Out-Door Sports.

The hardy, strong, athletic man, after months of out-door life and sports, feels all the better, although he may have suffered as many do, from serious sprains and bruises If sports were stopped on that account, we would have no more of the great baseball games, sports of field and turf, of oar and gun, of rod and racquet, but all sportsmen and athietes take sprains and bruises as an accompaniament with composure, because they know how easy and certain it is to use St. Jacobs Oil and get rid of permanently the worst forms of any such accidents. There may be some, indeed, many, not quite up to date in being prepared for the season's en-joyment, and such should undoubtedly have a supply of this great remedy for pain.

Most troubles will run when we look them squarely in the face.

Is it probable that what a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? They say they know by test that Dobbins' Electric is mes: ical, purest and best. They have had \$1 years to try it. You give it one trial.

It is hard to find a poorer man than the rich man who never gives.

A. M. Priest, Druggist, Shelbyville, Ind., says: "Hall's Catarrh Cure gives the best of satisfaction. Can get plenty of testimonials, as it cures every one who takes it." Druggists well it. "Druggists well it."

When sin runs to hide, it forgets that it

X-Rays

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1 Hood's Pills cure all L.ver Ilis. 25 cents.

To Their Advantage.

Mutual service is a system which is carried to perfection in the Indian villages. No money is used in exchange for services. The barber attends to the carpenter in return for repairs of ploughs and other wooden instruments. The washerman washes the clothes of the physician who attends to him in sickness, and so forth. The problem of insufficient income is met in the only possible way-by limitation of wants. The Hindoo has no furniturerot even a hand-basin. He washes in the river, and the sun dries him. He has neither chairs, beds, nor tables. He uses the floor as a complete substitute; or, if he is dainty, he allows himself the luxury of a three-half-penny mat. Except for cooking-pots and grain and a few water-jars, his house is as bare as Mother Hubbard's cup-

There is no need for a lot of men going around preaching temperance; whisky preaches its own temperance

MELANCHOLY WOMEN,

AFRAID SOMETHING DREADFUL IS GOING TO HAPPEN.

How a Little Baby Girl Rolled the Clouds Away.

Of course a woman will naturally see the dark side of everything when tortured by some form of female dis-

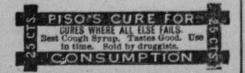
ease, which her doctor cannot or does L not relieve. she is melancholy when head and cack ache, rains run tarough ne whole ody and loins, nerves rre weak, s.omach out o. order, digustion poor, conse of fullness and bearing-down, poor sleep and appetite, always weak and tired, irregular menstruation, whites, etc.

She probably is not so fortunate as to know that all female ailments are indicated by these never failing symptems, and are controlled by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; all female weaknesses quickly disappear by its usc. It has been the thinking woman's safeguard for twenty years, and all druggists sell large quantities of it because it can be relied upon.

Still another woman speaks: "I wish you would publish my name with your testimonials. I want every one to know that your Vegetable Compound has made me well and strong. I sing its praises all the time. When I was first married I was very weak and had female troubles badly; Oh, I was so weary, sick and melancholy, but the Vegetable Compound built me up, and now I have a dear baby girl, and I am so happy. No home is complete without a dear little baby and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to roll the clouds away."-Mrs. Geo. CLAUS, 35 Danforth St., Buffalo, N. Y.

If you accept a substitute, you must not fuss because its not as good as genuine HIRES Rootbeer. Made only by The Charles R. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A Me. package makes 5 gallens. Sold everywhere.

AGENTS WANTED to handle high-grade bicycles. Big discounts; exclusive territory. Wheelshipped anywhere for examination. Catalogue and particulars of Bicycle Headquarters Co., Baltimore



REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Causes of Failures in Life."

Texr: "Men shall elap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place." -Job xxvii., 23.

This allusion seems to be dramatic. The Bible more than once makes such allusions. Paul says: "We are made a theatre or spe tacle to angels and to men." It is evident from the text that some of the habits of theatregoers were known in Job's time, because he describes an actor hissed off the The impersonator comes on the boards and, either througa lack of study of the part he is to take or inaptness or other incapacity, the audience is offended and exresses its disapprobation and disgust by rissing. "Men shall clap their hands at him and shall hiss him out of his place.

