In a Hot Box.

"I got into a hot place once," remarked ex-Sheriff Healy, of Marin County. "In fact, it was the hottest place I ever got into in my life. When I was running an engine on the narrowgauge road I noticed a leak at the soft plug in the crown sheet of my engine. It kept getting worse, so I decided to plug it.

"That night I raked the fire, and, when the fire box cooled off a little, crawled in and examined the leak. I measured the hole carefully, and, after trying the calipers on a rat-tail file, 1 had concluded that it was just the thing. I would drive it in and break it

"I put the end of the file in the hole, hit it a crack with the hammer, and, instead of sticking, it went clear through. The next minute boiling hot water was pouring down on me from the boiler.

"The fire box was only about four feet square and the soft plug was right in the center over my head, so I could not get close enough into any of the corners without getting my legs scalded. I am pretty large, and the door of the fire box was small, but I had to get out or get scalded. I turned my back to the hot water, and by the time I wiggled out the door I was the hottest man on the coast. When I pulled off my clothes I took about eight square inches of skin with them. Since then I draw the water before I do any plugging."-San Francisco Post.

#### Southern Repartee.

Quite funny are some of the experiences narrated by persons returning from the Atlanta exposition. A local newspaper man, who got back from the South on Monday, tells this one on himself. Upon arriving at Atlanta he chartered a back, and with that fine scorn of pecuniary considerations characteristic of his profession, ordered the driver to convey him to the "best hotel in town." Entering the really gorgeous caravansary, he dropped his grip before the desk, held a pen poised above the register and inquired: "What kind of a room can you give me and how much?" The clerk, a typical Southerner, with sallow complexion, drooping moustache and long goatee, replied in an indifferent sort of tone: "Well, suh, Ah ken give yo' a fo'th flo' room foh fo' dollahs a day, suh." "Fo'th flo' fo' dollars," repeated the visitor, facetiously mimicking the soft, Southern accent, "then-I presume you can give me a first floor room for one dollar, eh?" "N-o-o, suh," drawled the haughty Georgian; "Ah kain't give yo' a fust flo' room foh one dollah, suh; but Ah ken give yo' a room without any flo' at all foh nothin', suh. Jest go down thar to the bahn and inqui' fob the mewel apahtments." The Philadelphian made no further attempt to have fun with the natives during his stay in Atlanta.-Philadelphia Record.

Returning to Old Customs. California has gone back to mule just as in the old days before railroads were built. A regular line of big wagons, with six-mule teams, between Stockton and Fresno, has just been started, and it will connect at Stockton with steamers to and from San Francisco. The line has been started in opposition to the Southern Pacific railway, with the object of forcing down the rates. The experiment was made pace before and successfully. The mule teams, in connection with the steamers, can carry sugar, for instance, from San Francisco to Fresno for \$3 a ton less than the railway charges, and it is believed that a similar saving can be made on other freight. The merchants in the valley towns are interested in the project, and say that it is an even thing for their interests whether the cailroad cuts down its rates or their freight is in future hauled by mule

An Extraordinary Memory.

There is a bank cashler in Chicago who was the hero of a wonderful performance, just after the great fire. The books of the bank in which he was employed were entirely destroyed by the flames, and with no data except the passbooks of the depositors and his memory, this man restored all the 1,500 accounts so successfully that every depositor was satisfied.

Come West For Your Seed.

That's what we say, because it's the best, Salzer's Wisconsin grown seeds are bred to earliness and produce the earliest vegetables in the world. Right alongside of other seedmen's earliest, his are twenty days ahead: Just try his earliest peas, radishes, lettuce, cabbage, etc. He is the largest grower of farm and vegetable seeds, potatoes. grasses, clovers, etc.

IF YOU WILL OUT THIS OUT AND SEND IT to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 10c. postage, you will get sample package of Early Lird Radish (ready in 16 days) and their great catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c. postage.

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

floating scaps turn yellow and rancid. Dobbins' Floating-Borax Soap does neither. The Borax in it bleaches it with age, and the odor is delichtful. Try it once, use it always. Order a trial lot of your grocer. Insist on red wrappers.

### REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Armenian Horrors."

TEXT: "They escaped into the land of Armenia."—II Kings xix., 37. In Bible geography this is the first time lived there, their only roof the crystal skies and their carpet the emerald of rich grass. Its inhabitants, the ethnologists tell us, are a superior type of the Caucasian race. Their religion is founded on the Bible. Their religion is founded on the Bible. Their Saviour is our Christ. Their crime is that y will not become followers of Mohammed, that Jupiter of sensuality. To drive them from the face of the earth is the ambition of

from the face of the earth is the ambition of all Mohammedans. To accomplish this, murder is no crime, and wholesale mas-sacre is a matter of enthusiastic appro-bation and Governmental reward. The prayer sanctioned by highest Moham-medan authority and recited every day throughout Turkey and Egypt, while styling all those not Mohammedans as infidels, is as follows: "O Lord of all creatures! O Allah! Destroy the infide's and polytheists, thine enemies, the enemies of the religion. O Allah, make their children orphans and defile their bodies, cause their feet to slip, give them and their families, their households and their women, their children and their relatives by marriage, their brothers and their friends, their possessions and the race, their wealth and their lauds as booty to the Moslems, O Lord of all creatures!" The life of an Armenian in the presence of those who make that prayer is of no more value than

the life of a summer insec". The Sultan of Turkey sits on a throne impersonating that brigandage and assassina-tion. At this time all civilized Nations are in horror at the attempts of that Mohommedan Government to destroy all the Christians of Armenia. I hear somebody talking as though some new thing were happening, and that the Turkish Government had taken a new role of tragedy on the stage of Nations. No, no! She is at the same oid business. Overlooking her diabolism of other centuries, we come down to our century to find that in 1822 the Turkish Government slew 50,000 anti-Moslems, and in 1850 she slew 10,000, and in 1860 she slew 11,000 and in 1876 she slew 10,000. Anything short of the slaughter of thousands of human beings does not put enough red wine into her cup of abomination to make it worth quaffing. Nor is this the only time she has promised re-form. In the presence of the warships at outh of the Dardanelles she has promised the civilized Nations of the earth that she would stop her butcheries and the interternational and hemispheric farce has been enacted of believing what she says, when all the past ought to persuade us that she is only pausing in her acrocities to put Nations off the track and then resume the work

In 1820 Turkey in treaty with Russia promised to alleviate the condition of Christians, but the promise was broken. In 1839 the then Sultan promised protection of life and property without reference to religion, and the promise was broken. In 1844, at the demand of an English minister plenipotentiary, the Sultan declared after the public execution of an Armenian at Constantinople that no such death penalty should again be inflicted, and the promise was broken. In their charloteers are angels of deliverance, 1850, at the demand of foreign Nations, the and they would all ride down at once to roll Turkish Government promised protection to over and trample under the hoofs of Protestants, but to this day the Protestants their white horses any of her assailants. at Stamboul are not allowed to build a church, although they have the funds ready, and 1856, after the Crimean War. Turkey promised that no one should be hindered in the exercise of the religion he profes that promise has been broken. In 1873, at the memorable treaty of Berlin, Turkey promised religious liberty to all her subjects promised religious liberty to all ner subjects in every part of the Ottoman Empire, and the promise was broken. Not once in all the this the best land of all the earth, we, the decendants of the Paritans and Hollanders are free to worship the her promise of mercy. So far from any im-provement, the condition of the Armenians has become worse and worse year by year, and all the promises the Turkish Government now makes are only a gaining of time by which she is making preparation for the complete extermination of Christianity from

gion declared that among all the men and women that were down with wounds and sickness and under their care not one wanted to get well. Remember that nearly all the reports that have come to us of the Turkish outrages have been manipulated and modifled and softened by the Turks themselves.

