Weak and Weary

Because of a depleted condition of the blood. The remedy is to be found in purified, enriched and vitalized blood, which will be given by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier. It will tone the stomach, create an appetite and give renewed strength. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. \$1; six for \$5.

Rood's Pills cure habitual constipa-

Mr. Sage Cuts Off a Nephew. There is a rumor in Wall street, writes the New York correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer, that Russell Sage has changed his will. Mr. Sage has \$90,000.000, according to the income tax returns, to distribute to his heirs. It is understood that he made his will several years ago. He included in the bequests his young relative Charles Chapin. Mr. Chapin is a newspaper writer. It occurred to him a few days after Lunatic Norcross had failed in his purpose to blow up Uncle Russell that it would be a good thing to call on the old gentleman and write him

At that time Mr. Sage was supposed to be knocked all to pieces. Mr. Chapin found his relative in very good health and was so pleased that he went down to his office and wrote a two-column article describing just how Mr. Sage looked.

This was well enough at the time. Mr. Sage never dreamed then that he would be put on the gridiron of Mr. Choate's cross-examination. The article which Mr. Chapin wrote was of great advantage to Mr. Choate in prodding the memory of Mr. Sage. When the jury gave Laidlaw a verdict for \$40,000 Mr. Sage concluded that Chapin's story had something to do with it. It is said he called his counsel, Judge Dillon, and had Chapin's name stricken from the will.

"You can always guess a woman's age if she'll give you three guesses," remarked Sinnick. "I don't believe it." "It is true, though. It's bound to be sixteen, twenty-six or sixty."-Washington

Became a Necessity.

When pins were first invented they were considered so great a luxury as not to be fit for common use, and the maker was not allowed to sell them in an open shop except on two days of the year at the beginning of January.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, SS.

LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the semior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. d by the use of HALL SCALARY.
FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1836.

A. W. GLEASON,

Notary Public.

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. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

The more honesty a man has the less he affec s he airs of a saint.—Lavater.

Tobacco's Triumph.

Every day we meet men who have apparently lost all interest in life, but they chew and smoke all the time and wonder why the sunshine is not bright, and the sweet birds' songs sound discordant. Tobacco takes away the pleasure of life and leaves irritated nerve centres in return. No-To-Bac is the easy way out. Guaranteed to cure and make you well and strong, by Druggists everywhere.

Be careful to make friend-hip the child, and not the father, of virtue.—Sir P. Sidney.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflatomation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

The personal pronoun 'I' should be the coat-of-arms of some individuals, -Rivaro.

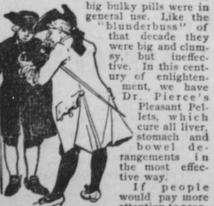
Dyspepsia

prepares the war for worse ills to come. Rinna Tabules annihilate dyspepsia. One gives relief. The Indian name Ammonoosuc means

Kaiser Wilhelm Is Rebuilding.

Kaiser Wilhelm is spending \$1,500,000 on additions and improvements to his palace in Berlin, which it will take seven years to complete. Last year \$350,000 was spent in rebuilding the northwestern end.

In Our Great Grandfather's Time,



would pay more attention to properly regulating the action of their bowels, by the use of these little "Pellets" they would have less frequent occasion to call for their doctor's services to subdue attacks of dangerous diseases. The "Pellets" cure sick and bilious headache, constipation, in-digestion, bilious attacks and kindred de-rangements of liver, stomach and bowels.

* HIGHEST AWARD *



REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Comfort."

