After the Grip

Thousands of people say Hood's Sarsaparilla quickly restores the appetite, regulates the heart, vitalizes the blood, cures those sharp pains, dizziness, heavy head, that tired feeling. Hood's Sarsaparilla has marvelous power to expel all poisonous disease germs from the blood, and overcome the extreme weakness which is one of the peculiar effects of the grip. Get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

America's Greatest Medicine for the grip.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address,

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd. 931 Arch St. Phila, Pa

I could not get along without Piso's Cure for Consumption. It always cures.—Mrs. E. C. MOULTON, Needham, Mass., October 22, 1894.

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

There is a new dummy lung tester which contains cartridges which explode and surprise the blower when he registers a certain figure on the indicator of his capacity.

Delay Makes It Harder.

Mis-steps have made the worst sprains, but it is no mis-step to use St. Jacobs Oil. It makes a cure by strengthening, soothing and conquering the pain. Every hour's delay makes it harder to cure.

The Church of England is supported by income from investments, endowment and by voluntary contributions. The total revenue of the church is about $35,000,000.

To Cure A Cold in One Day.

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

It is stated that about one in 18 of the population of Paris live on charity, with a tendency toward crime.

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 for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A physician declares that people who sleep with their mouths shut live longest.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

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

It usually takes about five years to tan the skin of an elephant.

Knocks Coughs and Colds.

Dr. Arnold's Cough Killer cures Coughs and Colds. Prevents Consumption. All druggists. 25c

They're Only Artesians.

During the recent strike of ladies' tailors the proprietor of a well-known uptown establishment was endeavoring to explain to an interested customer the difference between the kind of work which is done in an establishment like his and that done by the shambling wretches who were fighting for "recognition" and their right to better pay. "You see," he explained, "men who never see a fine garment on a lady and who have no opportunity to observe and learn what good style is cannot be expected to turn out artistic work. They can never hope to become artists; they are simply artesians."

Led Astray.

"Here," shouted the bailiff, "you can't gun here. These are private grounds." "But I thought this was the open season for game," protested the sportsman.—Philadelphia North American.

COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mrs. Pinkham Relieved Her of All Her Troubles.

Mrs. MADGE BABCOCK, 176 Second St., Grand Rapids, Mich., had ovarian trouble with its attendant aches and pains, now she is well. Here are her own words:

"Your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new person. Before I began taking it I was all run down, felt tired and sleepy most of the time, had pains in my back and side, and such terrible headaches all the time, and could not sleep well nights. I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and since taking it all troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. My husband and friends see such a change in me. I look so much better and have some color in my face."

Mrs. Pinkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is freely offered.

TALES OF PLUCK AND ADVENTURE.

Daring Feat of a Steeple Jack.

Newark, N. J., has a Steeple Jack whose daring hereafter will never be questioned. He is Louis Loerk, a young man whose early fondness for climbing high buildings led him to adopt steeple climbing as an occupation.

A short time ago he was roofing and painting the tower of Seton Hall College, South Orange, and gilding the cross which surmounts the tower. He had intended to give the cross its first coat of paint, but a high wind prevented the execution of a task which was, under the most favorable conditions, attended by peril.

The roof of Seton Hall College is ninety-five feet from the ground. Above it rises the tower, fifty feet higher, and above the tower the cross, whose tip is 152 feet from the ground. As Louis clambered to his high perch the college students from below watched him. Then one called:

"Hi! there! You dare not stand on that cross."

If there is one thing on which the young steeple-climber prides himself it is on the fact that he has never taken a dare. The cross-bar of the cross is four feet long. To this Louis climbed, and, while the young men far below held their breaths, straightened himself up cautiously until he stood erect, with one foot on each side of the upright and his hands at his sides. From below came a cheer, which died away as the youths realized that their shouting might cause him to turn his eyes down and thus add to his peril. But Loerk looked straight ahead, across the pretty village of South Orange, to a point where the line of autumn foliage along the crest of the Orange Mountain met the blue.

"If I'd thought he'd have done it, I wouldn't have hollered," said the youth who had shouted the dare. But Louis was not satisfied with his feat. He was not yet as high as he possibly could get. While the lads below looked up in silent wonder they saw him put one foot on top of the upright, and then the other, and with the skill of a circus performer straighten his body and stand erect, his hands again at his sides, on the topmost pinnacle of all.