My text suggests that each one of us is put on the stage of this world to take some part. What hardship and suffering and discipline great actors have undergone year after year that they might be perfected in their parts you have often read. But we, put on the stage of this life to represent charity and faith and humility and helpfulness-what little preparation we have made, although we have three galleries of spectators, earth and heaven and hell! Have we not been more attentive to the part taken by others than to the part taken by ourselves, and, while we needed to be looking at home and concentrating on our own duty, we have been criticising the other performers, and saying, "that was too high," or "too low," or "too feeble," or "too extravagant," or "too tame," or "too demonstrative," while we ourselves were making a dead failure and preparing to be ignominiously hissed off the stage? Each one is assigned a place, no supernumeraries hanging around the drama of life to take this or that or the other part, as they may be called upon. No one can take our place. We can take no other place. Neither can we put off our character; no change of apparel can make us any one else than that which we eternally

Many make a failure of their part in the drama of life through dissipation. They enough intellectual equipment good address and geniality unbounded. But they have a wine closet that contains all the forces for their social and business and moral overthrow. So far back as the year 959, King E igar of Euglan I made a law that the drinking cups should have pins fastened at a certain point in the side, so that the in-dulger might be reminded to stop before he got to the bottom. But there are no pins projecting from the sides of the modern wine cup or beer mug, and the first point at which millions stop is at the gravity bottom of their own grave. Dr. Sax, of France, has ought to know. He has found out that alconol in every shape, whether of wine or brandy or beer, contains parasitic life called bacillus potumanim. By a powerful microscope these living things are discovered, and when you take strong drink you take them into the stomach and then into your blood, and getting into the crimson canals of life, they go into every tissue of your body, and your entire organism is taken possession of these noxious infinitesimals. delirium tremens, a man sees every form of reptilian life, it seems it is only these paraites of the brain in exaggerated size. not a hallucination that the victim is sugering from. He only sees in the room what is actually crawling and rioting in his own Every time you take strong drink you swallow these maggots, and every time the imbiber of alcohol in any shape feels verthe imbloer of alcohol in any shape less tigo or rheumatism or nausea it is only the jubilee of these maggdts. Efforts are seing made for the discovery of some germicide that can kill the parasites of alcoholism, but is abstinence from alcohol and tectoral abstinence, to which I would before God swear.

all these young men and old.

America is a fruitful country, and we raise large crops of wasat and corn and oats, but the largest crop we raise in this country is the crop of drankards. With country is the crop of drunkards. With sickle made out of the sharp edges of the broken glass of boiltle and demijohn they are cut down, and there are whole swathes of them, whole win trows of the e, and it takes all the hospitals and penitentiaries and graveyards and cometeries to hold this harvest of hell. Some of you are going down under this evil, and the never dving worm to eno poy happy and around you one of its coils, and by next New Year's Day it will have another coil around you, and it will after awhile put a coil around your tongue, and a coil around your brain, and a coil around your lung, and a coll around your foot, and a coll around your heart, and some day this never dying worm will, with one spring, tighten all the coils at once, and in will cry out. "Oh, my God!" and be gone.
The greatest of dramatists in the tragedy of The Tempest" sends staggering across the stage Stephano, the drunken butler; but scross the stage of human life strong drink sends kingly and queenly and princely naures staggering forward against the footlights of conspiculty and then staggering back into failure till the world is impatient for their disappearance, and human and di-abolic voices join in hissing them off the

