

Pimples

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

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine. \$1; six for \$5.
Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

Ever Have a Dog Bother You

When riding a wheel, making you wonder for a few minutes whether or not you are to get a fall and a broken neck? Wouldn't you have given a small farm just then for some means of driving off the beast? A few drops of ammonia shot from a Liquid Pistol would do it effectually and still not permanently injure the animal. Such pistols sent postpaid for fifty cents in stamps by New York Union Supply Co., 135 Leonard St., New York City. Every bicyclist at times wishes he had one.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs—JENNIE PINKHAM, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

It is said that in some of the farming districts of China pigs are harnessed to small wagons and made to draw them.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

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

Five Cents.

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

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

The silkworm is liable to over one hundred diseases.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

EUGENIE AT COMPIEGNE.

Rarely Beautiful and Fascinating Woman in Her Prime.

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

Only Case on Record.

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

REGAINED HEALTH.

Gratifying Letters to Mrs. Pinkham From Happy Women.

"I Owe You My Life."

Mrs. E. WOOLHISER, Mills, Neb., writes:

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

"I Feel Like a New Person."

Mrs. GEO. LEACH, 1609 Belle St., Alton, Ill., writes:

"Before I began to take your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer from womb trouble. Menses would appear two and three times in a month, causing me to be so weak I could not stand. I could neither sleep nor eat, and looked so badly my friends hardly knew me.

"I took doctor's medicine but did not derive much benefit from it. My druggist gave me one of your little books, and after reading it I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I feel like a new person. I would not give your Compound for all the doctors' medicine in the world. I can not praise it enough."

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE.

STORIES THAT ARE TOLD BY THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

My Steed—Catching Cold—An Alternative—Strategy—Her Complaint—Children's Ways—More Than Likely—End of a Romance—The Cheerful Presence, Etc.

He never cares for food at all, but likes a little grease; The halibut is his favorite stall— He stabilizes there in peace. He'd run a week, I rather think, And never feel a pain; He'd neither eat, nor sleep a wink— But I can't stand the strain.

He only has one dread complaint, But that one makes me weep; A carpet-tack will make him faint, A flabby, punctured heap! If "Dick" lived now he would not cry, "My kingdom for a horse!" Else folks would say, "The ancient guy— He means a 'bike,' of course!" —L. A. W. Bulletin.

An Alternative.

"If we appear together so often there's sure to be trouble." Jack—"I say—er—let's disappear together."—Brooklyn Life.

Her Complaint.

"You shouldn't get cross over a little thing like that, my dear." "Well, you never do anything worse for me to get cross about."—Life.

End of a Romance.

"I wish I had never met her?" "Why?" "I asked her to write to me, and here's a letter of forty pages."—New York World.

Catching Cold.

Jones—"Which travels the fastest, heat or cold?" Lones—"Heat, of course. You can't catch heat, but you can catch cold."—New York Journal.

Children's Ways.

Ethel—"My mamma's going to be married again." Flossie—"Is she? I wouldn't allow my mamma to; if she did I'd tell my papa."—Westminster Review.

Strategy.

"When I get off a joke I never smile." "What is your reason?" "If nobody sees the point I can prove an alibi."—Chicago Record.

More Than Likely.

"Edith, when you accepted me I walked on air." "Well, is that where you got your idea that we could get married and live on air?"—Detroit Free Press.

The Cheerful Presence.

"I can't understand how some people always have a good time wherever they go." "That's easy enough; they take it along with them."—Chicago Record.

A New Play.

Modern Dramatist—"I've got another order for a new play." Wife—"Did the manager furnish you with a plot?" "Yes—er—that is, he showed me all the scenery he had."

Other Years, Other Titles.

"Daughter, who is this Mr. Eugene Wadsworth Carrington that is calling on you so often?" "Why, papa, he's the boy we used to call 'Buster' when he lived next door."—Chicago Record.

A Pleasure Trip.

First Doctor—"I've got to make a trip out to-morrow." Second Doctor—"Business or pleasure?" "Both. I'm going to operate on a wealthy patient."—Life.

Un-Natured Remark.

"I never saw such a town as yours," declared the governor. "Every unmarried man there is trying to enlist." "Don't blame 'em," responded the bachelor representative from the place in question; "the girls there have organized a cooking club."

Her Chilly Manner.

"Ah!" he cried, "yesterday you welcomed me warmly. To-day you receive me coldly. What is the cause of this sudden change?" "Don't you read the papers?" she calmly replied. "My father has just inherited a cool million."—Chicago News.

