The Foundation

Of Good Health is

Pure, Rich Blood

And the surest, best way to purify your blood is to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Pills are tasteless, mild, effec-

Just Found the Door Open. In front of the Tombs the other day was a little crowd in which the central figure was a woman about 60 years old whose son had just been sentenced to two years in prison for robbery.

"Did any one ever hear of such monstrous injustice!" she exclaimed. "The judge was agin him from the start, as was plain to all. Robbery! Why, how could they call it robbery? Billy found the door of a tobacco store open and went in to see what was wrong."

"And while he was looking around he smoked a cigar," said one of the crowd. "He owned up that he did, but if the man had been there wouldn't he have paid for it?"

"But he took away two boxes," said another.

"Of course he did, but wasn't he intending to go back and ask the price of them?

"But they said he took all the money out of the till!" put in the third man. "He may have done that," said the mother, "but wasn't it to keep the money safe for him as owns the place? My Billy a robber! Never! It's not in the blood. Think of two years in prison for that innocent boy!"

"That's a pretty severe sentence." said a man in an effort to show his sympathies.

"Severe! I should say it was!" shout ed the woman. "Why, when his father robbed a grocery store of \$200 worth of stuff they didn't give him but a year and a half in the jug!"-Free Press.

Why She Couldn't Use Them.

This is what was heard in a theater the other night. They were in a private box, and she was both pretty and well dressed. But she was in a bad temper because she could not see the stage. "Why," said he, trying to mollify her, "did you not bring your opera glass?"

"I did, but I can't use it." "Is it broken?"

"No, but I forgot to put on my bracelets."-Tit-Bits

names of various ailments. If you have a pain, find its corresponding location on the figure, drop a coin into the slot, and the proper pill or powder will come out.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. tion made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo,

Ohio,
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale
Druggists, Toiedo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarra Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Where there is no hope there can be no

Don't Tob.cco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away

Is the truth'u', startling title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit, cure that braces up nicotinized nerves, eliminates the n'eotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by druggists everywhere, under a guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New Yor': or Chicago.

Humor is the offspring of a sympathetic

GREAT BOOK FREE.

When Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. ople's Common Sense Medical Adviser People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, he announced that after 680,000 copies had been sold at the regular price, \$1.50 per copy, the profit on which would repay him for the great amount of labor and money expended in producing it, he would distribute the next half million free. As this number of copies has already been sold, he is now distributing, absolutely free, 500,000 copies of this most complete, interest COUPON ing and valuable common No.113 sense med. the recipient only being required to mail to him, at the above address, this little COUPON with twenty-one (21) cents in one-cent stamps to pay for postage and pack-ing only, and the book will be sent by mail. It is a veritable medical library, complete one volume. It contains over 1000 pages and more than 300 illustrations. The Free and more than 300 illustrations. The Free Edition is precisely the same as those sold at \$1,50 except only that the books are bound in strong manilla paper covers instead of cloth. Send now before all are given away. They are going off rapidly.

* ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR * *THE BEST *



REV. DR. TALMAGE

The Eminent New York Divine's Sun day Sermon.

Subject: "The Chieftain."

TEXT: "The chiefest among ten thousand."-Canticles v., 10.

The most conspicuous character of history steps out upon the platform. The finger which, diamond with light, pointed down to Him from the Bethlehem sky was only a ratification of the finger of prophecy, the finger of genealogy, the finger of chronology, the inger of events—all five fingers pointing in one direction. Christ is the overtopping figure of all time. He is the "vox humana" in all music, the gracefulest line in all sculpture, the most exquisite mingling of lights and shades in all reinting, the lights and shades in all painting, the acme lights and shades in all painting, the acme of all climaxes, the dome of all cathedraled grandeur and the peroration of all language.

