

A Big Regular Army.
The mightiest host of this sort is the army of liverwits whose bowels, liver and stomachs have been regulated by Hostetter's Stomach Balm. A regular habit of body is brought about through using the Balm, not by violently agitating and grinding the intestines, but by re-enforcing their energy and causing a flow of the bile into its proper channel. Malaria, griping, dyspepsia, and a tendency to inactivity of the kidneys, are conquered by the Balm.

How to Go to Sleep.
At the recent meeting in Montreal of the British Medical Association, in the section of therapeutics, Dr. J. B. Learned, of Northampton, Mass., gave his experience with the many methods of inducing sleep without taking drugs. He sets the brain to work at once on retiring—it is to direct the respiratory process. It is to count respirations to see that they are fewer in number, regular, deep and somewhat protracted. In addition, certain groups of muscles are employed in routine order in silent contraction. By constant change other groups are brought into use. He has completed a systematized routine of contraction and relaxation. A slight elevation of the head from the pillow for a definite time by count of respirations is one of the many changes of position. All this without any commotion, and need not be recognized by a sleeping companion. Brain and muscle and all parts of the body soon come into the normal state that precedes and invites sleep. A sense of fatigue soon overtakes one while thus employed, and before he is aware the brain has forgotten its duty to regulate the breathing process, the muscles have ceased to expand to the call made upon them in the beginning, and sleep is in control of all the forces and all the organs.—New York Journal.

New Route to Health.
Little, fragrant, palatable tablets, in a dainty enameled metal box, just right for the vest pocket or the lady's purse. On the tablets are stamped the letters, "C. C. C." Cascarets, Candy Cathartic. Eat one like candy and the little tablet at once purifies and regulates the whole digestive canal. It destroys disease germs in the mouth and throat, stops souring of undigested food in the stomach, stirs up the liver, and tones and strengthens the bowels, making them act healthily and naturally. They are well and widely advertised in the press, but the best advertisement for Cascarets is their wonderful mild yet positive action, which makes a Cascaret convert of everyone that tries them. We recommend them to all our readers.

A scientific expedition has gone from Australia to the Illinoise Islands, 700 miles north of Fiji, to test Darwin's theory that coral reefs are constructed on gradually sinking islands. The expedition will make deep borings into the reefs.

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.

The number of sheep in the world is estimated to amount to 550,000,000. Of this number between one-third and one-half are believed to be merinos.

I shall recommend Pilo's Cure for Consumption far and wide.—Mrs. Mulligan, Plumstead, Kent, England, Nov. 8, 1895.

When you are uncertain which way to go at de forks or de road de best way ter do is ter go de right way.

De reason people won't go ter church in rainy weather is kase dey religion ain't waterproof.

WHAT MAN DOES NOT LOVE BEAUTY?
Mrs. Pinkham Counsels Young Wives to Keep Their Attractiveness. A Letter From a Young Wife.

Seven-eighths of the men in this world marry a woman because she is beautiful in their eyes. What a disappointment then to see the fair young wife's beauty fading away before a year passes over her head! I feel as if I would like to say to every young woman who is about to be married—"Strengthen yourself in advance, so that you will not break down under the new strain on your powers." Keep your beauty, it is a precious possession! Your husband loves your beauty, he is proud to be seen in public with you; try to keep it for his sake, and your own.

The pale cheeks, the dark shadows under the eyes, the general drooping of the young wife's form, what do they mean? They mean that her nerves are failing, that her strength is going and that something must be done to help her through the coming trials of maternity. Build her up at once by a course of some tonic with specific powers. Such as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You can get it at any druggist's.

Following we publish by request a letter from a young wife—of her own accord she addresses it to her "suffering sisters," and while from modesty she asks to withhold her name, she gives her initials and street number in Chambersburg, Pa., so she can easily be found personally or by letter: To My Suffering Sisters:—Let me write this for your benefit, telling you what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I am but nineteen and suffered with painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, dizziness, burning sensation back of ears and on top of head, nervousness, pain and soreness of muscles, bearing-down pains, could not sleep well, was unable to stand without pain, and oh! how I longed to be well!

One day I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham telling her all, knowing I could do so in perfect confidence. She wrote me a lovely letter in reply, telling me exactly what to do. After taking nine bottles of the Compound, one box of Liver pills, and using one-half package of Sanative wash, I can say I am cured. I am so happy, and owe my happiness to none other than Mrs. Pinkham.

