

HOW TO CARE FOR A MEERSCHAUM.

Some of the Troubles That Smokers Have in Coloring Their Pet Pipes.

"Smokers are continually writing to me to ask how to take care of their meerschaum pipes," said a dealer of Fulton street. "From that I infer that not half of the owners of meerschaum pipes know how to handle them. The most common complaint is that their meerschaum will not turn from the natural yellowish-white color to a rich brown, even after the smokers have smoked themselves into the color of a dried mummy in the effort. If the pipe is of good meerschaum, there is no reason why it should not take color. If it does not do so, then the fault lies with the smoker. In what way? Why the purchaser of a new meerschaum, worth perhaps \$50, thinks night and day about the toy, and is so anxious to color it that he overdoes it. He finds that he has 'burned' his pipe, as he expresses it. To explain why you can spoil a pipe in this way, you must understand how the meerschaum is prepared. After the artist has finished cutting the design and has shaped the bowl, the finished pipe is boiled in wax. Why in wax? Because the wax penetrates the pores for a short distance beneath the surface and serves to keep the coloring matter in the pipe. The coloring matter is the oil of tobacco, not nicotine as many erroneously suppose, and it sinks into the meerschaum, which is simply a very fine, porous clay, and is stopped by the wax before it is driven out at the outer surface by the heat inside. If it were not for the wax the coloring matter would pass out and get rubbed off, and the pipe would never be colored. A glazing of glass would do as well as wax, but wax is the cheapest material that has been found for the purpose. Now, when overzealous smokers try to hurry the process of coloring by smoking pipeful after pipeful of tobacco the wax is driven out, leaving the pipe raw and dry. The nearer to the top of the bowl the wax is kept the finer it will look when colored. If this was more generally known you would not see so many meerschaum pipes with a dirty, light-yellow ring around the top where the oil has been forced out by over-smoking. The smoker should take a long, slow pull at the pipe, and after one pipeful is exhausted the pipe should be laid down to cool off before it is filled again.

"It seems to be an art with very little fun in it, this coloring a meerschaum pipe."

"Smoke temperately, my boy, as you should do everything else, and there's no trouble or disappointment following. Next to coloring a pipe, I have most complaints about finding the pipe broken when no one has been using it. If smokers would take care not to take their pipes while they are smoking from a warm room into a cold room, or out of doors in winter, they would not find their pipes broken so often. Another thing, the article should not be laid on a marble mantle or other cold substance immediately after smoking. Fine meerschaums with delicate carvings are sure to crack. The reason is that when heated the pipe expands, and, in too suddenly contracting, it snaps."

"It seems that a meerschaum pipe needs as much attention as a baby."

"That's a mistake. You can take too much care of it. Many smokers begin by making a close cover of chamois leather to fit the pipe, so that they will not have to handle the bowl. After they have smoked for a while, and are curious to see how the coloring is going on, they take off the chamois skin covering, and behold, the pipe is covered with blotches, and it is ruined. The chamois skin has absorbed the wax while the pipe was hot. It is dangerous to put any covering on the bowl."

"Must the bowl never be touched?"

"Not while the pipe is hot. Then the wax on the outside is disturbed, and if there is perspiration on the fingers a gray spot appears wherever the bowl is touched. As to the effect of perspiration on the bowl, I have two customers who cannot keep a pipe colored. It turns out an ashy gray. I have even had bowls colored for them, but it was just the same. In a few months they turned the same color. In all my experience I have heard of only these two whose pipes served them such a trick."—*New York Sun.*

Death in the Dish-Cloth.

