Wit should be used as a shield for defense, rather than a sword to wound others.

The greatest event of a hen's life is made up of an egg and a cackle. But capons never cackle.

In life there is nothing more unexpected and surprising than the arrival and departure of pleasure.

In examining the faults of our neighbors nearly all of us use a microscope.

The man who speaks before he thinks is in a position to do lots of thinking afterwards.

All men die poor.

No wonder a baby protests against such doses as people still give it. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is the pleasantest and safest remedy known for infants.

For obstructed breathing and "stuffiness" indicating something wrong and heralding nasal catarrh, use Ely's Cream Balm. Agreeable relief and cure for this ailment. Price 50c.

Instinct is the nose of the mind.

Charity is the smooth way of the fur.

Every Home Should Have It.

It is not always convenient to call a physician for every little ailment. Having Red Flag Oil in the house you have a Physician always at hand; it kills Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Burns, Bruises and all Aches and Pains. Price 25 cts.

There are few things in life of which we may be certain, but this is one of them, Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure has no equal for Colds, Coughs and Consumption. Price 25 and 50 cents at Thomas' Drug Store.

—Education is not everything. Many a man who could not write has made his mark in the world.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease, Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50 cents, to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers do not be without it. For lame back, side, or chest, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold at Bierr's or Thomas' drug store.

—"Do you believe in fate, Pat?" "Sure, and phwat would we stand on without 'em?"

We have a speedy and positive Cure for Catarrh, Diptheria, Canker Mouth and Head-Ache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold at Bierr's or Thomas' Drugstore.

—Black—"Say, White, can you tell me what alligators eat?" White—"All live ones do: I believe?"

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The BEST Salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 centsper box. For sale by REBER druggist.

—Forcing a Smile.—"Drink, ye darned toadfoot, or I'll let daylight pass through ye."

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away, but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c and $1.00. Trial size free. At all druggists.

—The man who keeps still when he hasn't anything to say is a public benefactor.

The Buccaneers of Old

Flaunted the skull and cross bones, their ensign, defiantly at the masthead. Your modern pirate, not on the high seas, but upon the high reputation of standard remedies skulks under various disguises. His hole and corner traffic has never to any degree affected Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, although that standard invigorant and corrective has long been the shining mark at which his shafts have been directed. Cheap local bitters, composed of raw unrectified stimulants, with an infusion, or extract, possibly, of some tonic bark, are still sometimes recommended as identical with, or similar to, or possessing virtues kindred to those of America's chosen family medicine. These pirates trade speedily, while the great rubber and preventive of disease pursues its successful career, overcoming malaria, dyspepsia, nervousness, kidney troubles, constipation and rheumatic ailments, not only on this, but on many continents.

—No man has yet climbed the ladder of fame on rounds of drinks.

A Great Battle

is constantly going on in the human system when you suffer with consumption, coughs or colds; they strive to gain health and drive victims to the grave. Take timely warning and use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 and 50 cents.

Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator is a sure cure for dyspepsia, biliousness, heartburn, indigestion, and all kidney complaints. Trial bottles free at Thomas' Drug Store.

To hate the commandments of God is one way of finding out that you love the devil.

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health, to the use of the Great Alterative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of kidneys, liver or stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at REBER'S Drug Store.

Some people live by their wits who haven't any.

I Have Always Paid Rent

For a house to live in. This year I have half paid for a cottage, with money which, before I used Sulphur Bitters in my family, was paid to the doctor and druggist. They cured my wife of female weakness.—W. F. Sampson, Salem, Mass.

Eternity lies between to-day and to-morrow.

Thousands Poisoned.

The narrow escape of Mrs. E. M. Searles, of Elkhart, Ind., from a premature death is wonderful. She states that "for twenty years my heart troubled me greatly. I became worse. Had smothering spells, short breath, fluttering; could not sleep on my left side, had much Pain in Breast, shoulder and stomach. Ankles swelled. Had much headache and dizziness. Treatment did me no good, until I tried Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and Restorative Nervine. The first bottle helped me, and I was soon virtually cured." For sale at T. D. Thomas' and W. F. Bierr's drug store. A fine book on the Heart and Nerves free.

