Pure Blood Good Digestion

These are the essentials of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier and stomach tonic. It promptly expels the impurities which cause pimples, sores and eruptions and by giving healthy action to the stomach and digestive organs it keeps the system in perfect order.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. $1; six for $5 Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

An old batchelor says that love is the sugar coating on the bitter pill of matrimony.

$100 Reward. $1.00

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

After the field is plowed then come the harrowing details.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

A man is indeed ignorant if ignorant of the fact that he is ignorant.

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

Admiral Dewey's comfort when he returns to this county would be greatly enhanced if he could find some man who looks like him to do the handshaking.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Events have spoken so loudly that there is no need of people who used to make sport of the United States navy to go to the trouble of making retractions.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

The spruce American tars pine for opportunity to pitch into the Spaniards.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

The clergyman doesn't object to a young man's ringing a bicycle belle in church.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

You can sometimes judge a man's ability by the number of relatives he has to support.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—MRS. W. PICKERT, Van Siclen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1894.

Remember the Gloucester.

"Snr," said the second officer of the great Spanish battleship, "a hostile ship is visible on the horizon." "Can you make her out?" "She is an American, sir." "Ah, a battleship! Clear ship for action! We will give her a stiff fight." "Sir, it is not a battleship. It is an auxiliary cruiser, one of those Yankee pleasure yachts hastily transformed into a war vessel." The commander's face blanched as he replied: "Then there is no help for us. Run the ship on shore, beach her, and blow her up."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Commoners Will Rule.

As go the common people so goes the world. Whoever wins the world's common sense, the world's common heart, the world's common manhood, will make the world's history, rule its conscience, fashion its character and decide its destiny.—Bristol.

AIDED BY MRS. PINKHAM.

MRS. W. E. PAXTON, Youngtown, North Dakota, writes about her struggle to regain health after the birth of her little girl:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—It is with pleasure that I add my testimony to your list, hoping that it may induce others to avail themselves of your valuable medicine.

"After the birth of my little girl, three years ago, my health was very poor. I had leucorrhœa badly, and a terrible bearing-down pain which gradually grew worse, until I could do no work. Also had headache nearly all the time, and dizzy feelings. Menstruations were very profuse, appearing every two weeks.

"I took medicine from a good doctor, but it seemed to do no good. I was becoming alarmed over my condition, when I read your advertisement in a paper. I sent at once for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after taking two-thirds of the bottle I felt so much better that I send for two more. After using three bottles I felt as strong and well as any one.

"I think it is the best medicine for female weakness ever advertised, and recommend it to every lady I meet suffering from this trouble."

Maternity is a wonderful experience and many women approach it wholly unprepared. Childbirth under right conditions need not terrify women.

The advice of Mrs. Pinkham is freely offered to all expectant mothers, and her advice is beyond question the most valuable to be obtained. If Mrs. Paxton had written to Mrs. Pinkham before confinement she would have been saved much suffering. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.

Subject: "The Art of Friendship"—Get Your Heart Right With God and Man and This Grace Will Become Easy—Be an Ezekiel, Not a Jeremiah.

TEXT: "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly."—Proverbs xviii., 24.

About the sacred and divine art of making and keeping friends I speak—a subject on which I never heard of anyone preaching—and yet God thought it of enough importance to put it in the middle of the Bible, these writings of Solomon, bounded on one side by the popular Psalms of David, and on the other by the writings of Isaiah, the greatest of the prophets. It seems all a matter of haphazard how many friends we have, or whether we have any friends at all, but there is nothing accidental about it. There is a law which covers the accretion and dispersion of friendships. They did not "just happen so" any more than the tides just happen to rise or fall, or the sun just happens to rise or set. It is a science, an art, a God-given regulation.

Tell me how friendly you are to others, and I will tell you how friendly others are to you. I do not say you will not have enemies; indeed, the best way to get ardent friends is to have ardent enemies, if you get their enmity in doing the right thing. Good men and women will always have enemies, because their goodness is a perpetual rebuke to evil; but this antagonism of foes will make more intense the love of your adherents. Your friends will gather closer around you because of the attacks of your assailants. The more your enemies abuse you the better your coadjutors will think of you.

