

"Frailty, Thy Name Is Woman."—Hamlet.
That she is frail, often in body,
"Tis true, 'tis true 'tis a pity,
And pity 'tis, 'tis true."
Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the best restorative tonic for physical frailty in women, or female weakness or derangement. By druggists. Price reduced to one dollar.
The reason men never stop at one glass when taking whisky is because it is a cereal drink, and always has to be continued in the necks.

Wrecked Manhood.
Victims of youthful indiscretions suffering from nervous debility, lack of self-confidence, impaired memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three letter stamps for large illustrated treatise, giving means of certain cure, with numerous testimonials. Address: World's Dispensary, Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A MAN that can be flattered is not necessarily a fool, but you can always make one of him.

Farmers, Try It!
Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color will be found to be the only color that will not become rancid. Test it, and you will prove it. It will not color the butter-milk; it gives the brightest color of any made, and is the strongest, and therefore the cheapest.

THERE is no record that the children of Israel suffered with soft corns. This was one of the misdeeds of Moses.

DRUGGISTS in malarial districts say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is as much the standard remedy for female weakness as quinine is for the prevailing chills and fever.

SCRIPTURE rendered in the prevailing fashion of speech: "The lady tempted me, and I did eat."

How to Secure Health.
Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Stillingia, or Blood and Liver Syrup, will restore perfect health to the physical organization. It is, indeed, a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and has often proven itself to be the best blood purifier ever discovered, effectually curing eczema, syphilitic disorders, weakness of the kidneys, erysipelas, malaria, all nervous disorders and debility, bilious complaints, and all diseases indicating an impure condition of the blood, liver, kidneys, stomach, etc. It corrects indigestion, especially when the complaint is of an exhaustive nature, having a tendency to lessen the vigor of the brain and nervous system.

"Put up" at the Gault House.
The business man or tourist will find first-class accommodations at the low price of \$2 and \$2.50 per day at the Gault House, Chicago, corner Clinton and Madison streets. This far-famed hotel is located in the center of the city, only one block from the Union Depot. Elevator; all appointments first-class.

A Wonderful Substance.
The results which are attending the administration by Drs. Turkey & Pelen, 1109 Girard st., Phila., of their vitalizing remedy for chronic diseases give new surprises to patients and physicians every day. If you have any ailment about which you are concerned, write for information about their treatment. It will be promptly sent.

Carbo-linea.
Earth brings the bitterness of pain. Yet worth the crown of peace will gain; And thousands speak in accents fine The praises of our Carbo-linea.

MENSAH'S BERTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating, and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all embolic conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, over-work, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazen & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

Why suffer longer from Catarrh, Hay-Fever, and cold in the Head? A sure cure is Dr. Williams' Cream Balm. It is not a cure or snuff, and is easily applied. 50 cents.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Sexual Debility, cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1.

The increasing sales of Pilo's Cure attest its claim as the best cough remedy.

Bed-bugs, flies, roaches, ants, rats, mice, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Pilo's Remedy for Catarrh is a certain cure for that very obnoxious disease.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all kidney and urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Palpa." \$1.

The Fraser Axle Grease is the best and, intrinsically, the cheapest.

ST. JACOBS' OIL
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.
Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache, Sore Throat, Swelling, Sprains, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites, and ALL OTHER ACUTE PAINS AND ACHES. Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a Bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
Baltimore, Md., U.S.A.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM
Causes no Pain. Gives Relief at Once. Thorough Treatment will Cure. Not a Liquid or Snuff. Apply with Finger.

HAIR
BIG PAY!
To sell our famous hair stamps. Goods sent C.O.D. Write made to order. E. BURNHAM, 71 State Street, Chicago.

ASTHMA
Cured on a new principle, to stay cured. Send for stamp. Thee and form for self-examination. P. Harold Hagen, M.D., Birmingham, N.Y.

PRINTERS!
Or persons of any profession who contemplate establishing newspaper printing offices in Nebraska or Dakota should communicate with THE ST. LOUIS CITY NEWSPAPER UNION, No. 216 Douglas Street, Sioux City, Iowa, and save money.

