The First Law of Nature.

Which will ye have? It does seem as if some folks prefer to have the last condition of the liver rather than the first. They perpetually dose themselves with purgatives totally without virtue as alterative of liver trouble. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the successful candidate for the people's choices, and yet, popular and well known as it is, there are unfortunates who keep on trying the dismal remedies of former days. It is to the intelligent portion of the public that the well known and long tried properties of the Bitters appeal. Reason should be added by experience in the matter of medication. "The best guide to our feet is the lamp of experience," said a great patriot of the early revolutionary period, and the exclamation is pregnant with truth. For over a third of a century the Bitters daily has met with the endorsement of people suffering from liver complaint, malaria, constipation, rheumatism, debility and troubles accompanied by dyspepsia. Latterly it has declared itself and been thoroughly approved as a remedy for la grippe.

Rasberry bushes should not be set too near together.

DRUNKENNESS, or the LIQUOR HABIT, Cured in Some to Ten Days by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a glass of beer, a cup of coffee or tea, or in food, without the knowledge of the patient. It is absolutely harmless, and will effect a permanent and speedy cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an drunkard wreck. It has been given in thousands of cases, and in every instance a perfect cure has followed. It never fails. The system once thoroughly impregnated with the specific, it becomes an utter impossibility for the liquor appetite to exist. Cures guaranteed. 48 page book of particulars free. Address the GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. Oct. 8—1y.

Hellebore is being used as a remedy for the currant worm.

Success in everything depends largely upon good health. De Witt's Little Early Risers are little health producing pills. See the point? Then take an "Early Riser." T. D. Thomas.

Some care should be exercised in the use of hellebore, as it is an irritant poison, and should not be inhaled.

Strength and Health.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts and $1.00 per bottle at Reber's Drug Store, Lehighton, and Biery's Drug Store, Weissport.

The best fertilizer for potatoes is phosphate of lime. It is used from 300 to 1000 pounps to the acre.

The following item has been going the rounds of the press, and as our druggists, N. H. Reber, Lehighton, and W. F. Biery, Weissport, handles the goods, it may interest our readers:

Having had occasion to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it gives me pleasure to state that I found it to be the best medicine for a cough I ever used; in fact, cured me of a cough that had baffled several other cough medicines.—N. E. Burnett, Atalissa, Iowa.

When the devil sees church members wrangling with one another, he knows it will be safe for him to sit down and rust.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.
FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL } A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The meal checks a person receives at a restaurant sometimes make him wish he had checked his meal sooner.

Here it is, and it fills the bill much better than anything we could say: "It gives me the greatest pleasure to write you in regard to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. During the past winter I have sold more of it than any other kind, and have yet to find any one but what was benefitted by taking it. I have never had any medicine in my store that gave such universal satisfaction." J. M. Roney, Druggist, Geuda Springs, Kansas. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by N. H. Reber, Lehighton, and W. F. Biery, Weissport.

The best thing to relieve a suffering horse, cow, sheep, or hog is Bull's Head Horse and Cattle Powder. Full directions with each package. Price 25 cents per package of 1 lb., full weight.

This would indeed be a dull world if we knew for certain just what was going to happen 24 hours ahead.

$228,072.

J. B. Wilson, 571 Clay St., Sharpsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with Pneumonia after an attack of "La Grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Carber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for Lung Trouble. Nothing like it. Free Trial Bottles at Reber's Drug Store, Lehighton, and Biery's Drug Store, Weissport. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00.

If you are offered a bottle of Salvation Oil without wrapper or defaced or mutilated, don't buy it at any price, you may be sure that there is something wrong; it may be a worthless or dangerous counterfeit. Insist upon getting a perfect, unbroken, genuine package, in a yellow wrapper.

The first lighthouse in the United States was built on Little Brewster island, Boston, in 1715.

Two Valuable Friends.

1. A physician cannot be always had. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sprains, Bruises and Burns occur often and sometimes when least expected. Keep handy the friend of many households and the destroyer of all pain, the famous Red Flag Oil, 25 cents.

2. Many a precious life could be saved that is being racked to death with that terrible cough. Secure a good night's rest by investing 25 cents for a bottle of Pan Tina, the great remedy for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Trial bottles of Pan Tina free at T. D. Thomas' Drug Store.

A man's question that has answered itself before he can ask it, "Shall I marry her?"

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

To be good and disagreeable is high treason against the royalty of virtue.—H. More.

Nothing so distressing as a hacking cough. Nothing so foolish as to suffer them it. Nothing so dangerous if allowed to continue. One Minute Cough Cure gives immediate relief. T. D. Thomas.

