

SPANISH PEASANTRY.

Characterized by Poverty and Appalling Ignorance.

In the Spanish lower classes you will find poverty and appalling ignorance—a neglect of the intelligence which is positively animal—yet nevertheless not unalloyed with an obvious capacity of education and improvement, an actual and admirable pluck and cheerfulness, a temper grateful, hospitable, and affectionate, and a marvellous sobriety of living.

There is one especial word particularly applicable to this gente baja. It is the Spanish word *sufrido*, which we must render in a single English word by patient; but it means more than patient; it means patient and unvindictive under grievous injury and wrong.

Such are the Spanish peasantry—the cream of the Spanish people. Their only province in relation to their government is to pay. They are a passive vehicle for ministerial extortion. The contributions are already heavier than they can bear, and grow more merciless as each successive administration plunges the country deeper and deeper into debt.

In return for this continuous disbursement they receive nothing. Their lands are without a road, their children without a school; their navy is furnished with ships contracted for at double the price of ours, whose only quality is to go to the bottom without the shadow of a cause; their army is unpaid, unofficered, and undrilled, and absolutely incompetent to engage with any European power.

The last Spanish census shows that of a total population of 18,000,000 over 6,000,000 can neither read nor write, while over half have no determined occupation. This statement is in itself so damning that it appears hardly necessary to inquire further. It simply serves to show that for the present Spain is a country of Europe, but not of Europeans; that the Moor, and the very worst and most savage part of him, is still predominant in the despots who, by the sheer exercise of terror, aided by a complaisant and feeble monarchy, an army, an armed police, a suburban clergy, and a suborned press, abuse the holiest attributes of trust and government and power.—Westminster Review.

Cane with a History.

Major M. M. Clothier, of Whatcom, Wash., has a hickory cane, cut at Plymouth Rock, Mass., in 1621, by Nathaniel Pierce, who came over in the Mayflower. The cane has been passed down to the eldest son or daughter for many generations, and came to Major Clothier from his grandmother, Sarah Mason, who made the 1,700-pound cheese which was given to President Jefferson.

Reindeer in Alaska.

Dr. Sheldon Jackson, for twenty years a traveler in Alaska, says the Government's experiment of importing reindeer from Siberia is a success, and that the problem of winter traveling in the interior is practically solved. Three hundred miles per day can be made over the snow with relays at reasonable intervals, and best of all the reindeer will rustle his own food.

The best map of the Yukon-Klondike mining country has been printed in folder form by the Northern Pacific Ry. Send a two-cent postage stamp to Chas. S. Fee, G. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. The folder is full of up-to-date information regarding rates and routes to Alaska.

Do You Love Music?

If so, secure one of the latest and prettiest two-steps of the day by mailing Ten Cents (silver or stamps) to cover mailing and postage to the undersigned, for a copy of the "BIG FOUR TWO-STEP." (Mark envelope "Two-Step.") We are giving this music, which is regular fifty-cent sheet music, at this exceedingly low rate, for the purpose of advertising and testing the value of the different papers in advertising mediums.

Passenger Traffic Manager, "Big Four Route," Cincinnati, O.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 24 trial bottles and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

After six years' suffering I was cured by Pills of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 35c. a bottle.

Illinois Steel Company earnings for October are reported at \$299,000.

Don't Starve

Because Your Stomach Will Not Digest Food. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and be cured. It will tone and strengthen your stomach and create an appetite. Then you may eat without fear of distress, your food will be digested and assimilated, and you will grow strong and healthy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

Cures
of scrofula, eczema, boils, sores, eruptions, etc., prove the claims made for Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best of blood purifying medicines. And it's cures that count. The story of these cures told by the cured is convincing. We send the book free. Address Dr. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

LOST MINE IN ARIZONA.

Rich Property, Guarded by Crumbling Breastworks.

The story of the discovery of an old, forgotten mine in an unfrequented locality in the foothills of the Pinal mountains, embellished with romantic details such as usually accompany legends of lost mines, created a lively interest about the public resorts in Globe.

