

**BEST IN THE WORLD.**

**THE RISING SUN**  
STOVE POLISH  
For durability and for  
cheapness this prepara-  
tion is truly unrivalled.

**THE RISING SUN**  
STOVE POLISH  
is the best for general  
blackening of a stove.

**THE SUN PASTE**  
POLISH for a quick  
after-dinner shine,  
applied and polished  
with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U.S.A.



## KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

**Atlanta and the South.**  
The Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad will, during the time of the exposition, at Atlanta, Sept. 18 to Dec. 31, 1895, offer exceptionally fine service between Chicago and the South. A low rate ticket will be sold, and through cars run to all Southern points. This is fifty-five miles the shortest route to Atlanta, Chattanooga and the South.

For guide to Atlanta and the exposition address C. W. Humphrey, North-western Passenger Agent, St. Paul, Minn., or city ticket office, No. 230 Clark street, Chicago. Charles L. Stone, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

**Use Too Much Seed.**  
Glenn Gun, an Oshtemo, Mich., farmer, had always argued that farmers used too much seed wheat per acre, and concluded to try a little experiment this season. He carefully weighed out an ounce of wheat and the same amount of rye, sowing the grain with a drill, one kernel in a place, and six inches apart. His neighbors ridiculed the idea of planting grain in such a manner, but Gun has just thrashed his miniature crop and found his wheat yield to be eighty-six ounces, while the rye turned out six ounces more. The skeptical neighbors were convinced and the present methods of wheat culture are likely to undergo a change in that immediate region.

## PRETTY AND ATTRACTIVE WOMEN.

**Their Good Looks Not a Secret.**  
(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)  
No matter to what country she belongs, or whether she be black or white, as a woman she desires to look well.



Women know the influence of beauty on men; men rarely admire a beautiful invalid, but they do admire a woman in whom is blended good features and perfect health.

There is no secret about a woman's beauty; it all lies in the care she devotes to herself, to removing from her system all poisonous impurities, and keeping at bay those fearful female diseases.

The flashing eye, elastic step, and brilliant complexion are never companions of a womb trouble; only the distressed expression and aches, pains, blues, faintness, dizziness, bearing-down feeling, etc., keep it company.

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** removes female troubles promptly, and cleanses, invigorates, and consequently beautifies, the form of woman. Women, the world over, pay homage to it, and praise its discoverer. Your druggist sells more of it than all other female medicines.

**"JONES HE PAYS THE FREIGHT."**  
**Farm and Wagon SCALES.**  
United States Standard. All Sizes and All Kinds. Not made by a trust or controlled by a combination. For Free Book and Price List, address: **JONES OF BINGHAMTON, Binghamton, N. Y., U.S.A.**

**DR. J. C. AYER'S**  
Highest Awards  
**CHERRY PECTORAL**  
At the World's Fair.

The remedy for coughs and colds.

Its record: fifty years of cures.

## SAVED BY A FRIEND.

From the Evening Post, Chicago, Ill.  
William H. Theel, who is employed by the Title Guaranty and Trust Company, in the Stock Exchange, Chicago, was seen one evening last week at the residence of his parents, 258 East Blackhawk street. His experience is an interesting one indeed, which will prove most interesting in allowing him to tell in his own words. He says: "Some time ago I had an attack of typhoid fever which kept me in bed for several weeks. Having from childhood always been in very delicate health, my physician and also my parents feared that I must surely succumb to the disease. But I gradually passed the danger point and after some time became convalescent, and in due course of time became strong enough to go down town and attend to my clerical duties. But for some reason I could not get back my strength and I found that the effects of the malady were still present in my system. I had no appetite, and the most tempting dishes which my mother could prepare had no attractions for me. I became pale, languid, gained no strength, and, in fact, became weaker day after day. I became morose and peevish, and added to this state of my nervous system there was every evidence of quick consumption—such as short breathing, a deadly pallor, relieved only by hectic flushes and, in fact, a general breaking down of my whole system. My condition was such that my parents became very much alarmed, although of course they did not communicate their fears to me. The fact is that while I saw their alarm and felt myself surely and slowly losing my hold on this life I really did not care, for life had become a burden to me in every way I felt.

