KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McClave, School-teacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition." ●

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS. Entirely VEGETABLE AND A SURE CURE FOR COSTIVENESS Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases.
Price 25c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
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THERE IS HOPE

For every one who has blood trouble, no matter in what shape or how long standing, provided none of the vital organs have been so far impaired as to render a cure impossible. S. S. S. goes to the root of the disease, and removes the cause, by expelling the poison from the body, and at the same time is a tonic to the whole system. However bad your case may be, there is hope

FOR YOU.

S.S.S. Cured me of a most malignant type of chronic blood trouble, for which I had used various other remedies without effect. My weight increased, and my health improved in every way. I consider S. S. S. the best tonic I ever used.
"S. A. Wright, Midway, Ga."
Treatise on blood, skin and contagious blood poison mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly; leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the Rivets. They are STRONG, TOUGH and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.
Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes.
MANUFACTURED BY JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Waltham, Mass.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

At ¼ Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago, Ill.

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Are You Going to the World's Fair? 5000 Furnished rooms in private families. $1 to $2.50 per day. Every room holds two people; walking distance & 5 to 15 minutes ride to Fair grounds, 5c fare. GREEN & CO., World's Fair Room Renting Agency. Agents Wanted—3162 Cottage Grove-av., Chicago, Ill.

$100 A MONTH commission—Wanted good hustling agents in every town and county in the United States to sell our pure teas, coffee, spices, baking powder and extracts. Send 4c in stamps for our wholesale price list. American Tea Co., 327 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich.

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Garfield Tea Overcomes results of bad eating. Cures Constipation, Restores Complexion, Saves Doctors' Bills. Sample free. GARFIELD TEA CO., 319 W. 45th St., N.Y. Cures Sick Headache

GOLD NUGGET SENT FREE If you are interested in mining, address, N. C. Merrill, 204 Mining Exchange B'ld'g., Denver, Colo.

Oh Yes!

DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER kills flies instantly. No danger in handling it. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, insuring peace while you eat and the comforts of a nap in the morning. Insist upon Dutcher's and secure best results.
FRED'K DUTCHER DRUG CO., St. Albans, Vt.

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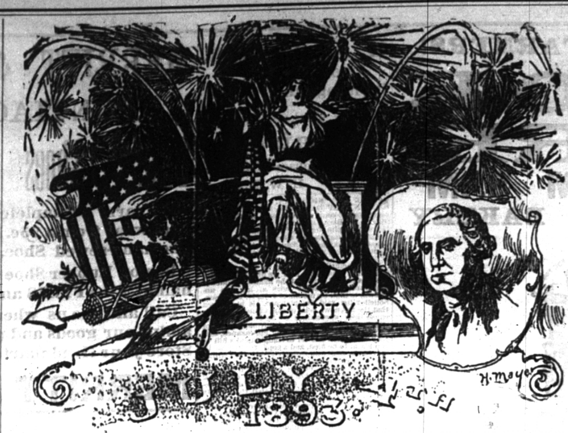


Len's Heroism.

A Fourth of July Story.

JUST AT TWILIGHT on the evening of the second of July five farmers' sons, from fourteen to sixteen years of age, stood looking over a gate that opened into a cattle yard near a large, old-fashioned barn in a New England town. One of them whistled through his fingers, and then called out:

"Len! Len! Hi, Len! Come out here We want to see you." Evidently the remark was addressed to some one who could be heard milking the first noisy streams into an empty pail, back somewhere into the dark, half-open barn cellar, for the noise of the streaming milk ceased. Presently a rather tall, poorly clad boy, whose face was tanned and whose hands were dark and hard from work, emerged from the obscurity with a milk pail in one hand and a three-legged milking stool in the other.

"Hullo, boys," he said, with a droll laugh which had a pleasant intonation.

"Say, Len!" cried one of the boys, Horace Atkins, outside the gate, "we're going to play against the Longcroft nine on the Fourth; and we've got to beat them this time, sure. They beat us last fall, you know. We've challenged them to play down at the village in the afternoon. There'll be a big crowd there, for they are going to have a celebration. So we must get all our Thornhill boys out, and you must go to pitch for us."