The Greek alphabet is made up of twenty-four letters, and when Christ compared Himself to the first latter and the least the first latter and the least the first latter and the least the least latter and the latter and the least latter and the self to the first letter and the last letter, the Al-pha and the Omega, He appropriated to Him-self all the splendors that you can spell out either with those two letters or all the let-

ters between them. "I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end." What does that Scripture mean which says of Christ, "He that cometh from above is above all?" It means that after you have piled up all Alpine and Himalayan altitudes, the glory of Christ would have to spread its that you need to consider—there are only wings and descend a thousand leagues to touch those summits. Pelion, a high mountain of Thessaly; Ossa, a high mountain, in a miner's shaft, a ledge of rock may fall and Olympus, a high mountain; but mythology tells us when the giants warred against the gods they piled up those three mountains, and from the top of them proposed to scale the heavens; but the height was not greatenough, and there was a complete failure. And after all the giants—Isaiah and Paul, prophetic and apostolic giants; Raphnel and Michael Angelo, artistic giants; cherubim and seraphim and archangel, celestial giants—have falled to climb to the top of Christ's glory they might all well unite in the words of Paul. and ery out, "Above all!" But Solomon in my text prefers to call Christ "the Chieftain," and so to-day I hall Him.

First, Christ must be shief to the control of the want to die the former.

Inrough the heart, the gun carriage may roll over us, and we may die a patriot's death. But, after all, there are only two styles of departure—the death of the wicked—and we all want to die the former.

God grant that when that hour comes you may be at home. You want the hand of

First, Christ must be chief in our preaching. There are so many books on homietics scattered through the country that all laymen, as well as all clergymen, have made up their minds what sermons ought to be.! That sermon is the most effectual which most pointedly puts forth Christ as the par-don of all sin and the correction of all evil— individual, social, political, national. There is no reason why we should ring the eadless changes on a few phrases. There are those who think that if an exhortation or a discourse have frequent mention of justification, sanctification, covenant of works and covenant of grace, therefore it must be profoundly evangelical, while they are suspicious of a discourse which presents the same truth, but under different phraseology. Now, I say there is nothing in all the opulent realm of Anglo-Saxonism; of all the word treasures that we inherited from the word treasures that we inherited from the Latin and the Greek and the Indo-European, but we have a right to marshal it in religious discussion. Christ sets the example. His illustrations were from the grass. the flowers, the barnyard fowl, the crystals of salt, as well as from the seas and the stars: and we do not propose in our Sunday-school teaching and in our pulpit address to be put

I know that there is a great deal said in strike the spark for the illumination of the Oh, what a glorious thing it is to die universe? Out of words. "Let there be the love of Christ, the love of Christ!" universe? Out of words. "Let there be light." and light was. Of course thought is the cargo and words are only the ship, but how fast would your cargo get depths of the third heaven? Oh, the sunon without the ship? What you need, my friends, in all your work, in your Sabbath-school class; in your reformatory institutions, and what we all need, is to enlarge our vocabulary when we come to speak your speak. What did Mr. Toplady, the great hymn maker, say in his last hours? "Who can measure the depths of the third heaven? Oh, the sunon without the ship? What did Mr. Toplady, the great hymn maker, say in his last hours? "Who can measure the depths of the third heaven? Oh, the sunon without the ship? What did Mr. Toplady, the great hymn maker, say in his last hours? "Who can measure the ship that fills my soul! I shall soon be gone, for surely no one can live in this world after such glories as God has manifested to my soul!" our vocabulary when we come to speak about God and Christ and heaven. We ride poetic purposes; Rufus Choate employed over 11,000 different words for legal purposes, but the most of us have less than a thousand words that we can manage, and

that makes us so stupid. Christ, we are going to take the tenderest phraseology wherever we find it, and if it has never been used in that direction before all the more shall we use it. When we come to speak of the glory of Christ the conqueror, we are going to draw our similies from the more shall are and exercitions. triumphal arch and oratorio and everything grand and stupendous. The French navy have eighteen flags by which they give signal, but those eighteen flags they can put into 66,000 different combinations. And I have to tell you that these standards of the cross may be lifted into combinations infinite and varieties everlasting. And let me say to the young men who come from the theologi-cal seminaries into our services, and are after awhile going to preach Jesus Christ, you will have the largest liberty and unlimited resource. You only have to present Christ in

