Pimples

Are the danger signals of impure blood, They show that the vital blood is in bad condition, that health is in danger of Clear the track by taking Hood's Barsaparilla and the blood will be made pure, complexion fair and healthy, and life's journey pleasant and successful.

Hood's Sarsa-

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$1.

Hood's Pills cure indignation, billiousness.

Ever Have a Dog Bother You Ever Have a Dog Bother You When riding a wheel, making you wonder for a few minutes whether or not you are to get a fall and a broken neck? Wouldn't you have given a small farm just then for some means of driving off the beast? A few drops of ammonia shot from a Liquid Pistol would do it effectually and still not permanently injure the animal. Such pistols sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by New York Union Supply Co. 185 Leonard Et. New York City. Every bicyclist at times wishes he had one

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—JENNIE PINCKARD, Springfield, Ills., Oct. 1, 1834,

It is said that in some of the farm-ing districts of China pigs are har-nessed to small wagons and made to

No-To-Bae for Fifty Cents. ranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak trong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

A new sunbonnet, a sort of poke headgear, has been designed and tried on a thousand camels. Out of these animals, which have marched all the way from Assiout, only one animal died from the effects of the sun, and that was a camel which had lost its

Five Cents.

Everybody knows that Dobbins' Electric Boap is the best in the world, and for 33 years it has sold at the highest price. Its price is now 5 cents, same as common brown soap. Bars full size and quality. Order of grocer. Adv

According to oculists, poor window glass is responsible for eye strain, on account of the faulty refraction.

The silkworm is liable to over one hundred diseases.

Dan't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away, To gett tobacco ensily and forever, be mag-etic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-lac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men trong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaran-ced. Booklet and sample free. Address sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York

EUGENIE AT COMPIEGNE.

Beautiful and Fascinating Woman in Her Prime.

Much has been said and written about this beautiful and fascinating woman, but, however great the praises bestowed, they have never, to mind, been exaggerated, says the Cornhill Magazine. It would be sasible, no doubt, to find more perfectly faultless features, even more beautiful eyes and complexion, but I have never seen the woman who united so many perfections. The creamy luster of the skin, the expression of those tender and sympathetic eyes, the radiant smile, the glorious mass of quite golden hair, the slope of the graceful shoul-ders, all these charms, enhanced by a tollet as exquisite as Parisian taste could conceive, united to make a perfection that seemed to eclipse and utterly to destroy the beauty of every other woman present, although there were many celebrities of all nations present who were famed, and justly famed, for the gifts that Venus had bestowed upon them. But yet the empress was not just now what the French call en beaute, for the event so deeply interesting to France, so important to the imperial pair concerned, was not very far distant, and great care was needed, although the imperial lady herself somewhat pooh-poohed many extra precautions; at any rate, she never allowed herself to show or professed to feel any unusual fatigue.

Only Case on Record.

Through all his passionate pleadings she sat absolutely unmoved. It was the first instance ever noted where a woman sat thus who had secured possession of a piazza rocker.-Cincinnati

REGAINED HEALTH.

Gratifying Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Happy Women.

"I Owe You My Life."

Mrs. E. WOOLHISKE,

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

"I Feel Like a New Person."

Mrs. GEO. LEACH.

1600 Belle St., Alton, Ill., writes: "Before I began to take your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer from womb trouble. Menses would apar two and three times in a month ng me to be so weak I could not stand. I could neither sleep nor eat, and looked so badly my friends hardly

"I took doctor's medicine but did not crive much benefit from it. My drugist gave me one of your little books, and after reading it I decided to try ydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comound. I feel like a new person. I smald not give your Compound for all he doctors' medicine in the world. I must regise it enough."

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

********** 'Long Comes 'Liza With the Broom,

Noth's ark or train of cars,
Out there in a nice warm kitchen,
Trouble's in for mo-my stars!
'Long comes 'Liza with the broomt
''Lock out now, I've lots to do;
Clear your duds out of my way—
Can't be bothered here by you!"