Why will women suffer when help is near? Let me, as one who has had some experience, urge all suffering women, especially young wives, to seek Mrs. Pinkham's advice.—Mrs. R. S. R., 113 E. Catherine St., Chambersburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
CURE CONSTIPATION
REGULATE THE LIVER
10c 25c 50c
ALL DRUGGISTS

"Thoughtless Folks Have the Hardest Work, but Quick Witted People Use SARGOL"

AN AMBITIOUS GIRL.

From the New Era, Greenburg, Ind.
This paper recently received information that the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. M. Rybolt, of Hartsville, Ind., had been cured of a severe illness. The case seemed more than an ordinary one, and consequently a special representative was sent to investigate.

The Rybolts are well-to-do farmers living about two miles southwest of Hartsville. When the reporter called Mr. and Mrs. Rybolt and their daughter in question, Louise, were at home, also the other three children. Louise is the oldest. She had been going to school for four years, and was formerly in very good health, but for the past year or more she has been ill. A year ago the present winter it was noticed that she was breaking down in health. For a time the cause could not be ascertained, but it was finally decided that it was from over-study. It has always been the ambition of Louise to educate herself as soon as possible, for she was anxious to graduate from the common branches early, and to enter a college of music, which her parents promised she could do as soon as she should finish the common branches.

How many children by diligent study to achieve their ambitions are injuring their health. It was so in this case. The child studied hard all day and often far into the night, and had won the respect and admiration of her teacher and of all the school by her aptness, and rapid learning.

For some time Louise experienced an indigestion which she would not make known to her parents, for fear they would have her remain from school. Her headache soon became unendurable, and was noticed by her teacher. She had by this time grown pale and weak.

One day she became suddenly sick at school, and was taken home. For several days she suffered from a fever, and the physicians could not rally her. A neighbor urged them to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which they finally did with splendid results. Louise began getting better at once, and by the time she had consumed ten boxes of the pills she was cured.

"What you are true to," said Mrs. Rybolt. "I don't think Louise would have recovered had it not been for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. She is in perfect health to-day, and able to re-enter school."

"We are using these pills in our family when we need medicine, and I feel that they are more good than doctors' medicines, and they are not nearly so expensive. I would be glad to recommend them to any one who is sick, and can especially recommend them in any case similar to Louise's."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. These pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the 100), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

There is a Class of People
Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c. and 25c. per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Men of humor are, in some degree, men of genius; wit is rarely so, although a man of genius may, among other gifts, possess wit.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The bill poster is the only man who can work a circus man to a frazzle.

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CHAPTER XIII.
Lambcote was looking it very best when the newly married couple returned to England to take possession of it the following October. And Sir Wilfrid felt as if the world were at his feet, as he watched the enthusiasm with which his beautiful wife was hailed as mistress of the Hall, and the courteous ease with which she received her new acquaintances and their congratulations.

Lady Otto St. Blaise was waiting to receive her daughter at Lambcote Hall. Sir Wilfrid would rather it had not been so, but there is no forbidding the entry of one's house to the mother of an only child. And since her daughter had been irrevocably taken off her hands, and all designs for her and anxieties respecting her were at an end, Lady Otto had become pertinaciously affectionate. There never had been so filial a child as Lena before—there never had been so devoted a mother as herself—there never had been two people with so completely one mind, one thought, and the wish, as she and her daughter. And now she had sustained in Lena's marriage was of course irremediable, and she would not have foregone the happiness of welcoming her back to England for all the world. Rose soon afterwards arrived, brimful of chatter and overrunning with happiness at finding herself at the Hall.

"Wilfrid," she exclaimed one morning at breakfast, "who do you think I saw the day after your wedding?"
"My dear child, it is impossible to guess! The Deans of Humberdun, perhaps?"
"The deans—rubbish! What do you care for the deans? No; it was Jane Warner. Mamma and I were at Waterloo House shopping, and she passed the door. I saw her, and called her back," continued Rosie, "and told her you were married, and she had never heard it. Wilfrid, she looked so uncomfortable, poor dear! I am sure she was disappointed because you never asked her to the wedding. Did you send her any wedding cake?"

"I don't know anything about it," replied her brother confusedly.
"Who is Jane Warner?" demanded Lena.
"Oh, such a nice girl—the daughter of the people Wilfrid lodged with at Chelsea."

"A lodging house keeper's daughter!" exclaimed Lady Otto. "Dear dear Rose, you should not associate with such persons. They are not fit society for you." "You are quite right, Lady Otto, and I have told my sister so before," said Sir Wilfrid in a tone of annoyance.