"I'd like to go, Horace," said Len, slowly. "But I'm not in practice. I haven't played since last fall."

"Oh, we know you, Len," exclaimed Ned Corliss, another of the boys. "Not one of our fellows can pitch like you."

"Besides," continued Len, seeming not to hear the compliment paid him, "I haven't asked *him* yet. I don't much think he'll let me go. He's been gone lately a good deal, and the hoeing's got behind."

"Let it stay behind!" cried another of the boys, indignantly. "He never lets you have a day for anything!"

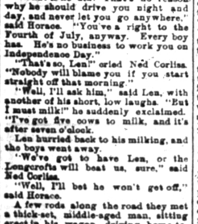
Len laughed, a little bitterly this time.

"He's a regular old tyrant, Len," exclaimed John Remmick, a third boy of the row outside the gate. "If my father drove me as he does you, I'd run away. He isn't your father, either."

"I know he isn't my own father," replied Len; "but I guess he would treat his own boy 'bout the same if he had any."

"But what makes you stand it?" asked John. "I wouldn't. You can get good places enough where the folks'll use you well."

"He is pretty hard on me; but you



HOEING WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT.

know he took me in when I was a little fellow, he and Aunt Mary," said Len, somewhat reluctantly. "I've got to think of that, you know."

"What if he did? That's no reason why he should drive you night and day, and never let you go anywhere," said Horace. "You've a right to the Fourth of July, anyway. Every boy has. He's no business to work you on Independence Day."

"That's so, Len!" cried Ned Corliss. "Nobody will blame you if you start straight off that morning."

"Well, I'll ask him," said Len, with another of his short, low laughs. "But I must milk!" he suddenly exclaimed. "I've got five cows to milk, and it's after seven o'clock."

Len hurried back to his milking, and the boys went away.

"We've got to have Len, or the Longcrofts will beat us, sure," said Ned Corliss.

"Well, I'll bet he won't get off," said Horace.

A few rods along the road they met a thick-set, middle-aged man, sitting erect in his wagon, driving home toward the farm. In passing he gave the boys a keen look in the dusk. The boys knew him. He was Horatio Burbank—the "he" of whom Len and they had been talking.

"I wish Len would run away from him," growled Ned, after he had passed them.

"But Len won't," said Horace. "He hasn't got spunk enough."

Len was milking when Burbank returned and put up his horses; and when he brought in the milk his uncle asked him, shortly, how the work had gone on for the day.

"We didn't get the potatoes all hoed," replied the boy, reluctantly.

"Why, I thought you would finish that piece to-day!" cried Burbank, impatiently.

"We worked pretty hard," replied Len. "But that field is witchgrassy, you know, and we couldn't finish it by thirteen rows."

"Humph!" exclaimed his uncle, much dissatisfied. "We must cultivate and hoe the sweet corn to-morrow," he added. "The potatoes will have to go till next day."

"The next day is the Fourth," Len ventured to mention. "The hired men will be off that day—and—and—" he hesitated a little, "the Thornhill boys are going to play baseball against the Longcroft nine in the afternoon, at the village. They want me to go."

"Baseball! Hoh! Why, Len, I don't see how you can think of goin' off with all our work so behind! I'm goin' to work myself, all day."

"I know it's behind," said Len. "But the boys think they'll get beaten if I don't pitch for 'em; so they're kind of urging me strong to go."

"But what's baseball, Len, beside necessary work like ourn? That's all such boys think. Them's the boys I met out here, I s'pose," he continued. "Here teasing you off! I'd like to put my hoss-whip on 'em!"

The next evening the boys came around again, to learn whether Len could go.

"He has given me another stint, and a good big one," said Len, with his odd, low laugh.

"Let's go see it!" cried Ned Corliss.

They went across the field, and the boys hastily looked the stint over.

"Two days' work!" exclaimed Horace. "That uncle of yours—well, no matter what! Of course you can't go—unless," he added, "unless we raise a crew and help you do it."

"And that's just what we had better do!" said Ned. "For we must have Len."

Soon after six o'clock on Fourth of July morning there were eleven boys in Selectman Burbank's potato field, hoeing with all their might. They had finished a row apiece, and had all turned to upon the remaining two rows when Burbank appeared.

