WARNER'S
TIPPECANOE
BEST TONIC
THE CAMPAIGN TOKEN OF 1840.
THE HERO OF TIPPECANOE
ASK THE OLD FOLKS WHAT IT MEANS.
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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
H. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, N. Y.
FOR
BILIOUS HEADACHE!
NOTHING LIKE IT.
$1.00 A BOTTLE.
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FEMALE DEBILITY
UNSURPASSED.
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REV. PERRIN BEATTY, Arlington, Mt. Morris county, Wrote: "Your Tippecanoe Tonic Bitters have done me good."
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BROWN'S
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QUALITY PURE QUANTITY
Trade Mark. Trade Mark. One Dollar Bottle.
PHYSICIANS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND IT.
THE BEST TONIC.
This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely **Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impurities Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers and Neuralgia.**
It is also the great remedy for **Disease of the Kidneys and Liver.**
It is invaluable for **Diseases peculiar to Women,** will all who lead sedentary lives.
It does not injure the teeth, cause headache, or produce constipation—other Iron medicines do.
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☞ The genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Hops & Malt BITTERS
TRADE MARK
WILL CURE Dyspepsia, Liver and KIDNEY Complaint.
IT IS THE
GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER
And Health Restorer,
A perfect renovator and invigorator of the system, carrying away all poisonous matter, and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. As a cure for RHEUMATISM it has no equal.
SAFE, SURE AND SPEEDY
In all cases of Indigestion, Biliousness, Constipation, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Piles, Neuralgia, Nervous disorders and all PRIVATE COMPLAINTS **Hops and MALT BITTERS** never fails to perfect a cure when properly taken.
THOUSANDS OF CASES
Of the worst forms of these terrible diseases have been quickly relieved, and in a short time entirely cured by the use of **Hops and MALT Bitters.** Testimonials **Hops and MALT** compounded with other infinite preparations of similar name. Take nothing but **Hops and MALT.** All druggists keep them. Some genuine without manufactured by
HOPS & MALT BITTERS CO., Detroit, Mich.
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CHENEY'S
Stomach & Liver
REGULATOR
CURES CONSTIPATION.
Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Heartburn, Malaria, Rheumatism, Fatty Disease of the Heart when arising from Indigestion or deranged Liver, of the stomach, Sick Headache or Migraine, Piles and Female complaints. The only **safe** and positively **Cures Constipation.**
Price, $1.00 per bottle; 6 bottles, $5.00; SEND FOR CIRCULARS, FREE.
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HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED
Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is unsurpassed as a preventative against fever and ague, chronic constipation, kidney and liver complaints, and bladder ailments and nervous debility, is of the greatest benefit to persons of broken constitution from weakness, or being exposed or addicted by it, and to persons of sedentary habits, it is a most valuable tonic, it imparts health, it stimulates over, a useful medicine to take in connection with long journeys, and counteracts the effects of mental excitement, it is recommended by Medical Men and Dealers generally.
STOMACH BITTERS

"LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND"
"IS A POSITIVE CURE FOR"
All these painful Complaints and Weaknesses peculiar to our best females.
"FEMALE POPULATION."
Price $1 in liquid, or in pills or lozenges, on receipt of price.
It purposes to satisfy the legitimate healing of disease and the relief of pain, and claims it does all of claims to do, thousands of ladies can gladly testify.
It will cure entire Prolapsus or Falling and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the change of life.
It removes Faintness, Flatulency, Stimulates the Stomach, Cures Headache, Nervous Prostration, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.
It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, always permanently cured by its use. Send stamp to Lynn, Mass., for pamphlet, containing the testimony of the ladies. Mrs. LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS, 25 cts. per box.

