S'JACOBS OIL

For Lumbago.

Cured Permanently. Original Statement, 1856. Renewed, Jan. 30, 1887. Three years ago had rheumatism in back; iumbago; one bottle of Sa Jacobs Cil cured me; have not feit it since. PRANK MONROE, Francisville, III.

Cured Permanently. Original Statement, 1880. Renewed, June 10, 1857. Suffered two years ago with acute pains in back; in one hour great relief from St. Jacobs Oil; three applications cured; in the moraing pains gone. HORACK E. HOPKINS, New Albany, Indiana.

Cured Permanently. Renewed, May 17, 27. Wife was sorely afficied with lame back; suffered several years; used innumerable liments and plas-ters; used St. Jacobs Oll, was cured by it. A. H. CUMMINGHAM, Perryopolis, Pa. AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Willing to Pay "Boot "

A bright, four year old Lawrence boy had enjoyed the undivided affections of father and mother; a few days ago a baby sister came into the household and the attention it received inspired the brother with an idea that he was being sadly neglected. One day as both parents were admiring the newcomer the boy suddenly burst out into the exclamation: "Nobody cares anything for me now," and putting on his cap he ran out of the house. Just then a neighbor came along with a small dog, and accosting the youngster jokingly asked him if he would not like to exchange the baby for the dog; instead of the anticipated indignant scorning of the proprietor the little fellow, with brightening face, responded quickly: "Yes, I've got a dollar that I'll give to boot!"-Lawrence American.

Mr. Curtin's Luck.

Chicago (III.) Evening Journal, Nov. 21. On the application of Richard Keating, an injunction has been granted by Judge Tuley restraining the Adams Express company from paying to Edward Curtine \$15,000 collected on a lucky Louisiana State Lottery ticket. Keating claims that just before the last drawing he and Curtin each bought a ticket with the understanding that if either of them won anything it should be divided. Like nine-tenths of the patrons of such schemes, Mr. Keating drew a big blank-there wasn't a dollar within shooting distance of his ticket. Curtin on the other hand, was something like a man who falls into the river and gets out without a wetting-he was so lucky that he couldn't believe the report that he had won \$15,000 until the express company notified him that the money was ready for him. Keating, it is claimed, reminded him of his promise to "divey," but was rudely repulsed. Mr. Curtin was winner and didn't propose to throw away any of the prize on a man who couldn't pick out a lucky ticket. Hence the injunction and the danger, that if the matter rests much longer unsettled, the lawyers will fatten | and then I left her and took my place. on the \$15,000, and what they leave will be so small that both Curtin and Keating will be ashamed to quarrel about it.

"PUT ON MORE COALS."

Well, gentlemen, it you wish it, I'll tell you the story. When I was a youth of nineteen and lived with my parents in a Pennsylvania town, I had a taste for railroading and aboyish ambition to become a driver, although I had been educated for loftier pursuits.

During my college vacation I lounged about the station almost constantly, making friends with the trainmen, and especially with a driver named Silas Markley. I became much attached to this man, notwithstanding

he was forty years old and by no means a sociable fellow.

He was my ideal of a brave, skillful, thoroughbred driver, and I looked up to him as something of a hero. He was not a married man, but lived alone with his old mother. I was a frequent visitor at their house, and I think they took quite a fancy to me in their quiet, undemonstrative way. When Markley's fireman left him I induced him to let me take his place during the remnant of my vacation. He hesitated for some time before he consented to humor my boyish whim, but he finally yielded and I was in great glee. The fact was that in my

idleness and the overworked state or my brain I craved excitement as a confirmed drunkard does liquor, and, besides, I had had such longing dreams of the fiery ride through the hills, mounted literally on the iron horse. So I became an amateur fireman, and liked it exceedingly, for the excitement more than compensated for the rough work I was required to do. But there came a time when I got my fill of excitement. Mrs. Markley

one day formed a plan which seemed to give her a good deal of happiness. It was her son's birthday and she wanted to go down to Philadelphia in his 'train, without letting him know anything about it, and there purchase a present for him. She took me into der hollow!" her confidence and had me to assist her. I arranged the preliminaries and got her into the train without being noticed by Markley, who, of course, was busy with his engine.

