Great Distress

A Combination of Troubles Causes Much Suffering.

BIRD ISLAND, MINN.—"I was troubled with my stomach. Nearly everything I ate would sour and I would belch it up. At times my stomach gave me great distress. My back was lame on account of kidney difficulty. I bought six bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla; when I had taken 4 bottles I was cured." NORMAN HICKOK.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the favorite cathartic. 25c.

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 1897 Fish Brand Pommel Slicker—it is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED.

Girls 10 to 18 years old can earn good big pocket money easily between school hours canvassing for a nice light business. For further particulars address **F. P. DEAN, Sioux City, Iowa.**

Earth's Speed Not Even.

It is an interesting fact that the earth does not travel at the same rate in all parts of its journey through space. Its orbit being elliptical, it must at some time approach nearer to the sun than at others, and will take less time in moving through one part of its path than through another. In winter the earth is nearer the sun than in summer, and moves through space more rapidly.

All About Alaska.

Descriptive folder containing five maps of Alaska, and routes to the gold fields, the most complete publication of the kind in print. Send four cents in stamps to F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., Great Northern Railway, St. Paul, Minn. "Alaska, Land of Gold and Glacier," a beautiful illustrated booklet, sent for fifteen cents in stamps. The Great Northern is over 100 miles the shortest line from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Seattle and Portland, the outfitting points whence steamers sail for Alaska.

No Such Luck.

"My dear Blobson, I've just heard that one of your daughters is mysteriously missing!"

"I'm sorry to say that you've been misinformed, my boy. The entire seven were on hand at breakfast this morning."—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Trains to the South Resumed.

Information comes from the passenger department of the Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company that all their trains have been resumed, and schedules restored. These include a double daily solid train service from Cincinnati, Chicago, Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis to Nashville, Memphis, Birmingham, Montgomery, Mobile, Pensacola and New Orleans. Also a double daily service of Pullman buffet sleeping cars from the Northern cities to Jacksonville, Florida.

Second Edition.

Biggs—Do you think Dr. Thirdly's sermons are as good as they were in former years?

Diggs—Certainly. They are exactly the same as he used ten years ago.

How's This?

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

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

The Duograph.

The "duograph" is a new device that has been brought out in Paris for enabling direct correspondence between blind persons and those who can see. It is a kind of typewriter, which prints the letters in relief, so that they are both visible to the eye and sensible to the touch.

Her Pointer.

They were driving along a lonely road and both had been engaged in deep thought for several moments. Finally she asked:

"Why don't you sell this horse and get another?"

"This is a very valuable animal," he replied, "and has trotted a mile in less than 2:15."

"Oh, I suppose he is very valuable, but I should think you would rather have a horse that was not so full of life."

"Surely you are not afraid? I have him under perfect control. There is no cause to feel the least alarm."

"I'm not alarmed at all. I suppose you can control the beast all right, but I should think you would want a horse that you could drive with one hand some of the time.

The next day he traded his beautiful horse for a "cow," and the maiden never had cause for complaint again.—Cleveland Leader.

Keeps Birth Records.

Novelties in advertising are not limited to America. In some of the foreign cities enterprising firms watch the papers carefully for records of births and promptly send the mother presents of soap or toilet articles. One London house, keeping its records carefully, waits till the child is a few years old and then sends out—the sex being noted—the following: "Madame, as your little child's birthday approaches, and, thinking that you may require some present for her in commemoration of the event, we inclose a catalogue of toys."—New York Mail and Express.

Misery by the Wholesale,

Is what chronic inactivity of the liver gives rise to. Bile gets into the blood and imparts a yellow tint, the tongue fouls, and so does the breath, sick headaches, pain beneath the right ribs and shoulder blade are felt, the bowels become constipated and the stomach disordered. The proven remedy for this catalogue of evils is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine long and professionally recommended, and sovereign also for chills and fever, nervousness and rheumatism.

A Telling Illustration.

