The Hippopotamus. Although the hippopotamus may be less loathsome than the crocodile, Sir S. Baker writes that "there is no animal that he dislikes more than the hippopotamus, if he was compelled to travel at night upon an African river in an ordinary boat." Even without this limitation the hippopotamus seems remarkably dangerous. Sir S. Baker tells how in broad daylight a hippopotamus charged the steamer that was towing his diahbeeah, and perforated the iron plates of the vessel in two places with its projecting tusks, so that it made a dangerous leak. On another occasion, when the steamer passed over a hippopotamus that was walking (after the manner of the best) under water along the bed of the river, the steam-

er of one hundred and eight tons gave a leap into the air, as the water was too shallow to permit the hippopotamus to pass beneath the keel. What became of the hippopotamus was not ascertained. On another occasion a bull bippo-

potamus charged the diahbeeah in

the middle of the night and sank the boat that was fastened alongside by biting a large piece out of it. Not satisfied with this success, it then charged the iron vessel, and would assuredly have sunk her if Sir S. Baker had not stopped the onset by a shot in the skull with his rifle. He calls the animal "stupidly ferocious" when it is in the water, though it is comparatively timorous on land. On one occasion he saw a man in a boat wantonly attacked and killed by a hippopotamus. The Hamran Arabs and some of the tribes attack the hippopotamus with their harpoons, and when the beast has been thus securely hooked they drag it on shore and slay it with their spears, while they half blind it by throwing sand in its eyes. But the hippopotamus sometimes gets the better of them and escapes.

Sir S. Baker states a curious fact concerning a commercial change that has affected the hippopotamus. Formerly its tusks, or large and prominent teeth, were in great request by dentists to make artificial teeth. They were superior to ivory in the permanence of their color, and they never turned yellow. But the American invention of porcelain enamel for

artificial teeth has destroyed the value of the hippopotamus' tusks, and they are now chearer than ivory. Family Despots. In many families ill-tempered people enjoy privileges denied to the more amiable members of the household. Brother John bas a querulous, fault-finding disposition, and must not be annoyed. Whatever else one may or may not do, he or she must be careful to avoid the topics which stir up Aunt Kate or Uncle Reuben, because they lose temper under the slightest provocation. Even a fractious child, says Bazar, is often weakly considered at the expense of his more amiable brothers and sisters: it is so disagreeable to have fusses and

every one to have peace in the home. In the case of a child this is a dreadfully mistaken course to pursue; for the poor little soul, who might have been gently helped to control wrong impulses and to repress selfish utterances, is simply allowed to grow in the direction of evil, and by-and-by will have a terrible task in eradicating deplorable faults. Good temper should not be at a discount in domestic life. Nobody, from the heads of the household to the servants in the kitchen or the nursery brood, should be permitted to tyrannize over the others, and crossness is the worst form of tyranny. It may require firmness to set up a barrier against the aggressions of the ill-natured, but it ought to be done, and a steady

IF you are willing to play steppingstone you have no right to complain of dirty feet.

determination never to give way to

demands or allow claims made by the

family despot should be maintained.

So It Is Said.

If a snail's head be cut off and the animal placed in a cool, moist spot, a new head will be grown.

It was a Manitoba high school boy who said there were four zones-frigid, horrid, tem-perate and intemperate.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

What a true gentleman is, he was in the

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

A woman's sincerity is susceptible of modi-

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts. \$1 Judgment is the fence between impulse and

impoverished condition of the blood. It should be overcome without de-lay, and the best way to accomplish this re-sult is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which

ood's Sarsa-

**** will purify and vitalize the blood, give strength and appetite and produce sweet

and produce sweet and refreshing sleep. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilia, and only Hood's. Hood's Pills cure nausea and biliousness.



REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Worth Ziving.62

TEXT: "Wherefore doth a living man com-plain?"—Lamentations iii., 39.

If we leave to the evolutionists to guess where we came from, and to the theologians to prophesy where we are going to, we still have left for consideration the important fact that we are here. There may be some doubt about where the river rises, and some doubt about where the river empties, but there can be no doubt about the fact that we are sailing on it. So I am not surprised that everybody asks the question, "Is life worth living?"

