Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are going by!

There are lonely hearts to cherish, While the days are going by; There are weary souls who perish, While the days are going by!

If a smile we can renew, As our journey we pursue; Oh, the good we all may do, While the days are going by!

There's no time for idle scorning, While the days are going by; Let your face be like the morning. While the days are going by!

Oh, the world is full of sighs. Full of sad and weeping eyes; Help your fallen brother rise, While the days are going by!

All the loving links that bind us, While the days are going by; One by one we leave behind us, While the days are going by!

But the seeds of good we sow, Both in shade and sun will grow, And will keep our hearts aglow, While the days are going by!

Oh, the good we all may do,? While the days are going by! -Rosa B. Holt, in Philadelphia American.

# OLD EIGHTY-SIX.



sense of woe, John Staga dark corner of the out of the and watched her. engine No. 86. The engineer was

oiling her, and the fireman, as he opened the furnace door and shoveled in the coal, stood out like a red Remdarkness beyond. As the engineer, with his oil can, went carefully around engine No. 86, John Saggart drew his sleeves across his eyes, and a gulp joint and bolt in that contrary old engine-the most cantankerous iron brute on the road, and yet, if rightly or. managed, one of the swiftest and most powerful engines the company had, notwithstanding the many improvements that had been put upon locomotives since 86 left the foundry.

Saggart, as he stood there, thought of the seven years he had put in on the footboard of old 86, and of the many tricks she had played him dur- a clump of trees showed for one moing that period. If, as the poet says, the very chains and the prisoner become friends through long association, it may be imagined how much or, "Now he should throw her wide took advantage of the greenhorn." of a man's affection goes out to a open.

edness of 86 herself, and he remembered only that she had bravely done her part several times when the situation was exceedingly serious.

Steel and brass, and that a given num-cally. "He's in a condition of mind ber of pounds of steam would get it to listen to reason, judging from the

and was echoed down from the high arched roof of the great terminus, and contemplation of the engine and went to take his place on the train. It was a long train, with many sleeping cars at the end of it, for the heavy holiday traffic was on, and people were getting out of town by the hundred. The engineer had put away his oil can and had taken his place on the engine, standing ready to begin the long journey the moment the signal was which remark, to his confusion, had given.

John Saggar; climbed into the smoking carriage at the front part of on the engine. He gazed out of the quickly the red, green and white lights of the station lamps, and finally there flickered swiftly past the brilliant constellation of city windows, gone to bed. At last the flying train | finds out." plunged into the dark, and Saggart pressed his face against the cold glass of the window, unable to shake off his knew that there was another man at throttle.

He was aroused from his reverie by a touch on his shoulder and a curt request, "Tickets, please."

He pulled out of his pocket a pass and turned to hand it to the conductor, who stood there with a glittering plated and crystal lantern on his arm. "Hello, John, is this you?" cried the conductor as soon as he saw the

man, you didn't need a pass traveling with me." "I know it," said the engineer, "buft they gave it to me to take me home.

and I may as well use it as not.

don't want to get you into trouble." "Ob, I'd risk the trouble," said the conductor, placing the lamp on the floor and taking his seat beside the engineer. "I heard about your worry to-day. It's too cussed bad. If a man had got drunk at his post, as you and I have known 'em to do, it its worst your case was only an error of judgment, and then nothing really happened. Old 86 seems to have the habit of pulling herself through. I suppose you and she have been in worse fixes than that with not a word

said about it." "Oh, yes," said John. "We've been | track. I must get to 86."

in many a tight place together, but we won't be any more. It's tough, as you say. I've been fifteen years with the the express car and just on the company and seven on old 86, and at coal of the tender. Hist his eye

suppose I'll get used to it." ductor, lowering his voice to a con- ing down in the cab hok in the fidential tone, "the President of the situation at a glance. Tangineer, road is with us to-night. His private with fear in his face a beads of car is the last but one on the train. perspiration on his brow, s throw-How would it do to speak to him? If | ing his whole weight on there, the you're afraid to tackle him I'll put in fireman helping him. Ja leaped a word for you in a minute and tell down to the floor of the cal him your side of the story.'

