STATE OF OBIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, 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.

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

A. W. GLEASON,

Motary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure istaken 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.

There are over ten million ruptured people in this country alone! To those of our readers thus unfortunately afflicted we call attention to the advertisement of G. V. House Mfg. Co., 744 Broadway. New York. This old reinable firm make a very comfortable truss which can be worn night and day with ease, and is warranted to retain the rupture under all circumstances. Send for a catalogue or go to see them.



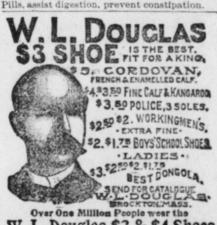
HOOD'S BUILT ME UP

'I was attacked by rheumatism very suddenly and was confined to the house for six months. I did not do any work for a year. Hood's Sarsaparilla put me on my feet again and gave me strength to work. Nervous pros-

Hood's Sarsaparilla Lacocca tration and trouble ures with my kidneys have also been cured by

believe this medicine saved my life." J. B. Sumerville, Waitsfield, Vermont. Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner

Hood's Sarsaparilla. I



W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes All our shoes are equally satisfactory They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.
The prices are uniform, --- stamped on sele.
From 5: to 5; saved over other makes.
If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

HALMSAnti-Rheumatic Chewing Gum Heartourn, Catarrh and Asthma. Maiaria and Fevers. Cleanses the



POSITIVELY HOLDS RUPTURE FATENTED. Illus. Cat. sent securely sealed by G.V. House Mfg. Co. 744 Broadway, N.Y. City

THE PALAGE HOTEL OF THE SOUTH

The "LINENE" are the Best and Most Economical Collars and Cuffs worn; they are made of fine cloth, both sides finished alike, and being reversible, one collar is equal to two of any other kind.

They sit well, seen well and look well. A box of Ten Collars or Five Pairs of Cuffs for Twenty-Five Cents.

Cents.
A Sample Collar and Pair of Cuffs by mail for Six Cents. Name style and size. Address
REVERSIBLE COLLAR COMPANY. 77 Franklin St., New York. 27 Kilby St., Boston.

WALL ST. NEWS LETTER of value sens Charles A. Baldwin & Co., 40 Wall St., N. Y.

* WORLD'S-FAIR * !HIGHEST AWARD!



MEDICINAL Has justly acquired the reputation of being

The Salvator for

INVALIDS The-Aged. AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the

GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS and

CHILDREN

A superior nutritive in continued Fevers, And a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases; often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention ;-

And as a FOOD it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable. Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Depot, JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York

THE WINTER GIRL.

When winter comes with its ley blasts, And the north-wind chill with its fleecy

In my room so drear I watch you, dear, As your dainty footsteps come and go, My fur-clad Winter Girl.

Though the maid of spring may be divine, And the autumn maiden fair, And the summer girl with flaxen curl; With you they'll ne'er compare,

My fur-clad Winter Girl. When the world is sad in the winter days, The earth is white and the sky is gray, And I am blue; it rests with you To make us all feel glad and gay,

My fur-clad Winter Girl. So, here's to the health of the Winter Girl Though the maids of warmer times are

With freekles and tan, there's none that can With you, O Winter Girl, compare, My fur-clad Winter Girl.

DICK'S PROMISE.



picketed under badly mauled.

were the Paythans forced under, and he winced. a straggling remnant of "black imps" among the dead began.

tered the flesh of gaping wounds, while the men sweltered helplessly to weigh heavily. beneath the flaming sky. The continual movement of the litters among ing, when the deep dug trenches were the temporary hospital bulged with the forms of the wounded.

mingled with the breaths of the sleepsince he had been borne from the field. The man bending over him detected laugh at me?" life's last flicker in the burning eyes isted a mighty friendship, Even in past. the Sandhurst days they had been and didn't know it!

at her now, old man."

eyes and a tender, smiling mouth.

raved so over one woman. Can you her life into his keeping. now? Nine years she's waited, Dick, for a man with only a captain's pay and vague expectations."