"He's coming out to forbid your goin'," muttered Ned.

"I guess not," said Len.

"If he does, let's mob him."

But Burbank had only come to say to Len that he must try to "string" a late-planted acre of sweet corn with twine, to keep off the crows, before he went away. "I'll put the ball of twine down here at the end of this row," he said, as he turned back.

THREW THE BASEBALL.

The boys groaned after him.

"Well, it will only take us a few minutes," said Len.

But as they came near the ends of the rows, Horace Atkins picked up the twine ball, unobserved, and put it in his pocket. So Len could not find the twine, and after searching awhile he set off with the other boys, who impatiently hurried him away to collect their baseball outfit.

On their way to the village Horace slipped the ball of twine into Len's pocket, where he presently found it. He suspected that a trick had been played, but said nothing. He had never disobeyed an express command of his uncle. But it was too late to turn back.

The ball-ground was half a mile out of the village, near the river, a little way from the bend above the falls which furnish the water-power for the factories.

When Mr. Burbank found that Len had gone off with the boys without stringing the corn, he was angry; and grew more angry as he worked, alone, that day. It seemed to him to be downright rebellion to his authority. So about the middle of the afternoon he drove to the village with the intention of fetching Len back home to finish the stint.

But meanwhile an event had occurred.

The ball game was over. Len had pitched a good game for the Thornhill nine. The score stood: Thornhill eighteen, Longcroft thirteen. The attention of the crowd was turned to a "tub race" on the river above the "boom," as the long line of logs attached end to end and extending across the channel above the falls is termed.

Besides the contestants in their tubs, there were boats on the water above the boom. Among them was a bateau in which one of the young lady school teachers of the village was taking a row with seven or eight of her girl pupils and two lads, aged ten and thirteen years. The older of the two lads was the oarsman.

While they sat watching the race the bateau drifted against the boom. The boy with the oars attempted to push off. The old rope with which the ends of the logs were fastened parted under the strain, and the boom opened. The boy, who was leaning over the side of the boat as he pushed, fell overboard.

There was an outcry on board the bateau and from the crowd; but the boy was a swimmer, and by a few hasty strokes reached the boom logs, where he supported himself.

Meantime the bateau drifted through the gap in the boom, and before any one took heed of the danger, was floating down toward the quicker water above the falls, which were only fifty or sixty rods below.

Then, indeed, a sudden shouting and tumult arose.

Some of the people called to the boy in the boat to row back; others shouted, "Row to the shore!" Everything was confusion, and the worst confused person was the little fellow who, with one oar, could only pull the boat round and round.

The Thornhill nine had put on their jackets, and were watching the tub race. Len and Ned lay on the grass near the river bank, Len with his hand in his jacket pocket, resting idly on the baseball and the twine ball beside it. When the outcry rose they jumped up together, and stood looking earnestly at the bateau for a moment.

"The boom's parted," cried Ned.

"There's only that little chap aboard, and they're getting down toward the rapids!" exclaimed Len. "Quick, Ned! Come on!"

Then as if running to "first" on a short-grounder, he sped down the road beside the river.

An idea had flashed into his mind—an idea suggested by the twine-ball in his pocket and a reel of small rope that he had noticed that morning, as they came up the road, on the platform of one of the stores on river street. Dodging past the teams and the shouting, excited crowd, he ran to this store.

"Grab that rope, Ned Corliss," he shouted over his shoulder. "Grab that rope and come on. We must get a line across the stream."

Without so much as a nod to the proprietor, Ned unhesitatingly seized upon the reel of rope and followed Len, who had already run out on the projecting rocks, a few rods above the cataract.

"Run it off the reel and be ready to tie the end, quick!" exclaimed Len, in tones of intense, but suppressed, excitement.

He looked for a stone, but seeing none, wound the end of the twine ten or twelve times round the base-ball and knotted it, threw the twine-ball back on the land side to unwind it, and then planting his feet firmly, and shouting, "Catch, there!" to the people on the other bank, he threw the baseball and its hamper of attached twine.

It was a splendid throw!

The distance across the deep, swirling current was fully two hundred feet. But the ball rose high and spanned the stream, falling well back on the other side. It was caught by a Longcroft boy.