The round, good-natured face of a popular priest was seen in the midst of a small group of laughing men in the rotunda of a Columbus, Ohio, hotel one day last week. His reverence was telling a new batch of stories for the collection of which he is famous. One of these concerned a brother who was sent last fall into the coke regions of Pennsylvania, where a number of foreigners were said to be sadly in need of his spiritual guidance. He found them singularly unresponsive and none of his fervid eloquence appeared to move his hearers or to make the slightest impression on them. At length he saw that he would have to increase his vehemence and exaggerate his figure of speech. He was describing hell, and he reached his climax by these words: "You men have no idea of the tortures of hell. It is hotter than can be described by mortal man. You may have some time put your hand in a pail of boiling water and know how hot that it. It is 212 degrees, as science measures it. You have all looked into the blazing cokeovens. There is a fire which cracks the skin and sears the eyeballs. That is 3,000 degrees in intensity. But, my friends, that coke oven fire is nothing compared with hell. Three thousand degrees! Why, 3,000 degrees is only ice cream for those devils down there!" This proved a clincher. The coke workers saw that hell was something to be avoided and that the good father could help them to do so.

A Missionary Medicine.

Cleanliness begins within. If a man isn't clean inside, he is far from Godliness. A constipated sinner is a stench in the nostrils of the Deity. A man whose food sours in his stomach, and whose liver is leaden, can't help looking at the world hatefully with jaundiced eye, and conjuring up evil thoughts in his tortured brain. Cleanliness of person begets cleanliness of thought. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic are the missionary medicine which purifies men's bodies and minds. Pure, fragrant, palatable, mild and positive, they clean out the intestinal canal, stimulate the liver and strengthen the bowels. Then a man enjoys again a feeling of charity and brotherly love for his fellows and recommends others to take Cascarets and be as happy as he.

What Spool Means.

The averaged-sized spool for sewing thread is 2 inches high and 1½ inches in diameter at the ends. A spool of thread means about 200 yards.

A NECKLACE OF PEARLS

Is a beautiful possession. If a woman owns one, and if a single pearl drops off the string, she makes haste to find and restore it.

Good health is a more valuable possession than a necklace of the most beautiful pearls, yet one by one the jewels of health slip away, and women seem indifferent until it is almost too late, and they cannot be restored.

To die before you are really old is to suffer premature death, and that is a sin. It is a sin because it is the result of repeated violations of nature's laws.

Pain, lassitude and weariness, inability to sleep, dreadful dreams, starting violently from sleep, are all symptoms of nerve trouble.

You cannot have nerve trouble and keep your health. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred the womb, the ovaries and the bladder are affected. They are not vital organs, hence they give out soonest.

Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, by building up the nerves and restoring woman's organism to its natural state, relieves all these troublesome uterine symptoms. In confirmation of this we, by permission, refer to the following women, all of whom speak from experience: MISS CELIA VAN HORN, 1912 Sharswood St., Philadelphia, Pa.; MISS GRACE COLLORD, 1434 Eastern Ave., Cincinnati, O.; MRS. NEWELL, 50 Ryerson St., Brooklyn, N. Y.; MRS. ISABEL OBERG, 220 Chestnut St., Woburn, Mass., MRS. A. H. COLE, New Rochelle, N. Y., and many others

For special symptoms Mrs. Pinkham has prepared a Sanative Wash, which will cure local troubles. Give these medicines a trial.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., if you are not quite satisfied; you can address private questions to a woman.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

The Baby's Future.

"What will the baby be, mamma,
With a kick and a crow,
And a hush-a-by-low,
"What will the baby be, mamma,
When he grows up into a man?
Will he always kick and always crow,
And wriggle his arms and his legs about so,
And make up such horrible faces, you know,
As ugly as ever he can?"

"The baby will be a soldier, my dear;
With a fife and a drum,
And a rum-tiddy-tum,
The baby will be a soldier, my dear,
When he grows up into a man.
He will draw up his regiment all in a row,
And flourish his sword in the face of the foe,
Who will hie them away on a tremulous toe,
As quickly as ever they can.

"The baby will be a sailor, my dear,
With a 'fore and an aft'
And a "tight little craft,'
The baby will be a sailor, my dear,
When he grows up into a man.
He will hoist his sails with a 'yo-heave-ho!'
And take in his reefs when it comes on to blow,
And 'shiver his timbers,' and so forth, you know,
On the genuine nautical plan.

