Ayer's

is the name to remember when buying Sarsaparilla. It has been curing people right along for more than 50 years. That's why.

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 back begins 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 head, you become listless, 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 Robsond 661 Russell Street, Detroit, 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 up work 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.

For an example of pure and unalloyed contempt, take a barber's opinion of the young man who is growing a full beard.

Read the Advertisements.

You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study and will put you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable, they send what they advertise.

There are men who say that the pretty bicycle girl should not be unrecognized as the daughter of the revolution.

All those terrible, itching diseases of the skin that help to make life miserable for us are caused by external parasites. Doan's Ointment kills the parasite and cures the disease. Perfectly harmless, never fails.

Jagson says his neighbor's daughter, who is learning the piano, cannot be accused of fraudulent practice—It's all sound.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over ¼ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

Try Grain-O!

CURES in 1 to 5 days. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless, and not astringent or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for $1.00, or 3 bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.

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

George Caulfield's Journey

By Miss M. E. Braddon.

CHAPTER II.—(CONTINUED.)

His friend had left him soon after dinner to go back to Grandchester by the nine o'clock train, and then came a dreary interval until ten, when the prisoner lay down on his pallet bed and slept soundly, exhausted by the bewildering emotions of the last twenty-four hours. He was very downhearted, now that he had before him the prospect of a week's solitude in that miserable cell, for Mr. Leworthy had told him that he should not return to Milldale until the day fixed for the adjourned inquiry, by which time he hoped to have unearthed the man who had used Mr. Elsdon's card.

An agitating surprise awaited Mr. Caulfield next morning. While he was breakfasting dismally upon tea and dry toast, the guardian of his solitude came in to tell him that a lady wished to see him.

"A lady!" cried the curate. "There must be some mistake. I don't know a creature in the town. Pray don't let me be made a show of, to gratify any one's morbid curiosity."

"Lord love you, sir, as if we should do such a thing! It's all right, the lady's got an order. She's a relative, no doubt."

The man withdrew into the stony passage outside, then came a rustling sound George Caulfield knew well—a sweeping, stately step, and an elderly lady, gray and tall and slim, came quickly in and threw her arms round his neck.

"Mother," cried the curate, "how could you do such a thing?"

"How could I do anything else?" said his mother, striving heroically to be cheerful. "Do you suppose I was going to stay in London after I received your letter? The postman brought the letter at seven, Sophia had my trunk packed by half-past, and Jane had a cab at the door, such good girls, and so anxious about you! I was at Euston by ten minutes past eight, and caught the train that leaves at eight-fifteen. I was at Milldale half an hour after midnight—too late to come here, of course, so I went to the nearest hotel. The chamber-maid told me they were sending your meals, and quite interested in them, and at home with them directly."

She was a wonderful old lady, carried herself so rarely, spoke so brightly, looked at her son with eyes so full of confidence and hope. He would have been unworthy of such a mother had he not faced his position unflinchingly. They sat down side by side on the prison bench, and he told her all that had happened since he wrote his letter to her, and spoke as if nothing were more certain than his speedy justification.

CHAPTER III.

WHILE George Caulfield was talking to his mother the Vicar of Freshmead was plodding up and down the streets of Grandchester, eager, hopeful, determined to unravel the tangled skein of the nameless woman's fate. Who was she? What was she? Had she actually been murdered, and if so, for what reason? Who was the gainer by her death, and in what way?

Mr. Leworthy started at an advantage. Everybody in Grandchester knew him, and he knew everybody. The police were ready to confide in him freely. The local magistrates would be glad to help him. But on this occasion he was inclined to trust his own wits. The police were at work for Mr. Brockham's client. If they succeeded, well and good. But the vicar was not going to work with them.

His first visit was to the office of a daily paper, where he handed in the following advertisement: "Missing, since Nov. 30th, a young lady, when last seen she wore a Rob Roy tartan shawl, a brown-straw hat and blue gauze veil. Any one affording information will be handsomely rewarded on applying to E. L., care of Mr. Brockbank, solicitor, Deansgate."

This advertisement Mr. Leworthy took to the three local dailies.