Bardette's Wisdom.
My son, when you hear a man growling because Moody gets \$200 a week for preaching Christianity, you will perceive that he never worries because Ingalls gets \$200 a night for preaching atheism. You will observe that the man who is unutterably shocked because Francis Murphy is paid \$150 a week for temperance work seems to think it all right when the barkeeper takes in twice as much money in a single day. The laborer is worthy of his hire, my boy, and he is just as worthy of it in the pulpit as he is upon the stump. Is the man who is honestly trying to save your immortal soul worth less than the man who is only trying his level best to go to Congress. Isn't Moody doing as good work as Ingalls? Isn't John B. Gough as much a friend to humanity and society as the bartender? Do you want to get all the gold in the world for nothing, so that you may be able to pay a high price for the bad? Remember, my boy, the good things of this world are always the cheapest. Spring water costs less than corn whisky; a box of cigars will buy two or three Bibles; a gallon of old brandy costs more than a barrel of flour; a "full hand" at poker costs a man more in twenty minutes than his church subscription amounts to in three years; a State election costs more than a revival of religion; you can sleep in a church every Sunday morning for nothing, if you are mean enough to beat your lodging in that way, but a nap in a Pullman costs you \$2 every time; 50 cents for the circus and a penny for the little ones to put in the missionary box; \$1 for the theater, and a pair of old trousers frayed at the ends, baggy at the knees, and utterly busted as to the dome, to the flood sufferers; the dancing lady who tries to wear the skirt of her dress under her arms and the waist around her knees and kicks her slipper clear over the orchestra chairs every night gets \$600 a week, and the city missionary gets \$500 a year; the horse-race scoops in \$2,000 the first day, and the church fair lasts a week, works twenty-five or thirty of the best women in America nearly to death, and comes out \$40 in debt. Why, my boy, if you find yourself sneering or scoffing because once in a while you hear of a preacher getting a living, or even a luxurious salary, or a temperance worker making money, go out in the dark and feel ashamed of yourself, and, if you don't feel above kicking a mean man, kick yourself. Precious little, does religion and charity cost the old world, my boy, and when the money it does get is flung into its face, like a bone to a dog, the donor is not benefited by the gift, and the receiver is not, and certainly should not, be grateful. It is insulted.—Burlington Hawkeye.

Good-By.
"Farewell, farewell, is a lonely word. And often brings a sigh. But give to me that dearest word That comes from the heart—good-by."
GOOD-BY—IT IS A GODSEND.
There is a hearty shake of the hand, a tremor of feeling in the friendly tones, but no hint of parting. They two are friends standing together on the deck of a ship that is outward bound. Both are on a journey—a voyage on unknown seas—the one who goes and the one who stays. Full of life, of hope for the future, there is no hint of sadness in the ringing good-by that seems the announcement of a bond of union rather than of separation, the assurance that come weal or come woe with them it will be well. It is the good-by of victory rather than that of defeat.
GOOD-BY—IT IS AN ADMONITION.
The words say plainly to these lovers: "Be true," "remember me," "until we meet again." They may not salute each other as even strangers may do at parting. They must be oblivious to the ceremonies of even ordinary friendship. Their love is too new and sacred a thing to be brought out to the public gaze. They can only clasp each other's hands and look into each other's eyes and stammer one passionate, regretful, longing good-by.
"But the heart feels most when the lips move not And the eyes speak the gentle good-by!"
GOOD-BY—IT IS A BENEDICTION.
An aged couple are parting now. "Oh, when to meet again!" They do not know that other eyes are upon them. They are alone with each other and God. There is a solemn, tremulous good-by. They have no word to say. Each knows what is in the heart of the other; distance cannot separate those two.
"Our hearts ever answered in tune and in time, Love, As octave to octave and rhyme unto rhyme, love."
GOOD-BY—IT IS A PRAYER.
God be with you! The words can have no other meaning for those whom death parts. They all have need of this prayer who are going out into that limitless future where farewells and good-bys are sounds unknown. Fold the pale hands, kiss the sealed lips and the marble brow. It is but one who cries out in passionate, pleading agony: "Good-by." The voice of the other is mute. Dear traveler to the far-off country, God be with you!—M. Quad.