ROCKFORD WATCHES
Are unequalled in EXACTING SERVICE.
Used by the Chief Mechanician of the U. S. Coast Survey; by the Chief Engineer of the U. S. Navy Department; U. S. Naval Observatory; Astronomical work; and Assistant Engineers U. S. Navy-men. They are the BEST in all of the requisites of time and durability are required of a watch, and are sold by jewelers everywhere. Ask for the ROCKFORD, and take no other. Sold by the COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS throughout the United States, who give a Full Warranty.

BE CAREFUL.

Be careful what you sow, girls,
For every seed will grow, girls!
Though it may fall
Where you cannot know,
Yet in summer and shade
It surely will grow!
And the girl who sows good seed to-day
Shall reap the crop to-morrow.

Be careful what you sow, boys!
For the weeds will surely grow, boys!
If you plant bad seed
By the wayside high,
You must reap the harvest
By and by,
And the boy who sows wild oats to-day
Must reap the wild oats to-morrow.

Be careful what you sow, girls!
For all the bad will grow, girls!
And the girl who sows
With a careless hand,
Is scattering thistles
Over the land.
Must know that, whatever she sows to-day,
She must reap the same to-morrow.

Then let us sow good seeds now!
Add not the briars and weeds now!
That when the harvest
For us shall come,
We may have good sheaves
To carry home.
For the seed we sow in our lives to-day
Shall grow and bear fruit to-morrow.

THE WEDDING DEFERRED.

Clarage Courier.

Sweeping down the waters slow
Along the valley green and brown,
The lilies, slight in virgin chilly,
Float fragrant in the arbor light,
And the lily-pads, pale and white,
"It is the day—it is not the day
When comes the bridal train this way?"

You ask the little hill-top, kist
By lingering, enamored mist,
Heard—as its sons—the horn of elfin
To mocking calls that daily fly,
The wandering whispers seem to say,
"It is not the day—it is the day."

Why comes no bridal train this way?"

Forlorn of mood, by love pursued,
A youth laments in solitude;
The brook does seem soft sympathize
With him, and to her mate she cries,
"What can the glad opposition stay?
It is the day—it's not the day!
No bridal train comes down this way."

Oh laggard moon, arise full soon,
And swim in night's auspicious noon;
The star-eyed tribe, and swiftly glide
From eventide to eventide,
Whirl through a month, that I may say,
"It is the day! It is the day!
My bride comes smiling down this way!"

THE WOMAN IN RED.

A Thrilling Italian Story of the Last Century.

BY GEORGE W. M. REYNOLDS.

CHAPTER I.

THE STROLLING PLAYERS.

The scene of our tale opens in the village of Castellan, on the French side of the great Alpine range. The inhabitants are a simple, primitive race, in character and habits partaking of the gayety and enthusiastic nature of the Frenchman, and the quiet, somewhat lazy, contentment of the Italian. An honest living was easily earned in Castellan, where very hard labor or privation. Taxes were scarcely known; the soil was prolific, rents low; and the mountains afforded abundant game for the huntsman, and the valleys pasture for the shepherds' flocks. Thus, then, it happened that the simple-hearted inhabitants led a very pleasant life, dividing their time almost equally between work and play. Fete-days and saints-days came so often, indeed, that, had it been strictly observed, the crops and the herds would have stood a poor chance.

But to our story.

We will introduce our readers to the cottage of Margaret d'Arbel, a widow of some forty years—son a child of some four years. Now the widow's income was scanty, and she did not disdain to eke it out taking charge of young children in her parents might be compelled to be absent, or unable to attend to themselves.

At the time of which we speak, the good woman had confided to her charge the infant daughter of one Miriam, wife of Reuben, a Jew trader in gold and jewels. Now, in that period, and in this happy valley, were not only tolerated, but met with liberal and kind treatment—a singular thing in that age, when persecution and contumely were the rule for that unfortunate race, mercy and kindness the exception.

Reuben had gone over the Alps on an important trading journey, by which he hoped to realize a large sum of money. In this he was not disappointed, for he wrote from Genoa to his wife Miriam to join him there, as he had business for her to do