John Saggart shook his head. "It wouldn't do," he said. "He command in his voice that th men wouldn't overrule what one of his subordinates had done, unless there was serious injustice in the case. It's the new manager, you krow. There's always trouble with a new manager. He sweeps clean. And I suppose he thinks by bouncing one of the oldest engineers on the road he'll scare the

"Well, I don't think much of him, between ourselves," said the conductor. "What do you think he has done to night? He's put a new man on 86 -a man from one of the branch lines. who doesn't know the road. 1 doubt if he's ever been over the main line and brighter in front of them. before. Now it's an anxious time for me, with all the holiday traffic moving, with the thermometer at zero, and the rails like glass, and I like to have a man in front that I can depend on." "It's bad enough not to know the

road," said John, gloomily, "but it's worse not to know old 86. She's a gart stood in | brute if she takes a notion." "I don't suppose there's another

engine that could draw this train and terminus, keep her time." "No. She'll do her work all right rays of the if you'll humor her," admitted Stag-

glittering gart, who could not conceal his love are lamps, for the engine, even while he blamed "Well," said the conductor, rising

and picking up his lantern, "the man in front may be all right, but I would the right moment John reversethe feel safer if you were further ahead on this train than the smoker. I'm sorry I can't offer you a berth to-night, brandt picture in the cab against the John, but we're full clear through to the rear lights. There isn't even a vacant upper on the train."

"Oh, it doesn't matter," said Sagcame up in his throat. He knew every rather sit here and look out of the

"Well, so long," said the conduct-"I'll drop in and see you as the night passes on.

Saggart lit his pipe and gazed out into the darkness. He knew every inch of the road-all the up-grades and the down-grades and the levels. He knew it even better in the darkest night than in the clearest day. Occasionally the black bulk of a barn or ment against the less black sky, and Saggart would say to himself: "Now he should shut off an inch of steam!"

mas that he thoroughly under- The train made few stops, but he and likes—a machine that is saw that they were losing time—86 men in the city who had listened to his defense knew so well that an engine was merely a combination of iron. over a given number of miles in a given number of hours, had smiled John, with a sigh, turned from his incredulously when he told them that instates you, or I go gathering tickets an engine had her tantrums, and that on a street car. This kind of thing is sometimes she had to be coddled up too exciting for my nerves." like any other female, and that even when a man did his best there were added, in his desire to be fair, that Press. she was always sorry for it afterward, turned the smile into a laugh.

He wondered what 86 thought of the new man. Not much, evidently, and more what thing upon her back showing that the town had not yet tered John to himself, "when she

speed.

The conductor looked up with

"Old 86," he said, "is evidently Tribune.

going to make up for lost time." "She should be slowing down on crossing the G. and M. line," answered face turned toward him. "Hang it, the engineer. "Good heavens!" he cried a moment after. "We've gone across the G. and M. track on the keen jump.'

The conductor sprang to his feet. He knew the seriousness of such a thing. Even the fastest expresses must stop dead before crossing on the level the line of another railway. It

is the law. "Doesn't that jay in front know enough to stop at a crossing?"

"It isn't that," said Saggert. "He knows all right; even the train boys ence, and is able to be up and around wouldn't have seemed so hard, but at know that. Old 86 has taken the bit his farm. He lays down often and between her teeth; he can't stop her. Where do you pass No. 6 to-night?"

"At Pointsville." "That's six miles ahead. In five minutes at this rate we will be run- He says he does not think sleep will ning on her time and her track. She's come to him for some months yet, but always late, and won't be on the side that it will finally be forced on .- Cin-

Saggart quickly me his way through the baggage calimbed on first it comes mighty hard. But I up the track and saw glaering in the distance, like a faitwavering "Look here, John," said the con- star, the headlight of N. Look-

"Stand aside," he shed, and there was such a ring obnfident

instantly obeyed. Saggart grasped the levelnd, instead of trying to shut off t steam, flung it wide open. No. | gave a quiver and a jump forward.

"You old fiend," muttereohn between his clinched teeth. hen he pushed the lever home, anit slid into place as if there never il been any impediment. The steamas shut off, but the lights of Pointsvillashed past them, with the empty sh track on the left, and they were noflying along the single line of rails, th the headlight of No. 6. growing Ighter

"Reverse her! Reverse her cried the other engineer, with a treor of fear in his voice.

"Raverse nothing," said Sgart. "She'll slide ten miles if in do. Jump if you are afraid." The man from the brancl line

jumped promptly. "Save yourself," said Saggard the "There's bound to e a fireman. smash.

"I'll stick by you, Mr. Sagart," said the fireman, who knew him But his hand trembled.

