The Pace That Kills.

Fast Work and Fast Eating Make Three Score Years and Ten a Ripe Old Age in These Days.

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

The American people live too fast, eat too fast and drink too fast. This has brought upon many of us a train of nervous and stomach disorders that are very difficult to manage. Investigation and chemical analysis to discover such compounds as will help those suffering from such ills has resulted in the discovery of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, which has taken very high rank as a specific remedy.

H. P. Owens, a traveling man thirty years of age, who is well known in this community and generally liked because he is a bright, energetic young fellow, resides with his mother at 833 Central Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio. He has been a victim of dyspepsia which took the form of continuous constipation, and, strangely enough, his mother suffered from the same trouble. Mr. Owens testified to the merits of Pink Pills in a most enthusiastic way, and said to the Enquirer reporter:

"I am glad to say anything I can for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, because they did me great good, and other people ought to know of their virtues as a medicine in stomach troubles. It was some time ago when I felt a heavy feeling in my stomach, and I grew very constipated. I did not consult a doctor, but having heard of the Pink Pills I bought a box of them. In two or three days the heavy feeling in my stomach disappeared and my bowels were regular. I did not have to use more than a box of them before I was well. Since that time I have only occasionally been troubled with constipation, and I never get worried, because I know just what to do. Mother was also troubled with indigestion and the Pink Pills did the same for her they did for me—cured her, didn't they, mother."

When appealed to Mrs. Owens answered: "That is right. I found it was a great medicine, so easy to take and so quick and lasting in its results."

Mr. Owens continued: "I believe that these pills are also good for nervousness. When I had my stomach trouble I was also quite nervous and that disappeared with the dyspepsia. The Pink Pills were all that is claimed for them. You can make any use of this testimonial you see fit."

H. P. Owens has occupied several positions of trust in this city. He was for a time an employe of the Commercial Gazette. He will go on the road in a few days for a prominent business house here. Mrs. Owens is quite as enthusiastic as her son about the Pink Pills and her host of lady friends can verify her good opinion of this wonderful remedy if they feel disposed to do so at any time. Where the testimony is so general and unanimous as to the excellencies of Pink Pills as the Enquirer has found it to be there is certainly good reason to believe all the good things said—about the safe and simple remedy.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., at 50c per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

Uses for Aluminium.

"Perhaps you may doubt the veracity of my statement, young man," said a well known aluminium manufacturer to a representative of hardware recently, "but it is, nevertheless, true, that we are making artificial arms and legs of aluminium, and artificial ears have already been constructed of that metal. As an adjunct to the science of dentistry it needs no recommendation, its long use in this connection being a guarantee of its popularity. Yes, it is being used in a great many other ways, also, for horseshoes, army equipments, racing shells, cooking utensils, and is entering largely into the construction of yachts and torpedo boats, and, in fact, is being adopted wherever it is possible."

Broke the Tobacco Trust.

St. Louis, Mo. (Special)—Col. Wm. A. Kirchhoff, general western manager of the American Tobacco Co., has startled his numerous friends by stopping the use of tobacco. For years he had smoked twenty strong cigars daily, and a less quantity would leave him nervous and ill. The habit was undermining his health, and he tried to quit, but could not, until he took No-To-Bac, the medical miracle that has cured so many thousands of tobacco-users. Col. Kirchhoff's craving for tobacco has entirely gone, and he feels better than ever before. He is a great No-To-Bac enthusiast now. Over 300,000 bad tobacco-users have been cured by No-To-Bac, and the loss to tobacco manufacturers is easily over $10,000,000 a year.

Slaughter of Rabbits.

The annual Kiowa county, Kas., rabbit hunt took place Tuesday, and the event was celebrated near Mullinville with the usual grand ball and banquet. One hundred and sixty-five farmers and cowboys on horseback participated in the hunt and nearly 6,000 rabbits were killed. They will be shipped free over the railways and consigned to humane societies in Chicago and Cleveland. The Woods county, Oklahoma, hunt will take place next week and nearly 400 horsemen will participate in it.

CROSS-EXAMINATION

Could Not Weaken Such Testimony As This.

(From the Kalamazoo Telegraph.)

