QUAINT SIGHTS IN CUBA.

PECULIAR ROADS AND CURIOUS CUSTOMS ON THE ISLANDS.

Hospitality of the People—Politeness, Good Feeling and Religion—Coffee, Cigars and Kind Wishes.

Describing some of the quaint sights witnessed on a trip through Cuba, a correspondent of the Worcester *Spy* says: We crossed two rivers on our journey, the Sio del Gaaratre, where two massive unfinished arches told of the splendid improvements underway a quarter of a century ago, and the Rio Cana, whose margins for leagues bristle with wild cane, from which whistles, baskets and bird cages are made for the Havana markets, when we left the lower shore side region for the upland district. For the whole distance on every hand were flowers and luxuriant verdure, broken only by the cleared grounds about lowly and once noble haciendas and the reaches of cultivated fields of the estancias, or plantations, devoted to general farming. One could see from the roadside alone anones, mamoncillos, mangoes, guanabanas, nisperos, cultivated and wild oranges, tamarinds, bananas, carmitos, mammees, zapota and pineapples, while the stately star of Bethlehem, the mignonette, the vinca, the golden jasmine, the hibiscus, the galen de noche, the flaming flamboyant, the star cactus, the Carolina tree, the campanile, the Cherokee, Marechal Neil and cape rose, the jacqueminot jonquil and lilies of the valley, the wild pea, honeysuckle and heliotrope, and myriads more of the almost unnameable flora of Cuba, dazzled the eye with color and filled the air with matchless fragrance. But true to the bitter contrasts everywhere noticeable in the island, the road itself was execrable beyond description.

They are all alike. Though usually inclosed, as are the American country roads, they are utterly impassable for any manner of vehicles. Indeed, no vehicles are used in Cuba, save in the large cities. In this region, agriculturally the richest portion of the island, the needs between hundreds upon hundreds of great plantations and Trinidad have been met by "packings" on the backs of ponies and mules for over 200 years!—and during one-fourth of the time the road are altogether impassable. Every sack of coffee, every pound of food, every article of furniture, has always been "packed" back and forth in this shiftless manner.

The roads crook and turn to avoid obstacles just as the Cuban will do six days' labor to avoid one. "Beware the pantanos!" was the warning from every tongue throughout the day. These "pantanos" are sinks in the clay soil where one animal will plunge from perfectly solid footing fairly out of sight. We rescued five animals so mired with their muddy panniers and packs, for dolorous and grateful pilgrims during the day. The "pantanos" are bad enough, but the desechos (literally, refusals; avoidances) are worse. These are always cut around impassable places involving careful riding through bogs and jungles, and not infrequent goings astray in the dense forests.

The fences of these remarkable "roads" are curious affairs. Frequently they are of the Spanish bayonet and the hemequen with a broad leaf and barbed point six inches long, strong enough to impale a horse. Again, strips of stone fence will be seen. Some are of the pina de raton or bastard pine apple tree. But the larger number are of pinones botija. Green limbs are cut from this, and when thrust in the ground grow instantly and luxuriously. Between the branches the vejuco de augarilla, a hardy vine, is planted. This weaves itself through and through the hedge in all manner of fantastic and tightening freaks; and as it bears a lovely purple blossom, this fence is always strikingly beautiful to the eye.

The overflowing hospitality of all classes of Cubans had remarkable illustration upon our journey along the road, singly or in persistent groups, the occupants begged us to enter and tarry with them. If it were but for a moment, for greeting, good. If for a little chatter and "coffee," better. If it could have been for a week or a month, best. And this was the never ending form of greeting and invitation from the head of the house as he awaited us upon the highway:

"Buenos dias, camara." ("Good day, citizen.")

"Buenos dias, amigo." ("Good day, my friend.")

"Hasta donde, bueno?" ("How far, good sira?")

"Boy, al Aguacate." ("To the Aguacate district.")

"Venga a tomar cafe. Usted va muy lejos!" ("You go too far! Remain with me for coffee and rest.")

Again, being out of matches and desiring a light for our cigars, drawing up before a casa da vivienda, Don Manuel would shout:

"La paz de Dios sea en esta casa!" ("The peace of God upon your house!")

"Y venga con voz!" ("Come you with that blessing!" is answered back.

"Hagame el favor de darme candela." ("Favor me with a light.")

"Desmontesen y tomen cafe y fuego." (Dismount and receive both coffee and fire.")

