

On Deck Again.

Having purchased the Zeigler & Reiman Restaurant I desire to inform the public that I am on hand to serve them again.

Business men, farmers and others will be furnished an excellent

15c LUNCH.

Fresh Oysters on hand at all times. Cakes and Creams for weddings, parties and festivals furnished on short notice.

Charles Reiman.

East Main St., west Robbins House.

If You Wish Things Especially Nice

To eat let me supply the tables. I handle only what is fresh and of the most toothsome. Besides I have a number of dainties and substantial that you can't get every where at the low price I ask.

W.B.BERRY

The Grocer.

Corner of Washington and Pike Sts.

\$100.00

In Greenbacks GIVEN AWAY.

We want a smart boy or girl in every city and town in the United States and Canada to represent us as our SPECIAL agent. We pay you well for your leisure hours. In addition to this we give prizes in Greenbacks, Bicycles, Diamond Rings, Kodaks, Gold Watches, etc. The first applicant from each town gets the agency.

Send 10 cents for instruction and how to obtain these prizes. (Write to-day.) Address

Universal Supply Co.,

DEPT. A.

69-71 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. Mention this Paper.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896.

Messrs. ELY Bros.:—I have used Ely's Cream Balm a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head in less than 24 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it. Respectfully yours,

283 Hart St. FREDK FRIES. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it.

Ely Bros., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

A New London (Conn.) man was fined the other day for defiling a street-car and endangering dresses by expectoration. It was the first case of its kind tried in the State.

Secrets for Youngs.

"I have had scrofula for years and could find nothing that would give any relief until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking three bottles of this medicine I was cured, and I recommend it to all sufferers from this disease, or any form of impure blood." DAVID DAVIS, 1449 W. 7th St., Muncie, Ind.

Hood's Pills are the family cathartic and liver tonic. Gentle, reliable, sure.

The proposed State monopoly of the tobacco trade in Switzerland would be worth at least \$2,000,000 a year to the government.

Hood's Pills

Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The students of the school for colored children at Tuskegee, Ala., have made a million brick during the present year.

To Cure Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. Nov. 20-6m

CASTORIA.

Medical men say rheumatism is the forerunner of heart disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by its action on the blood.

Portland, Ore., was treated to a mirage last week, with vessels sailing on the sky and phantom islands on the horizon.

BOONE COUNTY

Is Paid a Visit By the Review Man Also.

We have decided a shift from the classic hills of old Fountain county and shall this week note the business life of Boone. The Review man's first entrance into this familiar and fertile country was out of Shannondale, but our first sketch we justly dedicate to ADVANCE.

This thrifty little town was truly a surprise to us and we found it fully equal to any we have previously given mention in this paper. Of course it boasts of its churches, schools and lodges, and indeed has occasion for pride. Its business men are as a unit and while there is a pleasing absence of cut-throat competition, prices are amazingly low along all business lines. This necessarily invites patronage for miles about and as a result the town is advancing in a substantial manner. With pleasure do we point to these

BUSINESS HUSTLERS.

W. W. Yeager has been in business here two years. One year ago he removed his family here in order to be close to business. Recently Mr. Yeager has completed his new elevator at a cost of \$23,000, having originated his own plans in its construction. He now has a modern mill and on a most convenient plan. He conducts a flour exchange, grinds meal and feed and handles coal.

W. T. Beck has resided here one year the 18th of December, coming here from the farm where he has labored all his life. He purchased the Frank Routh restaurant and has remodeled and rearranged the establishment most complimentary to himself as a man possessed of business judgment.

Mahorney & Dean started in the grain business here nearly two months ago and when visited by us were found under full headway. Mr. Mahorney has had previous experience in the grain business, while Mr. Dean has been in the hardware and tile and brick manufacturing business here five years. Both are now interested in the Advance canning factory.

L. J. Melson & Co., conduct a general retail store, retailing everything in demand. This house is seven years old. On their 2,400 feet of floor space is stored a large stock of groceries, dry goods, millinery, clothing, boots, shoes, hats and caps, gents' furnishing goods, tinware, etc. They are also extensive produce dealers.

Ailes & Caldwell, S. W. Ailes and W. W. Caldwell own the only hardware store in Advance, and perhaps as large a stock as any house of its kind in the county outside of Lebanon.

J. H. Sublette located north of the railroad Jan. 28, 1889. In Aug. 1890 he entered the restaurant business and opened the first ice cream parlor in Advance. He for several years conducted his restaurant and drug business separately with the assistance of a clerk, but consolidated them in 1893.