"It was while I was in this desperate frame of mind that one day my fellow clerk handed me a pamphlet and two boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills which he brought me from the drug store across the street. I took both the boxes and the pamphlet home and showed them to my mother. She was of the opinion that if the medicine would do as it was claimed, it might save my life, and she advised me by all means to give it a fair trial. I did so, and the result exceeded my fondest hopes. Although I have so far only used three boxes of the pills, the improvement of my general condition is almost marvelous. The severe headaches from which I suffered untold tortures have wholly disappeared, my appetite is again good, I eat hearty meals now three times a day and digest the food splendidly, and my strength is returning. My complexion, as you can see for yourself, is quite clear. My lungs are sound and, in fact, I am now a healthy and strong man."

Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing remedy for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of a grip, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness either in male or female, and all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

## THIRTY-FIVE THOUSAND DOGS.

Kept by a Russian Sheep Raiser  
Whose Flocks Number 1,500,000.  
Valdemar Paulovitch, a young Russian who recently passed through Buffalo, told a reporter of Gustav Jovanovitch, the Russian who owns more dogs than any other man in the world. Jovanovitch is the sheep king of the Russian steppes. He owns over 1,500,000 sheep, and that is why he owns so many dogs. They are all of the shepherd breed and number about 35,000. Jovanovitch's sheep and dogs have descended to him from his forefathers, and, needless to say, he is immensely rich. The dogs are all intelligent creatures, though of a hundred breeds, and all perform their offices faithfully.

"You can imagine that it costs a great deal of money to feed such a number of animals," said Mr. Paulovitch. "They are well kept and fed, else they would be forced to turn on their flocks. Jovanovitch has great, barn-like structures for the dogs' shelter, and scores of men to care for them. Great care is taken of the brutes' health and a dog rarely goes mad. The millionaire sheep owner buys dog biscuits by the ton in France to guard against distemper. Fleas, of course, are a necessity among such a number of dogs, though sulphur baths are provided for their extermination. The fleas, however, not only pay the expenses of the bath, but put quite a bit of money into the pockets of the dog keepers. In St. Petersburg there is a great demand among the wealthy for performing fleas, but only the biggest and most intelligent are fitted for the work. Of course, among 35,000 dogs one has a great choice of fleas, and Markovitch, the head dog keeper, has a corner on the performing flea market.

"The big, muscular, well-groomed and intelligent fleas which he sends to the capital are taught to perform little tricks. They dance, too, and I have heard that one flea who could skip a spider-Web rope was sold to one of the court ladies for 2,000 rubles. Performing fleas, once taken from nature's home, become very delicate, and have to be housed and fed with the greatest care. The czar once went to visit Jovanovitch at his great house on the steppes, and joked with him about his dogs, asking if he was acquainted with all of them. For answer the sheep man led him to the door and blew a blast on his hunting horn. Then, from the long thatched kennels that were spread for a quarter of a mile around there arose a howl of unison from each of the 35,000 dogs, and before it had died out 140,000 feet were flying over the ground in the direction of Jovanovitch and his royal master. When they reached the place all lay down obediently, so that the ground was covered with a mat of dogs for a great distance. 'Come, your majesty,' said Jovanovitch, 'the ground is damp, but my dogs have made for you a carpet.' And the czar and his friend walked out to the kennels over the strong brutes. The czar sent Jovanovitch a decoration," concluded Mr. Paulovitch, "and he fed the 35,000 dogs on Hamburg steaks out of gratitude."

—Buffalo Express.

The old maid and the married woman have one common bond of sympathy—disappointment.