The airbrake was grinding theong train and sending a shiver of ear through every timber, but the ails were slippery with the frost andhe train was still going very fast. At engine, and the sparks flew fromper great drivers like a Catharine whel. "Brace yourself," cried Sagget.

'No. 6 is backing up, thank God! Next instant the crash came. To headlights and two cowcatchers wet to flinders, and the two trains stod gart. "I couldn't sleep anyhow. I'd there with horns locked, but with so great damage done except a shaking up for a lot of a panic stricken passer-

> The burly engineer of No. 6 jumpel down and came forward, his mouth full of oaths.

> "What do you mean, running on our time like this? Hello, is that you, Saggart? I thought there was a new man on to-night. I didn't expect this from you.'

"It's all right, Billy. It wasn't the new man's fault. He's back in the ditch with a broken leg, I should say, from the way he jumped. Old 86 is to blame. She got on the rampage-

The conductor came running up. "How is it?" he cried. "It's all right. No. 86 got her nose his daily companion for years, in was sulking, very likely. The thought broke, and served her right, that's all. danger and out of it. No. 86 and of the engine turned his mind to his Tell the passengers there's no danger John had been in many a close pinch own fate. No man was of very much and get 'em on board. We're going together, and at this moment Saggart use in the world, after all, for the to back up to Pointsville. Better send seemed to have forgotton that often moment he steps down another is the brakeman to pick up the other enthe pinch was caused by the pure cuss- ready to stand in his place. The wise gineer. The ground's hard to-night,

and he may be hurt." "I'm going back to talk to the President, said the conductor, emphatiglimpse I got of his face at the door of his car a moment ago. Either he re-

The conductor's interview with the President of the road was apparently occasions when nothing he could do satisfactory, for old No. 86 is trying would mollify her, and then there was to lead a better life under the guidsure to be trouble, although John had ance of John Saggart .- Detroit Free

# Potatoes as Penholders.

"It is surprising," says a commercial traveler, "how general the use of potatoes as penholders is becoming the train. He found a place in one of for she was losing time which she had in hotels. I have seen them in use the forward seats and he sank down no business to do on that section of in great hostelries of the East, whose into it with a vague feeling of uneasi- the road. Still, it might be the fault owners wouldn't hesitate for a moment ness at being inside a coach instead of of the new man not knowing when to to spend \$10 for a desk ornament to push her for all she was worth and hold pens used by the guests in regwindow and saw the glittering electric when to ease up. All these things go istering. The mixture of starch, glulights slowly slide behind, then more to the making up of time. Still, it cose and water in the potato seems was more than likely that old 86, like | well adapted to take up the impuri-Gilpin's horse, was wondering more ties of ink, and to keep the pen-point clear and bright, while the alkaloid had got. "He'll have trouble," mut- of the potato, known as solanine, doubtless has something to do with it in the same line. These elements The conductor came in again and readily take up the tennate of iron, sat down beside the engineer. He which is the body substance of ink. said nothing, but sat there sorting out Chemically speaking, starch is the feeling of responsibility, although he his tickets, while Saggart gazed out first base of a potato, and sugar or of the window. Suddenly the engi- glucose is its second base. Thus is neer sprang to his feet with his eyes the humble potato finding another wide open. The train was swaying | way in which to serve the use of manfrom side to side, and going at great kind. There is a rather pleasing suggestiveness in a big ten-inch potato when a fellow comes in tired and hungry from a long run."-New York

# 111 Days Without Sleep.

William Jones, a wealthy farmer, residing north of Anderson, Ind., passed the 111th day without sleep the other evening, one of the most noted cases of insomnia ever recorded. His sleeplessness began on September 23, but really dates back to the 17th of that month, as the only time that he has slept in that period was about half an hour on the morning of the 23d. He has gone without food a part of the time, and, notwithstanding that he has been awake continually, he does not suffer any particular inconvenigets rest in this manner. He thinks that the sleeplessness is brought on by the use of tobacco. Three years ago he went ninety days without sleep. cinnati Enqu'rer.

# SABBATH SCHOOL.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 24.

Lesson Text: "Christ and the Man Born Blind," John ix., 1-11-Golden Text: John ix., 5-Commentary.