Others fail in the drama of life through cemonstrated selfishness. They make all the rivers empty into their sea, all the roads of emolument end at their door, and they gather all the plumes of honor for their brow. They help no one, encourage on one, rescue no one. "How big a pile of money can I get?" and "How much of the world can I absorb?" are the chief questions. They eel about toe common people as the Turks felt toward the Asapi, or common soldiers. considering them of no use except to fill up the ditches with their dead bodies while the other troops walked over them to take the fort. After a while this prince of worldly success is sick. The only interest society has in his illness is the effect that his possible decease may have on the money markets. Af-ter awhise he dies. Great newspaper capi-tals announce now he started with nothing and ended with everything. Although for sake of appearance some people put nand-kerchiefs to the eye, there is not one genuine tear shed. The heirs sit up all night he lies in state, discussing what the old fellow has probably done with his money. It takes all the livery stables within fwo miles to furnish funeral equipages, and all the mourning stores are kept ousy in selling weeds of grief. The stone cutters send in proposals for a monument. The minister at the obsequies reads of the resurrection, which makes the nearers fear that if the un-scrupulous financier does come up in the general rising he will try to get a "corner" on tombstones and graveyard fences. All on tombstones and graveyard fences. All good men are glad that the moral nuisance has been removed. The Wall street speculators are glad because there is more room for themselves. The heirs are glad because they get possession of the long delayed inheritance. Dropping every feather of all his plumes, every certificate of all his stock, every bond of all his investments, every dollar of all his fortune, he departs, and all the rolling of "Dead March" in "Saul," and all the pageantry of his inverment, and all the exquiteness of sarcopbagus, and all the exquiteness of sarcopbagus, and all the exquiteness of sarcopbagus, and all the ex-travagance of epitaphology, cannot hide the

at him and shall hiss nim out of his place."
You see the ctapping come before the hiss.
The world cheers before it damns. So it is said the deadly asp tickles before its stings.
Going up, is he? Hurran! Stand back and let his gallering bornes dash by a whiteined. Going up, is he? Hurran! Stand back and let his galloping horses dash by, a whiriwind of plated harness and tinkling headgear and arched neck. Drink deep of his madeira and cognac. Boast of how well you know him. All hats off as he passes. Bask for days and years in the sunlight of his prosperity. Going down, is he? Pretend to be nearsighted in the sunlight of his prosperity. Gother than the walks past turned a verdiet of not guilty.

When men ask you if you know him, halt and hesitate as though you were trying to call up a dim memory and say, "Weil, y-e-s, yes, I believe I once did know him, but have not seen him for a long while."

Cross a different ferry from the one where you used to meet him lest he ask for financial heip. When you started life, he spoke a good word for you at the bank. Talk down his credit now that his fortunes are collapsing. He put his name on two of your notes. Tell him that you have changed your mind about such things, and that you never indorse. After awhile his matters come to a dead halt, and an assignment or suspension or sheriff's sale takes place. You say: "He ought to have stopped Just as I expected. He made too ash in the world. Glad the balloon ooner. big a splash in the world. has burst. Ha. ha." Applause when he went up, sibilant derision when he came down. "Men shall clap their hands at him and hiss him out of his place." So, high up amid the crags, the eagle flutters dust into the eyes of the roebuck, which then, with eyes blinded, goes tumbling over the pice, the great antiers crashing on the rocks. Now, compare some of these goings out of life with the departure of men and women who in the drama of life take the part that God assigned them and then went away hon-ored of men and applauded of the Lord Almighty. It is about fifty years ago that in a comparatively small apartment of the city a newly married pair set up a home. The first guest invited to that residence was the Lord Jesus Christ, and the Bible given the bride on the day of her esposual was the guide of that household. Days of sunsaine were fol-lowed by days of shadow. Did you ever know a home that for fifty years had no vicissitude? The young woman who left her father's house for her young husband's home sturted out with a parental benediction and good advice she will never forget. Her mother said to her the day before the mar-ringe, "Now, my child, you are going away from us. Of course, as long as your lather and I live you will feel that you can come to us at any time. But your home will be elsewhere. From long experience I find it is best to serve God. It is very bright with you now, my child, and you may think you can get along without religion, out the day come when you will want God, and my advice is, establish a family altar, and, if need be, conduct the worship yourself. The counsel was taken, and that young wife consecrated every room in the house to

