SYRUP of 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 truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading 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 substitution.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa. ❁

AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND HEALTHY. LAXATOL LAXATIVE IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys, and is a pleasant laxative. The drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called

LANE'S MEDICINE

All druggists sell it at 25c. and $1 a package. If your druggist does not keep it, send for a free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day.

CHARLES W. WOODWARD, LEROY, N. Y.

ACCEPTED BY THE GREAT

TAKE SHILOH'S COUGH CURE BY ALL MEANS

SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest SHILOH'S Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, and by cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, cause healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

TRY THE CURE.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH AND HAY FEVER

ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

HAY-FEVER

MERCURIAL

Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Arkansas, favors S.S.S. "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unenjoyable results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life a burden. I finally took one of agony. RHEUMATISM After suffering from this disease for four years I gave up all remedies and began using S.S.S. After taking several bottles I was entirely cured and able to resume work. S.S.S. is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Dr. Kilmer's

SWAMP-ROOT

MRS. GERMAN MILLER,
Springport, Mich.

Saves Another Life!

INDIGESTION AND HEART TROUBLE CURED:

Suffered for Eight Long Years!

MRS. MILLER SAYS:—"I had been troubled for eight years with stomach and heart complaint. I lived mostly on milk, as everything hurt me so. My kidneys and liver were in a terrible state. Could neither sleep nor eat. I had been treated by the best Chicago Doctors and elsewhere without any benefit whatever. As a last resort I tried your Swamp-Root, and have only used three bottles. I can now eat anything, and sleep like a log. Nothing hurts me, and can go to bed and get a good nights sleep. Swamp-Root cured me. Anyone doubting this statement can write, and I will gladly answer."

SWAMP-ROOT

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. At Druggists, 50c. and $1.00 Size.

"Pamphlet Sent Free by Mention This Paper."

THE APPROACH OF NIGHT.

And all the dewy arrows of the night
Shot out from a quivering planet,
While every little leaf and tender flower
Bent to receive the sweet baptism of grace

And all the garish lights of day
Fled back into a fleeting death;
And every winged thing of earth
Was hushed to soft and slumbrous breath.

Then, from somewhere out the skies,
There stole upon a waiting world
The soft sweet peace of paradise.
From out the great unseen it was hurled.

—Inter-Ocean.

The Actor's Story.

BY JOHN COLEMAN.

CHAPTER XII—CONTINUED.

As the mail rattled through Birmingham that night it passed within a stone's throw of a pauper lunatic asylum, where a worn and wasted man lay, making one continual moan:

"O— my lowed! My lost love! If you only saw—if you only knew!"

Could the inmates of that coach have heard that piteous prayer even then it might not have been too late! Alas!

CHAPTER XIII.

Waiting on Her Sister Side.

When they got back to Edinburgh Flora rallied a little, but she had a presentiment that the end was near, and she wished to close her eyes there sometime in a first cousin's house light so after a rest of a few months she prepared to return home.

The season being over in Edinburgh Jamieson was free to play a short engagement in Aberdeen, and they journeyed north together.

Her relations having espoused her father's view on the subject of her connection with Curly, a total estrangement had ensued between them.

Except the family doctor and Jeannie and Willie she had not a friend in the world. It was not to be wondered at therefore that she urged the latter to occupy her father's rooms during his visit. Considerations of decorum induced him to pause, but when Jeannie added her entreaties to those of her mistress, and when Dr. Miller assured him that it was absolutely necessary that some one in whom she could confide should be always near her, why he snapped his fingers at "Mrs. Grundy," and took up his abode at Gairloch house.

From the first Flora did not deceive herself, so one day while Jamieson was at rehearsal she sent for Mr. M'Crawley Gittins, the family solicitor, and made her will. This gentleman demurred in carrying out her instructions, but she was peremptory and there was nothing for it but to obey. The will was executed and attested by the gardener and coachman. Then she gave the document to the doctor (whom she had constituted one of her trustees) for security. The lawyer did not look overpleased, and took his departure somewhat abruptly.

At length Jamieson's engagement was over, and he was enabled to devote more time and attention to the invalid. Every day about noon she usually tottered into the room supported by Jeannie; then he would assist her to the sofa placed outside the drawing-room in the garden overlooking the sea, where they would sit for hours together reclining, or talking of her lost love. She never believed that he was dead.

At length came the time when she could no longer leave her room. Willie became more and more anxious and never left the house. Every now and then Jeannie reported that the invalid was sinking, perhaps, that she was reading Curly's letters, or weeping over his portrait.

As Jamieson's anxiety increased he would lie awake half the night reading.

