"August Flower"

The Hon. J. W. Fennimore is the Sheriff of Kent Co., Del., and lives at Dover, the County Seat and Capital of the State. The sheriff is a gentleman fifty-nine years of age, and this is what he says: "I have used your August Flower for several years in my family and for my own use, and found it does me more good than any other remedy. I have been troubled with what I call Sick Headache. A pain comes in the back part of my head first, and then soon a general headache until I become sick and vomit. At times, too, I have a fullness after eating, a pressure after eating at the pit of the stomach, and soreness, when food seemed to rise up in my throat and mouth. When I feel this coming on if I take a little August Flower it relieves me, and is the best remedy I have ever taken for it. For this reason I take it and recommend it to others as a great remedy for Dyspepsia, &c."

G. G. GREEN, Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

THE HAUNTED CHAMBER.

BY "THE DUCHESS"

Author of "Monica", "Mona Revilly," "Phyllis," etc.

CHAPTER I.—CONTINUED.

He is a tall man of about thirty-five, with a dark face and dark eyes, and, withal, a slight resemblance to Sir Adrian.

"Ah, Arthur, it is you!" says Sir Adrian, in a surprised tone that has certainly no cordiality in it, but, just as certainly, the tone is not repellent.

"Yes," replies the stranger, with a languid smile, and with a languid confusion. "Yesterday I suddenly recollected the general invitation you gave me a month ago to come to you at any time that suited me best. This time suits me, and so I have come."

He still smiles as he says this, and looks expectantly at Sir Adrian, who, as in duty bound, immediately tells him he is very glad to see him, and that he is a good fellow to have come without waiting for a more formal repetition of his invitation. Then he takes him over to old Lady Fitz Almont, the mother of Lady Gertrude Vanbrugh, and introduces him to her as "my cousin Mr. Dynecourt."

The same ceremony is gone through with some of the others, but, when he brings him at last to Mrs. Talbot, she wildly interrupts his mode of introduction.

"Mr. Dynecourt—and I are old friends," she says, giving her hand to the new-comer. Then, turning to her cousin, she adds, "Fancy, Dora, what a fatality our meeting has so often!"

"Have it as you please, Florence," quietly, but with a touch of *hauteur* and disdain in her tone. Then she too gives a cold little bow, and, as Dynecourt, who lingers over it until she disdainfully draws it away, after which he turns from her promptly and devotes himself to Dora Talbot.

The widow is glad of his attentions. He is handsome and well-bred, and, for the last half hour she has been feeling slightly bored; so eager has been the discussion about the Marlow matter, that she has been little sought after by the opposite sex. And now, again, the subject is being examined in all its bearings, and the discussion waxes fast and furious.

"What is it all about?" asks Arthur Dynecourt presently, glancing at the animated group in the distant bay of the room. And Sir Adrian hearing his question explains it to him.

"Fair, I fancy!" he says. And then, after a scarcely perceptible pause—"Who is to be Kate Marlow's partner?"

"Miss Delmaine," answered Sir Adrian, who is still leaning over that young lady's chair.

"In what does the difficulty consist?" inquires Arthur Dynecourt, with apparent indifference.

"Well," replies Sir Adrian, laughing; "I believe mere fear holds us back. Miss Delmaine, as we know, is a finished actress, and we dread spoiling her performance by faults on our side. None of us have ever played Marlow before; this is why we hesitate."

"A very sensible hesitation, I think," says his cousin coolly. "I should thank me then for coming to your relief this morning; I have played the part several times, and shall be pleased to undertake it again, and help you out of your difficulty."

At this Miss Delmaine flushes angrily, and opens her lips as if she would say something, but, after a second's reflection, restrains herself. She sinks back into her chair with a proud lounge, and Sir Adrian continues hurriedly.

Sir Adrian is confounded. All along he had secretly hoped that, in the end, this part would fall to his lot; but now—what is to be done? How can he refuse to let his cousin take his place, especially as he has declared himself familiar with the part.