O. H. Beaver has resided here fifteen years. For six years he has been employed on the Midland railroad, and has been section boss for four years. One month ago he purchased the Chase Wyekeop meat market and is doing a good business with it.

C. E. Neville has resided here since last April. He came here from Hendricks county where he was in the drug business at North Salem.

J. P. Service came here from near Lapland, Montgomery county, nineteen years ago and engaged in farming. Four years ago Mr. Service became interested in the Advance canning factory but moved into town two years prior and began keeping boarders. His place was found to be the Review man to be very comfortable and well kept, and as good as the average hotel anywhere.

Sullivan & Leap own another general store in Advance and have sold groceries, dry goods, boots, shoes, notions and thousands of other articles since last April when they purchased the A. J. Smith stock. The present firm consists of J. R. Sullivan, formerly of Lebanon and W. D. Leap, who has been in mercantile business at Fayette for twelve years.

B. F. Jones has lived here for seven years during which time he has conducted an extraordinary skilled blacksmith shop. Mr. Jones does all kinds of blacksmith work, wagon and carriage repairing and horse shoeing.

John M. Caldwell has lived in Advance for two years, but has lived close to the town for 30 years. Recently he purchased the livery business of J. D. Emert, and has renovated the same until it is now a favorite line with the traveling public.

The famous signature of *Charles H. Hitchin* is on every wrapper.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Voris left Monday for a trip to the Holy Land, and will be gone until May. Mr. Voris will write some interesting letters for THE REVIEW from Jerusalem and Joppa.

Medical men say rheumatism is the forerunner of heart disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by its action on the blood.

The infant son of Bert Johnson and wife died near New Market, Saturday, and was buried Monday.

NOVEL STALLS FOR BAZAARS.

Six Original Ideas for a Charity or Church Affair.

Persons who contemplate giving a bazaar will find a few pointers in the following account of a Christmas charity bazaar given in an eastern city recently. The principal stall represented an Adirondack log cabin decorated with rifles and fishing rods, skins and furs. The girls who presided over this wild domain wore picturesque green and brown shooting costumes, with soft felt hats, high leather boots and the rest of the becoming paraphernalia. The oddest of all the stalls was a postoffice managed by smart French gendarmes and postillions in red, blue and gray costumes. This was a most useful institution, where parcels were kept for purchasers or sent to their homes—for a consideration. An "international stall" was arranged as a ship or barge, pennons of all countries hanging from the mast and rigging, the American flag being conspicuous, of course. Here the assistants wore heraldic costumes simulating gold or silver armor, draped with flags of different countries and having wreaths of oak leaves, laurels and "national flowers"—lilies, daisies, goldenrod, shamrocks, thistles, roses, etc.—in their hair. In the flower stall each girl was dressed to represent a flower. At the oriental booth a throng of veiled and richly-clad houriis sold embroideries, rugs, copperwork, Turkish sweetmeats and other eastern treasures, while a troop of pretty, fair-haired girls, dressed as peasants and with wreaths of scarlet poppies in their hair, sold "Russian" furs, enameled metal and books by Tolstoi, Sienkiewicz and other Russian and Polish authors. The Holland stall was in charge of girls dressed to suggest delft china and wearing the curious Dutch peasant caps. They dispensed all kinds of gingerbreads, sweets and eatables. The Japanese stall was full of slender brunettes in bright-tinted kimonos, and at an Italian stall with peasant saleswomen cheese and wine, fruit and plaster casts—strange mixture—were sold.

The Duke Was Alarmed.

That stately building, Stion house, which shows so impressively over a dull reach of the Thames, above Brentford, with the lion of the Percys stretching himself on the topmost gable, came to the Percy family, as everybody knows, when Henry VIII "dissolved" the monasteries and swallowed the greater part of the mixture, says Household Words. There was some good sediment left, however—even better than the "scum" at Camacho's wedding—to be distributed among the king's faithful servants, and old Stion nunnery, with its pastures and gardens, was given to the Earl of Northumberland to serve him as a kind of summer house. The sisters who had formerly dwelt there emigrated en masse and still keeping together as a religious body, eventually founded a new Stion—not so stately as the old—in the city of Lisbon. Early in the present century the reigning duke of Northumberland, being on his travels, looked in upon the humble sisterhood and was cordially received by the mother superior, who showed him certain historic relics, among which were the keys of the old home on the Thames, which keys the sisters had taken with them in their flight. "And," said the worthy prioress, "we still cherish the hope of one day returning to our former home." "But, madam," exclaimed the duke, a little bit alarmed at the notion, "since you left we have changed all the locks."

Children's Parties.