The old lady was in high glee over the bit of innocent deception she was practicing on her son. She enjoined me again and again not to tell Silas,

cept in the mechanical control of his engine, his eye going from the gauge to the timepiece with a steadiness that was more terrible and threatening than any gleam of insanity would have been. Once he glared back at the

long train sweeping after the engine with a headlong speed that rocked it from side to side. One could imagine he saw the hundreds of men and women in the carriages talking, reading, smoking, unconscious that their lives were all in the hold of one man whom I now strongly suspected to be mad. Iknew by his look that he remembered their

lives were in his hand. He glanced at the clock. "Twenty miles," he muttered. "Throw on more coal, Jack, the fire is

going out.' I did it. Yes, I did it. There was something in the face of that man 1 could not resist. Then I climbed forward and shook him by the shoulder. "Markley," I shouted, "you are running this train into the jaws of death."

"I know it," he replied, quietly. "Your mother is aboard the train!" "Heavens!" He staggered to his feet. But even then he did not move

his eyes from the gauge. "Make up the fire," he commanded, and pushed in the throttle valve. "I will not."

"Make up the fire, Jack," very quiet

"I will not. You may murder yourself and your mother, but you shall not murder me."

He looked at me. His kindly gray eves glared like those of a wild beast. But he controlled himself in a moment.

"I could throw you off this engine, and make short work of you," ne said. "But, look here; do you see the station yonder?"

I saw a faint streak against the sky about five miles ahead.

"I was told to reach that station by six o'clock," he continued. "The express train meeting us is due now. I ought to have laid by for it at Dufreme. I was told to come on. The track is a single one. Unless I can make the siding at that station in three minutes, we shall meet in yon-

"Somebody's blunder?" I said. "Yes, I think so."

I said nothing. I threw on coal; if I had had petroleum I would have thrown it on. But I never was calm-

er in my life. When death actually stares a man in the face, it often frightens him into the most perfect composure. Markley pushed the valve still further. The engine began It was a midsummer day and the to give a strange panting sound. Far weather was delightful. The train was off to the south I could see the bitumineither an express nor an accom. nous black smoke of a train. I look-

She took Him Down.

A Washington correspondent says: "I can't help smiling whenever I think of the manner in which a Michigan girl took the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain off his aristocratic pins the other day. She is a sister of General Cutcheon, a Congressman from that state, and is spending the winter with her brother's family. At home-I understand, she is a schoolma'am' but wherever she goes she will carry around with her a head chock-full of brains and as bright a wit as woman was ever blessed with. It came about that when she was assisting the wife of Senator Palmer at one of her receptions the Right Honorable Joseph called. He fell into the care of the Michigan girl in the distribution of

guests, but she wasn't a bit overcome. She regarded him as a mortal creature like the rest of us, and neither fell down and worshipped him nor was paralyzed by his im posing grandeur. She simply said "Howd ve-do?" and proceeded to entertain him as graciously as if he had been one of her brother's constituents. "Mr. Chamberlain discussed things with that I-am-a-sort-of-superior-being air he has, and it made the girl mad. She 'lay' for him, so to speak, and her chance soon come. The talk ran on the various subjects and finally landed in the British Parliament house. Mr. Chamberlain asked whether she liked it as well as the Capitol.

" 'One can't judge very well from pictures,' Miss Cutcheon replied, 'and have never had the privilege of seeing it." " 'Never been in England!' exclaim-

ed Mr. Chamberlain; 'you astonish mel' and she says he seemed to be as much surprised as if she had confessed that she couldn't read or write. 'Really, you surprise me!' he repeated. "The girl gave the statesman a wick-

ed look and said in her coolest, most deliberate tone: "'I don't know why you should be surprised; have you ever been in America before?'

Mr. Chamberlain's eyeglasses dropped into his lap. He was red about the ears and white about the lips, and the way some young ladies, who were standing by and overheard the conversation, tittered made him more embarrassed still, so he replied: "But-really, now-ah, you-know, but

then-you-see-I-dare-say-it's-quite-different-of-course-you-know.'

a lady acquaintance he had met a what worries the husband will worry most extrordinary young woman- the good wife-but she is made a con-

THE DEMON DEBT.

