

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

DRIED BEEF WITH EGGS.

Put two heaping tablespoonfuls of butter in your chaffing-dish with two gills of cream (or rich milk) and a quarter of a pound of dried beef shaved extremely thin. Let the beef shavings simmer for about ten minutes; then stir in rapidly three or four eggs. As soon as the eggs are cooked to the taste serve.—*Detroit Free Press.*

CHICKEN CUTLETS.

When the white meat of chickens has been used for salads or for some company dish, the legs will make a delightful dish of cutlets. Separate the first and second joints and simmer until tender in water flavored with soup vegetables. Put the joints in flat dishes with one pat butter on top, and when cold trim them neatly into the shape of cutlets. Dip in egg and bread crumbs and fry a golden brown. A really handsome dish may be made of these by placing balls of mashed and fried potatoes, cauliflower boiled and broken into florets or canned peas in the center, the cutlets around and a cream sauce poured over all.—*American Agriculturist.*

LEMON CUSTARD CHEESE CAKES.

Ingredients: One-half pound of puff paste, four ounces of butter, four ounces of powdered white sugar, four lemons, eight eggs and one drop of essence of lemon. How to use them: Put the butter, sugar, the juice of four lemons, and rubbing of one lemon into a steppan; add the eggs, then stand the steppan in a pan of boiling water on the fire, and continue stirring until the ingredients become quite a thick custard; take off the fire and stand in a pan of cold water, and stir until quite cold. Roll the puff paste out the thickness of a quarter of an inch; now cut some round pieces and lay them in tartlet pans, press out the paste from the centre with the thumb and finger, then place in each a teaspoonful of the mixture. Then put them on a baking tin, in a moderate oven, and bake a pale brown. When baked, take out of the pans and let them get cold, then dish them on lace papers in glass or silver dishes.—*New York Observer.*

MUTTON CROQUETTES.

Maria Parloa furnishes the following recipe to *Good Housekeeping*: Enough of the cold mutton to make a solid pat when minced was chopped rather fine. It was seasoned with a level tablespoonful of salt, one-third of a teaspoonful of pepper, the juice of half a lemon, and a little onion juice. One cupful of milk was put in the frying-pan and on the range. Two generous tablespoonfuls of butter were beaten to a cream, with one heaping tablespoonful of flour. This mixture was stirred into the boiling milk, and when the sauce was thick and smooth, the chopped meat was added, and thoroughly mixed with the sauce. When this mixture had cooked for two minutes a well-beaten egg was poured over it; the pan was immediately removed from the fire and the egg stirred into the mixture, which was then spread on a platter and set away to cool. When thoroughly chilled, the mixture was shaped and breaded. The croquettes were so arranged on a dish that they should not touch each other, and the dish was placed in the refrigerator until Sunday, when the croquettes were fried for two minutes.

An Ohio man hid a bottle of whisky in a stone fence. Others saw him and when he had gone appropriated the bottle and drank its contents. The whisky was drugged with strychnine and one man died of its effects. Moral: Stone fence whisky is usually fatal.

Malaria

It is believed to be caused by poisonous miasms arising from low marshy land, or from decaying vegetable matter, and which, breathed into the lungs, enter and poison the blood. If a healthy condition of the blood is maintained by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, one is much less liable to malaria, and Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured many severe cases of this distressing affection even in the advanced stages when the terrible chills and fever prevailed. Try it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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

Hood's Pills.

For the liver and bowels, act easily yet promptly and efficiently. Price, 25c.

Ely's Cream Balm
WILL CURE
CATARRH
OF THE
NOSE, THROAT, AND LUNGS.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.
Apply freely to each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

RADWAY'S PILL'S
The Great Liver and Stomach Remedy
For the cure of all disorders of the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys, bladder, nervous diseases, loss of appetite, headache, constipation, costiveness, indigestion, biliousness, fever, inflammation of the bowels, piles and all derangements of the internal viscera. Purely vegetable, containing no mercury, minerals, or dangerous ingredients.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking one of Radway's Pills every morning, about ten o'clock, as a dinner pill. By so doing.

