After dinner, if you have discomfort and suffering, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, or Anti-Bilious Granules. They're made to assist Nature in her own way—quietly, but thoroughly. What the old-fashioned pill did forcibly, these do mildly and gently. They do more, too. Their effects are lasting; they *regulate* the system, as well as cleanse and renovate it. One little Pellet's a gentle laxative; three to four act as a cathartic. They're the smallest, cheapest, the easiest to take. Unequaled as a Liver Pill. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, because they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get.

Can you ask more?

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Kidney, Liver and Bladder Cure.

The Great Specific for "Bright's disease," urinary troubles, kidney difficulties, and impure blood.

IF YOU have sediment in urine like brick dust, frequent calls or retention;

IF YOU have gravel, catarrh of the bladder, excessive desire, dribbling or stoppage of urine.

IF YOU have torpid liver, malaria, dropsy, fever and ague, gall stone, or gout;

IF YOU feel irritable, rheumatic, stitch in the back, tired or sleepless and all unstrung;

SWAMP-ROOT builds up quickly a run-down constitution, and makes the weak strong.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if you are not benefited, Druggist will refund to you the price paid.

At Druggists, 50c., Size, $1.00 Size.

Invalids' Guide to Health" sent free—Consultation free

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Price 50c and $1.00. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters.

There is nothing that may not happen to a thin baby.
There is nothing that may not happen to a man who is losing his healthy weight.
We say they are "poor." They are poorer than we at first suspect.
Do you want almost all that is known of the value of plumpness told in a way to commend to you CAREFUL LIVING—and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil if you need it.
A book on it free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

DONALD KENNEDY
Of Roxbury, Mass., Says:

Strange case—cured by my Medical Discovery came to me every day. Here is one of Paralysis—Dyspepsia—and the Grip. Now, how does my Medical Discovery cure all these? I don't know, unless it takes hold of the Hidden Poison that makes all Humor.

VIRGINIA CITY, Nevada, Sept. 9, 1891.

DONALD KENNEDY—Dear Sir: I will state my case to you: About nine years ago I was paralyzed in my left side and the best doctors gave me no relief for two years, and I was advised to try your Discovery, which did its duty, and in a few months I was restored to health. About four years ago I became blind in my left eye by a spotted cataract. Last March I was taken with La Grippe, and was confined to my bed for three months. At the end of that time, as in the start, then it struck me that your Discovery was the thing for me; so I got a bottle, and before it was half gone I was able to go to my work in the mines. Now in regard to my eyes; as I lost my left eye, and about six months ago my right eye became affected with black spots over the sight as did the left eye—perhaps some twenty of them—but since I have been using your Discovery they all left my right eye but one; and, thank God, the bright light of heaven is once more making its appearance in my left eye. I am wonderfully astonished at it, and thank God and your Medical Discovery. Yours truly, HARK WARREN.

It is for the cure of dyspepsia and its attendants, sick-headache, constipation and piles, that

Tutt's Tiny Pills

have become so famous. They act gently, without griping or nausea.

IVORY SOAP

99 44/100 Pure.

THE BEST FOR EVERY PURPOSE.

ROYAL RANGER RALPH;

—OR—

The Waif of the Western Prairies.

BY WELDON J. COBB.

CHAPTER XIX.

THE MODOCS.

Walford, the old hermit, started slightly as Inez stepped before him. He peered anxiously, curiously into her face, and then seized her hand, his impressive face aglow with sudden emotion.

"Yes," he murmured, "it is indeed the daughter of my old friend—I could not mistake that face."

Inez stood with downcast eyes and pallid countenance and did not reply to his words. Despard hissed but one menacing sentence into her shrinking ear:

"Remember your promise!" he breathed fiercely. "Your lover dies if you fail me now."

Then aloud he said to Walford: "You are satisfied that this is Inez Tracey?"

The hermit bowed assentingly.

"She has a letter from her father written just previous to his death. If you wish to see it she will show it to you."

"I would like to see it."

Inez produced a missive she had received some weeks before.

The hermit perused it, returned it to her and asked, "This gentleman is your intended husband?"

For a moment Inez faltered. She seemed about to deny the query when she met the fierce, threatening glance of her captor.

"Yes," she gasped, almost inaudibly.

"And you wish me to deliver to him the trust left me to execute by your dying father?"

"If you will."

