Ayer's Hair Vigor

What does it do?

It causes the oil glands in the skin to become more active, making the hair soft and glossy, precisely as nature intended.

It cleanses the scalp from dandruff and thus removes one of the great causes of baldness.

It makes a better circulation in the scalp and stops the hair from coming out.

It Prevents and It Cures Baldness

Ayer's Hair Vigor will surely make hair grow on bald heads, provided only there is any life remaining in the hair bulbs.

It restores color to gray or white hair. It does not do this in a moment, as will a hair dye; but in a short time the gray color of age gradually disappears and the darker color of youth takes its place.

Would you like a copy of our book on the Hair and Scalp? It is free.

If you do not obtain all the benefits you expected from the use of the Vigor write the Doctor about it.
Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

A CORD AN HOUR NO WET KNEES. NO BACK ACHE.

Sawyer's weight does half the work. Fastest, easiest, cheapest and best one-man saw in the world. Cuts both ways.

Agents Wanted. Ask for Catalogue F
FAMOUS MFG. CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Evidence.

"Ellen, has George come home from school yet?" called Mrs. Snaggs to her servant.

"Yes, ma'am," came back the answer.

"Where is he?"

"I haven't seen him."

"How do you know, then, that he's home?"

"Because the cat's a-hidin' under the dresser."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Shall Porto Rico Be a State?

Our public men are trying to decide what action should be taken regarding the status of Porto Rico. We have never before had to deal with a similar condition. Neither have we ever had such a reliable medicine for dyspepsia, indigestion and nervousness as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. It makes strength to resist future attacks.

Joke on the Professor.

The Bookman has heard of a Scotch professor who has been advocating the advantages of athletic exercise. "The Roman youths," he cried, "used to swim three times across the Tiber before breakfast." The Scotch professor exclaimed: "Mr. McAlister, why do you smile? We shall be glad to share your amusement." The canny Scot replied, "I was just thinking, sir, that the Roman youths must have left their clothes on the wrong bank at the end of their swim."

A Sudden Turn.

By a sudden turn we may give a twist and bring on lumbago. By a prompt use of St. Jacobs Oil the twist lets go and the muscle becomes straight and strong.

No Punishment Too Severe.

Mrs. Blinks—A Berlin editor has been sent to prison for three months for printing a joke about Emperor William. Don't you think that outrageous?

Mr. Blinks (thoughtfully)—Well, I—don't—know. Perhaps it was a pun.—New York Weekly.

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Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

The largest sewing machine in the world is in operation in Leeds, England. It weighs 6,500 pounds and sews cotton belting.

Like Oil Upon Troubled Waters is the influence of Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar upon a cold. Piko's Toothache Drops Cure in one Minute.

As many as 4,061 muscles have been counted in the body of the moth.

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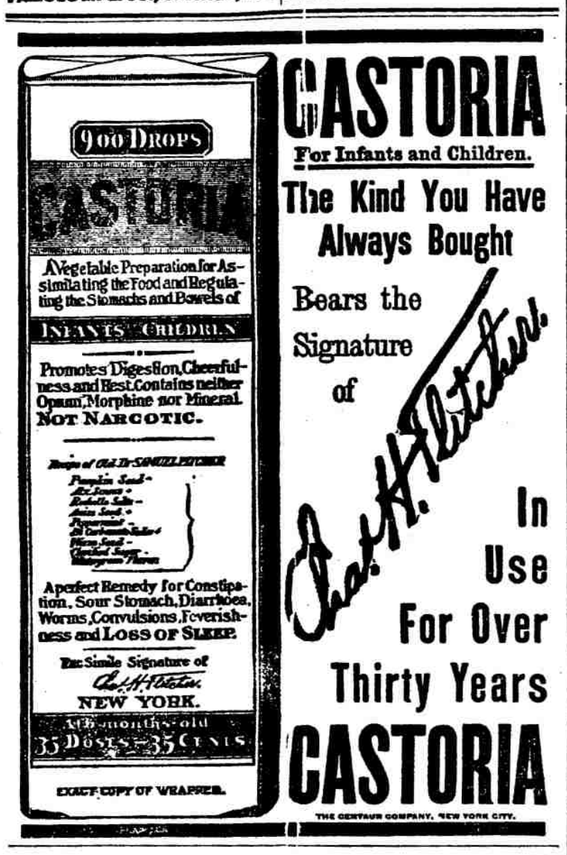

