BY AND BY.

By an' by I'll get my pole,
By an' by.
There'll be heaven in my soul,
By an' by.
I will steal away from ma
Down to where the fishes are;
I will spit upon my hook,
An' I'll drop it in the brook,
By an' by.
Ma will miss me from the yard
By an' by.
She will holler for me hard,
By an' by.
But the gurgle uv the stream
Like enough will drown her screams
An' I'll fish an' fish away
Where the speckled beauties lay,
By an' by.
If I ketch a likely mess
By an' by.
Ma will smile with happiness
By an' by.
But—
If I have an empty creel
Somehow I kin sorter feel
How that apple sprout will dance
On the seat uv my ol' pants
By an' by.

SECRET WITNESS.

"It is not every one," said Menken, "who has been a secret witness of a murder, but I have."

"You?" I exclaimed.

Menken nodded.

"About four years ago I was traveling in Switzerland. In the course of my rambles I reached Tauserwald. I was much taken with the place; the scenery was superb, the hotel old-fashioned but delightfully comfortable.

"There were several people staying there besides myself, but as I am a gregarious sort of fellow, I was rather glad of it. After I had been there about a fortnight, on entering the dining-room for dinner, I noticed some new arrivals. Among them was a party of three English—an old gentleman, his young wife, and a daughter of the old gentleman's by a former marriage.

"The daughter, poor girl, was blind. She was about 20, and looked delicate. I cannot say she was pretty, and yet she was not unpleasing. The old boy, her father, was just like other English gentlemen you see about.

"The wife was decidedly pretty; she was about 28.

"I was not long in finding out three facts. First, that the old gentleman was madly fond of his wife and indifferent to his daughter; secondly, that the daughter adored her father and did not like his wife; thirdly, that the wife hated them both.

"One morning, after the party had been in the hotel about a week, the old gentleman did not appear as usual at breakfast, and in reply to inquiries his wife said that he was not feeling well. In the course of the day the doctor—an Englishman, by the way—was sent for, and in the evening the landlord, who was as angry with the old man as if he had got his illness on purpose, told me the old gentleman had been pronounced by the doctor to be ill of gastric fever, and that the case was serious. The landlord's anxiety was not without reason. The fact could not be concealed and the visitors began to leave in haste. Only a few besides me remained. I am not in the least nervous about illness, and I had no intention of leaving the place for such a cause, a resolve which raised me greatly in the landlord's esteem.

"One morning, about ten days after the old gentleman's seizure, I met the doctor coming down stairs. He looked much less anxious than for some days past; indeed, there was an expression almost of satisfaction on his face.

"'How is your patient?' I asked.

"'The crisis is past, or almost past,' he answered, cheerfully. 'He owes his life, if he pulls through, to the nursing of his daughter, who is a trump! He is now asleep, and upon that sleep everything depends. If he awakens in three or four hours of his own accord, he will be safe, in all human probability. Everything depends on his sleep. I have told the landlord to be most careful. There must be no noise of any sort. If he were wakened suddenly, the shock would kill him as certainly as if you fired a bullet through his brain. I have just told his wife of this. All that is wanted is—sleep.'

"The doctor nodded to me as he went down the steps from the hotel, smiling as if anticipating a triumph for his art.

"'Monsieur,' said a voice at my elbow. I turned and saw my friend the landlord. 'Monsieur knows,' said he, smiling sourly, 'that Austrian count who was going to be so brave? Who had no fears for sickness? Well, that so brave man, he also is now frightened—he was gone, monsieur! He went early this morning, making excuses, but he could not deceive me! He was frightened. He tried to joke; he said he could not sleep; that he had heard all night the ticking in the wall, which, he said, means death.'

"'That is an English superstition, too,' I said.

"'Bah!' said the inn-keeper, with concentrated scorn; 'these are not times for such foolish superstitions. Monsieur has no such foolish fancies?'

"I laughed. 'Ah, monsieur is brave! Look. The Austrian's room is that very room monsieur wished to have when he first came. It looks out upon the glacier, and is, perhaps, my best room. Monsieur thought he would prefer one less expensive on the floor above. Monsieur remembers? Well, courage deserves to be rewarded. Monsieur shall have the room for the same price as the one he has now.'