Warford drew a time-worn paper from his breast.

"In this document," he said, "your father left his fortune to you in my charge. The fortune consists of lands in California near the sea coast, which are already deeded to you, and a description of which is contained in this paper."

He handed Despard the document as he spoke.

"These lands," he continued, "are comparatively worthless; but, besides them, Mr. Tracey left a fortune in tangible shape. It comprises a casket containing diamonds, into which he converted his wealth in Peru; diamonds which, while they only fill a small metal box, represent a value exceeding one hundred thousand dollars."

"And you have these diamonds?" asked Despard eagerly.

"Yes. My friend Tracey told me to deliver them to his daughter. I now do so."

The hermit retired to a darkened portion of the apartment, and was gone for some moments. When he returned he bore a small black box in his hand.

The avaricious eyes of Despard gleamed with secret exultation. The coveted fortune of the Traceys was within his grasp at last, and he could scarcely contain himself for joy.

The old scout, a silent and interested spectator of all that had transpired within the past few moments, was terribly excited.

He saw the apparent accomplishment of all Dyke Despard's evil plans. He saw the Tracey fortune wrested from its rightful owners, to enrich a desperate villain. He saw Inez the wife of the renegade.

He resolved to act boldly. Drawing his revolver he sprang past the bandits.

"Hold!"

His voice was clear and commanding. The startled Despard recoiled.

Ranger Ralph had wrested the casket from his grasp just as the old hermit had handed it to him.

"Walford, do you not know me? It is I—Ranger Ralph!"

A cry of amazement broke from the old hermit's lips.

"You!" he ejaculated.

"Yes, yes. Yonder man is Dyke Despard, the outlaw, and the girl is acting under his threats."

"Down him!"

The enraged Despard shouted the order to his men hoarsely. He himself sprang upon the scout as he spoke.

The box fell with a clanging sound from the hand of Ranger Ralph to the hard stone floor of the cavern.

The other outlaws were about to press forward to aid their companion and leader, when a sudden episode diverted them from their purpose.

A lithe form, that of a woman, darted suddenly into view. Springing from a dark corner of the cave, she revealed the face and figure of White Fawn, the Indian princess.

She glided to where Despard and the scout were struggling in deadly combat. With one blow she drove a knife into the back of the outlaw leader.

Then, stooping, she seized the box of jewels and disappeared like a flash down one of the dark corridors of the place.

With a cry of pain and rage Dyke Despard staggered back.

"Shoot them down!" he cried hoarsely to his men as he retreated to their ranks.

The old hermit seized the scout as the latter was about to spring forward to rescue Inez. At the same moment the outlaw fired at them.

"This way," spoke the hermit quickly.

He drew Ranger Ralph out of range of the bullets of their foes.

"Follow me," he ordered.

"But the girl!"

"You cannot rescue her now."

Walford had darted down a dark corridor. Suddenly he paused. A series of savage yells emanated from the apartment they had just left. They were mingled with the alarmed cries of the bandits.

Loud reports of continuous firing awoke all the silent echoes of the place.

"What does that mean?" demanded the mystified scout.

"The Indians."

"Modocs?"

"Yes. They have penetrated the cave. See! They are coming this way. Hasten, old friend and partner, I have a safe retreat if we can only reach it in time."

The truth flashed across Ranger Ralph's mind as he obeyed his companion and stumbled down a dark corridor.

White Fawn, he reasoned, had reached the tribe, and they had returned with her to wreak vengeance on the renegades.

In this theory, however, the old scout was only in a measure correct. What had really happened was this:

White Fawn had rode toward the place where she supposed the Modocs were encamped. She had seen her father and had told him all the cruel story of her wrongs.

Within an hour the warriors were aware of Despard's treachery, and were on the war-path, wild with emotions of revenge and rage.

One hour after Despard had left the outlaw stronghold with Inez Tracy, the savages arrived there. The bandits left behind fell immediate victims to the vengeance of the Modocs, but White Fawn managed to induce her father to spare Darrel Grey.

Provided with a horse, he was led out out of sight of the tribe by the chief and told to hasten to some of the settlements, as the savages were bloodthirsty and intoxicated, and he could not restrain them.

The Fawn then led them after Despard.

She was the first to enter the cave of the old hermit, and as has been seen she secured the diamond casket and fled.