"As faithful as she is beautiful," vitality would last. Then an involunshall I take her?"

The captain stared up stupidly. "Don't look at me-like that, Dick! I-Don't let me die!"

his life, and in the brief subsequent horrors of death. When Dick's hands, step of his promise! as tender as a woman's, touched him, t was the final spark.

"Nine years she's waited, Dick, and ly, Dick. I could trust her with you flight of steps. -you'll take my place, if you canpromise, if you can."

woman's memory to prevent the bridesmaid, Dick!" pledge, and in that moment of parting he would have granted anything.

telligible to her. There was the slighting room door, but the man who rose to meet her was far less composed.

-'Dick.'' small, spare figure in front him.

So this was Marion! one, and detailed her from head to the difference, and regretted every- of heat, light, sound, magnetism and foot, and he questioned silently if this | thing?" woman and the photograph treasured so reverently against his breast were ingly, and he, feeling convinced of ment may yet be the incentive to origone and the same. The hair he had his dead friend's loyalty, allayed her inal research which shall take man-mentally painted golden was in reality fears with fervor. And she was satis- kind a step nearer to the sources of

regarding him now with a pale, lusterget-me-nots. He noted the incipient | newly fledged butterfly. lines about her tired face, and the that, too, had perished. Only her you better kiss me?" voice and her black dress had any link to the vividly-imagined "Marion." frock, and her tones were as soft and sweet as he had fancied.

"I'm very glad to know you," she making the most of final moments. was saying. "Tell me all you can bout—about it. The official andoor, scanning the dancers. nouncement was the only news I looked very tired, and the fresh white had."

death as a painless one.

HE handful of men death-cry of his Jonathan and his own there only a moment, then hurried ryomise. It was easy then to pledge away to the cloak-room, the man's Jagai had been himself to lift the loneliness of the words throbbing in her brain, and an taken by surprise, beautiful, bereaved girl, but its ful- insistent ache oppressing her like a and the regiment, filment with this calm, faded woman nightmare. which was raw, was seemed a thing so different.

Not until noon our dead," she said, as he left her, and whom nobody credits with emotion.

fled like an inky cloud toward the again, conscious-stricken. After that joy added gall to the bitterness of hills. As the dark stain merged into second visit he assigned a regular day distance, the search for the living for what he considered his duty. He The sun licked with a tongue of fire afternoon a week he sacrificed in the seated together in the carriage. "I the bullet ridden field, and from little green-shuttered villa facing the have enjoyed my first ball! And all throats dry as ovens cries and groans sea. He knew that she looked for his my partners danced superbly: and I went up on the fetid air, which fes- coming, because she had told him so, don't know whether to laugh or cry but the yoke of his promise continued with happiness."

"Why don't you leave this off?" he the stricken ones went on until even- gown. "It's more than a year ago, shrank from his touch. you know, and I think you would thickly packed, and the tent-cloth of brighten with brighter surroundings." said, in tones slightly querulous,

lawn, and the searching sunlight re-Moaning and fevered mutterings vealed all the weariness of her face. ers as the captain opened his eyes and said, with earnestness. "I have so loose wrapper, she dragged out a box

and stooped lower to catch the feeble this moment, when, leaning toward seen. Every stitch, every shred of it

nicknamed "David and Jonathan," cherishing a love with folded hands, prettier than the others, and trimmed and the joint sobriquet had followed doing nothing day in and day out but with little pink rosebuds, she fondled them to the barrack-room and into pray and wait, and wait and pray, for very much, and finally, in guilty camp. Now one of them was dying, my lover, that, to make the dreariness haste, put it on, standing before the and didn't know it! seem less I—I got my trousseau ready. glass shamefaced. The candlelight "I'm only chipped," panted the cap- When the idea first struck me I worked flickered in her shaking hand, casting tain. "That confounded knife sliced with feverish haste, but, little by lit- odd shadows about herself as she me from the shoulder strap to the tle, the stitches were made more slow- turned this way and that admiringly. breastbone. P'raps they'll give me ly to fit it with the gap that yawned "So I shall never wear them after sick leave; and while you're skirmish in front of me. Even then the mar- all," she moaned, when at last, she

