There are no friends like the old frien is, World-wander as we may. The heart grows young at the mystic spell, And love at its ebb takes a wondrous swell,

As we drink from memory's dear old well, And live over our life's young day. There are no friends like the old friends, Though scores of years away There's a fresh blown flower, and a po

That steals on the breath of the evening all and age is lifted of grief and care, With the friends of life's young day,

There are no friends like the old friends. When we drank the sweet white wine Of life's 'resh draught, and we felt the thr Of a nameless purpose our great hearts fill, Led on by the force of a boundless will, The aroma of love's sweet wine.

There are no friends like the old friends, Who've wandered on before; In some still hours we hear them call: Almost we hear their footsteps fall, And we are reunited, all, To the dear friends of yore.

-Mary W. Weatherbee, in Boston Transcrip

A WORLD'S FAIR ROMANCE.



pleasantly, which made him concludeat the almost empty avenues that fidence. stretched down between the buildings

Her limp seemed really painful to the ticket taker as she made her way over to where a group of young theological students stood silently together by their "Gospel chariots," as the irreverent newspaper fellows had dubbed their wheeling chairs. Some of them were raw looking fellows, and appeared much more fitted for the wheeling of chairs than the exercise of oratory in the pulpit or else-where. Some looked rather weak and inane, as if they had not positiveness of character to do anything but pray. But there was one among them who was standing straight on his legs, as an athlete naturally does, and there was something in the lines of his firmly outh and the pose of his head that made the young woman go up to him and ask him what the price of his chair and his services were for the day. Not that she had any need to ask, for she had read all about it in the papers, and calculated on it very carefully But she asked by way of opening the Mary Stuart had been expecting. Her own blood was tingling in her veins. It was almost unbelievable to her that she was really at the Fair at last-the Fair which had been before her ever years, and for which she had saved and planned and sacrificed. It seemed to Felix gowns.
her that everybody must have been "You're no working just as she had been to get there, and that it was only natural that their voices should be tingling with enthusiasm. She felt for a moment as if she would have liked to change her young man and get one who seemed ess criminally indifferent to the glorier of the moment, but she was too shy to do that, and she made her bargain, and seated herself with some embar rassment in the chair, blushing, as she

of the young students were on her. She was very light weight-so light that the well oiled chair, on its easy bearings, impelled the pusher to walk faster than he intended, and he had to nee a little resistance to moderate its pace. The little black sailor hat she wore had no trimmings but was swathed in a fleecy black veil, as the young man noticed on looking downward. The simple black gown had neither erinoline nor flounces, as he noticed also, but merely wide white cuffs and collar, and the high tan boots and careful reference to each other. One foot was a little shorter than the other, as was evident even as they rested on the little shelf on the chair. So much the young man casually noticed, and that the body was very slight indeed "I'm so much obliged to you," cried

was rolled away, to feel that the eyes

"Where do you wish to go?" he saked perfunctorily, as he had asked on many previous mornings of his "fright." But the answer was not "fright." But the answer was not forthcoming. Instead, the young woman wheeled around in her chair pall. But at the hour of 8 Mary and looked up at him with some dis. Stuart limped in the gate, wrapped in

'ress on her pale face. "I haven't an idea," she said. haven't been here before. This is my of the group of young men and helped first day. I'll only have five days here, I her to her seat. She spoke to him a might have had seven, only it takes a little coldly. Nathan was not a young day to come and another to go. I man of much experience. He thought want to see just as much as I can. I've maybe he had been too familiar. He been saving for two years to come here. I'm a typewriter-and a stenographer. I can', walk much at a time, or I'd to make a spectacle of herself again— If it hadn't been for taking a chair it wouldn't have been so hard for me to come. But you see how it is. I haven't been to school much. And I his own pocket. They looked at the thought I could get a good deal of edpocket. When she motioned to move on he obeyed her.

Catalogue for her, and took one from his own pocket. They looked at the told you about my prospects. I think I told you about my prospects. I think I to move on he obeyed her. thought I could get a good deal of ed-neation here. Perhaps you can tell to move on he obeyed her. How was it that little by little the me how. It's very important to me."