Rosie looked up in amazement.
"But, Wilfrid, you look there to coffee. And they were such good friends to you, and showed you so much attention for so many years. Surely there can be no harm in my speaking to Miss Warner when we meet."

"No, no; of course not; only you are not likely to meet again," replied Wilfrid irrelevantly. "and Lady Otto tells you, people in that station of life are not fit for you to associate with."

But Lady Ewell was not inclined to let this one drop. She was very cunning and keen witted, when it served her purpose to be so, and Sir Wilfrid's discomfort had been too palpable to pass unobserved.

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"I wonder why he is angry?" said Rosie, innocently; "he used to seem so fond of the Warners. He was always praising them, and saying how they were to him. And he looked there four years, you know, and Jane looked and did everything for him all that time. Poor Jane! She did look so sad. I think Wilfrid ought to have sent her a present when he was married."

"Perhaps he did," remarked Lady Ewell.
Lady Ewell and Lady Otto St. Blaise were not mystified upon the subject. They talked it over together, and came to the conclusion that most women of the world would have done. Lady Otto laughed at the contretemps brought about by the sister's innocence and the brother's indiscretion; and Lady Ewell laughed, too, as at an excellent jest, though she stored the supposed discovery up for future use all the same. And a few days after, when Sir Wilfrid, in commenting on the fact that Captain Dorsay had accepted his invitation to Lambcote, remarked, "I wish that he would like to be sure of the fellow's meaning in coming to stay with them, his wife turned round and answered quietly:

"Yes, and I should like to be sure of your meaning in refusing to let your sister discuss the sayings and doings of Jane Warner."

From which moment Sir Wilfrid Ewell never again objected to any visitors whom his wife, or his wife's mother, thought fit to ask to Lambcote.

CHAPTER XIII.
Captain Dorsay, after a fortnight of shooting, fishing and flirting, was preparing to return whence he came. But before Sir Wilfrid overheard his wife earnestly entreating him to visit them again at Christmas.

"You know you have nothing else to do, Jack, and we shall be as dull as ditch-water down here without you."

"You are very kind, Lady Ewell, and nothing would afford me greater pleasure, you see, I am already pledged to spend Christmas at Castle Blaise, and I am afraid the duke would be offended if I disappointed him."

"I know grandpapa numbers you amongst his best friends, but you owe something to mamma and me as well."

"I owe more than I can ever repay," replied Captain Dorsay, bowing to Christy. "But I thought we were to spend Christmas with Lord Martindale, Lena," said Sir Wilfrid, joining in the conversation.

"I told you that my grandmother wished it," Lady Ewell answered, pettishly; "but as you declared it was impossible, we could leave your sister at Lambcote. I naturally considered the idea was at an end. Only fancy, Jack," she continued, turning her back upon her husband, "Sir Wilfrid actually proposed our taking that child to Castle Blaise. As if grandpapa would ever have consented to it. You know what he is. He detests children and animals, and anything that makes a noise. And I'm sure I don't wonder at it. I detest them myself."

Captain Dorsay—who had looked upon Rosie Ewell as anything but a child during his stay at Lambcote—had gallantly sufficient to say a word in her defense, notwithstanding it was his hostess he spoke to.

"But, my dear Lady Ewell, Lord Martindale could scarcely call Miss Ewell a child. Old Lady Blaise has certainly made him marvelously indifferent to the beauties of nature, by which he is surrounded; but he would be insensible indeed if he could shut his eyes to the budding charms of your sister-in-law."

...with Jack...
...with her face all...
...marry me some day...
...Jack—when he has more n...

"Going to marry you?" repeated Lena, with withering scorn. "A likely story. As if Captain Dorsay would, or could, ever marry anybody. He knows well enough that there is a barrier that must ever prevent."

"Lady Ewell," exclaimed Dorsay hastily, "I must entreat you to hold your tongue. That story was told you in the strictest confidence—it is known to scarcely any other—and if you repeat it now you will be guilty of breaking your own most sacred word."

"I will be silent on only one condition—that you tell this girl before me that there is an insuperable obstacle to your marrying her (or any woman), and that you never could have entertained the idea of marriage while making love to her."

"Miss Ewell knows it," he replied uneasily; "I have told her plainly. I repeated it only to-day—that I cannot marry—that it is impossible for me to be perfectly aware of the fact from the beginning."

"And yet you could go on meeting him, and kissing him," said Lena to Rosie. "You are a paragon of virtue, upon my word!"

