Reliable Head Ache Cure!

Cures While You Wait!

A Splitting Head Ache Like Yours!!!

is quickly relieved and cured by using Whitehead & Mitchell's "Reliable" Headache Cure. When suffering from Neuralgia, Congestion, Nervous or Malarial Headache, and Sick Headache of Delicate Ladies, of Exhaustion, etc., etc., this remedy

Gives Speedy Relief!

10c for Small Package.
25c for Large Boxes.
Free Sample at each Agency.
Whitehead & Mitchell,
Mfg. Chemists.

Mitchell's Castorena

HOW IS IT MADE?

It is made in this manner Wormseed, Pumpkin Seed, Senna, Rhubarb, Rochelle Salts, Potassium Bi Carb., Anise, Wintergreen and Peppermint all mixed together in the most scientific manner according to therapeutics. This delightfully agreeable preparation we have designed for use in most cases of children where medicine is needed. Its composition renders it absolutely harmless and our skillful preparing makes it pleasant to take. Contains no opiates and is a certain cure for constipation, disordered stomach and the many little ailments arising from improper feeding or other causes. Aids digestion, corrects sour stomach, regulates the bowels and allows rest for the child when other means fail. Full directions, accompany each bottle. It is unquestionably the best thing for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. Is it mothers have something which is absolutely safe, pleasant to take, and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

Castorena destroys worms.
Castorena allays feverishness.
Castorena is pleasant to take.
Castorena prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castorena cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
Castorena relieves teething troubles.
Castorena cures Constipation, Flatulency.
Castorena neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castorena does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castogena assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.

Castorena is put up in one size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.

Don't allow anyone to sell you something else on the plea that it is "just as good" and will answer every purpose.

25c per Bottle for a 50c Size.
Whitehead & Mitchell,
Mfg. Chemists.

Don't

fail to give the best Cough Syrup yet discovered a chance to cure that disagreeable cough, and that is

Mitchell's Compound Syrup of White Pine!

The remedy for curing Consumption, Colds, Coughs, Asthma, Croup, Diseases of the Throat, Bronchitis, Pains or Oppression of the Chest or Lungs, Difficult Breathing, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. If you

Read

this you will know that this medicine is composed of the purest Balsamics, Balms and plants, which are chemically extracted so as to retain all their medicinal qualities.

Its action is expectorant, sedative, emollient, sedative, diaphoretic, and diuretic, which renders it one of the most valuable remedies known for curing a cough or bad lungs. It excites expectoration and causes the lungs to throw off the phlegm or mucous, changes the inflammatory action of the blood, heals the irritated parts, gives strength to the digestive organs, and restores the patient to health.

Manufactured by
Whitehead & Mitchell,
Mfg. Chemists.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The Most Successful Medicine in the World for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

Bad Colds and LaGripes Quickly Cured by It.

PNEUMONIA PREVENTED.

The Lives of Many Croupy Children Saved.

Cheap at $10.00 a Bottle—It Costs but $5 and 50 Cents.

Read the Following From People Who Have Been Cured by It.

Used With Great Success, Idaho.

BLACK QUEEN, Idaho.

I have used Shiloh's Consumption Cure in my family with great success and take pleasure in recommending it, especially for colds and croup.—John S. BLACK, of Black, Page & Co.

La Grippe Promptly Cured.

James Whitcomb, a well known school teacher at Grass Point, Cal., says: "I am very much pleased to testify to the efficacy of Shiloh's Consumption Cure, one bottle of which I purchased from the druggist at this place. It gave me prompt and permanent relief from a severe attack of the grip. Since then I have used it whenever attacked by any throat trouble and it has always effected a prompt cure."

How to Cure a Bad Cold.

I had a bad cold and cough for several months and tried almost everything. Finally, Mr. King, the druggist here, recommended Shiloh's Consumption Cure. A 50 cent bottle cured me entirely.—ANTHONY GREENSTOCK, Bed Rock, Ark.

Croup Quickly Cures.

WHITE PINE, Wisconsin.

Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure. It afforded almost instant relief.—WM. BONNER.

Used With Good Results.

Having used Shiloh's Consumption Cure in my family for bad colds and coughs with good results, I take pleasure in recommending it.—A. J. IVES Thorndale, Ohio.