among the bandages. At last, from bare of hope, softened him toward her Then, for the second time, she the ripped lining of the coat, he as he had never felt before. In a dim turned the key on a hallowed hope, brought to view a faded photograph. | way he realized the pathetic patience | and so began again her desolation. You've never seen her, Dick," he of this woman, who had mutely alwhispered. "I've even been jealous lowed her prettiness to slip from her of her picture. But-you may look grasp whilst drifting down the river buried in his arms when Marion ceased Thrust under the other's gaze was the shore of youth to the dead level of twilight shrouded them, so he couldn't the likeness of a woman with deep despair. The ravages of time upon see how pale was her face when he her face stirred his deepest pity, and "That's my girl," said the sick man with an impulse he did not pause to proudly. "You used to wonder why I question, Dick asked Marion to yield

love had passed between them, but sure that Philip is grateful.' their compact was tense with sincerity. sighed Dick, looking at his comrade, Dick found a newly awakened interest and wondering how long this spurt of in the face that now smiled without hands clinging together, he realized effort. There was a restfulness in her tary pity for the patient girl in Eng- glance when it met his which stilled land rushed into his eyes as the first any lurking regret that may have nounced that "tea was ready," and gray tint shadowed the tortured face existed, and gradually he looked forbefore him. "Philip, dear old chum," ward to his marriage with Marion into the caress she gave "the little he said chokingly, "what message with a certain degree of contentment. sister."

"When is it to be?" he asked toward the end of the year, and ling-Dick has something to tell was startled at his spasm of relief you."-London Answers. when she answered indefinitely. Jug-The soldier who had feared nothing gling with his conscience, Dick exwhen under fire now prayed feebly for plained the feeling to himself as a reluctance to "settle down yet"-anydelirium shrieked piteously about the thing but a shrinking from the final

It was nearing Christmas, and Marthe dying man kissed them and called ion was sticking holly about the his friend "Marion." At nightfall house; a spray of scarlet berries peason gleamed again for an instant; glinted warmly against her dress, which was no longer black, and Dick thought her almost pretty as she laughhis is the end. Don't let her be lone- ed down at him from the height of a

"So my little sister will be home for the wedding after all," she was telling Dick groaned "Yes." There was no him. "She'll make such a lovely

"Is she a nice little girl?" he asked, abstractedly.

"A darling! She's leaving school Marion Temple looked wonderingiy for good now, so you'll see 'lots of at the visitor's card, until a flash of her. She has the bluest of eyes, and remembrance rendered the name in- - another holly sprig for just here, please; thanks-and the brightest of est possible flutter about her fingers hair you ever saw! Once I—I was like as she turned the handle of the draw-her, Dick." "I know," he murmured; "I mean I

have a photograph of yours which-'

A week later "the little sister" arless gaze, resembling drenched for- rived from her Paris school, fresh as a

"So you are to be my brother!" she lack of freshness about her smile, as if said, smiling up at Dick. "Hadn't

The officers' ball of the season was He had been prepared for a somber nearly over and only a few couples were enjoying the last waltz, while others, shrinking in dim corners, were

Marion Temple stood alone by the dress seemed out of keeping with her Dick pulled himself together, and, haggard weariness. Presently she with much gentleness, recounted the turned from the brilliant room, with scene at Jagai, speaking of Philip's its glare of flags and colored lights, and passed slowly up the staircase, She detected the kindly lie, as well glancing furtively behind screens and as the tears in his voice, and impul- fern bowers, which were everywhere sively held out her hand to him. It about the corridors and landings. looked like a snowflake on the bronze Once she halted, and her heart of his, and in the emotion of the mo- missed a beat when, through the green ment he bent his lips to it, at the same of a bank of plants, she caught a time conscious of a disappointment glimpse of yellow hair beside a patch gnawing at his senses. Dick was dis- of scarlet. "The little sister's" voice tinctly human and it was with a revealed her faintly, but the tones of vulsion of feeling that he recalled the Dick were distinct. Marion stood

Marion was one of those brave "Let us be friends for the sake of women with an insignificant outside, Her pain was expressionless when, A few days later Dick was with her afterward, she faced the girl whose disillusion.