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In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Sleepy Hollow Chair, $5.25

For perfect Comfort, Durability and Attractiveness the SLEEPY HOLLOW CHAIR has no equal. The back is extra high and wide; the seat is hollow shape, fitting perfectly to the human body. There are no springs, but the arms, seat and back are heavily stuffed and upholstered in figured tapestry, biscuit tufted and buttoned, with deep fringe and tassels around the bottom. We warrant the chair to give satisfaction, and **it is worth $10.**

FREE Handsomely Illustrated Catalogue of Household Goods, Carpets, Bicycles, Sewing Machines, Office and Church Furniture, etc., sent free on application. It contains thousands of articles which we retail at wholesale prices. Carpets, Draperies, Lamps, Dinner Sets, etc., shown in colors. People all over the world buy from us. WHY? Because it brings to them of goods in compact form to select from.

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150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166
West Madison Street, - CHICAGO.

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JANUARY-FEBRUARY, 1899

SIXTH ANNUAL TOURS BY SPECIAL TRAIN DE LUXE.

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A WOMAN'S ERROR

By Marion V. Hollis.

CHAPTER XXI.

Mrs. Rivers thought she had gone through the greatest pain she could ever know. The agony of death was not so great, she thought, as the anguish of seeing and speaking to her son, while he knew her not. But there was even greater pain in store.

She came out of the school room one afternoon, tired with the heat and the noise of the children; her head ached, her eyes were half-blinded with the glare of the sun; she longed for rest and sleep. The little cottage stood all alone; no one ever came near it. She dreaded no intrusion, either of friend, or visitor, or foe.

So, on this sultry afternoon, leaving the door which led to the garden wide open to admit a free current of air, she sat down in the pretty rocking chair, and laying her tired head on her hands, fell fast asleep. As she lay there, so unconscious, so happy in her dream, so peaceful in her sleep, the sunshine playing over her, the wind sighing gently round her, a step sounded on the path that led to the door. Lord Selwyn was passing the cottage, and thought to please his wife by an act of attention to her governess. He went slowly up the garden path, and smiled when he saw the open door. He entered, and there before him saw the sleeping woman, with a peaceful smile on her face.

He did not recognize her. How should he, believing as he did that she slept under the white marble monument at Florence? He saw the dark hair and the widow's cap, the patient lips brightened by a smile that came from the peace of heaven, not earth, and his kindly, noble heart warmed to her.

He will never forget her cry, he will never forget her terrified start, the unearthly fear that seemed for a few short minutes to paralyze her as she awoke. She stood before him, white, stricken with anguish in her face and in her eyes, waiting as the criminal waits for the words of the judge who has to condemn him.

"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Rivers," said Lord Selwyn kindly; "I would not have disturbed you so cruelly for the world. I have alarmed you very much, I fear."

He heard the murmur of a few inarticulate words, and, pretending to have understood them, said:

"You will find life rather dull at Thornleigh; but you must come up to the Castle sometimes. Lady Selwyn is very much attached to her schools. She would like you to be very happy, I am sure."

What was she saying? He bent down to listen, for her strength had failed, and she was sitting in the chair from which she had risen in such mortal fright.

"He was very kind; Lady Selwyn was very good. She wanted for nothing."

"You do not seem very well, or yet very strong," he said gently. "Perhaps you have not got over the sorrow of your loss yet?"

"No," the white lips said. "I shall never do that—never get over it while I live."

Suddenly his eyes fell upon that same volume of Wordsworth. He went hastily to the little bookcase and took it down, she watching him breathlessly the while. She saw his face darken, and an angry look come into his eyes.

"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Rivers," he said; "this book must have been sent here by mistake."

"Lady Selwyn was kind enough to select a few for me," she replied, "and that was among them."

"It was a mistake," he said, curtly. "I value it very highly. I would not part with it on any account. You will excuse me if I take it away."

Her very heart leaped at the words. Ah! then he did respect and even love her memory. It was by no wish of his that the book had been sent from the Castle, as not worth keeping; and Lady Beatrice had spoken untruthfully over that, as she did over all other things.

