Tried

And true is the verdict of the people regarding Hood's Sarsaparilla. Catarrh, scrofula, rheumatism, dyspepsia, nervous troubles yield to

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

Any Old Place Would Do.

A short man with red whiskers, shambling gait, and the remains of a jag, wandered into the Midland last evening and asked for a typewriter's studio. He lives in Kansas, not far from Topeka, and had been here attending the football games. Luck had walked on the same side of the street with him in the matter of bets, and he wanted to stay another week. But his wife expected him home, so he was in search of a typewriter to send home a letter to serve as an apology for his non-appearance.

"Kansas City, this date, ninety-six," he muttered to the typewriter.

"I have that."

"My dear wife."

"Yes."

"Very important business will require my presence in Osawatomie for a few days——"

"Let's see," interrupted the artist. "How do you spell that Osawatomie?"

"Spell it yourself. It's your typewriter."

"I can't."

"Can't spell Osawatomie?" he asked in disgust.

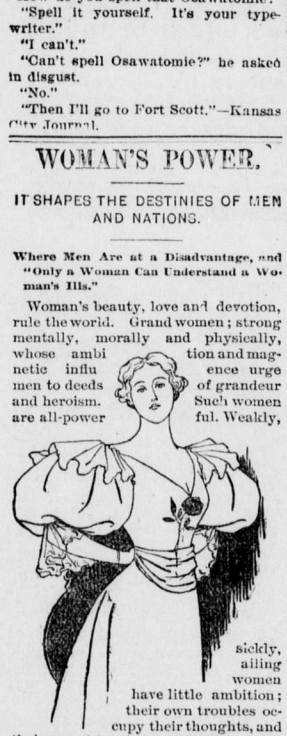
"No."

"Then I'll go to Fort Scott."—Kansas City Journal.

WOMAN'S POWER.

IT SHAPES THE DESTINIES OF MEN AND NATIONS.

Where Men Are at a Disadvantage, and "Only a Woman Can Understand a Woman's Ills."



Woman's beauty, love and devotion, rule the world. Grand women; strong mentally, morally and physically, whose ambition and magnetic influence urge men to deeds of grandeur and heroism. Such women are all-power ful. Weakly, sickly, ailing women have little ambition; their own troubles occupy their thoughts, and their one object is to get well.

They have no confidence in themselves, and only too often lose faith in their physicians.

All irregularities, whites, bearing-down pains, nervousness, headache, backache, "blues," distaste for society, sounds in ears, palpitation, emaciation, heavy eyes, "all gone" feeling, dread of impending evil, sleeplessness, etc., should at once be removed and vigorous health assured.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has for twenty years saved women from all this. Hear this woman speak:—

"I wish to publish what Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done for me. I had falling of the womb and leucorrhœa, and they have cured me of both. I am a well woman. I suffered dreadfully with such dragging pains in the lower part of the back and extending around the body, irritation of the bladder, pain when walking and painful menstruation; I weakened terribly. I had been treated by three doctors without much help, and it only took five bottles of your Compound and three packages of Sanative Wash to cure me. I can recommend them to all women suffering with complaints like these."—MRS. VANNATTA, 3827 N. Broad St. Philadelphia, Pa.

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Sweetness and Light.

Put a pill in the pulpit if you want practical preaching for the physical man; then put the pill in the pillory if it does not practise what it preaches. There's a whole gospel in Ayer's Sugar Coated Pills; a "gospel of sweetness and light." People used to value their physic, as they did their religion,—by its bitterness. The more bitter the dose the better the doctor. We've got over that. We take "sugar in ours"—gospel or physic—now-a-days. It's possible to please and to purge at the same time. There may be power in a pleasant pill. That is the gospel of

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

More pill particulars in Ayer's Curebook, 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

A DISCOVERY.

The Professor's Unwelcome Increase of Knowledge.