Arthur, observing his cousin's hesitation, laughs aloud. It is a low, mirthless laugh, but has rather a sneering ring in it, and at the present moment it jars upon the ears of Sir Adrian.

"If I have been indiscreet," he says, with a slight glance at Florence's proud face, "pray pardon me. I only meant to render you a little assistance. I thought I understood from you that you were in a dilemma. I do not dwell upon my offer another moment, if I am afraid I have made me so somewhat officious—unintentionally, believe me."

"My dear fellow, not at all," declares Sir Adrian listlessly, shocked at his own apparent want of courtesy. "I accept you, you mistake."

"Not at all," interrupts Sir Adrian, and, at the same time, a frown from his court has brought his cousin to believe he is about to confer upon him a great favor. Leaving the group, he goes to Sir Adrian goes on, walking toward the other men, who are still arguing and disputing over the vexed question. "I've settled it all for you. Here is my cousin, he will take the part off your hands, and be a first-class Marlow at the same time."

A suppressed consternation follows his announcement. Many and dark are the glances cast upon the newcomer, who receives them with the usual imperturbable smile. Rising, Arthur approaches one of the astonished group who is known to him, and says something upon the subject with a slight shrug of his shoulders. As he is Sir Adrian's cousin, every one feels that it will be impossible to offer any objections to his taking the much-coveted part.

"Well, I have sacrificed myself for you," he says, presently, to Florence desire all to please you," says Sir Adrian softly, bending down to Florence. "Have I succeeded?"

"You have succeeded in displeasing me more than I can say," she returns coldly. Then, seeing the pained expression, she goes on hastily, "Forgive me, but I had hoped for another Marlow."

She blushes pretty as she says this, and an expression of pain in her dark eyes that moves his deeply. Stooping over her hand, he imprints a kiss upon it. Dora Talbot, standing near, turned aside, ses nothing of this, but Arthur Dynecourt has observed the silent caress, and a dark frown gathers on his brow.

CHAPTER II.

Every day and all day long there is nothing but rehearsing. In a very etcetera two or more may be seen studying together parts assigned to them. Lady Florence Delmaine alone refuses to rehearse her part except in full company, saying, "Rehearsing with Arthur Dynecourt attempts to induce her to favor him with a private reading of these scenes in which she and she must be together. He had even appealed to Dora Talbot to help him in the matter, which she is only too willing to do, as she is secretly desirous of flinging the girl as much in his way as possible. Indeed anything that would keep Florence out of Sir Adrian's sight would be welcome to her, as that she hates the sight of Arthur Dynecourt when he solicits her assistance.

"She evidently shuns me," he says in an aggrieved tone to her one evening, sinking into the seat beside hers. "Except a question by rote I have not spoken to her since. I know of nothing about me that can be regarded by her as an offense. Yet it appears to be that she dislikes me."

"There! I am sure you are wrong," declares the widow, tapping his arm lightly with a fan. "She is but a girl—she hardly knows her own mind."

"She seems to know it pretty well when Adrian addresses her," he says, with a sullen glance.

At this Mrs. Talbot can not repress a smile; she grows a little pale, and then tries to hide her confusion by a cough. But the smile is forced, and Arthur, Dynecourt, watching her, reads her heart as easily as if it were an open book.

"I don't suppose Adrian cares for her," he goes on quietly. "At least—this he throws his eyes—I believe, with a little judicious management, his thoughts might have been easily diverted into another channel."

"You think so?" asks Mrs. Talbot faintly, trifling with her fan. "I can not say I have noticed that his attentions to her have been in any way particular."

"Not as yet," agrees Dynecourt, studying her attentively, "and if I might be open with you, I be adds, breaking off abruptly and assuming an air of anxiety—"we might perhaps mutually help each other."

"Help each other?"

"Dear Mrs. Talbot," says Dynecourt softly, "has it never occurred to you how safe a thing it would be for your cousin Sir Adrian to marry a sensible woman? A woman who understands the world and its ways—a woman young and beautiful certainly, but yet convinced with the emptiness of society? Such a woman would rescue Adrian from the shoals and quicksands of the world, and save him from the mercenary friends and scheming mothers. Such a woman might surely be found. Nay, I think I have—if you could put my hand upon her, if I dared, at this moment."