He quietly put the volume in his pocket, and turned to go away with an expression of deep annoyance on his face.

"It was heartless," he thought, "of Beatrice to give away anything that had belonged to poor Violante—sweet Violante!" and a deep sigh escaped him as the memory of his first wife's fair young face rose before him.

"You must accept my apologies for having disturbed you, Mrs. Rivers," he said; "and pray remember, Lady Selwyn will feel great pleasure in attending to any request of yours."

Then for the first time he saw the sad, pleading eyes, and a puzzled look came over his face.

"Have I seen you before?" he asked hastily; "your face is strangely familiar to me!"

She tried to smile, but the attempt was a ghastly one. That one question was a most complete and perfect parody on human love—better than a thousand volumes written to prove its vanity.

"I have not been out much since I have been here," she replied evasively; but he still looked puzzled and mystified.

"You find school duties hard," he said kindly; "you do not look strong."

"I am very fond of children," she replied; "I am happiest among them."

"Good-morning, Mrs. Rivers," he said; "try and make yourself as happy as you can."

The next moment he was gone, and the light of her life seemed to pass away with him.

CHAPTER XXII.

How Mrs. Rivers managed to survive that visit and continue her work of drudgery in the school room she could never afterwards tell.

For several weeks afterwards she, happily for herself, saw nothing of either Lord Selwyn or Lady Beatrice. My lady was not well. Lord Selwyn thought a change would be beneficial to her. So they went away to the pretty estate in Scotland, Hudson Hall, the boy Rupert remaining with his tutor at the Castle, for Lady Beatrice declared herself far too unwell to bear any noise.

And during that time Rupert went often to the cottage. He could not explain to himself how or why, but he grew warmly attached to the gentle, patient lady, who always seemed so delighted to see him, and had always something nice waiting for him; who petted him and coaxed him as no other woman had ever done; who listened with loving eagerness by the hour together to his talk of his studies, his recreations, and his father. So the summer and the autumn passed, and she, sweet, simple soul, was so happy with her son that a faint color returned to her face, and the sound of her silver-sweet laugh was heard more than once.

Then came Christmas, and it was my lady's whim that Mrs. Rivers should be her almoner—should give away blankets, coal, wine and beef, in her name; and in all those charities Rupert assisted, until the boy's attachment to the governess was smiled at everywhere.

"It will never hurt him," said his tutor once. "No boy of his age could be anything but better for the companionship of a good and pure woman. Mrs. Rivers is that, and she is, besides, a lady in heart, mind and manners. The boy will gain by every visit he pays to the school cottage."

"I think," said Rupert, one snowy day, as he sat with Mrs. Rivers in the warm, cozy little parlor of the cottage; "I think that if ever I were to have a bad illness, I should like you to come and take care of me. Would you?"

"I hope you will never have any illness," she said, the mother's heart filled with vague, quick alarm.

"If I do," he said gently, "I should ask my father to send at once for you."

Long after he was gone she pondered over those words. If ever he sent for her, she would have to go. How could she bear to return, as a paid, poor, nameless dependent, to the place she had entered as a beautiful, blooming bride?

Winter passed, and the springtime came again; the trees began to bud, the birds to sing; and then Lord Selwyn wrote to say that he was coming home with her ladyship. There were grand preparations at Selwyn Castle, and early in the month of April they returned. Still Lady Beatrice never came near the schools, and Mrs. Rivers began to wonder if she had offended or displeased her; yet that could not be, for large baskets of fruit and flowers were sent continually from the Castle. And one morning early in May, Rupert rode over to the cottage.

"Mrs. Rivers," he said, "I have come to tell you the news, because I thought it would please you. Come up to the Castle and see my little baby brother!"

She looked at him agasht, the color going and coming in her sweet face.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"We are all so pleased," he said. "Lady Beatrice has a beautiful little son, so that I have a brother now, and I mean to love him with all my heart."

Like wildfire the welcome news flew over the neighborhood. Lady Beatrice Selwyn had a little son. She had carefully refrained from even saying one word, and people were taken by surprise. No one was more pleased than Rupert, the heir of Selwyn.