"The baby will be a doctor, my dear;
With a powder and pill
And a nice little bill,
The baby will be a doctor, my dear,
When he grows up into a man.
He will dose you with rhubarb, and calomel, too,
With draughts that are black and pills that are blue,
And the chances will be, when he's finished with you,
You'll be worse off than when he began.

"The baby will be a lawyer, my dear,
With a bag and a fee,
And a legal decree,
The baby will be a lawyer, my dear,
When he grows up into a man.
But, oh, dear me, if ever you knew
What terrible things a lawyer can do,
You would take to your heels when he came into view,
And flee from Beersheba to Dan."

A Cat's Queer Pets.

A cat takes queer notions sometimes. Here is a cat which has adopted a chicken and a duckling. This is the more strange in that the average cat is the enemy of the whole feathered tribe, and will kill and eat all small birds it can catch.

This cat belongs to a miller who lives

PUSSY'S QUEER PETS.

near Dalry, Ayreshire, England, and the accompanying ilustration was taken from a photograph.

How the incongruous friendship came to be established no one knows. They first got to consorting together, and the old cat would tuck the duckling under its furred flank, while the chicken would make itself at home perched on its foster mother's back, pecking at her ear and taking all kinds of liberties with her. The old cat seemed to have a mother's fondness for her pets and was not apparently concerned at the idiosyncracies they displayed, foreign as they were to cat instinct.

How Bobby Went to the Grocery.

Bobby had started down town with a grocery list, and it was the first time he had gone alone, so he felt very proud and happy over it.

But by any by he stopped under a lamp post to rest.

"It's purty hard work to walk all alone to the grocery man's," he thought. Just then a girl came by and stopped to mail a letter in the iron box on the lamp post.

Bobby watched her with much interest.

"Where does it go to?" he asked.

"The letter?" answered the girl. "On, down to the postoffice. Didn't you ever see a postoffice box before?"

"No, ma'am," said Bobby. "'Cause we've just moved here from the country."

Then, as the girl went on, Bobby stood still looking at the box.

"I wonder if it wouldn't take my grocery list down," he thought. "'Cause if it's smart enough to take letters, I should think it would be able to take a grocery list."

So he tucked his paper in and sat down to see what would happen, though his conscience pricked him a little.

"My mother might not like it," he thought. "I wish I had thought to tell her about it first."

Presently a man dressed in gray drove up, and, jumping out of his buggy, unlocked the box and took out the letters.

Bobby stood up on tiptoe, and tried to see in.

"I thought," he explained to the man, "maybe I'd have some groceries there. I put a list in."

"No," said the man, laughing, "this doesn't deliver groceries. But you climb in the buggy, and I'll take you down to the grocery. Here's your list."

The grocery man let Bobby drive back with him, and when Bobby saw his mother looking anxiously out of the door, he at once began to explain.

"I tried to ex-ex-peppermint with a box, mother," he said, "but I was sorry, though it was a tormentous long ways to the grocery man's, and if they hadn't let me ride I don't know how I'd managed. But I won't do it again, mother, truly."

"No, Bobby," said his mother, "experiments don't always turn out right, and it's better to go along the way your mother expects you to."

"Yes, that's so," said Bobby. I won't forget that."—The Outlook.

Snakes that Like Thunder.

One of the wonders of the bare, sandy plains of New Mexico are the thunder snakes. They are by no means common, yet they are often encountered by prairie travelers, especially before and after thunderstorms. Flashes of lightning and claps of thunder, which are so terrifying to bipeds and quadrupeds, seem to have the greatest charm and delight for these members of the serpent family. Whenever a thunderstorm comes up they have a reguar picnic. They come crawling out of holes, from behind rocks and rotten stumps, and enjoy the fun while it lasts. Their nature is quarrelsome, their character fierce, and they are aggressive in a high degree, although their markings are very beautiful. They are not poisonous, however; their bark is worse than their bite.

Longfellow's Recipe for Health.

In one of the recent magazines there is a long article on the subject, "How to Be Healthy." Of course, this doesn't interest boys and girls very much, because most of them are fortunate in being healthy already, but some of the older people would like very much to know the best way of winning back their health. One time a man asked the poet Longfellow how to be healthy, and this is the answer he received:

"Joy, temperance and repose,
Slam the door on the doctor's nose."

The Way.