The Hibernacula of Herbs.
In the fall of the year, as the weather grows colder, the production of the normal leaves of trees is suddenly checked. They wither and fall off. Instead of them we find a close, compact cluster of scales, and within these a number of young leaves and sometimes flower buds. The scales are designed to protect the young leaves from the cold during winter; they are therefore called hibernacula or winter quarters of the tender parts. Toward spring the growth of the inclosed leaves and buds is very rapid, so as to burst open their coverings and allow a speedy development of the floral organs. Hence most trees possessing early buds flower early in the spring of the year.

It may not be as well known, however, that it is not at all uncommon for the earlier flowering perennial herbs to possess hibernacula, or winter buds, containing the flowers of the following year; and that many of them owe the power of early developing their flowers to this fact.

Perennial herbs, on the approach of winter, die down to the surface of the ground. The stem still remaining be-

neath the earth is called the subterranean stem, and furnishes the buds from which the next year's growth is developed.
The winter buds of herbs consist of scales which owe their origin to different parts of leaves (blades, petioles), as in trees. They never attain the indurated character nor the resinous properties of scales in arboreal vegetation, but like them are sufficiently protective to inclose the leaves and flowers of the following year and preserve them from the effects of a sudden change of weather. Unlike the hibernacula of trees, the inclosed parts begin to grow early in winter, and often break the bonds of their inclosures to develop and push their way up through the frozen soil. They are enabled to do this by the supplies of nourishment furnished by subterranean reservoirs in the shape of thickened stems or roots. The existence of such winter buds, containing the flower buds of the next season, is by no means rare.—Naturalist.

Our Telephone Girl.
All Bloomington, including the telephone girl, was soundly sleeping, when the alarm bell she had set to wake her went off at a terrible pace, and effectually did its work. The girl was not in the best of humor, any way, and when she put her ear to the telephone and heard that somebody wanted to know the hour, she was mad enough to bite a caramel. The voice was that of a female, and she conjectured that the young lady at No. 47 was sitting up with a young man, so she switched on a woman who was talking to a saloon, and the answer was as follows:
"It's time you opened the door and let my husband come home. You have had him there with you long enough, and if you don't get him home inside of ten minutes, I am going to send a policeman down there to get him. I am not going to stand this much longer. I've been peeping in at the window several times to-night, and I've seen him setting 'em up to you, and I don't intend to put up with it any more. Now, you get George home in ten minutes, or I'll be down there and pull every hair out of your head!"

George was the name of the young lady's beau, and when the latter hung up the receiver and cried, "Oh, George!" the telephone girl knew she had spoiled the match, and was so gratified that she went to sleep, and slept so soundly that a house burned down while the owner was trying to give a fire alarm.—Through Mail.

What It Is to Get Hungry in Earnest.
Very few persons in this land of plenty know what real hunger is. They imagine a light craving for something to eat, or a little gnawing sensation in the stomach, to be hunger. A soldier who spent the winter of '63-'64 on Stringer Ridge, opposite Lookout Mountain, says he was hungry for three months, not a moment of which time he was not anxious for something to eat. They had three small crackers a day, what corn they could steal from the starving mules, and a few half-pennies. One day word was brought to camp that a mule had mired in the mud on the Raccoon Mountain road, and had been killed. He and a number of others started in search of the carcass, with visions of mule steak before their eyes. On their arrival they found fully 200 men there who had come on the same errand. Of the mule there were only the hoofs left. Two members of the "Hundred and Eighty" (One Hundred and Eighty Ohio) Regiment had just finished a hotly-contested fight for the tail. While they were fighting it was stolen, leaving them only their black eyes and bloody noses as the result of their battle.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Was in the Ordinance.
Judge Sponger is a well-known gentleman at the national capital, and has retired practically from the legal bar for the purpose of practicing at another style of bar. He has many notable characteristics, pre-eminent among them that of borrowing.
He met Col. Shortstop on the block and solicited a small loan. He was refused, but suavely persisted with able promises of an early return of the money.

