A Total Disability Claim of $1,650 Paid to a Man who was Afterward Cured.

The *Monitor*, a newspaper published at Meaford, Ont., Canada, first discovered this case two years ago, and published it at length, which new course, owing to the cure of it, to be a miracle. The facts were so remarkable that many people doubted the truth of them. They said: "It is too remarkable; it cannot possibly be true; the paper is mistaken, and the man, although he may think himself cured, will soon relapse into his former condition," etc., etc. The accuracy of its report called in question, the Monitor determined to find out definitely whether the facts were as stated and whether the man would really *stay* cured. They accordingly kept a close watch on the case for *two years* after the first article appeared, and have just now published another article about it in which *the original reports are completely verified, the cure is permanent, and they publish a fac simile of the check given by the Canadian Mutual Life Association for $1650.00 amount of total disability claim paid by them to Mr. Petch.*

The first account stated that the patient (see address below) had been a paralytic for five years, that there was such a total lack of feeling in his limbs and body, that a pin run full length could not be felt; that he could not walk or help himself at all; for two years he was not dressed; furthermore that he was bloated, was for that reason almost unrecognizable, and could not get his clothes on. The paralysis was so complete as to affect the face and prevented him from opening his mouth sufficiently wide to take solid food. The doctors called the disease spinal sclerosis, and all said he could not live.

For three years, he lingered in this condition. Then by some friends he was advised to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. He took them and there was a slight change. The first thing noted was a tendency to sweat freely. This showed there was some life left in his helpless body. Next came a little feeling in his limbs. This extended, followed by prickling sensations, until at last the blood began to course freely, naturally and vigorously through his body, and the helplessness gave way to returning strength, the ability to walk returned, and *he was restored to his old time health.*

The above is the substance of the first article published by the *Monitor*. Now follow some clippings, taken from the same paper two years afterward, and there is not the slightest shadow of a doubt, in view of this testimony, that Mr. Petch's cure is permanent. Here follows the account:

On being again questioned, Mr. Petch said: "You see those hands—the skin is now natural and elastic. Once they were hard and without sensation. You could pierce them with a pin and I would not feel it, and what is true of my hands is true of the rest of my body. Perhaps you have observed that I have now even ceased to use a cane, and can get about my business perfectly well. You may say *there is absolutely no doubt as to my cure being permanent. Indeed I am in even better health than when I gave you the first interview.*"

"Do you still attribute your cure to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills?" asked the *Monitor*.

"Unquestionably I do," was the reply. "Doctors had failed, as had also the numerous remedies recommended by my friends. Nothing I took had the slightest effect upon me until I began the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. *To this wonderful medicine I owe my release from the living death.* I have since recommended these pills to many of my friends, and the verdict is always in their favor. I shall always bless the day I was induced to take them."

Such is the history of one of the most remarkable cases of modern times. Can any one say, in the face of such testimony, that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not entitled to the careful consideration of any suffering man, woman or child? Is not the case in truth a miracle of modern medicine?

To make the evidence complete we publish above a fac simile cut of the check received by Mr. Petch from the Canadian Mutual Life Association, being the amount due him for total disability. It is unnecessary to add that this life insurance association did not pay this large amount of money to Mr. Petch, except after the most careful examination of his condition by their medical experts. They *must* have regarded him as forever incurable.

Mr. Petch's address is as follows, Reuben Petch, Griersville, Ont., Canada.

WHAT IS LOVE?

Men talk of love that know not what it is;
For could we know what love may be
indeed
We would not have our minds so led amiss
With idle toys, that wanton humors
feed;
But in the rules of higher reason read
What love may be, so from the world
concealed,
Yet all too plainly to the world revealed.
* * * * * * *
It is too clear a brightness for man's eye;
Too high a wisdom for his wits to find;
Too deep a secret for his sense to try;
—And all too heavenly for his earthly
mind:
It is a grace of such a glorious kind,
As gives the soul a secret power to know
it,
But gives no heart nor spirit power to
show it.

It is the height of God and hate of ill,
Triumph of truth and falsehood's over-
throw;
The only worker of the Highest Will,
And only knowledge that doth knowl-
edge know,
And only ground where it doth only
grow;
It is in sum the substance of all bliss,
Without whose blessing all things noth-
ing is.
—Nicholas Breton (1542-1626).

