The Testimonials

Published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not purchased, nor are they written up in order to advertise it in other forms of print. They are facts from truthful people, personal, as easily anything can be proved by direct, personal, positive evidence, that

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Be Sure to Get Hood's

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, biliousness, jaundice. Sold by all druggists.

Customer—I see you advertise bicycles from ten cents to one hundred dollars. Dealer—Yeh, sir. "What kind of bicycles do you sell for ten cents." "Candy ones."

Amelia—I wish there were not so many dry goods advertisements in this paper, Clara—Good gracious, dear, why? Amelia—One hasn't time to read the other matter in it.

The Princess Maud of Wales is said to be blessed in her own family circle almost exclusively as "Harry"—she is so playful and sportsmanlike. But she is also an excellent cook and gardener.

A clever New York woman remarked the other day: "I notice that well-bred people do not talk about the world, the flesh and the devil; they speak of environment, heredity and circumstances."

Hall's Catarrh Cure

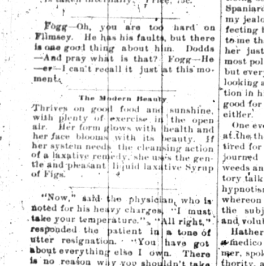
Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Fogg—Oh, you are too hard on Filmsey. He has his faults, but there is one good thing about him. Dodds—And pray what is that? Fogg—He never can't recall it just at this moment.

The Modern Beauty

Thrives on good food and sunshine with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with real beauty. Her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy; she uses the genuine and pleasant liquid laxative Syrup of Figs.

"Now," said the physician, who is noted for his heavy charges, "I must take your temperature." "All right," responded the patient in a tone of utter resignation. "You have as much everything else I own. There is no reason why you shouldn't take that, too."



Biliousness

Headache, foul breath, sour stomach, heartburn, pain in chest, dyspepsia, constipation.

Poor Digestion

Distress after eating, pain and bloating in the stomach, shortness of breath, pain in the heart.

Loss of Appetite

A splendid feeling today and a depressed one to-morrow, nothing seems to taste good, tired, sleepless and all nervous weakness, disturbed **Swamp-Root** builds up quickly a run down constitution and makes the weak strong.

At Druggists 50 cents and $1.00 size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free. Consultation free.

Dr. KILMER & Co., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

COOK BOOK FREE!

320 PAGES, ILLUSTRATED.

One of the largest and best Cook Books ever published. Mailed in exchange for 25 Large Wrappers, or 50 Small Wrappers, and a Seven Stamp. Do not delay, but send at once. Over one million WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, O.

MARRIAGE PAPER with 5,000 names and addresses, sent free. Address, CUPID'S MONTHLY, Cincinnati, Ohio.

DO YOU WANT WORK? We offer employment to 3 men or women in each county, that will pay $100 per month. Address, with stamp, Standard Silver Co., 1 Bridge St., Chicago, Ill.

25 YOUNG MEN WANTED to Work for half their BUSINESS COLLEGE, Kalamazoo, Michigan.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES

PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

Patents, Trade-Marks,

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "INVENTOR'S GUIDE" or How to obtain Patents. Letters Strictly Confidential. Address, E. G. SIGGERS, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

NO MORE GRAY HAIR

BRUCELINE, the only genuine remedy for restoring gray hair to its original color. Contains no dye nor harmful ingredients. Thousands of testimonials. Sent prepaid on receipt of $1.00. Circulars free. Druggists or BRUCELINE CO., Binghamton, N. Y. Sold on the hair or mail on application. FREE.

Better THAN WEALTH is a perfect set of false teeth. Send to the Grand Calcine Co., 1032 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., for pamphlet telling how to get them. Will exchange for old gold, silver, watches and furniture. A. E. Parish, Proprietor.