The following statement is one of great interest to many a citizen of Kalamazoo, and a man as well known as Mr. Wallace should carry more than ordinary weight with our readers. Here it is as taken down by our representative:

"My name is John A. Wallace. I am a member of the firm of J. A. Wallace & Co., doing business as tinners, etc., at 106 Eleanor Street, Kalamazoo, in which city I also reside. For the past nine or ten months I have been having attacks of kidney complaint, the pain in my back over my hips was very severe at times; my urinary system was also in a bad state of derangement, sometimes the urine was scanty and then again the amount would be excessive, and a difficulty of passage always existed. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills at a time when I felt that I was going to be sick, but their use warded off an attack, and I am now feeling very much better; the urinary organism has regained a normal condition, and the terrific pain in my back is much reduced in severity, while it is now fast going away altogether. I am continuing the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, with positive feeling that they will effect on me a permanent and speedy cure. I have unbounded confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills as a remedy for all kidney ailments; have good reason to be, as they have done so much for me."

Can you ask any more than this? Doan's Kidney Pills are relieving more backs of the burdens they have been forced to bear through the kidneys than all other means devised, and, better still, they are doing this right here in Michigan. Ask any one who has ever taken them and see what they will say.

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealer's, price, 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, *Doan's*, and take no other.

A well on the Bannock reservation, at Boise, Idaho, has been sunk to a depth of 110 feet, and the water in it is of a temperature of 90 2-5 degrees.

The latest story of the kind is of a needle which a woman in South Surry, Maine, swallowed seventy-two years ago, and which prodded its way out of her elbow a week or two ago.

All About Western Farm Lands.

The "Corn Belt" is a monthly paper published by the Passenger Department of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. It is designed to give reliable information concerning western farm lands, what can be raised on them successfully, and the experiences of farmers who live in the west. Copies of the paper will be sent to any address for one year on receipt of 25c. Postage stamps accepted. Address "The Corn Belt," 209 Adams St., Chicago.

A STORY OF JIM.

By Will Lisenbee.

We had been out prospecting among the mountains for four weeks—Jim Parsons and I—and now we were returning to Blue Rock, filled with joy at our good fortune. We had discovered a rich pocket far up among the gulches, which had yielded us a small fortune in yellow nuggets.

Ill luck had followed us so long that this bit of good fortune seemed too good to be real, and more than once I fully expected to awake to find it all a dream.

We were friends and schoolmates—Jim and I—and had come West two years before to seek our fortune among the gold-bearing gulches of the great Rocky mountains.

Our first day's journey lay across a spur of the foothills that stretched, bleak and barren, toward the blue rim of the southern horizon.

Night was already coming down over mountain and valley when we stopped in a small valley, threaded by a silvery stream, which dashed merrily over its rocky beds.

As soon as we had eaten a hasty supper, we stretched ourselves on our blankets, and, weary with our day's journey, we quickly fell asleep. The gray of early dawn was just lighting the mountain tops when I awoke, and as I turned to call my partner I was amazed to find that he was gone. I glanced quickly in the direction of where our campfire had been built, fully expecting to see him rekindling the smoldering embers, but he was not there. I got up and drew on my clothes, thinking it strange that he was nowhere to be seen. At the same time my eyes wandered instinctively to the head of our bed, where the sacks containing the precious nuggets had been placed. A single glance showed me that these were also missing.

I stood staring about me, stupefied and bewildered. In that brief moment a dreadful suspicion took possession of me—a suspicion that I struggled hard to crush out, but which rapidly grew into a conviction—a suspicion that Jim Parsons was a thief.

It was a terrible shock to me. To lose the little fortune for which I had undergone so many hardships, and which had cost so much toil, was indeed hard, but I think I can truly say that the discovery of the baseness of one whom I had regarded as a true friend, sent a still greater pang to my soul.

In the midst of my gloomy reflections I tried to comfort myself with the faint hope that it was only a joke which Jim had played upon me, and that he would soon return; but after an hour had passed this hope died out in my breast, leaving only the conviction that my first suspicions were true.

I had no heart to eat breakfast, and after lingering about the place for a couple of hours, I set about for Blue Rock. After traveling some hours I sat down to rest in a deep glen. Near where I sat a small stream leaped over a wall of rocks and fell in a tiny cataract on the rough rocks below.

As I sat watching the play of the waters, I suddenly espied what seemed like an opening back of the sheet of water, and on a closer investigation I saw that it was a cavern leading back into the cliff. I had no sooner made the discovery than a resolution to explore it took possession of me.

Procuring some torches from a patch of resinous bushes that grew near by, I leaped through the falling stream to the mouth of the cavern. I found myself in a cave of considerable size, and extending back, how far I could not discern.