She was lurking in one of the numerous corridors of the cave when the Modocs penetrated to the place.

A scene of the wildest confusion ensued. The savages attacked the renegades mercilessly.

The alarmed Inez was borne away captive by two of the Indians.

Despard had disappeared mysteriously at the very commencement of the attack. The wily outlaw leader foresaw his peril, and, wounded as he was, managed to escape.

Shadow Snake ordered a thorough search for the Crew, and by accident the savages went down the corridor where the hermit and Ranger Ralph had gone.

Walford glanced back as he heard the savages.

"They are following us," he said to his companion.

"Is there a way out of the place?"

"There is a place of safe refuge for us, yes," replied the hermit. "As to these savages, we will stop their pursuit."

"How?"

"That you shall see."

The hermit had halted at a place where the corridor widened. Watching his grim features silently, the scout saw him draw a keg from a recess in the rock.

Walford placed it across the corridor. A minute later a flaring, spluttering fuse, emitting brilliant sparks, told the scout that the old hermit intended in a summary manner to close the pursuit of their savage foes.

CHAPTER XX.

THE HOUSE IN THE AIR.

"Powder!" ejaculated Ranger Ralph, as the hermit hurried him from the spot.

"Exactly. The Indians would have overtaken us, and we had to cut off our retreat."

"Have we done it?"

"Wait and see."

The corridor they were pursuing came to an end at last. It terminated at a shelf of rocks overlooking a little ravine that was a branch of the main canyon.

So precipitous was the descent, and so frail the area of the rock they had reached, that the scout looked dismayed.

"I see no way of escape," he remarked.

"Wait."

Both stood silent for some moments. Suddenly there was a deafening explosion.

"The powder?"

"Yes."

"You believe it will block up our retreat?"

"I am sure of it."

"And now how are we going to leave here?"

"Look out and see."

Ranger Ralph advanced to the edge of the rock. He uttered a cry of interest and delight, as his eyes met a curious spectacle.

From the rock a dead tree ran like a bridge across to a high perpendicular column of rock. Twenty feet beyond this was another rock.

Between the two, held firmly in place, was a rude, dilapidated hut formed of logs.

"That is my retreat," said Walford.

"And a safe and strange place it is," remarked the scout. "But how did that house ever come there?"

"It was built by me ten years ago, when the two rocks were one."

"I understand."

"Gradually they crumbled away."

"And left the house between them?"

"Exactly."

"Is it safe?"

"For the present, yes. Some day it will go crashing down. Cross over on the tree."

A few minutes later they had reached the first rocks. Thence they gained admittance to the hut. It was a singular place, indeed.

From the window they could look for many miles down the ravine. Beneath them was an open space for many hundred feet. The hut seemed tightly wedged in between the two rocks.

"What do you intend to do?" asked the scout, after a careful survey of the strange surroundings.

"Remain here for a while."

"Until the Indians go away?"

"Yes."

"But the girl?"

"We will think about that later. We can do nothing by precipitate action."

"You saw the Indian girl?" asked the scout.

"I saw a quick form dart through the cave and secure the diamonds, yes."

"It was White Fawn."

"And an enemy—one of the Modoc spies?"

"No, a friend."

"She has disappeared."

"But she will return the diamonds."

And Ranger Ralph related what he knew of the Indian princess.

For over an hour the two men discussed the situation. It was just coming on nightfall, when the scout happened to glance from the window.

"Look!" he said.

The hermit hastened to his side. The valley below them was filled with Indians.

They could see that the savages were about to camp in the ravine for the night. Among them the scout made out the girl prisoner, Inez Tracey.

"See," he said, "the girl is safe."

"Yes, and we will rescue her if they remain for the night. Too late! We are discovered."

Both men drew back from the window hastily. Evidently they had been seen by some of the Indians in the valley below. They could see them point to the strange house in the rocks. Then several shots were fired at them.

"I am sorry they saw us," remarked Walford.

"They cannot injure us."

"Perhaps not; but they will try to dislodge us."

"They are trying it already, cried Ranger Ralph excitedly.

"What do you mean?"

"Look yonder."

"At the tree bridge?"

"Yes."

A cry of alarm parted the hermit's lips. On the shelving rock were several Indians just about to cross the tree-bridge that led to the strange house in the air.

CHAPTER XXI.

had first seen the house in the air, several savages were visible. The explosion in the cave had evidently only temporarily blocked their progress.