Lord Selwyn was very pleased. He was fond of children; he liked the music of their pretty laughter, the innocent prattle, the amusing ways. It was a delight to him to think that once more he should hold a baby boy in his arms, once more teach baby lips to speak. And if he was pleased and proud, what was the happy mother? She had not the tenderness that distinguished Violante; her heart did not overflow with love for the helpless, innocent child in her arms. But she was proud of him, fond of him, in her stately way. There was one drawback. This beautiful boy, so strong, so healthy, her own son, was not heir of Selwyn. He had no proud rank to sustain, no grand position to hold in the world; for him there was no title, no estate; he would never be anything save a younger son, with a small income, and the thought of it was gall and wormwood to Lady Beatrice.

She was difficult to please in selecting a name for her child. She chose Lancelot, after much consideration. Lord Lancelot Selwyn, in olden days, had won great fame as a warrior, and had made his name famous through all the land.

Envy is a weak word to describe the jealous anger and gnawing, bitter hatred that filled the heart of Lady Beatrice for the heir of Selwyn. Her own boy was a beautiful child, fair of face, noble and generous of disposition; slightly inclined to be tyrannical and imperious, yet loving and gentle when his little fits of anger were over. He resembled his father even more than Rupert did.

"The pity of it," as my lady often said, "that he, descended from a noble line on his mother's side, as well as his father's; that he, who resembled so closely the master of Selwyn, should not be its heir."

She detested this interloper, this grandson of a country attorney, this son of a plebeian mother. She hated him with all the scorn of a passionate, proud soul. Had little Lance never been born she would have tolerated Rupert; but, side by side with her love for her own child, grew her intense and angry hate for him. She was obliged most carefully to conceal it. Lord Selwyn would never have permitted from any one living the least unkindness to Violante's son.

No one knew better how to inflict a wound than Lady Beatrice Selwyn. She had a way of speaking to him—a quiet sarcasm, a killing contempt—that stabbed the boy; yet careful was she that there was no word ever passed her lips that could be repeated to his father.

She made his home so uncomfortable that he went oftener than ever to the cottage. Lord Selwyn just at that time was busily engaged in some political business, and was very often from home. Lady Beatrice cared little where the boy spent his time, provided it was not with her. So, when his day's lessons were over, Rupert would mount his pony and gallop away. He never tried to explain, even to himself, the attraction that took him to Mrs. Rivers. He liked her gentle voice, always hushed and low; her quiet, graceful manner, her soothing words. He liked her to pet him, to indulge him; to sit, hour after hour, telling him tales that reminded him of his mother—he knew not why or how; stories of great men and brave deeds, true heroism, and grand self-devotion. Those quiet hours in the summer gloaming, with the lonely lady whom he was growing to love so dearly, did more toward forming Rupert's character than all the hours of study.

He went there one day when Lady Beatrice had been very unkind to him. Lord Selwyn was away, and she had refused to allow Rupert to play with little Lance, or even to see him—refused him with words that, if repeated, lost all their sting; yet the look that accompanied them was bitter as death.

It was not often that Lady Beatrice made Rupert wince—he was very patient under her scornful dislike; but on this day hot tears rose to his eyes and blinded him. The trace of the tears was quite perceptible on his face when he reached the cottage. The contrast between those two women was so great; the one indulged, caressed, and half-worshiped him; the other was cold, proud and disdainful. Little by little Mrs. Rivers drew from him the story of his wrongs, each word stabbing her with deadly pain.

Then some days passed and she did not see him. The summer was drawing to a close; the leaves were beginning to fall from the trees; the sweetest flowers were fading, the birds sang of their approaching departure. He did not come. Wearily, hour after hour, she stood at the little gate, looking down the high road. There was no chestnut pony, no bright face smiling under a glengarry cap. She missed him with a pain that frightened her.

Perhaps Lady Beatrice had prevailed, and he was sent away. Perhaps Lord Selwyn had changed his mind, and had sent him to school. She thought of a hundred different things. She woke up in the night, fancying she heard the quick gallop of the chestnut pony, then went to sleep with a prayer on her lips.

Still the days passed on, and he did not come. She stood one day at the window, thinking to herself that if she heard nothing of him she would summon up courage and ask the rector for news. The sound of footsteps in the little garden outside aroused her. There stood his lordship, looking pale, scared and anxious.

