The First American Patent.

First among the 600,000 or so of "Letters Patent" that have so far been granted in this country for "new and useful" inventions was that issued by the General Court of Massachusetts to Joseph Jenks, March 6, 1646, for an "engin of mils to go by water;" or in other words, a water wheel.

In England "letters patent," that is to say, "open letters," addressed from the King to the whole people, or "monopolies," as they are also called, were granted not merely for machines and processes actually invented by the applicant, but for those "first intro duced" in England. And this practice continues in England at the present day. That is to say, if an Englishman sees in some other country some valuable invention, and he is the first to introduce it into England, he may have a patent for it. In the United States it is very different, for here, it is necessary that an applicant be the "original inventor," and not merely the first introducer of the device claimed.

Right here we see an interesting difference between British policy and American. In England the "monopoly" was granted to favorites of the court, or to any one who offered the greatest inducements; while in America original invention, that is to say, real personal merit, was made the price and condition of the grant. In Turkey to-day a fisherman commits a crime if he boils down the sea water at his door to make "his own salt," for salt-making is a monopoly usurped by the Government. In America, on the contrary, there are no "monopolies" except those allowed for limited terms in recognition of valuable discoveries or other fruits of the intellect. For example, Professor Alex. G. Bell had the benefit of a monopoly in telephones. But now that monop oly has expired, and the invention that cost him so many years of thought and experiment has become public property-as much yours and mine as it is his. It is only fair that men who give their lives to such great discoveries should for a time enjoy the exclusive profits of those discoveries. It is this promise of reward that has stimulated to such a high degree the American inventive faculty.

Here, then, is the first American patent, in the quaint words of the original:

JENKES MONOPOLYE.
At a generall Courte at Boston

the 6th of the 3th mo 1646 The Cort considringe ye necessity of raising such manifactures of engins of mils to go by water for speedy dispatch of much work with few hands, & being sufficiently informed of ye ability of ye petition to pforme such workes grant his petition (yt no othr pson shall set up, or use any such new invention, or trade for fourteen yeares without ye license of him ye said Joseph Jenkes) so farr as concernes any such invention, & so as it shalbe alwayes in ye powr of this Corte to restrain ye expo of such manifactures & ye prizes of them to moderation if occasion so requre.

It was always a condition named in the early "monopolies" that the crown, or the power granting them, could restrain the grantee from imposing on the public by charging too high prices. We see this condition in "Jenkes' Monopolye" above. Jenkes was a good deal of a genius. Besides making this "engin of mils to go by water," he made the first fire-engine in America, and also the dies for making the first coin. He therefore deserved to have a "monopolye," if anyone does. - Washington Pathfinder.

April 21, the anniversary of the great battle of San Jacinto, is a Texan holiday.

A BRIGHT STAR.

A SKETCH OF THE MAN WHO LED MARY ANDERSON TO FAME.

Also Played Leading Roles With Booth, Barrett and Thorne.

(From the St. Louis Chronicle.)

One of the most conspicuous figures in the Stageland of America to-day is John W. Norton. Born in the seventh ward of New York City forty-s'x years ago, the friends of his youth were Thomas W. Keene and Frank Chanfrau. We find Keene a star at the age of 25 and Norton in the flower of early manhood the leading man for Edwin Booth at the famous Winter Garden Theatre. He was starred with Lawrence Barrett early in the 70s, and alternated the leading roles with Charles Thorne at the Variety Theatrein New Orleans. Early in the Centennial year, in Louisville, Norton met our Mary Anderson, then a fair young girl who aspired for stage tame, took her under his guidance and, as everybody knows, led her to fame, Mr. Norton is now the proprietor of the Grand Opera House in St. Louis, the Du Quesne Theatre, Pittsburg, and one of the stockholders in the American Extravaganza

Company.

