Pencil Boxes.

The pencil boxes now so commonly carried by school children are made in about 125 different styles. They retail at from five to twenty-five cents each. Formerly all the pencil boxes sold in this country were imported from Germany, but for the last few years we have been making pencil boxes in America. About one-third of the boxes sold here are of home manufacture and of superior quality. The production is steadily increasing. All the locks used are imported from Germany. There is a box made here with a catch instead of a lock, an American idea, which is made here entire. The cheaper German boxes are made by hand at the homes of the makers; the better ones are made in factories by machinery. All the American boxes are made by machinery in factories located in lumber-growing regions, in proximity to the wood supplied.

Big Cast Steel Couplers.

The automatic couplers of unusual size were cast in steel recently by a Chicago concern. They were for a private car on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, which was to be used for a long trip, and two couplers were needed that could be used with the Miller hook draft rigging on it. They were made of crucible steel, and are sixty-eight inches long from the inner face of the knuckle to the end of tailpiece.

The couplers were perfectly satisfactory and needed no straightening. The weight of each coupler is 574 pounds.—Philadelphia Record.

Stocked With Mongolian Pheasants.

Santa Clara County, California, is being stocked with various species of pheasants by the County Game Commission. Six pairs of English pheasants and fifty pairs of Mongolian pheasants were turned loose in different parts of the county recently, and twenty-five pairs of golden pheasants and ten pairs of silver pheasants will be procured and turned loose very soon. The birds will be protected for several years, and are expected to, in time, furnish excellent sport for the hunters.

Epileptics Improved.

It is stated in an annual report of the Ohio Hospital for Epileptics that the daily average number of patients was 462. Not one of these has been cured, but the treatment of the physicians in charge has been such as to improve nearly all cases. One of the most marked results of treatment has been the reduction in the number of times the patients have been seized with the attacks which so enfeeble them, both physically and mentally.—Dayton (Ohio) Journal.

Forecasters.

Some people are so influenced by the electric currents of the atmosphere that they can foretell the coming of a thunderstorm with perfect accuracy, and others there are with nerves so sensitive that they are sure of having neuralgia from a low and fretful state of the nervous system. Now why can't the latter be warned in time and know that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure? To use St. Jacobs Oil promptly will ward off an attack, or if attacked, will promptly cure. Such people can do for themselves what others do from weather prophecies, heed the signals and save the wreck and disaster.

"Mark Twain" has a contract for a course of ten lectures in London at $1000 a lecture.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Refuge monarchists in Europe are trying to restore the monarchy to Brazil.

"BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES" relieve Throat Irritations caused by cold or use of the voice. The genuine sold only in boxes.

A new outburst of cholera is reported from St. Petersburg, Russia.

Aches

And pains of Rheumatism can be cured by removing the cause, lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by neutralizing this acid. Thousands of people tell of perfect cures by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c

NYNU—52

ASTHMA

POPHAM'S ASTHMA SPECIFIC

Gives relief in FIVE minutes. Send for a FREE trial package. Sold by Druggists. One Box sent postpaid on receipt of $1.00. Six boxes $5.00. Address 2103, POPHAM, PHILA., PA.

$2.42 CASH WITH ORDER buys this Automatic self-cocking, Nickel-Plated, Rubber-Handled, 6 Shot Revolver, 32 or 38 C. F., or send 25 cts. and we will ship C.O.D. $2.50, and allow examination. FIRE ARMS CO., Winston, N.C.

OPIUM and WHISKY habits cured. Book sent FREE. DR. B. M. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Long Days on the Ranch.

Sim Whackulip and Ru Hacketon were two cowpunchers employed by old man Glibey, and a clause in their contract specified the hours of labor to be from sunup to sundown. Way up in a lofty mountain park ranged the beef steers of old man Glibey, culling the rank grasses and piling on pounds of fat. Sim and Ru were close-herding the steers, and sat in the saddle from dawn till dusk, masticating plug tobacco and bewailing their lot in life.

