

\$100 Reward, \$100.
The readers 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 now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon 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.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Among the Siamese the curious custom obtains of reversing the elbow joint of the left arm as a sign of superiority. The children of both sexes are trained to reverse their elbow in this painful position at an early age, if their parents are persons of high grades.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The last instance of boiling to death took place in Persia in 1890. The offender, guilty of stealing State revenues, was put into a caldron of cold water, which was slowly heated to the boiling point. His bones were distributed as a warning among the provisional tax collectors.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best.
Smoke Sledge Cigarettes.

Before the reformation 50 per cent. of the land in the United Kingdom belonged to the Church.

Oh, What Splendid Coffee.
Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 50c I got 200 lbs. of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a lb." A. C. 5.
A package of this coffee and big seed and plant catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15 cents stamps and this notice.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Mrs. W. PICKERT, Van Slicen and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 26, 1894.

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

Fits after first day's use. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 25c a bottle. Great free Da. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 861 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

To check a cold in one hour use Hoxsie's C. C. C., a homeopathic remedy of great power; certain cure, 50c. Sample mailed free. Write Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

In Russia and Switzerland the Government has a monopoly in the sale of spirituous liquors.

FREE! Inventor's Patent Guide. Any Drug Store or M. Co. Co-op. Pat. Office, Wash., D. C.

Not an Ideal Place.
"No," said Wheeler, thoughtfully. "I can't cotton to the idea that heaven is a place where the streets are paved with gold. I don't believe a fellow's tires would stick worth a cent to a street of that kind."—Indianapolis Journal.

Sciatic Rheumatism

"I have been troubled with sciatic rheumatism and have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. I improved every day and now am as well as I ever was in my life. I feel five years younger than I did before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." WM. O'BRIEN, 2515 4th Avenue, West Troy, New York.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

German "Bulls."
The Germans are about as brilliant in the use of the metaphors which occasionally crop up in parliamentary assemblages as the French. Here are some sentences reported by a German paper, which seems to show that forensic eloquence is much the same in all countries: "With closed eyes you have watched the flood rising." "The periodical sanitary reports are submitted to us after a decade of three years." "We do not bury the battle ax. Or the contrary, we shall give it renewed life." "I speak, not as a deputy, but as the person sent by my electors."

PROFITABLE SPECULATION A CERTAINTY
IF YOU DEPOSIT WITH US.
We accept \$100 and upward, guarantee 36 per cent. yearly, pay per cent. quarterly, and guarantee all depositors principal. Write: W. H. WHEELER, Room 63, 29 Broadway, N. Y.

1000 Farms for sale. 52 per acre cash, balance on crop until paid. J. M. Hall, Sioux City, Ia.

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When, where, and how to get there—quickly and safely. The cost. Extraordinary inducements for able-bodied men with little capital. World's fastest steamboat owned by this company. Most complete transportation facilities. Owning gold dredges can clear \$25,000 to \$50,000 a day. Officers of company include Assistant Secretary of War Hon. G. D. McKim, ex-Senator Blackburn, ex-Commissioner of Pensions Hon. Dominick Murphy, Jack McQuinn, 35 years, ex-Comm. Frank Summers, for 11 years, residents of Klondike section. Write, enclosing 6c. in stamps, for complete printed information.
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POTATOES \$1.50 a Bbl.
Largest Seed POTATO growers in America. The "Rural New Yorker" gives our Early Wonder a field of 725 bushels per acre. Prices dirt cheap. Our Great Seed Book, 11c. Postage, 1c. J. A. SALZER SEED CO., Detroit, Mich.

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

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Best Ointment for WHEALS. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

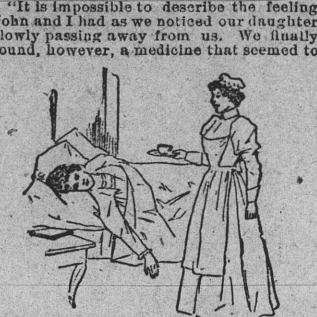
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Send me 50c, and get good Copy remedy. Sure cure. Write: Agents, Ad. Press, H. I. BICKNELL, 1406 Webster Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