One afternoon early in June he hobbled into his New York Office on Broadway and encountered his business manager, George McManus, who had also been a rheumatic su ferer for two years. Norton was surprised that McManus had discarded his cane. Who cured you? he asked. "I cured myself," re-plied McManus, "with Dr. Williams' Pink

"I was encouraged by Mr. McManus' cure and as a last resort tried the Pink Pills my-self," said Mr. Norton to a Chronicle reporter. "You have known me for five years and know how I have suffered. Why, durand know now 1 have sufficed. Why, during the summer of 1893 I was on my back at the Mullanphy Hospital, in this city, four weeks. I was put on the old system of dieting, with a view to clearing those acidulous properties in my blood that medical theorists say is the cause of my phononic. say is the cause of my rheumatism. I left the Hospital feeling stronger, but the first damp weather brought with it those excrucinting pains in the legs and back. It was the same old trouble. After sitting down for a stretch of five minutes the pains screwed my legs into a knot when I arose, and I hobbied as painfully as ever. -After I had taken my first box of Pink Pills it struck me that the pains were less troublesome, tried another box, and I began almost t consciously to have faith in the Pink Pills. I improved so rapidly that I could rise after sitting at my desk for an hour and the twinges of rheumatism that accompanied my rising were so mild that I scarcely noticed them. During the past two weeks we have had much rainy weather in St. Louis. But the dampness has not had the slightest effect in bringing back the rheumatism, which i consider a sufficient and reliable test of the efficacy of Pink Pills. I may also say that the Pink Pills have acted as a tonic on my stomach, which I thought was well nigh destroyed by the thousand and one alleged remedies I consumed in the past five years." COURAGE,

We greet with quickening pulse the story That shrouds a warrior's name in glory We thrill to learn, from lays heroic,

How patriots perished; finely stole. Yet loftier courage means the giving Far less to dying than to living.

It means, with truth's divine assurance, To arm the soul in stern endurance;

It means with grip no stress can sever To elutch the sword of high endeavor

And wage, in patience and persistence, This bloodless battle called existence. -Edgar Fawcett, in Youth's Companion,

WOLF SOLANGE.



TICK in hand, our bagsslung over our shoulders, we three had been walking all the afternoon in the beautiful forest of Tronsays, which covers half the Saint-Amand district and half the Nevers district. The end of our tramp for the day was the village of Ursay, near the bank of the Cher, a little place hud-

of that valley which divides the forest in two. There we dined with an old friend of mine, a doctor whose small connection was scattered over five or six neighboring parishes. Dinner over, we seated ourselves in the open, in front of the house, and meditatively smoked our cherrywood pipes.

The shadows were gathering upon the tall treetops all around us with the slowness of a June evening; here and there a cloud of swallows was to be seen; from a little steeple, just visible above the roofs of the houses, rang out the 9 o'clock angelus, in slow, measured tones, an interval of silence between each stroke; and in the distance could be heard the barking of the farm dogs as they called to and answered each other.

A youngish woman, dressed in a skirt of red material, with a white bodice, came out of a house close by and went toward the river; she was carrying a baby in long clothes on her left arm, and holding with her right hand the chubby fist of a little boy, who in turn was grasping the hand of a younger brother. When she reached the bank of the River Cher the young mother sat down on a big stone, while the two boys quickly undressed and tumbled into the water, where they threw water over one another with shouts of laughter.

"There's a picture which would have a tremendous success in the Salon," ipon her! And what a splendid pose! How well the red skin shows up on the dark background!"

"Are you looking at Wolf-Solange, young gentlemen?" asked a voice be-

It was our host, who had been detained inside by the arrival of a patient, and who now rejoined us. Of course, we asked him who Wolf-Solange was, and how she came by such a strange name, and, in reply, he told us the following story:

"Wolf-Solange, whose proper name is Solange Grillet, maiden name Tournier, was the prettiest girl all around Tronsays ten years ago. Hard work in the fields and material cares have still pretty for a woman of thirty, as

you can see. "At the time the adventure happened which earned for her the nickname of Wolf-Solange she was still single. Her parents were tenants of the small farm of Rein-du-Bois, about Lurcey-Levy. Although poor, she whole of the forest, and a terrifying had no lack of suitors, even among the well-to-do young men of the neighborhood; but the only one she encouraged was a certain Laurent Grillet, to whom she had taken a fancy

