

Scrofula

Is the most ancient and most general of all diseases. Scarcely a family is entirely free from it, while thousands everywhere are its suffering slaves. Hood's Sarsaparilla has had remarkable success in curing every form of scrofula. The most severe and painful running sores, swellings in the neck or goitre, humor in the eyes, causing partial or total blindness, yield to the powerful effects of this medicine. It thoroughly removes every impurity from the blood.

Scrofula

"My little daughter's life was saved, as we believe, by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before she was six months old she had 7 running sores. One physician advised the amputation of one of her fingers, to which we refused assent." When we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, a marked improvement was noticed and by continued use of her recovery was complete. And she is now, being seven years old, strong and healthy." E. C. Jones, Alma, Lincoln County, Me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists, \$1.65 for 5 lbs. Prepared by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Under a much more successful treatment that Dr. Hunsinger has been using for the past seven months his practice has greatly increased. The Doctor's office is Eye, Nose, and Throat. Chronic Catarrh patients find the Miller remedies better and quicker cures than ever before. This treatment is especially suited to children and peculiarly sensitive persons.

Specialty: Chronic Long-Standing and most Difficult cases to Cure. Also all Surgical cases as Catarracts, Cross-Eyes, Deformities, etc. Operations on the Eyes performed without pain.

neglected or badly treated Chronic Catarrh is the great cause of so much deafness in the middle-aged and elderly people, also of consumption. A chronic discharge from the ear is very dangerous to life, as it is liable to cause blood poison or brain disease. Consultation free,

Spectacles! People are so delighted with the Quality, Price and Elegant Sight giving properties of the Doctor's Perfect Fitting Spectacles and Eye Glasses that their sale is constantly increasing. Still selling at factory prices and fitting them Free of Charge. Special pains taken to rest the face and eyes, thus giving the greatest ease and comfort, as well as greatly improving the personal appearance of the wearer. Glasses successfully fitted where others fail. This ad. will appear every other week.

REFUGES. Gen. D. Hurley, attorney for John Frank, discharged from eye and deafness; John R. Courtney, lawyer, son, bad eye and ears; G. L. Mills, deafness etc. twenty years standing; Gus Mayer, daughter confined nine months in dark room with violent eye disease; John Miller, son, blind, Israel Parker, total blindness from catarrh; Miss Clara Alston, violent ulceration of eye ball; E. R. Smith, wife, eye disease; A. R. Bayless, mother eye disease; Dr. James Thompson, deafness, all of his family; Dr. H. W. Johnson, eye deafness, bad case; Potato Creek, Frank Peters, chronic catarrh, banker, Collar; Congresswoman W. D. Owen, Logansport, discharge from ears and deafness; Judge Tipton, surgeon, eye and deafness; Dr. S. S. Seaton, Kent, Frankfort, Ind., catarrh and deafness; J. Linn, Mico, catarrhal deafness, and numerous others in this vicinity equally bad.

Dr. Hunsinger, 100 W. Main Street, Dr. E. Rankin's office in Crawfordsville on THURSDAY, JAN. 3, and every two weeks thereafter.

Will be at Dr. Kiesler's office at Waveland on Friday, January 23, and regularly every four weeks thereafter on Friday.

DR. BRUBAKER.

King of Specialists.

Locates all diseases without asking a question. The greatest Diagnostician of this 19th Century



late of the Medical Department, University of Pennsylvania at Philadelphia, and the Bellevue Hospital Medical College, New York City; Treats successfully the following diseases.

ague, Asthma, Bursitis, Bladder, Bladder, Bronchitis, Cough, Diabetes, Crook-Limbs, Club Foot, Constipation, Cough, Catarrh, Diarrhea, Debility, Dyspepsia, Dryness, Dysentery, Deafness, Eye, Ear, Erysipelas, Female Diseases, Fever, Sore Throat, Fits, Flatula, Gout, Gonorrhoea, Headache, Hernia, Joint Disease, Impotency, Joint Disease, Kidneys, Liver, Leucorrhoea, Nervousness, Ovaries, Piles, Protrusion, Pimples, Paralysis, Rheumatism, Rupture, Skin, Swelling, Tumors, Ulcers, Venereal Diseases, Scrofula, St. Vitus' Dance, Syphilis, Spermatozoa, Tapeworm, Tonsil, Enlargement, Tumors, Uterus, Ulcers, Womb.

OFFICES: 7 a. m. to 12 m. and 2 p. m. to 7 p. m. to 8 p. m. Sundays, 9 a. m. to 12 m.

