SOME OF THESE DAYS.

Some of these days all the skies will be brighter;

Some of these days all the burdens be lighter; Hearts will be happier, souls will be whiter Some of these days,

Some of these days! Some of these days in the desert upspring-

Fountains shall flash while the joy-bells are

ringing. And the world with its sweetest of birds shall go singing

Some of these days, Some of these days!

Some of these days! let us bear with our sorrow:

Faith in the future, its light we may borrow : There will be joy in the golden to-morrow Some of these days,

Some of these days! -Frank L. Stanton.

THE SECOND SIGNATURE.



CENE-A private piazza on the third story of a seaside hotel. DRAMATIS PERSONAE :

Morley Lapham, Miss him! I-but if she loves him, it's, Hardy's guardian right Why Bob, I was actually -30 summers Colonel Robert Burgovne, with cavalry -35 (unincum-Mrs. Alice Mordaunt, a widow-30 (confessed) summers.

Eunice Hardy, an orphan-20 summers. The Colonel (seated alone and looking down the beach)-"Yes! It is Mrs. Mordaunt. What a handsome woman! What a dashing woman!" (Lapham enters, mopping his rubi-

cund countenance with his handkerchief.) Lapham-"Whew-ew! My! But it's

an unexpected delight."

(Rises, shakes Lapham's hand and sits down again.)

Lapham-"Where are all the folks?" He's caught up to her. Confound his was seated.) gray hairs and presumption. I believe the old fool is serious. (To Mor- other opportunity to be alone with ley)-Ahem! Got too hot in town her. Possibly this gossip is untrue. for you, did it? No wonder! I have I can't leave her without a word. campaigned it in Arizona in August, (To Eunice) - Eunice, I must sail for but it's nothing to Broadway on a Europe to-morrow, to be gone for a day like this."

Lapham-"Hot? Simply seething, sizzling hot! But you slim fellows shouldn't complain. Wait until you weigh a hundred and seventy-five."

The Colonel (pushing an electric button)-"You make me thirsty. Will you have a lemon and seltzer?" Lapham-"Very apropos!

London to-morrow at 11 for the Atlas Company. Capital ten million and they've made me their attorney, Bob." The Colonel (endeavoring to be en-

thusiastic)-"Lucky dog! Everything comes your way. We poor chaps will forgive until dinner?" in the army never get any such chances. Lapham-"Where did you say self."

Eunice was?" The Colonel-"Out with young Bradsleigh."

Lapham (tugging at his mustache) -"Oh, the son of the millionaire!" The Colonel--"Yes. His head's as empty as his pocket is full." Lapham-"Bob!"

The Colonel -"Well?" Lapham-"Bob, I came down here to see Eunice-to-ah-settle a little matter. Eunice will be twenty-one

before I return. The Colonel-"And you are in a Lapham-"Yes-yes-that's it-

that's it, Bob." The Colonel-"When her father's estate was settled there was nothing left and you have educated her and cared for her practically out of your own pocket because of your love for her dead brother-dear old Tom. 1 can see him now rushing in at the head of his men, and I can hear him

'Go on! Go on! Run the dogs down! Don't bother about me!"" (Both use their handkerchiefs freely, principally about the eyes).

saying as he lay there in the dust with

that red imp's bullet in his breast:

Lapham-"No, not that. You didn't understand me. I made a very lucky investment for Eunice-very lucky investment-very, Bob. Whew-cw! But it's hot!'

The Colonel-"Yes." Lapham (suddenly and anxiously) -Don't you ever let Eunice know a

word-The Colonel (rising in his chair and with emotion) - "Lapham, after knowing me all these years, do you daunt?"

think I am that sort of a man?" Lapham-"No, no, dear old fellow. I spoke before I thought. You see, again-just now. I'll go at once." Bob, I get very lonesone in my bachelor quarters, and-"

pected. He's after her, too. (To sh! You will be out at sea to-mor-of mines at Neihart. Morley)—Yes—yes; I'm listening." row, and that will brace you up." "On the northern

the Colonel sees it.)