Then I think I'll try the stoop;
So I move as meek's a lamb
Get to playin' nice as ever—
Out comes Lisa's broom, ker-slam!
"Come now, boy—you're in my way!"
Out she flies. "I've got to sweep!"
My Noah's ark, my cars and mo
All go tumbling in a heap.

"Want to sweep me off the earth?"
That's how I talk back to her;

But it's not a mite of good—
'Liza comes with such a whir,
Sweepin' dust right in my face,
That I have to cut an' run,
Glad to hurry from a place
Where there's not a bit of fun!

When I have a little boy,
He shall play just where he likes,
Litterin' up the kitchen floor
All he wants to, makin' kites,
Pastin' scrap-books, playin' cars—
Jolliest place in all the town;
There shan't be a 'Liza then
Always bossin' my loy roun'! Always bossin' my boy roun'!

-Harriet Francene Crocker, in St. Nicholas.

Pretty Custom in Merrie England.

"Haying" parties are now the popular al fresco entertainment among the children of the English gentry. When the hay on the farms connected with the estates is cut and dried, and just before being carried to the barn, invitations are sent out to the children of the neighborhood, who come at the stated hour under the convoy of their nurses, to play for awhile under the fragrant cocks of hay, then ride on the overflowing loads to the open barn. A supper on the lawn crowns the little fete.

School That Began at Noon, "The Three R's at Circle City" is the subject of a paper by Miss Anna Falconer in the Century. The author Savs:

During the short winter days it would often be noon before all the children put in an appearance. When I arrived, at 9 o'clock, it would either be dark or brilliant moonlight. Smoke be dark or brilliant moonlight. Smoke might be seen lazily rising from four or five cabins out of the four or five hundred. I would light one lamp, and wait. By 10 o'clock a few children would straggle sleepily in, just as the day began to dawn. By 11 o'clock, shortly after sunrise, the majority of the children were at school, some coming without their breakfasts. By coming without their breakfasts. By half past twelve all who were coming that day would have appeared. It was hard to get up before daylight on those cold, dark mornings. I often used to wish that I was one of the little girls, so that I too might sleep until daylight. No one in camp pretended to get up early, unless there was some special work on hand which must be done. As I was going home to my lunch at noon, friends would sometimes call out to me: "Good morning! Come in and have some breakfast. We have fine moose-steak and hot cakes." On Saturdays and Sundays I lived and slept as did other people. Even when one did not sit up later at night than ten or half-past required an effort to rise before daylight. There is something in the air and in the manner of life which makes one sleepy. As the days lengthened the children came earlier to school.

A Big Bee Story.

Francisco Call comes an account of what is believed to be the largest beehive in the world, a cleft in the face of a cliff. There is no danger of getting very

near this natural beehive without knowing it, for at all hours of the day a swarm of insects hover about it for several hundred feet in all directions, and an incessant buzz that can be heard an eighth of a mile fills the air. But men do venture near after having first put on a suit of leather clothing, fastened a mask of wire screen around their hat brims and lighted a big

It takes nerve to approach close to the opening in the rock, and the experience is memorable. Bees innumerable light on the intruder, humming fiendishly and endeavoring to sting him to death. They form a per-fect cloud, and the air is filled with a fetid smell and a fine dust that gets through the wire screen and causes an irritation of the eyes.

The insects really show signs of viciousness, and fly into the flames of the torch in countless numbers, as if they intended to extinguish it. Around and around they fly with a deafening buzz, and strong, indeed, is the man who can stand their onslaught for

more than a few minutes. It is almost impossible to make out just where the entrance to this na-tural beehive is. There is a sort of cavern in the cliff that seems to have a crack through the inner wall from top to bottom, but most of the bees hover around a hole about eighteen inches wide, and appear to make that the point of ingress and egress. Many days it is impossible even to see the cliff, so thickly covered is it with the

insects, and they roll in and out of the opening like a stream of molasses. During the summer dead birds can always be seen on the ground around the mouth of the hive. They have been stung to death while attempting to fly through the swarm of insects. Four-footed creatures never venture within half a mile, seeming to know that death lurks there.

