Above his rest deft autumn softly weaves A coverlet to wrap the new grave in, And broiders it with gold and scarlet leaves, While spring's sweet u eries of bloom

Beneath the mould o'er wh sore heart For hopes that perished, li A symbol that each passing seas

To say: That is not dead which seemet Cold, silent lips, which our warm lips have

kissed. Dear hands, whose touch can never be forgot, Friendships that vanish like a summer mist,

We have you, and, behold, we have you

A lonesome shadow falls across the floor From each low grave they heap beneath the sod

Where sleep the ones we miss; but evermore We have them safe in Paradise, with God. To me, it often seems that death must be

Like going on a journey, very far, Acress the mountain and the solemn sea, To dwell in a newland where strangers are. But if a friend is there we loved of old. Our eager thoughts fly faster than our

And when in ours their loving hands we hold, The stranger land seems full of welcom

How fair his grave will be when spring comes back,

And from the mould that hides his face The violets grow, and every robin's track

Is covered by the creeping things of May. How fair his face will be when dreams come

And we stand face to face with him, and The rapture of a joy we never knew

Break in the eyes we miss so constantly. Sleep well, warm heart, so brief a time on

earth. Beneath the dead leaves and the autumn

rain; That which men count as death, in heaven is

birth: Flowers die, we say, but bloom in spring again.

The violet, above you, in the mould, Awaits the resurrection of the year, And when its leaves, in April days, unfold, We'll say: "He lives with God, who once was with us here."

- Vick's Magazine.

WILD OATS.

A light struck, like a knife, through the gloom. Then there was darkness again. A muffled cry. Then silence. In a moment the man removed his hand from the woman's mouth.

Don't scream. I have no intention is here—on board—at this instant—' of hurting you. I am not here to steal; I am hiding. If you make a sound, if ment than I thought then, would it not? you alarm the house, I am a lost man." Your gains have made you rich, your der a cloud, threw a pale beam over the of sight; you are about to win a presumplace where they stood. The woman- ably good girl for your wife. he had? At the supreme crisis of life let me rot in a prison five years? I ought there sometimes come these illuminations. to despise you too much to get vengeance He was an unknown man, fleeing for out of you. But I don't. I have waited

"How did you get here?"

He made no other appeal to her; yet a thief and a felon-"she continued motionless, not calling, "Hush-for God's only trembling a little from excitement.

of the house door if that will help you.' the interior of the dark, wide rooms. through her brain. But she soundlessiy

The silver-tinted sea lay without, heaving, with long breaks, in sleep. "There is the road to the open country," she said. It stretched away like a together. And the man left behind white ribbon, indefinitely, into the night. watched the two retreating forms motion-Again he answered nothing. Only, as he passed through the door, he turned

and looked at her.

door. The night wind rushed in softly.

* * * For days this tropic sea had been of a Rosalys the past and the future appeared alike to have become merged in a diswas natural. For Rosalys was to be married shortly after the vessel reached Australian wilds she was returning of early youth that had brought regret, to give herself was returning with her.

of civilization-after the other sort of together? It had been shortly after his life you led so long, and the freedom of own coming to Australia. Storrit," she would say to him as they slowly man, sprung from nothing, vicious paced the deck together under the lumi- to the core, with naught but his nous Southern stars that seemed to hang animal good looks and his unbounded

above them like golden lamps. his past. He acknowledged that he had fluenced him as well. upon her tenderly, and he pressed her had known it and had not cared. him as in these days with the ocean winds in her pale gold I air and the infinite blue of sky and sea reflected in deeper shades under the long fringe of her dark lashes.

And he said to himself that he loved her, loved her extremely. She was charming, and he saw no reason to regret leaving no trace behind him, Horst,

that he had become engaged to her. She the law at his heels, made a desperate was rather poor, to be sure. But then flight by night. To a pale, frail young not expect to be troubled with spectres. And yet he saw one.

It was late one afternoon on deck. A hot and heavy stillness had fallen over from his eyes. There was a rushing the sea. The evening sky had an almost sound in his ears. He staggered to his ominous splendor and depth of blueness. feet. The sea had turned over all its The sunset had flamed itself away, leaving upward like a pointing finger. Storr- ness. What awful change had come man was alone. He had wandered forward negligently among the second cabin | blue that had subsisted for so many days? passengers. And there, looking down, he came upon a partly recumbent figure

his eyes. What a resemblance! The next instant he had glanced up. This was no simple resemblance. They for the space of a moment. Storrman was the first to unlock his dry lips.

