"Twas more than a hundred years ago And Boston town was young, you know, In that far day, and what we call The "Cammon" now, was then the "Mall"-A fine old-fashioned name that meant A public green where people went To roam at will or play a game With "mall," or mallet, much the same s now they play with bat and ball, Twas here, then, on the Boston Mall, More than a hundred years ago, There was the pret lest sight and show hat any eyes had evers en, Upon the lovely level green, F. r in the cool and leafy shade That elm and oak tree branches made, A little flock of smiling girls, Wi h dimpling checks and teeth of pearls, And modest cap and gown and frill, Sat spinning, spinning with a will. An hour or more with girlish grace, The busy workers held their place. And eager crowds came up to gaze, With some to wonder, some to praise, While newer comers bent to say-As you perhaps may say to-day Who read this page-"Oh, tell us why And wherefore now these spinners ply Their basy wheels in sight of all, Upon the open public Mall? A curious show, a pretty scene,

But tell us what the show doth mean?"

It means, it means, that long ago, When Boston town was young, you know, Its councillors and rule s sought From d y to day, with praverful thought, To serve the interests of the town They held beneath the British crown. And so one day, amidst their wise And well-laid schemes of enterprise, A scheme arose to bring the art The Irish weavers knew by heart Into the town of Boston bay. And ere the scheme cou'd cool, straightway A message went across the sea To E in's shore, and presently In Boston harbor cam to land A little group, a little band, Who jovially settled down Within the precincts of the town To teach the folk of Boston bay To spin and weave their famous way. But fancy their amazement there, The curious question, and the stare, When, flocking to the spinning class, Came many a high-placed little lass. "Twas not for these the scheme was laid And carried out; the plan was made For poorer folk," the rulers cried Then smiling gentry-folk replied With nevera word of yea or nay, But, still persistent, held their way!

And thus it fell that high and low, And rich and poor, flocked to and fro Across the town to learn the art The Irish weavers knew by heart, And such the skill was soon displayed, That by and by each little maid, Or rich or poor, or high or low, Wa homespun-dressed from top to toe. And then and there it came to pass The spinnin .- school, the spinning-class, Became the fashion of the hour, And raged with such de p die power That then and there the folk decreed, And all the councillor, agreed; That on the people's public green

These spinners spinning should be seen. -[Nora Perry, in St. Nicholas.

duced with marvelous exactness,

whitecaps.

one's fingers.

much less attempted it.

is he?"

question.

meet him. Shall I?".

She was a woman of few words.

left to entertain the beiress felt his cour-

A LAY FIGURE.

It was a "private view" at the Acad emy. Like all private views the place

trait, Miss Strong," he explained.

Strong's. was thronged. Surging from room to After that morning, Howard transroom, the people, with their fluttering ferred his interest from Miss Strong to have been as cold as ice all my life. catalogues, were like a sea dotted with his canvas. He knew that what he had have not known what was in me. I have

whitecaps.

In the east room a picture was attracting considerable attention. The artist had painted a scrub-woman stopping strong, I hear," said a friend, meeting strong, I hear," said a friend, meeting her head thrown back, one coarse fist held

him one day. "I didn't know that sort of thing was in your line. What can me?" the bottle to her lips while the other rested on a pail at her side The puddles of thing was in you make of her?"

"Make of her?" "Make of her?" repeated Howard, "I can do anything with her; I never have

of dirty water, the filthy rags, all the slovenly details of the room, were reprohad such a model; she's a perfect lay figure. She holds a position without ture moving a muscle, and I don't have to seemed as if the very canvas might soil talk a string of nonsense to keep her In front of the painting stood a group of men and one woman-Katherine good-humored. Now that I think of it, I don't believe she ever was good-hum-Probably no woman of thirty ever had

received more offers of marriage than did seem a ridiculous expression to apply Katherine Strong. She lived, with her to Katherine Strong.

father, in the family mansion on Wash-"You're an extraordinary fellow," said rich-very rich. There was, however, Strong has no equal; but do you think something so curiously repellant about she will like one of your realistic studies? her that the most daring fortune-hunter You don't know human nature. A plain made his proposal by letter. It seemed woman is vainer than a beauty." impossible to speak of love to Katherine

