

**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.

In certain parts of Africa crocodiles, toads and spiders are eaten. Ancient Romans ate caterpillars, and some Africans do the same today.

**Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?**  
Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes Tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Aching and Sore Feet. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Senator C. D. Clark, of Montana, is to give a public library to his town of Evanston.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Suckle 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 1.00. Cure guaranteed. Booklet sent free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The presents sent to Queen Victoria on her 80th birthday almost equal those of the last jubilee.

**Eczema in the Feet.**  
In fact, letter, ringworm and all skin diseases are cured by Tetterine. Mr. Lee D. Martin, of San Antonio, Texas, says: "I am suffering with a violent case of eczema in my feet. Please send me a box of Tetterine. Mr. Moore, of Moore & McFarland, Memphis, Tenn., says it cured him of a similar case." Sold at druggists (50c a box or sent postpaid by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.).

The degree of doctor of laws has been conferred on William R. Day, former Secretary of State, by the New York University.

**To Cure Constipation Forever.**  
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A lobster of a rich deep blue color was caught near Cliff Island, off the coast of Maine, a few days ago.

S. K. Coburn, Mgr. Clark Scott, writes: "I find Hill's Catnip a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.

The British Archaeological Society in Greece has resumed the work of excavation in Milo.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. PICKER, Van Siclen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 30, 1894.

The Emperor of China has to fast sixty-four days in each year for the sake of religion.

**Educate Your Bowels with Cascarets.**  
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money. Redlands, Cal., has a giant mowing machine which cuts a strip of wheat fifty feet wide.

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

A Jan ashire undertaker lately fell dead at a funeral he was conducting.

**"Better Be Wise Than Rich."**  
Wise people are also rich when they know a perfect remedy for all annoying diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver and bowels. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is perfect in its action—so regulates the entire system as to bring vigorous health.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints.**

**USE CERTAIN CORN CURE.**  
YOUR FUTURE. Revealed from the Great Book of Fate. Know Your Future. Free mail, 25 cents. GENESEE PUBLISHING CO., 110 N. 10th St., Rochester, N. Y.

**What a Memory.**  
One rainy day in spring, says Stray Stories, an old Yorkshire fisherman returned to his native village after an absence of fifteen years, and fearfully sought the house which sheltered his deserted wife. Entering without knocking, he seated himself near the open door, took a long and vigorous pull at his dirty clay pipe, and nodded jerkily to "l'ovd woman." "Mornin', Maria," he said, with affected unconcern. She looked up from the potatoes she was peeling, and tried to utter the scathing trade she had fully rehearsed since his departure; but it would not come. "Ben," she said, instead, once more resuming her work, "bring thine o'er to t' fire, an' Ah'll darn that hole o' thy jersey. Ah meant doin' t' day that went away, but summat put me off!"

**Other Interests.**  
"Say, what has become of your military enthusiasm? Aren't you going to enlist?" "Me? While the baseball season is on? I guess not!"—Indianapolis Journal.

**From Mrs. Gunter to Mrs. Pinkham.**

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 75,341]  
"One year ago last June three doctors gave me up to die, and as I had at different times used your Vegetable Compound with good results, I had too much faith in it to die until I had tried it again. I was apparently an invalid, was confined to my bed for ten weeks. (I believe my trouble was ulceration of womb)."

"After taking four bottles of the Compound and using some of the Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, at the end of two months I had greatly improved and weighed 155 pounds, when I never before weighed over 138. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I ever used, and I recommend it to all my friends."—Mrs. ANNA EVA GUNTER, HIGGINSVILLE, MO.

**Mrs. Barnhart Enjoys Life Once More.**  
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I had been sick ever since my marriage, seven years ago; have given birth to four children, and had two miscarriages. I had falling of womb, leucorrhoea, pains in back and legs; dyspepsia and a nervous trembling of the stomach. Now I have none of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me."—Mrs. S. BARNHART, NEW CASTLE, PA.

**REV. DR. TALMAGE.**

**THE EMINENT DIVINE'S SUNDAY DISCOURSE.**

**Subjects Choice of Beliefs—Religious Tolerance Advocated—All Evangelical Churches Are Good and Are Seeking the Same Praiseworthy End.**

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.]