—The lid of the place that Bob Ingersoll says doesn't exist seem to be getting pretty thin this year.

Boils, carbuncles, and other skin eruptions indicate that the system is endeavoring to reject poisonous acids, and that Ayer's Sarsaparilla is imperatively needed. It is the most reliable of all blood medicines. Ask your druggist for it, and take no other.

—It is an awful strain on a woman's patience to have a husband who thinks he knows how to cook.

The fire of anger often costs as much as hat of hard coal.

The people who hate us to talk too much and those who like us to say too little.

If people could cover up their sins by lying we could seldom meet the truth.

FOUND DESERTED ON A STONE.

A Touching Story of the Child of the Author of "John Halifax, Gentleman."

Every woman in the land has bowed down before "John Halifax, Gentleman," but how many know much of the life of the woman whose brain child he was? There is in it a little romance that I am sure many will like to hear. Married to a gentleman who was a cripple, Mrs. Muloch Craik lived an idyllic life at a beautiful country home a few miles from a county town. She heard one day, quite incidentally, that a baby had been found on a stone at the cross roads, that it had been taken to the town hall, and that all the gentry about were going to look at it because it was such a sweet little child. So, following the example of her neighbors, she went too. Looking up into the sweet, sympathetic face of the famed authoress, the little baby smiled and put out its wee hands.

Dinah Muloch Craik could not resist this, and so she determined to take the child for her very own. Quickly it was wrapped up, and it became her baby. Devoted to it, she was yet determined as it grew older it should never have its heart hurt by being told the story of its birth and adoption; so as soon as the little girl was able to understand, it was lovingly whispered to her that she had been found on the large stone which stood in the center of the hall, and which always was decorated with flowers, and that God had put her there that her mother might find her. As soon as she grew old enough it became her daily duty to cut the flowers and arrange them to make beautiful this great rock that had been dug up from the cross roads and brought there.

To her it represented the place where the hands of the angels had rested when they laid her down. Curiously enough, the child became very proud of the way in which she had reached the dear mother who cared for her as lovingly and as tenderly as if she were really her own flesh and blood. Her birthday was the day on which she was found, and when the tenth one came around and a child's party was given her she was heard asking one little girl, "How old are you?" The other one answered, "I was born nine years ago." "Oh!" answered the baby, "you were born like other children, but I am better than that; I was found just where God had placed me." The childish pride was as amusing as it was pathetic.

The years have gone by, the eyes of the good mother are closed forever to the sights of this world, but the child she cared for lives in the great town of London and remembers, and when the mother of "John Halifax, Gentleman," and of this girl stands before Almighty God, don't you think that he will say, "As ye have done it unto the least of these, so I will unto you."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Women on Another Star.

In Camille Flammarion's last romance of the stars some quaint and interesting fancies are given regarding the planet Mars. The poet-astronomer imagines that in our next starry neighbor the density is so slight that material substances are very light, and that thus the living beings corresponding to ourselves are vastly more ethereal, delicate and sensitive than the inhabitants of earth. Dwelling farther from the sun than we, their optic nerve is more powerful, and that fact, together with superior magnetic and electric influences, creates senses unknown to us and unimaginable by us. Everything is so much less ponderable, so much more unsubstantial than with us, he goes on to fancy, that the people there might be called thinking and living winged flowers, for in the tenuous atmosphere wings had the first chance at development, rather than a more terrestrial method of getting about, evolution having taken place in a series of winged species, and the people living as much on the air and on aerial plants as on the ground.

Here also the density of the body and its weight being so slight, all organisms are very light and delicate, no other food being taken than that drawn from the atmosphere; thus the female sex is the predominating one, living on the airs of spring and the perfume of flowers, the absence of gross food preventing gross ideas and clarifying the intellect to an immense power, while an unspeakable charm is exercised by these women in the fluttering of their wings and in the kiss of a mouth that never has eaten. —Harper's Bazar.

Special Delivery Stamps.

He was a stamp fiend, young and precocious. The plain American stamp had no interest for him. He was making a collection of foreign ones, and so when they sent him down to the postoffice for a package he did not pay much attention, but brought it home and handed it over, and skipped out to play tag. Next day they showed him a new sister who had arrived. He looked at her with some curiosity.