One of Washington's scientific men found himself in an assemblage where there were a great many young people. He endeavored to rise—or, perhaps, to descend—to the occasion as gracefully as possible. Having been introduced to a number of young women, he tried to make himself agreeable by explaining some of the latest information in ethnology, and he became so absorbed in his discourse that he did not notice, until they were nearly all gone, that a youth with a nasal voice was winning his audience away from him with a funny song. He tried it again with archeology as the theme. A girl with a banjo wrecked his ambitions. He thought he was making some headway by means of his remarks on paleontology when a man who took a rabbit out of a silk hat eternally quenched his pride.

"My dear," he said to his wife, on their way home, "I have been thinking it over, and I find that the evening has been far from wasted."

"I was very much afraid that you would feel differently about it."

"No, I have made a very important and interesting discovery. The merest accidents sometimes lead to the most surprising revelations, and to-night I learned something which completely overturns an accepted theory."

"Is it possible?"

"We have been led to believe that the chief of all forces is the attraction of gravity."

"Yes."

"Well, I have found out to-night that there are times when it can't hold a candle to the attraction of levity."—Washington Star.

Selecting Pictures.

"The value of a picture depends upon what there is in it for its possessor," writes William Martin Johnson in the Ladies' Home Journal, on the "Selection and Framing of Pictures." "A painting by an amateur may be more precious in your eyes than one of Raphael's cartoons. Therefore, sell your cartoon to the highest bidder, and when you outgrow the little painting buy back the cartoon if you have learned to see its beauty.

"No one can tell you how to understand art without your seeing it, studying it, living with it, any more than any one can tell you how to tell good cloth from bad; you must first have had experience with cloth. Learn a language before you try to converse. But do not go so far as to imagine that you must learn drawing and painting before you can appreciate pictures. The less you know about technique the more capable you will be of looking at a painting with an unprejudiced eye. Get at the artist's intention. Does he express an idea to you? Is he interesting in the way he tells his story? Does he convince you of a truth? If the picture is that of a head does it impress you as having the characteristics of an individual? Does it look like a human being? Suppose a landscape is under discussion—do the trees sway, the clouds float? Is there any atmosphere in the painting? These are the tests of a painter's facility with language. But more than this is required—it is the intellectuality behind the brush. Herein lies the difference between sublime art and the commonplace."

Entitled to the Prize.

Some years ago there lived in England a certain bishop who was extremely pompous, and very fond of impressing upon the minds of the poorer people the evil of doing wrong. As they never seemed to do aught but wrong in the worthy man's opinion, it sometimes became irksome to these people to hear him constantly admonishing them to do right. One of the bishop's habits was to visit the miners a short distance from his city, and his presence grew familiar to these toilers. During one of his calls he found a group of them talking together, and after a few preliminary words on his customary subject of doing right, he asked them what they were talking of.

"You see," said one of the men, "we found a kettle, and us has been er-trying who can tell the biggest lot to own the kettle.

The bishop was duly surprised, and read the men a lecture in which he spoke of how strongly the offense of lying had been impressed upon him when he was young, and how he had never told a lie in the whole course of his life. He had hardly finished when one of the men cried out:

"Gi'e him the kettle, Jim! Gi'e him the kettle."—Harper's Round Table.

QUEEN OF THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDS.

Mrs. Emma Forsythe, an American lady who owns 150,000 acres of land in the South Sea Islands, is a most energetic woman, employing several hundred natives as well as many Europeans on her plantation. She was left a widow at eighteen, with scarcely enough money to exist, but she has since amassed a large fortune. She has just contracted to build four vessels for island trade, and the natives call her the "White Queen."

NOVELTIES OF THE HOUR.

Stock collars made of upstanding tails are a novelty of the hour. With them are sold muffs made entirely of tails and lined with the same color velvet used for the foundation of the stock. The Victorine, that quaint collarette with long stole ends, is but little worn this year. This may be because last season it was regarded as one of the novelties. Collarettes are quite as much in vogue as they were last season, only they have changed a trifle in shape. Monflon in a delicate gray shade makes a most becoming collarette. It is particularly soft and pretty, with a high gray chiffon, accordion-plaited frill, which stands up close around the neck.—Chicago Times-Herald.