The morning wind blew her reddish prown hair about her face a little under the veil, and made her cheeks look paler than ever. Nathan Ingersoll stopped the chair and looked down at ber a moment. He had got in the way, during his thirty odd days already spent at the Fair, of keeping his personality well out of sight. At first, to be sure, he had permitted himself some feeling of personal interest in the women he wheeled about the grounds, to forget that for the time being he was a paid servant, and had let his thoughts speak themselves in their accustomed way. But he had suffered three or four rather severe rebuffs, passion? How fast life seemed to be over which he had good naturedly smiled, saying they were really just the startled mind showed her sud that the needed, and that they were the held at for three lengths. good training. But all the same he she had sat for three long years, and had smarted under them, and for the she felt again the silence—not a silast two weeks had kept himself well lence such as Corot had painted, which in hand, and been as indifferent to the might at any moment be broken by persons he was pushing around the the wind of dawn rushing up through ground as they were to him. New, the meadows, but the silence impose

The red-brown eyes, which matched | life at all! With a gesture born or the half curling hair so perfectly, were still looking up at him. Ingersoll threw back her head and looked up a scious eloquence that came from his youth and his strength and his mason linity.

have this chair, I mean—every day?"
Ingersoll laughed outright this time. She was evidently very much confused lest there should seem to be something ersonal in this request.

"You can have this chair every iny," he replied, "if you come at early as you do this morning—that is, if no one gets me—that is, the chair—before you do. I think I could manage to keep in the background and not to

the gate, that she limped a little. And in Ingersoll's mind insisted now in the people. Mary could tell whenever he noticed, breaking out of their shells and try-too, that she ing their wings now that he had a lay." They did the Midway Plais-

smiled at him listener. quite correctly—that she was not from the city, and that this was her first day at the Fair, and that it was a very great occasion, indeed, for her. He Nations and the handicraft of the Nations and all narrow thoughts of locality. These men from the Soudan,

let the turnstile swing to admit her, just for the sake of seeing her look puzzled. The ticket taker might not he knew her name by this time. But, lesse dreamy eyed Bedouins, these have done this if it had been a busier so far from laughing, she had quite a languid Turks—were they not all the hour of the day. But it was still early rapt expression, as if she were concenin the morning. There were few in the trating all of her thoughts on the hour hope, to weep, to die-what difference Fair grounds yet, and the young woman looked around in some surprise a time that she ventured bits of constant the almost empty avenues that fidence.

The Tis the same from Martinique to Madagascar! Someway, Mary had never thought of that before. The

"I've been in the same office three ears," she said once, "and the man there has never said a word to me during all that time except to dictate letters. He doesn't even say good morning when he comes in or good night see the great basin lit by electricity when I leave. I haven't missed a day in that whole time, and have hardly made a mistake in my work. He pays my salary, but he doesn't show any other mark of appreciation. "The clam!" ejaculated Ingersoll, which was, perhaps, a little thought-

less of a divinity student. "One Christmas," went on Mis. stuart, feasting her eyes in rapture on a case of German opals, "I thought I grumpiness. I bought him a bunch of

"Such a man ought to-" began Incersoll, in a wrath that could hardly be called righteous, when suddenly Miss conversation. The student took off Stuart cried out that there was an opal his blue cap and answered her slowly, with a red light in it, and they went its musical streams of water down the and with an accent of indifference closer to look at it. She liked womanly that somehow was not just what things. She almost trembled at the plendor of some of the jewels; she lagoon. sever wearied of the china and the narvelous tints of the glassware; she lown through the space, throbbing pointed out beauties in the laces and with passion. embroideries that Ingersoll could not as a sort of glorified vision for two possibly discover; and she went into cion. From white dome and peristyle, the most outspoken raptures over the

"You're not one of those very im proved women who disapprove of femnine things, are you?" said Ingersoll. "Oh, well," she said rather sadly, ore. I think I'd just as soon wear them for awhile as not. Then I could enounce them after awhile, and be ust as superior as the other women."

ty of manner as if there were somehing new in the remark. "Yes," said Miss Stuart, indifferntly, "but I know so few women. In act I know hardly any. I'm so busy. And there's only the women at the two people who stood there among the ynewriting. Not that I mind."