The least breath of wind might have caused him to fall. For at least a minute he stood straight as an arrow, while to the straining eyes below he seemed to swim in air. Then, with the grace of a born acrobat, he lowered himself, picked up his brush from its resting place on top of the paint-pot and went on with his work as coolly as though he had only paused to light a cigar.

Tiger and Crocodile.

Cornhill tells a true tale, which might be called a tiger-and-crocodile story. A jheel, as the author explains, is a ravine between two hills, very dry in winter and full during the monsoons; and in one, close to a small river which had overflowed its banks, a native went to bathe. He was in the water up to his neck, when a tiger on the top of the hill above set out to stalk him, and finally gave a leap toward its prey.

But the tiger was no mathematician and he had not calculated that, since his victim was much lower than himself, a leap of the right strength for a horizontal range would carry him far beyond his mark; consequently he fell some eight or ten feet on the other side of the bather.

Now it happened that a hungry crocodile was at the same time drawing a bee-line under water toward the native. When the crocodile had almost come upon his prey, he heard a splash just in front, and thinking this might be a final gambol of the bather, he made a dash, and brought his enormous jaws down upon the tiger's paw!

The bather nearly fainted with fright when he saw the tiger fall on the water, and for a few moments he could not understand why the creature did not devour him. Why did he persist in keeping one of his paws under water, beating savagely with the other, and uttering horrible growls? Most mysterious of all, the water began to turn red!

Then all at once, as the assaults of the tiger became more furious, and his growls developed into roars, the huge tail of a crocodile reared up out of the water. Then the bather realized the situation, fled up the hill, and having climbed a tree sat there to watch the outcome of the battle.

The obvious intention of the crocodile was to pull the tiger under water and drown him, and the tiger, understanding this purpose, tried to frustrate it by beating the snout of the crocodile with his other paw. But the snout was too far down, and he left much of his force on the surface of the water. His struggles became more and more feeble, and at length he disappeared altogether, only an army of bubbles remaining to show where he had been.

Under an Avalanche.

On April third of last year there was a great snowslide in the Chilkoot Pass. Some two hundred travelers were in the pass, and about half of them were caught by the avalanche. The others went to work at once to dig them out, but only seven were rescued alive. One of these was Mr. Black, of Pennsylvania, whose experience is narrated, largely in his own words, in the Punxatawney Spirit.

The slide occurred at nine o'clock in the morning, and he remained buried until five o'clock in the evening. One peculiarity of his situation when covered up with the snow, Mr. Black says, was that he could hear just as well as if he had been in the open air. The groans, prayers, lamentations and curses of those beneath the avalanche were plainly audible. Some prayed fervently, bade good-by to their near friends, and gave up. Others cursed their fate, and used their last breath to utter profanity.

"It seemed to me that I got a breath about once in five minutes. I had little hope of escape, but resolved to live as long as I could. The snow was packed so tightly about me that I could not move a fraction of an inch. I thought every time I got a breath of air that it was my last one, but I never became unconscious, and it seemed to me that I had been there at least a week when a shovel struck my shoulder, and I heard a voice saying:

"'I have struck a man'

"'Is he dead or alive?' said another voice.

"'I don't know,' answered the man with the shovel, and he soon had my head uncovered. When I got a good breath of air, I felt that I was all right, and I said: 'There is a woman right in front of me. Dig her out. I have air now and can wait.'

"Then they proceeded to uncover Mrs. Maxson, but she was dead. You can form some idea of how solidly the snow was packed," continued Mr. Black, "when I tell you that when they had me all uncovered but one leg up to the hip, I could not get out until the snow was all shoveled away from it. I would not go through that experience again for all the gold on the Klondike."

"A Good Fight."

"What was the most desperate fight you can remember, colonel?" The question was addressed to Colonel "Rip" Ford, of the old-time Texas Rangers. The colonel—a very old man with a wealth of snow-white hair and beard—hesitated, for the question asked for quality, not quantity. After much study he told the story of a fight which occurred in 1851; and Frederick Remington repeats it in his "Crooked Trails."