When troubled with a cough or cold, give this remedy a trial. You are certain to be pleased with it, for it is prompt and effectual.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure Is the Best.

I know Shiloh's Consumption Cure is the best. I use no other in my family of six children.—FRANK STONE, Pratt, Kansas.

It Is Splendid.

WESTON, Ill., Dec. 22, 1895.

We have been using Shiloh's Consumption Cure and think it is splendid.—WILSON & GREEN, Publishers of THE RECORD.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

RAVEN HILAD, VA., June 6, 1895.

We have a splendid sale for Shiloh's Consumption Cure, and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many say their children would have died of croup if they had not been given this remedy.—THORN & SANDERS.

Cheap at $10 00 per Bottle.

I am satisfied that Shiloh's Consumption Cure saved my boy's life on two different occasions. I would not be without it if it cost $10 00 per bottle—S. M. HODGE, Bowie, TEXAS.

N. B.—Mr. Hodge's son had the croup on the occasions referred to.

Bad Case of La Grippe Quickly Cured.

All Dangerous Consequences Avoided.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure Does the Work.

It Acts Like Magic—Speedy and Permanent Cure the Result.

PNEUMONIA PREVENTED.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing the dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the nature of the case it was necessary to procure the very best and most speedy cure. From the advertisement of Shiloh's Consumption Cure and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. To say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form. Its use has proved a paying investment—through a thorough and speedy cure—to us and we are all who used it according to directions will find it to be what we claim. Shiloh's remedies are all good—and that is the reputation they have around here.—The Examiner, Vincent, N. J.

The great danger from the grip as well as a severe cold is from its tendency to result in pneumonia. Shiloh's Consumption Cure prevents this.

The above remedy is manufactured by S. C. Wells, Leroy, N. Y., and sold by Birmingham by Whitehead & Mitchell.

THE MISADVENTURES OF JOHN NICHOLSON

BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER III.—(CONTINUED.)

"I do not think," said Mr. Nicholson at last, "that I am an ungenerous father. I have never grudged you money within reason, for any suitable purpose; you started just to come to me and speak. And now I find that you have forgotten all decency and all natural feeling, and actually purchased—you—your mother's watch. You must have had some temptation; I will do you the justice to suppose it was a strong one. What did you do with this money?"

"I would rather not tell you, sir" said John. "It will only make you angry."

"I will not be fenced with," cried his father. "There must be an end of disingenuous answers. What did you want with this money?"

"To lend it to Houston, sir," says John.

"I thought I had forbidden you to speak to that young man!" asked the father.

"Yes, sir," said John; "but I only met him."

"Where?" came the deadly question.

And "In a billiard room" was the damping answer.

Thus had John's single departure from the truth brought instant punishment. For no other purpose but to see Alan would he have entered a billiard room; but he had desired to palliate the fact of his disobedience, and now it appeared that he frequented these disreputable haunts upon his own account.

Once more Mr. Nicholson digested the vile tidings in silence; and when John stole a glance at his father's countenance he was abashed to see the marks of suffering.

"Well," said the old gentleman at last, "I can not pretend to be simply bowed down. I rose this morning what the world calls a happy man—happy, at least, in a son of whom I thought I could be reasonably proud—"

But it was beyond human nature to endure this longer; and John interrupted him almost with a scream. "Oh, wheest!" he cried; "that's not all; that's not the worst of it—it's nothing! How could I tell you were proud of me? Oh! I wish, I wish that I had known; but you always said I was such a disgrace! and the dreadful thing is this: We were all taken up last night, and we have to pay Colette's fine among the six, or we'll be had up for evidence—shebeeting! Is it? They made me swear to tell you; but for my part," he cried, bursting into tears, "I just wish that I was dead!" And he fell on his knees before a chair and hid his face.

Whether his father spoke, and whether he remained long in the room or at once departed, are points lost to history. A horrid turmoil of mind and body; bursting sobs; broken, vanishing thoughts, now of indignation, now of remorse; broken elementary whiffs of consciousness, of the smell of the horsehair on the chair bottom or the jangling of church bells that now began to make day horrible throughout the confines of the city, of the hard floor that bruised his knees, of the taste of tears that found their way into his mouth; for a period of time, the duration of which I can not guess, while I refuse to dwell longer on his agony, these were the whole of God's world for John Nicholson.

