TRADE MARK
GILT EDGE
TONIC

is a confection of rare merit and a thorough remedy for all Malarial troubles. It is indorsed by the highest Medical and Scientific authorities and is used in the late Benjamin Stillman, M.D., Dean of the Medical Department of Yale College.

☞ For sale by Druggists, Grocers and General Dealers.

CURE FOR PILES.

A cure for Piles is announced. Blind, Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles. Pleasant sensation is immediately felt. Relief is instantaneous. Piles in all forms, Itch, Salt Rheum and Ringworm can be permanently cured by use of this great remedy, Price 50 cents. Manufactured by The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by

CHILDREN OF ALL AGE

St. Nicholas for 1889.

PEOPLE who have the idea that *St. Nicholas Magazine* is only for little children should look over the prospectus of that magazine for 1889, and they will discover that it is for children of all ages, "from five to eighty-five," as some one recently said of it. Indeed, while *St. Nicholas* is designed for girls and boys, it might almost be called a "family magazine," for the grown-up members of a household will find much to interest them in every number.

The editor, Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, calls the next volume an "all-round-the-world year," because it is to contain so many illustrated papers about the world in general—not dry geographical papers, but stories and sketches and tales of travel and adventure by land and sea—and all illustrated by the best artists. The features will include a serial story, "How We Made the Farthest North," by Gen. A. W. Greely, the well-known commander of the Greely Expedition; a serial about Canada, by Mrs. Catherwood, who is writing a serial story for *The Century* this year; "Indians of the Amazon," by Mrs. Frank R. Stockton. There are many papers about Europe, including a Christmas story of life in Norway, by H. H. Boyesen; articles on Holland and the Dutch, by Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge; "Queen's Navy," by Lieut. J. R. Harrison Smith, R. N., with illustrations of many of England's finest war ships; "The Winchester School," illustrated by Joseph Pennell; "English Railway Trains," by Wm. H. Rideing, etc., etc. The French papers include "Ferdinand de Lesseps and his two Ship Canals," and there are several interesting contributions on German, Italian and Russian subjects.

Under "Asia," comes "Boys and Girls in China," by Yan Phou Lee (a recent graduate of Yale); "Home Life in the East," by Mrs. Holman Hunt, and a number of papers about Japan. Under "Africa" there is a sketch of Henry M Stanley, by Noah Brooks and several articles about Egypt. Australia is not forgotten, nor the islands of the sea, and there are even to be stories of under the sea.

Of course the bulk of the contents will relate to American subjects, as usual. Mrs. Burnett, the author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy," contributes a story of New York called "Little Saint Elizabeth;" there will be papers describing how the government offices are conducted, papers about athletics, amateur photography, etc. The full prospectus will be sent to any one who wishes to see it by the publishers, The Century Co., of New York.

The *Graphic* recently said of *St. Nicholas*, "the family without it is only half-blessed."

A GREAT MAGAZINE.

The Century for 1889.

THE question has often been asked, "to what does *The Century* owe its great circulation?" *The Christian Union* once answered, "to the statement that "it has been fairly won, not by advertising schemes, but by the excellence which characterizes it in every department." In their announcements for the coming year the publishers state that it has always been their desire to make *The Century* the one indispensable periodical of its class, so that whatever other publication might be desirable in the family, *The Century* could not be neglected by those who wish to keep abreast of the times in all matters pertaining to culture. And the unprecedented circulation of the magazine would seem to be the response of the public to this intention.

With the November number *The Century* begins its thirty-seventh volume. Two great features of the magazine which are to continue throughout the new volume are already well known to the public, the Lincoln history and the papers on "Siberia and the Exile System." The first of these, written by Messrs. Nicolay and Hay, President Lincoln's private secretaries, contains the inside history of the dark days of the war, as seen from the White House.

THE SIBERIAN PAPERS,

by George Kennan, are attracting the attention of the civilized world. The Chicago Tribune says that "no other magazine articles published in the English language just now touch upon a subject which so vitally interests all thoughtful people in Europe and America and Asia." As is well known, copies of *The Century* entering Russia have these articles torn out by the customs officials on the frontier.