A CONSPIRACY AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

"HOW CAN you tolerate it, Lu?" exclaimed Mrs. Gorman. "If he is my brother, I say it is a shame!" Then, allowing her listener no time to reply, the energetic little lady rattled on: "I suppose you and Clarence must have an understanding, or you would have discharged him long ago. Here has Sidney Lawrence been waiting and serving for you no less patiently than Jacob for Rachael, these seven years and more, and yet my recreant brother is the favored one. Unless you take him in hand soon your lilies and roses will wither, and even faithful Sidney will come to worship at a younger, fairer shrine. Every one supposes that you and Clarence are engaged, and yet he has never in so many words made you an offer of marriage. Now, while we know that he considers you his betrothed, he does not seem to realize the embarrassing position in which this tedious courtship places you, and should therefore be brought to a knowledge of it or punished for his delinquency."

During the earlier portion of her friend's remarks a smile hovered around Lulu Brandon's lips, and she continued her task of cutting the leaves of the last new magazine; but as the final sentence was pronounced her face flushed deeply.

"My private affairs need not concern the public, Belle," she replied with dignity. "But I agree with you that I have been too patient. I acknowledge myself to be considerably at fault, for I proved an easy conquest, and Clarence may have grown lukewarm in his affection, feeling so secure of mine. Of course a word or two from me and I might become a wife within the next twenty-four hours; but all such words must come from my lord himself."

Her brief displeasure gone, with a merry laugh she arose and linked her arm in that of her friend, and drawing her to a cozy sofa in one corner of the room, proceeded to formulate plans by which she should bring her lover to terms without his knowledge of her conspiracy.

That evening, at tea, Mr. Clarence Curtis suddenly inquired:

"Been over to the Brandons' to-day, Belle?"

"Yes, and by the way, Clarence, Lu requested me to tell you not to call this evening as she will be engaged."

"All right, sis; I'll go around to the theater with Roberts.

There was a significant twinkle in her eyes as Mrs. Gorman rejoined:

"I hope you'll enjoy the play. The Kendals are drawing large houses."

Two hours later Mr. Clarence Curtis was leisurely scanning the crowded theater, bowing to those he recognized, when, just previous to the rising of the curtain, his friend Roberts exclaimed:

"Why, as I live, there's Sid Lawrence! Who knew he had returned? I wonder who the lady is! Can it be possible? It's Miss Brandon! I never supposed she would accept any other escort save yourself. What is it, Curtis, a lover's quarrel?"

Veiling his surprise with a forced smile, Curtis nonchalantly replied:

"Not to my knowledge." Then he added, impatiently, "I am no ogre. Lu has a right to go where and with whom she pleases."

In spite of the indifferent manner and careless tone, Roberts noted that his theater-loving friend took far less interest in the play than in the couple who occupied one of the boxes nearly opposite from where they were seated.

Lu had surely never looked so exquisitely dainty and beautiful as tonight. She seemed the embodiment of health, all aglow with happiness. Yet the lovely face and graceful figure irritated him by the very beauty of which he had always been proud. This radiant piece of flesh and blood did not seem so exactly his property as formerly. Was it because Sidney Lawrence was so attentive? They had been children together, Sid and Lu, and he knew she had always regarded the studious, dignified boy and man as an elder brother, while she gave the love of her young heart to his comrade and chum. How well he recalled the days, years ago, when Sid had told him with sad eyes and tremulous voice that Lulu had rejected him! He comforted him as best he could, selfishly exulting in the thought that he possessed her love unasked, unsought. Strange that his possession never seemed quite so valuable as to-night! He wondered what Sidney was saying to make her smile and blush so deeply. Well, the act would soon be over, and then he and Roberts would go and see them, and so give the public to understand that matters were as usual between him and Miss Brandon.

With this thought he resolutely turned his attention to the stage, and perseveringly held it there until the curtain fell. Then, turning to Roberts, he proposed that they should go over to the opposite box.