1. "And as Jesus passed by He saw a man which was blind from his birth." In the order of events this lesson probably preceded that of last week. It is the only one given to us from that whole section of John's gospel from chapter vil., 2, to x., 21, in which we find Jesus at Jerusalem teaching in the temple and hated by the chief priests and Pharisees. In chapter vill., 12, 28, He proclaims Himself as the light of the world and the light of life, speaking only what the Father told Him and doing always those things that please Him, not seeking His own things that please Him, not seeking His own glory (verses 29, 50). 2. "And His disciples asked Him, saying,

2. "And His disciples asked Him, saying, Master, who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind?" It is a common thing to suppose that special suffering is caused by special sin and that sickness is the result of individual sin. This is sometimes the case as with the men whom Jesus healed to the cool of Ferbeau (shorter riv. 14). at the pool of Bethesda (chapter viii., 14), but let us carefully observe the teaching of Jesus in this lesson, and we shall see that while sin lies originally back of all sickness and suffering, for had there been no sin, suf-fering would not have been, yet we must not suppose in the case of any individual that there has been any special sin or that there is any lack of faith in God back of the suffering.

"Jesus answered, Neither hath this man sinned nor his parents, but that the works of God should be made manifest in him." There can be no contradictions in Scripture, and as it is written that "all have sinned" (Rom. iii., 23), Jesus did not say that neither this man nor his parents had never sinned, but in answer to the disciple's question He said that this blindness was not the result of any special sin. Why, then, was this man born blind? Here is the answer, That the works of God might be seen in him. We are reminded of the question in Ex. iv., 11, "Who maketh the dumb or deaf, or the seeing or the blind? Have not I, the Lord?"

4. "I must work the works of Him that sent Me while it is day. The night cometh, when no man can work." Jesus delighted to honor the Father and to call Himself "Sent of God." More than thirty times in this gospel He is so called, and when He finished His ministry He called, and when He hanshed He said gladly to His Father, "I have glorified Thee on the earth" (John xvii., 4). As to all the works wrought by Him, He confessed that it was the Father in Him who did the works (John xiv., 10). For our comfort He tells us that, as the Father sent Him, so He nds us (John xvii., 18; xx., 21); that He is with us all the days having all power in eaven and on earth; that He will hold our hand, be with our mouth and work in us both will and to do of His good pleasure (Math. xviii., 20; Isa. xli., 13; Ex. iv., 12; Phil.

11., 13).

5. "As long as I am in the world I am the light of the world." Compare chapters vili., 12, and xii., 35, 36. See a proof of His divinity, for what mere man would dare to use such words, being in his right mind? Then hear Him as He says to His disciples, "Ye are the light of the world." (Math. v. 14) and ne light of the world" (Math. v., 14), and onsider well the fact that, whether blind or seeing, deaf or hearing, dumb or speaking, sick or well, rich or poor, unto each one is given the offer of having God work His works in us, and of having Jesus live His life in us. The wonder is that He takes sinners to do this. He came to save sinners, to take less over and to redeem them filthy to take lost ones and to redeem them, filth, ones and make then whiter than snow; tha in these redeemed and blood washed souls He might reproduce His life and speak the words and work the works of God (II Cor.

6. "When He had thus spoken, He spat on the ground and made slay of the spittie, and He abointed the eyes of the blind man with Sometimes with a word, sometimes with a touch and sometimes without being present at all He wrought His works and glorifled God, but whether we may see it or not there must have been always a reason for the way He wrought. easions we read of His using spittle, as in Mark vii., 33: viii., 23, and by means of this spittle from His tongue both sight and hear-ing are restored either instantly or gradu-

ally, as it pleaseth Him. 7. "And said unto him, Go, wash in the pool of Siloam (which is, by interpretation, Sent). He went his way, therefore, and washed and came seeing." All is suggestive. washed and came seeing." All is sug Jesus is the "Sent of God" (Gal. iv., All is sugges also is the fountain of living water (Jer. ii. 13). He was God manifest in the flesh ( Tim. iii., 16), so that both spittle and earth and Siloam are suggestive of Him by whom the blind eyes were made to see. On the part of the blind man there was simply sub mission and obedience, and thus the victory 8. "The neighbors, therefore, and they

which before had seen him that he was blind, said, Is not this he that sat and begged?" The poor blind man had been utbegged?" The poor blind man had been ut-terly helpiess, he could give nothing and he could do nothing by which to merit or obtain his sight. Such is truly the real condition of all the unsaved, but because they fancy they are not blind (verse 41) and not help less they insist on saying, "We see," and "We can do very well," and thus they continue blind. When, however, any become willing to be healed by Jesus and are truly healed, their old acquaintances can hardly tell whether it is they or not, the change is

so great. 'Some said, This is he; others said, He is like him, but he said, I am he." If any man be in Christ, he is a new creature. Old things are passed away, and all things are become new. Only one who was always blind and had his eyes finally opened could sympa-thize with this man in his newly found joys and experiences. He was in a new world, a world of which he had heard and something of which he had fell of which he had felt, but which he now saw