A word of warning on the subject may not be amiss at this season. It is impossible not to recognize that the so-called "pleasure" of a children's party involves a very large measure of excitement both before and after the event, so that, apart from the exposure to the chances of "chill," and improper food and drink on the occasion, there is an amount of wear and tear and waste attending these parties which ought to be estimated, and the estimate can scarcely be a low one. It may seem ungracious to strive to put a limit on the pleasures of the young, but it must not be forgotten that early youth is the period of growth and development, and that anything and everything that causes special waste of organized material without a compensatory stimulus to nutrition ought to be avoided. Turning from the physical dangers to the mental and nerve injuries inflicted upon the growing organism, these are certainly not to be disregarded. Excitement rages in the little brain from the moment the invitation has been received until after the evening. Sleep is disturbed by dreams, and afterwards the excitement does not subside until days have elapsed. All the amusements of young children should be unexciting, and as free as possible from harmful influences.

Shell Fish Fear Thunder.

Crabs, lobsters and lobsters are peculiarly sensitive to loud noises, and it is a fact that a loud and sudden clap of thunder will cause them to amputate or drop their large claws and "pinchers." The impulse which seizes them when suddenly alarmed is to throw off their heavy claws, so that they may the quicker scurry off to a place of safety. Crabs and lobsters can in ten days or a fortnight grow new claws as large as the old ones. For several weeks, however, the patient who is growing on a new set of fighting weapons, does not appear among the armed members of his family, because, his claws being soft, he could not "take his own part" and would be eaten by his cannibal brethren.

WORRY AFFECTS THE MIND.

It Destroys Certain Brain Cells by Diminishing Their Vitality.

Modern science has brought to light nothing more curiously interesting than the fact that worry can kill. More remarkable still, it has been able to determine, from recent discoveries, just how worry does kill. It is believed by many scientists who have followed most carefully the growth of the science of brain diseases that scores of deaths set down to other causes are due to worry, and that alone. The theory is a simple one—so simple that any one can readily understand it. Briefly put, it amounts to this: Worry injures beyond repair certain cells of the brain, and the brain, being the nutritive center of the body, the other organs become gradually injured, and when some disease of these organs, or a combination of them, arises, death finally ensues. Thus does worry kill. Insidiously, like many other diseases, it creeps upon the brain in the form of a single, constant, never-lost idea, and, as the dropping water over a period of years will wear a groove in a stone, so does worry gradually, imperceptibly, but no less surely destroy the brain cells that lead all the rest—that are, so to speak, the commanding officers of mental power, health and motion. Worry, to make the theory still stronger, is an irritant at certain points, which produces little harm if it comes at intervals or irregularly. Occasional worrying of the system the brain can cope with, but the reiteration of one idea of a disquieting sort the cells of the brain are not proof against. It is as if the skull were laid bare and the surface of the brain struck lightly with a hammer every few seconds with mechanical precision, with never a sign of a let-up or the failure of a stroke. Just in this way does the annoying idea, the maddening thought that will not be done away with, strike or fall upon certain nerve cells, never ceasing, and week by week diminishing the vitality of these delicate organisms, so minute that they can only be seen under the microscope.

HOW TO PREVENT DREAMS.

Simple Remedy Advanced by a Physician to Insure Wholesome Sleep.

From the Washington Star: "After a series of experiments on myself and others," ventured an experienced physician, "I am convinced that many annoying dreams, which in many instances rob sleep of much of its recreation and benefit, can be prevented if persons will take the trouble to do so. There are dreams which are produced by an overloaded stomach and indigestion. These can be prevented by not overloading the stomach and taking care, especially in the evening, to not eat that which experience has demonstrated is not easily digested. A fairly filled stomach, however, is less conducive to dreams than an absolutely empty one. I think I can safely say that if those persons who are troubled much with extra dreaming will wear extra long sleeves in their nightgowns they will find a remedy thereby. What is even better than long sleeves is to put a rubber cord in the hem of the sleeve, so that they will not slip up on the arm. The rubber cord should not be tight enough to interfere with the circulation of the blood in the arms, but tight enough to keep the ends of the sleeves well down on the wrists. To the bachelors and others who cannot have their sleeves properly arranged the same effect can be secured by wearing a wristlet on the wrist or, better yet, to pull a sock over the hands and pin the leg of it to the sleeves of the nightgown. In addition to preventing dreams this simple arrangement will be found extremely comfortable during the cold nights of the next couple of months. A little inquiry will convince anyone that those whose wrists and forearms are uncovered are annoyed most by dreams. The sock used as a kind of an extended glove will effectually stop them, but it must be attached to the sleeve of the nightgown, otherwise the sleeve will work up the arm and the desired effect lost. My remedy, in brief, is to keep the hand, wrist and forearm well covered."