"I had some neighbors once—clever, good sort of folks; one fall four of them were sick at one time with typhoid fever. The doctor ordered the vinegar barrels whitewashed, and threw about 40 cents' worth of carbolic acid into the swill-pail and departed. I went into the kitchen to make gruel; I needed a dish-cloth, and looked about and found several, and such 'rags' I burned them all and called the daughter of the house to get me a dish-cloth. She looked round on the tables. 'Why,' said she, 'there was about a dozen here this morning'; and she looked in the wood-box and on the mantel piece, and felt in the dark corner of the cupboard. 'Well,' I said, 'I saw some old, black, rotten rags lying round, and I burned them, for there is death in such dish-cloths as these, and you must never use such again.'"

"'Took turns' at nursing that family four weeks, and I believe those dirty dish-cloths were the cause of all that hard work. Therefore, I say to every housekeeper, keep your dish-cloths clean. You may wear your dresses without ironing, your sun-bonnets without elastics, but you must keep your dish-cloths clean. You may only comb your hair on Sundays, you need not wear a collar unless you go from home; but you must wash your dish-cloth. You may only sweep the floor when the sign gets right; the window don't need washing; you can look out the door; that spiderweb on the front porch don't hurt anything; but, as you love your lives, wash out your dish-cloth. Let the fox-tail get ripe in the garden (the seed is a foot deep any way), let the holes in the heels of your husband's foot-rags go undarned, let the sage go ungathered, let the children's shoes go two Sundays without blacking, let two hens sit four weeks on one wooden egg; but do wash out your dish-cloths. Eat without a table-cloth; wash your faces

and let them dry; do without a curtain for your window, and cake for your tea; but, for heaven's sake, keep your dish-cloths clean."—*Western Magazine.*

He Went Into Battle.

Among the first Confederate troops that went out from Arkansas was Parson Geesmore, who enlisted as a chaplain. He was a devoted Christian, and his prayers were regarded by the men as utterances from a higher power. Just before the battle of Jenkins' Ferry the old man in a sermon said:

"My dear boys, I have decided to go into the next fight with you. I don't think a man can properly preach about the evils and sensations of war unless he has experienced the feeling of going into battle. Now, the next fighting we engage in shall have me numbered among its participants."

The old gentleman rode a large gray horse, and when preparations for the battle of Jenkins' Ferry were being made he appeared on the snowy charger. Some of the officers begged him to keep out of danger, but, with an expression of heroism, he replied that he would engage in the battle. The first artillery fire from the enemy shot the horse from under the old gentleman, and by the time he settled himself on his feet a bullet came along and carried off one of his fingers. He attempted to be calm, but just then a bullet carried away the right thumb, and, wheeling around, the old man struck a determined trot for the rear.

"Hold on, parson!" called some one. "Hold on,—" he replied. "Ask a man to hold on when the whole universe is shooting at him! Take care of your body and the Lord will take care of your soul!"—*Arkansas Traveler.*

Primitive Man in New York.

"The primitive man, the primitive man!" exclaimed Prof. Sumner, in his most strident tones; "I can show you the primitive man in any great city, with his low forehead, his prognathous jaws, his large, knuckly hands and splay feet. He and all his modifications up to the perfected form and the spiritualized intelligence are everywhere around us." The treatment of women is one of the attributes of the primitive man and the low savage; especially his right to trade her off like a beast of burden. A queer story, which carries us back to our semi-brutish ancestors, is that of a man who, getting tired of New York, determined to return to the old country, and, having no funds, hung out a notice that he would sell his wife, with all his right, title, and interest in her, to the highest bidder. A Chinaman offered \$30; but the owner stood out for \$40; and when he found that a wife was not a salable article, and that he would be arrested if he persisted in the sale, disappeared, and is supposed to have drowned himself in disgust at a society in which a man may not do as he will with his own.—*New York Dial.*

She Lacked Moral Courage.

It was at a woman's rights meeting. The name of Mrs. Bosphorus had been presented for consideration.

"Ladies," said one of the womanist kind of a woman's rights woman, "while I have no objections to Mrs. Bosphorus as a social companion, I do not consider her by any means a woman of sufficient determination to join this society. There are horrid rumors afloat concerning her which must be explained. The line must be drawn somewhere."

