

SPEARING FISH AT NIGHT.

STRANGE SIGHTS SHOWN BY THE JACK LIGHT.

Catching a Saw-toothed Monster—A Diver's Adventure with a Gar—Mice as Bait for Trout.

"He drew me clean out of the boat," said St. Lawrence fisherman as the jack light illumined a long silvery fish that he was pummeling with a patent headcher. "I took him for a pickerel, and the minute I landed him he got off the spear and began a snappin' and goin' for me, so I jest lit out and let him have the hull boat to himself. They're reglar freshwater sharks."

The great fish was a gar nearly four feet long, one of the most powerful fishes of the St. Lawrence and great lakes, unfit for food, with a long stender muzzle, armed with powerful, saw-like teeth. The boats were rigged with braziers over the bow, in which burned pine knots that cast a lurid light about the smooth waters of the lake and illumined the depths far below. As the boat drifted slowly along, propelled by an occasional push, all the curious objects of the bottom came plainly into view. The green and purple grasses assumed strange ghostly tints in the ruddy glare, and the white sand patches that appeared here and there glinted like beds of silver. The light penetrated the darkest nooks and corners, starting the black bass, which darted away in alarm. Dusky eels were outlined upon the bottom, remaining quiet until they felt the spear, as if paralyzed by the sudden blaze of light. The chubby rock bass started upward, as if attracted by the glow; the pickerel moved slowly away, as if half asleep, while a host of other forms of aquatic life illustrated as many different traits and habits.

"If one of them fellers ever gets hold on you," continued the dripping oarsman, referring to the gar, "he'll make his mark. They come around here by spells. Sometimes you won't see one for a year, and then they come with a rush. They ain't afraid of nothin'. A man by the name of Bailey, that lived down the river here a piece, went out fishin' one day, and fouled a long silk line. He did not want to lose it, so he stripped and went down in about fourteen feet of water to unwind it from the snag. I was fishin' about a hundred feet away, and was watchin' him, and it seemed so long afore he come up that I was just goin' to pull up and go over, when up he come and gave a yell that was enough to make your hair stand on end. He hollered for me and threw up his arms. I up anchor and soon had hold on him and jerked him into the boat, and I tell you he was a sight to look at. He was just gashed all over, so't you'd thought he'd been goin' over a circular saw. The poor feller couldn't say nuthin'; I happened to have some salt in the boat, so I put that on and it soon stopped the blood. Then he told me how it was. When he went down he had hold on the line, and had got most down to the hook when he felt a jab in the side, jest as if a sword had cut him, and turnin' he see it was a big garfish. In a second the critter had shot by and come for him again, and took him in the arm, and in the struggle to get out of the way he got wound in the line and couldn't get up or down. While he was kickin' and tryin' to get away the fish jest made a target of him until the line broke and he got clear.

"There's a muskrat's nest," said the peler, as the glare of the jack threw a mass of weed into sudden brightness. "They're reglar night animals," he added. "You jest watch the water while I stir 'em up." He thrust his oar down into the mass, and in a moment several dark forms were seen swimming from the nest. One came up near the top of the water, as if attracted by the light, which proved a potent charm for many of the insect tribe, millions of which fluttered about.

"Look there!" exclaimed the peler again, pointing to a half-submerged rock on which the little form of a water snake glistened. "Jest wait a minute and I'll show you some curious fishin'." Taking his delicate fly rod, he put on a live minnow from the pail and gently landed it in front of the reptile. Hardly a moment elapsed before the latter had it and was writhing in the air, winding about the line, and finally dropping to the water and escaping, as it was not hooked, its teeth being merely caught in the bait.

"There's a place up here," continued the boatman, "about three miles, they call 'Snake Roll,' where I've seen some queer sights. They call it a 'roll' because the snakes are often seen rollin' down hill. The first time I ever see it I see a ball about as big as a large-sized cabbage come rollin' down hill toward me as I went up. One minute it would go kinder fast, then hold up a bit, and almost stop. I thought it was mighty curious, and when I got to it I tell you it gave me a turn. There was a ball of snakes, the heads a-stickin' out on all sides, and a-hissin'. I was afeared to touch it, as there was so many that if they were all scattered I would be bound to run over some of 'em, so I let 'em roll on.