His next visit was to Mr. Elsden, of Briargate.

"A man would hardly make use of another man's card unless he had some business or social relations with that other man," reflected the vicar, as he tramped along, sturdy in bearing, determined in step. "A man does not pick up a visiting-card in the street."

He found Mr. Elsden elderly and plethoric, a man who rarely got through a business letter without stopping in the middle to mop his highly polished cranium with a crimson silk handkerchief. This gentleman was amiable, but not brilliant. He had read the report of yesterday's inquest, and was therefore posted in the facts; but he had no ideas to offer.

"How did that young man get hold of your card?" asked the vicar. "He must have picked it up in some illegitimate way, unless he is among the number of your personal acquaintance."

Mr. Elsden gave a supercilious laugh.

"I hope my friendships do not lie among secret murderers," he said.

"Of course, we all hope that, naturally, but one can never tell. My friend describes this young man as of gentlemanly appearance and good manners. Good-looking, too, quite an interesting countenance—pale, with dark eyes, silky brown mustache—what is generally called a poetic style of face."

The Grandchester merchant seemed to retire within himself, and to be absorbed in profound thought. Presently he gave a sigh, and began to mop his polished brow, and the barren arch above it, whereon no hair had grown for the last decade.

"I don't want to mix myself up in this business," he said at last. "It is sure to entail trouble."

"As a christian, as an honest man, you are bound not to withhold any information that can tend to exculpate the innocent," urged the vicar, with some warmth.

"But how do I know that I can give any such information?" demanded Mr. Elsden, testily. "If I give utterance to my ideas I may be only putting you on a false scent."

"Better hazard that than withhold anything."

"I know absolutely nothing. But your description might apply to a young man called Foy, who was in my employ three years ago."

"What character did he bear when you knew him?"

"Excellent. He left me of his own accord, in order to improve his position. He was a talented young man—first-rate accountant, good linguist—and I had no situation to give him worthy of his talents. He left me to go to Kibble & Umpleby's, packers, in Deansgate, as corresponding clerk. I was only able to give him seventy-five pounds a year. He was to have two hundred at Kibble's. They do a great deal of business with Spanish America and the French colonies, and they wanted a clerk who could write good French and Spanish."

"I see. Do you suppose that he is still at Kibble & Umpleby's?"

"I have not heard the contrary."

"Was this Mr. Foy a native of Grandchester? Had he family or friends here?"

"No, he was quite alone. I believe he was of French extraction. He used to boast that he was descended from some famous family called De Foix."

"I should be very grateful to you if you could give me any further information about this young man."

"What kind of information? My acquaintance with him never extended beyond my office. I know that he was clever. He was regular in his business habits, and I had every reason to suppose he was well behaved. He brought me a letter of recommendation from a firm at Lyons with which I do business. I received him on the strength of that letter."

"I see. Then he was a stranger in Grandchester? Something you can tell me, however—the house in which he lodged while he was in your employment, you must have known his address then?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Elsden; and then he put his lips to an ivory mouthpiece, and murmured some order down a gutta percha tube.

Two minutes afterward a clerk appeared with a slip of paper, which he laid before his employer.

"That is the address, sir."

Mrs. Elsden handed the paper to the vicar.

"Here it is, sir. You see there is only one address, and the young man was with me nearly two years—an indication of steady habits, I think."

"No doubt. I dare say Mr. Foy is a most estimable person. But I must find the dark-eyed, pale-faced young man who gave your card to my friend, and whether I find him in Mr. Foy's shoes or in anybody else's, I'll make it rather hot for him."

And with this unchristian speech the vicar took leave of Mr. Elsden.

CHAPTER IV.

MR. Leworthy's next call was at Kibble & Umpleby's. Here he acted with greater subtlety. He asked to see the head clerk, and informed that a gentleman that he had been recommended to apply there for a small service which he had been unable to get done anywhere else. He would, a letter written to a correspondent at Cadiz, and he had not found anybody in Grandchester who knew enough Spanish to write such a letter for him. He had particular reasons for not writing in French or English, as his communication was a strictly private character, and the gentleman to whom he had occasion to write understood no language but his own.