WIFE CANNOT SEE HOW YOU DO IT AND SAVE MONEY. $14 Buys our 2 drawer sewing machine, with full set of attachments, guaranteed perfect, sold elsewhere for $25, ships anywhere on trial. Buyer pays freight if not satisfactory. Send for free illustrated catalogue. Mention this paper. Address, OXFORD MFG. CO., 342 Wabash Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

BUSINESS University 91-119 WILCOX AVE. DETROIT, MICH.

Education essential to success in business. Full commercial course, Shorthand, Typewriting, Penmanship, Telegraphy, Mathematics, English. Thorough system of outgoing business men. Elegant catalogue free. Address, P. R. JEWELL, Pres't. P. R. SPENCER, Sec'y.

MAILED FREE

to any Farmer or Farmer's Wife

"UP TO DATE DAIRYING"

giving full information how to secure Higher Quality, Greater Quantity, more Butter and Better Price and with Less Labor and More Money

Rendering and applying to agricultural purposes. Address The NORWALK (Ohio) Iron Works Co.

DANISH DAIRY SYSTEM and **DANISH SEPARATOR SYSTEM** which have brought prosperity and independence to thousands of Dairymen. Illustrated Information. Mailed FREE on application. Kindly mention this paper. R. LESPINASSE, 84 & 86 Lake St., CHICAGO

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Asthma, Bronchitis. Use in time. Sold by druggists. Children like it. 25c.

TABERNACLE PULPIT.

DR. TALMAGE TALKS ABOUT THE PLUTOCRATS.

The Conversion of Zaccheus and Its Relation to the History That Is Now Being Made in This Country—The Weak Are of God.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 23, 1894.—Rev. Dr. Talmage, who is now on a tour to Spain, Australia for India, on his round-the-world tour, has selected as the subject for to-day's sermon through the press, "The Tax Collector's Conversion," the text being taken from Luke xix : 9, "This day is salvation come to this house."

Zaccheus was a politician and a tax gatherer. The land an honest calling, but the opportunity for "stealings" was so large, the temptation was too much for him. The Bible says he was a sinner—that is in the public sense. How many fine men have been ruined by official position! It is an awful thing for any man to seek office for the emoluments that will be given. Men of integrity are deeply fixed. Many a man, upright in an insignificant position, has made shipwreck in a great office. As far back as Jericho, the city of Jericho this Zaccheus belonged to what might be called the "ring." They had things their own way successfully—without exposure—If by no other way, perhaps by hiring somebody to break in and steal the vouchers. Notwithstanding his bad reputation, there were sterling points about him, or there is about almost every man. Gold is found in quartz, and sometimes in a very small percentage.

Jesus was coming to Jericho. The people turned out en masse to see him. Here he comes—the Lord of Glory—on foot, dust-covered and road-weary, with children by carrying him in his arms, griefs and woes of the world. He looks to be sixty years of age when he is only about thirty. Zaccheus was a little man, and could not see over the people's heads while standing on the ground; so he got up into a sycamore tree that swung its arm clear over the road. Jesus advanced and the wild excitement of the surging crowd. The most honorable and popular men of the city are looking on, and trying to gain his attention. Jesus, instead of regarding them, looks up into the tree, man in the tree, and says "Zaccheus, come down. I am going home with you." Everybody was disgusted to think that Christ would go home with so dishonorable a man.

I see Christ entering the front door of the house of Zaccheus. The king of heaven and earth sits down; and as he looks around on the wife and on the family, he pronounces the benediction of the text: "This day is salvation come to this house."

Zaccheus had mounted the sycamore tree out of mere inquisitiveness. He wanted to see how this stranger looked—the color of his eyes, the cloth of his hair, the contour of his features, the height of his stature. "Come down," said Christ.