So far, apparently, they had not seen the occupants of the cabin, but as they regarded the strange hut and pointed to it, the hermit knew that they meditated a visit.

"They must not come here," he said to his companion.

"Of course not," replied the scout; "but how are we going to prevent them?"

"Get your revolver ready."

"All right."

"Now take a position by this rock."

Ranger Ralph did as directed.

"If any of them attempt to cross, fire at them," said Walford.

"And you?"

"I am going to destroy the means of access to our place of refuge."

"And cut off our own retreat!"

"Not at all. There is an outlet by the other rock."

The scout remained on guard behind the rock. The old hermit crept cautiously toward the spot where the dead tree rested on the first cliff of stone.

Ranger Ralph could observe all the movements of the savages without being seen. He saw one of them finally make a movement as if to cross the impromptu bridge. The scout drew a bead on him and fired.

The astonished Modoc fell back with a cry of pain. His companions, too, retreated further into the cave. They were completely mystified at the strange attack. Their bewilderment increased when they saw the tree go hurtling down the ravine.

The hermit had pushed one end clear of the rock, and it fell, depriving the savages of any opportunity of crossing to the rock. A minute later he rejoined the scout.

"They can't cross that gap," he remarked. "Let us return to the cabin."

"There is no danger to be apprehended from our enemies that way?"

"None."

"They may fire at us."

"The rock intervenes, and they cannot reach us. No, they will soon retire from the cave as they came."

"And then?"

"An attack from below, I presume."

"That won't amount to much."

"I don't know," remarked Walford concernedly. "Now they have discovered us, they will exercise all their cunning to dislodge and destroy us."

For over an hour, however, there was no especial commotion visible in the valley below. The Modocs had moved their camp farther down the valley.

Quite a party of them had sought shelter behind some rocks directly under the cabin. From their frequently pointing to the cabin the hermit and the scout realized that they were forming some plan of assault.

Ranger Ralph looked anxiously but vainly among the savages for some sign of White Fawn. He believed that she could induce Shadow Snake to cease hostilities if she was there. The Modoc princess, however, was nowhere to be seen.

As the scout learned later, she had met with adventures that prevented her appearing to her friends for many a long day.

Finally, just at dusk, the Modocs below were joined by several more savages.

"They are the Indians who tried to cross on the tree," explained Walford.

Their enemies seemed to discuss the question excitedly. They separated, but the watching men in their strange eyrie could see that they were disposing themselves for a combined attack upon the cabin in the air.

The hut was perhaps a hundred feet from the ground. The savages first began to fire at the windows of the cabin. Then, realizing that this was a useless expenditure of powder and ball, they ceased all hostilities for some time.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Our Railroads.

The marvelous growth of railroads in the United States is shown by the following statement, which gives the mileage finished at the close of the decades named:

	Miles.
1830	23
1840	2,818
1850	9,021
1860	31,020
1870	52,922
1880	93,296
1890	166,817
August, 1891	170,000

The aggregate capitalization of these roads represented by their share capital and funded and unfunded debt reaches the enormous sum of $10,600,000,000, or a little more than $60,000 a mile. In rolling stock there is an average of one locomotive engine and one passenger car for every five miles of track and seven freight cars for every mile of track. Our estimate of the rate of increase in the wealth of our country to-day is $2,200,000,000 a year, or at the rate of $6,000,000 a day, and an average of $1,100,000 of this wealth goes daily into the expansion of our railroad system. We now have nearly one half of the railroad mileage of the world.