## WOMEN IN BRICKYARDS.

**Chicago Gives a New Field for Feminine Activity.**  
Chicago furnishes women with an occupation which is most unusual. In several brickyards they are employed to stack the bricks, and they do the work neatly and well. A writer, describing a visit to one of these yards, says: "Scattered about the yard to the number of fifteen or twenty are women and girls at work. Their figures, their faces and their talk, when they did talk, indicated clearly that they came from another country. They are from Poland. Not one of them speaks a word of English. Their dress is less than that of the modern ballet girl. The latter at least wears tights and flounces of gauze. These women of this brick yard have neither. Their



WOMEN AT WORK IN A CHICAGO BRICKYARD.

flocks of coarse material, stop at the knee, and a loose waist of some other material is gathered about the bust and shoulders. Otherwise these women and girls are as nature made them, and are as bare in feet as Du Maurier's 'Tribes of the Latin quarter. Their limbs are as bare and brown and crisp as the roofs of the houses in the vicinity where they live. These women are at work stacking brick preparatory to its removal to the kiln. They are the wives and daughters of the men who work in the yards and kiln. While the men are asleep these women come out between 5 and 6 o'clock in the morning and pick up the brick which the men have made and put out the day and night before. In this parting as one-quarter of an average block. There are usually about four of these rows. They represent about 10,000 brick. Two women and two girls pick up these rows and stack them under a shelter. There are from ten to twenty of these sections of rows, according to the previous day's work, and in every section there are usually two women and two girls—not always. They are as apt and quick and accurate as an avenue miss with her fancy needle work. They seem to do this work with strange contentment. There is not a day in the week in seasonable weather when they do not come out to this work. As before given, it requires an hour. Then they return to their homes, prepare the morning meal for the men and the men come to the yards to grind the clay, to fill the molds and to lay down the new-made brick on the sandy level.

**Not a Joke.**  
Led on by the comic papers and the humorous paragrapher for the daily press, our people have been inclined to take a light and facetious view of the American tramp. In point of fact, he is personally sordid, impudent and intolerable; while, taken in the aggregate, he presents a really serious problem.

Prof. McCook, who has made a thorough study of the matter, says that there are about forty-six thousand tramps now in this country, and that the number is constantly increasing. To support this horde of vagabonds costs the country something like \$8,000,000 a year. Indirectly they probably cause the loss of a still larger amount.

Worse than this, they form a peripatetic school of vice and idleness. The real tramp is easily to be distinguished from the unemployed man. He is not

cast down or despondent. He does not want to rise in the world; he has found his real level in the gutter. He desires only to eat, to drink—to be drunk, perhaps, would be the more accurate phrase—and to be let alone.

When he fails to satisfy his wants, he becomes a dangerous criminal. In Indiana last spring tramps took actual possession of an entire village and drove its inhabitants to the woods.

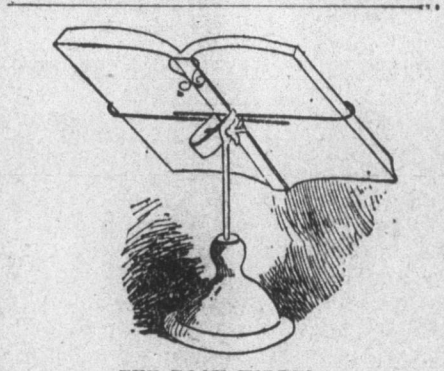
It is time to look at this subject seriously. The tramp is a public enemy.

## A CONVENIENT BOOK-HOLDER.

**The Inventor Intended It Especially for a Telephone Directory.**  
By the use of this invention a telephone directory may be held in open position at the place desired, leaving both hands free for making notes, hold-



ing the receiver, etc. It may also be used for holding any book or magazine, as may serve one's convenience at any time.

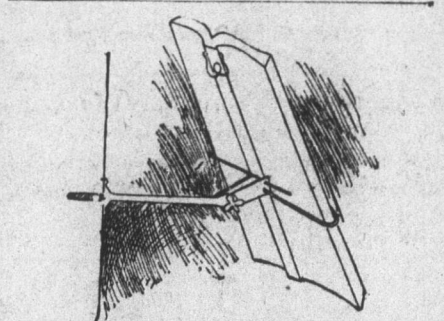


THE BOOK-HOLDER.

time, the holder being adjustable to any angle or any desired inclination.

The standard, of heavy wire, may be either screwed into the base or into a wall, as shown in the separate views, and has a flattened outer portion against which is held by a thumb screw a V-shaped clamp, the inner ends of the arms of which are turned inward to form jaws to grasp the back of the book.