"Well, whatever she is, the picture is Strong. No man had ever dreamed of it, uppermost in my mind. I stake my reputation on it. I didn't know I could get "How does this sample of realism up so much enthusiasm over anything.' strike you, Miss Strong?" asked one

masculine in her ugliness; each gesture work. It was absurd that thinking about deeper you would have struck gold. Oh! Katherine should make it impossible to my husband, I believe it; for I love so that now it seldom occurs on the sixth was awkward; her face seemed roughhewn from a block of granite. "The paint. By abolishing her individuality you!"
from his mind, he had made great strides The man has power," said she, briefly; "who with his picture. Now that he had be- he breathed quickly, unevenly. He did lucky day. - [New York Times. Two or three were ready to answer the gun to notice her again, he could do

nothing. "Pshaw!" he exclaimed, throwing aside his brush. "Miss Strong, it's no use, my mind is occupied with some-"Manton Howard, Haven't you met him? He's the most unpopular man in town; one of those fellows who makes disagreeable remarks, priding himself thing else, and upon his truthfulness. His pictures are a rest to-day." thing else, and perhaps you'll be glad of all in this style; realism, you know. He'd rather paint a mud-puddle than a

Katherine rose composedly. "Just as you please, Mr. Howard;

lily, and he calls it being true to Na- good morning. ture. I'll look him up, if you'd like to "Oh! I don't mean to hurry you away," cried Howard. "Your carriage is gone, and you may as well wait for it as usual, "Yes," said Miss Strong, laconically. The party moved down the room. Not have your permission to send this picture many of the other pictures were interesting. Katherine glanced at a few, and "Of course; if you wish it." Kather-

then signified her intention of going ine went over to the easel. "It is better Several cavaliers darted off to than your other work; is it not? How find her carriage. The one unfortunate

age ooze from every pore. To his delight
Manton Howard appeared a few steps
from them.

The is not like my other work, said
Howard. "You know my ambition is to
pull down ideals. Truth is my hobby,
and truth, in art, is realism. But I don't
into my soul; Nature taught me what he

bowing to Miss Strong. The little man who had introduced them disappeared.
"Not at all," answered Katharine, you to be my wife. There is no reason He could not lose her. He had just why our lives should not be much more agree with me?"

"It interested me because it

has an idea and is well painted. No one

"In that you are mistaken. I am the

After a dozen years' experience as an

upon having no illusions, no enthusiasms,

upon never losing his temper-in fact,

upor innumerable qualities. He was a

he had ever seen. Even the eyes, deep-

set and small, had not the redeeming

quality of color. They were light

gray; the lashes amounted to noth-

ing; the eyebrows and hair, how-

ever, were dark. This scrutiny Kathe-

rine bore with complete indifference.

Howard might gaze at her as long as he

chose-or at least until her carriage were

called, And Howard did gaze at her.

Something lay behind that extraordina-

had thought her cold; now she was icy.

"I am considered blunt, Miss Strong;

my enemies even call me rude. A great

deal of time is wasted in conventionali-

should I wait until I have known you a

at my studio by ten to-morrow morn-

Her carriage had been found. One

"Even a sphinx has vanity. No wo-

rily inexpressive face.

Will you sit for me?"

afternoon.'

tensely.

the sittings are over."

would think it great.'

artist, and I think it great."

There was a dead pause.

Katherine's face was impenetrable. sensible arrangement. I value truth, and believe you to be above marrying for money. Those two applition I would be Katherine move toward to could see Katherine move to could see to could see Katherine move to could see to could heiress Katharine had formed the habit yet seen combined in one man. I should held her. of speaking but occasionally, and of never talking. Young men generally talked to her. Howard was puzzled. He like to lead a useful life. As you say we may accomplish that together. I will love you!"-[Annie Flint, in Independundertake it with you." prided himself upon reading character,

Her manner surpassed his in businesslike coldness. There was no fear of being bored by an emotional wife in such a woman. Howard was satisfied.

woman-hater, and cared nothing for "Katherine," said he, with some hesimoney. If the choice had rested with tation-he was not a shy man, but it took courge to address Miss Strong by him he never would have met Miss Strong. If the conversation had opened her Christian name-"Katherine, you are differently he would have closed it as independent as I; suppose, for the as soon as possible. Now it sake of the picture, we hurry our wedseemed as if Katherine had closed it. ding. I have an order I must fill before She stood looking at him, no signs of the end of the month; after that I shall life in her face. It was the coldest face want you to pose incessantly, and our trouble.