When You Want to Look on the Bright Side of Things, Use

SOLIO

A Benefactress' Kind Act.
From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.
Mrs. John Tansey, of 139 Baker Street, Detroit, Michigan, is one of those women who always know just what to do in all trouble and distress. One that is a mother to those in distress. To a reporter she said:
"I am the mother of ten children and have raised eight of them. Several years ago we had a serious time with my daughter, which began when she was about sixteen years old. She did not have any serious illness but seemed to gradually waste away. Having never had any consumption in our family as we come of good old Irish and Scotch stock, we did not think it was that. Our doctor called the disease by an odd name, which, as I afterward learned, meant lack of blood.
"It is impossible to describe the feeling John and I had as we noticed our daughter slowly passing away from us. We finally found, however, a medicine that seemed to



Most of the Time She Was Confined to Bed, helped her, and from the first we noticed a decided change for the better, and after three months' treatment her health was so greatly improved you would not have recognized her. She gained in flesh rapidly and soon was in perfect health. The medicine used was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I have always kept these pills in the house since and have recommended them to many people. I have told many mothers about them and they have effected some wonderful cures.
"Every mother in this land should keep these pills in the house, as they are good for many ailments, particularly those arising from impoverished or diseased blood, and weakened nerve force."

Pittsburg Improvements Completed.
The improvements that the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have had under way at Pittsburg for the past 15 months have been completed with the exception of a small amount of paving between the tracks which will be done in the Spring. The line now has splendid terminals at that point and sufficient trackage to handle the vast amount of business with not only economy but with celerity. The changes cost in the neighborhood of \$450,000 and consist of a new yard at Greenwood (one of Pittsburg's suburbs), a double track trestle nearly two miles in length, the changing of the line of road leading into the passenger station and the building of new freight yards near that point.

More Weddings in the Country.
"It is a very noticeable fact," said Maj. Lusk, who is authority on the question with reference to Hymen, "that there are not as many city chaps getting married nowadays as there are country boys. In some instances the country boy marries a city girl, but very often. The city boy seldom, if ever, marries a country girl. Of course, the city boy does not like to marry where there is a disparity of minds, for, as Dickens says, 'those people can never live happy.' What do I think is the cause of it? Why, I think the country boy is more economical with the money he earns than the boy of the city. He can do better on \$25 a month than a boy reared in the city can with \$50. Then again, when the country boy marries he goes on a tract of land given him by his father or bought with hard-earned money."—Jefferson City Courier.

Delicate Hint.
Deal Hole, in his "Little Tour in Ireland," says that when one of his party went fishing, it was to come home in triumph, bearing a glorious salmon, its silver scales glittering in the sun. Naturally he was in good humor, and well disposed to pay the fisherman who had accompanied him. This was the dialogue as the two men stepped on shore: "Boatman," said the happy tourist, "how much is the boat?"
"Sure, your honor, the boat'll be in the bill. Your honor'll give the boat man what you please."
"But what is generally given?"
"Well, your honor, some'll give two shillings, and some eighteen pence. A tailor'd be for giving eighteen pence."

How much the passenger gave is not known, but surely he was not inclined to be classed with stay-at-home tailors, not accustomed to "sport."

When it comes to an all-around game of landgrabbing the European powers will find it difficult to prevent Great Britain from taking a hand. She likes a little game of that kind.

Bunch all the worst pains in a lump like this:
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.
USE
ST. JACOBS OIL.
It will cure them all, Separately, Surely, Quickly.

CANCER AND TUMOR PERMANENTLY CURED
without knife, plaster or pain.
All forms of BLOOD DISEASES thoroughly eradicated from the system. Six weeks Home Treatment for \$10. Book of Information free.
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PILES HURT YOU?
Send me 50c, and get good Copy remedy. Sure cure. Write: Agents, Ad. Press, H. I. BICKNELL, 1406 Webster Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

Children's Column



A Tidy Housekeeper.
F. I say is our sweeping day; I no fly speck of dust can anywhere be found.

Course I have to help her When she works so hard; But she says I help her best If I sweep the yard.

Just before the big barn door There's a great broom stone; With my mother's second broom I sweep that—alone.

Papa laughs to see me sweep 'Till I have to say: "Cleaning house is women's work; Don't get in my way!" —Tudor Jenks, in The Outlook.

A Beaver Dam-Building.
A man who had his doubts about beavers being able to build dams was presented with a baby beaver by a hunter. It became a great pet, but showed no signs of wanting to build a dam until one day a leaky pailful of water was put on the floor of the out-kitchen. The beaver was there, and though little more than a baby, when he saw the water oozing across the floor he scampered into the yard, brought a chip and began his work. His owner kept the pail filled and left building material at hand, and the little fellow kept at his work until he had built a solid dam around the pail. —Chicago Record.