When Jimmy had taken a few writing lessons he explained to his mother: "This is the way to write my name; you make a big writing J, then nine humps and the bottom part of a Y."

Not All He Wanted.

"Well, Willy," asked grandma, "have you had all the dinner you want?"

"Nome," answered the truthful little boy; "but I have had all I can eat."

CORRECT NAMES IN ALASKA.

The Geographical Board's Decision—Says Dyea Should Be Taiya.

The United States board on geographical names, which meets at stated intervals, has rendered decisions determining the spelling of 149 of these names. These include a number in Alaska significant at this time in view of the Klondike excitement. Many variations of nomenclature for the same place are encountered and the board's action determines the uniform usage. Following is a summary of action taken relating to places conspicuously mentioned in the gold stories:

As to Klondike, the decision is to spell it as here given, and not Clondyke, Klondyke, Chandyke, Chandyk, or Deer, Reindeer, Throndike, nor Thron Diuck. One of the lakes of the upper Yukon was named Lebarge by the Western Union telegraph expedition in 1868, after Mike Lebarge, a member of the exploring party, who is now living somewhere near Ottawa, Ont. Late publications have fallen into the error of spelling this Labarge, but the board adheres to the original for Lebarge. There is a Lebarge River in Alaska.

When Schwatka descended the Yukon in 1883 he named one of the lakes on its headwaters Lindeman, after Dr. Moritz Lindeman, now vice president of the Bremen Geographical Society. This sometimes appears erroneously as Lindemann and Linderman. The board adopts Lindeman.

One of the principal tributaries of the uper Yukon is the Lewes River, named by Robert Campbell, of the Hudson Bay Company, about 1848. This is often miscalled Lewis.

The inlet, river and village at the head of Lynn canal, which now appears in the newspapers almost daily under the form of Dyea, the starting point for the overland route, is an Indian word which has appeared in many forms. Admiral Meade, in 1869, wrote it Tyya; Krause, in 1882, wrote it Dejah; Schwatka, in 1883, Dayay; Dall, in 1883, Taiya. The board adopts the form Taiya.

For the lake and river variously called Hootalinqua or Hotalinga, or Teslin-Hina or Teslin-Too or Teslin, the board adopts Teslin. The terminations Hina and Too are said to mean river in different Indian dialects.

An Indian village on the middle Yukon is called Nuklukayet. This has been written in several forms, including the erroneous one, Tuklukyet.

She Knew.

A girl from town is staying with some country cousins who live on a farm. On the night of her arrival she finds, to her mortification, she is ignorant of all sorts of things connected with farm life which to her country cousin are matters of everyday knowledge. She fancies they seem amused at her ignorance.

At breakfast the following morning she sees on the table a dish of fine honey, whereupon she thinks she has found an opportunity for retrieving her humiliating experience of the night before, and of showing her country cousins that she knows something of life after all. So, looking at the dish of honey, she says, carelessly:

"Ah! I see you keep a bee."—Pearson's Weekly.

Britons Better Shots.

British soldiers are better shots than either French or German.

Rest and Relief.

A piece of machinery run by steam and overworked will become cranky, creaky and out of gear, owing to some expansion of metal from heat and friction. Stop its work, rub and brighten and let it rest. In a short while it will be restored and will run smoothly. The human system is a machine. Too much work and worry are thrown upon it; too much of the heat of daily cares; too much of the steam of daily business. The nerves become cranky; they are restless, sleepless and twitchy, and a neuralgic condition sets in. Pain throws the machine out of gear and it needs rest and treatment to strengthen and restore. St. Jacobs Oil is the one remedy of all, peculiarly adapted to a prompt and sure cure. So many have so freely testified from experience and use to its efficacy in the cure of neuralgia that it passes without saying that it surely cures. It will be a gracious surprise to many after the free use of it to find how easily pain, cares and worry may be lifted, and how smoothly the human machine goes on.

In Close Quarters.

Jack—I hear you had a narrow escape from a grizzly in the mountains this summer.

Ella—Yes, indeed. It was the tightest squeeze I ever had.

Jack (putting his arm around her)—Well, that grizzly is not the only member of the "press association."

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2.00** trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Clear Atmosphere.