JADE IS THE FASHIONABLE STONE.

Jade is the newest ornament of fashion. The idea is said to have originated in London at the time of the Russian Czar's visit, for jade is a stone highly valued in Russia, as well as malachite. We may see a revival of the latter, too, perhaps, though it does not lend itself easily to articles of jewelry. By degrees silversmiths have rung the changes on all the precious stones. Sapphires used to be sold at a large and prohibitive price; it is now comparatively moderate. Pearls are always dear and precious; rubies have risen in market value, while diamonds of ordinary quality are cheap; large stones ot any sort remaining always the prize of millionaires only.

GOLD NECK CHAINS.

The fashion of wearing long chains of gold about the neck is attractive. The chain should be strong enough to hold a watch tucked into the belt, and often a tiny gold purse and bunch of gold-plaited keys that are better carried by the mistress than by the maid. These chains are supposed to be for use, and are seen with tailor-made shopping costumes.

Parisians are carrying, while shopping, dainty bags of brocaded silk with gold clasps and ornaments or bags of fancy leather bound with gold or silver. This is a coquettish revival of an old fashion and does not necessarily suggest a shopping trip by a suburbanite. The small bags of white leather, with clasp, chain and monogram of gold, are particularly attractive, and the extreme is a bag, ten times larger than a purse, of fine gold mesh. Its price is not one of its attractions, but in Paris there are always patrons of the expensive fads introduced by the jewelers.—New York Tribune.

COVERS FOR WHEELS.

Bicycles are so generally used nowadays that they are "one of the family." Of course, they must be cared for. So the new fad is a bicycle cover, embroidered. The wheel is often left standing in halls and kitchens, and unless it is covered soon gathers dust, to the detriment of the machinery and perhaps the ruin of some of the delicate parts. The woman of taste does not like to see her bicycle covered with an ugly plain cloth, but at the same time objects to seeing it uncovered and exposed to the thousand ills that are ever lying in wait for it. What does she do? She obtains a cover that is handsomely embroidered and is at once an object of beauty and a protection to the machine that has become her alter ego.

The favorite bicycle cover is of brown holland, open at one side, with string to draw the opening together. In the corners of the cover are embroidered sprays of flowers, leaves or any other design that may please the owner. They are not necessarily floral, but they always must be pretty. The enthusiastic bicyclist will not tolerate anything that is not pretty.—New York Press.

THE QUEEN AT WORSHIP.

At a thanksgiving service held in Clapham Congregational Church, London, to commemorate the blessings which by God's bounty have been conferred on the British Nation during Queen Victoria's reign, Dr. Guinness Rogers contrasted the present conditions of life with those of sixty years ago. He paid high tribute to the Queen's wisdom, tact, loyalty, devotion, lofty character and beneficent influence, and expressed a fervent hope that by God's blessing her reign might be long prolonged. Incidentally, Dr. Rogers made a personal allusion which made a deep impression on his hearers. Some years ago, he said, he was staying in Scotland, and attended service at the little unpretentious Presbyterian kirk at Crathie, where the Queen worships when at Balmoral. Occupying a seat in the gallery, close to and within full view of the royal pew, he could not help observing the demeanor of the Queen, and he felt bound to say that a more devout, earnest and simple-minded worshiper he could not wish to see. She joined heartily in the singing of the hymns, sang the old Scotch version of the Psalms, listened attentively to the sermon, and joined reverently in the prayers. She was the great Queen of a powerful empire, but she was there as a humble, devout Christian woman, and not as a majestic sovereign.—New York Observer.

THE CAPRICES OF FASHION.