SICK HEADACHE

Dyspepsia, Foil Stomach, Biliousness, will be avoided and the food that is eaten contribute its nourishing properties for use support of the natural waste of the body.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, Inward Piles, Fullness of the Head, Acidity of the Stomach, Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust of Food, Fullness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering of the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sensations when in a lying posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Wots before the Sight, Fever and Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Chest, Limbs, and sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Feet.

A few boxes of **RADWAY'S PILL'S** will free the system of all the above named diseases.
Free 25c each, per box. Sold by all druggists. Send a letter stamp to **RADWAY & CO.**, No. 32 Warren Street, New York. For information three thousand will be sent to you.
TO THE PUBLIC: Beware and make **RADWAY'S** and see that the name "**RADWAY'S**" is on what you buy.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

A Whited Sepulcher—A Case in Point—Stripped of Plumage—Fatal as Ever—A Ranter, Only, Etc.
He was a plink of real propriety, And he moved in high society, Was trusted, But this world demands variety, And to partially supply it he Just basied.
—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

A CASE IN POINT.

Ugly Lady—"Every word that comes out of your mouth is a lie."
Servant—"That's so, fair lady,"—*Siftings.*

STRIPPED OF PLUMAGE.

"Ethel, is the cook dressing the chickens?"
"No, mamma; she is undressing them."—*Life.*

ANOTHER SORT.

Young Dinwiddie—"Katie, I'll kiss you if you will reciprocate."
Katie—"Thanks; but I'm not that kind of a Kate."—*Philadelphia Press.*

A TELLING COMPLIMENT.

De Garry—"Why were you so particular to praise her new hat?"
Merritt—"I learned from her little brother that she had trimmed it herself."—*Epoch.*

A LAW BREAKER.

"That Italian organ grinder is liable to be arrested and fined at any moment."
"What law is he breaking?"
"He's scattering peals along the sidewalk."—*Figaro.*

A RANTER, ONLY.

"Is he an actor?"
"No."
"Why, he told me he was on the stage."
"He is."—*Life.*

FATAL AS EVER.

"What killed your goat—circus posters?"
"Oh, no. He fattened on them. It was a package of cigarette papers killed Marmaduke."—*Epoch.*

THE RULER AWAY.

"Whose runnin' dis place?" asked the tramp, as he stopped at the rural residence.
"Nobody," answered the man who lives there; "the hired girl has a night off."
"A SORT OF WARSHIP."
"I notice," observed the snake editor, "that a new ship has been added to the Brazilian navy."
"Indeed!" replied the horse editor.
"Yes; a dictatorship."—*Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.*

APPALLED AT THE PROSPECT.

Druggist—"Bad to take? Not at all. It has a very agreeable taste. The children, sir, will cry for it."
Customer (father of nine, hastily)—"Then give me some other preparation, please."—*New York Mercury.*

A KNIGHT-ERRANT'S ETIQUETTE.

Weary Watkins—"How would you like to be rich?"
Hungry Higgins—"Rich? How would I like to be rich? Just think o' pie three times a day and a solid gold knife to shove it in with! Ah!"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

PERFECT CONFIDENCE.

Hobbs had just congratulated his chum Nobbs on his engagement. "I know she loves me. She has proved it."
"How?"
"When I gave her the engagement ring she never tested the diamond on the window pane. Yes, she must have perfect confidence in me."—*Philadelphia Record.*

WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN.

World's Fair Visitor—"Where's that eighty-story building you people put up last year?"
Citizen—"Right there in front of you."
Visitor—"That? Why it is only eight stories."
Citizen—"The others have gone into the ground. Elevator takes you down every five minutes, if you wish."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

SATISFACTORY EXPLANATION.

A tramp with his arm in a sling called on Mr. Manhattan Beach for a quarter, alleging that his arm had been injured in a recent railroad accident.

"But yesterday you had your other arm in sling," said Mr. Beach.

"Well, suppose I had; don't you think a feller's arm gets tired of being tied up all day? Besides, I have got concussion of the brain, and can't remember half the time which arm was broken."—*Siftings.*

HOW FRANCES GOT HER WISH.

"I want some more chicken," said four-year-old Frances at the dinner table.