Rosie, for her part, was leaning up against a tree, white and breathless with surprise.

"Not now, Jack," she gasped; "I knew you could not marry me just now. But by and by, surely, you have said again and again—indeed, I had no doubt, but that you would marry me by and by."

"I must be Miss Ewell's intended," Lena, with virtuous severity, "that you will not call this gentleman by his Christian name in my presence. What has happened behind my back, I thank heaven I neither know nor care; but while I am by, I request you will remember that I belong to the same family as yourself."

"Rosie, I entreat you, leave us!" he ejaculated; "go back to the house. This is no scene, no knowledge for you."

"No, no, I will stay, and I will know all," she answered.

"I mean you to know all," said Lena, "all that man's treachery and dishonesty. He has been my lover for years, he professes to be my lover still; and if it had not been that he cannot marry me, I never should have married your brother. But no other woman shall have him, while I stand by to prevent it. He shall not deceive another girl as he did me. You are mine, Jack," she continued fiercely, "mine by virtue of that secret, and when you desert me the world shall know it as plainly as I do."

"What is this secret?" demanded Rosie, in a faint voice. "Captain Dorsay, do tell me what you know the worst at once."

"I cannot deny that I have been unfortunately enough to enjoy much of Lady Ewell's favor before she was Lady Ewell," replied Captain Dorsay; "but naturally that is all over now."

"You know better. It is not over. You told me quite last night that it would never be interrupted."

"You will not allow me to say a word for myself," he said, turning away. "It is enough. I don't want to hear any more," sobbed Rosie; "I have been very foolish, I dare say, and very easily imposed upon; but you know, Captain Dorsay, that what she said was not true."

"I am perfectly aware that no one but myself has been to blame in this matter," he replied, "and I ask your pardon, Miss Ewell, for any unpleasantness to which it may have given rise."

He raised his hat and turned away as he spoke, feeling very shame and as being found out, and very revengeful toward the one who had wrought this mischief between him and Rosie. And she, too, with one parting glance at him, commenced to retrace her steps in the opposite direction. Lena, who did not know what revelations might not be in the innocence of her heart, immediately made to her brother, sprang after her.

"You cannot go home alone in this state, Rosie. Let me go with you."

"No, no. I do not want anyone—you, least of all. Please leave me entirely to myself."

"But what are you going to do? You must not repeat what has occurred to Wilfrid. If you do, you will make irreparable mischief, and cover yourself with irreparable shame. A man views these things with a different eye from a woman. He will never believe that what you encouraged Captain Dorsay—as indeed you must have done—before he would have dared to meet you alone in this way."

"Oh, Lena, pray spare me! I mean to tell no more. I only want to forget it all as soon as possible."

"Well, I dare say it would be better if you were to go to your mother's for a time," responded Lena, who was not at all averse to the idea of getting the girl out of the way; "and then, when Jack has gone, you know, you can come back again."

"I will never come back," cried Rosie, passionately. "I never will come back. For I hate you, Lena; I would rather see him than I would see you, and remember the wicked, cruel things that you have said to-day."

...with Jack...
...with her face all...
...marry me some day...
...Jack—when he has more n...

Rudyard Kipling has written one of his best stories for the 1898 volume of The Youth's Companion. "The Burning of the Sarah Sands" is its title, and it is a stirring tale of heroism in the ranks. Those who subscribe to The Youth's Companion now will receive the paper free for the rest of the year, and The Companion's twelve-color calendar for 1898. The Companion's yearly calendars are recognized as among the richest and most costly examples of this form of art.

Illustrated Prospectus of the volume for 1898 and sample copies of the paper sent on application. Address:
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
207 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Dangers from Lamps.
The lamp is such a necessary article in the home that it is strange it should be neglected as often as it is. It requires but a few minutes' care each day to keep it in order, yet this short time is denied it by many householders. An ill-kept lamp is a dangerous as well as unsightly object, and many of the explosions of oil lamps, which appear almost every day in the newspapers, might be traced to carelessness in caring for the lamps. No woman having the welfare of her family at heart will willfully neglect this very important task. The danger of allowing children or even careless grown-up people to handle lamps cannot be over-estimated.

There is more alarm in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, it has become a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address:
J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

A man generally asks a woman's advice so he can show her how foolish she is.

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.

The ginger plant grows from two to three feet high.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50 cents a bottle.

ST. JACOB'S OIL
THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN
CURES PROMPTLY.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast COCOA
Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.
Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Walter Baker & Co. Limited,
(Established 1780.)
Dorchester, Mass.