Movable with but slight friction through holes in the clamp are wire rods, having bent-over outer ends,



SCREWED INTO THE WALL.

adapted to lie out flat to support the book in open position, or to be bent over the edges of the open leaves, as shown, holding the book spread out open at the desired place.

**Steel.**  
The method of inlaying the hardest steel, such as swords, daggers, and knives, with gold and silver was a secret process ages ago in Damascus. It is a secret still, known only to a few Syrian artisans and their apprentices.

Nearly nine-tenths of the property of this country is held in sum ranging from \$1,000 to \$1,000,000.

**A. Terrapin's Revenge.**

A little maid, whose name was May,  
Found a Terrapin one dune day.  
And on its shell, her name did fix,  
The year was '18 46.

As time rolled on and that maid grew  
And had a lover, young and true:  
She sighed one day in ninety-five,  
To find that Terrapin still alive.

1846

1895

**Imaginative Animals.**  
The other week I spoke of the power of imagination. A friend tells me that dogs are as much under its influence as men, and he has, in consequence, discovered a method by which a tender-hearted man can bring up his dog in the way it should go without unnecessary suffering to either party. My friend's method is to keep in his yard a big butter-tub and a thick stick. When his dog has misbehaved he chains it up close to the tub, gives it a couple of cuts with the stick, scolds it energetically, and then sets to work to larrup the barrel. With every blow that falls upon the tub the dog howls and struggles. By the time my friend has worn himself out upon the barrel the dog has received all the moral good that could have been afforded him by a thundering good whipping, and is repentant and conscience-stricken for the next three days. In fact, the imaginative animal fancies that he really has had a beating, and is as sorry for himself as if he had been half killed. My friend's motto is, "Spare the tub and spoil the dog." Being a kind man, he hated the severity that is necessary to the training of animals, and his discovery has removed a great burden from his mind. He can punish his dog and immediately after sit down and enjoy his dinner—a thing that, in the old days, could not be thought of. He tells me that he has never found the plan to miscarry, and he has tried it on dozens of dogs.—Jerome K. Jerome.

**A Silent Appeal for Help.**  
When your kidneys and bladder are inactive they are making a silent appeal for help. Don't disregard it, but with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters safely help them to activity. They are in immediate danger, and it is foolhardiness to shut one's eyes to the fact. Be wise in time, too, if you experience manifestations of dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism, constipation or nerve trouble. The Bitters before a deep sleep rest to it.

**The Dog Answered.**  
The steamer Forest Queen, Sunday, had an excursion party from Bliddeford on board, and at the request of some of the excursionists Capt. Oliver ran out by Wood Island. As he passed the light he saluted it with the customary three whistles. Scarcely had the echoes died away when a dog dashed out of the lighthouse and ran at full speed toward the fog bell. He was followed by a man. It is needless to say that the dog arrived at the bell first, and he immediately began to jump into the air as though trying to reach something. When the man arrived on the spot it was readily seen what the trouble was. The bell rope was hung upon a nail and the dog could not reach it. However, as soon as the man removed the rope from the nail the dog seized it in his teeth, and with a great deal of apparent satisfaction answered the steamer's salute. The dog knows his business, and never fails to return a steamer's salute.—Daily Eastern Argus.

A gentleman from Boston writes: "Five brothers and sisters all brought up on Ridge's Food, one uncle saved from the grave, and now my own children are of course introduced to it. One 18 months old, as fat and hearty as any in the land, the other, five weeks old, has gained 2½ pounds since birth. There is no substitute for Ridge's Food."

The earliest cap was probably composed of the skin of the head of an animal, worn with the hair outside, nose and ears protruding. This form of cap has been depicted on many ancient monuments.

Dandruff forms when the glands of the skin are weakened, and if neglected, baldness is sure to follow. Hall's Hair Renewer is the best preventive.

**Twenty-five Would Be Enough.**  
Rose, cook of Charles II., gives twenty-five ways of folding the napkin.

**I BELIEVE Piso's Cure for Consumption** saved my boy's life last summer.—Mrs. ALICE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

An honest man is able to speak for himself, when a knave is not.—Shakespeare.

Life is as other people allow us to take it.