The best friends we have ever had appeared at some juncture when we were especially bombarded. There have been times in my life when unjust assault multiplied my friends as near as I could calculate, about fifty a minute. You are bound to some people by many cords that neither time nor eternity can break, and I will warrant that many of those cords were twisted by hands malevolent. Human nature was shipwrecked about fifty-nine centuries ago, the captain of that craft, one Adam, and his first mate running the famous cargo around on a snag in the river Hiddekel; but there was at least one good trait of human nature that waded safely ashore from that shipwreck, and that is the disposition to take the part of those unfairly dealt with. When it is thoroughly demonstrated that some one is being persecuted, although at the start slanderous tongues were busy enough, defenders finally gather around as thick as honey bees on a trellis of bruised honeysuckle.

If, when set upon by the furies, you can have grace enough to keep your mouth shut, and preserve your equipoise, and let others fight your battles, you will find yourself after awhile with a whole cordon of allies. Had not the world given to Christ upon His arrival at Palestine a very cold shoulder, there would not have been one-half as many angels chanting glory out of the hymn books of the sky, bound in black lids of midnight. Had it not been for the heavy and jagged and tortuous Cross, Christ would not have been the admired and loved of more people than any being who ever touched foot on either the Eastern or Western Hemisphere. Instead, therefore, of giving up in despair because you have enemies, rejoice in the fact that they rally for you the most helpful and enthusiastic admirer. In other words, there is no virulence that can hinder my text from coming true: "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly."

It is my ambition to project especially upon the young a thought which may benignly shape their destiny for the here and the hereafter. Before you show yourself friendly you must be friendly. I do not recommend a dramatized geniality. There is such a thing as pretending to be en rapport with others, when we are their dire destructants, and talk against them and wish them calamity. Judas covered up his treachery by a resounding kiss, and caresses may be demonical. Better the mythological Cerberus, the three-headed dog of hell, barking at us, than the wolf in sheep's clothing, its bridled hide covered up by deceptive wool, and its deathful howl cadenced into an innocent bleating. Disraeli writes of Lord Manfred, who, after committing many outrages upon the people, seemed suddenly to become friendly and invited them to a banquet. After most of the courses had been served he blew a horn, which was in those times a signal for the servants to bring on the desert, but in this case it was the signal for assassins to enter and slay the guests. His pretended friendliness was a cruel fraud; and there are now people whose smile is a falsehood.

Before you begin to show yourself friendly you must be friendly. Get your heart right with God and man, and this grace will become easy. You may by your own resolution get your nature into a semblance of this virtue, but the grace of God can sublimely lift you into it. Sailing on the River Thames two vessels ran aground. The owners of one got one hundred horses, and pulled on the grounded ship, and pulled it to pieces. The owners of the other grounded vessel waited till the tides came in, and easily floated the ship out of all trouble. So we may pull and haul at our grounded human nature, and try to get it into better condition; but there is nothing like the oceanic tides of God's uplifting grace. If, when under the flash of the Holy Ghost, we see our own foibles and defects and depravities, we will be very lenient, and very easy with others. We will look into their characters for things commendatory, and not damnatory. If you would rub your own eye a little more vigorously you would find a mote in it, the extraction of which would keep you so busy you would not have much time to shoulder your broadaxe and go forth to split up the beam in your neighbor's eye. In a Christian spirit keep on exploring the characters of those you meet, and I am sure you will find something in them fit for a foundation of friendliness.

You invite me to come to your country seat and spend a few days. Thank you! I arrive about noon of a beautiful summer day. What do you? As soon as I arrive you take me out under the shadow of the great elms. You take me down to the artificial lake, the spotted trout floating in and out among the white pillars of the pond lilies. You take me to the stalls and kennels where you keep your fine stock, and here are the Durham cattle and the Gordon setters; and the high-stepping steeds, by pawing and neighing, the only language they can speak, asking for harness or saddle, and a short turn down the road. Then we go back to the house, and you get me in the right light and show me the Kensetts and the Bierstadts on the wall, and take me into the music room and show me the bird-cages, the canaries in the bay window answering the robins in the tree-tops. Thank you! I never enjoyed myself more in the same length of time. Now, why do we not do so with the characters of others, and show the bloom and the music and the bright fountains? No. We say, "Come along, and let me show you that man's character. Here is a green-scummed frog-pond, and there's a filthy cellar, and I guess under that hedge there must be a black snake. Come, and let us for an hour or two regale ourselves with the nuisances."

