

## AND STILL THEY COME

FROM COLES COUNTY, ILLINOIS.

**Mattoon's Rate Inspector Speaks.**  
From the Commercial, Mattoon, Ill.  
Mr. W. J. Coombs is the "Rate Inspector" residing in Mattoon, Ill., and though a young man of 38, he has lived for the past two years has not been by any means a bed of roses.

The disability with which he was afflicted was a bilious attack and a bad cold, and this I think was the beginning of my trouble. My stomach went back on me altogether, and was a source of constant trouble. My digestion was altogether impaired, and the doctors could not help me, and in this wretched condition I remained until nearly one year ago. At that time Mr. Geo. Cochr, a conductor on the St. Louis division of the "Big Four," recommended me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I did so, and before I had taken half a box knew that they were curing me. I only took two boxes in all, and then was well. I always keep the pills by me and always shall do so. I recommend them to every one I hear complaining of stomach difficulty, and I believe many have been benefited.

(Signed) "W. J. COOMBS."  
Witness: W. J. THOMAS.  
Dr. 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 also a specific for all ailments of the females. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excess of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

There is no better test of friendship than the ready turning of the mind to the little concerns of a friend when preoccupied with important concerns for our own.

**Lands!**  
Write to W. C. Rineason, General Pass's Agent Queen and Crescent Route, Cincinnati, for a copy of the new book "Land and a Living." Cheap farms in the South. No sunstroke. No blizzards. Low railroad rates twice each month. Printed matter free.

**Life Buoy.**  
An ingenious new life-buoy has been invented by a Swiss engineer, and tried recently at Geneva. The buoy contains an air-cell, which is automatically inflated by means of the vapor of chloride of methyl as soon as it enters the water. It is also supplied with a sealight of the Holmes description—that is, a capsule containing phosphide of calcium, which, when wetted by the water, yields a bright, torch-like flame, lasting for three-quarters of an hour. The principle of the buoy is also applied to a life-saving dress. The buoy itself, however, has the appearance of an air pillow, and is simply bound across the chest.

**"SHE DRESSES WELL."**  
BUT HER CLOTHES OFTEN COVER A LIVING DEATH.

Beauty Is the Shrine of Men's Worship, and Women Vie With Each Other to Make Themselves Attractive.

The remark, "She dresses elegantly," is a very common one in this age of wealth and progress.

Women vie with each other in making themselves attractive, for men admire a stylishly dressed woman.

Good clothes add to the charms of the woman in perfect health, but are ill-fitting to those who suffer from thinness or carelessness have suffered the inroads of female diseases to stamp them as physical wrecks. It is unfortunate, but true, that some physicians allow women to suffer needlessly, because man can only work from theory, and at best only patch up, without removing the cause.

Proof is abundant that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removes the cause, gives strength to the weakened organs, vigorous health to the system, and therefore beauty to the face and form.

Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., gladly answers, free of charge all letters.

Here is one of the results:  
"Three months ago, I wrote you a letter describing my troubles, which were inflammation of the womb and bladder. I had not seen a well day since the birth of my second child, 16 years ago. I had spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicines.

"Such pains as I endured. My back ached, my feet and limbs were swollen, and it was almost impossible for me to stand; I could not walk any distance. I received your answer to my letter, and followed closely all your advice, and I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound for three months. Now I can work all day without pain. I have recommended the Compound to many of my friends, and gladly recommend it to all women in any way afflicted with female troubles."—LYDIA BATTIE, 227 Spring St., Greensburg, Pa.

**FARM SEEDS**  
Saler's Seeds are Warranted to Produce. John Reider, Shiloh, Wis., astonished the world with a yield of 1700 lbs. of Saler's King Valley per acre. Don't you believe it? Just write him. In order to give, in 1897, 100,000 new customers we send on trial 100 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10¢. 100 lbs. of new and rare farm seeds, including Blue Bird, Golden Wonder, Giant Spurry, Sanson, etc. etc. etc. and other seedlings. If you are not satisfied, return them. If you are, they are worth \$10.00 a bushel. All postage included. Our great seed catalog, for the largest growers of farm seeds and potatoes in the world, 35¢ per copy. Send for it. All about it gladly mailed to intending buyers. Send for this notice.

**OPUM HART DRUNKENNESS**  
DR. J. L. STEPHENS, LEHIGH, PA.



CHAPTER XIX.

"When this trouble, or whatever it is, is over," he asked, eagerly, "will you not continue our friendship? I will promise that this secret shall not stand between us always as it does now?"

She thought for a few moments before answering him, and then said gently: "When my trouble is over, it will be dead and buried; but even then I can tell you one thing that you will never know, a secret that for another's sake must die with me."