The Safe Rule for Beginners in Life. From the Philadelphia Record.

One of the most serious and insidious obstacles in the way of thrift, of ease of mind and of true household comfort, is the "running account." Doubtless the credit system originated in a benevolent intention to do good, and, in its wider application, it is necessary to carry on the great commercial, social and financial undertakings of the world, but it is a great enemy to home economy. It is the foundation for debt and all the distressing formula of indebtedness, duns, notes of hand, liens, mortgages and a thousand-and-one of the miseries and incumbrances known to legal phraseology and practices which are the bane of life.

Jack Faistaff, who got all the good out of the credit system there was in it, declared: "If I had a thousand sons the first human principle I would teach them should be to forswear their potations and addict themselves to sack." But Jack was the prince of scapegraces and only remembered one half of the meum et tuum division of property. His debts never bothered him except he had difficulty in making them. If the writer had a thousand sons and daughters the first human principle she would teach them would be never to establish a running account. No one can live within his or her income who spends money in advance of earning it. Persons who live in this way, in fact, never have any income; they have an outgo that eats up income before it gets inside the door.

The "running account," however, is more dangerous for the housewife, because she is not usually either the wage-earner or the pay-master in the household. She gets what she wants on credit, because there is no particular trouble in getting it and without the appreciation of the trouble of paying for it, which grows out of the necessity of scraping the dollars together in whatever way the husband comes by his money, whether it be in swinging a blacksmith's hammer, in throwing a weaver's shuttle, in measuring tape and molasses or in guiding the handles of his plow. She does the multifarious and never ending work of her household, keeps the table well spread, the house tidy, the beds aired, and the bread well-baked an nutritious, and it is not at all to be wondered at that she thinks this is enough.

The mistake is in the beginning in having things that are not paid for. The housekeeper who spends only what money she has to spend is not "And later in the afternoon he told only relieved of the worry of debt-for

"Deeper than e'er plummet sounded" ome people's coughs seem to come from yet a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup wil cure them. It goes away down to the bottom of matters and works wonders. Pleasant to take and good for coughs, colds,

croup, bronchitis, etc. Price 25 cents. Pure gold always has its base imitation. It is so with Salvation Oil, which is worth its weight in gold to all sufferers from rheumatism, neuralgia, or gout. See that you get the genuine. 25 cents.

A woman at Worcester, Mass., recently gave birth to four girl twins.

The old question-where shall I get my seed this year-presents itself again to thousands of our readers at this season of the year. If you will turn to our advertising columns you will find the announce ment of John A. Salzer, La Crosse, Wis., who makes a specialty of Northern Grown Seeds. These are early, productive and full of life, and will increase every yield.

The Catholics of Australia have sent \$1,000,000 to the Pope.

Southern Excursions at Half Fare.

On January 15th, 29th, February 12th, and 26th, 1889, the Monon Route will sell Land Excursion tickets at one fare for the round trip to designated points in Alabama, Florida, Georgia. Louisana, Mississippi and Tennessee. Limit of tickits 60 days from date of stamp. Stop-overs can be araanged. For full particulars, address L. E. Sessions, T. P. A., box 581 Minneap olis, Minn., or E. O. McCormick, G. P. A Adams Express building, Chicago.

Another bridge is to be built across Mississippi at St. Louis.

A woolen mill is to be started in Salem Oregon, if the people will give \$50,000.



QUICKLY.

WM. P. ALLEN

Apply Balm into each nostr

INSURE IN

OF NEW YORK.

The Largest, Cheapest and itest in the World.

CASH ASSETS \$120,000,000.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPAN

The Plain Truth

a that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands a people who suffered severely with rhoumstian. centralizes the lactic acid in the blood, which causes those terrible pains and aches, and also vitalizes and enriches the blood, thus preventing the recurrence of the disease. These facts warrant us in arging

ou, if you suffer with rheumatism, to give Hood's Saranparilla a trial. "I had rheumatism so that when I sat or laid down-

could hardly get up. Hood's Sarsapachia has almost cured me." P. CARNES, Gallon. O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass,

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100 Doses One Dollar.

