Next to getting married, probably the most important day in the money market is to perform in a little while is to run for a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, when the baby has the croup.

From what county did cats come? Peoria.

I cheerfully recommend Salvation Oil for chilblains and sprains. We have tested it at home for these troubles, and have found it cautious gave quite relief in each case. It's the best liniment.

J. J. NOSBOLE, (of J. J. Norfolk & Bro.)
56 S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.

Where are mules most at home? In Bray(ish).

If you want to see something fine, see Galveston Mardi-Gras illustrated hangers.

Where are cows the most plentiful? In the Cawsuns.

Mothers should watch carefully those signs of ill health in their daughters, and at once use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will prove a lasting blessing.

Why is a cat a bad like the earth? It is far to the east.

SYRUP FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and in no way injurious to the most delicate organism, it acts on the most healthy and agreeable substance. Its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular laxative known.

Syrup of Figs is sold in 50c and $1 bottles by all reliable druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

"German Syrup"

A Cough and Cough Medicine. For years it has been a well known and reliable remedy. It may be relied upon to relieve the most distressing cough, and to effect a speedy cure. It does not contain nothing injurious, uncertain, or dangerous. It is a medicine of known composition, and is made of the purest and best medicinal ingredients in material and skill can make them. It must be the best cough medicine, since every family uses it, and recommends it to their friends. The child must have a cough, it must be prompt in giving it, hundreds are relieved from suffering and trouble, and many saved from a fatal or chronic lung disease, by a short time. It must not only cure, quick but long, then spoil children, but leave the system in good shape, their constitutions free from confinement, and ready to work in moderate quantities. A large quantity of medicine in a small compass is desirable. It must not leave a taste in the child's mouth, or injure general health. This we will do, and sell it cheap as water, and make Johnson's German Syrup the favorite family medicine.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites Of Lime and Soda.

There are emulsions and emulsions, and there is still much skepticism with which the medical profession regards them. For as they will many manufacturers cannot produce these results claimed to be made by palatable emulsions, Scott's Emulsion of PURE NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL, combined with Hypophosphites is almost a specific for wasting diseases. For this reason it will be for the good of the profession to prescribe the Hypophosphites, Hypophosphites, frequently prescribe it to their patients.

CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, BRONCHITIS and CHRONIC COUGH or SEVERE COLD. All druggists sell it, but be sure you get the genuine, as there are poor substitutes.

LADIES ONLY

MAGIC FEMALE REGULATOR. Will positively bring on a lady at any period. Perfectly safe. Ladies will find this invaluable in cases of irregularity. Sent by mail, sealed, $1. COOK MEDICINE CO., Chicago, Ill.

MOTHERS' FRIEND

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY

IS USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT.

Sold by druggists. Send for "MOTHERS' MANUAL" free. BRADFIELD REG. LATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

MAGIC CURE FOR MEN ONLY.

$500 REWARD. Positive Proof Free. Fatal Mental Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Wasting Weakness in old or young, all the consequences of sin, or excess, or infantile decay. Free guarantee every case. Free days trial treatment $1, full course $5. Perfect manhood restored in three days. Cure guaranteed. Sealed, with full explanation and testimonials, 10c. Consult free. Cook Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill.

FREE Illustrated Publications, with Maps, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Washington, Oregon and Idaho, free by addressing CHAS. B. KEPHART, Land Commissioner, NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R. LANDS

Fine farm lands can be obtained on the line of the Northern Pacific R. R. in Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Washington, Oregon and Idaho, on very favorable terms, as to price, payments, and time of payment. Lands are also offered in exchange for lands in the old settled states. Address as above.

VASELINE

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, the following articles carefully packed in a neat box:

Two ounces bottle of Pure Vaseline 25 cts.
One-two-ounce bottle Vaseline Pomade 15 cts.
One-half-ounce bottle Vaseline Cold Cream 15 cts.
One-ounce of Vaseline Camphor Ice.....15 cts.
One-ounce bottle of Vaseline Shaving Cream 15 cts.
One-ounce of Vaseline Tooth Paste.....15 cts.
Total, twenty-one bottles of White Vaseline.....$1.00

For separate any single article at the price.

If you have never used Vaseline in any form prepared for medicinal purposes, we do not ask you to purchase a dollar's worth at one time, but we do ask you to purchase a small quantity from any druggist you may happen to be near, and test it for yourself. We have full confidence in the merits of Vaseline, and are willing to abide by the result of a fair trial. Vaseline is sold by all druggists at the above price.

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

THE HAUNTED CHAMBER.

BY "THE DUCHESS."

Author of "Monica," "Hoan Sevilly," "Phyllis," etc., etc.

CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

Florence, growing deathly pale, releases her hair from her cousin's grasp, and rises quickly to her feet.