"Easy now! Don't break it!" shouted Len. "Haul the rope across!" For Ned had already tied the twine to the rope's end. One man who professed to know said it was scarcely twenty seconds from the time Len ran out on the ledges before they had the rope across.

Quickly as it was done there was little time to spare, for the bateau, turning and rocking, was now close down to them. They tightened the line along the surface, and as the bateau touched it, the teacher first, and then hand after hand of the children, laid hold and clung to it.

Slowly now and cautiously, with encouraging cries, Len, Ned and a dozen others hauled the bateau diagonally up the bank to shore.

Such a shout as rose then! The entire assemblage of people cheered, then gave Len three times three; and in fact made a hero of him on the spot.

It was while trying to get away from these good people—for Len was a modest youth—that he first spied his Uncle Burbank standing on the sidewalk, looking gravely at him.

He was not an effusive man, however, and merely remarked, "When you are ready to go home to-night, Len, you can ride with me if you want to."

Nor did he say much on the way home an hour or two later. Len, on his part, thought that perhaps some apology for his apparent disobedience was due his uncle. As they came in sight of the farm, he said:

"I was going to string that corn this morning, but the twine-ball got—" he hesitated, not liking to betray the boys who had helped him.

"No matter! No matter where it 'got.' It got in the right place!" exclaimed Burbank.

"And Len," he continued with an effort, "I've been a little hard on ye about going out to places, I'm afraid. Hereafter, whenever you think you really want a day, come to me, and if it isn't too often I shall let you take it. I want you always to feel right about it, just as if you were my own boy, for that's the way I mean it shall be from now on."

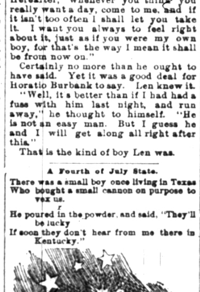
Certainly no more than he ought to have said. Yet it was a good deal for Horatio Burbank to say. Len knew it.

"Well, it's better than if I had had a fuss with him last night, and run away," he thought to himself. "He is not an easy man. But I guess he and I will get along all right after this."

That is the kind of boy Len was.

A Fourth of July State.

There was a small boy once living in Texas
Who bought a small cannon on purpose to vex us.
He poured in the powder, and said, "They'll be lucky
If soon they don't hear from me there in Kentucky."



JOHNNY WAS BLOWN.

But the small cannon burst with such terrible fury,
That pieces—not peace—reigned from Maine to Missouri.
And Johnny was blown, with other small boys,
To a State which some persons pronounce Illynoise!

National Holidays.

No other country approaches ours in holiday observance of national events; but even more significant is the fact that we have no less than four holidays, each of which is in itself a distinct lesson in national patriotism and character.

Independence day, the fifth of our national holidays, around which all our holidays cluster, has lost none of its meaning in the lapse of years. If nowadays there is less of the excited and demonstrative observance which marked its celebration twenty-five or fifty years ago, it is not because the American people have outgrown their old feeling of patriotism, but because a more serious and deep-seated conviction has replaced it.

The immense growth of lake commerce is all on the American side; on the Canada side, with a coast line of equal length, there has been no growth at all.

John Morgan, a farmer of Parksville, Edgefield county, S. C., has greatly interested his neighbors by alternating rows of cotton with rows of speckled peas. He expects to have a crop of each.

Fritz Christen, aged twenty-three years, from Switzerland, who arrived at Ellis island a few days ago, is reputed to be one of the smallest immigrants ever landed. He is said to stand but two feet and a half in height.

The townships of Earl and Cernarvon in Pennsylvania have each account books which have been continuously in use since 1792. Both townships have purchased new books in which to record their accounts, beginning April, 1893.

There is an old miller, ninety-four years of age, living nine miles from Versailles, Ky., who has been running the same mill for about eighty years. He started it before the war of 1812 when but a boy, and the waters of the Elkhorn creek have kept it going for him ever since.

Probably the largest tombstone in the world is that of the late Henry Scarlett of Upson county, Ga. Several years before Mr. Scarlett's death he selected a monster bowlder—a miniature mountain of granite, 100 feet by 250 in dimensions—and when he died this huge tombstone was placed over his grave.

