

# Could Not Walk

Rheumatism in Hips & Back

Eyesight Affected but Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures All.

"I was troubled with pains in my back and hips. My eyes swelled so that I could not see for two or three days at a time. I became so I could not walk at times. The rheumatism had such a hold on me I never expected to get well. At last I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. The first bottle helped my appetite and before the second I was all gone my back was a great deal better and the pains had left my hips. I have now taken over five bottles and I am as well as usual."



Mrs. Marion A. Burns, West Gardner, Mass.

Free From Rheumatism

as if I had never been afflicted with it. I shall continue to use Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

or I believe I owe my life to its use." Mrs. M. A. Burns, West Gardner, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, indigestion, sick headache, 25 cents.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both under humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Road the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

SICK Well People

JUST SICK ENOUGH TO FEEL TIRED AND LISTLESS. TO HAVE NO APPETITE, TO SLEEP BADLY, TO HAVE WHAT YOU EAT FEEL LIKE LEAD IN YOUR STOMACH. NOT SICK ENOUGH TO GO TO BED, OR HAVE A DOCTOR, BUT REALLY, LIFE IS HARDLY WORTH LIVING.

Ripans

Tabules

WILL MAKE IT SO. THEY ARE GOOD FOR INDIGESTION, HEARTBURN, Nausea, DYSPEPSIA, CONSTIPATION, SICK OR BILIOUS HEADACHE.

One Gives Relief

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELED CALF.

\$4.95 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.

\$3.95 POLICE, 3 SOLES.

\$2.95 WORKINGMEN'S.

EXTRA FINE.

\$2.95 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.

LADIES'.

\$2.95 BEST GONGOLA.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory.

They give the best value for the money.

They equal custom shoes in style and fit.

Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.

The prices are uniform, stamped on sole.

From \$1 to \$5 saved over other makes.

If your dealer cannot supply you write.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

CONSUMPTION

For Twenty Years

Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by physicians of the whole world. There is no secret about its ingredients. Physicians prescribe

Scott's Emulsion

because they know what great nourishing and curative properties it contains. They know it is what it is represented to be; namely, a perfect emulsion of the best Norway Cod-liver Oil with the hypophosphites of lime and soda.

For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Scrofula, Anemia, Weak Babies, Thin Children, Rickets, Marasmus, Loss of Flesh, General Debility, and all conditions of Wasting.

The only genuine Scott's Emulsion is put in salmon-colored wrapper. Refuse inferior substitutes!

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and \$1.

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# Repressing a Nuisance.

Street bands are not permitted in Germany unless they accompany processions.

Congress Can't Do It.

There is a general hope and belief throughout the country that Congress will do something finally for the distressed and suffering of so many hapless people. It is to be hoped business will start up and give employment to thousands. But there are certain kinds of suffering which Congress can do nothing to relieve. There is pain and misery always which no legislation can cure. Just think of men crippled for life with the tortures of scabies. And such should know that St. Jacobs Oil is a certain cure, which can be brought about promptly without any aid from Congress.

Fourteen hot-house strawberries cost \$9 in New York.

\$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.

An Important Difference.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not affected with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a positive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Europe is less than one-fourth the size of Asia.

Black Rings

under the eyes and a yellow complexion show biliousness. This is one of the most disagreeable of stomach disorders and if allowed to have its own way will result in great harm. Cure biliousness at once by using Ripans Tablets. One tablet gives relief.

Canada is a little larger than the United States.

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

Asia is the largest continent, 16,000,000 square miles.

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation. 25c. 50c. \$1.

Portuguese Africa is as large as Mexico and Texas.

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

Every city of any size in this country has some sort of rapid transit.

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

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine. Mrs. W. PICKETT, Van Sicken and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, New York, October 26, 1894.

It Pays.

The writing of "popular songs" is more profitable in this country than in any other.