"I respect it," he cried, "and I shall never seek to know it; but tell me one thing. When it has passed, this trouble of yours, where shall I find you?"

"I cannot tell you now," she replied, "nor do I know where I shall be. There is, however, one promise I must ask—namely, almost exact from you."

"I will give any promise you ask for," he said promptly.

"Promise me that, if we meet in after-days, it shall be as strangers, that you will not mention this incident in my life."

"I promise most faithfully," she went on. "Promise me even more, she went on. 'Promise to forget it yourself, so that, if ever you meet me in my right place in the world, you will never ask yourself why I was here.'"

"But do you think it likely we shall meet again?"

"It is much more likely than not," she answered.

On the day after this most momentous one of her life, Angela was busy arranging some flowers, when Mrs. Bowen sought her, holding a small packet in her hand.

"Good-morning, Miss Charles," she said. "You will be surprised, and I doubt glad to hear that his lordship went away this morning."

Surprised indeed she was. The color faded from her face, and her heart sunk. Gone—and without telling her! Surprised, but not pleased, Angela realized in that moment how much of her happiness had gone with him. She realized, too, the fact that she loved him.

"Yes," continued Mrs. Bowen, "his lordship went away this morning quite early. He will not return perhaps for some months; so, Miss Charles, you will have the whole place to yourself again."

But "Miss Charles" did not look very happy over it, and only heaven knew the blank that the young man's going had left.

"His lordship," continued Mrs. Bowen, "asked me to give this little parcel into your hands when you came down-stairs. There was no message with it."

Angela thanked the old housekeeper, and went to her favorite retreat—the white room. She knew by instinct that the parcel was a letter, although he had so disguised it. She opened it hastily, and found that her suspicion was correct. The letter read as follows:

"My dear Charles: I address you so, but I feel most strongly inclined to write instead, 'My heart's own darling.' How little I dreamed, when I came home, that I should find my delight awaiting me on the very threshold—a vision of grace and loveliness that stole into my heart at once, and will never leave it. While I was under the same roof with you, I did not dare to tell you how dearly I loved you. I loved you from the first moment I saw you, and I shall love you until I die. Under my own roof I did not dare to ask you to be my wife. I ask you now, my darling, and lay my fortune, my love, my life at your feet. I leave my heart in those white hands that I think the fairest in the world."

"My love, I pledge myself to you. Whatever shrouds you, whatever your lot in this world may be, I elect you my queen and my love, my wife. I trust my future to you. I would have given much to remain at Brantome, but I could not have done so after telling you this. And now, my love, I am at your mercy. My fortune and life are yours. If it be your will and pleasure that I should wait yet awhile for my answer, I will wait. But, when the shadow has passed from your face, send me a line. My love for you deserves that. You need give no residence, no sign, no name, but say simply, 'I shall be at such a place at such a time'—that is all. Thus I will meet you. Address the note to me at the Agamemnon Club, Piccadilly. I shall wait anxiously for that note, and till I receive it may heaven give me patience! I kiss the white hands I hold so fair, and on my knees I do homage to the loveliest and sweetest girl in the land, my future wife. From her devoted lover."

"GLEN ARLEIGH."

Happy tears filled her eyes, happy smiles curved her sweet lips as she finished reading the letter.

"There was never so loyal a lover," thought Angela to herself. How few men would have left her in so chivalrous a manner! She admired the chivalry of the act; it was that which appealed to her. Could he say she was doing more? He had left his home in order that she might remain there. It was the courtly action of a true gentleman, and she loved him for it. She buried her face in her hands, and for a time gave herself up to happy thoughts of a happy future. The world had suddenly grown most dear to her because it held him, her life and precious to her because he wished to share it. Now more than ever she longed for the day when the advertisement should appear and set her free.

**CHAPTER XX.**  
One morning, when Angela had put away the Times, feeling sad and disappointed because the unlooked-for advertisement did not appear, Mrs. Bowen came to see her about some little matter, and the young girl began talking to her of the country and the neighborhood.

"What is the very large house with tall white towers which we can see from the park?" she asked.

"That is Cudale Hall," answered Mrs. Bowen. "Lord and Lady Cudale live there, and I hear that they have returned with a large party of guests. They generally return to the Hall about the middle of June. I hear that they have a gay party at Cudale now, and among them is a famous London beauty; I forget her name." Perhaps, said she, remembered it, a great tragedy might have been avoided.

The household of Brantome Hall, during the summer months, attended services at St. Cuthbert's Church. Cudale—there was no other church nearer—and on Sunday morning after Lord Arleigh had left the hall, Mrs. Bowen went to Angela.