L. S. Goble, R. Quarrels and H. S. McClelland, on August 17, while prospecting in the foothills eight or nine miles south of Globe and three and a half miles to the left of the toll road, discovered an old shaft, and near by on the hill above the ruins of breastworks, which had evidently been erected for defense against Indians. The evidences of great age observable in the decayed shaft, almost filled with debris, and the crumbling breastworks, excited the party's curiosity, and they stopped to investigate. The old shaft was found to have been sunk on a well-defined ledge, from which they took promising specimens of ore which tested well in copper and gold.

Owing to the unsafe condition of the old shaft, after having removed two or three feet of the debris, they abandoned it, and having made their locations, they started a new incline shaft below the old works. From the surface down they had a twelve to fourteen inch streak of sulphure ore running from 15 to 50 per cent. in copper and well in gold, one assay giving \$42 per ton. The incline is now down fifteen feet and the ore has widened to three feet.

A well-preserved skeleton, with a bullet hole through the skull, or bearing other evidence of foul play, is a desirable, if not an essential exhibit of every such discovery, and as this was lacking, Mr. Goble industriously set about to supply the deficiency, although in justice to our informant, he says it was the hope of uncovering treasure more than to make so greivous a find, which prompted him to explore a mound of stones lodged in a crevice in the rocks near the breastworks. After removing about three feet of rock and leaves Goble struck his pick into what proved to be the eye-socket of a human skull, which caused him to momentarily shrink with horror, but summoning up courage he proceeded with the work, and soon uncovered a complete skeleton of a man. Near the right hand lay a dagger eaten with rust, a large chunk of quartz seamed with coarse gold, and a handsome specimen of onyx. What was the fate of the human being whose bones had been thus rudely disturbed? Had he been murdered by the implacable foe of the white man, the blood-thirsty Apache, or had he peacefully laid down life's burden and been tenderly committed to the grave by friendly hands? There is none to answer, and the mystery must remain unsolved.—Globe, A. T., Silver Belt.

Appearance Was Deceptive. He was a sanctimonious-looking man, clad in a severely cut suit of somber black. He even called for black coffee when he quietly took his seat at the counter in the light lunch cafe near Tenth and Chestnut streets, on Saturday night.

It seemed strange to the other customers of the place that so religious a man as he appeared to be should be drinking black coffee at midnight, says the Philadelphia Record. Black coffee is calculated to keep a man awake all night. Perhaps, thought the others, he has a long sermon to prepare for delivery in the morning. There was another surprise for the patrons of the place when the sober individual placed a cigar box on the counter beside him.

They wouldn't have been surprised if it had been a prayer book or a Bible, but a box of cigars seemed much too worldly. However, the best of Christians smoke sometimes. This Christian quietly drank his cup of black coffee, and after paying for it picked up his cigar box and started for the door. Unfortunately, however, he carried the box with the bottom upmost, and the next instant an astounding thing happened.

The lid of the box swung open, and about a half-peck of red, white, and blue chips, together with several bunches of aces, kings, queens, ten-spots, and the like were distributed all over the floor. The clerical-looking gentleman ejaculated "blankey blank blank" several times while he gathered up his poker outfit. Then he drifted out into the night.

A girl, too, may be the architect of her own fortunes, but a preference for building air-castles in itself shows so far she's not a designing woman.

Gossip. Miss Haggerty, New York's first woman lawyer to face a jury, did so in defense of her father, charged with tort in \$10,000 damages, and won her case.

Miss Helen V. Boswell, the organizer and head of the woman's Republican movement in New York, is a mining engineer, and ranks high as a mining draughtsman.

The Countess of Annesley is one of the few English society women who have taken a thorough course as a trained nurse. She spent some time in the City of Dublin Hospital, and at one time thought seriously of taking up the work professionally.

The only woman engineer in the United States, so it is claimed, is Mrs. Annie Shanivan, of Tulare, Cal., who, by all accounts, is a real Tom Grogan. She runs a planing mill at Mountain Home, and the mountaineers thoroughly respect her. They call her "Our new woman."

*Atlanta, Ga., has a colored woman doctor, Eliza Ann Grier. She is the first of the female sex of her race to apply for a license to practice medicine in the South. She holds a diploma from the Woman's Medical Col-

lege at Philadelphia, where she studied the human frame for four years.

A woman was scorching away on a bicycle in Denver recently when a swarm of restless bees came along. Something about the scorcher attracted their attention, and they literally made a "bee" line for her. She increased her speed and finally outdistanced her tormentors amid wild cries of the people who witnessed the race.