"Good morning, Mrs. Rivers," he said, gravely. "I have come to ask a great favor. Will you grant it?"

The sound of his voice always pierced her heart like a sharp sword.

"My son Rupert is very ill," he continued; "so ill that we are all frightened over him! He cries incessantly for you. Will you get some one to take your place in the school and come to nurse him?"

(To be continued.)

HUSTLING HOOSIERS.

ITEMS GATHERED FROM OVER THE STATE.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties, and General Indiana News Notes.

Practical Teaching.

Prof. Joseph Studebaker, a teacher in the Flora schools, is striking out on a line that may be followed by all the other schools in Carroll County. He thinks the chief duty of schools is to teach good citizenship. He says most schools are tyrannical while the purpose is to teach democracy. He is trying to do away with tyranny and bring about miniature self-government. He says of his methods: "The schoolboy is the miniature citizen. He learns to do by doing. Then why not have him hold office and vote in school, as he will when he grows up? This is the purpose of self-government in schools: to train the child for usefulness in after life. We hold an election every month and pupils vote by ballot for their tribune, whose duty it is to look after and hear the petty annoyances of those under him. Thus I have only to seek information from the tribune, and then the cases are taken up and disposed of as in any court. In my quarter of a century of teaching I never found anything more practical or beneficial than the tribune system of pupil self-government."

Minor State Items.

Muncie has the roller-skating fever.

Rush County Institute meets February 1 and 2.

Polo games on roller skates is the fad in Muncie.

A new pike from Spencer to Coal City is talked of.

Howard County farmers want free mail delivery.

Half the people of Albany are said to have the grip.

Joseph Medley of Muncie, a tinner, is insane with grip.

St. Joseph County wheat is damaged by recent freezes.

Farmers about Greenwood say wheat is in bad condition.

The Jonesboro Town Board says the slot machines must go.

Mrs. Catherine Jones, aged 85 years, is dead in Muncie of the grip.

Dr. A. A. Abernathy of Morristown, aged 60 years, is dead of blood poison.

Liberty schools are closed on account of grip, which captured several teachers.

Harry Reid, machinist, fell from a fast Lake Shore train, near Butler, and will die.

Rev. J. A. Knowlton of Frankton Baptist Church, has resigned. The cause unknown.

M. A. Teague, aged 85 years, once an M. E. minister, is at the point of death in Pendleton from paralysis.

Frank King, a wealthy farmer in St. Joseph County, was knocked off a load of hay and his neck was broken.

The general store of Shortle & Goldsmith burned at Tipton, with contents. Loss, $6,000; insurance, $4,000.

The town of Flora is thinking strongly of trying to pull the county seat of Carroll away from Delphi. Flora is centrally located.

Twenty-nine prisoners from Jeffersonville were transferred to Michigan City recently. They were old, or incorrigible or had been in prison before.

William Mehaffy, a painter of Argos, left his mother's home in March, 1898, saying he would be back in ten minutes. He never returned and search has been vain.

Max Meyers a Goshen tobacconist, hid under a table to scare his wife. When he jumed out it frightened her so badly that she fainted, and in falling badly bruised her head.

The sulphur grip cure is exploded at Upland, where the workmen in the zinc smelting works are inhaling sulphur fumes constantly. Over half the men now have the grip.

While Cyrus Lambest and George Gundram were cutting timber near Shelbyville, a broken limb, in falling, struck Lambert on the head, crushing the skull, killing him instantly.

Superstitious members of the One Hundred and Sixty-first Indiana say that all their important moves and orders have come on the thirteenth or Friday. They are astonished at the good luck thus far enjoyed.

Albert Wade, tried by a jury for making false entries in the books of the Mt. Vernon National Bank, was acquitted, recently. Wade ran away when the exposure was made, but later returned and surrendered.

Mrs. Frank St. John of Muncie, was nearly crazed by the grip recently, and in order to relieve her terrible headache took a powder of a popular brand. It was with great difficulty that her life was saved, and even yet she is not out of danger. This brand of powder has caused two similar cases in Muncie within the past few weeks.