City Soon to Be Famous.
Open your atlas at the map of Asia and look for the city with the long name of Vladivostok, on the eastern coast, north of Japan. A few years ago it was only a little, barren, straggling town of a few thousand inhabitants, most of whom were Chinese fishermen who lived in the deepest poverty. Now it is a rapidly growing city of more than 20,000 inhabitants and it will soon become one of the great ports and naval stations of the world. Last week the cornerstone of the new Russian public works was laid with great ceremony.

The importance of Vladivostok lies in the fact that it is at the terminus of the trans-Siberian railroad, which will run from Russia, a distance of over 5000 miles, across the barren stretches of Siberia. When completed it will have cost over \$175,000,000, making it one of the greatest business enterprises of modern times. This railroad will give Russia a great port on the Pacific ocean and enable her to develop the rich coal and iron mines of her vast territory, all of which will add to the importance of the new city. Vladivostok is also well located for a fortress, and it is expected that Russia will arm it and make it a base of supplies for her ships. Two months every year its harbor is frozen over, but the Russian government keeps a channel plowed through the ice with a great ice-crusher of American invention.

A Juvenile Marco Polo.
A boy, about fifteen years old, who calls himself "Richard James Vincent, the boy globe trotter," is in Hoboken, seeking free transportation to Buffalo. In the summer of 1893, he says, he left New York, and has visited almost every country on the earth, during all that time never handling a cent of money.

He said that letters of recommendation and autographs which he collected as he traveled made it easy to get first class transportation without any money whatever.
"It was only in such places as the interior of China," he said, "where I did not understand the language that I met with trouble. In China I went without a square meal for five months. On one occasion I called upon a mandarin and was invited to a meat breakfast."

"When I had finished a hearty meal I gathered up the bones on the dining table to feed my dog, which I always brought with me. To my surprise the servants informed me that I had feasted on my companion. They thought that I had brought the dog as a present, and they killed and cooked him so that I could partake of the feast."

"While going through India I had the best time of all. You ought to see how I was treated. Nothing was too good for me. Maharajahs or kings who govern the different sections of the country thought that I was the son of some big ruler of the whites. They could not understand where I came from or my object in traveling, so I let them think what they might."

"I got letters of introduction from one maharajah to another, and was given all the coolies I wished to aid me in my travels. The maharajahs called the coolies dogs. When I reached the foot of Mount Everest Sourmaharajah Tajor, the maharajah of Darjeeling, gave me the services of eighty-five coolies to climb to the top of the mountain, a feat which I thought I could accomplish, although it is said no one ever got up further than 1600 feet."

"The mount is 20,000 feet above sea level. When I was up 15,000 feet all my coolies deserted me. I continued on until the blood oozed from my ears, nose and under my fingernails, when I was obliged to return."

I was up 20,000 feet, which is higher than any living being was ever known to reach.

"Qumarramassar-Malish, the maharajah of Zanzibar-Bengal, supplied me with eight hundred coolies to go from Couch Bohare through the wilds of Tirehoot to the jungles of Ulvar, a distance of 825 miles. I am through traveling now, and intend to settle down to a quiet life."

The precocious youngster spent most of the day yesterday trying to get a pass over the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad to Buffalo, where he says his friends live. —New York Herald.

An Ant's Heroism.
The sun was just setting when I returned, slightly fatigued, from my several miles' ride on my wheel. As is my custom on returning home, I took the garden hose and turned water into a small trench that had been dug around a maple tree for the purpose of holding water a sufficient time to permit the dirt adjacent to the roots to become thoroughly soaked.

Sitting down near by to rest, my attention was attracted to a group of small ants rushing hither and thither in an endeavor to escape. The bottom of the circular ditch being covered, about twenty of the ants sought safety on a large clod of earth. At first they were scattered about over the highest part of the little mound, and to all appearances were indifferent as to their surroundings. After a little one of the number proceeded leisurely around the little island, and after finishing the circuit hurried back to his companions. It appeared that they then for the first time realized that they were surrounded by water. The survey was repeated several times in quick succession. The group of ants gathered more closely together and seemed to be in a state of restless anxiety. As the water rose the circuit grew less, the vigil more earnest and the excitement greater with each return of the sentinel. They rushed about over each other in a terrible state of excitement, for the water was rapidly approaching. There was now hardly room for them to stand on; just a little while and that would be under water. They ceased struggling and settled down into motionless inactivity, and seemed entirely resigned to their fate.