By the end of the first day they had gauntlet gloves had been selected with lone a good part of the Liberal Arts be restrained than the falling of the Building. "It would take a week to do it prop-

onviction.

erly," Ingersoll explained, "but we're dropped a hand on that of Mary. She adapting ourselves to circumstances, did not look up. She had known he don't you see."

and had a sort of tension in it as if Miss Stuart. "I don't know what I he said, softly, "a year?" nerves and muscles were on the alert. would have done if I hadn't met you -or some one like you." So ended the first day.

The next morning was dull and cold. a mackintosh and carrying an umbrella. Nathan Ingersoll stepped out resolved not to speak till she gave him them and made them look like brownpermission. She was determined not

silence which had begun in sullenness began to be a delight? A fuller sense of color and form seemed to break upon her. She wondered if the loneliness and dissatisfaction she had always felt had been because her life had had so little beautiful in it. Every moment she seemed to understand these pictures better. She began to notice how marvelous was color! How him courage to think he might be a full of wonderful gradations! Were great man when he got in the pulpit shadows like that? Were they ever so What he was really saying was: "I purple? Was light on plains and love you." When the sky is blue and had ventured on a few occasions purple? Was light on plains and deserts white as those pictures showed them to be? Were women so beauti-

unfolding! Her startled mind showed her sud owever, there seemed to come inte upon slaves! She saw the immovable,

"I'll do my level best," he said heartily, all of the indifference gone out of his voice, "and if you don't see what's best to see in the time relationship in the looked back at her without smiling but with perfect comprehension. And from somewhere there came a wave of warmth, delicate and touched with a sentient joy, and massad country in the looked back at her without smiling but with perfect comprehension. And from somewhere there came a wave of warmth, delicate and touched with a sentient joy, and massad country in the looked back at her without smiling but with perfect comprehension. And from somewhere there came a wave of warmth, delicate and touched with a sentient joy. what's best to see in the time you are here, it won't be my fault."

"Oh," said Miss Stuart almost breathlessly, "do you mean it would be possible for me to have you—to ad put on their mountain tops. and put on their mountain tops.

Youth is an alchemist. He will make

gold for one any moment, if he is only given the right materials To follow the evolution of a soul-

who can do that? One day came when these two peo ole were saying always:
"It is the last day." Anyone who could have heard thes anspoken words and the sorrow o

make any engagement until you came if you think it will help you to see the Fair systematically by having the same ruide every day."

"That's exactiv what I meant,"
said Miss Stuart, gratefully. "It to the south end of the grounds,"

"Sould be such an economy of time and mary saked. Ingersoll shook his head

istener.

"It's the apex of the century," he sarth seemed to have been swept to was actually mean enough, was the Nations, this putting together of all these mighty women from Dahomey, ticket taker, to keep his foot lingering sorts of energies!" on the iron release a moment before he It sounded a little sophorific to be sallow men from the spice-perfumed

> vorld was getting very large to her And it was the last day! That night she stayed on the grounds nstead of leaving at 6 o'clock, as she had previously done. She wanted to Ingersoll invited her to supper, and they are together in the Polish restauant, though since they had an Irish stew, they might as well have eaten anywhere else. But they didn't much

otice what they ate. The light was not yet quite out of he sky, when 100,000 persons stood together in silence around the still lagoon that runs from the Administration Building, waiting-waiting for s would see if I couldn't cure him of his thing so much a part and parcel of this century that never can the one be coses and put them on his desk. When spoken of in ages to come and be dis Beyond the peristyle the blue lake gleamed, and in the east there hung a star. The great white mountain poured all things in the world, came softly

> Suddenly there was a transforms from colonnade and water's edge, from pillar and freize, gleamed out in one startling second innumerable points of fire, bright as gold, piercing in their

ntensity.
It was the climax! This was th pest the century had done. This 'perhaps those improved women have magic thing, born in the clouds, har-nad all of these fine things. Shall I nessed, tamed, trained, subjugated, tell you the truth? I never even saw made man's best messenger, his ilgreat many things of this sort be- uminator, his intelligencer, his notive power-electricity-the ma-

erial triumph of the age! Whiter than ever looked the build mgs, colder and bluer than ever the "It's a great year for women," said arching sky. And like a million near ngersoll, with just as much original- familiar stars gleamed the incandescen lights, and from the heart of the lagoon poured the waters, lit with fire and tinted like the rainbow.

