

# Chronic

Catarrh cannot be cured by local applications. It is a constitutional disease, and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and soon effects a permanent cure. At the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system and makes you feel renewed in strength.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

**Hood's Pills** cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c

### Costly Trophies.

The head of the musk ox is the most costly of mounted game heads, and next is the head of the bison or buffalo. Fine buffalo heads, well mounted, bring from \$150 to \$500. A head of \$500, however, would be one exceptionally large and choice, and a fine head can be bought for \$250. Fifteen years ago a well-mounted buffalo head could be bought for \$50 to \$100. The increase in price is accounted for by the growing scarcity of the buffalo, which has now practically disappeared from the United States. The wood bison of the Great Slave lake region of British North America, which inhabit woodland or mountain districts, are rather more numerous than the prairie buffaloes of this country, but their numbers are limited and decreasing. The wood bison is not so large as the prairie buffalo, and its hair is straighter and very black. The musk ox heads are held at \$800 and upward. One musk ox head owned by a taxidermist in New York is valued at \$750.

### An African's Care for Ornaments.

Soon after you get started on a journey with black followers all your breakable property—cups, saucers, etc.—will be smashed or lost, but the gentle African, notwithstanding, will wear round his ankle a thin thread of beads for three years; he will treat his way through matted grass, and follow a wounded buck through tangled jungle, without injury to his ornament. It is remarkable how an ornament sticks to a native—Century.

### New Kind of Dowry.

"Has the widow Zangerie any money?"  
"No, but I have heard that her son-in-law, with whom she lives, has promised her a dowry of 10,000 marks if she marries again."—Fliegende Blätter.

### An Honest Girl.

"The butcher offered me his hand this morning," said the hired girl.  
"Indeed?"  
"Yes, he tried to sell it to me with the steak, but I made him take it off the scales."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## HER HAPPY DAY.

A CHARMING STORY OF MEDICINE AND MARRIAGE.

Two Open Letters From a Chicago Girl—How Happiness Came to Her.

Among the tens of thousands of women who apply to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and are cured, how many wish the facts in their cases made public, but do not give permission to publish their names for reasons as obvious as in the following, and no name is ever published without the writer's authority; this is a bond of faith which Mrs. Pinkham has never broken.

Chicago, Jan. 25th, '95.  
My dear Mrs. Pinkham—  
A friend of mine, Mrs. —, wants me to write you, because she says you did her so much good. I am desperate. Am nineteen years of age, tall, and weighed 125 pounds a year ago. I am now a mere skeleton. From your little book I think my trouble is profuse menstruation. My symptoms are . . . . .  
My doctor (my uncle) tells father that I am in consumption, and wants to take me to Florida. Please help me. Tell me what to do, and tell me quickly. I am engaged to be married in September. Shall I live to see the day? . . . . .  
LUCY E. W.

Chicago, June 16th, '95.  
My dear Mrs. Pinkham—  
This is a happy day. I am well and gaining weight daily, but shall continue the treatment and Vegetable Compound during the summer, as you suggest. Uncle knows nothing about what you have done for me, because it would make things very unpleasant in the family. I would like to give you a testimonial to publish, but father would not allow it. . . . . I shall be married in September, and as we go to Boston, will call upon you. How can I prove my gratitude? . . . . .  
LUCY E. W.

Just such cases as the above leak out in women's circles, and that is why the confidence of the women of America is bestowed upon Mrs. Pinkham.

Why are not physicians more candid with women when suffering from such ailments?

Women want the truth, and if they cannot get it from their doctor, will seek it elsewhere.

## REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "Armageddon."

TEXT: "And he gathered them together in a place called in the Hebrew tongue, Armageddon."—Rev. xvi, 16.

