When Buby was sick, we gave her Casterla, When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she cleang to Castoria, When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Bogus Suistife A hospital physician, talking about su'cides and attempted suicides the other evening, said: "When a patient is brought into the hospital having presumably taken pol on, it is an absolute impossipility to know whether or not such is really the case. There are several reasons. Drug clerks are pretty wise nowadays, and one of their frequently practiced schemes is to give a narm ess decoction instead of poison to persons who act as though they might intend suicide. The results in such cases are sometimes very surprising The person who takes the alleged poison may be worked up to such a pitch of symptoms of poisoning may be exhibited. Then, very often, people are brought in who are mere'y shamming. The most remarkable case of this kind I ever knew of was that of a beautiful young woman who took 'fake' poison under very sensational circumstances. being used, and that required little less Spartan herve. But when some one made a facetious remark about he underclothing, she bit the tube of the stomach-pump in two in her efforts to keep from laughing."

ENTITLED TO THE BEST. All are entitled to the best that the money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family tem when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading drug-

WATTS-"I suppose that the French will now erect a bronze statue to Boulanger." Potts-"Dunno. I should think a cast-iron Gaul would perpetuate since memory began. him better than bronze."

"IF I were only in politics," muse the car horse as he started up the hill, "what a lot I could do with the pull I

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumpt It is a good rule to pay as you go. But some men must go very slow if they

go as they pay. FTTS.—All Frie stopped free by Dr. Klime's Gre-ferve Resterve. No Fits after first day's use. Me allous cures. Trestice and \$2.00 trial bottle free it cases. Send to Dr. Klime. Si Arch St., Phils. P



Brought back to health-sufferers from the worst forms of Skin and Scalp Diseases, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, and all manner of blood-taints. It's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. Even Lung-scrofuls (known fit or cure, in every case, or money | pocket. paid for it is refunded. Only medicine that does what is claimed for it, could be sold on such terms. No other medicine, besides the

So positively certain is it in its curative effects as to warrant its makers in selling it, as they are doing, through druggists, on trial! It's especially potent in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors and Swellings. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence.

"Discovery" has undertaken it.

GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. **EUUUU 0,0UU**U

BREAKFAST. "By a thorough knowledge of the natural law-which govern the operations of digetion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine the critics of well-silved in application of the fine the critics of well-silved in application of the fine the critics of well-silved in application of the fine the critics of well-silved in application of such articles of districts by the judicious use of such articles of districts of an application of the such that a constitution may be gridually built up untistrong enough to resist every tendency to discuss Hundreds of subtle maindless are floating ground as ready to attack wherever there is a weak point we may enough to maindless are floating ground as properly nowinhed frame."—"Cled Service Gasetta."

Made simply with boiling water or mile. Sold only in half-pund tine, by Groot s, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homeopathic Chemists
LONDON, ENGLAND.

The Soap that Cleans

is Lenox.

AT THE DOOR,

Edging the pathway stand The roses shed their leaves, Trying to kiss her hand. I ike jewels dropt at her feet,

The purple pansies gleam ; ALove i er head the jasmine sweet And the gold-eyed mouses dream. The sunset burns in the skies; The antique gables lean To watch her with blinking eyes -

Quickly I climb up the hill; The creecent glimmers pale; Slow purple shadows fill The hollows of the dale.

Soon I shall see her stand, Soon I shall see her smile; She will give me her little hand, And the rose will watch the while,

Out, alas, I forgot! The glory has died away; The lillies with tears are wet, The skies are pallid and gray. She passed from the light of the sun.
Passed from the scent and the bloom,
The sweet life over and done,
The sweet eyes closed in the tomb.

No more, O my love, never more Will you stand in the golden light, Natching the swallows soar
And the cawing rooks' slow flight!

"COMRADES."



morning until late at night in the highways, and by-ways, of the bustling city of New York. He could remember neither father nor mother. Alone he had fought his way through life, with a fearless front, and an assump-

tion of bluff indifference, that would nervous excitement that all the outward | and much wiser, man of the world. Early in his loveless existence he had met Mollie. It was a winter evening. Ragged and cold she stood upon an exposed corner of the bleak. cheerless street. A bundle of unsold papers was clasped convulsively in her She appeared to be profoundly unconscious when received here. She re
mained so while the stomach-pump was
childish dread of the fast gathering
childish dread darkness echod in the mournful cry:

"Extra, sir, extra. Only a penny." She had seemed such a tiny thing to face the stern realities of life. A mere baby who had missed her share of pity and love.