And there is no escape. Coffee as well as a light must be taken, else the guest is committing grave offense. Then as you depart, and there is no exception to this, you are followed back to the road with blessings innumerable by the whole family, and eager muchachos run after us to show the safer way.

The Farmer Boy.

Bless the farmer boy! Under his slouched hat is ten times more wood lore than any of us possess. He can tell you as the warm spring days come where the phensant is building her nest; how many eggs the quail had yesterday down in the tangled weeds in the old pasture lot; he cannot tell you the name, but knows that brown bird with spotted breast sitting yonder. In the deep shadows of the woods it sings a sweet song that softly echoes among the great trees like the tinkling of silver bells, while he sits on the moss-covered rock and listens until the shadows turn to darkness; down the old log road he hastens home to dream of the dark woods and green meadows, of the foaming waters that rush by the great rocks of the deep, quiet pool, barred over with the shadows of the alders, and where the trout hide away. Bless the farmer boy!—*Forest and Stream.*

The countries south of the United States, consisting of the empire of Brazil, four European colonies, and 15 Republics, consist of 40,000,000 people, and have an aggregate area of over 8,500,000 square miles—a population almost equal and an area double that of the United States.

In a minute the slowest sound your ear can catch has been made by 999 vibrations, while the highest tone reaches you after making 2,228,000.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

Conducted by the Tionesta Union.

The W. C. T. U. meets the 2d and 4th Tuesday of each month, at 3 p. m.

President—Mrs. Eli Roseman.

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Cor. Sec. and Treas.—Mrs. S. D. Irwin.

Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him, and makest him drunken also.—Hab. II, 15.

The wicked worketh a deceitful work; but to him that soweth righteousness shall be a true reward.—Rev. II, 18.

John B. Gough on Two Cups.

John B. Gough, the great temperance lecturer, did more perhaps than any other one to educate the public sentiment against the rum traffic. In one of his lectures he used the following language, referring to a cup of cold water as the cup of blessing, and to the wine cup as the cup of horrors:

THE CUP OF BLESSING.

"There is no poison in that cup, no fiendish spirit dwells beneath these crystal drops to lure you and me and all of us to ruin; no spectral shadows play upon its waveless surface; no widow's groan nor orphan's tears rise to God from those placid fountains; misery, crime, wretchedness, woe, want, and rags come not within the hallowed precincts where cold water reigns supreme—pure now as when it left its native heaven, giving vigor to our youth, strength to our manhood, and solace to our old age. Cold water is beautiful, and bright, and pure everywhere. In the moonlit fountains and the sunny rills; in the warbling brook and the giant river; in the deep, tangled wildwood and the cataract's spray; in the hand of beauty or on the lips of manhood—cold water is beautiful everywhere.

THE CUP OF HORRORS.

"Rum! There is a poison in that cup. There is a serpent in that cup whose sting is madness and whose embrace is death. There dwells beneath that smiling surface a fiendish spirit which for centuries has been wandering over the earth, carrying on a war of desolation and destruction against mankind, blighting and mildewing the noblest affections of the heart, and corrupting with its foul breath the tide of human life, and changing the glad, green earth into a lazar house. Gaze on it! But shudder as you gaze! Those sparkling drops are murder in disguise; so quiet now, yet widows' groans and orphans' tears and maniacs' yells are in that cup. The worm that dieth not, and the fire that is not quenched, are in that cup.

"Peace and hope, and love and truth, dwell not within that fiery circle where dwells that desolating monster which men call rum, corrupt now as when it left its native hell, giving fire to the eye, madness to the brain and ruin to the soul. Rum is vile and deadly and accursed everywhere. The poet would liken it, in its fiery glow, to the flames that flicker around the abode of the damned. The theologian would point you to the drunkard's life, and thunder in your ears the drunkard's doom, while the historian would unfold the dark record of the past, and point you to the fate of empires and kingdoms, lured to ruin by the siren song of the tempter, and sleeping now in cold obscurity—the wrecks of what was once great, grand and glorious. Yes, rum is corrupt and vile, and deadly and accursed everywhere. Fit type and semblance of all earthly corruption!

