

Keep Coughing

We know of nothing better to tear the lining of your throat and lungs. It is better than wet feet to cause bronchitis and pneumonia. Only keep it up long enough and you will succeed in reducing your weight, losing your appetite, bringing on a slow fever and making everything exactly right for the germs of consumption.

Stop coughing and you will get well.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

cures coughs of every kind. An ordinary cough disappears in a single night. The hacking coughs of bronchitis are soon completely mastered. And, if not too far along, the coughs of consumption are completely cured.

Ask your druggist for one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster.

It will aid the action of the Cherry Pectoral.

If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write us freely. You will receive a prompt reply that may be of great value to you. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

As Black as your Whiskers

DYE Your Whiskers

A Natural Black with Pinksam's Dye.

15 cents a bottle. Sold by druggists and hairdressers.

Wheat! Wheat! Wheat!

Nothing but what's as far as the eye could reach on either side—what you might call a sea of wheat—was what a lecturer, speaking of Western Canada, said when he was referring to that country.

For particulars as to routes, railway fares, etc., apply to N. Bartholomew, 306 5th Street, Des Moines, Iowa, Agent for the Government of Canada.

PENSIONS DOUBLE QUICK!

Write Capt. O'FARRELL, Pension Agent, Washington, D.C.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISEMENTS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

PATENT secured or all returned. Search free. Colman & Co., 4 F St., Washington, D.C.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for unnatural discharges, irritations or ulcerations of the urinary tract. Guaranteed to cure. No medicine, no surgery, no expense. Sold by druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 3 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

25 Years of Cure,

Covering Tens of Thousands Cured, Millions of Bottles Sold.

St. Jacobs Oil

continues its great beneficent work in the cure of

RHEUMATISM SPRAINS
NEURALGIA BRUISES
SCIATICA SORENESS
LUMBAGO STIFFNESS

And will always be
The Great Remedy for Pain.

SEND FOR OUR COMPLETE CATALOGUE OF VALUABLE PRIZES FREE TO USERS OF

Diamond Soap

ALL GROCERS SELL IT.

ADDRESS

THE GUDAHY PACKING CO.

SOUTH OMAHA, NEC.

Vegetarians and Meat Eaters.

A careful examination of the hearts of the vegetarian and the meat eater show that the number of beats to the former are fifty-eight to the minute and of the latter seventy-two. In twenty-four hours this means a difference of 20,000 beats. From this it is concluded that in the summer time the vegetarian has the advantage, for he can keep cooler and in better health under the reduced number of heart beats. But in a cold climate, or in our own winters, the heat generated by such slow heartbeats would hardly be sufficient to make life strong and resisting enough. The true verdict that one must reach is that the vegetarian is better off in the summer and the meat-eater stronger in the winter.—Tid-Bits.

Wished They Thought So.

Mrs. Wildman—I can tell you this, Mr. Wildman, if you continue in your present life of extravagance you'll surely pay for it some day.

Mr. Wildman—I wish, my dear, that my creditors had the same faith in my good intentions.—Richmond Dispatch.

NERVOUS DEPRESSION.

[A TALK WITH MRS. PINKHAM.]

A woman with the blues is a very uncomfortable person. She is illogical, unhappy and frequently hysterical. The condition of the mind known as "the blues," nearly always, with women, results from diseased organs of generation.

It is a source of wonder that in this age of advanced medical science, any person should still believe that mere force of will and determination will overcome depressed spirits and nervousness in women. These troubles are indications of disease.

Every woman who does not understand her condition should write to Lynn, Mass., to Mrs. Pinkham for her advice. Her advice is thorough common sense, and is the counsel of a learned woman of great experience. Read the story of Mrs. F. S. BENNETT, Westphalia, Kansas, as told in the following letter:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time ago, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment which you advised for a short time, that terrible flow stopped.

"I am now gaining strength and flesh, and have better health than I have had for the past ten years. I wish to say to all distressed, suffering women, do not suffer longer, when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a woman's remedy for woman's ills. More than a million women have been benefited by it.

The royal crown of Persia, which dates back to remote ages, is in the form of a pot of flowers, surmounted by an uncut ruby the size of a hen's egg.

Cough Away if You Want to, but if not, use Hale's Honey and Tar. Of Druggists. Hale's Toothache Drops Cure in One Minute.

What was formerly a quill pen factory at Paris is now devoted to the manufacture of quill toothpicks, and turns out 20,000,000 yearly.

Mrs. Whitlow's Scurvy Cure for Children relieves scurvy, the gums, reduces inflammation, cures pain, cures wind colic. 2 cents a bottle.

