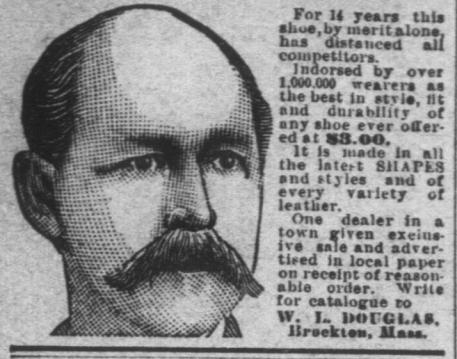


1,340,000 CONSTANT WEARERS. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE 3 BEST IN THE WORLD.



Merit Wins.

The invention of Alabastine marked a new era in wall coatings, and from the standpoint of the building owner was a most important discovery. It has from a small beginning branched out into every country of the civilized world. The name "Alabastine" has become so offensive to property owners that manufacturers of cheap kalsomine preparations are now calling them by some other name, and attempting to sell on the Alabastine company's reputation.

Through extensive advertising and personal use, the merits of the durable Alabastine are so thoroughly known that the people insist on getting these goods and will take no chance of spoiling their walls for a possible saving of at the most but a few cents. Thus it is again demonstrated that merit wins, and that manufacturers of first-class articles will be supported by their reputation.

A Rat that Made Itself a Ship.

A rat was recently caught alive on board a British naval vessel in a trap, and the beast was thrown from the trap into the water without being killed. A large gull that was following in the wake of the ship to pick up scraps of food thrown overboard by the steward stopped several times, endeavoring to pick the rat up.

Once the bird got too close to the rat's jaws and the beast grabbed it by the neck. After a short fight the rat succeeded in killing the bird. When the gull was dead the rat scrambled upon the bird's body, and, holding one wing as a sail, and using the other as a rudder, succeeded in steering for the shore.

Whether the rat reached shore or not is a question, since the ship soon got out of sight of the skipper and its craft.

A Strange Freak of Nature.

We hope to sell 1,000,000 packages Golden Rind Watermelon, the most wonderful freak of nature—smooth, shiny, yellow rind, crimson flesh, delicious! It's sensational. Took 500 first prizes in 1896. You must have it to be in the swim. Melons go like wild fire at \$1.00 apiece. We paid \$300 for one melon! \$100 prizes for earliest melon—ripened in 1896 in 41 days. Lots of money made in earliest vegetables. Salzer's seeds produce them. Thirty-five earliest sorts, postpaid, \$1.

Send This Notice and 15 Cents for a Package of Golden Rind and wonderful seed book, 146 big pages, to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis.

C. N. U.

The Joke Was On Them.

Having summoned his friends and neighbors to an outdoor beef roast, a Greensburg Point (Md.) doctor, after his beef had been praised, informed his guests that he had fed them on an eight-month-old colt to dispel prejudice.

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.

Interested in the Concern.

I hear that Jigson holds quite a responsible position, and that he is financially interested in the concern he is with."

"Yes; they owe him six months' salary—Judy."

No-to-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-to-Bac replace or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and mirth. Cure guaranteed, 50¢ and \$1. all druggists.

You can put into a minute of time only just so much manual labor, but you can add to the same minute thought and love.

The world's creed is, "He is the best man who wears the best coat."

Every lie has other sins hiding behind it.

The instead of unwholesome cosmetics, Glens' Sulphur Soap, which purifies and beautifies the skin. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50¢.

WHEN BILIOUS OR CONSTIVE, eat a Cascarets, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c. 25c.

CASCARETS STIMULATES LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS. New, erickson, weaker or grizz. 10c.

LOST APPETITE.

COULD NOT EAT THE MOST TEMPTING DISHES.

MANY DAYS WITHOUT ANY FOOD AT ALL
—CAN EAT FOUR SQUARE MEALS A DAY
NOW—THE CAUSE OF THE CHANGE.
From the *Leader*, Cleveland, Ohio.