As they entered it Sydney greeted them in his usual sincere and hearty manner, while Lulu, with a smile, gave her hand first to Clarence and then to Roberts, at the same time motioning her lover to a seat by her side. As Roberts for a few minutes engaged Sidney in conversation, Curtis managed to ask Miss Brannon why she had not informed him of her desire to come to the theater. She frankly replied that she had felt no special wish to do so until Sidney unexpectedly called and asked her to accompany him. This she told him with a manner so devoid of coquetry that he felt reassured, and left her with a complacent feeling that he was quite sure of her affection.

He called to see her the next evening as usual, and nothing was said of the recent incident. Clarence's brief jealousy was forgotten, and he calmly accepted the old condition of things. Why should he be in haste to marry even the most charming girl in the world?

He hesitated to give up the freedom and luxury of bachelorhood for the restraints which marriage must inevitably bring. Lulu was such a delighted companion and sweetheart! Would she be equally charming as a wife? Whether or not she wished to marry he never conjectured. He had always lived for his own comfort, and self was his first consideration. So when he left her that evening the words were still unspoken which would bind her to him, and he was yet a free man.

A fortnight passed as usual, with no change in the relations of the two. Lulu was a proud girl, and Mrs. Gorman's look of inquiry every time they now met was hard to bear. Matters reached a climax on the day when Belle incautiously said:

"I have been scolding Clarence about you, Lulu. I tell him he will rue his indifference when it is too late."

"Indeed!" Lulu's laugh was rather forced. "And what did my lord say?"

"O, that he was sure of you, or something of the sort. He is abominably conceited though he is my brother."

"Are not all men so?" asked Lulu, lightly; but her eyes were like sparks.

When at 8 o'clock next evening Clarence called to see Miss Brandon, the maid informed him that she had just "went out with Mr. Lawrence." Again the green-eyed demon seized the tardy wooer, and this time it wonderfully quickened his latent love. He resolved to ask the important question at once. Early the next morning he went to the home of his sweetheart, only to find that she had gone out for the day. Clarence was seriously disturbed. He felt that something was wrong. If he could only see Lulu for a few minutes matters would be settled to his satisfaction, he assured himself. But, alas! that little word, "if," has often proved a barrier stronger than prison walls or iron bands.

For weeks he was baffled in every attempt to see Miss Brandon alone, until he was forced to admit that she purposely sought to evade a meeting with him. This only made him more eager and determined to bring one about, but more than two months elapsed before he succeeded in securing the long and much desired interview. At last he wrote her a note, requesting somewhat imperatively to be allowed to see her privately. The reply was brief, simply stating that she would receive him that evening at 8 o'clock.

Promptly at the time designated Clarence entered the familiar parlor and was greeted cordially by Lu, who yet evaded the accustomed lover-like caress.

"'Great minds run in the same channel,' Clarence. At the moment I received your note I was writing you an invitation to call."

This little speech quickly dissipated the suspicion which had arisen in his mind at his reception, and he resolved to state the object of his call without delay.

"Dear Lulu," he said, taking her hand in his, "I have come this evening to ask you to name an early date for our marriage. I want my wife as soon as possible."

She allowed him to retain her hand, but the crimson deepened upon the fair cheeks as she replied:

"Clarence, I have something to say which may give you pain. During the last few years I have been dimly conscious that we are not exactly suited to each other, although a month ago I should have indignantly refuted such an implication from any one else. I am now fully convinced that if united we should not be happy. More than this," here she spoke very softly and tenderly, "I have been mistaken in the object of my affection, and I now know that I have never truly loved any one but Sidney Lawrence."

Speechless and pale Clarence's eyes sought hers beseechingly. At last he realized the magnitude of his love for the woman his selfishness had put forever from his life. But he read no hope in her face, and in silence he rose and left her.

Years have passed since then. Clarence Curtis has never married, and the gossips say the handsome bachelor silently worships the wife of Sidney Lawrence.—Waverley Magazine.

INTEGRITY NOT FOR SALE.

Ohio Farmer Played Euchre with the Lobbyist to Prove It.

A few years ago, when a United States Senatorial election was impending in Ohio, one of the leading candidates needed another vote to make his election sure, and his campaign manager, after canvassing the situation, began work upon a bucolic representative from one of the Western Reserve counties.