WASHINGTON, D. C.—In this sermon Dr. Talmage discusses a topic which will interest domestic circles everywhere. The text is Genesis xii, 8: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?" Uncle and nephew, Abram and Lot, both plous, both millionaires, and with such large flocks of beating sheep and loving cattle that their herdmen got into a fight, perhaps about the best pasture, about the best water privilege or because the cow of one got hooked by the horns of the other. Not their poverty of opportunity, but their wealth, and the cause of controversy between these two men—Abram, the glorious old Mesopotamian sheik, such controversy seemed absurd. It was like two ships quarreling for sea room in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean. There was a vast reach of country, cornfields, vineyards, harvests and plenty of room in illimitable acreage. "Now," says Abram, "let us agree to differ. Here are the mountain districts, swept by the tonic sea breeze, and with wide-reaching prospect, and there is the plain of the Jordan, with tropical luxuriance. You may have either." Lot, who was not as rich as Abram, and might have been expected to take the second choice, made the first selection and with a modesty that must have made Abram smile at him:

"You may have the rocks and the fine prospect; I will take the valley of the Jordan, with all its luxuriance of corn fields and the river to water the flocks and the genial climate and the wealth immeasurable." So the controversy was forever settled and great-souled Abram carried out the suggestion of the text: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

Well, in this last decade of the nineteenth century and in this beautiful land which was called America, after America Vesputius, but should have been called Columbia, after its discoverer, Columbus, we have a wealth of religious privilege and opportunity that is positively bewildering. Churches of all sorts of creeds and of all kinds of government and all forms of worship and all styles of architecture—what an opportunity of ecclesiastical opulence! Now, while in desolate regions there may be only one church, in the opulent districts of this country there is such a profusion that there ought to be no difficulty in making a selection. No fight about vestments, or between liturgical or nonliturgical adherents, or as to baptismal modes, or a handful of water as compared with a riverful. If Abram prefers to dwell on the heights, where he can get only a sprinkling from the clouds, let him consent that Lot have all the Jordan in which to immerse himself. Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

Especially it is unfortunate when families are angry discussion at the table, or feast or dining or tea table as to which is the best church or denomination, one at one end of the table saying he could never endure the rigid doctrines of Presbyterianism, one at the other end responding that she never could stand the forms of Episcopacy, and one at one side of the table saying he did not understand how anybody could bear the noise in the Methodist church, and another declaring all the Baptists bigots. There are hundreds of families hopelessly split on ecclesiasticalism, and in the middle of every discussion on such subjects there is a kindling of indignation, and it needs some old father Abram to come and put his foot on the loaded fuse before the explosion takes place and say: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

I undertake a subject never undertaken by any other pulpit, for it is an exceedingly delicate subject, and if not rightly handled might give serious offense, but I approach it without the slightest trepidation, for I am sure I have the divine direction in the matters I propose to discuss. It is a tremendous question, asked all over Christendom, often asked with tears and sobs and heart breaks and involving the peace of families, the eternal happiness of many souls. In matters of church attendance should the wife go with the husband or the husband go with the wife?

First, remember that all the evangelical churches have enough truth in them to save the soul and prepare us for happiness on earth and in heaven. I will go with you into any well selected theological library, and I will show you sermons from ministers of all denominations that set forth man as a sinner and Christ as a deliverer from sin and sorrow. That is the whole Gospel. Get that into your soul and you are fitted for the here and the hereafter. There are differences, we admit, and some denominations we like better than others. But suppose three or four of us make solemn agreement to meet each other a week or two in Chicago on important business, and one goes by the New York Central Railroad, another by the Erie Railroad, another by the Pennsylvania Railroad, another by the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. One goes this way because the mountains are grander, another takes this because the cars are more luxurious; another that because the speed is greater; another that because the other because he has long been accustomed to that route, and all the employees are familiar. So far as our engagement to meet is concerned it makes no difference if we get there. Now, any one of the innumerable evangelical denominations; if you practice its teaching—although some of their runs on a broad gauge and some on a narrow gauge—will bring you out at the city of the New Jerusalem.

