

**HALL'S**  
**Vegetable Sicilian**  
**HAIR RENEWER**  
Beautifies and restores Gray Hair to its original color and vitality; prevents baldness; cures itching and dandruff. A fine hair dressing.  
R. P. Hall & Co., Props., Nashua, N. H.  
Sold by all Druggists.

**The Manufacture of Dolls.**  
Dolls are now manufactured in large quantity in this country, the business having been established on a permanent basis. Until the last fifty years all dolls, except the home-made rag specimens, were imported from Switzerland, Tyrol, Steyermark and the mountain districts of Germany, where the industry has been carried on for centuries. The china heads are made of the same material employed for a fine quality of plates, and are painted and glazed previous to baking. The tiny china dolls are molded. The bodies of the better class of dolls, of the Four Hundred, if such an expression may be decried to such a use, are made of cotton, linen, canvas or kid, and are stuffed with sawdust, cotton or some other suitable substance.

When bilious or colic, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

The most extensive cemetery in the world is that at Rome, in which over 6,000,000 human beings have been interred.

Please remember that Elmer's Shampoos present all the advantages of sulphur baths at a cheap rate. Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Jenny Lind's daughter, Mrs. Raymond Maude, has written a memoir of her mother.

Just try a 10c box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, for liver and bowel regularity.

The German Empress is the latest recruit to the royal army of cyclists.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all the ailments of infancy, is a safe and reliable remedy.

**TOWER'S**  
**FISH BRAND**  
**POMMEL SLICKER**  
The Best Saddle Coat.  
Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappoint. Ask for Fish Brand Pommel Slicker. It is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**3 DOLLAR SHOE**  
**BEST IN THE WORLD**  
FOR 14 YEARS this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors.  
ENDORSED BY OVER 1,000,000 WEARERS as THE BEST in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at \$3.00.  
IT IS MADE IN ALL THE LATEST SHAPES and STYLES and of every variety of leather.  
ONE DEALER IN A TOWN given exclusive sale and advertised in local paper on receipt of reasonable order. Write for catalogue to W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Right off, to any, even the worst of  
**SPRAINS,**  
apply  
**SAINT JACOB'S OIL**  
Hard rubbing is the sleight of hand. A prompt cure is The Magic.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
**CURE CONSTIPATION**  
**REGULATE THE LIVER**  
**ALL DRUGGISTS**  
10¢ 25¢ 50¢  
ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the only candy cathartic that give relief without pain. They are a sure and safe remedy for constipation, biliousness, headache, indigestion, and all the ailments of the bowels. They are sold by all druggists and grocers. Write for free booklet to Dr. STEWART REEDY, Co., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York.

**The finest,**  
most delicate things you have you needn't be afraid to wash with Pearlina. The fact that a thing is delicate and easily torn is the very reason why you should take Pearlina to it. Nothing else can get it clean with so little rubbing and wrenching.  
If you observe carefully, you'll notice that the women who are the most particular about their washing and their housekeeping and their housework are the ones who are the most enthusiastic about Pearlina.  
**Look Out**  
Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as" Pearlina. IT'S FALSE—Pearlina is never peddled; if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back.  
JAMES PYLE, New York.

**How One Dog Got Fresh Eggs.**  
Bob is a fine 2-year-old mastiff, with head and face of massive strength, heightened by great mildness of expression. One day he was seen carrying a hen very gently in his mouth to the kennel. Placing her in one corner he stood sentry while she laid an egg, which he at once devoured. From that day the two have been fast friends, the hen refusing to lay anywhere but in Bob's kennel and getting her reward in the dainty morsels from his platter. There must have been a bit of canine reasoning here. Bob must have found eggs to his liking, that they were laid by hens, and that he could best secure a supply by having a hen to himself.