For the restoration of an appetite which has been impaired or lost through sickness, no remedy can be more effective than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Among the many who can offer testimony to this particular property of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is George Marshall, Jr., who lives at No. 19 Norwich Street, Cleveland, Ohio. Mr. Marshall is a news agent on the Lake and Michigan Southern Railroad, and his territory extends from Cleveland to Toledo. Like thousands of others who owe their health and vigor to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, Mr. Marshall never hesitates to claim their use. In this case it was necessary to use only a few pills of the product to restore him to the full possession of bodily health. His digestive organs had become almost useless through a long and serious illness, but in a surprisingly brief period, through the agency of this wonderful medicine, they were capable of again performing their functions in a regular manner. In narrating his experience Mr. Marshall said:

"Last spring I was taken sick with inflammatory rheumatism, and my entire system was affected. To relieve the suffering it was necessary to paint me with oil, and I was compelled to become convalescent, but the aches and pains sapped my strength and left me extremely weak and feeble. I could scarcely lift an arm or a leg. This weakness permeated my entire system, and applied as well to my stomach and digestive apparatus as to my limbs. I was so overcome that I had lost my appetite almost to a complete degree, though I never had one. I had no desire whatever to partake of any nourishment, and the natural result was that my convalescence was extremely slow, and my parents were afraid that I was going to suffer a case of gall peevishness and debility on account of my debilitated condition.

"Many a day I would not take any nourishment, and whenever I did the quantity was too insignificant to materially assist my improvement. I became fatigued as my parents, and one day my mother suggested the purchase of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for me. They had been recommended to her by a neighbor who regarded them as nothing short of miraculous, and dwelt so enthusiastically on their excellent qualities that mother was persuaded to try them. Thereupon I was directed to take one pill a day, and I trembled to think of the result. There was no look like a man who can eat three or four square meals a day."

"Three boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills fixed me up sound as a dollar, and they will do the same for anyone else, I am sure. It was not long after I began to take the pills that I could feel myself improving. My strength began to return, and so did my appetite, and I was soon on the road again in a short time. That is my experience, and I am glad to give it for the benefit of others who may have lost their appetites through sickness."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of women's trouble. They are a valuable cure in all cases arising from mental wear, overwork or excesses 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. W. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

European Peanuts.

Peanuts grow in large quantities on the northwest coast of Africa, but are known there as ground nuts. They are dug up by the natives and bartered with the European traders for merchandise, tobacco, etc., at many places on the Gambia River, and afterward shipped in steamer loads to European ports, principally to Marseilles. The nuts are not roasted for retail sale, as in this country, but crushed and a fine oil extracted, which is valuable commercially.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, *ss.*
FRANCIS J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the son and son 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 one of the debts which may be cured by the use of HALL'S CATHARIC CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn before me and subscribed by my presence, this 10th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Cathartic Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the mucous membranes of the system. Send for testimonials from F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Would Adapt Him.

A theatrical manager had considerable trouble with his star actor, who was constantly meeting with accidents or failing sick. One day, as the story goes, the star was hurt in a boiler explosion. When the manager heard of it he remarked to his agent: "I am sick of this sort of thing. Advertise him, as usual, and add that we intend bringing out a new piece, in which the great star, Mr. D—, will appear in several parts."

Whiskers that are prematurely gray or faded should be colored to prevent the look of age, and Buckingham's Dye excels all others in coloring brown or black.

There are 300 mountains in the United States which have a height exceeding ten thousand feet. The greatest number is in Colorado and Utah.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

A WOMAN'S BODY.

What Its Neglect Leads to. Mrs. Chas. King's Experience.

A woman's body is the repository of the most delicate mechanism in the whole realm of creation, and yet most women will let it get out of order and keep out of order, just as if it were of no consequence.

Their backs ache and heads throb and burn; they have wandering pains, now here and now there. They experience extreme lassitude, that don't-care and want-to-be-left-alone feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness and the blues, yet they will go about their work until they can scarcely stand on their poor swollen feet, and do nothing to help themselves.

These are the positive fore-runners of serious limb complications, and unless given immediate attention will result in untold misery, if not death.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will, beyond the question of a doubt, relieve all this trouble before it becomes serious, and it has cured many after their troubles had become chronic.