It being evident that you will be safe in any of the evangelical denominations, I proceed to remark, first, if one of the married couple be a Christian and the other not, the one a Christian is bound to go anywhere to a church where the unconverted companion is willing to go, if he or she will go to neither. You of the comradary partnership are a Christian. You are safe for the skies. Then it is your first duty to secure the eternal safety of your lifetime associate. Is not the everlasting welfare of your wife impendent, or your husband impendent, of more importance than your church relationship? Is not the condition of your companion for the next quadrillion years a mightier consideration to you than the gratification of your ecclesiastical taste for forty or fifty years? A man or a woman that would stop half a minute to weigh preferences as to whether he or she has better go with the unconverted companion to this or that church or denomination, has no religion at all, and never has had, and I fear never will have. You are loaded up with what you call religion, to be religion, but you are like Captain Frohisher, who brought back from his voyage of discovery a shipload of what he supposed valuable minerals, yet, instead of being silver and gold, were nothing but common stones of the field, to be buried out as finally useless.

Mighty God! In all this there is no man or woman professing religion, yet so stolid, so unfitted, so far gone unto death that there would be any hesitancy in surrendering all preferences before such an opportunity of salvation and heavenly reward? If you, a Christian wife, are an attendant upon any church, and your unconverted husband does not go there because he does not like its preacher, or its music, or its architecture, or its uncomfortable crowding, and goes not to any house of worship, but would go if you would accom-

pany him somewhere else, change your church relations. Take your hymnbook home with you to-day. Say good-by to your friends in the neighboring pews, and go with him to any one of a hundred churches till his soul is saved and he joins you in the march to heaven. More important than that ring on the third finger of your left hand it is that your heavenly Father command the angel of mercy, concerning your husband at his conversion, that the parable of old, "Put a ring on his hand."

No letter of more importance ever came to the great city of Corinth, situated on what was called the "Bridge of the Sea," and glistening with sculptures and statues with a style of brass the magnificence of which the following ages have not been able to successfully imitate and overshadowed by the Colosseum, a fortress of rock 2000 feet high—I say no letter ever came to that great city of more importance than that letter in which Paul puts the two startling questions: "What knowest thou, O man, whether thou shalt accept this man's band? Or how knowest thou, O man, whether thou shalt save thy wife?" The dearest sacrifice on the part of the one is that it may save the other. Better go to the smallest, weakest, most insignificant church on earth and be copartner in eternal bliss than pass your earthly membership in most gorgeously attractive church at his conversion, stays on the side of evangelical privilege. Better have the drowning saved by a scow or a sloop than let him or her go down while you stand in the gilded cabins of a Majestic or Campana.

Second remark: If both of the married couples be Christians, but one is so naturally constructed that it is impossible to enjoy the services of a particular denomination, and the other is not so sectarian or punctilious, let the one less particular go with the other who is very particular. As for me, I feel as much at home in any one denomination of evangelical Christians as another, and I think I must have been born very near the line. I like the solemn roll of the Episcopal liturgy, and I like the spontaneity of the Methodist prayer, and the importance given to the ordinance of baptism by the Baptists and I like the freedom of the Congregationalists and I like the government of the Presbyterianism, and I like many of the others just as much as any I have mentioned and I could happily live and preach and die and be buried from any of them. But others are born with a different constitution, so unbending, so inexorable for some denomination that it is a positive necessity they have the advantage of that one. What they were intended to be in exact preference was written in the stars of their cradle, if the father and mother had eyes keen enough to see it. They would not stop crying until they had put in their hands as a playing card, the Westminster Confession of the Thirty-nine Articles. The whole current of their temperament and thought and character runs into one sect of religion, as naturally as the water runs into the Chesapeake. It would be a torture to such persons to be anywhere outside of that one church.

Now, let the wife or husband who is not so constructed sacrifice the milder preference for the one more inflexible and rigorous. Let the grapevine follow the raspberries and anisettes of the oak or hickory. Abram, the richer, says to the poorer, "The choice is yours. Let, who is built on a smaller scale: 'Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?'"

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Well, I will tell you what happens when they are together, arm in arm, to the same altar. Something very important has happened. Their son is to-day uniting with the church. He is standing in the aisle, taking the vows of a Christian. He had been somewhat wayward, and gave father and mother a good deal to worry, but their prayers have been answered in his conversion, and as he stands in the aisle and the minister of religion says, "Do you consecrate yourself to the Lord and renounce you and do you promise to serve Him all your days?" and with many voice he answers, "I do," there is an April shower in the pew where father and mother sit and a rainbow in the joy which releases both their souls, that makes all differences of creed infinitesimal. And the daughter who had been very worldly and gay and thoughtless, puts her life in the altar of consecration, and as the sunlight of that Sabbath streams through the church window and falls upon her brow and cheek, she looks like her other daughter, whose soul was illumined by the brightness of another world on the day when the Lord took her into His heavenly keeping years ago.