Lighting one of the torches, I began to make my way through the winding passage, which grew wider and more spacious as I advanced. I had traveled but a short distance when I was suddenly startled by the sound of voices, and at the same instance the gleam of a light flashed in the darkness some distance ahead. Uncertain as to who the strangers could be, I quickly extinguished my own torch and crept forward to get a view of the inmates, whoever they might be.

I moved forward, keeping in the shadow of the wall. I now had a view of a large chamber, rudely furnished. In one corner a fire was kindled, and near it sat two evil-looking men of about forty. They were conversing in a spirited manner, punctuating their sentences with frequent draughts from a large black bottle.

"I'll tell you what, Jake," said one of the men, "this is about the slickest piece of business we have done since we cracked the drug store at Aspen."

"So it is," replied the one called Jake. "How lucky it was that we got away with the swag without any suspicion of the cove asleep. I say, Mac, we ought to indulge in a regular jubilee when we get back to Blue Rock."

"We will do that all right," said Mac. "Just take another look at these fellers. It does my eyes good jist to give them a squint."

With this he took up two heavy bags from the cavern floor and poured out the contents. I started in amazement as I saw the bags, for I instantly recognized them as the ones belonging to Jim and me, and the same that had been taken from the head of our bed the night before. Where, then, was Jim? The thought came to me like a flash. Had he been murdered and carried away by the two robbers while he slept, while I lay all unconscious of what was going on?

"Them are beauties, and no mistake," said Jake, taking up one of the largest nuggets and holding it in the light of the fire. "I'll tell you, Mac, we are in luck. You are a genius, and no mistake. That plan of yours was a daisy. How much better it was to knock one of the coves in the head while he was asleep and tumble his body down in the ravine, and get away with the swag without bothering the other, than it would have been to knock 'em both over. The cove that's left, as soon as he wakes, will miss the gold and his partner, and it won't take him long to come to the notion that the other has skipped out with the stuff. That will throw all suspicion off from us and save us the trouble of committing what the newspapers call a 'double murder.'"

As I listened to the words a full realization of the dreadful business came to me. Poor Jim had been murdered then while I slept, and the gold taken, and his body thrown in some deep ravine, to become the food of the mountain vultures. And the thought that I had suspected him of dishonesty gave me a keen pang of remorse.

I clutched my heavy forty-five revolver in my hand, feeling that I would be more than justified in sending bullets through the brains of the remorseless villains.

"I say, Mac," went on the one called Jake, "suppose we hide this stuff and take a turn down the gulch and knock over a deer. I am as hungry as a wolf, and our larder is about empty."

"That will suit me to a T," responded the other, and, secreting the bags of gold in a corner of the cavern, they came in the direction of where I stood. It was plain that my presence would be discovered, and knowing full well what that would mean to me, I stepped back into a niche in the rocks, clutching my revolver for instant use.

I had no plan in view, so sudden had been the turn of affairs, but as they came near I leaped quickly from my place of concealment, and with a quick, heavy blow, sent one of the villains to the floor of the cavern as if he had been a log of wood. Then before the other could realize what was taking place, I leaped upon him, dealing him a blow with my pistol that sent him a senseless heap on the rocky floor.

I LEAPED UPON HIM.

It was the work of but a few moments to securely bind the two. Then, as I disarmed them, I heard a step in the passage, and turning, I stood face to face with Jim Parsons. In a moment I was at his side, and throwing my arms about him, told him of all that had passed since his departure, and begging his forgiveness for the unjust suspicions that had at first assailed me when I discovered his absence.

"What else could you have thought under the circumstances?" he said with his old-time smile, pressing my hand warmly. "But fortune is still on our side, old boy," he added, glancing at the two robbers on the floor of the cavern. And then he went on to relate how he had been aroused in the night by some one bending over him, and, before he could move, was knocked senseless. When he recovered his consciousness he was lying in a deep ravine, covered with blood. He managed to crawl to a stream of water close by, and, after drinking and bathing his wounds, felt much stronger. He then returned to the camp, to find me gone. Not knowing whether I was dead or alive, he set out at once for Blue Rock, with the intention of returning with a posse of men, but as he was descending the slope of the hills he saw me entering the valley, and, arriving at the spot, tracked me into the cavern where we met.

As you may well suppose, we were overjoyed at the happy ending of our adventures, and an hour later, the robbers being sufficiently recovered from the blows given them to start on the journey, we set out, taking them along, as well as the precious nuggets that had come so near costing us our lives.