DURING 1889

The Century will publish the most important art feature that has yet found place in its pages. It is the result of four years' work of Mr. Timothy Cole, the well-known engraver of the world, in the galleries of Europe, engraving from the originals the greatest pictures by the old masters. A series of papers on Italy, illustrated by numerous engravings, will appear, and there are to be illustrated articles on Bible scenes, treating especially the subjects of the International Sunday-School Lessons. General Wallace will write "Strange, True Stories of Louisiana." There will be novelettes and short stories by leading writers, occasional articles on war subjects (supplemental to the famous "War Papers" by General Grant and others, which have been appearing in *The Century*), etc., etc.

The Century costs four dollars a year, and is published by The Century Co., of New York, who will send a copy of the full prospectus to any one on request.

THE REVELATION.

BY PAUL H. HAYNE.

Her calm, fresh eyes were over turned
Upon the sky, as I came near;
No shadow from these lashes dark
Fell on the cheek that was thus thrown;
'Twas I who felt abashed when she
Her smile unconscious bestowed on me.

Yet she made my heart wan cold,
I dreamed no love could harbor there;
When walking by the summer waves,
A step startled me—I paused—
I turned to see what stranger came;
She partly turned; her cheek grew warm!

Her cheek was flame, her eyes, whose light
Ne'er yielded to mine their splendors sweet
Now alone like stars of earlier night,
When sunset and fair gloaming meet;
O God! I cried, a revelation this!
Her heart had slept—mystery!

"You!—you'll never have anything! You'll be a poor man as long as you live! Stop a minute, I'm fair—that tells the story!"

"Pshaw, father! it wasn't my fault I lost the money!"

"It's no matter whose fault it was—you haven't anything, and there—you don't—and here you are with the vacation half on you and nothing to do! There's your sister, she's been sick, she's been ailing, she never gets any rest. I expect she'll go off in a consumption one of these days."

"There, there, father! that's enough! Please don't say any more. You'll see I will find something to do."

"Nothing to do, indeed, at times in life that do not sound bitter that come from a pitiable depth of anguish, and as James turned from his father he had taken a resolution that convulsed him with pain; his strong arms ached with the repressed agony, and he hastily rolled up a part of the field, and began cutting and stacking cornstalks with a nervous energy.

"Why, ye work like thunder!" was Blah's comment. "look Farmin' was pelted ye yet; your arms are good for suthin'."

"Yet my arms are good for something, and I'll use them—for something," said Jim.

There was a raging tempest in his soul. For a young fellow of pure and education in those days to be angry with his father was somewhat that seemed to him as awful a sacrilege as to be angry with his God, and yet he felt that his father had been bitterly, cruelly unjust towards him. He had driven economy to the most stringent extremes, he had avoided the intimacy of his class fellows, lest he should be drawn into needless expen ses; he had borne with shabby clothing and mean fare among better dressed and richer associates, and been willing o bear it. He had studied faithfully, unremittingly, for two years; but at the moment he turned upon his father he threw that wrung-this heart was the giving up of all.

He had in his pocket a letter from his townsman and schoolmate Sam Allen, mate of an East Indiaman just fitting out at Salem, and it said

"We are going to sail with a picked crew and we want one just such fellow as you for third mate. Come along, and you can go right up, and your college math matics will be all the better for us. Come right off, and your berth will be ready and away for round the world."