When you want to see the crooked made straight, look at a railroad map.

Headache is the direct result of indigestion and stomach disorders. Remedy these by using De Witt's Little Early Risers, and your headache disappears. The favorite little pills everywhere. T. D. Thomas.

Magneto-electric machines were first made in Paris in 1832; in London in 1833.

USE DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, ITS "THE KIND THAT CURES."

If you would have a faithful servant and one that you like, serve yourself.

For instance, Mrs. Chas. Rogers, of Bay City, Mich., accidentally spilled scalding water over her little boy. She promptly applied De Witt's Witch Hazle Salve, giving instant relief. It's a wonderfully good salve for burns, bruises, sores and a sure cure for piles. T. D. Thomas.

There are at present about 300,000 bicycles in use in the United States.

Accidents.

and how to deal with them, and other valuable medical information, will be found in Dr Kaufmann's great Medical Work; elegant colored plates. Send three 2-cent stamps to pay postage to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy free.

Japanese children are taught to write with both hands.

Nothing Succeeds Like Success.

It can be said without fear of contradiction that no medicine has had greater success in curing Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness and Consumption than Pan-Tina. This celebrated remedy stops coughing, soothes the throat and lungs, and insures a good night's rest. Hundreds can testify to the remarkable and life-saving virtues of this great remedy. Pan-Tina costs only 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at T. D. Thomas' Drug Store.

TOMORROW.

The robin chants when the thrush is dumb
Snow smooths a bed for the clover;
Life flames anew, and days to come
Are sweet as the days that are over.

The tide that ebbs by the moon flows back
Faith builds on the ruin of sorrow;
The taslepn flutters to winter's rack,
And night makes way for the morrow

And ever a strain, of joy the sum,
Sings on in the heart of the lover—
In death sings on—that days to come
Are sweet as the days that are over!
—Florence Earle Coates.

MY KLEPTOMANIAC.

As the great Sir Walter says, the public likes the big bowwow. Yet what if I try whether it may not be interested also in the little bowwow?

The little bowwow took an immense interest in me at first sight. He was such a poor and friendless creature, and it was such a cold and blustering night that I had not the heart to shut the door in his face as he stood wagging his tail in the stream of light from the open hall and looking upon me appealingly, with big, innocent brown eyes, from under a silky fringe of hair that appeared to hint of Skye descent, though rather more than less remote.

Yes, he is certainly mongrel, this Artful Dodger of mine. Perhaps if he had been of good honest Skye strain this tale could never have been told of him.

However, in he came with me that night, and out he went with me next evening for the first of our walks abroad.

It was only round a couple of corners on an errand to the green grocer's about themorrow's list, which had not properly been made up, but when I pulled my glove off at the home door to grapple the better with the difficulties of the latch key, I felt a cold nose thrust into my hand—nay, more than a cold nose, an apple, which so red and glossy as it was, I was quite sure my provident friend had selected from the very basket of apples I had just ordered home from under the green grocer's counter.

That was excusable enough perhaps. But what followed day by day exhausted all my stock of apologies for my poor kleptomaniac.

Day by day there was something of of my neighbors' goods laid at my door. One morning it would be a prime beefsteak fresh from the butcher's stall; another, it would be a dainty handkerchief thrust into my hand as we walked together along Chestnut street. I soon learned to eschew the shopping quarter, however, when we were out together. But my Artful Dodger was too much for me. One snowy day all the neighbors' doormats were piled up in our vestibule, and my poor little fellow crept out from among them wagging his tail with a delighted consciousness of merit as I came up the steps.

Some Fagin had trained him. There was not a doubt of that. It was the part of a Christian moralist to reclaim him, not to turn him adrift in his evil ways, I argued. I seemed, however, to be the only Christian in the house, or, indeed, in the whole block. I fancy they would have left my poor little fellow to go to the bad altogether in another neighborhood remote from theirs. But then he never looked up at them with his big, innocent brown eyes, brimming with love and trust, as he did at me.

"'Love me, love my dog,'" I said to Hugh one evening as I stood with him in the vestibule, and the Artful Dodger whined so piteously on the other side of the closed door that I was obliged to let him out to walk with us. Then I could feel myself blush furiously, for though Cousin Hugh and I were—well, it is hard to say what we were, but this unlucky speech of mine was certainly the first word of love that had passed between us.

I was glad to go down on my knees to the little fellow leaping about me to escape the eyes of the big fellow standing over me, for I felt sure there was a laugh in them.