One night especially, he had a presentiment of evil which kept him awake till daybreak. He had tried to read far into the morning, until it was fair daylight—indeed, almost time for him to get up. At last he fell off into a stupor of sleep. He had barely slept half an hour when Jeannie came to his bedside and touched him on the shoulder. In a moment he was awake. "Coma," he said. He looked at her pale face and knew what she meant. The time had come. He remembered long after that it was the twelfth of May—the second anniversary of the fatal day of the ferry. When he entered Flora's chamber the large French windows were open wide, the sweet smell of the flowers, the fresh breath of the sea, the rippling of the waters washing the shore below at the foot of the garden, the bud, the leaf, the flower, and the young day leap up into life, the joyous carol of the lark ascending to the gates of heaven. God's glorious sunshine filling the room—all these made it seem as if Flora could never come where all this busy, beauteous life abounded.

There she lay, in the light of the dawning day, decked as if for a bridal.

She was clad in a white lace peignor—flowers still fresh with the morning dew were around her and about her the grayness and the gloom had gone, the bloom of youth had returned to her cheeks, her eyes glistened with a humid tender light—the sea breeze toyed softly with her beautiful hair as it fell in tangled masses on her shoulders.

To the left of the bed stood Curly's portrait, long since finished. The poor lad was attired in his corner's uniform—the dress he had worn the night when they first met at the ball.

She was smiling upon the picture and Jamieson thought the picture was smiling upon her.

Soft as his footfall fell she heard it. Turning toward him she spoke in a low, soft voice. The words and the melody dwelt in his memory as long as he lived.

"Willie," she said—she had never called him by that name before—"may I call you so?"

The tears which he strove to keep back choked him, and he could only bow his head in silence. She took his huge hand in her baby fingers, as she continued.

"You were always a friend—always, and you have been very good to me. When all this is but a memory, I hope you'll meet some woman worthy of you, and if children should come to bless your home, call them after him—after him and—me." Then she kissed his hand.

After a pause she inquired, "Do you remember what day this is?"

Again he bowed his head, while she continued in the same sweet, gentle voice:

"This day, two years ago, they killed one young life, but they could never kill our love—that will live when we are dead! Hush! you are a man—a brave one. Don't cry for me, dear—I am happy now. He will come back to you some day—I'm sure he will. Tell him I loved him always—tell him I have waited for him here as long as I could now. I shall wait for him there! My poor Curly!"

CHAPTER XIV.

Man to Man.

The relatives came down like a horde of locusts at the funeral. They were all Presbyterians and Flora was a Roman Catholic, so they left the cortege at the gate of the burial ground. The chief mourners were the doctor, Jeannie and Willie.

When they approached the grave there stood beside it a gigantic man whom Willie instantly recognized from Elspeth M'Diarmid's description. There was no mistake about the "terrible beak and the evil eye," now bloodshot and inflamed. The very sight of this loathsome creature set Jamieson's blood on fire, and he had the greatest difficulty in restraining himself from taking the law into his own hands there and then. A huge white horse, a vicious looking beast with a tremendous Roman nose, stood tied up without the gate, champing fretfully at the bit. As soon as the coffin was lowered, with an impatient gesture Deempster turned away, leaped on the horse, gave him the spur, and was out of sight in a moment.

"After all," muttered Willie, between his teeth, "it is best it should be so. I can wait, I can wait!"

On returning to the Gairloch house after the funeral he and the doctor found the relatives in solemn conclave in the dining room, paying their respects to the "funeral-baked meats."

The general buzz of conversation ceased as Jamieson entered. Without ceremony Dr. Miller proceeded to read the will. With the exception of certain legacies, such as five hundred pounds to the doctor's daughter, five hundred pounds to the lawyer, two hundred a year to Jeannie and various smaller sums to the servants the whole of the estate real and personal, moneys invested in stocks, etc., amounting in the aggregate to something like twelve thousand pounds a year was bequeathed to Jamieson in trust for Curly (if he should be alive), failing this Willie was to inherit everything absolutely, without let, hindrance or control being constituted residuary legatee and joint executor with Dr. Miller.

When the will was read a dead silence ensued.

Evidently the family circle had been already prepared for this intelligence and their plan of action had been arranged. Every one turned round and looked at the lawyer, who rose, coughing and hemming his throat with a glass of sherry, said:

"Ahem, my friends! I am already acquainted with your views and it only remains for me to carry out my instructions. Ahem! Dr. Miller begs to inform you and yonder young man that my clients here assembled will resist to the uttermost the carrying out of this will, and the legal proceedings have this day been commenced, praying the court not to grant probate on the grounds of insanity on the part of testatrix, and undue influence on the part of the residuary legatee. Acting under advice, the seal of the procurator-fiscal has been placed upon all documents, valuables, etc., belonging to the estate, and as we are de facto in possession (which as you are doubtless aware, is nine points of the law) we, on behalf of the next of kin, nothing remains for me but to request the so-called executors and the woman Jeannie McPherson to quit this house within as little delay as possible. As we do not wish to behave ungeneriously, we will allow you half an hour to clear out. We have left nothing to accident and the police are there should it be found necessary to have recourse to them in aid of the process of ejectment."