"Say, where did she come from?"

"Oh, from heaven."

"From heaven! I know. That was the package I brought from the postoffice yesterday, and I never knowed anything about it."

"Yes."

"Golly! why didn't you save me the stamps?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Sacrilegious Robber.

A stranger entered the Church of the Assumption, Brooklyn, one Saturday morning, and, borrowing a rosary from the sexton, knelt in apparent prayer. When the sexton, who had been out, returned a few minutes later the stranger had vanished. So had two silver chalices, two silken stoles and two prayer books. Chase was given and the fellow was caught. Upon his person was found the booty taken from the church, as well as three silver coffin plates bearing the inscription, "Rest in Peace."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Merely Eccentric.

Visitor—Who is that crazy fool?

Host—He is not a crazy fool. He is merely eccentric.

Visitor—Rich, eh?—Good News.

The Law Is No Good.

The Ohio law which demands that all executions be conducted in prison and between midnight and daylight was intended to suppress newspaper particulars; but in this it is a grand failure. Full particulars are always to be obtained by a hustler. If there can be any cruelty in hanging a murderer it is certainly cruel to rouse him up at midnight to walk to his death.—Detroit Free Press.

The Penobscot river, the largest in Maine, drains 7,400 square miles, a region as large as the state of Massachusetts. From Old Town to Bangor, a distance of twelve miles, the river falls more than ninety feet, giving several of the finest water powers in the world.

A Lion Tamer's Magic Wand.

Science comes along to rob the lion tamer of much of the glory that comes from the danger of his work. There has lately been invented a light wand with an insulating grip for the hand, connected by a flexible wire with a battery, of which the power can be varied at will. An experiment with this form of applied science is said to have been successfully made.—New York Journal.

DAY'S HORSE POWDER

Prevents Lung Fever!

Cures Distemper, Heaves, Glanders, Loss of Appetite, Founder, Fevers, &c. 1 lb. in each package. Sold by all dealers.

DR. BULL'S BABY SYRUP Cures Dysentery, and Diarrhœa. Cures Wind Colic, &c.

Relieves Griping and Summer Complaint.

Facilitates Teething! Regulates the Bowels!

Sold by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

25¢ A BOTTLE SALVATION OIL KILLS PAIN

BULL'S COUGH SYRUP "THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY" For the cure of COUGHS, COLDS, Asthma, Incipient Consumption, Hoarseness, Croup, Whooping Cough, and for the relief of Consumptive persons. For Sale by all druggists. 25 cents.

SMOKE LANGE'S CURED CIGARETTES for Catarrh! Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

RAIN! RAIN! RAIN!

If there's one set of men who appreciate a good waterproof coat it is the farmer. He knows that a "Fish Brand Slicker" costs him less per year than any garment made. Did you know it rains or snows one day in three the whole year through? A "Fish Brand Slicker" makes every day a pleasant day to its lucky owner. Go anywhere with it in rain, hail, sleet, snow, or blow, it is wind and water proof. Costs less than rubber, and lasts ten times as long. Rubber is good for show days, but will rip in a week. If you want a coat for hard wear and hard weather, get the "Fish Brand Slicker." Every good thing has its imitation, so has the "Fish Brand Slicker." Look out. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effect and does not blister. Read proof below:

BROOKLYN, CONN., May 5, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

SIRS.—Last Summer I cured a Curb upon my horse with your celebrated Kendall's Spavin Cure and it was the best job I ever ever done. I have a dozen empty bottles having used it with perfect success, curing every thing I tried it on. My neighbor had a horse with a very bad Spavin that made him lame. He asked me how to cure it. I recommended Kendall's Spavin Cure. He cured the Spavin in just three weeks.

Yours respectfully,
WOLCOTT WITTER.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, April 4, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Dear Sirs:—I have been selling more of Kendall's Spavin Cure and Flint's Condition Powders than ever before. One man said to me, it was the best Powder I ever kept and the best he ever used.

Respectfully,
OTTO L. HOFFMAN.