Talkativeness has another plague attached to it, even curiosity; for praters which to hear much that they may have much to say.—Plutarch.

WANTED—Chief of had been taken PAIN'S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Elihu Chemical Co., New York, for 10-cents and 100-treatment.

All earthly delights are sweeter in expectation than in enjoyment; but all spiritual pleasures more in fruition than in expectation.—Fetham.

SHEEP NONSENSE

"What makes you think she is an impressionist?" "Her complexion."—Bazar.

Perhaps the Spaniards would have asked for peace earlier if they had understood our language.

Attorney—What ground have you for asking for a pension? Applicant—Why, when the engagement began, I lost my head.—Harper's Bazar.

First Volunteer (of returning decimated regiment)—The girls are going wild over us! Second Volunteer (grimly)—Yes; we are remnants.—Ex.

"Jack says this new horse he has bought is a bargain." "Then it is a safe lady's horse." "Why?" "Because a woman can always drive a bargain."—Judy.

At Sunday school a little girl was asked: "Why should you not hide your light under a bushel?" The reply came pat: "For fear of setting fire to it."—London Chronicle.

Mrs. Benham—Mother tried to commit suicide to-day, but I prevented it. Mr. Benham—I wish you'd let her have her own way about those little things.—Town Topics.

"The German Emperor," said the shoe clerk boarder, "seems to be carrying things by storm." "Yes," assented the Cheerful Idiot, "he reigns and blows."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Thriceved (of Chicago)—I wonder if the ancients had a god of divorce? Mrs. Otfived (of Dakota)—I suppose not. You know it is said that the mills of the gods grind slowly.—Life.

"No, Willie, dear," said mamma, "no more cake to-night. Don't you know you cannot sleep well on a full stomach?" "Well," replied Willie, "I can sleep on my back."—Philadelphia Press.

"Here is an article headed, 'From War to Wedlock,'" said Mrs. T. as she looked over the newspaper; "that is an alliterative title." "Yes," added Mr. Tiff; "alliterative, but tautological."—Judge.

"That new advertisement writer is no good." "Why?" "Here's an advertisement which he wrote of our famous Natural Mineral Spring Water, and at the bottom it says: 'Address the manufacturers.'"—Puck.

Jay Green (a rural swain)—When I was out buggy riding with Miss Daisy Filtrins last Sunday, she insisted on taking the reins! Abner Appledry—What did you do? Jay Green—Aw! I took the hint!—Puck.

Professor—Too bad! One of my pupils, to whom I have given two courses of instruction in the cultivation of the memory, has forgotten to pay me, and the worst of it is I can't remember his name.—Fleegende Blatter.

"Why don't you cry enough?" said a bystander to a little Frenchman who was being badly pounded and who kept crying, "Hurrat!" "I give a thousand dollar," said the little Frenchman, "to know zat word before."—Judge.

"There's a man who has had many a narrow escape from being shot." "Indeed! Was he one of the Rough Riders who rushed up that hill at Caney?" "No; he was an Adirondack guide for nearly three weeks."—Chicago News.

The governess was giving little Tommy a grammar lesson the other day. "An abstract noun," she said, "is the name of something which you can think of but not touch. Can you give me an example?" Tommy—A red-hot poker!—Tit-Bits.

Mr. Ticks—Adam was certainly in great luck. Miss Wicks—How was that? Mr. Ticks—Why, when he got a wife he only had to give up a rib; and now it takes all the backbone a man has just to think of getting married.—Roxburg Gazette.

Mrs. Knowit—Mrs. Strongmind is gradually developing her husband into an ideal man. He does everything now just as she wants him to. Mrs. Sharp—Yes, and when she has him perfect she will despise him because he didn't have a mind of his own!—Puck.

"My brain is on fire," tragically exclaimed Mrs. Bobkins, as she threw herself down upon the sofa. "Why don't you blow it out?" absent-mindedly replied Bobkins, deeply absorbed in the evening newspaper. And then he dodged a flying hair-brush.—Exchange.

Fond Mother—Th' papers is saying as how Mister DeStar, th' great actor, is settin' one hundred dollars a night. Scene Shifter—Yis; an' wot does we get? Only fifty cents a night fer shiftin' all that heavy scenery fer him ter walk an' spout before. It's an anarchist I'll soon be.—New York Weekly.

"So you and Dickey have been playing soldier, have you, Tommy? I hope you didn't really quarrel with each other." "Quarrel nothin'. Dick only played soldier about three minutes, and then he said he was goin' to be a Cuban insurgent, and he stopped and went to eatin'."—Chicago Tribune.