Oh, my friends, better cover up the faults and extol the virtues; and this habit once established of universal friendliness will become as easy as it is for a syringa to flood the air with sweetness, as easy as it will be further on in the season for a quail to whistle up from the grass. When we hear something bad about somebody whom we always supposed to be good, take out your lead pencil, and say: "Let me see! Before I accept that baleful story against that man's character, I will take off from it twenty-five per cent. for the habit of exaggeration which belongs to the man who first told the story; then I will take off twenty-five per cent. for the additions which the spirit of gossip in every community has put upon the original story; then I will take off twenty-five per cent. from the fact that the man may have been put into circumstances of overpowering temptation. So I have taken off seventy-five per cent. But I have not heard his side of the story all, and for that reason I take off the remaining twenty-five per cent. Excuse me, sir, I don't believe a word of it."

Do not prophesy misfortune. If you must be a prophet at all, be an Ezekiel, and not a Jeremiah. In ancient times prophets who foretold evil were doing right, for they were divinely directed; but the prophets of evil in our time are generally false prophets. Real troubles have no heralds running ahead of their sombre chariots, and no one has any authority in our time to announce their coming. Load yourself up with hopeful words and deeds. The hymn once sung in our churches is unfit to be sung, for it says:

We should suspect some danger near,
Where we possess delight.

In other words, manage to keep miserable all the time. The old song sung at the pianos a quarter of a century ago was right: "Kind words can never die." Such kind words have their nests in kind hearts, and when they are hatched out and take wing, they circle round in flights that never cease, and sportsman's gun cannot shoot them, and storms cannot ruffle their wings, and when they cease flight in these lower skies of earth, they sweep around amid the higher altitudes of Heaven. At Baltimore I talked into a phonograph. The cylinder containing the words was sent on to Washington, and the next day that cylinder from another phonographic instrument, when turned, gave back to me the very words I had uttered the day before, and with the same intonations. Scold into a phonograph, and it will scold back. Pour mild words into a phonograph and it will return the gentleness. Society and the world and the church are phonographs. Give them acerbity and rough treatment, and acerbity and tough treatment you will get back. Give them practical friendliness, and they will give back practical friendliness. A father asked his little daughter: "Mary, why is it that everybody loves you?" She answered: "I don't know, unless it is because I love everybody." "A man that hath friends must show himself friendly."

We want something like that spirit of sacrifice for others which was seen in the English Channel, where in the storm a boat containing three men was upset, and all three were in the water struggling for their lives. A boat came to their relief, and a rope was thrown to one of them, and he refused to take it, saying: "First fling it to Tom; he is just ready to go down. I can last some time longer." A man like that, be he sailor or landsman, be he in upper ranks of society or lower ranks, will always have plenty of friends. What is true manward is true Godward. We must be the friends of God if we want Him to be our friend. We cannot treat Christ badly all our lives and expect Him to treat us lovingly. I was reading of a sea fight, in which Lord Nelson captured a French officer, and when the French officer offered Lord Nelson his hand, Nelson replied, "First give me your sword, and then give me your hand." Surrender of our resistance to God must precede God's proffer of pardon to us. Repentance before forgiveness. You must give up your rebellious sword before you can get a grasp of the divine hand.

Oh, what a glorious state of things to have the friendship of God! Why, we could afford to have all the world against us and all other worlds against us if we had God for us. He could in a minute blot out this universe, and in another minute make a better universe. I have no idea that God tried hard when He made all things. The most brilliant thing known to us is light, and for the creation of that He only used a word of command. As out of a flint a frontiersman strikes a spark, so out of one word God struck the noonday sun. For the making of the present universe I do not read that God lifted so much as a finger. The Bible frequently speaks of God's hands and God's arm and God's shoulder and God's foot; then suppose He should put hand and arm and shoulder and foot to utmost tension, what could He not make? That God of such demonstrated and undemonstrated strength, you may have for your present and everlasting friend, not a stately and reticent friend, hard to get at, but as approachable as a country mansion on a summer day, when all the doors and windows are wide open. Christ said, "I am the door." And He is a wide door, a high door, a palace door, an always open door.

If God is your friend, you cannot go out of the world too quickly or suddenly, so far as your own happiness is concerned. There were two Christians who entered Heaven; the one was standing at a window in perfect health, watching a shower, and the lightning instantly slew him; but the lightning did not flash down the sky as swiftly as his spirit flashed upward. The Christian man who died on the same day next door had been for a year or two failing in health, and for the last three months had suffered from a disease that made the nights sleepless and the days an anguish. Do you not really think that the case of the one who went instantly was more desirable than the one who entered the shining gate through a long lane of insomnia and congestion? In the one case it was like your standing wearily at a door, knocking and waiting, and wondering if it will ever open, and knocking and waiting again, while in the other case it was a swinging open of the door at the first touch of your knuckle. Give your friendship to God, and have God's friendship for you, and even the worst accident will be a victory.