The rude crowd jostled her heedlessly. Few paused to buy her wares. They were hurrying from the biting remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the sys- wind; hurrying to their warm firesides, and to the little ones safe in the sheltering fold of a mother's love. But no cheerful fire or sweet home influences awaited the boy, whose companions had been the cold of the streets and the shadows of the night.

With a swelling heart, and a mist in his eyes that could not be tears, for Jim could not remember the time he had ever cried, he paused before the pitiful little figure. "Gimme yer papers," he said with a roughness that was not meant for roughness. She glanced at him with a startled look. She was afraid of him; this big

"Give me them," he repeated. This ime more gentle.

"I won't run off wid em'. I'll sell m' for ye." Without a word she passed them to

him, following until the last was sold, and she held the money in her hear it. And gradually she learned Their fortunes were one from that

able shelter with a woman, who drank up her small earnings, and beat her unmercifully, might be termed one. "Don't yer go back to her," advised Jim, when a host of childish confidence revealed the facts of the case to him." Come and bunk wid me. I ain't no Vanderbilt, but I ain't starving neder. I ain't got no pard

like de odder fellers, and I guess yer's as good as de kids, if yer are a gal." So they became comrades, sparing bravely the good and ill of their lonely, loveless, little lives. When times were hard, and pennies scarce, they ate their smaller allowance of dry bread, with as much con-

tentment, as more favored children would being to a meal of pound cake. But when business was brisk, Mollie fair trial. It's guaranteed to bene- home in the depths of Jim's dirty much harder to bear. You don't re-Nor could Jim be induced to share

these danties. "Sweet things was made for gals: test, when urged to take a bite. When, as happened on rare occa-

sions, fortune was very propitious, he would say, with that little air of diffidence which sat upon him so oddly: "Don't go 'out to-morrow Mollie. Gals can't stand things like boys, and there's enough to give yer a holiday." But Mollie could never be talked into such an indulgence. "We'll never be rich," she would

declare, with strange earnestness, "if I'm to take holidays, Jim." For they had their hopes and amworldly pangs, that agitate the hearts, but the old Jim had gone from her lic, a certain fine reserve is mainand energize the children of a larger life forever. growth. They talked over these bright anticipations, after the day's work was over. Dreaming their

wonderful dreams, and building airy castles of that very plastic material. their own active imaginations. Yet they did not neglect the everyday realities that confronted them. They still worked bravely on, starting out each morning with fresh courage and confidence, counting their pennies, and comparing profits each succeeding evening. There came a night, however, when the pennies were not compared as usual, Jim did not re-

turn home. Long after her bed time, Mollie waited, hoping each moment to hear either his footstep, or his cheery whistle.

It was a weary vigil, and a vain; one, and sleep came at last to relieve am-so-tired. I think I would like the atmosphere. Their method of Morning still brought no Jim.

With a heavy heart, and sad forebodings, Mollie started alone to buy Presently she glanced towards Mollie woods. The barometrical pressure,

With a swelling heart, she remem- hand upon the cold breast. bered how often, and how bravely, he The heart was stilled forever. Rest nevertheless they believe that they had defended her. In his presence had come sweetly, and softly, to a are justified in affirming that forests no boy had dared to hurt her by word soul grown tired of long wandering. do exercise the power of straining out

is goin' to git wot he don't want.

He had looked so brave when he said it, and she had tausted him so asked the writer of a downtown elethat crowd of laughing boys. She remembered, too, the few ill-

nesses that had fallen to her lot, his almost womanly gentleness, and the ! dainties he had gone without bread to give her. She thought she had appreciated them then, but now she could not think or them without that painful tightening of the throat, which brought the hot tears to her And with such thoughts came a

faint realization of what her life in de coin at de elevated station winto share its lights and shadows. "Something has happened to him, something has happened to him," she repeated again and again during those sharp edges on a coin like dis and

first lonely days. The idea that he would leave her man paws it, but it don't rake. He otherwise, did not for a moment find tries it again, but his fingers slip off. lodgment in her trusting heart. Yet the weeks passed and brought no tid- ders a big crowd waitin'. Tree of de ings of him. Forced by circum- fellers had a man wild last night. stances, she sought other quarters. She gradually avoided her old haunts, each of us had a cut coin. De ticket They held only painful memories for man was slidin' change his purtiest