Here, to be sure, was immediate position—wages—employment—freedom from the humiliating burden of dependence, but it was accepted at the sacrifice of all his life's hopes. True, that in those days the idea of payment of a seaman for his work was in instances which he re alled brought forth fortune and an ability to settle down in a peaceful competence ever after life. But there was Diana. Would she wait for him? Encircled on all sides with lovers, would she wait his wife, an adventurer gone for an indefinite quest? The deponting self-disturbing side of life he saw it. Why should she? Then, to go was to give up Diana—to make up his mind to have her belong to some other. Then there was his mother. An unutterable reverential pathos always to him encircled the idea of his mother. Her life to his young mind was all from the outside, as he viewed it, it was all self-sacrifice and renunciation. Yet he knew that she had set her heart on his education for him, as much as it could be set on anything earthly. It was her pride, her hope, and just now that very thought was full of bitterness. There was no help for it: he must not let her work her self to death for him, he might make the homesick vessel lighter by the throwing him off into the sea to sink or swim as it might happen and then perhaps he might come back with money to help them all.

All this was what was surging and boiling in his mind when he came in from his work to the supper that night.

CHAPTER IV.

DIANA.

Diana Itkin was like some of the fruits of her native hills, full of juices which tend to sweet ness in maturity, but which now, in her quite ripe ness, were a pretty decided dash of sharpness. There are grapes that re uire a rost to ripen them, and this was a very common fruit in Salem.

She was a nettlesome, swarm blooded creature, full of energy and audacity of youth, to whom as yet life was only a frolic and a play spell. Work never tired her. She ate heartily, slept peacefully, went to bed laughing, and rose up in a merry humor in the morning. Diana's laugh was as rich a note as the song of birds. Such a nature is not at first sight pathetic, it has in it some of he unconscious cruelty of the mirror. Mo a ver, a lively girl of eighteen looking at life out of eyes which be ielders others in their brightness, does not see the sad side of the world truly, and is sometimes i gail to be heartless when she is only immature.

Nothing was far her from Diana's thoughts than that any grave trouble was entertaining her from her mind—for her to or she very well knew that James was and she had arranged beforehand in a perfect very pretty little comedies of life, to be duly enacted in the long vacat on in which James was to appear as the visitor, and she did not know how with too much earnestness was at last to acknowledge to him how much he was t her. But meanwhile he was not to be too presumptuous. It was not set down in the cards that he should be too gracious or raise his way too easy. Wh n, therefore, he brushed by her hastily on entering the house with a flushed cheek and frowning face, and gave no sign of recognition at the pretty toilet she h d found time to make, she was slightly indignant. She was as ignorant of the pang which went like an arrow through his heart at the sight of her as the robolink which whirrs and chirks and chatters in ecstasy.

She turned away and commenced a kitten-like frolic with Tim, who was always only too happy to receive any of her motions, and readily promised that after supper she would go with him a walk of half a mile over a neighbor's, where there was a corn husking. A great golden lamp of a full moon was rolling round up in the dark sky, and promised very fair weather for the rest of the evening sky, and she promised herself much amusement in watching the result of her maneuver on James.

"He'll see at any rate that I am not the big little lady he left—at least, if he wants my company he can ask for it in season. I'm not going to indulge him in sulks, not I. These cushions are very fair over looks till they hurt their digestion, and then have the blues and look as if the world was made of pins and needles. Diana went to the looking glass and rearranged the spray of golden rod in her hair and smiled at herself in the glass and then turned to help get on the supper.

The Pitkin folk that night sat down to an ample feast, over which the impending Thanksgiving shed its hilarity. There was not only the inevitable great pewter pitcher so red to look at in the middle in the center of the table, piled with all solid masses of boiled beef, pork, cabbage and all sorts of vegetables, but there was a veritable smoking loaf of rye and Indian bread, to accompany the pot of baked pork and beans, but there was a succession of all the nicety side Thanksgiving pies filling every avail e space on the table. Dan set special value on her elf as a pie artist, and she had taxed her ingenuity this year to invent new varieties, which were received with bursts of applause by the boys. These sa down to the table with a secretion of conality. Blah Carter and Jim Pitkin all the sons of the fa ily, old and young, each eager, hungry and noisy, and over all with moonlight and calm weather and mildness, Mary Pitkin ruled and presided, dispensing to each his portion in due season, while Diana, sweet and demure and modest as a spirit seemed to be possessed with an elfish spirit of drollery venting itself in sundry little tricks and jokes, which drew ready laughs from the boys and reproving glances from the decorous. For the decorous ness that had so long been a nuisance to Diana Carter afterwards remarked of that night "You could feel there was thunder in the air somewhere round." The decorous had got on about the longest face, and when the decorous face is a foot down to its want why it would stop a robin single-"there couldn't nothing stand it."