Mrs. Talbot trembles slightly, and blushes a good deal, but says nothing.

"He is young yet," he goes on to Dynecourt, in the same low impassive voice. "Naturally I am interested in him, and, if I may be frank, my pain is surely without motives, as, were he never (I marry) were he to leave no heir, would I not be the next in line?—here a remarkable change overspreads his features—"should inherit all the land yonder and—the title, too, besides."

Mrs. Talbot is still silent. She merely bows her head in assent.

"Then you see, I mean kindly to-ward him who, in the course of time, should I marry some one calculated to sustain his rank in the world," continued Dynecourt. "As I have said before, I know one who would fill the position charmingly, if she would deign to do so."

"And who?" falters Dora Talbot nervously.

"May I say to whom I allude?" he murmurs. "Mrs. Talbot, pardon me if I have been impertinent in thinking of you as that woman."

A little flickering smile adorns Dora's lips for a moment, as she thinks, remembering that smiles do not become her, she forces it into her lower calm.

"Your pardon is granted," she says. "I never flatter, she replies, with telling emphasis. "But I can see you are not easily drawn, and I prefer not to say plainly, I would gladly see you my sister-in-law. The idea not displeasing you, I hope?"

"No, indeed—how can I go to far—even agreeable to me?"

"Mr. Dynecourt," says Mrs. Talbot, suddenly rising, and, with her hands on her jeweled fingers on his arm, "I will confess to you that I am tired of being alone—grieved, in myself, at times—thrown on my own judgment for the answering of severe questions that arise. I would dearly love to have a superior friend, I would have some one to help me in these things, and to advise, in short, I would have a husband. And, I have she dips her fan lightly on his arm, and looks up at him—"I confess to you that I like our Adrian as well as any man I know."

"Bewitching fortunate man!—grave, ly, "I should the knew his happiness. Not for worlds, Mrs. Talbot, would I with well-meant alarm. You could not offend me by speaking to him such a thing as—" She stops abruptly.

"I shall hint nothing—do nothing, except what you wish. Ah, Mrs. Talbot—" he begins, with a sigh, "I am gremely happy! I may call Will Sir Adrian? Dearest—I mean—I am so world in season from me! I may know why you should not claim as your own? Hear me, when you—well, let us say, like; while I—"

"If I can befriend you in any way," interrupts Dora quickly, "command me."

She is indeed quite dazzled by the rapidity he has gained. Is it possible that he—yes, it is possible, that he—Sir Adrian's cousin, may be his? Apart from his wealth, he is a fine man, with very tender feelings, and of late she has been tendered at times absolutely lonely. Is it not possible that he has fallen victim to the charms of Florence?

Now, if, by means of this man, her rival can be kept out of Adrian's way, all may yet be well, and her lost may be brought to her feet before her visit comes to an end.

Of Arthur Dynecourt's infatuation for Florence she is fully aware, and right in deeming that part of his admiration for a beautiful girl has grown out of his knowledge of her money. Well, she will see what she can do for her, if she can, by means of this man, make as little effort, but if she will have the legs and the Bakeman didn't see him, thus he missed the train. He began slowly back to the gates, put down his grips, stopped his face, and remarked:

"Well, I be blowed!" He didn't say blowed, but it was just that.

"Had a lively run," suggested a meek and lowly gateman.

"Rather! Just luck, though, to miss that train. Why, I wouldn't have missed that train for—"

"Where were you going?" once more asked the gentleman with the ginger-colored whiskers.

"Lafayette. And I have an important engagement at the ta-night."

"Well, you can keep it."

"Hey?"

"The train you were chasing goes to Cleveland. The train that you don't start for eight minutes. There it stands."

The drummer didn't say a word. He gathered his grips and slipped about the car, while the faintest bit of a smile hovered about the meek and lowly Gateman's chops.