"I thanked my friend, the landlord. It was certainly a room I had coveted. The view was superb. It was nearer the dining and smoking room—in every way a great improvement on the one I was occupying.

"'Can I have it at once?' I asked.

"'Oh, most certainly. Of course, monsieur knows,' the landlord went on slowly, 'that it is the room next to the sick-room where that old man is lying ill.'

"I laughed, and I think the expression of my face reassured the landlord as to my being completely indifferent to such matters, for he went on:

"'Monsieur is a man! The room is ready, and at your disposal.'

"He was going away, but came back quickly. 'Only monsieur will pardon me for reminding him that the doctor has ordered that no noise shall be made near the sick room. He says the old man's life depends on his sleeping quietly. It would be better, perhaps, not to move monsieur's luggage down till the evening.'

"Of course I assented; but feeling desirous of seeing my new and much coveted possession, and feeling sure of my ability to enter it without making any noise, I went up-stairs, quietly stole down the corridor, and entered the room without a possibility of my having been heard. It was a large, bright, cheerful apartment, in the older part of the hotel. It was wainscoted, with oak panels. The window was large, and, as I have mentioned before, commanded one of the most exquisite views to be found in Switzerland.

"I looked around the room with a sense of satisfaction. I have told you I am observant of my fellow-creatures. I am no less so of inanimate objects. I have an eye in such matters a detective might envy. I soon saw a mark or cut in the wainscoting on one side of the room. It was so small that I believe many men might have passed days in the room without noticing it. I am an inquisitive man, and I at once went to it and examined it. It was a chink in the wood; I stopped and looked through. The whole of the interior of the sick room was visible. Three silent figures were the occupants. On the bed lay the old man, sleeping, his gray hairs on the pillow; at the side knelt in prayer his blind daughter; behind the daughter—close behind—was the wife. She alone seemed living. She was drawing stealthily—oh, how stealthily and slowly—a small round table laden with jugs and medicine bottles across the floor.

"At first I did not realize what she was doing. I knew she had every motive to be silent in her movements, but I caught sight of her face! It was the face of a devil! Never were eyes so hideously expressive of murderous hate! In a flash I understood it all.

"She was moving the table to a position such that the slightest movement of the kneeling figure of the blind daughter, praying for her father's life, would hurl it and its fragile burden to the ground.

"I dare say you think I am a callous sort of fellow, but I assure you I was horror struck. I would have given world to warn the poor child, but knew not how. To have called out would have been as fatal as the catastrophe itself.

"I felt stupefied—paralyzed. The end came before my swimming brain could find any way to help. The poor girl rose, her hands still clasped. I saw the table reel, and as I, sick with horror, withdrew my eyes, I heard the crash, followed by a piercing shriek——"

Menken paused. "Give me the whisky, old chap. Thanks."

"Did he die?" I asked.

"He was as dead as if you had fired a pistol through his brain," said Menken quietly.

After a pause he went on "I slipped out of the room before the hubbub began. No one ever knew I had been in it. I had, however, to sleep in it that night and though you know I am not a superstitious fellow at all, I assure you it was a very uncomfortable night. I kept starting out of my sleep, thinking I heard the crash and scream next door. It took me nearly a week to get over it."

We smoked in silence for some minutes.

"I wonder what became of that woman?" I said.

"Oh, she married again. The daughter died about a year after this happened, I believe."

"How did you find out?" I asked, a little surprised.

"Well, it was rather curious. I went to stay down in Devonshire last summer in a country house. The first person I saw was our ingenious friend, the murderess, quite cheerful and jolly. I took her in to dinner."

Somehow I don't like Menken, but he never bores me.

LOVELL DIAMONDS STAND THE TEST.

Board of Experts So Decide

Remarkable Investigation From Which the Lovell Diamond Bicycle Came Out Ahead of All Competitors.