"Miss Charles," she said, "I am going to St. Cuthbert's church this morning; would you like to go with me? You have not been to church since you have been here."

"I should like it very much," she replied. In her simple, loving heart there arose a great desire to go. It was not, perhaps, quite prudent, as she was so desirous of concealing her whereabouts; but then, as she thought, the risk would be small, for she would see no one who knew her, and, besides, she would wear a thick black veil.

that had threatened it. The Captain need no longer seek to compass her death now that he had nothing to gain by it.

There was one important point, however, which she found she had overlooked. The Captain must be told that the will was destroyed, otherwise her scheme would prove abortive. She thought long and deeply, and finally decided that she would go home to her mother on Saturday, and ask her to write at once and inform the Captain what had been done. And then she would tell her just sufficient to show her what peril they had been in, and persuade her to leave him, and never to live with him again.

When she was safe with her mother, away from the man who had embittered both their lives, she would write the little note to Lord Arleigh, saying: "The time has come; meet me. I will not tell yet where she should take refuge with her mother; but, wherever it was, her lover should visit her."

She had not the faintest suspicion that the Captain had recognized her in church. If she had, she would probably have acted more expeditiously. Only now, when she was about to leave it, did she realize how much she loved Brantome, with its bright, cheerful rooms, its lovely river and beautiful grounds. She dared not let herself think that the time might come when they would be her own.

The idea of returning to her mother was delightful; the battles she would have to fight when she reached Rood had no terrors for her. She would not have been so happy had she known how near danger was to her—had she known all that the Captain had done since he saw her in church on Sunday morning.

He had, as a matter of course, been astonished. Of all places in the world, why should she have selected to come to Cudale? The Captain was greatly puzzled. It seemed hardly credible that Angela should be so near, and yet it was most certainly Angela's face that he had seen. He was determined to solve the mystery, and he did. He watched the grounds of Brantome until he saw her, and then in his mind her fate was sealed. He saw her plainly, and had no further doubt as to her identity.

Angela was at Brantome Hall, hiding under the name of Miss Charles. Why was she hiding? What did it mean? He could not tell; but whatever the cause, it meant little now. Fate had delivered her into his hands, and she should not escape him again. How, when, or where he would achieve his object he could not tell. He only knew that she must be removed from his path with as little delay as possible.

On Thursday, when night set in, he rode from Cudale Hall to Brantome Park, fastening his horse to a tree while he reconnoitered the house. He watched the shadows on the blinds, and recognized Angela's. In this way he discovered which was her room. It was not very high—only on the second story; and, as he stood in the soft darkness, he said to himself that he could easily reach the window by means of a ladder. There his horrible thoughts stopped—thoughts that appalled even himself.

He did not tell Gladys Rane that he had found his lost step-daughter. He conceived it to be more prudent not to do so. If anything happened, no suspicion was to fall upon him; Gladys herself had not the least idea that the daughter of her rival was so near.

(To be continued.)

**Fasted a Week for a Drum.**  
One of Chicago's prominent lawyers has a boy of about 8 years of age who yearned mightily for a drum. He asked his father one Sunday evening to buy him one of these instruments of torture, and the father, who plays the fiddle trippingly to such tunes as "Money Musk," "Leather Breeches," "The Devil's Dream" and "The Irish Washerwoman," shuddered at the thought of a rival.

So he told the boy that he could not afford to buy a drum for him; that drums cost money, and that he needed money to buy the boy things to eat. The boy said: "If I don't eat, can I have the drum?" The fond parent, seeing a clinch for himself, agreed cheerfully to this proposition, making it a week's fast for the coveted drum.

When he came home Monday night his wife and her mother came to him in alarm. The boy had positively refused to eat a bite of food all day. Something must be done or he would fall sick. The father grinned a little at the story, but said: "Oh, he will eat to-morrow."

To-morrow came, the lawyer went to his office, returned home, and still the boy fasted. His mother had gotten him to the table, but he had utterly refused to eat. The mother and grandmother besought the husband and father to buy the drum and stop the fast. The lawyer said: "Wait another day; he won't go without his meals another day."

The third day passed, and on his return home the mother and grandmother were up in arms. They had offered the boy a drum themselves, but he had refused their offer, relying only on his papa's promise. He had not eaten anything, but was pale and determined.

The lawyer took him and said: "Now, for the rest of the week you have a saucer of oatmeal in the morning or a piece of bread and butter and nothing else for the rest of the day. Which will you have?"

The boy decided on oatmeal and fasted accordingly to the revised proposition. He now drummed vigorously and artistically. He can accompany any tune on the piano or violin, and gets new frills from each ardent he witnesses. It was drum-rum-rum with him, and he is drumming.—Chicago Chronicle.