"Hear that?" said the talkative guide, presently, as we moved in toward a sandy shore, and several splashes disturbed the smooth surface of the lake. "I don't know for sartin, but that sounded to me like mice."

"Mice in the water?" asked one of the party. "Sartin. Mice swim jest like a duck, and down by the mouth of the river they take to the water like 'em. I happened to know this way: I went down the river fishin' with a gentleman, and one day he says to me, 'Jim, jest save the stomachs of them trout, as I want to see what they feed on.' The next day he found that eight or ten out of twenty-five trout had been feedin' on mice. I thought it was kinder curious eatin' for trout, but the man I was pullin' for said there wasn't nothin' curious in it, and wanted me to get some live mice for bait. He said the mice went into the water at the spawning time of fishes, mostly at night, and as the eggs are laid in shoal water, they would dive down to the bottom after them, and in doin' this the trout would get 'em. Since then I've often seen mice a-leapin' overboard, and had 'em swim right under the jack light. This same gentleman told me that he was a raiser of trout, and that mice hurt his business more than anythin' else. They would dive

A MAN'S FIGHT FOR LIFE.

DESPERATE ENCOUNTER WITH INDIANS IN ARIZONA.

A Mail-Carrier Ambushed With Two Companions in a Canon—Wounded, but Fighting Until Rescued.

An Arizona correspondent of the Boston Advertiser, writing about the Hualapai Indians, tells this story of an adventure of a Mr. Spencer who has lived with them many years: "I was carrying the mail between the forts at that time," he said, "and was ambushed by the Indians in a canon about twenty-five miles south of here. One of my two companions was killed and the other wounded, and I only escaped because the shot hit my pistol and glanced aside. The wounded fellow tried to escape, and while the Indians were drawn off in pursuit of him I slipped off my horse into the bush. My rifle clogged in throwing up a shell, and I had to take the magazine out and reload it, while expecting them on me at any moment. After I had my rifle ready I looked about and saw that my only chance was to reach the edge of a small canon, where I should have a rock in front, and would not be attacked from behind. I started to run up a little arroyo, but they saw me and fired on me, one shot passing through my leg at the hip and one in my breast. As I fell they gave a shout and pushed on me, but I managed to raise myself and shoot down the first two, and they fell back. Then I managed to draw myself to the position I had chosen. They had meanwhile caught the wounded fellow, and for two hours they tortured him. Finally they cut off his hands and head. While I had to be listening to their fiendish yells, I had found my pistol was clogged with the lead of the bullet from which it saved me. I took it all to pieces and reloaded and put it together again. I determined to sell my life as dearly as I could, but if there was no hope, to blow my own brains out with my last two charges rather than fall into their hands. When they had finished my companion I heard them consulting and arranging to attack me from three sides. My leg was entirely dead by this time, and I was very weak from loss of blood, but I managed to kill the leaders of each band, and they fell back. I heard them decide that it was not worth while wasting a number of Indians on one white man, and they were sure of me as soon as night fell. All was quiet for a time, and then I heard one Indian, who knew a little English, call, 'No hurt Spencer. Go home.' I knew this was only a trap to get me out, and, as he kept on repeating this, I thought I would try to see him without exposing myself. I had heard of people aiming by sound, though I had never tried it. I listened intently and kept bringing my rifle up and aiming toward the sound. I fired, and there was a great commotion. I learned afterward—for I am friends with all these Indians now—that the bullet just grazed his arm, and the start it gave him threw him from a point of rock he was standing upon, and bruised him badly. After this all was quiet. I began to suspect something, and raising my head very slowly and cautiously above the rock behind me, it received two shots, showing they had managed to creep up there. I raised myself quickly, threw my arm over the rock, and fired two or three shots from my pistol in quick succession. That cleaned out that nest. Over at the fort they had heard the firing in the morning, but paid no attention to it. But when it continued, they concluded the Indians had got hold of me and sent out a squad to the rescue. They came on the hands of my companion, lying in the road where they had been dropped, and were frightened and went back. Meanwhile I had determined not to wait for the Indians, so I dragged myself off and see if I could get away. However, the soldiers came back, and just at dusk found me. But it was a close shave. At the last moment I could not make them hear me, and they were about to turn back, thinking I was gone up; but I attracted their attention before it was too late. That was as long a day as I ever spent, gentlemen."