Miss Chella Connor, the nineteen-year-old daughter of A. B. Connor, of Felton, Del., recently walked seventeen miles in her sleep. She woke up to find herself on the railroad track near Cheswold. She took the next train for home, and found the whole community scattered far and wide searching for her.

Miss Mary Ann Crothers, of Philadelphia, who recently celebrated her 104th birthday, claims to be the oldest old maid in the world. Notwithstanding her great age, she is active and vigorous, doing some of the light work in the house every day. She goes upstairs without help, and up to nine years ago walked regularly every Sunday to church, a distance of one mile.

Miss Zoe Anderson Norris, of Wichita, Kan., recently made the ascent of Pike's Peak, the top of which is 14,147 feet above the level of the sea. It was a fearful climb, and Miss Norris fainted several times from sheer exhaustion. She was forced to make the last part of the trip on the car that takes tourists up the mountain. She is proud of her achievement, but would scarcely care to repeat it.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Swordswomen. Spanish and French women of the higher class are usually expert swordswomen. They are taught to fence as carefully and accurately as their brothers, and there are numerous schools in the two countries where young women are taught not only to fence, but to handle the broadsword. It is considered one of the best possible forms of athletic exercise.

Empress Frederick's Simplicity. The Empress Frederick owns a pretty villa near Homburg, where she lives quite simply. When she drives it is usually in an open carriage, for, like her mother, Queen Victoria, she does not mind what sort of weather she encounters. Her favorite carriage is a yellow phaeton with gray upholstery, and her servants wear black and silver livery.

New Ribbons Are Attractive. The new ribbons are very attractive, and are evidently going to be, more than ever, a feature of dress trimming. There are gorgeous plaids and the most fascinating array of stripes, up and down and across in the Roman fashion. Three or four shades of one color are striped together, with possibly a velvet stripe on one edge; and then, again, there are many stripes of contrasting colors blending together with a bright, pretty effect.

For Slender Women. High gowns for evening wear are being introduced, says London Sketch, by several of the best Parisian dress-makers, a dictum that thin women should hail not less from the point of view of "becomingness" than that of practical comfort. Napoleon's industriously acquired knowledge of the sex culminated in his decisively expressed opinion that thin women should never wear low dresses, and the conqueror of beauty and broad acres certainly spoke well. Those long, crinkled, transparent sleeves, which have already prevailed with success, are now supplemented with gatherings of tulle embroidery, lace or mousseline, brought from the décolletage to the neck, and in all cases where a finely molded figure is regrettably absent the fashion is to be commended for being pretty and prudent—in chilly weather particularly.

Tailor Gowns. Two distinctive styles in tailor gowns are to be seen this season, the elaborate and the severely plain. The severely plain are made of either smooth faced or vicuna cloth. Of course there are any number of different materials which are fashionable as well, but these are the very smartest. There are many different colors, but black is the best. A faced-cloth costume has the new-shaped skirt with the ruffle stitched on the waist, or rather jacket, a medium-length basque coat, which opens over a waistcoat of mouse-colored velvet embroidered in gold. The fronts of the coats are faced with white satin, and so made that they can be turned back or buttoned over, as desired; and the buttons are small gilt ones which fasten into loops of black braid. The entire coat is covered with braid of different widths; the sleeves are very small; have deep let-in points of velvet outlined with braid and a flaring cuff of velvet. This coat can be worn over a silk or satin waist, and is so interlined with flannel under the mouse-colored satin lining that it is quite warm enough to wear in the coldest weather. Another black costume is of rough vicuna cloth; this is trimmed with black braid, put on in five rows down the front and then turned off at either side at the foot of the skirt, extending round the entire width. The coat for this is one of the Russian blouses, with an inside vest, on which are lines of braid, and this hangs over in blouse fashion. There is no braiding on the coat, but the sleeves, which are small coat sleeves, have pointed cuffs of braid. The fronts of the jackets are lined with reseda-green velvet.—Harper's Bazar.

Collarettes of sealskin and grebe. Turbans of brown breast feathers. Plaid ribbon sash belts with a buckle.

Girls' velveteen coats trimmed in grebe. Box costumes of embroidered mousseline. Teagowns of silk having a bolero of velvet.

