief most strongly endorsed by those who live in regions where they would naturally have the best opportunities of observation in the matter. I was spending a few weeks of the early summer in this rural region of Michigan, and had a mind to study among other things a little of the habits of the rattlesnake in connection with other matters of natural history to which I was attending.

I bade Uncle Bellinger good-day and went across the fields to the large house at which, with several other visitors, I was staying. As I passed the door my landlady, Mrs. Powers, had just bargained with a bare-footed country lad, who stood on the steps, for a basket of berries, which he proceeded to empty into a dish brought from the kitchen. As he did so he threw aside green leaves that covered them.

Mrs. Powers remonstrated with him for littering the yard, and he stooped to pick them up. But in this purpose he was met by a most emphatic protest from Miss Ethel Dempsey, two years old, who having been attracted unnoticed to the spot by the sight of the berries, had fallen to gathering the leaves, and already was holding them in her chubby hands and arms.

At a movement of the boy to take them she put up a red lip in token of an impending squall, which caused him to desist, and turning indignantly away she toddled with her treasures around the house corner to the front yard.

As I stood a moment by the steps, talking to Mrs. Powers, we became aware of a sibilant from some unknown quarter, a whistling rattle constantly growing louder and faster until it filled the air, and it was not easy to ascertain whence it came. The landlady, who had lived long in the country, at once stopped talking, and looking anxiously about to locate the sound; then she went quickly but cautiously, watching the ground as she walked towards the front of the house. I followed her.

As she turned the corner where she could command a full view of the front, she stopped short with a gasping scream, and stood staring before her with a countenance of horror. I stepped to her side, and saw a sight that appalled me.

On the flat stone doorstep, sitting edgewise in the attitude in which she had climbed upon it, was Ethel gazing in wonder and pleasure, as at a toy, on a dark coil mass lying before her on the step. From the centre of the mass the vibrating rattle sent forth its dreadful whizzing rattle, while lying over its own flattened coils rested the supple neck, the heavy head of the massasauga, every cranial line deepened and intensified, the beady eyes gleaming full and breathed easily and naturally. The man, after a long look, was evidently satisfied of the genuineness of my slumber. He still stayed by me, but he was talking to a man of good ideas, though bad principles, and asked what he would take for the idea.

"I am awfully hard up and can get no more drink on trust, so I will give you the idea for a glass of beer."

Ethel was safe—it was through the strange chance of the interposed black ash leaves which had protected her?

The thing next in order for me was to capture the snake, which, now that I could hear the man lay the bag on the floor, and then followed the quick cutting sound of a diamond passing over the glass. Then came two or three quick taps and the fall of a piece of glass into the box. The rattle of the massasauga was rustling dangerously within, and the sound quickened as the man put his hand and arm in the aperture he had made and felt about the interior of the box.

Then something moved quickly within, and the man started back with a wild cry of pain and alarm, and pulled out his arm with such force as to throw down the box. He drew forth with it the massasauga, fastened to his hand, which he wrung in pain and terror. The snake dropped writhing on the floor, coiled, and kept up his rattle, which had not stopped.

At the man's exclamation, the one at my bedside demanded angrily, "What's the matter, you fool, yelling out like that? Do you want to raise the house on us?" "Jim, I'm a dead man. I'm snake-bit. Look out for rattlesnakes. The floor is covered with them."

The snake was getting in his work with his rattle in good shape, and made the room resound. The man beside the bed got nervous. The other, with a moan or two of pain, and groped his way out of the room, and his retreating step could be heard on the stairway. The man at my side muttered a curse.

"He can't be such a fool as to have left the swag. Anyway, I'm not going to go out in a room that's a den of rattlesnakes."

The rattle reverberating sounded as though the room was full of snakes. The burglar could stand it no longer, but stepping high and long as he crossed the room, precipitately followed his comrade down the stairs, shutting all doors as he went after him, as is the custom of burglars. As the noise of their departure died away the snake quieted, and I heard him no more that night.

In the morning I found the snake still coiled up on the floor, and beside it lay the bag dropped by the burglar, and which held intact all the plunder of the household. On account of the service he had done I changed my plan for the destruction of the massasauga, and having extracted his poison gland, gave it to a public museum, which desired to add a live rattlesnake to its collection. When I had visited the museum a year or so after the event, the snake lay in apparent content in a den among a silent coterie of its fellows. It was wholly unobtrusive and did not so much as give me a rattle of recognition. The burglars were never heard of again by the police, and the man who had lived or died remains unknown.