A School in Morocco.

While walking about in almost any city of Morocco one is almost sure to hear at some point of his rambles a confused babel of sound, very like that of a mass of children reciting in unison a lesson or composition of some sort, issuing from, usually, a mean, dilapidated building, situated in an obscure, dark corner of the street. Upon nearer approach, and, if the surroundings are favorable, closer inspection, one sees—in a small, dirty room, lighted only by a little window and the open door, having for its furniture, if any at all, only a low desk, such as the Moors use of the meanest description, together with a few bits of ragged matting stretched along the walls, and some pieces of rugs, in equally ragged condition, covering the floor behind the desk—sitting cross-legged, a man, rod in hand, and in front of him, ranged in a circle, sit cross-legged, also, a number of children, who, while changing in unison, produce the sounds which attracted your attention, accompanying the whole with a rhythmic swaying of the body back and forward. It is a school, as has been probably surmised ere this. The old man in the ragged jellaba is the schoolmaster, while the almost naked children are the pupils, who are being taught the beginning and the end of a Musselman's life, the Koran, which is their sole education, the State defraying all the expenses of the same, which cannot be very heavy, as the teachers only receive about fifteen cents a month salary, the scholars supplying them with food. The schools are free, and every city, town and village has sufficient number of them to attend the education of its children, their attendance being compulsory. Here it is, in these dark, miserable, dirty rooms, that the young minds of the children are dwarfed and the wall built around them that bars their progress hereafter beyond a certain point; this point was reached over 500 years ago; from this point since they have not moved, nor will they unless compelled to. Here it is, also, that the seeds of that blind fanaticism which rules Morocco and other Mohammedan countries are sown, and the degrading precepts of the Koran taught, the effects of which are only too easily to be traced all over the Mohammedan world, keeping back, as it has, its civilization, and reducing those who believe in and follow its doctrines into depraved, sensual beasts, having no high aims or motives in life whatsoever. Mohammedanism has had its day; it has served its purpose—partially civilized a race of people that were, up to the time of the promulgation of that religion, beyond the reach of Christian influence. Here its mission and its power for working good to, and promoting the welfare of, the world ceased. Since then it has been as a clock with loosened hands; the machinery has run, but the hands ceased to advance—pointing always to the same time. It is a religion unfitting men for the duties of life; and one which must have fallen ere this on account of its own rottenness had it not been upheld, directly and indirectly, by the powers of Europe, who, through jealousy of one another, have built under it at various times the props which are now supporting its existence as a power, and which the indomitable energy of Christians and the healthy truths of their religions are constantly underpinning, causing the "grave diplomatic questions" which are always arising in the European cabinets concerning this race of people, to remain in a chronic state of soreness.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Owning a Ranch.

It is now becoming the fashionable thing to own a ranch in Texas, Colorado, Montana, Dakota, Wyoming, or some other Territory in the far West. Young Bostonians of wealth and social standing were the first to take to the new fashion, and a large number of representatives of the best stock in Massachusetts may be met with in various parts of that country. A correspondent says:

A good many young Englishmen of the same class are scattered through the territories seeking fortunes and adventures in cattle raising, mining, railroading, etc. And now the New Yorkers are following suit. Young Roosevelt has a ranch in Dakota, from which he has returned with glowing accounts. Harry Oelrichs is another New Yorker who has set up a ranch in the West. He is said to be doing well with his cattle, but is following the life more as a new diversion, for the excitement and pleasure it affords than as a serious business. The ordinary ranch life is monotonous to the last degree, but Oelrichs has a grand establishment, and entertains a good deal of company.