The old man grew very indignant at the first hint of money in connection with his vote. He fumed a great deal, swore a little and very melodramatically asserted that "his manhood was not for sale at any price." Gradually the fact was impressed upon him that the one necessary vote could be secured in another quarter, and that his obstinacy would have no effect upon the Senatorial result anyway, while it might materially affect his pocketbook.

Thereupon the old fellow made an eloquent plea in his own behalf. He strongly asserted that he was an honest man, whose reputation was as dear to him as his life, and whose character always had been unspotted by contact with the world.

"You will readily understand, sir," he added, "that having so much at stake as I do it would be impossible for me to entertain for one moment any proposition you might make to try to influence my vote in this matter. My vote is not for sale, but I have no ill feeling toward you for what you have tried to do. And as proof of that fact I'll go right over to your room now and join you in a social game of euchre, just between ourselves."

"All right," assented the lobbyist. "I'm pretty busy, but I guess I can find time enough for a single rubber with you. How about stakes?"

"Twenty-five hundred a corner."

"No—two thousand."

They played. The lobbyist lost. The man from the Western Reserve voted for the candidate who was elected Senator.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The fond mother who has occasion to correct her offspring with a slipper seems to have forgotten that there's always room at the top.

RAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Burning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.

ALL dissipation is from the devil.

Guilt has a hard pillow.

Fanaticism is Faith turned sour.

Whispers and runaway teams make the breakups.

Pleasure soon palls when it costs nothing.

A shaggy camel may bear a smooth burden.

Purity opens the way to a world of gladness.

Friendship may soon die, but enmity never.

A truthful child is mother's crown of comfort.

All men are fools, but only the wise stop being so.

Knowledge puffs up. Wisdom lets the wind out.

When you have nothing to do, never go after help.

The devil never has to waste any bait to catch a loafer.

On the bosom of the mother rests the future of the world.

Thank God for what you are, not for what other people are.

Duty and responsibility were married in the Garden of Eden.

Ought I to go to the theater? Yes, if Christ will go with you.

Minutes are the mosaics of time, the ages are those of eternity.

Praying is always easy, when we kneel on praying ground.

Trying to love, is an absurdity; love is spontaneous combustion.

A "realistic" novel is an exposure—of its author's itching palm.

Christmas is man's "Declaration of Independence" of the devil.

Adversity gives the great man a chance to show how great he is.

The best thing to do with your troubles is to introduce them to your blessings.

The life of the Christian who does not love his Bible, is never marked by close resemblance to Christ.

The polychromatic Bible of the Higher Criticism is admirably adapted to meet the wants—of the Higher Critics.

Every Sunday is a link of gold in the chain of time. A blessed eternity is an endless chain, and all of its links are those of gold.

TIME NEEDED IN THINKING.

Scientists Are Now Experimenting on This Interesting Subject.

Experiments regarding the time needed by the average man to think are now engaging the attention of scientists. Just how long does it take a man to think was the topic discussed by Professor Richet at a recent meeting of the British association. He gave the results of his investigations on the subject and made some interesting remarks upon them. Among other things he found that a man could think of the notes of the musical scale at the rate of eleven to the second. The experiment was performed by running the notes for one or more octaves and then dividing the total time by the total number of notes.

There are various ways of arriving at conclusions as to the amount of time necessary for realizing any physical sensation or mental impression. If the skin be touched repeatedly with light blows from a small hammer a person may, according to Professor Richet, distinguish the fact that the blows are separate and not continuous pressure when they follow one another as frequently as 1,000 a second.

The smallest intervals of sound can be much better distinguished with one ear than with both. Thus the separateness of the clicks of a revolving toothed wheel was noted by one observer when they did not exceed sixty to the second, but using both ears he could not distinguish them when they occurred oftener than fifteen times a second. The sharp sound of the electric spark of an induction coil was distinguished with one ear when the rate was as high as 500 to the second. Sight is much less keen than hearing in distinguishing differences. If a disk half white and half black be revolved it will appear gray when its revolutions exceed twenty-four per second.

It has been found that we can hear far more rapidly than we can count, so that if a clock-clicking movement runs faster than ten to the second we can only count four clicks, while with twenty to the second we can only count two of them. Fatigue and want of nervous vigor has a marked effect in lengthening the shortest time that we can distinguish between different impressions.