It is remarkable how easily we become accustomed to the caprices of fashion, and how quickly every vestige of the beauty and attractiveness of certain modes and outlines vanishes when once the ruling queen of style has frowned upon it. Already, for instance, do we see here and there a "balloon" sleeve which looks monstrous and ridiculous beside the trim, taut little styles that took its place; and heavy and cumbersome do the over-full godet and ripple skirts appear contrasted with the new graceful models of more normal moderate dimensions. And ever thus has it proved since fashion first began her dominating sway in the feminine world. Taken as a whole, the prevailing styles for the winter are very near perfection, with nothing excessive appearing in their chief characteristics, with no extremes, and with uncommonly few bizarre effects excepting those which make a caricature of nearly every fashionable hat of the season. Ophelia in her wildest moments never put upon her fair head any more insane-looking, meaningless, over-laden decoration than we behold any day or hour on the promenade or at public or private gatherings. The special point of their absurdity is the number of long, tipsy-looking feathers that appear exactly as if they had been pitched upon the hat, hit-or-miss, fastened where they happened to fall or stand, and when this crazy-looking hat is donned, the wearer looks as if she had just encountered the worst sort of a demoralizing blizzardly gale straight from Manitoba.—New York Post.

FASHION NOTES.

Fashionable street gowns for young girls are in blue and brown, with touches of scarlet silk.

Canvas and serges in plain and in changeable effects are used for street costumes, especially for severe tailor designs.

A garment that is now universally popular and becoming is the zouave or bolero jacket of velvet, lined with silk and trimmed with lace.

A novel sleeve is the Renaissance. It is gathered at the seam and sets in a multiplicity of wrinkles down to a pointed cuff, which comes well over the hand.

Rows of very narrow mohair and metallic braids on a stylish costume of changeable blue and green watered poplin indicate one of the new modes in garniture. Braid and passementerie, also tiny ruffles at the bottom of the skirt are popular forms of trimming.

Capes of cloth, velvet, or fur are in two styles, cut in points front and back, and on the shoulder—an English fashion—or they are shaped with stole-like scarf ends in front. A turban or toque and a large hour-glass-shaped muff made of the material composing the short full cape are sold together at the importing houses.

We hear of skirts that are plaited all the way round, but no one seems to be able to find them when they are looked for. All of the most approved models are very snugly fitted at the top around the hips, and have a great deal of fullness at the back. Some of the newest skirts are padded inside, and so arranged as to increase the fullness about the hips. As the shoulders grow smaller, the contour below the waist line grows apace.

The variety in cloth capes is especially good, and they are made in all the dark colors as well as tan and gray, and in both rough and smooth materials. In most all cases they are trimmed with bands of the cloth stitched on in various ways, and are lined with pretty silk. Some have plaits in the back and swing out after the fashion of the loose sacque, and all have flaring collars standing up around the neck, which on some are cut in squares on the edge.

A tailor-made gown of Russian green serge is trimmed on the bodice with orange yellow velvet, which is to be the fashion among very many other things of this warm brilliant color. The round waist has a box-pleated front of the serge trimmed with fine gold buttons. There are a small yoke and girdle of the yellow velvet, and also removable cuffs and a turn-down collar with a standing one also of the velvet lined with yellow satin. The skirts flares a little on the front and sides, is very full at the back, and lined with blue and gold shot silk.

When corks are too large for a bottle, soak them in boiling water for a few minutes, when they will become soft and may be easily put into the bottle.

The Poetic Muse

Resurrection.

Out of the dusk a shadow,
Then a spark;
Out of the cloud a silence,
Then a lark;
Out of the heart a rapture,
Then a pain;
Out of the dead, cold ashes
Life again.

—John B. Tabb.

Winter Dusk.

The prospect is bare and white,
And the air is crisp and chill;
While the ebon wings of night
Are spread on the distant hill,

The roar of the stormy sea
Seems the dirges shrill and sharp
That winter plays on the tree—
His wild Eolian harp.