Megiddo is the name of a mountain that looks down upon Esdraelon, the greatest battlefield that the world has ever seen. There Barak fought the Canaanites; there Gideon fought the Midianites; there Joshua fought the invading Egyptian hordes. The whole region stands for battle, and the Armageddon of my text borrows its name from it, and is here used, not geographically, but figuratively, while setting forth the idea that there is to be a world's closing battle, the greatest of all battles, compared with which the conflicts of this century and all other centuries were insignificant, because of the greater number of combatants, the greater defeat, the greater victory and the greater defeat. The exact date of that battle we do not know, and the exact location is uncertain. I may be in Asia, Europe, Africa, or America; but the fact that such a battle will take place is as certain as God's eternal truth. When I use the superlative degree in regard to that coming conflict, I do not forget that there have been wars all along on this globe. As when at Marathon 300 Spartans brought on his men, not in ordinary march, but in full run, upon the horsemen of Persia and the black archers of the East; and scattered them, and crying, "Brethren! Before us lies the way to freedom!" As when Pizarro overcame Peru. As when Philip the Second triumphed over Portugal. As when the Huns and Goths, as when the three hundred Spartans sacrificed themselves at Thermopylae. As when the Carthaginians took Agrigentum. As when Alexander headed the Macedonian phalanx. As when Hannibal invaded Italy. Battle of Hastings! Battle of Valmy! Battle of Arbatel! Battle of Fontenoy! Battle of Borodino! Battle of Lucknow! Battle of Solferino! Battle of Fontenoy where 100,000 were slain! Battle of Chalons where 100,000 were massacred! Battle of Hengstler where Genghis Khan destroyed 1,600,000 lives! Battle of Nishahr where 1,747,000 went down to death! 1,316,900 slain at Troy! And American battles, too near us now to allow us to appreciate their awful grandeur and significance, except you who were there, facing the North or facing the South! But all the battles I have named put together will not equal in numbers, enlisted, or ferocity, or grandeur, or triumph, or rout, the coming Armageddon contest. Whether it shall be fought with printers' type or keen steel, whether by brain or muscle, whether by pen or carbine, whether by booming cannon, or stinging rifle, or rattling musket, I do not know, and you may take what I say as figurative or literal, but take as certain what St. John, in his vision on the rocks of the Grecian archipelago, is pleased to call "Armageddon."

My sermon will first mention the regiments that will be engaged in the conflict; then will say something of the commanders on both sides; and then speak of the battle itself and of the tremendous issues. Beginning with those who will fight on the wrong side, I first mention the Regiment Diabolic. In this very episode from which my text is taken we are told that the spirits of devils will be down, from many millions of them no one can tell, for the statistics of the satanic dominions have never been reported, and the roll of that host has never on earth been called; but from the diabolical, infernal, and infernal work they have already done, and the fact that every man and woman and child on earth has a tempter, there must be at least sixteen hundred millions of evil spirits familiar with our world. For as many millions are engaged on special enterprises of abomination among the Nations and empires of the earth. Beside that there must be an inconceivable number of inhabitants in realms pandemoniac, striving there to keep the great capitals of sin going from age to age. Many of them once lived in heaven, but engaging in conspiracy to put Satan on the throne, they were hurled out and down, and they are now among the worst things of the universe. Having been in three worlds—Heaven, earth and hell,—they have all the advantages of great experience. Their power, their speed, their cunning, their hostility toward beyond all statement. In the Armageddon they will, I doubt not, be present in full array. They will have no reserve corps, but all will be at the front. There will not be a soldier in that battle who can be seen and aimed at, but troops invisible and without corporality, and weapons may strike clear through them without giving them hurt. With what shout of defiance will they climb up the ladders of fire and leap from the battlements of asbestos into the last campaign of hell! Paul, the bravest of all men, was impressed with their might for evil when he said, "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, and against powers, and against the rulers of the darkness in high places." Oh, what an appalling moment, when the ranks diabolic move up and take their places for conflict in the Armageddon!