The Bost-Dwellers of Japa Young people who live in London's New York may fancy that our cities

are crowded, and that many families must live without very much air to breathe or space for the boys and girls to play in. What would they say to the boat-dwellers of Japan? In that crowded country hundreds of families spend their lives and bring up their children upon the water, and know nothing of the land, except as they make an occasional visit to it when obliged to purchase supplies or attend to some unusual business. to some unusual business.

In every bay along the coast are found hundreds, if not thousands, of small craft called "junks." These are small, flat-bottomed boats, and are owned and inhabited by a man and his family, just as houses are in other parts of the world. Their business is the transportation of goods and merchandise of all kinds, and their navigation is a sort of family affair. One traveler says:

"I have seen a boat twenty feet long most adroitly managed by three children, all under seven years of age. I am told that, notwithstanding their aptness at swimming, many boatmen get drowned, for no boat ever goes to another's aid, nor will any boatman save another from drowning, because as he says, it is all fate, and he who interferes with fate will be severely

punished in som; way."

Among these wonderful aquatic families children of three years old will sometimes swim like little fish, and if one is backward in learning, he will be thrown overboard and teased

and tormented until he is obliged to learn the art in self defense.

Ah! it is in reading and learning about the people of other lands that we find how much we have to love and be thankful for in the broad, free life of our own. But even here there are children who would be the better for such frequent baths, and perhaps you would have great difficulty in per-suading the little Japs that life in the hot and crowded streets of our great cities was to be preferred to that of the junkmen on the rivers and harbors of their own country. - Detroit Free

A Little Haymaker.

When having began every one on the farm worked with might and main, and none harder than Charlie.

He followed the mowing machine round and round the piece which his uncle was cutting, watching the grassheads and daisies nod and fall before the sharp teeth which he had turned the grindstone for his uncle to sharpen, until he was so tired that he could not sleep when bedtime came, and was discovered one night trying to climb the bureau, for what purpose was not known, unless to get in walk-ing trim for the next day's mowing. And when it came to raking and

"tumbling" he was on hand with the little pitchfork which had been found for him, and Charlie could make as good a tumble as any man on the hay field, although it took all his pluck to attack the windrows in which the hay was heaviest.

There was one thing that he always disliked, though he never shirked it, and that was riding to the field on the hay-rack. It was all right until the wagon turned into the meadow and began to bob and bump over the rough ground. Then began his troubles. Every hummock over which the wheels passed would throw him up in the air with a bounce like a rubber ball.

And when the horses were put into a trot, so that the hay might be gotten in before the thunderstorm came up, and the pitchforks rattled and tossed about in the bottom of the wagon, the shaking-up that he endured was enough to turn him to jelly, if he had not been so tough-to say nothing of the danger of pitching overboardwhile the men laughed aloud at his unwilling antics. He was more than repaid for this, though, in riding back on top of the load after having raked after so clean that not a haudful of hay was left behind.

When the load went rumbling into the barn his services usually ceased, except such matters as running to the well for a pail of fresh water for the

But one day Charlie pleaded so hard with his uncle to be allowed to help "mow away," which means to stand in the haymow and stow the hay away as it is thrown up from the bed, that he finally won his consent, and Charlie clambered up on the mow with his pitchfork and made ready for duty. Proud that he was at last to do what only the men had done before, he waited for the first throw.

How it did come piling up on him under the vigorous unloading of Uncle Kent—great forkfuls, heavy and dusty, and how hot it was up here where no breath of air came! Would the load breath of air came!

never be off? Faster and faster it came. Charlie could hardly get one forkful out of the way before another was waiting. At last, as he was struggling to pull his fork out of some that he had stowed away with great effort, a big forkful came upon him unawares which knocked him over and buried him up completely.

Nearly smothered, he worked his way out, thinking that he should have to call out a surrender; but great was his relief to find that this was the last forkful and that the rack was empty.

"Well, how do you like mowing away?" said his uncle as he came sliding down from the mow, covered with dust, his cheeks aflame and his arms and legs trembling with the ex-

"Oh, pretty well," said Charlie, but he never asked to mow away again.— Youth's Companion.