Gave \$200,000 For a Class of Beer.

London Tid-Bits.

This may seem a large sum for a small article, but it was virtually paid by a man of great resources, who had an ingenious expedient for saving the horse flesh of the world. About ten years ago a veterinary surgeon, who was with the army in Bombay, found that the excessive heat of that country caused the tops of the horses' necks to sweat freely, and thereby produce sores under the leather collars. All the expedients that he could suggest were of no avail to remedy this state of things. One-fourth of the horses used for draught purposes were laid up by what is called a sore neck. This result, in his younger days had studied chemistry, and he found that sulphate of zinc was the best and almost the only cure for horses' "sore necks," but the difficulty in applying this preparation lay in the fact that the horse had to rest during the time of its application, otherwise the collar would rub off, and there was no chance of the horses' recovery. A thought struck him that to make a zinc pad and fit it under the collar would, at any rate prove an ameliorative, and may be cure. The man, though ingenious in his ways, was much given to drink, and was looked upon as a bit of a rascal, and he was "over-do-wee" with bright ideas. While this idea was simmering in his mind, and before he had put it into an actual test, he happened to be in a drinking bar. His finances were at this time at the lowest ebb, for his future pay was mortgaged for all it was worth, and the publican refused to trust him with any more drinks. An American "drummer" happened to be representing a large leather house, and knew a good deal of the difficulty with which the American farmers of the south west had to contend. The two men got into conversation, and as a natural result, the veterinary surgeon spoke of the idea that was uppermost in his mind, and said that he thought that he knew of a remedy for that most troublesome of complaints of which all horses in hot countries suffered. The American was perfectly conversant with the matter, and he said that he knew of a remedy for that most troublesome of complaints of which all horses in hot countries suffered.

"I was surprised, and knowing it to be of the use to stir, lay still with closed eyes, feigning sleep, as the flash of a dark lantern was thrown full on my face. I remained perfectly quiet and breathed easily and naturally. The man, after a long look, was evidently satisfied of the genuineness of my slumber. He still stayed by me, but he was talking to a man of good ideas, though bad principles, and asked what he would take for the idea.

"I am awfully hard up and can get no more drink on trust, so I will give you the idea for a glass of beer."

"He's kidding fast enough. Take the darkey and go ahead, and I'll pipe him."

As he spoke, I felt him lay a heavy bar convenient to his hand on the counterpane.

I could hear the other moving about softly lifting and searching my clothes, opening drawers, and by the light of a dark lantern examining every part of the room. Presently he returned and came back to the other.

"I've looked the room over and got the trinkets that can't find the leather with the darkey. I'll try if there's anything under the pillow. If he moans, stop him." I felt a hand stealing under my pillow, moving about stealthily, and my package of bank notes was presently found and withdrawn. I could hear my gold repeater ticking from a bag in the burglar's hand as he bent forward over me.

heavy bar he had laid on the edge of the bed, and I felt him poise it over my head.

"Go ahead," he said. "If he wakes I'll pound him to sleep."

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Various Ugly Pets.

Ugliness or repelling habits are generally no bar to a lady's favor when her pet animal is concerned. Some have been known to share their beds with an iguana, which is the most repulsive looking reptile in Brazil. It is well known that Byron, among the pets who accompanied him in his travels, possessed a bear; and Edmund Keen kept a South American lion as his constant companion. More ordinary pets might be quoted, such as young wolves, jackals, leopards, and snakes. Even frogs, lizards, and hedgehogs have been petted by men of repute. Wolsey bestowed his affection on a familiar old carp, Cowper on hares, and Sir John Lubbock wooed the favor of a Syrian wasp.—London Standard.

To Persons Going to Mountain and Seaside.

The Moxie people have made you a 75c bottle of the Syrup, with tea water will make you seventy-five half tumbler of rich, luscious, beverage food, that will give you a big appetite, strong, vigorous, and healthy, without stimulation, reaction or harm, acting as a food, not like alcohol. Contains no drugs. Has recovered many cases of indigestion, pain, nervous exhaustion. The U. S. Courts have confirmed these facts from a bitter examination into its merits.