And so many people, in this day, get up into the tree of curiosity or speculation to look at Christ. Not a thousand queer questions about his divinity, about God's sovereignty, and the eternal decrees. They speculate and criticise and marvel at the outside limb of a great sycamore. But they must come down from that if they want to be saved. We can not be saved as philosophers. We must be children. You can not go to heaven by way of Athens, but by way of Bethlehem. Why is perplexed about the "sin of the world?" Is not the world, when the great question is how we shall get sin driven out of our hearts? How many spend their time in criticism and religious speculation! They take the Rose of Sharon, or the lily of the valley, pull out the anther, scatter the corolla, and say, "I find no flower in the way of religion that you are talking about." No flower is beautiful after you have torn it all to pieces. The trouble with such is so plain that a fool need not make a mistake about it, and yet men stop and cavil. Suppose that, going toward the Pacific coast, I should resolve that I would stop until I could kill all the grizzly bears and the panthers on either side of the way. I would never have got to the Pacific coast. When I went out to hunt the grizzly bear the grizzly bear would have come out to hunt me. Here is a plain road to heaven. Men say they will not take a step on it until they can answer all the old theories that bark and growl at them from the thickets. They forget the fact that as they go they hunt the theory, the theory comes out to hunt them, and so they perish. We must receive the kingdom of heaven in simplicity. William Penn, when he was one of the wisest men of this country—a governor of his own state, and afterward speaker of the house of representatives. Yet when God called him to be a christian, he went in, and sat down among some children who were applying for church membership and he said to his pastor, "Tell me in one or two words what children for I know nothing about it." There is no need of bothering ourselves about mysteries when there are so many things that are clear. Dr. Ludlow, my professor in the theological seminary, taught me a lesson I have never forgotten. While passing a variety of questions to him that were perplexing he turned upon me somewhat in sternness, but more in love, and said, "Talmage, you will have to go to God know some things that you don't." We tear our hands on the spines of the cactus instead of feasting our eyes on the tropical bloom. A great company of people were all swinging themselves on the sycamore tree of their pride, and I cry to you, "Zaccheus, come down!" Come down out of your pride, out of your dishonesty, out of your speculation. You can not ride into the gate of heaven with gaud and four, position ahead and lackey behind. You must come as little children ye can not enter the kingdom of God." God has chosen the weak things of the world to confound the mighty. Zaccheus, come down! come down!

I notice that this tax-gatherer accompanied his surrender to Christ with the resolution of generosity that did not belong to him. He says: "If I have taken anything by false accusation, I restore four-fold." That is, if I have taxed any man for $100 when he had only five thousand dollar's worth of property, and put in his own pocket the tax for the last five thousand, I will restore to him four-fold. If I took from him $10 I will give him $40. If I took from him $100 I will give him $160.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been sent to Washington during the past few years as "conscience money." I suppose that money was sent by men who had to be Christians, but found they could not until they made restitution. There is no need of our trying to come to Christ as long as we keep fraudulently a dollar or a farthing in our possession that belongs to another. Suppose you have not money enough to pay your debts, and for the sake of defrauding your creditors you put your property in your wife's name. You might cry until the day of judgment for pardon, but you would not get it without first making restitution. In times of prosperity it is right, against a rainy day, to assign property to your wife; but if, in time of perplexity and for the sake of defrauding your creditor you make such assignment, you become a culprit before God, and you may as well stop praying until you have made restitution. I suppose one man loans another money on bond or mortgage, with the understanding that the mortgage can lie quiet for several years, but as soon as the mortgage is given, commences foreclosure—the sheriff mounts the auction-block, and the property is sold for a song. Out half goes that the mortgagee buys it in. The mortgagee started to get the property at half price, and is a thief and a robber. Until it makes restitution, there is no mercy for him. Suppose you sell goods by a sample, and then afterward send to your customer an inferior quality of goods. You have committed a fraud and there is no mercy for you until you have made restitution. Suppose you sell a man a handkerchief all silk, knowing him it is not all silk, and it is part cotton. No mercy for you until you have made restitution. Suppose you sell a man a horse, saying he is sound, and he is foundered; turn out to be spavined and balky. No mercy for you until you have made restitution.