Lapham-"Ah! You see, Bob, my are you going to do with it!" care for Eunice has brought me to-

The Colonel-"Mrs. Mordaunt?"

it's hot!" The Colonel-"Er-er-yes." Lapham-"Superb chaperon!"
The Colonel-"Unrivaled! Er-er

-you wouldn't be lonesome with Mrs. Mordaunt, you mean?" Lapham (aside)—"Oh, I see! (To purse. It must have dropped upon the probably been there for centuries."—the Colonel)—No, no, no. I had floor—. Mr. Lapham! Are you ill?" Great Falls (Wis.) Leader.

never thought of her in that respect. Besides, I can see that your military just getting cooled off."

bearing has won her already." The Colonel-"Oh, no! Won't you have another lemon and seltzer, Mor- up that lemon and seltzer myself." ley?-if that waiter ever comes. That Atlas Company affair is the stroke of your life. (Jumps up and vigorously -simply great, and you deserve it.

Deserve it all and more." Lapham-"Bob, it's Eunice of whom I wish to speak to you. Let me say it The train was suffocatingly hot; she frankly: I came down here to ask her to be my wife. I do not want her unless she wants me, and if she should that wonderful wink of yours-and it accept me because of what I have done for her and not because she loves me, your lap twenty miles. when I found it out I should be miserable. You have seen us together, Bob. I am much older. You know I have never cared for society, and I'm a sort of back number in the art of you up some of her wonderful lemon courtship, I dare say. But, Bob, old drops. (Laughs.) You see one never fellow, do you think—she cares for gets into these things that one doesn't

The Colonel-"You want the truth?" Lapham (with emotion) - "Nothing

else-and all of it." The Colonel-"She is with young Bradsleigh constantly. People say they are engaged." Lapham-"I don't believe it! To

right. Why, Bob, I was actually sulking. (Eunice enters -a beautiful picture in a boating costume.)

Eunice (in surprise) - "Mr. Lap-Lapham-"You didn't get my tele-

Eunice-'It may be in my room. I have been out all day, I am so glad to see you.

Laphan-"It is very warm." Eunice-"Very. You must cool off with a dip. The water is perfect."

The Colonel-"If you will excuse Hello! Hello, Bob! (Looks me, Miss Hardy, I'll go down and see down the beach.) What is it? A fire?" why that lemon and selzer doesn't The Colonel-"Oh! N-n-nun-no- come. The waiters are the awkwardest oh! Why, it's you, Morley! This is squad I ever saw. (Stops on the doorsill.) Ah-Miss Hardy, have you-ah -seen Mrs. Mordaunt?"

Eunice-"Yes; she will be here soon. (Exit the Colonel.) Oh, there's The Colonel (looking down the my purse. The Colonel's honesty is beach again)-"Down boating, or unquestioned." (Picks up her purse piazza. Eunice sits down at the table bathing, or somewhere. (Aside.) from the chair in which the Colonel

Lapham (aside) -- "I may have an-

Eunice-"And you'll not be here for my birthday?" Lapham -"No. Eunice, I'll try to

say it so you'll understand. It is something very serious. I have had it in my heart for a long time-" Eunice-"You look so warm and

The tired! Take your dip first and you quicker the better, Bob. I simply will be cooler, and you can tell me in made time in order to get down here. better fashion. After dinner I will isten to the advice of my guardian-(shaking her parasol at him)-my irreproachable guardian. I just run up to get my purse, you know. The key to the boathouse is in it. I promised Mr. Bradsleigh I would hurry. So you

Lapham-(Taking the gloved hand held out to him) - "Yes; enjoy your-

(Exit Eunice. As Lapham sits down he sees the paper at his feet and picks

Lapham-"Yes, yes. Bob is right. Opens the paper.) But it will be hard to give her up.'

(He reads: "Dear Eunice-"I love you with all my heart. My love will never fail. I love you more to-day than yesterday, and I shall love you more to-morrow than to-day.