The story is not half told, or a hundredth part told, or a thousandth part told. None but God and our suffering brothers and sisters in that far-off and know the whole story, fulness which one cold December midnight, and it will not be be broaded in the story of the story and it will not be known until in the coronations of heaven Christ shall lift to a special awakened the shepherds. Wherever there is throne of glory these heroes and heroines. "These are they who came out of viduals or as Nations, to balsam it. great tribulation and had their robes washed and made white in the blood of the Lamb." My Lord and my God, Thou didst on the cross suffer for them, but Thou, surely, O Christ, will not forget how much they have suffered for Thee! I Protestant church, or a Catholic cathedral, dare not deal in impression but I never the control of the c how much they have suffered for Thee! I dare not deal in imprecation, but I never so much enjoyed the imprecatory songs of David as since I have heard how those Turks are treating the Armenians. The fact is, Turkey has got to be divided up among other Nations. Of course the European Nations must take the chief part, but Turkey ought to be compelled to pay America for the American Mission buildings and American schoolhouses she has destroyed and to support the wives and children of the Americans ruined by this wholesale butchery. When the English lion and the Russian bear terfere with the brute the brute might think the longer of a Jewish synagogue, or a mosque of Islam. We all recognize the right on a small scale. If, going down the road, we find a rufflan maltreating a child, or a human brute insulting a woman, we take a hand in the contest if we are not cowards, and though we be slight in personal presence, because of our indignation we come to weigh about twenty tons, and the harder we punish the villain the louder our conscience applauds us. In such case we do not keep our hands in our pockets, arguing that if we interfere with the brute the brute might think cans ruined by this wholesale butchery. hands in our pockets, arguing that if we interfere with the brute the brute might think but their paws on that Turkey, the American hands in our pockets, arguing that if we interfere with the brute the brute might think he would have a right to interfere with us,

who took the highest honors at Yale and Princeton and Harvard and Oxford and Edinburgh. Some of them women, gentle and most Christlike, who, to save people they never saw, turned their backs on luxu-rious homes to spend their days in self-expatriation, saying goodby to father and mother and afterward goodby to their own children as circumstances compelled them to send the little ones to England, Scotland or America.

has expended in the Tarkish Empire for its betterment over \$10,000,000. Has not America a right to be heard? Aye, it will be heard! I am glad that great indignation meetings are being held all over this country. That poor, weak, cowardly Sultan, whom I saw a few years ago ride to his receive for worship, greated by 7000. his mosque for worship, guarded by 7000 armed men, many of them mounted on prancing chargers, will hear of these sympathetic meetings for the Armenians, if not through American reporters, then through some of his 360 wives. What to do with him? There ought to be some St. Helena to which he could be exiled that Armenia appears, called then by the while the Nations of Europe appoint a ruler same name as now. Armenia is chiefly a of their own to clean out and take possession tableland, 7000 feet above the level of the of the palaces of Constantinople. To-night tableland, 7009 feet above the level of the sea, and on one of its peaks Noah's ark landed, with its human family and fauna United States, in the name of the God of that were to fill the earth. That region was that were to fill the earth. That region was Nations, indicts the Turkish Government for the birthplace of the rivers which fertilized the wholesale assassination in Armenia and the garden of Eden when Adam and Eve invokes the interference of Almighty God and the protest of Eastern and Western Hemispheres.

> But what is the duty of the hour? Sympathy, deep, wide, tremendous, immediate! A religious paper, the Christian Herald, of New York, has led the way with munificent contributions collected from its subscribers. But the Turkish Government is opposed to any relief of the Armenian sufferers, as I personally know. Last August, before I had any idea of becoming a fellow citizen with you Washingtonians, \$50,000 for Armenian relief was offered me if I would personally take that relief to Armenia. My passage was to be engaged on the City of Paris, but a telegram was sent to Constantinople asking if the Turkish Government would grant me protection on such an errand of mercy. A cablegram said the Turkish Government wished to know to what points in Armenia I desired to go with that relief. In our reply four cities were named, one of them the scene of what had been the chief massacre. A cablegram came from Constan-tinople saying that I had better send the money to the Turkish Government's mixed commission, and they would distribute it. So a cobweb of spiders proposed a relief committee for unfortunate flies. Well, a man who would start up through the mountains of Armenia with \$50,000 and no Government protection would be guilty of monu-mental foolhardiness. The Tur ish Government has in every possible way hindered Armenian relief.