Solomon in his unhappy moments says it s not. "Vanity," "vexation of spirit," "no cod," are his estimate. The fact is that polygamy to monogamy, and the last words he ever wrote, as far as we can read them, were the words "mountains of spices." But Jeremiah says in my text life is worth living. In a book supposed to be doleful and lugubrious and sepulchrat and entitled "Lamentations" he plainly intimates that the blessing of merely living is so great and grand a blessing that though a man have piled on him all misfortunes and disasters he has no right to complain. The author of my text cries out in startling intonation to all lands and to all centuries, "Wherefore doth a living man complain?" A diversity of opinion in our time as well as in olden time. Here is a young man of light hair and blue eyes and sound direction and generous salary and happily affianced and in the way to become the partner in a com-mercial firm of which he is an important

elerk. Ask him whether life is worth living. He will laugh in your face and say, "Yes, yes, yes." Here is a man who has come to the forties. He is at the tiptop of the hill of life. Every step has been a stumble and a The people he trusted have turned out deserters, and the money he has honestly made he has been cheated out of. His nerves are out of tune. He has poor appetite, and all the foothe does eat does ilate. Forty miles climbing up the hill of life have been to him like climbing the Matterborn, and there are forty miles

same man vacillating, oscillating in his opinion from dejection to exuberance, and if he
be very mercurial in his temperament it will
depend very much upon which way the
depend very much upon which way the
I must take an account of stock. Here I northwest, and you ask him, he will say, "Yes," and if it blow from the northeast, and you ask him, he will say "No." How are we, then, to get the question righteously answered? Suppose we call all nations togother in a great convention on eastern or western benisphere and let all those who are in the affirmative say "Aye," and all those who are in the negative say "No." While there would be hundreds of thou-sands who would answer in the affirmative, there would be more millions who was there would be more millions who would tion. Yes, hands with which to welcome or answer in the negative, and because of the resist or lift or smite or wave or bless—hands greater number who have sorrow and mis-fortune and trouble the "noes" would have t. The answer I shall give will be different from either, and yet it will commend itself to all who hear me this day as the right answer. If you ask me, "Is life worth living?" I answer, it all depends upon the kind of life

scenes, and so much pleasanter for want. The poorest people in this country choose or reject, to rejoice or to suffer, to every one to have peace in the home. are the richest, and the next to them those love or to hate. Plato says it is immortal. Brooklyn who is so auxious to make money as these men who have piled up fortunes year after year in storehouses, in govern-ment securities, in tenement houses, in

> when there is proposed a reformation in the tariff. Their nerves tremble like harp strings, but no music in the vibration. read the reports from Wall street in the morning with a concernment that threatens morning with a concernment that threatens paralysis or apopiexy, or, more probably, they have a telegraph or a telephone in their house, so they catch every breath of change in the money market. The disease of accumulation has eaten into them—eaten into their heart, into their lungs, into their spleen, into their liver, into their bones.

> Chemists have sometimes analyzed the human body, and they say it is so much magnesia, so much lime, so much chlorate of potassium. If some Christian chemist would analyze one of these financial behemoths, he would find he is made up of copper and gold and silver and zinc and lead and coal and iron. That is not a life worth living. There are too many earthquakes in it, too many agonies in it, too many perditions in it. They build their castles, and they open their picture galleries, and they summon prima donnas, and they offer every inducement for happiness to come and live there, but happiness will not come.
>
> They send footmanned and asstilled.

> They send footmanned and postillioned equipage to bring her; she will not ride to equipage to bring her; she will not ride to their door. They send princely escort; she will not take their arm. They make their gateways triumphal arches; she will not ride under them. They set a golden throne before a golden plate; she turns away from the banquet. They call to her from up-holstered balcony; she will not listen. Mark you, this is the tailure of those who have had you, this is the failure of those who have had

And then you must take into consideration that the vast majority of those who make the that the vast majority of those who make the dominant idea of life money getting fall far short of affluence. It is estimated that only about two out of a hundred business men have anything worthy the name of success. A man who spends his life with one dominant idea of financial accumulation spends a life not worth living.