Justice Joseph Peter Elliott, the oldest pioneer in Southern Indiana, died recently at his home in Evansville, aged 85 years. Deceased was borned in Lynchburg, W. Va., and came to Evansville when the town was in its infancy. The most remarkable thing in Justice Elliott's life was his admittance to the bar to practice law when he was 84 years old. His was probably the most unique case on record.

Patents have been granted to Indianians as follows: Franz Burger and H. M. Williams, Fort Wayne, carriage ventilator and heater; Asenath L. Buzzard, Linton, frame for dining table covers; William Duffner, Mitchel, chair; Frederick A. Hetherington, Indianapolis, drier; Franklin E. Jackson and L. R. Henley, Greentown, gold separator; William H. Spence, Fairmount, combination pocket tool.

Mrs. Certrude Fusting, the oldest woman in Southern Indiana, is dead in Canelton at the age of 104. She was born in Hanover, Germany, in 1795. James B. Ireland, who lives four miles from Canelton, is 101 years old.

Jerry Johnson, son of Israel Johnson, a farmer near Dillsboro, returned from hunting and handed his loaded shotgun to a younger brother, Neal, requesting him to put it away. The boy dropped the gun, discharging the load, which passed through the calf of his leg, lacerating it horribly. A portion of the load also entered his sister's foot, sixty shot having been taken theretrom.

Edward Cline and Jeremiah McNew, rivals for the affections of a girl, fought at Rock Springs Church, near Tipton, and Cline was knocked unconscious by a rock thrown by McNew. Physicians fear Cline cannot recover.

Henry Myers and Mrs. Sherburne, aged 73 and 65 years respectively, were united in marriage at Washington recently. Since then the boys have "rocked" the aged couple's house nightly. The other night several rocks were thrown against the house, and the feeble old bride started for a side door, thinking she might get to see who the boys were. The room was dark and the cellar door open. She fell headlong down the steps, crushing her skull. She cannot live.

A curfew ordinance passed by the City Council of Kokomo has caused a great commotion and clamor for its repeal. The hour limit was fixed at 8 o'clock and the age limit at 18. The police have strict orders to clear the streets at 8 o'clock promptly under penalty of dismissal, all persons under 18 years old found on the street after that hour to be arrested and taken before the Mayor for a ten days' jail sentence. It is estimated that the law will affect 150 married women under 18 years of age, a large proportion of them being mothers. A petition will be put in circulation for the repeal or to amend the measure.

Some corn in Rush County is still ungathered.

LARGEST IN THE WORLD

Chicago Furniture House Has Furnished Nearly a Million Homes.

To be the largest furniture house in the world is a distinction which the John M. Smyth Company, 150 to 166 West Madison street, Chicago, enjoys. An idea of the magnitude of the establishment may be gained from the fact that the building contains seven and one-half acres of floor space and that during its third of a century of business it has furnished nearly three-quarters of a million homes, or more than the entire population of some States. One of the business principles of the firm is if goods are not as represented they may be returned and the money will be refunded. The firm issues a large, beautifully illustrated catalogue of household goods which are retailed at wholesale prices. It will be sent free on application.

Bombarding Clouds in Austria.

In this country experiments have been made in inducing rain upon the arid belts by exploding powder or dynamite. In Austria the Minister of Agriculture is trying an experiment of exactly an opposite nature. He has sanctioned an appropriation of 66,000 florins to establish thirty-three stations for trying the effect of gun fire in breaking up hail clouds. The army furnishes the guns. The concussion and smoke are expected to affect the atmospheric state of humidity.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Prices 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Household Pets.

Hamburg is a well-known market for household pets. A civet cat costs $5, a tame jackal $7, and an affectionate Brazilian snake $40. An alligator one foot long can be had for $1.50, but at two feet he is worth $5, and at seven feet $35.

Oh, That Delicious Coffee!

Costs but 1c. per lb. to grow. Salzer has the seed. German Coffee Berry, pkg. 15c.; Java Coffee pkg. 15c. Salzer's New American Chicory 15c. Cut this out and send 15c. for any of above packages or send 30c. and get all 3 pkgs. and great Catalogue free to JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis. (c. n.)