"I think you have had as much as is good for you, dear," said her mamma.

"I want more." And Frances pouted.

"You can't have more, now; but here is a wish-bone that you and mamma can pull. That will be fun. You pull one side and I'll pull the other, and whoever gets the longer end can have her wish come true. Why, baby, you've got it! What was your wish, Frances?"

"I wish for some more chicken," said Frances promptly.
She got it this time.—*Philadelphia Times.*

WOULD HE BECOME A PIG.

"I have been much impressed, Miss Love," remarked young Mr. Trotter to the

girl on his left at the dinner table, on whom he was desirous of making a good impression, "with an article I recently read in one of the magazines on the influence of food upon the human system."
"Yes," replied the maiden, encouragingly, and Trotter went on:
"The author maintained that a man becomes to a great extent what he eats; and, do you know, I am thoroughly convinced he is right."
It was exceedingly inopportune that the hostess should have selected this moment to ask:
"Mr. Trotter, won't you have some more of the roast pork? You are so fond of it, I know."—*London Tit-Bits.*

HIS FAVORITE PIG.

She was a pretty little thing, and it was plainly to be seen that she had not been married long. She tripped into a Monroe avenue grocery store and said to the proprietor: "My husband (there was a great emphasis on the word husband) bought a couple of hams here some time ago."
"Yes, ma'am," said the grocer.
"They are very nice, very nice, indeed."
"Yes, ma'am," assented the grocer.
"Have you any more like them?"
"Yes, ma'am," said the grocer, pointing to a row of ten or a dozen hanging suspended from the ceiling.

"Are you sure that they are from the same pig?"
"Yes, ma'am," said the grocer, without a quiver.
"Then you may send me two more of them," and she tripped out of the store as she had tripped in, and the grocer laughed a wicked laugh.—*Rochester Democrat.*

"FOX" ADMITTED IT.

This story is told of "Tom" Merritt, who sat in the Illinois Legislature for twenty years, representing a district which "Farmer" Tanbneck at last wrested from him. A group of well-known politicians were trying to solve the important problem: Who is the greatest lawyer in Illinois? No harmonious decision seemed possible until one of the deputants observed: "Here comes Tom Merritt; he's the oracle—let's leave it to him. Tom, we want to know who is the greatest lawyer in Illinois."
"D-d-d-do you leave it to me?" stammered Merritt, with becoming gravity.
"Yes."
"Want me to d-d-decide it?"
"That's it."
"Wuh-wuh-well, then, I am."
There was a chorus of derisive gut-faws, and some one remarked:
"You can't prove that, Tom."
"D-d-d-don't need to prove it," retorted Tom sternly; "I adm-m-m-it it."—*Chicago Mail.*

RAISING THE WIND.

Stranger—"I presume a man who has followed the sea so many years must have been in some wrecks."
Old Sea Captain—"Wrecks? Well, a few. The worst wreck I ever had was on the Jersey coast."
"Long ago?"
"Some'tat. You see I got becalmed off the coast of Ireland."
"Be'calmed?"
"Yes. Well, I tried every which way to start a wind, but it was no go. Not a breath stirrin'. At last I got desperate."
"I presume so."
"Yes, I got so desperate I made up my mind I'd try a plan I'd often heard of, if it took the last dollar I had. Can't raise the wind without money."
"It's a good deal the same way on shore."
"Jesso. Well, then, I took a big silver dollar, kissed it three times, swung it nine times around my head, and then flung it as far as I could into the sea, in the direction I wanted the wind to come, you know."
"I see."
"Well, it came."
"It did?"
"Did it? Well, you just ought to see it. The fast blast took every stitch o' sail clean off the yards, an' in three minutes more we was scuddin' under bare poles a thousand miles an hour."
"Cracky!"
"I sh'd say so. Well, the nex' thing I k'new, bump went 'er bow, an' there we was bein' dashed all to square bits up agin Long Branch. Why, sir, we struck with such force we bounded way up the beach an' walked dry shod right into a hotel."
"I never heard of that."
"N—o, the season was over an' the hotels was closed. Well sir, after that I never tried no more silver dollars when I wanted wind."
"I suppose not."
"No, sir. After that I never flung anything bigger a ten-cent piece."—*New York Weekly.*

The Ring of a Coin Catches Them.