So the idea of worldly approval. If that be dominant in a man's life, he is miserable. The two most unfortunate men in this country for the six months of next presidential

try for the six months of next presidential campaign will be the two men nominated for the presidency. The reservoirs of abuse and distribe and malediction will gradually fill up. gallon above gallon, hogshead above hogshead, and about autumnthese two reserhogshead, and about autumn these two reservoirs will be brimming full, and a hose will be attached to each one, and it will play away on these nominees, and ther will have to stand it and take the abuse, and the falsehood, and the caricature, and the anathema, and the caterwauling, and the flith, and they will be rolled in it and rolled over and over in it until they are choked and submerged and strangulated, and at every sign of returning consciousness they will be barked at by all the hounds of political parties from ocean to ocean.

And yet there are a hundred men to-day struggling for that privilege, and there are thousands of men who are helping them in the struggle. Now, that is not a life worth

tinism as the night is famous for its darkness who move in what is called high social position. There are hundreds of out and out rakes in American society whose names are mentioned among the distinguished guests at the great levees. They have annexed all the known human vices and are longing for other worlds of diabolism to conquer. Good morals are not necessary in many of the ex-

alted circles of society. Neither is intelligence necessary. You find in that realm men who would not know an adverb from an adjective if they met it a hundred times a day and who could not write a letter of acceptance or regrets without the aid of a secretary. They buy their libraries by the square yard, only anxious to have the binding Russian. Their ignorance is posi-tively sublime, making English grammar alnost disreputable, and yet the finest parlors open before them. Good morals and in-telligence are not necessary, but wealth or a show of wealth is positively indispensable. It does not make any difference how you got your wealth if you only get it. The best way for you to get into social position is for you to buy a large amount on credit, then put your property in your wife's name, have Solomon was at one time a polygamist, and a few preferred creditors and then make an that soured his disposition. One wife makes assignment. Then disappear from the community until the breeze is over and then wretched. But Solomon was converted from come back and start in the same business. Do you not see how beautifully that will put out all the people who are in competition with you and trying to make an honest liv-ing? How quickly it will get you into high social position! What is the use of forty or fifty years of hard work when you can by two or three bright strokes make a great fortune? Ab, my friends, when you really lose your money how quick they will let you drop, and the higher you get the harler you

There are thousands to-lay in that realm who are anxious to keep in it. There are thousands in that realm who are nervous for fear they will fall out of it, and there are changes going on every year and every month and every hour which involve heartbreaks that are never reported. High social life is constantly in a flutter about the delicate question as to whom they shall let in and whom they shall push out, and the battle is going on-pler mirror against pier mirror, chandelier against chandelier, wine cellar against wine cellar, wardrobe against wardrobe, equipage against equipage. Un-certainty and insecurity dominant in that realm, wretchedness enthroned, torture at a premium and a life not worth living

A life of sin, a life of pride, a life of in talgence, a life of worldiness, a life devoted to the world, the flesh and the devil is a failure, a dead failure, an infinite failure. I care not how many presents you sent to that cradle,

yet to go down, and there are forty miles yet to go down, and descent is always more dangerous than ascent. Ask him whether life is worth living, and he will drawl out in shivering and lugubrious and appalling negative, "No, no, no!"

How are we to decide this matter righteously and intelligently? You will find the same man vaciliating, oscillating in his opinion from dejection to exuberance, and if he be very mercurial in his temperament it will lam, in the afternoon of the nineteenth cenengine. I must put it to the very best uses and I must allow nothing to damage this rarest of machinery. Two feet, and they mean locomotion. Two eyes, and they mean capacity to pick out my own way. Two ears, and they are telephones of communica-tion with all the outside world, and they mean capacity to catch sweetest music and the voices of friendship—the very best music. A tongue, with almost infinity of articulation. Yes, hands with which to welcome or to bein myself and help others.

'Here is a world which, after 6000 years of battling with tempest and accident, is still grander than any architect, human or angelic, could have drafted. I have two lamps to light me-a golden lamp and a silver lamp-a golden lamp set on the sapphirs you live.