used to tend sheep together. "Laurent Grillet was a foundling; his fortune consisted of his strong arm lange,' said Laurent. "Take aim at only. Solange's parents, not seeing the advisability of marrying their daughter to a man just as poor as they were, especially when the had several have a rest while they are doing it.' much better chances, forbade Solange to meet her lover; but the parents' injunction was unheeded, and as they its bones showing through its dull, lived in the same village and the forest was close by, the opportunities of through hunger---and its open mouth meeting were numerous and easy. When the Tourniers discovered that the lovers still saw each other, and perceived that Leither soft words nor | rent. 'Now let him have it!' blows had any effect upon Solange, they came to a weighty decision; they

Duflos, our Deputy. "Perhaps you think that this step "Run to the wolf, quick, Solange!"
put a stop to the lovers' meeting? If exclaimed her lover. 'Drag it as far so, you are quite mistaken. The only up the road as you can; there is no difference was that they had to see danger, the others won't come back each other at night. As soon as it was | yet. quite dark the young people slipped away from the respective farms on called her back when she had gone a which they worked, and, taking a few steps. short cut to save time and to avoid the high road, met in the forest un-

known to any one. "It was in 1879. The summer and autumn passed in this way, then came the winter-and a terrible winter it was! The Cher was full of pieces of took it and, running to where the floating ice, and finally it froze right animal lay, she cut off its head and over; the high trees of Tronsays bent dragged the carcass by one foot over under the weight of the snow; the for- the slippery ground as far away as est was deserted, the roads having be- she could, and returned to Laurent come almost impassable; and we saw with the head. what had not been seen for many a year-wolves!

They prowled about the outlying came back-all five of them-when been undertaken. - New York Mer-

the forest. Wolf hunts were organ- of which they devoured every scrap. ized to kill them, and fifty francs were paid for a woif's head. I myself from his broken leg. Solange, whose saw three-two full grown ones and a nerves were giving way under the the Cher one morning when I was on struggle against fatigue and drowsimy way to Saint-Amand in my cart.

"But neither the hard winter no: the wolves prevented Laurent and Solange from meeting at night in the forest; in spite of all dangers they continued their nightly expedition. Every twice, at random in their midst, but evening Laurent left Lurcey-Levy, his her frozen fingers trembled, and the gun under hisarm, and walked through bullets went wide of the mark. At the snow-covered forest with a blithe, the report of the gun the brutes scurfearless step; Solange, on her side, ried away along the road for some slipped away from Ursay at 9 o'clock; short distance, where they stopped for and they met at a glade called 'The a few minutes, and then came back. Walk, about a mile and a half from

against the trunk.

"Stop there, my poor Laurent," him, 'and I will run to the doctor at fever, they both waited for death. Ursay; he will come and fetch you in

village, and had turned the bend in summer time, and they were wanderthe road, when she heard the report ing through the forest decked with of a gun and a cry for help. She ran back to her lover, whom she found ghastly pale with pain and fear, one hedges became suddenly bare, and hand convulsively clutching his gun, which was lying on the ground.

she asked, anxiously. 'Was it you who

"'Yes, he replied. 'Soon after you had left me I noticed a strong smell, and when I looked up I saw an animal with glaring red eyes, and as big as a great dog. I believe it was a wolf.' "'Did you fire at it?"

"No; I couldn't lift the gun, you know, on account of my arm. pulled the trigger as it rested on the ground to frighten the brute, and you see he is gone.' ""Will it come back?" asked So-

lange after a moment's reflection. "'I am sure it will!' answered the young man. 'You'll have to stop here with me, Solange; if you don't reached the tree, at the foot of which the beast will eat me.'

"'Very well, dear,' said Solange, I'll stop with you. Let me have your gun. "She took up the weapon, shook

out the discharged cartridge and put in a fresh one, and they both waited anxiously. "Two hours, perhaps more, passed.

The moon, still invisible, had risen above the horizon, for the sky reflectsaid one of my companions, who was ed a confused light, which became an artist. "See how the light falls brighter each minute. Laurent was feverish .-- he shivered and groaned: Solange benumbed with cold, standing up with her back against the tree, began to get drowsy.