"My lieutenant, Ed. Burleson, was ordered to carry to San Antonio an Indian prisoner we had taken. On his return, while nearing the Nueces River, he espied two Indians. Taking seven men, he ordered the rest to continue along the road. The two Indians proved to be fourteen, and they charged Burleson up to the teeth. Dismounting his men, he poured it into them from his Colt's six-shooting rifles. All but two of the Indians were killed or wounded, some of them dying so near the Rangers that they could put their hands on their boots.

"All but one of Burleson's men were wounded—himself shot in the head with an arrow. One man had four 'dogwood switches' (arrows) in his body, one of which was in his bowels. This man told me that every time he raised his gun to fire, the Indians would stick an arrow into him, but he said he didn't care a cent. One Indian was lying right up close, and while dying tried to shoot an arrow, but his strength failed so fast that the arrow barely left the bowstring.

"One of the Rangers in that fight was a curious fellow. When young he had been captured by Indians, and had lived with them so long that he had acquired Indian habits. In that fight he kept jumping around while loading, so as to be a bad target, the same as an Indian would under the circumstances, and he told Burleson he wished he had his boots off, so he could get around good."

Here the colonel paused quizzically. "Would you call that a good fight?" he asked.

Last of a Fierce Wild Cat.

The mounted skin of the biggest, fiercest and most aggressive wildcat ever killed in the Pennsylvania hemlock belt is on exhibition at the Selring House, Liberty, Tioga County, and Elmer Krise lost a lot of his own skin in getting it, to say nothing of the skin his horses lost. Krise was coming from Blossburg, driving Landlord Selring's team. The road passes through a wild country. As Krise was in the wildest part of it, at a spot known as Blair's Hill, a wildcat sprang from a tree at the roadside and landed with its hind feet on the back of one of the horses and its forefeet on the back of the other horse. The horses reared and plunged, and the wildcat sank its sharp claws deeper into their flesh and caught one of the horses in the neck with its teeth. The team dashed from the road into the woods, where the wagon stalled them. As they plunged about in the brush Krise jumped from the wagon, seized the wildcat by the hind legs, and dragged it from the horses. Then the savage animal turned upon Krise, who had nothing to defend himself with. In a very few seconds he was stripped of clothing by the rapid working of the wildcat's claws, and his flesh was lacerated by the animal's teeth. He fought the fierce beast as best he could, and at last succeeded in getting hold of a big stone. By a lucky blow with this he stunned the wildcat and then beat it to death.

In the meantime the horses had freed themselves and the wagon, got back into the road and ran away. Krise flung the carcass of the big wildcat over his shoulder and started after them afoot. A mile further along he came up to the team, which had been stopped by a woodsman. The horses were bleeding from deep cuts in their back where the wildcat had clawed and bitten them. Krise drove on home, ragged and bleeding. The wildcat was five feet long and weighed sixty pounds.

England's oldest royal postboy, Jonas Miles, is dead at the age of ninety-three years. He served as postilion for George III., George IV., William IV. and Victoria.

OUR TRADE EXTENDS AROUND THE WORLD.

$3.50

Buys this Solid Oak 6-Leg Extension Table, finely finished, strongly constructed. It measures 42x42 inches when closed, 6 feet long when opened.

Thousands of bargains like this table can be found in our general catalogue containing Furniture, Bedding, Crockery, Stoves, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Sewing Machines, Mirrors, Pictures, Clocks, Silverwares, Upholstery Goods, Lamps, etc. We save you from 40 to 60 per cent on everything.

We publish a lithographed catalogue which shows exact designs of Carpets, Rugs, Art Squares, Lace Curtains and Portieres in hand-painted colors. We sew Carpets free, furnish lining free and prepay freight.

Remember, we can save YOU money, no matter where you live. Why enrich your local dealer when you can buy from the mill? Do you think we would advertise our catalogues in every corner of the world if they were not worth having. Which do you want? Address, dress this way,

Solid Oak, 44c.

Julius Hines & Son,

Dept. 305 BALTIMORE, MD.

A Mexican has made a combination sword and revolver with the cylinder and trigger in the hilt of the sword and the revolver barrel pointing down the sword's blade.

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.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The appropriation for domestic and irrigation purposes of more water than is necessary is held, in Hague vs. Nephi Irrigation Co. (Utah), 41 L. R. A. 311, to leave the owner of a mill the right to take the excess for manufacturing purposes so far as necessary.