It is a fact that the cost of carrying freight and passengers has steadily grown less in the past twenty-five years, greatly to the benefit of the people, as the decrease has tended to cheapen the necessaries of life. If a barrel of flour is now carried a thousand miles for sixty cents when twenty-five years ago the cost of such service was $3.50, it means a saving of $2.90 a barrel to consumers. In the present mode of distributing breadstuffs 62,000,000 barrels of flour (which is our present home consumption for a year) are carried on an average 1,000 miles. The saving of $2.90 a barrel to consumers means the aggregate of $180,000,000. Nothing more forcibly than this statement exhibits the enormous gains to the masses of the people which mechanical appliances bring, but which they do not adequately appreciate. And bread is only 10 per cent. in its cost of the food consumed by our people, and mechanical industry, including railroads, gives almost an equally large saving to the masses in the other foods consumed. Some idea of the magnitude of the work done for our people by railroads alone is shown in the fact that during 1890 they carried one ton of freight 1,250 miles for every man, woman, and child of the population. In the end all these wonderful appliances have not favored individuals alone, but the whole race. The earnings of the year per passenger mile were 2.185 cents, against 2.198 cents the year before, and the earnings of the roads per ton mile of freight were .935 of a cent, against 1.057 cents in 1889. The net earnings on the capital invested averaged 3.4 per cent. Railroads have been the greatest civilizers of the world. The missionary enterprises of Christendom have been as nothing compared to them in raising the human race to higher levels, and securing food, clothing, and shelter, and the manifold blessings which come with the better modes of life which those tendrils of the earth's great heart have made possible. The cause of true civilization has been advanced further during this century than during all the other centuries of the historic period, for more has been done during this time to subjugate the forces of Nature to man's uses. No matter what may be the intentions or motives of the men who have built the railroads, they have simply been agents in the hands of an all-wise Intelligence in carrying out His plans for the betterment of the whole human family.—Pullman Journal.

It is True.

Is it true that the steamship is rapidly displacing sail-vessels on the ocean, asks a reader.

It is true, and the day is not remote when craft with sails will be scarce on all oceans. Strange as it may appear, steamships can now carry freight as cheaply as sail-vessels, and are far more secure for the freight and passengers carried. The present great ocean thoroughfares are: 1. The route across the Atlantic, through the Mediterranean Sea, Suez Canal, Red Sea to India, China, Australia and Eastern Africa. 2. The route by the Pacific Ocean to Japan, China and Australia. 3. The route by the Atlantic Ocean down the east coast of South America and around Cape Horn, to Western America and Australia. 4. The route down the Atlantic and the west coast of Africa, around the Cape of Good Hope to East Africa, Australasia and the East, and the number of ocean steamers moving on these great routes is about 12,000. Great Britain runs 6,500 of these steamers, Germany 750, France 550, United States 450, Italy 225, and Russia 250; the others are owned elsewhere. These steamships carry an amount of freight each year which is simply fabulous in value, a value not less than ten thousand millions of dollars. English steamships seem to be carrying half the freight of the world's commerce.

In big trees the new State of Washington is quite rich. A Seattle paper mentions a fir in Sumas which is 8½ feet in diameter. Near Stanwood there is a cedar 17 feet in diameter 33 feet from the roots, and 12 feet in diameter 112 feet from the roots. Nooksack reports a fir 12 feet in diameter.

Keeley's Cure for the Grip.

A gentleman of Louisville, in a letter to Dr. Keeley of Dwight, stated that he had been suffering for several weeks with the grip. In his reply Dr. Keeley says:

I would like to suggest a treatment for grippe which I know is nearly specific as well as innocent. It is simply asafetida, given in four-grain pills, one pill four times a day. No man need be sick of the grip these days who will take it. For the past two years, with all the patients here subject, of course, to such epidemic, I have not had one man go to bed from the disease. I break it up very quickly, and, in fact, cure it. If this treatment was generally known it would save sufferers much expense and wretchedness and many useful and valuable lives.

In the Nick of Time.

The nick of time to stop the course of bladder and kidney complaints is when the organs concerned exhibit a tendency to grow inactive. The healthful impulse toward activity that they receive from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters rescues them from impending danger, and averts such dangerous maladies as Bright's disease and diabetes. Sluggishness of the kidneys increases a liability to chronic rheumatism, gout, and dropsy, and since the blood is filtered by these organs in its passage through them, the operation of the Bitters serves a doubly happy purpose. The medicine acts without exciting, like the fiery stimulants of commerce. Malarial, dyspeptic, constipated, and nervous invalids are thoroughly relieved by it. Since the advent of that shocking malady, la grippe, it has been widely demonstrating its usefulness as a curative and preventive of it.

What an Evolution.

Ambergris, which is used as a basis for nearly all standard perfumery, was first found, an unattractive mass, floating on the surface of the sea or lodged upon the shore. How so unlikely a substance ever suggested itself as a perfume is unknown, but it has been in use for centuries, and it is only in comparatively recent times that its origin has become known. It is nothing more than the morbid secretion of the liver of a sick spermaceti whale. It is described as a fatty, waxy substance, disagreeable to sight or touch, but even in its crude state exhaling a pleasant odor. The crude substance is subjected to chemical action to extract the active principal called amberine.