Where there are so many makes of bicycles on the market, all of which at first sight seem to be on an equal footing to the casual observer, and still the fact is well known that there is no article in common use where it is so easy for the manufacturer to cover up the imperfections as in the bicycle, both in material and workmanship, and which cannot be detected until the machine has been given a test on the road, such an investigation as has just been completed by the best experts in the country, under the supervision of the Western Review of Commerce, is likely to be of great value to the riding public. The honor of producing the best wheel among the thirty-seven well-known makes that were tested fell to the old established house of John P. Lovell Arms Co., of Boston, Mass., manufacturers of the celebrated Lovell Diamond. The investigation was made in a thorough manner by competent experts in the construction of wheels, and before them were placed thirty-seven of the

COLONEL BENJAMIN S. LOVELL.
President of the John P. Lovell Arms Co.

leading makes. The machines were all marvels of the most recent ideas of mechanical construction, and were brought together without the slightest intimation or knowledge to the manufacturers that such a test was to take place. The practical experts composing the investigating board gradually weeded the machines down to a small number, and, after several days of careful testing of the relative merits of the machines, they were unanimous in their verdict that the Lovell Diamond was undoubtedly the best wheel made and so reported to the paper, the president of which immediately wrote the J. P. Lovell Arms company informing the latter of the investigation made and the decision reached, and this was the first intimation that the Lovell company had of the matter. The statement that the Lovell Diamond is the best bicycle built is based upon the fact that every part of the machine is made at their own factory. Previous to and including 1896 the machine bearing the name of the Lovell Diamond was manufactured for the John P. Lovell Arms Co. by outside parties, but beginning with the season of 1897, every part of every machine bearing their name plate has been constructed at the factory of the John P. Lovell Arms Co. at South Portland, Maine. This fact easily accounts for the proven supremacy of the "Lovell Diamond" over all other leading makes of the world. The Lovell Arms Company have three stores in Boston, Washington street, Broad street and Massachusetts avenue, and branch stores in Worcester, Mass., Providence, R. I., Pawtucket, R. I., Portland and Bangor, Me., besides having agents in nearly every city and town throughout the country. Their new catalogue, "Famous Diamonds of the World," free on application.

Surfeited.

Knox (looking over bill of fare)—Suppose we start in with some blue points.

Fox—Excuse me! I got enough of those from my broker this morning.—Boston Courier.

Beauty kills time and time kills beauty.

REGAINED HEALTH.

Gratifying Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Happy Women.

"I Owe You My Life."

Mrs. E. Woolhiser,
Mills, Neb., writes:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I owe my life to your Vegetable Compound. The doctors said I had consumption and nothing could be done for me. My menstruation had stopped and they said my blood was turning to water. I had several doctors. They all said I could not live. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it helped me right away; menses returned and I have gained in weight. I have better health than I have had for years. It is wonderful what your Compound has done for me."

"I Feel Like a New Person."

Mrs. Geo. Leach,
1609 Belle St., Alton, Ill., writes:

"Before I began to take your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer from womb trouble. Menses would appear two and three times in a month, causing me to be so weak I could not stand. I could neither sleep nor eat, and looked so badly my friends hardly knew me.

"I took doctor's medicine but did not derive much benefit from it. My druggist gave me one of your little books, and after reading it I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I feel like a new person. I would not give your Compound for all the doctors' medicine in the world. I can not praise it enough."

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.

Good-Night Song.

'Good-night, little trees!'
My little man says when the Sandman comes.
And the soft-swaying breeze
In the listening trees
Wafts the answer, "Good-night, little man,
Good-night!"

'Good-night, little star!'
My little man says when the Sandman comes.
And a bright little star,
In the heavens so far,
Blinks the answer, "Good-night, little man,
Good-night!"

He Sells Snakes.

There is a man in Orlando, Fla., who is engaged in a very curious business. He supplies dime museums, side-show people and concerns of that sort with all kinds of live snakes. He always has a large supply of all sorts and sizes on hand.

He keeps his customers informed of the state of the market, and lets them know periodically when he has a new supply. Now and then he publishes a list, giving the current price of rattlesnakes, adders and others, for the value of these creatures varies in accordance with the supply and demand and the time of year.

At present a rattler may be had for from 75 cents to $3.50, according to its size; moccasins, from 50 cents to $1.50. Adders cost from 35 cents to $1; gophers, coachwhips and tree snakes, all the way from 75 cents to $2.50; pines and king snakes, from 75 cents to $2; milk and glass, or joint, snakes, from 75 cents to $1.50. Grass snakes range from 50 cents to $1.