"Base art thou yet, as when the wise man warned us of thy power and bade us flee thy enchantment. Vile art thou yet, as when thou first went forth on thy unholy mission—filling earth with desolation and madness, woe and anguish. Deadly art thou yet, as when thy envenomed tooth first took hold on human hearts, and thy serpent tongue first drank up the warm life blood of immortal souls. Accursed art thou yet, as when the bones of thy first victim rotted in a damp grave, and its shrieks echoed along the caverns of hell. Yes, thou infernal spirit of rum, through all past time hast thou been, as through all coming time thou shalt be,

ACCURSED EVERYWHERE.

"In the fiery foundations of the still; in the seething bubbles of the cauldron; in the kingly palace and the drunkard's hovel; in the rich man's cellar and the poor man's closet; in the pestilential vapors of foul dens, and in the blaze of gilded saloons; in the hand of beauty, and on the lip of manhood; rum is vile and deadly and accursed everywhere.

"Rum, we yield not to thy unhallowed influence, and together we have met to plan thy destruction. And by what new name shall we call thee, and to what shall we liken thee when we speak of thy attributes? Others may call thee the child of perdition, the base born progeny of sin and Satan, the murderer of mankind, and the destroyer of immortal souls; but I this night will give thee a new name among men and crown thee with a new horror, and that new name shall be the sacramental cup of the rum power; and I will say to all the sons and daughters of earth: Dash it down! And thou, rum, shalt be my text in my pilgrimage among men; and not alone shall my tongue utter it, but the groans of orphans in their agony and the cries of widows in their desolation shall proclaim it the enemy of home, the traducer of childhood, and the destroyer of manhood, whose only antidote is the sacramental cup of temperance, cold water!"

Why She Liked the Country.

"You taking dinner to your papa, too?" asked little Susie as she stood on the large, flat stone that covered the spring, from beneath which came the clear, cool water through a crevice in a large rock.

"Yes," said Annie, who rinsed out a stone jug with water from the spring, "he's at work in the field."

"What are you doing?"

"I am washing out this jug so it won't taste of the nasty old beer."

"What beer?"

"Why, we used to live in the big city, you know."

"That was nice."

"No, it wasn't. We lived in a big house full of people, all real poor, and lots of boys and girls ragged and always hungry; and they used to fight and quarrel, and so did their fathers and mothers. And there wasn't any garden grass or flowers; just the street to play in, and it was always full of carts and horses and crowds of people, so you couldn't play. Then when I took pa his dinner I always had to take this jug to the nasty saloon on the corner and get it filled with beer, and there were always drunken men and women there, and I was afraid. They swore awful, and sometimes I had to fight to keep the bad boys from stealing the beer when I went out. Pa was always cross, and ma used to cry and sometimes was cross too, and we were always hungry; and I believe it was all in the beer, 'cause since we have been in the country and pa drinks the water I take, he isn't cross a bit, and laughs and plays with us, and ma sings while she works, and we all have enough to eat. Oh! it's just lovely to be in the country with the flowers and green grass, and lovely ferns, and pretty birds flying round and singing. I don't want to go back to the city any more, and I don't want a taste of the nasty old beer to be left in this jug, so I always give it a good washing when I come to this spring. I wish everybody could live in the country."—*Youth's Temperance Banner.*

Rum's Work in Africa.

Rev. Horace Waller, at the important Conference on Foreign Missions held in London recently, says that the degradation of the wretched tribes of West Africa has reached a depth that is appalling," and testifies to having seen hundreds of native girls lying in a state of intoxication round the wagons of spirit-sellers. Dr. Clarke, speaking of South Africa, corroborated the statement but used the word thousands instead of hundreds. Mr. Moir, of the African Lakes Trading Company, wrote: "I have seen boys and girls of fourteen and fifteen getting their wages in rum. In fact, there are parts of the country in which there is practically no other currency. It is enough to arouse the most placid spirit to read that the merchants of Mauritius send their refuse rum, worthless in any other market, to the recently converted island of Madagascar, and, despite the entreaties of rulers and people, force upon them a trade which has done much to nullify the work of the Christian missionaries."

Rev. Joel Swartz, D.D., of Gettysburg, Pa., proves by the testimony of the biographers of Luther that he was not the author of the familiar couplet: "Who loves not wine, wife and song, remains a fool his whole life long," but that it originated in 1775, two hundred and ninety-two years after Luther's death.

A federation of all the women's societies of Chicago has been formed under the name of the Federation of Women's Societies, with Miss Frances E. Willard as President.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Food for Ducklings.