"I'm no calamity howler," said Sim, "but it does seems to me that the days up here are uncommon long. They 'pear a heap longer than down in Texas, and pecooliar, too, the nights are a heap shorter. What's the matter with this year no 'count country, anyhow? Seems like a fellah don't mor'n slide oaten the saddle fore he's crawl'n onto ther bronk ag'in. Long ez I did live I never see sich days fur breadth and stayin' qualities."

Ru was more taciturn, but coincided in his partner's opinion that the days were lengthy and suggested that perhaps the agreement calling for work from sun to sun had affected their imaginations.

"'Tain't so," said Sim. "Old Glibey knew what he was a-doing when he drawed that fool contract. If I hadn't been on the hog I wouldn't a-gone to work. Let's climb that old mountain and see how the sun works up here in Colorado."

So the sinking sun that night found our two punchers on the loftiest peak, prepared to make observations. Sim got on the western slope and was to report the setting to Ru, who occupied the opposite side of the summit. Just as the upper edge of the fiery orb cut the horizon Sim warned his fellow, with, "Thare she goes," and received the depressing response of "Yes, and here she comes, by thunder," pointing to the first crack of dawn in the east.—Denver Field and Farm.

A Mournful Whistle.

"Did you notice that peculiar whistle?" asked the section foreman who was returning to his home in Wilmington.

There did not appear to be anything unusual about it to the ear of the Star man, and he asked in what way it differed from other signals.

"Well, it was made in an open part of the road, not near a town or crossing, and was sort of mournful. There is a story that goes with that whistle. Jim Watson, the engineer of this train, ever since the night his engine crushed out a life at that spot has made that signal when he goes by there. It was on a foggy night, as I have heard Jim say, and the headlight only showed a big white bank of mist which he couldn't see through.

"He had an uneasy feeling like men have sometimes when something disastrous is going to happen, and that made him unusually alert. It was on a part of the road where the trains are scheduled up to a high rate of speed, and Jim had her going at a lively pace. The feeling that there was something wrong could not be shaken off, and he cursed the fog that shut out the track ahead.

"Suddenly a figure shot into the light. Jim saw for an instant her eyes full of terror and then the train swept on with horrible persistence.

"Jim slowed up and went back. He and the fireman threw what was left of the cow off the track. The owner of the animal afterward sued the company for damages and Jim had to pay $28 for it. He never did like to part with his money and the incident made such an impression on him that every time he passes the spot where the death occurred he blows a low, mournful whistle."—Washington Star.

The Holy Man of Benares.

Every man who goes to India visits Benares, and every visitor to Benares visits the "Holy Man of Benares." His name is Swami Bhaskaranauda Saraswati, and he is about sixty-five years old. He lives near the Monkey Temple, in a garden belonging to a Rajah, wears no clothing, sleeps on the ground and accepts no gratitude, because he wants nothing.

"By much study and long contemplation of religion," it has been said, "he declares that he is free from all passions—free even from the very wants of life." In deference to women he wears a small piece of cloth about him in their presence, and he has a face full of sympathy and kindness. He discusses and explains his ideas of religion whenever a visitor desires to hear him. Part of his writings have been published in a bulky volume.—St. Louis Republic.

On the Other Side.

A Topeka reporter was nosing around a second-hand store, the other day, when he came across a tombstone which had in some manner drifted into the dealer's hands, and which was for sale at less than half cost. Upon it was engraved the following touching inscription: "Jimmy, thou art gone; but 'tis sweet to know that thou wilt meet us on Jordan's banks with thy sweet hello." Jimmy had evidently at some time been used as a telephone exchange.—Picayune.

Bubbles or Medals.