To night the severely cut lines of his face had even more than usual of haggard austerness, and the handsome features of young Pitkin, in their fixed gravy, presented that singular likeness which often comes out between brothers and sisters of mental emotion. Dana in vain sought to draw a laugh from her cousin. In jouring his home was a sore, sore, sore, and he could not, let pass to silence some arrows of raillery that she had directed at his mother face.

When they rose fr m table, however, he followed her into the pantry.

"Diana, will you take a walk with me to-night?" he said in a voice husky with repressed feeling.

"To-night! Why, I have just promised Bill to go with him over to the husking at the Jenk's. Why don't you go with us? We're going to have lots of fun," she added, with an innocent air of not perceiving his gravity.

"I can't," he said. "Besides, I want to talk with you alone. I had something special I wanted to say to you."

"Bless me, how you frighten one! You look as solemn as a hearse; but I promised to go with Bill, t-night, and I can't another time will do just as well. What you have to say will keep. I suppose," she said with hesitatingly.

"Good-by, then," he turned away quickly.

"I should really like to know what's the matter with one for a change," she added, but as she spoke he went up-stairs and shut the door.

"Bill's cross to-night" was Diana's comment. "Well, he'll have to get over his pet. I sha n't mind it!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

Queen Victoria's Enormous Wealth.

The London correspondent of the Liverpool Daily Post, referring to the rumor that an increase l allow nce will be as ed for on behalf of the Prince of Wales and his family during the autumn session, p ints out that the Queen has an annuity drawn from the consolidated fund of £385,000, which is specially allotted t meet those expenses connected with her high position, the partial weight of which has been transferred to the heir apparent. But, continues the correspondent, that is only a portion of the enormous income which goes into her pocket. Her Majesty has placed at the di-posal of the royal family. The new Doomsday Book of Landed Property in England shows that the Queen's private estates extend over 37,371 acres, the annual rental even at the lately depreciated prices, be ng £ 0 722. Her Majesty is per sonally acting under the advice of Lord Sidney purchased Balmoral for a sum of £ 31,000, estimated at time as being a little over half its market value. It is said to be worth to day 150,000. The Queen also po sesses property a. Coberg, and the Villa Hohenlohe at Baden. As to personal property there is not the smallest a quarter of a million left to her majes ty by Dr James Camden Neild, who died in 1852, and the bulk of the bequest must now have reached magnificent proportions. Then there was the property left by Mr. Anthony Langmead, said to have reached nearly £600,000, but as this will was never proved, and so escaped probate duty, the exact amount is not known. These items are over and also o the Queen's annual sav ngs. The aggregate income of her majesty is therefore far beyond the wildest dreams of avarice, and for family purposes would, hence appear to be, at the lowest computation, as it has rendered unnecessary national solicitude on the subject.

A Harmless Antidote to Pain.

According to Sve Progres Medical, physicians have done well in resorting, as has been the case lately, to antipyrin as a remedy for pain. Not that it is fad for this purpose, both efficacious and harmless. In pay tysms of neuralgia, acute or chronic, of all kinds of mild rheumatism, the pain is found to rapidly dis pear under the influence of antipyrin. In cases of gout, antipyrin administered every day for a week, it is, however, in nervous troubles, especially where the sufferer is sensitive to the influence. The darting pains which mark the initial stage of locomotor ataxia are calmed by its use. Acoording to Dr. Lewin the former sub tan e having overt e latter, the advantage of being managed more easily and with less inconvenience. The agonizing pains of heart dis ase, such as troubles of the aorta and the cardiac orifice, yield under the influence of a dose of ten to ne ty grains. Doses of 15 grains at intervals of from one to three hours in half a wineglass of water are found to be sufficient to relieve the very worst of these dreadful boxes. Like men they fought and like men made their vi tory honorable. And it was because there were men, not mackets, both in the north and south that the whole military system melted away like the tasteless fabric of a vision. There were no remaining Hessians among the victorious to inspire vulgar deeds of unhistoric purpition. There was no rabble rush guerillas among the conquered to become bandits and mountain or swamp robbers. The war was over and done. The musket became a man, to plow and dig and spin and be a component part of the great republic of peace. It was as often as the law allowed, and now and then, when occasion happily served, to gather are n t ge m ely fraternal with other heroes and cheer them with cheers which recalled the great days o triumph, endeavor and achievement.—New York Herald.