Here was a deadlock. The doctor and Jamieson took stock of the position found the enemy held every card except the will, and, desirous of avoiding scandal, left the house immediately without a word to Jeannie. She gave the enemy a hot time of it, but in the end even she had to succumb to the rough logic of facts.

Jamieson accompanied the doctor to his solicitor, and gave instructions for the defense of their rights under the will, and so commenced the litigation in the famous case of "Jamieson and Miller vs. M'Allister and others."

Fortunately for Jeannie the doctor, who was a widower, wanted a housekeeper to look after his daughter Maggie, and he installed the dame in office.

Jamieson had an engagement offered him for Glasgow, and there was nothing to detain him further, except to "save it out" with Deempster.

Strathmines is about six miles from Aberdeen, but that was nothing to Willie, so he walked over one fine morning after breakfast. On arriving at the lodge he inquired if the laird was about? The lodge-keeper replied, "He is gone out to have a wee bit rabbit shooting. You'll find him in the glen yonder, about a mile and a bittock awa'."

A mile and a bittock means two good English miles or more. Still it was all in the day's walk. At length Willie reached the glen. As he entered at one end Deempster appeared at the other, with his gun and his dog, a pretty black pointer. As the two men approached each other the dog came bounding forward and licked Jamieson's hand. The laird pulled himself up stiffly and growled out, "New then, what do you want?"

"I want you, Dan'l Deempster. Do you know me?"

"Oh ay, I ken you well enough. You're the play-acting fellow that set the funeral the other day; but you're no' in the kirkyard the noo, you're trespassing on my grounds, so you'd better make yourself scarce."

"Not till I have settled my account with you."

"Ae? Is the fellow mad?"

"Take care that you keep a civil tongue in your head Mr. Deempster, or it will be the worse for you. I've waited for this two years or more but now the time has come."

"Well, now that it has come once more I ask, What do you want with me?"

"I want to tell you that when you gave Donald Campbell that foul blow out below the hill by Dudhope Ferry you murdered two lives, and because the law can take no cognizance of your crime you think you can escape with impunity!"

"Impunity!" roared Deempster, "is it impunity to have that baby-faced blockhead, with his great gittering eyes his white face and fair hair streaked with blood, standing by my bedside board by day and night! Out there—Clear out, or I'll riddle your hide with buckshot? You won't? Then by"——and with the word he lifted his gun, and let fly as Willie.

Fortunately his eye was quicker than the other's hand, and he cast himself full length on the grass as the charge flew harmlessly over him. The next instant he was at his throat, he snapped's throat, had snatched the rifle from him, smashed the stock and barrel over his knee and hurled it a hundred paces away.

The pointer stood still and trembled.

Then the tragedian said, in a stern, quiet voice, "I don't wish to have blood on my soul—not even the blood of such a skunk as you. I'm afraid I am going to thrash you as long as I can stand over you.

"So put up your hands and don't let me take you, at a disadvantage."

"You take me at a disadvantage—you?"

"Don't talk, but put up your hands, I tell you."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

MITES OF MIRTH.

Willie, murmured the handcuffed convict, "that I must be a poor financier, for I have more bonds on hand than I can manage."

He—It's too bad our little summer romance couldn't go on forever, isn't it? She—Yes, Jack. But then I've got to get married some time, you know.

"It is a great pity to let it go to waste," said the telephone girl.

"What?" "The language that goes over this wire. You could run an electric light with it."

"Day is a mighty good temperance sermon in a freight train," says Uncle Mose. "No matter how much de cars gey gits loaded de engine w'at does de work gits along strictly on water."

"So," exclaimed the father to the young man who had run off with his daughter and married her and was returning to patch up a peace, "so you and that girl eloped together, did you?" "Well, yes," responded the young fellow in a businesslike tone; "you didn't think we had eloped apart, did you?"

Her Father, interestedly—And you really enjoy your society for the higher culture of women? Minnie, enthusiastically—Indeed I do, immensely. Her Father—What was the subject yesterday, for instance, Minnie, reflectively—Oh, yesterday? Let me see. I think the question for debate was something about some subject that some professor has been lecturing on somewhere, but up in our society we have gone into those new hats with the funny crowns.

