FACE AND FIGURE show it, if you're a healthy woman. They'll have a beauty of their own, no matter what your features. Perfect health, with its clear skin, rosy cheeks, and bright eyes, is enough to make any woman attractive.

To get perfect health, use faithfully Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health, flesh and strength.

For periodical pains, prolapsus and other displacements, bearing-down sensations, and "female complaints" generally, it is so effective that it can be *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back. Is anything that isn't sold in this way likely to be "just as good."

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Dissolves Gravel,

Gall stone, brick dust in urine, pains in urethra, straining after urination, pain in back and hips, sudden stoppage of water with pressure.

Bright's Disease,

Tube casts in urine, scanty urine. *Swamp-Root* cures urinary troubles and kidney difficulties.

Liver Complaint,

Torpid or enlarged liver, foul breath, biliousness, bilious headache, poor digestion, gout.

Catarrh of the Bladder,

Inflammation, irritation, ulceration, dribbling, frequent calls, pass blood, mucus or pus.

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

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

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

We pay the printer to give you good advice about health and to lead you to careful living.

Our reason is that Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is so often a part of careful living.

If you would go to your doctor whenever you need his advice, we might save our money. He knows what you need.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

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Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

"Why Are You Sick?"

"I know precisely how you feel; it is that nervous, irritable feeling; your back troubles you, and when you try to read a little, your head aches. Isn't that so? I knew it. Oh, bother the doctor! Get a bottle of *Vegetable Compound*, and take it faithfully, as I have done. I've been through this thing myself, but am never troubled now. Do as I tell you, my friend."

Prudent women who best understand their ailments find in the Compound a remedy for all their distressing ills.

It removes at once those pains, aches, and weaknesses, brightens the spirits, restores digestion, and invigorates the system.

All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, Mrs. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

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"MOTHER'S FRIEND" is the greatest blessing ever offered child-bearing woman. I have been a mid-wife for many years, and in each case where "Mother's Friend" had been used it has accomplished wonders and relieved much suffering. It is the best remedy for rising of the breast known, and worth the price for that alone. MRS. M. M. BRUNER, Montgomery, Ala.

I can tell all expectant mothers if they will use a few bottles of Mother's Friend they will go through the ordeal without any pain and suffering. MRS. MAY BRADHAM, Argusville, N. D.

Used Mother's Friend before birth of my eighth child. Will never cease its praise. MRS. J. F. MOORE, Colusa, Cal.

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The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Bile Beans Small.

Guaranteed to cure Bilious Attacks, Sick Headache and Constipation. 40 in each bottle. Price 25c. For sale by druggists.

Picture "7, 17, 70" and sample dose free.

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BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase.

HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE

By Lulu Jamison

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

The Colonel met them at the dining-room door, and Nell, approaching rather cautiously, gave him a half-expectant, half-questioning, glance.

Her fears were quite groundless, however, for as soon as he had seen Margaret, and heard that she was going to leave them so soon, he had no thought for any one else.

"I don't know how we shall do without you," he said, bending over her with kindly affection. "Bertie told me you were going, and I have been anticipating my own loneliness. Have you grown tired of us so soon?" He took her face between his hands and regarded it with a gentleness in which a variety of emotions found expression. "You are in a hurry to leave us, Margaret," he added, sadly.

"Ah, no," she hastened to answer, as her eyes grew dim and a painful flush overspread her cheeks.

The gentleman did not answer for a second, during which his face worked with feeling and a tender light filled his eyes.

"You are a brave girl," he said, rather unsteadily, at last; "a true, brave girl. Heaven will bless you as you deserve. Don't let that scoundrel come near me; I might be tempted——"

"You are so hard on him, Colonel. Don't——"

"Don't blame him, I suppose. Ah, Margaret, you are like the rest of your sex—always ready to defend the man who breaks your heart. Well, well, I'll not be hard, for your sake, but when I think—— Never mind; we'll miss you, child—every one of us. Don't quite forget your old friends; you won't find the new ones half so true."

Again Margaret's eyes grew dim, and she found herself incapable of an answer.

Alice, noting her distress, broke in with some light remarks, which Nell took up, notwithstanding her uncle's formidable presence, and discussed volubly.

Under this respite Margaret regained her self-possession, and began to speak quite calmly.

No further allusion to her going away was made during the meal, though each one seemed quite talkative. Nell particularly airing her opinions freely, and receiving no reproof for her temerity.