"You are here? How-" his voice appeared to strangle in his throat. The other had not changed color by

"You are surprised to see me," he said slowly. "Well, I suppose it is natural that you should be. It is exactly five years since we parted. The five years have made a difference, too." His dark eyes traveled leasurely over Storrman's appearance-an appearance faultless and immaculate, the appearance of the successful man of the world. Then with a cynical something that was like a smile they dropped to himself-shabby, his arms. seedy, a second-class passenger, nothing more. Storrman watched him with a blanching face.

"Do you intend to talk? To tell what yea know? How have you been on board all this time without my seeing you?" "I was pretty well knocked up when

we left port. Low fever or something of that sort. I had to take to my bunk and stay there. As to talking-as to telling the truth-what do you think? It strikes me that this might be a good moment." He spoke impassively, not removing his eyes from those of the man standing before him.

"Good heaven. Horst, have some pity! I am engaged to be married. The girl

"Ah! It would be even a better mo-Suddenly the moon, issuing from un- identity has been successfully sunk out the was only a pale, slight girl-could think the moment would be well chosen now see the intruder's face distinctly-a for bringing you to book. As to pity, face haggard, determined, desperate. did you show me any? What am I to be What intuition had made him speak as moved to compassion for? Because you safety or for life and making his way by for this hour for five years. I have main force in the dead of night into the dreamed of it, planned for it. When I outskirts of a strange house. Yet all the got out to the light of day again I tracked girl said, after looking at him a moment, you, found you, followed you on board this ship. It wasn't easy work finding you either. The highly respectable Roge: "I vaulted over the outer wall. I re- Storrman of to-day has obliterated every peat that if you make a sound I am a lost trace of his identity with the John Rogerson of five years ago, who was a forger,

"Hush -- for God's sake, hush!" "At last," Horst went on, unper-"You can't hide here," she then said. turbed, "fate has put you under my

"You will be found. You can go out hand. Do you think I shall let you slip?" The last word died abruptly on his He did not answer and she turned me- lips. A woman's slight figure was movchanically to lead the way. The bar of ing lightly along the deck, the last glow moonlight accompanied them, piercing of the sunset was behind her. Her eyes were fixed on Storrman and a half smile She moved noiselessly, a white, shadowy parted her lips. The man leaning back figure, and the man followed. She against the roll of cordage at his feet she might be-she probably was-helping a did not notice at all. He was, to her fefon to escape. The thought went casual glance, a shabby second-cabin passenger with whom Storrman had been drew aside the fastening of the heavy kindly enough to enter into cursory talk.

"I have been waiting for you," she said, with a deepening of the adorable smile on her lips. She slipped ber arm through Storrman's and they moved away lessly, breathlessly.

This was the girl whom Storrman was about to marry!

The last flame of red had faded out of the sky and the stars were coming faintly dense, deep, unchanging cobalt blue. out. The still heat had grown more still Winds were light; the sky arched above and a dense bank of cloud was forming like a dome of unclouded sapphire. To slowly against the horizon. The Captain passed, his cap low over his eyes, a brooding frown in the latter. A sailor tant, soft, silver haze. But then this watched the horizon. And still Horst did not move.

He had gone back five, ten years, in port. After spending two years in the his life. There had been wild moments nome. And the man to whom she was and then a bitter reaping of such wild oats in further and perilous recklessness. 'It will seem strange to you-the life How had Storrman and he first fallen in audacity to serve him, had amused the But Storrman never made any direct younger man, and, while Horst was half reply. He talked little, at any time, of contemptuous of him, perhaps had in-The one was been rather wild when he first took to the utterly unecrupulous; the other, with all Australian bush. Perhaps that, she his recklessness, a man of honor. And thought, was the reason for his reticence. Storman, conscious of the difference, of In general he did not say much about the indistinct, the irritating superiority. himself. But his bold eyes looked down had hated his boon companion. Horst slender arm with a lover's passion. In would serve me any scruvy trick," he Haven, and, in all probability, in Contruth, she had never seemed so lovely to said to himself coolly. And a time came

he himself had enough for both. Let girl, white in the light of a summer him only get full in the stream of civil- moonbeam, he had owed a temporary ized life again-a man's identity was escape. But before many days he had never so lost as in a crowd-and with been tracked, captured and imprisoned- The Whale is Not a Fish-Not All money and a pretty and winsome wife, evidence not being complete against him