Alcohol acted, as might be expected, in making the subject of experiment not able to distinguish such minute intervals of time as he was able to do without it, and at the same time in making him believe that he was doing better than usual.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

A DEPARTMENT FOR LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS.

Something that Will Interest the Juvenile Members of Every Household—Quaint Actions and Bright Sayings of Many Cute and Cunning Children.

Do-Thank-You.

"Oh my!" said rollicking Flossy,
"I do like parties so!
I'll say 'Thank you' a thousand times
If mamma will let us go."

"I think," said thoughtful Milly,
As she hushed the baby to rest,
"That, though mamma likes say-thank-you,
She likes do-thank-you best."

So she wiped the cups and platters
And put them neatly away;
And made the room all tidy,
Before she went out to play.

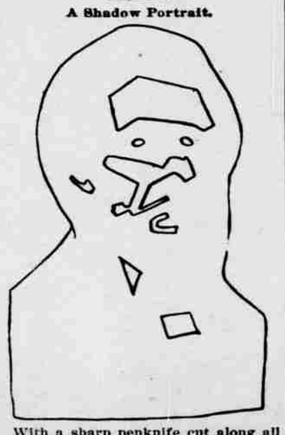
And the face of the tired mother
Lit up with a pleased smile,
As she stitched on the little garment,
Humming soft to herself the while.

And Flossy, watching, decided,
As she set to work with a will,
"Say-thank-you is a very good thing,
But do-thank-you is better still."
—Orange Judd Farmer.

Five-Year-Old Jonah.

Alfred Loftus, at Cold Springs, Ind., aged 5, has gone through an experience which he is not likely to repeat. Alfred's father had dressed a 500-pound porker and placed it on a large table in the woodshed to cool. Little Alfred was missed by his mother, who sought everywhere for him. She finally heard screams from the woodshed and found the little toddler inside the hog's carcass. He explained that he was playing Jonah, and had crawled inside the hog, lapped the sides over, and it was so warm and nice he went to sleep. When he awoke the porker had become cold and stiff, and little Alfred was held a prisoner until released by his mamma, who had to pry the sides of the hog apart. Alfred says he will never play Jonah again.

A Shadow Portrait.



With a sharp penknife cut along all of the lines shown in this picture. Then hold it up between a bright light and some dark wall or paper. The light shining through the holes will throw the shadow of a great American. Who is he?

The Lady and Her Cats.

Kindness to dumb animals, like other amiable traits, may be carried to excess. A striking instance is furnished by Count D'Aumale in an amusing account of a visit he once made to the widow of Helvetius, a noted philanthropist and litterateur of the last century. Madame Helvetius, who was a woman of intellectual ability, was noted for kindness and eccentricity. D'Aumale requested an introduction to her, and was taken to call upon her by a friend.

As the visitors entered the spacious drawing room it was nearly dark, and the footman who ushered them in could scarcely find his way. Madame Helvetius emerged from the shadows in a moment, and as the servant lighted the apartment D'Aumale was astonished to see a number of very handsome Angora cats, completely enveloped in magnificent robes of fur-trimmed silk! The footman assigned the guests to seats, and they were about to sit down when Madame's querulous voice interrupted them.

"What!" she cried, to the embarrassed servant, "do you not see that Ninette and her kittens are occupying those chairs?"

With a low, deprecatory bow the lackey pointed to the sofa.

"Stop!" cried the lady to her visitors. "Mignon has been ill; she cannot rest comfortably except upon that sofa."

The guests paused in some confusion and were stepping back, when a loud "mew" from behind warned them that they were again on dangerous ground.

"In heaven's name!" exclaimed the distracted lady, "my poor Nanon will be crippled if you do not step carefully."

Finally the astonished gentlemen were led into another apartment, followed in solemn procession by twenty Angoras, which trailed their silk gowns along with the gravity and dignity of judges, while the guests had great difficulty in restraining their mirth.

Madame Helvetius did not seem to appreciate the absurdity of the situation, or appear to object to the mewing and purring that made a perfect chorus around her. Her pets sat upon her train, climbed over her and took possession of the best of everything. When refreshments were served they clamored until it seemed as if every cat in Paris had been let loose in that drawing room, nor was the uproar quieted until they were fed.