Now where is that angel of morey, Clara Barton, who appeared on the battiefields of Fredericksburg, Antietam, Falmouth and Cedar Mountain and under the blaze of French and German guns at Metz and Paris and in Johnstown floods and Charlestown floods and Charlestown and Michigan flores and Bassian earthquake and Michigan fires and Russian famine? It was comparatively of little importance that the German Emperor decorate! her with the Iron Cross, for God hath decorated her in the sight of all Nations with a glory that neither time nor eternity can dim. Born in a Massachusetts village, she came in her girlhood to this city to serve our Government in the patent office, but af-terward went forth from the doors of that patent office with a divine patent signed and sealed by God Himself to heal all the wounds she could touch and make the horrors of the flood and fire and plague and hospital fly her presence. God bless Ciara Barton. Just as I expected, she lifts the banner of the Red Cross. Turkey and all Nations are pledged to respect and defend that Red Cross, although that color of cross does not, in the opinion of many, stand for Christian-ity. In my opinion it does stand for Christianity, for was not the cross under which most of us worship red with the blood of the Son of God, red with the best blood that was ever shed, red with the blood pouring out for the ransom of the world? Then lead on, oh, Red Cross, and let Clara Barton carry it! The Turkish Government is bound to protect her, and the chariots of God are 20,000 and May the \$500,000 she seeks be laid at her feet! Then may the ships that carry her across Atlantic and Mediterranean seas be not permitted to worship in it. In guided safely by Him who trod into sapphire pavement bestormed Gatilee, carnadined with martyrdom let the Red Cross be planted until every demolished vilinge shall be rebuilded and every pang of hunger be fed and every wound of cruelty be healed and Ardenia stand with as much liberty to serve God in its own way as in and Hug -raots, are free

Christ wh. same to set all Nations free. It has been said that if we go over there to ply the right for other Nations to interfere rith affairs on this continent, and so the Mouroe doctrine be jeopardized. No, no! President Cleveland expressed the sentiment No wonder that the phy sicians of that re-tion declared that among all the men and when he thundered from the White House a warning to all Nations that there is not one acre or one inch more of ground on this continent for any transatiantic Government to occupy. And by that dectrine we stand now and shall forever stand. But there is a wound it is our duty, whether as indiwho are these American and English and Scotch missionaries who are being hounded among the mountains of Armenia by the Mohammedans? The noblest men and women this side of heaven. Some of them men who took the highest honors at Vala and

trumpes of resurrection is about to sound for Armenia. Did I say in opening that on one of the peaks of Armenia, this very Armenia of which we speak, in Noah's time the ark landed, according to the myth, as some think, but according to God's 'say so," as I know, and that it was after a long storm of forty days and forty nights, called the deluge, and that afterward a dove went forth from that little ones to England, Scotland or America. I have seen these foreign missionaries in their homes all around the world, and I stamp with indignation upon the literary blackguardism of foreign correspondents who have deprecated these heroes and heroines who are willing to live and die for Christ's sake. They will have the highest throngs in heaven, while all the mountains of Mosiem prejustical sakes and returned with an olive leaf in her beak? Even so now there is another ark being launched, but this one goes sailing not over a deluge of water, but a deluge of blood—the ark of American sympathy—and that ark, landing on Ararat, from its window shall fly the dove of kinaness and peace to find the olive leaf of returning prosperity, beave the highest throngs in heaven, while all the mountains of Mosiem prejustical states. "She talked so fast that I could not get a word in edgewise." You should have resorted to starper language."

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

It is as necessary to have an alm in spiritual matters, as in real life.

A Good Dog is Worth Looking After. If you own a dog and think anything of him you should be able to freat him intelligently when ill and understand him sufficiently to detect symptoms of illness. The dog doctor book written by H. Clay Glover, D. V. S., specialist in canine diseases to the principal kennel clubs, will furnish this information. It is a cloth nound, handsomely flustrated book. The color of the HEROINE OF PINE RIDGE.

An American Lady Decorated by French Society.

For the heroism she displayed at the time of the Indian outbreak at the Pine Ridge Agency, in 1890, Miss Emma C. Sickels, of North Washington square, has been awarded the gold medal of La Savateur Society, of France. She was notified a few days ago of this honor and will receive the decoration from the hands of the French consul in this city as soon as it arrives, says the New York Journal.

La Savateur's medal is only awarded to persons who distinguish themselves by conspicuous deeds of courage. It is of solid gold, in the shape of a Maltese cross, and bears the name of the society, with the motto, "To live or to per-

Miss Sickels is the first American woman upon whom this medal has been conferred. She is about thirty-five years of age, slender and weaklylooking, but there are lines of firmness about her mouth and the expression of her eyes denotes great strength of character. She conducts a small restaurant on Sixth ave. "I had been superintendent of the Indian school at the agency," she said yesterday. "and made so many friends among the red men that when I left the chiefs. held a council and extended me an invitation to return. Everybody knows about the ghost dances, and how the Indians armed themselves and went into the Bad Lands on the war-path. They declined to receive messengers from the Government, and as the fate of hundreds of soldiers depended on General Miles getting information from them, I decided to go and have a talk with them, relying for my safety on my previous friendly relations with them.