A statute prohibiting the deposit of sawdust in the waters of a lake, or in tributaries thereto, is held, in State vs. Griffin (N. H.), 41 L. R. A. 177, to be a proper exercise of the police power. With this case is a note on the statutory protection of water used for supplying a municipality.

An action against a city for a defective and dangerous street, made so by a street railway track, is held, in Schaefer vs. Fond du Lac (Wis.), 41 L. R. A. 287, to be not maintainable until all legal remedies have been exhausted against the railway company in possession of the track, as well as the owner of the track.

The right to build dams to aid the floating of logs is held, in Carlson vs. St. Louis River Dam and Improvement Company (Minn.), 41 L. R. A. 371, to be subordinate to that of the riparian owner to have his land free from overflow beyond that caused by the natural condition of the stream. With this case is a note on the right to use a stream for floating logs.

Steel Rails.

Steel rails now figure as the cheapest finished product in wrought iron or steel. A good lesson in the finance of modern industry is also afforded by them. To establish a steel rail works an expenditure of $3,000,000 is required before a single rail can be turned out. The steel is made to conform to an accurate chemical composition—the most accurate in the ordinary range of technical operations.

Do You Want Consumption?

We are sure you do not. Nobody wants it. But it comes to many thousands every year. It comes to those who have had coughs and colds until the throat is raw, and the lining membranes of the lungs are inflamed. Stop your cough when it first appears, and you remove the great danger of future trouble.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

stops coughs of all kinds. It does so because it is a soothing and healing remedy of great power. This makes it the greatest preventive to consumption.

Put one of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs

A whole Medical Library Free.

For four cents in stamps to pay postage, we will send you sixteen medical books.

Medical Advice Free.

We have the exclusive services of some of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Unusual opportunities and long experience eminently fit them for giving you medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

THE MERRY SIDE OF LIFE

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

All That is Left to Do—Professional Methods—Cause and Effect—What He Would Rather—Just the Thing—Served in Concentrated Form—Diplomatic, Etc.

Jan S and an I and an O and a
U with an X at the end, spell Su,
And an E and a Y and an E spell I,
Pray, what is a speller to do?
Then if also an S, an I and a G
And H E D spell ode,
There's nothing much left for a speller to do
But to go and commit Sioux eyesighed.
—San Bernardino Tyro.

Professional Methods.

"Why didn't Alice get engaged to that plumber?"

"He would only propose a few words at a time and then go away."—Chicago Record.

Cause and Effect.

He—"With your beauty you have robbed me of my repose."

She—"I wonder if that is the cause of my drowsiness whenever you call?"—Indianapolis Journal.

What He Would Rather.

"How often do you want me to tell you not to make that noise, Johnnie?" said the father.

"I would rather you wouldn't tell me at all," replied Jack.

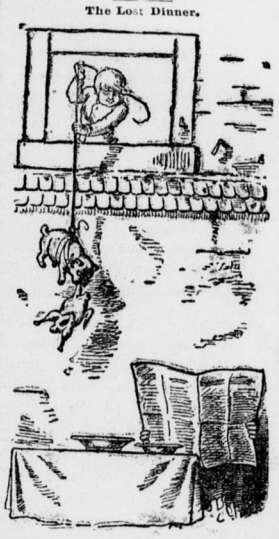
Just the Thing.

"There—I think this new patent of mine will sell."

"What is it?"

"A patent fender to protect the human heel from baby buggies."

The Lost Dinner.



With a willing pug dog the small boy is unable to resist temptation.

Served in Concentrated Form.

New Boarder—"How's the fare here?"

Old Boarder—"Well, we have chicken every morning."

New Boarder—"That's first rate! How is it served?"

Old Boarder—"In the eggs."—Brooklyn Life.

Diplomatic.

Mrs. Naborly—"So your name is the same as your papa's, Harry?"

Harry—"Yes'm."

Mrs. Naborly—"How do you know when your mamma calls whom she means?"

Harry—"Oh, she always calls me kind of coaxing."—Brooklyn Life.

A Powerful Agent.

"Talk about the police being incapable," said he; "look how quickly they have broken up that crowd. It is melting like ice before a furnace."

"You are mistaken, my friend," replied the man of observation; "there is not a policeman in sight."

"What is it, then?"

"Merely an outdoor entertainment of some kind, and one of the performers is just going round with the hat."—Tit-Bits.