Beautiful Heroism.

Acts of heroism in medical life are rare and appear to be so natural, that it is only when they are so exactly as often as they should be. One such deed, however, recently found its way into the British Medical Journal, and is mentioned as an illustration of the self-sacrifice of medical men in behalf of so ering humanity. It is said that a regular at the British army named Lancou. Mortally wounded himself, and with the grass and the ground reddened with his blo, he heard a wounded soldier crying out from the sharp pain of his hurt. Forgetful of himself, he crept with difficulty to the man lay and gave him a hypodermic injection of morphia to lessen his su er ng, and, having done so, down on his side he lay by the side of the soldier.—Medical News.

The Agricultural Class in Russia.

A Russian writer of considerable scientence asserts that in Russia the a.ricultural class constitutes 82 per cent of the entire population, and that in European Russia, exclusive of Finland and Poland, to about 65,000,000 souls. The tillers of the soil—the men who are at bottom, therefore, the chief figures in the social and political life of the state, and they are not, as is generally believed, the prince ob ect of study, observation and investigation. The emancipation act of 1861 is, it is said, falling to carry out the intentions of its promoters. The great benefit of he emancipation was purely moral, and the bulk of the peasantry are in a position not far removed from actual starvation.

Beats Rider Haggard's Crabs.

The rauspack creek, in Pike county, Pa., is the dwelling place of a monster more wonderful than the sea serpent, if one can believe the stories told by people in the vicinity. They describe the beast as having a head like a toad, and the naked shoulders like a human be ng. From the shoulders of the crea ure there extend two arms, ter minating in huge and red claws. The body of the monster, which is fully six feet in length, is of a reddish brown hue, tapering to the tail of a lizard, and terminates in a tail like that of a fish. The creature's body is ro ne of any covering, but the head and back is a mass of reddish hair. It is needless to say that the county is exc ted.

His Opinions Changing.

Freeman—I don't you think this discussion of infant domestics a horrible one?

Sojourn slowly—O all, i don't know. I need to think so, but since the Howler family and their new baby moved next door to me I am kind of wavering. Kind of wavering.—Lowell Citizen.

HERE AND THERE.

The Merchants' Marine Insurance company of Halifax is to be wound up.

The corporation council for New York city has rendered an opinion that alderm ns, aggregating $735,270, made to the contractors on the new aqueduct, were not lawfully made.

That strip of earth called "No Man's Land" is now occupied by several hundred people, and has become everybody's land. The man who has boast of is bad whisky and lots of snakes.

The genius of America is stepping high, cheap and fast. The average number of patents issued weekly is over 200, and every inventor has a sure fortune before him—of course.

A late fire in Chicago destroyed $150,000 worth of butterine, but let no one begin to chuckle with satisfaction. All the hotels and boarding-houses had their winter stock already in.

The longest courtship yet recorded occurred in Rhode Island and lasted forty-one years. Fifty-five days after marriage both applied for a divorce, claiming to have been mutually deceived.

Proof of counterfeiters that has been manufacturing 25 cent pieces has been unearthed at Montreal. One hundred Queen's heads have been cast and two others have been committed for trial.

If the King of Denmark requests one of his advisers to call on him at 3 o'clock and the gentleman is late forty minutes, the offender is advised to retire and go into some other business.