I should not wonder, if, after all, these parents, in the evening of their life in the same church, all differences of church preference overcome by the joy of being in the house of God where their children were prepared for usefulness and heaven. But I can give you a recipe for raising your children. Angry contented in the household that your church is right and the church of your companion is wrong. Bring sneer and sarcasm to emphasize your opinions, and your children will make up their minds that religion is a sham, and they will have none of it. In the northern stream of domestic controversy the rose of Sharon and the Lily of the valley will not grow. Fight about apostolic succession, fight about election and free agency, fight about baptism, fight about the biblical right about gods and surplus, and the religious prospects of your children will be left dead on the field. You will be as unfortunate as Charles, Duke of Burgundy, who in his last hour lost a diamond the value of a kingdom, for in your fight you will lose the jewel of salvation for your entire household. This is nothing against the advocacy of your own religious theories. Use all forcible argument, bring all telling illustration, array all demonstrative facts, but let there be no acerbity, no stinging retort, no mean insinuation, no superciliousness, as though all others were wrong and you infallibly right.

Licentiatees May Use Tobacco.  
The Presbytery of Boston has refused to make total abstinence from tobacco a condition precedent of ordination in the case of the young licentiatees under its care and of siders-elect.  
Germans and the Niagara Canal.  
Germans are said to be trying to get control of the Niagara Canal route,

**AN INN'S SECRET.**

**Sample of How Warrants Were Prepared in Old Times.**

During the course of rebuilding the Royal Bull hotel of Dartford, England, an old hostelry and landmark, some interesting discoveries were made last month, says the Baltimore Sun. In 1773 a murder had been committed at the house and the body disappeared mysteriously. A skeleton now dug up, three feet below the flooring of an old cellar, leads to the belief that it was the remains of the victim of the tragedy. A secret staircase was brought to light, and as this communicates by invisible doors in the walls of the cellar with the room in which the tragedy occurred, it strengthens the belief that the body was taken down the staircase and buried. At the same time a number of death warrants, bearing the signature of Portland, minister of George III., were found in the panels of the walls in which the murder was committed. How documents of this character got into so strange a hiding place is a matter for conjecture. One, dated June, 1798, is a good sample of how warrants were prepared in those days. It reads: "Whereas, James O'Coigley, having been attainted of high treason and had sentence passed upon him to be drawn upon a hurdle to the place of execution and to be hanged by the neck, but not until he is dead, but that, being alive, he shall be taken down and his bowels taken out and burnt before his face, that his head shall be severed from his body and his body divided into four parts, and that his head and body shall be disposed of as we think fit, and whereas we think fit to remit that part of the sentence directing the burning of his bowels and dividing the body into four parts, our will and pleasure is that he shall be drawn and hanged and have his head severed from his body."

**What They Do with Them.**  
A southern man who recently returned home after a visit to Boston said to a neighbor: "You know these here little round white beans?" The other admitted that he did. "We feed 'em to hoes down our way." "Yes," "Well, sir, up to Boston they take them beans, boil 'em for three or four hours, slap a little sowbelly an' some molasses and other truck in with 'em, and what do you suppose they do with 'em?" "Gosh, I do no." "Well, sir," said the first speaker, sentimentally, "I'm d-d if they don't eat 'em."—Exchange.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, 1.00. All druggists.

**WHAT THE WOMEN WANT.**  
Things They Would Really Like to Do in London.  
The women who go to London to make public speeches at the international congress need not fear that they will get lost in the big town, says the New York Commercial Advertiser. The hospitality sub-committee (isn't that expressive?) has drawn up a list giving minute information upon hotels and boarding houses, and such details as the lowest charge for rooms and meals per day or week and the distances from hotel or boarding house to the Westminster palace hotel, either by bus or rail. Furthermore, Mrs. Broadey Reid, the convenor of the "literature sub-committee," has prepared a map, showing the positions of the various halls, where the meetings are to be held. Now what the American visitors would appreciate more than a list of meeting halls, of which they have enough and to spare at home, would be a list of tea rooms, a diagram showing how to find the inn where "Pickwick" was written and the site of the "Old Curiosity Shop," and the house where Bill Sikes met his death. They would also like to wander through the abbey and stand long and worshipfully before the bust of Longfellow. They would prefer "lodgings"—of which they have heard such picturesque accounts—to hotels where Americanized servants have learned to say "elevator" and "crackers" and "mail" and "dining-room." And last, but not least, they will want to drive in Rotten Row, buy furs in Regent street and taste the purely London joys of a cabman that can drive a hansom drawn by a well-fed horse—all for 18 pence.