I picked up a little stick and laid it across the water to the point where the ants were. They seemed dazed, and did not instantly take advantage of the means of escape offered them. One then crawled hurriedly up on the stick, went its full length out and over the blades of grass to the dry land. Without a second's hesitation he turned and retraced his steps to his companions. Now the smallest one of the group returned with him to dry land, and the work of rescue began. The rest seemed entirely subservient to the will of these two. Each, with a companion, hurried out to a place of safety.

The small one was much more active, he rescued about two to the large one's one. Time was precious as the water was rapidly rising; it would soon be running around the outer end of the stick, and the island was melting away. One by one they were taken out, the guide accompanying the rescued one to a place of safety each time. Why they did not all follow the first one puzzled me, but they did not. The smaller ant now hurried forth with the last one. Still he was not content, and rushed back in search of others. The little hillock was now melted away, and he turned to seek safety for himself. He did not seem as much concerned as before. He did not hasten as when conscious of rescuing others. The water was running around the stick. The last avenue of escape was closed to him forever. He went to the highest point and settled down perfectly still. His previous conduct convinced me that he now fully realized that the case was hopeless so far as he was concerned.

Must the bravest of them all thus die when he could easily have escaped long ago? He willingly risked his own life that he might save others. Could a more genuine example of heroism be found in human annals? Could a more striking example of brotherly love and unselfish devotion be shown? Could a more earnest solicitude for the life of others be instanced? I think not. Within his own power this little insect had no possible means of escape. He did not fear death, neither did he die, but he was last to escape. I lifted the stick from the water and laid it on the ground. He crawled hurriedly away to his companions, whom he had recently rescued from the grasp of death. Whatever I may have done for them, I can but feel that, in his example, the little hero ant did much more for me. —St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Her Power of Speech Restored.
By patiently teaching the use of the lips for utterances, Dr. Willis D. Storer, a staff physician at Augustana hospital, Chicago, has restored the power of speech to Maggie E. Lauf. Three years ago Miss Lauf's nervous system was shattered by a stroke of lightning. Since that time and up to about six weeks ago, the young woman had been unable to utter a sound. Dr. Storer trained Miss Lauf to use her lips as he would a child, and, after about two weeks of lessons, she suddenly partially regained her voice, and with constant practice has now entirely recovered the use of it.

LOVE IN ABSENCE.

Sweet, never think on this,
Nor dream with an unquiet mind
That I shall new attractions find;
Where true love is
There wants no daily vow to bind.

Think not that I can grow
Indifferent, or inconsistent be.
Only when separate from thee
I truly know
How sweet, how dear thou art to me.
—Pall Mall Gazette.

HUMOROUS.

She—Mr. Beacon talks like a book.
He—Yes, like an autobiography.

Cholly—Are you positive she is not in?
The Maid—I am; I'd lose my job if I wasn't.

She—Your friend Owen seems to have run into debt pretty deep.
He—Run into debt? He scorched.

Bertha—Miss Spiteurils says she has remained single from choice. Belle—Yes; but she didn't say whose choice.

"Lend me a dollar, old man."
"Can't; only have a half." "That's all right; you can owe me the other half."

Jenkins—I wonder how it happens that Miss Kidd is always out when I call? Jones—Oh! just her luck, I guess.

"Yes, sir, I want to marry your niece." "Have you asked her mother?" "No, sir; I prefer the younger lady."

"I wish, my dear," said the professor, "that you could trim a lampwick as successfully as you can trim a hat."

She—Don't you think there should be music in every home? He—By all means! What I object to is music next door.

He—Yes, I loved a girl once, and she made a fool of me. She—Some girls do make a lasting impression, don't they?

The Artist (complacently)—This picture with the frame is worth \$325. His Friend—Come, old man, you never gave \$300 for that frame?

"There goes one of those Darleaton twins. Do you know which one it is?" "No; I never can tell them apart unless I see them together."

"Have you ever been at Cork?" asked a gentleman of Foote. "No," said the great humorist; "but I've seen many drawings of it."

Young Softleigh—Do you know, Miss Cutting, that I actually believe I am losing my mind? Miss Cutting—Indeed! Why, how can you tell?

"One of the leading Czechs rejoices in the name of Czwrcek." "Say, I recognize that. It's the machine the dentist bores out the cavity with."