"Oh, no! you can't work your racket on me," finally said the Colonel, impudently. "I'm too old a soldier for that."

"You an old soldier?" retorted the Judge, now rather irritated. "You're called a 'Colonel,' but you never smelt powder. You never were in the army at all."

"Oh, yes I was," replied Shortstop, "and I'm in it now. I'm in the ordinance corps, and, as you see, perfectly bum-proof."

They parted—never to speak again.—Washington Hatchet.

The Innocence of Childhood.
"Ain't you almost boiled?" inquired a kid of a gentleman calling on her father and mother.

"No little one, I can't say that I am. On the contrary, I feel quite comfortable."

"That's funny. I should think you would be."

"Why so, Daisy?"

"Oh, because I heard mamma say your wife kept you in hot water all the time."

In one of the Philippine Islands it is customary, when a young fellow asks the old folks for their daughter, to send her into the woods at sunrise, and if the young fellow finds her before sunset she is his. If not, he forfeits all claim. The girl is given one hour to start. This gives her a fair chance, and she can use her own judgment about hiding after she gets in the woods.

A REMARKABLE botanical specimen is reported to exist in Pedur, India, in the form of a date-palm, which changes its position morning and evening. The tree is eleven feet in height, and in the afternoon is inclined so near the ground that children may pluck its fruit from branches which in the morning are far above their reach.

THE Phytolacca Electrica, a plant lately discovered in Nicaragua, gives a shock to the hand when one attempts to break off a branch.

A TOUCHING INCIDENT.
A Young Girl's Dementia—How It Was Occasioned—Some New and Startling Truths.

The St. Louis express, on the New York Central Road, was crowded one evening recently, when at one of the way stations, an elderly gentleman, accompanied by a young lady, entered the cars and finally secured a seat. As the conductor approached the pair, the young lady arose, and in a pleading voice said:

"Please, sir, don't let him carry me to the asylum. I am not crazy; I am a little tired, but not mad. Oh! no, indeed. Won't you please have pity on me?"

The conductor, accustomed though he was to all phases of humanity, looked with astonishment at the pair, as did the other passengers about his vicinity. A few words from the latter, however, sufficed, and the conductor passed on while the young lady turned her face to the window. The writer chanced to be seated just behind the old gentleman, and he naturally could not resist the temptation to speak to him. With a sad face and a trembling voice the father said:

"My daughter has been attending the seminary in a distant town and was succeeding remarkably. Her natural qualities, together with a great ambition, placed her in the front ranks of the school, but she studied too closely, was not careful of her health, and her poor brain has been turned. I am taking her to a private asylum where we hope she will soon be better."

At the next station the old man and his daughter left the cars, but the incident, so suggestive of Shakespeare's Ophelia, awakened thoughts in the mind of the writer. It is an absolute fact that while the population of America increased 80 per cent. during the decade between 1870 and 1880 the insanity increased over one hundred and thirty per cent. for the same period. Travelers by rail, by boat, or in carriages in any part of the land see large and elaborate buildings, and inquire what they are.

Insane asylums! child whose stomach is a private individual, and in all cases their capacity is taxed to the utmost.

Why? Because men, in business and the professions, women, at home or in society, and children at school overtax their mental and nervous forces by worry, worry and care. This brings about nervous disorders, indigestion and eventually mania.

It is not always trouble with the head that causes insanity. It far oftener arises from evils in other parts of the body. The nervous system determines the status of the brain. Any one who has periodic headaches, occasional dizziness, a dimness of vision; a ringing in the ears; a feverish head; frequent nausea or a sinking at the pit of the stomach, should take warning at once. The stomach and head are in direct sympathy, and if one is impaired the other can never be in order. Acute dyspepsia causes more insane suicides than any other known agency, and the man whose stomach is deranged is in danger is not and cannot be safe from the coming on at any moment of mania in some one of its many terrible forms.