Dogs have long memories. Simon Slade of Bethlehem, Pa., cut off a pup's tail two years ago, and since then the dog attacks him whenever it sees him, although gentle as a dove to other people.

The French invasion of Dahomey has cost about $2,000,000 thus far, and the government thinks it has got more for its money than the British government got for the more than $50,000,000 which it spent fighting the Ashantees.

The popular idea that water is purified by freezing has been again disproved by recent careful experiments which show that the greatest amount of impurity retained by the ice is 34.3 per cent of organic matter, and 21.2 per cent of inorganic matter. As organic matter is the more objectionable of the two, the case is worse than was formerly supposed.

Can't be beaten! Mr. J. G. Wittle, Blue Mound, Ills., writes: "I have used Salvation Oil with wonderful effect for a severe case of rheumatism in my foot. It cannot be beat."

The sun always shines after a good break fast.

Everyone gives it the highest praise. H. Gradel, Druggist, Walnut and Allison Sts., Cincinnati, says: "I sell more of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup and my customers tell me it is good. My patronage speak of it in the highest terms."

Rather go to bed superfluous than to rise in debt.

Lane's Medicine Moves the Bowels Each Day. It is the natural laxative. It never gripes. Cures constipation, headache, sliggish liver troubles and kidney troubles, purifies the blood and bowels. Price 50c and $1.00 at all dealers.

Help somebody else if you would help yourself.

California Homes.

To any party purchasing or intending to move to California: Should correspond at once with the undersigned, sole agents for the Fayette Colony Lands in the S. C. R. R. Co.'s

Pleyto, Monterey County, California.

Every man believes he carries the heavy end of the log.

There are a large number of hygeiic physicians who are now treating chronic cases as the result of a transgression of Nature's laws, and have discovered that the laws held physicians, and have devoted years to teaching the people how to avoid sickness by a strict observance of the laws, and by using every package of Garfield Tea a little longer, they will find in 99 cases out of 100 that its directions are followed, to avoid sickness and ill health, and to be convinced for Garfield Tea or any other medicine.

What man can do and has done woman wants to do.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable, a great many years have been pronounced a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Still Bright and Booming.

Many bright and useful publications come round to us annually and the sight of them is as refreshing and welcome as the flowers of December New Year's Day. One such publication always forthcoming, is Ayer's Almanac, brimful of sound advice and the rarest bits of fun, original and copyrighted, gathered the pegs of such noted humorists as Bill Nye, Opie Read, Danbury News Man and others. It is a free gift of the season at the druggists counter and will be found as good as the highly popular St. Jacob's Oil Family Almanac and Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Pill. One special feature is the "Offer of Ten Hundred Dollars," open to all comers, to the details of which a perusal of the book will amply repay you. The almanac is sent forth by The Charles A. Vogeler Company, Baltimore, Md., proprietors of some of the best known and most reliable medicinal preparations. A copy will be mailed to any address on receipt of a 2-cent stamp by the above firm.

Office is one of the things that grows smaller in possession.

A man is called a confirmed liar when nothing that he says is confirmed.

Old Lady—Don't you ever feel sick coming up and down this elevator all day? Elevator Boy—Yes'm—Is it the motion of going down? "No'm" "The motion of going up?" "No'm." "The stop, stop?" "No'm." "What is it then?" "The questions."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness and flavor noticed in the finest food, and which expert pastry cooks declare is not obtainable by the use of any other raising agent.

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

Royal Baking Powder is shown a pure cream-of-tartar powder, the highest of all in leavening strength.
—*U. S. Government Food Report.*

Royal Baking Powder is superior in purity, strength, and wholesomeness to any other powder which I have examined.—*New York State Analyst.*

Rum is made from the refuse of sugar. The best comes from the West Indies.

The monkeys at the zoological garden in Schonbrunn, near Vienna, have all died of consumption.

Only eight of the 69,000 Frenchmen who fought with Napoleon at Waterloo are now alive in France.

The forests of Germany pay an annual government revenue of nearly $25,000,000 and a net revenue of $16,000,000.

A small B is said to be discernible on the Columbian half-dollar by the aid of a magnifying glass near the side of the letter b in the word "Columbia."

Between Hochelaga and Longueil, on the St. Lawrence river, there is a railroad on ice.

The slowest railroad in the world is the Arizona and New Mexico. From Benson to Nogales is eighty-eight miles, and the schedule time is eight hours. The fare is $8.80, or 10 cents a mile.

Queen Elizabeth was the marvel of Christendom because she had some forks of solid silver. Now the very dolls have solid silver hair brushes, costing $2 or $3 each, with their monograms engraved thereon.