His Criticism.

"Book, is it?" said the weighing clerk at the postoffice. "And writing in it?"

"I should say there was," absently replied the man outside the window. "And it's pretty fine writing, too."

"I'll have to charge you letter postage on it, then."

"O, I beg your pardon," said the man, recollecting himself. "No, there's no writing in it."

He was the author of the book.—Chicago Tribune.

An Excuse.

Burglar (appearing unexpectedly)—"Lookin' fer anybody, gent?"

Man of the House (on the warpath)—"Ah—why—er—excuse—me—yes—no—Why, you see, the fact is, the doctor—er—told me to exercise with Indian clubs; I—er—must have got hold of this pistol by mistake."—Puck.

After-Effects of the GRIP

Grip is a treacherous disease. You think it is cured and the slightest cold brings on a relapse.

Its victims are always left in a weakened condition—blood impure and impoverished; nerves shattered. Pneumonia, heart disease and nervous prostration are often the result.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People will drive every trace of the poisonous germs from the system, build up and enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves. A trial will prove this. Read the evidence:

When the grip last visited this section Herman H. Eveler, of 81 W. Main St., Jefferson, Mo., a well-known contractor and builder, was one of the victims, and he has since been troubled with the after-effects of the disease. A year ago his health began to fail, and he was obliged to discontinue work. That he lives to-day is almost a miracle. He says:

"I was troubled with shortness of breath, palpitation of the heart and a general debility. My back also pained me severely.

"I tried one doctor after another and numerous remedies suggested by my friends, but without apparent benefit, and began to give up hope. Then I saw Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People extolled in a St. Louis paper, and after investigation decided to give them a trial.

"After using the first box I felt wonderfully relieved and was satisfied that the pills were putting me on the road to recovery. I bought two more boxes and continued taking them.

"After taking four boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People I am restored to good health. I feel like a new man, and having the will and energy of my former days returned, I am capable of transacting my business with increased ambition.

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are a wonderful medicine and any one suffering from the after-effects of the grip will find that these pills are the specific." H. H. EVELER.

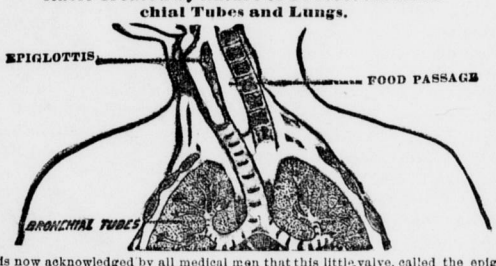
Mr. Eveler will gladly answer any inquiry regarding this if stamp is enclosed.—*From Cole Co. Democrat, Jefferson City, Mo.*

Look for the full name on the package. At druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y. 50c. per box. 6 boxes $2.50.

HERE IT IS.

The Little Valve Which Has for Hundreds of Years Prevented the Cure of Diseases in the Air Passages.

Physicians Witness the Death of Thousands Annually, Unable to Reach the Diseased Parts on Account of This Obstacle Created by Nature to Protect the Bronchial Tubes and Lungs.



It is now acknowledged by all medical men that this little valve, called the epiglottis, has effectively prevented the cure of Consumption and all deep-seated diseases of the respiratory organs for hundreds of years. It is due to its presence at the entrance of the windpipe that all liquid medicines, no matter in what form they are administered or how minutely divided by sprays or atomizers, are prevented from entering the bronchial tubes or lungs; yet, if it were not for this little valve, liquids and food would enter these passages and cause instant strangulation and death. The epiglottis is always open to permit the passage of air to the lungs, but so constructed that the slightest contraction of the throat causes it to close over the opening to the windpipe, and prevent the least drop of moisture from entering the passages which lead to the lungs. Try to breathe and swallow at the same time and you will see how perfectly this little valve does its work. Is it any wonder, then, that the number of persons afflicted with Catarrh, Bronchitis and Consumption have steadily increased every year, and that the medical profession should have become excited over the discovery of a dry air germicide, the first ever found, that can be carried to all parts of the head, throat, and lungs in the air you breathe? No other treatment or medicine has ever created such a profound interest among the doctors, and this interest is being increased hourly by the wonderful recoveries made under their own eyes. Not alone among the medical profession has this been felt, but hundreds of thousands of men and women throughout the United States, through free treatments given, and influenced by the knowledge that their money would be returned in case of failure, have tested this new remedy, been cured, and are to-day recommending "HYOMEI" to all their friends and acquaintances. There has been for months NO DOUBT WHATEVER in the minds of medical men as to the efficacy of "HYOMEI" in the treatment of Asthma, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Bronchitis and Consumption, and fathers and mothers who are acquainted with the honest method used by The R. T. Booth Co. in introducing "HYOMEI" are not doing right by themselves, or their families, if they do not test this new treatment, which costs nothing if it fails to give relief, and can be tested free in all large cities.