**How Old She Looks.**  
Poor clothes cannot make you look old. Even pale cheeks won't do it. Your household cares may be heavy and disappointments may be deep, but they cannot make you look old. One thing does it and never fails. It is impossible to look young with the color of seventy years in your hair.

**Ayer's Hair Vigor**  
permanently postpones the tell-tale signs of age. Used according to directions it gradually brings back the color of youth. At fifty your hair may look as it did at fifteen. It thickens the hair also; stops it from falling out; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff. Shall we send you our book on the Hair and its Diseases?

**The Best Advice Free.**  
If you do not obtain all the benefit you expect from the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily corrected. Address, L. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

**TAPE WORMS**  
"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused me bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."  
GEO. W. BOWLER, Beard, Mass.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
REGULATE THE LIVER  
Pleasant, Palatable, Pure, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. Do, do, do.  
CURE CONSTIPATION.  
Selling Ready Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, etc.  
NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.



**TO CLEAN MATTING.**  
To make soiled matting look fresh and bright prepare a pailful of warm water with a handful of salt and four tablespoonfuls of Ivory Soap shavings dissolved in it. With a clean cloth squeezed out of the mixture, wipe every breadth of the matting, rubbing soiled spots until they disappear.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory"; they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.  
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**"Such a Happy Remark."**  
Wife of Patient—"I'm so sorry, doctor, to bring you all the way to Hampton to see my husband!" Doctor (from Mayfair)—"Pray don't mention it, my dear madam. I have another patient in this neighborhood, so I'm killing two birds with one stone."—London Punch.  
For twenty years Mrs. A. R. Long has been postmistress at Charlottesville, Va.  
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., 303 Arch St., Phila., Pa.  
The tonnage of vessels launched on the Clyde last month amounted to 33,000.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**  
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, 1.00. All druggists.

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**An Excellent Combination.**  
The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, STRUP or FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative. In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from scenna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.  
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
SAN FRANCISCO, CALIF.  
FORT WORTH, TEX. NEW YORK, N. Y.  
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c per bottle.

The favorite sport of the Mikado is horse racing, but he allows no betting.  
Our own grand NEW BUILDING (front of THEATER) and only last season occupied by the B. & O. is in the Southtown building, an 11-10-10-FIVE ROOMS. Superior and approved teacher. All fees are as follows: Tuition, \$5.00; Books, \$2.00; and all expenses included. Address, L. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.  
If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

**THE LIFE OF DEWEY**  
Wanted, Only \$1.00, GIFTY FREE. MENNY C. HILL, Lakeville, Vt., U.S.A.  
DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 100 do's treatment free. Dr. E. H. GREEN'S SON, Box D, Atlantic, Ga.  
\$75 Month and Expense no experience needed. position permanent, self-evident. FRANK M. CO., Dept. 12, Cincinnati, O.  
WANTED—Cases of bad health that E-I-P-A-E-N will not benefit. Send 2 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and low testimonials.

**OPIMUM**  
MORPHINE, LUTANTUM AND ALCOHOL. HARTUNG'S GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF MORPHINE, LUTANTUM, ALCOHOL, FRANKLIN SQUARE, BOSTON, MASS.  
**PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHEE IN THE LUNGS.**  
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good, Use in time. Sold by druggists.  
**CONSUMPTION**



**Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless.**  
It has found favor with all classes because it gives no trouble. It is always ready to ride. There is no deterioration of its running qualities no matter what the conditions of road or weather. A Columbia of the highest grade throughout. Come here to part for parts with any other bicycle and your investigation will be rewarded by proof after proof of its admitted superiority.  
Examine It. Test It. Try It. That is what we did for months before it was offered for sale.  
Chain Wheels, Columbia and Hartford are the most popular chain bicycles because they contain more desirable features than can be found in other chain wheels.  
Velocette Bicycles are strong and reliable.  
PRICES, \$75 to \$25.  
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.