Letter boxes have been attached to the street cars in Huddersfield, England, and letters can be posted in these boxes as the cars are traversing the suburbs, the boxes being emptied by the post office employes on the arrival of the car at or near the central post office on each trip. If a person stops the car especially for the purpose of mailing a letter, a penny is collected by the conductor and deposited in the fare box.

Don't fool with indigestion nor with a disordered liver, but take Beecham's Pills for immediate relief. 25 cents a box.

From 90,000 to 120,000 hairs grows in a human scalp.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.
Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

The estimated population of the world is 1,450,000,000.

Vast chasms can be filled but the heart of man can never be satisfied.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure
Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25cts., 50cts. & $1.00.

Go not too near the powerful; he who looks at the sun is dazzled.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fit after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

On July 6th the earth is farther away from the sun than at any other time.

The World's Fair Favorite Hotel.
The fireproof BANCROFT HOTEL, Calumet Av. and 29th St., Chicago, 244 large rooms, is the place for you to stop. Rates one dollar. Meals 50 cents. Near World's Fair grounds. Write for circulars to reserve rooms.

It is needless to use a battle-ax to cut off a hen's head.

Dr. Deane's Dyspepsia Pills are unquestionably good. They are in my opinion all they claim to be. I have tried them and found in them what I needed. I believe they will cure dyspepsia, and that is saying much for any medicine. I am glad, therefore, to give my testimony.
Rev. DANIEL F. WARRAN, D. D.
Rector Holy Trinity, Jersey City Heights.
Write Dr. J. A. Deane & Co., Catskill, N. Y.

There is only one sudden death among women to every eight among men.

New York, Paris and Berlin all together have not so large an area as London.

CONVERSATIONAL DUETS.

Kindly Visitor—Are you mamma's little boy? Willie—Dunno. The court hasn't decided yet.

What term is applied to a man that signs another man's name on a check? Ten years, generally.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by 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 any obligation made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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. Testimonials free.

The crown of the old Scottish kings is still preserved. It is formed of two circles of gold, the upper and narrow circlet being surmounted by a row of crosses and gem-incrusted imitation flowers.

THE COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION—WHAT IT TEACHES.

Imagination becomes stupid when it attempts to grasp the dazzling splendors of the Columbian Exposition. Contemplating it, one sees the genius of civilization in all nations; nature and art in their highest and most perfect development; everything to fascinate the eye and lend inspiration. It can be said, indeed, that the one opportunity of a life is given to see the great world as it is. No such show was ever gathered together in any age of the past. A visit to it means broader enlightenment and a knowledge of all the people of the earth. No person, therefore, can afford to let the opportunity pass without making an honest effort to see it. Despite the fact that extortion is practiced in some of the walks of Chicago the Fair can be seen for a nominal sum of money. Railroad rates will be reduced nearly one-half sooner or later, and it is possible for every person in moderate circumstances to enjoy its benefits and profit by the unparalleled advantages for enlightenment. Higher civilization commands every person to make sacrifices for the great Exposition.

Those intending to visit the Fair should secure what is known as the "Economic Guide to the World's Fair," published by Farnsworth, Cowing & Co., 307 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill. The price is $1.00. It will save strangers much time and money in locating and securing rooms where prices are surprisingly low. It can be said, indeed, that one can live almost as cheaply as though he were under his own vine and fig tree. Very many citizens of the "Windy City" believe that there will be something to live for after the Exposition and are acting accordingly. This class are throwing open their doors to the person of moderate means, and their hearthstones and hospitality can be enjoyed. Every person can save from $10 to $40, according to the length of their stay in Chicago, by knowing what to do when reaching Chicago, and those who contemplate visiting the Fair can see the wisdom of immediately sending for one of these Economic Guides, which is all the name implies. The great Fair can be seen in all its glory by rich and poor alike. Sons and daughters of the farm can see the richness of the tropics, nature in its grandest beauty; the world of arts, the products of the easel and the shops, and with them almost everything that has ever been conceived by the mind of man, and, aside from traveling expenses, at but little more than living cost.