CHITTENANGO, N. Y., May 19, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Dear Sirs:—I have used several bottles of your Kendall's Spavin Cure with perfect success, on a valuable race mare that was badly lame with a bone Spavin. The mare is now entirely free from lameness and shows no bunch on the joint.

Respectfully,
F. H. HUTCHINS.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

MOSINEE, LA., May 8, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.,

Gents—I think it my duty to render you my thanks for your far famed Kendall's Spavin Cure. I had a fine year old filly which I prized very highly, she had a very severe spavin. I tried almost eight different kinds of medicines which did no good. I purchased a bottle of your Kendall's Spavin Cure which cured her in four days.

I remain yours,
MARION DOWNER.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent by any address on receipt of price by the proprietors.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.

RUPTURE

—Thousands have been permanently cured by— DR J. BMAYER 831 ARCH ST

PHILADELPHIA, PA. Patent Shield Instruction or book of this truth free. Cases pronounced incurable by others wanted. Send for Circular. CURE GUARANTEED. Advice Free. Office Hours 9 to 4.

Prof. ALEXANDER BOUDROU, The Greatest Discovery of the Age!

MIRACULOUS REMEDY.

I am now 71 years of age. Was a student of Medicine and Surgery for seven years under the famous Dr. Nelson, and after ten years hard study and in consultation with seven of the most eminent physicians in the city of Philadelphia since 1871, I have discovered the cure of many so-called incurable diseases.

It can no longer be doubted that the same can be cured; that paralyzed limbs can be restored to their natural use, and general debility cured. Congestion of the brain, apoplexy, results of sunstroke are the worst cases of rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, liver complaint, Bright's disease of the kidneys, hip and bone disease, catarrh, bronchitis, chronic dysentery, and so-called heart disease and diphteria, all entirely cured with pure medicines of my own preparation, if used properly as directed.

During nine years over 10,000 persons in this city alone have used these medicines and are living witnesses of their worth. All their names can be obtained by calling at the office and laboratory of Professor Boudrou, No. 127 North Tenth Street, Philadelphia. I was myself injured in the spine and paralyzed for seven years and pronounced incurable by several of the most able physicians and surgeons of this city. I am now well and healthy, having cured myself with my own medicines.

Do not listen to those prejudiced against improvement in medicine and die, when you can be saved.

I will not go into practice myself, being over 71 years of age, but will sell my medicines. I have two eminent physicians connected with me to attend to calling at the residences of the sick if required.

Come one, come all sufferers and be restored to health, cured by these pure medicines and then ver experience and believe for ourselves.

Office and Laboratory open daily from 7 A. M. to 9 P. M. Evenings only for sale of medicines. Address PROF. ALEXANDER BOUDROU, 127 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa. ap4, 2183-91

A CHEAP NEWSPAPER PLANT.

Twenty Dollars Purchased an Office and Good Will in Wyoming.

"Bought a newspaper for $20?"

"That's what I said," replied a tall, lame man with a G. A. R. button. "Young Smidgely went out to Nebraska in 1877, about the time Bill Nye started his Boomerang in Laramie, Wy., and bought out the Lone Tree Courier, good will, office fixtures, plant and everything, for $20. He sold the same paper in two years for $6,250."

"Great financier!"

"Yes; a judicious combination of finance and journalistic instinct. Smidgely arrived in Lone Tree with only $25, and put up at a hotel where the two men—or rather boys—who owned the paper boarded. One of them was a printer—the younger one; the other was a stock man up on the Loup river who didn't know an em quad from a tripenny nail. The price asked for The Courier was $1,400. Smidgely looked the office over, said he'd take it, paid the boys $20 down, pulled off his coat and went to work. There was of course a mortgage on the outfit. I never saw a country paper in that state without one. One note of $700 was due the next week. Smidgely got out a rattling good paper—it was a weekly. The first issue showed up signs of improvement, and then he went down and introduced himself to the county treasurer.