The value of moderation and the imperative necessity of caring for the stomach, each right must therefore be clear to all. The least appearance of indigestion or malassimilation of food should be watched as carefully as the first approach of an invading enemy. Many means have been advocated for meeting such attacks, but all have heretofore been more or less defective. There can be little doubt, however, that for the purpose of regulating the stomach, toning it up to prompt action, keeping its nerves in a normal condition, and purifying the blood, Warner's Peppermint Cure, excels all other cures or recent discoveries. It is absolutely pure and vegetable; it is certain to add vigor to the system, while it cannot, by any possibility, injure even a child. The fact that it was used in the days of the famous Harrison family is proof positive of its merit, as it has so thoroughly withstood the test of time. As a tonic and restorative it is simply wonderful. It has relieved the agony of the stomach in thousands of cases; soothed the tired nerves; produced peaceful sleep, and averted the coming on of mania more to be dreaded than death itself.

Puss Finds Her Match.
Most of my readers are probably aware of the intense affection the majority of birds have for their young. I was a witness of an incident illustrative of this fact. It seems a young robin, unable to fly, had accidentally fallen from the nest. A cat, watching for just such a chance, attempted to catch it, but the old birds flew around the feline and chattered with so much vehemence that her attention was for a moment attracted elsewhere. The young robin tumbled through the grass a short distance from again. The parent birds, seeing that talk was of no avail, proceeded to use their bills and claws with so much effect that the small bird was rescued, and, though badly wounded, was returned to its nest. Puss showed the marks of the scuffle for a day or two afterward.—Harford Sunday Journal.

All for 50 Cents.
Mr. E. C. Walker, Editor "Track and Road," The Spirit of the Times, New York, after an exhaustive interview with all leading horsemen, stablesmen, sportsmen, drivers and breeders of horses of the country, states that St. Jacobs Oil, the great pain cure, will do all that is claimed for it in the cure of aches, pains, and suffering in man and beast.

Will Women Carry Canes?
Is the cane to be added to the umbrella and the broom, those special weapons of woman's warfare? The field of the cane has usually been held by man alone, and whatever else a woman might, could, or would do, it has not been considered "womanly" for her, or perhaps she has had no desire, to carry a cane. But the times are changing, and now it is an occasional, though still not very frequent, sight, to see a woman in the streets of staid Boston daintily carrying a graceful little cane. Their numbers are increasing, too, and who can tell but a few months hence women's hands will be as well acquainted with the cane as they are now with the universal hand-bag?—Boston Globe.

Another Life Saved.
About two years ago, a prominent citizen of Chicago was told by his physicians that he must die. They said his system was so debilitated that there was nothing left to build on. He made up his mind to try a "new departure." He got some of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and took it according to directions. He began to improve at once. He kept up the treatment for some months, and is to-day a well man. He says the "Discovery" saved his life.

WHAT is the most unfortunate vegetable they could have on board a ship? A leek.

Horseshoe's Acid Phosphate
FOR WAKEFULNESS.
Dr. Wm. Clothier, Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I prescribed it for a Catholic priest, who was a student, for wakefulness, extreme nervousness, etc. He reports great benefit."

Girls look upon the engagement ring as a very promising affair.—Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

I RECOMMEND to those suffering with Hay-Fever, Dr. Williams' Cream Balm. I have used nearly all the remedies and give this a decided preference. It gave me immediate relief.—O. T. STEPHENS, Hardware Merchant, Ithaca, N. Y.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup
FOR THE CURE OF
FEVER and AGUE
Or CHILLS and FEVER,
AND ALL MALARIAL DISEASES

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, on Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS will be sufficient.

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA is the old and reliable remedy for impurities of the blood and Scrofulous affections—the King of Blood Purifiers.