When at last, as by the touching of a spring, he returned again to clearness of consciousness and even a measure of composure, the bells had just done ringing, and the Sabbath silence was still marred by the patter of belated feet. By the clock above the fire, as well as by these more speaking signs the service had not long begun; and the unhappy sinner, if his father had really gone to church, might count on near two hours of only comparative unhappiness. With his father the superlative degree returned infallibly. He knew it by every shrinking fiber in his body, he knew it by the sudden dizzy whirling of his brain, at the mere thought of that calamity. An hour and a half, perhaps an hour and three-quarters, if the doctor was long-winded, and then would begin that active agony from which, even in the dull ache of the present, he shrunk as from the bite of fire. He saw, in a vision, the family pew, the somnolent cushions, the bibles, the psalm books, Marta with her smelling salts, his father sitting specbacled and critical; and at once he was struck with indignation, not unjustly. It was inhuman to go off to church, and leave a sinner in suspense, unpunished, unforgiven. And at the very touch of criticism the paternal sanctity was lessened; yet the paternal terror only grew; and the two strands of feeling pushed him in the same direction.

And suddenly there came upon him a mad fear lest his father should have locked him in. The notion had no ground in sense; it was probably no more than a reminiscence of similar calamities in childhood, for his father's room had always been the chamber of inquisition and the scene of punishment; but it struck so rigorously in his mind that he must instantly approach the door and prove its untruth. As he went, he struck upon a drawer left open in the business table. It was the same drawer in the absence of his father's disarray: the money-drawer—perhaps a pointing providence! Who is to decide, when even divines differ between a providence and a temptation? or who, when he was left under his own vine, is to pass a judgment on the doings of a poor, hunted dog, slavishly afraid, slavishly rebellious, like John Nicholson on that particular Sunday? His hand was in the drawer, almost before his mind had conceived the hope; and rising to his feet in the situation, he wrote, sitting in his father's chair and using his father's blotting-pad, his pitiful apology and farewell:

"My Dear Father:—I have taken the money, but I will pay it back as soon as I am able. You will never hear of me again. I did not mean any harm by anything, so I hope you will try and forgive me. I wish you would say good-bye to Alexander and Marta, but not if you don't want to. I could not wait to see you, really. Please try to forgive me. Your affectionate son,

"John Nicholson."

The coins abstracted and the missive written, he could not be gone too soon from the scene of these transgressions; and remembering how his father had once returned from church, on some slight illness, in the middle of the second psalm, he durst not even make a packet of a change of clothes. Attired as he was, he slipped from the paternal doors, and found himself in the cool spring air, the thin spring sunshine, and the great Sabbath quiet of the city, which was now only pelted by the cawing of the rooks. There was not a soul in Randolph Crescent, nor a soul in Queensferry street; in this outdoor privacy and the sense of escape, John took heart again; and with a pathetic sense of leave-taking he even ventured up the lane and good awhile, a strange peri at the gates of a quaint paradise, by the west end of St. George's Church. They were singing within; and by a strange chance, the tune was "St. George's, Edinburgh," which bears the name, and was first sung in the choir of that church. "Who is this King of Glory?" went the voices from within; and, to John, this was like the end of all Christian observance, for he was now to be a wild man like Ishmael, and his life was to be cast in homeless places and with godless people.

It was thus, with no rising sense of the adventurous, but in mere desolation and despair, that he turned his back on his native city, and set out on foot for California, with a more immediate eye to Glasgow.

CHAPTER IV.

It is no part of mine to narrate the adventures of John Nicholson, which were many, but simply his more momentous misadventures, which were more than he desired, and by human standards, more than he deserved; how he reached California, how he was rooked, and robbed, and beaten, and starved; how he was at last taken up by charitable folk, restored to some degree of self-complacency, and installed as a clerk in a bank in San Francisco, it would take too long to tell; nor in these episodes were there any marks of the peculiar Nicholsonic destiny, for they were just such matters as befell some thousands of other young adventurers in the same days and places. But once posted in the bank, he fell for a time into a high degree of good fortune, which, as it was only a longer way about to fresh disaster, it behooves me to explain.