Brighter than the light, fresher than the fountains, deeper than the seas, are all these gospel themes. Song has no meiody, flowers no sweetness, sunset sky no color com-pared with these glorious themes. These harvests of grace spring up quicker than we can sickle them. Kindling pulpits with their fire, and producing revolutions with their power, lighting up dying beds with their glory, they are the sweetest thought for the poet, and they are the most thrilling illustration for the crain, and they offer the their glory, they are the sweetest thought for the poet, and they are the most thrilling illustration for the orator, and they offer the most intense scene for the artist, and they are to the embassador of the sky all enthusiasm. Complete pardon for direst guilt. Sweetest comfort for ghastliest agony. Brightest hope for grimmest death. Grandest resurrection for darkest sepulcher. Oh, what a gospel to preach! Christ the Chief. His birth, His suffering, His miracles, His parables, His sweat, His tears, His blood, His atonement, His intercession—what glorious themes! Do we exercise faith? Christ is its object. Do we love? It fastens on Jesus. Have we a fondness for the church? It is because Christ died for it. Have we a hope of heaven? It is because Jesus went there, the herald and the forerunner. The royal robe of Demetrius was so costly, so beautiful, that after he had put it off no one ever dared to put it on, but this robe of Christ, richer than that, the poorest and the weekers and the robe of Christ, richer than that, the poorest and the weakest, and the worst may wear, "Where sin abounded, grace may much

more abound."

"Ob, my sins, my sins!" said Martin Luther to Staupitz, "my sins, my sins!" The fact is that the brawny German student had found a Latin Bible that made him quake, and nothing else ever did make him quake, and when he found how, through Christ, he was pardoned and saved he wrote to a friend, saying, "Come over and join as great and pardoned and saved he wrote to a friend, saying, "Come over and join us great and awful sinners saved by the grace of God, You seem to be only a slender sinner, and you don't much extoi the mercy of God, but we that have been such very awful sinners praise His Grace the more now that we have been redeemed." Can it be that you are so desperately egotistical that you feel yourself in first rate spiritual trim, and that from the root of the hair to the tip of the toe you are scarless and immaculate? What you need is a looking glass, and here it is in the Bible. Poor and wretched and miserable and blind and naked from the crown of the head to the

dent of circumstances if we have His grace. Why, He made Paul sing in the dungeon, and under that grace St. John from desolate Patmos heard the blast of the apocalytic trumpets. After all other candles have been snuffed out, this is the light that gets brighter and brighter unto the perfect day and after, under the hard hoofs of calamity all the pools of worldly enjoyment have been trampled into deep mire at the foot of the eternal rock the Christian, from cups of granite lily-rimmed, puts out the thirst of

Again, I remark that Christ is chief in dying alleviations. I have not any sympathy with the morbidity abroad about our demise. The Emperor of Constantinople arranged that on the day of his coronation the stonemason should come and consult him about the tombstone that after awbile he would need. And there are men who are mono-maniacal on the subject of departure from this life by death, and the more they think of it the less they are prepared to go. This is an unmanliness not worthy of you, not worthy of me.

Saladin, the great conqueror of his day, while dying, ordered that the tunic he had on him be carried after his death on his spear at the head of his army, and that then the soldier, ever and anon, should stop and say: "Behold all that is left of Saladin, the emperor and conqueror! Of all the states he conquered, of all the wealth he accumulated, nothing did he retain but this shroud." I have no sympathy with such behavior, or such absurd demonstration, or with much that we hear uttered in regard to departure from this life to the next. There is a commonsensical idea on this subject upon us, and we may die a miner's death. Far out at sea, falling from the slippery ratlines and broken on the halliards, we may die a sailor's death. On mission of mercy in hospital, amid broken bones and reeking leprosies and raging fevers, we may die a philanthropist's death. On the field of battle, serving God and our country, slugs through the heart, the gun carriage may

your kindred in your hand. You want your children to surround you. You want the light on your pillow from eyes that have long reflected your love. You want your room still. You do not want any curious strangers standing around watching you. You want your kindred from afar to hear your last prayer. I think that is the wish of all of us. But is that all? Can earthly friends hold us up when the billows of death come up to the girdle? Can human voice charm open heaven's gate? Can human hand pilot us through the narrows of death into heaven's harbor? Can any earthinto heaven's harbor? Can any earth-ly friendship shield us from the arrows of death and in the hour when satan shall practice upon us his infernal archery? No. no, no, no! Alas, poor soul, if that is all! Better die in the wilderness far from tree shadow and from fountain, alone, vultures circling through From that pillow of stone a ladder would soar heavenward, angels coming and going, and across the solitude and the barrenness would come the sweet notes of heavenly

Gordon Hall, far from home, dying in door "Doctor Cureall."