But when the time came to say good-by, and Margaret was ready to go, the Colonel, disregarding the hand she held out to him, clasped her in his arms, and tenderly, almost reverently, kissed her brow.

"I knew it would be hard," she sobbed, breaking down completely. "I knew this would be the hardest of all."

"No, it sha'n't be, Margaret," he said, putting her gently from him. "I do not wish to pain you, child, even for a moment. But I am very deeply moved to see you go from us under such circumstances. Your bravery and devotion will have its reward—be sure of that. Remember me when you need sympathy or advice, for I would not be worthy the name of friend if I could not show my affection in time of adversity as well as prosperity; and I know that not even your own father could be more anxious to help you than I am."

For many long days Margaret carried in her heart the memory of his kind words and sympathetic voice

As she rode home through the winter afternoon toward the chain of beautiful hills which shut in the quiet, peaceful village, her fancy tinged with indescribable melancholy every surrounding object, and the melancholy lingered long after her eyes had ceased to look upon the scene that had engendered it.

CHAPTER XVI.

A NEW FRIEND.

"Margaret, I think I shall bring Wilson to dinner to-night. I met him yesterday and he asked about you. He has heard Bertie lauding you to the skies, and naturally he is anxious to see the paragon."

"Really, that is too bad of Bertie. I don't pose as a paragon, Brian, and indeed I don't care to be one. I do want to meet Dr. Wilson, though, and if you will only correct his false impression, I wish you would bring him this evening."

"I'll bring him, but I'll leave you to correct or prove his impressions. I know you'll be equal to the emergency in either case. You should really appreciate the compliment he pays you. I don't believe I ever heard him express a desire to meet any one before."

"Really? Why, I feel quite vain. I hope he isn't a cynic."

"Oh, no. It is rather indifference, I think. He isn't particularly sociable; that is, he doesn't care for visiting. People follow him up, though, like the deuce, and he's considered quite a catch in the matrimonial pond. Any number of anglers would be glad to land him. The power of money, you see. Well, I must be off. I sha'n't be home to lunch. Good-by. You won't be lonely?"

"No."

Every day Brian left Margaret with this question, and every day she answered "No," but always after he had gone she felt she had answered untruthfully. She was lonely—very lonely. She found so little to interest her—so little to fill the long dull mornings. Brian sometimes came to lunch, but as often he did not. Her afternoons were spent in seeing the sights of New York, shopping, or calling on her few friends, and her evenings at the theater, when Brian would take her; but more often at home alone when he had some engagement which he could not possibly defer.

From these engagements he would return late in the night, with the heavy, stumbling steps which told their own story, and which always struck so heavily on Margaret's heart, as she waited sleepless and anxious.

This was the record of the ten days she had spent in New York, and she seemed as far away from the reward the Colonel had promised her as when she left Elmwood.

Under other circumstances she could have been, not precisely happy, because she was too thoroughly a child of nature not to miss, with an intensity few could understand, the restful, peaceful influences of her country home. Yet she could have found contentment in this charming little apartment, with its comforts and luxuries. Its situation was convenient and delightful, in the heart of the city, surrounded by places of interest and amusement, and near the various clubs, where Brian was fond of spending his time.

She was in the center of bustle and activity. From her window she could hear the throbbing pulse of a life that was never still—the ever-sounding orchestra of a busy city; the mighty roar of the elevated trains, with their noisy, whizzing echoes; the sound of the heavy drays passing over the cobblestones; the lighter rumble of carriages, and the long line of pedestrians, made up an ever moving, ever changing panorama of human life, hope and ambition, upon which she gazed with feelings that brought her own loneliness and isolation more keenly before her.

"How was she to fill the long hours that must pass before dinner?" she asked herself. "Should she go through the stores and see the beautiful things the shop windows displayed so temptingly?"

That was not interesting when one had no companions to exchange opinions with. The crowds wearied her, too. She felt so utterly alone amidst the busy throngs, where a friendly glance seldom, if ever, greeted her. At home it was so different; there she could see a familiar face in every passer-by.

No, she would not go out to-day, she decided at last. She would stay at home and read and try to emulate the contentment of spirit which prompted Norah under all circumstances to sing cheerily over her work. Yet it was a bright day to spend indoors. The sun, which always seemed to her prejudiced fancy to shine through a yellower, thicker atmosphere, lay warm and golden on the house tops opposite. It tempted her with its cheerliness. But, pshaw! where was the pleasure in walking sedately over the hard pavements? How could that compare with a delightful gallop over the hills at home?

Ah, those glorious rides! Why couldn't these tall walls crumble away? Why couldn't the paved streets, this horrid noise and din by the touch of some fairy's hand give place to the familiar hills and fields? Not for long; only for one day—just one day. How she would use every hour of that day!

She would have her usual ride on Mollie's sleek back. They would canter away through the cool, still morning. She would feel the invigorating air against her cheek, and the glad sense of fresh, new life tingling in her veins. She would go to The Cedars and talk with Alice and the Colonel, and laugh over Nell's ridiculous nonsense, and feel so happy. She would run in to kiss the children as they pressed their little faces against the rectory window, and she would find time for a few minutes with Mrs. Martin to ask her how her rheumatism was, and hear if the old man had been out since his sickness. Ah, there was so much she would do if she could be at home to-day.

Nanny came in to remove the breakfast things, and she asked twice for the orders for luncheon and dinner before Margaret heard her.

"Indeed, I don't know," she said, at last, trying to fix her mind on these household details. "You and Norah exercise your ingenuity to-day. I'd particularly like a nice dinner, as Mr. Leigh will bring a friend home with him. Men must be fed, you know, even if the world goes to pieces. It is their failing to think more of their dinners than anything else, and we have to humor it. So you and Norah must do your best."

Quite late in the afternoon Margaret rather suddenly decided that she could stand the house no longer. So, preparing herself for a walk, she was soon upon the street.

When she arrived home it was nearly dinner time, and secretly upbraiding herself for staying out so late, she began to dress as quickly as possible.

"I should be dreadfully sorry if Dr. Wilson should come and I not ready to receive him," she confided to her reflection in the mirror. "I shouldn't know how to excuse myself. Well, it is rather late, and if they have come I cannot help it."

When she entered the parlor five minutes afterwards she found, not Brian, but a tall, fine-looking man who arose at her approach, with an air of chivalry perfectly in accord with the noble face.

That face impressed Margaret at once. Not so much with its beauty of feature and expression as with its firmness of character, its strength of intellect, and the ennobling influence which high endeavor and strong purpose had left upon it. Instinctively she felt a quickening of her sympathies and feelings, an indefinite attraction toward this man, whose very appearance compelled her admiration.

During her scarcely perceptible pause in the doorway, the stranger, with a swift but critical glance, had taken in the sweet face and girlish form. Then he started forward with the half question, half assertion:

"Mrs. Leigh? I am not mistaken."

She held out her hand with a smile of welcome.

"No, you are not mistaken," she said, with the easy, gracious manner that made her personality so winning. "I am Mrs. Leigh, and you are Dr. Wilson, I know. I am very glad to meet you, and doubly glad to welcome you to my home, because I really cannot feel that you are a stranger, but rather an old friend whom I have heard of and talked of so often."

Her words gratified him very much.

"You honor me too highly," he answered, pressing the hand she offered him. "To be numbered among your friends is a privilege I esteem most deeply. Brian and I have been friends of such long standing that the pleasure I feel of meeting his wife is twofold."

"I'm afraid you find his wife very remiss," put in Margaret, flushing brightly, and seating herself in the chair he placed for her. "She must really ask your pardon for not being at home when you arrived. Her only excuse is a very whimsical disposition, which took her out so late that she could not get back at a reasonable time."

"She is fully excused," rejoined Wilson, meeting her smiling glance. "We got here about ten minutes ago, and Brian left me to make himself more presentable, he said. I was admiring some of your curios when you came in. I knew you at once. Bertie's description is so accurate, and I've had the picture of you in my mind."

"I think Bertie is inclined to exaggerate sometimes, Doctor. Still I hope you have not found the original very disappointing."

"Quite the contrary, Mrs. Leigh. Brian tells me that you have only been in New York a very short time, so I suppose you have not had sufficient opportunity to see how great and important we are. But you have visited a great many places of interest, no doubt?"

"Yes, quite a number; though very far from all, I am sure. Of course it is a great city, and no doubt a delightful one, and I am ridiculously unappreciative; but, indeed, I like some less pretentious places better. It is all noise and uproar to me. Do I quite shock you? I'm incurably devoted to country life, you see. I cannot enjoy any other. I hate any other. There, that's dreadfully childish."

He regarded her face with an intent, rather puzzled, glance.

"Yet you have established yourself very delightfully," he said, as if answering an argument in his own mind. "I fancy you must intend a long stay."

"Yes, it may be. That is, I don't know. I hope—— It depends on circumstances, I think."

She spoke rather disconnectedly, and, anxious to divert any impression her words might make upon him she hastened to add:

"Don't misunderstand me, please. I don't wish you to think I actually dislike the city. I find it interesting in many ways, but I have not that fascination which some people feel for it. I was born in the country, and all my associations hold the memory of green fields and bright skies. I think that must account for my tastes. I know that brick walls and paved streets tire my eyes, and I feel a longing to rest them on something that is not here. Sometimes I am almost determined to go to Elmwood just for a day. It isn't far from here, you know; but then I remember that I should have to leave after the day was over, and that would be hard. So I think I must always put that thought aside. Brian is so different in his tastes; he likes this busy life. He finds the country dull and lonely, and Elmwood has not the same attraction for him that it has for me. He simply endures it, but I—well, I could live there forever, because it is home and—I love it."

The last words were spoken in a lower tone, but Wilson understood the meaning they held, and his next remark was in a more feeling vein.

"We will have to teach you to love New York for something more than its paved streets and brick walls. We Gothamites are very proud. We think that all things good and delightful are to be found in this great noisy city of ours."

Margaret smiled. "You have many desirable advantages, that is certain; but while you are proud of your wealth you should not forget your poverty."

"True. And we have enough of it. The condition of the poor in this city is miserable in the extreme, and perhaps, what is more incredible, the most opposite conditions of prosperity and want exist in such close proximity. I was most forcibly impressed with this fact a few days ago. I was passing along one of the streets just off from Fifth avenue. There were elegant mansions all around me, and handsomely dressed children playing under the eyes of watchful nurses. Yet a little further on I passed into a scene so different that I could scarcely credit the testimony of my eyes. Within an actual stone's throw of splendor and prosperity, poverty, misery, and sin were running riot. It is terrible to think of it. A physician whose practice lies amid such scenes is obliged to see so much of the heartaches of life."

"I suppose so," returned Margaret, with a sigh. "Such an experience wouldn't do for me at all; so much wealth on one side and so much want on the other would make me lose my faith in God. It is dreadful to say it, I know. I have taken myself to task for even thinking of it, but my sense of justice cannot be reconciled. There is some wise decree, no doubt, in what seems so unwise, but—— Tell me. Don't you ever feel like taking the world to pieces and making it over again?"

He smiled, amused at the question and the expression which accompanied it.

"I have often thought it might be changed to advantage, but I do not know that I could manage it successfully."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

"He Laughs Best," Etc.

Richard Crowder is one of the travelers who find a cordial welcome in Chicago at every visit, and he generally brings along the latest and happiest flights of imagination of the boys on the road, and frequently spins a tale as uniquely humorous as any of them, of his own invention. Here's his latest:

"I once frightened 200 colored people almost to death. They were holding a protracted meeting in a little tumble-down church near Nashville and the excitement ran high. I attended with some other bad boys, misbehaved and was fired out. I determined to break up the meeting. I procured some phosphorus, and the next night, before the crowd assembled, drew skeletons, death's heads and devils all over the walls. I then concealed myself in the loft, armed with a long hollow reed: while my companions, provided with sheets and masks, hid themselves in the grove in which the church was situated. That night the church was packed, and religious fervor reached its climax. The preacher was picturing the horrors of hell and the hideousness of its master, and the sinners were shivering with apprehension. Two large lamps, hung in the center of the low room, furnished the light, and by the help of the hollow reed I blew them both out. The preacher stopped in the middle of his exhortation. The walls blazed forth with horrors traced in burning, snaky outlines. There was a convulsive gasp, a scream from 200 throats, and a stampede. The preacher went through a window, and, though a rheumatic, outran all his parishioners. Then my ghostly confederates appeared, uttering dismal groans. Scores of terrified blacks, unable to run, lay down and groaned with an agony of fear. The joke was too good to keep. My father heard of it. He was a Presbyterian divine and did not believe in trifling with sacred things. It is said that he laughs best who laughs last, and the colored people came in on the subsequent cachinnation."

Millionaires.

The New York Tribune, with great labor, has made a list of the persons in the United States and Territories who are worth a million dollars and over. Fifty years ago the number of men here worth that sum could be counted on one's fingers, while to-day there are 4,204 of them, and two-thirds of all the wealth of the country is controlled by less than 50,000 persons, while the 64,950,000 remaining inhabitants control the other third. Illinois is credited with 340 millionaires, Pennsylvania with 399, California with 162, New York City with 1,275, and the State of New York outside the city with 428. From this it appears that the city and State of New York have nearly one-half of all the millionaires of the land.

Offensively Prudish.

There is very little probability that the play written by an American lady, which the English Examiner of Plays has refused to license, contains anything either "gross or coarse, indecent or indelicate," although the Examiner affirms that it does. The fussy personage who says what shall and what shall not be played in Great Britain is very arbitrary and has made some huge mistakes in his day. Perhaps this insolent accusation of an American woman may turn out one of the greatest of them. As for grossness and indelicacy, everybody knows that English audiences will stand language and allusions which would not be tolerated here.

Armored Express Cars.

General Passenger Agent Heafford of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, received a letter the other day from Charles Shanafelt, of Lawrence, Kan., describing a contrivance he has invented for the purpose of protecting express cars against train robbers. The apparatus consists of a revolving turret set in the middle of the express car and provided with loopholes through which the guards can operate Winchesters, Gatling guns, or any other form of artillery. The turret is supposed to be constructed of armor-plate steel, and is so arranged that a band of train robbers could be annihilated with one broadside.

A VERY old-fashioned but most effectual way to clean a carpet is to rub it thoroughly with a cloth dipped in one part of oxgall and three parts of water, taking care not to wet the carpet more than is absolutely necessary. Not only will this treatment remove stains but it will revive color. The oxgall is, however, most malodorous stuff, and in order to avoid the atrocious smell it is better, if possible, to carry on the process in the open air. It takes at least twenty-four hours to get rid of the smell.

SHOW me the man you honor. I know by that symptom better than any other what kind of a man you are yourself; for you show me what your idea of manhood is, what kind of a man you long to be.

TO WAIT too long for any guest is a rudeness toward those who have arrived punctually.

ERA OF WILDCAT MONEY.

POINTS FROM AN ADDRESS OF H. H. CAMP IN 1879.

An Interesting Memorial of the Citizens of Danbury—The Story of American Hunting—Senator Sherman Recounts Republican Achievements.

The Evils of Wildcat Money Illustrated by Mr. Camp of Milwaukee.

In August, 1879, H. H. Camp, then cashier of the First National Bank at Milwaukee, and now its president, delivered an address on the history of Western banking before the American Bankers' Association at Saratoga, N. Y. There was no political significance connected with the address at that time, but in this campaign, when the Democratic party is seeking to revive the old wildcat banking system, it will be profitable to recall some of Mr. Camp's statements in regard to the disastrous results of that system of flooding the states with irredeemable paper money. The substance of the address is as follows:

The first era commencing in the different states at the different dates when charters were granted by the several legislatures for the various kinds of banks and banking institutions; whereby either honest men placed their capital at the service of commerce and the development of all interests in their several localities, or for schemers and speculators who procured legislation to enable them to establish credit upon an insecure basis. The Western states I shall refer to in connection with this era are Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Missouri, Michigan, Wisconsin, Iowa and Minnesota. In some of these states this era was ended between 1850 and 1855; the second era began in 1862, and covers the entire history of free state banking up to 1861. Within the dates thus named Indiana, Illinois and Wisconsin had flooded their own states and had disturbed the finances of the entire West with the issues of their free banks, and it is not improbable that but for the collapse in the value of state stocks upon the security of which most of the notes had been issued many of the other states named would have been involved in a more or less similar evil.

The free banking law of Illinois was very favorable to adventurers and wildcat banking; the bonds of all states paying 6 per cent. interest were received at par for circulation. In July, 1857, there were forty-five banks with a circulation of $5,535,000, and the organization of these institutions went on until 1861, when $13,000,000 of this class of so-called paper money had been put in circulation, and then the fatal collapse came.

The bankers of Chicago and other large towns in the state often met to confer on the difficulties of their situation, and similar meetings were held in other states similarly afflicted; resolutions and agreements were formulated, lists were made out of good, bad, and worse, and so the work went on until the disastrous end came. The auditor of the state sold out some $14,000,000 to $15,000,000 of state stock to redeem $13,000,000 of circulation issued by these banks with the following result:

Ninety-three banks were wound up.

The notes of 5 were redeemed at par;

The notes of 3 were redeemed at from 90 to 95 per cent.

The notes of 9 were redeemed at from 80 to 90 per cent.

The notes of 17 were redeemed at from 70 to 80 per cent.

The notes of 24 were redeemed at from 60 to 70 per cent.

The notes of 37 were redeemed at from 50 to 60 per cent.

The notes of 1 were redeemed at 49 per cent.

The history of wildcat banking in Wisconsin is short. Here I can stand on firmer ground; for since the era of free state banking in the Northwest my professional experience and reminiscences supply me with better material, and I fear I may go farther into the details of Wisconsin banking than will be interesting. In the early territorial existence of Wisconsin there were a few banks organized, but their existence was ephemeral, and the panic of 1837 swept them away. The territory and the Northwest had few people and little money. Emigrants from all the states and countries beyond the sea brought their small hoards of money, which were quickly gathered and sent eastward to purchase the necessaries of civilized life, and there really seemed a greater want of a local circulating medium than for money itself.

As early as 1857 conventions of bankers were held in Milwaukee to consider the currency evil. In 1858 the bankers of Chicago refused to receive the issues of twenty-seven Wisconsin banks, many of which had no local habitation but had simply the name of some winter lumber camping place high up in the tributaries of the Wisconsin or Chippewa rivers. Milwaukee had returned the compliment by refusing a line of Illinois currency of the same character. The representatives of fifty-seven banks signed an agreement, which was published in the newspapers, saying of the list of seventy banks named in detail that they believed them secure, and that they would continue to receive and pay out their notes until December 1, 1861, when an act of the legislature would go into effect requiring a better redemption of the currency of the state. The largest banking houses in Milwaukee, with one exception, signed the paper. As might have been expected, the tendency of this currency was to the business centers, and soon the burden became too great for Milwaukee to bear. On Saturday, June 22, the banks which had agreed to take certain issues until December 1 published a card refusing to receive ten of the number from and after that date.

On the following Monday a mob gathered in the manufacturing portion of the city, chiefly Germans and Scandinavians, of probably 1,000 or more persons. They marched deliberately to the vicinity of two of the largest banks and began their work of vandalism, which only ceased when plate glass windows were destroyed, mahogany counters and all the furniture, as well as the books and papers not previously locked in the vaults, had been thrown into the street and burned. The officers of the several banks were obliged to run for their lives. During this exciting year an incident of the war helped them to close up several Wisconsin banks on a basis more favorable to note-holders than had been previously expected.

When the war broke out, to pay the expenses of Wisconsin forces in the field nearly $1,000,000 of state bonds were issued. The bonds of Wisconsin were not known and had no market value. The governor and state treasurer could get but 60 per cent. for them in the New York market, and even Southern state bonds bore a better price. These officers came home and made negotiations with Wisconsin bankers, taking the bonds held for them by the state comptroller, and giving in exchange Wisconsin bonds upon such terms as could best be met by the banks.

In 1862 at one time there were forty-five banks liquidating of which number:

23 paid their bills at par in coin.
1 paid their bills at 81 per cent.
5 paid their bills between 75 and 80 per cent.
4 paid their bills between 70 and 75 per cent.
6 paid their bills between 60 and 70 per cent.
4 paid their bills between 50 and 60 per cent.
1 paid their bills at 46½ per cent.

The losses to the people in the West by corporately organized banks have, in a much larger percentage, fallen upon farmers and country population; and the losses by private bankers have been larger to the people in towns—it is difficult to state proportions. They have been enormous, but the fast increasing wealth of the West is seen very soon to have made wastage good, and the same stories will continue ever to be told about confiding men and scheming bankers.

Important Reasons Why the Citizens of Danbury Wanted Protection.

TO THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES IN CONGRESS ASSEMBLED: The memorial of the citizens of the town of Danbury, Fairfield County, and state of Connecticut, respectfully showeth:

That the town of Danbury contains a population of about 3,600 souls, and that in the year 1816 about 500 of this population were actively engaged in manufacturing establishments; since that period the number has decreased to less than 200, as will fully appear by the schedule hereunto annexed.

Your memorialists find no difficulty in discovering the cause of this retrograde in their manufacturing pursuits. At the period when the importation of foreign goods was obstructed by the war which existed between this country and Great Britain their manufactories were in a flourishing state; but at the moment the flood-gates of British commerce were opened upon them, they were overwhelmed with British fabrics, and from that moment may they date the decline and destruction of their manufacturing prosperity.

It is ascertained by a committee appointed by your memorialists that in the year 1816 there was manufactured for exportation within the limits of Danbury, goods and wares to the amount of nearly $100,000, whereas, in the year 1819 the amount manufactured will be a little more than $100,000. The wages of persons employed in the various manufactories in the year 1816 may be fairly estimated as $160,000, while the wages of persons employed in the year 1819 will not exceed $15,000. Many of our manufactories are abandoned and fast decaying, and the remainder are in a languishing state.

The American manufacturer in the purchase of raw material is met by the British agent and monopolist, and beholds him export them free of duty. In a few months he beholds the same British monopolist import the same materials in a manufactured state, on a payment of merely nominal duties, and those at a long credit secured by bonds which not unfrequently fail to be paid at all—a double competition is therefore the consequence in which we can discover nothing to encourage, but much to dishearten and discourage the American manufacturer. In our large towns or cities may be seen hosts of British agents exempt from most, or all of the burthens of society enjoying the protection and munificence of our government. This policy, if pursued, must necessarily complete the ruin of our infant manufacturing establishments.

Your memorialists can behold nothing in this picture of their calamity equal to that which they feel and endure: some of your memorialists have already fallen victims to the policy pursued by their government, and approaching ruin awaits many others, unless redeemed by the interposition of the government of their country.

The interests of the agriculturists are intimately connected with those of the manufacturers and, so far as our observations extend, they have been proportionate sufferers by the decline of our manufacturing establishments.

All classes of citizens have an ultimate interest in their prosperity.

It is confidently believed by your memorialists that the American people can be supplied with an article of hats of American manufacture at a reasonable price and of a quality in no degree inferior, but superior to imported hats. If this position be true, where can be the propriety of encouraging or even permitting the importation of this article.

Your memorialists are aware that a prohibition of the importation of certain articles of foreign merchandise would in some degree affect the revenue of the government, they will therefore cheerfully submit to any system of taxation to supply the deficiency and for the support of the government of their country.

If the subjects of the potentates of Asia and Europe have for ages been protected in their manufacturing pursuits, ought not a patriotic and free people to expect an equal measure of protection from rulers of their own choice.

With these views and considerations, your memorialists for themselves and their suffering countrymen, earnestly pray your honorable body to take their unfortunate and unhappy case into your wise consideration and to grant them relief by prohibiting the importation of Hats and such other article of merchandise as may appear expedient and increasing the tariff of duties on others, or in any other way which your honorable body may deem most consistent, with the great interests of the American people and your memorialists as in duty bound will ever pray.

BRANCHES OF MANUFACTURING.

	No. of workmen in 1816	No. of workmen in 1819	Yearly amount of wages in 1816	Yearly amount of wages in 1819	Value of goods made in 1816	Value of goods made in 1819
Hatting	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Woolen clothing	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
Saddlery and harness	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
All other manufactures	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

—*Extract from Danbury Town Records, Vol. 2, Pages 114, 115, 1820.*

Senator Sherman Recounts Republican Achievements.

[From Senator John Sherman's Article in the Independent September 29.]

The career of the Republican party was begun, continued, and has not yet ended, as one of unprecedented legislative industry. It has never been anything but a working party devoted to the highest welfare of the nation.

It is a distinguishing characteristic of the policies of the Republican party that while they were undertaken in the heat of the civil war they were designed to promote the pacific development of the industrial energies and resources of the country. One of the first landmarks of Republican legislation was the homestead act. This law had been pending in Congress for many years while the Democratic party was in power. It had been vetoed by two Democratic presidents. It had been strenuously supported by leading Northern Democrats, but had been opposed by the South in the interest of slavery. A Republican Congress enacted it in May, 1862, and converted it into a great national policy, as beneficent as it was progressive, for creating a prosperous class of independent freeholders in the Western reaches of the Union. The homestead act, supplemented by Pacific railway legislation, attracted settlers, stimulated immigration and transferred the center of industrial power from the East to the West. Even in war time the foundations were laid for that marvelous material prosperity of which the first fruits were to be the resumption of specie payments and the cancellation during a single generation of two-thirds of the national debt.

In like manner the tariff has ministered to the highest interests of the nation. At the opening of the war the Democratic party, under the direction of Southern slave owners, was committed to the policy of a revenue tariff tending in the direction of absolute free trade. The cotton, sugar, tobacco and rice planters of the South, having what they considered the cheapest of all labor in their slaves, were the natural allies of free trade England. One of the economic curses of slavery wherever it has existed has been its inevitable effect in developing two or three great agricultural interests and in preventing the diversification of industries. Southern planting interests and economic policy blocked national development of industries. The policy of a low tariff, which had always been Southern rather than Northern, was abandoned when the Republican party was confronted with the necessity of obtaining an income adequate for meeting the cost of a great war.

MASTERPIECES OF FINANCE.