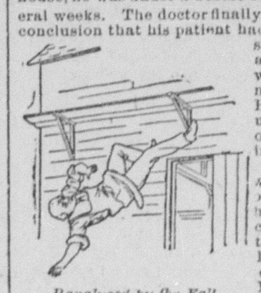
How refreshing is human friendship; and true friends, what priceless treasures! When sickness comes, and trouble comes, and death comes, we send for our friends first of all, and their appearance in our doorway in any crisis is reinforcement, and when they have entered, we say: "Now, it is all right!" Oh, what would we do without personal friends, business friends, family friends? But we want something mightier than human friendship in the great exigencies. When Jonathan Edwards, in his final hour, had given the last good-bye to all his earthly friends, he turned on his pillow and closed his eyes, confidently saying: "Now, where is Jesus of Nazareth, my true and never-failing Friend?" Yes, I admire human friendship as seen in the case of David and Jonathan, of Paul and Onesiphorus, of Herder and Goethe, of Goldsmith and Reynolds, of Beaumont and Fletcher, of Cowley and Harvey, of Erasmas and Thomas More, of Lessing and Mendelssohn, of Lady Churchill and Prince Anne, of Orestes and Pylades, each requesting that himself take the point of the dagger, so the other might be spared; of Epaminondas and Pelopidas, who locked their shields in battle, determined to die together; but the grandest, the mightiest, the tenderest friendship in all the universe is the friendship between Jesus Christ and a believing soul. Yet, after all I have said, I feel I have only done what James Marshall, the miner, did in 1848 in California, before its gold mines were known. He reached in and put upon the table of his employer, Captain Sutter, a thimbleful of gold dust. "Where did you get that?" said his employer. The reply was: "I got it this morning from a mill race from which the water had been drawn off." But that gold dust, which could have been taken up between the finger and the thumb, was the prophecy and specimen that revealed California's wealth to all nations. And to-day I have only put before you a specimen of the value of divine friendship, only a thimbleful of mines inexhaustible and infinite, though all time and all eternity go on with the exploration.

The sweet-potato crop this year on the Maryland and Virginia peninsula is estimated at 2,000,000 barrels.

Fell From a Scaffold.

From the Herald, Watertown, N. Y.

John Young, of Le Roy, N. Y., is 72 years old, and is well known in that and neighboring towns. While putting some weather boards on a barn, standing on a scaffold twenty-two feet from the ground, he felt dizzy, lost his balance and fell to the ground. The side of his face, arm and one entire side of his body, on which he struck, were badly bruised. Picked up and carried to the house, he was under a doctor's care for several weeks. The doctor finally came to the conclusion that his patient had received a stroke of paralysis and was beyond medical aid. He could not use one arm, or turn over in bed.



Paralyzed by the Fall.

One day, while lying on the bed, he read of a case somewhat like his having been cured with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He coaxed his granddaughter to get him a box of the pills. After that box had been used he secured another. In three weeks he began to feel a little life in his arm; at the end of four he could move his fingers; at the end of two months he could walk, and in three months he could shave himself with the injured hand.

As he told his story in the *Herald* office, he looked the perfect picture of health. He carries a box of the pills in his pocket, and whenever he does not feel just right he takes them. They cured him after doctors had given him up, and his death was daily expected.

All the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves are contained, in a condensed form, in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexions, all forms of weakness either in male or female.

Some great minds have some small thoughts.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

One-half the world wonders why the other half lives.

Ever Have a Dog Bother You

When riding a wheel, making you wonder for a few minutes whether or not you are to get a fall and a broken neck? Wouldn't you have given a small farm just then for some means of driving off the beast? A few drops of ammonia shot from a Liquid Pistol would do it effectually and still not permanently injure the animal. Such pistols sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by New York Union Supply Co., 135 Leonard St., New York City. Every bicyclist at times wishes he had one.

In the Early Morning.

In the early morning, as soon as you awake to consciousness, remember that you are in the very presence chamber of God, who has been watching beside you through the long, dark hours; look up into His face and thank Him. Consecrate to Him those first few moments before you leave your couch. Look on toward the coming day, through the golden haze of the light that streams from the angel of His presence. You can forecast very largely what your difficulties are likely to be, the quarters from which you may be attacked, the burdens that may need carrying. Take care not to view any of these apart from God. Be sure that He will be between you and them, as the ship is between the traveler and the ocean, be it fair or stormy.—Rev. F. B. Meyer.