"HYOMEI" CURES BY INHALATION. It is Nature's own remedy, given through the air you breathe. There is no danger, no risk. Your money is refunded if it fails to relieve.

"Hyomei" Inhaler Outfit, $1.00. Extra Bottles "Hyomei," 50c. "Hyomei" Balm, a wonderful healer, 25c. Can be obtained of your druggist, AT OFFICE OR BY MAIL. Pamphlets, consultation and advice free.

SPECIAL OFFER! We will mail to every person sending us 25c. in stamps or cash, mentioning THIS PAPER, a complete HYOMEI Trial Outfit, consisting of an ALUMINUM Inhaler, Wire Dropper, bottle of Hyomei sufficient to last two weeks, gauge and full directions for using. We will also send FREE "The Story of Hyomei" and a SAMPLE BOX of Hyomei Balm, the wonderful anti-septic healer and cure for piles, bruises, burns, sprains, scalds, chafing, saddle sores, eczema and all surface irritations.

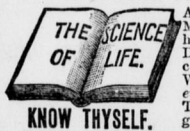
Send at once to MAIN OFFICE AND LABORATORIES of

THE R. T. BOOTH CO., ITHACA, N.Y.

THE GLORY OF MAN!

Strength, Vitality, Manhood.

THE SCIENCE OF LIFE; OR, SELF-PRESERVATION.



KNOW THYSELF.

A Great Medical Treatise on Happy Marriages, the cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Nervous and Physical Debility, Atrophy (wasting), and Varicocele, also on ALL DISEASES AND WEAKNESSES OF MAN *from whatever cause arising.* True Principles of Treatment. 370 pp. 12mo, with Engravings.

HEAL THYSELF.

It Contains 125 Invaluable Prescriptions for acute and chronic diseases. Embossed, full gilt, PRICE ONLY $1 BY MAIL (sealed). (New edition, with latest observations of the author.)

Read this GREAT WORK now and KNOW THYSELF, **for knowledge is power.**

Address The Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass. (Established in 1860.) Chief Consulting Physician and Author, Graduate of Harvard Medical College, Class 1864. Surgeon Fifth Massachusetts Regiment Vol. **The Most Eminent Specialist in America, who Cures Where Others Fail.** Consultation in person or by letter, 9 to 6; Sundays 10 to 1. Confidential.

The National Medical Association awarded the Gold Medal for this Grand Prize Treatise, which is truly A BOOK FOR EVERY MAN, Young, Middle-aged, or Old, Married or Single.

The Diagnostician, or Know Thyself Manual, a 94-page pamphlet with testimonials and endorsements of the press. Price, 50 cents, but mailed FREE for 60 days. Send now. It is a perfect VADE MECUM and of great value for *WEAK and FAILING MEN* by a Humanitarian and Celebrated Medical Author, distinguished throughout this country and Europe. Address as above. The press everywhere highly endorse the Peabody Medical Institute. Read the following.

The Peabody Medical Institute has been established in Boston 37 years, and the fame which it has attained has subjected it to a test which only a meritorious institution could undergo.—*Boston Journal.*

"The *Peabody Medical Institute* has many imitators, but no equals."—*Boston Herald.*

"Good Wives Grow Fair in the Light of their Works." Especially if They Use

SAPOLIO

TASTES GOOD CHILDREN LIKE IT

Dr. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER

CURES WHEN OTHERS FAIL

ALL DRUGGISTS

25 CTS A BOTTLE

Send Postal for Premium List to the Dr. Seth Arnold Medical Corporation, Woonsocket, R. I.

If afflicted with sore eyes use **Thompson's Eye Water**

P. N. U. 5 '99

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

25 CTS