DR. JOHN BULL'S VEGETABLE WORM DESTROYER is prepared in the form of candy drops, attractive to the sight and pleasant to the taste.

DR. JOHN BULL'S SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, BULL'S SARSAPARILLA, BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,
The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 581 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

THE HARLEM RAILROAD.
Valuable Suggestion of Interest to Men Employed on All Railroads—Read It, If You Would Be Benefited.

CONDUCTOR'S ROOM, HARLEM DEPOT, New York, February, 1884.

Dear Sir—I take pleasure in saying a good word for DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, which I have used for two years for Dyspepsia and derangement of the Liver, and can say with emphasis that it always affords prompt and complete relief. FAVORITE REMEDY is pleasant to the taste, thorough in its effects, never produces the slightest headache or sickening sensation. Yours truly,

B. C. TROWBRIDGE.

But Mr. Trowbridge is not alone in his praise of Dr. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. FAVORITE REMEDY is a positive cure for Malaria as well as Indigestion. Read the following from R. A. Campbell, foreman of the sorting room in the Montgomery Paper Mill:

MONTGOMERY, Orange Co., N. Y., March 4, 1884.
Dr. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I have used for some time your valuable medicine, FAVORITE REMEDY, for Malaria, and it has proved an effective cure. After having tried a number of other medicines for a long time, I have never found any other so effective. FAVORITE REMEDY affords complete satisfaction, and I do heartily recommend it for all who suffer as I have.

R. A. CAMPBELL.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is a positive cure for Malaria, Kidney and Liver Diseases, and for all those ills peculiar to women.

MATAMOROS, N. J., March 3, 1884.
Dr. Kennedy, M. D., Rondout, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I have used your valuable medicine, FAVORITE REMEDY, in my family for liver difficulties, and find it an excellent preparation, worthy of the recommendation it bears.

MRS. MARGARET HAYES.

PAIN.
Pain is supposed to be the lot of our poor mortals, as inevitable as death, and liable at any time to come upon us. Therefore it is important that remedial agents should be at hand to be used in an emergency, whenever we are made to feel the excruciating agonies of pain, or the depressing influence of disease. A remedial agent exists in that old Reliable Family Remedy,

PERRY DAVIS' Pain-Killer

It was the first and is the only permanent Pain Reliever.

ITS MERITS ARE UNSURPASSED.

There is nothing to equal it. In a few moments it cures Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heartburn, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Flux, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.

It is found to **CURE CHOLERA** When all other Remedies fail.

WHEN USED EXTERNALLY, AS A LINIMENT, rubbed gives quicker relief in Burns, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Stings from Insects, and Scalds. It removes the fire, and the wound heals the ordinary sores. Those suffering with Rheumatism, Gout, or Neuralgia, if not a positive cure, they find the PAIN-KILLER gives them relief when no other remedy will. In sections of the country where

FEVER and AGUE
Prevails there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it by them.

ASK FOR HOPS & MALT BITTERS
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER
Liver and Kidney Remedy,
Compounded from the well known purgatives Hops, Malt, Buchu, Mandrake, Dandelion, Sarsaparilla, Castor, and other pure and agreeable Aromatic Elixirs.

THEY CURE DYSPEPSIA & INDIGESTION, Act upon the Liver and Kidneys, REGULATE THE BOWELS, They cure Rheumatism, and all Urinary troubles. They invigorate, nourish, strengthen and quiet the Nervous System.

As a Tonic they have no Equal. Take none but Hops and Malt Bitters.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

Hops and Malt Bitters Co.
DETROIT, MICH.

U.S. STANDARD JONES 5 TON WAGON SCALES.
Iron Ladders, cast bearings, Brass Tires and Scales, Made to Order and Sent Free.