> ed Katherine, slowly; "yes, for the sake of the picture it would be best. I will marry you by the end of the month. The next few days passed more quickly than Mr. Howard had expected. Before he knew it came the wedding, the crowded church, the conventional reception, and all was over. He and Kathe-

"For the sake of the picture," repeat-

"Miss Strong," he said, abruptly, "you have given me an idea. We artists canrine were man and wife. It was their second week of marriage. Howard had been painting steadily that not afford to throw away such a gift. morning, and now, tilting back his chair, he surveyed his work, weary but whoily Katherine moved slowly toward the satisfied.

"I want to know when this is to end." "Do you carry your realism to that It was Katherine who spoke; but that extreme, Mr. Howard?" she asked. He roice, broken and passionate, could it have come from Katherine's lips?

"Katherine! What do you mean?"

ties. I don't believe in them. Why The suppressed passion of years, swollen into a mighty flood, had broke down year before I ask you to sit for me? My the barriers between her and humanity. idea would be lost. May I expect you Nature had made this woman on the ing?"
"No," answered Katherine; "this week fought against Nature, stifled impulse, shunned friendship, distrusted every one. is fully occupied. Next Monday you Now Nature had won the right of way; may call upon me and I will appoint the the floods had risen; the barriers were sittings to suit my convenience. Good shattered forever.

cavalier outrunning the others, breath-lessly hastened to offer Miss Strong his arm. Howard turned away smiling. finished. You say it is great? You have painted more than you know. You have painted more than you know. You have most unwilling to part with it. The argone higher than you dreamed. There man ever refused to sit for her portrait. is a soul in that picture. You asked me If I read the riddle before I paint the to marry you after a few weeks' acquaintance. You were abrupt, businesssphinx my picture will be a failure. She like; you came to the point instantly. will interest me only until I fathom her. She must, therefore, interest me until was a good lay figure, you thought-ah! do not interrupt me; in society there are the poison is handed down by the medi This calm way of regulating his inter- many kind friends to report little speeches ests had given Howard years of selfish such as that. You told me plainly that you ease. He thought little about Miss despise love. You think it an ideal to be Strong until he called upon her on Mon. destroyed, and you are a realist, a lover day to arrange for the sittings. But at of truth. I tell you you are not a realist; the first one he found that, say or do no realist could have painted that picwhat he would, she did interest him in- ture. You do not know your powers. You are incrusted with vanity. A curious "This is not to be a conventional porrait, Miss Strong," he explained. "I really are! Your picture at the Academy looks for two bulbous plants, the stems shall want you to take a tiresome posi- pleased me because, tho' coarse, it had tion, and I warn you that I am a slow something besides its brutal realism. I worker. To begin with, let me tell you agreed to sit for you, and during those my idea. Look at this photograph. Now sittings, I studied you better than you look into this mirror. Do you see the studied me. Then you asked me to likeness?" The photograph was of a sphinx-the asked me why I married you. Let me ordinary sphinx every child sees in its tell you; listen to me; look at me! I cography. But line for line, feature married you because I loved you. Stop! for feature, the face was Katherine She laid her hand on her husband's shoulder. "I must go on. Do not move. Do not interrupt me, Manton. I

done was great, and he worked as he had distrusted every one. I was born into a society that worshiped money. I had admirers because I had money; all my life I have loathed money. Do you know, Manton, that nobody has ever loved She shivered. The break in her voice was more pathetic than a sob from an-

other woman. Once having bared her

soul, Katherine would not spare it a tor-

"I have longed for some one, some creature, to love me; and then I have repelled them all. You did not pretend to thought hideous. Do not think I deceive He laughed amusedly. Good-humor myself. I know you admire it because you prefer hideousness to beauty; but I saw something in my ugliness. Now ington Square. She was known to be his friend; "You're an extraordinary fellow, said look again at your picture. There is more in me than ugliness; the picture teen members, who sat together at din-Manton, what of you?

"You have lived on the surface of the earth's crust, knowing nothing of the The club now numbers 1,300 members fires, the forces, the wonderful secrets and they dine thirteen at each table five that lie hidden beneath him. You have made a garden of your life. You have held on the 13th day of January, the anwound fellow, giving a twirl to his mustache.

