A Mere Accident.

She was having her picture taken, and her chum and the photographer were having a hard time. The photographer had patiently posed her a score of times, and the chum had told her that each one was better than the last and she looked perfectly lovely that way, until she was too, weary to do more than smile in a perfunctory manner. And still the other girl fussed and hesitated and wouldn't be taken. At last the chum noticed that she kept glancing toward her feet, and she had a bright idea, a perfect inspiration.

"Why don't you try a standing position?" she suggested, ignoring the fact that this had been done several times, and the other girl jumped at the idea.

"I believe I will," she said, rising quickly, and the chum caught her dress in a seemingly accidental fashion so that the tiny foot, with its pointed toe, was disclosed. Then the other girl smiled in a satisfied manner and consented to be taken, and the chum looked as pleasant as though she didn't know she would hear that "Mamie pulled my dress a little by accident, and the photographer liked the picture so well that he would finish them that way."-Chicago Record.

The Absence of It.

If there is any truth in the saying that happiners is the absence of all pain, mental and physical, the enjoyment of it can only be cound in heaven. But so far as the physical is concerned, it is within easy reach; at least measurably so, as far as our will go. The sum of human misery in this line is made up of greater or less degrees of physical suffer-ing. The minor aches and pains which afflict mankind are easy to reach and as a saily cured. There are none in the whole category, which, if taken in time, cannot be ured. They must in some form afflict the erves, the bones, the muscles and joints of They are all more or less he human body. hurtful and wasteful to the system. Jacobs Oil is made to cure them, to search out hidden pain stots, and to cure promptly very many have not known happiness for years till they used it, and very many are utting off cure and happiness because they lon't use it.

Some poetry is so rhythmical and beautiful that it seems too bad it doesn't mean anything.

Ah! What Delfcious Coffee.

Thus a Texas lady writes, and I grew for less than 1/c. a pound from Salzer's Great German Coffee Berry, coffee better than Rio! That's a general verdict! A 15c. package gives 3) lbs. Largely used in Germany, France, Holland and England. Ripens in September!

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND it with 15c. stamps to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. you will get a package of above great coffee seed and our 149 page seed catalogue! Catalogue alone 5c (A. C.) mailing.

"She talked so fast that I could not get a word in edgewise." You s sorted to sharper language." You should have re-

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } st.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY. FRANK J. CHE & EX makes oath that he is the senior 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 snm of ONE HUNDRED DOL-LARS for gach and every case of Catarrhathat cannot be cared by the use of HALL'S CATARENE CUERE. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6m day of December, A. D. 1836, COUNTY A. W. GLEASON.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject:"Return of the ProdigalSon."

TEXT: "Put a ring on his hand."-Luke xv., 22.

I will not rehearse the familiar story of the fast young man of the parable. You know what a splendid home he left, You know what a hard time he had. And you remember how, after that season of vagabondage and prodigality, he resolved to go and weep out his sorrows on the bosom of parental forgiveness. Well, there is great excitement one day in front of the door of the old farmhouse. The servants come rushing up and say: "What's the matter? What is the matter?" But before they quite arrive the old man cries out, "Put a ring on his hand." I go a step farther, and that one link the I go a step farther, and that one link the What a seeming absurdity! What can such wretched mendicant as this fellow that is tramping on toward the house want with a ring? Ob. he is the prodigal son. No more tending of the swine trough! No more long-ing for the pods of the carob tree! No more blistered feet! Off with the rags! On with the robe! Out with the ring! Even so does God receive every one of us when we come back. There are gold rings, and pearl rings, and emerald rings, and diamond rings, but the richest ring that ever flashed on the vison is that which our Father puts upon a forgiven soul.