It was his luck to meet a young man in what is technically called a "dive," and thanks to his monthly wages, to extricate this new acquaintance from a position of present disgrace and possible danger in the future. This young man was the nephew of one of the New Hill magnates, who run the San Francisco stock exchange, much as more humble adventurers, in the corner of some public park at home, may be seen to perform the simple artifice of the cup and thimble for their own profit, that is to say, and the discouragement of public gambling. It was thus in his power—and, as he was of grateful temper, it was among the things that he desired—to put John in the way of growing rich; and thus, without industry or industry, or so much as even understanding the game at which he played, but by simply buying and selling what he was told to buy and sell, that plaything of fortune was presently at the head of between eleven and twelve thousand pounds, or, as he reckoned it, of upward of sixty thousand dollars.

How he had come to deserve this wealth, and more than how he had merely earned disgrace at home, was a problem beyond the reach of his philosophy. It was true that he had been industrious at the bank, but no more so than the cashier, who had seven small children and was visibly sinking in decline. Nor was the step which had determined his advance—a visit to a dive with a month's wages in his pocket—an act of such transcendent virtue, or even wisdom, as to seem of merit the favor of the gods. From some sense of this, and of the dizzy see-saw—heaven-high, hell-deep—on which men sit clutching; or perhaps fearing that the sources of his fortune might be insidiously traced to some root in the field of petty cash; he stuck to his work, said not a word of his new circumstances, and kept his account with a bank in a different quarter of the town. The concealment, innocent as it seems, was the first step in the second tragi-comedy of John's existence.

Meanwhile, he had never written home. Whether from diffidence or shame, or a touch of anger, or mere procrastination, or because (as we have seen) he had no skill in literary arts, or because (as I am sometimes tempted to suppose) there is a law in human nature that prevents young men—not otherwise beasts—from the performance of this simple act of piety—months and years had gone by, and John had never written. The habit of not writing, indeed, was already fixed before he had begun to come into his fortune; and it was only the difficulty of breaking this long silence that withheld him from an instant restitution of the money he had stolen or (as he preferred to call it) borrowed. In vain he sat before paper, pending for inspiration; that heavenly nymph, beyond suggesting the words "my dear father," remained obstinately silent; and presently John would crumple up the sheet and decide, as soon as he had time, to return and carry the money home in person. And this delay, which is indefensible, was his second step into the snares of fortune.

Ten years had passed, and John was drawing near to thirty. He had kept the promise of his boyhood, and was now of a lusty frame, verging toward corpulence; good features, good eyes, a genial manner, a ready laugh, and a pair of sandy whiskers, a dash of an American accent, a close familiarity with the great American joke, and a certain likeness to a Roy! Prince, who shall remain nameless for me, make up the man's externals as he could be viewed in society. Inwardly, in spite of his gross body and highly romantic whiskers, he was more like a maiden lady than a man of twenty-nine.

It chanced one day, as he was strolling down Market street on the eve of his fortnight's holiday, that his eye was caught by certain railway bills, and in very idleness of mind he calculated that he might be home for Christmas if he started on the morrow. The fancy thrilled him with desire, and in one moment he decided he would go.

There was much to be done: his portmanteau to be packed, a credit to be got from the bank, where he was a wealthy customer, and certain offices to be transacted for that other bank in which he was an humble clerk; and it chanced, in conformity with human nature, that out of all this business it was the last that came to be neglected. Night found him, not only equipped with money of his own, but (once more (as on that former occasion) saddled with a considerable sum of other people's.

Now it chanced there lived in the same boarding-house a fellow-clerk of his, an honest fellow, with what is called a weakness for drink—though it might, in this case, have been called a strength, for the victim had been drunk for weeks together without the briefest intermission. To this unfortunate John intrusted a letter with the inclosure of bonds, addressed to the bank manager. Even as he did so he thought he perceived a certain haziness of eye and speech in his trustee; but he was too hopeful to be stayed, silenced the voice of warning in his bosom, and with one and the same gesture committed the money to the clerk, and himself into the hands of destiny.