**THE TALK OF THE TOWN.**  
From the Advertiser (Clinton, Iowa).  
Your reporter has been making inquiries of local parties as to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, their merits and sale in this community. D. B. Snyder, the oldest druggist in Lyons, Iowa, was consulted first. He says they rank very high, that he has sold them for years and has no hesitation in saying they have no superior as a nerve and blood pill, and that in no instance so far as his knowledge extends have they failed to benefit those who have used them. Mr. Snyder says that many cases of rheumatism have been cured by the Pink Pills, and for derangement of the stomach, nervous prostration, etc., they are invaluable.  
Another case, Mr. John B. Cook, one of the pioneer settlers of Iowa, a prosperous farmer, now retired and living in Lyons, was wasting away almost to a skeleton with a complication of stomach trouble and rheumatism. After trying almost everything without benefit, finally gave Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and is to-day as well and strong as ever. His family unhesitatingly attribute his recovery to the Pink Pills.

Another case of rheumatism with which the writer is personally familiar is that of Mrs. John Crapser, formerly of Lyons, Iowa, but now of DeWitt, Iowa. Mrs. Crapser was an intimate friend of the writer's family. About four years ago she was prostrated with inflammatory rheumatism and nothing seemed to do her any permanent good. They were well off as far as money was concerned, and nothing was left undone to relieve her and effect a cure. The best medical skill the city could furnish was provided in the vain attempt to conquer the stubborn disease. All to no purpose. She continued to get worse until finally she was entirely helpless, not being able to turn herself in bed, and her life was almost despaired of. Just when the case was in its lowest and most hopeless stage a "Good Samaritan" neighbor, who had witnessed in other persons the great good they had derived under similar circumstances through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, urged them to try just one more remedy. Their faith in the pills was very weak, as it naturally would be after trying so many other medicines and continually growing worse, but finally concluded to give them a trial and by the time the first box was used she began to improve.  
Mr. Crapser was in Lyons a few weeks ago and I inquired how his wife was getting along, and to my surprise he said she was nearly well, and then went on to tell me of the wonderfully good effects wrought out by the Pink Pills. Their argument can convince them now that there is another medicine in the wide world that can begin to compare with the magical Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, neuritis, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Goodness, like the River Nile, overflows its banks to enrich the soil and to throw plenty into the country.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.  
LUCAS COUNTY.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1895.  
A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

William Waldorf Astor owns 4,000 houses in New York City, and has an income of more than \$6,000,000 a year.

**Anecdote AND Incident**

A Western member of Congress was describing to the Hon. Thaddeus Stevens a certain township in his district, and, after expatiating upon the fertility of its soil, the salubrity of its climate, and the magnificence of its scenery, wound up by saying that all it wanted was plenty of water and good society. "That is all they want in hades," said Mr. Stevens.

During a general election a canvasser called at the house of the late Professor Froude, the historian. Mr. Froude was out, so the canvasser had to content himself with interrogating the butler as to how Mr. Froude would vote. The butler—an old servant, who understood his master well—replied: "When the Liberals is in, Mr. Froude is sometimes a Conservative. When the Conservatives is in, Mr. Froude is always a Liberal."

Once a clergyman went to pay a visit to an old Yorkshire yeoman, who was lying on his death-bed. After a few preliminary words, the worthy minister said that, if the veteran had anything on his mind, he hoped he would ease his conscience and confide it to his pastoral ear, so that he might die in peace. "Well, sir," answered the old sportsman, "if I only had to live my life over again, I'd fish more with bait and less with flies."

A sergeant of a company of British infantry quartered in a Dacot-infested part of Burma a few years ago, was a firm believer in destiny. One evening, when dressing, preparatory to taking a stroll in the jungle, he was noticed by a corporal, a persistent opponent of the destiny theory, to slip a revolver into his pocket. "Hello!" shouted the corporal, "what are you taking the revolver with you for? That won't save you if your time has come." "No," replied the sergeant; "but, you see, I may happen to come across a Dacot whose last day has come."