Before the guests were served each cat had leaped up into a cushioned chair, where she disposed of her portion of the viands in unrebuked greed, filling the air with the mingled sound of munching of bones, quarrelsome cries and loud "mews."

While this singular scene was being enacted the hostess made herself agreeable, chatting with her visitors on various interesting topics, but D'Aumale and his friend were so absorbed by the curious spectacle that her efforts were almost unnoticed. When the guests departed they indulged freely in the merriment that their remarkable visit had aroused, and to the end of his days Count D'Aumale was fond of describing this manifestation of a clever woman's foolish eccentricity.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

"Mamma," said little 4-year-old Edith the other day when her baby brother had a crying spell, "why don't 'ou dive sat kid some of my smoothin' sirrup?"

"Now, Johnnie," said the Sunday school teacher, "can you tell me what the prodigal son's father did when he returned?" "He jumped on his neck and kissed him," replied Johnnie.

A bright little miss accompanied her mother to the matinee and was very much interested in the trilling of a young lady vocalist. "Oh, mamma!" she exclaimed, "doesn't she gargle bootiful?"

"I wonder why grandma threw an old slipper after aunt Clara when she went on her wedding trip," said little Tommie. "Oh, I know," replied his little 5-year-old sister; "it means grandma ain't goin' to spank her any more."

"Why, Willie," exclaimed the mother of a bright little fellow of 4 years; "aren't you ashamed to go about with such a dirty face?" "No, I ain't," replied the precocious youngster; "does 'ou fink I'se doin' to part my hair in ze middle an' be one of zem dudeses?"

"Mamma," said little Freddie, the other afternoon, "may I have some peaches and cream?" "No, dear, they are not good for you," replied his mamma. "Then may I have a little piece of mince pie?" he asked. "No," Freddie," was the answer, "I'm afraid it will make you sick." Freddie was silent for a few minutes, and then exclaimed: "Say, mamma, do you think it would hurt me to have just one toothpick?"

No Klondike For Me!

Thus says E. Walters, Le Raysville, Pa. who grew (sworn to) 252 bushels Salzer's corn per acre. That means 25,200 bushels on 100 acres at 30c a bushel equals $7 560. That is better than a prospective gold mine. Salzer pays $400 in gold for best name for his 17-inch corn and oats prodigy You can win. Seed potatoes $1.50 a Bbl.

Send this notice and 10 Cts. in Stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get free their seed catalogue, and 11 farm seed samples, including above corn and oats, surely worth $10, to get a start. A. C. 4

General Boulanger's black charger, on which he hoped to ride to a throne, now draws a Paris cab.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1013 ARCH ST., PHILA., PA. Pass at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Cuspidors for railroad and street car use are mounted on sliding frames and placed in compartments under the seats, to be pushed into position for use by touching a lever with the foot.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling 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 of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The number of converts to Christianity in China has been greater within the last eight years than during the preceding thirty years.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

Statistics show that in London one person in forty-five is maintained by public charity, while in New York the proportion is 1 in 200.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Irish & English is the name of a hardware firm doing business in Buffalo. The concern has been in existence since 1857.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila. Pa.

The Romans used a circular fan on occasions of state and the Greeks made fans of the flat leaves of the lotus.

Mrs. Win-low's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

It is estimated that the incandescent lamps in use in all parts of the world have over 400,000,000 candle power.

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntington, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Little live tortoises studded with jewels and fastened to the bodice by a gold chain are the latest Paris craze.

9 1086

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

Why Divorces Are Common.

A young woman who had never learned the art of cookery, being desirous of impressing her husband with her knowledge and diligence, managed to leave the kitchen door ajar on the day after their return from the bridal trip, and just as her lord comes in from the office exclaims loudly: "Hurry up, Elisa, do! Haven't you washed the lettuce yet? Here, give it to me. Where is the soap?"

Much as people like to hear secrets, they have the greatest admiration for the friends who have never told them any.

COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mrs. Pinkham Relieved Her of All Her Troubles.