"I don't know who your gossips may be," she says slowly, "but they are wrong—quite wrong—do you hear? My dislike to Mr. Dyncourt arises from very different feelings. He is distasteful to me in many ways; but, as an undesirous that my manner should give occasion for surmises such as you have just mentioned to me, I will give him an opportunity of repeating his part to me, alone, as soon as he wishes."

"I think you are right, dearest," responds Mrs. Talbot sweetly. "He is a little afraid of her cousin, but still maintains her opinion that he is always a mark of folly to defy public opinion. Do not wait for him to ask you again to go through the gallery with him alone, but tell him yourself tomorrow that you will meet him for that purpose in the portrait gallery some time during the day."

"Very well," says Florence; but her face still betrays dislike and disinclination to the course recommended. "And, Dora, I don't think I can wear my hair brushed any more, that you so kindly have recommended."

"Dear me! I should be glad of Mrs. Talbot's speedy departure, and, that lady taking that hint, Florence is seen left to her own devices.

The next morning directly after breakfast, she finds an opportunity to tell Mr. Dyncourt that she will give him half an hour in the north gallery to try over his part in the play, if he considers it will be better, and most conducive to the shortness of the piece, to learn some of the speeches that may belong to other people.

To this speech Dyncourt makes a suitable reply, and names a particular hour for them to meet. Miss Delmaine, listening on a sofa, resumes her recumbent position, moves aside as though glad to be rid of her companion.

A few minutes after, she is discovered meeting Mrs. Talbot in the hall, and her face expresses chagrin and disappointment in a manner that leaves no room for doubt in the mind of her elder friend.

CHAPTER III.

"You are late," Arthur Dyncourt, in low tone, whispers to her, as she enters the gallery, and he sees from the moment's spent apartment.

"Have you brought your book, or do you mean to go through your part without it?" Florence says, in a tone that notice his words, or to chetra interest in anything except the business that has brought them together.

"I know my part by heart," replies, in a strange tone, Arthur.

"Then begin," she commands somewhat impertinently; the very insolence of her air only gives an added charm to her extreme beauty, and fires his ardor.

"You desire me to begin" he asks, tenderly.

"If I wish it."

"Do you wish it?"

"I desire nothing more intensely than to get this rehearsal over," she replies impatiently.

"You take no pains indeed to hide your worth of her says Dyncourt bitterly.

"I forget it, if I have at any time treated you with incivility, returns Florence with averted eyes and with increased impatience, "and I do not think that, for whatever that happened, you have only yourself to blame."

"Is it a crime to love you?" he demands boldly.

"Sir," she exclaims indignantly, and raising her beautiful eyes to his face for a moment. "I must request you never speak to me of love. I have no sympathy with such a sentiment. Let us begin the rehearsal."

"But, why, why, do you regard me with contempt?" he asks, in a tone of pleading. "All other men of your acquaintance are grovelling at your feet, you are not with them and kindly words. I may not approach you, when they delight to be in your presence, with marked disdain. All the world cries out against you, I stand from the others as one to be admired and spurned?"

"You forget yourself," says Florence contemptuously. "I have met you twice by to rehearse our part, for next Tuesday evening; but I cannot allow insolent words you may wish to address to me. Let us begin learning the book."

"If you know your part, you know I know my part only too well. It is to worship, adore, and love you. Nothing very or coolly only serves to heighten my passion. Florence, hear me."

"I will not," she says, in a tone of trembling. She looks faint, and he, trembling violently, if this man has dared the heart grief, may not guests have read it too? May not even Arthur himself have discovered her secret passion, and perhaps despised her for it, as being unwomanly?

And now, poor Dyncourt, exulting in the torture he now is inflicting, "thought of her first from you in an honorable love for one that lives only in your imagination. I am sure that Sir Adrian has other views, other intentions. I have reason to know that, when he marries, the name of his bride will be Florence Dejmaine."

"I leave me, sir," cries the poor girl, herself from her momentary weakness, and speaking with all her old fire. "I will never persuade to address me again. Go!"

She points with extended hand to the door at the lower end of the gallery. So standing, with her eyes strangely dilated, and her perfect figure drawn up to its fullest height, she looks superb in her disdainful beauty.

Dyncourt, losing his self-possession as he gazes upon her, suddenly flings himself at her feet, and catches her dress in his hands to detain him.

"Have pity on me," he cries imploringly; "I am unhappy love for you that has driven me to speak thus! Why is Adrian to have all, and I nothing? He has title, lands, position—above and beyond, everything, the priceless treasure of your love, whilst I am bankrupt in all. Show me some mercy—some kindness."

"Release me, sir," cries Florence imperiously.

"Nay; first answer me one question," entreats Dyncourt. "Do you love my cousin?"

"I care nothing for Sir Adrian" replies Florence quickly, and in a somewhat raised tone, her self-pride being touched by the quiz.