A barber's bell punch chair, just out, registers the number of shaves. "Ah, me!" sighed Potts. "I'm tired of shaving. The world is hollow, ambition a vain." "C'me now," said his client, "I know the symptoms." It's all your liver—that's very plain. You need not suffer, for help is easy. For Pellets go right to the place. A friend to the bilious, I will merit call them—There's nothing better; they'll suit your case."

Pott's ceased his sighing and bought the "Pellets." No more to mourn his hapless lot! His face is cheerful, his heart is lightsome. His melancholy is quite forgotten! Tissue paper puts a beautiful polish on tiptoe.

Popular Education.

We sympathize with the feeling which often leads citizens to boast that no child in their country needs to be ignorant, and yet it is a fact that many people who have learned to read and write have never taught themselves to think. A man who suffers from catarrh, consumption, rheumatism, scrofula, or "liver complaint," might read, till his eyes dropped out, how these and many other diseases have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, but if he did not take the lesson to himself and test the virtues of this great medicine, his time would be thrown away.

A tiny herring barrel is a new confectionery holder.

Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures when every other so-called remedy fails.

Swine fever is raging in the south of Ireland.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor:—Please inform your readers that I have a most reliable remedy for above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. D., 181 Pearl St., New York.

In a hall storm in India recently 150 persons were killed by the hail.

BURNS AND SCALDS are cured by

JACOBS OIL used according to DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE PROMPTLY AND PERFECTLY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS EVERYWHERE THE CHAS. A. VOGELER CO. BALTO-MO.

Champagne cup is the fashionable cup after the theatre, and, like Cowper's famous line to tea, "it cheers but not inebriates." It is made in a tall glass pitcher of the tankard shape. The ingredients are a quart of champagne, a bottle of English soda, slices of lemon, pineapple, a few strawberries and the rinds of cucumbers, which are cut the length of the cucumbers. This gives a delightful flavor and looks attractive through the pitcher. It must, of course, be real cut glass. And on top—oh, that's the crowning glory—a bouquet of mint, through which the liquid percolates as it pours into each glass, carrying with it the delicious taste. The whole concoction is fit for the gods. It is the ideal of a beverage. Everybody eats bread at Delmonico at night—that is, everybody who amounts to anything—and champagne cup goes so well with the birds. You stay on and on studying the crowd, every kind and phase of humanity except the girl and her young man who stroll out for an ice cream after an evening of courting. Less than a dozen of course, but they do not form the piece de resistance of an evening's outfit.—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Newby Rich and the Bible.

By one of those unexpected turns of fortune which occur in Albany as often as anywhere, a man who but half a dozen years ago was a hood carrier, had become comparatively wealthy. This change of financial circumstances had had the usual effect upon the ex-hood carrier's wife, who enjoys decorating her address form with what she supposes to be the latest style. She is, in fact, notwithstanding, quite unable to read, affected a fine literary taste, which she ostentatiously announces whenever possible. Calling upon a lady whom she had been trying to make herself acquainted with in a hotel, she took from the table, and innocently of her knowledge that it was a copy of the Bible, asked the loan of it for a little time, as "she had not the book in her library." The lady readily consented.

After accepting a fortnight her visitor returned the volume with profuse thanks. "How did you like it?" was asked. "Very well, indeed; but I knew how it would turn out before I was half through. They got married after all."—Albany Journal.

Dr. Radway's Ready Relief

It fills a place heretofore unoccupied, and marks a new era in the treatment of nervous troubles. Overwork, anxiety, disease, lay the foundation of nervous prostration and weakness, and experience has shown that the usual remedies do not reach the brain and paralyze the nervous system. Recommended by professional and business men. Sold for circulars. Price \$1.00. Sold by druggists.

\$85 SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE!

At the price of 10c you can win a solid gold watch worth \$85. The watch is made of the finest gold and is guaranteed to keep for years. The watch is made of the finest gold and is guaranteed to keep for years. The watch is made of the finest gold and is guaranteed to keep for years.

INSURE IN THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK.

The Largest, Cheapest, and Best in the World.

CASH ANNUITY \$120,000.00.

SIMON GORTZ, WM. F. ALLEN, Special Agents.