Years passed on and there were in that ome hilarities, but they were good and healthful, and sorrows, but they were comforted. Marriages as bright as orange blossoms could make them, and burrials in which all hearts were riven. They have a family lot in the cemetery, but all the place is illuminated with stories of resurrection nd reunion. The children of the household that lived have grown up, and they are all Christians, the fathar and mother leading the way and the children following. What care the mother took of wardrode and education, character and manners! How hard she sometimes worked! When the head of the household was unfortunate in business she sewed until her fingers were numb and bleeding at the tips. And what close calculation of economies, and what ingenuity in refitting the garments of the e'der children for the younger, and only God kept account of that maker's sideaches and headaches and heartaches and the tremulous prayer by the side of the sick child's cradle and by couch of this one fully grown The neighbors often noticed how tired she looked, and old acquaintances hardly knew her in the street. But without complaint she waited and toiled and endured and accomplished all these years. The children are out in the world-After awhile the mother's last sickness comes. Children and grandchildren, summoned from afar, come so tivinto the room one by one, for sae is too weak to see more than one at a time. She runs her dying fingers lovingly through their hair and tells them not to cry, and that she is going now, but they will meet again in a little while in a better world, and then kisses them goodby and says to each, "God bless and keep you, my dear child," The day of the obsequies comes, and the officiating clergyman tells the story of wifely and motherly endurance, and many hearts on earth and in heaver echo the sentiment, and as she is carried off the stage of this mor at life there are cries of "Faithful unto death," "She hath done what she could," while overpowering all the voices of earth and heaven is the plaudit of the God who watched her from first to last, saying, "Well done, good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things. I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy Lord!" But what became of the father of that nousehold? He started as a young man in ousiness and had a small inco ne, an I having got a little ahead sickness in the family swept it all away. He want through all the business panies of forty years, met many losses, and seffered many betrayals, but kept right on trusting in God, whether business was good or poor, setting his children a good example, and giving them the best of insel, and never a prayer did he offer for all those years but they were mentioned in He is old now and realizes it cannot be long before he must quit all these scenes. But he is going to leave his children an inheritance of prayer and Christian principles which all the defalcations of earth can never touch, and as he goes out of the world the church of God blesses him and the poor ring his doorbell to see if he is any better, and his grave is surrounded by a multi-tude who went on foot and stood

hissed off the stage and the life that shall close amid acclamations supernal and arch-Oh, men an i wemen on the stage of life many of you in the first act of the drama, and others in the second, and some of you in the third, and a few in the fourth, and here and there one in the fifth, but all of you be-tween entrance and exit, I quote to you as the peroration of this sermon the most sug-gestive passage that Shakespeare ever wrote, although you never heard it recited. The author has often been claimed as infidel and atheistic, so the quotation shall be not only religiously helpful to ourselves, but grandly

there be ore the procession of carriages came

up, and some say, "Ther: will be no one to take his place," and others say, "Who will pity me now?" and others remars, "He shal!

as the drama of his life closes, all the vocif-

eration and bravos and encores that ever

shook the amphitheaters of earthly speciacle

were tame and feeble compared with the

long, loud thunders of approval that shall break from the cloud of witnesses in the

piled up callery of the heavens. Choose ye between the life that shall close by being

e neld in everasting remembrance.

vindicatory of the great dramatist. I quote from his last will and testament:
"In the name of God, Amen. I, William
Shakespeare of Stratfor.-upon-Avon, in the
county of Warwick, gentleman, in perfect health and memory (Go1 be praised), do make this my last will and testament, in manner and form following: First, I commend my soul into the hands of Go1, my Creator, hoping and assuredly believing through the only merits of Jesus Carist, my Saviour, to be made paraker of life ever-

lasting. Wyoming for Free Silver.

The Wyoming Democratic Convention held at Laramie adopted without discussion a platform of but one plank, as follows: "Whereas, the paramount issue before the American people is the currency question; therefore be it resolved, that we, the Defact that my text has come again to tremendous fulfillment, "Men shall clap their hands dous fulfillment, "Men shall clap their hands of sliver and gold into primary redemption money at the ratio of 16 to 1 without waiting money at the ratio of any other Governfor action or approval of any other Govern-ment." No choice of candidates for the Presidential nomination was expressed by the convention.

so that you cannot see him as he walks past. | turned a verdict of not guilty.

AN ELECTRICAL WEED KILLER.

Designed for Use on Southern Railways Where Weeds Grow Densely.

Weeds often grow so high along the railroad tracks in the South that they interfere with the running of trains The roadbeds of many of the smaller lines are not covered with cinders or stones and the weeds grows as high beside the tracks as they do in the open fields. This often makes it necessary for the crop of weeds to be mowed every summer.

One of the single-track lines down on the Delaware Peninsula ceases running trains for two weeks every summer while the employees mow a passage for the trains.