Burns' Cottage.

Every summer, says the London *Truth*, thousands of visitors make pilgrimages to the cottage in which Robert Burns was born, near Alloway Kirk and the banks o' Doon. They are shown the room in which the poet first saw the light, as well as the cradle and furniture used by Burns' parents. Will it be believed that all the genuine original furniture of the cottage was sold off by public roup in September, 1843, most of it being now in the possession of a gentleman in Manchester, who wants £1,000 for the following articles: The father's chair, the mother's chair, the poet's chair, Pembroke table with the drawer in which Burns, the mother's work table, chest of drawers, eight-day clock, corner cupboard, drinking-cup of wood, shelloon, tables, bedstead, tea-caddy, knives, forks, chairs supplied by "the Miller Goodfie," the sword worn by Burns as an ensign in the militia, and a number of inventive excursions. All these are authenticated by letters from men who had seen them during 1843. The seller throws in five volumes of Burns, dated 1829 to 1843—containing 7,000 autographs, as well as a letter of the poet's, "I'e in a mighty scrape." Now, is it not a museum or Burns club. They were offered for sale to the secretary for Scotland, but the secretary wrote that, while they were of "great value, they might be given to the nation. The self-ref repied that, as the nation had never given him anything, he did not see his way to carry out the proposal. A sixpence from every member of a Burns club would secure the collection.

Phonography in Great Britain.

Phonography is fast becoming one of the standard branches of education in Great Britain. From returns made, though incomplete, it appears that in the first quarter of this year the teachers of phonography had under instruction in the schools of Great Britain 34,739 males and 3,028 females, making a total of 37,767, while the number under instruction during the whole of last year was 44,799. A large portion of the pupils were in what are termed "board schools."

A Cheeky Proceeding—Kissing a twelve girl.

VISITING MANNERS.

The Proper Way to Behave as Guest of Hostess.

Many of us who pride ourselves on our good breeding are singularly blind as to what is due to friends who are visiting people unknown to us, or who are entertaining guests whom we have never met. Nor are we more assured as to some of the points of etiquette toward our own guests, and to our own hosts when we make an occasional flitting from home.

It is useless to decry etiquette by saying that the best manners in all cases are those which hurt no one. This is true as a general law, but there always are some points which leave no room for experiments as to what will hurt another, and which yet may be settled once for all by a few rules.

If you have an acquaintance who is entertaining friends whom she wishes you to meet, it is your duty to call promptly, and if possible, offer some hospitality to both guests and hosts.

If the position is reversed, and your friend is visiting people unknown to you, never go to visit your friend without leaving a card for the hostess. If you give any entertainment for the friend, be sure to invite her hostess also. It does not follow that your invitation will be accepted, but if it is it becomes thus the treated as the guest of honor and shown every deference. If, for instance, the entertainment is a luncheon for young ladies, she may be invited to take the seat at the end of the table opposite to your own.

If the mutual friend is your guest you may be sure that if she is a woman of good breeding she is sure will accept no invitation which does not include you, although you may think best to decline it and leave your hostess going alone. Nor will she receive visitors without asking you to join them in the parlor—should her friends be those you wish to have sent your cards. Here, too, you may excuse yourself, or at most join them with such delay as to give them a short interview alone. These same rules should hold good for you when you are the guest. Before you go to make the visit send word to your friends where you will with you to go to stay, so that there may be no idea that you are in a boarding-house. Be careful to make no comments on your surroundings. This constant deference to your hostess should lead you to order all letters and packages to be addressed to her care.

As to the disposal of your time when you are visiting, no etiquette requires you to accept all the plans of your hostess if you feel unable to do so; but care is needed to show that refusal means lack of strength, not lack of interest and appreciation. Write legible text on both sides you will have many hours for your own. Indeed, a skillful hostess will manage to secure you this privilege, and not make the mistake of working too hard to amuse you and so absorb every moment of your visit into her idea of what is pleasure for you.