The Columbian Exposition is teaching the greatest lesson of life. For this end nations intermingle and place their handiwork side by side. The products of the European farm and garden invite inspection on the same plane with the products of the American farm and garden. So in every other department of the world's busy life. The quaint dress of the Turk can be compared with that of those in higher civilization, and so can the dress of the people of every land and clime, with their customs, habits, and modes of life. And, withal, the "Old Liberty Bell" hangs within the Pennsylvania State Building, chiming the sweet words "freedom for all." Yet great guns and munitions of war stand without affecting the colossal power of the nations, and the sad havoc that could be wrought if they should engage in a fratricidal strife. Still, the products of the land and the sea invite the admiration and astonishment of all.

THE U. S. Government Chemists have reported, after an examination of scores of different brands, that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure, of highest leavening capacity, and superior to all others.

STORIES OF THE DAY.

A school teacher sends the following story of one of its pupils: "A lad was reading after school as a kind of penance for careless reading in his class, and, while stumbling through a piece descriptive of the Book of Genesis in Davis' Third reader, he blundered as follows: "Did you ever consider how beautiful are the words, 'And God said, 'Let there be a Fire department (firmament), and it was so?'"

The other day a pretty little French woman entered a Boston newspaper office and with a positive air passed an advertisement through the window. The clerk looked at it for a moment, smiled and then said: "The English is a little bit awkward, miss. Would you like to make any changes?" The pretty little woman tossed her head. "No, m'sieur, I zink I know how to write ze good Inglis." The clerk smiled again. "All right," and he watched the little woman as she sailed out of the door. The next morning the "ad." appeared: "Pupils Wanted—Mlle. Marcotte respectfully announces that she wishes to show her tongue to the young American ladies."

The Way of It.

In the spring the young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love.

In the spring the gentle passenger agent dips his pen in liquid eloquence and writes "ads" to charm the guileless public.

The daily papers teem with dollar-a-line products of a restless brain sounding the praises of this or that railway.

The traveling public continually demands something new. The ordinary coach has been merged into the drawingroom car; the once upon a time open sleeping car has become a veritable palace on wheels, with closed compartments, by reason of which families, and ladies traveling alone, can secure coveted seclusion from certain portions of the traveling community who insist upon taking a morning bath in the wash room, when a simple ablution is all that is necessary.

Berth electric lights have superseded oil and gas for reading purposes, when insomnia prevents sleep, and dining cars enable one to eat, drink and be merry without having to "gorge" one's self in the old-fashioned "twenty minutes for dinner," with one eye on the conductor for fear he will call "all aboard" and you won't hear it.

The railway companies, quick to respond to the demands of an extravagant public, promptly come to the front with the newest and best of everything that shall make traveling a pleasurable incident of life's journey.

All of which is a prelude to saying that the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway ranks as the only line which runs electric lighted, vestibuled compartment-car trains between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis, and that all coupon ticket agents in the United States and Canada sell tickets via this line.

Col. W. J. Gage, of Saginaw, has been appointed to succeed the late Gen. F. H. Hastings, of Grand Rapids, as brigadier-general of the K. of P.

Of the white population in America eight per cent is unable to either read or write.

I Cure Dyspepsia and Constipation.
Dr. Shoop's Restorative Nerve Pills sent free with Medical Book to prove merit, for 2c stamp. Druggists 25c. Dr. Shoop, Box W., Racine, Wis.

A fair wind raises no storm.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."
Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

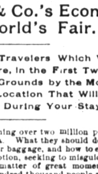
Never climb a tree to catch a fish.

Karl's Clover Root.
The great Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c. 50c.

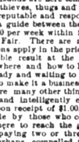
Special Notice.
From and after Sunday, June 18th, mileage tickets will not be honored for transportation on the New York & Chicago Limited trains No.'s 1 and 4, and the North Shore Limited trains No.'s 19 and 20, of the Michigan Central railroad.
O. W. RUGGLES, Gen'l Pass. & Tk't Agt.
Chicago, June 15, 1893.

The Summer Tours
of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," are unrivalled in their variety, picturesqueness and comfort, embracing the best routes to Petoskey, Mackinac Island and Michigan Resorts, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands and the St. Lawrence River, the Adirondacks, Green and White Mountains, Canadian Lakes and the New England Sea Coast. A copy will be sent upon application to James Reines, City Passenger and Ticket Agent, 66 Woodward Avenue, Detroit.

