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 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 and as

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 for I believe I owe my life to its use." MRS. M. A. BURNS, West Gardner, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

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 thunder 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. Read 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 & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4. $3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
$3.00 POLICE, 3 SOLES.
$2.50 92. WORKINGMEN'S. EXTRA FINE.
$2. $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES. $3. $2.50 $2. $1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the **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 $3 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

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

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 distress 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 sciatica. And such should know that St. Jacobs Oil is a certain cure, which can be brought about promptly without any aid from Congress.

Fourteen hothouse strawberries cost $3 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 costive 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 sallow 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 Tabules. One tabule gives relief.

Canada is a little larger than the United States.

Dr. Kilmer's SWAMP-ROOT cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and consultation free. Laboratory Binghampton, 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. 25 cts. 50 cts. $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 inflamation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 c. a bottle

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough medicine. —MRS. W. PICKERT, Van Sicien 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 nervine 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, falling of the womb, ulceration, irregularities and kindred maladies.

"FALLING OF WOMB."

MRS. CAMPFIELD.

MRS. FRANK CAMFIELD, of *East Dickinson, Franklin Co., N. Y.*, writes: "I deem it 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. Pierce's wonderful Favorite Prescription has cured me."

PNU6

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, Anæmia, 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.

A DEAD LETTER AUCTION.

CURIOSITIES OF UNCLE SAM'S POSTAL MORGUE.

Sold After Two Years—Contraband of the Mails—Queen Bees the Only Live Mail.

THE annual auction sale of the Dead Letter Office has occurred. It is an annual source of amusement to a certain number of people in Washington. It is even more amusing than the sales of dead matter by the express companies or the storage warehouses in large cities, because the goods which come under the hammer from those institutions usually have some value, while the "dead horse" from the Postoffice Department is composed very largely of the most trifling and valueless articles. Still the sale brings to the department nearly $3000 a year, which helps to pay the expenses of the Dead Letter Office.

The articles just sold have been in the hands of the Dead Letter Office for two years or more. This is in accordance with the postal regulations, which require that parcels matter shall be held so long a time if its owner cannot be found. It must be remembered that all diligence is exercised by the postal authorities to find first the sender and then the addressee of a package, and that it goes to the auction room only after effort has been exhausted and after it has remained unclaimed by the owner for two years. Under these regulations it would not seem possible that a great quantity of matter of any value would accumulate during a year. Yet of seven million letters and parcels sent to the Dead Letter Office during a year as insufficiently or incorrectly addressed, only three million reached their destination after investigation. Doubtless a great number of these were in the list of unstamped letters or parcels.

One of the most remarkable things about the Dead Letter Office records is the number of people who send money by mail in badly addressed envelopes. The amount thus sent indicates that there are enormous sums in transit in the United States mails during the year. Last year $38,000 in loose money was found in "dead" letters which it was necessary to open, and of this $28,000 was restored to its owners. More than a million dollars in drafts, money orders, checks, etc., was found in undelivered letters; and $967,000 this was restored. Postal notes of the value of $5900 were found; and $5600 worth of these found their owners in time.

Letters containing money which come to the Dead Letter Office and are not delivered to their owners are held subject to reclamation for three months. Before the expiration of that time, inquiries concerning missing remittances are likely to be made, and perhaps they get to the Postoffice Department and the owner of the money on file is thus identified. At the end of three months the money is turned over to the Third Assistant Postmaster-General, and he turns it into the Treasury. But the sender or addressee can recover this money at any time within four years by making claim and proving property. Letters containing drafts, money orders checks and valuable papers are filed for reclamation. They can be of no value to Uncle Sam. An unendorsed draft would not bring much at an auction. All letters containing salable valuables (and all packages as well) are held for two years for reclamation. At the end of that time the articles are catalogued and sold; but a record of their selling price is kept, and the owner by making application within four years can obtain the amount from the Postoffice funds. Postage stamps in a letter, exceeding two cents in value, are filed away for reclamation for a reasonable time and are then destroyed. The Postoffice Department destroyed last year $676 worth of stamps found in dead letters. Uncle Sam has a pretty big revenue altogether from the stamps which are destroyed in various ways and are never used to pay postage. He also makes a pretty fair income from money sent by mail which falls into the hands of the Postoffice Department. The amount turned into the Treasury last year on this account was $12,000.