No greater compliment is possible than the quiet acceptance of your preference in the intimacy of family life.—*Youth's Companion.*

Robin Roosts.

As I stood night after night watching the robins roosting in the Washington, no better, surely, than many they had passed on their way,—I asked myself again and again what could be the motive that drew them together. The flocking of birds for a long journey, or in the winter season, is plain enough. In times of danger and distress there is at least a feeling of safety in a crowd. But robins cannot fly at night in the dark. By, then, should not each sleep upon a bough, feeding grounds, alone, or with a few neighbors for company, instead of flying for miles and miles, more than twice a day, simply for the sake of passing the night in a general roost? Such questions we must perhaps be content to ask without expecting an answer. By nature the robin is strongly gregarious, and though his present mode of existence does not permit him to live during the summer in close communities,—as marsh wrens do, for example, and some of our swallows,—his ancestral passion for society still asserts itself at nightfall. Ten or twelve years ago, when I was birdgazing in Boston, there were sometimes a hundred robins at once upon the Common, in the time of the vernal migration. By day they were scattered over the lawns, but at sunset they gathered habitually in a certain two or three contiguous trees, not far from the Frog Pond and the Beacon Street Mall (I wonder whether the same trees are still in use for the same purpose). There, after much noise and some singing, they retired to rest, if going to sleep in a leafless tree-top can be called retiring.

Whatever the origin and reason of this roosting habit, I have no doubt that it is universal. Middlesex County, Massachusetts, is not any respect peculiar. Whoever will keep his eye upon the robins in his neighborhood in July and August will find them at sunset flocking to some general sleeping-place.—*Bradford Torrey, in Atlantic.*

How Japanese Women Smoke.

Railway cars have always been considered good places for studying manners and customs of natives, although in cars, as may be imagined, there are exceptions to the rule. Even if the Japanese cars have a separate compartment for non-smokers this is not practicable, as the cigars for Japanese women are almost as invariably addicted to the use of tobacco as the men, and one of the most novel sights to be witnessed in these cars is to see a woman, young or old, taking a smoke. Japanese pipes, as used by both men and women, are not as large as a thimble—about the size of a Chinese opium pipe, and hold about as much tobacco as makes a pinch of snuff. The woman fills and lights her pipe, takes three or four whiffs, and then knocks the bowl against her wooden clogs, so that the ashes flowing ashes fall in a lump on the floor. Immediately refills the pipe, but does not refill it with a match, but tries to pick up the lump of glowing ashes with the bowl, which requires skill and practice. But after a few attempts she succeeds, whereupon she puts in two three or more whiffs, and this process is repeated several times before the pipe and pouch are put away to rest for an hour. The men smoke in the same way, but many of them have lately got into the habit of smoking cigarettes made of paper, mostly imitating foreign tobacco under foreign labels, although there is no good reason for this, as some very good tobacco is raised in Japan.—*Tokio Letter.*

He Wasn't Up in Nautical Terms.

Alonzo Gushington (to Miss Anastasia Prim, his affianced)—See you yacht, Anastasia, how it lingers near the shore, as if loth to leave it. I am the yacht, with you the shore, Anastasia.

Miss Anastasia (stiffly)—Alonzo, you are not a nautical man, are you?

Young Gushington—No, Anastasia.

Miss Anastasia—Then I pardon you.

Young Gushington—Pardon Anastasia? Why pardon?

Miss Anastasia—Because you evidently are not aware that you yacht is hugging the shore!

Sixty voyages around Cape Horn is the remarkable record of Capt. Holmes of Mystic, Conn.

WINGED MISSILES.

At Greenwich the moon has been observed with scarcely an intermission for 150 years.

The principal of the public school at Antioch, Pla., is A. B. Hendry, a lad of fourteen years.

"Little Phil" Sheridan is now 19 years old. He is a warrior in embryo and is said to be the perfect counterpart of his father.

Fire has been worshiped as a divinity. The Platonists confounded it with the heavens and considered it as the divine intelligence.