One of the most remarkable developments of the automatic machine is a modern figure of a man, with compartments all over it, labeled with the oliver? Words. Out of what did Christ utter on Mount died that I might live. Oh. glorious grave!

I know that there is a great deal said in our day against words, as though they were nothing. They may be misused, but they have an imperial power. They are the bridge between soul and soul, between this wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew what happiness was until I found Christ." What did dying Wilberforce say to his wife? "Come and sit beside me, and let us talk of heaven. I never knew wh

> about God and Christ and heaven. We ride as few old words to death, when there is such illimitable resource. Shakespeare employed 15,000 different words for dramatic purposes; Milton employed 8000 different words for poetic purposes; Rufus Choate employed with the just men made perfect, and we shall What did the dving Janeway say? "I can passed I shall stand on Mount Zion with the one hundred and forty and four thousand and with the just men made perfect, and we shall ascribe riches, and honor, and glory, and majesty, and dominion unto God and the Lamb." Dr. Taylor, condemned to burn at the stake, on his way thither broke away hat makes us so stupid.
>
> The from the guardsmen, and went bounding. When we come to set forth the love of and leaping and jumping toward the fire and leaping and jumping toward the fire, glad to go to Jesus, and to die for Him. Sir Charles Hare, in his last moments, had such rapturous vision that he cried, "Upward, upward, upward!" And so great was the peace of one of Christ's disciples that he put his finger upon the pulse in his wrist and counted it and observed it; and so great was his placidity that after awhile he said, "Stopped!" and his life had ended here to begin in hoaven. But grander than that was the testimony of the grander than that was the testimony of the worn out first missionary, when, in the Mamertine dungeon, he cried, "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my de-parture is at hand; I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith, henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, he righteous Judge, will give me in that

day, and not to me only, but to all them that love His appearing!" Do you not see that Christ is chief in dying alleviations?

Stand on some high hill of heaven and in all the radiant sweep the most glorious object will be Jesus. Myriads gazing on the sears of His suffering, in silence first, afterward breaking forth into acclamation. The markers all the into acclamation. The martyrs, all the purer for the flame through which they passed, will say, "This is the Jesus for whom we died." The apostles, all the happier for we died. The apostus, all the happier for the shipwreck and the scourging through which they went, will say, "This is the Jesus whom we preached at Corinth, and Cappadocia, and at Antioch, and at Jerusalem." Little children clad in white will say, "This is the Jesus who took us in His arms and blessed us and when the stormer little reads." blessed us, and when the storms of the world were too cold and loud brought us into this beautiful place." The multitude of the bereft will say, "This is the Jesus who combereit will say, "This is the Jesus who comforted us when our hearts broke." Many who wandered clear off from God and plunged into vagabondism, but were as ed by grace, will say: "This is the Jesus who pardoned us. We were lost on the mountains, and He brought us home. We were guilty, and He has made us white as snow." Mercy boundless, grace unparalleled. And then, after each one has recited his peculiar deliverances and peculiar mercies, recited them as by solo, all the voices will come together into a great chorus, which will make the arches echo and re-echo with the eternal reverberation of triumph.