Other regiments who will march into the fight will be the Regiment Alcohol. They will be made of the brewers' companies, distillery owners, and liquor dealers' associations, and the hundreds of millions of their patrons. These millions of victims of alcohol joined by the millions of the victims of arrack, the spirituous liquor of China and India, and Arabia, and Egypt, and Ceylon, and Sam.

Other regiments on that wrong side will be made up of offenders of all sorts—the defrauders, the libertines, the dynamites, the Anarchists, the oppressors and the foes of society, the criminals of all Nations, by whatever name they are now called, or shall then be called. They may not before that have openly taken sides, but then they will be compelled to take sides. With what venom, with what violence, with what desperation they will fall into line at the great Armageddon! Is it not appalling, these unaccounted regiments of the earth, to be joined by the unaccounted regiments of the perdition? Can any power cope with them? Especially when I tell you who their commander is, for so much in all wars depends upon the chief. Their leader will not be a political accident or a military "dabber so." By talent, and alacrity and courage, and unceasing industry he has come to the bad eminence. He disputed the throne of heaven with the Almighty, but no one has ever disputed the throne of sin since that night with this monarch who will in the last battle take the field in person. Milton calls him Lucifer, Goethe calls him Mephistopheles, the Hebrew calls him Abaddon, the Greek calls him Apollyon. He is the impersonation of all malevolence, of all oppression, of all cruelty. The summing up of all falsehood, in his makeup nothing bad was left out and nothing good was put in, and he is to be the General, the Commander-in-Chief of all the forces on the wrong side of the great Armageddon. He has been in more battles than you have ever read about, and he has gained more victories than have ever been celebrated in this world. But guess this old warrior of Pandemonium will not have an unspotted field. I guess there will be an army to dispute with his forces. I have mentioned the supremacy of this world. I guess our troops will not have to run when, on the day mentioned in my text, all the infernal batteries shall be unlimbered. We have been measuring the caliber of their guns. We have been examining their ammunition wagons. Now let us look at the serons to be marshalled in the Armageddon on the right side.

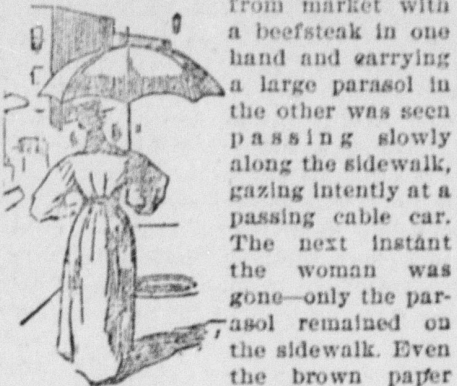
First of all, I mention the Regiment Angelic. Alas! that the subject of demonology seems better understood than the subject of angelology. But the glorious spirits around the throne and all the bright immortals that fill the galleries and levels of the universe are to take part in that great fight, and the Regiment Angelic are

the only regiments capable of meeting the Regiment Diabolic. To show you something of an angel's power, I ask you to consider that just one of them slow one hundred and eighty-five thousand of Benaher's host. In a night, and it is not a touch arithmetical question to solve, if an angel can slay one hundred and eighty-five thousand troops in a night, how many can five hundred millions of them slay? The three Regiments, that I have named, have in strength. It is not a colossal host, but a disciplined host, and they know their rank. Cherubim, seraphim, thrones, principalities and powers. And the leader of these three Regiments, that I have named, saw just one group of angels sweep past, and they were twenty thousand chariots. Paul, who in the Gamalian college had his faculties so wonderfully developed, confesses having had a vision of angels, and says, "Ye are come to Mount Zion and an innumerable company of angels." If each soul on earth has a guardian angel, then there must be sixteen hundred million angels in the world, that I have named, and heaven must be full of angels, those who stay there; not only the twelve angels who we are told, guard the twelve gates, but those angels who help in the worship, and go forth and reap souls, and help to build the tabernacles and enthroned the harpists and roll the doxologies of the service that never ends. But they all, if frequent, will be in the last fight between the Regiment Diabolic and the Regiment Angelic. According to the last accounts, and practically only in the beginning of the gospel movement which proposes to take the world for its field, there are four million six hundred thousand Methodists, seven million seven hundred and twenty-five thousand Baptists, one million two hundred and eighty thousand three hundred and thirty Presbyterian, one million two hundred and thirty thousand Lutheran, six hundred and forty thousand Episcopalians. But the present statistics of churches will be utterly swamped when, after all the great armies of the world, that I have named, the slowest of all the armies will have more numbers than the present enrollment of all denominations throughout Christendom. I see them moving into the ranks, carrying a banner that shall be the banner of the Kingdom of God on earth. I see them moving into the ranks, carrying a banner that shall be the banner of the Kingdom of God on earth. I see them moving into the ranks, carrying a banner that shall be the banner of the Kingdom of God on earth.