One of the largest and most enterprising ranchmen now in the West is the Marquis de Mores, who married a daughter of Louis von Hoffman, of New York. In the short space of two years he has made himself master of 50,000 acres of grazing land, has built a town, a railway station, and a hotel; has established a freight line with the Black Hills, and opened slaughter-houses along the line of the Northern Pacific railroad, by which Montana cattle are killed within a few miles of the plains where they are raised, and by means of refrigerator cars shipped to the Eastern markets without the intervention of Chicago butchers and packers.

The young wife of this enterprising young nobleman, formerly Medora von Hoffman, was born and reared to every luxury and indulgence that wealth and affection could supply. It is said that she delights in the wild life of plains, accompanies her husband on his riding and shooting expeditions, gallops over the prairies with an eagle's plume stuck in her straw hat, and a rifle slung from her saddle.

THE TOUCHING INCIDENT.

A Young Girl's Dementia—How it was Overcome—Some New and Startling Truths.

The St. Louis Express, on the New York Central road, was crowded one evening recently, when at one of the way stations, an elderly gentleman, accompanied by a young lady, entered the cars and finally secured a seat. As the conductor approached the pair, the young lady arose, and in a pleading voice said:

"Please, sir, don't let me carry me to the asylum. I am not crazy. I am a little tired, but not muddled. Oh, no indeed. Won't you please have papa take me back home?"

The conductor, accustomed though he was to all phases of humanity, looked with astonishment at the pair as did the other passengers in the vicinity. A few words from the father, however, sufficed, and the conductor passed on while the young lady turned her face to the window. The writer chanced to be seated just behind the old gentleman, and could not forego the desire to speak to him. With a sad face and a trembling voice the father said:

"My daughter has been attending the seminary in a distant town and was succeeding remarkably. Her natural qualities, together with a great ambition, placed her in the front ranks of the school, but she studied too closely, was not careful of her health, and her poor brain has become tired and is taking her to a private asylum where we hope she will soon be better."

At the next station the old man and his daughter left the cars, but the incident, so suggestive of Shakespeare's Ophelia, awakened strange thoughts in the mind of the writer, and an absolute fact that while the population of America increased thirty per cent, during the decade between 1870 and 1880 the insanity increased over one hundred and thirty-five per cent, for the same period. Travelers by rail, by boat, or in carriage, in acute dyspepsia, causes more elaborate buildings, and inquire what they are?

Why? Because men, in business and the professions, women, at home or in society, and children at school overtax their mental and nervous energies, and in all cases their capacity is taxed to the utmost.

Why? Because men, in business and the professions, women, at home or in society, and children at school overtax their mental and nervous energies, and in all cases their capacity is taxed to the utmost.

It is not always trouble with the head that causes insanity. It far often arises from evils in other parts of the body. The nervous system determines the status of the brain. Any ailment of the body, such as indigestion, nervousness, a dimness of vision; a ringing in the ears; a feverish heat; frequent nausea or a sinking at the pit of the stomach, should take warning at once. The stomach and head are in direct sympathy and if one is impaired the other can never be in order. Acute dyspepsia causes more insane suicides than any other known agency, and the man, woman or child whose stomach is deranged is not and cannot be safe from the coming on of any moment of mania in some one of its many terrible forms.

Indigestion and the imperative necessity of care in keeping the stomach right must therefore be clear to all. The least appearance of indigestion, or mal-assimilation of food should be watched as carefully as the first approach of an invading army. Many have been advanced for mauling such attacks, but all have heretofore been more or less defective. There can be little doubt, however, that for the purpose of regulating the stomach, toning it up to proper action, keeping its nerves in a normal condition and purifying the blood, Warner's Peppermint Cure, exceeds all ancient or recent discoveries. It is absolutely pure and vegetable; it is certain to aid vigor to adults, while it cannot by any possibility injure even a child. The fact that it was used in the days of the famous Harrison family is proof positive of its merit as it has so thoroughly withstood the test of time. As a tonic and reviver it is simply wonderful. It has relieved the agony of the stomach in thousands of cases; soothed the tired nerves; produced peaceful sleep and averted the coming on of a mania more to be dreaded than death itself.