The atmosphere is so clear in Zululand that, it is said, objects can be seen by starlight at a distance of seven miles.

Degrees of Foolishness.

"That man, Barker, is the biggest fool I ever saw. He never talks about anything but himself!"

"I don't know that you ought to call him the biggest fool, for that."

"Do you sanction that sort of thing?"

"No, but Barker doesn't know much about anything else. The biggest fool is the one who tries to talk about things that he doesn't understand."—Cleveland Leader.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c

Labor is one of the great elements of society—the great, substantial interest on which we will stand.—Daniel Webster.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent Sq., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

No man ever made an ill-figure who understood his own talents, nor a good one who mistook them.

Agents Wanted.—Free outfit. One earns $4,000, several $1,000 yearly. P. O. 1371, New York.

Rest satisfied with doing well, and leave others to talk of you what they please.

Ah, that twinge! Why, you're rheumatic. Seek relief instanter from Glenn's Sulphur Soap.
Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

Inquire about your neighbors before you build, and your companion before you travel.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Some men's stories ought to be quarantined.

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 bear the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on every 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 and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher *on the 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.

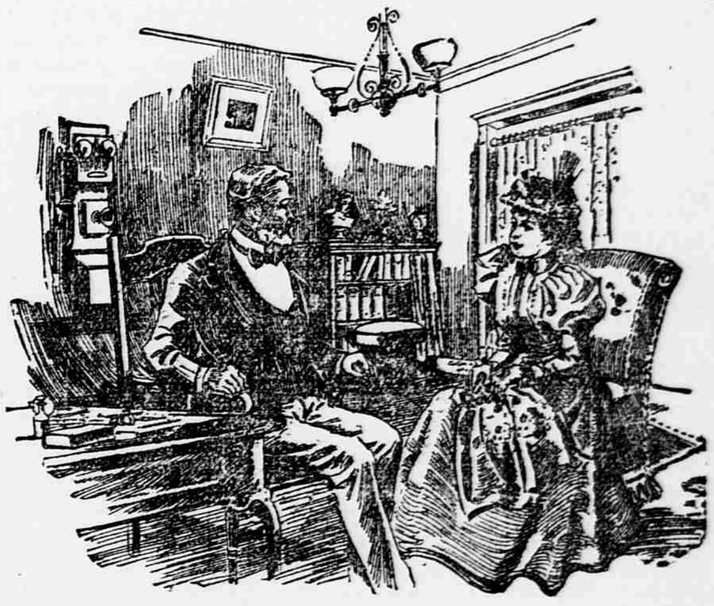
"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF
Chas. H. Fletcher.

Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"Use the Means and Heaven Will Give You the Blessing." Never Neglect A Useful Article Like

SAPOLIO



While discussing the merits of Ripans Tabules recently, in a conversation with a friend, a surgeon who is employed by the Long Island Railroad, and who has a large private practice among people of social and business prominence in Brooklyn, the City of Churches, expressed himself quite forcibly, saying: "I don't wish my name to appear as an indorser of a medicine that is advertised to the public at large, but there are several of my private patients who have not required my services as much this spring as has been usual, and two of them I found had been taking Ripans Tabules, and were said to have been so much benefited by their use that I became very much interested in their cases, because the illness from which they had suffered was of a sort from which a doctor is no more free than other people are. It was dyspepsia, and I knew by my own experience just what that was and how difficult it is to treat it successfully. I finally tried Ripans Tabules myself and, 'by ginger,' they are all the circular pretends them to be. They are a first-class article. I can heartily indorse them. The formula is an old one, but with one or two slight changes that seem to add an effectiveness that was never before to be relied upon with so much certainty."

A new style packet containing TEN RIPANS TABULES in a paper carton (without glass) is now for sale at some drug stores—FOR FIVE CENTS. This low-priced sort is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the five-cent cartons (120 tabules) can be had by mail by sending forty-eight cents to the RIPANS CHEMICAL COMPANY, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (TEN TABULES) will be sent for five cents.

FREIGHT PAID on orders of 2,000 sq. ft. of Roofing or Wall and Ceiling Manilla. Write for samples and prices. **The Fay Manilla Roofing Co., Camden, N. J.**

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

BIG G CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. $1.00

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. **Sold by Druggists,** or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.