Months grew into years. Girlhood gave place to womanhood. Newspaper selling to the needle. With the tiny little shaft of gleam-

ing steel, which her weary fingers plied from early morning until late at gimme change, and a Hollum train night, she supported the mockery she went up wid a big crowd pushin' to army of quick called life. "The Song of the Shirt" get through de gates. Den de money was to her a reality, an epitome of slipped all right for a minute, but aneyed, little lads, her daily existence. Her voice was place It stuck for and down a fixed another in that great chorus, which piece. It stuck fine and de man was ever echoes and re-echoes at the so mad de station trembled. It's de mighty throne of God.

And through all this time not even a word of Jim came to cheer her lonely hours. Through the flowing hot tears, and with a heart hunger by a railroad company to hunt up lost nothing could satify, she longed for a freight cars. He travels a great deal, return of the old days, and a but the beauties of the country sight of the old Jim. Walking through which he passes are lost to through the streets one day him, for he has no eye except for lost with articles she had just finished. freight cars. If he takes a little she felt a sudden illness come upon snack in a railroad restaurant, his have done credit to a much older, her. Too late she stretched out her eye is turned to the window conarm to seek the support of a friendly stantly, especially when a freight railing. The next second she had train goes rumbling by. He has been fallen with a half suppressed cry, known to leave his coffee half drank, upon the hard pavement. She awaked rush out and mount the caboose with to consciousness to find herself on a an air of triumph, which proclaimed

> It was very pleasant this lying still, Wagner palace car, and he looks upon for she was very tired. The next day the latest improved vestibule limited a young doctor replaced the old one. with supreme indifference. In fact Dr. Willetts the nurse called him, but he dreams of nothing but lost freight for Mollie he had another name. A cars, strayed or stolen, and initials name fraught with memories of much and numbers dance before his sleeping vision continually. He doesn't

> that was sweet and sad in her life. "Am I dreaming?" she asked in a confine his search to the main lines low wondering voice. "Am I dream- by any means, but wanders off on obing, or is it you-Jim?" The name came slowly, half doubt- | and is sometimes rewarded by finding fully, from her lips. He was unlike the car in some gravel pit, or switched the boy comrade of long ago, the tall off at a stone quarry and used as an

looking man, unlike, yet office or perhaps residence for a substrangely like, too. "You are not dreaming, Mollie," answered the well remembered voice. on its way home. Verily, there is Not dreaming. I am Jim, and I more joy in the freight master's office

have found you at last." "At last," she repeated in the same | than ninety and nine that went not wondering accents. "I have waited astray.-[Texas Siftings. so long Jim, and been so lonely, so terribly lonely."

"So lonely, dear Mollie. It must be different now. It will be different There was a ring of the old cheery confidence in his words. An unex-

pressed something that filled her heart with a vague, sweet, joy. She was well content to wait for the explanation he promised to give when she should be strong enough to

the events that made up the record of those long years. He told her of the accident that had befallen him within an hour after he had left her; of the brain injury, that had made his mind a blank for many long months. Of the kind old doctor, who had taken from the issue of our paper above rehim to his home and treated him as his own son, and lastly of his vain

search for her, when reason once more reasserted its sway. "It's all so changed," he added when the long story was finished. "The hopes we dreamed of long ago, I have fully realized. I have thought of those old days many times, and not without tender memories of you. but I would not care to live them

"And I." she answered with a sigh, that was almost a sob, "would be so glad to go through it all again. We were sometimes hungry and often as Pulmonary Consumption) yields fared better. There was always an cold then, but I have felt another to it, if taken in time and given a apple, or an orange for her, brought cold, and another hunger, harder, so

> member them as I do, Jim." The days passed heavily. They brought no strength to the invalid. Worn by long, and wearying, work. kids don't like 'em," he would pro- heartache and want, her exhausted energies seemed wholly unable to rally from the lethargy that oppressed