If a man pretending to be deaf is approached from behind while standing on a stone floor or sidewalk, and a coin is dropped so as to ring, he will invariably turn sharply around with a view to picking it up. This simple device is frequently resorted to in countries where conscription is the rule and where deafness or any other infirmity relieves a man from army service. I saw it tried in Paris on six alleged deaf youths in succession, and much to the examining physician's amusement it succeeded in exposing the sham every time.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

The Harvest Moon.

It so happens that the position of the moon is such that the full moon predeceives the autumnal equinox for several successive nights, in the latitude of London, rises only nine or ten minutes later each succeeding evening. This phenomena is called the "Harvest Moon," from a notion that it is a provision of all-wise Providence calculated to enable the husbandman to take care of his grain at night, if there is so much of it that it cannot be handled during daylight.—*St. Louis Republic.*

How Steamers are Timed.

The British Government has a man stationed at Roche's Point who is paid to record in a book the exact time the steamers pass the signal station, both inward and outward bound. Since the acute rivalry between the fleet ships of the White Star and Inman lines has sprung up this man has been more than ordinarily careful in carrying out his instructions. In passing Roche's Point the vessels go through a channel hardly three miles wide, and as a general thing within an easy mile of the Government signal station.

Since fast ships began to reckon their speed so carefully this signal officer has timed them from the moment they were exactly abreast of his station. The outward bound vessels usually go past him at full speed. What becomes of them after that is of no concern to the signal man, says the Toledo (Ohio) Blade. He immediately telegraphs his record to the steamship agent at Queenstown, where it is forwarded to the main office at Liverpool. Both the Inman and the White Star lines have a man of their own on Roche's Point to make observations and figures. Sometimes they differ. But if by any possible chance the question of a vessel's actual time came up in a British court of law the Government signal man's figures would stand.

In a similar way the official time on the other side is taken the moment the vessel is abreast on Sandy Hook. The line is set by compass and the telephone does the rest. The moment of crossing is almost as clearly defined as in the case of the running horse on the track. Passengers on the transatlantic steamers date the time of their passage either from Land's End or from the time the vessel starts until she comes to anchor. The steamship companies do not take this into account at all in their official records.

They know the time, of course, that a vessel leaves Liverpool and of her arrival at Queenstown. But this is not considered in the record of her passage. The subsidized mail boats—the White Star and Cunard—usually anchor at Queenstown a mile or two inside of Roche's Point than do the Inman boats and other Atlantic liners which are not obliged to await the arrival of the Irish mail at Queenstown except for a stray passenger or two. The mail boats are usually the last to get away from the harbor.

Morocco will spend \$50,000 in showing manners, customs and products of that country at the Chicago Fair. There will be a full tribe of Berbers on exhibition.

Three hundred British steamers and sailing vessels are lost at sea every year.

Enormous Demand for Eggs.
An egg merchant, who goes from house to house buying eggs, told us a few days since that he expected to pay 50 cents a dozen for eggs before Christmas.

Many persons who keep hens will probably not have an egg to sell when they reach fifty cents a dozen. Some one may ask, "What can a body do when the pesky old hens stop laying, and the pullets refuse to begin until spring?" Why? do as Wm. H. Yeomans, of Columbia, Conn., Editor of the Germantown Telegraph, did last winter. He says: "Last fall I made an experiment worth giving our readers. Until about Dec. 1st, I was getting from twenty common hens, only one or two eggs a day. I decided to try Sheridan's Condition Powder. I confess I had but little faith in its value to make hens lay. Commenced feeding, and for nine days saw very little effect. Then the hens began laying, and in three months laid 858 eggs. Part of the time the thermometer was 12 degrees below zero, and my hens were laying a dozen eggs a day, while my neighbors (who did not use the powder) were getting none. I now, without hesitation, believe it is a valuable aid to farmers for egg-production." Well might he believe, for nearly 72 dozen eggs, in three months, from twenty common hens, with eggs worth 50 cents, is worth having. I. S. Johnson & Co., 23 Custom House St., Boston, Mass., the only makers of Sheridan's Condition Powder to make hens lay. Will send, postpaid to any person, two 25 cent packs of powder, and a new Poultry Raising Guide, for 60 cents. The book alone costs 25 cents. For \$1.00 five packs of powder and a book; six cents for \$5.00, express prepaid. Send stamps or cash. Interesting testimonials sent free.