I dwell, even at the risk of tedium, on John's minutest errors, his case being so perplexing to the moralist; but we have done with them now, the roll is closed, the reader has the worst of our poor hero, and I leave him to judge for himself whether he or John has been the less deserving. Henceforth we have to follow the spectacle of a man who was a mere whip-top for calamity; on whose unmerited misadventures not even the humorist can look without pity, and not even the philosopher without alarm.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

VARIOUS TEAS.

The Tartars Drink a Sickening Mixture Flavored With Mutton Fat.

Lovers of the fragrant cup of tea, as we know it in Britain, would scarcely recognize their favorite drink were they invited to partake of it with their Thibetan brethren, who are no less devoted to tea made after their own fashion. The dust of tea leaves and stems of the tea plants (though more often of any worthless plant dust), is used by the peculiar people, who, forty tea leaves we employ. It derived its name from the dust being pressed into hard, solid, brick-shaped lumps, from which pieces are chipped when tea is to be made. The infusion obtained from brick tea is harsh, intensely strong and stimulating, and instead of being served with milk and sugar, it is commonly flavored with mutton fat and salt. However nauseous the resulting liquid may seem to European nations, the Tartars themselves drink large quantities with great relish, and after finishing their cups of tea they end by eating up the residue of tea dust as a dainty.

Substitutes for tea have been found at different times by settlers in out-of-the-way places. Thus, in Tasmania and the Falkland islands, the leaves of certain myrtles have been used to make "tea" and from this fact have received the name of "tea trees." The Tasmania "tea tree" is usually a shrub. The trees are too aromatic to produce a really satisfactory infusion. The "tea tree" of the Falkland Islands has less aromatic leaves, which therefore give a more palatable beverage. The leaves of another variety were used for a similar purpose by the crews of Capt. Cook's ships, who found this "tea" passable, though, if made too strong, it had an emetic tendency, as has what we call green tea. These leaves, if added to spruce leaves in equal quantity, modify the astringency of the beer drawn from the spruce leaves and much improve its flavor.

A MISTAKE SOMEWHERE.

She Was Cy Jones' Wife and Knew the Facts.

"I'm looking for a man named Jones," he said as the door was opened to him by a woman almost six feet high and weighing nearly 200 pounds, according to the New York World.

"Cy Jones?" she queried.

"Yes, I think that is the name. I'm a whitecapper and have come to give him warning."

"What's Cy Jones been doing?"

"Licking his wife, and he's got to stop it or we'll take him out and switch him."

"Did you ever see Cy Jones?" asked the woman as she drew herself up.

"Not that I know of."

She went back to the sitting room, was gone a moment, and when she returned she was carrying a man about four feet ten inches long under her arm. She gave him a twist and put him on his feet and said:

"This is Cy Jones."

"Your—your husband" stammered the whitecapper.

"The same, and I am Cy Jones' wife!"

"Great Scott! There must be a mistake here, madam."

"Yes, I think so!" she dryly replied, as she tossed the little man in her arms.

"Sorry to have disturbed you, ma'am, but you see——"

"Yes, I see, and let me help you over the fence."

And placing the little man carefully on his feet, she picked up the caller and tossed him over the gate and went back to her work in the kitchen.

Coining of Pennies.

It is not generally known that all the minor coins of base metal, such as pennies and nickels, are made at the Philadelphia mint, and that nearly 100,000,000 pennies are coined there every year. This large number is occasioned by the fact that thousands of pennies are lost annually, and the government has some difficulty in maintaining a supply. The profit of the government on their manufacture is very small. The blanks for making them are purchased for $1 a thousand from a Cincinnati firm that produces them by contract. Blanks for nickels are obtained in the same way, costing Uncle Sam only a cent and a half a piece. Gold is coined in Philadelphia and San Francisco. Not enough of it comes into the mint at New Orleans to make the coinage of it worth while. Gold pieces are the only coins of the United States which are worth their face value intrinsically. A double eagle contains $20 worth of gold without counting the one-tenth part copper.

Retrograding.

Lord Noecount (proudly)—"I can trace my descent from William the Conqueror." Cynicus—"You have been a long time on the downward path."—Truth.

