Used Many Quill Pen In 1768 27,000,000 quills wereshipped from Russia and Poland to Enland, to The Eminent Washington Divine's say nothing of those which were sent to other countries.

Time and Tide.

"Time and tide wait for no mat" saith the adage-but there are many other things of the non-waiting kind which will not be put off and cught not to be. Hall the misery of the world is caused by delay, and Rheumatism is one of those insidious ills which demands prompt attention, especially in midwinter, when the cold accelerates its ac-tion and intensifies pain. If allowed to have its way, it will wait for no man in its rapid development of the ebronic stage. When this is reached, then come troubles not only this is reached, then come troubleshor only in its misery but in many ways where a help-less condition throws the sufferr out of work and money. But whether inits acute, hronic or infinimatory stage, don't wait. The stide of prin will go on and should loss of time. It the same time we allknow that it many of the same time we allknow that 3t. Jacobs Oil is made and sold for the express purpose of curing the wost cases in their worst form at any stare. I has cured and will cure in nine cases out of ten.

We need to sultivate every infuence which tends to assist is in the contemplation of the Leautiful and tue.

How's This?

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catrrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Jure. F.J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. We, the underigned, have known F. J. Che-ney for the last 5 years, and believe him per-fectly honorable in all business transactions and financially ble to carry out any obliga-tion made by ther firm. WEST & TRUAX, Vho.esale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WEST & TRUAX, THORESAE Druggists, Diedo, Ohio.
WALDING, KINAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Thedo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh ture is taken internally, act-ing directly upon he blood and mucous sur-faces of the system. Testimonials sent free.
Price, 75c. per bothe. Sold by all Druggists.

The man who esiduously courts trouble

will in the end be parried to it

Lr. Klimer's Sv AMP-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet an Consultation free. Laboratory, Enghamton, N. Y.

There is a great del of common sense in zetting scared in time.

A Good Dog is Worth Looking After. A Good Dog is vorth Looking After. If you own a dog an think anything of him you should be able toureat him intelligently when ill and understand him sufficiently to detect symptoms of lines. The dog doctor book written by H. Cly Glover, D. V. S. spe-cialist in canine diseases to the principal ken-nel clubs, will furnish his information. It is a cloth bound, handsmely illustrated book, and will be sent postpad by the Book Publish-ing House. 184 Leonad St., N. Y. City, on receipt of 40 cts. in pointee stamps.

It is often a good thig that men do not practice what they preac

FITS stopped tree by Br. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Nonts after first day's use. Marven us cure. 1 extise and \$2.00 trial bot-tiefree. 1 Kt SE 15 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The mut why dies	YOUNG WHI DOL	00 90-
liged to die out.	111	
restance or description by the second s		

Pain is Not Condictive of Pleasure, especially when occasioned a corns. Hinder-corns will please: transferment perfectly.

The first Duchess of Mathorough was a servant girl in the Duke's amily when he married her.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Stup for children teething, softens the gums, redces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colc. 25c. a bottle. Montana has a petroleum ber in the new

county of Carbon.

Piso's fuce is the medicine to break up

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

Sunday Sermon.

TEXT. "Now when 'Jesus was born in

Bethlehem,"-Matthew ii., 1. At midnight from one of the galleries of the sky a chant broke. To an ordinary ob-server there was no reason for such a celestial demonstration. A poor man and wife-travelers, Joseph and Mary by name-had lodged in an out-house of an unimportant village. The supreme hour of solemnity had passed, and upon the pallid forehead and check of Mary. God had set the dignity, the grandeur, the tenderness, the ever!asting and divine significance of motherhood.