"All at once a kind of whine or howl, like that of a dog chained up at | And it was in that large kitchen where night, made her jump. In the semidarkness she saw two fiery eyes; it was the wolf.

"Laurent tried to get up and take the gun, but the pain was too great, and he fell back again into a sitting

position with a groan. "'Make ready, Solange,' he cried; 'aim straight between the eyes, and don't fire too soon.

"Solange raised the weapon to her shoulder, took aim and fired; but the left their mark upon her, but she is kick of the gun made her miss the animal. Nevertheless, scared by the report, it fled along the road, and was quickly out of sight. A little while afterward they heard it howling in the distance, and it was answered by others.

The moon now emerged from beeight or nine miles from here, near hind the trees and lighted up the sight met the eyes of the lovers. Within gunshot were five wolves, seated on their hindquarters, like dogs, across the path, while another, bolder than its fellows, was slowly when she was a mere girl and they making its way toward Laurent and Solange.

"Listen to what I tell you, Sothe one which is coming toward us; if you can manage to knock him over, the others will eat him, and we shall

"The wolf continued to advance slowly; they could see its red eyeballs, ragged-looking coat --- so thin was it with the tongue hanging out.

"'Rest the butt of the gun well in the hollow of you shoulder, 'said Lau-

"Bang! The wolf gave a jump in the air and fell dead without a sound; would send her out to service at Ur- the others rushed away as hard as say, on the model farm of M. Roger they could and disappeared in the brushwood.

"She ran to the dead wolf but he "We ought to cut off the head,

you know, so as to get the reward.'

"'Have you got a knife?' she asked. "'Yes, here in my belt." "It was a hunting-knife, with a short handle and a wide blade. She

farms of Lurcey-Levy and Ursay, they smelt blood. By the light of the cury.

alarming the good people who lived moon the two young people saw the on those farms, and were even seen in group of wolves struggling, fighting the streets of Saint-Bonnet-le-Desert, and rolling over one another in their an out-of-the-way little place close to efforts to get a full share of the prey,

"Laurent began to suffer terrible young one-on the opposite bank of strain, was vainly endeavoring to ness; twice the gun nearly fell from her hands.

"Having finished their meal, the wolves began to come near to the young people. The girl fired once,

"Laurent and Solange knew that it was all over with them then, and that "On Christmas evening they met as they must perish. The girl let the usual, but just as Laurent reached the gun fall to the ground, but not for an glade he slipped upon the frozen instant did she think of abandoning ground, and fell in such an awkward her wounded lover and saving herself way as to break his right leg and by flight. She lay down upon the sprain his right wrist. Solange tried frozen ground by his side and drew to lift him up, but was unable to do one end of her cloak, which she had so; she could only drag him to a young wrapped him in, over her own beelm tree and set him up with his back numbed limbs, and putting her arms round him, she laid her head against his cheek; thus, outwardly frozen by she said, wrapping her cloak around the cold and inwardly burning with

"Strange fancies took possession of their disordered minds as they lay "She started off on her way to the half unconscious; it was once again summer verdure, enjoying the lovely June evening; then the trees and the forest covered with snow, upon which stood out clearly a mass of "'What is the matter, Laurent dear?' moving forms with blazing eyes and gaping mouths-a mass which grew larger every minute, and drew nearer to them to devour them.

"But, fortunately, neither Laurent nor Solange were destined to die in that awful manner. Providence-I believe in Providence, my boysordained on that very morning I was returning through the forest in my cart from Saint-Bonnet-le-Desert, where I had been to attend a very urgent case. I was driving, while my servant, holding a loaded gun ready in his hand, was on the lookout for wolves. No doubt the bells on my horse frightened the brutes, for we did not see a single one. When we the lovers were lying, my horse shied, and so drew my attention to them; I jumped out, and, aided by my man, lifted the poor things, unconscious and stiff with cold, into the cart, covered them with everything we had in the way of rugs, and made my way as quickly as possible to Ursay. I did not forget to take the wolf's head