What He Would Like.

Employer (meeting clerk on the grand stand)—"See here, Jenkins! You told me you would like to get off this afternoon and go to your mother-in-law's funeral." Clerk—"Yes, sir. I would like to do that first rate; only she isn't dead."—Judge.

A Matter of Words.

"What a pushing fellow that young Migley is! Six years ago he was a waiter in a cheap restaurant. To-day he has a government job that pays him \$7000 a year." "Pushing, did you say. You've got the wrong word. Pulling is what you mean."—Chicago News.

Making It Right.

Wife—"By the way, Clive, I had a letter from my banker while you were away. He said I had overdrawn my account." Husband—"Yes, dear; and what did you do?" Wife—"I told him not to be so rude again and sent him a check for the amount."—London Punch.

A Gentle Hint.

"If I were a man," she said, "we could—" "Possibly we could," he said, "but the chances are we wouldn't. If you were a man I wouldn't be here. I'd be saying nice things to somebody who wasn't a man." Sometimes it is worth while to think of such facts as these.—Chicago Post.

AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Stack All Folders.

Loss from exposure to sun and rain, of corn stover, teosinte, etc., can be largely prevented by stacking the folders in long narrow stacks and then begin feeding from one end. By this method the amount of fodder exposed to the weather is reduced to a minimum.

To Renovate an Apple Orchard.

Put in three times as many sheeps can live on the pasturage and feed wheat bran. They scatter this added fertility all over the orchard and thus feed it and they do well themselves. They eat every apple that falls, worms and all, keep the grass eaten within half inch of the surface and as a result the sod is constantly growing better and the orchard improving. To prevent their harming the bark, rub with hard soap three feet from the ground.

The Flavor of Eggs.

It has been thoroughly established that the flavor of eggs depends much on the food the hens have. It has been found that if they are near a slaughter-yard and eat large quantities of raw meat, the yolk is of a dark color and strong flavor. If large quantities of milk are fed, the yolk is pale and the egg watery and insipid to the taste. When allowed to eat much fish the taste is oily in flavor. Any diet fed exclusively is easily detected in the flavor of the egg. A mixed diet gives the most satisfactory results.

Selecting Corn Seed.

The yield of corn is dependent in no small degree on the quality of the seed, which should be selected before the corn is out, having regard to the size and character of the stalk as well as to the ripeness and type of the ear. When the season is especially favorable for thoroughly maturing the ears, enough seed to last at least two years should be gathered, completely dried out before the frost, and stored in a warm, dry place. A difference of eleven per cent, in the yield of dry matter on two adjacent acres was noted in favor of the crop grown from well ripened seed over the yield from seed grown in a wet, cold season.—Michigan Experiment Station.

Root Sulfocation.

It is difficult to get people to understand that trees can die from drowning just as animals can. Trees feed primarily by the roots, but there must be a certain amount of oxygen in the soil to enable them to make use of the food. Standing water prevents the action of life-giving oxygen. A Boston correspondent refers to two large horse chestnuts which were moved last spring with the greatest skill, but they died.

Two Volcanoes in Iceland were not long since advertised for sale in a Copenhagen paper. The price asked was about \$7500.

Food is served in a London (England) restaurant on electrically heated plates, so that the guests can eat leisurely and have the viands warm.

A Kansas man is the owner of a floral freak in the shape of a geranium plant that is more than twelve feet high. It grew nine feet in one season.

The oldest sailing craft in the world is the so-called Gokstad ship, a Viking vessel, which was discovered in a sepulchral mound on the shores of Christiania fjord. It is a thousand years old.

No thistles grew in Australia till a Scotsman planted some seeds out of love for his country. It was a very natural but foolish deed, as now the thistle has multiplied into millions, and gives a great deal of trouble.

A process has been discovered by which sails for vessels of all kinds can be made out of paper pulp, and it is claimed that they serve quite as well as canvas, and are very much cheaper. They swell and flap in the wind like the genuine, old-fashioned article, and are supposed to be untearable.

A Queer Business.