1/12 Calesanian

what could he more desire? All those |-for five years only. Now the five years results appeared imminent now. He was were over. And in one day he had seen conscious, as every day took them farther the man and the woman with whom his from one shore and nearer to another, every thought in chose five years had that the sense of approaching a final goal | been associated-the man whom he hated brought a restless impatience with it. and on whom he had sworn to avenge By heaven! It was a lucky day for a himself, and the woman whom he loved, man, the day in which he felt that he for by one of the strange mysteries of had burned his ships behind him! human passion, Horst, reckless, careless, Burned them so crisply to the last cinder | cynical, had come to love this girl, seen that not the most spectral ghost could but once, radiant as an angel of mercy rise up from their ashes. Storrman did and of whose name even he was ignorant. And she it was whom his enemy was to marry!

A sudden gust of wind tore his cap expanse a dense, oily green, deepening in ing one crimson banner of cloud stretch- the trough of the waves to a gray blackover that smiling nature—that infinite

The force of the hurricane, of the fierce tropic storm, burst over the ship a turned motionless toward the sea. The few seconds later. It had grown swiftly, man had drawn the cap low down over densely dark. The orders of the Captain rang faintly through the roar and hiss of wind and wave. Then, after a timewas it minutes or hours?-there came anlooked at each other and neither moved other change. The fury of storm had for the space of a moment. Storman spent itself. But the vessel had sprung

a leak and was sinking. A wild rush for the boats, cries of women, shrieks of children, oaths of men. And then-who shall say by what supreme instinct-Horst found himself struggling through the frantic press of dying souls near to the side of Rosalys and his arm about her. A flash of lightning illumined her still, white face, strangely composed and quiet, and Storrman's, distorted with terror, elbowing women out of his way like a beast, looking only for the boats for his own safety, forgetful of all else.

Already Horst had lifted Rosalys in

"Stand back," he cried fiercely. And the last boat was launched, and Rosalys had a place in it. There was another forward lurch, and then it was seen that the women had all

been transferred to the boats. And now there was room only for one more-a man. They stood side by side-Herst and Storman. Which should it be? It was the work of a second. Should he take his revenge now? It lay in his

grasp. With one bound he could leave Storrmann behind him to face death. Who shall tell the temptations of that infinitesimal fraction of time? Then something that had survived through the wreck of much that had

been noblest in the man asserted itself.

He stepped back. Storrman was saved. At the gate of a small cottage in a quiet country town a girl, dressed simply in black, waited toward the close of the Yes, I day. It was Rosalys, and she was changed. Something of the luminous young softness had gone out of her eyes; in them was a graver depth. She was a little older, a little more serious. One dread experience may add years to the life. Rosalys waited for a step to approach through the dusk, and finally it came. It was that of a man, and Rosalys flushed and grew pale. Then a stillness fell over her. He was standing before her now. He had come for his answer. But he did not ask for it; he did not plead. His eyes were downcast. He was like a culprit before a judge.

Suddenly she extended her hand. He raised his eyes and saw hers, through the gloaming, diffused with tender tears

"If you have only pity for me-

"Pity! No! Or pity and something else-yes. When you abdicated your own chance of life for a man who had done you such harm; when you conquered your desire for revenge and yourself, you did that which more than atoned for the follies and sins of a reckless youth. And now you have told me that you love me. You know that I mourned that man-Roger Storrman. But I knew nothing of his past. Now I do know-"

She paused and Host looked at her. For it was Horst. How Storrman had been lost that night of the wreck a year before and Horst saved was one of the mysteries of that awful hour. Horst only remembered that when he had stepped back to give Storrman his chance of life, there had suddenly been a rush of waters in his ears, followed by a surging blackness around him. Madly he had thrown a clutch out at something, and then he found himself clinging to the side of the boat.