The food that young chicks and turkeys thrive on is just what ducklings will live and grow on. Ducklings are rapid growers, and should be fed often—four or five times a day for the first six weeks. If intended for market at eight or ten weeks old, it will pay to feed four times a day up to within 12 hours of killing. Those intended for fall or winter market will, if on free range, need but two meals a day after the first two months until two weeks before marketing, then they should be confined to the limits of the yards and fed three or four times a day, chiefly on cooked food. Do not at any one feeding give your young ducklings all the food they can possibly swallow, for there is danger that they may kill themselves of over-feeding. It cost us a promising brood of ducklings to find that out. Be sure always to give them water to drink after supper before shutting them up for the night.—*Prairie Farmer.*

How to Make Corn Bloom.

Dr. Nichols, of Massachusetts, said to be one of the ablest agricultural chemists in the country, when asked his opinion of the value of wood ashes to land, said that he considered them, before being leached, as very valuable, a bushel containing, in some instances, four pounds of potash, soda, a considerable amount of silica and a considerable amount of phosphate of lime. When asked what he thought of the application to land of a mixture composed of one-third ashes and two-thirds ground bone, he replied that as a dressing for crops you can do no better, as you then get all the essentials of plant food. You get the gelatine in the bone, giving nitrogen, the potash and the soda. A handful of this mixture in the hill for corn will not only cause the corn to come up quickly, but give it a magnificent growth. "As regards the value of ashes that have been leached," continued the doctor, "I have never regarded them as worth as much as the unleached. I cannot, of course, state the precise value, because some soap manufacturers rob them of their fertilizing properties more than others, but I think, as a general thing, that leached ashes are a very cheap fertilizer."—*New York World.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

Salt counteracts the ill effects of wet pasture and food on sheep, and prevents foot root.

If we breed or feed the best the purchaser will come to us. If not, we must hunt up the buyer.

Keep a cloth for each milker hanging in the barn to wipe the dust and dirt from the udders before milking.

Putrid flesh has communicated a taint to the milk in the udder by simply tainting the air breathed by the cow.

Lay out the season's work so that no available force will go to waste, and so that there shall be no expense for maintenance without its direct result in labor.

In determining the amount of profit, the cost must always be considered, and no matter how cheap we can keep a hog it costs something every day in one way or another.

At the Ontario (Canada) Agricultural College a recent experiment with peas showed that it took thirty-five pounds more of cooked than of uncooked peas to make 100 pounds of pork, live weight.

Variety of live stock on the farm, quite as much as variety of cropping, is a source of wealth accumulation in the holding. With variety greater numbers can be kept, and the best use can be made of all food by giving the quality suitable to each description of animal.

Dishorning stock is becoming a question of great interest to dairymen and ranchmen. It will settle itself in time like that of ensilage and all other two-sided ones. Many think the loss of horns effects the value of a stock bull, while it unquestionably adds to individual safety.

Cabbage and cauliflower want a rich soil. The first crop may be planted after Winter frosts are over; a second, for early Fall or late Summer use, a month later, and the late Winter cabbage in July and August. Early cabbage have room enough at two feet apart; the late drumheads require three.

It is risky business taking small potatoes for planting, if they are the leavings from a bin. They may make good seed, if well ripened and from strong, thrifty plants; but potatoes that grow small, because their growth was checked by blight or other destruction of their leaves, are worthless as seed.

Much valuable manure may be saved by carefully deodorizing and composting the refuse and night soil. A mixture of five bushels of dry dirt and one pound of carbolate of lime, added to the sink or closet as required, will convert the whole into a valuable manure, that can be handled as easily as that made in the barnyard.

There is no plant that enjoys plenty of good manure more than the rose, and a lack of this will always result in scraggy plants and miserable blooms. Cow manure is exceptionally good for roses, especially when reduced to a good compost. Dig in plenty of it about the roots, and especially use plenty of it when the roses are first planted.

A simple method of trying ensilage on a small scale by pitting or trenching is recommended by Major Alvord in *American Cultivator*. The excavation should be in well-drained soil, and, particularly if small, should be lined with boards or with straw. Into this pack the green forage, cut or whole plants, cover with the earth thrown out of the pit, and exhume from one end as needed for use.