Sometimes she was too weak even other's given names. It is well to speak to Jim. Though she knew enough for schoolmates and college he was near. Often feeling his strong chums to use diminutives, or plain handclasp, or hearing his voice. The Mary or John, in addressing their same voice that had so often said: companions, but with the other evi-"We'll always be pards Mollie, even | dences of personal dignity acquired by

if we do git a pile of money, and dress maturity should be that of exclusivelike de big swells who buysour papers." ness in the use of one's baptismal Yet even with this memory, there title Not only is it well for women was the vague consciousness of the to refrain from using the first name indefinable something, which stood of their male friends in speaking to bitions too. Touches of the same between them. She was still Mollie, them, but, in private as well as pub-

> One day she missed his accustomed visit. She waited until evening; still he did not come. "Dr. Willetts has not been here today," she said to her nurse, when the

darkness began to gather." "No, my dear," was the the unsuspicious answer, "It is his wedding tion a lady will soon find herself quite day. I guess he's about being mar- as fluent in addressing and mentionried now." "His wedding day," repeated Mol-

lie, as the light died from her face. "His wedding day," "Did you wish to speak to him particularly?" asked the unobserving nurse in the tone of one humoring an

"No." was the faint answer. "I did not know. That is all. Tell foliage of trees has some influence in him I am glad. Tell-him-Ah I filtering out the bacterial contents of -to-rest." There was silence after this. The ber of bacteria in air under motion

The long hours that followed were Something in the strange stillness temperature at the edge and in the filled with tender thoughts of her ab- of the wasted form, and the un-! midst of the woods, humidity and sent comrade. Love magnified the earthly pailor of the sweet, true face, rainfall, were all taken into consider-Most sent comrade. Love magnified the earthly pallor of the sweet, true fact simplest incident of their long com-filled her with an undefined fear. ation. As the number of observations

Hastening to the bed, she put her were only forty, the investigators "Gals is first rate pards," he had, with bright lights, and beautiful by the wind:

said one day when some youthful flowers, the joyful strains of a wedgamins had spoken contemptously of ding march, thrilled the listening A Fraciful Shoteh, but 200 Oft-4 Soot her. 'and the feller wot says dey ain't ears, of a happy bride and groom.

"Who are the 'L' rakes?"

"De rakes are de fellows wat pull

slide it out makes you tired. But we

fellers are on to 'em. We whittles

flops it down hard on de wood. De

It's fun to see him get rattled when

We mixed up in a 7 o'clock crowd and

when a lad chucked down a nickel

with whiskers on. He pulled at it

six times and then had to pick it up.

him wid a sharpened dime. It took

him a minute to rake it in and

last joke out-nint' floor!"-[New

The Car Fracer.

scure roads, branches and cut-offs,

A Cure for Diarrhea.

a prescription for the cure of diarrhea,

which has been used in my family

too much trouble; if so I shall feel

More than eighteen years ago-in

recommended for the prevention of

cholera, but was declared on very high

authority to be equally efficacious for

summer complaint, diarrhea or the

first stages of cholera. We quote

"It is not to be mixed with liquor,

and any competent druggist can put

it up. The dose being very small,

the remedy can be carried in a phial

in the vest pocket, and will thus be

Tinct. opii, capsici, rhei co., menth.

In common language, Tincture o

opium, red pepper, rhubarb, pepper-

Mix the ingredients in equal parts.

Dose, ten to thirty drops. For diar-

rhea, ten or twenty drops in three or

This is doubtless the remedy to

which our correspondent refers. It is

said to have been uniformly effectual,

even against the cholera, if adminis-

A Very Bab Habit.

Nothing is more indicative of il

breeding than the familiarity with

which men and women make use each

tained by adopting this course, says

the Illustrated American. It is just as

easy to refer to Mr. Jones as Mr.

Jones, instead of Tom, Jim, or Will,

only in the latter case a degree of

intimacy is implied complimentary to

neither party. After all, it is a mere

ing her masculine acquaintances by

their correct titles as when she un-

dignifiedly spoke of them in the same

Forests and Bacteria

Investigations have been made by

Serafini and Arata to determine the

correctness of the belief that the

procedure was to determine the num-

direction and strength of the wind.

to the grooms.

nurse moved off to another patient. before and after it has reached the

habit, and by a little careful correc-

tered in time. - [Mechanical News.

four teaspoonfuls of water."

always at hand. The prescription, in

druggists' terms, is as follows:

pip., campho.

mint and camphor.

greatly obliged."