(Signed) "EDWARD BRADSLEIGH.") (Enter the Colonel.)

ought to be in the guardhouse. I gave tion of a report on artificial teeth: them a shaking up and a waiter will be here directly. Morley! Your face are found, which accounts for the is as white as your shirt front! (Lap- multitude of dentists, more or less ham tries to smile.) Don't try to American, scattered over the globe, smile! You can't fool me! Old man, you are suffering. You spoke to her?" Lapham-"I picked this up on the

(Lapham passes the note to the Colonel, who reads it and passes it back.) The Colonel-"By George, sir, this is infamous. Such a girl as she attached to that spendthrift fool ! Never!

I'll speak to Mrs. Mordaunt." Lapham (going over to the Colonel and laying his hand on his shoulder) -"No; you will not. She is a sensible girl, and if she loves him, let him have her. I know that if I were a young man of his age and she loved me, and one got in our way, I would

The Colonel-"Find your way to the nearest church?" Lapham-"Yes. I understand that

you will not say a word to Mrs. Mor-

The Colonel-"Not a word." Lapham-"I can't bear to see her The Colonel-"I wish you would

Lapham-"I have thought that out. I will bribe a servant to put it on and February," said Mr. Baker.
Bradleigh's table. We can keep the "In that basin the ground never Bradleigh's table. We can keep the Lapham (absently)-"A fine woman secret, and neither of them will be dis- thaws, even in the hottest summer -very fine woman, Bob. Whew! but turbed. Explain to Eunice that I was days," he continued. "I have spent

> ford." meets Eunice coming in.)

Lapham (trying to smile)-"No-

The Colonel-"Excuse me, Miss Hardy, but I will go down and bring

(Exit the Colonel.) Eunice-"Carrying that baby made you ill! It was Mrs. Miller's baby. I shakes Lapham's hand.) I am as met her on the walk and she told me happy about it as you are. It's great all about it. She keeps the little —simply great, and you deserve it. stand down at the beach. I buy candies from her for my youngsters there, and we gossip between bargainings. was tired and the baby cried. took it on your lap and winked at itwent to sleep-twenty pounds of it in

Lapham (uneasily)-"Please-ah! -don't talk about it.'

Eunice (assuming defianace) - "But I will! Mrs. Miller is going to send

get in deeply."

Lapham—"I didn't intend to give you this note, but now-that-that you are here—I will." (He passes her the note, which she reads.) Eunice (blushing)-"It's Mr. Brad-

sleigh's!" Lapham (choking a little) - "Yes-I found it under the chair. I could not help opening it. I wish you joy!" Eunice-"Joy? Joy? Mr. Bradsleigh! (Laughs.) I'm not the Eunice. It's his Eunice, who is out in California. He made me his confessor and told me how she had put him on probation. He says I keep him from doing reckless things which he promised her he would not do."

Lapham-'Eunice-Eunice-I want to say, Eunice-to ask you, Euniceplease do not let our relations in any way influence you in your answer. It may seem great presumption- ' Eunice-"What do you mean?"

Lapham-"I mean-I mean-" (He takes the note from her hand, and, sitting down at the little table on the piazza, crosses out Bradsleigh's name and writes his own in its place. Then he passes it to her.)

Eunice-"I understand!" (The Colonel and Mrs. Mordaunt enter and pass to the other end of the and writes on the back of the letter.)

Mrs. Mordaunt-"You are an old campaigner, Colonel; and naval officers tell me that one must take what army officers say with a grain of salt." The Colonel-"I protest, my dear Mrs. Mordaunt, that it is the most serious moment of my life. Your answer?"

Mrs. Mordaunt - "Maybe, Colonel--'

The Colonel-"Alice!" Mrs. Mordaunt-"Maybe not. will think about it." The Colonel-"But that is not No!' or 'Yes!'"

Mrs. Mordaunt-"Then, Colonel, I will." (The Colonel kisses Mrs. Mordaunt just as the waiter having the lemon

and seltzer elbows him.) The Colonel (to the waiter) - "What n thunder are you doing here, man?" (Eunice, having finished writing, passes the note to Lapham.)

Lapham (reading)-" I hereby appoint Morley Lapham my guardian for life, because he is the best man in the world and because I love him. EUNICE HARDY.'" Signed)

Eunice (placing her arms around his neck)—"I could have told you that long ago--if you had asked me."--New York Press.