If it had been any other time might not have meant so much to the poarding house. And they don't care throng in silence watching it. But as nuch for me on account of my doing it was--well, as it was, the beauty and the throbbing seronade, and the mar-"Of course not," said Ingersoll with vel of it all, and the subtle, thrilling magnetism of the great crowd brought about an emotion no more to green waters over the Niagara. Ingersoll stood beside the chair and

was going to do it. "How long could you be patient,"

"A thousand years." It was hard that there should have present. Though, come to think of it, one spectator would have been just as

"I won't mind the old curmudgeon, she said. She meant the man she vorked for. "I'll write every day," he said. He

nstinctly offered a compensation. The people on the great porches of the Administration Building were shouting their applause of the scene below. The torches flamed around ies, as they threw up their arms and waved their hats. Ingersoll and Mary watched them, with their hands clasped

tight. "It'll take me a year to finish co

He wasn't, in comparison with a good nany men. But it's all in the point of view. Good fortune is merely a matter of opinion.

Later on he wheeled the chair toward the gates. The crowd poured along toward the Illinois Central train. Ingersoll said some wonderful things then. Mary wondered how mere words could seem so beautiful. He felt him-self thrilled by his eloquence. It gave enough and the summer wind blows and the night is present—these words may come to seem like the lyric of the

greatest poet. "I suppose you found the Fair very educational?" said Mrs. Van Doosen, wife of the local jeweler, at the dinner table, when Mary had got back to the boarding house. Mary's red brown eyes swam suddenly with a sort of mist

"Yes, I did," she said softly.

She waited for Mary to say some thing more. But Mary had nothing more to say. however, there seemed to come into sudden existence a new condition.

Evidently this was a case that involved some moral resposibility. And Inger. to the man who could not differentiate between the machine and the woman, and thought of them both as woman, and thought of them both as woman, and thought of them both as woman who could not different the jeweler's wife. "What astupid little thing," thought the jeweler's wife. "What sort to go to the woman, and thought of them both as world-Herald."

PHILANTHROPY.

That Chas. II. Hackley Has Done for From Grand Rapids, Mich., Evening Press.

The most beautiful spot in all this city is lackley. Chas. II. Hackley has been in the umber business hero continuously since 856, and in that time has amassed a fortune hich gives him a rating among the wealthy nen of the nation. But with wealth there tid not come that tightening of the purse trings which is generally a marked charac eristic of wealthy men.

It is no wonder then that the name Charles H. Hackley is known at home and broad. His munificence to Muskegon one represents an outlay of nearly half a alone represents an outly of nearly half a million. For the past twenty years he has been a constant sufferer from neuralgia and rheumatism, also numbness of the lower limbs, so much so that it has seriously interfered with his pleasure in life. For some time past his friends have noticed that he has seemed to grow young again and to have recovered the health which he had in conth.

has seemed to grow young again and to have recovered the health which he had in youth.

To a 'reporter for the News Mr. Hackley explained the secret of this transformation." I have suffered for over 20 years," he said, "with pains in my lower limbs so severely that the only relief I could get at night was by putting cold water compresses on my limbs. I was bothered more at night than in the day time. The neuralgic and rheumatic pains in my limbs, which had been growing in intensity for years, finally became chronic. I made three tripe to the Hot Springs with only partial relief, and then fell back to my original state. I couldn't sit still, and my sufferings becan to make my life look very blue. Two years ago last September I noticed an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People and what they had done for others, and some cases so nearly resembled mine that I was interested, so I wrote to one who had given a testimonial, an eminent professor of music in Canada. The reply I received was even stronger than the printed testimonial, and it gave me faith in the medicine.