Text: "And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes."-Revelation vii., 17. Riding across a Western prairie, wild flowers up to the hub of the carriage wheel, and while a long distance from any shelter, there came a sudden shower, and while the rain was falling in torrents, the sun was shining as brightly as I ever saw it shine, and I thought what a beautiful spectcele this is! So the tears of the Bible are not midnight storm, but rain on pansied prairies in God's sweet and golden sunlight. You remember that bottle which David labeled as containing tears, and Mary's tears, and Paul's tears, and Christ's tears, and the harvest of joy that is to soring from the sowing of tears. God mixes them. God rounds them. God shows them where to fall. God exhales them. A census is taken of them, and there is a record as to the moment when they are

born and as to the place of their grave. Tears of bad men are not kept. Alexander in his sorrow had the hair clipped from his horses and mules and made a great ado about his grief, but in all the vases of heaven there is not one of Alexander's tears. I speak of the tears of God's children. Alas, me, they are falling all the time! In sum mer you sometimes hear the growling thunder, and you see there is a storm miles away, but you know from the drift of the clouds that it will not come any-where near you. So though it may be all bright around about you, there is a shower of trouble somewhere all the time. Tears

What is the use of them anyhow? Why not substitute lair; hter? Why not make this a world where all the people are well and eternal strangers to pain and aches? What is the use of an eastern storm when we might have a perpetual nor wester? Why, when a family is put together, not have them all stay, or if they must be transplanted to make other homes, then have them all live-the family record telling a story of marriages and births, but of no death? Why not have the harvests chase each other without fatiguing toll? Why the hard pillow, the hard crust, the hard struggle? It is easy enough to explain a smile, or a success, cr a congratulation, but come now and bring all your dictionaries, and all your philosophies, and all your religions, and help me explain a tear. A chemist will tell you that it is made up of salt and lime and other component parts, but he misses the chief ingredients—the acid of a soured life, the viperine sting of a bitter memory, the fragments of a broken heart. I will tell you what a tear is. It is agony in solution. Hear, then, while I discourse of the uses of trouble:

First, it is the design of trouble to keep his world from being too attractive. Some thing must be done to make us willing to quit this existence. If it were not for trouble, this world would be a good enough heaven for me. You and I would be willing to take a lease of this life for 100,000,000 years if there were no trouble. The earth cushioned and upholstered and pillared and chandeliered with such expense, no story of other worlds could enchant us.

other worlds could enchant us.

We would say: "Let well enough alone.
If you want to die and have your body disintegrated in the dust and your soul go out
on a celest a adventure, then you can go,
but this world is good enough for me!" You
might as well go to a man who has just entered the Louvre at Paris and tell him to that I haven't looked at yet." No man valley twenty wants to go out of this world, or out of any afternoon sou house, until he has a better house. To cure water lily, or to banish the pungent aroma from the mignonette, or to drag the robes of his own "Last Judgment," or a "undel to discord his "Israel in Egypt," and you can-not expect God to spoil the architecture and music of His own world. How, then, are we to be made willing to leave? Here is where trouble comes in.

leak, I would like to live there. If there is an atmosphere somewhere that does not disthere. If there is a home circle somewhere where I can find my lost friends, I would like to go there." He used to read the first part of the Bible chiefly, now he reads the last part of the Bible chiefly. Why has he changed Genesis for Revelation? Ah, he used to be anxious chiefly to know how this world was made, and all about its geological constrution. Now he is chiefly anxious to know how the next world was made, and how it looks, and who live there, and how they dress. He reads Revelation ten times now where he reads Genesis once. The old story, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth," does not thrill him half as much as the other story, "I saw a new heaven and a new earth." The old man's hand trembles as he turns over this apocalyptic leaf, and he has to take out his handkerchief to wipe his spectacles. book of Revelation is a prospectus now of the country into which he is soon to immi-grate; the country in which he has lots al-

ready laid out, and avenues opened, and Yet there are people here to whom this world is brighter than heaven. Well, dear souls, I do not blame you. It is natural. But after awhile you will be ready to go. It mansions built. was not until Job had been worn out with bereavements that he wanted to see God. It was not until the prodigal got tired of living among the hogs that he wanted to go to his father's house. It is the ministry of trouble to make this world worth less and heaven