Edward I was so anxious to go to the

Edward I was so anxious to go to the Holy Land that when he was about to expire he bequeathed \$160,000 to have his heart, after his decease, taken to the Holy Land in Asia Minor, and his request was complied with. But there are hundreds to-day whose with. But there are hundreds to-day whose hearts are already in the Holy Land of Heaven. Where your treasures are, there are your hearts also. Quaint John Bunyan caught a glimpse of that place, and in his quaint way he said: "And I heard in my dream, and, lo! the bells of the city rang again for joy, and as they opened the gates to let in the men I looked in after them, and lo! the city shone like the sun, and there were streets of gold, and men walked on them. streets of gold, and men walked on them, harps in their hands, to ring praises with all, and after that they shut up the gates, which, when I had seen, I wished myself among

and wretched and miserable and blind and naked from the crown of the head to the sole of the foot, full of wounds and putrefying sores. No health in us. And then take the fact that Christ gathered up all the notes against us and paid them and then offered us the receipt! And how much we need Him in our sorrows! We are independent.

Photographs Taken From a Kite.

W. A. Eddy, of New Jersey, experimented successfully with flying kites in a high wind at Blue Hill Observatory, Milton, Mays. He also took photographs with plates which were sent up on kites 250 feet above the ground.

A CADET'S PROSPECTS.

A Naval Career Means the Closest

Kind of Economy. When a lad enters the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md., say at 17 years of age, he knows that should he remain in the service he will be earning at thirty \$1,400 a year, with a trifle in the way of commutation for rations, and at forty, handle above \$2,800 a year, sea

The lad of seventeen, if rich, or with prospects of private fortune, does not greatly concern himself about his future pay, and if poor the cadet thinks \$1,400 a year a munificent salary. By the time a cadet is through his course at the academy he realizes that the pay he is to receive is not large in proportion to the state he

must maintain as an officer of the navy. When the young ensign is on his pay of \$1,200 a year, he looks upon matrimony as a thing beyond him. The problem presented is how to maintain himself, a wlfe, and a hypothetical family of children for the next fifteen years on an average of \$1,400 a year—to maintain a neat appear ance in several kinds of uniform, besides citizens' clothes, and to keep up two establishments, so to speak, one ashore for wife

and children, and one at sea for himself. Nevertheless, there are a considerable number of officers above the rank of ensign or junior lieutenant who are maintaining themselves and families of varying sizes upon their pay alone. The taking on of such responsibilities means the officer must be ready for sea at all times, and must if possible avoid all shore duty, since that brings a reduction of pay, as quarters are furnished in theory sufficient for the officer and his family, though in reality the acceptance of such quarters sometimes involves a serious sacrifice. The officer at sea can calculate almost to a penny his personal expenses. He knows that his stock of clothing will probably outlast the cruise, and that mess expenses need not be more than \$35 or \$40 a month. So he arranges in advance that a considerable part of his pay shall go each mouth directly from the department to those left behind at home, and manfully faces the

necessity of living on what remains. The officer who is tempted to ease his financial straits by running into debt speedily finds his last case worse than his first, for the Secretary of the Navy exercises a paternal supervision over the debts of his young men, and long suffering tradesmen can bring naval debtors to book by an appeal to the head of the department. It is always possible to draw two months' pay in advance before going upon a cruise, and this belps to make things pleasant for those left ashore, though the bachelors of the navy take advantage of the privilege quite as often as the married

The Hatching of Lobsters.

"During the season that has just closed we have hatched 75,000,000 lobsters, 45,-000,000 codfish and 6,000,000 flat fish, or flounders," stated Superintendent John Maxwell, of the United States fish hatchery station at Wood's Holl to a Boston

"The lobster eggs are put into glass jars, each of which holds seventy-five ounces; they are placed upon a table very similar to the one used to hold the cod hatching boxes. There are two glass tubes which enter the jars at the top, which is closed with a porcelain cap.

"One of these tubes goes to within a fraction of an inch of the bottom of the jar, while the other enters only a short distance from the top and just above the eggs of the lobster.

"The one which goes nearly to the bottom conveys the water into the jar, while the other is a syphon and conducts the overflow into another jar.

"The water entering the jar at the bottom keeps the eggs moving about at a lively rate, and it is this moving about that hatches them.

"As soon as an egg is hatched the young lobster swimming about rises to the top of the jar, and by the syphon is drawn into the receiving jar, which is covered with linen scrim, which allows the water to escape when it becomes filled and still holds the young lobsters captive.