In the first place, I remark that a life of mantel of the day, a silver lamp set on the jet mantel of the night. Yea, I have tout at twenty years of age which defies all invented you will never get as much as you ventory of valuables—a soul with capacity to who are half as rich. There is not a scissors grinder on the streets of New York or it is immortal. An old book among the fam-Seneca says it is immortal, ily relies, a book with leathern cover almost worn out and pages almost coliterated by oft perusal, joins the other books in saying I am immortal. I have eighty years for a You ought to see them jump when they hear the fireboil ring. You ought to see them jump when they them in their excitement when some bank exploses. You ought to see their agitation when there is proposed a reformation to remember that these eighty years are only a brief preface to the five hundred thousand millions of quintillions of years which will be my chief residence and existence. Now I

> "If there is any being in the universe all wise and all beneficent who can help a man in such a juncture, I want him. The old book found among the family relies tells me there is a God, and that for the sake of His Son, one Jesus, He will give help to a man.
> To Him I appeal. God help me! Here I have yet sixty years to do for myself and to do for others. I must develop this body by all industries, by all gymnastics, by all sunshine, by all fresh air, by all good habits.
>
> And this soul I must have awart and grant. And this soul I must have swept and garn-ished and illumined and glorifed by all that I can do for it and all that I can get God to do for it. It shall be a Luxemburg of fine pictures. It shall be an orchestra of grand harmonies. It shall be a palace for God and righteousness to reign in. I wonder how many kind words I can utter in the next sixty years. I will try. I wonder how many good deeds I can do in the next sixty years?

I will try. God help me!"

That young man enters life. He is buffeted; he is tried; he is perplexed. A grave opens on this side, and a grave opens on that side. He falls, but he rises again. He gets into a hard battle, but he gets the victory. The main course of his life is in the right direction. He bissess everybody the right direction. He blesses everybody he comes in contact with. Got forgives his mistakes and makes everlasting record of his holy endeavors, and at the close of it God says to him, "Well done, good and saithful servant; enter into the joys of thy Lord." My brother, my sister, I do not care whether that man dies at thirty, forty, fifty, sixty, seventy or eighty years of age. You can chisel right under his name on the tombstone these words: "His life was worth living."

Amid the hills of New Hampshire in olden times there sits a mother. There are six children in the household—four boys and two girls. Small farm. Very rough; hard work to coax a living out of it. Mighty tug to make the two ends of the year meet. The to make the two ends of the year meet. The boys go to school in winter and work the farm in summer. Mother is the chief presiding spirit. With her hands she knits all the stockings for the little feet, and she is the mantua maker for the boys, and she is the milliner for the girls. There is only one musical instrument in the house—the spinning wheel. The food is very plain, but it is always well provided. The winters are very cold, but are kept out by the blankers she quilted. On Sunday, when she appears in the village caurch, her children around her, the minister looks down and is reminised of the Bible description of a good house-wife: "Her children arise up and call her blessed. Her husband also, and he praiseth her."

And yet there are a hundred men to-day struggling for that privilege, and there are thousands of men who are helping them in the struggle. Now, that is not a life worth living. You can pet slandered and abused cheaper than that! Take it on a smaller scale. Do not be so ambitious to have a whole reservoir rolled over on you. But what you see in the matter of high political preferment you see in every community in the struggle for what is called social position.

Tens of thousands of people trying to get into that realm, and they are under terrific tension. What is social position? It is a difficult thing to define, but we all know what it is. Good morals and intelligences are not necessary, but wealth or the show of wealth is absolutely indispensable. There are men to-day as notorious for their liber-

he prefers farming life, and then he thinks

nother when they get old.

Of the two daughters, when the war broke ont one went through the hospital of Pitts-burg Landing and Fortress Monroe, cheering up the dying and homestek, and taking the last message to kindred far away, so that every time Christ thought of her He said, as of old, "The same is My sister and mother." The other daughter has a bright home of her own, and in the afternoon of the forenoon when she has been devoted to her household she goes forth to hunt up the sick and to encourage the discouraged, leaving smiles and benediction all along the way.

But one day there start five telegrams from the village for these five absent ones, saying, "Come; mother is dangerously ill." But be-fore they can be ready to start they receive another telegram, saying, "Come; mother is dead." The old neighbors gather in the old farmhouse to do the last offices of respect But as that farming son, and the clergyman and the senator, and the merchant, and the two daughters stand by the casket of the dead mother, taking the last look or lifting their little children to see once more the face of dear old grandma, I want to that group around the casket one question, "Do you really think her life was worth living?" A life for God. a life for others, a life of unselfishness, a useful life, a Chris-

life of unselfishness, a useful life, a Christian life, is always worth living.

