ANCIENT MILLING.

rvelous Change of Both Met

The Marvelous Change of Both Method and Product.

For ages the various cereals used in breadmaking were ground with very uncount contrivances hardly deserving the name of mill, as we understand it. They consisted of two portable circular stones, the upper being the smaller and turned upon the lower and concave one by means of an iron or wooden handle, the grain being placed between them. These stones were usually obtained from a quarry in the vicinity of Babylon, from which sufficient were taken to supply all the Eastern countries.

The grinding was usually performed by two females, who sat oppsite each other with mill-stones placed between them, the upper stone being kept in constant motion by the hands of the operators. Very often this tedious work was assigned to prisoners, who considered it a most degrading task. This is recorded in Holy Writ, in which we are told that Samson "did grind in the prison-nouse of the l'hilistines;" and Jeremish bewails the fact that the Babylonians "took our young men to grind."

grind."
Two famous philosophers—Menedemus and Asclepiades—when pursuing their studies at Athens, were enabled to pay for their support and schooling by acting as millers after school hours, by acting as millers after school hours, receiving the munificent sum of 36 cents (2 drachme) per night. Happily their fellow students, upon hearing this, raised a subscription sufficient to defray the expenses of these deserving young man.

raised a subscription sufficient to defray the expenses of these deserving young men.

While women were milling they usually relieved the monotony of their work by singing songs of a lively and cheerful character. Ordinarily they prepared as much meal in the morning as would be required for the day. On this account Hebrew writers associated the noise of the morning mill with prosperity and happiness. If, on the contrary, this work was performed in the evening, they imagined there was the sound of adversity and sadness in the notes of the song.

The Romans, among whom agriculture was a highly favored occupation, were an inventive race, especially in the matter of labor-saving machines. Recognizing the drudgery of hand-mills, they invented those whose motive power was imparted by asses, mules and oxen, and introduced them into all the countries conquered by their victorious armies. There is no positive record of the name of the originator of this improvement in milling.

About the year 70 B. C., Mithridates, King of Cappadocia, one of the most ingenious and able princess of the time, invented the first mill driven by water. This triumph of his skill and ingenuity he caused to be erected in the immediate vicinity of the royal palace. In the course of time the Cappadocian bakers became celebrated, and were in great demand throughout all parts of the world as then known.

These mills were usually placed upon boats on the river, being so elevated and contrived as to be easily driven by the water, and the millers were thus enabled to move from place to place, distributing the introduction of water-power mills, the public mills in Rome

enabled to move from place to place, distributing the meal to their customers.

Prior to the introduction of waterpower mills, the public mills in Rome were operated chiefly by slaves. These establishments were located in the vaults of an immense building, known as the Pistrinum, devoted exclusively to the uses of the bakers of that city. Often it happened that this slave labor was very difficult to obtain, and to supply the want the mill proprietors resorted to violent measures. They enticed strangers and ignorant persons into the building on the plea of inspecting it. In some of the rooms ingeniously-constructed trap-doors were placed in the floors. As soon as an unsuspecting vietim stopped upon the trap he was precipitated to the vaults and there imprisoned and condemned to perpetual labor. No chance of communicating with his friends was afforded the prisoner, and thus he was compelled to drudge until released by death.

This horrible state of affairs continued for many years, until it was finally unmasked by the merest accident. A lusty soldier of the guard was enticed into the Pistrinum and treated in the usual manner, but not being rendered unconscious by the fall through the trap, he drew his sword, and after killing two of his would-be enalavers forced his way out of the vault. He soon laid bare the entire scheme, the emperor immediately ordered the building to be razed to the ground, and all who were proven to have been actively engaged in this murderous method of obtaining workmen were quickly exceuted.

Tried and True

Hood's Sarsaparilla

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



\$100,000,000.<u>00</u>.

estments in Real Estate in Pierre in the next few ars, I give a guarantee of profit with warranty dees lots in Pierre. For information and special quota dons, adodress CHAS, L. HYDE, PIERRE, S. Dak.