Before he left he got that official to promise to use his influence with the county commissioners in getting the tax list to publish, and finally succeeded in borrowing $800 on the promise of a good bonus on the tax list fat. The list came to $1,100, all clear money by the way, and then Smidgely got the county commissioners to publish the official proceedings of the board—something that had never been done before—and this at 40 cents an inch, he fatted up to be worth at least $50 a week—all net gain. The whole town fell dead in love with Smidgely, advertising rolled in, they elected him justice of the peace, sent him to the legislature and boomed him for all there was in sight. Well, when the man came along, as I said, Smidgely sold out for $6,250, went to Denver and sunk the whole in some mining speculation. Every word of this story is true, and it shows the possibilities which are always looming up in young states for young, enterprising men.'—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Much Virtue in Gulf Water.

Probably you never heard of it before, but the water of the Gulf stream is confidently believed by certain old people on Staten Island to be a sovereign remedy for disorders of the stomach. They drink half a glassful after each meal, smack their lips, and in about three days they get well. So they say. So pilots and other seafaring men who get out to the Gulf stream are frequently importuned to bring in jugs of the gulf water for the invalids. There is a saloon keeper down there whose faith in this sort of thing is unlimited, and he has been besieging for about three years a certain pilot of his acquaintance to bring him in some of the water. But the pilot always forgot.

The other day, however, he tickled the old man almost to death by bringing him three jugs of the precious liquid. The saloon keeper began to brace up at once, and three days later he chased the pilot half way around the island to overwhelm him with gratitude.

"So it did you good, did it?" says the pilot.

"Good?" says the old man. "Why, bless you, my boy, it has added ten years to my life. I feel like a youngster again. I'll bet I can beat you in a foot race right here."

And the pilot did not smile nor jibe nor jeer. But when the flood tide had been running about an hour that evening he went softly down to the end of Stapleton pier, drew out a tin bucket and dipped up about a gallon of the limpid stream. And the next morning the saloon keeper was overjoyed to get two more jugs of Gulf stream water from his thoughtful friend.

"It's kind of a shabby trick," says the pilot apologetically, "but as long as there are buckets handy around Stapleton I guess Uncle Josh needn't go without Gulf stream water."—New York Herald.

Truth Is Stranger Than Fiction.

A well known novelist of this city was telling how he finds his plots. "I have found nearly all of them in real life by intercourse with people in all sorts of society. There are no plots to be drawn from the imagination that are equal in interest to those that can be learned by knowing the actual experiences of many of our men and women. Here in New York you can hear of plenty of lovelorn damsels and bold swains; you can find heroes and heroines a-plenty; you can hear of marvelous adventures; you can find people whose career has been romantic; you can hear of intrigues and their denouement; you can meet characters who would shine on the printed page; you can easily find in the actual experience of your acquaintances all the material needed for tragical tales or humorous yarns. Why, the best plot I ever wrote up was not of my invention, but was in the story of her own life given me by my cook."—New York Sun.

The Value of Cathartics.

Paradoxical as it may seem cathartics are remedies for diarrhœa as well as constipation. That is, in the earliest stage of diarrhœa the first thing needed is to wash out the intestinal canal. Castor oil has peculiarities which recommend it for this purpose. In most cases if the intestines are properly freed and the diet is restricted for a few days to bland foods the diarrhœa will subside without further treatment. If it does not small doses of paragoric will generally greatly favor a cure.—Boston Herald.

How to Water a Horse.

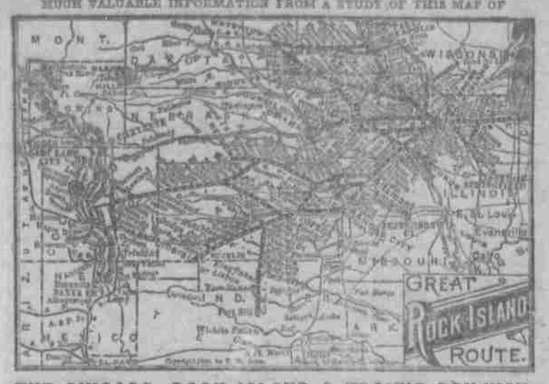
Feed the horse regularly, giving him an even quantity. Do not water him on top of his dinner till he is full as a barrel and then drive him off at a smart gait while his insides are churned into a malt house pressure, ready by effervescence to burst. Give a horse sparingly of water on the road. Many ladies seem to think it "fun to see him drink" at a wayside trough till he is ready to drop. Be careful of the wayside "gift of humanity," the stone trough. If the horse has been a long time on the road, it is kind to allow him to dip his lips in the cooling water and swallow two or three mouthfuls, but no more, unless you wish to "founder" him, that is, make him unsound in his forelegs for life. You may even kill him, if the water comes from a very cold spring. Do the watering mostly at home is my rule.—New York Weekly.