Willie—I think old Moneybags is the meanest man I ever knew. Millie—What has he done? Willie—Bought for his daughter a musical parlor clock which plays "Home, Sweet Home" at 10 o'clock, "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp" at 10:15, and "Johnny, Get Your Gun" at 10:30.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Mrs. Rumbold—I can't understand why you are so glad to be at home again. Didn't your daughter, the countess, make it pleasant for you over there? Mrs. Hardrocks—Oh, yes; Molly tried to make me feel right at home, but I never tried to eat with my knife without being caught at it either by the count or the butler.—Chicago News.

TOO SURE OF HER MAN.

He Came to Tell Her Important News, but the Beat Him Off.

"There's no use of your saying a word!" exclaimed the woman of the house as soon as she had opened the door and glanced at the man standing outside. "I know you."

"But, ma'am—"

"I recognized you as soon as I saw you. You can't—"

"Ma'am—"

"You're the man who sold me a washing machine six months ago for \$5.50 that wasn't worth shucks. It wouldn't—"

"All I wanted to tell you, ma'am, is—"

"It wouldn't wash anything. The longer you used it the dirtier the clothes got. You couldn't sell me anything now if you was to pay me for taking it. When a man fools me once he won't ever have the chance to do it again. I can tell you that. I'll sell that washing machine back to you for 50 cents. It doesn't make any difference what you've got this time. I wouldn't touch it with a ten-foot pole, and you can talk until you are gray. It won't do any good."

"Madam," yelled the man, who had been dancing about impatiently, "your kitchen roof is blazing where that from stovepipe runs up through it! That's what I stopped to—"

"Good land! Why didn't you say so? What did you stand there talking for when the house is burning up? Run over to that grocery store on the corner and turn in an alarm! Fire! Fire!"—Chicago Tribune.

Youth and Brains.

Mr. Armour is a great believer in young men and young brains. He never discharges a man if he can possibly avoid it. If the man is not doing good work where he is, he puts him in some other department, but never discharges him if he can find him other work. He will not, however, tolerate intemperance, laziness or getting into debt. Some time ago a policeman entered his office. In answer to Mr. Armour's question, "What do you want here?" he replied: "I want to garnishee one of your men's wages for debt." "Indeed," said Mr. Armour; "and who is the man?" Asking the officer into his private room he sent for the debtor. "How long have you been in debt?" asked Mr. Armour. The clerk replied that he had been behind for twenty years and could not seem to catch up. "But you get a good salary, don't you?" "Yes, but I can't get out of debt." "But you must get out, or you must leave here," said Mr. Armour. "How much do you owe?" The clerk then gave the amount, which was less than a thousand dollars. "Well," said Mr. Armour, handing him a check, "there is enough to pay all your debts, and if I hear of your again getting into debt you will have to leave." The clerk paid his debts and remodeled his life on a cash basis.—Success.

A LONELY CROP OF APPLES.

On a Long Island farm is an apple tree which bore two crops of fruit the past year, and the farmers are taking unusual interest in this peculiarity of nature. Just as much interest is being shown in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which cures dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and blood disorders when other remedies fail to benefit.

Why They W. It.

Mr. Fuddleson—No wonder why it is that girls don't get married as young nowadays as they used to?

Miss Cutting—It's because they have to wait for the men to grow up. Why, one rarely sees a fellow now who is capable of earning his own living before he's 35 or 40!

Free Lands in Montana.

Homesteads and pre-emption can be taken in the Milk River Valley and other parts of the state within sight and hearing of daily trains on the Great Northern Railway. Renters and others should avail themselves of this chance to get a footing and become independent. For printed matter and other information, address Moses Folsom, Immigration Agent, G. N. Ry., St. Paul, Minn.

He Launched Last.

"I suppose, Henry," said the old gentleman to the new son-in-law, "that you are aware the check for \$50,000 I put among your wedding presents was merely for effect?"

"Oh, yes, sir," responded the cheerful Henry; "and the effect was excellent. The bank cashed it this morning without a word."—Vanity Fair

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, 1888. 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.

FRANK J. CHENEY, sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood in mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by druggists, 75c.

Pains and Aches

Of Rheumatism Make Countless Thousands Suffer.

But this disease is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which neutralizes the acid in the blood. If you have any symptoms of rheumatism take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and do not waste time and money on unknown preparations. The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is unquestioned and its record of cures unequalled.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is America's Greatest Medicine for Rheumatism. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

It's the Got It.