DONALD KENNEDY Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep-Seated Ulcers of 40 years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root, Price, \$1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the United States and Canada.

Visit to a Second-Hand Marine

"Where do you gather all this stuff from?" I asked of the proprietor of a second-hand marine store on South street as I looked about to find almost everything under the sun belonging to any sort of vessel.

"From all points of the compass," he replied; "or, to speak more truthfully, from all along the Atlantic coast. Here's wreckage from Portland and wreckage from Key West, and I've got some relies of interest from almost every sea."

"Do you buy abandoned wrecks?"

"Not unless they are close by, but we buy of the wreckers. There's an anchor right there with a history. An American barge which was anchored in the Straits of Gibraltar brought that up from the bottom with her own anchor. It was loss by a British merchant vessel. Here's a piece of cable brought up in the same way by a craft somewhere on the Mexican coast."

"There's a curious-looking small an-

way by a cratt somewhere on the Mexican coast."

"There's a curious-looking small anchor," I said, as I called his attention to the object.

"Too curious to sell," he dryly replied. "I've had that about ten years. I got it from a tramp steamer which ran down a Spanish fishing-boat during a gale at night. It was the boat's spare anchor and was fast on the bows when the little craft was run down. Queerly enough, it was the only relic of the disaster, being torn loose by the shocking and catching one of the flukes into the bows of the big ship. See that piece of figurehead?"

bows of the big ship. See that piece of figurehead?"
"Yes."
"Well, that was given to me by a captain who got it at Bombay. It belonged to some native craft which went ashore in a gale. The same man sold me a lot of that raffle back there, and there's a story attached to that. About 300 miles off the Cape of Good Hope he came across an abandoned and water-logged brig—an English craft. He didn't get an ounce of her cargo, but he stripped her of sails and rigging and set her on fire. It fell calm about the time she got to blazing and he had the greatest difficulty in saving his own craft. Indeed, she was on fire in half a dozen places at once."
"Those are curious old blocks" I

to biasing and he had the greatest dime, culty in saving his own craft. Indeed, she was on fire in half a dozen places at once."

"Those are curious old blocks," I said, pointing to some very massive ones hanging from the ceiling.

"Those are old-fashioned man-of-war blocks, and I've had 'em so long I've forgotten who I bought them of. They are French, however, and I have no doubt' they saw active service during the days of line-of-battle ships. There's a ship's bells which came from the Florida reefs; there's a fog-horn from a wreck at Panama; there's some wreckage from the South Carolina coast, and so it goes from garret to cellar."

"And whom dō you sell to?"

"Mostly to coasters. Now and then a deep-water vessel wants something, but the coasting trade brings me the most patronage. They'll take most anything to get along with until they are obliged to have a thorough reft. You have seen plays where they had a sailing ship on the stage?"

"Yes,"

"Well, the chances are that every bit of the rigging came from this place. That's a specialty with us, and many's the one I've rigged out to bring applause from the audience. It's real rigging and no deception and everybody will admit that a ship with real tackle is a great catch. You've also seen photographs taken with portions of rigging in the background!"

"Yes,"

"I've fitted out fifty photographic studios with those things, and seldom a

background?"

"Yes, "titled out fifty photographic studios with those things, and seldom a day goes by without a call for something. Some of these blocks and pulleys and other light stuff have been used in the most famous dramas of the age, and after traveling around the country for several years, or until the play was laid on the shelf, have found their way back here again. Yes, the business as a whole may be called a queer one, with a chance for lots of sentiment to creep in, but sentiment won't pay taxes and I have to hustle for dollars."—[M. Quad, in New York World.

riage unless she tips the scale at 200 pounds, and to that end she commences to fatten when she is fifteen years old. She takes aperients and eats a great deal of sweet stuff and leads a sedentary life to hasten the process. Up to fifteen she is very handsome, but at twenty what an immense, unwieldy mass of fat she becomes. She waddles, or rather undulates along the street. Her costume is very picturesque, especially if she be of the richer class. They are clothed in fine silks of resplendent hues of a bright red, yellow or green, and wear a sort of conical shaped head dress from which descends a loose, white drapery. Turkish trousers and dainty slippers, the heel of which barely reaches the middle of the foot, complete the costume.—[Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Dog's Love for a Bell.