John Heywood, the playwright and epigrammatist, once wrote a book, the object of which, as disclosed by the title-page, is singular: "A Dialogue, containing in effect the Number of all the Proverbs in the English Tongue, compact in a Matter concerning Two Marriages." When the Marquis of Winchester, Lord High Treasurer, was presented with a copy of this book by the author, he inquired what it contained, and being answered, "All the proverbs in English," replied, "What! all? No, no. 'Bate me an ace, quoth Bolton'—a form of speech once much in vogue. 'By my faith,' said Heywood, 'that is not in.' It happened that the marquis had casually uttered the only proverb not in the book.

M. Mary-Lafon, the well-known author, in the forties, being out bathing one morning, saved a prosperous merchant from drowning. When the latter felt safe on terra firma, he began to express his gratitude, calling Lafon "My father," "My savior," etc. "Say no more about it, but let us go and have luncheon; I am pretty well starved," replied Lafon. The merchant followed meekly; but after a few glasses of wine and a few mouthfuls of food he burst out afresh. Lafon was not the most patient nor the sweetest-tempered of creatures. He began to be annoyed—he flung a plate of strawberries at his would-be son's head. The other hurled a water-bottle at him. As a matter of course, the proprietor, attracted by the noise, entered the room, the bill was settled, and the merchant and his "savior" hailed a cab, the driver of which was told to proceed to the Rue Neuve des Petits-Champs, close to which in those days lived M. d'Hormoy, the director of the Italian opera. Lafon got out, and in a little while reappeared, accompanied by the impresario carrying a case of duelling pistols. "My good friend," said the author, "allow me to present to you a friend, a linen manufacturer with whom I am in the habit of boating, and who pursues me with his gratitude because I was idiotic enough to fish him out of the water this morning. Since then he has not ceased to call me 'his father,' although I am ten years younger than he." The merchant opened his lips once more; Lafon cut him short by ordering the cabman to drive to the Romainville Wood. En route they picked up another second, and when they arrived at their destination, not a minute was lost in measuring the ground. Both combatants missed fire the first time. "Do you still intend to worry me with your gratitude?" asked Lafon. "Oh, my father, my savior, what else can I do?" was the answer. "Gentlemen, be good enough to reload the pistols," requested Lafon. The second discharge was productive of as little effect as the former. Thereupon the manufacturer, unable to contain himself, cleared the distance between himself and his antagonist at one bound, fell round his neck, still exclaiming, "My father, my savior," and prevented all further hostilities by the genuine outburst of laughter that followed.

**Why Priests Are Beardless.**  
There is a good deal of history in the clean-shaven face of a priest. From the foundation of Christianity until the separation of the Greek and Roman Churches, in the eighth century, priests and clergymen of all kinds scrupulously refrained from shaving, or even from trimming the beard, and a cleric was distinguished among other men by the length and abundance of his beard. Pope Leo III., after the separation of the Eastern from the Western Church, in order to distinguish himself from the Patriarch of Constantinople, cut off his beard and required his clergy to do likewise. The prejudice against beards in the Western Church lasted until the twelfth century. The clergy commanded laymen to shave, and even

monarchs were not exempt from the rigid decree. Godefroi, the Bishop of Amiens, was so particular that he refused the contributions of laymen endowed with extensive whiskers, and some French priests following his example are said to have declined to give absolution to such parishioners as refused to cut off their beards. A preacher in England roundly scored Henry I. for wearing a beard, and the monarch, rather than scandalize the community, cut it off. Similar instances of resignation were furnished by Frederick Barbarossa and Louis VII., the latter of whom was refused absolution until he should shave. In the thirteenth century Pope Honorius III. had a hare-lip, and to conceal the deformity allowed his mustache and beard to grow, and permitted the clergy to do the same, so that whiskers came again into fashion. In the reign of Francis I. of France, pointed beards became popular among the laity; the right of the clergy to wear whiskers of any kind was disputed. Francis proceeded to the extent of imposing a heavy tax upon any bearded Bishop, and, in 1561, the great college of the Sorbonne, at Paris, decided that a beard was contrary to sacerdotal modesty. The decision was ratified by the Pope, and all priests were commanded to shave, the practice continuing to the present day. In the Eastern Church beards have always been worn and a shaven priest of the Greek faith is as much of a curiosity as a bearded priest of the Roman Catholic Church. It is said that for special reasons, involving health, comfort, or the concealment of some deformity of countenance, dispensations are granted to Roman priests to wear a beard, but such cases are rare.