The most certain and safe Pain REMEDY in the world that instantly stops the most excruciating pains. It is truly the great CONQUEROR OF PAIN, and has done more good than any known reme-

For SPRAINS, BRUISES, BACK-ACHE, PAIN in the CHEST or SIDES, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, or any other EXTERNAL PAIN, a few applications act like magic, causing the

PAIN to INSTANTLY STOP. For CONGESTIONS, INFLAMMA-TIONS, SORE THROAT, BRONCHI-TIS, COLD in the CHEST, RHEUMA-TISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, PAINS in the Small of the Back, etc., more extended, longer coninued and repeated applications are

All INTERNAL PAINS, (in the Bowels or Stomach), CRAMPS, SPASMS, SOUR STOMACH, NAUSEA, VOM-ITING, HEARTBURN, DIARRHOEA, COLIC, FLATULENCY. FAINTING SPELLS, are relieved instantly and QUICKLY CURED by taking internally as directed. Sold by Druggists. Price 50c.

employ 600 hands.

Wonderful Popularity.

The fact that the sale of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets exceeds that of any other pill in the market, be it great or small, is on account of the fact that they are tiny, little, sugar-coated granules, and that in most cases one little "Pellet" is sufficient for a dose; that they are purely vegetable and perfectly harmless; and for corstipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all diseases arising from derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, they are absolutely a specific. A gentle laxative or active cathartic, according to size of dose.

The coal mines of Washington Territory produced 825,000 tons of coal last year.

Use the great specific for "cold in head" and catarrh-Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

New Jersey turns out nearly 37,000,000 yards of ribbon a year.

A Madman at Large.

He is a well-known citizen, and his nearest and dearest friends do not suspect his insanity. How do we happen to know about it? Listen; his appetite is gone, he is low-spirited, he don't sleep well, he has night sweats, he is annoyed by a hacking cough. These symptoms are the forerunners of consumption and death, and yet he neglects them. Is it any wonder that we call him a madman? If you are his friend tell him to get a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Colden Medical Discovery without delay. It will cure him if he takes it in time. It will not miraculously create new lungs when the old ones are nearly gone, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy condition. Tell him about it, and warn him that in his case delay means death.

A mill has been built at St. Simon's Island, Ga., to cut cypress timber for furniture.

WORTH KNOWING.

The worst Scald or Burn can be cured with out a scar if Cole's Carbolisalve is prompt ly used. It instantly stops the pain. Sold by Druggists at 25 and 50 cents.

The jute bagging trust is on the verge of disintegration.

" 'BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES' are excellent for the relief of Hoarseness or Sore Throat. They are exceedingly effective. -Christian World, London, England.

The London Times advises all Europeans to leave Zanzibar.

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 Chlidren, she gave them Castoria

More than \$40,000,000 worth of American refined lard is exported every year.

A Radical (ure for Epileptic Fits. To the Editor-Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named I have a positive remedy for the above named disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. So strong is my faith in the virtues of this medi-cine that I will send free a sample bottle and valuable treatise to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and Express address. My remedy has cured thousands of hopeless cases. H. G. EOOT, M. C. 183 Pearl St., New York.

A Pettis County Joke.

It is said that while Mr. Coquelin was in Kansas City he remarked to a prom- a group of passengers waited, inent citizen of that place, "Palez vons and passed it without the halt of an the discharge of his peculiar function pardon for intruding, in the usual the discharge of his peculiar function was and walked beside her. She en-Francis, monsieur!" and the prominent

×.