Before the Thornton House was burned a dog, known as Leo, made that hotel his headquarters, and always appeared there regularly at meal times to be fed. Several weeks after the burning of the hotel the bell which had been used on the Thornton House was placed on the Weston House, and the first time this bell rang after its removal Loo was seen to run over to the Weston House, where he showed unmistakable signs of joy at the familiar sound of the bell. He had never shown any fondness for any person at the Weston House, and the fact that He had ever shown any fondness for any person at the Weston House, and the fact that He had ever shown any fondness for any person at the Weston House, and the fact that he has deserted his owner and taken that he has deserted his owner and taken that hotel his headquarters, and always appeared the time times to be fed. Several weeks after the burning of the hotel thusen head grant accordingly.—[Chicago News.

A Vain Little Humming Bird.

A Vain Little Humming Bird.

A little humming bird is said to be making himself unaccountably familiar at the home of Dick Smith, near Thomsever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his law ever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his law ever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his law ever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his law ever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his law ever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his law ever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his law ever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his law ever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his law ever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his law ever seen was Lope de Voga (1562-1635). It is calculated that 21,300,000 of his l

up at the new place since the first day the bell was put up proves beyond a doubt that his attachment for the old bell caused him to change his residence. —[Talbotton (Ga.) New Era.

and after traveling around the country for several years, or until the play was back here again. Yes, the business as a whole may be called a queer one, with a chance for lots of sentiment to creep in, but sentiment won't pay taxes and I have to hustle for dollars."—[M. Quadin New York World.

Delivered by Express.

A matronly looking lady conveying two children approached the ferry agent of the Morton Special Delivery on Saturday last, and handed him a check for one trunk and a gripsack.

"Pleass deliver them to Mrs. Howes, No. 1054 Golden Gate avenue."

The agent looked suprised, but being a man of business, he accepted the charge, and entered on his delivery bill. "One trunk, one grip, one little girl to 1054 Golden Gate avenue. Collect."

When the little tot was delivered to her mother two hours after being received at the ferry, that good dame remarked that, "she thought they'd never bring that child."

"The nere, mamma," yelled Miss. Howes. Then the mother receipted for "one trunk, one grip and one little girl," and the first blay ever delivered by express in the city landed.

"She could go across the continent that kid could," said the driver yesterday. "Smartest I ever saw."—[San Francisco Chronicle.

They Like Fat Girls in Tunis.

A Tunisian girl has no chance of marriage unless she tips the scale at 2900 pounds, and to that end she commences to fatten when she is fifteen years old. She takes aperients and east a great dea of sweet stuff and leads a great dea of sweet stuff and leads a great dea of sweet stuff and leads as a great dea of sweet stuff and leads, or rather undulates along the street, Her costume is very picturesque, especially if she be of the richer class. They are clothed in fine silks of resplendent huse of a bright in the fine silk

A Practical Judge.

A case in a justice court at Douglas-ville, Ga., was settled in a peculiar but satisfactory manner the other day. A merchant who had bought a lot of to-bacco from an Atlanta house resisted payment on the ground that the goods were damaged. The justice presiding chewed some of the tobacco and decided that it was damaged to the amount of thirteen cents on the pound and gave judgment accordingly.—[Chicago News.

ONE SHOT THAT COUNTED. The Hope of a Family When At-

pa at the new place since the first day the bell was put up proves beyond about that his attachment for residence. —[Talbotton (Ga.) New Era.

THE GRABBING FEAST.