Texas has an Old Settlers' Association so prosperous that it has bought a thirty-acre tract of land for a permanent meeting place. There is a grove, and there is to be a handsome home to be used as a place for their reunions.

In Winter Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. During winter your feet feel uncomfortable, nervous, and often cold and damp. If you have perspiring, smarting feet or tight shoes, try Allen's Foot-Ease. It warms and rests the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen and sweating feet, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and is a certain cure for chilblains and frost bites. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Capt. Peary speaks of the great distance that sounds can be heard during intense cold. Often, he says, in the arctic regions he heard people converse in a common voice at the distance of a mile.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your Grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee. 15c. and 25 cts. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Investigating.

He—Did you ask your father if you could honor me by accepting my name?

She—Yes; and he's gone to the bank to see if they'd honor your name there.—Yonkers Statesman.

Strikes In.

The chill of frost strikes in and carries with it aches and pains. St. Jacobs Oil will follow close behind and drive them out of the system. It will search and cure.

Bismarck's Duels.

Bismarck fought twenty-eight duels, and in all these conflicts received but one wound, which was caused by the accidental breaking of his antagonist's sword.

Coughs Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Clover sickness, a common disease that often ruins clover crops, has caused German scientists to make experiments. They now say that farmers will soon be able to inoculate their lands just as human beings may be treated.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me large doctor bills.—C. L. Baker, 4228 Regent Sq., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 8, '95.

Managing Editor—Here, this won't do.

Dramatic Editor—What's wrong?

Managing Editor—You say in your account of that new play that Jones made a hit as the Spanish cavalier.

See advertisement of Famous Mfg. Co., in another column. This company is a house of large capital and fine commercial standing.

Cafe and Observation

cars. Excellent service on superb through trains. Queen and Crescent Route from Cincinnati south.

Trifling that Costs.

There is a way of trifling that costs a heap of money. Neglect rheumatism and it may put one on crutches, with loss of time and money. St. Jacobs Oil will cure it surely, right away.

No Sunday Work Allowed.

Swinemunde, on the Baltic, has strict Sunday laws. Shipmasters who enter the port are fined heavily by the town authorities if they have their ships washed or painted on Sunday or church holidays. As foreigners are not acquainted with the German church calendar they are frequently caught.

What Do the Children Drink?

Don't give them tea or coffee. Have you tried the new food drink called GRAIN-O? It is delicious and nourishing, and takes the place of coffee. The more Grain-O you give the children the more health you distribute through their systems. Grain-O is made of pure grains, and when properly prepared tastes like the choice grades of coffee, but costs about ¼ as much. All grocers sell it. 15c and 25c.

Value of Columbus' Autograph.

A French autograph collector says that the signature of Christopher Columbus can always find a buyer at £800.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Salad oil is not oil of salads, but oil for cleaning sallets or salades—i. e. helmets.

Asheville.

Only Through Car Line is via Queen and Crescent Route and Southern Railway from Cincinnati.

SISTERS OF ST. FRANCIS

Tell the People of Their Favorite Remedy for La Grippe.

La grippe is everywhere. Everybody either has it or knows someone else who has it. All charity workers and humanitarians find the prevalence of la grippe very disastrous to their work. The Sisters of St. Francis have a large number of charity subjects under their charge. These good sisters find grippe to be a serious problem. Their favorite remedy is Pe-ru-na. Dr. Hartman recently received the following letter from them:

SISTERS OF ST. FRANCIS.

ST. VINCENT'S ORPHAN ASYLUM,
EAST MAIN ST., COR. ROSE AVE.,
Columbus, Ohio.

Dr. S. B. Hartman: "Some years ago a friend of our institution recommended to us Dr. Hartman's 'Pe-ru-na' as an excellent remedy for la grippe, of which we then had several cases which threatened to be of a serious character.

"We began to use it and experienced such wonderful results that since then Pe-ru-na has become our favorite medicine for la grippe, catarrh, coughs, colds and bronchitis.

SISTERS OF ST. FRANCIS,
"St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum."