Overfeeding will produce vertigo in geese and ducks, as well as in horses and other larger animals. Give soft and easily digested food, and let the geese and ducks run out in a pasture and where there is plenty of water. When a fowl is attacked by vertigo, holding its head under a stream of water for a moment will arrest the disease. Small doses of calomel, jalap, or castor oil will remove the tendency to this complaint.

Celery does best in cool, moist soil. It can, of course, be grown in any garden soil, except low river bottoms or old bogs. But it does better in these than in stiff clays, unless the water level is so high that it does not allow say two or three feet of foot room. The main crop of celery is planted in the North from the middle of June to the end of July, sometimes even later. Celery grows best in the cool nights of autumn.

There is an advantage in feeding grain or any other rich foods, if done judiciously, that the analytical tables of value give no hint of. The concentrated foods, if fed with others, will not so overload the stomach, and a greater proportion may therefore go to repair waste, build up frame and tissue, or convert into milk, meat or wool. Foods of low, nutritive value, as, for example, straw, should be avoided. It is not possible for most stock to eat enough of them to get the nutrition they need for living, much less for thriving and profit.

Blanching Early Cabbage.

Cauliflower, kale, celery, lettuce, etc., are blanched by the best cultivators before being offered for sale. Early cabbage may also be improved by the same means used for cauliflower and lettuce, that is simply tying the outer leaves over the plant for some days before being cut. *Gardening Illustrated*, an English periodical, has a timely article on this subject, wherein it states that tying up early cabbage is now practiced in England. As to the operation, it says, the soft outer-leaves are folded carefully around the heart or center of the plant, and the whole is bound firmly with a withe or piece of bast.

There are several good reasons given by market-growers for this practice. The center being protected from the weather, the cabbages heart sooner by two or three weeks than they would otherwise do, and they are more easily handled in gathering and packing for market. The plan is one that is seldom adopted in private gardens, but there can be no doubt that it is one that can be recommended, inasmuch as there is a gain of a week or two as regards cutting, and compact little cabbages are always preferable to loose ones, which, moreover, are apt to get broken, or otherwise injured in gathering. It may be worth while to test this method with early cabbages in the United States.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

Washing Butter.

A lady correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* who keeps a small dairy of cows and does not believe in washing butter, relates her experience. As to washing butter the correspondent says: This is not necessary in cold weather, and I cannot see why people practice this plan. When the butter comes hard it is much better without any water about it; has a better color; tastes better; will keep much better, and will sell a good deal better than it will to be all streaked through with water, and all its sweet good taste washed out of it. I dislike to see streaked butter. I would like to give a little of my experience, and I wish some one would for an experiment try it a few times. It seems to me she could not help saying that it is a good way.

The manner of making butter and working it is as follows:

I scald my churn; wait till the hot steam passes off, and then put in my cream, sweet (do not stop to sour it as some do; that spoils it sometimes), and at this season of the year I put in a couple of quarts of milk, as the cream is so very thick that we could not churn it without. Then we churn a little till it swells almost to the top, then if it is slow going down I know it is too cold, and put in some milk about as warm as new milk. Then the butter will soon come, nice and solid. I draw the dash up and down with some butter on it to take it all down, then, having my bowl ready, I take it out, and if it is too hard I work it with my hands till I get most of the milk out, then I salt it and work it, then with a cloth and some water wipe out the milk that I can't pour out of the bowl. When I get the cloth full I put it into the water and wring it out dry, and keep wiping my bowl and putting the butter to one side till I have it as dry as possible. Then I take out what I want to use, and work the rest of it more if necessary, and put it away for market. If it should come soft I set it one side then work it again, but I try to have it a little cold, as it is so much better to work it into rolls and put it away. It will not be full of streaks. If I put it away to work the second time, it would be sure to have streaks in it.

Fortunes in Falls

It is not the fortunate lot of every one to own a beautiful and romantic Falls, that the public is ready to spend money to see. An exceptional man was Michael Moore, recently deceased at the age of 85, who was proprietor of Trenton Falls, N. Y. He didn't own the Falls by right of original discovery, but he married them, as one might say, his wife being a daughter of Sherman, the original proprietor, who we suppose bought them of the Indians for a mere song. Indians had no idea of the value of Falls. What a fortune they had in Niagara if they had only known it. But they let it go, and now they are compelled to pay for the privilege of selling beaded pincushions and moccasins there. —*Texas Siftings.*

If an acquaintance stops you on the street and asks: "How's everything?" it doesn't follow that he imagines himself addressing "the man who knows it all."—*Detroit Free Press.*

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

"THE STARRY FIRMAMENT ★★★ ON HIGH," ★★★

Sang Addison. But hadn't you, for a few years at least, rather look at the firmament from the underside?