An electrical weed-killer, which will destroy weeds by the wholesale is about to be introduced on some of those lines. The new invention will run at express train speed and cut down every bit of vegetation on or near the tracks. Weeding has always been considered very hard work, but with the aid of the electrical weeder a man has only to touch a button and the weeds vanish.

The plan of the railroad weeder is simple. An ordinary flat car is equipped with metal brushes which extend out over each side of the car. Their height is regulated so that they will brush the top of the weeds as the car moves along. A dynamo on the car, run while the train is in motion, is connected with the metallic brushes. which receive the full force of the current. The circuit is then grounded through the wheels to the track.

When the current is turned on it passes through the metal brushes through the weeds to the ground, thus completing the circuit. The current is so powerful that the weeds, which serve as a conductor, are instantly shrivelled up. It is necessary to wet the weeds in order to make them good electrical conductors, so the mowers wait until after a rain.

The electrical weeder does its work more cleanly and more thoroughly than any mowing machine, for the weeds are literally burned up. When they are cut off they soon sprout up again, but after they have been touched by the electric current they are destroyed down to the ends of their roots.-New York World.

Making Pianos of Paper. All manner of articles in place of wood have been used in the manufacture of planos. Perhaps the most successful of all these is paper, of which many planos of exquisite tone and appearance have been made. The Duke of Devonshire has one of the finest specimens of the paper piano, this being of French make, and decorated most ornately with pictures by wellknown French artists. The Duke gave \$2500 for this, mainly no doubt, on account of the ornamentation.

I suppose, says a London correspondand very cold climates-all instruments for export, in fact, have to be specially made, and in this direction all manner of experiments have been tried. Among others, a sort of cellulose, one factor in which is actually common molasses, from which sugar is made, is employed, and a composition made from the chemical treatment of gutta-percha, and leather pulp has been tried. Ivory pianos are by no means uncommon, and the Dowager Countess of Dudley has a magnificent carved specimen. Pianos of year in numbers, but chiefly for Indian princes and rich Spanish-Americans. Many pianos of solid silver have been made-indeed, one was only lately completed by a London firm for the Nizam of Hyderabad-and piano cases have at various times been made of bronze, a species of aluminum, glass, porcelain, and, in combination, mother-of-pearl.-Music.

Intelligence of Animals. Dogs and cats, suffering from disordered stomach, eat certain grasses, which have the effect of purging and vomiting. The dog also eats fat with avidity when in need of purgation, but abstains from it in his normal conditions. The horse will eat fat for the same purpose, and earth, coal dust, etc., when suffering from worms, Cattle seek certain herbs when ill-medicinal herbs, such as they would not eat when well. Horses and other animals, when suffering from chronic rheumatism, expose themselves to the sun. Dogs and other animals seek water in which to bathe their wounded limbs

M. Delaunay, a French writer, has recorded many instances of instinct ive therapeutics among lower animals when suffering from fever, infection, wounds, etc. He relates the case of a dog that, on being stung by a viper, held the part in running water for days until it finally recovered. He instances also the case of a dog that was badly injured by being run over by a carriage, and that remained lying in a brook during three weeks. The animal recovered. A terrier was severely wounded in his right eye. It sacluded itself from the light and beat and ate a light, abstemious diet. The wounded eye was treated with spittle applied by itself by means of its paw, which it licked on its upper surface and then applied to the wound. This it did repeatedly until the wound

Pawnbroking in Cermany.

In Germany, pawnbroking is conducted by the State, by the parish, or by private persons under State supervision. During the year 1893, the sum of \$1,200,000 was loaned on about 220,-000 pledges.

The young Khedive of Egypt is said to be an excellent amateur musician.

A GLOOMY JOURNEY THAT LASTED TWO YEARS.