In the pool that darkly creeps
In ripples before the gale,
A star like a lily sleeps,
And wiggles its silver tail.

—R. K. Munkittrick.

Without Hope.

How bear the world when you're away—
The sullen skies, the weeping rain;
How bear the treacherous yesterday,
That bid not bring you back again—
The morrow with its promised pain,
The long, long line of days all gray?

How bear the world when you're away
The primrose-gold along the lane,
The silver splendor of the May,
The spring and all her flower-crowned train,

The lover's moons that wax and wane—
One shadow, cast where once two lay?

Winter or spring, now you're away,
The birds sing only to complain,
The flowers lack heart, the sun's astray,
And winter's hearth is warm in vain!
Come back! The piteous old refrain
Of Love that has its price to pay!

—Pall Mall Gazette.

Hygiene.

I cannot eat but little meat,
By microbes it is spoiled;
And sure I think I cannot drink,
Save water that is boiled;
And I'll endure low temperature,
Since by the doctors told
That to live long and keep us strong
'Tis better to be cold.

So let bacteria scourge and scare,
With ailments manifold,
To do us good we'll eat no food,
And keep our bodies cold.

I love no roast except dry toast,
And that at stated terms;
And little bread I eat, in dread
Of pathogenic germs;
Of milk no whit I take, lest it
Zymotic ills enfold,
And fevers breed; yet most I heed
To keep my body cold.

A keen east wind I never mind,
And fifty Fahrenheit
Is the degree that best suits me,
By day and eke by night:
Thus wise I strive to keep alive,
And haply to grow old,
With beef uncarved, athirst and starved,
And perished with the cold.

Crowding.

Don't crowd! There's room enough for all!
Why push and jostle so?
Why shove your neighbor to the wall,
Or seek to lay him low?
Don't crowd!

Don't crowd! You're just an atom here!
Why hold your brother back?
Go seek a way that's new and clear—
Why keep the beaten track?
Don't crowd!

Don't crowd! Once you strove bravely, too,
Against the odds above!
Think how defeat oft reached you through
Some rival's stealthy shove—
Don't crowd!

Don't crowd! Ah, might I just as well
Address the drops that make the sea!
Wherever men or mice may dwell
There will the jealous ever be
To crowd!

The Brook's Good Night.

Did you not hear the whisper,
In the hollow by the mill?
For Nature is talking to the brook
That prattles beneath the hill:
"Child, will you not be still?
Will you not sleep? Little one, prettily one, look.
It is warm to-day, but the grim north wind will come back;
He is only skulking to-day.
Treading and tramping the tumbled leaves in the wood,
And his brows are bad and black.
Peace, little one, be good,
Be good and be quiet, sleep in your cradle of ice,
And I will throw
Safe over you my coverlet of snow,
My coverlet, to keep
You sheltered in your sleep,
To keep you sheltered safe from all keen winds that blow.
Sleep, darling, have no fear,
For I am with you, dear?"

—Herbert Bates.

Inherited Strange Talent.

William Witmer, of Wolfsville, Ind., claims to have inherited the faculty of charming reptiles through his ancestors, and the fearful exposition of his bravery with snakes as related by him is enough to give one a fit of horror. The other day while on a visit in the mountains of Pennsylvania, he caught a number of spotted vipers and let them bite him on the arm until they hung in a wriggling mass.

Recently he was surprised by a big rattler while picking berries on the mountain, and as the snake sprang at him he leaped forward and caught it with his hand. The influence he professes to have over the scaly creatures soon quieted his victim. A day or two ago Mr Witmer caught a large rattler (which he now has), but the snake was averse to human interference and fastened upon the charmer's thumb, striking its venomous fangs into his flesh. He says that he didn't mind it a bit, because he has a remedy with which he can cure any snake bite in fifteen minutes, and that he will pay $50 for any instance where he fails to cure. Catching snakes with Mr. Witmer is a profitable business, as he finds ready sale for all the rattlesnakes he catches at prices ranging from $2.50 to $5 apiece.—Pittsburg Commercial Gazette.