1

Scranton, Pa., is to have a silk mill to modation, but one which stopped at ed at Markley inquiringly. He nodthe principal stations on the route. ded. It was the express! I stooped On this occasion, as there were two to the fire. "No more." he said.

specials on the line, it was run by I looked across the clear summer telegraph-that is, the driver has simsky at the gray smoke of the peaceful ply to obey the instructions which he little village, and beyond that a black receives at each station, so that he is but a machine in the hands of one line coming closer, closer, across the controller who directs all trains from sky. Then I turned to the watch. In a central point, and has the whole one minute more-well, I confess I sat line under his eye. It the driver does down and buried my face in my hands. I don't think I tried to pray. not obey to the least tittle his orders I had a confused thought of a mass it is destruction to the whole.

"Well, we started without mishap of mangled, dying men and womenand up to time, and easily reached the mothers and their babies. There was a terrific shrick from the first station in the time allotted to engine, against which I leaned. Anus. As we stopped there the boy ran alongside with the telegram which he other in my face. A hot, hissing temhanded to the driver. The next moment I heard a smothered exclamagone by. It grazed our end carriage "Go back," he said to the boy; "tell in passing. In a sort of delirious

Williams to have the message repeat- joy I sprang up and shouted to Markley. He did not speak. He sat there ed, there's a mistake." immovable and cold as a stone. I The boy dashed off, in ten minutes he came flying back. "Had it repeat- went to the train and brought his

mother to him, and when he opened ed," he panted. "Williams is stormhis eyes and took the old lady's hand ing, at you, says there is no mistake, in his I turned away. and you'd best get on." He thrust Yes, gentlemen, I have been in the second message up as he spoke. many a railway accident, but I have Markley read it and stood hesitat-

always considered that the closest ing for half a minute. There was discall I ever had. may and utter perplexity in the ex-"What was the blunder?" pression of his face as he looked at the

I don't know. Markley made light behind him. His lips moved as if he of it ever afterward and kept it a secret, but no man on the line stood so suddenly quailed as if he saw death high in the confidence of the company at the end of the calculation. I was after that as he. By his coolness and nerve he had saved a hundred lives.

was the matter and what he was going Brawn Necessary For Brain St. Louis Republican.

conditioning themselves previous to

Preaching Under Difficulties.

A curious case of the pursuit of

"I'm going to obey," he replied, curt-The Spartan youth were trained

ly. The engine gave a long shriek of horfrom infancy for a soldier's life. ror that made me start, as if it were Then muscle might was the great Markley's own voice. The next inpower. Nowadays brain power is stant we rushed out of the station the acknowledged might. Mind must and dashed through low-lying farms at a speed which seemed dangerous to contend with mind. This is the law

telegram, and then at the long train

were calculating chances, and his eyes

watching him with considerable curi-

osity. I ventured to ask him what

tion from Markley.

to do.

in every phase of life. Why, then, do "Put in more coal," said Markley." not people do as much for the mental as the ancients did for the physical I shoveled it in, but took time. "We are going very fast, Markley." man? We are a common sense He did not answer. His eye was people. Yet, with all our common fixed on the steam gauge, his lips close sense, we have let the money fever so shut. bedim our vision that whatever will

"More coal," he said; I threw it in. not immediately and actually pan The fields and houses began to fly out dimes and dollars is looked on as past half seen. We were nearing useless. What athlete would be so Dufreme, the next station. Markley's foolish as to enter competition eye went from the gauge to the face of without "training?" Our professional the timepiece and back. He moved base ball players, runners, wrestlers, like an automaton. There was little &c., devote time to preparing and more meaning in his face. "Morel" he said, without turning attempting in public the feats of

his eye. I took up the shovel-hesi- which they make a speciality. Yet parents expect their girls and boys tated "Markley, do you know that we are to rise on the ladder of fame, while

going at the rate of sixty miles an they condemn the very things calcuhour?' lated to give them brain strength to "Coal!" do so.

I was alarmed at the stern, cold rigidity of the man. His pallor was becoming frightful. I threw in the coal. At least we must stop at Dufreme. He told me that was the preaching under difficulties came unnext hault. The little town ap- der my notice. In a country church proached. As the first houses came into view the engine sent its shrick of warning; it grew louder-louder.

We dashed into the street, work at the back of the pulpit, to the up to the station, where dismay and discomfort of the weekly occupant of that structure. During

quite took me down, you know-and it's a beastly way some of you American ladies have, you know, of picking a follow up; it takes us quite by surprise, you know.' "

How Long Does The Honeymoon Last?