A Turn in the Lane at Last Brings Health and Gladness --- An Interesting Narrative With a Happy

Ending. From the Gazette, Baldwinsville, N. Y. The Gazette recently called attention in hese columns to the case of Herbert Spencer, in this village, and his release from suffering after long bondage. Interested in all things pertaining to the betterment of the moral and physical welfare of our commu ity, we had no sooner given to the readers of this paper one article for their perusal and thought when we sought information regard ing more such. Our south side druggists Gardner & Davis, reported that Mr. Frank Williams, of Warner, N. Y., a flourishing hamlet four miles south of this village, had been greatly benefited by the use of that widely-known and highly-regarded medicinal preparation known as Dr. Williams' Pink Pils for Pale People. To fully set forth the facts concerning the case at Warner, we drove to that village one ant July evening. Mr. Williams was not at his pleasant little home in the suburbs of the village on our arrival, but we found him just entering the store of George Burr, in the center of the town, near the N.Y. tracks. Mr. Williams is a tall, pleasant looking man, six feet and one-aif inch in height, with a face which at once impresses you with a belief in his candor and honesty. response to our inquiry as to whether he had ever used Dr. Williams' Pink Pilis for Pale People and his willingness to publish abroad his opinion of this medicine, Mr. Williams

"I am glad of the opportunity to let my friends and the public generally know of the results of my taking this widely advertised remedy. I want people to know there is an escape from the evils of some diseases at least, and that there is re iability and virtue in one of the many advertised remedies nov before the people."

We stepped over to a show case nearby where we could write with ease and Mr. Williams continued:

'I have resided in Warner and vicinity for twenty-one years. Am forty-six years o age, and by occupation a carpenter and gen eral utility man, finding employment nearly if not quite all of the time. In January, 1891 was attacked with a severe nervous trot ble, which greatly weakened me and cor tinue to grow gradually worse, with pains everywhere, sometimes in my fingers, again in my toes, but mostly in the heart region for a year and a half I was unable to full day's work. For overthree years I tried the skill of the physicians and grew worse under their care. Also tried some well-known proprietary medicines, and while, perhaps relieved for a time, yet the nervous twitching continued, and for two years I felt that there was no help for me. One day I read in a newspaper a testimonial from a man whose case seemed to resemble mine, and he claimed to have been cured by a medicine advertise under the name of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Before I forget it, I desire to say that there was no shaky trouble in my hands, only a quivering of the muscle sometimes showing in my face. I resolved to try these pills and first purchased a box at the drug store of Gardner & Davis, in Bald-winsville. I felt so much better at once that continued their use until I had taken eighteen boxes, when I felt entirely well again, and have never had a return of the discass, excepting after a period of severs, hard labor, when I feel a bit of the old nervous twitching, but no pain, and when these come on, which is very seldom, I take a few pi ls and I am all right again. I might also add that my daughter was troubled with pulpitation of the heart, and used two boxes which gave her instant relief. Regarding my present condition I am able to work every day, and my neighbors attribute my cure to something akin to the miraculous.
Mr. Williams was more than willing t make affidavit of the truth of his statement and we drove to the residence of Justice of lewing acknowledgment was recorded

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 26th day of July, 1895.

CHARLES T. FOWLER, Justice of the Peace.

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 an un-failing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effect of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow com-plexions, all forms of weakness, either in male or female. Pink Pilis are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on re eipt price, (50 cents a box, or six boxes for ivory are, I might say, made every \$2.50-they are never sold in bulk, or by the 1 0) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

The best memory is the one that knows now to forget judiciously.

No man likes to hear his wife talk of what the will do after he is dead.

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60

Minutes.

One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to u-e. It relieves instantly and permanently cures Catarrh. Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilits and Deafness. If your druggist ha-n't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. Minutes.

It is hard to please people who never know

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes. Dr. Agnew's Cure for the neart gives perfect

relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. If your druggist hasn't it in stock, ask him to procure it for you. It will save your life.

The right cross for us is the first one we

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

Overcoming a difficulty changes it into s

FITS stopped free by Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day 's use Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.0) trial bot the free. Dr. KLINE, 331 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is impossible to live any higher than we

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Con-sumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94. A temptation resisted is a lion slafn.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge that so many forms of sickness are not due to any actual discase, but simply to a constipated condi-tion of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness, without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore all important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you purchase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all rep-

utable druggists. If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, then laxstives or other remedies are not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, then one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely used and gives most general satisfaction.

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ligives Engli b Words with the German Equiva lents and Pronunciation and German Words with English Definitions. Sent postpaid on receipt of \$2

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