I know that the impression is abroad among some people that religion bemeaus and belittles a man; that it takes all the sparkle out of his soul; that he has to ex-change a roistering independence for an ecclesinstical straitjacket. Not so. When a man becomes a Christian, he does not go down. He starts upward. Religion multi-plies one by ten thousand. Nay, the multi-plier is in infinity. It is not a blotting out. It is a polishing; it is an arborescence; it is an effortance it is an irreduction. an efforescence: it is an irradiation. a man comes into the kingdom of God, he is not sent into a menial service, but the Lord God Almighty from the palaces of heaven calls upon the messenger angels that wait upon the throne to fly and "put a ring on his hand." In Christ are the largest liberty, and brightest joy, and highest honor, and richest 'Put a ring on his hand.' adornment.

I remark, in the first place, that when Christ receives a soul into His love He puts upon him the ring of adoption. While in my church in Philadelphia there came the representative of the Howard Mission of New York. He brought with him eight or ten children of the street that he had picked up, and he was trying to find for them Christian homes, and as the little ones stood on the pulpit and sang our hearts melted within us. At the close of the services a great hearted wealthy man came up and said, "Til take this little bright eyed girl and I'll adopt her as one of my own children." And ne took her by the hand, lifted her into his carriage and

went away. The next day, while we were in the church gathering up garments for the poor of New York, this little child came back with a bundle under her arm, and she said: "There's my old dress. Perhaps some of the poor children would like to have it." while she herself was in bright and beautiful array. and those who more immediately examined her said she had a ring on her hand. It was a ring of adoption.

There are a great many persons who pride themselves on their ancestry, and they glory over the royal blood that pours through their arteries. In their line there was a lord, or a duke, or a prime minister, or a king. But when the Lord, our Father, puts upon us the ring of His adoption we become the children of the Ruler of all Nations. "Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us, that we should be called the sons of God." It matters not how poor

They said : "You musi give up your religion." She said: "I can't give up my religion." And so they took her down to the beach of the sea, and they drove in a stake at low water mark, and they fastened her to it, expecting that as the tide came up her faith would fail. The tide began to rise. and came up higher and higher, and to the girdle, and to the lip, and in the last moment, just as the wave way washing her soul into glory, she shouted the praises of

Oh. no, you cannot separate a soul from Christ! It is an everlasting marriage. Bat-ile and storms and darkness cannot do it. Is it too much exultation for a man, who is but dust and ashes like myself, to cry out this moment. "I am persuaded that neither height nor depth nor principalities nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor any other creature, shall secarate me from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus, my Lord?" Glory be to God that when Christ and the soul are married they ar . bound by

Christ receives a soul into His love. He puts on him the ring of festivity. You know that it has been the custom in all ages to bestow rings on very happy occasions. There is nothing more appropriate for a birthday gift than a ring. You delight to bestow such a gift upon your children at such a time. It means joy, hilarity, festivity. Well, when this old man of the text wanted to tell how glad he was that his boy had got back, be expressed it in this way. Actually, before he ordered sandals to be put on his bare feet; before he ordered the fatted calf to be killed to appease the boy's hunger, he com-

manded, "Put a ring on his hand. Oh, it is a merry time when Christ and the soul are united! Joy of forgivness! What a splendid thing it is to feel that all is right between my God and myself. What a glorious thing it is to have God just take up all the sins of my life and put them in one bunmulti-multi-inulti-inulti-the sea, never to rise again, never to be ng out, talked of again. Pollution all gone. Dark-te; it is when prodigal home. "Put a ring on his hand." Every day I find happy Christian people. I find some of them with no second coat, some of them in huts and tenement houses, not one earthly comfort afforded them, and yet they are as happy as happy can be. They sing "Rock of Ages" as no other people in the world sing it. They never wore any jewelry in their life but one gold ring, and that was the ring of God's undying affec-tion. Oh, how happy religion makes us

Did it make you gloomy and sad? Did you go with your head cast down? I do not think you got religion, my brother. That is not the effect of religion. True religion is a "Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