"What has she done?" asked the meeting, in chorus.

"She has sewed on her husband's shirt buttons."—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Unsuccessful.

"I understand that you have stopped practicing," said the Secretary of State to an eminent colored physician.

"Yes, sah; 'cluded ter gin up de trade an' go ter preachin'." In this country dar ain't no money ter be made in de practicin' o' medicine. W. sah, if I had er 'voted my time ez close ter suthin' else ez I has ter dis business I would er been putty well off by dis time. Over two-thirds of my patients neber paid me, sah."

"Why didn't you sue them?"

"'Twouldn' done no good, 'case da wuz dead, sah. I got de wus' class of patients. None o' 'em neber had no health an' constitution."—*Arkansas Traveler.*

Tanned Faces.

Why do ladies object to having their faces tanned? The deep, rich crimson color is certainly very becoming and preferable to the pale, sickly look so common. The reason is not difficult to find. A tanned face is thought to belong to persons low in the social scale; in other words, to the vulgar. So women forego the good they might receive from sunshine, and acquire a complexion of a sickly pallor caused by organic decay, and call it beautiful. The practice of screening the body, and especially the face, from the sun on all occasions is one which deserves to be severely condemned.

An Appropriate Setting.

"That shooting scrape," inquired the foreman through the tube, "how shall I set it—solid or leaded?"

"What shooting scrape?" yelled back the editor.

"The one that occurred this morning, in which Jones was shot."

"How many times was he shot?"

"Twice."

"Set it double-leaded, of course."—*Drake's Travelers' Magazine.*

LIEUT. ROY, in command of the Arctic Colony on Point Barrow, Alaska, tells of two strange tribes of natives who have no chief or rulers, no congress or legislature, no fighting or quarreling, and their children are well-behaved, modest and honest, without knowing what it is to be punished. Neither tribe has any marriage ceremony, but if a man is willing and the woman also there is no legal impediment and the twin are as one.

The ideas that have inspired a generation shine on ever its grave and give light to the next.—*The Interior.*

How Nutmegs Grow.

This spice, so much used in every family, is indigenous to the Moluccas, reaching its greatest perfection in Amboyna. This island belongs to the Dutch, who do not permit the cultivation of the nutmeg in the other islands under their control. The nutmeg tree is twenty-five or thirty feet high when fully grown, with foliage of a rich dark green, and very plentiful. It reaches maturity, or full productiveness, at the fifteenth year from planting. From the blossom to the ripening of the fruit takes about seven months, but as the tree is a perennial bearer, there are always blossoms, green fruit and ripe on the tree.

The yield is most plentiful in the last four months of the year. The average yield per annum of a healthy tree is five pounds of nutmegs and one and one-fourth pounds of mace. A plantation of 1,000 trees requires the labor of seven coolies, fifty oxen, and two plows for cultivation and harvesting. The fruit is gathered by means of a hook attached to a long pole. It is shaped like a pear, about the size of a peach, and has a delicate "bloom." The nut has three coverings; the outside one is a thick, fleshy husk, having a strong flavor of nutmeg. This husk, preserved in sirup when young, is a favorite sweetmeat in the East Indies. Under this husk is the bright red mace, which is carefully flattened by hand and dried on mats in the sun. It loses its rich scarlet and becomes a dull orange color, and requires to be kept perfectly dry to preserve its flavor.

After the mace is removed from the fruit, the nuts, in their brown shells, are placed on hurdles over a slow fire, which is kept constantly burning under them for two months. The nuts then rattle in the shells, which are cracked with a wooden mallet, the sound nuts selected and packed in wooden cases, and sprinkled over with dry, sifted lime, and are then ready for market. The best nutmegs are dense, emit oil when pricked with a pin, and can always be known by their heavy weight. Poor ones are light and easily known.

Manicured Hands.