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.

Two Anxious Women.

It was in the crowd about the door of an overflow meeting of W. C. T. U., and the women were struggling with the vigor born of devotion to a sacred cause and an eager determination not to be beaten by each or any other. One little woman who was much mauled about, and who at last came to feel that her situation was pretty nearly hopeless, turned her face toward a pleasant-looking stranger who was struggling by her side to breast the human current.

"Oh, dear," she said, "I do so want to get in. I want to hear Lady Somerset speak."

"And I want to get in," the other replied, "for I am Lady Somerset, and I have to speak."—Boston Courier.

A Row With Chili.

Two elegant albums, containing views of the *new American warships*, have been published by the C., H. & D., and on the receipt of 6 cents in stamps will be sent to any address. Incidentally the C., H. & D. is the great vestibuled link between the *chilly North* and sunny South, and hence its interest in the *Chili troubles*. In connection with the Monon Route it is the *World's Fair Route* between Cincinnati and Chicago, being the only line running Pullman's Safety Vestibuled trains with dining-cars between the cities named. Address E. O. McCormick, G. P. & T. Agent, Cincinnati, O.

Dangers of Realism.

Critic—I have not seen Strutstage this season.

Actor—My goodness! Haven't you heard? Poor Strutstage! You know he went out with the 'Villain Still Pursued Her' Company, and in the last act there is a lynching scene.

"Yes. Strutstage played the villain. Gets strung up in the last act."

"That's it. Poor fellow! He played it so well that one night, in a Western town, the audience got so excited that when the lynching scene came on they jumped up in their seats and shot him full of holes."—New York Weekly.

THE display advertisement of the Odell Typewriter will be found in one of the adjoining columns. We particularly call the attention of our readers to this machine, which has taken a most prominent place in the business offices of this country, and is rapidly replacing the old expensive machines. This machine is guaranteed to do perfect work, and its speed is equal to that of any other machine on the market. It has an attachment unknown in connection with any other typewriter, namely, a check perforator, that for use in any business office or bank is worth as much as the price of the whole machine.

Science vs. Nature.

Young Mother (in ecstasy)—Yes, my little niece, this is your teeny weeny little baby cousin. Isn't he a darling, bless his itsy tootsy wootsies! He can talk, too. Sit up, baby, and talk to your little cousin.

Baby—Goo, goo, goo, woo, mawoy, wow, wow, goo, goo.

Little Niece (in disgust)—I've got a new doll at home that talks better than either of you.—Street & Smith's Good News.

FOR COUGHS AND THROAT DISORDERS use BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES. "Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking well of."—*Rev. Henry Ward Beecher.* Sold only in boxes.

MOROCCO is still feeling the evils of a war that occurred thirty-one years ago. At Tangier, the chief port, the Government levies duties of 10 per cent. upon all imported goods, and half of this total revenue is appropriated by Spain to apply toward the war indemnity, which is still only partly paid. The war between Spain and Morocco occurred in 1860, and Spain intends that Morocco shall bear the entire cost of it.

BEECHAM'S PILLS enjoy the largest sale of any proprietary medicine in the world. Made only in St. Helens, England.

A ONE hundred ton modern breech-loading rifle cannon of English make is 39 feet 7 inches long, carries a projectile weighing 2,000 pounds, which is expedited by a mild charge of 772 pounds of powder. The little toy will go through 28 inches of wrought iron at a distance of 1,000 yards.

EASE YOUR COUGH by using Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, a sure and helpful medicine for all Throat and Lung ailments, and a curative for Asthma.

A BASE deceiver—the player who steals bases.

Out of Sorts

Describes a feeling peculiar to persons of dyspeptic tendency, or caused by change of climate, season or life. The stomach is out of order, the head aches or does not feel right.

The Nerves

seem strained to their utmost, the mind is confused and irritable. This condition finds an excellent corrective in Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its regulating and toning power, soon

Cures Indigestion,

restores harmony to the system, gives strength of mind, nerves, and body. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which in curative power is Peculiar to Itself

Hood's Pills cure liver ills. Price 25c.

PILES ANAKESIS gives instant relief, and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price, $1; at druggists or by mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 314, New York City.

Hot a Giddy Girl.