"I began taking the pills and found them to be all that the professor had told me they would be. It was two or three months before I experienced any perceptible betterment of my condition. My disease was of such long standing that I did not expect speedy recovery and for the last six months have feit myself a perfectly well man. I have recommended the pills to many people and am only too glad to assist others to health through the medium of this wonderful medicine. I cannot say too much for what it has done for me."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered.

elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerws. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for diffy cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

A City of Adventists. The oddest town in New York State said to be Alfred Center, in Alletheny County. It is a farming secon and every Friday night at sunset ork of every kind ceases. Mirth and nerriment are likewise put aside. then for twenty-four hours the time of all is given to worship, hymn and The early Puritans observed raise. heir Sabbaths with no more revernce than do the residents of this little ountry town observe Saturday. The ere Seventh-Day Adventists, and lowhere else in the State are their enets so strictly lived up to. When he sun sets Saturday night the village prings into busy life again. Stores re opened, promenaders appear, own becomes as jolly and joyous as it

nammers are humming and ringing, and no sound of church bells mingle n it. - Detroit Free Press. The Trail of a Moose. The trail of a moose, leading someimes for miles together through a net-vork of fallen debris, the labor of folowing him, and to do so climbing ver and under the innumerable fallen ogs and interlacing branches, may be ore easily imagined than described

ers, shop wheels and blacksmiths

oust never for one instant relax his aution, and in those large silent woods ever, if possible, break a stick. The moose has an intensely acutense of hearing and smelling, and as of course, despite all his caution, when unting before the snow has come, the unter, although moccasin-clad, must reak sticks sometimes, he finds freuently, after working his way on the rail through one of these horrible voods, that on reaching the other side he quarry has started off across a mile of open prairie to seek the shelter of

lowever weary the hunter may be, he

similar cover on the other side. As the moose, even when undis urbed, is a tremendous walker, browsng on the low willows as he goes. here is no knowing when or where he will stop again. Things being thus, it ollows that the days when there is a high wind are the best by far for huntng. Then in the crashing of the fallng branches and the rattling of the imbs of the trees the wary brute gets areless, and in easier of approach .-Blackwood's Magazine.

Revenge Indeed.

Parke Slope-You are looking re narkably happy to-day. Montgomery Place-Yes; I settled an old grudge this morning; I presented the boy of that cranky neighbor of m ne w th an accordion, a bugle, cymbals, and a drum, which are arranged so that they can be played simultane-pusly.—Brooklyn Eagle.

That's What She Meant. It had been over four months since hey were engaged and as they read the evening paper together he said: "See my dear, only \$20 for a suit" "Is it a wedding suit?" she asked sweetly. "No, a business suit."
"Well, I meant business," she anwered.-Life.

What Papa Said. Mr. Bigwaist-And so your father pas been giving you some points in phys ology and has told you that all persons' bodies are composed ma'nly water. Little Robbie—All except you, he sa d. "Except me?" he sa d you were made up mainly o

Purify Your Blood

beer."-Bosto 1 Cour er.

trengthen and invigorate your nerves as organs, and build up your whole system by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla if you would avoid the grip, pneumonia, diphtheria and typhoid

Hood's Sarsaseek for their most ready victims, persons who are weak, tired, debilitated ad all run down, owing to impure and impor srished blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies and sitalizes the blood and thus wards off disease. Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache.

MES WHERE ALL ELSE FALS. Best Cough Syrup. Tustes Good in time. Sold by druggists.

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Golden Medical

Earlier Stages.

Although by many believed to be incurable, there is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its earlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large perdisease. Not every case, but a large perdisease, and we believe, fully of percent, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness. Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in mistropresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty colliver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of flose cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. Address for Book, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

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AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN TO storm fastener. Address, J. D. JOHNSTON, New-port, Rhode Island.

Case of the Ruling Passion.

an hour before he died he asked for a

his last apparently happy.-Philadelphia Times.

The Swiss government has voted lies. \$20,000 for the preparation of a new school map of the country. It is to be distributed free to all schools.

Dr. Rilmer's Swarr-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton. M. J.

It is supposed that at a distance of thirty miles below the surface metals and rocks are at white heat. I have found Piso's Cure for Consumption and annialling medicine.—F. R. Lotz, 1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894. for me -Judge.

Gas pipes are made of manilla If a micted with soreeyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. pet bottle Fruit wrapped up in brown paper will stand 15 degrees more of cold than if not thus protected.