Before being clear, Christ walked into the house of Zaccheus. His household becomes a different man; his wife a different woman; the children are different. Oh! it makes a great change in any house when Christ comes into it. How many beautiful homes are represented among you! There are pictures on the wall, there is music in the drawing room, and dresses in the wardrobe, and a full supply in the pantry. Even if you were half asleep there is one word with which I could wake you, and that is "home." There are also houses of suffering represented, in which there are no pictures, no music, no wardrobe, nor adornment—only one room, and a plain cot or a bunk in a corner, yet it is the place where you love to be well and your whole nature tingles with satisfaction when you think of it and call it home. Though the world may scoff at us, and the press run us, and all the day we be tossed about, at eventide we sail into the harbor at home. Though there be no rest for us in the busy world, and we have a long way to go about, keeping burdens that well-night crush us, there is a refuge, and it hath an easy chair in which we may sit, and a lounge where we may lie, and a serenity of peace in which we may repose, and that refuge is home.

* * *

Up to forty years men work for themselves; after that, for their children. Now, what do you propose to leave them. Nothing but dollars? Bad what an inheritance! It is more likely a curse than a blessing. Your own common sense and observation tell you that money, without the divine blessing, is a curse. You must know that your children's shoulders are not so strong as they were, and you know that they will soon have to carry their own burdens. Your weight is not so clear at once; they will soon have to pick up their own way. Your arm is not so mighty as once; they will soon have to fight their own battles. Oh! let it not be told on judgment day that you left your family start without the only safeguard—the religion of Christ. You could not rest until your children are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty. Your son does just as you do. He tries to walk like you, and to talk like you. The daughter imitates the mother. The boy of father and mother miss heaven the children will. Oh! let Jesus come into your house. Do not bolt the ball door, or the parlor door, or the kitchen door, or the bedroom door against him. Above all, do not bolt your heart. Build your altar to-night. Take the family bible lying on the parlor table. Call together as many of your family as may be awake. Read a chapter, and then, if you can think of nothing else, read the 23d Psalm. Say after that. That will do. Heaven will have begun in your house. You can put your head on your pillow feeling that, when you wake up in this world or the next, all is well. In that great ponderous Book of the Judgment, which will be recorded all the important events of the earth, you will read at last the statement that this was the day when salvation came to your house. Oh, Zaccheus, come down! Come down! Jesus is passing by.

CHIPS AND SHAVINGS.

The Congo free state is really a colony of Belgium, having a central government at Brussels, by which the affairs of the free state are administered. Its area is estimated at 900,000 square miles; its population at 17,000,000.

The most indefatigable stamp-collector is probably Dr. Farrara, an Italian nobleman, who resides in Paris and who keeps two clerks to look after his collection, which has an estimated value of $1,000,000 and cost him nearly ½ that sum.

Before milking the reindeer in Lapland, the milkmaid places a string in the pail. By the time the milking is finished the lacteal fluid is frozen solid. The girl takes hold of the string, lifts the frozen milk from her pail, throws it over her shoulder and marches to her hut.

Of 870,000 children within the school age in London, between 450,000 and 500,000 are educated in schools controlled by the London school board. They are taught by 7,800 teachers, the teacher to more than sixty pupils, at a cost for instruction of $13 a year per child.

A sharp advertiser, who offered for a small sum to supply women with cheap substitutes for hatpins, has been arrested in Boston for using the mails. He sent two rubber bands to each inquirer with the advice, "Now one end to the hat and fasten the other behind one of your ears."

Two men left a large case at a railroad depot at Memphis, recently. As they did not return, the case was opened and found to contain the mummy of a man, which, it is said, came from a mine in Norway. The mummy is nine feet one and one-fourth inches long and was in a splendid state of preservation.

One meets in the Okechobee region crackee families hunting otters, sometimes there are two or more men with their wives and children, two poor horses, a rude wagon, and for food a remnant of grits, a little fat pork, and perhaps a few fish. The product of three months' hunting will be a score of otter skins worth $1 or $2 each, and a few dozen smaller pelts worth in all less than $10.