"Best sarsaparillas." When you think of it how contradictory that term is. For there can be only **one** best in anything—one best sarsaparilla, as there is one highest mountain, one longest river, one deepest ocean. And that best sarsaparilla is———?.... There's the rub! You can measure mountain height and ocean depth, but how test sarsaparilla? You could, if you were chemists. But then, do **you** need to test it? The World's Fair Committee tested it,—and thoroughly. They went behind the label on the bottle. What did this sarsaparilla test result in? Every make of sarsaparilla shut out of the Fair, **except Ayer's.** So it was that Ayer's was the only sarsaparilla admitted to the World's Fair. The committee found it the best. They had no room for anything that was not the best. And as the best, Ayer's Sarsaparilla received the medal and awards due its merits. Remember the word "best" is a bubble any breath can blow; but there are pins to prick such bubbles. Those others are blowing more "best sarsaparilla" bubbles since the World's Fair pricked the old ones. True, but Ayer's Sarsaparilla has the medal. The pin that scratches the medal proves it gold. The pin that pricks the bubble proves it wind. We point to medals, not bubbles, when we say: The best sarsaparilla is Ayer's.

A BELT OF JEWELS.

The newest thing in Paris is a belt made of jewels. Sometimes right around the waist is a metal band studded with diamonds, or a long jeweled clasp extending almost from one arm to the other forms the finish to a band of ribbon. The newest long chains are made entirely of diamonds, with a long pendant tassel of diamonds hanging with loose ends on one side.—New York Advertiser.

MISS CLAY MADE A PROTEST.

At Richmond, Ky., Miss Mary B. Clay, daughter of General Cassius M. Clay, and sister of Miss Laura Clay, of Lexington, President of the Kentucky Equal Rights Association, paid her State and county taxes, but wrote on the margin of the duplicate: "I protest against taxation without representation." The association decided to meet and make arrangements to support Miss Clay in the protest against paying taxes without the right to vote.—Chicago Times-Herald.

HOW TO MAKE THE HAIR WAVE.

Soft, natural looking waves of hair are made by rolling the hair over large, soft papers or kid curlers, rolling from the top of the curl toward the end. The hair should be wet and left on the rolls over night. If that is not done, pinch the curls with a hot iron. If you wish to have the hair set out around the face, turn the teeth of your side combs toward the face, not away from it. Catch them through the end of your waves and you can "fluff" the hair as little or as much as you choose.—New York Telegram.

WOMEN IN AUSTRIAN PRISONS.

In Austria, a woman, no matter what she may do, is never regarded or treated quite as a criminal. She may rob, burn, kill—set every law at defiance, in fact, and break all the commandments in turn—without a fear of ever being called upon to face the gallows. She is not even sent to an ordinary prison to do penance for her sins; the hardest fate that can befall her, indeed, is to be compelled to take up her abode for a time in a convent. There the treatment meted out to her is not so much justice seasoned with mercy as mercy seasoned, and none too well, with justice. Even in official reports she is an "erring sister"—one who has, it is true, strayed from the narrow path, but quite involuntarily.—Cornhill Magazine.

PRINCESS MAUD.

I was talking the other day, said a writer in the Queen, to one of the Marlborough House officials, who has been a member of the Prince of Wales's household for many years, and who gave me some not uninteresting information in regard to the Princess Maud of Wales, the news of whose betrothal to one of the Danish Princes was recently announced. Both she and her sister, Victoria, are gentle, cultured, unassuming girls, as unlike the traditional idea of royal Princesses in their manners as may well be conceived. Both of them shrink from the formal etiquette which at times they are compelled to follow, and they are never so happy as when on rare occasions they are enabled to pass a few days, or even a few hours, incognito. It is only a week or two ago that I noticed them myself trotting about the Westminster Aquarium and gazing at all the sights therein to be seen, in company with their royal mother and a few members of the household, like any ordinary family of country cousins. Princess Maud has a weakness for collecting curios, carved ivories in particular being her especial hobby. Of these she has already gathered quite a large collection. Like her sister, she is thoroughly domesticated, and the active interest she has taken in the model dairy at Sandringham has made her quite an expert butter maker.

TWO BRIDES.

New York in a day offers some interesting contrasts. The day that the Vanderbilt wedding party rolled up to St. Thomas's with rustle of satins and flash of diamonds and perfume of flowers, and the bride with her Duke, with the pretty bridesmaids scattering blossoms in their path, came down the church aisle, and all of them rolled away in their coaches to the wedding breakfast with pomp and pageantry—that same day another procession was watched by a World reporter.