But such scenes had often occurred in Bethlehem, yet never before had a star been unfixed or had a baton of light marshaled over the hills winged orchestra. If there had been such brilliant and mighty recognition at an advent in the house of Pharaoh, or at an advent in the house of Cæsar, or the house of Hapsburg, or the house of Stuart, we would not so much have wondered; but a barn seems too poor a center for such delicate and archangelic circumference. The stage seeins too small for so great an act, the music too grand for such unappreciative auditors, the window of the stable too rude to be serenaded

by other worlds. It is my joy to tell you what was born that night in the village barn, and as I want to make my discourse cumulative and climacteric I begin in the first place by telling you that that night in the Bethlehem manger was born encouragement for all the poorly start-ed. He had only two friends-they His parents. No satin lined cradle, no delicate at-tentions, but straw and the cattle and the arse joke and banter of the camel drivers. No wonder the mediaval painters represent the oxen as kneeling before the infant Jesus. for there were no men there at that time to worship. From the depths of that poverty He rose until to-day He is honored in all Christendom and sits on the imperial throne in heaven.

What name is mightiest to-day in Christendom? Jesus. Who has more friends on earth than any other being? Jesus. Before whom do the most thousands kneel in chapei and church and cathedral at this hour? Jesus. From what depths of poverty to what height of renown! And so let all those who are poorly started remember that they cannot be more poorly born or more disadvantageously than this Christ. Let them look up to His example while they have time and eternity to i nitate it.

Do you know that the vast majority of the world's deliverers had barnlike birthplaces? Luther the emancipator of religion, born among the mines. Shakespeare, the emancipator of literature, born in a humble home at Stratford-on-Avon. Columbus, the dis-coverer of a world, born in poverty at Genoa. Hogarth, the discoverer of how to make art accumulative and administrative of virtue, born in a humble home in Westmoreland. Kitto and Prideaux, whose keys unlocked new apartments in the holy Scriptures which had never been entered, born in want. I have to tell you that nine out of ten of the

world's deliverers were born in want. I stir your holy ambitions to-day, and I want to tell you, although the whole world may be opposed to you, and inside and outside of your occupations or professions there may be those who would hinder your cent, on your side and enlisted in your behalf are the sympathetic heart and the almighty arm of one who one Christmas night about 1895 years ago was wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger. Oh. what magnificent encouragement for the poorly started!

lage barn that night was born good will to ing: men, whether you call it kindness or forebearance or forgiveness or genialty or affec-

ets spun out into space to freeze, but a world in the bosom of divine maternity. A star harnessed to a manger. Again, I remark that that night born in

that village barn was the offender's Some sermonizers may say I ought to have projected this thought at the beginning of the sermon. Oh, no! I wanted you to rise toward it. I wanted you to examine the car Subject! "The Christmastide," nelians and the jaspers and the crystals be-fore I show you the Kohinoor-the crown jewel of the ages. Oh, that jewel had a very poor setting! The cub of bear is born amidpoor setting! The cub of bear is born amid-the grand old pillars of the forest, the whelp of lion takes its first step from the jungle of luxuriant leaf and wild flower, the kid of

goat is born in cavern chandeliered with stalactite and pillared with stalagmite. Christ was born in a bare barn. Yet that nativity was the offender's hope. Over the door of heaven are written these words: "None but the sinless may enter here." "Ob, horror." you say, "that shuts us all out!" No. Christ came to the world in one door, and He departed through another door. He came through the door of the manger, and He departed through the door of the sepulcher, and His one business was so to wash away our sin that after we are dead there will be no more sin about us than about the eternal God. I know that is derstand by full remission. All erased, all washed away, all scoured out, all gone. That undergirdling are overarching and irradiating and imparadising possibility for you, and for me, and for the whole race, that was given that Christmas night. Do you wonder we bring flowers to-day to

celebrate such an event? Do you wonder that we take organ and youth'ul voice and queenly soloist to celebrate ii? Do you wonder that Raphael and Rubens and Titian and Giotto and Ghirlandajo and all the old Italian and German painters gave the mightiest stroke of their genius to sketch

the Madonna, Mary, and her boy? Oh! now I see what the manger was. Not so high the glided and jeweled and embroidered cradle of the Henrys of England, or the Louis of France, or the Fredericks of Prus-sia. Now I find out that that Bethlehem cribfed not so much the oxen of the stall as the white horses of Apocalyptic vision. Now I find the swaddling clothes enlarging and emblazoning into an imperial robe for a conqueror. Now I find that the star of that Christmas night was only the diamonded

sandal of Him who hath the moon under His feet. Now I come to understand that the music of that night was not a completed song, but only the stringing of the instruments for a great chorus of two worlds, the bass to be carried by earthly Nations saved, and the soprano by kingdoms of glory won Ob, heaven, heaven, heaven! I shall meet After all our imperfections are you there. gone I shall meet you there. I look out to-day, through the mists of years, through the fog that rises from the cold Jordan, through the wide open door of solid pearl to that reunion. I expect to see you there as certain-ly as I see you here. What a time we shall have in high converse, talking over sins pardoned and sorrows comforted and battles triumphant!