Good Advice.

"Mr. X——has threatened to kick me next time he meets me in society. If I see him walk in what should I do?" "Sit down."—Standard.

Gormandizing Insects.

The caterpillars are great eaters, the different species consuming from five to twenty times their own weight of food each day.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

Look after the Back: A Fall, a Strain, a Constant Sitting or Stooping Position Brings Backache—Do You Know This Means the Kidneys are Affected!

How few people realize when their backache to ache that it is a warning provided by nature to tell you that the kidneys are not working properly. You have a severe fall, you strain yourself lifting or perhaps you are compelled to maintain a sitting or stooping position for long intervals at a time, your back begins to ache, then your back becomes lame, tired and weary, but do you understand the real cause? We think not, else you would not use plasters and liniment on the back, which only relieve but do not reach the cause. If you would rid yourself of the pain and cure the root of the trouble, at the same time save many years of suffering and perhaps life itself, you will take a kidney remedy that has been tried and proven that it will cure.

Mr. John Robsoin of 661 Russell Street, Detroit, Mich., says: "As a result of exposure during the war I have suffered ever since with rheumatism and kidney trouble. Pains would start in my hip and go around to my back. Highly colored urine denoted kidney disorder. The pain in my back was often so bad I had to give upwork until the severity of the attack passed away. I have used many liniments and other things, but received very little relief. Some time ago I started using Doan's Kidney Pills and they have worked a wonderful change in me. My back is all right now and I owe it all to the almost magical influence of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Mr. Robsoin was a member of the Fifty-first Illinois Regiment, which served through the war with honor and distinction. Doan's Kidney Pills are for sale by all dealers—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.

The hours we pass with happy prospects in view are more pleasing than those crowned with fruition.—Goldsmith.

Harvest Excursions.

In order to give everyone an opportunity to see the grand crops in the Western states and enable the intending settler to secure a home, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry. has arranged to run a series of harvest excursions to South and North Dakota, and to other states in the West, Northwest and Southwest, on the following dates: September 1st, 15th and 29th and October 6th and 20th, at the low rate of two dollars more than one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within 15 days from date of sale. For rates, time of trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger agent, Chicago, Ill.

Excess of grief for the dead is madness, for it is injury to the living and the dead know it not.—Anonymous.

Low Rate Excursions South.

On the first and third Tuesday of each month till October about half rates for round trip will be made to points in the South by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to T. J. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

The Christian who never smiles hurts the cause of God and helps the devil.

Very low rates will be made by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway, for excursions of Sept. 1, 15 and 29, to the south for Homeseekers and Harvesters. For particulars apply to the nearest ticket agent or address James Barker, G. P. and T. A., M., K. & T. Ry., St. Louis, Mo.

Angels' crowns are made of the souls of good women.

Why suffer from indigestion? Burdock Blood Bitters cures Dyspepsia and and all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels.

It is a great deal easier to be contented with our riches than it is with them.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Who steals my goods is called a thief, who steals dominions a ruler.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle and treatise. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

When the sense of blame is lost aforbearance ceases.

Alma College St. Thomas, Ont., for young women. Beautiful location, thorough work and record of any Canadian college; rates low. Send calendar free. Address Principal Austin, B. A.

The muddy barn-yard should be drained and gravelled.

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

Whoever hath found a wife hath found good. Solomon.

Hopeman's Camphor Ice with Glycerine.
The optimum of all long prepared. Sold everywhere, 25c. Hopeman Bros. & Co., Chemists, Chicago.

I believe my prompt use of Piso's Cure prevented quick consumption. Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Mich., Dec. 12, '95.

Li Hung Chang and Mr. Gladstone had a visit of an hour at Hawarden. Mr. Gladstone's home, during which they discussed various topics, drank tea, exchanged presents and were photographed together.

DOMESTIC MARTYRS.

Lots of women suffer constantly, and seldom utter complaint.

Good women rarely know the pain endured by the women of their own household, or the efforts they make to appear cheerful and happy when they ought to be in bed, their suffering is really so great.

Our habits of life and dress tell sadly upon women's delicate organization.

They ought to be told just where the danger lies, for their whole future health may depend upon that knowledge, and how to overcome it.