I would not find it hard to persuade you that the poor lad. Peter Cooper, making glus for a living and then amassing a great fortune until he could build a philanthrophy which has had its echo in 10,000 philanthropies all over the country—I would not find it hard to persuade you that his life was worth living. Neither would I find it hard to persuade you that the life of Susannah Wesley was worth living. She sent out one Wesley was worth living. She sent out one son to organize Methodism and the other son to ring his anthems all through the ages. I would not find it hard to persuade you that the life of Frances Leere was worth living, as she established in England a school for the scientific nursing of the sick, and then when the war broke out between France and Germany went to the front, and with her own hands scraped the mud off the bodies of the soldiers dying in the trenches with her weak arm, standing one night in the hospital, pushing back a Ger-man soldier to his couch as, all franzied with his wounds, he rushed toward the door and said: "Let mago! Let me go to my 'liebe mutter.'" Major-Generals standing back to

let pass this angel of mercy.

Neither would I have hard work to persuade you that Grace Darling lived a life worth living—the heroine of the lifeboat. You are not wondering that the Duchess of Northumberiand came to see her, and that people of all lands asked for her lighthouse, and that the proprietor of the Adelphi Theatre, in London, offered her \$100 a night just to sit in the lifeboat while some ship-

recked some was being enacted. But I know the thought in the minds of hundreds who read this. You say, "While I know all these lived lives worth living, I don't think my life amounts to much." Ab my friends, whether you live a life con spicious or inconspicuous, it is worth living if you live aright. And I want my next sentence to go down into the depths of all your souls. You are to be rewarded, not your souls. according to the greatness of your work, but secording to the holy industries with which you employed the talents you really possessed. The majority of the crowns of heaven will not be given to people with ten talents, for most of them were tempted only to serve themselves. The vast majority of the crowns of heaven will be given to people who had one talent, but gave it all to God. And remember that our life here is introductory to another. It is the vestibule to a palace, but who despises the door of the Madeleine because there are grander glories within? Your life if rightly lived is the first bar of an eternal oratorio, and who despises the first note of Haydn's symphonies? And the life you live now is all the more worth living because it opens into a life that shall never end, and the last letter of the word "time" is the first letter of the word "eternity!"

A Sky Scraper for Physicians.

The physicians of New York City profession. Over the portals is to be been designated with special reference | blind. to the needs of tenants who are to be exclusively members of the medical profession or engaged in occupations directly associated with medical pracunderstand my opportunities and my re- tice, and no office will be rented to any tenant whose standing in the profession is not entirely satisfactory. It will probably be located near the Academy of Medicine, on Forty-third street, between Fifth and Sixth ave-

It will have every convenience and practical facility for the accommodation of tenants, such as an agency for trained nurses, mail chutes, pneumatic tubes, steam heat, electric light, electric motor power, etc. chairs will make it practicable for an invalid to be conveyed from a carriage to the elevator and thence to an office in any part of the building. The ground floor will be occupied by stores, which, it is believed, will be very desirable for spothecaries, instru-

ment makers and opticians. There will be about 100 suites in the building. The material to be used will be white granite. The entrance will be one story high and will be about fifty feet deep, the main structure rising eleven stories on three sides of this foyer. The entrance will be very artistically done in carved granite, with massive wrought iron gates. There will be considerable carving about the first five stories, and everything about the exterior of the building will be of light colors. - Chicago Herald.

A Remarkable Net.

"I saw a new fish net-new to me, at least-in the Kennebec River recently," said J. S. Stackpole, of Augusta, Me., at Hurst's. "The poor fish have no chance at all with it. It was an ordinary net, provided with a rubber tube all around the top. The tube is connected with a compressed air-pump, operated from a boat on the shore. The net is sunk and the fish are attracted over the middle of it, either by an incandescent lamp or by bait, if the fisherman does not want to carry too much paraphernalia. When enough fish have gathered the fisherman works his air-pump and inflates the rubber tube. It rises slowly and so gently as not to alarm the fish. In this way when entirely inflated the whole top of the net is raised to the surface of the water, completely surrounding the entrapped fish. They shoot downward in flight, and never seek to go over an obstacle, and so all are easily taken. The net is reset simply by allowing the air to escape from the rubber tube, when the net sinks again. -St. Louis Globe-DemoHighest of all in leavening strength .- Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report