The Game of Dominoes

Two persons p sying dominoes ten hours a day, and making four moves a minute, could continue 118,090,000 years without exhausting all the combinations of the game, the total of which is 246,528,211,840.

FOR THE WHEELING WORLD.

On tour, a leaky valve may cause much inconvenience. Press it all around with a piece of damp clay, or if that be unobtainable, damp soap will

In outlying districts it is often difficult to procure a cord for relacing a gear case, in which case it is worth remembering that a couple of long bootlaces joined together will answer equally well.

The Gretna Green race carried out at a recent bicycle tournament consisted of a lady and a gentleman riding hand-in-hand to a given point, dismounting and signing their names and addresses in a register, remounting and riding back hand-in-hand.

According to a London newspaper, a young widow of Rio de Janeiro, who was introduced to her late husband while out wheeling, ordered a sculptor to depict the meeting, bleycles and all, on the marble gravestone in relief. The effect is described as more novel than artistic, especially as the lady is chiseled as attired in bloomer costume. In the inscription, which is in Spanish, is a sentence which may be translated: 'My dear soul had the tire of his life prematurely punctured."

Gladstonean anecdotes are beginning to pall, but one fact related of the late statesman is worth repeating as a possible suggestion to other owners of extensive lands—namely, the kind-ly feeling which prompted him to throw open the grounds of Hawarden to cyclists on Sunday. Local folk were not included in the privilege, as their opportunities were legion, but those wanderers who came awheel from s distance found Hawarden a delightful place for a restful stroll.

From the Chicago Times-Herald. The feeling of admiration for heroes of war seems to be innate in the human heart, and is brought to the surface as the opportun ty and object for such hero worship

tun ty and object for such hero worsulp presents itself.

Among those who proved their heroism during our Civil War was A. Schiffeneder, of 161 Sedgwick street.

Chicago. He is an Austrian by birth came to America at the age of twenty and soon became soon became an American citizen. Howas living in Milwauke e when the call for volunearly in 1802,

teers came, early in 1862, and he germany in 1862, and he gromptly enlisted in Company A, of the Twenty-sixth Wisconsin Volunteers. In the Army of the Potomac our hero saw much fighting, campaigning in the Shenandoah Valley.

In the first day's fighting at the battle of Gettysburg, Schiffeneder received a wound in the right side, which afterward caused him much trouble. With a portion of his regiment he was captured and imprisoned at Bell Island and Andersonville, and afterward exchanged. He returned to his regiment, which was transferred to the army of General Sherman, and marched with him through Georgia to the sea.

In this campaign Mr. Schiffeneder's old wound began to trouble him and he was sent to the hospital and then home. He had also contracted catarrh of the stomach and found no relief for years.

"I happened to read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People about a year ago," he said, "and thought that they might be good for my trouble. I concluded to try them. I bought one box and began to take them according to directions. They gave me great relief. After fluishing that box I bought another, and when I had taken the pills I felt that I was cured. I recovered my appetite and at a beartily. I can testify to the good the pills did me."

Mr. Schiffeneder is a prominent Grand Army man in Chicago, whither he moved some years ago with his family.

OUR GREAT GRAND-MOTHERS. Clothes They Wore Were Not

Comfortable.

London Truth: I dare say that our great-grandfathers were delighted with the belongings of our great-grandmothers. But for comfort one would hardly select the eighteenth century straight-laced corset. Above it was a corsage all lined with buckram and whalebone. The hoop-expanded skirt was garlanded with artificial flowers or other fallals. It was hard to sit down properly in it. When once the wearer sat down, she liked to remain seated. A bolt-upright position was obligatory. The hair was expected to remain un disturbed for several days. Hence the necessity, when one retired for the night, to be propped up with pillows. There was really no other way of enjoying a little comfort. The coverlets and pillow cases were considered adjuncts to the bedgown, a most luxurious object for the time. There were bath coverlets of embroidered flannel, visitors might be received in the bathroom. Fashionable people, under all circumstances, lived in a glass house, unless when at les petits chateaux. The children were early trained to bear ennul and to behave like little stoics. I really do not see the harm. Thus trained, they died "game" on the guillotine. The only woman who made a row was La Dubarry. She was a lowborn person. The snuffbox belonged properly to l'art de la femme. What skill was lavished on it! One showed one's ring in taking a pinch of snut. The taste for scents was not much developed. How could it be when nos-trils were filled with snuff? But I can imagine the sauffbox as being indispensable. Snuff was the only deodorizer. Ladies quite gave it up after the revolution. It was on the wane before. La Nouvelle Heloise did not take snuff,