DRINK PLENTY OF WATER.

And Take It Between Meals—Necessity of Washing Out the Stomach.

Solid and dry as the human body appears, water constitutes more than one-fourth of its bulk, and all the functions of life are really carried on in a water bath, and, although the sense of thirst may be trusted to call for a draught of water when required, the fluid can be imbibed most advantageously for many reasons besides merely satisfying thirst, says the New York Ledger. In the latter stage of digestion, when the comminution of the mass is incomplete, it is much facilitated by a moderate draught of water, which disintegrates and dissolves the contents of the stomach, fitting it for effluence and preparing it for assimilation. Hence, the habit of drinking water in moderate quantities between meals contributes to health and indicates the fact that those who visit health resorts for the purpose of imbibing the waters of mineral springs might profit by staying at home and drinking more water and less whisky. Water is the universal solvent of nature and the chief agent in all transformations of matter. When taken into an empty stomach it soon begins to pass out through the tissues into the circulation to liquefy effete solids, whose excretion from the system is thus facilitated. Very few people think of the necessity of washing the inside as well as the outside of the body, and he who would be perfectly healthy should be as careful about the cleanliness of his stomach as that of his skin.

MILTON'S MULBERRY TREE.

It Is Now Very Much Decayed and Has Had to Be Propped Up.

In the gardens of Christ's college, Cambridge, stands a venerable mulberry tree which, tradition says, was planted by Milton during the time when he was a student at the university, says Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper. This would be between the years 1624 and 1632, for the following copy from the Latin of his entry of admission accurately fixes the former date, and his admission to the degree of M. A., to which he proceeded in the latter year, ended his intimate connection with the university: "John Milton, native of London, son of John Milton, was initiated in the elements of letters under Mr. Gill, master of St. Paul's school; was admitted a lesser pensioner Feb. 12, 1624, under Mr. Chappell, and paid entrance fee 10s." He was then 16 years and 2 months old. The tree so intimately associated with his name is now much decayed, but in order to preserve it as much as possible from the ravages of time many of the branches have been covered with sheet-lead, and are further supported by stout wooden props, while the trunk has been buried in a mound of earth. The luxuriance of the foliage and the crop of fruit which it annually bears are proof of its vitality, but to insure against accidents and perpetuate the tree an off-shoot has been planted close by. In the event of a bough breaking and falling it is divided with even justice among the fellows of the college, and many pieces are thus preserved as mementos of the poet. It was during his residence at Cambridge that he composed his ode, "On the Morning of Christ's Nativity." "Lycidas," too, is intimately connected with Milton's life at the university, since it was written in memory of Edward King, his college friend and contemporary, with whom he doubtless shared the same rooms. In those days students did not, as now, occupy separate apartments, as witness the original statutes of the college: "In which chambers our wish is that the fellows sleep two and two, but the scholars four and four . . . in consequence of which a much closer intimacy was formed among them than is now possible. Dr. Johnson relates that Milton was lodged at Cambridge, but the fact is doubtful, though there is reason to suppose that he had differences with the authorities in the earlier part of his college career, since he was transferred from the original tutor. This tree is still pointed out to visitors, and was, until recent years, especially marked by a bough of mistletoe growing upon it."

SIGHT SEEING IN DELHI

Some of the Wonders of the Indian City Described by a Visitor.

You may like to have an account of the day I spent at Delhi. I went down on Sunday by the morning train, arriving about a quarter to 11, and had a hard day's sight-seeing that would have done credit to a Yankee. I went to the Jama Masjid, which is, I think, the finest mosque of its kind I have seen. It has two minarets, each 130 feet high, so I had an opportunity of gratifying my taste for bird's eye views again, and certainly this was the best I have ever seen, for, apart from a magnificent view of the city, I could see many of the famous ruins which cluster profusely for miles round Delhi. A little to the south, near the Jumna, stands a tall shaft, surrounded by ruins, which was set up by the Emperor Feroz Shah, who reigned at Delhi the fourteenth century. Then, three miles to the east, I could see the ruins of the old fort, and not far from it the tomb of Humayun, the second Mogul emperor. Scores of other ruins could be seen in the distance and I much regretted that I had not time to drive around and see some of them, but no doubt I shall have another opportunity. When I came down I was shown some relics of Mohammed, including his foot print in stone and a hair of his beard. The keeper of the relics, who kept them very carefully locked up in a small casket, could not explain why his hair was red. I then drove to the palace, which contains much less to see than the fort at Agra, and I had not much time to see what there was. The private hall of audience is very fine, all in white marble, and you can see the place where the peacock throne used to stand, which was valued, if I remember rightly at \$6,000,000. It was carried off by a Persian gentleman named Nadir Shah, who is said to have possessed himself of a few trifles, amounting in all to the value of \$142,000,000. The pearl mosque is extremely beautiful and of the purest white marble, but it is not equal to the pearl mosque in the Agra fort.