"I am told you have a clerk who is a first-rate Spanish scholar," Mr. Leworthy said, in conclusion.

"Quite true, sir. Our foreign clerk, Mr. Foy, knows Spanish as well as he knows French, and can write you as good a letter in Italian or Portuguese as in either. It's rather lucky you looked in this morning, though. To-morrow would have been too late."

"Why? Is he leaving you?"

"The clerk grinned.

"Only a fortnight's holiday—rather an important event in his life. He's going to be married to-merrow morning—to the daughter of our junior partner, the youngest Miss Umpleby."

"Oh, he is going to be married to-morrow morning! I congratulate him—and the young lady. Has it been a long engagement?"

"A year and a half. The old gentleman was very much against it at the first—thought his daughter might have looked higher—as of course she might, though she's one of a large family. But the firm has been pleased with the young man, and the young man has got a footing in the firm's houses, which is more than the common ruck of us do—unless it's a bit of a kick-up at Christmas time, in a condescending way, which we may appreciate or may not, according to the bent of our minds. But this young Foy is musical, and he's half a foreigner, and those two things have stood him in good stead with the firm's families; and the upshot of it all is that he's going to be married to the youngest Miss Umpleby the day after to-morrow.

"Could I see him for a few minutes? I shan't detain him long."

"Certainly, sir; I'm sure he'll be happy to oblige you," said the clerk, who knew all about the Vicar of Freshmead, one of the most popular men within twenty miles of Grandchester.

The clerk went to fetch Mr. Foy, and returned presently with the accomplished young man. The vicar was a student of character. He had not spent all his days amidst the green pastures of Freshmead. Seven years of his life had been devoted to preaching and teaching, and doing all manner of good works, in one of the vilest and most populous districts of East London. He had had plenty to do with scoundrelism in his time; he knew a scoundrel when he saw one, and his first glance at Gaston Foy convinced him that this young favorite of fortune was as dark a villian as ever wore a smooth face to gull the world.

Yes, despite his polished manners, his gentle and insinuating smile, and the oily blandness of his legato tones, the vicar made up his mind that this was the villain he wanted. This was the man who had brought his dying victim to the railway station and transferred the burden of his crime to a stranger.

George Caulfield had minutely described the man's appearance, and this man, in every feature, corresponded with that description. That he seemed perfectly happy and at ease did not surprise Mr. Leworthy. To a creature of this kind dissimulation was second nature.

The vicar stated his business, and sat down at the clerk's desk to write a rough draft of the letter to be translated, but after writing a sentence he stopped abruptly.

"It's a business that requires some thought," he said. "I don't think I can at my hotel this evening and let me dictate the letter quietly there. I shall esteem it a favor. I won't keep you half an hour, and you'll be doing me an inestimable service."

Mr. Foy looked at him rather suspiciously.

"My time is not my own just now," he said. "If you'll send me your letter I'll put it into Spanish for you, but I have no time to call at your hotel."

This was said with a decided tone that settled the question.

"I see," thought the vicar. "He is not the man to walk into any little trap that I may set for him."

"I'll send the letter to your private address this evening," he said.

"You had better send it here. I live a little way out of Grandchester."

The vicar assented, wished Mr. Foy "good morning," and went away. Ten minutes afterward he went back to Kibble & Umpleby's, saw the clerk he had seen first, and said.

"I may as well have Mr. Foy's address, in case I shouldn't be able to get my letter written before he leaves business."

"Certainly, sir. Mr. Foy lives at Parminter—Rose Cottage, Lawson Lane."

"Thanks. I may not want to send to him there, but it's as well to be on the safe side. Good morning."

"Good morning, sir," said the clerk, aloud. "Fidgety old gentleman," he ejaculated, inwardly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SALADS AS A DIET.

Most Wholesome Food and Should Be Eaten Every Day.

"The beauty and wholesomeness of the salad should commend it to every American housekeeper," writes Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the Ladies' Home Journal. "I do not refer to those highly seasoned combinations of hard-boiled eggs and mustard, but to daintly dinner or luncheon salads made with a dressing of olive oil, a few drops of lemon juice and a light seasoning of salt, garlic and pepper.