An illuminated yellow fan will last for centuries. Illuminated paints are body colors because that preceded the discovery of oil paints.

It is fortunate that not much artificial teeth is needed in Mexico. All over that country the price of coal ranges from $10 to $15 per ton.

Sir Edwin Arnold is a man of unbounded hospitality and gives a hearty welcome to any fellow countryman in his beautiful Japanese home.

New machinery is to invade the brickyard and save labor. A machine has been invented that will turn out 30,000 bricks in every ten hours.

Don't be old fogy about your time. The modern "improvement" is to drop the "m" from "antimeridian a. m. and p. m., as for example, 9 a. 4 p.."

Wild animals still roam through the woods of the East. A wild cat weighing thirty-four pounds has just been killed in the state of New York.

Biddeford Pool, Me., has been invaded by a troop of snowy owls from the Arctic wilds. Thirty were captured last week and sold to dealers for $4 each.

It took ten men and boys to handle a drove of 200 turkeys that Butcher Amos Nace drove through the town of Chalfont, Bucks county, Pa., a few days ago.

Senator Squire, from the state of Washington, is quite a wealthy man. He has an income of over $10,000. He is one of the largest real estate owners in Seattle.

Dr. Talmage's sermons are read orders in tackling ship, for a simile in one of his recent sermons, is criticised by the Boston Transcript as incomplete, in not include.

Most of the province of Ufa, in southeastern Russia, having an area of 141,154 square miles and a population of over five hundred thousand, is below sea level.

The music room in Chief Justice Fuller's Washington home as to be decorated by Mr. Adda J. Bergen, who it is said, is the first American woman employed on mural adornment.

A few, only a few clubs are prosperous. According to the new club-book of the Union League of New York the income of that club for the last fiscal year was nearly $300,000.

Some man who has noticed such things says: "Few girls are strictly truthful, however nearly they may seem so, one side bulging out, though very slightly, more than the other.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out all obligations made by their firm.

NATIONAL BANK, Toledo, Ohio.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Six millions of dead letters are annually turn up and sold as old paper in Washington.

Cheap Lands and Homes.

In Kentucky, Tennessee, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas. Send for pamphlet issued by the Illinois Central Railway, containing map of the states, and Crescent Route, containing correct county maps of these states. Mailed free on application to any agent.

California will have special excursion rates of fruit to the state, tickets to be good for close of the season.

Delicate Children, Nursing

Mothers, Overworked Men and for all diseases where the tissues are wasting away from the inability to digest food, or from malnutrition, the best remedy is Scott's Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. I used the Emulsion on a lady who was delicate, but she improved in health and flesh, that I must say it is the best Emulsion. J. H. Waddell, M. D., Hunt Mills, S. C.

It is estimated that 200,000 bushels of cranberries whose New Jersey will market will realize $300,000.

"The power of plastic, all our brains allow," but there are a few ignorant persons who have no power of the plastic, that all colds are cured by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Buy it and try it; 25 cents a bottle.

One-seventh of the land owners in Great Britain are women.

"There is a slave whom we have put in prison." Ay and we'll keep him there, he was a tyrant once, but his reign is over, his scepter lies broken in the dust. His name is Pain, and his conqueror is the far-famed and world-renowned Salvation Oil.

Mexico will soon adopt the metric system of weights and measures.

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

Glue from whale refuse is a new article of commerce in Germany.

Many modest women suffer rather than apply to a physician; Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved thousands of such from lives of misery and early graves.

He who tenders doubtful safety to those in trouble refuses it.—Seneca.

For Coughs and Throat Disorders use Brown's Bronchial Troches.—"Have never changed my mind respecting them, except I think better of that which I began thinking of at first."—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher. Sold only in boxes.

School children in Victoria, Australia, are carried on the street cars free.

Mediocrity always copies superiority. Dobbins' Electric Soap, first made in 1840, has been imitated more than any article made. Ask your grocer for Dobbins' Electric Soap. Beware of Electrics, Electricity, Magnetics, etc., are imitations.