He also sells live alligators, any length from one to eight feet, for from 35 cents to $12. Wood ibis he regards as worth $8 a pair; water turkeys at the same figure; and cormorants at $5 each.

Worse than Dickens' Fat Boy.

This is the fattest boy in all England. Funnily enough, his name is Oscar Stout. He is nearly four times as big as his brother Charles, who is two

HIS REAL NAME IS OSCAR STOUT.

years his senior, and when he sat down on a pet kitten the other day the little creature's life was instantly crushed out of it.

Table Manners for Children.

Drink from the cup—never from the saucer.

Teaspoons are left in the saucer, not in the cup.

Making a noise, either in eating or drinking, is vulgar.

Always cheerfully defer to older people and to guests.

Eat slowly, and do not fill the mouth with large quantities.

Eat the food served or quietly leave it on the plate without remark.

Avoid drumming with the fingers or feet; it is the height of impoliteness.

If in doubt at any time as to what is proper follow the example of others of more experience.

Patiently await the coming of your turn; do not follow with the eyes the food served to others.

Never unnecessarily handle the dishes, or in any other way exhibit nervousness or impatience.

Do not feel obliged to "clean up the plate;" especially do not make a laborious display of doing so.

Do not ask for any particular part of a fowl or similar dish unless asked your preference; in that case always indicate some part, and if there really be no choice, designate the portion with which the host can most conveniently render service.—Weekly Bouquet.

Thirty Miles for an Acorn.

Fred A. Ober contributes an article to St. Nicholas entitled, "A Bird's Storehouse; or, the Carpenter Bird." Mr. Ober tells of the California woodpecker that bores holes in trees and then fills them up with acorns. He adds:

Down in Mexico there lives a similar woodpecker, who stores his nuts and acorns in the hollow stalks of the yuccas and magueys. These hollow stalks are separated by joints into several cavities, and the sagacious bird has somehow found this out, and bores a hole at the upper end of each joint, and another at the lower, through which to extract the acorns when wanted. Then it fills up the stalks solidly, and leaves its stores there until needed, safe from the depredations of any other thievish bird or four-footed animal.

The first place in which this curious habit was observed was on a hill in the midst of a desert. The hill was covered with yuccas and magueys, but the nearest oak trees were thirty miles away; and so, it was calculated, these industrious birds had to make a flight of sixty miles for each acorn stowed thus in the stalks!

An observer of birds remarks: "There are several strange features to be noticed in these facts; the provident instinct which prompts the bird to lay by stores of provisions for the winter; the great distance traversed to collect a kind of food unusual for its race; and its seeking, in a place so remote from its natural abode, a storehouse so remarkable."

Can instinct alone teach, or have experience and reason taught these birds that, far better than the bark of trees or crevices in rocks, or any other hiding-place, are these hidden cavities they make for themselves within the hollow stems of distant plants?

This we cannot answer. But we do know that one of the most remarkable birds in our country is this California woodpecker, and that he is well entitled to his Mexican name of El Carpintero—the carpenter bird.

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

"Whose little man are you?" asked the physician of a bright-looking youngster, aged 4, who was playing on the steps of a patient's residence. "I'se mamma's," replied the little fellow; "whose big man is 'ou?"

"Let's play hookey from school today," said the little Chicago boy. "Oh, no," replied his cousin, who had recently removed from Boston, "it's improper to willfully absent ourselves from the institution of learning without the cognizance of the preceptor."

"Johnnie," said the teacher to one of the juvenile class, "in your composition on George Washington you say he cut down a cherry tree with a saw. Don't you know he chopped it down with a hatchet?" "Yes'm," replied Johnnie, "but I couldn't spell hatchet."

"Mamma, have I any children?" asked little 5-year-old Ella upon her return home from Sunday school. "Why, no, of course not! What put that idea into your head?" replied the surprised mother. "Because," answered the little lady, "our lesson to-day was about people's children and their children's children."