Mrs. MADGE BABCOCK, 176 Second St., Grand Rapids, Mich., had ovarian trouble with its attendant aches and pains, now she is well. Here are her own words:

"Your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new person. Before I began taking it I was all run down, felt tired and sleepy most of the time, had pains in my back and side, and such terrible headaches all the time, and could not sleep well nights. I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and since taking it all troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. My husband and friends see such a change in me. I look so much better and have some color in my face."

Mrs. Pinkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is freely offered.

They stop work, cost money, give pain.

Sprains and Bruises

It costs little to cure them right away with St. Jacobs Oil. It saves time, money, misery.

LOVING ROMEO AND JULIET.

Their Bodies Still Exhibited and Have Been Photographed.

There is strong evidence that the original Romeo and Juliet were the lovers of Teruel, an ancient city in Spain. The legend of the lovers of Teruel has existed in Spain longer than that of Romeo and Juliet in Italy, and the two closely resemble one another. It is merely the story of two young lovers who die rather than live without one another.

Archer M. Huntington, a student of Spanish literature, has visited Teruel and there seen and photographed the mortal remains of the two bodies.

They died early in the thirteenth century, and were buried in a chapel of the Church of San Pedro. In 1555, during a renovation of the chapel, their tomb was discovered. From that time it remained undisturbed until 1619, when the repairs of the chapel were terminated. Again the lovers rested in peace until 1708, when they were removed to the cloister and set up in a cupboard with a marble inscription above them:

"Here repose the celebrated Lovers of Teruel, Don Juan Diego Martinez de Marcilla and Dona Ysabel de Segura. They died in the year 1217, and in 1708 were transferred to this church."

"Finally," says Mr. Huntington, "in 1854 the people of Teruel, realizing at last the importance of their mummified lovers, had them placed upon a walnut stand, supported mechanically in a standing position and clothed in light gauze skirts! It is impossible to conceive anything more grotesque or amusingly horrible. The romantic and passionate story ends in a showcase. The dusty, bony corpses raised to a horrible similitude of life, are even so adjusted as to suggest an affectionate gaze toward each other—a gaze emanating from profound sockets, above which are two bald and glassy heads. Marcella is the best preserved, the lady having been injured and having lost an eye in the exhumation in 1555."

The most valuable literary version of the story of the lovers of Teruel was written by Don Juan Eugenio Hartzenbosch in 1837.

It should be explained that in the Spanish story the young woman marries in the absence of her lover. When he returns they both die and her husband decides that they shall be buried together.

ATCHISON GLOBE SIGHTS.

When a man calls on an old girl, there is great excitement in the neighborhood until it is learned that he called to sell her a new brand of blueing, or on some other matter of business.

As soon as a man dies, his women folks recall that he had "favorite" hymns, which they ask to be sung at the funeral. This happens in many cases where the deceased would be greatly surprised at the discovery, if he knew of it.

The word "friendship" is abused almost as much as the word "love." Nearly every person seems to expect a great deal of love and friendship without giving anything in return, and makes a great fuss because of disappointment. Nearly all drafts on friendship are protested.

Every one fears that if he should become delirious, he would give away all his secrets, and trot out every skeleton in his private closet. Calm yourself. People who are delirious tell nothing they know. An Atchison man who was recently so near death that he heard Moses sing, raved constantly about his head being a Missouri Pacific freight house.

If you want to get even with a man, give his daughter a kodak. She will love you for it, and it will break her father up. It costs as much to run a kodak as to keep a horse, or bet on the races. The amounts are small, but they are very numerous. Before a girl has learned enough to take and develop a single picture, her father will have paid out a sum sufficient to have paid for photographs by a professional, of the entire family, the cow and dog included. It is a good scheme for making a man trouble, and getting credit for generosity in doing it.

Prose vs. Poetry.

Romantic maid—And would you be willing to die for me?

Practical man—No; but I will gladly try to make a living for you.

Golden Butter.

Conspicuous among the adornments of the bridal feast in Brittany is an artistic and elaborate butter structure, as fanciful and elegant as the most beautiful bridal cake, and into this structure the guests stick split sticks bearing coins of gold or silver.

A fine ostrich is calculated to yield $2,000 worth of feathers.

Cheap.

"Reginald."

"Avaunt, woman!" he hissed.