Count Bocco Dianovitch has made the getting into prison the chief business of his life for thirty-four of the forty-seven years he has lived, for the purpose of gathering information for a book he is anxious to write on the subject. At thirteen he left his home and went into Prussia, where he was arrested for trespassing and sent to prison for three months, working at chair making. From that time to this he has never been free from the desire to continue his prison explorations. From thirteen till he was twenty he was in and out of more than twenty prisons in Belgium, Prussia, Poland and Russia. His first experience of gaol life in England was in Liverpool, which was one of the worst he was ever in, filled with drunken sailors from all over the world. He stayed there six days, when he paid his fine and got out, the first time he failed to serve his sentence. Then he went to Ireland, France, Spain, Italy, Greece and Turkey, then to Egypt, where the gaols are the worst in the world except Australia; next to India and Japan, and then to America, where he remained for more than a year, spending most of his time in gaols and penitentiaries.—Tit-Bits.

Bismarck's Bravery.

Bismarck's first medal was from the Pomeranian Landtag for having saved a life at the risk of his own. His groom was thrown by the stumbling of his horse into a river's swift current, and was about drowning when Bismarck jumped in to save him. The man, in an insanity of fright, pinioned his rescuer in his arms. Bismarck, seeing he could not loosen the death grip above water, dived, thus forcing him to release his hold. Then, seizing the now helpless fellow with one arm and swimming with the other, he took him safely to the bank.

A REFORMED GIANT.

Once He Was Eight Feet Tall and Wicked; Now He Is Shorter and Preaches.

The Rev. Charles Kesterson was born in Hancock County, Tennessee, seventy-three years ago. His father was one of the early pioneers, and his mother was a member of the tribe of the famous Malungeons, who compose nearly the entire population of Hancock County now.

The Rev. Mr. Kesterson is no ordinary man. He is one of the tallest men in Tennessee, perhaps in America. His height is seven feet eight inches, though he claims that when in the prime of manhood he was over eight feet tall. His weight is 309 pounds.

Years ago, when Hancock County was not so thickly populated as it is now with men of education, and when lawlessness was at its height, the Rev. Mr. Kesterson was the terror of that part of the country. Brought up more than 100 miles from a city of any note he never heard the whistle of a locomotive or saw the iron monsters till a year or so ago, when he went to Knoxville, Tenn. The Rev. Mr. Kesterson, it is claimed by many of his neighbors, has killed at least seven men. The old preacher denies this; he acknowledges the errors of his youth, but says that he never has killed that many. As to the number of men that have bit the dust at his hand he is silent.

About thirty years ago he joined the Baptist Church and began preaching. Until he reformed he ran a moonshine still on Walker's Ridge, and was bated the revenue officer that dared molest him. In fact, it is said that no revenue officer ever bothered him much, he was so well known, and they knew his deadly aim. Now, however, since his conversion, a change has come over him. He does everything that he can to break up lawlessness, and is "death" to the moonshiners.

When not preaching in the different school-houses he farms. He works hard, though getting along in years, gives his money to the poor and needy, and lives a happy life. Though old in years, he would not be taken for a man over fifty. He is an inveterate chewer and smoker. For seventy-three years this old man has lived in "single blessedness."

CURIOS FACTS.

An English penny changes hands 125,000 times in the course of life.

The death rate of the world is about sixty-seven a minute, and the birth-rate seventy a minute.

A regularly organized system of relieving poverty has been in vogue in China for more than 2000 years.

It is said that in some of the farming districts of China pigs are harnessed to small wagons and made to draw them.

Two volcanoes in Iceland were not long since advertised for sale in a Copenhagen paper. The price asked was about \$7500.

Food is served in a London (England) restaurant on electrically heated plates, so that the guests can eat leisurely and have the viands warm.

A Kansas man is the owner of a floral freak in the shape of a geranium plant that is more than twelve feet high. It grew nine feet in one season.

The oldest sailing craft in the world is the so-called Gokstad ship, a Viking vessel, which was discovered in a sepulchral mound on the shores of Christiania fjord. It is a thousand years old.

No thistles grew in Australia till a Scotsman planted some seeds out of love for his country. It was a very natural but foolish deed, as now the thistle has multiplied into millions, and gives a great deal of trouble.

A process has been discovered by which sails for vessels of all kinds can be made out of paper pulp, and it is claimed that they serve quite as well as canvas, and are very much cheaper. They swell and flap in the wind like the genuine, old-fashioned article, and are supposed to be untearable.