"The salts necessary for the well being of our blood are bountifully given in these green vegetables. Salad, too, it is a pleasant way of taking fatty food. All machinery must be well oiled to prevent friction, and the wonderful human engine is not an exception to the rule. Look carefully to it that you take sufficient fat food.

"The Americans do not use enough oil to keep them in perfect health. While butter is served in some families three times a day, and is better than no fat, its composition is rather against it as compared to a sweet vegetable oil. Fats well digested are the salvation of consumptives, or those suffering from any form of tuberculosis. For these reasons a simple salad composed of any green vegetable and a French dressing should be seen on every well-regulated table 365 times a year. Those who live out of town can obtain from the fields sorrel, long docks, dandelions and lamb's quarters for the cost of picking. Where desserts are not used, and I wish for the health's sake, they might be abolished, a salad with a bit of cheese and bread or wafer or, cracker, with a small cup of coffee, may close the meal. Where a dessert is used the salad, cheese and wafer are served just before it, to prick up the appetite that it may enjoy more fully the sweet. At a large dinner the salad is usually served with the game course."

THE LARGEST CRANE.

The Greatest Mechanical Giant in the World Used in Scotland.

Absolutely the greatest mechanical giant in the world is now lifting stone on a new sea wall on the north coast of Scotland. Not even the monster cranes used for lifting the heaviest present great guns can compare with this Titan, as it is called, says the Los Angeles Times. It is capable of lifting 100 tons and it could pick up a modern locomotive as much as case as the same locomotive draws a train of cars. It could lift the cubic contents of 100 carloads and strew them over a wide section of the landscape. Its daily work is the placing in position of fifty-ton blocks of granite, of which the new sea wall at Peterhead is being built. The length of its arms, reaching out from the central point of support, is exactly 100 feet, and it can set a sixty-ton block in the sea 100 feet deep and seventy-two feet from the outer edge of the masonry wall. This long arm is balanced by a shorter-weight arm that carries the engine house, with the machinery for moving the Titan forward or backward on a railroad set into the finished masonry, and ito run out or in on the long arm a traveling car from which are suspended the tons, sheaved blocks through which is received the cable that lifts the great pieces of stone. The Titan itself weighs 700 tons and is built of steel. The long arm swings about on a turntable, just as a bridge swings over a river. The wall which it builds and then travels over as it slowly advances into the sea is nearly fifty feet wide.

"Why did I pave with good intentions?" repeated the devil, pleasantly. "You see, most of my guests while on earth had been accustomed to trample on them, and, of course——" His good nature was infectious. "I wanted to make them feel at home. Yes."

LAST MONTH

Of the Tennessee Centennial and Industrial Exposition.

The month of October closes this great set of all Expositions ever held in the South, and next to the Columbian, the best ever held in this country. For the closing month, special attractions have been arranged, and the races from all parts of the country have been made lower than ever before known. The location (Nashville, Tenn.) is on the main line of the Louisville & Nashville Railroad, directly on its through car route between the North and South, and the trip in either direction via that city can be made as cheaply, if not cheaper, than via any other route. Ask your ticket agent for rates, or write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., for rates and information.

A novel mowing machine has been built for use on the Erie canal. It is to run over the bottom of the canal bed and cuts the long grass which grows there.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

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

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Where you are is of no moment, but only what you are doing. Do right. It is not the place that ennobles you, but you the place.

FREE, IMPORTANT INFORMATION

To men (plain envelope). How we cured our wives. Crutches discarding. I was fully restored to full vigor and vigorous manhood. No C. O. D. fraud. No money accepted in connection with this notice. Cure is not absolutely free. Address, Lock Box 765, Detroit, Mich. Send 2-cent stamp if convenient.

The English skylark has often been introduced into New England, but all attempts to domesticate it have proven futile.