Brilliant plaid velvet and velveteen for blouses. Fur capes having a collar back and stole fronts.

Ball gowns of net trimmed with velvet ribbon. Nets for ball gowns studded with large chenille dots.

Fur boas that are apparently entirely made of tails. Trimming braids of every possible width and style.

Roman sashes of a short length to use as throat bows. Neck ruches on a band with a cravat bow in front.

Cloth capes in golf style with a fur hood and collar. Black Chantilly lace flouncing for evening costumes.

Fancy sets of a muff and collar of fur, velvet and lace. Long evening and driving cloaks lined with squirrel fur.

Long sashes in striped, plaided and flowered and plain ribbons. Cloth suits trimmed with fur in curving bands as braid is worn.

Tiny gold crowns in raised embroidery effects for velvet bonnets. Fancy collars of chinchilla, ermine or sable fur combined with lace.

Usters of light cloth with short cape of fur edged with the cloth. Mink fur capes having a ruche of ribbon and bands around the neck.

Long black mousseline neck scarfs having white applique lace ends. Girls' plaid frocks trimmed with plain cloth accessories and vice versa.

Black silk cord bands in passementerie patterns from one to five inches wide. Bright red kid gloves with yellow embroidery and cherry pink with white.

Black silk brocade skirts with blouse of velvet, vest of chiffon and sleeves of silk. Blouses of white mohair braid connected by embroidery stitches in white silk twist.

Short jackets and blouses of fur with revers and collar lining of a second fur and a metal belt. Lace or mousseline flower designs, the latter embroidered, to use as single appliques or as a band.

Bloom on Bicycle Tires. A correspondent of Popular Science writes to that journal: "That rubber goods can be so compounded that they will not bloom is well known. At the same time, the appearance of this efflorescence of sulphur upon the surface of vulcanized goods is a general indication that they have not been overcured. Goods that have bloomed, and that remain at rest in a warm, dry place, are quite likely, it is true, to deteriorate. If bicycle riders wish to preserve their tires when not in use, take them off and store in a damp, cool place."

An Advantageous Position. Advertiser—"I wish this advertisement placed in some part of the paper where people will be sure to see it."

Editor—"Yes, sir—yes, sir; I can put it right alongside of an editorial, if you wish."

Advertiser—"Hem! Please put it alongside of the football news."



No. 203. This quarter-sawed oak writing desk is polished like a piano. It has a 9-inch beveled plate glass in top and a deep drawer below. Artistic French legs; also finished in mahogany. **\$3.95** is our special price for this \$10 desk. (Mail orders filled promptly.) We will mail anyone, free of all charges, our new 112-page Special Catalogue, containing Furniture, Draperies, Lamps, Stoves, Crockery, Mirrors, Pictures, Bedding, Refrigerators, Baby Carriages, etc. This is the most complete book ever published, and we pay all postage. Our lithographed Carpet Catalogue, showing carpets in colors, is also yours for the asking. If carpet samples are wanted, mail us 8c. in stamps. There is no reason why you should pay your local dealer 60 per cent. profit when you can buy from the mill. Drop a line now to the money-savers.

JULIUS HINES & SON, Baltimore, Md. Please mention this paper.

FLASHES OF FUN.

"I can't see why you object to young Softly. I'm sure he is constant." "Worse than that. He is perpetual."

She—Did you see anything in New York that reminded you of Philadelphia? He—Yes; the messenger boys.—Exchange.

Author—I have a dialect story I want to sell you. Editor—In what dialect is it? Author—I don't know. Editor—I'll take it.—Truth.

Daughter—What will I do, papa, out there in the country without a riding-habit? Her papa—Get into the habit of walking, my dear.—Up to Date.

Ethel—Maud has been trying to learn how to ride a bicycle for four weeks now. Penelope—Is her instructor stupid? Ethel—No—handsome.—Judge.

Parson—There is no victory, young man, like the victory over self. Scorch—Yes, I know. I broke my ten-mile record yesterday.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The bashful one—Why do you girls always kiss each other when you meet? She—Because we wish to do unto each other as we would that others should do unto us.—Life.

"Is your sister's husband coming down on Sunday?" "No; it's too far." "Too far? Why, the charm of this place is its accessibility!" "Yes; but my sister is a widow."—Puck.