\$60 and
200 lbs. per ton freight—Free. Price List mention this paper and address JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION Can Be Cured.
DR. Wm. HALL'S LUNGS BALSAM

Current Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Influenza, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, and all Diseases of the Breathing Organs. It soothes and heals the Membrane of the Lungs, inflames and polishes by the disease, and prevents the night sweats and lightness across the chest which accompany Consumption. HALL'S BALSAM will cure you, even though professional aid fails.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Cures when all other fail. Best Cough Syrup, Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

C.N.U. No. 37-94.
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

Advertising Cheats!!!
"It has become so common to begin an article in an elegant, interesting way, 'Then run it into some advertisement that we avoid all such.'
"And simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible.
"To induce people
"To give them one trial, which so proves their value that they will never use anything else."
"THE REMEDY so favorably noticed in all the papers, Religious and secular is
"Having a large sale, and is supplanting all other medicines.
"There is no denying the virtues of the Hop plant, and the proprietors of Hop Bitters have shown great shrewdness and ability
"In compounding a medicine whose virtues are so palpable to every one's observation."

Did She Die?
"No!
"She lingered and suffered along, pining away all the time for years."
"The doctors doing her no good;"
"And at last was cured by this Hop Bitters the papers say so much about."

"Indeed! Indeed!"
"How thankful we should be for that medicine."

A Daughter's Misery.
"Eleven years our daughter suffered on a bed of misery.
"From a complication of kidney, liver, rheumatic trouble and Nervous debility.
"Under the care of the best physicians,
"Who gave her disease various names,
"But no relief.
"And now she is restored to us in good health by as simple a remedy as Hop Bitters, that we had shunned for years before using it."—THE PARENTS.

Father Is Getting Well.
"My daughters say:
"How much better father is since he used Hop Bitters."
"He is getting well after his long suffering from a disease declared incurable."
"And we are so glad that he used your Bitters."—A LADY of Utica, N. Y.

"None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with 'Hop' or 'Hops' in their name."

Health and Happiness.
How? DO AS OTHERS HAVE DONE.

Are your Kidneys disordered?
"Kidney-Wort brought me from my grave, as it were, after I had been given up by all doctors in Detroit."
M. W. DUREAN, Michigan, Iowa, Mich.

Are your nerves weak?
"Kidney-Wort cured me from nervous weakness, etc., after I was not expected to live."
M. D. GOODWIN, Ed. Christian Monitor, Cleveland, Ohio.

Have you Bright's Disease?
"Kidney-Wort cured me from Bright's Disease, as it were, after I was not expected to live."
M. D. GOODWIN, Ed. Christian Monitor, Cleveland, Ohio.

Suffering from Diabetes?
"Kidney-Wort is the most successful remedy I have ever used. Gives almost immediate relief."
Dr. Phillip C. Bailey, Montclair, N.J.

Have you Liver Complaint?
"Kidney-Wort cured me of chronic Liver Disease after I prayed to die."
Henry Ward, late Col. 69th Reg. N.Y. Army.

Are you Back lame and aching?
"Kidney-Wort (I bottle) cured me when I was lame I had to roll."
C. M. Halling, Milwaukee, Wis.

Have you Kidney Disease?
"Kidney-Wort made me sound in liver and kidneys after I had been given up by all doctors. I was \$10 a box."
Sam'l. Lodge, Williamsport, West Va.

Are you Constipated?
"Kidney-Wort causes easy evacuations and cured me after 16 years of suffering."
Nelson Fairchild, St. Albans, Vt.

Have you Malaria?
"Kidney-Wort has done better than any other remedy I have ever used in my practice."
Dr. J. C. Hays, New York, N.Y.

Are you Bilious?
"Kidney-Wort has done more good than any other remedy I have ever taken."
J. C. Hays, New York, N.Y.

Are you tormented with Piles?
"Kidney-Wort permanently cured me of bleeding piles. Dr. W. C. Kilian recommended it to me."
Geo. E. Horn, Cashier N. B. Bank, New York, Pa.

Are you Rheumatism racked?
"Kidney-Wort cured me after I was given up to die by physicians and I had suffered thirty years."
Elbridge Malcolm, West Bath, Maine.