American "Teeth Factories."

The French Nation has recently been put in possession of some remarkable information in regard to American "teeth factories." United States commercial agent at Luxembourg has sent to the Depart-The Colonel-"Officers and men ment of State the following transla-

It is in America that the worst teeth and especially for the importance of American fabrications of everything appertaining to the art of the dentist. If it is possible to believe authentic documents, the cost of an artificial tooth at the factory in the United States should not exceed thirty or thirty-five cents. One of these factories in New York sells not less than 8,000,000 of these teeth per annum. The teeth are porcelain, covered with a special enamel, the application of which is so delicate that there are no two teeth which are tinted exactly alike. Moreover there are about fifty different tints which are artificially obtained, corresponding with the color variations of natural teeth. The imitation is carried so far as to stimulate defects, which render the illusion more complete.

A Rather Cool Spot.

J. C. E. Barker, the well-known mineral man of Neihart, while conversing with a party of friends on the veranda of the Park Hotel the other stay, but it is not becoming to urge. I day, told of a pretty chilly place to be The Colonei (aside)-"As I sus- know how I should feel if-puh-puh- found near the famous Benton group

"On the northern slope of the 'Big window directly overhead and lands at Morley's feet; but neither he nor the Colonel sees it.)

Lapham—"Ye-es. (Looks at his watch.) I can just catch the next feet, Dutro Creek creeps through a basin on its way to Snow Creek, and square, that the sun never shines for three months-December, January

suddenly called away. I'll get her many years in the mountains, but the best present in London, I can af-Last year we ran a tunnel near this (Lapham starts toward the door and | basin, and when fifty feet in the side of the mountain struck seams of solid Eunice-"The key wasn't in my ice in the formations. The ice had

CYCLING ACROSS CHINA.

THE REMARKABLE JOURNEY OF TWO YOUNG AMERICANS.

Threading the Desert of Gobi on the short, white cloth, Chinese socks and Silent Steed-Money Hidden in Pneumatic Tires.

THE most difficult portion of the remarkable bicycle journey across Asia made by the two Americans, Messrs. Allen and Sachtleben, was the crossing of the Desert of Gobi. They describe this part of their tour in the Century. At Kuldja they were detained, awaiting the arrival of the necessary passports and supplies. They utilized the time in studying the Chinese languages, and in giving the final touches to their outfit.

"Our work of preparation was principally a process of elimination. We now had to prepare for a forced alities. march in case of necessity. Handlebars and seat-posts were shortened to save weight, and even the leather baggage carriers, fitting in the frames of the machines, which we ourselves had patented before leaving England, were replaced by a couple of sleeping bags made for us out of woolen shawls and Chinese oiled canvas. The cutting off of buttons and extra parts of our clothing, as well as the shaving of our heads and faces, was also included by our friends in the list of curtailments. For the same reason one of our cameras, which we always carried on our backs, and refilled at night under the bed-clothes, we sold to a Chinese photographer at Suidun, to make room for an extra provision bag.

"And now the money problem was the most perplexing of all. 'This alone,' said the Russian Consul, 'if nothing else, will defeat your plans.' Those Western bankers who advertise to furnish 'letters of credit to any part of the world, are, to say the least, rather sweeping in their assertions. At any rate, our own London letter was of no use beyond the Bosporous, except with the Persian imperial banks run by an English syndicate. At the American Bible House at Constantinople we were allowed, as a personal favor, to buy drafts on the various missionaries along the route through Asiatic Turkey. But in Central Asia we found that the Russian bankers and merchants would not handle English paper, and we were therefore compelled to send our letter of credit by mail to Moscow. Thither we had recently sent it on leaving Taskhend, with instructions to remit the currency to Irkutsk. Siberia. We now had to telegraph to that point to relorward over the Kiakhta post-route to Peking. With the cash on hand, and the proceeds of the camera, sold for more than half its weight in silver, four and onethird pounds, we thought we had sufficient money to carry us, or, rather, as much as we could carry, to that point; for the weight of the Chinese money necessary for a journey of over three thousand miles was, as the Russian Consul thought, one of the greatest of our almost insur-