"Hasn't it been lovely, Marion?" was quartered at Portsmouth, and one cried the little sister, when they were

Dick commented on Marion looking "rather tired" when he said goodasked one day, touching her black night to them, and involuntarily she

"Come around to-morrow," she

They were sitting on a patch of "I've some news for you, Dick." When alone in her room she neither sobbed nor fell into melancholy. "Do you think so-really?" she After changing her ball dress for a spoke, for the first time coherently many pretty frocks upstairs, but- from a cupboard, and with quiet demay I tell you something? You won't liberateness, turned out its contents until the bed and all the chairs were She had never lost her apathy until laden with the miscellany of a trousmurmur. Between these two men ex- him, she confided something of her was an evidence of her misery, and she fingered the things with the lingering " . . And it was so awful touch of a good-bye. One frock,

ing about the country, Dick, I shall riage things were finished too soon, Marion—" His speech became insudible and he fumbled about his breast the revelation of a life fretted thread-hole of her dead.

It was all over. Dick's head was of years, which had borne her from speaking, and moved to the door. The went toward her with outstretched hands and humble words of thanks. "No; don't say any more," she

pleaded. "It was my fault not to have better understood. You have They were engaged. No words of been very good to me, Dick, and I'm It was Dick who sobbed, not the

woman, and as they stood there, their what a soldier's girl can be. Someone opened the door and anperhaps some of Marion's pain melted

"We were just talking of you, dar-

Number of Postage Stamps Used.

Two hundred million two-cent postage stamps that are reported as worthless by postmasters throughout the country have been called in by the Postmaster-General and will be destroyed. Although 200,000,000 seems to be an enormous number, it is really trifling compared with the number of stamps used by the American people each year, and would last less than twenty days. It requires about 12,000,000 stamps a day to conduct the correspondence of our population, or a total of 4,380,000,000 for the year. There is not as much letter-writing these times as there was when the country was more prosperous, but a decided increase has been noticeable during the last two months. The weight of the mails is an accurate barometer of business affairs-Indianapolis Sentinel.

Probing the Mystery of Ether.

The bequest of \$115,000 which the late Robert Stanton Avery has left in "You will pardon my intrusion," he "It must be a very old one!" she his will to the Smithsonian Institution faltered. "I--I was Philip's friend." interpolated, hastily. He had with- for "lectures and treatises upon and "I remember," she said, with a drawn something, from his breast concerning those mechanical laws perceptible pressure of the hand. pocket, and she peered over his shoul- which govern ethereal mediums" 'His letters always mentioned you as der. 'Why do you keep that like might appear at first blush to be the -'Dick.'"

Captain Esmond, of the Forty-third ago, and the contast is horrible!" A personage. The value of this scienti-Light Infantry, shifted his glance to vague unrest had settled on her face, fic legacy, however, may prove incalthe window and back again to the and the brightness had gone from her culable from the standpoint of Amervoice as she continued hoarsely: "Do ica's position in the world of science. you think that-that if Philip had The mystery of ether-that unknown. His second contemplation was a long come back to me he would have seen hypothetical medium for all the waves electricity-lies at the bottom of the Her gaze hung upon Dick yearn- secret of nature, and the Avery endowcolorless, and the pictured eyes that fied, believing his assurances to be world energy and force of transmis-had suggested a fathomless blue were but an echo of his own sentiments. sion.—Philadelphia Record.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd or Even - Interested - After Reading-Wouldn't Pop-Nothing

in It, Etc., Etc. "Hast thou a lover?" asked the swain,

"Ob, maiden of the Rhine." She blushed in sweet confusion And softly faltered "Nein." He felt rebuffed and knew not: What best to say, and then A sudden thought came to him; He pleaded, "Make it ten."
—New York Mercury.