since successfully-but have lost it

A South Dakota correspondent

The car tracer is a man employed

York World.

comfortable bed in a hospital ward: that he had recognized the initials

"You are in good hands," was the and number for which he was search-

Rent Life. Come here, Danny! Nickles With Whiskers. Danny started. He had not heard "What are you doing that for?" his father come. He had only started thoroughly, and had felt so proud to vator boy, who was industriously but if his father had been a man put her hand in his and walk through hacking the edges of a nickel with a of fine discernment—which he was not-he would have seen that his sharp knife. child trembled with fear or some "Puttin' up a job on one of de 'L'

other strong emotion. rakes," he replied, as he started the "I hear that you do not want to go elevator with a velocity that doubled to school. Your mother says that up the knees of a puny-looking man you have been crying about it like a who wanted to go to the top floor. baby. Now I want to know what this sort of nonsense means. Do you He left two girls on the second floor and blew a chewed wad at a

want to be a dunce?" "No-o, sir," said Danny. As he messenger boy on the third; then he stood at his father's knee, he twined the fingers of his small thin hand in and out of that large strong one. "I would be without her boyish friend dows. Dey tink der mighty slick in only wanted to wait, papa, till next month. It's so nice in the woods makin' change, and de lazy way dey with the birds and flowers."

DANNY.

would think you were a little girl. Well, sir, I don't want any more such nonsense. I expect you to be ready on the first day of school, and you've got to learn your lessons, too, remember, no shirking." It would be hard to relealize that Danny was only a child, hearing the

"Birds and flowers. Any one

such men by that phrase. God help those who cross that "way:" they must either grind, or themselves be After a few people had passed I struck When Danny's father left the room, the boy seated himself on a hassock, and with his elbows on his knees and his sharp little chin supported on his hands, he looked out of the window up to a square of blue sky just visible above the curtain. He was thin and

> "Danny hates to learn anything, his father was saying in an aggressive tone to Danny's mother in the next

"I don't think it's that, exactly, hear how well he can talk.'

"Bees!" echoed Danny's father, and there was a contemptuous inflection to his voice that told what he thought of such knowledge. Danny did not go back to the counry, but staid at home to be ready for school, which began in two weeks.

got out his books, and rubbed up his knowledge of arithmetic in obedience to his father's order. It was a funny performance for his mother did not know much more about it than he A few days later Danny sat with

"Why the bees know me, mamma, and they can tell an enemy from a friend, and I saw them bringing in the honey-and oh, mamma, I know a place where there's a tree full of sweet apples-and there's the lightboss. Great is his joy then to drag house-I know what it's for, to keep it out to light and start the truant the ships from driving on the rocksand I never learned such nice lessons at school."

over one lost car that is recovored All little boys must. "I copied from the Mechanical News

several years ago (I think about 1875) ever so much better than books." Can you in any way get it without August, 1873—the prescription which we give below was printed in The Mechanical News. It was especially

country, went to sleep.

did not sound a bit like his own. "The bees," he said, "lots of 'em country, is it, mamma?"

go, mamma?—I hate 'rithmetic." why her face was wet and shining.

she smoothed the little hot hands tenderly. "There's only one more lesson,

to carry, an' oh, mamma, it's so easy when somebody does all your sumsfor-you-to-make - 'em - come-His hands relaxed their nervous tension, and fell by his side. The closing eyelids quivered a moment. "The book is closed," said the doc-

troit Free Press. Diphtheria in Chewing-Gum. A contemporary thus calls atten-

tion to the possible spreading of diphtheria through chewing-gum: "The practice of chewing gum has become very wide spread. It is not a very elegant habit: to many it is positively repulsive; and there are sources of danger, too, that should not be overlooked. Diphtheria broke out in a family in East Des Moines. After the child had recovered, the clothing and all the exposed articles terms her cook employes in alluding fully disinfected, the parents, with the convalescent child, visited some relatives in the country. The indispensable chewing-gum, like Satan, went also-in the mouth of the little child. Prompted by generosity, it allowed its country cousins-two children-to chew also the gum previously chewed by the visiting child. In three or four days, without any other known source of infection than the chewing-gum, the two children were simultaneously stricken down with diphtheria in a most serious form. It would be a great deal safer not to chew the stuff at all, but if it must be done to satisfy the demands of a weak head and a depraved appetite, our advice is, don't 'swap' gum to chew any body else's gum, nor algive the results with some reserve. low any body else to chew yours."-

[Hall's Journal of Health. Be careful in the choice of your ocmpany. You are often judged by the standing of your friend's friends.

you may be.