BOYS AND GIRLS.

STORIES AND ANECDOTES FOR THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

Curious Things About Handsome—The Pastime Which Makes Boys and Girls Can Make—A Chicken-Yard Scene.

About Hands.

"Please, Uncle Jack, what is that for?" asked Peter, picking up an odd looking little ornament of pink coral, and shaped very much like three tiny fingers.

"Oh, that," said Uncle Jack, turning the little trifle over and smiling; "is what superstitious people in Naples wear to ward off the evil influences of any one they suspect of witchcraft. Sometimes, if you happened to live or be visiting in Naples, you would see people do this, put the thumb in the middle of their hand, fold the second and third finger over it, and with the first and fourth fingers, held straight out, point forward at anyone they believe possessed of an evil eye. It is one of the many ancient signs of the hand."

"What signs?" said Peter, who dearly loved to ask questions.

"Why, don't you know," replied his uncle, taking Peter's hand in his, and with nearly every gesture you make with your hands he will show you from the most ancient of times? For instance, when you shook hands with Mrs. Brown, who just went out, you folded your hand after all sorts of customs that began in the days when men shook hands to prove that they meant no harm to each other and carried no weapons. When you lean out of the carriage window and blow a kiss from your hand to your mother on the doorstep, you are following an old habit of the Persian sun worshipers, who first laid their hands on their mouths, and then lifted them toward the sun.

"Nowadays in England those who are presented to the queen kiss her hand, and have the air of reverence and submission, as old as the days of the Trojan war, when King Priam kissed Achilles' hand as he asked for the body of his brave dead son, Hector. Julius Cæsar, the great conqueror, never permitted the common folk to kiss his hand, but in his presence they kissed their own hands. In Morocco only in the presence of the emperor mentions the hand that holds the sceptre and power. The Jews bind on the hand an emblem of the creator. The fourteenth century represent the beads of their rosary and the five fingers their five great rules for religious life.

"Among the early christians the thumb, first and second finger were thought to signify God, his Son, and the Holy Ghost, and that is why those three fingers are held up when priest in the Catholic church give what is called an episcopal blessing. Long ago, in marriages, the ring was in turn slipped over the thumb, first and second finger, and left on that on the third, to show that a man gave his allegiance first to the Holy Trinity and lastly to his wife. It was then that people believed the third finger was possessed of unusual virtues because a rich, pure vein of blood ran from its bottom knuckle to the heart. Because of this the ring finger for that reason, and in time of illness doctors prized their drugs with it, thinking it the only finger free from taint.

"In these later days it has been found out that there is a vein running, as was believed, but it runs from the marriage finger by custom. Perhaps one of the strangest superstitions of which I have read a century ago it was believed that the hand of a man who had been hanged would cure warts if touched by an afflicted person, and that the hand of a man dead on the gallows would cure the strongest lock if merely touched to the key. Also, moving the bolts without a hand, and housebreakers were supposed to carry such a hand among their tools."

And here Uncle Jack hurried out of the room, leaving Peter still gazing at his own hard, brown little hand, that never before had seemed so interesting in his own eyes.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

The Proud Rooster.

There was once a proud rooster. He stood on the top of a pile of chicken-wood in the middle of the chicken-yard and crowed defiance to the world.

Everybody look at me! See what a fine rooster I am! Admire my bright, jaunt feathers! Hear my thrilling voice! I am the lord of the earth! Cock-a-doodle-do!"

"Good gracious!" said Harry, who was passing by, "I'll have to get out of his heels, "what a noise that silly bird makes! Drive him off, Spitz. Make him stop crowing!"

Spitz was willing. He had long hated that rooster. He jumped over the fence into the yard.

"Another foe!" crowed the rooster. "come on! I'll show him to fight! Cock-a-doodle-do-do!"