A Curious Russian Custom in Honor day the Russian peasant of Oloneisk and in adjoining districts of Southern Archangel and other Governments. A few the prophet (Aug. 1) the peasants bring cattle to the courtyand of their churches, each according to his circumstances. If they are poor they throw their donations lettle or the courtyand of their churches, each according to his circumstances. If they are poor they throw their donations in the proper of the church from year to year for the purpose. The priest again comes out and sprinkles solid in large kettles kept around the church from year to year for the purpose. They grab each as much of the meat as he can be a supplied to the church from year to year for the purpose. They grab each as much of the meat as he can be a supplied to the church from year to year for the purpose. They grab each as much of the meat as he can be a supplied to the church from year to year for the purpose. They grab each as much of the meat as he can be a supplied to the church from year to year for the purpose. They grab each as much of the meat as he can be a supplied to the proper than the proper than

ders. That's the sober truth, boys. That old wound has been my barometer for many a year.

"The panther had landed square on my breast when I fell, but his impetus was so great that it threw his body off to one side, though his teeth were fastened in my shoulder. With a mighty effort I rolled away from him and struggled up. A less active man could never have done it. He bounded away through the bushes a few feet, but without pausing an instant he turned and leaped again. This time my gun was ready for him. Only one shot! and if that failed there was no chance of escape for any of us. But I fired that shot and it caught the animal in mid-air. The shot went straight through his heart. His body struck me and almost knocked me down again, but he fell dead at my feet.

"The baby had been screaming all this time, but I give you my word I was afraid to go and look at him. When I did go to him, I found not so much as a bruise on his pretty white skin. The panther had held him by his dress and had lifted him clear of obstacles, even when he leaped from the wagon with him.

when he leaped from the wagon with him.

"As for my wife, I found her in a dead faint, and it was the longest time before I could bring her out of it. She had been swakened from the doze by a feeling of weight and oppression, and had found the panther standing over her with his two fore paws upon her breast. She screamed and fainted, and the panther took the baby away from its place beside her. It was a providence about that shot, boys. I couldn't do it again if I were to try a thousand times. But it was a providence that came just when it was needed."—[Globe-Democrat.

"The small size of the steamer's screw," says a boilermaker, "is not due to the perception of any inventor of its greater effect as compared with a larger one, but purely to accident. When I first engaged in the machinery business screws for steamers were made as large as possible, it being the theory that the greater the diameter the higher the speed. A vessel was placed on Lake Erie with a screw so large that it was deemed best to cast each blade in two parts and then weld them together. During a storm all these blades of the propeller broke at the welding, reducing the diameter by more than two-thirds. To the surprise of the captain the vessel shot forward at a speed such as had never been attained before. Engineers then experimented with small propellers, and discovered that they were much more effective than large ones. Had it not been for that accident we might have gone on using large-bladed screws to the present day."

The Tunnel Seemed Long.

A thrilling experience, although not ending fatally, was had by a railway mail clerk who acted as distributor on a local train, says the Washington Star. He had a car to himself, and at one station up in the Alleghany Mountains had left his car for a minute or two to run forward to the engine, which was taking water. The water tank was directly west of the great tunnel, and when the tender was filled and the train started the clerk sprang for his car. The entrance to the car was on the side and a solitary handle was grasped, whereby the clerk pulled himself up to the door. To his horror he found the door had been jarred shut and could not be opened from the outside, and the second that he discovered this fact the train shot into the tunnel. With a desperation born of a terrible deach, staring him in the face the clerk hammered and kicked on the door and shrisked aloud for help, but the noise

desperation born of a terrible death staring him in the face the clerk hammered and kicked on the door and shricked aloud for help, but the noise of the train drowned his cries, and with both hands grasping the handle his feet on the iron step and his body glued to the side of the car, for fear of being dashed off by the jagged sides, he was carried through the tunnel.

As the tunnel is a mile long and the atmosphere therein is almost stifling this luckless mail clerk's experience can be better imagined than described. When the train shot into daylight again the engineer looked back, as is the custom, to see if his train was following all right, and discovered the clerk in his harrowing position. Quickly stopping his engine the engineer ran back, and with the assistance of the conductor, helped the almost demented man to the ground, where he utterly collapsed, the strain upon his nerves being too great. For six months he was under a physician's care, and after he had become a well man again, he said: "I thought that tunnel was ton miles long, and my head, I imagined, was hollow, with the dense smoke rushing in my mouth and nostrils and coming out of my ears like steam pipes.

dense smoke rushing in my mouth and nostrils and coming out of my ears like steam pipes.