As a nerve tonic Ripans Tablets have no equal. They invigorate the mind and strengthen the nerves, and more, they keep the stomach in good condition. A student of the University of Pennsylvania recently said: "Just prior to the closing examinations I was compelled to work exceedingly hard, as the course is an exceptional one. I was up until two and three o'clock in the morning studying. This was something I was not used to, and as a result my system was upset. It became exceedingly difficult for me to concentrate my mind upon the work, and as for remembering, why, my head at times seemed a vacuum. I consulted a physician, but his prescription failed to bring relief. Then I was advised to try Ripans Tablets and did so, and to my great delight was benefited immediately. After only a second dose I was restored to my wonted condition of good health and vigor of mind, and passed my examinations successfully. I even graduated with honors. I gladly add my testimonial to that of thousands of others who assert that for strengthening the nerves and toning the system Ripans Tablets HAVE NO PEER."

A new style pocket containing two Ripans Tablets in a paper carton (without glass) for your travel and first aid. The glass bottle is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the three-cent cartons (100 tablets) can be had by sending four-cent cents to the Ripans Tablets Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (two tablets) will be sent for five cents.

PENSIONS
Get Your Pension DOUBLE QUICK!
Write Capt. F. V. BELL, Pension Agent, Washington, D.C.

DR. J. C. HOPKINS' EYE WATER
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup.
Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CURE YOURSELF!
Use the C. U. for all ailments, discharges, inflammations, or eruptions of the nose, throat, or lungs. It is a sure cure for all these ailments, and not a single case of cure is known. Sold by druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, 10c. or 5c. per bottle, 25c. per dozen. Circular sent on request.

Free from Catarrh

Surprised at the Wonderful Cure
Power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.
"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh and bronchial trouble and a been surprised at its wonderful cure properties. I am now entirely free of both these complaints, and heartily commend Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh. A. G. SAMAN, Clark Mills, Wisconsin."

Hood's Sarsaparil
Is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills act easily, effectively.

RADWAY'S
PILLS
ber 49
reful spe-

Price per tab. 6c, mild and reliable. Cause of disease, constipation and painful rectum. For the cure of all diseases of the stomach, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nervous system, etc. **LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, HILIOUSNESS, TORPID LIVER, DYSPEPSIA.**

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, indigestion, flatulence, heartburn, disgust of food, fullness of the stomach, headache, dizziness, nervousness, sickness, etc. The cure of all these ailments is found in the use of RADWAY'S PILLS. It is a simple, safe, and reliable remedy, and will free the system of all the above named disorders. Price, 25 cents per bottle. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail, to J. C. RADWAY & CO., Lock Box 568, New York, for box of RADWAY'S PILLS.

TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
POMMEL
SLICKER
The Best Saddle Coat

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will ruin your horse and saddle. It is entirely new. Not for sale in your local store. Write for catalogue to J. C. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

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JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C.
Late Principal Examiner U.S. Patent Bureau. 875 1/2 St. Louis, Mo. Addressed to him, please send for catalogue, Standard-Union, 25 Jefferson St., Chicago.

Will pay for a 5-LINK advertisement four weeks in 100 high grade (illuminated) newspapers—1000 circulation per week guaranteed. Send for catalogue, Standard-Union, 25 Jefferson St., Chicago.

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Dorchester, Mass.



As a nerve tonic Ripans Tablets have no equal. They invigorate the mind and strengthen the nerves, and more, they keep the stomach in good condition. A student of the University of Pennsylvania recently said: "Just prior to the closing examinations I was compelled to work exceedingly hard, as the course is an exceptional one. I was up until two and three o'clock in the morning studying. This was something I was not used to, and as a result my system was upset. It became exceedingly difficult for me to concentrate my mind upon the work, and as for remembering, why, my head at times seemed a vacuum. I consulted a physician, but his prescription failed to bring relief. Then I was advised to try Ripans Tablets and did so, and to my great delight was benefited immediately. After only a second dose I was restored to my wonted condition of good health and vigor of mind, and passed my examinations successfully. I even graduated with honors. I gladly add my testimonial to that of thousands of others who assert that for strengthening the nerves and toning the system Ripans Tablets HAVE NO PEER."

A new style pocket containing two Ripans Tablets in a paper carton (without glass) for your travel and first aid. The glass bottle is intended for the poor and the economical. One dozen of the three-cent cartons (100 tablets) can be had by sending four-cent cents to the Ripans Tablets Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York—or a single carton (two tablets) will be sent for five cents.

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