Consultation in English and German Free.

Those at a distance who are unable to call should send for a question blank.

RECEPTION PARLORS

No. 1 and 2 FAIR BLOCK, Corner Illinois street and Jackson Place, no. 29 t. INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

But One Sure Aid.

Clogged kidneys, sluggish liver and inactive bowels speedily manifested in the vitalized and nutritive blood show how far impaired are the vital organs, each of which, while seriously affecting the others, is in itself reacted upon disastrously, either directly or through the blood, by all the rest. Medical science is infinitely richer in the nomenclature of the diseases thus induced than in medicines for their cure. There is indeed but one preparation that can be relied upon to act certainly and speedily for the restoration to health and that is Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. In a vast number of cases it has effected cures of the most obstinate and dangerous diseases—particularly those of the kidneys and liver—where all other treatment has proved valueless.

You get your money's worth, when you buy Old Saul's Catarrh Cure. It never fails. 25

THE REVIEW.

BY
T. LUSE.

A Binder and Reaper Trust.

The announcement that there has been a consolidation, or rather an absolute merging out of all the reaper and binder concerns in the United States to one mammoth institution, brings consternation to a small army of men distributed all over the country. On Jan. 1 several hundred Indiana men who have been in the employ of some one of the great reaper and binder companies, will have to seek new positions. They have been given notice that after that date their services will not be needed by the trust.

The understanding is that the trust will establish one house in Indianapolis, and the entire state will be supplied with reapers and binders from that headquarters. The hundreds of salesmen who have canvassed the state thoroughly every year will nearly all have to go for new jobs.

But few people know what a large force of men has been employed in selling, setting up and settling for binders all over the country. When one considers that the companies have scores of distributing points all over the country, and at each point from ten to one hundred travelers, one can get an idea of a part of the expense that there is in putting out these great labor saving machines. There are over twenty concerns in the United States engaged in the making of binders on a large scale, the largest of these being the McCormick and Deering companies of Chicago; the Wards, Bushnell & Glessner company, and the Whiting Reaper company, of Springfield, O., and the WALTER A. Wood company, of Hosiack Falls N. Y. Each of these establishments employ from 2,500 to 3,000 men, and turn out annually over 150,000 machines. Then comes the Buckeye Reaper company, of Akron, with an annual out-put of 10,000 to 12,000 binders, the D. M. Osborne company, of Auburn, N. Y., and the Piano Manufacturing company, of Elkhorn, Ill., about the same number. The strife for business among these giants has become so great that it looked as if a part or all had to quit business.

Binders that a few years ago were sold for \$250 have been sold during the past season for \$125, and payment, made by farmer's notes, running sometimes two or three years without interest. At the close of the season, if there was a prospect of any binders being unsold, orders were sent out from the makers to their agents to sell at all hazards, "as next season a new machine will come out, and they could not sell old ones at any price;" and so another was made, binders frequently selling at the end of the season for \$75, a figure that only showed heavy loss to the manufacturers.

The consolidation of these twenty big concerns of twenty big concerns will work temporary loss to thousands of men—Lafayette Journal.

A Horse Story. The following clipping from the American Field, a sporting paper published at Chicago, is good enough to repeat: About thirteen miles northwest of Crawfordsville, Indiana, lives a farmer by the name of Bowes Clough. Mr. Clough is one of those large-hearted, bold-gauge fellows whose liberality is not confined to the wire fence—the limits of his four hundred acre farm. He is an ardent admirer of shooting, although no shot himself. There are two things on which Mr. Clough prides himself. One, his equine pointer; the other, his skill as a pedo player. An invitation to spend a day with him found us at his farm one Sunday evening, and the next morning we were to be shown a case of equine canine. Early Monday morning my two friends and I left the house for a day's quail shoot, to be joined at a given point later on by Mr. Clough and his saddle mare. Our three dogs began the work mapped out for them early, and time passed rapidly. About the time we were to join Mr. Clough we heard a vigorous "hele!" about two hundred yards off in a corn field, and we knew it was our host. Calling our dogs up we hastened to him, and were rewarded by the information that "about forty yards up that row boys, is a hevy." Well, this was an experience. What had expected to be a joke was an actual fact. Sending the dogs in, the hevy was pointed, and worked nicely by my two friends while I followed this old game finder. Mr. Clough's plan is to ride up and down corn rows about ten or fifteen rows apart until a field is thoroughly worked. As the mare approaches a hevy she will throw her head up and down, and, on nearer approach will snort gently. This is the time Mr. Clough calls in the shooters. He often sees the hevy a few yards ahead of him, but as a rule is only guided by the skillful work of the mare, never thinking of looking for birds until the mare begins to show signs of game. From ten o'clock that morning until three in the afternoon the mare located five birds of birds.