A clergyman was in his library one day preparing his Sabbath discourse. He paused frequently to review what he had written and would often erase a word or sentence and substitute another, and his 5-year-old son, who was watching him, asked: "Papa, does God tell you what to preach?" "Certainly, my son," was the reply. "Then why do you scratch it out?" queried the little observer.

Tommy, aged 4, had been taken with a slight attack of prevarication, and his father, wishing to impress upon his infantile mind the sin he had committed, related the story of George Washington and the cherry tree, concluding with the remark that little George was a good boy and he never told a lie. Tommy sat in deep thought for a few moments, and then said: "Say, pa, wouldn't 'little George talk?'"

In both China and Siam the owners of long finger nails wear metal cases over them to preserve them, make of gold or silver and jeweled. While long nails are not regarded as singular in China, they are rarely met with except on fantics and pedantic scholars.

Woman's Fate.

From The Record, Bushnell, Ill.

No woman is better able to speak to others regarding "woman's fate" than Mrs. Jacob Weaver, of Bushnell, Ill., wife of ex-City Marshal Weaver. She had entirely recovered from the illness which kept her bedfast much of the time for five or six years past, and says her recovery is due to that well-known remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. Weaver is fifty-six years old, and has lived in Bushnell nearly thirty years. She is of unquestionable veracity and unblemished reputation. The story of her recovery is interesting. She says:

"I suffered for five or six years with the trouble that comes to women at this time of my life. I was much weakened, was unable much of the time to do my own work, and suffered beyond my power to describe. I was downhearted and melancholy.

"I took many different medicines, in fact, I took medicine all the time, but nothing seemed to do me any good.

"I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and some of my friends recommended them highly. I made up my mind to try them. I bought the first box in March, 1897, and was benefited from the start.

Mrs. Jacob Weaver.

"A box and a half cured me completely, and I am now rugged and strong. I have not been bothered with my troubles since I began taking the pills.

"I have recommended the pills to many women who are suffering as I suffered. They are the only thing that helped me in the trial that comes to so many women at my age." Mrs. J. H. Weaver.

O. C. Hicks, *Notary Public.*

When woman is passing beyond the age of motherhood, it is a crisis in her life. Then, if ever, proper attention to hygiene should be exercised. The attendant sufferings will disappear and buoyant health will follow if Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are used.

These pills exert a powerful influence in restoring the system to its proper condition. They contain in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood.

A Bitter Word.

A bitter word dropped from our lips against a brother is like a pistol fired amongst mountains. The short report is caught up and intensified and echoed by rocks and caves till it is like thunder. So an unkind word, in passing from mouth to mouth, receives progressive exaggerations, and snow-ball like increases as it rolls. Scandal-mongers are the persons who tear the bandages from social wounds and prevent their healing. A whisper-word of slander is like that fox with a firebrand tied to its tail, that Sampson sent among the standing corn of the Philistines. It brings destruction into wide areas of peace and love. Evil-speaking is like a freezing wind, seals up the sparkling waters and tender juices of flowers and binds up the hearts of men in uncharitableness and bitterness of spirit, as the earth is bound in the grip of winter.—Catholic Review.

Ring Out of Diamond.

After several unsuccessful attempts and three years' labor the unparalleled feat of cutting a ring out of a single diamond has been accomplished by the patience and skill of Mr. Antoine, one of the best-known lapidaries of Antwerp. The ring is about three-quarters of an inch in diameter.

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

Sweden has now 12,056,246 acres of forest lands owned by the State, an increase in the State's holdings in 13 years of 3,360,972 acres.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

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

It is claimed that there has been found near Carthage, Mo., a vein of zinc 30 feet thick, and also indications of oil and natural gas.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—Lizzie Fisher, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1895.

There is a St. Bernard dog at Sparta, Mich., which at the age of 18 months is 37 1-2 inches high, 7 1-2 feet long and weighs 165 pounds. Its owner declares it's the biggest St. Bernard in the State.

SUN-SPOTS AND SOCIETY.

Solar Phenomena Said to Be Connected with Very Vital Matters.