Everything between that moment and the hour when the boats were taken up by a sailing vessel the next day was a blank, out of which there started distinctly one remembrance only-the sight of Rosalys's white face, still quiet, still composed. He had come back to civilization to find himself the heir fo a small fortune left him by a distant relative, to whom his wild career in Australia had been unknown. And he had come back to more-to a desire for a repectable life, emphasized a thousandfold by the love which had now grown into a holy pas-

At this instant a great and wondrous hope of love returned arose in his heart. Trembling he put it from him. "But think what my life has been?

"I think only that I love you," was the simple answer. Then she smiled sadly, divinely. "No more wild oats!" she said .- New York Mercury.

Horst Christopher C. Andel is the father of "He the smallest mite of humanity in New necticut. His only child is a baby boy

LEVIATHANS OF THE DEEP.

INTERESTING AND CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT WHALES.

Whales Furnish Whalebones-Their Small Throats.

Of all the modern scientists engaged in the work of investigation, perhaps none have adopted a field more peculiar and entertaining than Professor Frederick W. True, of the National Museum. as a scientist in looking up one subject-

whales. rected to this subject particularly," said but at the furthest this could not last it Professor True to a Washington Post reporter, "was the fact that so little was known to scientific men concerning is assumed that many of the lower forms whales. The works on zoology either of life never sleep; but in the case of the treated the whale with a few generaliza- whale I do not know that that point has tions, or ignored it altogether. My purpose has been to cover this field as well as it possibly can be done with such sources of information as are available. I spent four months in England and the ternal and internal peculisaties and the continent of Europe in the study of life-history of numberless insects and

"Only about eighteen species of the fifty-six that frequent the coast of North great beasts have been entirely neg-America are well known, and the major- lected." ity of these of forms which have long been under observation. The number of species whose habits, variations and distribution are thoroughly understood is still smaller. The life of the whale is passed with but little of it being visible, and it is not an approachable animal. What is known of its life has been obtained at long range, and many errors have thereby crept in. All the romance about thrilling adventures in the capture of the whale have had their day. It is still regarded as a dangerous occupation, but nothing like what it was in the past. You will hear no more stories of hand harpooning and the smoking line running out over the bow, the boat towed by a leviathan at lightning speed, and all those details that illuminated the oldtime stories of the sea. Now whales are killed with a bomb lance, fired as any other projectile, at a moderately long range. It carries an explosive substance that detonates when the lance enters the body of the whale. That is the modern way. The whale is generally harpooned afterward in order to make it fast, and unless this is attempted before the whale is dead it is not attended with any

danger." "What are some of the popular fallacies in regard to whales?"

"In the first place the greatest of them all is that the whale is a fish. It is a mammal with none of the characteristics of a fish, except that it exists in the water. An animal that nurses its young, and has rudimentary hind legs, could hardly correspond to a fish in any respect. In almost every cut of a whale you will see the animal spouting a tre- tered. mendous volume of water from his blowholes. This is purely an imaginary habit holes of the whales correspond to the nos- winter. trils of other animals. When it comes to the surface to breathe, it expels the air from its lungs with a violent effort. Its nostrils are apt to be slightly under water, and the result is a column of spray rises in the air. This has been mistaken in the distance by sailors for a column of water. When a whale had been harpooned so that its lungs had been penetrated, it is likely that the whale spouted blood and water through its nostrils, and this has confirmed the original error when the sailors observed it at close

"Another popular error," continued Professor True, "is that all whales furnish whalebone. Two great classifications among whales are the toothed and the whalebone varieties. The sperm whale is a toothed whale, and the right whale is a whalebone whale. The whalebone in a good-sized whale is worth several hundreds of dollars. The toothed whales really have not much use for their teeth, as they cannot chew anything with them. They are merely a row of points that serve to grasp a fish or other kind of prey, and hold it until it can work it down its throat. The teeth are only on the lower jaw. There are the fringe of the whalebone around the from Constantinople. upper jaw in lieu of teeth. It strikes a numbers in the sea, and when its gets them in its mouth it closes its jaws. The water is squeezed out and the whale swallows everything that is left."

"How large an object can a whale

"The throat of the largest specimen is not more than three inches and a half in diameter. Jonah was a very small man he made the round trip through a whale's throat."

"Have any species been extermina-

From what we know, it is not probable. For a few years the right whale disappeared totally from the North American coast. None were stranded, and there was no evidence that any more were in existence. A year or two ago one or two specimens were seen, and now they are reasonably plentiful again. Whether they disappeared because they were pursued by man or for some other reason we cannot establish. That they totally disappeared, however, is conclusive. The fact is, that when a certain kind of whale becomes so scarce as to be in danger of extermination it then be. own father to 45, grandfather to 86, comes unprofitable to chase it, and the great-grandfather to 97, and great-greatopportunity for a renewal of the breed is favorable.