On reaching Blue Rock we turned over the robbers to the proper authorities, and a few days later started to our homes in the East, feeling that we had had enough of the wild life of the prospector; yet, as we thought of the precious nuggets in our possession, we had no cause to complain.

Colored Snow.

Storms in which red, yellow and orange colored snows fell were recorded as long ago as the sixth century. Humboldt mentions a hailstorm which once occurred in Palermo, in which every hailstone was as red as a globule of frozen blood. On March 14, 1813, there was a hailstorm in Tuscany in which the individual stones were each of a bright yellow color. In 1808 at Carnicia, Germany, they had a fall of crimson snow which was nearly five feet in depth. Snow of a brick-red hue fell in Italy in 1816, and in the Tyrol in 1847. In some sections of Ireland snow seldom falls to any considerable depth without being composed of alternate layers of frozen crystals of different colors. Sir John Ross mentions Arctic banks of red snow which are so well known to explorers that they are called the "crimson cliffs."

An Angling Fish.

The angler fish angles for his prey. From the upper part of his head projects two long tentacles, with fleshy extremities, which wave about in the water and attract small fish, that, approaching and attempting to seize the small bait, are themselves captured by the angler.

DANGER OF HAVING A DOUBLE.

Narrow Escape of an Innocent Man from Conviction for Felony.

From the Washington Star: It is sometimes very unpleasant and even dangerous to look like another person. A friend of mine who was engaged in the practice of law told me of a singular instance where too strange a resemblance got a client into trouble. A young man was arrested, charged with burglary. He had been surprised while in the sleeping room of the head of the family, and had escaped by jumping through a window. He was pursued, but got away. Two hours later my friend's client, a stranger in the town, was arrested. The man and his wife, who saw him, positively identified the young man, as did those who joined in the pursuit. To his attorney he persisted in protesting his innocence, but could not account for himself at the time the offense was committed, except by saying he took a long walk to see the city. The attorney who at first believed his client to be guilty, looked up his record and became convinced that the young man was innocent, but his conviction seemed a foregone conclusion. One day the lawyer met a man on the street whom he mistook for his client.

"Why, how did you obtain bond?" he asked.

"You are evidently taking me for someone else," was the answer.

A bright idea struck the lawyer. The stranger looked as though he was in hard luck, and a proposition to sit in the court room during the trial was accepted. The lawyer concealed the double until the case was called, then he had the real prisoner sit behind him where he could not be seen, the accused being small and my friend quite large. The double was seated in the prisoner's dock. Every man identified the man most positively, and the prosecuting attorney looked most satisfied until the supposed prisoner was placed upon the stand, and it was shown that he was not the defendant. Subsequently a convicted burglar made a confession, and among the crimes was the one with which my friend's client had been charged.

ILLUMINATE THEIR NESTS.

Sagacious Birds' Method of Protecting Their Young from the Bats.

From the New York Journal: The rocky head of Cape Comorin, at the southern extremity of India, seems to hang out over the water like a projecting roof, and under the eaves of this roof the esculent swallows build their nests. These nests of the sagacious little birds, who are sometimes called "Japanese nuns" or African finches, are not safe from the depredations of man even in this seclusion, though the mode of collecting them is attended with great danger. The nests are formed in the shape of watch pockets, but authorities differ as to their substance. Some claim they are formed of tiny sea plants; others of some molluscous animal; and still others say that they are made of inspissated sea foam, or fishes' spawn. The nests are cemented by a glutinous secretion possessed by the swallow, and consist of two rooms; they form a much prized article of food in China, where they are shipped in large quantities from India and the neighboring islands. They are white and clean, and when boiled to a jelly have a glutinous taste, which is rather insipid to one who has not a Chinese palate.

At night the hundreds of pendulous nests under the head of Cape Comorin present a strange sight. Sometimes each nest is illuminated by four or five lights, which the wise birds procure to protect their young from the raids of the murderous bats. They consist of bits of sticky clay, which the birds fasten to the top of their nests, and then place them on the clay. This arrangement does not contribute to the comfort of the fireflies, but the light which they give forth dazzles the eyes of the thieving bats, and so preserves the lives of the young birds.

As Good as the Medicine.

A physician of Pocahontas county, Virginia, tells a story of a patient who one night recently swallowed two 32-caliber cartridges in mistake for two five-grain capsules of medicine. The doctor left the capsules with the instructions that the sick man should take them during the night. The man awakened, reached for the capsules, but somehow got hold of the cartridges and did not discover his mistake until he had swallowed them. No serious harm resulted, though the patient had an anxious time for some hours.