"I went inside their lines alone, and succeeded in getting Little Chief, the head of the Cheyennes, and Little Wound, chief of the Sioux, into a council, with the result that Little Wound came into the agency under a flag of truce. I learned that 1,200 Indians were camping in the Bad Lands, awaiting an attack from the soldiers, whom they intended to engage in battle, while Red Cloud and a strong force advanced from another direction

and captured the agency. "Little Wound decided to go out and advise his friends to come into the agency and make peace. He succeeded in getting the other chiefs to consent, but they arrived on the outskirts of the reservation just a day after the battle of Wounded Knee. Upon learning of that battle the Indians suspected trenchery. They arrested Little Wound, and went into camp outside

the reservation. "General Miles was about to order an atta k upon the Indians when 1 informed him of their suspicions, and told him that if I went out and explained how the battle of Wounded Knee came to be fought, I thought they would come in peaceably. The General consented to delay the attack. I went into the Indian camp, explained matters to the chiefs, and came out unmolested. A half-hour later the hostiles were in the agency and the uprising was at an end."

For Housewives to Remember.

That impure water may be rendered pure by filtering through charcoal. That brooms should be hung in a cellarway to be kept soft and pliant. That to wrap cutlery in coarse brown paper will keep it from rusting.

That lemons are improved by keep ing in cold water until needed for use. That a pan of hot water in an oven prevents the contents from schorch-

That a spoonful of grated horseradish will keep a pan of milk sweet for

That roaches and creeping things are best destroyed by the use of hot

That ink spots on clothing may be removed by the use of spirits of turpentine That an old newspaper cleans a

looking-glass more effectually than It-

nen or chamois.

That kerosene oil will make tin tea kettle as bright as new. Rub with a woollen rag.

That the fibre of a baked apple will cook evenly only when the core is removed before cooking. That a spoonful of vinegar put into

the water in which meat or fowl is boiled makes them tender. That windows may be kept free from ice by rubbing the glass with a

sponge dipped in alcohol. That a paste of crude potash and whiting brushed over a grease spot on marble will remove the stain.

That furniture may be relieved of ink stains by applying a solution of nitre and water with a brush.

That broiled young turkey should be thoroughly done through, and that it is almost equal to chicken partridge. That if grease-spots appear on the wall paper they may be eradicated with a piece of blotting-paper and a hot

That a papered wall may be cleaned and freshened by rubbing down with bread or by applying cornmeal with a

That oilcloths are made much more durable by applying a coat of linseed oil. Brush with varnish when thoroughly dry. That the taste of fish may be effect-

by rubbing them with fresh orange or lemon peel. That silverware may be kept bright by the use of water in which potatoes

ually removed from knives and forks

have been boiled. Keep bottled for the That a sponge may be cleansed by rubbing half a fresh lemon thoroughly into it and rinsing several times in

#### Trolley Cars and Pills.

From the Evening News, Newark, N. J. Mrs. Anna Burns, of 338 Plane Street, Newark, N. J., is a decidedly pretty brunette. twenty-six years old, tall, and a pleasant conversationalist. On the ground floor of her residence she conducts a well-ordered candy store. When our reporter visited her store, she in response to a question told him

store, she in response to a question told him a very interesting story.

"Until about two months ago," she began.