10. "Therefore said they unto him, How were thine eyes opened?" Since the world began no one had ever heard that a man opened the eyes of one born blind (verse 32), and this was such an unheard of thing that some now questioned as to whether the man ever had been blind (verse 18). To doubt the miraculous is still a common sin. The difficulty now is that the professed followers of Jesus are, many of them, filled with these doubts and so zealously proclaim them that many are affected thereby, but not for good.

11. "He answered and said, A man that is called Jesus made clay and anointed mine.

eyes and said unto me, Go to the pool of Si-loam and wash, and I went and washed, and I received sight." These are the plain, sim-ple, unvarnished facts given by a competent witness who could say, "One thing I know, that whereas I was blind, now I see" (verse 25), -Lesson Helper.

A Mare is a Horse

Among the cases decided by the Supreme Court of Arkansas, at Little Rock, was one from Crawford County. Charles Goode was indicted for stealing a horse. At the trial the proof showed the animal was a mare. The court held that Goode having been indited for stealing a horse he should not be dited for stealing a horse he should not be convicted of stealing a mare. Goode was acquitted, but the State appealed. Associate Justice Riddick rendered an opinion that the word horse is a generic term and indicates both mare and gelding, and that a charge of stealing a horse, if supported by proof, is that either a stallion, mare or gelding was stolen.

The Peas Swelled.

B. Nelson and William Kuffer, two miners at Blossburg, Ala., made a wager of \$10 a side as to who could eat the greatest amount of peas.' They purchased a peck each and ordered them to be cooked. Nelson began eating his before they were thoroughly done, and after eating three quarts was seized with convulsions and died an hour later in great agony. The bet was declared off. Desperate Battle With an Apache.

Captain Jack Crawford, "the poetscout," in Home and Country tells this story of a hair-raising encounter with an Apache Indian:

When within a few feet of where I stood, the stalwart savage, his eyes gleaming with hatred, lifted his knife and sprung towards me. I leaped forward to meet him and succeeded in grasping the hand which held the weapon, and with a grip like a vise held to it. He clinched with me, and a terrible struggle ensued. We fell to the ground and rolled over and over in our desperate struggle for the supremacy, yet I clung to his wrist, for my life depended on preventing him from using the knife. In our struggle I noted that we were nearing the brink of the precipice, and I hoped we would go over, for death in that manner was preferable to being slaughtered by a savage hand, and there was keen satisfaction in the thought that my enemy would die with me. Nearer and nearer we rolled in our fearful struggle for the mastery, I endeavoring to roll over the brink, he to prevent it, until at last, to my great satisfaction, I felt the edge of the cliff begin to crumble beneath me, and down we went.

We struck the bottom heavily, and to my astonishment neither of us seemed to be greatly injured. I fell almost underneath him, and in a moment he succeeded in getting me on my back and sat astride of my prostrate form. He had dropped his knlfe in our fall, and seizing me by the long hair near each ear, began to beat my head against the ground in an endeavor to stun me into insensibility.

Thump! thump! thump! my head was beaten against the ground, and an angry voice greeted my ears.

"I'll teach you to grab me that way and choke me half to death (thump! thump!) and then roll out of bed with me. (Thump! thump!) What's the matter with you? Are you crazy?"

It was my wife. She sat astride of me, and at almost every word gave my head a thump against the carpeted floor of our bedroom.

It was all a hideous dream. In my desperation I had seized her, and we had a terrible struggle, finally falling out of bed upon the floor.

### Changes in Rolling Stock,

"Old-time cars would look strange now," said an old inhabitant of Indiana. "The locomotives of fifty years ago were much smaller than now and cost from \$7000 to \$12,000. Now they cost about \$9000, but they are several times more powerful. The coal cars of to-day carry thirty tons. The cars of that period carried only seven and a half tons and nine tons overloaded a car. The journals of that period were two and a half inches long and one and three-quarters in diameter. Now they are eight and a half inches long and four and a quar- Hood's Sarsaparilla and Hood's Olive Olive ter inches in diameter. There were no elevators in these days and the wheat and floor were shipped in barwheat and flour were shipped in barrels. Wheat would be shipped East in barrels and the same packages used in shipping the flour back to this country. This made the cooperage business good. The millers bought the barrels with the wheat for the purpose of packing the flour in them. I have known trains to wait for a woman to change her dress, but that is not the way things are done now .-Indianapolis Journal.