Howard was in a predicament when he arranged your likes, your dislikes, your di

> The blood rushed to Howard's face; not stir or speak. Katherine faltered, and then faced him

"Manton, I can be of use to you, if you can love me. I too have been weak chough to trust in my own strength. I The raising of snails for food purposes thought that I could force you to love is an industry that may be introduced must understand me when I say I can the snail-farm that may be established is will go back to my father's house. I on American soil. have shown you my heart, and I see I want to talk with you. I suppose I I have enough strength left to spurn your this variety directly from Hamburg, pity; but if ever you can love me and Germany, and it is he who is largely inneed me, if ever your soul strains, yearns, craves for me as mine does for you, then farm at Muskego Lake, near Waukesha. recognize that feeling as love. You have A part of the invoice of snails will be been selfish in your life; you may have kept to be planted on the farm as an exbeen loved, but you never have felt love. periment. Captain Dreber has intermany more sittings will you need?"

been loved, but you never have felt love. periment. Captain Dreber has inter
"It is not like my other work," said I have been selfish also, in my way, but ested several others in the deal and they

found her. Now he understood the inuseful together than apart. Don't you terest she had excited in him from the beginning. Now he knew why her glance could thrill him, why he could

money. Those two qualities I have not He sprang to his feet. He caught and "Katherine," he said-"Katherine, I

HUNTING WITH BLOW GUNS.

Savages Who Use These Queer Weapons

With Poisoned Arrows. The blow pipes used by the sazages of Guiana for shooting poisoned arrows are very wonderful weapons indeed. The climate of this equatorial region, being both very hot and very moist, produces a vegetation of astonishing luxuriance being married will save much time and | The forests are commonly ankle deep in water for mile after mile, and consequently the animals found there mostly inhabit the trees. Monkeys are exceedingly numerous. For killing these treedwelling creatures the blow gun is the best possible instrument. It is made from a peculiar kind of reed, and although eleven or twelve feet in length, its weight is only a pound and a half. It is provided, like a rifle, with a fore sight and a back sight, the latter being made of the teeth of a small beast called the

acouchi. The natives are most careful respecting the straightness of their blow guns, and never allow them to lean against anything lest they should be warped. The arrows employed are made from the leaf ribs of a kind of palm, made to fit the bore of the gun by a wrapping of wild cotton fastened with a fibre of silk She had risen and had come over to grass. Great art is required to put on the cotton properly. The arrow is about ten inches long, no thicker than a crow quill, and at one end is brought to a point as sharp as a needle by scraping it between the keen-edged, saw-like teeth of heroic scale. For years Katherine had the piral fish. One-half of a piral jaw is always suspended to the quiver.

The vegetable poison used for envenoming the arrows is called "curari." is extremely powerful and will kill a man within a few minutes when introduced into the circulation by an arrow point, "Manton, look at your picture; it is into the circulation by an arrow point, finished. You say it is great; but have though it is harmless when swallowed. most unwilling to part with it. The arrow heads are kept carefully separate from the shafts as a precaution against acciden's, the savages themselves being very much afraid of the poisons which they employ. The secret of preparing cine men from generation to generation,

and the common people are not permitted to know it. First must be sought the curari vine, which is closely allied to the tree which furnishes strychnine, and to the upon tree, from which the Dyaks of Borneo get the poison for their arrows. When of which yield a glutinous juice. Another vegetable ingredient is the bitter root, commonly used by these savages in poisoning water for the purpose of catching fish. To the mixture composed of these elements the medicine man adds two kinds of venemous ants and the poisonous fangs of deadly species of snakes, The whole is allowed to simmer over a fire, the snakes fangs and ants being pounded and thrown late the pot. The boiling is continued until the poison is reduced to a thick brown syrup. Finally a few arrows are dipped experimently in the poison, and its effect is tried upon some animal or bird. If satisfactory the poison is poured into a spherical earthenware pot, in which it is kept, carefully covered over with leaves, to exclude air and moisture .- [Washington Star.

Most Famous of Unique Clubs.

The most famous of all the unique clubs is the Thirteen Club, the original one of the world, founded in this city eleven years ago this month and on the ove me; you admired the face others thirteenth day. It was organized to combat superstition of all injurious kinds and more particularly those superstitions connected with thirteen perwas weak enough to be gratified that you sons, thirteen persons sitting at table, and Friday, sixth day of the week, called "hangman's day." It started with thirtestifies to it. So much for myself; ner every month for three months before one of them died. The oldest living member of the original thirteen is over your nature as an ignorant man lives on ninety years of age and hale and hearty. day of the week, and thus the onus has been taken from the once considered un-

To Start a Snail-Farm.

me. To-day I think differently. You into Wisconsin in the near future, and not live like this; I must leave you. I undoubtedly the first one to be located

Captain Pius Dreher, of Milwaukee, have touched yours. Do not pity me- has just imported an invoice of 5,000 of terested in the plan to establish a snailiutend to give the farm a fair trial.