YOU CAN DO IT

by observing the laws of health and resorting to that cheat-the-grave medicine

Warner's Safe Cure

You are out of sorts; a splendid feeling and appetite one day, while the next day life is a burden. If you drift on in this way you are **liable to become Insane.** Why?

Because poisoned blood on the nerve centers **wherein the mental faculties are located,** paralyzes them and the victim becomes non-responsible.

There are thousands of people to-day **in insane asylums and graves put there by Kidney-Poisoned Blood.**

Insanity, according to statistics, is increasing faster than any other disease. Is your eye-sight failing? Your memory becoming impaired? An all-gone feeling on slight exertion upon you? If so, and **YOU know** whether this is so or not, do not neglect your case until reason totters and you are an imbecile, but to-day **while you have reason,** use your good sense and judgment by purchasing **WARNER'S SAFE CURE and WARNER'S SAFE PILLS;** medicines warranted to do as represented, and which will **cure you.**

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The Princess Regent of Brazil, who is now making a favorable impression as administrator is forty-two years old.

The Result of Merit.

When anything stands a test of fifty years among a discriminating people, it is pretty good evidence that there is merit somewhere. Few, if any, medicines have met with such continued success and popularity as has marked the progress of BRANDRETH'S PILLS, which, after a trial of over fifty years, are conceded to be the safest and most effectual blood purifier, tonic and alternative ever introduced to the public.

That this is the result of merit, and that BRANDRETH'S PILLS perform all that is claimed for them, is conclusively proved by the fact that those who regard them with the greatest favor are those who have used them the longest.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

It is said that canaries and other birds may be freed from insects by placing a white cloth over the cage at dusk.

Was America Ever Discovered?

At the time when Columbus started in search of the New World, nearly every man, woman and child in Europe insisted that there was no New World to discover. When he came back, crowned with success, a large proportion of these good people adhered to their theory; and if they were alive to-day many of them would doubtless insist that America had never been discovered at all. A man will give up anything in this world more readily than a pet theory. For example, look at the individuals who still maintain that consumption is incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has cured thousands upon thousands of cases and will cure thousands more, but these people can't give up their point. Nevertheless the "Discovery" will cure any case of consumption, if taken in time.

Secretary Bayard says the chief value of books is to teach you how to sustain the loss and fortify you against adversity.

For constipation, "liver complaint," or biliousness, sick headache, and all diseases arising from a disordered condition of the liver and stomach, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets—a gentle laxative or active cathartic, according to size of dose.

The Queen of England is President of the Royal Agricultural Society for its forthcoming jubilee year.

Chronic nasal catarrh positively cured by Dr. Sage's Remedy.

A cannery for guavas and figs with a plant of $10,000 is to be established in Florida.

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

ST JACOBS OIL

FOR SWINE.

CURES

Hog Cholera and all Diseases of Hogs.

☞ *GENERAL DIRECTIONS.*—Use freely in the hog swill. If they will not eat drench with milk into which a small quantity of the Oil is put.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

N P N U—28

$85 SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE.

This splendid, solid gold, hunting-case watch, is now sold for $85; at that price it is the best harmon in America; until lately it could not be purchased for less than $100. We have both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. **ONE PERSON** in each locality can secure one of these elegant watches absolutely **FREE.** These watches may be depended on, not only as a reliable, but as standing among the most perfect, correct and reliable timekeepers in the world. You ask how is this wonderful offer possible? We answer—we want one person in each locality to keep in their homes, and show to those who call, a complete line of our valuable and very useful HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES; these samples, as well as the watch, are sent ABSOLUTELY FREE, and after you have kept them in your home for 2 months, and shown them to those who may have called, they become entirely your own property; it is possible to make this great offer, sending the **Solid Gold Watch** and large line of valuable samples **FREE,** for the reason that the showing of the samples in any locality, always results in a large trade for our regular customers have been in a locality for a month or two, we usually get from $1,000 to $5,000 in trade from the surrounding country. Those who write to us at once will receive a great benefit for scarcely any work and very little time, for some remarkable and liberal offer ever known, is made in order that our valuable Household Samples may be placed at once where they can be seen, all over America; reader, it will be hardly necessary for you to show them to those who may call at your home, and your present will be most satisfactory. A postal card, on which to write us, costs but 1 cent, and it, after you know all, you do not care to go further, why no harm is done. But if you do send your address at once, you can secure, FREE, AS A GIFT, a $85, solid gold, HUNTING-CASE WATCH and our large, complete line of valuable HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES. We pay all express freight, etc. Address, STINSON & Co., Box 422 Portland, Maine.