Nevada has grown sunflowers twenty three feet high and stout enough for a boy to climb, but what of it? A peck of turnips next January will discount a whole acre of big sunflowers.

The women assistant teachers in the New York city public schools are trying to have their salaries regulated by the length of service, the minimum salary after ten years' service to be $750 per annum.

The wife of Texas Bill "had no idea" that Bill was married four times and was engaged in several train robberies. She always supposed he belonged to the church and attended church.

John Page, chief engineer of the Dominion canals, says that the break in the Cornwall canal is more serious than at first supposed. It seems, however, to repair it before the close of navigation.

Bergt, Kendall, of the British army, can rub forty-eight different wounds with ease in the line of duty. A bursting shell inflicted twelve of the wounds at one time and one bullet left three scars.

When the judge says you must give the prisoner the benefit of a doubt a bushel and a half of doubts come tubbing up in the mind of each jurman to ease his conscience, over the verdict of "not guilty."

Out of 600 men discharged from Joliet prison and kept track of for two years, over 300 had been returned to prison sent, and not over 120 out of the whole lot were clear of suspicion or surveillance.

Five different persons in Massachusetts died of wounds in the left side over fur lock, were crippled, bankrupted or killed within the year. A co n or two of three-leaded clover is supposed to be responsible for it.

James Bayl s, of Brooklyn, borrowed $600 of his wife to pay insurance premiums, and when he died no papers could be found. A search warrant couldn't lie to her, and a bereaving to different companies for information.

Cracker bakers betw en Pittsburg, Pa., and the Rocky Mountains have agreed to advance the price of crackers from one-half cent to one and one-half cents per pound, owing to the increased cost of flour and fuel.

Yellow fever makes its first appearance by a pain above the eyes, and the victim is thoroughly ignorant whether he is going to have a sick headache or the death epidemic, and suicide to make a sure thing of having neither.

A Pittsburg goat got away with a bag of oil and a can of opodeldoc at a single sitting, and though given to serious reflection for two succeeding days she evidently recovered her wonted placidity of demeanor.

A dozen women, wearing white bashes and singing temperance hms, raided the saloons in Thomas, Ill., on Tuesday last, and emptied the liquor on the floor. Thompson had voted "no license." The women were disappointed.

There is a dispute as to how tall Goliath was, some hold no at nine feet and some at six feet. We are not going to take any action part on either side, but are ready to chip in for a medal for young David any day before winter sets in.

A grand jury at Cincinnati refused to find an indictment in the face of clear testimony, and the judge called them up and dre and lectured them in a way to be remembered the lifetime. He said there were more honest men in state jes soul

Last year California boxed up 1,130,000 pounds of raisins, braided the ice or s "Layers" and sold the whole we gut in Chicago, New York and New Orleans. This year California raised good bad not this deception been practiced.

Rabbi M. Strauss, aged about sixty five, late of Cincinnati, shot himself dead in Central Park, New York. Letters addressed to son Heur in Cincinnati, found on his body, told of the writer's unavailing struggle to gain a livelihood in his old age.

An Extended Popularity. Brown's Bronchial Troches have for many years been the most popular art cle in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

"You make me tired," as the fellow said to the blacksmith.

Contentment does not command conditions; it makes them.

Piles, Constipation, Bleeding, relieved and permanently cured by Cooke s arbolaine. Get the Goulaine. 25 cent and 50 cents at druggists, or sent by W. H. COLE & CO., Prop's, Black River Falls, Wis.

Whistling does not make the locomotive go; it is the silent steam.

The Population of Michigan

Is about 1,500,000, and we can say at least one-half are troubled with some affection of the Throat and Lungs, as those complaints are so prevalent, according to more numerous than others. We would advise our readers not to neglect the opportunity to call on their druggist and get a bottle of Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs. Trial size free. Large Bottles 50c and $1. Sold by all druggists.

We build barriers against the flood tide, and should place some restraints to all property.