M. Thiers, the late eminent statesman, would never have been so great if he had not been so small, for it was his being one of the smallest men in France that saved his life. When he was about twenty years old, and studying in the town of Aix, the future historian fell deeply in love with a young lady belonging to a family of considerable local importance, proposed to the object of his affections, and was accepted. Marriage was, however, out of the question at the time, on account of Thiers' narrow finances; so he started for Paris. At first Thiers wrote frequently, with all the ardor of a lover; then his passion for the beautiful girl began to cool, and he wrote only at intervals; and, finally, not at all. This terribly enraged her father, who started for Paris to bring the false Lothario to book. Having, at length, discovered Thiers' lodgings, the father demanded that he should either fulfill his promise to his daughter or else give him (the father) satisfaction in the usual way, with pistols. Theirs, though no fighter, though he is better to "spend five minutes with a weapon which he did not understand than a life with a woman whom he understood only too well." So he elected to take his chance in the duel, rather than in the hymeneal lottery. The duel came off, and Thiers fired in the air; but the father did not look on the proceedings as a joke at all, and he did his best to avenge his daughter's wrongs. So good an aim did he make that his bullet went through M. Thiers' hat, Had the latter been a trifle taller, the future President of the French Republic would have there and then finished his career.

The ships of the Chinese fleet are divided into four soundardons.—the Sand-

the future President of the French Republic would have there and then finished his carear.

The ships of the Chinese fleet are divided into four squadrons—the Squadron of the North Coast, the Fow-Chow Squadron, the Shapplan Squadron, and finally that of Canton. The first (that of the north), with its headquatrers at Port Arthur, is the strongest, and is composed of the most important ships—a barbette cruiser of nearly 10,000 tons, two of more than 7,000 tons, and one of 2,300, besides a turret ship of 2,320 tons, two cruisers, as well as twenty-three first-class torpedo boats, four small torpedo boats, and eleven small gunboats from 300 to 400 tons. The Fow-Chow Squadron only consists of nine cruisers of 1,300 to 2,400 tons, three gunboats, and three small watch cruisers. The Shanghai Squadron is of less importance, only comprising an armor-clad frigate of 2,600 tons, a gunboat, six floating batteries, and three transports. The Canton Squadron consists of thirteen gunboats, exclusively set apart for river service. In reality it is only the squadron of the north which is of any importance; it constitutes the really effective portion of the Chinese fleet, and the Prince Chum and Li Hung Chang are specially interested in this squadron. The Ting Yuen and the Chen Yuen, two ships of more than 7,000 tons, which are considered the two most important war vessels of the Chinese Empire, are comprised in this squadron.



from Catarrh in the Head.

Every one suffers from Catarrh in the Head. Those who don't have it suffer from those who do. It's a disease you can't keep to yourself.

Here are some of the symptoms: Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid, and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. But only a few of these likely to be present at once.

The cure for it—for Catarrh itself, and all the troubles that come from it—a perfect and permanent cure, is Dr. Sago's Catarrh Remedy. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. A record of 25 years has proved that to its proprietors—and they're willing to prove it to you.

They do it in this way: If they

They do it in this way: If they can't cure your Catarrh, no matter how bad your case, or of how long standing, they'll pay you \$500 in cash. Can you have better proof of the healing nower of a medicine?

The Cutting of Diamonds.