The man who should invent a machine so that people could drop a penny in the slot and pick out a name for the baby would surely make a fortune—it would take so many tries to get a name to suit.



IT'S RATHER TOO MUCH FOR YOU —the ordinary, bulky pill. Too big to take, and too much disturbance for your poor system. The smallest, easiest to take, and best are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They leave out all the disturbance, but yet do you more good. Their help *lasts*. Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and permanently cured. They're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.



If you're suffering from Catarrh, the proprietors of Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy ask you to try their medicine. Then, if you can't be cured, they'll pay you $500 in cash.

HOW TO SEE THE WORLD'S FAIR CHEAPLY.

Farnsworth, Cowing & Co.'s Economic Guide to the World's Fair.

A Guide Offered Inexperienced Travelers Which Will Enable Them to Save From $5 to $15, or More, in the First Two or Three Days by Directing You to the Fair Grounds by the Most Economic Way and to Securing Rooms in a Location That Will Save All Unnecessary Expenditure of Money During Your Stay.

An arrival in Chicago, a city now containing over two million people, is an ordeal of which only the extensive traveler has an idea. What they should do first; whither should they go; what arrangements to make for their baggage, and how to escape the sharks, hotel cappers and decoys of every kind and description, seeking to misguide, and thereby rob the inexperienced by unnecessary expense, is a matter of great moment. The vast city has many entrances. It is estimated that two hundred thousand people arrive and depart every day. There are nine terminal depots, with over one hundred different way stations within the city limits; twenty-eight railroads operating forty systems with 40,000 miles of road that converge and center in Chicago; 262 through express and mail trains arrive and depart each day, besides 660 suburban trains, 510 freight and grain trains, making a grand total of nearly 1500 as the average daily movement of all classes of trains. Is it not more than likely that anyone unacquainted with the city, particularly country people, without correct and precise information should make mistakes in a city of this size that would be expensive! Visitors should not lose sight of the fact that thousands are here temporarily seeking whom they may devour; that the city is infested with thieves, thugs and fakes of every guise and description, and that information prepared by reputable and responsible business men must be peculiarly valuable. Such information is a guide between the honorable and the lawless. Thousands of rooms can be had from $3 to $10 per week within from one to five blocks of some one of the many entrances to the great Fair. There are as many more where from $1 to $10 per day is charged. The same variations apply in the price for board.

To visit the Fair and obtain the best possible result at the least possible expense, one must know how to act, what to do first, where and how to locate, and how to avoid the sharks and cappers that are everywhere ready and waiting to misguide you. The inexperienced traveler is easily spotted by those who make it a business. How to easily and quietly avoid them will save many dollars. There are many other things to guard against, full information concerning which is accurately and intelligently explained in our Economic Guide, which will be mailed to any address upon receipt of $1.00.

One serious mistake, very frequently made by those who come here without proper instruction, is locating in a part of the city where to reach the grounds necessitates riding over two or three lines of street railway and paying two or three fares, when one should be sufficient to deliver you to the grounds, or, perhaps, compelled to take a cab or other more expensive conveyance, which, when not knowing what the regular authorized tariff is, will cost several times what the law allows. Not alone does it cost extra money, but it consumes from three to five hours of valuable time each day in going to and from the grounds. Strangers without our Guide do not discover these things until after they have from two to five days' disagreeable and costly experience, varying from $3 to $10 per day, as, for instance, if rooms have been engaged which subsequently prove to be unfavorable, an expense of at least a day, or perhaps a week, may have been already contracted for, and to leave is impossible without paying for the full time engaged, meanwhile, the extra expense involved and loss of time is going on until liberated by expiration of time agreed upon.

It is expected that each and every person who will visit the Fair knows the best route to take from their locality to reach Chicago, and our Economic Guide to the World's Fair will give the correct and best possible information as to how to act in every particular after arriving in Chicago. The patronage, congratulations and testimonials already received are very flattering. That we have already saved visitors many thousands in the aggregate is susceptible of proof by our many testimonials.