A Queer Business. Count Bocco Dianovitch has made the getting into prison the chief business of his life for thirty-four of the forty-seven years he has lived, for the purpose of gathering information for a book he is anxious to write on the subject. At thirteen he left his home and went into Prussia, where he was arrested for trespassing and sent to prison for three months, working at chair making. From that time to this he has never been free from the desire to continue his prison explorations. From thirteen till he was twenty he was in and out of more than twenty prisons in Belgium, Prussia, Poland and Russia. His first experience of gaol life in England was in Liverpool, which was one of the worst he was ever in, filled with drunken sailors from all over the world. He stayed there six days, when he paid his fine and got out, the first time he failed to serve his sentence. Then he went to Ireland, France, Spain, Italy, Greece and Turkey, then to Egypt, where the gaols are the worst in the world except Australia; next to India and Japan, and then to America, where he remained for more than a year, spending most of his time in gaols and penitentiaries.—Tit-Bits.

Bismarck's Bravery. Bismarck's first medal was from the Pomeranian Landtag for having saved a life at the risk of his own. His groom was thrown by the stumbling of his horse into a river's swift current, and was about drowning when Bismarck jumped in to save him. The man, in an insanity of fright, pinioned his rescuer in his arms. Bismarck, seeing he could not loosen the death grip above water, dived, thus forcing him to release his hold. Then, seizing the now helpless fellow with one arm and swimming with the other, he took him safely to the bank.

BLUFFED THE BAD MAN.

An Episode of Camp Life at Tampa Which Showed a Civilian's Pluck.

At Tampa, while the troops were gathering to go to the West Indies, some very rough men were assembled from all parts of the country. Among them was a desperado belonging to a volunteer regiment from the West.

The man yearned to terrify the natives with an exhibition of what he would have them regard as genuine wild Western manners. He obtained leave of absence one evening, and with a thirty-eight-calibre regulation revolver swung at his belt, started in on the principal street of the town to give his exhibition.

He went into a drug store which was filled with young volunteers from Eastern States, who, having a prospect of remaining a few weeks in camp, were buying brushes, combs, soap, tooth-powder and other articles which they had been unable to transport in their railroad journey. The ruffian proceeded to make himself as disagreeable as possible.

"If there's anything that I hate," he said, "it's a private soldier that sets out to be a dude."

No one paid attention, and he then addressed himself to one of the men.

"Now I suppose," he said, "that you think you're mighty fine with your curly hair and your necktie?" The volunteer became angry, and two or three of his fellows stepped forward. An affray was imminent, and an affray between armed men would be a serious thing. The store was in charge of a young clerk of eighteen or twenty years. From behind the counter, he ordered the disturber to leave the store. The man immediately grew furious.

"Hey!" he shouted. "Do you know, there, who you're talkin' to? Why, I'm Poncho Jim, from New Mexico, an' I'm a bad man, and I don't stand no—"

He had made a motion toward the big revolver in his belt when the young fellow stepped from behind the counter. He had on a thin summer sack-coat, with side pockets. Both his hands were in these pockets, and they seemed to be holding there some articles which looked through the cloth like the muzzles of Derringers. These were pointed straight at the desperado.

"Put up your hands," said the clerk. The man hesitated.

"Put them up, I say!" the clerk repeated, taking a step nearer. Slowly the ruffian raised his hands, until they were well up in the air.

"Now some of you take that pistol out of the holster," he said to the volunteers. Two of them obeyed him, and the pistol was laid down on the counter.

"Now you tell me your regiment and company, and the name of your captain," said the clerk to the desperado. He obeyed.

"That's all right," said the clerk, "now get right out of here, this instant—keep your hands up, I say!—and I'll send your revolver to your captain. Get out, now!"

The man obeyed, and when he was out of the door, the drug clerk took his hands out of his pockets. There was nothing in them. He had been thrusting his thumbs forward in such a way as to make them look, under the cloth of the pockets, like the muzzles of revolvers. He had been playing a game of pure "bluff" with the ruffian, but having coolness and courage, while the other had simply brutality, he had easily won.

Joy of Finding Himself No Coward.

George Redpath, a sergeant in the rough riders, whose home is just across the Kansas line in Oklahoma, writes as follows from Santiago: "After that first day's battle was over I was the happiest man on the soil of Cuba. I don't mind telling you that I had half a notion that I was a coward. I had taken the place of sergeant and I knew it would be awful if I ran away. I didn't think I would run away, but I did have a sneaking notion that I might show the white feather some way. When the bullets first began to come whizz-z-z, whizz-z-z, plunk, I told my heart went up into my throat, but I grit my teeth, gave a yell and charged right along with the rest of the boys. The scare was over in a minute, and I believe I can go into the next battle and joke like some of the boys did in this one, for I know now that I have nerve enough to stay."

Insanity Increasing in England.