Why, religion lightens all our burdens. It smooths all our way. It interprets all our sorrows. It changes the jar of earthly discord for the peal of festal bells. In front of the flaming furnace of trial it sets the forge on which scepters are hammered out. Would you not like this hour to come up rom the swine feeding and try this religion All the joys of heaven would come out and

meet you, and God would ery from the throne, "Put a ring on his hand." You are not happy. I see it. There is no peace, and sometimes you laugh when you feel a great deal more like crying. The world is a cheat. It first wears you down with its follies, then it kicks you out into darkness. It comes back from the massacre of a million souls to attempt the destruction of your soul to-day. No peace out of God, but here is the fountain that can slake the thirst. Here is the harbor where you can

drop safe anchorage Would you not like, I ask you-not perfunctorily, but as one ocother might talk to another-would you not like to have a pli-low of rest to put your head on? And would you not like, when you retire at night, to feel that all is well, whether you wake up to morrow morning at 6 o'clock or sleep the our garments may be in this world, or how sleep that knows no waking? Would you scant our bread, or how mean the hut we not like to exchange this awful uncertainty live in, if we have that ring of Christ's adop-tion upon our hand, we are assured of eter-heaven? Accept of the Lord Jesus to-day and all is well. If on your way home som peril should cross the street and dash your ife out, it would not hurt you. You would rise up immediately. You would stand in the celestial streets. You would be amid the great throng that forever worship and are forever happy. If this night some sudden disease should come upon you, it would not frighten you. If you knew you were going you could give a caim farewell to your beau tiful home on earth and know that you are going right into the companionship of those who nave already got beyond the toiling and the weeping. You feel on Saturday night different from the way you feel any other night of the week. You come home from the bank, or the store, or the office, and you say, "Well, now my week's work is done, and you say, 'wei', now my week's work is done, and to-morrow is Sanday." It is a oleasant thought. There are refreshment and reconstruction in the very idea. Oh, now pleasant it will be if, when we get through the day of our iffe, and we go and lie down in our bed of dust, we can versify "Wall see the we can realize. "Well, now the work is all done, and to-morrow is Sunday-an everlasting Sunday.

TAME CATS RUN WILD.

Strange Specimens Found on the Island of Cerros.

A friend of mine who recently returned from a visit to the mining camps on the Island of Cerros, which lies in the Pacific Ocean, off the coast of Lower California, in speaking of the fauna and flora of that interesting volcanic upheaval, told me that he saw a number of small cats running wild on the island. They were prowling about the rocks, and among the mang cacti and giant century plants that form the only vegetation of that arid soil, and afford these cats their only shelter. He describes the color of these animals as varied, many being gray, some entirely black, and a few spotted with black and white.

My friend is undoubtedly correct in the belief that these small cats have descended from domestic animals that had been left on the island, or had escaped from wrecks on the coast, and since that time have multiplied under favorable conditions of food and climate. They prey chiefly upon the rats that are found there of the "trading" and the "kangaroo" species. These kangaroo rats are peculiar to

Australia, and must, therefore, have gained a home on the island of Cerros. in some such way as the cats have done. The cats may occasionally vary their bill of fare by catching the mice that infest the huts of the miners, and the Mexican finches that fly over from the mainland in large flocks.

My informant heard occasional me-ows and distant caterwaulings at night-sounds that reminded him more of home and civilization than any other that met his ear during his trip. Once or twice, by the mere force of habit, he found himself on the very point of hurling boot-jacks and soupcups at the feline serenadors.

In their habits these Cerros cnts are exceddingly wild, as we might naturally suppose. For no matter how much of a pet a cat may be, if her young are brought up to shift for themselves, or are turned adrift in the woods, even after a domestic kittenhood, they will at once show themselves proficient in those feline arts that enable them to capture their prey and to avoid their enemies. The wild nature of a house cat is only dormant. ready at any moment to transform it into a beast of prey. No animal more quickly reverts to the type of its

remote ancestry. A few years ago, on that slender strip of outer coast known as Padre Island, which skirts the mainland of southernmost Texas, from Corpus Christi Bay to the mouth of the Rio Grande, I saw a wild-cat of a peculiar appearance, and near-by the tracks of many of its fellows among the dwarf live oaks, which in miniature forests spring from the sandy soil.