The snail used for food is unlike the "Ah! there is the great artist, Miss Strong," he whispered, hurriedly. "I'll present him now, if you wish. Howard, dear boy, I'm glad to see you! Miss Strong—my friend, Mr. Howard. We've been raving about your picture, old man. Great thing, isn't it?"

Great thing, isn't it?"

"Do you care for painting, Miss Strong?"

"Yes; some painting. I think your been raving about your picture, old man. Great thing, isn't it?"

"Do you think so?" asked Howard, "And truth, in art, is realism. But I don't meant."

Her soul was in her eyes, in her face, in her voice, as she spoke. Her words, like molten lava, had fallen drop by drop burning, destroying, the superficiality of her husband's nature. In bearing her husband's nature. In bearing her heart she had bared his, and out of the shell in which it has her eyes, in her face, in her face, in her voice, as she spoke. Her words, like molten lava, had fallen drop by drop burning, destroying, the superficiality of her husband's nature. In bearing her heart she had bared his, and out of the shell in which it has her eyes, in her face, in her face, in her face, in her voice, as she spoke. Her words, like molten lava, had fallen drop by drop burning, destroying, the superficiality of her husband's nature. In bearing her husband's nature. In bearing her husband's nature, had fallen drop by drop burning, destroying, the superficiality of her husband's nature, had fallen drop by drop burning, destroying, the superficiality of her husband's nature, had fallen drop by drop burning, destroying, the superficiality of her husband's nature. In bearing her husband's nature, had fallen drop by drop in her done. The shell is into my soul; had her event." ordinary variety, being much larger. It

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

As is to be expected at this season of the year, many reports of losses by fire are coming to hand. Some of these losses are from the nature of the case, inevitable, but by far the greater proportion of them could be prevented by the exercise of common prudence. A later paper gives an account of the burning of livery stable and the loss, by this fire, of five valuable trotters. There was no mystery about the origin of the fire. It was pure carelessness on the part of some person at present unknown. This party dropped a parlor match on the floor and was to heedless to pick it up. A horse stepped on this match, ignited it, and in less time than it takes to write about it the stable was in flames. With slight variations nearly every prominent paper has a similar story to tell. Heavy financial loss is involved and in many of the cases animals are fearfully tortured. Sometimes human lives are also sacrificed. These seem like severe penalties, but they are the result of the violation of certain natural laws which man cannot set aside. The only way to prevent their infliction is to be careful to avoid all causes of fires where the fires themselves are not desired. Most of the steamers plying between

Germany and this country bring, among other things, consignments of song birds, such as canaries and linnets. According to information given by a correspondent, there must have occurred the escape from some steamer inward bound, sailing close to the shore, of a large number of those songsters. In November, during gentle southerly weather, canaries and linnets came from seaward to the mainland on the south side of Long Island, between the Forge River and East Moriches Life Stations. Many must have quickly perished, but numerous others were captured. They were greatly fatigued, and famished for food and water. The correspondent who gives this information secured a canary which flew into his house. The bird is still in his possession, and has developed into a fine singer. Possibly the officers of some steamer inward bound from Germany may be able to recall the escape of the birds referred to. If so, it would be interesting to know at what distance from land they commenced their flight.

TASMANIA has a climate favorable for the growth of apples. The producers grow only the varieties best fitted for a long ourney and the requirements of the English market, and they are instructed and assisted by Government inspectors. The quantity sent to London last year was 200,000 bushels, and for the next season all the available space in the cool storage chambers of the steamships has been engaged. The freight charges are heavy-about \$1.10 per bushel-but the fruit arrives in England at a time when no other apples are in the market. Pears and oranges have been sent successfully, but in small quantities, and an attempt will be made to put grapes on the London market in February. Honey is exported from New-Zealand, and arrangements have recently been made for supplies of black ducks, teal, and pigeons arrive in London from New South Wales, during the months of January, February, and March, at the rate of 1,

000 birds per week. A senious famine prevails in Finland, and advices from several sources state that a large proportion of the inhabitants of that country are perilously near starvation. Two hundred thousand persons of a total population of 2,000,-000 are entirely destitute, and before the winter ends it is expected that onefourth of the whole number of inhabitants will be in a similar sad plight. The Finns have hard work to make a living at the best of times, because of the poorsoil and rigorous climate. Last summer the potato and rye crops were either destroyed or seriously damaged by constant night frosts in July, August, and September. Many districts known to be in great distress are now isolated by snow and ice, and in others the inhabitants are existing on bread composed largely or wholly of birch bark. The Finnish Senate has voted several million marks for the relief of the sufferers, and a Government committee is trying to cope with the distress, but it is said further help is urgently