"When your dog is as honest as you are, Kitty," said Hugh, "I may perhaps begin to love him as"——

"As I do?" I answered, my dog and I springing down the steps together gayly. "I wouldn't advise you to. Evil communications corrupt good manners, to quote still another proverb, and my Artful Dodger may teach me as much as I have failed in teaching him, poor boy!"

"At that rate it is as well I am taking you both to a poor quarter of the city," said Hugh. And indeed I felt that the dog might help to cheer the little crippled lad he was taking me to see.

It was not the first time Dr. Hugh had carried me off to see some patient of his. Elizabeth had a malicious way of hinting that he had me on probation as a model doctor's wife. But Cousin Hugh and I had been comrades ever since I could remember, and when I was out of reach of Elizabeth's sharp tongue there was seldom anything to remind me that we had not been boys together, instead of girl and boy.

The one step from the sublime to the ridiculous is a short one in my neighborhood, and we had taken it in a turn around the corner from the stately terraced street where was my home. The shaud little boxes in which the people here were housed might be an improvement on the great tenements of other cities, but to take them seriously as homes was rather difficult. "That one yonder is a mere geranium pot," said I, nodding with a gesture toward a tiny red bow window filled with those great red and green plants.

Of course there was "dressmaking" on the modest placard on the door, and squally of course there was the dressmaker's small, pale face at the window, where the florid, round bunches of blossoms seemed to have drained all life and color from her.

"It is a case of Rappaccini's daughter reversed," I said. "Instead of giving her their bloom the flowers have taken all hers to themselves. I never see a big coarse hedgerow like that one without knowing there is a fading lily of a woman behind it stitching and stitching her heart out. Cannot you make an excuse, Dr. Hugh? Mistake the house or something, and let us knock and see if my faded lily won't come out."

But just then the door opened, the dressmaker was letting out a customer. Who or what that was I never heeded, for from where we stood over the way my dog had dashed across, up the low steps and was fawning on the little woman in a transport of joy.

She did not stoop to meet those eager caresses; those sharp little canine cries of delighted recognition had no response. Only as we came in she made a hurried, groping movement for the handle of the door as if she would have shut it in our faces. Hugh was too quick for her. He stepped in across the threshold, where she stood leaning pale and quivering against the wall.

"We owe it to ourselves," he said, "to make some explanation. Of course the dog is yours."

She made a hasty motion of disclaimer, but Hugh went on:

"Of course the dog is yours; we have had him so long in our keeping because he was found one night last winter, and this lady kindly let him come indoors with her out of the bitter weather. But we have no idea of keeping the little fellow from you—unless, indeed, you would care to part with him"——

This last tentatively, for it had not escaped Hugh any more than it had me that as between dog and mistress the affection was certainly all on one side. The little woman—girl she was rather—had retreated, sinking down on the steep box stairs that almost filled up the tiny entry. The dog did not feel himself repulsed as we did, but fell, dog fashion, to kissing the worn hands with which she covered her face. It was in that same instant that we heard a child's cry. She let her hands fall together, the wedding ring flashing out on the worn finger, and then, for the first time noticing me, with a swift sign she led the way into the back room.

The baby was just waking in his cradle. She turned her white face round on us in the doorway as she dropped down on her knees beside him. The dog went sniffing about the cradle, round and round, as if he could not understand, then stood irresolute, his brown eyes flashing inquiry from the woman to me.

"For the child's sake," she said. "For the child's sake"——

She caught her breath in a frightened, gasping way that brought the doctor to Hugh to the fore.

"Steady," he said gently. "We are not here to hurt you, but to see what can be done for you."

She pointed to the dog. "Only take Dash away. Leave us two alone."

At the sound of his name the dog glanced round at her, but at her vehement repellant gesture he crept nearer to me, his tail between his legs.

"Poor Dash! My poor, poor Artful Dodger!" I whispered, stooping to pat him. But Hugh was looking at the woman attentively. "I beg your pardon, but I think I have seen you before," he said.

She threw up her hands with a sharp cry: "I knew it! I knew that dog would ruin me!"

"Then you tried to lose him—to get rid of him?"

She made Hugh no answer, only looked at him half fearfully, half defiantly.

"Come, Kittie," he said to me, "since the dog's owner is willing to part with him we will take him home with us." He laid a couple of bills on the sewing machine as he spoke, disregarding her gesture of refusal. "Otherwise we shall not feel that we have a right to keep the dog," he said. "And we will keep him; he shall never annoy you again, believe me." He bowed to her respectfully as we three went out, closing the door behind us, for she never moved from her knees beside the cradle.