mountable obstacles. "There being no banks or exchanges of responsibility. in the interior we were obliged to purchase at Kuldja all the silver we would need for the entire journey of over 3000 miles. 'How much would it take? was the question that our past experience in Asiatic travel now aided us to answer. That our calculations were close is proved by the fact that we reached Pekin with silver in our pockets to the value of half a dollar. Our money now constituted the principal part of our luggage, which with camera and film weighed just twentyfive pounds apiece. Most of the silver was chopped up into small bits and placed in the hollow tubing of the noblest work of art. the machines to conceal it from Chinese inquisitiveness, if not something entered into on business principles, worse. We are glad to say, however, and that failures often occur should that no attempt at robbery was ever discovered, although efforts at extortion were frequent, and sometimes, as will appear, of a serious nature."

When the young men finally entered the desert, their real trials began. "One stretch of fifteen miles, which it took us six hours to cover, was as formidable as any part of the Turkohundred feet above the sea, according to our aneroid barometer, and beneath the rays of a July sun against which even our felt caps were not ging, half pushing, our wheels through a foot of sand, and snapping learn something. at the mosquitoes swarming upon our necks and faces. These pests, which both day and night.

"The mountain freshets all along the road to Urumtsi were more frequent and dangerous than any we

"With constant wading and tramping, our Russian shoes and stockings, one of which was almost torn off by the sly grab of a Chinese spaniel, were no longer fit for use. In their place we were now obliged to purchase the string sandals, which for mere cycling purposes and wading strems proved an excellent substitute, being light and soft on the feet and very quickly dried. The calves of our legs, however, being left bare, we were obliged, for state occasions, at least, to retain and utilize the upper portion of our old stockings. It was owing to this scantiness of wardrobe that we were obliged when taking a bath by the roadside streams to make a quick wash of our linen, and put it on wet to dry, or allow it to flutter from the handle-bars as we rode along. It was astonishing even to ourselves how little a man required when beyond the pale of Western convention-

"From Manas to Urumtsi we began to strike more tillage and fertility. Maize, wheat, and rice were growing, but rather low and thin. The last is by no means the staple food of China, as is commonly supposed, except in the southern portion. In the northern, and especially the outlying, provinces it is considered more a luxury for the wealthy. Millet and coarse flour, from which the mien or doughstrings are made, is the foundation, at least, for more than half the subsistence of the common classes. Nor is there much truth, we think, in the assertion that Chinamen eat rate, although we sometimes regretted that they did not. After a month or more without meat a dish of rats would have been relished, had we been able to get it. On the other hand, we have learned that there is a society of Chinamen who are vegetarians from choice, and still another that will eat meat of no animal, such as the ass, horse, dog, etc., which can serve man in a better way.

WISE WORDS.

Individuality means egotism. Morning is the tonic of the day. The merit of self-abnegation is lim-

A fussy woman is one of nature's few mistakes.

Second nature is sometimes stronger than the first.

There is nothing in some pedigrees except length.

The evil men do lives after them; so does the good. Beauty may incite love, but it can-

not maintain it.

Contentment is the triumph of mind over matter. Forbidden fruit doesn't always grow

on the highest trees. Few men work hard after they get

old enough to know better. Lovers love poetry because poetry

The unmeant mischief of fools is all-pervading and irremediable. There are some parents to whom their children never arrive at an age

The world is divided into two classes -those who master their troubles and those who are mastered by them.

There is nothing so universal as love: for every mature human being either has loved, does love, or expects

They who have the power to make the best of life's misadventures and accidents are likely to reach a green old age. With the chisel a trained hand

brings forth a "thing of beauty;" with the same tool a child may destroy Marriage is the only partnership not

not excite our special wonder. Since procrastination is the thief of time, what a pity it is that some hurried mortal does not find the key to

the storehouse of the stolen plunder? Self Help.