These animals were unmistakably the progeny of domestic cats. Among them were visible the tracks of larger rats-the ocelot, and the true wild-catwhose tufted ears and short tail distinguish him so clearly from our do mestic puss as well as from the Enropean wild-cat. The descendant of the house cat was just as large as its larger cousins, but as he trotted away from me he turned for a moment his pretty rounded face toward mine, for all the world like a cat running up a ity alley, and then vanished with a Pound. His colors, russet gray, marked with little black in stripes, harmonized well with his surroundings, and doubt less aided him to surprise his prey. We may readily believe that these wild descendants of domestic cats are not a whit behind their savage cousins in ability to earn a comfortable living. It is a disputed question among nataralists whether our domestic cat orig inated from a species no longer found in the wild state, or was developed to its present characteristics from the wild-cat of Europe. This question may find a satisfactory solution after such descendants of the house cat as we have described shall have run wild for many generations. We may then be enabled to compare the resulting product of evolution with the European wild-cat, and with certain other species of Old World felidae.

Drydocked on an Iceberg.

The strange experience of being drydocked on an iceberg is told by Capt. Chester, of a Pacific coast fishing schooner. He says that he made fast to a big berg which was stranded off the coast of Alaska for the purpose of replenishing his stock of ice, and after getting some thirty tons of it on board, the berg suddenly careened over to me side opposite that on which the schooner was made fast, and lifted her high and dry out of water, held fast in a groove. The men took to the boats and went to a safe distance to watch the proceedings. The berg gradually settled more and more, lifting the schooner higher and higher, until her anchor cable caught the strain. Then, as the end of the berg went up, the anchor held and pulled the schooner off, bows first and unharmed. The rest of the ice was loaded by boats, and the schooner kept clear of the berg.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children icething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma tion, aliays pain, cures wind colic, 25c, a bottle

m going to be President some day. said Willis, proudly. "Papa said I might.

It is So Easy to Remove Corns With Hindercorns, we wonder so many endure they Get it and see how nicely it takes them off.

Hoax-"Does your dentist take pains with his work ?" Joax-"No; he gives them."

SINGERS AND ARTISTS GENE"ALLY ARE USER of "Brown's Bronchial Traches" for Hoarscness and Throat Troubles. They afford instant relief

Many a man exhausts himself doing uphill ork after he has reached the top.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.-Lizzie Freneel, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

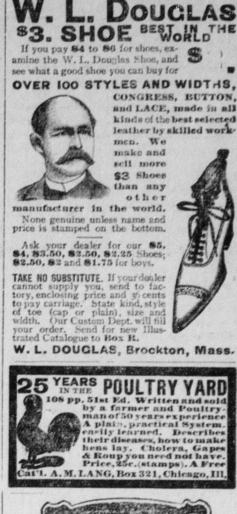
It is proposed to run a street car line in Richmond, Va., by compressed air.

There is Pleasure and Profit and entisfaction in abating troublesome and painful ills by using Parker's Ginger 1 onic.

A new photograph of the heavens shows 38,000,000 stars.

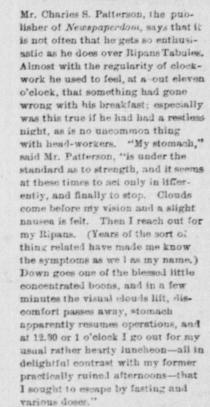
SYRUP FIGS ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Scrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stemach, 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 procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.



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Sample vial, 10 cents

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Hahr'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. Cor Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A live man should not want the earth-he should be above it.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatiss and \$2 cotrial bot-tle free. DR. KLINE, \$51 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

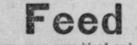
The covetous person lives as if the world was made altogether for him, and not he for the world.

r. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Famphiet and Consultation free. Laboratory, Ringhamton, N. Y

Neat's foot oil, purified has been found by an English chemist to be the best lubricant.