The Postoffice Department destroys in a year four million letters containing no enclosures, which cannot be returned to writers. It destroys also a great quantity of letters and parcels containing matter classed as unmailable. Before the passage of the anti-lottery law a great many of the letters opened contained lottery tickets. Now there are not so many of these, but there are many hundreds of sealed envelopes under letter postage which are found to contain lottery circulars, and these, of course, are destroyed immediately. Green goods circulars are found in some envelopes, and these, if they cannot be of value to the police in tracing the swindlers, are destroyed also. Then there are animals and bugs and bottles of liquid and all sorts of things which come under the postal regulations are not to be carried in the mails. There is one living thing that is mailable, and that is a queen bee. But there are alligators and snakes and butterflies and bugs of all kinds constantly coming and going through the mails. At the time there was such a craze for cameleons, thousands of these little lizards were mailed in the South to addresses all over the United States; and since they were comparatively harmless, alive or dead, no great effort was made to stop the business. But it happens not infrequently that in the Dead Letter Office an exceedingly lively snake or an offensively dead animal comes to light. Anything which is likely to injure the mail matter with which it comes in contact is contraband of the mail and is destroyed as soon as discovered, whatever its value.

But there is an official exception to the snake rule. The professors at the Smithsonian often receive reptiles in packages which come by mail franked to them. The postal authorities permit this, but the clerks are not in sympathy with the exception to the rule. It is not at all comfortable to hear the warning sound of a "rattler" from a perforated package, none too strong perhaps, which you are possibly pounding with a cancelling stamp.

What people will put in the mails was illustrated at the World's Fair by a heavy ax, which came to the Dead Letter Office one day wrapped in a simple piece of paper with the address missing. Its owner was never found. It was unmailable matter anyway, for edged tools not cased are forbidden the mails. Nevertheless, the Dead Letter sale always includes quantities of knives. People who want to mail small articles are utterly ignorant of the postal regulations or else are willing to take chances of evading them.

The Christmas season is always harvest time for the Dead Letter Office. In the first place there is always the crop of gifts sent to foreign addresses which do not comply with the postal regulations. Aside from printed matter, articles sent as gifts cannot be forwarded to some foreign countries unless the postage is fully prepaid at the letter rate; and where a parcels post has been established and special rates are made for merchandise, it is necessary to comply with certain regulations concerning prepayment of postage, observance of customs regulations, etc. It is not safe to ship parcels matter abroad without consulting the local postal authorities.

A frequent cause of the non-delivery of mail matter is the failure of the sender to wrap it carefully. Nearly 20,000 parcels without wrappers go to the Dead Letter Office every year. Many of these, of course, are magazines. No attempt is made to find the owners of these, and they are not sold. Under the regulations, all magazines, pamphlets, illustrated papers, picture cards, etc., among the "dead" parcels are sent to Washington hospitals, etc., and 17,000 of these articles go to them every year.—Boston Transcript.

WISE WORDS.

Application brings success.

Meddlers are always annoying.

It oft saves woe to pay as you go.

All judges are not what they seem.

Innocence rarely seeks concealment.

Every misery missed is a new mercy.

Old age should never be ridiculed.

Those can conquer who think they can.

War is premeditated murder by Nations.

Art is the sublimation of the artificial.

Truth to be effective needs no ornament.

What breaks one heart makes another.

Expect the best, but get ready for the worst.

A woman's brain doesn't empty into her heart.

Man, if you will sell out, don't sell for a song.

An impulse should be kept on ice for a time.

Repeated effort is generally finally rewarded.

Don't trust a man who is too ready to trust you.

The early bird is bagged by the early hunter.

The truest wisdom is a resolute determination.

Shoot folly flying, sitting, standing or swimming.

Ingratitude is, unfortunately, not a penal offense.

Violent argument is never a match for cool reason.

Advertisements are the legs that business walks on.

Credit has led many a man into financial perdition.

A man is the most critical with the woman he best likes.

Truth dawns, but should never be permitted to become dusk.

A Notable Polar Bear.

The large polar bear which for twenty-three years had lived in the menagerie of the Zoological Society, London, died recently after a fortnight's illness. The bear was presented to the society by B. L. Smith, who brought it home from an Arctic voyage in 1871. Frank Buckland then described it as "about the size of a Newfoundland dog, but more short and stumpy, with a splendid shaggy coat of long, yellow hair." In its long life at the gardens, under the same careful management by which another specimen of the same species was kept for thirty-six years in the menagerie, it grew to a size rarely equaled, even by the largest polar bears killed in the Arctic regions, and its weight was estimated at three-quarters of a ton, though during its illness it refused food and became much emaciated.—Scientific American.

Comfort Affected by Color of Clothing.

The color of one's clothing has considerable to do with his comfort in summer or winter. When exposed to the sunlight white, it is said, receives 100 degrees Fahrenheit, pale straw color 102, dark yellow 140, light green 155, dark green 168, Turkey red 165, blue 198 and black 208. Assuming that this table is correct, the person who dresses in light colors during the summer has about double the protection from the heat that the man or woman in black has.—Homeopathic Envoy.