Again, it is the use of trouble to make us feel our dependence upon God. Men think that they can do anything until God shows them they can do nothing at all. We lay out our great plans and we like to execute them. oks big. God comes and takes us down, It looks big. God comes and takes us down. As Prometheus was assaulted by his enemy, when the lance struck him it opened a great swelling that had threatened his death, and he got well. So it is the arrow of trouble that lets out great swellings of pride. We never feel our dependence upon God until we get trouble. I was riding with my little child along the road, and she asked if she might drive. I said, "Certainly." I handed over the roins to her, and I had to admire might drive. I said, "Certainly." I handed over the reins to her, and I had to admire the glee with which she drove. But after awhile we met a team and we had to turn out. The road was narrow, and it was sheer down on both sides. She handed the reins over to me and said, "I think you had better take charge of the horse." So we are all children, and on this road of life we like to drive. It gives one such an appearance of superiority and power. It looks big. But after awhile we meet some obstacle and we have to turn out, and the road is narrow, and it is sheer down and the road is narrow, and it is sheer down on both sides; and then we are willing that God should take the reins and drive. Ah,

God should take the reins and drive. Ah, my friends, we get upset so often because we do not hand over the reins soon enough.

After a man has had trouble, prayer is with him ataking hold of the arm of God and crying out for help. I have heard earnest prayers on two or three occasions that I remember. Once, on the Cincinnati express train, going at forty miles the hour, the train jumped the track, and we were near a chasm is eighty feet deep, and the men who, a few minutes before, had been swearing and blaspheming God, began to pull and jerk at the bell rope and got up on the backs of the seats, and cried out, "O God, save us!"

There was another time, about 800 miles There was another time, about 800 miles out at sea, on a foundering steamer, after the last lifeboat had been split finer than kindling wood. They prayed then. Why is it you so often hear people, in reciting the last experience of some frierd say, "He made the most beautiful prayer I ever heard?" What makes it beautiful? It is the earnestness of it. Oh! I tell you, a man is in earnest when his stripped and naked soul

in earnest when his stripped and naked soul wades out in the soundless, shoreless, bot-

omless ocean of eternity.

It is trouble, my friends, that makes us feel our dependence upon God. We do not know our own weakness or God's strength until the last plank breaks. It is contempti-ble in us when there is nothing else to take hold of that we catch hold of God only. Why, you do not know who the Lord is! He is not an autocrat seated far up in a palace from which He emerges once a year, preceded by heralds swinging swords to clear the way. No. But a Father willing, at our call, to stand by us in every crisis and predicament of life. I tell you what some of you business men make me think of. A young man goes off from home to earn his fortune. He coes with his mother's consent and benedic-She has large wealth, but he wants to make his own fortune. He goes far away, falls sick, gets out of money. He sends for the hotel keeper where he is staying, asking for lenience, and the answer he gets is you don't pay up Saturday night, you'll be removed to the hospital."

The young man sends to a comrade in the same building. No help. He writes to a banker who was a friend of his deceased father. No relief. He writes to an old schoolmate, but gets no help. Saturday night comes, and he is moved to the hospital. Getting there, he is frenzied with grief, and he borrows a sheet of paper and a postage stamp, and he sits down, and he writes home, saying: "Dear mother, I am sick unto death. Come." It is ten minutes of 10 o'clock when she gets the letter. At 10 o'clock the train starts. She is five minutes from the depot. She gets there in time to have five minutes to spare. She wonders why a train that can go thirty miles an hour cannot go sixty miles an hour. She rushes into the hospital. She says: "Myson, what does all this mean? Why didn't you send for me? You sent to everybody but me. You knew I could and would help you. Is this the reward I get for my kindness to you all the reward I get for my kindness to you al-ways?" She bundles him up, takes him home and gets him well very soon. Now, some of you treat God just as that young man treated his mother. When you get into a financial perplexity, you call on the ban-ker, you call on the broker, you call on your creditor's, you call on your lawyer for counsel; you call upon everybody, and when you cannot get any help, then you go to God.
You say: "O, Lord, I come to Thee. Help
me now out o'my perplexity." And the Lord
comes, though it is the eleventh hour. He "Why did you not send for Me before? As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon I comfort you." It is to throw us back upon God that we have this ministry of tears. Again, it is the use of trouble to capaci-

tate us for the office of sympathy. The priests, under the old dispensation, were set apart by having water sprinkled upon their hands, feet and head, and by the sprinkling of tears people are now set apart to the office of sympathy. When we are in prosperity we like to have a great many young people around us, and we laugh when they laugh, and we romp when they romp, and we sim when they sing; but when we have trouble