Don't allow her to hold her wraps on her lap; the back of the seat or the check-room is more appropriate. Don't tell your companion what comes next, should you have seen the play before; let her find that out.

may bring in some reminiscence the music has called forth. Don't let the boy with the ice-water pass without asking if she wants some, but be sure you give the boy a coin: a woman likes generosity in a man. Don't fall to thank her for the pleas-

Help but Don't Coerce. harsh words of the father. But that was his way. People apologize for

school business.

peaked, and very miserable about that

answered his wife patiently; "he is not well, and he does love the country so. And you would be surprised, Rufus, to see how much he learns there. Why, he was so interested in the bees that he knows all their habits, and really you would be pleased to

his hand in his mother's, talking very

"But, Danny, you must learn to read and write, and say your lessons. "Must they, mamma? When it's warm summer, and the woods so

green and cool, and the birds, birds everywhere, and the ponds full of lilies and cat-tails? I've learned such lots of things. Why, mamma, it's Then he told her of the wasps' nest ne had seen under the eaves of the barn when he was in the country, and

of the sheep with dear little white noses, that came and nibbled salt out of his hand, of the swing in the orchard that went up-up so high, and let the old cat die, and then he laid his tired, heavy head, that felt twice two big for his body, down in his mother's lap and still babbling of the It was night when he awakened and it was so strange. He felt so

light and queer. Was that his father sitting by, speaking in such a low voice? And that was surely the doctor who came to see him when he was sick. It was all so funny that he laughed loud and long in a voice that

buzzing in my head. This isn't the "Seven from nine-plus one-mamma, I saw a yellow-hammer to-day. Six from six, nought to carry—and

he caught a poor worm-how does it He knew his mother and wondered "I can't learn my lessons," he feebly complained; "they're too hard and the bees are all mixed up with them. There isn't any plus seven, plus four in the country, is there, mamma?" "No, dear" sobbed his mother, as

panted the child; "the birds told the bees-it's plus nothing an' nought

tor gently, "and all the lessons are said."-[Mrs. M. L. Rayne, in De-

Canada.

Don't tease her too much if she is inalfined to weep over the woes of the hero

Don't forget that almost everything you say can be heard by those directly in front of you. Don't go out between the acts, un!ess you take her with you; she'd feel quite

Don't chat while the curtain is raised, even if you are not interested; those near Don't carry on a correspondence on your programme; reserve your con-fidences until after the play.

llowed their chief to live. Don't talk too much if she seems to be listening to the orchestra, but you

ure she has given you by accepting your invitation; she may think you are very kind, but you are really the debtor.

To help nature in its efforts to throw off the trammels of disease is, of course, the legitimate method of medication. This method is, unfortunately, too often diverged from and help perverted into coercion. Drastic, excessive purging is undoubtedly the most frequent form of coercion of this sort. The bowels are forced, literally wrenched into action. Of course, this is accompanied with much griping pain, and succeeded by exhaustion, which leaves the organs of evacuation in a state incompatible with subsequent regularity and activity. The last state of that man or woman who uses drastic exthactics for constipation is decidedly worse than the first. Hostetter's Stomach Bitter, is the finest laxative in existence, since it produces the needful but no abnormal action, is progressive, not abrupt in operation, and strengthens instead of weakening the organs upon which it acts. Use it for malarial, kidney, rheumatic and dyspeptic allments.

The Biters Bit.

I met a gentleman at the Union Depot the other night who had just returned from Kearney County, writes a Colorado man. He said: "I took up a claim three weeks ago and built my shanty with more care than is usually taken with them. built a bedstead of boards in the corner, and laid in a small stock of canned goods and dried meat. The first night after it was completed I crawled into bed and fell into a deep sleep. About midnight I was awakened by a half dozen rude joits, some one cracked a whip, yelled 'Git up!' and I straightway felt the motion of a heavy wagon. I was but half awake, but I realized that my bed was tipped to an angle of 45 degrees and that everything was moving. I realized that my shanty, supposed to be unoccupied, was being stolen with me in it. I grasped my revolver and emp-It grieved him to think of his dear | tied it at the wa'ls, and in answer heard birds and bees without him, but he the sound of scattering feet. I crawled about 100 yards to the site of the house, where I made the horses fast and posted myself under the wagon. The next day drove two miles to my nearest neighbor, and soon had his opinion and that of several other farmers. They all said