**Bridal Supperations.**  
If the wedding ring is lost the couple will separate.

If an apple be thrown upon the roof of the bridegroom's house it is a sign the bride will be happy.

The bride must not look in the glass after performing her duty unless one hand is ungloved.

If a bride tears her wedding dress it is not good.

It is unlucky for a bride to put her bare feet on any bare floor on her wedding night.

To change the name and not the letter is to change for worse and not for better.

If the bride open an umbrella in the house had luck will surely follow.

It is unlucky for two brides to meet in a church.

The bride should not imitate the best man to wear everything black at the ceremony, as it is a veridical omen.

Better a wrong will than a wavering; certain friend; better a false belief than no belief at all.

The rainy season generally lasts from May to September.

## A LAWYER TESTIFIES

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA PURIFIES AND ENRICHES THE BLOOD.

Always Accomplishes the Results for Which It Is Intended.

A lawyer certainly understands the value of testimony in establishing a fact. The letters written by those who have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla have over and over again "proved the case" for this great medicine. This testimony has shown so many times that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other medicines fail, that Hood's Sarsaparilla is entitled to the verdict, "The One True Blood Purifier." P. M. Buchanan, Esq., Rochester, Ind., has been in the practice of law since 1883, and is well known at the Fulton County bar. He says:

"We have taken several bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family during the past year and have been very much pleased with its results. I have taken it as a blood purifier and my wife has used it for the same purpose. Whenever we feel badly we resort to Hood's Sarsaparilla and it always seems to accomplish the result for which it is intended. My wife was feeling very badly and

Had That Tired Feeling, and she took Hood's Sarsaparilla with benefit. When we take Hood's Sarsaparilla the impurities of the blood are often forced through the skin by eruptions, but by continuing the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla the blood becomes purified and the skin returns to its normal condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla always seems to cleanse the blood and we hold it in very high esteem as a blood purifier." P. M. Buchanan, Esq., Rochester, Ind.

Ooze leather comes in all the softest and most artistic colorings, and sachets, sofa cushions, slumber rolls, foot-rests, lamp and table mats are made of it, and fancy chairs are upholstered with it with fine effect.

**Lands in Wisconsin.**  
Are now as desirable as any in the market. The lands particularly in the northern part of Wisconsin, are being rapidly taken up by actual settlers.

The most salable are the timber and meadow lands now ranging in price from \$6.00 to \$12.00 per acre. A few months hence their value will be greatly increased.

For a home or for investment no luckier chance in the West has ever before been offered. Now is the time to invest. No better farming land exists anywhere. No greater results can be obtained anywhere.

Schools and churches abound everywhere. Nearby markets for all farm products. Wisconsin is one of the banner States of the West.

For further information address or call upon W. B. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

**The Facts in the Case.**  
A careful perusal of the map of Wisconsin will convince you that the Wisconsin Central lines running from Chicago and Milwaukee to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Hurley, Ironwood, Bessemer and Duluth touch a greater number of important cities than any line running through Wisconsin. Elegantly equipped trains, leaving at convenient hours, make these cities easy of access. Any ticket agent can give you full information and ticket you through. Jas. C. Pond, Gen. Pass. Agent, Milwaukee, Wis.

**Nothing to Die.**  
There is at least one country in the world where it costs nothing to die. In some of the cantons of Switzerland all the dead, rich as well as poor, are buried at the public expense. Coffins and all other necessary articles are furnished on application to certain undertakers designated by the government. Everything connected with the interment is absolutely gratuitous, including the grave and the religious service. All classes avail themselves freely of the law.

**STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.**  
LUCAS COUNTY.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATHARTIC CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

W. A. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Cathartic Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1888.

In 1847 Margraf, a chemist, of Berlin, discovered that the red beet had 4.6 per cent of sugar, and that the juice of the white beet contained 6.2 per cent.

**Coughing Leads to Consumption.**  
Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

When the purse is empty, and the kitchen cold, the voice of flattery is no longer heard.

Iowa farms for sale on crop payments, 10 per cent. cash, balance 1/4 crop yearly, until paid for. J. M. HALL, Waukegan, Ill.

A right state of heart cannot be maintained, without keeping a close watch on the tongue.

**Lane's Family Medicine**  
Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

If some people would laugh more, their doctor bills would be less.

**No-to-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-to-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes healthy and m. blood. Cures quarrelsome, 50c and \$1. All druggists.

When we have a keen eye for the faults of others, we are apt to be blind to our own.