**Kossuth as an Orator.**  
"In appearance Kossuth was taller than Americans had been led to suppose. His face had an expression of penetrating intellect," writes Parke Godwin, recalling the American visit in 1851, of the great Hungarian patriot, in a paper of the "Great Personal Events" series in the Ladies' Home Journal. "It was long, the forehead broad, but not excessively high, though a slight baldness made it seem so, and the chin narrow, but square in its form. His hair was thin in front, and dark brown, as was his beard, which was quite long, but not very thick, and arranged with neatness and taste. His mustache was very large and of a light blue; his complexion was pale. As a speaker his manner was at once incomparably dignified and graceful. His posture and appearance in repose were imposing, not only from their essential grace and dignity, but from a sense of power they impressed upon the beholder. "He spoke as if with little preparation, and with that peculiar freshness which belongs to extemporaneous speaking, and the wonderful compactness and art of his argument were not felt until you reflected upon it afterward. He gesticulated freely, equally well with both arms. Nothing could be more beautiful in its way than was the sweep of his right hand, as it was raised to heaven when he spoke of the Deity; nothing sweeter than the smile which at times mantled his face. Beyond a doubt he was the greatest of orators then living."

**Silence and Speech.**  
There is much which, however true, need not be spoken. It may do harm and not good; it may hurt the feelings, or injure the reputation, or spoil the plans of some one.  
There can be no trust, no confidence placed in one who has not the power of secrecy. There are times when silence, not speech, should have sway; and there are people from whom certain truths should be withheld.  
On the other hand, silence is often cowardly, and sometimes criminal. It can sometimes be made more effectual in conveying a false impression than even a positive untruth.  
It may be thought that this caution in speaking would crush out all spontaneity of utterance, and render conversation prosy and unsatisfactory.  
Doubtless it would do so if the principles involved were accepted in a merely literal and mechanical manner.  
Indeed, there are persons now whose consciences are so warped by a literal idea of truth that they do not hesitate to create a false impression on the mind of another if they can do so by maintaining a verbal accuracy.  
They do not see that words are valueless except for their intended meaning, and that it is only the spirit of truth that contains the real truth, and the spirit of deception that makes the real lie.

**The Atlantic's Depth.**  
The depth of the Atlantic between the Canary Islands and the West Indies is something awful. A pretty level bottom runs right away from the African Islands to the American ones, gradually deepening to nearly 19,000 feet. At this spot we might sink the highest point of the Alps and still have nearly half a mile of sea water covering it.

**The First Blankets.**  
In the reign of Edward III. there were at Bristol three brothers, who were eminent clothiers and woolen weavers, and whose family name was Blanket. They were the first persons who manufactured that comfortable material, which has ever since been called by their name, and which was then used for peasants' clothing.

**Past Tense of Love.**  
The Teacher (to girls' high-school class)—Now, what's the past tense of love?  
The Class (in chorus)—Divorce!—Kick Me Up.

Some one asks what a "Kensington" is. It is a party to which a woman invites those who think it is wicked to dance and play cards, and who consequently bring their sewing and gossip.

**One of Mrs. Pinkham's Talks**  
Concerning a Mother's Duty to Her Young Daughter. Together with a Chat with Miss Marie Johnson.