N. G. Manson, jr., of Boston, relates the following true story: "Last year," he states, "a hunter in Maine killed a large bull moose and then captured a live cow moose and made it haul the bull out of the woods for him."

A yew tree, almost destitute of branches or bark, grows abundantly in the Caucasus to a height of from fifty to sixty feet. It grows slowly, but its timber is almost indestructible, except by fire. It is considered superior to mahogany.

There was a cypress tree cut down in the swamp of the Ocmulgee, a few days ago, and upon examination it was found that the tree was solid at both ends and hollow in the middle, the hollow being about a yard long. The mystery of it was they found a catfish in the hollow.

Two professional men of Milan, Italy, who had crossed to a frontier village to fight a duel, were prevented from doing so by an enormous St. Bernard dog which appeared on the scene just as the women and duelists were leaving their places. Several attempts to begin operations were made, but the dog interfered each time. Finally the ridiculousness of the situation dawned upon the principals, and they shook hands and returned to Milan together.

THE TRUTH.
For the Absolute Cure of Pains and Aches, Rheumatic, Neuralgic, or Sciatic, St. Jacobs Oil the Great Remedy is without Equal

Justice to All.

It is now apparent to the Directors of the World's Columbian Exposition that millions of people will be denied the pleasure of becoming the possessors of

World's Fair Souvenir Coins

The Official Souvenir of the Great Exposition—

The extraordinary and growing demand for these Coins, and the desire on the part of the Directors that equal opportunities may be afforded for their purchase, have made it necessary to enlarge the channels of distribution. To relieve themselves of some responsibility, the Directors have invited

THE MERCHANTS

Throughout the Nation to unite with the Banks in placing Columbian Half-Dollars on sale. This is done that the masses of the people, and those living at remote points, may be afforded the best possible opportunity to obtain the Coins.

THE FORTUNATE POSSESSORS

of SOUVENIR COINS will be those who are earliest in seizing upon these new advantages.

$10,000 Was Paid For The First Coin

They are all alike, the issue is limited, and time *must* enhance their value. The price is One Dollar each.

HOW TO GET THE COINS:

Go to your nearest merchant or banker, as they are likely to have them. If you cannot procure them in this way, send direct to us, ordering *not less than Five Coins*, and remitting One Dollar for each Coin ordered.

Send instructions how to ship the Coins and they will be sent free of expense. Remit by registered letter, or send express or post-office money order, or bank draft to

Treasurer World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Ill.

A LONG PROCESSION

of diseases start from a torpid liver and an impure blood. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures every one of them. It prevents them, too. Take it, if you ought, when you feel the first symptoms (languor, loss of appetite, dizziness, depression) and you'll save yourself from something serious.

In blushing up needed flesh and strength, and in purifying and enriching the blood, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It invigorates the liver and kidneys, purifies and regulates digestive functions, and brings back health and vigor. For Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," Biliousness, and all Scrofulous, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, it is the only remedy that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money is refunded.

About Catarrh. No matter what you've tried and found wanting, you can be cured with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The proprietors of this medicine agree to cure you, or they'll pay you $500 in cash.

SMOKE YOUR MEAT WITH KRAUSERS LIQUID EXTRACT OF SMOKE. CINCINNATI, O. EXTRACT & BRIL MILTON, PA.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

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REAL ESTATE AGENCY —OF— Whitehead & Mitchell Birmingham, Mich.

WILL CURE THE Cold AND STOP THAT Cough.

Has stood the test for *SIXTY YEARS* and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of *Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases* in young or old. Price 25c., and $1.00 per bottle. SOLD EVERYWHERE. KENNEY, THOMSON & LEECH, Props., Burlington, Vt.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals are used in the preparation of W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa which is absolutely pure and soluble. It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED. Sold by Grocers everywhere. W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE.

Ft. Dodge, Colo., Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hoarseness, Relief in Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. The relief is the amazing effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and $1 00.

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OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

SEND for our list of 19 Catalogues of Musical Instruments. W. STORY, Brattleboro, Vt.

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DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Sold by F. Hiscox, 858 B'way, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

Furniture Dealer, Norwood, N.Y., Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N.Y.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED 2 lbs. a day. Harmless. Reduces any place 3 inches a month. Herbs. Sent anywhere. Sealed. Circ. 2c. stamp. Dr. O. W. T. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 18, 167 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

CROUP REMEDY! The only medicine known that will cure Membranous Croup. A positive remedy for every form of croup. Sent free to any address. Price 50 cts. per bottle. Dr. BAILEY PROPRIETARY CO., Jamaica, N.Y.

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