Two figures who have entered the gallery by the second door, the upper end of it, hearing these words uttered in an emphatic tone, start and glance at the tableau presented to their view lower down. They hesitate, and, seeing they do so, they can see Arthur Dyncourt seize Florence Delmaine's hand, and, apparently unrebuked, kiss it passionately.

"Then I shall hope still," he says in a low but impressive voice, at which the two who have just entered turn and beat a more rapid retreat, fearing that they may be seen. One is Sir Adrian, the other Mrs. Talbot.

"Dear me," exclaims Dora, in pretty confusion, "who would have thought it? I was never so amazed in my life."

Sir Adrian, who has turned very pale, and is looking greatly distressed, makes no reply. He is repeating over and over again to himself the words he has just heard, as though unable and unwilling to comprehend them. "Care nothing for Sir Adrian!" They strike like a knife upon his ears—a death knell in his disturbed fancy. And that fellow on his knees before her, kissing her hand, and telling her he will still hope! He—the man who, in his own heart, he knows only too well—her lover!

"I am so glad they have made it up," Dora goes on, speaking up sympathetically to her companion.

"Made it up! I had no idea they were more than ordinary and very near acquaintance."

"It is quite a year since we first met Arthur in Switzerland, responds Dora, innocently, calling Dyncourt to the recollection name, a thing she has never dared before, because she knows it will cause Sir Adrian to imagine that they are on very intimate terms with each other. Dyncourt, who is a coward, sees, I wonder you did not notice they developed in love."

Dora, who is a great favorite with Sir Adrian, and who, in fact, was only to be his wife, if he chose to ask her, turns to her companion, and, in a low tone, that no one else can hear, begins to tease him about his deep-rooted love debt.

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WINGED MISSILES.

A child's definition of snowflakes—"pop raindrops."

One hundred and five Americans visited Burns' birthplace in Scotland in one day last summer.

There are about 82,000 arrests each year in Paris, and of those arrests thirty-five are assassins.

Thirty Khirghese, while riding across the steppes in Orenburg, Russia, were frozen to death.

L. E. Blackman, of Cast Canon, Cal., has a perfume farm containing over 3,000 lavendar plants.

A minister in England made $50,000 by inventing an odd toy that danced by winding it with a string.

Farmer Drisko of Jonesborough, Me., has a plow, it is said, that has been in service for fifty-three years.

The number of visitors to New York city every month is greater than the total number of its fixed residents.

During the past six months not less than 250 timber claims have been taken up in Washington by young women.

The Romans etched their public records on brass. The nation was careful to save things, but could not save itself.

The leading lumber concerns of Georgia have organized a trust to control the world's supply of long-leaf yellow pine.

A negro woman at Dryliff, Ky., named Anderson, recently gave birth to four children, who are all alive and doing well.

There are now 230 regularly-ordained women preachers in the United States, where forty years ago there was only one.

Sidney Ann Wilhite, of Sedalia, Mo., is 103 years old, weighs 250, and was a slave to George Boone, a brother of Daniel Boone.

North Adams is now the largest town in Massachusetts, having 16,067 inhabitants, and could, doubtless, be a city at any time if it desired.

A luminous crayon has recently been invented to enable lecturers to draw on the blackboard when the room is darkened for the use of the lantern.

Alaska can't be a very bad land. The Bible says it. Already there has been made a list of 1,000 birds that say "Alaska is good enough for me."

The sewing machine is only forty-four years old. Matches have been in common use since 1829, and America's first street car line dates from 1836.

All of the works of the world is not done on Saturday and week days. It has been estimated that 2½ millions of people in this country work on Sunday.

The Emperor William is showing many good traits in his rule. He has given orders that in government factories no women shall do night work.

A telephone line to connect London and Paris is now under construction, and it is expected that communication will be established early next month.

The catacombs are pretty densely populated. It is alleged that those at Rome contain the remains of more than 3 millions and those of Paris 4 millions.

How is this? There are more evictions for non-payment of rent in New York and Brooklyn in one year, said a judge of the latter city, than in Ireland in two years.

The Soudanese women wear no shoes, but decorate their ankles with bright bands of the more precious metals which they can get them. They also wear rings on their toes.

According to Chinese legend, the virtues of tea were discovered by the mythical Emperor Chinung 2737 B. C., to whom all other natural and mechanical knowledges is traced.

Sam: They have discovered some wood in Egypt which is said to be 4,000 years old. Wonder what kind it is? Hy (imperturbably): Cheesbuck, of course.—Washington Star.

The Empress Eugenie invested largely in South America securities. By their depreciation she is reported to be a heavy loser. Royalty out of power is as helpless as other mortals.

People, it seems, like to go away from home for their goods. Just now the blacksmiths of California complain that 40 thousand worth of their work is done in the east. Work at home and trade at home.