ON THE ROAD

to recovery, the young woman who is taking Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. In maidenhood, womanhood, wifehood and motherhood the "Prescription" is a supporting tonic and a nerve line that's peculiarly adapted to her needs, regulating, strengthening and curing the derangements of the sex. Why is it so many women owe their beauty to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription? Because beauty of form and face radiate from the common center—health. The best bodily condition results from good food, fresh air and exercise coupled with the judicious use of the "Prescription."

If there be headache, pain in the back, bearing-down sensations, or general debility, or if there be nervous disturbance, nervous prostration, and sleeplessness, the "Prescription" reaches the origin of the trouble and corrects it. It dispels aches and pains, corrects displacements and cures catarrhal inflammation of the lining membranes, filling of the womb, ulceration, irregularities and kindred maladies.

"FALLING OF WOMB."

MRS. FRANK CAMPFIELD, of East Dickinson, Franklin Co., N. Y., writes: "I decided to try it as my duty to express my deep, heart-felt gratitude to you for having been the means, under Providence, of restoring me to health. For I have been by spells unable to walk. My troubles were of the womb—inflammatory and bearing-down sensations and the doctors all said, they could not cure me. Twelve bottles of Dr. Mrs. CAMPFIELD's wonderful Favorite Prescription has cured me."

P. N. U.

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# OUR INDUSTRIAL REVIEW.

WAGES CUT AT CAMBRIA.

A Reduction of Forty Per Cent on Tonnage Hands.

On Friday, February 1, a reduction of 40 per cent, on tonnage hands of the Cambria Iron Company, of Johnstown, Pa., was made. The hundreds of employees affected are vigorously protesting, but without effect. The day hands are also affected by the new schedule of prices and will receive in many instances as low as \$5 and 50 cents.

THE BROOKLYN STRIKE.

Every trolley line in the city of Brooklyn was in operation Wednesday morning except one. That was the Third Avenue line, to Fort Hamilton. The strikers cut the wires of that line at Bay Ridge during the night and cars could not be run until linemen made the repairs. Wires were cut in nine places in all Tuesday night, but were quickly put in shape by the companies. The strike is over. New motormen and conductors have replaced the men who went out in a body on January 14. The linemen who went out on a sympathy strike a week later have broken ranks on several lines and those whose places had not been filled were taken back.

MINES CLOSED INDEFINITELY.

A telegram from Martin's Ferry, O., says the prices for mining have been cut to 55 cents a ton and the men have struck, demanding the rate of 60 cents, bi-weekly pay days and the privilege of buying where they please. The strikers are not provided for, having had but little work the past six months.

The indications are that the strike or lock-out at the tin plate plants will soon be a thing of the past. One by one the works where the Amalgamated scale was refused, are being prevailed upon to accept the wage schedule of the organization, and there are many reasons for believing that the other plants will be working at Amalgamated rates in a very short time. The latest concern to sign the scale is the Etna Standard, of Bridgeport, O. President M. M. Garland has been negotiating with the management of this plant for some time, and went out there Tuesday, his visit culminating in the desired result. Mr. Garland says the works will be set in readiness for resumption at once, and several of the sheet mills will be changed into tin mills. The plant will start by the latter part of the week, or the early part of next week.

The Financial Chronicle takes a rather hopeful view of the iron trade. It finds that in spite of the fact that fewer miles of railroad track were laid during 1894 than in any year since the civil war, yet the consumption of iron was about seven million tons, and reasons that the use of iron and steel in other directions has been stimulated by the low prices. These prices, it thinks, are the only unfavorable feature of the market, but when the railroads begin to require iron once more a substantial revival of the trade is reasonably certain.

Manager Greer, of the New Castle, Pa., Tin Mills, positively denies the story that a 50 per cent reduction in wages has or is to take place in his mills. The mill is now running full in all departments.

The puddlers of New Castle have decided that they will not accept a reduction and will not work for less than \$4 per ton.