It was also a bridal procession. The bride was dressed in white robes and upon her brow there was the band of a holy order. She rode with the bridegroom Death in a plain, cheap coffin in a sable hearse. There were no flowers, no emblems. The single carriage that followed the hearse contained four placid-faced nuns. A few passers stopped to watch the little cortege as it crossed Broadway; a cable car waited for the hearse to pass and dashed on in front of the carriage, and then the cortege had passed out of sight, the peaceful bride towards the far country.—New York World.

GOSSIP.

The Prince of Wales has $250,000 worth of lace.

Mary Anderson advises all stage-struck girls to "don't."

A woman insurance agent has built up a profitable business in Gardiner, Me.

And so, after all the reports to the contrary, the Queen of Madagascar does not chew tobacco.

Queen Victoria never removes from her hand the three rings connected with her courtship and marriage.

In London the bicycling women of the upper ten thousand have their wheels painted to match their carriages.

The Paris Comedie Francaise has issued a rule forbidding the wearing of hats by ladies in the orchestra stalls at matinees.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton is taking lessons on the piano. She is eighty years old, and probably wants to properly utilize her second childhood.

When Mrs. Leonine Cook, of Chicago, went in bloomers to visit a friend the dog failed to recognize her and tore her garments to bits, severely biting her.

Princess Waldemar, wife of the Princess of Wales's youngest brother, ran to a fire in Copenhagen the other day, put on a fireman's helmet, climbed a ladder and helped put out the fire.

Lady Eva Quin is the most noted shot among modern ladies; her tiger destroying exploits are renowned in India. This lady has killed six full grown tigers from the frail protection of the howdah.

For several years a woman has driven the stage between Mancelona and Bellaire, Mich. She handles the reins as well as any man in that region, and has never had trouble with stage robbers.

The Princess of Wales is making a fight for demi-toilet at the theatre. For the last two years she has worn a smart high bodice with sleeves almost to the wrist whenever she has appeared in the royal box.

A new avenue open to women is the "ivorizing" of plaster casts. The recipe is a plaster cast, a cake of white soap, powdered raw sienna and turpentine, with a large supply of patience, care and painstaking.

For five years Rev. Mr. Hicks was pastor of Methodist Episcopal charges in Corunna, Mich. During that time his wife paid $600 on their home out of marriage fees, which were always turned over to her by her husband.

Mrs. Mackay has sent $2000 to the Mayor of the Seventeenth Arrondissement of Paris, in which is situated the Church of St. Ferdinand, where the funeral service of her son was performed, to be divided among the poor of the district and its schools.

Island Falls, Me., is making big efforts after prime distinction in the New Woman movement. The women of that place have just formed a sewing circle and have adopted as one of the by-laws: "There shall be no gossiping at our meetings."

One of the maids of honor to the young Empress of Russia was married a few months ago. On bidding her good-by the Empress congratulated her warmly, adding: "I shall indeed be sorry to lose you, but I am so happy myself that I wish everyone to be married, too."

Two women rode in the first line of a party of cattle owners out hunting wolves near Chamberlain, South Dakota, the other day, and they are credited with killing several of the hunted animals. Gray wolves have become very numerous in that region lately, and are causing much havoc on the cattle ranges.

Miss May Palliser, who is shortly to marry Lord Wallscourt, a British peer of between fifty and sixty, won a prize in a beauty show when she was in her teens. She and her sister, Miss Grace, were the successful competitors in a contest among a large number of ladies who sent in their photographs to the promoters of the enterprise.

FASHION NOTES.

Sable, mink, martin, astrakhan and lamb are used to accentuate cloth.

The latest velvet cape is made with fur gores, and the effect is novel but exceedingly stylish.

Muffs are in vogue this winter, and they are made of various materials, and in many shapes and sizes.

White gloves and those of pearl-colored kid are worn almost as much in the daytime as in the evening.