"It was about 7 o'clock, and the day was breaking when we reached the party, consisting of the men of on the farm of M. Roger Duflos, and about half the people of the village, who, uneasy at the disappearance of Solange, were going in search of her. you have just dined that Laurent and Solange, restored to consciousness, and seated in front of a flaming beechwood fire, told us what they had passed through during that dreadful night." "Well, doctor, I suppose they got

married after that?" we asked. "Of course," replied the doctor. "The will of Providence is at times so clearly shown in the course of events that it does not require any gift of second sight to perceive it. After the adventure of the wolves, the parents of Solange consented to her marriage with Laurent Grillet. The wedding took place in the spring, and the fifty francs reward which they received for the wolf's head paid for the bride's dress."

We all remained silent. It was now quite dark, the twinkling stars were reflected in the deep, blue water of the Cher, and the thick mass of trees stood out like mountains upon the horizon. We saw Wolf-Solange dress her two boys and come toward us on he way

back to her home, the child asleep in her arms and the others walking by her side as before. As she passed up she smiled at the doctor, who smiled in return, and wished her a cheery "Good evening, Solange!"-From the

The Effects of Cold on Life,

Some very interesting experiments have lately been carried out by M. Pictet, the well-known French chemist, with the object of trying the effect of extreme cold on life. A dog placed in a copper receiver kept at a temperature of sixty to seventy degrees C. below the freezing point of water became warmer by half a degree in the course of the first ten minutes, and after an hour and a half was found to be only one degree colder than it had been at first. A little later, however, nature seems to have given up the struggle, for it suddenly died. Insects resisted a temperature of twenty-eight degrees C. below zero, but not thirty-five degrees. Myriapods lived down to fifty degrees, and snails to 130 degrees below zero. The eggs of birds lost their vitality at two to three degrees below zero, and those of ants at zero. Infusoria died at ninety degrees, but at 213 degrees below zero bacteria still remained virulent. -London Ex-

Peculiar Snow.

When people at Elva, Ky., arose the other morning they found the ground covered with two inches of white snow. and this covered with a yellow-tinted "What Laurent had forseen took stuff that would turn water inky place. The wolves frightened at first black. There is no explanation of "Yes, young gentlemen, wolves. by the death of their companion, the phenomenon, and an analysis has



Dresden china is the craze. Women are collecting it regardless of the

The eldest daughter of General Phil. Sheridan has recently made her debut

Box-nailing contests for women are the newest entertainment at Massachusetts church fairs.

Of the women in the professions there are 2500 doctors, 275 preachers, and an increasing number of lawyers. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore, having reached the age of seventy-three

years, is to retire from the lecture Miss Rhoda Broughton, the novelist, has been described as "a snippy lady with a girlish figure and a fond-

ness for tea.' Paris has only one apothecary shop controlled by a woman, while Brussels has five. London had 1340 female

chemists in 1891. In Eastern Bengal, near the Kasiahills, a will cannot be made in favor of a man, and property only descends

through the woman. There are twenty-four women taking the graduate course at Yale this year. Among them is one from Radcliffe College.

There is a craze for red and black plaids, or perhaps they should be called checks, as they are not in any degree related to the clan plaids.

West Virginia has a girl hunter whose aim is death to bears. She has a record of seven large animals of the bruin family during the past year.

Hannah Adams was the first woman in America to publish a book over her own name. It was called "A Review of Religions," and came out in 1784.

A public library recently presented to the city of Galena, Ill., carries with it the very modern condition that four of its nine Trastees shall be Nobody ever tries to whisper in the

presence of Queen Victoria. It would only be in bad taste, but useless. The old lady's ears are supernaturally The coming summer bonnet is to be a small, flat affair, worn well back on

the head, similar to the extreme evening bonnet occasionally seen at the A new purse is made of woven gold threads, made small at the top by a patent gold spring, and finished with

a gold knob set with jewels or holding At the dances of one of the wealthiest hostesses in London printed cards village. We were met by a large are hung on the walls with these words engraved on them, "No introductions

> are needed.' Miss Isabel Darlington, daughter of the late Congressman Darlington, of shall continue to use Hood's Sarsaparilla Pennsylvania, has an elegantly furnished office and a growing medical practice at West Chester.