The quarrymen in the Pearson limestone quarry, a mile north of New Castle, Pa., struck. They have been receiving 12 cents per ton for limestone loaded on the cars, but they must furnish their own powder for blasting. The strike is for the purpose of compelling the company to buy the powder. About 250 men are affected by the strike.

The Backeye Glass Company at Martins Ferry, O., had 12 shops of non-union men at work Tuesday on paste mold ware, and the management reports that they got out a fair days work. The strikers are still on guard, and non-union men are compelled to keep their quarters in the factory.

It is announced that unless there is a better demand for rubber goods, several factories in the east, controlled by the rubber trust, will have to close down. The factories employ about 20,000 persons, nearly half of whom are women.

The tobacco growers of New England have decided that the dealers who buy their crops have been making too much money and have organized an exchange for selling at auction in New York.

The Pittsburgh miners' officials propose to publish a newspaper organ as a measure for holding the men together. A building for headquarters will be rented with that end in view.

Commonwealth Coney has been sued in Cleveland for \$5,464 by Hannon & Frawley. It is alleged that Coney gave his notes in payment for a restaurant, and never honored them.

Labor got one representative out of nine on the bond commission.

How They Do It in Holland.

A correspondent says that the good citizens of Kempen in Holland, where Thomas a Kempis was born, do some droll things. At one time a fire broke out and much damage was done because the engines were out of repair. The council met, and after some argument it was voted that on the eve preceding every fire the town officers should carefully examine the engines, pumps, etc. One of the greatest profits of the town was the toll exacted at the gates. The council wished to increase the income, and instead of increasing the toll, it voted to double the number of gates. This same council also ordered the sundial to be taken from the court house common and placed under cover, where it would be protected from the weather. But of all the queer things that are told of Kempen and its people, nothing is so absurd as this: Grass grew on the top of a very high tower, and the only way these droll Dutchmen could think of to get it off was to hoist a cow up and let her eat it.

Classification.

In a certain town in the north of Yorkshire a traveling American found an omnibus which carried first, second and third class passengers. As the seats were all alike the traveler was mystified, but not very long. Midway of the route the omnibus stopped at the foot of a long, steep hill, and the guard shouted: "First-class passengers, keep your seats. Second-class passengers, please get out and walk. Third class passengers, get out and push."

Flow of Blood.

Dr. Zakharin, the late Czar's physician, has lately devised a new method of stanching the flow of blood. Steam is injected into the wound by a catheter for a minute or less. The patient, under chloroform, feels neither pain nor any evil effects from the steam.

# WORKED TO THE LIMIT.

How the Boys Got Ahead of Him on a Ten-Cent Piece.

A man walking along Wrightwood avenue, Chicago, saw a bright dime lying on the sidewalk. He picked it up. Only a short distance ahead of him were two boys. He called to them: "Boys, did you lose anything?" They turned around, and after looking at each other and then at the friendly man they shook their heads. "Have you any money?" he asked them. "I've got 65 cents," said one of them. "What kind of money is it?" "I got a half dollar and three nickels." "No dimes, eh?" "No, sir."

"I just picked up a dime there, and I thought perhaps one of you might have dropped it."

He walked on to the corner. As he stood there waiting for a car he felt a pull at his coat-tail, and a small boy with a streaked face said: "Mister, did you find a ten-cent piece?" "Yes, I found one."

"Well, I lost it, honest. Ma sent me for bread, and now she'll lick me."

"Well, here's your dime."

The boy grabbed it and ran.

That evening when the man alighted from the car at the same corner a boy with a derby hat too large for him halted him and asked: "Say, mister, did you find a dime? Cause I lost one on the way to the butcher's and I'll catch it when the old man hears about it."

"Look here, I gave that dime to another boy. He said he was going to buy bread with it."

"He was stringing you."

"I don't know what that means, but I got the money belonged to you. Here's 10 cents."