They are known by the rosy transparency of the nails and the well-defined half-moons at the base, where the cuticle is drawn back and compelled to relinquish its tenacious hold. The cuttings of the nails are oval-shaped, and the brittle, shell-like edge smooth as glass. The whole hand undergoes a change, as by the direction of the manicure it is swathed in poultices and washes by night and watched and caressed by day until it becomes as handsome and perfect in its shape as it is possible for that particular hand to be, and an object of respect and admiration to its owner.—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Base Fabrication.

"He's got 'em on! He's got 'em on!" triumphantly exclaimed young Johnnie Jarphly at the breakfast table.

"Got wot on?" asked his mother, in surprise.

"What ails you, Johnnie? What are you a-peeking under the table so for? Why don't you sit up straight and eat your meal?"

"Pah's got 'em on! I see 'em!" emphatically asserted the Jarphlys' heir.

"Got wot on, sir? Wot are you talking about?" sternly asked his father.

"Why, you got you're pants on, and I heard Mr. Smiff say that he thought mah wot 'em.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.*

New Catalogue of Organs.

THE MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO COMPANY have just issued their new catalogue for the season of 1884-5. It forms a handsome 40 page pamphlet of 46 pages, and contains illustrations accurately showing the organs and pianos of all the makers regularly made by them, with detailed descriptions of the capacity of each; together with quite full mention of the general modes of construction employed and the great favor with which their organs have been received all over the world; with accounts of their triumphs at all the great exhibitions of such instruments at World's Industrial Exhibitions for many years; with pictures of medals, decorations and diplomas of honor obtained.

In looking over such a catalogue one is forcibly reminded of the magnitude which the business of reed instruments has attained. Twenty-two years since only a few were made, under the name "Melo-deons," which had not and did not deserve much favor with musicians, enjoying very limited sale at prices varying from \$50 to \$125. Now, organs are made yearly in the United States, which are sold in all civilized countries at prices ranging from \$22 to \$1,000 or more.

This at least may be said to any purchaser of a reed organ, he will find it a most astonishingly good the very best instrument of its class which can be made. Thirty years' experience is a guarantee of what this company can and will do. They cannot afford to send out poor organs.

The present catalogue shows an increased and very complete assortment, both as to cases and capacities. It will be sent free to any one desiring to see it, on application to MASON & HAMLIN ORGAN AND PIANO COMPANY, Boston, New York, or Chicago.—*Boston Traveller.*

As squirrels, burying acorns and nuts in the autumn, have planted, says Nature, many an oak forest and hazel forest, so it is probable that the earthworms plant many of the ash and sycamore trees that we see perched in out-of-the-way corners, where it is difficult to explain how the blown seed can have got covered by mold enough to allow it to germinate. If an overhanging tree drops the seed, or the wind carries it anywhere near the worm's feeding-ground, it is dragged in and planted in leaf-mold, and kept moist till spring-time. At this time of the year we see clusters of sycamore seedlings growing up together out of the little worm-hills into which they had been dragged heavy and first.

"HELLO!" we heard one man say to another, the other day. "I didn't know you at first. Why? You look ten years younger than you did when I saw you last." "I feel ten years younger," was the reply. "You know I used to be under the weather all the time and gave up expecting to be any better. The doctor said I had consumption. I was terribly weak, had night-sweats, cough, no appetite, and lost flesh. I saw Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' advertised, and thought it would do me some good. It has cured me. I am a new man because I am a well one."

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stay at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. The room rates are fixed up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator, Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cabs, stage, and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union than at any first-class hotel in the city.

A Foe in the Air.

A foe, all the more dangerous because unseen, lurks in the air of every locality where malaria is developed by marsh mists, noxious gases, or the vaporization of water contaminated with decayed vegetation. Fever and ague, bilious, intermittent, dumb ague, and the forms of fever which assume a typhoid character are its products. There is no safety, even for the most vigorous constitution, unfortified against this insidious foe, and the danger to persons of a bilious habit or feeble constitution, is doubly great. Protection may, however, be sought with the aid of Hostetter's Stomachic and Tonic, the leading American preventive and specific for the disease. It regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, enriches the system with iron, and by increasing the activity of its various functions, puts the system on guard against disease. Besides its usefulness as a febrile preventive, no finer remedy exists for indigestion, dyspepsia, inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, and other morbid ailments.