Miss Ellen Dortch has been appointed Assistant State Librarian of Georgia. She is a "newspaper fellow," and her appointment is warmly commended by the Georgia press.

Miss Volatirine de Cleyre, of Philadelphia, is the leading feminine exponent of anarchy in the New World. She is personally attractive, moves in good society and has a cultured home.

Miss Cora Benneson, a graduate of the Michigan University law school, who has been already admitted to practice in Illinois and Michigan, has been admitted to the bar in Massa-

Ex-Empress Eugenie is said to be the most begged woman in Europe. The big postbag, which arrives weekly at her residence, is stuffed with appeals from France, and mostly in the name of religion.

The Grand Duchess of Baden has the reputation of knowing enough about cookery to keep her three chefs up to the mark, and as a consequence the best of all the royal tables of Europe is said to be found at the court of

Beatrice Harraden thinks the women of the United States have few things to complain of, and she admires their frankness, honesty, cleverness and lack of affectation. She particularly "likes the way American girls behave about men.

The Grand Duchess Vera Constantinova, of Wurtemburg, enjoys the exclusive distinction among European princely houses of having twin daugh-Her children, the Duchesses Elsa and Olga, are nearly nineteen, and are charming, wholesome young

Miss Helen Gould is not one of the women who find only picturesque charity attractive. With the check that goes yearly to the Babies' Shelter of the Church of the Hely Communion goes, too, the condition; "Reserve the cots for the two most uninteresting babies."

To clean jet bonnets and jet trimmings use a piece of black velvet or a bit of plush to rub lightly over the dusty beads, and rhinestone buckles and ornaments can as well be cleaned by this means, while feather-trimmed headgear is freshened greatly by shaking gently near an open fire.

The voluminous sleeve seems about to be cut down in its career of expansion, for the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of York have declared in favor of one of more modest proportions. At a recent wedding their sleeves were perceptibly smaller, and as the English bridegroom had the courage to request a similar reduction in the size of the wedding gown, it

Congress Can't Do It.

There is a general hope and belief throughout the country that Congress will do some thing finally for the distress and suffering of so many hapless people. It is to be hoped business will start up an l give employment to thousands. But there are certain kinds of suffering which Congress can do nothing of suffering which Congress can do nothing to relieve. There is pain and misery always which no legislation can cure. Just think of men crippled for life with the tortures of sciatica. And such should know that St. Jacobs Oil is a certain cure, which can be brought about promptly without any aid from Congress.

The best way to clean bamboo furniture is with a brush dipped in salt and water,

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-BOOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles.
Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Bronze cents were first issued under the

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it falls to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

A Gloomy Outlook is that of the dyspeptic, but his face will brighten when he knows that Ripans Tabules cure that terrible disorder and will make him a cheerful and happy man.

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

Could Not Walk

Rheumatism in Hips & Back

Eyesight Affected but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures All. "I was troubled with pains in my back

and hips. My eyes swelled so that I could not see for two or three days at a time. I became so I could not walk at times. The rheumatism had

such a bold on me I never expected to get well. At last I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparills. The first bottle helped my appetite and before the second

was all gone my West Gardner, Mass. back was a great deal better and the pains had left my hips. I have now taken over five bottles and I am as well and as

Free From Rheumatism

as if I had never been afflicted with it. I

Hood's Sersa parilla for I believe I owe my life to its use." Mrs. M. A. Burns, West Gardner, Mass.

Hood's Pilis cure all liver fils, biliousness. jaun-

Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Lon of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Billousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal minerals or deleterious drugs.

OBSERVE

the following symptoms resulting from Disease of Fullness of the Blood in the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness of Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suf focating Sensations when in a lying posture. Dimness of Vision, Dizziness on rising suddenly, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Defficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs and Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free

ELADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by all druggists

WALTER BAKER & CO. PURE, HIGH CRADE



SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE. WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS

THE PALACE HOTEL OF THE SOUTH

fect cuisine and service. Most uniform climate i UNITED STATES, SEND FOR BOOK and RATE