"I am not old," says Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, aged 70. "I was at a little gathering of people some four years ago, in which were Dr. Holmes and Mr. Whittier. They got to talking of ages. Mr. Whittier and Dr. Holmes were then neareighty, to which they confessed. 'By the way,' said Mr. Whittier to me, 'you have not said how old you are.' I was then approaching sixty-seven, and when I told them Mr. Whittier said: 'Get thee along, get thee along. Thou art but a giddy girl.'"—Boston Traveler.

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only. For sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles.

NERVOUSNESS is very much a matter of habit and fancy, and unless it arises from physical causes it will not be cured by any outward application. Take plenty of outdoor exercise, use abundant cold water, be careful in your diet, and avoid the life that you call "jolly" if there is the slightest tendency to dissipation in it; you will not cure your nervousness that way.

The Magnetic Mineral Mud Baths,

Given at the Indiana Mineral Springs, Warren County, Indiana, on the Wabash Line, attract more attention to-day than any other health resort in this country.

Hundreds of people suffering from rheumatism, kidney trouble, and skin diseases, have been cured within the last year by the wonderful magnetic mud and mineral water baths. If you are suffering with any of these diseases, investigate this, nature's own remedy, at once. The sanitarium buildings, bath-house, water works, and electric light plant, costing over $150,000, just completed, open all the year round.

Write at once for beautiful illustrated printed matter, containing complete information and reduced railroad rates. Address F. Chandler, General Passenger Agent, St. Louis, Mo., or H. L. Kramer, General Manager of Indiana Mineral Springs, Indiana.

A KNOXVILLE woman says that when she goes shopping she likes to visit stores that do not advertise. The clerks are never busy, and can show her all their goods while she is making up her mind what to buy in the advertised stores where the big assortments, big crowds and big bargains at one price are found.—Knoxville Tribune.

A Prominent Citizen.

Three years ago I had a severe abscess, and used everything I could hear of without benefit. My blood was in a very bad state, had intense pain in my back, had to give up work and walk on crutches. Was advised to try Swamp-Root, the great Kidney specific. After only using one bottle I feel better than for years.

JNO. SAWYER, Edinburg, Ind.

THE annual revenue of the Government of India from opium some thirty years ago was about $42,500,000, and after a gradual decrease it was last year about $15,000,000, being one-twenty-fourth of the entire revenue of the country.

A DOSE IN TIME SAVES NINE of HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR for coughs. PIRE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS Cure in one Minute.

THE largest siphon, probably, is on the levee between McKinney Lake and the Mississippi River. The main pipe is two feet in diameter and 216 feet in length, and it has a discharge capacity of 26,000,000 gallons a day.

IF afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it. 25c.

WRITING the obituary of an adversary seems like a mean kind of revenge.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You 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, BEAUTIFULL LITHOGRAPHS, OR SAMPLES FREE.

A COUNTRY parson in England has written 125,000 begging letters. His wife has sent as many as 11,000 and his children a few thousand more. About one person in fifty responded, one to the amount of $25,000.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

"I HERD," is the way the cow-boy begins his conversation.

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

A Perfect Success. VII.

The Rev. A. Antoine, of Refugio, Tex., writes: As far as I am able to judge, I think Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic is a perfect success, for any one who suffered from a most painful nervousness as I did. I feel now like myself again after taking the Tonic.

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL, Toledo, O., June 9, 1890.

We used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic for epileptic fits in the case of a Mrs. Gorman, and it stopped the fits from the time she commenced taking it. We wish you an extensive sale for this beneficent remedy.

SISTER BRADY, Secretary.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 6, 1890.

I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic in Mrs. Sullivan's case, and it gave entire satisfaction, and she has no end of praise for it, and never forgets to recommend it to the sick and suffering. I have heard others say they used it with the same good results. THOS. KEATING.

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 Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5.
Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

when applied into the nostrils will be absorbed effectually, cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores, and restores sense of taste and smell.

TRY THE CURE.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY.

Colvin, La., Dec. 2, 1886.—My wife used MOTHER'S FRIEND before her third confinement, and says she would not be without it for hundreds of dollars.

DOCK MILLS.

Sent by express on receipt of price, $1.50 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO.,
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. ATLANTA, GA.

"PROMPT AND PERMANENT!"