Dear Sir:—Please inform your readers that I have a sure remedy for the deaf and the dumb disease which I warrant to cure the worst cases. Be relieved by faith in virtue of divine revelation that I will send free a sample bottle and testimonials to any sufferer who will give me his P. O. and express address. My remedy has cured many in the worst form.

H. G. HOUT, M. C. 183 Pearl St., New York.

Now is always the very best time for well only makes it so.

After the fashion of Louis XV. a lunch set has been made to order, with minarets dropped into the handles of knives. The silver is Salish and engraved in unique designs.

For quiet elegance in the line of trifles nothing excels a black enameled silver box, the enameling being on copper, with a spray of flowers in rose diamonds on the cover of the cor.

A magnificent diamond horseshoe brooch has a jockey cap in the center covered with rubies and diamonds. On the sides of the bracelet are three little apes, with a row of quarter karat diamonds. A gold riding whip run through the cap.

A recent novelty in silver writing set, the bottles, stamp boxes and pen rack all decorated with a spider trap, the bottles of which is pierced and chased. The two cut glass inkstands are beautifully fitted, and the bottles, stamp and tops are ornamented with floral chasing.

Imagination never disturbs existing facts. The ups and downs of life are better than being left out in the cold.

A little knowledge wisely used is better than a little ignorance.

Excessive labor is wrong, but judicious labor is the salutary valve of life.

Men may growl, grumble and fight, but it is to no purpose against natural right.

Falsehood can make the best sport, but truth can do the steadiest trotting.

Fashion is an old gold ring recently—its map appear well, but the value is not there.

A new design for a silver hair brush is of filigree work, with called ribbon engraving.

Silver backed nail brushes with head chased in floral mountings are among holiday novelties.

A dainty tea kettle is of oxidized silver springing on a bracelet with a Dolphin's floral designs.

For a decided novelty in table lamps old Assyrian relief decoration is the most recent ornamentation.

A multitude of silver soap box for traveling purposes has a cover decorated with shell relief and repousse work.

"Take the bull by the horns" is an old adage, but it is not Dr. Bull's of Cough by the teaspoonful. A few drops for a child. One bottle will save the lives of a family. For colds, coughs, croup, it is the excellent and safe. 25 cents.

The treatment of rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, tic douloureux, sciaticaria, &c. the value of Salvation Oil cannot be over-estimated. It kills pain. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

There is no virtue in a promise until it is redeemed.

Decreasing the Death Rate.

The mortality among Consumptives has been materially decreased by the use of Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. Phthisis, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Pneumonia and Throat Affections are completely subjugated by timely use of this excellent pulmonic. Palatable as milk. Sold by all druggists.

Slander is a slime with serious people throw at others better than themselves.

Don't hawk, and blow, and spit, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Many weaknesses of human nature are distorted virtues.

Better than a Hero.

"What a coward that Major Smith is," said Jones to Robinson, "why, the very sight of a bear makes him turn pale and faint. How did he ever manage to become an officer in the army?" "Don't say anything against Smith," answered Robinson, "he once saved my life." "Saved your life! Impossible! What did he do?" "Why, I mean that I was in the first stages of dyspepsia, and I was losing strength and vitality every day with the terrible disease, when Smith advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I had tried all kinds of medicines without success, and my physician had given me no hope; yet here I am, as well as ever a man was, and I owe my life to Smith, and the wonderful remedy he recommended."

The wisest fellows, we think, are those who agree with us.

A Young Girl's Grief

at seeing her complexion and form departing, and her health imperiled by functional irregularities, at her critical period of life, was changed to joy and gratitude after a brief self treatment with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Her blood and enriched her blood, gave a healthy activity to the kidneys, stomach, bowels and other organs, and her long-lost health speedily followed. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Knowledge, like money, increases our responsibility in proportion to the amount obtained.

CAUTION

Beware of Fraud, as my name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before they leave the factory. Ladies can save from $2 to $3 on their shoes by ordering Douglas Shoes, offered by W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, they cost no more than those which are worse than the worst. Ask your dealer for