Lyons tulle of diaphanous meshes is chosen for party gowns, and this season is most often of snowy whiteness.

The rough fabrics this season include the bourettes and boucle goods, the Scotch heather-mixed cheviots and stylish English tweeds.

The brocaded waist is most often round in the back, with a long slender point in front fastened by only two darts and a middle seam.

The Louis Treize, Louis Quatorze and Seize jackets still hold their own, and will probably remain popular and in good style through the winter.

Gilded silver trinkets are newer and more popular than those of bright silver. They wear almost as well as pure gold and are much less expensive.

Black velvet capes elaborately and very beautifully wrought with jet, or nearly covered with jet and silk-cord appliques, are exceedingly fashionable.

A sable jacket with gold and turquoise belt has enormous gigot sleeves of brown velvet tucked above the elbow in row after row around the arm.

Turquoise blue is even more popular than it was last season, and, indeed, all shades of light blue are much worn as the navy blue so common now for street costumes.

Turned-over collars of white linen, two inches wide, mounted on straight bands, are again worn with morning toilets by those whose complexion will permit the use of this very thick white.

A fancy for white is seen in many things this season. Thus a stock-collar of white satin ribbon drawn in folds and tied in a bow at the back is worn with a gown of almost any color and any fabric.

Velvet hat and bonnet crowns are in chameleon colors wrought with silk stitches and beeds, or they may be in a rich and glowing monochrome or in mingled tones to please the most refined taste.

The new evening cloaks are most picturesque wraps. Their specially novel feature is a hood of great size, as large as a cape, giving breadth on the shoulders and drawn up with a rubber band beneath.

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

HOME MADE TOILET SOAP.

The subscriber who requested a recipe for toilet soap will find the following excellent: Boil together slowly, for one hour, two pounds of pure beef tallow, two of washing soda, one pound of salt and one ounce each of gum camphor, oil of bergamot and borax; stir it often; let it stand until cold, then warm it over, so that it will run easily, and turn into moulds dipped in cold water. Like all soaps, it improves with age.

An oatmeal soap that softens the skin may be economically made from bits of castile and glycerine soap, if these are allowed to accumulate when they get too small for toilet purposes. Make a saturated solution of pulverized borax and cut into it all the bits of soap, boiling until they are dissolved and the mixture as thick as cream; stir into the mass oatmeal enough to make a thick, but soft, paste, mingling with the meal a little sulphur and pulverized camphor, stir until it cools somewhat, but is still soft enough to pour into a mould or moulds.—New York Herald.

A CHAPTER ON DRIED APPLES.

These recipes for dried apples have been used by me, writes Mrs. M. E. Sparkman, for years. Others may like them, as they are a good old standby for variety:

Dried Apple Fritters—Beat three eggs, add a pint of milk, a fourth teaspoonful of salt, a half teacup of stewed apples, half a teacup of sugar, flavor to taste, and flour to make stiff batter; drop a spoontul at a time in boiling lard, sprinkle with powdered sugar; serve hot.

Dried Apple Float—Strain a quart of dried apples through a sieve, sweeten and flavor with lemon. Beat the whites of four eggs with one of sugar; mix carefully with the strained apples. Grate nutmeg over the top.

Dried Apple Custard—Put a quart of boiled custard in a bowl; have very cold. Strain a piut of stewed apples, flavor with nutmeg and sweeten, pile on top of the custard.

Dried Apple Pie—Take one quart of apples stewed, add half cup of butter, a cup of sugar, and the beaten whites of four eggs. Flavor with nutmeg. Line pie pans with cust, fill with apples and bake.

Dried Apple Pudding—Three cups of stewed apples with a cup and a half of brown sugar and the juice of one lemon; put in a pan and bake. Cover the top with the well-beaten whites of four eggs. Set in the oven and brown. Eat with sauce.

Dried Apple Dumplings—Make dough as for biscuit, cut in pieces. Take raw dried apples and wrap in the dough, drop in boiling water, and cook until the apples are done. Eat with sauce.