tered the Louvre at Paris and tell him to hasten off to the picture galleries of Venice or Florence. "Why," he would say, "what is the use of my going there? There are Rembrandts and Rubenses and Raphaels here that. She has been walking in that dark that I haven't looked at yet." No man valley twenty years. At 4 o'clock in the this wish to stay here God must somehow create a disgust for our surroundings. How shall He do it? He cannot afford to deface His horizon, or to tear off a fery panel from wanting bread. She knows all about that, His horizon, or to tear off a fery panel from sick. She knows all about it. She knows the sunset, or to subtract an anther from the all about fevers and pleurisies and broken from the mignonette, or to drag the Post the morning in mire. You cannot expect a Christopher Wren to mar his own St. Paul's Cothested or a Michael Angelo to dash out Drs. Abernethy and Rush and Hosack and Harvey were great dectors, but the greatest doctor the world ever saw is an old Christian woman. Dear me! Do we not remember her about the room when we were sick in our boyhood? Was there any one who ould ever so touch a sore without hurting

After a man has had a good deal of trouther a man has had a good deal of trouther a house somewhere whose roof doesn't eak, I would like to live there. If there is a atmosphere somewhere that does not discuss the lungs, I would like to breathe it.

Where did Paul get the ink with which to write his comforting epistle? Where did David get the ink to write his comforting Revelations? They got the control of their own tears. When a man has taken "If there is a society somewhere where there is no tittle tattle, I would like to live gone through the curriculum and has taken a course of dungeons and imprisonments a course of dungeons and imprisonments." and shipwrecks, he is qualified for the work

When I began to preach, my sermons on the subject of trouble were all poetic and in semi blank verse, but God knocked the blank verse out of me long ago and I have found out that I cannot comfort people except as I myself have been troubled. God make me the son of consolation to the people! I would rather be the means of soothing one perturbed spirit to-day than to play a tune that would set all the sons of mirth reeling

Have you any appreciation of the good and glorious times your friends are having in heaven? How different it is when they get news there of a Christian's death from what it is here! It is the difference between embarkation and coming into port. Everything depends upon which side of the river you stand when you hear of a Christian's death. If you stand on this side of the river, you mourn that they go. If you stand on the other side of the river, you rejoice that they come. On the difference between a funeral on earth and a jubilee in heaven-between requiem here and triumph there-parting here and reunion there! Together! Have you thought of it? They are together. Not one of your departed friends in one land and another in another land, but together, in different rooms of the same house—the house of many mansions. Together!

I never more appreciated that thought that when we laid away in her last slumber my sister Sarah. Standing there in the village cemetery, I looked around and said,
"There is father, there is mother, there is
grandfather, there is grandmother, there are
whole circles of kindred," and I thought to "Together in the grave-together in glory." I am so impressed with the thought that I do not think it is any fanaticism when some one is going from this world to the next if you make them the bearer of dispatches to your friends who are gone, saying, "Give my love to my parents, give my love to my children, give my love to my old comrades who are in glory, and tell them I am trying to fight the good

about anything? Oh, what an exhibitation it ought to be in Christian work! See you the pinnacles against the sky? It is the city it ought to be in Christian work! See you the pinnacies against the sky? It is the city of our God, and we are approaching it. Oh, let us be busy in the days that remain for us! I put this balsam on the wounds of your heart. Rejoice at the thought of what your departed friends have got rid of, and that you have a prospect of soon making your own escape. Bear cheerfully the ministry of tears, and exuit at the thought that soon it is to be ended.

There we shall march up the heavenly street And ground our arms at Jesus's feet,

Much of the corn belt has been benefited

THE JOKERS' BUDGET.

JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY MEN OF THE RRESS.

The Aftermath -- Tell Tale Signs --Business is Business -- Sad Indeed, Etc., Etc.

THE AFTERMATH. Brown-What a sad looking fellow. What is the matter with him, I wonder?

Fogg-Why, didn't you ever hear? He was disappointed in love.