Father (at breakfast)—How did young Snodgrass like my turning off the gas at 9 o'clock last night? Daughter (surprised)—Why, papa—I—he—we didn't know that you did.—Puck.

Economical and wealthy father—Do you know, my son, what strict economy would do for you? Robert—I know what it has done for me, father, and I respect you for it.—Harlem Life.

Mrs. Peck—If I had my life to go over again, I wouldn't marry the best man alive. Mr. H. Peck (his chance, at last)—You bet you wouldn't. I wouldn't ask you to.—Philadelphia North American.

He—Isn't it a disagreeable feature of golf, losing the ball so often? She—Oh, no; that's the only way George and I could get out of hearing of the cadette for an instant.—Yonkers Statesman.

"I ain't givin' out on a tandem with dat Susie Mellon girl again, no, sah." "Whaffer?" "Kase when her toes ain't cold'n' with the handle-bah, her heels is plowin' gutters in de ground!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"That actor doesn't seem at home in his work," said the man who makes comments. "No," replied the theatrical manager, gloomily, "he isn't. But he will be unless business gets better pretty soon."—Washington Star.

Gradys—Papa's going to give us a check at the wedding instead of a present. Tom, Tom—All right; we'll have the ceremony at high noon instead of at 4 o'clock. Gladys—Why, what for, dear? Tom—Banks close at 3.—Detroit Free Press.

Major Bluegrass—When Governor Jones said to Governor Smith that it was "a long time between drinks," jest how long do you suppose he meant, sah? Major Pepper—There is really no tellin' of that, sah—any time is a long time, when it is between drinks, sah!—Puck.

Old gentleman (in omnibus, to young man who has not vacated his seat to accommodate a lady, severely)—When I was young, sir, I would have got up and given the lady my seat. Young man—Then, sir, I am sorry to see that you have lost your politeness with your youth.—To-Day.

Seasickness. Men are less subject to seasickness than women, according to an old sea captain, but when attacked by it make more fuss. They take immediately to their berths, where they grumble and groan until they are well enough to go on deck again. A woman fights the unpleasant malady until she can fight no longer. Then she becomes maudlin and pathetic. She retires to her room and invariably asks three questions: First, whether people die of seasickness, then how many niles we are from shore, and lastly when we shall get there. The doctor is always talked over. When the patient gets so ill that she loses interest in the doctor, she usually lies on her side and cries by the hour. A great many passengers come aboard loaded with medicine for the prevention of seasickness, but the only sure preventive is careful dieting.

Money Made by a Blacksmith. Tacoma once had a mint that coined all the money in circulation where the City of Destiny now stands, and it did not require the fiat of Uncle Sam, the silver of Idaho or the pieces of California to make the pieces of gold. Tacoma's mint passed current among the Indians and the few hardy pioneers that were blazing the path of civilization through the forest on the shores of Commencement bay.

Back in the early seventies, so says the Tacoma Leader, the Tacoma Mill Company, not being able to handle securely gold and silver for use in trading with and paying off the Indian laborers and early settlers, hit upon the novel plan of issuing their own currency, and to this end set their blacksmith at work to fashion for them out of scraps of iron and brass pieces of money, or rather, tokens, which could be used as a circulating medium. The pieces consisted of 40 and 45 cent iron tokens and brass 81 pieces. The 40-cent pieces were oval in shape, about an inch and a quarter long, an inch wide and a sixteenth of an inch in thickness. These pieces were stamped with the figures showing their value, and readily passed current all over the country tributary to the mill. Nearly all this old "mill" coin has passed away, but a few days ago William Hanson of the Tacoma Mill Company, presented a set of these former coins to the Ferry Museum. In his letter he said:

"The honesty of the people and the absence of any blacksmith shop save that of the company, made the use of this money possible."

Oregon has long boasted of the "Beaver" coin minted at Oregon City in the early fifties as the only money minted in the Northwest in the days of the pioneer.