SENT FROM SEARSPORT.

Miss S. Mollie Percy, the Well-Known Searsport Dressmaker, Gives Her Experience of Her Life-long Suffering and Cure.

From the Commercial, Bangor, Maine.

The following communication has just been received from Miss S. Mollie Percy, of Searsport, Maine, where she is well and favorably known:

"I was a sufferer from constant headache all my life, frequently accompanied with nausea and sick stomach, especially before and during severe attacks. I am now thirty years old, and as far back as I can remember I was never free from these depressing and distressing attacks, and did not know what it was to feel well, until last winter, when, having seen so much written and heard so much spoken about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, I made up my mind to see if they would do me any good. I therefore bought some of them and began to take them according to directions.

"I soon began to experience relief, and have improved ever since. I am still taking them, and shall continue so to do until I am free of the slightest symptom of my old enemy. I am a firm believer in the efficacy of Pink Pills, and shall never be without them as they have done me so much good.

"I have recommended these pills to others, among them C. G. Coburn, who is ill of heart trouble.

(Signed) "S. M. PERCY."

Witness: MRS. J. E. NICHOLS.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. They are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and are sold by all druggists at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50.

ARE YOU HOARSE?

Take a Word of Advice—A Free Book.

"What a dreadful cold you have!" exclaims one man to another. "Yes, I am a little hoarse," he replies, "but it will pass off in a day or two." No greater mistake could be made than this. Hoarseness is a warning that should be heeded. To allow a cold to progress until hoarseness sets in, is extremely dangerous. Hoarseness is catarrh of the larynx and should be immediately treated, before the disease spreads downward through the throat to the lungs, producing consumption. Delay is suicidal. Pe-ru-na taken at this time will prevent untold suffering and anxiety. Pe-ru-na is a certain specific for catarrh, and should always be taken when the slightest hoarseness is noticed.

Those who desire to learn more of catarrhal diseases should send to the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company for a free copy of Dr. Hartman's latest book on this disease, which has been with him a specialty for years.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe; 10c.

Too Bad for Description.

A costermonger, while trundling his apple-laden cart down a London street, was run into by a coaching party. The coster's cart got the worst of it, losing a wheel and its ruddy freight being scattered all over the street. The driver of the coach came back to settle for the damage, and expected to come in for a volley of choice cursing. But the coster looked at his cart, looked at his apples, looked at the coach, and finally gasped out: "Guv'ner, dere eyen't no word fer it!"

More English women are married to Germans than to members of any other foreign nation.

Badly Hipped.

It is hardly a compliment to say that anyone is "hipped," but anyone is pretty badly hipped who suffers with sciatica. It is in the hip that the excruciating pain takes hold and tortures. It is just there where St. Jacobs Oil, with its soothing penetration, has done some of its most remarkable work of cure. Those who suffer thus, therefore, need not despair of cure when this great remedy for pain can be had so readily, and as it is known as a sure cure, be sure to get it and insure speedy and perfect riddance of the intense misery. There are cases of confirmed crippling from this malady which this great remedy has effectually cured and restored the sufferer to a sound condition.

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic; cure guaranteed; 10c., 25c.

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

Piso's Cure cured me of a Throat and Lung trouble of three years' standing.—E. CADY, Huntingdon, Ind., Nov. 12, 1894.

Bulgaria has only seven high schools for girls, with 5,146 pupils and 185 teachers.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Over 400,000 cured. Why not let No-To-Bac regulate or remove your desire for tobacco? Saves money, makes health and manhood. Cure guaranteed. 50 cents and $1.00, at all druggists.

The common house sparrow flies at the rate of ninety-two miles an hour.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

JUST try a 10c. box of Cascarets, candy cathartic, finest liver and bowel regulator made.