Of course I asked Hugh what it all meant the moment we were out of earshot, and I am afraid I was not in a very amiable mood during the walk home, because he would not answer. The next day, however, he told me, for the next day he went back to the flowerpot of a house and found the little dressmaker had lost herself to Dash again.

"And I had been hoping you would be here making your gowns, Kitty," he said ruefully. "That was the reason I thought I had better not tell you her story until you had got interested in the poor, young thing. But she has vanished without a clew, and— Do you remember Cousin Katharine's writing to me here to look out for her house last summer, while you were all out of town?"

"I remember mamma's being worried at hearing of so many burglaries in town of empty houses."

"Precisely. There was a gang, it was believed. At any rate one of the burglars was traced to his home by means of his dog. He was not taken without obstinate resistance. He had got a bad wound, and I was called in as the nearest doctor to stop the flow of blood before he could be removed. He had a pretty little house; a pretty little wife of his own, who, with her baby of a few weeks in her arms, shrank stricken with shame and horror in the farthest corner of the room.

"It seems she had never so much as dreamed of her husband's 'business,' which took him so often away from her at night. She appeared to shrink away from him as if he were an absolute stranger to her, as if he could not be the man she had known. What she might have done further I don't know, for the fellow died of his wound. He tore the bandage off on the first opportunity and just bled his life away. People were interested in the poor young woman, and she would not have lacked kindness, but then, as now, she disappeared.

"There was a rumor that she was a shoplifter, so many incongruous things were found stored away in the little house. But I believe myself the Artful Dodger was responsible. He must have been trained unbeknown to her by that Fagin of a husband of hers. Now what are we to do about your kleptomaniac, Kitty?"

I put my hand under the Artful Dodger's chin and turned up his face, with its brown, innocent eyes.

"'Love me, love my dog,'" I said again.

This time I had the right to say it. The right had been mine since yesterday. —Marion Reeves in Philadelphia Times.

NEW YORK'S POSTAL SERVICE.

Interesting Facts About the Growth of the Delivery System.

The fair of the postoffice employees was an incentive to reinstate and revivify every postal article obtainable that was quaint, ancient, and antique, even to an exhibit of a picture of the building used for the first postoffice. In connection with this might have been mentioned the fact that it was in 1633, nine years after the construction of the first fort at the southern end of Manhattan Island, that the first postoffice saw its beginning. Previous to this, masters of vessels bringing letters from domestic and foreign ports brought them on shore and left them at a coffee house, where the merchants, the burghers and the loungers met to discuss the topics of the day. Here the letters were deposited in a rack, where they might be obtained by the persons to whom they were addressed.

In 1660, when New Amsterdam consisted of straggling groups of one story houses with peaked roofs and gable ends fronting the street, and when the city extended no farther north than Wall street, there was the town winding near the Battery, and the government house stood in Water street, near Whitehall. It was in this year that the letter carrier first appeared—the lounger who carried the mail to the merchant or burgher. It was not until 1682, however, that the first city postoffice was established, near Bowling green, the postmaster being Richard Nichol.

In 1710 the British postmaster general established the general postoffice in this city and ordered that all mails coming by vessels should be sent there. A year later post routes between New York and Boston and New York and Albany were established, and the mails were carried on horseback twice a month. In 1740 a similar route was established between New York and Philadelphia.

In 1753 Benjamin Franklin was appointed postmaster general of the colonies. Alexander Colden soon afterward succeeded Richard Nichol as postmaster of the city, which office he held until the beginning of the Revolution, when the postoffice was abolished by the British officials and remained closed for seven years.

William Bedlow, after whom Bedlow's island was named, was the first postmaster appointed after the war, and in 1786 he was succeeded by Sebastian Barnum, at which time the postal revenue was $2,789, and the city directory contained 935 names only.—New York Tribune.

The Value of a Pension.

Some of the hardships resulting from the fall of the rupee to persons with fixed incomes are inevitable; some, on the other hand, seem to be due quite as much to red tape as to the condition of the currency. For instance, daughters of deceased members of the Bengal civil service whose fathers contributed to the pension fund are each entitled to a pension of £100 a year. If they reside in England they draw their full £100 a year. If, however, they reside in India, it is paid to them in rupees, which work out at the present rate of exchange at the value of forty-five pounds a year. The loss is so great as to be almost ruinous.—London Truth.

The Ancient Knocker.

The days are gone when the inmates of a house in aristocratic portions of New York could tell by the knock at the door whether a member of the family or a visitor was awaiting admittance. Also they knew then what member was there, or the social standing of the visitor who was outside.