The marl beds of western Alabama are said to be practically inexhaustible, and valuable as fertilizers. The richest deposits are found along the Tombigbee and Alabama rivers and their tributaries.

The son of a Sioux chief is employed as a delivery clerk in a Philadelphia store.

Another Life Saved. About two years ago a prominent citizen of Chicago was told by his physicians that he must die. They said that his system was so debilitated that there was nothing left to build on. He made up his mind to try a "new departure." He got some of Dr. Pierce's "Great Medical Discovery" and took it according to directions. He began to improve at once. He kept up the treatment for some months, and is to-day a well man. He says the "Discovery" saved his life.

PORTLAND, Me., takes the lead with seventy-three baseball clubs.

Repeated requests have induced the proprietors of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to send by mail to various lady correspondents, large mounted portraits of Mrs. Pinkham; and now many a household wall is adorned by the familiar, motherly face of the Massachusetts woman who has done so much for all women.

DELAWARE's peach crop is this year double what it was last.

Victims of youthful indiscretions suffering from nervous debility, lack of self-confidence, impaired memory, and kindred symptoms, should send three letter stamps for large illustrated treatise, giving means of certain cure, with numerous testimonials. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

A MILL built in 1650 is still running in New London, Conn.

"Frailty, Thy Name is Woman."—Hamlet. That she is frail, often in body. "True, 'tis true, 'tis pity, 'tis pity."—And so it is, true.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is the best restorative tonic for Physical Failure in women, or female weaknesses or derangements. By Druggists. Price reduced to one dollar.

Thin People. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures, dyspepsia, sexual debility. \$1.

Hay-Fever. My brother Myron and myself were both cured of Catarrh and Hay-Fever last July and August by Ely's Cream Balm. Up to December 25 these troubles have not returned.—Gabriel Ferris, Spencer, N. Y.

Hay-Fever. I was afflicted for twenty years with Hay-Fever. I used Ely's Cream Balm with favorable results, and can recommend it to all.—Robert W. Townley, (ex-mayor) Elizabeth, N. J.

A Solenoid Dairy is one that yields its owner a good profit through the whole season. But he must supply the cows with what they need in order for them to be able to keep up their product. When their butter gets light in color he must make it "gilt edged" by using Wells, Richardson & Co.'s Improved Butter Color. It gives the golden color of June and adds five cents per pound to the value of the butter.

THE SECRET OF LIFE.

Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, is the remedy for the cure of scrofulous taint, rheumatism, white swelling, gout, goiter, consumption, bronchitis, nervous debility, malaria, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be procured from many leading physicians, ministers and heads of families throughout the land in endorsing Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best remedy for above diseases.

"Rough on Dentist's" Tooth Powder. Smooth, refreshing, harmless, elegant, cleansing, preservative and fragrant. 15c. Druggists.

Young Men!—Read This. THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manly condition. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Carbo-line. On every banner blazon bright, The motto strong for which we fight, Of all the oils that ever were seen, There's none that beats our Carbo-line.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer," \$1. Druggists.

It is said that the cholera never penetrated the pine regions of the South.

Advice for Vacation. The refreshing breezes of the seashore or the exhilarating air of the mountains may do you much good, but to receive the greatest amount of benefit you should aid Nature by taking a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, to keep your digestive organs in good condition, to give you a good appetite, to thoroughly purify your blood, and to give to your whole system that tone and vigor which are necessary to restore you to perfect health.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla. "During the summer months I have been somewhat debilitated or run down. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gave me new life and vigor, and restored my mental health and strength."—WILLIAM H. CLOUETT, Milton, N. H.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla. "Hood's Sarsaparilla straightened me up and made me feel like a new man again."—DR. F. SHEAR, Croton, Saratoga county, N. Y.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla and like it very much indeed."—D. HAYWARD, Quincy Point, Mass.