The House Ant.

The strength of the common house ant is something phenomenal. Sir John Lubbock has estimated that one of these can sustain a weight 3,000 times greater than its own. This is equivalent to a man holding 210 tons by his teeth.

Can't Beat the English Sparrow.

After several years of tireless warfare, and the payment of many thousands of dollars in bounties, the farmers of Berien county, Michigan, have given up fighting the English sparrow pest.

The Largest Camellia.

Perhaps the largest camellia in existence is at Plintitz castle, near Dresden, Germany. The tree is twenty-four feet high and annually produces about 50,000 blossoms.

WISDOM BOILED DOWN.

After all, love does not appeal to a woman's heart like cut glass.

It is a pity that girls do not practice patience more, and the piano less.

Every boy wonders why a girl's hair doesn't become hopelessly tangled.

If there is any sham in a woman, it comes out when she has company.

Investigate a popular woman and you will find she has no violent opinions.

Every one discovers some day that when he asks for simple justice he is asking too much.

Mincemeat isn't made right unless you have a headache within two hours after eating the pie.

When two people love each other they finally get to abusing each other for being such fools.

Nearly every man eats too much meat, which is responsible for one of his very worst habits.

The lion and the lamb lie down together in the same way that dentists pull teeth without pain.

Compel a man to loaf who has always been busy and he is as uncomfortable as a loafer compelled to work.

As people grow older their allegiance to a town is founded upon their interest in a grave in its cemetery.

No white man is as "big feeling" as the negro who belongs to a minstrel show and appears in the street parade.—Atchison Globe.

Henri Menier, the chocolate manufacturer, has, says a Paris correspondent, bought the island of Anticosti, Canada, for the sum of 1,000,000 francs.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell, and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists; price, 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills, 25c.

Mrs. Van Vanceering—"Do you know the Richleys well?" Mrs. Jere Mandering—"Like a book. We employ the same dressmaker."

Earliest Vegetables Always Pay.

That's so, the editor hears Mr. Market Gardener say. Well why don't you have them? Simply because you don't plant Salzer's northern grown seeds. His vegetables are bred to earliness and they never disappoint you. Salzer is the largest grower of vegetables, farm seeds, grasses, clovers, potatoes, etc.

If you will cut this out and send it to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., with 10c postage, you will get sample package of Early Bird Radish (ready in 16 days) and their great catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c postage. w.n.

Mother—"Why do you stay at home all the time? Have you no friends to visit?" Laura—"Yes, one, but I cannot endure her."

Cheap Excursions to Great Southwest.

On January 14 and 28, February 11 and March 10, 1896, the Santa Fe Route will run a series of homeseekers' excursions from the East to principal points in Arkansas, Arizona, Southern Missouri, Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Texas.

Ticket rate will be about one fare for round-trip, with liberal limits and stop-over privileges. These Santa Fe Route excursions will enable you to take a Midwinter trip into a new country.

By addressing G. T. Nicholson, G. P. A., Monadnock Building, Chicago, you can obtain free literature descriptive of the Great Southwest.

If you want to place a small boy in one spot where you will be sure to find him five minutes later, put him in the pantry.

The only remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body, that is absolutely safe and never failing, is Doan's Ointment. Get it from your dealer.

Spoons of wood, horn, metal or stone have made in every country from prehistoric ages.

Consumption in its advanced stages is beyond power of man to cure. It can be prevented, though, by Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup, nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

It is hard for some men to believe that a sin can be black as long as it pays well.

"After suffering from dyspepsia for three years I decided to try Burdock Blood Bitters. Two bottles cured me entirely." Mrs. G. C. White, Taberg, Oneida County, New York.

Morocco leather may be restored with a varnish of the white of an egg.

Are you suffering from rheumatism? Thomas' Eclectric Oil has cured thousands of the worst cases of this terrible disease. It only costs 25 cents to try it.

In the race of life every man carries a little of some other man's weight.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are of great service in subduing Hoarseness and Coughs. Sold only in boxes. Avoid imitations.

A good many people think nothing can be a duty that is not disagreeable.

"I have tried Parker's Ginger Tonic and believe it [illegible] you say when familiar with its revitalizing properties.

The married flirt is the most serious argument in favor of celibacy.

Just how it does it is not the question.

It is enough to know that Hindercorns takes out the corns and a very pleasing relief it is. 15c. at druggists.

Few men can hope that their memory will outlast their tombstones.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve."