There is no need of our describing the experience of such women here, they are too well known by those who have suffered, but we will impress upon every one that there is a never-failing symptoms of serious womb trouble, and unless relieved at once, a life will be forfeited.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound never fails to relieve the distressing troubles above referred to; it has held the faith of the women of America for twenty years.

It gives tone to the womb, strengthens the muscles, banishes backache and relieves all pains incident to women's diseases.

The sum of the whole is this: Walk and be happy; walk and be healthy.—Disease.

"Pretty Pill" says Pretty Poll

"She's just "poll parroting." There's no prettiness in pills, but the fact that the history of "pills" is that pretty does." In that case she's right.

Ayer's Pills

do cure biliousness, constipation, and all liver troubles.

God's best friend is light.

"The North Pole made use of at last."

BattleAx PLUG

Always at the front and wherever "BATTLE AX" goes it is the biggest thing in sight. It is as remarkable for its fine flavor and quality as for its low price. A 5 cent piece of "BATTLE AX" is almost as large as a 10 cent piece of any other equally good tobacco.

"Just as Good as a Columbia"

You hear it everywhere
The ringing proof that
Columbias stand the Standard of the World

Catalogue of Descriptive Fact free at our agencies by mail for two 2-cent stamps.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Burlington Route HARVEST EXCURSIONS

TO THE FARM LANDS AND PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE

West, Northwest and Southwest

The Burlington Route and many eastern railroads will sell excursion Tickets at

VERY LOW ROUND-TRIP RATES
—ON—
SEPTEMBER 1, 15, 29 and OCTOBER 6, 20.

Take this opportunity to go and see the splendid crops that Nebraska, Northwest Dakota and other Western sections have produced this year. Ask your nearest ticket agent for particulars, and see that your ticket reads via the BURLINGTON ROUTE. Send to the undersigned for a pamphlet (no charge) about Western Farm Lands.

P. S. EUSTIS, Gene al Passenger Agent, CHICAGO, ILL.

EDUCATIONAL.

THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME.
Notre Dame, Indiana.
Full Courses in Classics, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering. Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. Rates Free for all students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Junior or Senior Class, or for any of the Special Courses. A limited number of Candidates for the Priesthood, studying for the Diocese of Vincennes, receive Board, etc., for $100 per Scholastic year. Address, Rev. A. Lemonnier, C. S. C., President, NOTRE DAME, IND.

OPIUM Habit Cured. Est. in 1875. Thousands cured. Cheapest and best cure. Page Tract, Stafford Springs, Ct. Dr. Kaner, Quincy, Mich.

"THE MIDDLE SOUTH"
Is the first and only Southern publication devoted to setting the development of the Middle South, the Great Cotton Belt, before the world. Sent 3 months on receipt of this paper and you will receive "The Middle South," free of cost. Address, "The Middle South" Pub. Co., Somerville, Tenn.

Plate Glass
WM REID, LOCAL MANAGER.
PITTSBURGH PLATE GLASS CO.
Sept. 15th to 23 Locust St. W. Detroit, Mich.
Do you know that Plate Glass will wear 25 to 50 per cent to the appearance of your property, and only a little in the cost? So add your name to the inquiry.
When in want of Glass get our prices.

THE CLEARY BUSINESS COLLEGE
Ypsilanti, Michigan.
IS THE LEADING SCHOOL OF BUSINESS and SHORTHAND.
Home Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily
Tuition is reasonable; living expenses low; students can work for positions. Write for catalogue.
P. R. CLEARY, Pres.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R.R. ROUTE
DIAMOND SPECIAL NIGHT TRAIN
DAYLIGHT SPECIAL DAY TRAIN
between Chicago and St. Louis.
Free Reclining Chair Cars, Parlor Cars, Dining Cars, Pullman Buffet Cars and Compartment Sleepers. Fast time. Superior service. Between Chicago, St. Louis, Kansas City, Illinois Central Railroad.
J. C. McMILLIN, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Chicago, Ill.
J. G. HARAHAN, G. P. A., Gen. S. E. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS
Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Inventions. Send for "Inventors' Guide, or How to Secure Patents." O'FARELL & BOS, Washington, D. C.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.