needed by the people. THE Barzilians, now that they have new form of government, have decided that they want a new capital. And, says the Argosy, they have gone about getting one in quite business-like fashion. None of the other cities of the republic suit them, so they propose to found and build one to order. A special commission has been appointed, consisting of five civil engineers, two astronomers, a naturalist, and an expert in hygiene. They hope to find a site that will possess such a com-bination of advantages that there will be nothing to hinder the new city's becoming the metropolis of South America. The result of this novel way of securing a capital for a country will be watched with interest. The summary manner in which the Brazilians have set about the matter reminds one of town building in the mining regions of the far West.

THE financial value of technical training in the United States is illustrated by the fact that engineer officers of the navy frequently resign their commissions to accept profitable employment with large manufacturing concerns. A man armed with the training and technical education of a naval engineer can command in civil life a salary from two to five times as great as his pay in the navy. Engineers must serve for the greater part of their lives for less than \$5,000 a year, and the number to pass \$6,000 must be exceedingly small. The plums that await such men in civil life are of a sort to prove a serious temptation to all who feel the necessity of a large income, and it is only the ease and dignity of a naval life that keep skilled engineers in the service.

THE Rev. Father Callaghan of the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary, New York, has received a novel request from Hotel Keeper Dineen of Huron, South Dakota, through Father Brown of St. Vincent's Curch, at Springfield, South Dakota. Mr. Dineen said he and neigh-bors wanted a car load of marriageable Irish girls shipped to Huron, Mr. Dincen said that husbands were as abundant as blackberries in July, and land could be had for the asking in South Dakota. Those who were not anxious to marry at once could get steady employment and good wages for an indefinite period.

Engulfed in a Glacier.

By the friction of the lowermost pertions of the glacier over its recky bed, together with the rise in temperature in the milder belt below the snow line, vast caverns are melted. These caverns have been explored at the immense risk of the lives of the explorers, because the weight of the superincumbeut may cause the collapse of the walls at any moment. In the year 1861 a couple on their bridal tour visited the Mer de Glace, and feeling, no doubt, that nothing in nature could interrupt such happiness as theirs, wentured into one of these caverns. They had barely entered the first arch. the husband supporting the young wife over the slippery surface of the floor, when there was a dull roar, a flash of broken ice-particles in the morning sun, and the poor lovers were entombed. Their bodies, clasped in each others arms, were found some two years later, at the foot of the glacier, in a perfect state of preservation. The young wife's face was lifted toward the bended face of her husband, with a touching expression of trust in his courage and strength to save her from the impending doom. Even the rough guides shed tears as they beheld this solemnly beautiful picture in death .- Demorest's Magazine.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

The mother tongue is probably the language of Mars.

STATE OF UNIO, UITY OF TOLEDO, 1 85.3 Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney de senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney de Co.. doing business in the City of Tosedo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of \$100 for each and every case of catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D., 2886.
A. W. GLEASON.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. ('HENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 750. _ --

When one woman praises another, folks

For Coughs and Throat Disorders use Brown's Bronchial Trootis. "Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began by think-ing well of."—Rex. Henry Ward Beecher, Sold only in puxes.

Clothes may not make the man, but suits .

Disease is unnatural and is but the proof that we are abusing Nature. It is claimed that Garfield Tea, a simple hero remedy, helps Nature to overcome this abuse.

What is done cannot be undone, especially if it is a hard-toiled egg.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr.lenac Thompson's Eye-water.Druggists sell at 25c.per bottle

Fame is a bright robe; but it soon wears out at the elbows



Mr. Wm. Wade Of Lowell.

INDIGESTION RELIEVED Good Appetite and Good Health Restored by HOOD'S

Mr. Wm. Wade, the well known boot and shoe dealer at 17 Merrimack St., near the Postoffice, Lowell, says:

"When I find a good thing I feel like praising it, and I know from personal experience that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a fine medicine. I have for a good many years been seriously troubled with

Distress in My Stomach and indigestion. I had medical advice, pre-scriptions and various medicines, but my trouble was not relieved. At last I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilia and I must say the effect was surprising. Soon after

I began taking it I found great relief, and now Hood's Sarrilla Cures eat without having that terrible distress. I also rest well at night and am in good health, for all of which I thank **Hood's harsapa-**rilla." Wm. Wade.

Hood's Pills are the best liver invigorator and

cathartic. Purely vegetable.

"German

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen-"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col.