Dried Apple Rolls—Make a good crust, roll half an inch thick, spread with stewed apples, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon, cut in strips two inches wide, roll and put in a pan; put a teaspoonful of butter on each. Set in a moderate oven and bake. Serve with any good sauce.

Dried Apple Cake No. 1—Sift one pint of flour with two teaspoonsful of baking powder. Cream one cup of butter and two of sugar together, add four well-beaten eggs, the flour and half a cup of milk. Flavor with vanilla. Bake in jelly tins. For filling, mix one teacup of stewed and strained dried apples with a tablespoonful of butter, two beaten eggs, the juice and grated rind of one lemon; set on the stove and stir until thick and smooth, add a cup of sugar, and stir three or four minutes. Set off to cool; spread between the layers of cake.

Dried Apple Cake No. 2—One cup of dried apples soaked over night, then steamed until soft; put them into a cup of molasses and simmer slowly till well cooked; when cool add one egg, one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter, one-half cup of milk, two and a half cups of flour, one teaspoon soda, two of cream of tartar, and spice to taste.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

RECIPES.

Nudavene Flakes—Pour enough boiling water over two cupfuls of flakes to cover them, salt to taste, and boil ten minutes.

Steamed Bread—Old bread may be freshened by putting it into a steamer over a kettle of boiling water and letting it remain until it becomes soft.

Fruit Compote—Peel and chop fine three eating apples; slice fine three bananas; mix together. Boil to a sirup one cup granulated or brown sugar with one-half cup milk. Flavor with vanilla or juice of one-half lemon, according to your taste. Pour over fruit and serve cold. Any combination of fruit, such as oranges and bananas, oranges and apples, etc., will be found excellent.

Fried Chicken With Rice—Half fry a chicken. Then boil half a cup of rice in a pint of water, leaving the grains distinct, but not too dry. Before the rice is added the water must be boiling. Add to the rice a heaping teaspoonful of butter, and when it cools two well-beaten eggs and a little salt, pepper and nutmeg, if the last is liked. Put the chicken into a pudding dish, cover with the rice and bake until nicely browned in an oven not too hot.

Croquettes—Cold chicken; mince of chop fine; make a sauce of a tablespoonful of butter melted in a pan, add two tablespoonfuls flour, mix and add enough milk to make into the consistency of a batter; then add chicken, pepper and salt; let boil; take off fire and add one yolk of egg, stir and turn out on a plate and set away to cool. Form mixture into cork shape, dip in white of egg (beaten); roll in bread crumbs, and fry in plenty of lard. Serve garnished with parsley.

More Sinned Against Than Sinning.

Not long ago a young saleswoman was arrested at Stuttgart, Germany on a charge of theft from her employer. At her trial she proved that in payment of her arduous services she received six marks ($1.50) a month and her board. The magistrate censured the employer as the more guilty of the two—declared him morally responsible for the theft—and then inflicted a merely nominal punishment on the unfortunate maid.—New York World.—New York World.

Backache.

From the Press, New York City.

Few people have suffered more from pain in the back than Mrs. Lillie B. Newell, of No. 2313 Second Avenue, New York City. For several years she was so afflicted with this distressing malady that she was hardly able to get around, and could do little to care for her children, which made her suffering all the harder to bear. Her husband, Charles Newell, who is a well-known New York optician, tried in every way to find a remedy for his wife, but no medicine seemed to have the power to remove her pain.

Mrs. Glynn, a sister of Mrs. Newell, is a professional nurse, and was familiar with the symptoms of her sister's sickness. Mrs. Newell was away on a visit when a reporter called upon her, but Mrs. Glynn, who lives at No. 416 East One-hundred-and-twentieth Street, told the story of her sister's recovery.