## DISAPPEARED FROM VIEW.

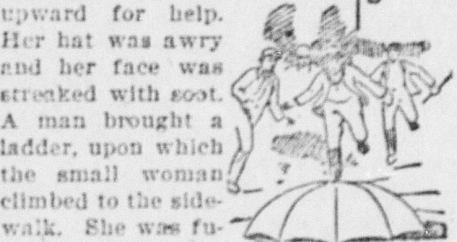
Remarkable Feat of a Kansas City Woman Out on a Promenade.

Residents of that portion of Kansas City near the cable railway power house were treated to a rare surprise the other day. A woman returning from market with a beefsteak in one hand and carrying a large parcel in the other was seen passing slowly along the sidewalk, gazing intently at a passing cable car.



The next instant the woman was gone—only the parcel remained on the sidewalk. Even the brown paper package of beefsteak was missing. The thing was marvelous enough to stop the cable car, from which passengers, men, women and children, clambered down and ran to the spot where the small woman had just been seen. Other people came and the crowd soon grew to more than 100 astonished people.

When the black parcel was raised it was found to have covered an open manhole in the sidewalk. Twelve feet below, on a pile of freshly purchased coal, was the small woman on her knees, one hand still clasping the package of beefsteak and the other imploringly stretched upward for help.



Her hat was awry and her face was streaked with soot. A man brought a ladder, upon which the small woman climbed to the sidewalk. She was furious. She shook her fist at the store-keeper who owned the manhole and threatened him with dire vengeance. The crowd sympathized with her and said it was a shame that peaceable citizens could not walk along the streets without danger of breaking their necks because of other people's carelessness. The woman was not hurt beyond an abrasion on one of her elbows. She had fallen down the hole straight as a plummet. To a friend she acknowledged afterward that curiosity was the cause of her tumble. She was gazing at the passing cable car just to see if she knew anyone on it.

**Serfdom in Siam.**  
Serfdom is universal in Siam, with the result that a man is quite uncertain when he may call his time and his labor his own. For so many months in the year he is bound to serve his chief, and at any time he may be called on for "special King's service." For instance, when a Prince is on his travels, every district through which he passes is called upon to supply him with food and transport. If news comes that a Prince or high official is traveling, it is not uncommon for owners of boats to request a European subject to take temporary charge of them, while they themselves disappear into the jungle. Elephants can always be taken for the King's service.

**Scotch Indifference.**  
An old Scotch sergeant was going his rounds one night to see that all the lights were out in the barracks-rooms. Coming to a room where he thought he saw a light shining, he roared out:  
"Put out that light, there!"  
"One of the men shouted back:  
"It's the m'jor, sergeant!"  
"I dinna care a tacket what it is," the sergeant said; "put it out."

**That Joyful Feeling.**  
With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-to-do class.

Money is only just far a standard of value; in it which it can measure is perishable, that which it cannot is immortal.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**  
If you want to quit tobacco easily and forever, remain in good health, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 40,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac from your own druggist. Under no circumstances cure. Book and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedial Co., Chicago or New York.