A Queer Find.

A few days ago a young woman car in Jersey City lost one of the silver tips from her pocketbook. She made a vigorous search in her home and along the way of her daily travel without finding any trace of it. Four days afterward she met a friend who noticed that one of the silver corners of the pocketbook was gone. Laughing the friend put her hand into her pocket, saying, "I believe I've just found a silver tip that will fit your pocketbook." And it not only did it, but it was none other than the very tip she had lost.—New York Evening Sun.

IA MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and cars of Missouri River Dining Cars Daily, between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Houses furnishing meals at reasonable hours (west of Missouri River). California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

CHICAGO, ILL.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE GREAT German Remedy.

TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depend on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.

$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will not assist or cure. It never fails.

Do you suffer with that tired miserable feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS; it will cure you.

Cleanse the vitiated blood, when you see its impurities burst ing through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.

Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.

SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.

If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bottle of SULPHUR BITTERS it never fails to cure.

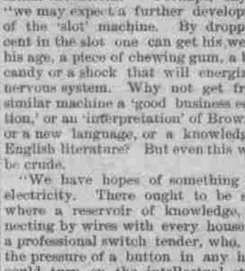
SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.

Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.

SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.

Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. OURWAY & CO., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.



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CONSUMPTION | COUGH OR COLD
BRONCHITIS | Throat Affection
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Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL With Hypophosphites. PALATABLE AS MILK.

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Catarrh

IS a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint, and completely restored my health."—Jesse M. Boggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.

"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood."—Charles H. Maloney, 113 River St., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Tutt's Pills

stimulates the torpid liver, strengthens the digestive organs, regulates the bowels, and are unequaled as an

ANTI-BILIOUS MEDICINE.

In malarial districts their virtues are widely recognized, as they possess peculiar properties in freeing the system from that poison. Elegantly sugar coated. Dose small. Price, 25cts.

Sold Everywhere.

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Persons securing Pension Blanks and information under Act of June 1890, can obtain the same from the undersigned.

GEO. W. EMPER, Prothonotary, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

CAUTION W. L. Douglas Shoes are warranted, and every pair has his name and price stamped on bottom.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain.

The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe cannot be better shown than by the strong endorsements of its thousands of constant wearers.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, an elegant and stylish dress shoe which nobody hurts.

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All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

$3 & $2 SHOES FOR LADIES, have been most favorably received since introduced and the recent improvements make them superior to any shoes sold at these prices.

Ask your dealer, and if he cannot supply you send direct to factory enclosing advertised price, or a postal for catalogue.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Adam Mehrkam & Son, Agents, LEHIGHTON

Read the Advocate.

EVENING AT THE FARM.

Pale twilight rises and with burnied pace
Past hedges where the red sun kissed the mead;
With misty mien concealed his jaw warm trace,
And blows her softening dusk breath o'er the land.

The drowsy bird note dies upon the breeze;
Shy flowrets lock their faces from the dew;
The shadow falls so longer from the trees
Where sport tired lambkin rests, or sober ewe.

The barnyard clamor ceases, kine are fed;
The soft flocked fold horse munches in his stall;
The watch dog turns him to his straw lined shed,
Nor deaf through sleep to faintest danger call.

Within the farm house porch in dreamy mood,
The day worn toiler takes his well earned rest,
While huddling youngsters watch with round eyes dazed
To catch the dustman in his evening quest.

It is the hour for silent spirit bands
To speed with white winged prayer—now perfect grown,
As day's king, Labor, folds his weary hands,
Nor yet has beckoned Slumber to his throne.
—Josephine Pratt Spooner in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

She Caught a Mouse.