American Crews on Torpedo Boats.

One notable and commendable feature about the torpedo fleet now in this harbor is the fact that the crews are made up of Americans. There is scarcely a foreign countenance to be seen and good expressive "United States" is the language of the fleet. The men are big, strong, healthy young fellows, with ruddy cheeks and clear eyes. They are the kind of men that a good judge would pick to do dangerous work in defense of their country, and there is no doubt that these men—the "men behind the guns"—upon whom depend the honor and effectiveness of the craft—would be found equal to the occasion should an emergency arise. It is to be hoped that it will not be long before Assistant Secretary Roosevelt will have the crews of the greater ships of the navy "Americanized" up to the standard of the torpedo fleet.—Savannah (Ga.) News.

A

What does A stand for? When some friend suggests that your blood needs A sarsaparilla treatment, remember that A stands for AYER'S. The first letter in the alphabet stands for the first of sarsaparillas; first in origin, first in record, first in the favor of the family. For nearly half a century

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has been curing all forms of blood diseases—scrofula, eczema, tetter, rheumatism, erysipelas, blood poisoning, etc. There's a book about these cures—"Ayer's Curebook, a story of cures told by the cured,"—which is sent free on request, by Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass. The book will interest you if you are sick or weak, because it tells not what it is claimed the remedy will do, but what your neighbors and fellows testify that it has done. Will it cure you? It has cured thousands like you. Why not you?

THE PROTECTED BOSTONIAN.

Hand of the Public Is in Everything That He Does.

An imaginary Bostonian, on rising in the morning, says Prof. Eugene Wambaugh in the Atlantic, finds his whole toilet, his breakfast and breakfast service under government supervision. Nor do this average Bostonian and his family escape from the public control upon rising from the table. The children are by law compelled to go to school, and though there is an option to attend a private school the city gratuitously furnishes a school and school books. As for the father himself, when he reaches his door, he finds that public servants are girdling his trees with burlaps and searching his premises for traces of the gypsy moth. Without stopping to reflect that he has not been asked to permit these public servants to go upon his property, he steps out upon a sidewalk constructed in accordance with public requirements, crosses the street paved and watered and swept by the public and enters a street car whose route, speed and fare are regulated by the public. Reaching the center of the city he ascends to his office by an elevator subject to public inspection, and reads the mail that has been brought to him, from all parts of the United States by public servants. If the dimness of his office may cause him to regret that sunlight appears to be outside public protection, he may be answered that by recent provisions the height of buildings is regulated and the malicious construction of high fences is prohibited. If now he leaves his office and goes to some store or factory in which he owns an interest he finds that for female employees chairs must be provided, that children must not be employed in certain kinds of work, that dangerous machinery must be fenced, that fire escapes must be furnished and probably that the goods produced or sold must be marked or packed in a certain way or must reach a certain standard. Indeed, whatever this man's business may be, it is almost certain that in one way or another the public's hand comes between him and his employe, or between him and his customer.

CLIMATE OF ICELAND.

Not So Forbidding as It Would Seem to Be.

Iceland is not by any means so forbidding a country as its name implies; it is no more a land of ice than Greenland is a land of verdure, says an exchange. It is not nearly so cold as many places in the United States, not to mention the Canadian dominion. The 50 and 60 degrees below zero registered every winter in the Northwest territory and Assiniboia, and even the 35 and 40 below experienced in Montana and North Dakota, are unheard of in Iceland. Neither is the other extreme of great heat felt, such as these very regions in North America endure. No Icelanders know what a temperature of 100 in the shade is. There are no sudden fluctuations or great changes; the climate is remarkably equable. A variation of 30 degrees in a month is probably not on record in the island. The equableness is due, of course, to the same cause that produces a similar effect in the British isles—the gulf stream. This great ocean current washes the southern and western shores of Iceland, insuring a mild winter and a balmy summer. There are glaciers, but they form no icebergs. The sea around the island is never frozen, nor, indeed, is any floating ice seen save on rare occasions off the northern coast. Now and then in summer prolonged storms will carry floating ice across from the Greenland coast and drive it upon the northern shore of Iceland, together with cold fog and rain. In this way polar bears are also sometimes landed on the island. On the other hand, the winters are so mild that thunderstorms often occur. In fact, most of the thunder storms in Iceland are in the winter months.