"John," she asked, "how do you like this hat on me?"

"Oh, I dunno," he answered. "Have you bought it?"

"No; not exactly. I brought it home on approval. I intend to take either this or another one, which is \$5 more than this, but I thought—"

"Say, Florence," he interrupted; "that's the most becoming hat I ever saw you have on. Telephone to them first thing in the morning that you'll take it, so as to make sure they'll not sell it to anybody else."

Gates' Mexico Tours.

First tour leaves Chicago Jan. 17, second tour leaves Chicago Feb. 11, 1890. Price of ticket includes all traveling expenses for thirty days. These tours are made by special trains of palace cars, including dining cars. For descriptive books and rates write to Chas. H. Gates, Toledo, Ohio.

A Mers Tyro.

She—Have you ever had any experience on the links?

He—Well, no, not exactly. I used to work in a sausage factory, but merely as a book-keeper.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Though Vienna is constantly growing, the consumption of meat, owing to the growing number of poor families, has steadily decreased during the last six years.

I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption.—Anna M. Ross, Williamsport Pa., Nov. 12, '95.

Great Britain's marine steam tonnage is to-day 6,720,703, about as much as that of all other nations added together.


Meekison of Ohio

Has Been Greatly Benefited by Pe-ru-na.

Congressman D. Meekison of Ohio, writes the following letter to Dr. Hartman's.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, O.

DEAR SIR—I have used several bottles of Pe-ru-na and feel greatly benefited thereby. I have been afflicted



Hon. D. MEEKISON.

with catarrh of the head and feel encouraged to believe that continued use of Pe-ru-na will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing.

Yours sincerely,

D. MEEKISON.

The continued receipt of endorsements like this for Dr. Hartman's great catarrh remedy, prove its value beyond question. Men of prominence everywhere are recognizing the merit of Pe-ru-na and are willing to give expression to their judgment because a certain, absolute cure for catarrh is a public good. All druggists sell Pe-ru-na.

Healthy, Happy Girls

often, from no apparent cause, become languid and despondent in the early days of their womanhood. They drag along always tired, never hungry, breathless and with a palpitating heart after slight exercise so that merely to walk up stairs is exhausting. Sometimes a short, dry cough leads to the fear that they are going into consumption.

They are anemic, doctors tell them, which means that they have too little blood. Are you like that? Have you too little blood? More anemic people have been made strong, hungry, energetic men and women by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People than by any other means. They are the best tonic in the world.

Miss Lulu Stevens, of Gasport, Niagara Co., N. Y., had been a very healthy girl until about a year ago, when she grew weak and pale. She lost her appetite, was as tired in the morning as in the evening, and lost flesh until she became so emaciated that her friends hardly knew her. The doctors declared the disease anemia, and gave her up to die. A physician who was visiting in Gasport prevailed upon her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. She did so, and was benefited at once. She is now well and strong—the very picture of health.—Buffalo (N. Y.) Courier.

The genuine are sold only in packages, the wrapper always bearing the full name. For sale by all druggists or sent, postpaid, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, fifty cents per box. Book of cures free on request.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and That He Will Do."

Don't Use

SAPOLIO The Success of the Season. The Ledger Monthly A \$1.00 MAGAZINE FOR 50 CENTS. A Richly Illustrated and Beautiful Periodical, covering the Whole Field of Popular Reading. THE LEDGER MONTHLY is the marvel of the age for beauty and low price. With its artistic lithographic Colored Covers, Superb Pictorial Illustrations, Serial and Short Stories by Leading Writers of the World, and Special Departments of Decorative Art, Embroidery, Home Employment for Women, and, in fact, every department of home improvement which adds to the economy and charm of home life, it indoors or outdoors, THE LEDGER MONTHLY is beyond question, and, according to COMMENTS OF THE PRESS OF THE WHOLE UNITED STATES, the most wonderful production for its price. Simply to see a copy of THE LEDGER MONTHLY is to be firmly convinced that no such costly periodical has ever been offered to the public for so little money. Your sample copy will prove this to you. Your Postmaster will show you a sample copy of THE LEDGER MONTHLY and also take your subscription for THE LEDGER MONTHLY for a whole year for only 50 cents. Don't fail to ask your Postmaster to let you look at a sample copy, and you will be sure to give him your 50 cents for a year's subscription to THE LEDGER MONTHLY, the Great Family Magazine. ROBERT BONNER'S SONS, Publishers, 156 Ledger Building, New York City. S. C. N. U. 2-99 PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION.