$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

WHEN a boy is smart, there is a question whether he gets it from her folks or his people.

"I HAVE BEEN AFFLICTED with an affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything equal to BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES.—Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky. Sold only in boxes.

THE charge oftenest made against people is that they are shiftless.

See "Colchester" Spading Boot ad. in other column.

THE trouble with giving women spending money, is that they spend it.

"How Well You Look"

Friends Surprised at the Wonderful Improvement

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs—I take pleasure in writing the good I have received from taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every spring and summer for six years or more, my health has been so poor from heart trouble and general debility that at times life was a burden. I would become so

Emaciated and Weak and Pale

that my friends thought I would not live long. I could do scarcely any work at all and had to lie down every few minutes. I began getting worse in January, losing my flesh and feeling so tired. I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am happy to say I am in better health than I have been for a number of years. My friends remark to me, 'Why, how well you look.' I tell them it is Hood's Sarsaparilla that has done the work. I would have all suffering humanity give this medicine a trial and be convinced. This statement is True to the Letter." MRS. JENNIE DECKER, Wateeka, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

CURES ALL

Ailments of Women.

It will entirely cure the worst forms of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements of the Womb, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the *Change of Life*.

It has cured more cases of Leucorrhœa than any remedy the world has ever known. It is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels Tumors from the Uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors. That

Bearing-down Feeling

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in harmony with the laws that govern the female system, and is as harmless as water.

All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills, 25 cents.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Fresh Air and Exercise.

Get all that's possible of both, if in need of flesh strength and nerve force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil builds up flesh and strength quicker than any other preparation known to science.

Scott's Emulsion is constantly effecting Cure of Consumption, Bronchitis and kindred diseases where other methods FAIL.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

ONE YEAR OF GROVER.

DEMOCRATIC PROMISES HAVE NOT BEEN FULFILLED.

The Year Has Been One of Perpetual Calamity—Wilson Bill Is Hard on the Farmers—The War on Pensioners—Free Seed Distribution.

Democracy's Deceitfulness.

It is just a little over one year since the Democratic party assumed control of the Government of the United States. Let us look back and see what this "reform party" has accomplished. When the Democratic party assumed the reins of power on 4th of March, 1893, it pledged itself to "reform" the tariff; it pledged itself to put the national currency on a sound basis; it pledged itself to strengthen the public credit; it pledged itself to introduce economy in all the departments of the government; it pledged itself to a firm yet conservative foreign policy; and it pledged itself to inaugurate an era of unprecedented prosperity.

How has the Democratic party kept its pledges since the 4th of March, 1893? It has not "reformed" the tariff. Although a year has elapsed, and although it has the largest working majority known since the war-time Congresses, it has barely begun its tariff tinkering. Although Congress has practically been in session since the 4th of August, 1893—about seven months—it has, after all this time, only succeeded in getting its new tariff bill through the House. It is yet to be acted upon in the Senate, and it is more than doubtful what its fate will be there. So much for the rapidity of the "tariff reform" which the Democrats have effected since the 4th of March, 1893.

Now as to the sincerity of the Democrats' "tariff-reform" idea. In their platform they said: "We denounce protection as a fraud; a robbery of the great majority of the American people for the protection of the few. We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal Government has no power to impose and collect tariff duties except for the purposes of revenue only." Have the Democrats adhered to this declaration? No honest man can say they have. Bad and vicious as we believe the Wilson tariff to be, it is still not a tariff for revenue only, and everybody knows that it is not; all sorts of interests are protected in it for various reasons—sectional, personal, and political. What, then, becomes of the denunciation of protection as a "fraud" and a "robbery"? If this be true, why have not the Democrats abolished it at once, and why are they preparing to continue it in some favored instances, that certain Southern States may have their products protected? What have the Democrats done toward abolishing what they call a "robbery" since the 4th of March, 1893?

As to their promise of putting the finances of the country on a sound basis, the Democrats wrangled for months over the silver question, and only succeeded in settling that, notwithstanding their overwhelming majority, through the patriotism of the Republican minority. The Treasury is almost empty, but the Democrats cannot agree on a bond issue. Instead of carrying out the pledge of a firm yet conservative foreign policy, the administration has covered itself with ignominy in the Hawaiian question, has practically attempted to restore a fallen monarchy by force, and has met with the unqualified and unmistakable rebuke of the people.

These, then, are a few things which the Democrats promised to do and have not done. Let us turn to their performances, and not their promises. Here the list is long.

In one year the Democrats have repealed the federal election law, thereby putting a premium on ballot-box stuffing and false and fraudulent election returns.

In one year they have, through their free-trade panic, thrown the Reading, the Erie, the Northern Pacific, the Union Pacific, the Santa Fe and sixty-nine other railway systems into the hands of receivers.

In one year they have forced 598 banks to close their doors.

In one year they have caused 800 manufactories to shut down.

In one year they have forced 15,183 mercantile houses into bankruptcy.

In one year they have thrown over a million workingmen into idleness, beggary and crime.

This, then, is the record of the Democratic party, the party of "reform," since March 4, 1893. This is their record of disaster for one of their four years. What will they do in the remaining three?

Hard on the Farmers.

The fact that English and Scotch potatoes can be landed here and sold at $1.56 per sack of 168 pounds, even under the McKinley tariff of 25 cents per bushel, will show our farmers what they are to expect when the rate is reduced to 10 cents per bushel by the Wilson tariff. It is estimated that three-eighths of our supply now comes from abroad, and that the English farmer gets not more than 25 cents for a sack of 168 pounds. We are now paying over $500,000 per year for foreign potatoes, which money goes to foreign farmers, transportation companies, and laborers, but if the duty should be reduced 15 cents per bushel, it is estimated that our tribute to England for potatoes would not be less than $6,000,000, while our farmer would be fairly driven out of the potato business. The loss of freight to our railroads would be immense, and the gain to the poor workingman would be very small. For if our farmers are forced to abandon raising potatoes, the English will meet with no competition, and they will take advantage of the fact to raise the price. Thus under a 10-cent duty, potatoes will cost the consumer just as much as they now cost under a duty of 25 cents. If the Wilson bill becomes a law, our farmers will have to be content to raise only so many potatoes as they can market in their immediate neighborhood before they feel the foreign competition.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

The War on Pensioners.

The veterans of the Union armies deprived of their pittances by Mr. Cleveland's Secretary of the Interior, through unjust and arbitrary interpretations of the pension laws, are not likely to derive consolation from the fact that the millions of dollars withheld from them will indirectly go to benefit British manufacturers and importers. It is openly stated at Washington that one motive for withholding from "those who had borne the battle and their widows and orphans" the provision promised to them in behalf of the nation by Abraham Lincoln is to help the ex-Confederates in Confederates in Congress to cut down duties as much as possible in the Wilson bill. Thus the Congressmen from backwoods and bayous are able to pay a double debt of gratitude and revenge—gratitude to the British for assistance in trying to destroy the Union, and revenge on the Union soldiers who prevented the Union from being destroyed. The Wilson bill goes in harness with Hoke Smith's management of the pension office, and both are equally hostile to the North, which is punished on the one hand for being loyal and on the other for being industrious.

There may be Union veterans who voted for Grover Cleveland in 1892, and who really believed that the leopard could change its spots and the Democracy be friendly to the soldier. By this time such veterans have come to a wiser understanding of triumphant Democracy.—New York Press.

A Law Unto Himself.

Pension Commissioner Lochren is evidently bent on evading all the laws of Congress on the pension matter that do not seem to strike his fancy. Last December, when the deficiency bill was under consideration in Congress, a proviso was inserted to the effect that a pension was a vested right to the extent that it could not be suspended or taken away without thirty days' notice to the pensioner and information of the nature of the charges against him. It now transpires that no sort of attention has been paid to this provision, that pensioners have been suspended without a hearing and that Judge Lochren has been carrying things with a high hand in that regard. An investigation has been ordered.

Yesterday Commissioner Lochren experienced another setback in the now famous Judge Long case. Judge Cox of the District Court granted the injunction restraining Lochren from reducing the pension of Judge Long from $72 to $50 per month, as he had threatened he would do. Justice Bradley had decided that the pension of Long could not be reduced by the pension department, but the brainy commissioner of pensions made up his mind that he would show Judge Long a thing or two, and he announced in a long-drawn-out article some weeks ago that he would cut the pension. Justice Bradley to the contrary notwithstanding. Judge Cox in effect says he will do nothing of the kind.—Ohio State Journal.

Benjamin Harrison, Orator.

While en route to the Pacific coast ex-President Harrison was called upon a number of times to address the people on the issues of the day. Although out of public life, Mr. Harrison still takes great interest in political affairs and is now, as during his term of office and before, fully in touch with all the questions that are interesting the people. He is still the same incomparable offhand speaker, instructing his auditors and holding them engaged to the end. During the course of a brief talk at Kansas City he said:

I have not seen any reason to abate one jot of the confidence with which I hold the principles that I endeavored to put into practice during the four years I was intrusted with public office. I do not think, just now, that those principles much need the tongue of an advocate. Experience is making an argument in support of the American policy, and experience is the most forcible speaker I know of. He has no gift of oratory, but he drives his argument home. I hope you here have escaped somewhat those depths of depression which are now prevailing throughout the country.

He reaffirmed his belief in the policy of protection and asked the people to contribute of their substance to the support of the poor, for "beyond the breakers there is smooth water and smooth sailing, but it is rough sailing now, as we all know." The ex-President has not lost the ability to make offhand speeches that go straight to the heart of the people. At various points in Colorado he was called out to speak and everywhere responded in his own felicitous style.

The Time for Free Seed.

It will be remembered that in his last message to Congress, President Cleveland gave expression to radical sentiments upon the seed question. "Under the section of existing legislation," he said, "there was sent out from the Agricultural Department during the last fiscal year enough of cabbage seed to plant 19,200 acres of land, a sufficient quantity of beans to plant 4,000 acres, beet seed enough to plant 2,500 acres, sweet corn enough for 7,100 acres," and so on, ending in this interesting culmination: "The total quantity of flower and vegetable seeds thus distributed was contained in more than nine million packages, and they were sufficient, if planted, to cover 89,583 acres of land." In view of these figures, the President asked Congress to stop, or at least to abridge, its achievements in seed distribution.

The matter is important just now, because this is the season for the sending out of the packages. The Washington News says many congressmen are hard at work, and, of course, these are busy times in the Agricultural Department. Each member of Congress, whether he be Senator or Representative, is entitled to 20,000 packages. The seeds this year are intended for experimental purposes, and those who receive them are expected to send reports on the results. It is not likely that the farmer will get much out of the Wilson bill, and if he is wise he will hurry in his order for a share of the free seeds.

Reed to the Farmers.

One other thing I have noticed in this debate. When the gentleman from Kansas (Mr. Simpson) gets a little money ahead, he does not put it into stocks in these immensely profitable manufactures. He has too much sense. He adds to his farm and he has told us so. Example is richer than precept.

If the hope of agriculturists is in English free trade, they had better ponder on the fact that while the wages of artisans have increased in England $2.43 per week since 1850, the wages of agricultural laborers have only increased 72 cents, and while the Lancashire operatives in the factories live as well as anybody except Americans, the agricultural laborers are hardly better off than the continental peasantry. England's example will not do for agriculture.—Thos. B. Reed.

Dollar Wheat No More.

The outlook for high-priced wheat is not good. Dollar wheat will be spoken of as belonging to the traditional "good old times." The foreign market which our good Democratic friends are going to secure for the farmers will never pay $1 for wheat unless there is a short crop. The foreigners are industriously looking for wheat to compete with American wheat to keep prices down. Russia, India and South America are formidable rivals. The Argentine Republic exported 12,000,000 bushels in 1892, 36,000,000 bushels in 1893 and is estimated to have an exportable surplus of over 50,000,000 this year. It is not so good as American wheat, but it will mix and can be sold 5 or 6 cents a bushel less, even at the present low prices. The home market is still a more promising field than all the rest of the world.—Terre Haute Express.

The Bland Bill.

The House passed the Bland silver bill which provides for the coinage of the seigniorage. The seigniorage is the bullion held in the treasury to guarantee the value of the previously issued silver certificates. To coin that bullion now is equivalent to disposing of a collateral held to secure an obligation.

As ex-Congressman Hewitt has aptly termed it, it is a proposition to coin a vacuum. But the Democrats have never cared very much for a financial policy. If they have a policy at all it is much like that of the old farmer who, when dying, gave a bit of parting advice to his son: "Get money, my son; get it honestly if thee can, but—get money."—Dolgeville Herald.

Grover Gave It Up.

President Cleveland has abandoned all attempts to re-establish the monarchy in Hawaii, and as nobody else was ever foolish enough to undertake that impossible feat, it may now be regarded as an established fact that the provisional government will not be disturbed by any outside interference.

Significant Figures.

In November, 1892, forty-four States gave Cleveland a plurality of 366,211. Since then six States have given Republican majorities aggregating 370,000. As a primary lesson in political statistics, these figures are peculiarly interesting and significant.

Has Taken to the Woods.

Cleveland has gone duck-shooting for the purpose, it may be surmised, of finding a quiet nook in the woods where he can express his feelings with regard to the Pennsylvania election in a sulphurous tone of voice.

ONLY as each man or each woman performs his or her personal duty in any department of life can that department be lifted to a higher plane.

Telling the Wrong Story.

They were celebrating their silver wedding, and, of course, the couple were very happy and affectionate.

"Yes," said the husband, "this is the only woman I ever loved, and I shall never forget the first time I proposed to her."

"How did you do it?" burst out a young man who had been squeezing a pretty girl's hand in a corner.

They all laughed and he blushed, but the girl carried it off bravely.

"Well, I remember as well as if it were but yesterday. It was at Richmond. We had been out for a picnic, and she and I got wandering alone. Don't you remember, my dear, and what a lovely day it was?"

The wife smiled.

"We sat on the trunk of a tree. You haven't forgotten, love, have you?"

The wife smiled again.

"She began writing in the dust with the point of her parasol. You recall it, sweet?"

The wife nodded.

"She wrote her name, 'Mary,' and I asked her to let me put the other name to it. And I took the parasol and wrote my name, 'Smith,' below it. And she took back the parasol and wrote below it, 'no I won't.' Then we went home. You remember it, darling? Ah, I see you do."

Then he kissed her, and the company murmured, "Wasn't it pretty."

The guests had all departed, and the happy couple were left alone.

"Wasn't it nice, Mary, to see all our friends around us so happy?"

"Yes, it was. But, John, that reminiscence of yours!"

"Ah, it seems as if it had been only yesterday, Mary."

"Yes, dear; there are only three things you're wrong about in that story."

"Wrong? Oh, no."

"John, I'm sorry you told that story, because I never went to a picnic with you before we were married; I was never in Richmond in my life; and never refused you."

"My darling, you must be wrong; I have a good memory."

"I am not wrong, Mr. Smith, and my memory is as good as yours; and although we have been married twenty-five years, I'd like to know who that minx was. You never told me about her before!"

The husband answered nothing, and his silver wedding day smile was a thing of the past.

AN AUBURN MIRACLE.

AN ACT OF HEROISM IS FOLLOWED BY DIRE RESULTS.

Edward Donnelly Saves a Life Almost at the Cost of His Own—After Years of Suffering He Is Restored to Health—His Story as Told to a Reporter of the Auburn Bulletin.

[Auburn (N. Y.) Bulletin.]

It is on record that upon a chilly April day, a few years ago, an eight-year-old boy fell into the East River at the foot of East Eighth street, New York, and when all efforts to rescue him had failed, Edward Donnelly, at risk of his own life, plunged into the water and, when himself nearly exhausted, saved the boy from drowning. It was a humane and self-sacrificing deed, and received deserved commendation in all the newspapers.

There is a sequel to this accident, however, which thus far has not been published. It is to the effect that Donnelly was paralyzed as a result of the cold plunge and came near dying. Auburn people have known the family since his wife was Amanda Grantman and his sister Mrs. S. D. Corry, of 21 Moravia street. Donnelly himself describes the rescue and the result:

"I was general foreman of the F. A. Mulgrew Saw Mills, foot of Eighth street, New York, on the East River. It was on the 24th of April, 1889, that the boy fell into the river, and I rescued him from drowning. At that time I was in the water so long that I was taken with a deathly chill, and soon became so stiffened up and weak that I could neither work nor walk. For some time I was under treatment of Dr. George McDonald, who said I had Locomotor Ataxia. He finally gave me up, and on the 1st of June, 1892, my wife and I came up to Auburn.

"When the disease first came upon me the numbness began in my heels, and soon the whole of both my feet became affected. There was a cold feeling across the small of my back and downward, and a sense of soreness and a tight pressure on the chest. The numbness gradually extended up both legs and into the lower part of my body. I felt that death was creeping up to my vitals. I was still taking the medicine ('It was Iodide of Potassium,' said his wife), and was being rubbed and having plasters put all over my body, but with no benefit.

"I sent to the Chas. H. Sagar Company, the popular Auburn druggists and chemists, at 109 and 111 Genesee street, and got three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and began taking them. In three weeks' time I was so improved that from being helpless, I was able to help myself and to get up and go to work, and to walk every day from No. 74 Walnut street, where I then lived, to Osborne's New Twine Factory, Seymour and Cottage streets—more than a mile—where I was then employed, but all the while I was taking Pink Pills.

"Then Dr. Patchen, of Wisconsin, uncle of my wife, and who was here on a visit, began to poo-hoo at me for taking Pink Pills, and finally persuaded me to stop taking them and let him treat me. When he returned to the West he left a prescription with Dr. Hyatt, of Auburn, who also treated me. But their treatment did me no good, and after a while the old trouble returned and I was getting bad again. Then I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills; have taken them ever since, am taking them now; have taken in all nearly 20 boxes at an entire cost of less than $10.00 (my other treatment cost me a pile of money), and again I am well and able to work.

"If I was able I would, at my own expense, publish the virtues of Dr. Williams Pink Pills to the whole world, and especially in New York City, where I am much better known than I am here."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People without doubt mark the beginning of a more healthful era. They were first compounded by an eminent practitioner, and used as a prescription for many years in general practice with almost incredible success. They are now given to the public as an unfailing blood-builder and nerve-restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of almost every ill that flesh is heir to. The pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excesses of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid (on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50)—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

WHAT do you think of a man who will, at the table, tell the Lord he is thankful for the things before him, but as soon as he says "amen" will begin storming about the cooking.

DURING hard times consumers cannot afford to experiment with inferior brands of baking powder. It is NOW that the great strength and purity of the ROYAL make it indispensable to those who desire to practise economy in the kitchen. Each spoonful does its perfect work. Its increasing sale bears witness that it is a necessity to the prudent—it goes further.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

Knew the Apple.

A man of about 60 years of age went into a store on Main street Wednesday afternoon and stood by the stove warming himself and listening to the conversation of the men present. Happening to glance at a barrel of apples by the counter, he took up one and bit it. He stopped, looked at the apple, and then stopped reflectively. After taking another taste of the apple, he broke out: "Say, I'd almost be willing to bet a dollar that I can tell where this apple grew. There is only one tree on earth that has the flavor that apple has, and it grew back of the house where I first lived when I was married, and set up for myself. Say, now, didn't that apple grow in Bowdoinham? I know full well it did." The clerk told him that a man from that town brought them in, and the stranger said: "I have not been down there for ten years, yes, fifteen, but I remember this bittersweet apple tree, and the apples here taste as they did twenty years ago."—Lewiston Journal.

Untactful.

The pages of amusing literature are stocked with the sayings of honest and untactful people. The following incidents have, moreover, the merit of being strictly true.

A lady who had studied an elementary treatise of astrology one day took it upon her to "cast the horoscope" of a boarding-house acquaintance.

"Let me see," she began, after taking down the day of the "subject's" birth, "you are in Aries. Aries is intellect. Why, no!" she suddenly exclaimed, looking up, as the full force of the definition struck her, "there must be some mistake. You can't be in Aries!"

Another innocently frank person was admiring the baby grandson of a famous man.

"Now," said she, encouragingly, to the parents of the child, "this boy will be a genius. It is perfectly safe to expect it, for you know genius always skips one generation!"

The Peaceful Sparrows.

My own observations do not tend to an indorsement of the theory that sparrows are quarrelsome, says the writer in Land and Water. The so-called fights are simply affairs of gallantry, commenced by a cock sparrow with half-spread wings and rigid figure, hopping excitedly round a hen who pretends to pick at him. His cries animate every cock within hearing, and all join in the scene with the same noise and gestures. The hen naturally attempts to escape from so embarrassing a situation, but is persistently pursued until it is thought she has been badgered enough. The assistants then sneak off one by one, leaving the end of the affray in precisely the same state as when it commenced, and which finally terminates by each one of the pair going its own road.

Preserving His Youth.

Judge Jeremiah Black for a long time wore a black wig. On one occasion, having donned a new one, he met Senator Bayard, who thus accosted him: "Why, Black, how young you look! You are not so gray as I am, and you must be twenty years older." "Humph!" replied the Judge; "good reason: your hair comes by descent and I got mine by purchase."

The Land of Promise

Is the mighty West, the land that "tickled with a hoe laughs a harvest;" the El Dorado of the miner; the goal of the agricultural emigrant. While it teems with all the elements of wealth and prosperity, some of the fairest and most fruitful portions of it bear a harvest of malaria reaped in its fullness by those unprotected by a medicinal safeguard. No one seeking or dwelling in a malarial locality is safe from the scourge without Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Emigrants, bear this in mind. Commercial travelers sojourning in malarious regions should carry a bottle of the Bitters in the traditional gripsack. Against the effects of exposure, mental or bodily overwork, damp and unwholesome food or water, it is an infallible defense. Constipation, rheumatism, biliousness, dyspepsia, nervousness and loss of strength are all remedied by this genial restorative.

The Czar's Double.

The Emperor of Russia had up to a short time ago a double in the person of a banker of the name of Carlesben in Copenhagen. Carlesben was introduced some time ago to the Czar, who himself remarked the extraordinary likeness. This proved unfortunate for the banker, who henceforth drove in a carriage and four, and was only too pleased when he was taken for the Emperor of all the Russias. As a result Carlesben went insane on the subject and recently died in a madhouse in the firm faith that he was the Czar.

THERE is probably a live peach bud in the country, and the blizzard is after it.

Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup takes right hold. Sold everywhere. 25c.

EVERY man thinks he has a right to read the letters his wife receives.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold on a guarantee. It cures incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25 cents, 50 cents and $1.00.

THERE is one kind of a man who really likes to call on the sick: a doctor.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH HAY-FEVER 50 CTS ELY BROS.

NORTHERN PACIFIC

CHEAP R. R. and FREE GOVERNMENT LANDS

Millions of ACRES in Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon. PUBLICATIONS, with Maps, describing the farming, fruit, hop, grazing and timber lands Mailed FREE. General Emigration Agent. P. B. GROAT, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

When writing mention this paper.

AGENTS MAKE $5 a Day Greatest Kitchen Utensil there is! Retails 35 cts. 2 to 4 sold in a house. Sample post paid, 6 cents. FORSHEE & MAKIN Cincinnati, O.

Tariff and Taxation.

Tariff duties and internal revenue taxation on incomes and corporations are exciting public interest, but of quite as much interest are those things which tax the system and require at once an external remedy. On this subject, with special recommendation, Mr. Pierce D. Brown, Bridgewater, Mass., says: "In accidents from all kinds of athletic sports, to reduce sprains and bruises, I have used St. Jacobs Oil and always found it most reliable." Also, Mr. O. R. Sands, Margum, Okla., writes: "I have used St. Jacobs Oil for sprains and rheumatism and would not be without it for anything." Mr. R. Ledbetter, Denton, Texas, says: "I have used St. Jacobs Oil and it is the only thing I ever saw that would cure toothache in ten minutes' time," and it is usually prompt and sure for frost-bites. All of these communications are of recent date, showing unabated interest.

And the Judge Fired Him.

James T. Brown of Indiana was once engaged in a case in the Circuit Court of that State, and was laying down the law with masterly ability, when the Judge remarked that he need not argue the law of the case, as the Court understood that perfectly. Mr Brown replied, with much meekness, that he "merely decided to talk about the law as it is in the books, which would be entirely different law from any his honor was acquainted with.

Fort Wayne Business College

Offers unequaled advantages to those who wish to equip themselves for office pursuits or to secure a practical education. Send for catalogue. G. W. LAHR, Fort Wayne, Ind.

PRIM—Is it true that life at Long Branch is so fast? Jaggs—Fast? I should say so! Why, even the fogs that hang about here get dissipated.

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

Wanted to be Safe.

Whether an epithet is libelous or not is determined by law alone. There is a pleasant story of an English gentleman rushing into his friend's chambers in Lincoln's Inn and exclaiming: "Quick! quick! that scoundrel Jones is in Chauncey Lane, and I want a list of all the abusive names I can call him without risk of prosecution."

A Level Headed Crank.

"Is Graball, the adventist, going to give his wealth away, now that he believes the world is coming to an end."

"No; I spoke to him about that yesterday, suggesting that it would increase his chances of being taken up if he gave away his gold to his neighbors and was found poor when Gabriel came."

"And what did he say to that?"

"He agreed with me that it would increase his chances if he gave his wealth away and was found poor, but it would lessen the chances of those to whom he gave it, and he wasn't so mean as to do a thing like that."—New York Press.

216 BUS 8 LBS. OATS FROM ONE BUS SEED.

This remarkable, almost unheard-of, yield was reported to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., LaCrosse, Wis., by Frank Winter, of Montana, who planted one bushel of Great Northern Oats, carefully tilled and irrigated same, and believes that in 1894 he can grow from one bus. of Great Northern Oats three hundred bushels. It's a wonderful oat. If You Will Cut This Out and Send It with 8c postage to the above firm you will receive sample package of above oats and their farm seed catalogue.

An Electric Wonder.

The great steel span of the new interstate bridge now swings to and fro by the subtle force of electricity generated in a huge storage battery. It is the acme of scientific achievement. In these days of wonderful things we look upon this as a matter of course, but if 100 years ago this great structure could have been seen to turn by some mysterious, invisible force, it would have gone into history as the miracle of the eighteenth century.—Omaha Bee.

Abraham Lincoln's Stories.

An illustrated book, unmarred by advertising, containing stories an anecdotes told by Abraham Lincoln, many heretofore unpublished, will be sent free to every person sending his or her address to the Lincoln Tea Co., Fort Wayne, Ind.

A Peculiar Measure.

A joker, thinking to get the best of an Irish butcher, went into his shop and gravely demanded a yard of meat. Whereupon the Irishman with equal gravity, went to a pickle barrel and extracting three pig's feet therefrom, silently laid them before the customer, who was obliged to acknowledge that the joke was rather at his own expense.

Which Will You Be?

A farm renter or a farm owner? It rests with yourself. Stay where you are and you will be a renter all your life. Move to Nebraska, where good land is cheap and cheap land is good, and you can easily become an owner. Write to J. Francis, G. P. and T. A., Burlington Route, Omaha, Neb., for descriptive pamphlet. It's free, and a postal will bring it to you.

THE Doctor—My dear Miss Oldear, in your condition it won't do to go to the ball to-night with a thin dress on. You will be almost certain to catch something. Miss O.—That's what I'm going for.

MEDICAL writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh is proof positive that only one remedy has completely met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This safe and pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact.

PHILOSOPHERS tell us that from Adam down no man has understood a woman; but men are not tired of trying yet, by any means.

No more potent charm can be found at Beauty's Shrine than an exquisitely lovely complexion such as universally follows the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

FINE clothes do not make a fine man, but they are a big help to an actor.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

"COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT.

Best in Market.

BEST IN FIT. BEST IN WEARING QUALITY.

The outer or tap sole extends the whole length and wrap to the heel, protecting the boot in dressing and in other hard work.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM,

and don't be put off with inferior goods.

Colchester Rubber Co.

$10 Will pay for a 5-LINE advertisement four weeks in 100 high grade Illinois newspapers—100,000 circulation per week guaranteed. Send for catalogue. Standard-Union, 93 S. Jefferson St., Chicago.

Many times women call on their family physicians, suffering, as they imagine, one from dyspepsia, another from heart disease, another from liver or kidney disease, another from nervous exhaustion, or prostration, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present, alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent, or overbusy doctor, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, then are all only *symptoms* caused by some womb disorder. The physician, ignorant of the cause of suffering, encourages his practice until large bills are made. The suffering patient gets no better, but probably worse by reason of the delay, wrong treatment and consequent complications. A proper medicine, like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, *directed to the cause* would have entirely removed the disease, thereby dispelling all those distressing symptoms and instituting comfort instead of prolonged misery.

The lady whose portrait heads this article is Mrs. Ida Coventry, of Huntsville, Logan County, Ohio. She had an experience which we will permit her to relate in her own language. It illustrates the foregoing. She writes: "I had 'female weakness' very bad—in bed most of the time, dragging down pains through my back and hips; no appetite; no energy. The family physician was treating me for 'liver complaint'. I did not get any better under that treatment so I thought I would try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and his Golden Medical Discovery. I felt better before I used one bottle of each. I continued their use until I took six bottles of each. In three months' time I felt so well I did not think it necessary to take any more. In childbirth it does what Dr. Pierce recommends it to do—lessens the pain and perils to both mother and child and shortens 'labor'. I would like to recommend Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed to those who have never tried it; it surely is the best thing for cholera morbus, or pain in the stomach I ever used; it works like a charm. I try never to be without it."

The following is from Mrs. Harriet Hards, of Montpelier, Idaho: "I have enjoyed better health since I began treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for leucorrhœa and uterine debility than I have for sixteen years. I am cured of my trouble, and now weigh one hundred and sixty-six pounds, whereas my weight for many years stood at one hundred and twenty-five pounds. With pleasure, I remain,"

Yours truly,

Mrs Harriet Hards

The following is from Mrs. M. A. McAllister, of Lim Rock, Jackson Co., Ala.: "I was in bad health; age was working upon me, and I had ulceration of the womb; could not get about. I took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it cured me; I felt ten years younger. I have not had any return of my trouble. I am the mother of thirteen children and I am fifty-three years old, have never seen a better woman's friend than your medicine. I have recommended it to my friends here, and it has never failed in any case, so let me thank you for the good it did me." Yours truly,

M A McAllister

For "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated school teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, general housekeepers, and overworked and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the best of all restorative tonics. It is not a "cure-all," but admirably fulfills a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific for all those chronic weaknesses and diseases peculiar to women. It is a powerful, general as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, and imparts vigor and strength to the whole system. It cures weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, nervous prostration, hysteria, debility and sleeplessness. A Treatise (168 pages, Illustrated), on "Woman and Her Dise