Experience, wounded, is the school where men learn piercing wisdom.—Bropus.

Tourists

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of syrup of Figs, as it is the most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c. and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

Ex-State Senator Andrew H. Dill of Pennsylvania is dead.

PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS. Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists. 25 CTS. **CONSUMPTION**

Book-keepers and Draughtsmen Attention! Mathews Improved Flexible Ruler and Protractor. Sent on receipt of 25 cents. Address Mathews Ruler Co., Lock Box 1, Ansonia, Conn.

Strange indeed that A PLAIN THING like SAPOLIO should make everything so bright, but "A needle clothes others, and is itself naked." Try it in your next house-cleaning

What folly it would be to cut grass with a pair of scissors! Yet people do equally silly things every day. Modern progress has grown up from the hooked sickle to the swinging scythe and thence to the lawn mower. So don't use scissors!

But do you use SAPOLIO? If you don't you are as much behind the age as if you cut grass with a dinner knife. Once there were no soaps. There were no soap factories. Now half a dozen soaps are sold in every town and nearly every one can go in the toilet, another in the tub, one soap in the stables, and SAPOLIO for scouring and house-cleaning.

I AM AMONG THE ACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF

THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY, Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River, The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Aurora, Streator, Ottumwa, Kansas City, Council Bluffs, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan and Shelby, Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, Leavenworth, Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Atchison, Leavenworth, Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Colby and Goodland, in KANSAS—Kingfisher, El Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, in COLORADO. Traverses new areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities for intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and to Pacific and Puget Sound ports.

MAGNICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS, Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, between CHICAGO and DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS and OMAHA, and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO, via KANSAS CITY and TOPEKA or via ST. JOSEPH. Through Coaches, Palace Sleepers, NEW AND ELEGANT DINING CARS, and FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS. California Excursions daily, with choice of routes from Sioux City, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Kansas City, Ogden, Helena, Portland (Ore.), Los Angeles and San Francisco. Fast Express Trains daily to and through Colorado, Nebraska, Kansas and the Indian Territory. The Direct Line to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Cascade, Glenwood Springs, and all the Sanitary Resorts and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE.

Fast Express Trains, daily, between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, making close connections for all points East and West, and Through Sleeping Cars to and from Kansas City. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Iowa, Minnesota and Dakota.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Chicago and Western points, Kansas City, Leavenworth, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or Special Information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. **JOHN SEBASTIAN,** Gen'l Ticket & Pass Agent. **CHICAGO, ILL.**

DRINK LION COFFEE

A True Combination of MOCHA, JAVA and MINA.

Picture Card Given With every pound package. For Sale everywhere. Weber Bros Co., Toledo, O.

LADIES can have smaller feet. Solid pair, 25c. The Pedine Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

GARFIELD TEA cures Constipation and Sick Headache; restores the Complexion; saves Doctors' Bills. Send for Circular.

TACOMA $100 or $100 Carefully invested here 100% profit in 60 days. Big profits in every month. Tacoma, WASH.

TELEGRAPHY We guarantee a good paying position to every graduate. Pay when employed. American School of Telegraphy, Madison, Wis.

WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay $75 a month and expenses. Address STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. A sure cure for Asthma and Catarrh. Sample mailed free. Sold by druggists. Price, 50c. per box. Address, KIDDER'S PASTILLES, Boston, Mass.

How to Learn Modern Languages Without cost. Address Linguist, Hartsdale, N. Y.

$525 Earned by one agent in one month. Will prove it for 10c. Ladies' Home Journal, Philadelphia.

How to win at Cards Rules for Games, Hints on Betting, Signs by which Gamblers know each other, Secrets of Prestidigitation, Sent on receipt of 25c. FAN DUEL, 32 Union Square, N. Y.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

AGENTS of every kind, Men and Women seeking a business change, to Engage in Pleasant, Honorable Employment, Address, with stamp, Box 1, Ashland, Ohio.