Catarrh for Twenty Years and Cured in a Few Days. "Catarrh made my life miserable for twenty years. I tried everything I could hear of, but found no relief. Finally I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and the first application afforded relief. Three days' continued use of the Balm seemed to cure me. I expected it would, but it has not yet, and I am now free from the disease. I can hear as well as ever in both ears, and my catarrh is all gone. I can now recommend Ely's Cream Balm to all as a cure for catarrh." Rev. Jas. Ward, Pastor Baptist Church, Lewiston, Mont.

We cannot conquer fate and necessity, we can avoid them by living in a manner as to be greater than fate could wish.

Dropsy Cured With One Bottle. A great record of cures is claimed for Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure. Mr. Jacob Hoffman, of Ashland, Ohio, says: "I had dropsy so bad that I could not walk a mile without stopping to rest. My feet and legs were so swollen I could not put on my shoes. I took one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure and it cured me. I can now walk two miles without stopping to rest, and my dropsy is all gone. I feel like a new man, and I owe my life to Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure." Sold by druggists.

The British mint has coined gold and silver to the value of more than $2,000,000 during Victoria's reign.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment Cures Salt Rheum in one application. Dr. Agnew's Cure for Piles. "Suffered from Piles for years. Dr. Agnew's Ointment cured me in a few days." Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the best. Sold by druggists.

The tomb of Mohammed is covered with diamonds, rapirires and rubies valued at $10,000,000.

Ruby Lips and a clear complexion the result where Dr. Bigelow's Sulphur Compound (Bigelow's Jaundice Pills) are used. Sulphur compound, 25c. Jaundice Pills, 25c. Sold by druggists.

The thinnest and at the same time one of the toughest, leatherlike tanned ox frog was shown in London.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

It is said the United States has more than 9,000,000 young men fit for military duty.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

If you are a David, God will support or later give you a chance to meet Goliath.

Coe's Cough Balsam is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

The highest duty of every man is to love God and keep His commandments.

Pisso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Pittsburg, Ind., August 26, 1895.

Keep salt ashes and coperas where the mice can help themselves easily.

No patent is profitable which takes three or four acres to supply a site.

The slimer is on his way to God as soon as he turns his back on truth.

A new claim is made for olives that they are a help to digestion.

TO MOTHERS OF LARGE FAMILIES.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Free.

In this workaday world few women are so placed that physical exertion is not constantly demanded of them in their daily life.

Mrs. Pinkham makes a special appeal to mothers of large families whose work is never done, and many of whom suffer and suffer for lack of intelligent aid.

To women, young or old, rich or poor, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., extends her invitation of free advice. Oh, women! do not let your lives be sacrificed when a word from Mrs. Pinkham, at the first approach of weakness, may fill your future years with healthy joy.

Mrs. A. C. Buhler, 1123 North Albany avenue, near Humboldt Park, Chicago, Ill., writes: "I am fifty-one years old and have had twelve children, and my youngest is eight years old. I have been suffering for some time with a terrible weakness; that bearing-down feeling was dreadful, and I could not walk any distance. I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash and they have cured me. I cannot praise your medicine enough."

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

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

PATENTS H. B. WILLSON & CO., Washington, D. C. For full list of patent wanted, $5-page book free.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS. JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

The Peerless Fence Co., Agents Wanted. The Peerless makes its own division fence on both horizontal and cross wires and is the only absolute dead lock wire stay—a wearing device—on the market. HOLLY, MICH.

Plate Glass

The only jobber in this territory handling such sheets of Plate Glass. Keep in stock ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING IN THE GLASS LINE. Send your orders or write for estimates.

C. H. REID, 124 W. Larned St., DETROIT, MICH.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS TO

NEBRASKA

October 5 and 19

On these dates round trip tickets, good for 21 days, will be sold by all Horington Route agents and by those of many other eastern railroads at

HALF FARE Plus $2.00.

The undersigned will send you free on application a handsome illustrated pamphlet descriptive of Nebraska, with a large sectional map of the State.

A Dry, Healthy Climate.
A Soil Unsurpassed for Richness, easy to cultivate, and yielding all varieties of crops.