The Putnam County Institute. The Putnam County Farmers' Institute held sessions this week at Greenfield. The attendance was good and the meeting interesting and profitable to all who were present. Visitors were in attendance from Lafayette, Ellettsville, Indianapolis, Whitehaven, Peeksburg, Shawnee Mound and New Albany. J. P. Applegate of the New Albany Leader delivered an address. Subject: "Farmer Jefferson." This was one of the most interesting topics of the session. The following program was observed:

10 a. m.—Invocation, Elder O. P. Badger. Welcome—O. B. Case.

Response—President W. H. Ragan.

11 a. m.—Prof. W. C. Latt, Purdue University. "Why Educate the Boy who Expects to Farm."

1 p. m.—J. W. Robe, Greencastle. "What Sheep Can Do for the Farm and for the Pock-ets."

2 p. m.—J. P. Applegate, New Albany, "Farmer Jefferson."

7:30 p. m., McHarry Hall—John C. Ridpath, LL. D., "Indiana Original," by a citizen.

Joseph Y. Takasugi—"Japanese Agriculture and Agriculture Products."

Sitting Bull's Wives. Sitting Bull had three wives two of whom survive him. The name of one them is The-One-That-Had-Four-Robes. The others seem to have distinguished herself by doing more than a wife's share toward keeping the name of the Bull family upon the census roll and is called The-One-That-Had-Twins-Twice.—St. Joseph (Gazette).

Mrs. Woodworth's Wonders.

Mrs. Hiram Baxter, Anderson, is 65 years old, and has walked on crutches for two years, as a result of being run over by a bicyclist. She is pious and God fearing; Monday she hobbled to Maria Woodworth's revival, went to the altar and prayed to be restored to health. During this time Mrs. Woodworth sat by her, placed her hands on her limbs and gently stroked them; presently she rose to her feet, held her hands over the prostrate Mrs. Baxter, and in loud tones exclaimed: "In the name of Jesus of Nazareth, arise and walk." Mrs. Baxter, with wild, delirious joy, arose and leaped over the railing in front of her, saluted up and down the aisles of the church, shouting and singing. Then she went home and her crutches are in the church yet.

Forged a Money Order.

"Julius Ayers, a young traveling man, son of a prominent ex-city official, was arrested at Evansville this evening on a warrant sworn out by Postoffice Inspector Vickery, on a charge of collecting money on a forged postage order. The forgery was committed by J. W. Bowers, also a traveling man, who was recently discharged by J. R. Goodwin, & Co., of Evansville. Bowers has died, but secretaries have been sent to the Waverland office. Bowers also collected considerable money belonging to Goodwin & Co., which he appropriated to his own use."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Ayers is well known in this city, having lived on east Main street in this city for more than a year, at which time he was married, but since removing from here his wife has secured a divorce.

An Installation at Waveland.

ED. REVIEW.

The Masonic Lodge of this place held a public installation of officers and served a grand supper in their lodge room here last Saturday night. It was quite an enjoyable affair. Following is a list of the officers installed: W. M., John L. Deitrich; Sr. W., G. C. Durham; Jr. W., K. K. Strangman; Treas., J. T. Scott; Sec., Fred Smith; Sr. D., R. C. Foster; Jr. D., J. A. Schrader; Stewards, Davis Moore and E. E. Crooks; Chaplain, P. M. Conner; Tyler, J. F. Clark.

Arrested and Acquitted.

Col. John S. Williams, ex-husband of the treasury, and his son, Frederick S. Williams, proprietors of the Lafayette Sunday Times, and George E. Jenkins, the business manager of the Times, were arrested on Tuesday for publishing a lottery advertisement a week ago. They were arraigned before W. F. Severson, U. S. Commissioner, Tuesday afternoon and acquitted, the defendant swearing that they were ignorant of the nature of the advertisement. The affidavit leading to the arrest was made by an attaché of the post office.

Bold Train Robbery.

At 5 o'clock Tuesday evening, as the fast train from Chicago to Louisville, on the P. C. & St. L. railroad, was standing at the depot at Columbus, Ind., three unknown men entered the passenger coach and held up and robbed Frank Burton, of Indianapolis, of \$1,200 and tried to get his diamond pin but failed. Several passengers were in the coach, but before they could realize what was being done the robbers left the coach and disappeared in the darkness.