INTERESTED.

Minnie-"I want to introduce you to a young lady-a very nice girland she's worth her weight in gold." Bob-"Stout girl, I hope?"-Puck.

WOULDN'T POP.

Ada-'Is Jack Rogers a talkative Helen—"I've been trying for two years to make him speak."—Philadel-

AFTER READING.

phia Life.

"I only got five dollars for that poem." "If that was my poem, Mr. Penscratch, I wouldn't have let 'em print it for five hundred dollars."-Life.

A FITTING RECEPTION. Mrs. Suburb-"Dora! Dora!" Daughter-"Yes, Ma. Mrs. Suburb-"Run to the piano and play 'Hail to the Chief.' Here come the new girl."-New York

Weekly. HOW SHE MOVED HIM. Miss Fitz-"I fear I shall have to complain of you for cruelty to ani-

Stalate-"Pray, what do I do?" Miss Fitz-"Keep poor little Fido up so late."-Puck.

HEIGHT OF FLATTERY. Mrs. Goodfeed--"Will you ask a blessing, Mr. Guest?"

Mr. Guest (casting his eye admiringly over the table)—"Really, my dear madam, it doesn't need it."—Detroit Free Press.

NOTHING IN IT. Landlady (noticing boarder looking intently into his soup)-"What is the matter, Mr. Slimdiet? Is there any

thing in your soup?" Mr. Slimdiet-'I haven't found anything yet."-Puck.

THE LAUNDRESS' FAD. Jossie Fadley-"The latest fad is to collect handkerchiefs of as many different kinds as possible." Mrs. Fadley-"Well, I think that is what must be the matter with our laundress."-Philadelphia Life.

A PROSPECTIVE PATE. She-"These glasses are not strong enough for me. What comes next to number two?"

He-"Number one." "And after that?" "After number one, you will need a dog."-Life.

MENDACITY VS. IGNORANCE. Mr. Van Bullion-"Is your mistress

Biddy-"Sure, and Oi'll see, sor. (Returning in a few minutes) No, sor, she ain't, sor, but she wants ter know whin yez'll be after calling agin, sor."-Truth.

A PUZZLING QUESTION.

Mr. Cynical Sneer and Tom Spittlejag, two society youths, had a row in their club room. The latter said very | ing a daughter of a Grand-Admiral. "My dear friend, allow me to tell

you that you are a donkey.' "Well," responded Mr. Sneer, "will you kindly tell me, am I a donkey because I'm your friend, or am I your friend because I'm a donkey?"-Texas Siftings.

WHAT HE WANTED IN IT. When the waiter brought in the guest's breakfast he set a cup of coffee down by his plate, and the guest picked it up and took a sip. "Cream in it, sir?" inquired the

waiter. "No."

"Sugar"

"No. "Perhaps you'll have a spoon, sir?" smiled the waiter. "No. I don't want a spoon either," growled the guest.

The waiter was nonplussed. "Won't you have anything in it, sir?" he urged.

"Yes, heat. Take it back," and the waiter took it back .- Detroit Free

A DOMESTIC CONVERSATION. Her Father-"So you have had a proposal, my daughter?" Herself-"Yes, papa-several. An iceman proposed to me." Her Father (breathlessly)-"Did

you accept him, my dear?" Herself-"Nay, nay, papa." Her Father-"Ingrate!" Herself-"After him a plumber pro-

posed to me, dear papa. Her Father (excitedly)-"And him -did you accept him?" Herself-"Not for jeweis and prec-

ious stones, papa mine."
Her Father—"Fool! Idiot!" Herself-"I had a third proposal, papa. The gentleman is an iceman in the summer time and a plumber in the winter.'

Her Father (on the verge of apoplex, - "Madeline-Herself (calmly)-"I accepted him,

Her Father-"Fall on my neck, my angel child-you are the rarest rose of them all."--Truth

Patti recently sang for Queen Vic-

Vassar girls wear black caps and black serge gowns.