Francis II, the last king of Naples, who is now a conspirator, is living in exile in Paris. He is a plain looking man of medium height, whose eyes always have a careful look in them and who never smiles.

A hen in Carlton, Pa., has been laying three eggs per day for two weeks. This is one of the results of the McKinley bill protecting the fruit of the American hen. It has encouraged her to do her best.—Norristown Herald.

The president of the Royal Geographical society doubted in his address that the greatest event of the year has been the daring journey of Fridtjof Nansen and his little party across Northern and Arctic Asia to the inland ice of Greenland.

The Galveston Mardi Gras, February 5th to 10th, will be the greatest ever celebrated in the Southwest.

What sin is the contrast to the desert? It is a step farther.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs use Brown's Bronchial Troches. Like all other articles, they are imitated. The genuine are sold only in boxes.

When is a chair like a lady's dress? When it is satin.

If you have ever used Dobbins' Electric Soap the last years it has been work you know that it is the best and purest family soap made. If you have not tried it, ask your grocer for it now. Don't take imitations, for there are lots of them.

When is a bonnet not a bonnet? When it has no a lady.

Her friends report that John McCullough's daughter Virginia is now in years old and is developing into a very gifted writer. She is yet at school and is said to have no fancy whatever for the stage. Many of her verse and prose articles have appeared in print.

The balloon proposal for polar exploration is 100 feet in diameter and 300,000 cubic feet in volume. The journey will be made from Spitzbergen, and, with a favorable wind, will last four or five days. It may be set down again that there will be another failure to find the North pole.

Don Pedro's name is exile is plain Pedro d'Alcantara. He is rich enough to satisfy all ordinary wants, even those of an exiled emperor, and engrossed as he is in his studies it is believed that he finds a more real enjoyment out of life in his old age than he did when governing his turbulent subjects in Brazil.

The Inventors now want an explosive that is noiseless, but that is a fret that they do not seem to be able to accomplish. Smokeless powders are not noiseless, as is so frequently stated. The noise is somewhat different from that of black powder, being on a higher key, but it can be heard quite as distinctly and as far as when the latter is used.

To those who love a tree and like to know that they may have a long life upon the earth the following may be of interest: In the year of 1772 John Wilson planted a pear tree upon his farm in West Virginia, a few miles above Wheeling. Judge Gilson L. Cranmer of Wheeling says that few lower branches of the tree are still in flaring. It is still in the possession of the Wilson family.

A Fact

(From the Sunday N. Y. World.)

In an interview with a leading drug house the N. Y. World, Sunday, took down the following statement from the proprietor of reliable patent medicines:

"We are specialists, and should know more of the diseases we actually treate than the ordinary physician, for while the latter treats a case of a disease, we treate the patient, also the patient's family, and, in fact, hundreds and thousands. Don't you think that this fact, which you may readily make up for itself, should weigh more than that of a doctor, if the ordinary physician who charges you a large fee, and, perhaps, for giving it and leaves you to pay the cost of having it prepared?

"The parent medicine man, too, should be the most competent to know himself by the physician, because he is devoting his entire time to the study of one class of diseases, and, therefore, can be prepared, and knowing, as a result of such study, the best remedy for them. There are other reasons why he should be more competent, which, if you have time, I will explain to you. I have a preparation which I know, from my own experience, and that of others, is the best for the class of diseases it is intended for.

"Now, I absolutely know, and, in fact, I am ready to prove, that, for pain, it is the best remedy without fear of contradiction, that it has ever been my lot to meet with for pain. It cures in a few minutes, and, in most cases, in a few hours, a cold, or, if neglected, in a little longer, a cold. It is the best remedy for cramps, and, I have proved, for cholera morbus, and, in fact, for all diseases of the stomach and bowels. It is the best remedy for a bruise, and, I have proved, for a sprain. It is the best remedy for a cut, and, I have proved, for a scald. It is the best remedy for a burn, and, I have proved, for a scald. It is the best remedy for a sore throat, and, I have proved, for a cold in the chest. It is the best remedy for a headache, and, I have proved, for a cold in the head. It is the best remedy for a bruised limb, and, I have proved, for a sprained limb. It is the best remedy for a bruised foot, and, I have proved, for a sprained foot. It is the best remedy for a bruised ankle, and, I have proved, for a sprained ankle. It is the best remedy for a bruised arm, and, I have proved, for a sprained arm. It is the best remedy for a bruised wrist, and, I have proved, for a sprained wrist. It is the best remedy for a bruised hand, and, I have proved, for a sprained hand. It is the best remedy for a bruised finger, and, I have proved, for a sprained finger. It is the best remedy for a bruised back, and, I have proved, for a sprained back. It is the best remedy for a bruised side, and, I have proved, for a sprained side. It is the best remedy for a bruised breast, and, I have proved, for a sprained breast. It is the best remedy for a bruised leg, and, I have proved, for a sprained leg