There is nothing which is so trivial man desert along the Transcaspian as discontent. Nothing which will so Railway. At an altitude of only six ruin a boy's life. We do not mean that it is best to sit down and not better your condition; any healthy mind must do that, but be glad while you are doing it that you can do it, and much protection, we were half drag- do not cast an envious eye at another man's progress. Look at him only to

The man who pines for other people's lives is not only silly but stupid. throughout this low country are the The world you covet was not made by largest and most numerous we have discontented people, who are always ever met, are bred in the intermed- looking about for something better to iate swamps, which exist only through do. You may want to travel, to see the negligence of the neighboring great works of art, and beautiful cities. villagers. At night smoldering fires, Do you ever realize that these things which half suffocate the human in- were created by people who stayed at mates, are built before the doors and home and did their proper tasks and windows to keep out the intruding in- did it gladly and joyfully? You have sects. All travelers wear gloves, and the same world to live in that other a huge hood covering the head and men have had, and what you do of face up to the eyes, and in their hands yourself counts, and every bit of ascarry a horse tail switch to lash back sistance which you take from another and forth over their shoulders. Being weakens you so much and makes you without such protection we suffered small in the eyes of men. - Atlanta Constitution.

An Alaminum Violin.

Before the members of the American have yet encountered. Toward even | Science Association, in Brooklyn, Dr. ing the melting snows, and the con- Alfred Springer, of Cincinnati, prodensing currents from the plain heat- duced an aluminum violin, which was ed during the day, fill and overflow played by M. Scheele, It produced the channels that in the morning are an enormous volume of tone, fully five almost dry. One stream, with its ten times that of an ordinary wooden inbranches, swept the stones and strument. There were a variety of boulders over a shifting channel one opinions as to the quality of the tone. mile in width. It was when wading Some musicians declared that the through such streams as this, where quality was not as good as a wooden every effort was required to balance one for solo work, but that it would ourselves and the luggage, that the prove good in orchestra work. Others mosquitoes would make up for lost took the opposite side on the question time with impunity.

Atlanta Constitution. Artificial Gems.

Science is playing some peculiar and interesting pranks on nature. She takes some of the most common material and by her subtle processes converts it into the most costly. Perhaps the most striking instance of this is converting sugar into diamonds, common earth into rubies and making pearls of chalk. In fact, the chemist has successfully produced about all the precious stones in his laboratory, and each year marks a decided progress in simplifying and cheapening the process.

The diamond, possessing no intrinsic

value or utility of its own, is esteemed solely on account of its rarity. While, owing to its great cost, chemists have for centuries been laboring to produce it, yet until within a very few years this most costly of gems has baffled their efforts until a clever young French chemist, Moissan, has, with his microscope, discovered the process of nature in making the stone, and by his furnace succeeding in compressing carbon into pure diamonds, absolutely identical in composition and appearance to the natural gem. Until the advance in electricity the intense heat required for this purpose (6300 Fahrenheit) was unavailable. The diamond is pure carbon; so is graphite, and so is charcoal, the only difference being a matter of hardness or density. The purest carbon available for making artificial diamonds is obtained from sugar by heating until all the water and hydrogen are entirely expelled.

While Moissan makes pure diamonds, he has not yet produced them of commercial size or value, yet this obstacle is not regarded as insurmountable, and the enthusiastic young French chemist confidently expects to early reach the end in not only equaling the output of South Africa in commercial value, but of rivaling in size and quality the famous Koh-inoor, or the great Russian diamond .-Atlanta Constitution.

Difficult to Translate.

It was the Duchess of Gordon, a clever and beautiful Scotch woman, who successfully dumfounded a pretentious dandy.

He was beside her at a supper party and in order to gain her good graces, affected a liking for the Scottish tongue, declaring there was not a Scotch phrase that he did not understand.

"Rax me a sprawl o' that hubblyjock," replied the Duchess without changing a muscle of her face.

The exquisite looked appalled and then slunk away in confusion, while the commission was performed by a cavalier hailing from the north of

She wanted a turkey wing .- New York Times.

The most valuable of all furs is that of the seal otter, for a single skin of which animal \$1100 has been paid. This seems an extremely large sum to y for a skin not more than two vards long by three-quarters of a yard wide.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Boot cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y. Heavy frosts have done much damage to

crops in Nebraska. There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment, Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Oheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from Indrops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials free. Address

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