Mrs. James G. Blaine has gone to Washington and will spend the winter there. Mrs. L. S. Merchant is President of

the Cedar Rapids (Iowa) Republican Printing Company. Enormous chignons and canes are said to be the latest fads among the

women of England. English women collect clergymen's old surplices for use in the hospitals where soft, fine linen is required.

The oldest woman voter in the last municipal election of Boston was Mrs. Catharine Stearns, aged ninety-

The Young Women's Christian Association of Michigan includes nineteen associations, with a membership of 2000.

Montreal, Canada, has subscribed \$10,000 for a testimonial to Lady Thompson, widow of the late Sir John Thompson.

Christmas editions of the San Francisco Examiner and the Rocky Mountain News, of Denver, were issued by society women. People in Pike County, Missouri,

are asking Governor Stone to appoint Mrs. Reed Recorder. Her husband was elected, but died. There will be three women in the next Colorado Legislature-Mrs. Clara

Cressingham, Mrs. Frances Klock and Mrs. Carrie Clyde Holly. Queen Victoria has been petitioned to confer upon the University of Durham the power to grant degrees to

women in all faculties except divinity. Kansas women, before contracting with a traveling fakir to give a show for the benefit of the church, make him put up a cash guarantee that the show is a good one.

Doctors affirm that a great many young girls are afflicted with curvature of the spine from practicing several hours a day at the piano without support for the back or feet. To protect themselves from native

ruffians the women of Johannesburg, South Africa, have formed a revolver association, and are learning to handle firearms in order to shoot Kaffirs. The Duchess of Leinster, one of the greatest beauties of the day, is dying of consumption, the seeds of which

were planted at the funeral of the Duke a year ago, when she took a severe cold. Massachusetts has a new woman lawyer, Ann F. Acton, of Suffolk County, a student in the Boston University School of Law and a native of

Australia. She came to America when

she was seventeen. The Empress Elizabeth, of Austria, who is in mourning for the death of her son, the Crown Prince Rudolph, wears black pearls and scarcely any other ornament. She is unable to speak above a whisper.

Mrs. Lucien Scott, widow of Judge Lucien Scott, of Leavenworth, Kan., manages her ranch in the Panhandle of Texas, which consists of 260,000 acres, all fenced, and on which there are between 6000 or 7000 cattle.

The Queen of Greece has the distinction of being the only woman admiral in Europe. She was made Admiral of the Russian fleet by the late Czar. She was a lover of the sea, be-

Two women in Baker County, Oregon, own silver mines and are running them in person. They do not actually handle shovels and work the dirt, but they superintend the working of their property, and while they admit the business has rough sides for a woman, they are making money and propose to hold on.

Mexican drawn work, a sort of delicate and expensive lace, is occasionally seen in this town. It derives its name from the fact that it is much made in Mexico, and that the effects are obtained partly by drawing single threads from the material and upon this building the design. The work is spidery in the extreme and is especially suitable to small articles for the table.

Electric Wires.

Some writer very aptly likens the nerves to electric wires, and the general working of their system to that of electric cars. A man who "slips his trolley" like Mr. Jeremiah Eney, 1812 W. Lombard St., Baltimore, Md., will need something tetter than even a gal-vanic battery to set him all right. Mr. Ency found that something in the following way:
"I suffered," he says, "a long time with
neuralgia in the head. I gave St. Jacobs Oil
a fair trial and am entirely cured." In this way the great remedy acts as a motorman to restore broken wires, and sets the system to perfect action. Feathers as an article of dress were firsta

worn only by men in the hemlets. Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y. The world in 1830 had 210 miles of railroad; the mileage in 1888 was 334,310.

That is the state of your stomach. You know it, you feel it, you show it. The remedy you need is Ripans Tabules. Safe, Sure and Effective.

Don't Wheeze and cough when Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar will cure. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, aliays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complex-ion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., 13.

I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption an unfailing medicine.—F. R. Lotz, 1305 Scott Street, Covington, Ky., October 1, 1894.