The fluest diamond cutting in the whole civilized world is done in Boston, writes a correspondent. Amsterdam has been for centuries the great diamond center, and nearly all the diamond center, and nearly all the diamond center, and nearly all the diamond samous in history have been cut there, but to-day shones cut in Amsterdam are sent to Boston to be recut. Originally diamonds were cut by hand. The Pitt diamond was cut that way. It took nearly two years and a tedious job it must have been. It was a Boston man who invented the diamond-cutting machine and the gauge to determine the angles giving the greatest refractive power. It is the use of this guage that brings about the vast superiority of the American-cut diamond. You may not think it, but for centuries these Amsterdam Dutchmen have done all their work entirely by their eye—dependent entirely on their judgment for the size and angle of every facet. A diamond in the rough looks like any little piece of pebble, but a diamond cut, however poorly, will sparkle, of course, but to cut a diamond so that it will sparkle "for all that it is worth" requires not only the finest of mechanical work, but a thorough knowledge of the laws of light and accurate measurements of the facets. For the sparkle of a diamond is nothing but the light reflected from the fac-is. In a perfectly cut brilliant there are fifty-eight distinct facets, each with a different grain, and a facet can be polished only with the grain. But the diamond is a usefin | stans | But the diamond is a usefin | samile only in the proposes are of the grade known as "bortz." They are brown, rusty little stones, and are actually harder than the white diamond. For use in stone-cutters' saws are set in the saw teeth, one at the point of each totch and they will cut the hardest granite. Rock drills are pointed in the same way with three or four stones. Some people might think it extravagant to use diamonds in a granite saw or rock drill, but they should realize it is another sort of dia

but the diamond.

EVE was the first person in the newspaper business; at least she was an Adsolicitor when she wanted the old man to try the apple

Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy Syrup of Figs a few years ago has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it, and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers, the California Fig Syrup Company.

Chicago is promised gas at fifteen cents a

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a liquid and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Proprs., Toledo, O.

FITT stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bottle free. Dr. Kline, (31 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Compo

'August Flower"

Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, Mo., during the past two years has been affected with Neuralgia of the Head, Stomach and Womb, and writes: "My food did not seem to strengthen me at all and my appetite was very variable. My face was yellow, my head dull, and I had such pains in my left side. In the morning when I got up I would have a flow of mucus in the mouth, and a bad, bitter taste. Sometimes my breath became short, and I had such queer, tumbling, palpitating sensations around the heart. I ached all day under the shoulder blades, in the left side, and down the back of my limbs. It seemed to be worse in the wet, cold weather of Winter and Spring; and whenever the spells came on, my feet and hands would turn cold, and I could get no sleep at all. I tried everywhere, and got no relief before using August Flower Then the change came. It has done me a wonderful deal of good during the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure." Mrs. Sarah M. Black of Seneca, the time I have taken it and is working a complete cure."

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

From the "Pacific Journal."

Tutt's Hair Dye

Is Your Child Sick.

gives strength, health and

vigor

 to weak and delicate

NEVER WITHOUT IT.

About three years ago my little boy three years old was confined to his bed with what the doctors pronounced inflammatory rheumatism in his left leg. He complained of severe pains all the time, extending to his hips. I tried several remedies but they did him no good. A neighbor whose little son had been afflicted the same way, recommended S. S. After taking two bottles my little boy was completely cured, and has been walking one and a quarter miles to school every day since. I keep S. S. S. in my house all the time, and would not be without it. S. J. Chesning, Easton, Ga.

harmless, yet so powerful as to cleanse the system of all impurities.

perfectly

children. BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga. ELY'S CREAM BALM-Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Aliays Pain and Inflammation, Heals DUNCH Says

Ought stands -Ought stands for nothing. The house ought to be cleanednext house-cleaning and be convinced

IGNORANCE of the law excuses no man," and ignorance is no excuse for a dirty house or greasy kitchen. Better clean them in the old way than not at all: but the modern and sensible way is to use SAPOLIO on paint, on floors, on windows, on pots and pans, and even on statuagy. To be

ignorant of the uses of SAPOLIO is to be behind the age. PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATABRH.—Best. Eastest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal. CATARRH

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Vashington, B. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims, Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau, 3 vrs in hart war. 16 adjudicating claims, acty since BEST BROOM HO
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