One good mother is worth a hundred school masters. In the home he is a loadstone to all hearts and a lodestar to all eyes.

**Sweet as new mown hay**  
Is the linen, washed in the Sunlight way, with



**Sunlight Soap**  
Everywhere—from every user of this soap, come words of highest praise and commendation.  
If you have not already done so, try it for yourself. It saves in every direction, time, money, labour and the clothes. One fair trial will convince you.

Lever Bros., Ltd., Hudson & Harrison Sts., N. Y.

## Boating on the Cuyuni River.

In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Ignorance is Expensive.**  
One of the very happiest lessons to learn early in life is that ignorance is expensive—ignorance of anything, not of books alone, but of all the commonest things of life. One cannot afford to be ignorant in these days. The homely saying that "all is grist that comes to the mill" holds good in the acquiring of knowledge. Never let anything slip by you until you understand it. You don't know how soon you may want to use it.

**Cynical.**  
"How is that song getting along?" asked the publisher's friend.  
"Splendidly," was the enthusiastic reply. "It is going to be one of the hits of the day. Every musician who has heard it says that it's vile."—Washington Star.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Boasting on the Cuyuni River.**  
In the fall of 1895—last fourth again with another companion, this time going up the Cuyuni River. We took a small outfit. A prospector's first duty at Georgetown is to obtain a license from the colonial government. He must engage his men for four months, and advance them from five to eight dollars per man. Their wages are two shillings a day (about half a dollar in our money), and their rations, like the wages, are regulated by the government. A prospector on the Cuyuni usually employs from five to ten colored laborers. By steamer he proceeds from Georgetown to the Essequibo River, and a few miles above the junction of that river with the Cuyuni he arrives at Bartica Grove, where a British gold station is situated. There he engages a boat, with a captain, who steers, a bowman, who stands at the bow to avoid rocks, and four boatmen, unless he has enough laborers in his party to dispense with the boatmen. It takes from fourteen to twenty men to man one of these open boats. The government regulations compel a prospector to hire a captain and a bowman, the former's wages being fixed at three dollars a day, and the bowman's at a dollar and a half—Century.

**Catarrh Cannot be Cured**  
With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal medicine. Hood's Sarsaparilla is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hood's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood-purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CROSKY & Co., Proprietors, Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.  
Hood's Family Pills are the best.

**Some men remind one of a toy balloon; if they were pricked with a pin there would be nothing left of them.**  
**Dothine's Floating-Borax Soap** contains all the good properties of Dothine's Electrolyte, combined with those of the best floating soap. No clapped hands where this soap is used. Same price as adulterated soaps without Borax. Best wrapper.

**If life, like the olive, is a bitter fruit, then grasp both with the press, and they will afford the sweetest oil.**  
**Piso's Cure for Consumption** is an A. No. 1 Asthma medicine. W. H. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ill., April 11, 1894.

**There is always hope for a man that is morally and earnestly works. In fifteen days there is perpetual despair.**  
**Just try a 10c box of Cascares, the Great Liver and Bowel Regulator** ever made.

**When does a man have to keep his fingers? When no one else will take it.**  
**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup** for children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

**Words are wise men's counters, but the money of fools.**  
**Wetsoaped (free and permanently)** on the face and hair of Dr. KLAN'S GREAT NEWLY DISCOVERED, Free Radical and Best Treatment. Send to Dr. Kline, 501 Arch St., Philadelphia.

**The cheapest of lawyers—keeping one's own counsel.**  
**Wash billions or costless, eat a Cascares, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.**  
**Fame, if not doubted faced, is debauched.**  
**If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thomas' Eye-water. Cures guaranteed at 25c per bottle.**  
**The proposed crusade on nickel-in-the-slot machines at Tacoma, Wash., has been abandoned.**