> J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says "Hall's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh." Druggists sell it, 75c.

the horses and wagon were mine be

youd doubt as no one would ever claim

Sarah Bernhardt Fond of Sensatio Sarah Pernhardt seems to have energy enough to tire out half a dozen ordinary women. The other night, in San Francisco, after two performances of "La Tosca," the last of which only ended at midnight, she made a tour of Chinatown, inspected several opium dives and spent a long time in the Chinese Theater, tir ing out everyone who accompanied her Early in the morning (for the performance of "Cleopatra" did not end till nearly 1 o'clock) she went with several of her company to witness a slugging match at the Cremorne Theater, and Bernhardt was a deeply interested spec tator, especially when it looked at one time as though one of the contestants would be knocked out She had never before witnessed a prize fight, and yearned for this new sensation.

A judge in Hungary was petitioned recently by members of the Nazareae sect in the town of Gyoma for permission to crucify one of their number, "who was a messiah, and had been called by heaven to save men." The judge, for a moment, was dumfounded. "Friende," he replied, after recovering his sensee, "I do not wish to interfere with your religious practices. If your messiah wishes to be crucified, let him prepare himself for death. Remember, however, if he for death. Remember, however, if he does not rise in three days I shall cause every one of you to be hanged." The Na arenes, it is almost needless to say,

The Only One Ever Printed-Cue Tue Find the Word? There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIPUL LITHOGRAPHS, OF SAMPLES FREE

Quite a Place for Mules. Marshall, Ga, is a great place for donkeys and their kindred. Besides selling 13,000 mules every year, they have raised a mule in that county which is 8 years old and 20 hands high. A mule 6 feet 8 Inches high is such a curiosity that they are taking it all around to all the county fairs and exhibiting it as a sort of side show, and the gate money in a single day sometimes amounts

DR. SHELDON JACKSON has succeeded in transporting sixteen Siberian reindeer to Alaska. The animals were on board ship from one to three weeks and arrived at their destination in good con-

The Record

of cures accomplished by Hood's Savasparilla has never been surpassed in the history of medicine. And the constant stream of letters from people who were almost in despair but were cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

disease caused by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS-Invigorate the liver, regulate the bowels. Effective, but gentle. Price 25a



SEDAMSVILLE, Hamilton Co., O., June, 1889. One bottle of Pastor Koenig's Nerve To sured me entirely, after physicians had tried unsuccessfully for 8 months to relieve me of nervous debility. W. HUENNEFELD. Ost, Reno County, Kan., Oct., 1890. A boy eight years old suffered severely from

nervousness and twitchings. After using Pas-ron Koenic's Nerve Tonte for a time, he was entirely restored. Another case is that of a young lady who after using 8 bottles of Pastor Koenig's Tonic a positive cure was effected from spileptic fits. REV. JOHN LOEVENICH. HOVEN, SOUTH DAKOTA, Oct. 27, 1890. My health was entirely ruined by epilepsy and could do no work. I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve

Tonic. The effect was such that I daily grew better and stronger; since four months I have tone heavy labor, and have had no more fits.

JOHN MOLITOR. FREE A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge. This remedy has been prepared by the Reverous Pastor Keenig, of Port Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIC MED. CO., Chicago, III. Sold by Druggists at \$1 per Bottle. 6 for \$1 Large Size, \$1.75. 6 Bottles for \$9.

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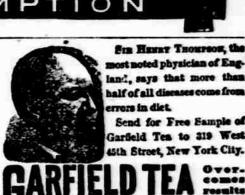
The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can suc-cessfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitia, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

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Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U.S. and







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FAT FOLKS REDUCED Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., wr.

'August Flower"

with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered fre-quently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sick-ness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa.

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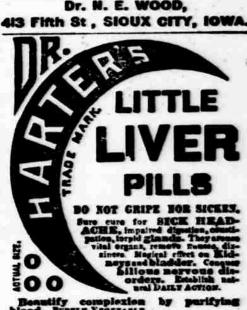
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