The second in volume of the greativers of the world is known at last from its main source to the sea, says the New York Sun. Seventeen years ago Mr. Stanley paddled down the Congo for 1,200 miles and hauled his boats around 300 miles of rapids. Since that time no part of the world has been the field of so many explorations. We are now indebted to Mr. Mohun, our consul on the Congo, for filling up the last gap in the preliminary survey of the main river.

About two years ago Alexander Del commune followed the Lukuga River to the Congo. This river was long a puzzle. Geographers were divided in pinion as to whether it was the outlet of Lake Tanganyika. It was twenty years after the lake was discovered before explanation had conclusively esablished the fact that its waters flowed westward through the Lukuga, In tracing this river to the Congo Delcom mune did what many an explorer has been compelled to do: He applied the sponge to the map of Africa, besides adding details to it. The Arabs had said that the Lukuga and the Congo mingled their waters in a large lake named Landji. The Belgian explorer proved that this was not so, and Lake andji is now disappearing from its amiliar place on the African maps. No traveler had ever traced the Con go between its junction with the Lu kuga and Tippu Tib's old town of Kas

songo, which several explorers have made well known. This is what Mr. Mohun has done. He has added about eighty- five miles of surveys to the maps. His discoveries are purely of geographical interest, for this stretch of river adds nothing to the Congo's mportance as a commercial highway. In no other part of the Congo's cours nave rapids and cataracts been found so numerous and crowded so closely to-

Awhile ago we could not have said that Mr. Mohun's journey completed the preliminary survey of the Congo, because it was not then known whether the Luapula or the Lualabia branch of the upper Congo was the better entitled to be known as the main river. Delcommune's investigation showed, however, that at the point where these rivers meet the Luapula supplies much the larger quantity of water. The Lualaba, not yet completely known, is therefore the tributary, and the little river Chambesi, which rises near the northern end of Lake Nyassa, and after passing through Lake Bangweolo be omes the Luapuala, is entitled to fam as the head stream of the mightiest irer in Africa.

THE MOST PLEASANT WAY of preventing the grippe, colds, head laxative remedy Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet

Metals can be welded without fusing by applying strong pressure for considerable time.

Pneumatic tires have been found Truth. very serviceable on hospital ambu-

of prevention is worth a pound of cure." Ripans Tabules do not weigh an ounce but they contain many pounds of good. One tabule gives relief. Try for yourself the next time you have a head-ache or billous attack. An electric street sprinkler is in use in Philadelphia. It has two thirty

horse power motors, holds 2700 gallons of water and runs 15 miles an hour. by local application, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. there is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by con-titutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rum time sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out ten are famed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can-Denfaess Canno. be Cured

eirculars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Old Visiting Cards.

Some fifty years ago, when a house n Dean street, Soho, was being re-

paired, on removing a marble chimney piece in the front drawing room, four ar five "visiting" cards were found, one with the name of Isaac Newton on Human nature is a queer thing. A man died in New Jersey not far from backs of common playing cards. The here last week who was worth \$100,-000 and had no near relative. About lence of Hogarth, or his father-in-law. workman who occupied a little house this celebrated picture by Hogarth sup-In "Marriage a la Mode," (Plate 4,) on the place. The physician and nurse surmised that now the dying Dives was about to give that little home to the workman who had been faithful so many years. "Lazarus," said the dying man Dives (that was not the workman's the middle of the last century. There are several lying on the floor in many years. "Lazarus, salutinedying man Dives (that was not the workman's name, however), "you only paid me the righthand corner of the picture. One is inscribed: "Count Bassett begs to no how Lade Squader slept last to no how Lade slept last to no how Lade squader slept last to no how Lade slept last to no how Lade squader slept last to no how Lade slept last to no h want to have things straight, you know, so I'd like you to pay the other \$2."

The money was paid, and a few minticularly ingenious individual hit upon the idea of supplying fortestically. utes after clutching it Dives breathed the idea of supplying fantastically hand-written cards to the "nobility and gentry," and very elaborate and gor-

In a recent article on Coffee and Cocoa, the minent German Chemist, Professor Stutzer, peaking of the Dutch process of preparing Cocoa by the addition of potash, and of the process common in Germany in which ammonia is added, says: "The only result of these processes is to make the liquid appear turbid to the eye of the consumer, without effecting a real solution of the Cocoa substances. This artificial manipulation for the purpose of socialled solubility is, therefore, more or less inspired by deception, and always takes place at the cost of purity, pleasant taste, useful action and aromatic flavor. The treatment of Cocoa by such chemical means is entirely objectionable. . . Cocoa treated with potash or ammonia would be entirely unsalable but for the supplementary addition of artificial flavors by which a poor substitute for the aroma driven out into the air is offered to the consumer." The delicious Breakfast Cocoa made by Walter Baker & Co., of Dorchester, Mass., is absolutely pure and soluble. No chemicals, or dyes, or artificial flavors are used in it.