Some of your children have already gone, and though people passing along the street and seeing white crape on the doorbell may have said, "It is only a child," yet when the broken hearted father came to solicit my service, he said, "Come around and comfort us, for we loved her so much."

What a Christmas morning it will make when those with whom you used to keep the holidays are all around you in heaven! Silver haired old father young again, and mother who had so many aches and pains and decrepitudes well again, and all your brothers and sisters and the little ones. How glad they will be to see you! They have been waiting. The last time they saw your face it was covered with tears and dis-tress, and pallid from long watching, and one of them I can imagine to-day, with one hand holding fast the sbining gate, and Again, I have to tell you that in that vil- the other hand swung out toward you, say-

"Steer this way, father, steer straight for

tion or love. It was no sport of high heaven to send its favorite to that humiliation. It was sacrifice for a rebellious world. After the calamity in Paradize not only did the ox the hills, forgot to shut the door! All the secret is out. No more use of trying to hide from us the glories to come. It is too late under the very tree from which the forbid- to shut the gate. It is blocked wide oper with hosannas marching this way, and halle iulabs_marching that way. In the splendor of the anticipation I feel as if I was dying -not physically, for I never was more well -but in the transport of the Christmastrans-

A Bunch of Bears.

"I believe I got as big a bag of bears in as short a time as any man ever did." said Doc Stadley, the ex-Sheriff and bear hunter of Mendocino. "A bag of bears?" exclaimed the

young man who had just been telling about a bag of snipe he had once killed. "What were they-little fellows; what is it you call them-kittens; no, cubs, that's it?"

"No, sir; they were not kittens or cubs. They were bears," declared Doc. "I piled up about a ton of bear meat in about thirty seconds. I was out hunting in the southern part of Trinity county about seventeen or eighteen years ago. We had killed about forty deer and three panthers and a bear or two in a couple of weeks, and were pretty near ready to break camp. when I thought I would go out and kill another deer to take home fresh. It was late in the afternoon, and I was creeping along in the brush, when suddenly I came out into a little opening. I stopped to see if there was any sign of deer, and while I stood looking about a big black bear climbed up on the trunk of a big fir tree that had been uprooted. He wasn't thirty yards away, and I plugged him in the ear,

He rolled off the log and down the hill toward me, but before I had time to see if he was dead another bear climbed up on that same log to see what the row was about. I shot it in the head, and it rolled down the same way the other had done. Up .. climbed a big two-year-old to take its place, and after I had shot it two big yearlings, one after the other, clambered up on the log

to be shot. "Every one rolled down the hill towards me, and were kicking and thrashing around not ten steps away. By that time i came to the conclusion that I was in a bear country, and I didn't lose any time climbing a sappling. When I got well braced up among the limbs I sat and pumped lead into that pile of bears; every time one kicked I gave him a bullet, till they all stopped kicking. I had five bears in one pile, and I think they must have weighed over a ton altogether."

He Sold Perfume Plants.

"Speaking of street fakirs," said the tall man of the party, "I used to know a fellow in Lawrence, Kan., who was the king of the crowd. He could make money out of anything. A block of common soap was worth many dollars to him as a grease eradicator or something of the kind, and for an outlay of a few cents he could turn pockets full of cash. One day this young fellow came to me and asked me in a mysterious manner to go into a loft with him. I went, and there found one of the most ingenious outfits I ever saw or heard of for 'doing' a gullible community. "This is what the outfit was: There

were 100 small cloth bags, each filled with wet bran. In each bag was plantgently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sysed a cucumber seed. Under the warmth and dampness these seeds would soon sprout, and then my young friend would take each bag and dip it into a tub filled with highly perfumed water. Then the small flat leaves which first sprout would be carefully taken off. leaving the next leaves, which are rough and wrinkled and do not bear such strong evidence of identity. Then the hundred bags with their sprouts would be put in boxes and carefully. carried to some jay town, where my young friend would actually get 50 cents apiece for them as perfume plants. The plan was worked by him successfully a number of times, and he always managed to get away without being injured. He was a fluent talker. and always disposed of his perfume plants in an easy manner.