"What Is an Aurora?" is the title of an article in the Century by Alexander McAdie. The writer says: On the first day of January, 1892, Dr. Brendel and Herr Raschen reached the Alten Fiord, Lapland, to remain several months, studying auroral displays and magnetic disturbances. Brendel succeeded in photographing the aurora, a very difficult thing to do, as all who have attempted it know. The deep reds, which are so beautiful to the eye, make little impression on the photographer's plates, and the light itself is generally feeble and flickering. Not unaptly have the quivering auroral beams been called "merry dancers." Even the bright displays are hard to photograph, as we may see from an entry in Gen. Greely's note-book on Jan. 21, 1882. "A most beautiful aurora," he says, "with intense light, at times sufficiently bright to cast my shadow on the snow. Rice exposed a sensitive plate without effect, but the constantly clanging position of the aurora may have been the cause."

But, some one will say, photographing an aurora, while interesting from a scientific standpoint, is not a very momentous matter to men or nations. And we make haste to answer that these auroral displays are linked with phenomena which have a very practical interest. Long before the now well-known relations of solar phenomena and terrestrial magnetism had been determined, Sir William Herschel thought he could, from meager data, detect evidence that the price of wheat was generally higher at times of few sun-spots. In later days we have Stanley Jevons tracing a connection between financial crises and sun-spots, and a host of writers tabulating the allied phenomena—of auroras, sun-spots, magnetic disturbances—and tracing in their periodicities a close relation to famines, commercial crises, and abnormal weather. What a wonderful achievement it would be to foresee the weal and woe of a decade!

While such relations are conjectural, there is little doubt that auroras and solar and magnetic disturbances are closely linked. They do not come and go by chance. The astrophysicist knows that these phenomena will be very numerous in 1903. He knows that a similar condition will not again occur until 1915, the mean period being eleven years.

Identified by Tattoo Marks.

Several days ago the police sent out a description of a woman who was wanted for a theft, and a feature of the description was a notice to the effect that she was tattooed from her neck to her heels with pictures of dragons, ships under full sail, flags and other devices in India ink. She had been a circus sideshow performer in her earlier years, and she would probably have escaped but for those tattoo marks and the presence of a matron in the station house to which she was taken by the officer who made the arrest. This incident led a well-known detective to make some comments. "Tattooing," he said, "used to be common among a certain class of people, especially sailors, but it is so no longer. Nobody expects to become a criminal, but no man knows when it may become a vital necessity to conceal his identity. A perfectly innocent man might be subjected to temporary annoyance if his identity were known, as it would undoubtedly be if he were marked by tattoo devices. Very few professional thieves are labeled in that way."—Pittsburg Press.

Circus Men Taboo Whistling.

Whistling is tabooed in the dressing-room of a circus. That it is an ill-omen is one of the superstitions of the circus people. Somebody is sure to be disturbed if any one whistles, they say.

The first thing a girl does when she has mastered a kodak, is to put the palm on the piano and take a picture of it.

Remember this sign whereby it Conquers Pain.

St. Jacobs Oil

Cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Soreness, Stiffness, and Burns.

Eliza Moore, a quadroon girl of Lexington, Ky., is 17 years old and weighs 537 pounds. When she was born she weighed 2 pounds, but when she was three months old her weight was 100 pounds. She is 5 feet 4 inches, and wears a 5 1-2 shoe.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The bloodhound, it is claimed, is not a ferocious animal, but, on the contrary, an exceedingly benevolent one, ranking in this respect with the St. Bernard.

We Want the Names.

of everyone suffering with sores, even when pronounced incurable. We can cure you. Write particulars. St. Anthony M'f'g Co. Chicago, Ill.

There are 1,759,000 volumes in the library of the British Museum, and more than 39 miles of shelving.

$400 For New Names.

The Salzer Seed Co. want suitable names for their 17-inch long corn and White Oat prodigy. You can win this $400 easily. Catalogue tells all about it. Seed potatoes only $1.50 a barrel.

Send This Notice and 10 Cents in Stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their great seed catalogue and 11 new farm seed samples, including above corn and oats, positively worth $10.00 to get a start. Send to-day, to-day, sir! A. C. 4

The Chinese railway system, it is siad, is made up of two lines aggregating 293 miles in length.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1013 ARCH ST., PHILA., PA. Ease 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 1 P. M.

German soldiers each carry a four-ounce religious book with the rest of their personal equipment.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

Hazleton, Ind., disputants went to law over 60 cents' worth of chicken, and the litigation cost them $40.