Vile cod-liver oil has lost its vileness in Scott's Emulsion and gained a good deal in efficiency.

It is broken up into tiny drops which are covered with glycerine, just as quinine in pills is coated with sugar or gelatine. You do not get the taste at all.

The hypophosphites of lime and soda add their tonic effect to that of the half-digested cod-liver oil.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING—free.

Scott & Bowen, Chemists, 125 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. \$1.

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STUBBS, Lebanon, Ohio.

DAISY PILL—SHAM HOLD ERY. G. W. NUTTING, Brockton, Mass., DAY.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. BUFFALO, N. Y.

POULTRY For PROFIT Is the Teaching of FARM-POULTRY is the Name of It. A Live, Practical Poultry Raising Guide. It Costs Only 50 Cents per Year.

Send for Index to last Vol. free, and judge yourself. If as much complete, instructive, practical matter regarding poultry raising and how to obtain the best market prices can be found in any volume costing four times the price of FARM-POULTRY one year. Subscriptions can begin with any back number desired. Are you keeping poultry for profit, either in large or small numbers? No matter if you keep only a dozen hens; are they paying you a profit over and above their keep, and the eggs used in your own family? Do you want to learn how to keep your hens—pay \$2.50 each per year from 6000 to 10000—Remember the price: one year, 50c; six months 25c; sample free. Remit cash or stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

Some girls students belonging to the sophomore class of the Lake Forest University in Chicago, Ill., hazed a junior girl recently, and were so rough that they made her faint. Subsequently the junior girls rallied to their comrade's aid and, driving the sophomores into their rooms, locked them there.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking 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 obligations made by his firm.
WEST & THURAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Entitled to the Best.
All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c. and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Ladies employed in fashionable stores, whose duties keep them standing all day, should send two 2c. stamps to Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for "Guide to Health and Etiquette."

A King in the Family.
Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure for colds, coughs, croup and pneumonia has no rival. Cures without nausea or any disarrangement. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of 50c. Address A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Convenience of Solid Trains.
The Erie is the only railway running solid trains over its own tracks between New York and Chicago. No change of cars for any class of passengers. Rates lower than via any other first-class line.

DR. SWAN'S PASTILLES Cure female weakness; his T-Tablets cure chronic constipation. Samples free. Dr. Swan, Beaver Dam, Wis.

LET'S STOPPED free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Miraculous cures. Treatise and 25 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 301 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In the "Guide of Health and Etiquette" will be found much useful advice on both subjects, this book is sent free for two 2c. stamps, by the Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

ST. JACOBS OIL, FOR HORSE AND CATTLE DISEASES.
CURES
Cuts, Swellings, Bruises, Sprains, Galls, Strains, Lameness, Scurf, Cracked Heels, Scatches, Contractions, Flesh Wounds, Strangles, Sore Throat, Distemper, Colic, Whitlow, Poll Evil, Fistula, Tumors, Splints, Ringbones, and Spavin in their early Stages. Dictions with each bottle.
DISEASES OF HOGS.
GENERAL DIRECTIONS.—Use freely in the hogswill. If they will not eat, drunch with milk into which a small quantity of the Oil is put.
DISEASES OF POULTRY.
GENERAL DIRECTIONS.—Saturate a pill of dough, or bread, with ST. JACOBS OIL, and force it down the fowl's throat.

DR. TALMAGE'S "LIFE OF CHRIST."
Covering his great trip To, Through, and from the Christ-Land. Illustrated with over 400 wonderful engravings, also a grand picture of the crucifixion, in 12 colors and ten feet in length. Exclusive territory. No capital needed. HIGGINS, Also send names and P. O. of 5 agents or those who will accept Talmaage's exclusive territory. Address HISTORICAL PUB. CO., PHILA. PA.

TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS
THE SMALLEST PILL IN THE WORLD!
have all the virtues of the larger ones; equally effective; purely vegetable. Exact size shown in this bottle.

"German Syrup"

"We are six in family. We live in a place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many different kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you will go back to it whenever you need it. It gives total relief and a quick cure. My advice to everyone suffering with Lung Troubles—Try it. You will soon be convinced. In all the families where your German Syrup is used we have no trouble with the Lungs at all. It is the medicine for this country."
John Franklin Jones.

G. G. CORNELL, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STUBBS, Lebanon, Ohio.

DAISY PILL—SHAM HOLD ERY. G. W. NUTTING, Brockton, Mass., DAY.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. BUFFALO, N. Y.

TWO WEEKS' TREATMENT FOR 50c.
"THE GREAT FORESTINE COMBINATION!" A 50c. Bottle and a 25c. Plaster in one wrapper, both for 50c. Cures in 1/2 usual time and yet who ever thought of it before. FORESTINE COUGH SYRUP inside and FORESTINE PLASTER outside, for Coughs, Colds and Consumption.
Forestine Blood Bitters inside and PLASTER outside, for Rheumatism, Lame Back, Kidney Troubles, Dyspepsia, &c., &c. Are made for each other—let no man put them asunder. ALL DRUGGISTS.

POULTRY For PROFIT Is the Teaching of FARM-POULTRY is the Name of It. A Live, Practical Poultry Raising Guide. It Costs Only 50 Cents per Year.

Send for Index to last Vol. free, and judge yourself. If as much complete, instructive, practical matter regarding poultry raising and how to obtain the best market prices can be found in any volume costing four times the price of FARM-POULTRY one year. Subscriptions can begin with any back number desired. Are you keeping poultry for profit, either in large or small numbers? No matter if you keep only a dozen hens; are they paying you a profit over and above their keep, and the eggs used in your own family? Do you want to learn how to keep your hens—pay \$2.50 each per year from 6000 to 10000—Remember the price: one year, 50c; six months 25c; sample free. Remit cash or stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.



"There's something behind it." That's what you think, perhaps, when you read that the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer \$500 reward for an incurable case of Catarrh. Rather unusual, you think, to find the makers of a medicine trying to prove that they believe in it. "There must be something back of it!"

But it's a plain, square offer, made in good faith. The only thing that's back of it is the Remedy. It cures Catarrh in the Head. To its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, the worst cases yield, no matter how bad or of how long standing. It has a record that goes back for 25 years. It doesn't simply relieve—it perfectly and permanently cures. With a Remedy like this, the proprietors can make such an offer and mean it. To be sure there's risk in it, but it's so very small that they are willing to take it.

You've "never heard of anything like this offer?" True enough. But then you've never heard of anything like Dr. Sage's Remedy.

SEND for our list of 19 Catalogs of Music and Musical Instruments. MY. STONEY, 20 Central St., Boston, Mass.

ON APPLICATION and 2c. stamp, we send a Catalogue which offers nearly 1000 premiums in connection with a new Year's offer of unquestioned merit and utility. EMPHATIC COY., 25 Beade Street, N. Y.

DR. TOBIAS VENETIAN UNIMENT
UNEXCELLED!
APPLIED EXTERNALLY
FOR
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pains in the Limbs, Back or Chest, Mumps, Sore Throat, Colds, Sprains, Bruises, Stings of Insects, Mosquito Bites.

DR. TALMAGE'S "LIFE OF CHRIST."
Covering his great trip To, Through, and from the Christ-Land. Illustrated with over 400 wonderful engravings, also a grand picture of the crucifixion, in 12 colors and ten feet in length. Exclusive territory. No capital needed. HIGGINS, Also send names and P. O. of 5 agents or those who will accept Talmaage's exclusive territory. Address HISTORICAL PUB. CO., PHILA. PA.

TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS
THE SMALLEST PILL IN THE WORLD!
have all the virtues of the larger ones; equally effective; purely vegetable. Exact size shown in this bottle.

"German Syrup"

"We are six in family. We live in a place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many different kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you will go back to