Next morning another boy, with the proud evidence of a hole in his pocket to back up his claim, met the honest man at the front gate and asked for the dime. The man knew that some one must have lost the money, and as he didn't want to overlook the right boy, he gave up another dime. That evening two more were lying in wait. He handed them 10 cents apiece on condition that they should notify all the boys in the neighborhood that he had been "worked" to the limit.

EVERY man who works schemes finally pulls his own leg.

# Secretary Thurber's Story.

Mr. Cleveland trusts more to his private secretary than he ever did, and more than any of his predecessors did. It is the common thing to hear one official telling another what Mr. Thurber has informed him as to the President's probable action, and the forecast is accepted as entitled to as much weight as if the words of the President were being quoted. As to what Mr. Thurber thinks of his enlarged responsibilities, his own way of answering is very good. A Detroit friend wanted to know how he was getting along, and whether he had been as successful in the office as he anticipated.

"Well," said Mr. Thurber, "I think I may say, as old Captain Terwilliger of Detroit, that I have been 'in a measure' successful. Old Captain Terwilliger was a well-known character in Detroit. He was missed from his accustomed haunts for a time. When he turned up again some one asked him where he had been. He replied that he had engaged in the manufacture of 'sassafras' in the upper part of the city, but was now out of the business."

"What was the matter?" asked the other. "Werent you successful?"

"In a measure I may say I was successful," said the Captain.

"What do you mean by that?" insisted the other.

"Well," said Captain Terwilliger, "I put \$1,200 into that sassafras factory. At the end of six weeks I didn't have a dern cent, but I know the sassafras business."—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Oregon's Bold Bandits.

John W. Schute, President of the First National Bank of Hillsboro, Ore., was held up on a country road recently by four masked men. They took him to a clump of brush by the roadside, and having bound him, secured the keys to the bank and compelled him to give them the combination to the vault. Two of the men started for the bank while the others remained on guard over Mr. Schute. The two men returned and said they could not get into the vault and that Mr. Schute had given them the wrong combination. After considerable parleying and many threats they started with Mr. Schute for town, but when the outskirts of the town were reached they turned him loose and disappeared. There is evidence that the robbers had been to the bank, but got nothing.

# A BRIGHT STAR.

A SKETCH OF THE MAN WHO LED MARY ANDERSON TO FAME.

Also Played Leading Roles With Booth, Barrett and Thorne.

(From the St. Louis Chronicle.)

One of the most conspicuous figures in the Stage of America to-day is John W. Norton. Born in the seventh ward of New York City forty-six years ago, the friends of his youth were Thomas W. Keene and Frank Chanfrau. We find Keene a star at the age of 25 and Norton in the flower of early manhood the leading man for Edwin Booth at the famous Winter Garden Theatre. He was starred with Lawrence Barrett early in the 70s, and alternated the leading roles with Charles Thorne at the Variety Theatre in New Orleans. Early in the Centennial year, in Louisville, Norton met our Mary Anderson, then a fair young girl who aspired for stage fame, took her under his guidance and, as everybody knows, led her to fame. Mr. Norton is now the proprietor of the Grand Opera House in St. Louis, the Duquesne Theatre, Pittsburgh, and one of the stockholders in the American Extravaganza Company.

One afternoon early in June he hobnobbed into his New York Office on Broadway and encountered his business manager, George McManus, who had also been a theatrical sufferer for two years. Norton was surprised that McManus had discarded his cane. Who cured you? he asked. "I cured myself," replied McManus, "with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"I was encouraged by Mr. McManus' cure and as a last resort tried the Pink Pills myself," said Mr. Norton to a Chronicle reporter. "You have known me for five years and know how I have suffered. Why, during the summer of 1893 I was on my back at the Mulmphy Hospital, in this city, four weeks. I was put on the old system of dieting, with a view to clearing those acidulous properties in my blood that medical theorists say is the cause of my rheumatism. I left the Hospital feeling stronger, but the first damp weather brought with it those excruciating pains in the legs and back. It was the same old trouble. After