His words sent a chill to her heart. It wasn't much of a chill but it was a lot cheaper than ice.—Detroit Tribune.

Pa Had One.

Willie—Say, pa, what's a floating debt?

Pa—Our yacht, my son.

A recently designed plumb bob has a spring-reel mounted in its upper portion to carry the supporting cord, which passes out through a hole in the top set on a line with the point of the bob.

A new can-opener has a pair of shear blades set at right angles with the handles to be inserted in an opening in the can made by driving the punch at the end of one handle into the tin.

A pie never tastes as good as it smells.

MARRIAGE PAPER
Best Published—FREE
J. W. GUNNELS, Toledo, Ohio.

BUY NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS
FARM SEEDS
Salzer's Seeds are Warranted to Produce.
E. Walter, LeRaysville, Pa., astonished the world by growing 252 bushels Salzer's corn; J. Reeldey, Mishkoti, Wis., 173 bush. barley, and F. Sinnet, Randalia, Iowa, by growing 196 bush. Salzer's oats per acre. If you doubt, write them. We wish to gain 150,000 new customers, hence will send on trial
10 DOLLARS WORTH FOR 10c.
11 pkgs of rare farm seeds, Hog Pen, Sand Vetch, Alsike, Wheat, Sheep Rape, Jerusalem Corn, etc., include our mammoth Seed Catalogue, telling all about the $400 gold prizes for best cause for our new marvelous corn and oats, "Prodigious," also sample of same, all mailed you upon receipt of but 10c. postage, positively worth $10, to get a start. 100,000 bbls. Seed Potatoes at $1.50 a bbl. 35 pkgs. earliest vegetable seeds, $1.00.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LACROSSE, WIS.
Please send this adv. along. Catalog alone, 5c. No.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."
Walter Baker & Co.'s
Breakfast Cocoa
Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.
..Costs Less Than ONE CENT a Cup..
Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. by
WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.
ESTABLISHED 1780.

THE BEST PLACE TO BUY
Fine Singing Canaries, Mocking Birds, Talking Parrots and all other Fancy Cage Birds, Fine Bred Fowls, Fancy Pigeons, GOLDFISH and Globes. The largest and best selected stock of first-class Goods at low prices; send for Catalogues. Birds can be delivered to all parts safely by express.
H. W. VAHLE, 310 Market St., & 46 N. 9th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

HE PAYS
THE FREIGHT. BEST SCALES, LEAST MONEY. JONES OF BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

SEEDS Garden & Flower with a world-wide reputation. Catalog free to all.
JAMES J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

VIRGINIA HOMES—Learn all about Virginia lands by reading Virginia Farmer, 10c for 3 months subscription. Farmer Co., Emporia, Va

MEN WANTED. TO TRAVEL for old established house. Permanent position. $46 per month and all expenses. P.W. ZIEGLER & CO., 240 Locust St., Philadelphia.

AGENTS $25 per week. Selling our high grade perfumes. Send 20 cents in stamps for three samples, different odors, terms, &c., to P. O. Box 253, Red Bank, New Jersey.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Dept. A, Lebanon, Ohio.

WE HAVE NO AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 25 years at wholesale prices, saving him the dealer's profits. Ship anywhere for examination. Everything warranted. 118 styles of Vehicles, 55 styles of Harness. Top Buggies, $36 to $70. Surreys, $50 to $125. Carriages, Phaetons, Traps, Wagonettes, Spring-Road and Milk Wagons. Send for large, free Catalogue of all our styles.
No. 77. Surrey Harness. Price, $16.00. As good as sells for $25.
No. 606 Surrey. Price, with curtains, lamps, canopy shade, apron and fenders, $60. As good as sells for $100.
ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO. W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

TO PUBLISHERS AND PRINTERS
The Central Newspaper Union, Ltd
614 CHESTNUT ST., Philadelphia,
Furnishes Machine Composition
In English and German.
FOR NEWSPAPERS, BOOKS, MAGAZINES, PAMPHLETS, LEGAL DOCUMENTS, ETC
Also Photo-Engraving, Line and Half Tone work. Printing in Black and in Colors, quickly at Reasonable Rates.

"DON'T BORROW TROUBLE." BUY
SAPOLIO
'TIS CHEAPER IN THE END.