Baking

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

A Brave Fellow-Workman. "Last summer a man in my employ exhibited an act of presence of mind and self-control that might well be compared to the deeds of daring on the fields of battle," remarked John L. Nevins, a New York contractor, who was at the Lindell recently, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat. "Two workmen were engaged in repairing the lightning-rod on the steeple of a church. To ac complish this somewhat difficul; and dangerous task it had become necessary for one of the workman to stand on the shoulders of his com-

"While in this position a sudden gust of wind caused him to spill a quantity of molten lead, which fell on the hand and arm of his friend. Notwithstanding the sudden and intense pain the brave man never flinched, and had the courage to remain motionless while the lead burned its way into the flesh. He knew that a movement of his was liable to precipitate his companion from the dizzy height into the street below, and he endured the pain rather than risk the life of his fellowworker."

The Cree. The men and women of the Cree tribe of Indians dress alike, and can be distinguished only by the ornamentation of their leggins, that of the men being vertical and that of women horizontal. The babies are put into bags lined with moss, which

are ornamented with beads. The bag closes at the neck, where there is a loop for slinging the papoose. The mother carries the child on her back in this way, and, when she enters a house or wigwam, she hangs it on a nail. The women ride on saddles astride like men, and the saddle has a horn in front and behind. The papoose is usually suspended from the pommel, under the eye of its mother.

Veteran of Three Wars. Benjamin F. Highsmith, of Sabinal wars, having fought under Houston in Texas, under General Taylor in are to erect a palatial eleven-story | Mexico, and under several Confederoffice building devoted entirely to the ate generals in the civil war. Twice wounded at Banderas Pass, in Texas, carved the name, "The New York and at Buena Vista, in Mexico, he is Medical Building." The building has now too infirm to work and nearly



KNOWLEDGE

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

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasure.

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

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

The Voice. The man with a husky voice is

never sanguine. He is a pessimist, and gazes with unexpected eyes at the progress of events. Quick, sharply defined tones denote the energetic man, the originator of projects. They characterize the "man of the world," the man of action, not of thought. The slow and hesitating speaker is rarely quick in action. His mental processes are tardy, though the products may be of permanent value. Indecision is his chief defect, and he is never guilty of energetic resolve. The man of great intellect and good heart has usually a rich and pleasing voice. In ordinary conversation it is low toned, serene, and distinct. In the heat of friendly debate it rolls forth in loud but harmonious vibra-

DOCTOR'S BILLS SAVED.

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lalo, N.Y.:

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saved me many doctors' bills, as I have for
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whenever needed, been
using it for the erysipelas and also for chronic diarrhea, and am
glad to say that it has
never failed. I have
also recommended it
to many of my neighbors, as it is a medicine
worth recommending. worth recommending. JOSEPH SMITH.

J. SMITH, Eso. ERCE antees a CURE

The "Discovery" purifies, vitalizes and enriches the blood, thereby invigorating the system and building up wholesome flesh when reduced by wasting diseases.

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Because, we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can

Borse? How to Pick Out a Good One? Know imperfections and so Guard agai-Fraud? Detect Disease and Effects Cure when same is possible? Ten the age by the Teeth? What to call the Different Parts of t Animal? How to Shoe a Horse Properly: All this and other Valuable Information can reading our 160-PAGE ILLUSTRATED HORSE BOOK, which we will forward post paid, on receipt of only 25 cents in stamps.

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other way. Besides, it's easier for youquicker, more economical. "The box and barrel churn are not hard

to keep clean. A little hot water and a little Pearline will clean any churn or do away with any bad odor."—The Dairy World, Chicago. Perhaps you think that some of the imitations of Pearline, that you'd be afraid to

use in washing clothes, would do just as well in work like this. They wouldn't hurt tinware, certainly. But they wouldn't clean it, either, half as well as Pearline-besides, "don't play with the fire." If your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—send it back. W JAMES PYLE, New York 400 JAMES PYLE, New York.