WORKED TO THE LIMIT.

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

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 nicks."

"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 stringin' you."

"I don't know what that means, but maybe 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 'sassidge' in the upper part of the city, but was now out of the business.

"'What was the matter?' asked the other. 'Weren't 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 sassidge factory. At the end of six weeks I didn't have a dern cent, but I know the sassidge 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 Stageland 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 Du Quesne Theatre, Pittsburg, and one of the stockholders in the American Extravaganza Company.

One afternoon early in June he hobbled into his New York Office on Broadway and encountered his business manager, George McManus, who had also been a rheumatic 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 Mullanphy 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 sitting down for a stretch of five minutes the pains screwed my legs into a knot when I arose, and I hobbled as painfully as ever. After I had taken my first box of Pink Pills it struck me that the pains were less troublesome. I improved so rapidly that I could rise after sitting at my desk for an hour and the twinges of rheumatism that accompanied my rising were so mild that I scarcely noticed them. During the past two weeks we have had much rainy weather in St. Louis. But the dampness has not had the slightest effect in bringing back the rheumatism, which I consider a sufficient and reliable test of the efficacy of Pink Pills. I may also say that the Pink Pills have acted as a tonic on my stomach, which I thought was well nigh destroyed by the thousand and one alleged remedies I consumed in the past five years."

Speaking from her Experience,

After years of practical use and a trial of many brands of baking powder (some of which she recommended before becoming acquainted with the great qualities of the Royal), **Marion Harland** finds the **Royal Baking Powder** to be greatly superior to all similar preparations, and states that she uses it exclusively, and deems it an **act of justice and a pleasure to recommend it unqualifiedly to American Housewives.**

The testimony of this gifted authority upon **Household Economy** coincides with that of millions of housekeepers, many of whom speak from knowledge obtained from a continuous use of **Royal Baking Powder** for a third of a century.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

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

SAPOLIO

The Turning of the Worm.

There are some excellent people who make it a point to submit to annoyances, but when they finally resist some imposition, they sometimes make spirited work of it. A mild-mannered man of this class came excitedly to the proprietor of the hotel where he was staying, and said:

"Look here, landlord, I want my bill; I'm going away."

"Why, what's the matter? Don't we treat you well?"

"You treat me all right, but I can't stand that German musician in the next room."

"Why, he plays the clarionet very well, they say."

"Maybe he does. I guess he plays too well. He played so well last night, and so much, that I couldn't get a wink of sleep until after 1 o'clock. Then I dropped off from sheer weariness; and it seemed as if I hadn't more than got to sleep before I heard a loud pounding on the door.

"Who's that?" says I.

"'Dot's me, de man vot leef in de nacht room. I play dot clarionet.'

"'Oh yes, you do!'

"'Und I like dot you schnore, off you blease, all de time on dot same key. You vos sometimes from B to G, und dot dishcort schpiles my moosic!'

"I tell you," said the mild-mannered man. "I can't stand that!"

Full of Glory.

"O, mamma," cried 5-year-old Dorothy, "I'm just as full of glory as I can be!"

"What do you mean?" inquired her mother, with natural surprise.

"Why-ee," said Dorothy, "there was a sunbeam right on my spoon, and I swallowed it with my oatmeal, mamma!"

In a cubic meter of limestone, Orbigny found 3,000,000,000 sea shells.

$1600 A YEAR MADE By selling only 2 books a day of the best book for business men, property owners, farmers, &c., ever published. An honest offer. Address us and be convinced. S. S. SCRANTON & CO., Publishers, Hartford, Conn

FREE SHORTHAND Instruction by MAIL. Situations secured. C. HAVEN, Box 1162. Phila'a, Pa.

PATENTS TRADE MARKS Examination and advice as to patentability of invention. Send for Inventors Guide, or how to get a patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C

AGENTS Wanted in Every Town to sell Johnston's Automatic blind catch and storm fastener. Address, J. D. JOHNSTON, Newport, Rhode Island.

PNU6 '95

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES On this Continent, have received HIGHEST AWARDS from the great Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

SAW MILL FOR SALE—good as new, with all necessary tools for manufacturing lumber and lath. Address H. H. Cassler, Holsopple, Pa

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Vegetable)

What They Are For

Biliousness	indigestion	sallow skin
dyspepsia	bad taste in the mouth	pimples
sick headache	foul breath	torpid liver
bilious headache	loss of appetite	depression of spirits

when these conditions are caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially of women; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book, free at your druggist's, or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal Street, New York. Pills, 10c. and 25c. a box.

Annual sales more than 6,000,000 boxes.