# AN ALPENA MIRACLE. MRS, JAS, M. TODD, OF LONG RAPIDS,

DISCARDS HER CRUTCHES. In an Interview with a Reporter She Reviews Her Experience and Tells the Real Cause of the Miracle.

(From the Argus, Alpena, Mich.) We have long known Mrs. Jas. M. Todd, of Long Rapids, Alpena Co., Mich. She has been a sad cripple. Many of her friends know the story of her recovery; for the benefit of those who do not we publish it to-day. Eight years ago she was taken with neryous prostration, and in a few months with muscular and inflammatory rheumatism. It affected her heart, then her head. Her feet became so swollen she could wear nothing on them; her hands were drawn all out of shape. Her eyes were swollen shut more than half the time, her knee joints terribly swollen and for eighteen months she had to be held up to be dressed. One limb became entirely helpless, and the skin was so dry and cracked that it would bleed. During these eight years she had been treated by a score of physicians, and has also spent much time at Ann Arbor under best medical advice. All said her trouble was brought on by hard work and that medicine would not cure, and that rest was the only thing which would ease her. After going to live with her daughter she became entirely helpless and could not even raise her arms to cover herself at

lows in her own words: "I was urged to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and at last did so. in three days after I commenced taking Pink Pills I could sit up and dress myself, and after using them six weeks I went home and commenced working. I continued taking the pills, until now I begin to forget my crutches, and can go up and down steps without aid. I am truly a living wonder, walking out of doors without assistance.

night. The interesting part of the story fol-

"Now, if I can say anything to induce those who have suffered as I have, to try Pink Pills, I shall gladly do so. If other like sufferers will try Pink Pills according to ections, they will have reason to thank God for creating men who are able to conquer that terrible disease, rheumatism. I have in my own neighborhood recommended Pink Pills for the after effects of la grippe, and weak women with impure blood, and with good results."

with good results."

Mrs. Todd is very strong in her faith in the curative powers of Pink Pills, and says they have brought a poor, helpless cripple back to do her own milking, churning, washing, sewing, knitting and in fact about all of her household duties, thanks to Dr. Williams'

Pink Pills. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c. per box, or six boxes for \$2.50. A Little Thing.

"It is a little thing to speak a phrase of common comfort which by daily use has almost lost its sense, yet on the ear of him who thinks to die unmourned it will tall like choicest music." It is a simple thing to suffer ordinary pain; but when it comes by day and night with neuralgia's cruel burt, there's nothing better to cure it than St. Jacobs Oil. which, penetrating to every part that aches, leases the pain and leaves a perfect cure behind it. It's a little thing to do, but the comfort of relief from such distress will make one feel the happier hours of life.

March 4 is a legal holiday in New Orleans-It is called Fireman's Day.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamr-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation ires. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

The sex is estimated to contain 2,250,000,-COO cubic miles of water.

Beware of Cintments for Canarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derroage the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be suretoget the genuine. It is taken internally, and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

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.

Black Rings

under the eyes and a sallow complexion show billiousness. This is one of the most disagree-able of stomach disorders and if allowed to ave its own way will result in great harm-ure billousness at once by using Ripans Tab-les. One tabule gives relief.

# Hattie Well and Happy

Used to Suffer From Impure Blood and Eruption



Lawrence Station, N. J. "Hood's Sarsaparilla curel my child of mpure blood and eruptions on the head. She would scratch her head so that it would bleed. The sores spread beaind her ears, and the poor child suffered terribly. I doctored her the best I knew how but the sores

did not get eny better. But thanks to

years old. This is all the medicine we take, GEORGE DANCER, Lawrence Station, N. J.

Hood's Pills Easy to buy, easy to

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age. KENNEDY'S

Medical Discovery. DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS ..

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofuls down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will

cause squeamish feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it, Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.



It is Highly Important that Every Family Keep a Supply of

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Always in the house. Its use will prove beneficial on all occasions of pain or sickness. There is nothing in the world that will stop pain or arrest the progress of disease as quick as the Ready Rellet.

STOPS 50 cts. a bottle. Sold by druggi