A Good Dog is Worth Looking After. A Good Dog is Worth Looking After. If yon own a dog and think anything of him you should be able to treat him intelligently when ill and understand nim sufficiently to detect symptoms of illness. The dog doctor book written by H. Ciay Glover, D. V. S., spe-clalist in canine diseases to the principal ken-nei clubs, will furnish this information. It is a cloth bound, handsomely filustrated book, and will be sent postpaid by the Book Publish-ing House. 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City, on receipt of 40 ets. in postage stands.

Over 150 ambulances are provided in Lonion for the transport of persons suddenly taken ill in the streets.



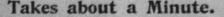
The nerves upon pure blood, and they will be your faithful servants and not tyrannical masters; you will not be nervous, but strong, checriul and happy. To have pure blood, and to keep it pure, take

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Nood's Pills care all Liver Ilis. 25 cents.



Two Cupfuls of Hecker's Self-Raising Buckwheat, **Two Cupfuls of** Cold Water, Stir a few times, Bake on a hot griddle.





nal defense Adopted! Why, then, we are brothers and

sisters to all the good of earth and heaven. We have the family name, the family dress, the family keys, the family wardrobe. The Father looks after us, robes us. delends us, blesses us. We have royal blood in our veins, and there are crowns in our line. If we are His children, then princes and princesses. It is only a question of time when we get our coronet. Adopted! Then we have the family secrets. "The secret of the Lord is with them that fear Him." Adopted! Then we have the family inheritance, and in the day when our Father shall divide the riches of heaven we shall take our share of the mansions and palaces and temples. Henceforth let us boast no more of an earthly ancestry. The insignia of eternai glory is our cost of arms. This ring of adoption puts upon us all honor and all privilege. Now we can take the words of Charles Wesley, that prince of hymnmakers, and sing:

Come, let us join our friends above Who have obtained the prize, And on the eagle wings of love

To joy celestial rise.

Let all the saints terrestrial sing

With those to glory gone. For all the servants of our King In heaven and earth are one.

I have been told that when any of the members of any of the great secret societies of this country are in a distant city and are in any kind of trouble, and are set upon by enemies, they have only to give a certain signal and the members of that organization will flock around for defense. And when any man belongs to this great Christian brotherhood, if he gets in trouble, in trial, in persecution, in temptation, he has only to show this ring of Christ's adoption, and ali the armed cohorts of heaven will come to his rescue.

Still further, when Christ takes a soul into His love He juts upon it a marriage ring. Now, that is not a whim of mine (Hosea ii., 19). "I will betroth thee unto M." forever; yea, I will betroth thee unto he in right-eousness, and in judgment, and in loving kindness, and in mercies." At the wedding altar the br degroom puts a ring upon the hand of the bride, signifying love and faith-fulness. Trouble may come upon the home. ess. Trouble may come upon the household, and the carpets may go, the pictures may go, the piano may go, the picture may go-the last thing that goes is that marriage ring, for it is considered sacred. In the burial hour it is withdrawn from the hand and kept in a casket, and sometimes the box is opened on an anniversary day, and as you look at that ring you see under its arch a long procession of precious mem-ories. Within the golden circ e of that ring there is room for a thousand stream transition there is room for a thousand sweet recoilec-tions to revolve, and you think of the great contrast between the bour when, at the close of the wedding march, under the flashing lights and amid the aroma of orange bloslights and amid the aroma of orange blos-sons, you set that ring on the round finger of the plump hand, and that hour when at the close of the exhaustive watching, when you knew that the soul had fied, you took from the hand, which gave back no respon-sive clasp, from that emaciated finger, the ring that she had worn so long and worn so wall

well. On some anniversary day you take up that ring, and you polish it until all the old luster comes back, and you can see in it the flash of eyes that long ago ceased to weep. Oh, it is not an unmeaning thing when I tell you that when Christ receives a soul into His keeping He puts on it a marriage ring! He endows you from that moment with all His wealth. You are one-Christ and the soul-one in sympathy, one in affection, one in hope.

one in sympathy, one in anection, one in hope. There is no power on earth or hell to effect a divorcement after Christ and the soni are united. Other kings have turned out their companions when they got weary of them and sent them adrift from the palace gate. Ahasuerus banished Vashti: Napoleon for-sook Josephine, but Christ is the husband that is true forever. Having loved you once, He loves you to the end. Did they not try to divorce Margarei, the Scotch girl, from

Oh. when, thou city of my God. Shall I thy courts ascend. Where congregations ne'er oreak up And Sabbaths have no end?