"Do they breed rapidly?" "One or two at a birth is the rule. weighed two pounds and five ounces, well able to take care of themselves, if the boy was then eleven inches long, but very thin. His arm was then about though they are carefully nursed by the in a pan of milk, which was rapidly about very thin. His arm was then about the same of a clay pipe, provide themselves with food. It is the to enormous size, and one weighs 125 to enormous size, and one weights 125 to enormou that the mother floats on her side pounds.

on top of the water when nursing, so NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN. that the young can suckle with their blowholes out of water. Whether this is true or not I do not know. A female with young is very wary and difficult to approach, so that very 'little can be gathered on this point from actual observation."

"Do whales ever sleep?"

"That is one of the many things that we do not know. Sperm whales have been known to lie on the water motionless for a considerable period, but it can only be guessed whether they are asleep Professor True is a young man, but he or not. A whale could not sleep under has already spent five years of his career water for any length of time. It has a capacity for storing a great deal of air in the blood vessels that fill the neck and "The reason that my attention was di. are found well down through the body; more than a half hour, when it would have to come to the surface to blow. It ever been investigated. It will be a long time before we know all that it is necessary to know about the rovers of the sea. It is, indeed, strange that, while the exminute and lowly animals have been thoroughly investigated, many of these

SELECT SIFTINGS.

One Colorado wheat field employs 300

Gold is melted at a temperature of

about 1300 degrees. Mahogany and ebony are used for railroad ties in Mexico.

A petrified alligator was recently found on the beach at Cutler, Me.

An Ohio youth of sixteen has developed a long and luxuriant mustache.

Freemasons in the United States num ber 650,000; in the world about three million.

Educational gifts on the average amount to about \$5,000,000 per annum in this country. A Chinaman arrested for fighting regis-

tered as Cabbage Cow at a San Francisco police station. The colony at Victoria, Australia, with 1,100,000 inhabitants, is said to muster

150 "religious sects." A lady who fell asleep on an Allentown (Penn.) street car was carried around the line three times before awaking.

A fifty-year-old grapevine grows in Germantown, Penn,, on a trunk which measures two feet and a half round.

A huge wrist-pin in the shape of a horseshoe has recently been cast in Pennsylvania which weighed 2500 pounds. At the mayoralty of Berthecourt,

France, babies are now baptized in the name of the republic, and so duly regis-The flag with forty-two stars will not

be legal until July 4, 1890. The new on the part of the whales. The blow- States will not be admitted until next A man who is in the Birmingham (Ala.) jail charged with murder weighed only

eighty pounds when arrested. His weight is now 160. The force which a California pumpkin exerts while growing is equal to the

strength of a large horse attached to a stick of timber. The grade of the cogged-track railway which is being built at Pike's Peak, Col., will be twenty-five feet to the one hun-

dred, or 1320 feet to the mile. Disease has ravaged some of the grouse preserves in Scotland to an alarming extent. On one moor recently out of 260 birds killed all had to be buried.

A lion in the Philadelphia Zoo, suffering from the toothache, his keeper administered laughing gas, put the beast to sleep and safely extracted the offend-

ing molar. An Ohio father sent a note to the county judge forbidding him to issue a marriage license to his daughter. It had no effect, for the "girl" went there herself and swore she was thirty-five years of age.

There is a large body of English Musno molars among the teeth, and they can- sulmans at Cape Town, South Africa. the not grind the food. Then the jaw is not descendants of Malay seamen. Their hung so that it can do anything more language is English, but they are prothan snap. The whalebone whale uses vided with mollahs and Arabic teachers

The Ceylon papers announce the death school of shellfish, which abound in great of an elephant named Sella, which has served the public works department for over sixty-five years, and had worked in various parts of the island under different circumstances for an unknown period.

In the neighborhood of Stafford, England, three old men, whose united ages amount to 213 years, have just completed a task of hoeing twelve acres of common turnips, etc. The same men have worked on the same farm and for the same farmer unitedly for 120 years.