Images You Cannot Count.

Close to an interesting pool in Japan is the avenue of images, representing the Amida Buddha. The idols vary in size, but are similar in design. There are several hundred of them altogether. and they sit facing one another in two long rows. We asked the little Jap who brought us to the place how many of them there were. In an awed whisper he replied:

"Nobody knows."

Then he told us how impossible it was to count them. Each image was made unsightly by having numbers of little bits of paper stuck on to it, and chewed bits of paper which had been spat at it; the object of this disfiguration we failed to discover, though our friend Hojo informed us they were put on by the young priests, a part of whose novitiate it was to attempt to count the Buddhas.

There is evidently something wrong with these idols, for no one has ever been able to reckon them up the same twice over, in spite of sticking a piece of paper to tick each one off. Of course two unsuperstitious Englishmen were not to be humbagged by native stories, so my traveling companion and I, thinking the whole thing ridiculous, decided to count the mysterious images. We started on co-operative lines-each taking a side of the avenue. Our efforts, however, were fruitless, for we had not numbered off more than a dozen each. before my companion-whose eyes were not so good as they had once beenshouted across to me:

"I say, I saw one of them on your side moving; I'm certain I did; they're uncanny-let's give it up."

This interruption, of course, upset all my calculations, but we soon came on the moving image, which turned out to be nothing more than that of an old Frenchman, seated peacefully among the statues, and looking in his white clothes for all the world like a jolly fat old Buddha.

In a game of ball among deaf mutes 'he profanity of fingers is perfectly , wful to observe.



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts



COLES

BETTER THAN A GOLD MINE. Raise your own coffee g. The poor man's rised that hariff store coffee g. The poor man's rised and rich man's desight. Matures borth or South in four months. Plant any time up to the 20th of June. 20,000 farmers supplied and every one praises it. Has produced over skryb bushes per acre. Some prefer it to store coffee. Produces two crops a year in the South. Large packet postpaid 20 cents, or enough to plant 200 hills 50 cents or stamps. Will make 200 pots of most delicious coffee, good enough for a king. Is superseding store coffee as fast as its merits become kn wn. Large catalogue of filty new varieties of seeds and testimonials from patrons all over the Union sent free with each order by C.E.COLE, SEEDSMAN, Buckner, Mo.

127 Special wholesale prices to farmers and mer-chants, who clear from \$60 to \$80 per month selling this wonderful seea during the winter. Free Sample and Large Catalogue for 5 cts. in Stamps.



Because he had palpitation of the beart, Mr. A. J. Allen determined to quit smoking. He thought the tobacco habit was the cause of his trouble, but when he ceased smoking the puisations of the heart were more violent than ever. Mr. Allen is a registered chemist of Lynn, Mass., and at second thought he concluded that, if tobacco wasn't the cause, it must be acute dyspepsia. His knowledge of chemistry naturally prompted him to take Ripans Tabules, well knowing their efficacy in disorders of the ston.ach, liveand bowels. Quick relief followed. and now there is no more distress in the region of his heart. But the remarkable part of Mr. Allen's experience follows: He decided to forego smoking anyhow, and discovered that Ripans Tabules not only said

SYRUP FIGS

Mrs. M. G. BLUST, sprague, Wash., March | 1894. In civilized countries the average age at

which women marry is 23% years Take Parker's Ginger Tonic Lome With

you. It will exceed your expectations in abat-ing colds, and many dis and ashes

Lieutenant Peary says the Eskno women

A COUGH, COLD OR SORE THESE requires immediate attention. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" will invariably give relief.