By using Hall's Hair Renewer, gray, faded, or discolored hair assumes the natural color of youth, and grows luxuriant and strong, pleasing everybody.

CATHARTIC stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels. Never taken without effect. 10c, 25c.

**Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP** for Children: Cures colic, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures all the ailments of infants. It is the only safe and reliable remedy for children. Sold by all druggists.

When bilious or constive, eat a Cathartic, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

**CURE YOURSELF!**  
Use Big 6 for all ailments of the bowels, indigestion, irritations or ulcerations of the mucous membrane, flatulency, and not settling. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for 10c or 25c. Circular sent on request.

## "THE WOODEN HEN"



Hatches Chickens from hens' eggs. It is 10x15x18 inches; will hatch 28 eggs. Price \$6. Write to Mr. Geo. H. Stahl, Mr. Quincy, Ill., for a copy of his booklet "C," describing the "Wooden Hen" and also large catalogue. Both sent free.

**New Line to Washington, D. C.**  
The Monon has established a new through sleeping car route between Chicago and Washington, D. C., by way of Cincinnati, via Monon, C. H. & D. R. Chicago, Ind., and B. & O. Railways. The sleeper is ready for occupancy in Dearborn station at 9 p. m., and leaves at 2:45 a. m. daily, arriving at Washington at 6:47 the following morning. Schedule in effect Jan. 24.

As the sleeper goes through without change, and the hours of leaving and arriving are most convenient, this will prove together the most comfortable as well as the most picturesque route to the national capital. City ticket office, 232 Clark street. Depot, Dearborn station.

**Her Dearest Friend.**  
"You wouldn't suppose, would you," said Miss Moray Antique, "that I could be the grand daughter of a revolutionary soldier, would you?"

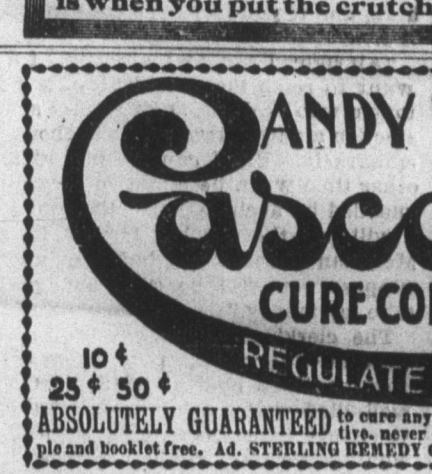
"No," replied Mrs. Sharples, "but I should think you might easily be the sister of one."

People who passed that way half an hour later noticed evidences of a deadly struggle.—Cleveland Leader.

The blood flows almost as freely through the bones as through the flesh of very young children, but as age comes on, the blood vessels in the bones are almost filled by the disposition of matter.

**SPRAINS?** You'll find out what they mean when you... use crutches.

You'll find ST. JACOBS OIL is when you put the crutches away, completely cured.



**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
Cure Constipation  
REGULATE THE LIVER  
ALL DRUGGISTS

**Bear in Mind that "The Gods Help Those Who Help Themselves." Self Help Should Teach You to Use SAPOLIO**

"Out of the frying-pan into the fire." Take care that you don't go that way, when you try to make your washing easier. Better be sure of what you're doing.

Get Pearline, the original washing-compound, the best-known, the fully-proved. There are plenty of imitations of it. But even if they're not dangerous—and some are—they're not economical.

Pearline used properly, goes farther, does more work, and saves more wear, than anything else that's safe to use.

**MILLIONS NOW USE PEARLINE**

A venerable old lady, whose home is in St. Louis, relates: "Some time ago I started to use

at the suggestion of my son, who advised me to try them. I take one Tabule after each meal, and can now look forward to meal-time with a pleasure which I have not experienced for years. The headaches that constantly harassed me in the past, and the accumulation of cases upon my stomach, have disappeared, and these improvements I attribute to Ripans Tablets. For more than twelve years I suffered from indigestion and nervous dyspepsia. I suffered intensely during that time, and spent large sums of money in the employment of the most prominent physicians, but the relief afforded was only temporary. I had begun to give up all thought of ever being permanently cured, but my only regret is that a knowledge of Ripans Tablets came to me so late in life."

**RIPAN'S TABLETS**

**CURE YOURSELF!**  
Use Big 6 for all ailments of the bowels, indigestion, irritations or ulcerations of the mucous membrane, flatulency, and not settling. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for 10c or 25c. Circular sent on request.

**C. N. U. No. 5-97**  
WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

**RIPAN'S CURF FOR**  
Cures all the ailments of the bowels, indigestion, irritations or ulcerations of the mucous membrane, flatulency, and not settling. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for 10c or 25c. Circular sent on request.

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