Brown-What, jilted-eh? Fogg-Oh, dear, no; he married

TELL TALE SIGNS.

band coming home from fishing and he seemed in a bad humor. Mrs. Brown-Yes, my dear. He was like the fish he brought back,

Mrs. Cobwigger-I met your hus-

rather blue around the gills. BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

Furniture Dealer-Do you want a second hand folding bed, ma'am? We are absolutely giving them away. Mrs. Cobwigger-No. 1 have one want to sell.

Furniture Dealer-In that case, ma'am, I'll give you the very highest cash price.

SAD INDEED. Visitor-What are you crying

about, my little man? Little Willie-All my brothers hez got a vacation, and I hain't got none. Visitor-Why that's too bad. How is that?

Willie (between sobs)-I-don't go -to school yet.

ALWAYS AT FAULT. Bingo-What in thunder did you

do with that piece of blotting paper I had? Mrs. Bingo-There it is, right

under your nose. Bingo-Just like you to put a thing where a man would never think to look for it.

"How vast is the ocean?" she ex-

THE BOUNDLESS SEA.

claimed, with real poetic fervor. "Yes," drawled her rural cousin, "I've hearn tell it goes clean out o' sight o' land ! "

NON-COMMITTAL.

Mrs. Darley-You don't look very well, Jack. Why don't you go and take a bicycle ride? Or are you to ill to ride a wheel? Mr. Darley-Well, I think I'd be

better off.

EXCEPT TO THE PAVEMENT. "She has a strong personality," he

It was a thought that confused nim with its strangeness.

'Wonderfully strong. Had he not with his own eyes seen her personality precipitated from a bicycle to the stone pavement without injury?

If you should wear the bloomers, And I should bake the bread, And I should swap my beaver For the bonnet on your head,

Would life be worth the living-In such new pathways led, If you should wear the bloomers And I should bake the bread?

FULFILLMENT OF A PROPHECY. "The late editor's wife is something of a humorist.'

"Indeed. "Yes. Took a line from his original salutatory and placed it on his tombstone.

'What was it?" "We are here to stay."

A SERIOUS BLUNDER.

Thin boarder (delightedly)-The beef is very tender to-day. Mrs Slimdiet (wildly)-My goodness! That new girl must have gone to the wrong butcher's.

IN THE ZOO.

Doctor-What have you been eating lately? Ostrich patient-Well, yesterday I ate about three dozen nails, two tin plates, three chair rungs, half a raw potato-

Doctor-That's it; your stomach is too sensitive to stand uncooked vegetables.

OBEYING THE DOCTOR.

Family physician-See here! I ordered an immediate and complete cessation of all mental labor, and here I find you writing.

Literary man-It's nothing-nothing at all; only a society novel.

Young father-Uncle George, give us a name for the baby. It's a girl and I can't call her Tom, after my-

Elderly relative-Yes, you canalmost. She's a very little one. Call

Young mother-I think that's mean. She ought to be named for

Elderly relative-Well, your name is Molly. Call her Molecule.

Relative Heights of Hats.

"While the silk hat looks a good deal taller than the derby." said a hatter, "the difference is really not very great, and between some hats it is next to nothing at all. When silk hats run 6 to 64 inches deep, derbies usually run about 54 to 58; so that the tallest derby is really very nearly equal in height to the lowest silk hat." He set out on the counter two stylish silk hats and two stylish derbies; the lower silk hat, a young men's style, measured 6 inches, the higher hat measured 6g. The lower crowned derby measured 51 inches, and the higher one 5%.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.- Latest U.S. Gov't Report

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Most Determined Negative

Miss Mollie Elliott Seawell has a sketch of "Paul Jones" in the Century. She quotes a portion of Jones' own ac- remedy such an affliction comes within count of the battle between the Bon | the power of all those who suffer from Homme Richard and the Serapis:

"I directed the fire of one of the three Cannon against mainmast With grape and Cannister shot to Silence the Enemie's musquetry and clear her Decks, which was at last effected. the Enemy Were, as I have since understood, on the instant of Calling for quarter, When the cowardise or treachery of three of my under officers induced them to call to the Enemy, the English Commodore asked me if I demanded quarter, and I having answered him in the most determined negative, they renewed the battle with re-

doubled fury. What Paul Jones calls a "most determined negative" was the celebrated answer that will ever mark him as one of the bravest of the brave. The two ships, lying head and stern, enveloped in smoke as they repeatedly caught fire from each other, and neither one in position to fire an effective shot, a sudden and awful silence ensued. Presently a call came from the Serapis: "Have you struck?" to which Paul Jones answered: "I have not yet begun to fight."