"The eggs are kept stirred up by the fresh supply of water until all that are alive have been hatched and drawn into the big

"It depends upon the temperature or the water in the bay, the same as with the cod egg. The required temperature is 55 degrees, and the time usually required is from two to four days. We commence to hatch the lobster eggs on April 1st. Several years ago an experiment in hatching eggs received during the winter months was tried at this station. Eggs were received on December 12th and continued to be taken until January 25th.

"During this period 148 lobsters were stripped, yielding 1,717,700 eggs, which were placed in the hatching jars, the temperature of the water being about 45 de-

"None of these eggs, however, began hatching until May 25th following, the water being 54 degrees, and on the 6th and 7th of June 856;500 fry were released in local waters."

The period of incubation, therefore, ranged from about five and one-half to tour and one-half months, the loss being over fifty per cent.

Large Trolley Party.

The largest trolley party which has ever been arranged was enjoyed by over 3,000 persons in Philadelphia last Thursday evening. Sixtyone cars were operated, run in blocks of four or five, so that the general traffic should not be interfered with. They were brilliantly illuminated, and several brass bands contributed music. The party was organized in aid of the German hospital, of Philadelphia, and about \$500 was realized. The People's Traction Company furnished the cars free.

Spider Web and Steel.

We can easily by a touch brush away the web of a spider, yet it is a fact that, size for size, a thread of spider silk is much stronger than a wire of steel. An ordinary spider thread will bear a weight of three grains, being about 50 per cent. tougher than a steel thread of the same thickness.

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

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Considerate Patients. Amusing if apocryphal stories are

told of the extreme care for the feelings of their physicians displayed by some patients. One such tender-hearted man, seeing his physician coming along the street, slipped into a doorway to avoid

"Why did you do that?" inquired his companion.

"Well," said the man, whose health had been poor until within a year, "it's so long now since I've been sick, that I'm really ashamed to meet him."

An instance of still greater delicacy is recorded of a man whose case had been pronounced hopeless by his physician. but who afterward regained perfect health. He met the doctor on the street some time after his recovery, and the latter had difficulty in making his former patient stop to speak with him. "What's the matter?" inquired the

physician, bluntly. "Why," returned the other, "you said I was dying, and I'm ashamed to have you see me alive and well." Such tenderness as this merits the approval with which a quack is said

swallower of his medicines. "Ah, my dear sir," he said, with strong emotion, "you deserve to be ill!"

to have commended a conscientious

FITS stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great News Restored. No fits after first day's use Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bot-tle free. Dr. Kline. 631 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Humility, like darkness, reveals the beavenly lights.

Out Of Forts.

That is the way you feel as a result of the headsche you had when you awoke this morning. Get in your usual frame of mind and body by using Ripans Tabules, the standard remedy for all stomach and liver complaints. Ideas are oftimes shy of the close furniture

Mrs. Winslow's Foothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allows pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Pe careful to make friendship the child, and not the father, of virtue.—Sir P. Sidney. ManyInfluences Combine to Reduce Health to the danger limit. The reviving properties of Parker's Ginger Tonic overcome these ills.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp.Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Binghamton, N. Y. We have more indolence in the mind than

Everyone Knows How it Is to suffer with corns, and they are not conductive to walking; remove them with Hindercorns

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94. No one will ever shine in conversation who thinks of saying fine things.



The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind.

They fit well, wear well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Tenty-Pive Cents. Cents. A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs to all for Six Cents. Kamp style and size. Address REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY, W Franklin St., New York. 27 Kill by St., Boston.

A Know-Nothing Jury.

The difficulty of impanelling a jury in the early courts of Wisconsin may be seen from an incident related in

"The Bench and Bar of Wisconsin." Judge Irvin was on the bench, and a murder trial was pending. G. T. Long, familiarly known as "Lucy" Long, was undersheriff. There was difficulty in getting a jury which knew nothing about the facts of the case. The regular panel had been exhausted, and a special venire had been issued, and was finally returned.

"Well, Mr. Long," asked the judge, "have you at last secured a sufficient number of jurymen who know nothing about this case?"

"Yes, sir," replied the polite officer. "Six of them know nothing about this case, and the other six know nothing



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 Humanity is the peculiar characteristic of Lealthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

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