The Swiss government has voted to the condense of the cards were.

Then the inevitable evolution set in, and cards soon developed into respectable specimens of the inevitable evolution set in, and cards soon developed into respectable specimens of the inevitable evolution set in, and cards soon developed into respectable specimens of the inevitable evolution set in, and cards soon developed into respectable specimens of the inevitable evolution set in, and cards soon developed into respectable specimens of the engraver's art, and, though various changes took place in the shapes and sizes, eventually the sensible cards, as used at the present day, soon took a hold on the public, and the neatest and plainest have remained the fashion. But the fantastic and absurb reigned for some considerable time, and stationers vied with each other as to who could produce the most elaborate. The present writer has seen some of the earlier cards quite ten inches long by six geous specimens of stationery and cali

> Calling the Turn. Reginald—Heavens, Edith! you loubt my sincerity? Hear me swear -by the blue sky above us, by you red sun sinking in the purple west, by the green fields, the vellow-Edith (interrupting)-That will do. Reginald. Black-and-white swearing at a notary public's is good enough

Fen lnkley-I think I shall try my cand at magazine poetry. Faber-Do you think you are capable? You know magazines require something more than rhyme." Pen Inkley (enthusiastically)—Capable! Why, it's the puzzle department of our paper for years.—Puck.

For twenty wars folks all over the world have cured rheumatism, neuralgia, and all other pains and aches by using St. Jacobs Oil. There must be something in it, for you couldn't fool all the people for so many years.

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dyspepsia sick headache bilious headache bad taste in the mouth foul breath loss of appetite

pimples torpid liver depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world; and it can all be prevented. Go by

) Write to B. F. Allen Company, 365 Canal street, New York, for the little book on Constipation (its causes consequences and correction); sent free. If you are not within reach of a druggist, the pills will be sent by mail, 25 cents.



The best is, Aye, the Cheapest." Avoid Imitations of and Substitutes for

SAPOLIO

Choisy—There was one thirg in

a crease in them it would stay. -

AGENTS, organizers, lodge officers write for particulars; best fraternal insurance plan; big pay J. F. Reynolds, Exchange Building, Boston, Mass Civil Neighbors.

He-What about those new neighors you called on to-day? She-Well, they said they had to come to the village to avoid society and begged me to call often. -Judge.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children ecthing, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-ion, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle An English paper contains the an-

nouncement of a cure for blushing. Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation 25 cts. 50 cts., \$1. The very latest astronomical works catalogue between 6000 and 7000

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Platinum, has been drawn into smooth wire so fine that it could not be distinguished by the naked eye. ven when stretched across a piece of white cardboard.

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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 Scrofula down to a common Pimple. SEND FOR BOOK. Dunbarton, Ohio, Dec. 24, 1894.

Donald Kennedy, Dear Sir:

Last spring La Grip and Bronchilis took me and for weeks I got worse though taking medicine all the time. A friend told me of your Medical Discovery, how it had helped a friend of hers' and I thought I would try it. I have taken two bottles of Discovery and three bottles Prairie Weed and I can't begin to tell you how much better I feel. When I began to take your medicine I could not sit up much of any; now I sit up all day and walk round the house, but I am still hoarse,—Of course you are—that's the Humor—about three more bottles Discovery will get the last of that out of your system.—and want your advice about that.

I thank you with my whole heart.

Yours truly.

Yours truly. NAOMI OLIVER.

favor of the boiler-plate trousers the old knights wore. Chappie—What was that? Cholly—If they once got

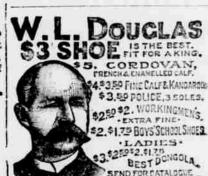
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