There are thousands of people in the city of Chicago who are selling so-called World's Fair Guides. From fifty to a hundred different kinds are on the market, and each seller claims his to be "Official and Authorized." Even the best of them are so extensive in their work that they are of but little or no account. They contain from 100 to 300 or 400 pages, giving a history of Chicago, a description of its banks and other institutions, its resources, and intended more to advertise the city than guiding the people in what they want most. In fact, every one of these Guides point out thousands of ways to spend your money, giving no space whatever to showing how to see the great Fair at the least possible expense. Thousands of these cumbersome books are thrown away daily.

Our Economic Guide to the World's Fair is gotten up with concise and accurate information to the end of how to see the Fair and obtain the best possible results with the least possible expense. It gives such information as will enable you to walk out of the depot at which you may arrive and proceed the same as if you were a resident of, and acquainted with the city; a Guide that will direct you to that most favorable part of the city, where rooms and board can be obtained at reasonable prices to suit all comers; where you can walk into the grounds in from three to eight minutes, thereby saving all street car fares and other and more expensive conveyances.

It also contains a map of the ground floor plan of 14 of the largest and principal buildings, showing each and every foreign and home exhibit, which alone will save three to five days of valuable time.

The Economic Guide shows a complete map of the Fair grounds, which will be wanted for reference a dozen times per day. The map shows each and every building, numbered and indexed accurately and intelligently. One can hardly appreciate the value of this alone without knowing what the grounds contain. There are 156 general buildings and sites, 36 State buildings, 20 foreign buildings and sites, 75 other buildings and sites, besides the 40 buildings and sites in the Midway Plaisance, all of which, by our Guide, can be located quickly. Of the 156 general buildings and sites, the smallest cover from a quarter of an acre upward, the largest having 40 acres of floor space. Many of them, however, are unimportant, and to know how to avoid these and give your time to the best and most interesting exhibits will save you several days' time and thereby save many dollars in money. There is also a map of that part of Chicago in which the terminal depots are located, showing their exit, with accurate information as to which way to turn when leaving the depot, how far to the cheapest and best conveyance to the grounds; in fact, it is complete as time and money could make it, and absolutely correct.

Anyone who, having bought one of these Guides, is not satisfied that it has been worth much time and money, after seeing the Fair can, by calling at 307 Masonic Temple Building before leaving Chicago, have his money back.

Chauncey M. Depew has recently said in an interview that all railroads entering Chicago will make a reduced rate sooner or later. This rate it is expected will be reduced to nearly if not quite one fare for the round trip. Therefore, you should prepare yourself with our Economic Guide to the World's Fair as soon as possible. It is so complete and perfect that a careful study before arriving in Chicago will enable you to start out and locate yourself as readily as if you were a resident of the city. Remit by postoffice money order, express money order or postal note payable to Farnsworth, Cowing & Co., 307 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill. We offer the following references, and by permission refer to Bankers' National Bank, Chicago:

Being well acquainted with the publishers of the Economic Guide to the World's Fair, we have no hesitation in saying that they are entirely responsible. Western Newspaper Union, Chicago, Ill.

This is to certify that we know the firm of Farnsworth, Cowing & Co., who publish the Economic World's Fair Guide, to be reputable and responsible business men. We have also examined their Guide and believe it is all they claim for it. Cook Remedy Co., Geo. A. Joslyn, Prest.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED From 15 to 25 lbs. a month. Harmless treatment (by practising physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 6c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 13, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

BIG MONEY FOR VACATION. Ag'ts wanted; either sex. "Victor Clipper." Sells on sight. Sample mailed, 35c. Curtiss & Co., Owego, Tioga Co., N. Y.

I WANT YOUR WIFE To know my safe and never failing secret. Sent sealed for 10c. Mrs. A. Germain, 44 LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

ORANGE, LEMON & Fruit Lands in the Colorado River Valley at Yuma Ariz. for sale. For full particulars and sam. phlet free address COE BROS. 618 & 619 Ernest & Cranmer Bldg., DENVER, COLO.

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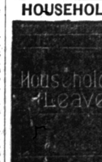
IMPROVE your opportunities and you will surely succeed; [illegible] E. C. ALLEN & CO., Augusta, Maine.

HOUSEHOLD LEAVES.



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