He flew at Spitz with such fury that the pup was frightened and turned to run out.

The rooster crowed, exultingly.

But he was in too much of a hurry. Harry was not going to see Spitz beaten in a contest. He slammed the dog back; and Spitz angry that he should show fear, dashed at Mr. Rooster and, seizing him by the neck in the middle of the throat, nearly stopped his breath altogether. Then he gave him a terrible shaking.

"Good, good!" shouted Harry with delight, as the proud, feather-ruffled rooster tumbled to the bottom of the hill, and lay helpless. "He won't make quite so much fuss after this!"—Harper's Young People.

Mustache for Boys and Girls.

A small bookcase is a first-rate gift for any boy or girl who cares for books, and it need cost scarcely anything. A boy's skill will be required to do the planing, nailing and painting, a girl's to make pretty drapery of the inside of the front door.

Get a box from a thirty-six inches long and proportionately wide. It need not be very deep, just deep enough for the books. Remove the cover, reserving the boards for shelves, if they are fit. Smooth and plain the box, and shelves, and if there are any hollows, fill them and the nail holes with putty, painting it on with a chisel or putty knife, to make all as smooth and flat as if it were wood only. Screw in cleats on either side of the box to hold the shelves, arranging them so the shelves will be various distances apart, to accommodate different sized books. The largest space should of course be at the bottom. Then paint box and shelves on all sides, allow to dry, and put in the shelves. Black paint looks well always. A little railing around the top will ornament the box, if both are prettily. Set empty spools of uniform size all around the edge of the top, so that the spools touch each other, gluing them firmly in place. A narrow strip of wood or lath is then fastened along the top of the spools, and all is painted black. Some touches of gold with paint on the spools will have a good effect.

A slender gilt rod with a curtain will add to the looks of the bookcase, and will prove a friend in need if there are not many books to put in, by concealing the empty spaces. A yellow curtain will do finely if the bookcase is painted black and gold. A plain maroon one, with an Arabesque border outlined in rich yellow silk, or tinsel, will also be very effective.—Good Housekeeping.

The Punctuation Points.

Six little marks from school are we,
Very important, all agree,
Filled to the brim with mystery,
Six little marks from school.

One little mark is round and small
It's taken by the letter o;
Over a sentence, all
Place this little mark from school:

One little mark, with gown a trailing,
Holds up its nose to praise her failing,
Tells you not long to pause when hailing
This little mark from school.

If out of breath you chance to meet,
Two little dots, both round and neat,
Point out the way guardsmen greet—
These little marks from school.

When shorter pauses are your pleasure,
One little mark's your safest treasure,
Then speed on to need new treasure,
This little mark from school.

One little mark, a reclamation,
Pre cats itself to your observation,
And leaves the voice at an elevation,
This little mark from school.

Six little marks! Be sure to heed us,
Carefully study, write and read us,
Form one and never cease to need us,
Six little marks from school!

—St Nicholas.

Proper Career of Peaches.

Jennie slipped into the pantry one morning when her mamma's back was turned and took the largest peach from the dish of fruit that was to be served that day for lunch. When her mamma discovered what the little girl had done she said:

"Suppose at the last great day that peach should rise up to accuse you, what would you do?"

"Eat it again," replied the child promptly.

Observant Willie.

Grandpa—Well, Willie, you have been to church haven't you? Willie—Yes, sir. "Well, what can you tell us about it?" Willie—Why, sir, the man that sat in front of us had ears that wasn't alike.—Inter Ocean.

The Boy and His "Bike."

Teacher—"The race is not always to the swift," you understand the inner meaning of that, Bright Boy? Bright Boy—Sometimes the head fuller's tire gets punctured.—Good News.

VIOLINS BY MACHINERY.

Instruments of Fine Tone Turned Out by the Yankee Invention.