Sunday evening a gentleman and his wife, who live on a street pretty near the tunnel, attended evening service at the Fourth church and took seats in the gallery. The service was about half over when they were annoyed by a continued tittering and scuffling back of them, and looking around they saw several girls standing upon the seats, while a number more were moving uneasily about as if trying to avoid some danger. Just then the word "rats," uttered in a stage whisper, partially solved the trouble, and the man turned toward his wife. His wife is mortally afraid of rats and mice, and the mention of the word "rats" set her to thinking.

Presently the people in the gallery began to leave, but the scuffling continued until the lady whispered to her husband that they, too, had better go. So they arose and left, and the lady breathed freer when she reached the street. When they arrived at home they were laughing at the incident, when the lady screamed and jumping into a chair grasped something in the folds of her dress. "It's the mouse," she said to her husband as she clung to her garment.

She was right, too, but it was dead, probably from the clutch she gave in her excitement.—Hartford Courant.

Editor Warner on the Slot Machine.

Charles Dudley Warner, while moralizing upon a well known tendency of modern times in Harper's, has something to say regarding the possible future development of some recent familiar inventions. "Perhaps," says he, "we may expect a further development of the 'slot' machine. By dropping a cent in the slot one can get his weight, his age, a piece of chewing gum, a bit of candy or a shock that will energize his nervous system. Why not get from a similar machine a 'good business education,' or an 'interpretation' of Browning, or a new language, or a knowledge of English literature? But even this would be crude.

"We have hopes of something from electricity. There ought to be somewhere a reservoir of knowledge, connecting by wires with every house, and a professional switch tender, who, upon the pressure of a button in any house, could turn on the intellectual stream desired. There must be discovered in time a method by which not only information, but intellectual life, can be infused into the system by an electric current. It would save a world of trouble and expense."

Long Prayers.

An Irish priest at Ammergau told the following story of his bishop: His lordship and a chaplain came to see the Passion play. They would fain have had a room each, but this was not possible. They knelt down separately to say their prayers by their little cots, and presently it crossed the mind of the chaplain that it would not be well to make his orisons shorter than the bishop's, and he glanced over his shoulder to see if his lordship was about to make an end.

The bishop, presumably anxious not to scandalize his chaplain by the shortness of his prayers, also glanced over his shoulder and waited. The process was repeated several times. Both supplicants were very tired, and in time both fell asleep. They were found in the morning on their knees still and sleeping.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Quite a Traveler for a Turtle.

W. E. Hellenbrand, of Oldtown, came into possession of a turtle lately at Pushaw, which bore upon it the evidence of having reached years of discretion and of having been—for a turtle—quite a traveler. It was marked "J. W. Sewall, 1871," and Mr. Sewall remembers that when camping in his boyhood on Pushaw lake he found the turtle near the outlet and cut his name upon its shell. The animal was found a short time ago in the "Thoroughfare," near Orson island, some sixteen miles from its former place of capture, showing that it had traveled on the average about a mile each year. Mr. Hellenbrand's son Walter marked it and released it for further adventure.—Bangor (Me.) Commercial.

The Oldest Place in America.

"Do you know the oldest place in all America?" said Gen. John B. Henderson, of St. Louis, to a circle of friends. "I don't mean the oldest town in the country or on the continent, but the land first found on the western hemisphere. No? Well, I thought not. It is Mount Marcy, in the Adirondack mountains. Agassiz and other geologists have figured out that Mount Marcy was the point of land that made its appearance first above the water when the western hemisphere was evolved."—Chicago Herald.

A Scotchman's Perspicuity.

"Commend me to a Scotchman for the personification of perspicuity," observed Newton McMillan, the journalist, while relating at the Leland hotel some of the incidents of the Spalding baseball tour of the world, in which he was a participant. "I am aware that such an element is not usually credited to the Scotch character, but when I shall have finished you will see that the failure to do so is a mistake.

"I was at the time of which I speak on an excursion not far from London. I have my veins full of good Scotch blood, my name is Scotch, and as I look not so very much unlike one it is not strange that I am occasionally taken for one. And Scotch I was supposed to be by most of my traveling