Warranted to cure or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 15 cents.

The dishonest man's favorite maxim is: "Business is business."

Hegeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.

Cures Chapped Hands and Face, Tender or Sore Feet, Chilblains, Piles, &c. C. G. Clark Co., New Haven, Ct.

Beats the world—The impecunious tramp.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

An absorbing article—A sponge.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth.

Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething.

"When I go a-swimmin' father
Licks me, ez he orter do;
But I bet he wishes rather
That he could ve been there, too."

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 50 cent 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 substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT
The Great KIDNEY, LIVER & BLADDER CURE.
At Druggists, 50c & $1.
Advice & Pamphlet free.
Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

W. N. U. Q.—XIV—3.

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

$400 IN PRIZES ON OATS AND CORN.

Last year we offered $200 for the biggest yield on oats. 209 bushels Silver Mine Oats won the prize. This year we offer $200 more on oats, $100 on Silver King Barley, a barley yielding in 1895 116 bushels per acre, and $100 on Golden Triumph Yellow Dent Corn, the corn of your dreams!

What's Teosinte and Sand Vetch and Sacaline and Lathyrus and Giant Spurry and Giant Incarnate Clover and lots of such things? They'll make you rich if you plant a plenty. Catalogue tells you!

If you will cut this out and send it with 10c. postage to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free 14 grasses and grains, including above oats, barley, corn and their mammoth catalogue. Catalogue alone 5c. w.n.

Tomorrow never comes and yesterday never goes.

TO CALIFORNIA

In Pullman Tourist Sleeping Cars.

The Burlington Route (C. B. & Q. R. R.) run personally conducted excursions to California, leaving Chicago every Wednesday. Through cars to California destination, fitted with carpets, upholstered seats, bedding, toilet rooms, etc.; every convenience. Special agent in charge. Route via Denver and Salt Lake. Sunshine all the way. Write for descriptive pamphlet to T. A. Grady, Excursion Manager, 211 Clark St., Chicago.

The house is cold when love goes out.

HALF-FARE EXCURSION

To Virginia and the Carolinas.

Jan. 14 and 28 the Big Four route, in connection with the Chesapeake & Ohio railway, will sell round trip tickets from the northwest to points in Virginia and North and South Carolina at one fare with two dollars added. For particulars and free pamphlet descriptive of Virginia lands address U. L. Truitt, N. W. P. A., 234 Clark street, Chicago.

A cooking school—Matrimony.

We will forfeit $1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. The Piso Co., Warren, Pa.

The light of other days—Candles.

Loss of opportunity is Life's greatest loss. Think of suffering with

NEURALGIA

5 Years 10 Years 15 Years

when the opportunity lies in a bottle of

ST. JACOBS OIL.

IT CURES.

CRIPPLE CREEK HAS THE CALL—Ten stocks show a profit of 874 per cent in the last year. If you have $5.00 or $5,000 to invest, send for our bulletins.—Pattiank, Davenny & Co., No. 915 Rialto Building, Chicago, Ill.

Patents, Trade-Marks,

Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Get a Patent." PATRICK O'FARRELL, WASHINGTON, D. C.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

GRIND YOUR OWN BONE MEAL, OYSTER SHELLS, Graham Flour, and Corn, in the $5 HAND MILL (F. Wilson's Patent). The "DAISY" Bone Cutter. 100 per cent. more made in keeping Poultry. Circ'ls and testimonials. WILSON BROS., EASTON, PA.

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The first prize will be given to the person who constructs the shortest sentence in English containing all the letters in the alphabet. The other prizes will go in regular order to those competitors whose sentences stand next in point of brevity.

CONDITIONS.

The length of a sentence is to be measured by the number of letters it contains, and each contestant must indicate by figures at the close of his sentence just how long it is. The sentence must have some meaning. Geographical names and names of persons cannot be used. The contest closes February 15th, 1896, and the results will be published one week later. In case two or more prize-winning sentences are equally short the one first received will be given preference. Every competitor whose sentence is less than 116 letters in length will receive Wilkie Collins' works in paper cover, including twelve complete novels, whether he wins a prize or not. No contestant can enter more than one sentence nor combine with other competitors. Residents of Omaha are not permitted to take any part, directly or indirectly, in this contest.

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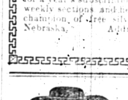

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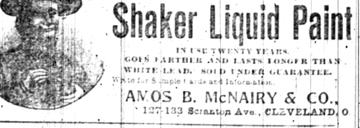

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