The balance wheel of a woman's life is menstruation. On the proper performance of this function depends her health. Irregularity lays the foundation of many diseases, and is in itself symptom of disease. It is of the greatest importance that regularity be accomplished as soon as possible after the flow is an established fact.



Disturbance of the menstrual function poisons the blood. In young girls suppression develops latent inherited tendencies to scrofula or consumption, and no time must be lost in restoring regularity. Many a young girl goes to her grave because this difficulty has been thought lightly of, and mother has said, "Time will bring about a cure; she is young, I don't worry about her."

Mother, when you see your daughter languid and indifferent to things that usually interest a young girl, when you note that flush on her cheek, that glassy appearance in her eyes; when your daughter tells you that even the weight of her dress waist oppresses her, and that she has terrible pains in her stomach shortly after eating, don't ignore these signs! If you do, you will be following your daughter to the grave, for she will die!

This is gospel truth—she is developing consumption of the bowels! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the greatest regulator known to medicine. Make haste to use it on the first appearance of the tell-tale symptoms; it will restore all the female organs to their normal condition. Miss Marie Johnson's letter to Mrs. Pinkham, which follows, should interest all mothers and young ladies. She says:

"My health became so poor that I had to leave school. I was tired all the time, and had dreadful pains in my side and back. I would have the headache so badly that everything would appear black before my eyes, and I could not go on with my studies. I was also troubled with irregularity of menses. I was very weak, and lost so much flesh that my friends became alarmed. My mother, who is a firm believer in your remedies from experience, thought perhaps they might benefit me, and wrote you for advice. I followed the advice you gave, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills as you directed, and am now as well as I ever was. I have gained flesh and have a good color. I am completely cured of irregularity. Words cannot express my gratitude, and I cannot thank you enough for your kind advice and medicine."—MISS MARIE F. JOHNSON, Centralia, Pa.



**The Joke Was On Them.**  
Having summoned his friends and neighbors to an outdoor beef roast, a Greensbury Point (Md.) doctor, after his beef had been praised, informed his guests that he had fed them on an eight-month-old colt to dispel prejudice.

**ALABASTINE.**  
IT WON'T RUB OFF.  
Wall Paper is Unsatisfactory. KALSOMINE IS TEMPORARY. ROPE, RUBS OFF AND SCALES.  
**ALABASTINE**  
is a pure, permanent and artistic wall-coating, ready for the brush by mixing in cold water.  
For Sale by Paint Dealers Everywhere.  
A Tint Card showing 12 desirable tints, also Alabastine FREE. Souvenir Rock sent free to any one mentioning this paper. Do not omit this.  
ALABASTINE CO., Grand Rapids, Mich.

**WE HAVE NO AGENTS**  
but have sold direct to the consumer for 24 years, at wholesale prices, saving them the dealers' profit. Ship anywhere for examination before sale. Everything warranted. 100 styles of Carriages, 20 styles of Harness. Top Buggies as low as \$25. Spring Wagons, Road Wagons, etc. Send for large, free Catalogue. Alabastine Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.  
No. 5714. Surrey Harness—Price \$15.00. As good as sells for \$22.00. No. 568. Surrey—Price with harness, lamps, etc. As good as sells for \$60.00.  
ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO., W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

**"A Fair Face Cannot Atone for An Untidy House."**  
Use  
**SAPOLIO**



The village doctor felt the boy's pulse and then said: "Let me see your tongue!" When that was shown he said: "It's white! It's coated!" and then he gave the mother half a dozen little things that looked like chocolate lozenges. "Let him take one now and another before he goes to bed to-night." Next day the boy was as good as new and went in swimming three times, and when the mother determined to know what medicine he had taken so quickly, the doctor honest

**RIPANS**  
DR. TAFT'S  
**ASTHMA CURED**  
DR. TAFT BROS., 45 Elm St., Boston.  
**PISO'S CURE**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup in the world. Sold everywhere.  
**CONSUMPTION**