A few small knockers still linger in Varick and Vandam streets and similar localities, but nobody seems to use them. The bell may show advanced civilization, but there are people who miss the knocker.—New York Sun.

An old farmer in western New York told his pastor he didn't know that he wanted to go to heaven if he must "sit and sing hallelujah through all eternity."

Perseverance, dear my lord, keeps honor bright. To have none is to hang quite out of fashion, like a rusty nail in monumental mockery.—Shakespeare.

Black haired and extremely light haired men seldom become bald at an early age. When they do it is generally on the crown of the head.

A POINTER to Buyers.

We offer just now a special invitation to our friends and patrons to come and see us. The summer is fast fleeting and we will make special prices to sell out our summer goods in order to have a full swing on our fall and winter stock of Dry Goods, Notions and Ready-Made Clothing. We have no room to quote prices, but they are low enough. Don't miss this opportunity but come at once. Then too, we are the recognized headquarters for for all kinds of

Groceries,
Fruits & Vegetables
in Season

at the lowest of very low prices. Prompt and corteous treatment to all and it is no trouble to show goods,

Over Canal Bridge, Kuntz &Co.
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Drug :: Store
FIRST STREET, LEHIGHTON, PA.

Don't forget that we keep the Best Line of Pocket Knives Razors, Razor Strops, Soap, &c. We guarantee every Razor or will exchange.

G. B. M. Stocker, Prop.
Royal Palace Cafe
Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Fresh Beer and Porter.
FREE LUNCH every day from 9:00 to 12:00 a. m., and every Saturday evening. Call and see me. I will treat you right.
Opposite the Carriage Works.
North First Street, Lehighton.

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During 1893 THE SUN will be of surpassing excellence and will print more news and more pure literature than ever before in its history.

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is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.
Price 5c. a copy. By mail, $2 a year
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Address THE SUN, New York.

Executor's Notice.
Estate of ADAM REGEL, late of Franklin Twp., Carbon county, Pa., deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay in proper order for settlement to
AUSTIN BOYER, Executor.
Jan. 14, 1893—6w*

Executor's Notice.
Estate of JANE BOYER, late of Franklin Twp., Carbon county Pa., deceased. All persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same will present them without delay in proper order for settlement to
AUSTIN BOYER, Executor.
Dec 32, 1892—6w*

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BANKERS, BROKERS, BOOKKEEPERS, LAWYERS, OFFICIALS.
Abstract Makers, Insurance Writers, Clerks, And all whose Business Requires Writing. Do not deface your books by scratching. Use The Ink Erasing Electrolyne Pencil which works instantaneously and does not abrade the paper.
A neat and clean set of Books is appreciated by Good Business Men. Address all orders in general Agent E. V. KUEHNER, Steelsville, Carbon county, Pa. Price 35, 50 and 75 cents.

Nusbaum,
For the Prettiest Jewelry and the Best Watches, Clocks and Silverware the people of Carbon county must come to our store. We not only have the goods but we sell them at prices that are low and perhaps a little lower than the same goods can be bought for elsewhere. We are not selling shoddy stuff for the best because we don't believe in misrepresentation. Our motto is "good honest goods at the very lowest prices." Before you buy elsewhere we would be pleased to have you call and see us.
Confectionery,
Fine Cigars,
Stationery, Dolls, etc.
We carry in our usual full and complete line all the above goods at the very lowest prices. Make it a point to call and see us when you need anything in our line and we are confident that it will pay you cash returns for your trouble.
C. H. Nusbaum,
Bridge Street, - - - - Weissport, Pa.

For Sale.
A piano box buggy in first-class condition. Apply to B. K. Culton, opposite the park, First street, Lehighton. tf.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS
Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR
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Billiousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.
Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
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Sold by W. F. Biery.

ACME BLACKING is cheaper at 20 cents a bottle than any other Dressing at 5 cents
A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAYS
because shoes once blackened with it can be kept clean by washing them with water. People in moderate circumstances find it profitable to buy it at 20c. a bottle, because what they spend for Blacking they save in shoe leather.
It is the cheapest blacking considering its quality, and yet we want to sell it cheaper if it can be done. We will pay
$10,000 Reward
for a recipe that will enable us to call WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING at such a price that a retailer can profitably sell it at 10c. a bottle. This offer is open until Jan. 1st, 1893.
WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia

Old furniture painted with
PIK-RON
(this is the name of the paint), looks like stained and varnished new furniture. One cent will do it. A child can apply it. You can change a pine to a walnut, or a chair to mahogany; there is no limit to results. All retailers sell it.

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CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK HEAD ACHE
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
ACHE
As they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint, while fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

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