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

The most amiable people are those who least wound the self-love of others.—Bruyere.

Impaired Health is Not Easily Regained. yet Parker's Ginger Tonic has attained it in many cases. For every weakness and distress.

Heroism-the divine relation which, in a l times, unites a great man to other men -Carlyle.

FITS stopped free by Ds. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORES. No fits after first day's use Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-tle free. Dr. Khne, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa. If the Mediterranean should evaporate to

the extent of 500 feet I aly would be joined

After six years' suffering, I was cured by Piso's Cure.—Mary Thomson, 20/2 Ohio Ave., Allegheny, Pa., March 19, '94. Love is simple in sentiment and complex

Detroit, Mich., has now a three-cent trol-ley line, with forty miles of track. It is More Than Wonderful

how patiently people suffer with coras. Get comfort by removing them with Hindercoras.

In the North Atlantic States a little over one-fourth of the population is of foreign birth.



COUTHERN BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

LYNCHBURG, VA.
NEARLY 460 STUDENT'S LAST YEAR.
Proughty PRACTICAL Commercial Cou with complete Banking and Office Department, SHORTHAND and TYPEW KITING a specific No vacations. Ex-

Remedy for Red Noses. Red noses, says Diana De Morny, are certainly most unattractive, and how to this disfigurement. Let the red nosed girl abstain from spices and from all stimulants-even tea and coffee; let her double-headed Shot, While the other take frequent exercise, dressed in loose two Were exceeding well served with clothes; eat simply cooked food, with an abundance of fresh fruit and vegetables. Tight lacing, tight shoes-anything which impedes the circulationwill produce red noses. The following wash, which is the formula of the renowned specialist, Hillairet, may be used also with benefit: Distilled rosewater, 250 grammes; spirits of camphor, 30 grammes; sulphur, in powder, 20 grammes; Senegal gum, pulverized, 8



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the tarte, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most Lealthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most

popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will pro-Wife used "MOTHER'S FRIEND" before first cure it promptly for any one who child—was quickly relieved; suffered but little; recovery rapid. E. E. Johnston, Enfaula, Ala. wishes to try it. Do not accept any

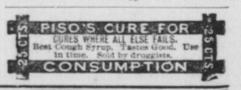
substitute. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



cal Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two or any other kind.

Then fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Fairs of Cuffs for Tenty-Five Ceuts.

Cents.
A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs t all for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address
REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.



Yes, it's ready!

An elegant book for your table and constant reference. Send for it NOW. It's New and Nice. . ' . ' .

brimming full of illustrations, and showing how the thousand-and-one things

OUR NEW CATALOGUE

Sent by mail on receipt of 10 cents in postage stamps or

money.

really look. You'll like that. There are Guns, Rifles, Pistols-from all over the world, and some of our own make-Fishing Tackle, Dog Collars and

Chains, Tennis Sets, etc., etc. You can see our LOVELL DIAMOND BICYCLE-The Finest Wheel on Earth,the Williams Typewriter-you ought to have one. There's lots of other things too.

JOHN P. LOVELL ARMS CO., BOSTON. MASS. So'e U. S. Agent for "STAR" AUTOMATIC PAPER FASTENER.

How weak the soap and water seems when you begin your washing! You don't get any strength and wear and tear, even then-but more of it at the beginning; when the water is weakest.

out of it till the work is about done. Plenty of hard work and rubbing

Now with Pearline, the water is just as strong at the beginning as at the end. This is one of the reasons (only one) why Pearline acts so much better than soap, in all

washing and cleaning. Use no soap with it.