"Isabel Guida Upton" is the fanciful name of a little girl. Her initials being I. G. U., it is presumable that she is "a child of promise."—Tit-Bits.

Nothing takes the conceit out of a man like being beat at his own game.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The silent watches of the night are those we forget to wind.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.

LOUISVILLE, Ky. NEW YORK, N. Y.

DENMARK'S THEATER JUBILEE.

The Interesting Exhibit That Is to Be Made in Copenhagen.

One of the principal incidents of the jubilee in Copenhagen this year will be the exhibition devoted to the history of the National theater there, an institution that has played a notable part in the literary history of Denmark. On Dec. 18, next, its 150th birthday will be celebrated, and the exhibition will present souvenirs of every stage of its history, as well as of the most popular actors who have been associated with it in times past. No other feature of the celebration has been attended to with greater care or sympathy than the preparations for the honor to be paid to this theater, of which the country is so proud. The methods and progress of the theater in Denmark from the time that Holberg founded a national theater there about 200 years ago will be depicted in this exhibition. The first theater that he established will be shown, and 12 smaller theaters that succeeded his will be seen, with the improvements in every one. The last example will be a model of the present National theater, showing the complete electric equipment and the final technical completeness of the institution as it was used in a recent spectacle presented there. Some of the more personal reminiscences of the theater are found in the pictures and belongings of the famous artists associated with it, such as Dupui, the French actor, conductor and composer, on whose account the Crown Princess Charlotte was divorced, and a man described at the time as "the darling of women and the ideal of men." The jewels and other objects presented to Johanna Heiberg, at one time the greatest of Danish actresses, are also to be exhibited, along with a complete reproduction of the study of Adam Oehlenschlaeger, just as it was when he wrote the works with which his fame is chiefly associated. Hans Christian Andersen comes in for his share of honor in this exhibition devoted to a survey of the history of the theater in Denmark.

A Freak of Nature.

The county of Herefordshire, England, possesses a remarkable freak of nature—two trees have joined together about ten feet from the ground by what appears to be a single branch. A closer examination shows, however, that the connection has been formed by branches growing from both trees; these two branches having met, and in the course of time, grown together. It is probable that these twin trees are unique in England; at any rate, from the manner in which the curiosity has been grown they must be very rare.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."

DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c.

... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 311

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

WELL DRILLING MACHINES of all kinds and sizes, for drilling wells for house, farm, City and Village Water Works, Factories, Ice Plants, Breweries, Irrigation, Coal and Mineral Prospecting, Oil and Gas, etc. Latest and Best. 30 years experience. WRITE US WHAT YOU WANT.

LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

B N U 39

Satisfaction is our Watch-word.

Mr. J. Morrison, of Woodenville, King County, State of Washington, writes concerning his dealing with us: "I received the goods yesterday in good shape and am highly pleased with them. Hereafter when I need anything in your line you will hear from me."

Our Catalogue is filled with Bargains.

$1.49 and not a cent more for this Cobbler Seat Rocker, solid Oak or finished imitation mahogany. Built like a railroad bridge, it's so strong, and easily worth $2.50—but our price **$1.49**

So they come from all who buy from us. A thousand purchasers mean a thousand satisfied customers and business friends. Why don't you send for our new catalogues, anyway? They are absolutely free, for the asking.

Our Carpet catalogue is lithographed in ten colors from hand-painted plates, that show the designs faithfully, and show also art squares, rugs, and draperies in their real colors; it also contains a superb line of lace curtains, on all of which you save half, at least.

Our Furniture catalogue is the best ever issued. If you don't believe us, write for it. The best of it is the prices, they're 40 to 60 per cent lower than you suspect.

Write for our catalogues today, Madame, and when they arrive do not sleep until you have read them, every word. Address (exactly as below).

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Dept. 314 Baltimore, Md.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate,

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and flesh-forming beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label

on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE.

MADE ONLY BY

WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.,

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LIQUID PISTOL

It is a weapon which protects bicyclists against ricious dogs and foot-pads; travelers against robbers and toughs; homes against thieves and tramps, and is adapted to many other situations.

It does not kill or injure; it is perfectly safe to handle; makes no noise or smoke; breaks no law and creates no lasting regrets, as does the bullet pistol. It simply and amply protects, by compelling the foe to give undivided attention to himself for awhile instead of to the intended victim.

It is the only real weapon which protects and also makes fun, laughter and lots of it; it shoots, not once, but many times without reloading; and will protect by its appearance in time of danger, although loaded only with liquid. It does not get out of order; is durable, handsome, and nickel plated.

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