## Fall Medicine

Is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, prevalence of fevers and other diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and bodily health vigorous by taking

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier.  
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headaches, etc.

**SAPOLIO**  
IS LIKE A GOOD TEMPER, "IT SHEDS A BRIGHTNESS EVERYWHERE."  
**germ-life**

The doctors tell us, now-a-days, that disease germs are everywhere; in the air, in the water, in our food, clothes, money; that they get into our bodies, live there, thrive and grow, if they find anything to thrive on. Consumption is the destruction of lung-tissue by germs where the lung is too weak to conquer them. The remedy is strength—vital force.

**Scott's Emulsion**, with hypophosphites, means the adjustment of lung strength to overcome germ-life. It is fighting the germ with the odds in our favor. These tiny little drops of fat-food make their way into the system and re-fresh and re-invigorate it. Whether you succeed with it or not depends on how good a start the germs had, and how carefully you can live. The shortest way to health is the patient one. The gain is often slow.

80 cents and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

## Royal Baking Powder

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U.S. Gov't Report

**Nature's Pottery.**  
One of the most peculiar vegetable products of Brazil is the Moquilella utilis, or pottery tree. This tree attains a height of 100 feet, and has a very slender trunk, which seldom exceeds a foot in diameter at the base. The wood is exceedingly hard, and contains a very large amount of silica, but not so much as does the bark, which is largely employed as a source of silica for the manufacture of pottery. In preparing the bark for the potter's use it is burned, and the residue is then pulverized and mixed with clay in the proper proportion. With an equal quantity of the two ingredients a superior quality of earthenware is produced. This is very durable, and is capable of withstanding any amount of heat. The natives employ it for all kinds of culinary purposes. When fresh the bark cuts like soft sandstone, and the presence of the silica may be readily ascertained by grinding a piece of the bark between the teeth. When dry it is generally brittle, though sometimes difficult to break. After being burned it can not, if of good quality, be broken up between the fingers, a mortar and pestle being required to crush it.—Public Opinion.

**About Breathing.**  
In the ordinary respiration of man 16 to 17 cubic inches of atmospheric air passes into the lungs 20 times a minute, or a cubic foot every 54 minutes—274 cubic feet in 24 hours. The lungs hold 2.80 cubic feet. At each respiration 1.375 of oxygen is converted into carbonic acid gas. The nitrogen inspired and expired is exactly equal. During the act of inspiration the lungs have been found to be the coldest part of the body.

**Hall's Catarrh Cure.**  
Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

The honeymoon may be considered at an end when the bridegroom reads the morning paper to himself at the breakfast table.

**FITZ'S**—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and 50 trial bottles free to all cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 363 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

**KNOCK THE SPOTS OUT.**  
A sore spot, green, black, or blue, is a BRUISE. Use ST. JACOBS OIL and watch the color fade. The soreness disappears. IT IS MAGICAL.

## Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures. Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

**WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,**  
DORCHESTER, MASS.

**Served Him Right**

"You can take that soap right back and change it for SANTA CLAUS SOAP. I would not use any other kind."

Every woman who has ever used

**SANTA CLAUS SOAP**  
knows it is without an equal. Sold everywhere. Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, - Chicago.

**RIPAN'S TABLETS**

Rev. Dr. Edward L. Clark, pastor of the Central Congregational Church of Boston, says: "I have used Ripan's Tablets with so much satisfaction that I now keep them always at hand. They are the only remedy I use except by a physician's prescription. They are all they claim to be."

Ripan's Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail for the price (50 cents a box) is sent to the Boston Dispensary, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample box, 10 cents.

**PENSION** JOHN W. BOWLER, Washington, D. C. Satisfactorily Prospects Old Claim. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 5 yrs in last war. 18 adjudicating claims, sixty days.

**KIDDER'S PASTILLES.** (Sore throat, Asthma, Hay fever, etc.) Price 25c. Sold by mail. Stewart & Co., Charleston, W. Va.

**PATENTS.** Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. He will secure for you a Patent. He will defend your Patent. Write for free information.

**G. N. D.** No. 22-05

**WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS** please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, Throat Good, the Best. Sold by Druggists. Price 50c. per bottle.