The financial legislation of the Republican party constitutes a series of landmarks of American progress. The great measures of the war period were those providing for the issue and ultimate redemption of the legal-tender greenbacks, and for the establishment of the national bank system. Those were followed, after the war, by the refunding and redemption acts. The general principle upon which this legislation was grounded assumed that public debt was to be regarded always as a temporary burden, to be paid as rapidly as possible, and that every promise made to creditors must be fully redeemed. Although a debt was contracted so vast in volume that one year's interest upon it exceeded the financial obligations incurred during the war of the revolution, provision was made for its rapid conversion into securities bearing low rates of interest, and for the payment of two-thirds of it during the life of a single generation. The taxpayers of the period of the civil war were compelled to do their duty as well as the soldiers were doing theirs in the field. Taxation was kept at the highest aggregate which industry would bear, and the burden of the debt was virtually carried by the generation which incurred it. The success of the refunding acts was largely dependent upon the resumption of specific payments. That was a supreme act of good faith which established public credit on so high a plane that refunding operations were conducted with extraordinary facility.

In consequence of thirty years' experience with Republican financial legislation the American people have the proud distinction of being the only great nation that pays its debts. They have also a currency which was brought by laborious processes to par with gold. They have also a national bank system which has steadily grown in popular favor, and under which not a dollar has ever been lost to a note holder, and only the smallest fraction to depositors.

THE PARTY OF OBSTRUCTION.

All these great policies have been accomplished without the aid of the Democratic party. The funding act of 1870, by which the rates of interest on the debt were changed by the conversion of all classes of national securities, was passed without a single Democratic vote in either House. The resumption act of 1875 was opposed by every Democrat in both Houses. The national banking act was denounced as unconstitutional by the Democratic party during the war, and its hostility to the system has not ceased to this day, when the repeal of the tax on state bank issues is deliberately proposed in its national platform. That party thirty years ago defended these state issues, although they

Keep Off the Enemy.

A foe who lurks in ambush is a more dangerous antagonist than one who attacks us in the open field, and for whose assaults we are, in a measure, prepared. That dangerous enemy to health, malaria, must be encountered fully armed. Its thrusts are sudden, unexpected and deadly, and can only be guarded against with certainty by fortifying the system by a course of defensive medication. The surest defense against chills and fever, bilious remittant, dumb ague, and ague cake is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which is also an eradicator of the most obstinate forms of malaria which resist the action of ordinary specifics, and the virus of which remains in the system even when the more violent symptoms are subdued. Constipation, liver complaint, dyspepsia, and kidney troubles are always relieved by this genial remedy.

All Happens in a Second.

A second is the smallest division of time in general use, and when we consider that in one year there are about 31,558,000 of these periods it would certainly seem as if it was small enough for all practical purposes. But after all a good deal can happen even in a fraction of a second. A light wave, for instance, passes through a distance of about 185,000 miles in this length of time. A current of electricity has probably an even greater speed. The earth itself moves in its orbit at a rate of about twenty miles a second, thus far exceeding the fastest railroad trains on its surface. A tuning fork of the French standard vibrates 870 times per second to produce the note A on the the treble staff.—Popular Science.

A. M. PRIEST, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure give the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists sell it, 75c.

"Coeur d'Alene."

The meaning of the name, which has been so prominently before the public because of the fearful proceedings of the mine strikers, is, according to a Jesuit father, the heart of an awl (a saddler's or a shoemaker's awl)—conveying the idea that the Indians to whom the name was applied, had hearts as small and as hard as the point of a steel awl; not susceptible of education or of religious teaching; refusing to have any dealings with other people; were cruel and unkind to all.—Davenport Democrat.

WHEN NATURE

Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Miserly.

The man who was so mean that he sat in the back pew in church to save the interest on his cent while the contribution-box was coming around has at last found a rival.

This man, it is declared, took his supper a little later each night.

"Now, why does he do that?" some one asked, in surprise, who did not know him very well.

"Why, so that presently his supper will come after twelve o'clock, and then he'll call it his breakfast and save one meal!"

THE use of Ely's Cream Balm, a sure cure for Catarrh and Cold in head, is attended with no pain, inconvenience or dread, which can be said of no other remedy.

I FEEL it my duty to say a few words in regard to Ely's Cream Balm, and I do so entirely without solicitation. I have used it half a year, and have found it to be most admirable. I have suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a little boy and I never hoped for cure, but Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many of my acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. GIVES RELIEF AT ONCE. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

Willing to Be Courteous.

Train