FIRE OPALS IN IDAHO.

Only Two Other Mines on the American Continent.

A deposit of fire opals has been discovered four miles northwest of Moscow, Idaho. This discovery is a very important one, as the stones are very valuable, and are found in but two other places on the American continent—Mexico having one mine and the State of Georgia the other. The opals were thrown out with the dirt drawn up from a well which was being dug and were noticed by a jeweler of Moscow who chanced to be hunting in that vicinity. All the country adjacent to the farm on which the discovery was made has been staked out into claims and prospecting is going on at a rapid pace. A company has been organized and is now pushing the work of development.

What Lupus Is.

Lupus vulgaris, of which we are now hearing so much, is an extremely chronic disease of the skin, attacking persons between the ages of 2 and 15. It is characterized by the appearance of reddish brown nodules of granulation tissue upon the skin, usually of the face. The mucous membranes are rarely affected. The nodules start in the corium, but penetrate the connective tissue beneath and the papillary layer above. The disease spreads by the formation of fresh nodules at the periphery of the original lesion. New centers form and the old ones may gradually disappear. If the tissue breaks down an open sore is formed, covered with yellowish and brownish crusts. Unlike ordinary tubercle, the lupus nodules are rather vascular.

If he had asked me not to go," she said, half penitently. "I might have thought better of it, but I won't be compelled. I didn't marry to become my husband's slave, and I'll go to this ball if only to show him that I can think for myself and shall act as I choose, whether he objects or not."

You see, the little lady was fast working herself up to a very high pitch of virtuous indignation, and she was scarcely disposed to pay any attention to the faint moans of conscience, especially when it dared to whisper that she was wrong.

The night of the ball came around at last, as all things do when patiently waited for. At breakfast that day Mrs. Alison had announced to her husband her intention of attending the ball.

"You are not in earnest," he said.

"Indeed, I am," was the defiant reply.

"My preparations are all completed, and Mrs. Leighton has offered me a seat in her carriage, in case you persist in not escorting me yourself."

"I certainly shall not go," her husband answered firmly. "And I cannot believe my little wife will go without me," he added pleasantly. "Give me a kiss, puss, and when I come home this evening I trust you will have put all this nonsense out of your head, By gosh."

But his wife did not look at him when he kissed her, and stamped her foot angrily as the door closed behind him and she heard his careless whistle as he ran down the steps.

"I'm not a baby," she said to herself, "and I won't be treated like one. He shall find out that I can go without him."

And he did come to a realizing sense of the fact when he came to dinner that evening. Running lightly upstairs to their room, the first sight that met his amazed eyes was his pretty wife in full festive robes.

"Well, dear," she said with a slight affection of unconsciousness that she was vexing him in the least, "you see I have decided to go, after all. How do you like my dress? I dressed early on purpose for you to see it."

Mr. Alison had stopped short as she spoke with hands uplifted.

"Mad," he said in a vexed way, "what does this mean?"

"Have you forgotten so quick?" she answered lightly. "It is the Wilvertons' ball, you know. I told you this morning

Mrs. Leighton had offered to call for me and bring me home again. Don't you remember?"

"I remember something you seem to have forgotten," was the cold reply; "that is that I did not and do not want you to

trust her motives always, if he sometimes doubts her judgment."—New York World.

Cancer Mortality Among the Jews.

An English paper states that one of the lecturers at Owens college, Manchester, has put forward the assertions (1) "that no Jew or Jewess has ever been known to suffer from cancer," and (2) "that the immunity of the Hebrew race from this frightful scourge was attributed to their abstinence from swine's flesh."

THE SONG OF THE GOLDEN HELEN.

Who wins his love shall lose her,
Who loses her shall gain,
For still the spirit woos her,
A soul without a stain;
And memory still pines her
With longings not in vain!

He loses her who gains her,
Who watches day by day
The dust of time that stains her,
The grief that yet enfolds her,
The flesh that yet enchants her,
Whose grace hath passed away.

Oh, happier he who gains not
The love some seem to gain;
The joy that custom stains not
Shall still with him remain,
The loveliness that wanes not
The love that ne'er can wane.

In dreams she grows not older,
The lands of dream among,
Though all the world wax colder,
Though all the songs be sung,
In dreams doth he behold her
Still fair and kind and young.

—The World's Desire.

MRS