THE PECULIAR EFFECTS OF

ST. JACOBS OIL

Are Its Prompt and Permanent Cures.

RHEUMATISM.—Jan. 17, 1883, GEORGE C. OSGOOD & CO., Druggists, Lowell, Mass., wrote: "MR. LEWIS DENNIS, 136 Moody St., desires to say that ORRIN ROBINSON, a boy of Graniteville, Mass., came to his house in 1881, walking on crutches; his leg was bent at the knee for two months. Mr. Dennis gave him St. Jacobs Oil to rub it. In six days he had no use for his crutches and went home cured without them."

Lowell, Mass., July 9, '87: "The cripple boy ORRIN ROBINSON, cured by St. Jacobs Oil in 1881, has remained cured. The young man has been and is now at work every day at manual labor." DR. GEORGE C. OSGOOD.

LAMEBACK.—Aberdeen, S. Dak., Sept. 26, 1888: "Suffered several years with chronic stitch in the back; was given up by doctors. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil cured me."

HERMAN SCHWAYGEL.

(TRADE MARK.)
Dr. A. Owen.

TWENTY-FOUR GOOD REASONS

WHY YOU SHOULD PURCHASE THE

OWEN ELECTRIC BELT

AND APPLIANCES

Providing you are in need of any treatment for assisting nature to restore lost health.

1. They are the lightest, most durable and easily recharged.
2. The current can be reversed or diminished instantly.
3. Express charges are paid without cost to the purchaser.
4. They are made by a reliable, responsible and incorporated company.
5. An electric suspensory is given free with each Gent's Belt.
6. They do not require a "scientific medical electrician" to adjust them.
7. They may be worn day or night, to suit convenience of patient.
8. Scientific men endorse them, and Physicians use them in their practice.
9. The cost as compared with other treatment is at the minimum.
10. They are kept in repair for one year free of charge to purchaser.
11. All orders are filled the same day as received, and all letters are given immediate attention.
12. When wearing them patients do not require treatment from physicians' office battery or any other treatment.
13. The variety of diseases for which they are successfully used is larger than any other one treatment.
14. They produce a genuine current of electricity which is applied without the least inconvenience to the patient.
15. It has been proved they effect more cures than any other one treatment under the Sun.
16. Clear, printed instructions in all languages accompany each belt, giving full particulars how to wear it.
17. They are scientifically constructed in every detail, and made from the best materials throughout, by skillful workmen.
18. No other electric belts, in this or any other country, is so widely approved or so universally recommended.
19. The Ladies' and Gents' belts differ in construction, permitting the Ladies' belt to be worn with corsets if so desired.
20. They are easily understood, and can be applied by the patient without previous knowledge of electricity or electric belts.
21. Advice is given free to purchasers by our consulting physician, who has had a successful experience of more than thirty years.
22. They have been subjected to the criticisms of people in every civilized country on the Globe, and have been approved by the public.
23. More of them have been sold in a given time than all other electric belts combined, thus proving their excellence above all competitors.
24. The Electro-Galvanic current is applied to the body in such a manner as to reach the nerve centers of the entire system, from the crown of the head to the soles of the feet.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE,

Containing full information regarding the cure of Acute, Chronic and Nervous Diseases, sworn testimonials and portraits of people who have been cured, list of diseases, etc., in English, Swedish, German and Norwegian; or treatise on Rupture cured with Electric Truss will be mailed to any address upon receipt of six cents postage.

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT AND APPLIANCE CO.,
MAIN OFFICE AND ONLY FACTORY:
THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELT BUILDING,
205 TO 211 STATE ST., COR. ADAMS, CHICAGO, ILL

NEW YORK OFFICE, 826 BROADWAY.

The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the World.

WHEN WRITING PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.

Indianapolis Business University

OLD DRYSDALE & STRATTON, NORTH PENNSYLVANIA ST., WHEN BLOCK, OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE.
THE HIGHEST GRADE BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND SCHOOL.
Established 1850; open all the year; enter any time; individual instruction; lectures; large faculty; tuition short; expenses low; no fee for Diploma; entirely Business School—an unrivaled commercial center; endorsed and patronized by railroad, industrial, professional and business men who employ skilled help; no charge for positions; unequaled in the success of its graduates.
SEND FOR ELEGANT CATALOGUE. HEEB & OSBORN, Proprietors.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

EVERY LADY