Norwich, N. Y., has one machine which cannot be duplicated in all the world. It is a machine by which violins are made, and made more perfectly than it is possible by hand. It is the outcome of ten years of thought and labor of a man who, in the first and only machine of its kind ever made. The company is organized and incorporated under the laws of the state of New York to make and sell violins. It is yet in its infancy, but it has already produced violins which rival in tone and beauty of form and finish the darlings of old masters. The inventor exhibited a part of an old curly maple, four-post bedstead. Having served for several generations as a resting place, where men might sleep, which is now to be turned into violins, which will soothe and rest his tired mind. An old tabby at which son and father and grandfather and great grandfather had eaten their final meals and seen wilderness disappear and a village grow up until it boasts of electric lights, water works, sewers and a landed aristocracy. It was looked upon by the inventor as a small-sized gold mine. "Elegant for violins," said he, fondly handling it, "seasoned and well cracked in it. See the grain! With the varnish and the rich polish I shall give it, how beautiful the shading of the wood will come out!" Some sprage slabs from a house 200 years old he looks upon as beyond price.

An Omission.

A gentleman of large means, in a Scottish county, had a hothouse vinery erected for its choice produce. When the queen passed one of her periodical journeys through Scotland, the royal train was timed to stop for luncheon at a well-known through station in the county, and Mr. Childers availed himself of the opportunity to send her majesty an offering of his best grapes. In due course, a letter of thanks arrived, expressing the royal appreciation of the gift and complimenting the donor on the fineness of the fruit, reached him; and, feeling sure his head gardener would be greatly interested in the contents of the letter, Mr. Childers read it to him. The gardener gravely listened, but his only comment was: "She disna say anything about sending back the basket."

Highest Fountain Jet.

The wonder of the New England states, an oddity of which mention is, for some unknown reason, seldom made in print, is the monster fountain jet at the home for destitute women and children, near Bennington, Vt. The column of water in this jet rises to a height of 150 feet, being the highest, known single fountain jet in the world.

Whitening Sugar.

The process of whitening sugar was never known until a hen walked through a clay puddle and then strayed into the sugar-house. Her track were, of course, left in the piles of sugar, and when it was noticed that the spots where she had stepped were whiter than the rest, the process of whitening sugar with clay was adopted.

PIERCE'S CURE OR MONEY RETURNED.

For all chronic or lingering Pulmonary Complaints, such as Severe Coughs, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Spitting of Blood, Asthma, Night Sweats and Sides, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is unequaled.

In Asthma it is a specific.

To build up the system, and strength, when reduced below the standard of health by any wasting disease, it is unequaled by any medicine sold through druggists, or by any other means, at any price. It is the last remedy to be given up by consumptive people.

MR. NORMAN, [illegible] Co., Ga., says: "I was taken with Consumption, and had given up all hope. I had tried all the remedies I could hear of, but got no relief. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery' is the only medicine in the chest that I have ever found any benefit from. I have used several bottles of it, and am now well. I owe all to the 'Discovery.'"

THE PLAN OF SELLING MEDICINES IN PECULIAR TO PIERCE

"To whom are we indebted for this call?" smiled Mrs. Waitabit, as she greeted a good looking man at the front door. "The butcher, ma'am," was the reply. "It's $3.86. There's the bill."

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

West Virginia has more coal than England.

Kay's Clover Root Tea. The great Blood Purifier and Kidney Remedy, clearing the complexion and curing constipation. 25c. 50c. $1.

United States contains 34,000 locomotives.

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine. The original and most genuine. Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Chilblains, Cuts, Burns, &c. Try it. 25c.

United States land is worth $17,500,000,000.

Women commercial travelers are multiplying.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, be sure and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

Woolen manufacture employs a 230,000 Americans.

In Korea the inhabitants go to bed before sunset and get up before sunrise.

There is nothing like Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil to quickly cure a cold or relieve hoarseness. Sold by druggists. M. J. Fellows, Burr Oak, St. Joseph Co., Mich.

Omaha, Neb., is named from a tribe of Indians.

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