"I enjoyed the very best of health and could work night and day if necessary. Suddenly, and without any apparent cause. I began to suffer from intense pains in my head, in my limbs and temples. Almost distracted with this seemingly never ending pain. I tried cure after the second of the secon after cure, prescription after prescription, and almost a rallon of medicine of all kinds. Nothing did me any good. In fact I became worse. The knuckles of my hands soon became cramped and the pain in my hips became more and more distressing each day. Business in the store had to be attended to, however, and so I was obliged, suffering as I was, to keep more or less on my feet and occasionally I was forced to go out. This was the order I dreaded. Each time I went out I trembled when I came near the ear tracks, for my pain at times was so severe that I was obliged to stand perfectly still no matter where I was. On one occasion I was seized in this way while I was crossing the tracks on Market Street, and there I stood perfectly rigid, unable to move hand or foot while a trolley car came thun-dering along. Fortunately it was stopped before it struck me, but the dread of it all lasted as long as my pain, for I never knew when crossing the tracks, whether I would not drop to the ground in my agony and be crushed to death. My anxiety to get well grew apace, and I had about given up in despair when I saw in the Kvening News one day, an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Here was something I hadn't tried before, and I lost no time in getting to the nearest drug store. There I paid fifty cents for a box of these truly wonderful, healthrestoring pills. Before I had finished taking half of the pills I began to feel relieved; the pains in my hips gradually disappeared and for the first time in many days, I felt as if there was some hope. I continued to take the pilis and the more I took, the better I felt. I finished one box, got another and now having taken only a few of the second fifty cents' worth, I am free from all pain and as happy as the day is long. Since I began to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I have gained thirty pounds, and now when I cross the car tracks I don't care if there is a dozen vehicles nearby. It is a great rollef I assure you, and suffering humanity has a never failing friend in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I know what I am talking about. I speak from experience

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pilis are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mall from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

There wouldn't have been any milk in a cocoanut if some dairymen had had the construction of it.

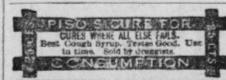
A woman with a silvery laugh often exposes a gold plate in her mouth.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1.6 what it was. It has many branch houses, and supplies its goods and repairs at your door. It can and does furnish a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and others. Steel Galvanized-after-Completion Windmills, Tilling and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed Grinders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until





OPIUM Morphine Habit Cared in 16 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio,



# shake

The general belief among doctors is that consumption itself is very rarely inherited. But the belief is becoming stronger that the tendency to consumption is very generally transmitted from parent to child. If there has been consumption in the family, each member should take special care to prepare the system against it. Live out doors; keep the body well nourished; and treat the first indication of failing health.

Scotts Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, is a fatproducing food and nervetonic. Its use is followed by improved nutrition, richer blood, stronger nerves and a more healthy action of all the organs. It strengthens the power of the body to resist disease. If you have inherited a tendency to weak lungs, shake it off.

JUST AS GOOD IS NOT SCOTT'S EMULSION.

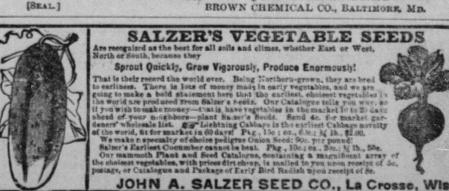


with the artistic advertising department of the Youth's Companion, and resides at 33 Dwight Street, Boston, relates that he had his attention called to Ripans Tabules by a business acquaintance who expressed a high opinion of them. Mr. Lewis was a good deal troubled with what he describes as a nerveus, bilious condition that appeared to be brought on from time to time by high pressure work or special mental activity or excitement, such as would be ec unusual nervous tension. It has become his practice at such times to take a Tabule-just one-at the moment that he observes the difficulty approaching. It makes no difference when it is. A favorable result is invariably apparent within twenty minutes. The only noticeable effect is that be feels all right in twenty minutes if he takes the Tabule; while if he does not the nervous, uncomfortable feeling intensifies and leads to a bad afternoon and tired evening. He carries one of the little vials with him all the time now. but doesn't have occasion to apply to it anything like as often as he did at first. Nowadays there are frequent periods of from a week to ten days or even two weeks during which he finds that he has no occasion whatever to make use of the Tabules, but still carries them in his pocket, just the same, so that they may be ready if an occasion occurs.

Ripons Tabules : re sold by druggists, or by mall the price (he certis a \*ex) is sent to The Hipans semical Company, No. 10 Spruc; st., New York, unple vial, 10 cents,

Build a fort around your health with BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

GUARANTEE Purchase Money refunded should Browns's Iron Bitters taken as directed fall to benefit any person suffering with Dyspersia, Malaria, Chills and Pever, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Billiousness, Female Infirmities, Impure Blood, Weakness, Nervous Troubles, Chronic Headache or Neuralgia. More than 4,000,000 bottles sold—and only \$2.00 asked for and refunded.



## Be Sure

HAD A RABARARA RABARA R

'Tis pure Cocoa, and not made by the so-called "Dutch Process." Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa is absolutely pure \_\_ no chemicals. WALTER BAKER & CO., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.