A doctor was called when Mrs. Newell's condition became serious and he prescribed small pink pills which, in a short time, relieved the woman's pain as no other medicine had done. "After awhile," Mrs. Glynn told the reporter, "we learned that the medicine the physician was giving my sister was nothing more than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Knowing by experience how excellent a remedy these pills were, Mrs. Newell bought some at a drug store and continued taking them. The effect was most gratifying, for in six months my sister was perfectly well and the pain in her back was nothing more than an unpleasant memory. Both she and I have recommended the Pink Pills to other people, who have not failed to find them all that is claimed. All the doctors my sister had been treated by, before taking the pills, had done her no apparent good."

Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred, and the public is cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y. The price at which these pills are sold makes a course of treatment inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

One-eleventh of the whole female population of England are servants.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

$100 Reward. $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Good Dog is Worth Looking After.

If you own a dog and think anything of him you should be able to treat him intelligently when ill and understand him sufficiently to detect symptoms of illness. The dog doctor book written by H. Clay Glover, D. V. S., specialist in canine diseases to the principal kennel clubs, will furnish this information. It is a cloth bound, handsomely illustrated book, and will be sent postpaid by the Book Publishing House, 134 Leonard St., N. Y. City, on receipt of 40 cts. in postage stamps.

FITS stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

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

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice.—Dr. G. W. PATTERSON, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

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

Shall we whip

Whip a poorly nourished horse when he is thoroughly tired. He may go faster for a few rods, but his condition is soon the worse for it. Better stop and give him food. Food gives force. If you are thin, without appetite; pale, because of thin blood; and easily exhausted; why further weaken the body by applying the whip. Better begin on a more permanent basis. Take something which will build up the tissues and supply force to the muscular, digestive, and nervous systems.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites, meets every demand. The cod-liver oil is a food of great value. It produces muscular, digestive, and nervous force without the aid of any whip. Every gain is a substantial one. The hypophosphites give strength and stability to the nervous system. The improved appetite, richer blood, and better flesh come to stay.

just as good is never as good as

Scott's Emulsion.

RADWAY'S PILLS Cure

Sick Headache. Biliousness, Constipation, Piles

—AND—

All Liver Disorders.

RADWAY'S PILLS are purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity.

25 cts. a box. At Druggists, or by mail. "Book of Advice" free by mail.

RADWAY & CO., P. O. Box 365, NEW YORK.

RIPANS TABULES

W. C. Lloyd, a workingman, living at No. 66 White av., in the 18th Ward, Cleveland, O., first bought Ripans Tabules of Benfield, the druggist. In an interview had with him on the 8th of May, 1895, by a reporter named A. B. Calhoun, residing at 1747 East Madison av., Cleveland, Mr. Lloyd said that he was at present out of a job, but expected to go to work next week at the Bridge Works. "Anyway, I have the promise of a job there," were his words. He had been out of employment since last fall. We will let him tell his story in his own words. "Work was a little slack, and I was feeling so bad that I concluded to lay off for a few days, and when I returned my place was filled, so I've been out ever since. I don't care much, though. I've been gaining right along by my rest and treatment. Last fall I went to a doctor who was recommended to me as a good one and with quite a reputation. He gave me medicines of all kinds for nearly six weeks, and I got no benefit that I could see. In fact, I don't believe he knows what is the matter with me. A friend of mine called one evening and told me he had been using Ripans Tabules for a short time and had never found anything that helped his stomach and liver troubles as much as they did. He handed me a circular about them, which I read, and concluded that they were just what I needed and would fit my case exactly. I dropped Dr. —— at once, went over to the drug store and got a 50-cent box of them, out of which I took two a day for awhile, and within three days noticed and felt much improvement. That was about the middle of December. Last February I got another small box of the Tabules and took part of them only, as I was feeling so much better that I didn't think I needed any more. The rest of the box I gave to John C —— the other day. If I had heard of them at the time I stopped work I could have saved my doctor bill, and, better than all, probably kept right on with my work. But I do not begrudge the time lost nor the doctor bill, as I feel I am well paid for having learned of the Tabules. I now feel no pain whatever in my stomach, liver and bowels active and regular, and eat like a well man should eat."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce st., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

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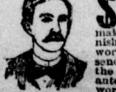

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