MANHOOD RESTORED. A Victim of Early Indiscretion, Wasting Debility, Nervous Exhaustion, Lost Manhood, &c., having tried in vain every known remedy, has discovered a simple remedy which cured him after all else failed. Will send receipt free. Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3230, N. Y. City.

STEREOPTICONS Battery & Optical Co. MCINTOSH CHICAGO, ILL. **MAGIC LANTERNS.**

PARCHESI THE BEST HOME GAME. For 30 years on the market and excels all others. Price $1.00, and sold by all dealers. Genuine stamped SELLOW & RIGTER, 41 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

IF YOU want to buy a Farm, Ranch, or unimproved land, in Illinois, Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas or Texas, or in any state on the Ohio River—or if you want to sell your farm, or lands for Eastern property, write us full, what, how and for how. JOHNSON & Harris, Sandy Brokers, Room 14, 100 Washington St., Chicago.

MEMORY MANIFELDIAN DISCOVERY. Mind wandering cured. Books learned at sight. Lectures, Testimonials, Prospectus, Sent free on application to Prof. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave. New York.

CONSUMPTION. I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. So confident am I of my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease, to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. **T. A. Slocum, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.**

BOILING WATER OR MILK. **EPPS'S** GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. **COCOA** LABELLED 1-2 LB. TINS ONLY.

VASELINE. Two oz. Pots Delicate sent by post, well with Circular, free of all charges, to ANY person in the United States, all the following articles neatly packed in a Box:

One Pot Vaseline Cold Cream ..... 10 cts.
One Lump Vaseline Toilet Soap ..... 10 cts.
One Jar of Vaseline Cold Cream ..... 10 cts.
One Tube of Vaseline Camphor Ice ..... 10 cts.
One Cake of Vaseline Shaving Stick ..... 10 cts.
One Pot of Vaseline Tooth Powder ..... 10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline ..... 25 cts.

Or any three articles at the price of one.

If you have never used Vaseline, it is very from beautiful to accept only genuine goods, which are in original packages. A great many imitations are trying to generate honor to take VASELINE and sell by them. Never yield to such a temptation. Insist upon the genuine Vaseline, and will not give you the trouble of a refusal. Vaseline is sold by all druggists at retail counter.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 24 State St., New York.

SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 Cents. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

THE POINT. "A 1" Poorest of the Poor ST. JACOBS OIL, *The Great Remedy For Pain,* but to be superior to all other remedies, express it thus: **It Cures Promptly, Permanently;** which means strictly, that the pain stricken and poor, can secure it, and be cured by it, and pain, and the doctors, yet Jacobs Oil will give relief to all who use it.

NOTICE OWNERS CAN PREVENT FURTHER LOSS BY USING JAMES PYLE'S PEARLINE

LOST! SOMEWHERE ON THE ROAD OF LIFE, BY HARD WORK AND WEAR AND TEAR—A SOUND, HEALTHY, CONSTITUTION!

Send it back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as" Pearline. IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, do the honest thing—*send it back.* JAMES PYLE, New York.

BIRD manna The sweetest and best song bird food in the world. Cures sickness and makes birds sing. Sent by mail, 25 cents. Mailed for 15c. Sold by all druggists, stores & bird fanciers. Ask North Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Cocoa Fiber, the best bird cage material. Cocoa Fiber, the best bird cage material.

SINC. Cures Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Croup, Consumption and Scrofula. Sold by druggists. Sample free. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, Pittsburgh, Pa.

DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC BELT PATENTED AUG. 16, 1887. IMPORTED JULY 30, 1888. Positively Cures Without Medicine or Exposure. Lost Vitality, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Premature Decay, Impotency, Sexual Weakness, Lame Back, Rheumatism, Kidney Troubles, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sleeplessness, Nervous Headache, Nervous Prostration, Nervous Troubles, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Epilepsy, Fits, Etc. Also an Electric Truss and Belt Combined. Also Electric Suspensories, Shoulder Braces, Insoles, Etc. Sent on Trial. Illustrated Pamphlet Free. OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO. 306 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

When writing to Advertisers please say you saw the advertisement in this Paper.