One of the notable men in Pulaski County, Va., is William Craig. He is eighty-five years old and the father of twenty-one children, the youngest being twenty-nine years of age and the oldest sixty-five. His wife is eighty-four. He works on his form every day and says he feels as young as when only forty.

The following inscription may be seen upon a brass in a churchyard at Hedon, a village in Yorkshire, England: "Here yeth the body of William Stratton, of Padrington, Buried the 18th of May, 1734, aged 97. Who had, by his first wife, 28 children, and by a second, 17; grandfather to 23, in all 251.

A curiosity in the shape of a milk pumkin can be seen on a farm a few miles southwest of Anderson, Ind. The vine The smaller varieties generally bear upon which the pumpkin grew was partly twins, and a single one at a birth is covered with loose dirt when in bloom probably the case with the greater va- At the points where the dirt covered the The infants are born pretty vine small roots grewout. The vine was well able to take care of themselves, lifted up and the roots carefully placed

Tartans and stripes are in higher favor than ever.

Skirts grow longer in the back, but shorter in the front.

The newest Paris gowns have the skirt

sewn on to the bodice. Table covers no longer hang all over and all around the table.

Mrs. "Stonewell" Jackson is writing her husband's biography.

In London the women are beginning to wear the single eyeglass. Steel knives have come into fashion

again for use in certain courses. The craze for antique oak and white and gold furniture is on the increase.

Brown, tan, gray, and black gloves are the correct wear with all out-of-door toilets.

All waists have surplices, bretelles, plastrons, waistcoats or revers of one kind or another.

The new Duchess of Marlborough is making a reputation in England by raising fine dogs.

Embroideries are not used on the choicest underwear. Lace trimmed goods are first choice.

A discussion has been started lately as to the advisability of having at least seven pockets in a dress.

Hangings of willow bamboo are used for country bedroom windows. They can be looped back or left hanging. Entire dresses of crocheted wool are

worn by English children, especially delicate ones, in cold, damp weather. At the sale of the Duke of Brunswick's

effects in London, Mrs. Mackey purchased a pair of diamond ear-rings for \$400,000. The Carrick cape, with a flat boa or stole ending in square tabs at the knees or higher, is a fashionable London wrap.

A handkerchief in the possession of the Empress of Russia is said to have cost \$2500. It took seven years to make

In the manicure world filbert finger nails are cultivated and the moons brought out with a touch of cherry lip

A piano once owned by the wife of President John Quincy Adams is now in the possession of Miss Cordelia Meyers, of Newville, Penn.

It is said the milliner who makes the bonnets for the Princess of Wales and her daughters has no other customers and does not hang out a sign.

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily, from those who have been curred of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized pook. How much better to invite all to call on any druggest and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large b tiles for and \$1.

A BURIED city, containing relics in profusion, has been unearthed in Honduras.

Listen—a, song of rejoicing.
Hearts that were heavy are glad.
Women, look up and be hopeful,
There's help and there's health to be had.
Take courage, O weak ones despondent,
And drive back the fee that you fear
With the reserved that never will full you

With the weapon that never will fall you.

Q, be of good cheer.

for when you suffer from any of the weaknesses "irregularities" and "functional derangements," peculiar to your sex, by the use
of Dr. tierce's Favorite Prescription you can
put the ene my of ill-health and happiness to
rout. It is the only medicine for women, sold
by druggists, under a positive guarantee of
satisfaction in every case, or money refunded.
See bottle-wrapper.

For all dersan generate of the liver, stomach

For all deran rements of the liver, stomach and bowels take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One a

ONE man in Western Australia owns and controls nearly 4,000,000 acres of land-

Why rub, and toil, and wear out yourself and your clothes on wash-day, when, ever since 1864. Dobbins's Electric Scap has been offered on purpose to lighte; your labor, and save your clothes. Now try it. Your grocer has it. Spannows are now being utilized for trap-shooting instead of pigeons.

How's This! We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarra that cannot be cure d by taking Hall's Catarra Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last Ib years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Drug-

Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
E. H. Van Hoesen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thombson's Eye-water, Druggists sell at 25c, per bottle

Catarrh

Is a complaint which affects mearly everybody, more or less. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Disagree-able flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the mor on symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at its cause by up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tone to the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar AFTER ALL OTHERS FAIL CONSULT

on SPECIAL Discusor, FREE