There are people in this house to-day who are very near the eternal world. If you are Christians, I bid you be of good cheer. Bear with you our congratulations to the bright city. Aged men, who will soon be gone. take with you our love for our kindred in the better land, and when you see them, tell them that we are soon coming. Only a few more sermons to preach and hear. Only a few more heartaches. Only a few more toils, Only a few more tears. And then-what an entrancing spectacle will open before us!

> Beautiful heaven, where all is light; Beautiful angels, clothed in white; Beautiful strains that never tire, Beautiful harps through all the choir; There shall I join the chorus sweet, Worshiping at the Saviour's feet.

I know there are some people who say they are Christians who seem to get along they are Christians who seem to get along without any help from others, and who cul-ture solitary piety. They do not want any ordinances. I do not belong to that class. I cannot get along without them. There are so many things in this world that take my at-tention from God and Christ and heaven that I want all the helps of all the symbols and of all the Caristian associations, and I want around about me a solid phalane of mer around about me a solid phalanx of men who love God and keep His commandments. Are there any here who would like to enter into that association? Then by a simple, childlike faith apply for admission into the visible church, and you will be received. No questions asked about your past history or present surroundings Only one test-do you have Jesue? ou love Jesus? Baptism does not amount to anything, say

a great many people, but the Lord Jesus de-clared, "He that believeth and is baptized

a great many people, but the Lord Jesus de-clared, "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved," putting baptism and faith side by side. And an apostle declares, "Re-pent and be baptized every one of you," I do not stickle for any particular mode of baptism, but I put great emphasis on the fact that you ought to be baptized, yet no more emphasis than the Lord Jesus Christ, the Great Head of the church, puts upon it. Some of you have been thinking on this subject year after year. You have found out that this world is a poor por-tion. You want to be Christians. You have come almost into the kingdom of God, but there you stop, forgetful of the fact that to be almost saved is not to be saved at all. Oh, my brother, after having come so near to the door of mercy, if you tuen back you will never come at all. After ail you have heard of the geodness of God, if you turn away and die, if will not be be-cause you did not have a good offer.

May God Almichty this hour more upon your soul and bring you back from the husks of the wilderness to the Father's house, and set you at the banquet, and "put a ring on

How to Insure Longevity.

Some curious Lgures have lately been made public by a celebrated Berlin physician, which seems to point to the fact that if a man wants to live long and preserve his health and strength he ought to marry. Among unmarried men between the ages of 30 and 45 the death rate is 27 per cent. Among married men between the same ages it is only 18 per cent. For forty-one bachelors who live to be 40 years of age, seventy-eight married men triumphantly

arrive at the same period. The difference gets all the more marked as time goes on. At 60 years of age there are only twenty-two bachelors to forty-eight married men; at 70 there are eleven backelors to twentyseven who were married, and by the time they reach 90 the married men are three to one, for there are nine of them to every three bachelors! And yet, in the face of facts like

these, we still find men daring to remain single! It really is as much as their lives are worth, if they only come to think of it. Men may talk of their lives being shortened by domestic worries and anxieties and cares. That is all rubbish. Statistics must tell the truth, and these statistics of the Berlin doctor say that the man who is a bachelor stands in far greater risk of a shortened span.

Judge-Prisoner, did you commit the burgiary alone, or with the help of others? Prisoner-With the kind help of the 83d Regiment Band.

Judge-What? Explain yourself. * Prisoner-Well, you see, Judge, the band made a halt, and all the people in the house went to the front to listen, so that I worked quite undisturbed in the Pack.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KT. MEW FORF, S.B.

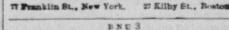
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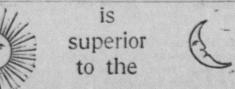
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