For Dr. Hartman's latest book on catarrh, entitled "Winter Catarrh," address The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

Heroes of the War with Spain

thousands of them, are suffering from lingering diseases induced by life in poisonous southern camps, the result of changes of climate, or of imperfect nutrition caused by improper and badly cooked food. Sleeping on the ground has doubtless developed rheumatism in hundreds who were predisposed to the disease. In such cases the Boys of '98 may take a lesson from the experience of the

Heroes of the Civil War,

Hundreds of the Boys of '63 have testified to the efficacy of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in driving out malaria, rheumatism and other diseases contracted during their days of hardship and privation in the army. These pills are the best tonic in the world.

Asa Robinson, of Mt. Sterling, Ill., is a veteran of the Civil war, having served in the 83rd Pennsylvania Volunteers. He went to the war a vigorous farmer's boy and came back broken in health, a victim of sciatic rheumatism. Most of the time he was unfitted for manual labor of any kind, and his sufferings were at all times intense. He says: "Nothing seemed to give me permanent relief until three years ago, when my attention was called to some of the wonderful cures effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had not taken more than half a box when I noticed an improvement in my condition, and I keep on improving steadily. To them I owe my restoration to health. They are a grand remedy."—*Mt. Sterling Democrat-Message.*

At all druggists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cts. per box, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Box V, Schenectady, N. Y.

ASK everybody you know to save their tin tags for you

The Tin Tags taken from **Horseshoe, "J. T.," Cross Bow, Good Luck**—and **Drummond Natural Leaf**—will pay for any one or all of this list of desirable and useful things—and you have your good chewing tobacco besides.

Every man, woman and child in America can find something on this list that they would like to have and *can* have—FREE!

Write your name and address plainly and send every tag you can get to us—mentioning the number of the present you want. Any assortment of the different kinds of tags mentioned above will be accepted as follows:

	TAGS		TAGS
1 Match Box, quaint design, imported from Japan	25	19 Alarm Clock, nickel, warranted	200
2 Knife, one blade, good steel	25	20 Carvers, buckhorn handle, good steel	200
3 Scissors, 4½-inch, good steel	25	21 Six Rogers' Teaspoons, best qual.	225
4 Child's Set, Knife, Fork and Spoon	25	22 Knives and Forks, six each, buckhorn handles	250
5 Salt and Pepper, one each, quadruple plate on white metal	50	23 Clock, 8-day, Calendar, Thermometer, Barometer	500
6 Razor, hollow ground, fine English steel	50	24 Stove, Wilson Heater, size No. 30 or No. 40	500
7 Butter Knife, triple plate, best qual.	60	25 Tool Set, not playthings, but real tools	500
8 Sugar Shell, triple plate, best quality	60	26 Toilet Set, decorated porcelain, very handsome	500
9 Stamp Box, sterling silver	70	27 Watch, solid silver, full jeweled	1000
10 Knife, "Keen Kutter," two blades	70	28 Sewing Machine, first class, with all attachments	1500
11 Butcher Knife, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch blade	75	29 Revolver, Colt's, best quality	1500
12 Shears, "Keen Kutter," 8-inch, nickel	75	30 Rifle, Winchester, 16-shot, 22-cal.	1500
13 Nut Set, Cracker and 6 Picks, silver	80	31 Shot Gun, double barrel, hammerless, stub twist	2000
14 Nail File, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch	100	32 Guitar (Washburn), rosewood, inlaid with mother-of-pearl	2000
15 Tooth Brush, sterling silver, amethyst set, 6-inch	100	33 Bicycle, standard make, ladies' or gents'	2000
16 Paper Cutter, sterling silver, amethyst set, 7-inch	100	BOOKS—30 choice selections—same as last year's list, 40 tags each.	
17 Base Ball, "Association," best qual.	100		
18 Watch, stem wind and set, guaranteed good time keeper	200		

This offer expires November 30, 1899.

Address all your Tags and the correspondence about them to

DRUMMOND BRANCH, St. Louis, Mo.

"Use the Means and Heaven Will Give You the Blessing." Never Neglect A Useful Article Like

SAPOLIO

FOR 30 DAYS YOU CAN TRY IT FOR 25 CENTS.

For La Grippe Use "5 Drops."

5 DROPS (TRADE MARK.)

Cured Nervous Prostration, Rheumatism, Catarrh and Stomach Trouble.

MOTHER AND 3 DAUGHTERS CURED BY "5 DROPS."

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO., CHICA