That is what Nebraska offers to the homeseeker. Inquire of the nearest agent about the cheap rates, or write to D. D. Dodge, General Passenger Agent, C. B. & Q. R. R., Chicago Ill.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 40—'97

When Answering Advertisements Please Mention This Paper.

GET THE GENUINE ARTICLE!

Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast COCOA

Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less than ONE CENT a cup.

Be sure that the package bears our Trade-Mark.

Trade-Mark

Walter Baker & Co. Limited, Dorchester, Mass.

(Established 1780.)

ADAMS' BARN FLOOR HORSE POWER.

Cool, Bracing Days, These

Just the kind of weather to get the full benefits of cycling. Columbias are the wheels you can ride the year round, no matter the weather. 5% Nickel Steel tubing makes them the strongest, direct tangent spokes do not break, and many other improvements give them unequaled strength and beauty.

1897 COLUMBIAS

$75 To All Alike. Standard of the World.

Hartford Bicycles, better than any except Columbias, $50, $45, $40.

If you cannot pay all cash, pay by the month.

Caution: The Columbia Photographic Contest closes October 1st. Terms of competition may be obtained of any Columbia dealer, or will be mailed by us upon application.

POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

Catalogue for one 2-cent stamp. If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

HICCOUGHS.

Generally this troublesome little disturbance is a matter of no moment beyond the annoyance it may cause the sufferer. It is brought about by a momentary contraction of the diaphragm, by which air is drawn into the chest, and may be excited by a variety of causes. It may even be a symptom of a grave disease, usually of the nervous system, but most frequently it results from trivial causes, such as laughing or crying.

A very common cause of hiccoughs is eating or drinking too much or too fast, especially drinking. This is so well known that the funny paragraphers in the papers always sprinkle their remarks of an alleged drunken man with plenty of "hics." It may also be started, just as it may be arrested, by a sudden fright.

It can often be cured by fixing the attention closely upon something else, as upon the attempt to bring the little finger of each hand as near its mate as possible without allowing them to touch each other. Other simple means of arresting hiccough, which usually relieve of itself without any treatment, are the swallowing of little lumps of ice or a glass of very cold water or acidulated water, vigorous rubbing with the hand over the pit of the stomach or the back of the neck, dashing ice-cold water on the spine, etc.

If such devices fail, a more effectual measure consists in making firm and persistent pressure upward, with the fingers passed under the edge of the ribs on each side, near the breast-bone. This renders pressure on the diaphragm, and, as it were, distracts it so that it forgets to contract spasmodically. The taking of eight or ten deep and slow inspirations acts in much the same way.

We often read in the papers of wonderful cases of hiccoughs lasting for days and days, and sometimes ceasing only with death. There are occasionally such cases, which baffle the skill of physicians, but when they occur there is some other serious malady present, which, and not the hiccough, is the actual cause of death. These grave cases are not under consideration here. They do not come within the domain of household remedies, but call for professional intervention.

No Chance.

"Did you see the ball game yesterday?"

"No."

"I thought you told me you were going."

"I did go, but I sat between two young women who had never seen a game of ball before."—Chicago Tribune.

Try Grain-O.

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. ¼ the price of coffee.

15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

"Aunty, what do they call the man who hunts up the taxes?" Aunt Sarah—Taxidermist uv course, beca'se he skins everybody.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Two shots per minute can be fired with the Krupp 130-ton gun, and each discharge of the machine costs $1,500.

Constipation is the cause of all sorts of serious disorders of the blood. Strong cathartics are worse than useless. Burdock Blood Bitters is nature's own remedy for troubles of this sort.

"The hard times made very little difference to me," remarked a lime dealer; "my business is always slack."

Cholera morbus, cholera infantum, diarrhoea, dysentery, and all those other deadly enemies to the little ones are infallibly cured by Dr. Fowler's Ext. of Wild Strawberry.

Prof. Masso, the Italian scientist, is authority for the statement that eel's blood is as poisonous as viper's venom.

One application of Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil takes away the pain of the most severe burn. It is an ideal family liniment.

The sovereign grand lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows was held at Springfield, Ill.

Ann Arbor's school board elected a woman—Mrs. Anna B. Bach—president.