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.

A hen hawk tried to get away with a woodchopper's handkerchief which he held in his hand at Marshfield, Me.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

AGENTS WANTED (Either sex) to handle Musical Clock. Liberal discount. Musical, 21 John St., N.Y.

MEN AND WOMEN WANTED TO TRAVEL for old established house. Permanent position. $40 per month and all expenses. F. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 238 Locust St., Phila.

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

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT TO EVERYONE

Who suffers with any chronic disease of any part of the human body, such as Kidney and Bladder, Heart, Liver and Stomach Troubles, Face and Skin Eruptions, disorders of the Sexual Organs, SEXUAL WEAKNESS and Indifference, etc.

Provided application be made at once, in order that its inventions, appliances and never failing remedies may receive the widest possible publicity, and prove their own merits by actual use and permanent cures. No money whatever will be received by the State Medical Sanitarium from anyone under its treatment until beneficial results are acknowledged. Its remedies and appliances have been commended by the newspapers of Two Continents and endorsed by the greatest doctors in the world. Where development is desired they accomplish it and never fail to invigorate, upbuild and fortify.

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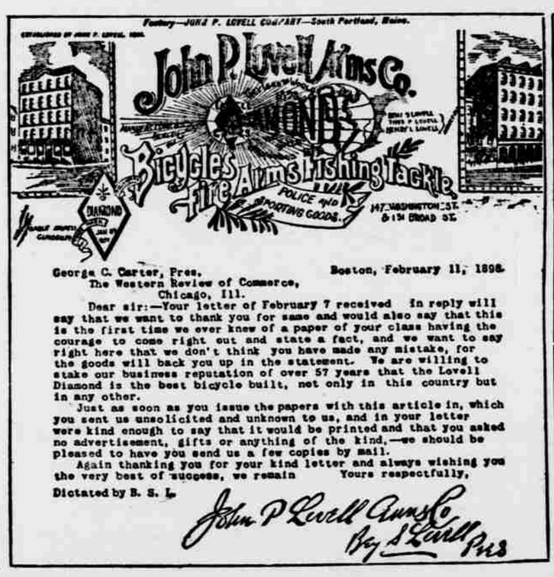

Boston, February 11, 1898.

George C. Carter, Pres.
The Western Review of Commerce,
Chicago, Ill.

Dear sir:—Your letter of February 7 received in reply will say that we want to thank you for same and would also say that this is the first time we ever knew of a paper of your class having the courage to come right out and state a fact, and we want to say right here that we don't think you have made any mistake, for the goods will back you up in the statement. We are willing to stake our business reputation of over 57 years that the Lovell Diamond is the best bicycle built, not only in this country but in any other.

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Again thanking you for your kind letter and always wishing you the very best of success, we remain Yours respectfully,

Dictated by B. S. L.

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Editorial Department.

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GEO. C. CARTER, Pres.
F. BRADBURY, Treas.
C. E. FOOTE, Sec'y.

Chicago, Feb. 15th, 1898.

John P. Lovell Arms Co.
Boston, Mass.

Gentlemen:

Your esteemed favor of the 11th inst. to hand and contents noted. We thank you for your kind words of appreciation. We mean just what we say, that for careful and scientific construction and real practical value the Lovell Diamond is undoubtedly the best wheel made. In our investigation we examined 37 leading makes, and we were satisfied after most thorough tests that we were justified in giving the Palm to the "Diamond."

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Wishing you success in the coming season, we are

Yours very truly,

WESTERN REVIEW OF COMMERCE
Editor

Among other complimentary remarks the "WESTERN REVIEW OF COMMERCE" says in its issue of Feb. 25th, 1898:

"Our representatives have therefore given close and critical attention to the claims of all the leading makes of cycles as found in their catalogues, and as presented by agents and interested wheelmen. As a result of thorough and practical tests and examinations, the unanimous verdict of our experts was in favor of the 'LOVELL DIAMOND,' manufactured by the John P. Lovell Arms Co., Boston, Massachusetts, and was based upon general and symmetrical excellence in every part of a bicycle, coupled with correct and scientific design."

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