Osman Digma a Scot. Osman Digma, who for years has been giving the British trouble on the Upper Nile, is, according to the Pall Mall Gazette, really a Scotchman named George Nisbet. He was born in Rouen of a Glasgow father, who in 1848 emigrated to Egypt, where he died. His widow married a Turk named Osman, who adopted her son and made him heir to his slave business. George Nisbet took the name of Osman Ali, and after being educated at the military academy, where he was the intimate friend of the late Arabi Pasha, became a slave trader. The harm done to his business by the English and French interference in Egypt, and the fall of Arabi Pasha, turned him against his former countrymen. He must be over 60 years of age now.

Beardless English Barristers. Very few members of the British bar wear beards. Lord Justice Ropes, Sir John Rigby and Sir Francis Jeune are among the few who violate the legal traditions of Great Britain by permitting themselves to appear otherwise than smoothly shaven.

BEWARE OF MORPHINE. Mrs. Pinkham Asks Women to Seek Permanent Cures and Not Mere Temporary Relief From Pain.

Special forms of suffering lead many a woman to acquire the morphine habit. One of these forms of suffering is a dull, persistent pain in the side, accompanied by heat and throbbing. There is disinclination to work, because work only increases the pain.

This is only one symptom of a chain of troubles; she has others she cannot bear to confide to her physician, for fear of an examination, the terror of all sensitive, modest women.

The physician, meantime, knows her condition, but cannot combat her shrinking terror. He yields to her supplication for something to relieve the pain. He gives her a few morphine tablets, with very grave caution as to their use. Foolish woman! She thinks morphine will help her right along; she becomes its slave!

A wise and a generous physician had such a case; he told his patient he could do nothing for her, as she was too nervous to undergo an examination. In despair, she went to visit a friend. She said to her, "Don't give yourself up; just go to the nearest druggist's and buy a bottle of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will build you up. You will begin to feel better with the first bottle." She did so, and after the fifth bottle her health was re-established. Here is her own letter about it:

"I was very miserable; was so weak that I could hardly get around the house, could not do any work without feeling tired out. My monthly periods had stopped and I was so tired and nervous all of the time. I was troubled very much with falling of the womb and bearing-down pains. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; I have taken five bottles, and think it is the best medicine I ever used. Now I can work, and feel like myself. I used to be troubled greatly with my head, but I have had no bad headaches or palpitation of the heart, womb trouble or bearing-down pains, since I commenced to take Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman. The use of one bottle will prove what it can do."—Mrs. LUCY PEARLEY, Derby Center, Vt.

How Spurgeon Learned to Smoke. It has never been stated yet how and when Mr. Spurgeon learned to smoke. It was while he was an usher in a boys' school at Cambridge, and became the pastor at the little Baptist chapel at Waterbeach. He used to stay with one of the deacons from Saturday to Monday. Admiring the zest with which his host enjoyed his clay pipe, a "churchwarden" was procured him the following week, which offer he eagerly accepted. Said the old man: "He smoked his pipe, as he did everything else, thoroughly, then he said: 'I think I have had enough.' 'Yes,' I replied, 'I think you have,' and he thereupon left the inside for the outside of the cottage."

Rest and Relief. A piece of machinery run by steam and overworked will become cranky, creaky, and out of gear, owing to some expansion of metal from heat and friction. Stop its work, rub and brighten and let it rest. In a short while it will be restored and will run smoothly. The human system is a machine. Too much work and worry are thrown upon it; too much of the heat of daily cares; too much of the steam of daily business. The nerves become cranky; they are restless, sleepless and irritable; and a neuralgic condition sets in. Pain throws the machine out of gear and it needs rest and treatment to strengthen and restore.

St. Jacobs Oil is one remedy of all peculiarly adapted to a prompt and sure cure. So many have so freely testified from experience and use to its efficacy in the cure of neuralgic conditions without saying that it surely cures. It will be a gracious surprise to many after the free use of it to find how easily pain, cares and worry may be lifted, and how smoothly the human machine goes on.

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., Prop., 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 obligations made by him.

WALDING, KINKAN & 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.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O! Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of Grain-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. Grain-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and is delicious without artificial prices of coffee. 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Switzerland's monopoly of the alcohol trade for 1898 is estimated to be worth about \$7,500,000 francs clear profit.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best. Smoke Sludge Cigarettes.

The Yarmouth (Me.) Gazette tells of Grand-ma Mabry, aged 83 years, who recently rode on a bicycle.

To Cure A Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. Congress will be in session in less than three weeks.

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