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

100 Doses One Dollar. CATARRH. I have been a Hay-Fever sufferer three years, have often heard Ely's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms, did not take much stock in it because of the many quack medicines. A friend persuaded me to try the Balm, and with the most wonderful success.

Fast Potato Digging. THE MONARCH POTATO DIGGER. Saves six to eight times more than any other digger. Sent on 60 Days' Trial. Agents Wanted.

Write postal card for FREE elegantly illustrated Catalogue, in Six Brilliant Colors, that cost us \$2000 to publish. 206 State St., Monarch Manufacturing Co., CHICAGO, ILL.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer. It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the hair from all dandruff, restore hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen out. It does not affect the health, which is the chief object of all hair restorers. It is a beautiful gift for friends. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, King, Druggists, etc. by mail, Sample by mail, 10c. ELY BROS., Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES! Greatest inducement ever offered. Now a post card will order for our celebrated Pearl Hair Restorer, or our Pearl Hair Restorer, or our Pearl Hair Restorer, or our Pearl Hair Restorer.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE LIVES OF BLAINE & CLEVELAND & LOGAN, HENDRICKS. In Val by T. W. Root's 1 in Vol by Hon. A. B. Hancock. Authoritative volume and impressive. Complete sets of the Lives of Blaine, Cleveland, Logan, and Hendricks. The leading Campaign Book of 1884. Contains all other life, 160 pages, 10c. Each set, 50c. Postage, 5c. Agents can get 100 sets for \$50.00. The time is now. Write to T. W. Root, Hartford Publishing Co., Hartford, Conn.

WANTED AGENTS. Selling Agents for the best-selling Household Goods. Selling Agents for the best-selling Household Goods. Selling Agents for the best-selling Household Goods.

Superficial Hair. Moles, Warts, Freckles, Itch, Pimples, Eruptions, Scars, and all Irritations and Itch of the Face, Hands and Feet, and their treatment by Dr. John H. Woodbury, 22 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Send for book free.

LADY AGENTS. Permanent employment. Selling Agents for the best-selling Household Goods. Selling Agents for the best-selling Household Goods.

CUT THIS OUT. And return to me with this in stamps. This is a box of my goods that will please you. Write to me for more. C. D. HAWLEY, Salem, N. Y.

PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the Extension Business College, New York. For graduates, National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. W. HARRIS & CO., 150 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Learn Telegraphy or Short Hand and Type Writing. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Pensions. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling.

PATENTS! D. C. Soxy asked for patent obtained. Write for INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

Learn Telegraphy or Short Hand and Type Writing. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Pensions. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling.

PATENTS! D. C. Soxy asked for patent obtained. Write for INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

Learn Telegraphy or Short Hand and Type Writing. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Pensions. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling.

PATENTS! D. C. Soxy asked for patent obtained. Write for INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

Learn Telegraphy or Short Hand and Type Writing. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Pensions. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling.

THE SECRET OF LIFE.

Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, is the remedy for the cure of scrofulous taint, rheumatism, white swelling, gout, goiter, consumption, bronchitis, nervous debility, malaria, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be procured from many leading physicians, ministers and heads of families throughout the land in endorsing Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup in the highest terms. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best remedy for above diseases.

"Rough on Dentist's" Tooth Powder. Smooth, refreshing, harmless, elegant, cleansing, preservative and fragrant. 15c. Druggists.

Young Men!—Read This. THE VOLTAIC BELT CO., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young or old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manly condition. No risk is incurred as thirty days trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.

Carbo-line. On every banner blazon bright, The motto strong for which we fight, Of all the oils that ever were seen, There's none that beats our Carbo-line.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer," \$1. Druggists.

It is said that the cholera never penetrated the pine regions of the South.