Insanity is still on the increase in England and Wales. The returns for last year show an advance of 2697 in the number of officially-known lunatics as compared with 1896, the increase in 1896 over 1895 having been 2919. The total number of officially-known lunatics at the beginning of 1893 was 101,972. While in 1859 the total of officially-known lunatics was 33,762, which meant that the number per million of the population was 1867, in 1898 the aggregate total of officially-known lunatics had increased to 101,972, or a number per million of the population of 3248.

Adulterated Butters.

An English expert has ascertained that the reputed Normandy and Brittany butters have been found to contain as much as forty per cent. of margarine. It has been ascertained, in the time of two years, that of imports of butter in England, ten per cent. of the Dutch, nineteen per cent. of the German, five of the Norwegian, two of the Danish, and seven of the Russian were adulterated.

The Trumpet upon which Trumpeter Major Joy, of the Seventeenth Lancers, sounded the order for the charge of the light brigade at Balaklava, with Joy's four medals, was sold at auction in London recently for \$4900.



The bath can be made an exhilarating pleasure by the use of Ivory Soap. It cleanses the pores of all impurities, leaving the skin soft, smooth, ruddy and healthy. Ivory Soap is made of pure, vegetable oils. The lather forms readily and abundantly.

IT FLOATS.

Copyright, 1898, by The Procter & Gamble Co., Cincinnati.

The Czarina's Health.

From St. Petersburg come poor accounts of the health of the Empress of Russia. Very little is said about it, as the Tsar greatly objects to all references to the subject; but, as a matter of fact, there has been cause for some anxiety about the empress for some time past. She has never been very robust, and the attack of measles from which she suffered early in the winter has left her painfully weak. An English visitor, writing from Russia, says: "The Tsaritzin looks so fragile that it seems scarcely possible that she can be the mother of the two exceedingly fat babies to whom she is so passionately devoted."

Dante in Chinese.

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

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets,—beauty guaranteed. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic, 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

A Traveler can journey round the world in 50 days.

Educate Your Bowels with Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

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

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

Mr. L. H. Pray, of North Conway, N. H., has a United States note for the sum of \$30 which was issued May 10, 1875, and the printing and signatures are all legible.

PAINT YOUR OWN WALLS & CEILINGS

MURALO WATER COLOR PAINTS

FOR DECORATING WALLS AND CEILINGS. Purchase package of MURALO paint dealer and do your own decorating. This material is a HARD FINISH and is applied with a brush and becomes as hard as Cement. Milled in twenty-four tints and works equally as well with color or hot water. SEND FOR SAMPLE COLOR CARDS and if you cannot purchase this material from your local dealers let us know and we will put you in the way of obtaining it.

THE MURALO CO., NEW BRITTON, S. I., NEW YORK.

"IF AT FIRST YOU DON'T SUCCEED," TRY

SAPOLIO

Lazy Liver

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

J. A. SMITH
2920 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grippe, 10c, 25c, 50c.
... CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Selling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 310

NO-TO-BAC

Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

PENNSON

JOHN W. MORRIS,
Solely Proprietor, Washington, D. C.
Succumbingly Proves Cures of
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau,
5 years last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty. since.

P. N. U. 36 '93

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup, Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

MITCHELLA COMPOUND

Makes CHILD-BIRTH safe, sure and easy. So why suffer untold pain and torture (endorsed by leading physicians). Thousands of testimonials. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, \$1.00. Write us and we will send you FREE our book "Child-Birth to Mothers." LADY AGENTS WANTED. These now at work for us are making good pay. Address: DR. J. H. DYE MEDICAL INSTITUTE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

STOPPED FREE

Permanently Cured Instantly Presented by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Palatable cure for all Nervous Disorders. Fits, Spasms, St. Vitus' Dance, Neuritis, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, Tremors, and all other ailments of the nervous system. Sent in 25c bottles. Free to all patients. Call for free literature. Institute of Medicine, 614 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GOOD AS GOLD

Send postal for list of valuable formulas: golden opportunity; most valuable secrets known for office, home, farm; everyone needs them. Circular, HOWLAND, Office EASTON & CO., 21 Union Square, New York City.

--PATENTS--

Prepared on cash, or easy instalments. VOWLES & BURNS, Patent Attorneys, 227 Broadway, N. Y.

THE BEST BOOK ON THE WAR

Beautifully illustrated, printed at 21 cents to the (overland) monthly. SAN FRANCISCO. Sample Overland, 2c.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Send or book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S, Atlanta, Ga.

WANTED—Case of bad health that R. P. A. N. B. will not benefit. Send 5c. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for to samples and 100 testimonials.