Dr Talmage continued his course of sermons on "The Marriage Ring" and kindred topics, speaking of the cares and responsibilities of the wife. He took his text from the story of Martha and Mary, Luke, x., 40: "Lord, the baker and candlestickmaker, they dost thou not care that my sister pest swept past me. I looked up. We | hath left me to serve alone; bid her, were on the siding and the express had therefore, that she help me." In his sermon Dr. Talmage said:

When the husband returns home from the shop, factory, or stock exchange, he calls all the household worriee nonsense. Oh, my man, let me tell you your wife is a woman who has to conduct at the same time a university, a clothing establishment, a restaurant, a laundry, a library; has to be health officer, police officer, and president of the whole realm. She has had a thousand things to do. A housewife has to rise in the morning half rested, and must have the morning's repast at an irrevocable hour. It is no matter if the fire won't draw, or if the marketing has not been sent in. The children must be prepared forschool. Perhaps their garments need mending or a hat or a sash is lost, but still they must be ready. Then she has the diet to prepare for the day or perhaps for several days. The spring has come and there must be a renewal of the family wardrobe, or the autumn has arrived and there must be warm clothes to shut out the

north winds. O, man of business, had you half so many cares, you would be a fit candidate for the Bloomingdale Insane Asylum. I see also in my subject, trial and severe economy. Out of every thousand, nine hundred and ninty-nine householders are subjected to it to a greater or less extent. It is especially so where a man smokes. Then he will be very particular in enjoining economy at home. It is what kills many women-making \$5 do the work of \$7. A young woman about to enter the marriage state, asked her mother:

"How long does the honeymoon

last?" The mother replied: "The honeymoon lasts until you ask your hus-

band for money." "How much do you want?" the

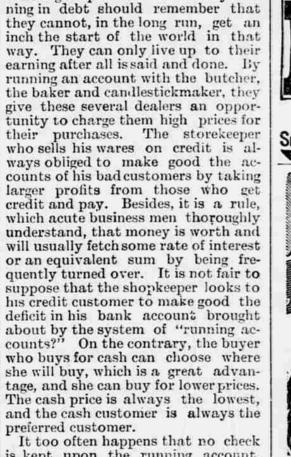
husband asks. "A dollar.

"A dollar! Won't fifty cents do? You are always wanting a dollar."

She was Too Kind.

One of Buffalo's would-be "mashers' several times met a young and goodlooking girl and determined to become in the remote districts of the West of acquainted with her. He tracked her England a swarm of bees had taken to a prayer meeting at a prominent up their quarters in the oaken wood- church one evening recently. Aiter tutes an ideal wife. There's where the the service, noticing that she was trouble lies. They all want ideal alone, he approached her, begging

scious power in the pay and provender department of herestablishment. Instead of being a drag upon her husband's energies she is made to understand for herself the limitations of the fund which she draws upon and how much may be paid and how much laid up for emergencies. Young couples who start out by run-



is kept upon the running account. Settling-day is always a day of surprise for the debtor, and bigstore bills are a perpetual source of family broils and discomfort. People who pay "some other day" nine times out of ten carry the improvidence of their getting into an improvidence of use. Those who are accustomed to get without care use without stint.

There is no rule in the world for large affairs or small ones like the rule of "pay as you go." It is the foundation not only of good finance but of good temper and good fortune as well. And especially the housewife who is wise enough to give the matter a little serious thought and determination enough to stand by her convictions will need no monitor to warn her of the folly and danger of "running accounts."

wives. Men imagine that a wife will



Sentennial Manufacturing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio, USA ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y

CANADA ANNEXED

South. One gigantic nation, embracing all of North America. New States. See Map and Illus-trations. Sample Conv Ten Cents. Adiress THE WESTERN WORLD, Chicago, Illinois.

have an ideal husband, yet more important that she should have a clear and distinct notion of what constihusbands, but never seem to think that men may want ideal

Ideal Husbands and Wives. It may be truthfully said that less than one-fourth of the women who

themselves out of it?