REVOLVER FREE. WATCH FREE

138 other articles. Cost nothing. Read our offer

Every person who sends this out and sends 10 cts. naming express office, will be entitled to 1 automatic, double action, 8 & W model 32 or 38 cal. 7" Revolver, 1 solid nickel 14 stem wind and stem set Watch, 1 elegant rolled gold 12 Vest Chain, 6 triple silver plated Tea Spoons worth $1, 1 pair gold plated 10 Cuff Buttons, gold plated Watch Charm worth 50c., 1 im. diamond solid gold 12 Scarf Pin, 1 doz. Collar Buttons, 100 Envelopes, 1 doz. high-grade Lead Pencils, 1 Lead Pencil Sharpener, 1 Pocket Memorandum and 1 Perpetual Button Hole Bouquet. All we ask, in order to introduce our cigars, is that you allow us to send in same package 50 of our finest 10c. Cigars, valued at $4.97. Full examination allowed. Remember, you only pay $4.97 and express for the cigars, and the 10 articles named above are free. If you don't consider the lot worth 5 times what we ask, don't pay 1 cent. Address WINSTON MFG. CO., Winston, N. C.

R.I.P.A.N.S

Packed Without Glass.
TEN FOR FIVE CENTS.

This special form of Ripans Tabules is prepared from the original prescription, but more economically put up for the purpose of meeting the universal modern demand for a low price.

DIRECTIONS.—Take one at meal or bed time or whenever you feel poorly. Swallow it whole, with or without a mouthful of water. They cure all stomach troubles; banish pain; induce sleep; prolong life. An invaluable tonic. Best Spring Medicine. No matter what's the matter, one will do you good. One gives relief—a cure will result if directions are followed.

The five-cent packages are not yet to be had of all dealers, although it is probable that almost any druggist will obtain a supply when requested by a customer to do so; but in any case a single carton, containing ten tabules, will be sent, postage paid, to any address for five cents in stamps, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York. Until the goods are thoroughly introduced to the trade, agents and peddlers will be supplied at a price which will allow them a fair margin of profit, viz.: 1 dozen cartons for 40 cents—by mail 45 cents. 12 dozen (144 cartons) for $4.32—by mail for $4.85. 6 gross (720 cartons) for $20.52. 25 gross (3,600 cartons) for $100. Cash with the order in every case, and freight or express charges at the buyer's cost.

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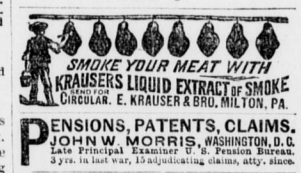

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D.C. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

OPIUM HABIT AND DRUNKENNESS Cured in 10 to 20 Days. No Pay till Cured. DR. J.L. STEPHENS. LEBANON, OHIO.

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

$3,400.00 CASH AND PRIZES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash	-	$ 400.00
20 Second " " " $100 PIERCE SPECIAL Bicycles		2,000.00
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches	-	1,000.00
Cash and Prizes given each month	- -	$3,400.00
		12
Total given during 12 mos. 1897,		$40,800.00

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.

Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the heading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of Coupons sent in to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (*spelled out in full*) and (*over*) with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.

No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
2	New York State (*outside of N.Y. City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands*).
3	Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and District of Columbia.
4	The New England States.

*The Bicycles are the celebrated Pierce Special, 1897 Pattern, m'f'd by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Nickle Lamp, New Departure Bell, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Lace Saddle.

RULES.

1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:

The 1 Competitor who sends in the Largest Number of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive $100 Cash.

The 5 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Pierce Special bicycle, price $100.00.

The 10 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Gold Watch, price $25.

2. The Competitions will Close the Last Day of Each Month during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.

3. Competitors who obtain coupons from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.

4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.

5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.

LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ALL DRUGGISTS

ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the ideal Laxative, never grip or gripe, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. Ad. STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 217.

Bear in Mind That "The Gods Help Those Who Help Themselves." Self Help Should Teach You to Use

SAPOLIO