$5 to **$8** a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Said Lill to Belle:
"Oh! will you tell
"What makes your hands so white,
"So smooth and soft?
"I've wondered oft,
"For mine are such a sight!

Said Belle to Lill:
"Of course I will!"
"'Tis IVORY SOAP, my dear,
"Use it, and your
"Hands too, I'm sure,
"Like mine will soon appear."

A WORD OF WARNING.

There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the 'Ivory';" they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits, lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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For a case of Catarrh in the Head which they cannot cure.

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CATARRH IN THE HEAD.

SYMPTOMS OF THE DISEASE.—Dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; the eyes are weak; there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers; the voice is changed and has a "nasal twang"; the breath is offensive; smell and taste impaired; there is a sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a backing cough and general debility. Only a few of the above-named symptoms are likely to be present in any one case. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians.

COMMON SENSE TREATMENT.

If you would remove an evil, *strike at its root.* As the predisposing or real cause of catarrh is, in the majority of cases, some weakness, impurity, or otherwise faulty condition of the system, in attempting to cure a disease your *chief* aim must be directed to *the removal of that cause.* The more we see of this odious disease, and we treat successfully thousands of cases annually at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, the more do we realize the importance of combining with the use of a local, soothing and healing application, a *thorough and persistent* internal use of blood-cleansing and tonic medicines.

CHIEF RELIANCE.

In curing catarrh and all the various diseases with which it is so frequently complicated, as throat, bronchial, and lung diseases, weak stomach, catarrhal deafness, weak or inflamed eyes, impure blood, scrofulous and syphilitic taints, the wonderful powers and virtues of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cannot be too strongly extolled. It has a specific effect upon the lining mucous membranes of the nasal and other air-passages, promoting the natural secretion of their follicles and glands, thereby softening the diseased and thickened membrane, and restoring it to its natural, thin, delicate, moist, healthy condition. As a blood-purifier, it is unsurpassed. As those diseases which complicate catarrh are diseases of the lining mucous membranes, or of the blood, it will readily be seen why this medicine is so well calculated to cure them.

LOCAL AGENT.

As a local application for healing the diseased condition in the head, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy is beyond all comparison the best preparation ever invented. It is mild and pleasant to use, producing no smarting or pain, and containing no strong, irritating, or caustic drug, or other poison. This Remedy is a powerful antiseptic, and speedily destroys all bad smell which accompanies so many cases of catarrh, thus affording great comfort to those who suffer from this disease.

PERMANENT CURES.

The Golden Medical Discovery is the natural "helpmate" of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It not only cleanses, purifies, regulates, and builds up the system to a healthy standard, and conquers throat, bronchial, and lung complications, when any such exist, but, from its specific effects upon the lining membrane of the nasal passages, it aids materially in restoring the diseased, thickened, or ulcerated membrane to a healthy condition, and thus eradicates the disease. When a cure is effected in this manner it is *permanent.*

Both Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy are sold by druggists the world over. Discovery $1.00, six bottles for $5.00. Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy 50 cents; half-dozen bottles $2.50.

A complete Treatise on Catarrh, giving valuable hints as to clothing, diet, and other matters of importance, will be mailed, post-paid to any address, on receipt of a 2-cent postage stamp.

Address, **World's Dispensary Medical Association,** No. 663 Main Street, BUFFALO, N. Y.

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LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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Dr. Pierce's Pellets operate without disturbance to the system, diet, or occupation. Put up in glass vials, hermetically sealed. Always fresh and reliable. As a gentle **laxative, alterative,** or active **purgative,** they give the most perfect satisfaction.

SICK HEADACHE,

Bilious Headache, Dizziness, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the stomach and bowels, are promptly relieved and permanently cured by the use of **Dr. Pierce's Pellets.** In explanation of their remedial power over so great a variety of diseases, it may truthfully be said that their action upon the system is universal, not a gland or tissue escaping their sanative influence.

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