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Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, 25 cents,

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Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$4, \$3.50, \$2.50, \$2.25 Shoes; \$2.50, \$2 and \$1.75 for boys.

TAKE HO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, send to fac-tory, enclosing price and 36 cents to pay carriage. State kind, style

of toe (cap or plain), size and width. Our Custom Dept. will fill your order. Send for new Illus

other

Russia has about 550 female physcians.

begin to gore, and the adder to sting, and the elephant to smite with his tusk, and the put to bad use tooth and paw, but den fruit was plucked were hatched out war and revenge and malice and envy and jealousy and the whole brood of cockatrices, But against that scene I set the Bethlehem manger, which says, "Bless rather than

curse, endure rather than assault." and that figuration. stop your lawsuits, quit writing anonymous letters, extract the sting from your sarcasm. 'Good will to men.

them." You are no Christian then-I say you are no Christian, or you are a very in-consistent Christian. If you forgive not men their trespasses, how can you expect. "I am Captain of Salvation, and I am from

disposition to give other people a ride, and to carry the heavy end of the load and give other people the light end, and to other people the light end, and to ascribe good motives instead of bad, and to find our. Down at His feet appiness in making others happy. Out of that Bethlehem criblet the bear and

\$3. SHOE BEST N THE If you pay 84 to 86 for shoes, ex-amine the W. L. Douglas Shoe, and 83. OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS, two antagonists in all the earth, and they will side by side take the jubilant sleigh ride CONGRESS, BUTTON,

intimated by the prophet when he said, "Holiness shall be on the bells of the horses." and LACE, made in all kinds of the best elected Again, a remark that born that Christmas night in the village barn was sympathetic leather by skillel workunion with other worlds. From that super-natural grouping of the cloud banks over Bethlehem, and from the special trains that ran down to the scene I find that our world

Oh, yes, I do not know but our world may be better surrounded than we have somein the hospital to take care of the sick. Angels in the cemetery to watch our dead.

A DAY SURE. SEND of your eyes, and look into the heavens and see angels of pity, angels of mercy, angels of pardon, angels of help, angels crowned, angels charioted. The world defended by angels, girdled by angels, cohorted by angels -clouds of angels. Hear David cry out: "The chariots of God are 20,000. Even thousands of angels." But the mightiest angel stood not that night in the clouds over Bethlehem the mightiest angel that night Bethlehem; the mightiest angel that night hay among the cattle-the angel of the new covenant.

As the clean white linen was being wrapped around the little form of that child emperor, not a cherub, not a scraph, not an anges, not a world but wept and thrilled and shouted. Oh, yes, our world has plenty of sympathizers! Our world is only a silver rung of a great ladder at the top of which is our Father's house. No more stellar solitari-hess for our world, no other friendless plan-

Christmas night puts out vindictiveness. It says, "Sheathe your sword, dismount your guns, dismantle your batteries, turn the and I have been. If it had been provided sups, dismantle your batteries, turn the guns, dismantle your batteries, turn the warship Constellation that carries shot and shell into a grainship to take food to fam-ishing Ireland, hook your cavalry horse to the plow, use your deadly gun-powder in blasting rocks and in patriotic celebration, the your lawsuits, guit writing anonymous life omearth to a perfect life in heaven. But I let your wit coruscate but never burn, drop have heard the commander of that ship's the all the harsh words out of your vocabulary same great and glorious and sympathetic one who hushed the tempest around the boat on "Oh." you say. "I can't exercise it; I won't | Galilee, and i have heard that all the passexercise it until they apologize; I won't for-give them until they ask me to forgive grace. And so we hall the ship, and it bears

give them if they ask your forgiveness and forgive them any how. Shake hands all around. "Good will to men." O my Lord Jesus, drop that spirit into all our hearts this Christmas time. I tell you what the world wants more than anything else-more helping hands, more sympathetic hearts, more kind words that never die, more literate and to the manger the mage to the manger to th

Down at His feet all churches, silfages, all earth, all heaven. Down at His feet the four and twenty elders on their faces. Down the "great multitude that no man can number." the lion eat straw like the ox. "Good will to men." That principle will yet settle all controversies, and under it the world will keep on improving ontil there will be only will to men!