National Flags Growing Fewer.

nor did Marie Antoinetta

Of thirty-five flags shown in a flags of all nations supplement to a London weekly in 1858, barely 40 years ago, eleven have disappeared, among them those of the East India Company, of the Ionian islands, Tuscany, Naples and the States of the Church, of the Russian-American Company and of



The Czarina's Health. From St. Petersburg come poor accounts of the health of the Empress

as the Tsar greatly objects to all references to the subject; but, as a matter of fact, there has been cause for some anxiety about the empress for some time past. She has never been very robust, and the attack of measles from which she suffered early in the winter has left her painfully weak. An English visitor, writing from Russia, says: "The Tsaritza looks so fragile that it seems scarcely possible

of Russia. Very little is said about it.

exceedingly fat bables to whom she is so passionately devoted."

that she can be the mother of the two

At a recent lecture delivered in Nuhlhausen, Germany, a missionary named Eichler read extracts from a Chinese book of the eleventh century which presents some striking points of resemblance to Dante's "Inferno."

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Gean blood means a clean skin. Robeauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—lecanty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

which occurs frequently as often as every four or five weeks the skin of the eye comes off with the rest. Translu-cent in most parts, the skin over the snake's eye is perfectly transparent.

To Cure Constipation Forever, Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25a. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money

A traveler can journey round the world in 50 days.

Just a Suggestion

A Frenchman applied to a local offcial for a passport to visit Klatterwingschen, in Switzerland. The fellow, who was not a fellow of any geographical society, struggled in vain with the spelling of the place's name. Then, unwilling to confess this difficulty, he blandly added: "Wouldn't you as lief visit some other town?"-Judy.

How's This?

Weoffer One Hundred Dollar. Reward for any ca e of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHERSY & Co., Props., Toleda, Q. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Chersy to be lat. 15 years, and believe h imperfectly bonorable in all business t an actions and financially able to carry out any obligation in de by their firm.

West & Thuax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, "Oho.

Oh o,
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale
Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken in ernally, reting directly upon the blood and mucous surtaces of the system. Prior, 75c. per bottle. Sold
by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind collo, 25c. a bottle.

The carrier pigeon was in use by the State Department of the Ottoman Em-pire as early as the fourteenth cen-

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartle, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Valuable discoveries of amber have been made in British Columbia, which, it is claimed, will be able to supply the pipemakers of the world with amber for 100 years.

To Cure A Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 2.3

Mr. L. H. Pray, of North Conway, N. H., has a United States note for the sum of \$30 which was issued* May 10, 1775, and the printing and signatures

MURALO WATER COLOR PAINTS

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS Purchase package of MURALO paint dealer and do sour own decorating. This material is a HARD FINISH to be applied with a brush and becomes as hard as Cement. Milled in twenty-four this and works equally as th cold or hot water.

SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material cour local dealers for us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it. THE MURALO CO., NEW BRIGHTON, S. I., NEW YORK,

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUC-CEED," TRY

SAPOLIO



... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

HO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug

PENSION JOHN W. SEORHIS, Successfully Procedures Claims. Interfrincipal Examineer U.S. Fension Burons. Syristin Bast var, Badjudining claims, stry since.

P. N. U. 36 '93

Prop. Wester Good, Use Sold by drustiets

Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constitue tion. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for shem, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascareta whenever the opportunity is presented."

2920 Susquehanns Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

MITCHELLA COMPOUND

Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture Indirects in Makes CHILDBIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why su



COOD AS COLD Send Protes