The Compound should be taken immediately upon the appearance of any of these symptoms above enumerated. It is a vegetable tonic which invigorates and stimulates the entire female organism, and will produce the same beneficial results in the case of any sick woman as did with Mrs. CHAR. KING, 1815 Rosewood St., Philadelphia, Pa., whose letter we attach:

"I write these few lines, thanking you for restoring my health. For twelve years I suffered with pain impossible to describe. I had bearing-down feelings, backache, burning sensation in my stomach, chills, headache, and always had black specks before my eyes. I was afraid to stay alone, for I sometimes had four and five fainting spells a day. I had several doctors and tried many patent medicines. Two years ago I was so bad that I had to go to bed and have a trained nurse. Through her, I commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I never had anything give me the relief that it has. I have taken eight bottles, and am now enjoying the best of health again. I can truthfully say it has cured me."

SYMPATHY.

We are as harps that vibrate to a touch From stranger hands, unconscious of the strings, While the soul's slumbering echoes wake to life And through its halls responsive music rings.

Few are the David to these harps of ours! Few learn the evanescing of the instrument; And those to whom the gift has been denied Are often those with whom our lives are spent.

But God's large gift of Love is showered around. Let us be thankful, Earth were too like Heaven, If, with the power of loving deep and long, That other gift of sympathy were given.

—Hamilton Ade.

A TERRIBLE TEMPER.

"If there is anything especially obnoxious to me," avowed Miss Murphy in solemn conclusion, "it is interference with the affairs of others; but in this case I said to myself, 'Duty, Mary Anne Murphy, duty!'

"Oh!" gasped Jessica. She had sunk back in her rose-ribbed rattan rocker in quite a tremor of dismay.

Very charming room this suburban parlor into which gold bars of sunshine slanted through the half-closed Venetians. Worthy even of pretty Jessica—it, with its tiled hardwood floor, its silver-fox and bear-skin rugs, its Madras-draped windows, its quaintly modern mantel of polished oak, its eccentric chairs, its grotesque tables, its dainty aquarielles, its Chinese cabinets, its slender but admirably chosen collection of bisque and Limoges. And surely eye, however critical, could crave no sweeter picture than little Miss Ray made in her pale blue surah tea-gown, cascaded with Valenciennes, and all her bronze-bright ripples hair braided in childish fashion down her back. But just now the lovely face was curiously colorless, the purple-blue eyes wide and started under their long lashes.

There was silence after that sharp exclamation of Jessica's. Miss Murphy could afford to be silent. She had had dropped her small shell and it had exploded with a most satisfactory report. She sat rigidly erect in the consciousness of duty done, every fold of her black silk visiting costume stiff with propriety, every pompon on the brown biege bonnet bristling with respectability.

"I don't believe a word of it!" declared Jessica, slowly.

If impolite, the remark was in no degree insolent. It was simply the utterance of a conviction. Miss Murphy was not offended. She removed her gaze from a gem of Van Elton's on the opposite wall to fasten it on the agitated little lady in the rocker. It took some endurance on Jessica's part to sit meekly under the scrutiny of those faded blue eyes—eyes tolerant, placid, beaming, as those of a benign old cow.

"It is true, my dear. *He said it* heard him with my own ears!"

This really was unanswerable.

"They were in the front parlor," pursued Miss Murphy, folding her plump, tan-gloved hands with aggravating leisure and serenity. "I sat sewing just behind the portiere. I never would have stayed could I only have foretold what was coming. They had been talking about other things, and where silent for awhile. Suddenly my Ned burst out laughing. 'So you've seen her,' he said, 'and you don't fancy her, eh?' Fancy her?" echoed Jack. "Well, I should say not!"

"Well!" urged Jessica, steadily.

She would hear it out, she told herself—she would—every word or it!

"Well, then," slowly, to heighten by suspense the effect of her narrative, "Ned said, 'The boys around here all like her immensely. Roy Pates says she's a daisy!'"

"Oh!" moaned Jessica. "You must excuse that nephew of mine, my dear; you really must. Ned but repeats what he hears. Besides, you know, he is only a boy yet—just eighteen. What Ned said is of no importance. Please go on."

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