FOUND HIS MOTHER.

She Was Clad in Bezgar's Rezs, but He Acknowledged Her.

Morris H. Spillard, one of Cincinnati's best known citizens, has a son, L. H. in San Marta, department of Magdalens, Colombia, South America. The young man has been ran down to the scene I find that our world is beautifully and gloriously and magnifi-cently surrounded. The meteors are with us, for one of them ran to point down to the birthplace. The heavens are with us, because at the thought of our redemption they roll hosanas out of the midnight sky. stranger than fiction." He then goes on to state that he was in the sitting room of a hotel in San Marta recently and witnessed the occurrence he details. Three general officers of the Colombian army, then on a tour of inspection, were also in the hotel sittimes imagined, and when a child is born, angeis bring it, and when a child is born, take it, and when an old man bends under the weight of years, angels uphold him, and when a heart breaks, angels soothe it. Angels in the horitain to take as to the apartment asking for alms. Her condition was most pitiful, and, to add to her sad condition, her head was bound up, hiding a

Angels in the centerly to watch our dead. Angels in the church ready to fly heaven-ward with the news of repentant souls. Angels above the world. Angels under the world. Angels all around the world. Bub the dust of human imperfections out of your eyes, and look into the heavens and sum angels of metry angels of metry angels of the heavens and sum angels of metry angels of metry angels of the heavens and the three officers and begged aid. Two of the officers gave her twenty cents each. The third one handed her \$1. En-couraged by the mudificence of the bequest, she respectfully requested the names of her benefactors. The one who gave her \$1 said his name was General Elias Rodriguez. Said the poor old mendicant: "I had a son of that name, and if he is alive he is about your are ". This statement interested the officer age." This statement interested the officer, and after a lengthy conversation in which the beggar woman recounted her history, it was ascertained that General Bodriguez had was ascertained that treneral hourigue, had given aims to his own mother. In brief, the general at once took her in charge, provided liberally for her, and she is now the happy and respected guest of honor in his own house. This story is literally true, and young Mr. Spillard by chance was a witness to this strarge and commandic meeting of

The Lord Mayor's Clothes.

London's Lord Mayor has to put ou three suits of clothes on taking office. He wears a wide-sleeved, velvet-faced, fur-trimmed robe of purple silk rep on presenting himself to the Lord Chancellor at Westminster; this he uses afterwards as a police magistrate. For his show he wears a robe of superfine scarlet broadcloth, faced with sable furand lined with pearl satin; this he naust wear when greeting the Judges at the Old Bailey and on All Saints' deys. The dress for evening and formal receptions is of black damask setin robe, embroidered with silk gilt. Under these he wears a velvet coat and knee breeches. The robes are a perquisite of the office and cost \$1000. The chain of office has on it diamonds worth \$600,000, and each Lord Mayor must give bonds for its safe return on receiving it. When the Queen passes through the city a fourth robe is necessary, but, as that seldom happens, it is bought only when the occasion arises.

Catching Whiles by Nets.

In New Zealand, the old-fashioned methods in use in most other whale fisheries have been abandoned in favor of nets, which are now used for the capture in those waters of these leviathians of the sea. The nets are made of 2-inch manila rope, and are so constructed that galvanized iron rings take the place of the knots in the ordinary nets. The mesh is a 6-foot one, and the ropes forming it are spliced into the rings. The nets are made in six sections, each ten fathoms square, with two 10-gallon barrels as floats to each section. When setting the net, the sections are joined together with line just strong enough to bear the ordinary strain to which they are liable to be subjected, so that when a whale gets meshed he tears away the section in which he is fast. While he is trying to get rid of the net, the whaleboats, which are always waiting, dart alongside and barpoon him.

tem 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 cll leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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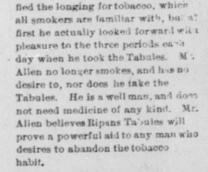
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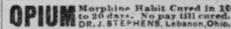
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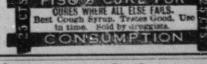
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