Impassioned Orator—A man should never forget the duty he owes his country! Auditor (sotto voce)—We won't—at least, not while there are customs inspectors left.

"How did Flimgilt get rich?" "By his shrewd speculation." "And how did Flimgilt happen to lose his little property?" "Oh, he went and dabbled in stocks."

He—Give me a kiss? She (decidedly)—I won't. He—You shouldn't say "I won't" to me; you should have said, "I prefer not." She—But that wouldn't be true.

"I hope they don't give my little boy any naughty nicknames in school?" "Yes, ma; they call me 'Corns.'" "How dreadful! And why do they call you that?" "Cause in our class, you know, I'm always at the foot."

A Chinese Breakfast.

The ordinary Chinese, writes an American resident of Shanghai, whether in city or village, takes his breakfast at the tea house or restaurant. It consists almost entirely of meat rolls or patties. They are dipped in vinegar, soy or a solution of red pepper, when eaten. Sometimes the steamed rolls, after they have grown old, are made palatable by being toasted on a grill over a charcoal fire. Another popular dish is doughnut fried in oil. Baking is almost entirely unknown, but there is a cake of the size and shape of an ox rib, which is baked by being stuck on the inside of a jar shaped furnace, in which there is a hot charcoal fire. These cakes are sometimes circular, but in every case they are covered with the seeds of the sesame, which add very much to the flavor. Another variety is a large, round cake cooked on a griddle, and which is divided into quarters when offered for sale. The Mohammedan Chinese make a similar cake, of which they are also very fond, without using any pork fat.

For the better quality of native pastry and confectionery, rice flour is used, but at the treaty ports and the cities to which foreign influence has extended many forms of sweet cake and biscuit are made of American flour. Even for purely native varieties of rolls and cakes the American flour is now preferred on account of its whiteness and wholesomeness.

Wild Animals In India.

Very liberal rewards are given to the natives of India for the slaying of wild animals and venomous snakes. But in a recent report of the government of the Central Provinces it appears that the number of wild animals for the destruction of which rewards were paid increased from 1474 to 1566, while the number of snakes killed fell from 6845 to 1837. Of the cattle killed, tigers were responsible for 704, and panthers for 694. The number of tigers killed during the year was 323, as compared with 225 in the previous year. This increase in tiger killing is said to be due mainly to the greater activity on the part of European and American sportsmen, and, perhaps, also to their improved marksmanship.

No. 088.
This highly polished oak-drawer chest for the bedroom measures 34 inches high, 32 inches wide, 19 inches deep. Each drawer is furnished with the best locks, and
\$3.39
but this exact piece of furniture which retails for \$8.00.
(Order now and avoid disappointment.)
Drop a postal for our lithographed Carpet Catalogue which shows all colors with exact distinctions. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 5c. in stamps. Why pay your local dealer 60 per cent. more than our prices when you can buy of the mill? The great household educator—our new 112 page special catalogue of Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages is also yours for the asking. Again we ask, why enrich your local dealer when you can buy of the maker? Both catalogues cost you nothing, and we pay all postage.
Julius Hines & Son
BALTIMORE, MD.
Please Mention This Paper.

Newspapers' Stability.
A question that was frequently asked was: "What will become of the Sun now that Dana is dead?" The inquiry is based on a mistaken idea. A great newspaper is far more than an individuality, no matter how eminent its editor may be. It is an accretion of years and of effort in many departments, and when it reaches the first rank has passed far beyond the limits of a single personality.

The great newspaper is in some degree the creation of the public itself, who, appreciating its firm principle and intelligent championship of the right, make it their forum. A journal of this high order and broad influence is interwoven with current history, and has a perpetuity like the tide of human life. When it loses a laborer of exceptional ability the event is deplored, but the paper goes forward without missing a step.

One day's issue of a newspaper is the work of many brains and hands. Like an army, it needs a general. Like an army, it survives a general, and, as the chain of human affairs is unbroken, so the continuity of a leading journal is preserved.—Globe-Democrat.

Nothing Remarkable.

Smith—Hear about the fire over on the west side this morning? Nine persons barely escaped with their lives. Remarkable, wasn't it?

Brown—I fail to see anything very remarkable about it.

Smith—Why not?

Brown—Well, suppose they had escaped without their lives—then it would have been truly remarkable.



ONE ENJOYS

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

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

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

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

Walter Baker & Co's

Breakfast Cocoa

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less Than ONE CENT A CUP.

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