The ship of state is dressed in sails made from political cant, and guided by the tiller of public patronage.—*Washington Observer.*

Hostetter's Acid Phosphate.

UNANIMOUS APPROVAL OF MEDICAL STAFF. Dr. T. G. Comstock, Physician at Good Samaritan Hospital, St. Louis, Mo., says: "For years we have used it in this hospital, in dyspepsia and nervous diseases, and as a drink during the decline and convalescence of lingering fevers. It has the unanimous approval of our medical staff."

A wrong impression—Kissing your wife on the neck in the dark, and supposing her to be the hired girl.—*Waterloo Observer.*

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound is the best remedy in liquid form only; but now it can be sent in dry form by mail to points where no druggist can readily be reached, and to-day the Compound in lozenges and pills finds its way to the foreign climes of Europe and Asia.

"I'm locked in slumber," murmurs the prison bird in his sleep.—*Philadelphia Record.*

The Secret of Life.

Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, is the remedy for the cure of scrofulous taint, rheumatism, white swelling, gout, gotto, consumption, bronchitis, nervous debility, malaria, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates of cures are sent from all the leading physicians, ministers, and heads of families throughout the land endorsing Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable doctors, and we recommend it as the best remedy for above diseases.

It Will Cost You Nothing.

"For what?" For a medical opinion in your case, if you are suffering from any chronic disease which your physician has failed to relieve or cure. "From whom?" From Dr. Starkey & Pallen, 1109 Grand st., Philadelphia, dispensers of the Vitalizing Treatment by Compound Oxygen which is attracting wide attention, and by which most remarkable cures in desperate chronic cases are being made. Write and ask them to furnish such information in regard to their treatment as will enable you to get an intelligent idea of its nature and action.

Young Men, Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor, and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

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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, and is one of the most modern and comfortable. All appointments first-class.

H. W. HOYT, Proprietor.

Carbo-line.

Petroleum in its brilliant light, in coat and palace scent, and on our heads its blessing bright, From wondrous Carbo-line.

MENSMAN'S FERTONIZED 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 enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

EDITORS are probably cautious in lending the endorsement of their names and influence, but Mr. John Hearn, of the *Valley Sentinel*, Sidney, O., writes that Atholophors gave his wife more relief from rheumatism and neuralgia than anything she had ever tried, and she had tried everything, having suffered for fifteen years. Price, \$1 per bottle. If your druggist hasn't it, send to Atholophors Co., 112 Wall street, N. Y.

HAY-FEVER. I can recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all Hay-Fever sufferers; it is, in my opinion, a sure cure. I was afflicted for twenty-five years, and never before found permanent relief.—W. H. HASKINS, Marshall, Vt.

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

HAY-FEVER. I have been a Hay-Fever sufferer for three years: have often heard Ely's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms. I used it, and with the most wonderful success.—T. S. GREEN, Syracuse, N. Y.

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

Piso's Cure for Consumption is not only pleasant to take, but it is sure to cure.

Singing, Irritation, Inflammation, all Kidney and urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Palpa." \$1.

Public speakers and singers use Piso's Cure for hoarseness and weak lungs.

"Rough on Pain." Quick cure for Colic, Cramps, Diarrhea, Aches, Pains, Sprains, Headache.

Fearfully Common.

Kidney Complaint Among Both Sexes and Ages—A Brilliant Recovery.

Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., is often congratulated on the exceptional success of his medicine called "Favorite Remedy," in arresting and radically curing these most painful and dangerous disorders. Proofs of this, like the following, are constantly brought to his attention, and are published by him for the sake of thousands of other sufferers who he desires to reach and benefit. The letter, therefore, may be of vital importance to you or to some one whom you know. It is from one of the best known and popular druggists in the fine and growing city of New York, and doubtless where those who may find Mr. Crawford at this place of business on the corner of Main and Union streets:

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., March 22, 1884.

Dear Sir: For ten years I had been afflicted with Kidney disease in its most acute form. What I suffered must be left to the imagination—for no one can appreciate it except who have gone through it. I resorted to many physicians and to many different kinds of treatment, and spent a great deal of money, only to find myself older and worse than ever. I may say that I used 25 bottles of a preparation widely advertised as a specific for this precise sort of troubles, and found it entirely useless—at least in my case.

Your "FAVORITE REMEDY"—I say it with a perfect recollection of all that was done for me besides—the only thing that did me the slightest good; and I am happy to admit that it gave me permanent relief. I have recommended "FAVORITE REMEDY" to many people for Kidney disease, and they all agree with me in saying that DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY was not its equal in the wide world for this distressing and often fatal complaint. The NEW ENGLAND UNION, No. 21 and 23 Franklin Street, Chicago.

"No Physic, Sir, in Mine!"

A good story comes from a boys' boarding-school in "Jersey." The diet was monotonous and constipating, and the learned Principal decided to introduce some old style physic in the apple-sauce, and await the happy results. One bright lad, the smartest in school, discovered the secret mine in his sauce, and, pushing back his plate, shouted to the pedagogue, "No physic, sir, in mine. My dad told me to use nuthin' but Dr. Pierce's 'Pleasant Purgative Peppets,' and they are doing their duty like a charm!" They are anti-bilious, and purely vegetable.

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It's no secret nostrum. We speak of Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, composed of best French Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger, and Camphor Water. It cures cholera morbus, colic or cramps in stomach, diarrhoea, dysentery or bloody flux, and breaks up colds, fevers, and inflammatory attacks.

Wry is a buckwheat cake like a caterpillar. Because it's the grub that makes the butter fly.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and ACUE 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 cure of Ague and Fever, or 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.

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PAIN.

Pain is supposed to be the lot of us 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, when we are made to feel the excruciating agonies of pain, or the depressing influence of disease.

Such a remedial agent exists in this 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, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Flux, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.

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When all other Remedies fail.

WHEN USED EXTERNALLY, AS A LINTIMENT, nothing gives quicker ease in Hiccups, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, Stings from insects, and Scalds. It removes the swelling and restores the ordinary course. Those suffering with Rheumatism, Gout, 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 ACUE

Prevails there is no remedy held in greater esteem. Persons traveling should keep it with them.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ARE YOU BILIOUS?

If you feel dull, drowsy, have frequent headache, mouth tastes bad, poor appetite, tongue coated, you are troubled with torpid liver or "biliousness." Why will you suffer, when a few bottles of Hops and Malt Bitters will cure you? Do not be persuaded to try something else said to be just as good. For sale by all dealers.

HOPS & MALT BITTERS CO., DETROIT, MICH.

CONSUMPTION Can Be Cured

DR. WM. HALL'S FOR THE LUNGS. BALSA

Cures Consumption, Colds, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, and all diseases of the Breathing Organs. It is a most valuable remedy, and is recommended by all the leading physicians of the world. It is sold by all druggists, and is the only remedy that will cure Consumption in its early stages, and prevent it from becoming incurable. HALL'S BALSA is the only remedy that will cure Consumption in its early stages, and prevent it from becoming incurable. HALL'S BALSA is the only remedy that will cure Consumption in its early stages, and prevent it from becoming incurable.

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CONSUMPTION

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HIGHEST HONORS AT ALL GREAT WORLD'S EXHIBITIONS FOR SEVENTEEN YEARS. Only American Organs Awarded such honors. For Cash, Easy Payments or Rented.

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