"OSGOOD"

OSGOOD & THOMPSON, Binghamton, N. Y.

PATENTS

W. N. U., Omaha, Neb., 421-27.

ARM AND HAMMER

To Housekeepers and Farmers.—It is important that the Soda you should be White and Pure as well as all similar qualities used for food. To insure obtaining only the "Arm and Hammer" brand Soda, which is in "pound" or "penny" cartons, buy it in "penny" cartons, which bear our name and trade-mark, as inferior goods are sometimes substituted for the "Arm and Hammer" brand when bought in bulk. Parties using Baking Powder should remedy for the "Arm and Hammer" brand, as its sole rising property consists of bicarbonate of soda. One teaspoonful of the "Arm and Hammer" brand of Soda mixed with four teaspoonsful of the best Baking Powder, saving ten cents a tin, besides being much healthier, because it does not contain any injurious substance, such as alum, terra alba, etc. Baking Powders are made. Baking Powders are made. Baking Powders are made. Milk Tans Sweet and Clean.

BRAND SODA

CINCINNATI JULY 4th to OCT. 27th.

CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION OF THE OHIO VALLEY

GRAND JUBILEE celebrating the Settlement of the Northwestern Territory.

UNSURPASSED DISPLAY.

NEW BUILDINGS. FRESH EXHIBITS. NOVEL ENTERTAINMENTS. DAZZLING EFFECTS.

EXCURSION RATES FROM ALL POINTS.

TO MAKE A DELICIOUS BISCUIT

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR DWIGHT'S "COW BRAND" SODA AND TAKE NO OTHER.

DWIGHT'S SODA

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

THE GREAT JUBILEE.

In Honor of the Settlement of the Northwest Territory.

No event of the nineteenth century has attracted more attention than the coming anniversary of the one hundredth anniversary of the Northwest Territory, which opens its doors in Cincinnati on the Fourth of July and continues one hundred days, or until October 27, 1888.

Extensive preparations have been made for it in the erection of mammoth buildings in the heart of the city; the million feet of space for exhibiting purposes have been allotted; the general government will contribute a handsome display; the best art collection ever seen in America has been secured; there will be the most elaborate electrical display ever witnessed in this country, and, in short, no show of the magnitude of the Centennial Exposition has ever been witnessed in this country.

Mrs. Cleveland is a great friend of animals.

SCRATCHES.—J. H. Shaffer, Madison, Wis., says: "I cured a horse of the worst case of scratches that I ever saw with Veterinary Carbolic. Of all the remedies I ever saw this is the 'best.' 25c and 35c at Druggists."

Dr. Paxton, of the First Presbyterian church, New York, gets \$15,000 a year.

Our young friend Asa Adams who just graduated at Elliott's Business College, Burlington, Ia., has secured a fine position in Burlington.

There are 50,000 Chinese in Australia. The national campaign is now fully inaugurated.

For The Nervous The Debilitated The Aged.

Medical and scientific skill has at last solved the problem of the long needed medicine for the nervous, debilitated, and aged, by combining the best nerve tonic, Celery and Coca, with other effective remedies, which act upon the brain, the kidneys, liver and bowels, remove disease, restore strength and renew vitality. This medicine is

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We Point with Pride

To the "Good name at home," won by Hood's Sarsaparilla in Lowell, Mass., where it is prepared, there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold than of all other medicines. Whole neighborhoods are taking it at the same time, and it has given the least of satisfaction since its introduction ten years ago. This could not be if the medicine did not give more merit. If you suffer from impure blood or debility, try Hood's Sarsaparilla and you will realize its curative power.

"I had not seen on my left eye three years, suffering terribly. Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the salt there has entirely disappeared." H. M. MILLER, 17 French St., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. 41c per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apocathecists, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Cures and Prevents

Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Stiff Neck, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Asthma, Gravel, Sprains, Quicker Than Any Known Remedy.

It was the first and is the only Pain Remedy that instant stops the most excruciating pains, alleviates inflammation and cures Consumption, whether of the Lungs, Pleura, Pericardium, or of the Heart, Pancreas, Intestines, or of the Kidneys, Bladder, Uterus, or of the Stomach, Liver, or Bowels, and all other ailments.

No matter how violent or chronic the pain, the Rheumatic, Neuralgic, or other pains