Advice for Vacation. The refreshing breezes of the seashore or the exhilarating air of the mountains may do you much good, but to receive the greatest amount of benefit you should aid Nature by taking a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, to keep your digestive organs in good condition, to give you a good appetite, to thoroughly purify your blood, and to give to your whole system that tone and vigor which are necessary to restore you to perfect health.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla. "During the summer months I have been somewhat debilitated or run down. I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gave me new life and vigor, and restored my mental health and strength."—WILLIAM H. CLOUETT, Milton, N. H.

Take Hood's Sarsaparilla. "Hood's Sarsaparilla straightened me up and made me feel like a new man again."—DR. F. SHEAR, Croton, Saratoga county, N. Y.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla and like it very much indeed."—D. HAYWARD, Quincy Point, Mass.

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

100 Doses One Dollar. CATARRH. I have been a Hay-Fever sufferer three years, have often heard Ely's Cream Balm spoken of in the highest terms, did not take much stock in it because of the many quack medicines. A friend persuaded me to try the Balm, and with the most wonderful success.

Fast Potato Digging. THE MONARCH POTATO DIGGER. Saves six to eight times more than any other digger. Sent on 60 Days' Trial. Agents Wanted.

Write postal card for FREE elegantly illustrated Catalogue, in Six Brilliant Colors, that cost us \$2000 to publish. 206 State St., Monarch Manufacturing Co., CHICAGO, ILL.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer. It is entirely different from all others, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the hair from all dandruff, restore hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen out. It does not affect the health, which is the chief object of all hair restorers. It is a beautiful gift for friends. Each bottle is warranted. Smith, King, Druggists, etc. by mail, Sample by mail, 10c. ELY BROS., Druggists, Oswego, N. Y.

GOOD NEWS TO LADIES! Greatest inducement ever offered. Now a post card will order for our celebrated Pearl Hair Restorer, or our Pearl Hair Restorer, or our Pearl Hair Restorer, or our Pearl Hair Restorer.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE LIVES OF BLAINE & CLEVELAND & LOGAN, HENDRICKS. In Val by T. W. Root's 1 in Vol by Hon. A. B. Hancock. Authoritative volume and impressive. Complete sets of the Lives of Blaine, Cleveland, Logan, and Hendricks. The leading Campaign Book of 1884. Contains all other life, 160 pages, 10c. Each set, 50c. Postage, 5c. Agents can get 100 sets for \$50.00. The time is now. Write to T. W. Root, Hartford Publishing Co., Hartford, Conn.

WANTED AGENTS. Selling Agents for the best-selling Household Goods. Selling Agents for the best-selling Household Goods. Selling Agents for the best-selling Household Goods.

Superficial Hair. Moles, Warts, Freckles, Itch, Pimples, Eruptions, Scars, and all Irritations and Itch of the Face, Hands and Feet, and their treatment by Dr. John H. Woodbury, 22 N. Pearl St., Albany, N. Y. Send for book free.

LADY AGENTS. Permanent employment. Selling Agents for the best-selling Household Goods. Selling Agents for the best-selling Household Goods.

CUT THIS OUT. And return to me with this in stamps. This is a box of my goods that will please you. Write to me for more. C. D. HAWLEY, Salem, N. Y.

PAYS for a Life Scholarship in the Extension Business College, New York. For graduates, National patronage. Write for Circulars to H. W. HARRIS & CO., 150 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Learn Telegraphy or Short Hand and Type Writing. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Pensions. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling.

PATENTS! D. C. Soxy asked for patent obtained. Write for INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

Learn Telegraphy or Short Hand and Type Writing. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Pensions. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling.

PATENTS! D. C. Soxy asked for patent obtained. Write for INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

Learn Telegraphy or Short Hand and Type Writing. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Pensions. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling.

PATENTS! D. C. Soxy asked for patent obtained. Write for INVENTOR'S GUIDE.

Learn Telegraphy or Short Hand and Type Writing. Address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

Pensions. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling. Agents Wanted for the Best and Patent-Selling.

HUNT'S

KIDNEY & LIVER REMED